

## CHRISTMAS.

BY A. J. MACADAM

**R**ING out, ring out ! ye gladsome bells !  
Ring, ring ! of joy your message tells;  
A message told  
Full oft of old  
And wafted forth  
From harps of gold;  
A message sweet, rejoice, rejoice !  
And list to the angelic voice,  
The sweetest voice since time began,—  
“Glory to God, and Peace to Man !”

“Glory to God !” our hearts we raise,  
Loud swell the angel’s anthem praise;  
To God most high  
Our pæans fly,  
In joy now one  
Joined song and sigh;  
Come peace sublime ! now soothe a while,  
Caress the wearied brow of toil,  
The haughty mind in suppliance bend,  
“Glory to God !” one anthem blend.

Ring “Peace to man; men of good-will !”  
Each heart from Love’s sweet fountain fill;  
Shine from afar  
Love’s faithful star  
Let hate not now  
Thy splendour mar;  
Lead warring man, o’er all the earth,  
With offering meet to Bethlehem’s Birth;