



## CHRISTMAS BELLS.

**R**ING out upon the mighty deep,  
Sweet Bells!  
Ring softly weary waves to sleep,  
And out of silence wake a song,  
Let faintest music float along,  
Sweet Bells!

Lo! out upon the mighty deep,  
Ah, sweet?  
While softly weary wavelets sleep,  
From out of silence comes a song  
And faintly now it floats along,  
Ah, sweet!

It fills my heart with trust and love;  
'Tis meet!  
It turns my thoughts to God above,  
The tones I hear, they float along,  
Yet in my heart a deep sinks the song,  
So sweet!

"Gloria in Excelsis!"  
Tidings sweet ye bring,  
And the dying echo  
Heralds Earth's new King.

"Gloria in Excelsis!"  
List, O sinful Earth!  
Kneel in adoration  
Of thy Saviour's birth.

Still ring above the mighty deep,  
Sweet Bells!  
Lull softly weary waves to sleep,  
While peace, good-will, by Christ's own birth  
Shall sink to heaven sinful earth,  
Sweet Bells!

H. FRANCES McDONNELL.