

CHRISTMAS EVE.

Upon the earth the snow is glistening,
And brightly shines the moon.
To merry chimes we now are listening.
It will be Christmas soon.

REFRAIN.

The bells, we hear them as they ring
Their sweetest, holiest, brightest chime.
Our hearts with joy incline to sing,
For the morning will be Christmas time.

The little ones are safe in dreamland,
Waiting for Santa Claus ;
Their voices we are faintly hearing,
With now and then a pause.

Dear little ones ! Day will be bringing
To each a present rare ;
Your hearts with joy will be abounding,
Which we trust we may share.