



A Christmas Carol.

Words and Music

by COTSFORD DICK.

I. Now, all good Chris-tian folk, re-joice! And lis-ten to our sto-ry: How

watch-ful shep-herds saw one night The hea-vens filled with glo-ry.

II.

Amazed, they heard the Angels call,
 "Good tidings are we bringing,
 For Christ is born in Bethlehem,
 His praise let all be singing."

III.

With joy they hastened there to find,
 Within a manger lying,
 A little Child, who to the world
 Should tell of Love undying;

IV.

Of Love, all fear to cast away,
 Though life be dark and dreary;
 Of Love to welcome Home at last
 The wandering and weary.

V.

To God, who sent this Love to us,
 Be honour, praise, and glory;
 And peace, good-will be unto you
 Who listen to our story.

