



THE

Christmas Chimes.

The Christmas Chimes are ringing in
The day when Christ was born ;
And children's voices sweetly tuned,
Welcome the blessed morn
With that first Christmas song again :
"Glory to God, good will to men !"

Judea's hills with glory crowned,
Beheld the Prince of Peace ;
While angels of his advent sung,
In songs that ne'er shall cease ;
Each year resounds the chorus still,
"Glory to God, to men good will !"

Now wrapped in swathing bands behold
The infant Saviour lie ;
The wondering Mary at His side
Th' adoring Shepherds by,
And angels o'er them singing still
"Glory to God, to men good will !"

None others raise the joyful song
From Jew or Gentile tongue !
But now from Eastern shore to West
That Christmas song is sung,
Which first swelled out o'er Judah's plain
"Glory to God, good will to men !"

The Church on Earth and Church in Heaven
To-day are truly one—
There ransomed children's voices rise
In praises round the throne ;
And *here* we join the glad refrain
"Glory to God, good will to men !"

"Glory to God, in sweetest songs !"
Let children's voices raise
Th' angelic chorus ; till the earth
Be all enrapt with praise,
And every heart the Anthem thrill
"Glory to God, to men good will !"

AMEN.

*Rockland Cottage, Carleton, }
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