

# Christmas Morning

Marian Froelich, 1881

G. Froelich.

$\text{♩} = 115$

1. Glo - ry's kiss a - woke the morn - ing, Which be - held the Sav - ior's  
2. Ol - ive, myr - tle, pine and lau - rel, Weave in beau - teous gar - lands

birth, And with na - ture's ros - y dawn - ing, Peace, good - will, was born on  
fair; While our voic - es raise a chor - al, Him our love and thanks to

earth. Heav - en's door rolled wide a - sun - der, Through the gate of pearl and  
bear. But how poor the gifts we of - fer, Have we aught to give but

gem, An - gels thronged to see this won - der, Earth held Heav - en's di - a -  
them? Yea, our hearts we hum - bly prof - fer, Make them now a Beth - le -

*Refrain*

- dem. Ring, O bells, your loud - est, sweet - est, And ye child - ren, shout with  
- hem.

glee; Love the great-est, the com - plet-est, Christ - mas gave to you and me. Ring, O

bells, ring, O bells, Ring your loud - est, ring your  
Christ-mas bells, Christ-mas bells, Ring your loud-est bells, Ring your

sweet - est, Ring, O bells, ring, O bells, Ring your  
sweet-test bells, Christ - mas bells, Christ-mas bells,

sweet-est Christ - mas bells!  
bells, O ring!