

WHEN WE HEAR THE CHRISTMAS BELLS

When our glad bells ring at the Christmas time To tell of the Christ-child's birth, No childish ear such notes will hear In the heathen lands of earth. So we'll bring our gifts as the Wise Men did To Jesus, this Christmas Day. We will share our joy with some girl or boy In some country far away.

STARS THAT SHINE

The children love the Christmas stars Because they help to tell That first sweet Christmas story old Which they all love so well.

We watch the quiet, starry sky, And seem again to hear The message that the shepherds heard, And feel the angels near.

And silver offerings that we bring, Each like a star ray bright, Will carry to some other child The blessed Christmas light.

