

# THE DREAM OF NOEL

## SONG

*They all, they all, they all,  
All creatures great and small  
Join in the Wonder-Story  
To hail the Lord of Glory.*

*The Sun of all Creation,  
The great Creator's Son,  
Drives the night from faces,  
Lightens all earth's places.*

*The world has now its end  
Which first began in Him,  
For whom all voices blend  
In one glad triumph Hymn.*

*The circle is complete,  
All is a rounded whole,  
All things link hands to greet  
The Babe, the Joy of No'l.*

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## VOICE FROM THE STALL

*"What is it, brother of the stall,  
That makes all things so strange?  
Just now the cock has crowed the midnight  
hour  
As though he sentinelled some power  
Which o'er the earth did range*