

At Christmas Time



WHO would not be merry at Christmas time,
And banish all worry at Christmas time !
 A well-spring of cheer
 From the heart of the year,
When earth lieth sere, is the Christmas time !

'Tis wise to be merry at Christmas time,
All malice to bury at Christmas time ;
 All envy and strife
 To put out of each life,
That joy may be rife at the Christmas time !

'Tis well to be merry at Christmas time,
To open our hearts at the Christmas time ;
 That love and good-will
 Every corner may fill,
And vanquish all ill at the Christmas time !

'Tis good to be merry at Christmas time,
To open our hands at the Christmas time ;
 That some who are sad
 May by us be made glad,
And glorify God at the Christmas time !

'Tis meet to be merry at Christmas time,
In a Christian land at the Christmas time ;
 When gladness and mirth,
 Since that wonderful birth,
Have ruled o'er the hearth at the Christmas time !

And while we rejoice at the Christmas time,
Let this with the peal of our glad bells chime :
 " All glory to God
 For the love that He showed,
In the Gift He bestowed at the Christmas time ! "

