

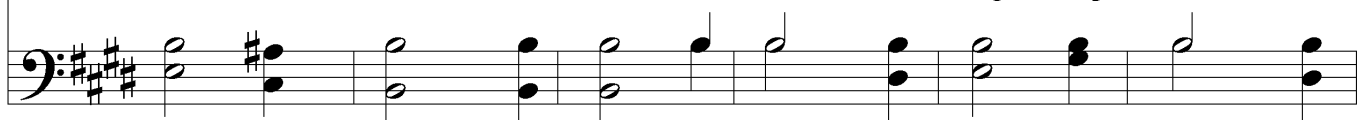
The Happy Christmas Comes Once More



1. The hap - py Christ - mas comes once more, The heav'n - ly
 2. The low - ly Sav - ior meek - ly lies, Laid off the
 3. O wake, our hearts, in glad - ness sing, And keep our
 4. Thou pa - triarchs' joy, thou proph - ets' song, Thou heav'n - ly
 5. O ho - ly Child, thy man - ger gleams Till earth and
 6. Come, Je - sus, glo - rious heav'n - ly guest, Keep thine own



guest is at the door, The bless - ed words the shep - herds
 splen - dor of the skies; No crown be - decks His fore - head
 Christ - mas with our King, Till liv - ing song, from lov - ing
 Day - spring, looked for long, Thou Son of Man, In - car - nate
 heav'n glow with its beams, Till mid - night noon's broad light hath
 Christ - mas in our breast, Then Da - vid's harp - strings, hushed so



thrill, The joy - ous tid - ings, "Peace, good - will."
 fair, No pearl, nor gem, nor silk is there.
 souls, Like sound of might - y wa - ter rolls.
 Word, Great Da - vid's Son, great Da - vid's Lord.
 won, And Ja - cob's star out - shines the sun.
 long, Shall swell our ju - bi - lee of song. A - men.

