



And in despair I bowed my head
 There is no peace on earth I said
 My back is slung and woe's the song
 Of peace on earth good will to men
 When paid the hills more loud and deep
 God is not dead nor hath He sleep
 The wrong shall fail the right prevail
 With peace on earth good will to men
 Still ringing ringing on its way
 The world awaked from night to day
 A voice a cheer a shout salutes
 Of peace on earth good will to men



That famous song of old
 From angels landing near the earth
 To touch their harps of gold
 Peace on the earth good will to men
 From heaven's all gracious King
 The world on solemn stillness lay
 To hear the angels sing
 Still through the cloven skies they come
 With peaceful wings unfurled



How silently, how silently,
 the wondrous gift is given,
 So God imparts to human hearts
 the blessings of His Heaven.
 No ear may hear His coming,
 But in this world of sin,
 Where meek souls will receive His will,
 the dear Christ enters in.



O holy Child of Bethlehem,
 Descend to us, we pray,
 Cast out our sin and enter,
 Be born in us to-day.
 We hear the Christmas angels
 The great glad tidings tell



May Your Christmas be
 a Happy One
 And may the
 New Year bring
 You Contentment
 and Prosperity
 in overflowing
 measure.




O little town of Bethlehem,
 How still we see thee lie
 Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
 The silent stars go by,
 Yet in thy dark streets shineth
 The everlasting Light;
 The hopes and fears of all the years
 Are met in thee to-night.
 O'er our stars, together