

*CHRISTMAS CAROL.*

COME, bright day, with light and song,  
 Care relieving ;  
 Deem not last year's doubt and pain  
 Worth the grieving ;  
 Let the flowers of hope and faith  
 Bloom once more ;  
 Twine the mistletoe and holly  
 'Bout the door,  
 Whilst we welcome home the loved  
 And absent long  
 With a roundelay of happy  
 Christmas song.

Come, bright day, of all the year  
 Most supernal,  
 Scattering wondrous gifts of joy—  
 Flowers eternal—  
 Let the beauty of His face,  
 Lit with love  
 Shine upon the tears of earth  
 From above,  
 Till the rainbow of His presence  
 Shall appear,  
 Growing brighter through the happy  
 Livelong year.