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Yes, it's a wonderful story, dears, How the Christ-child came to earth, And we know no songs half sweet enough To celebrate His birth.

For His coming meant so very much To a dark world lost in sin; God opened the gates from the heavenly world, And His glory and love shone in. PEACE UPON EARTH

The light that fell on the shepherds then, The star that guided the seers, Were only types of the blessed beams That have shone through all the years.

And everywhere that they touched the hearts

Of the erring sons of men They softened hatred and banished strife And brought them to God again. So will it be as the days go by, For over all the earth The kingdom of love and peace shall come

That with our Lord had birth. -'Child's Paper!