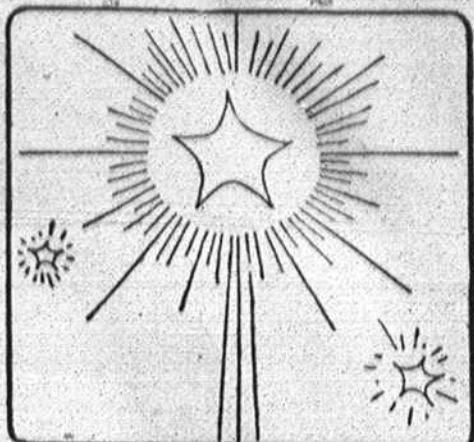




A Song of Christmas Cheer

By Robertus Love
Decorations by Magnus G. Kettner

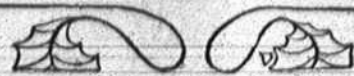


HO! for the holly and the Yuletide jolly and the joys of Christmas time!

They are worth a song, and we'll sing it strong, with a resonant ring of rhyme!

Though the lands may war, while the gods abhor, and the Golden Fleece be stained

With brave men's blood in a turgid flood, the Christ-thought hath not waned!



THE rich increase of a year of peace in a wide and goodly land,

The abundant yields of a million fields by benignant heavens spanned—

They are ours today, and the heart of May thrills through December drear:

So it's ours to sing with the oldtime ring a song of Christmas cheer!



THOUGH men may fight and the woeful blight of war blast half the earth,

They cannot strangle nor maim nor mangle the tale of the Savior's birth;

And deep in the heart the song will start and float over land and sea:

So we'll sing with a will and a rising trill our song of Yuletide glee!



FROM the blazing fire the sparks aspire, and the laden tree is bright,

And the children play on the blessed day, and older hearts are light

Because of the joy of girl and boy, and the love of Christ is long!

So it's ho! for a rhyme of Christmas time, and it's ho! for a heartening song!

