

# Christmas Carol (Pitkin)

E. E. Pitkin, 1874

John William Suffern



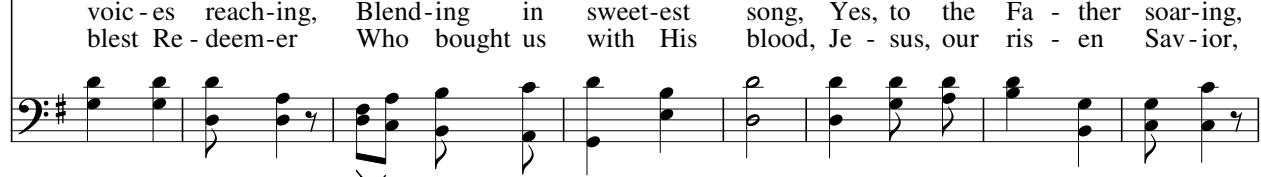
1. The Christ-mas bells are ring-ing, ring-ing, ring-ing, On the air, And  
2. The Christ-mas bells are ring-ing, ring-ing, ring-ing, Songs of joy, And  
3. Now all the world is sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, The sweet lay, And



Christ-mas thoughts are bring-ing, bring-ing, bring-ing, Waves of prayer Up to the  
child-ren all are join-ing, join-ing, join-ing, Sweet em- ploy; High are their  
with their voic-es swell-ing, swell-ing, swell-ing, Hail the day. Hail to our



great E - ter - nal; Up to the high arched dome, In - to the pas - tures ver - nal,  
voic-es reach-ing, Blend-ing in sweet-est song, Yes, to the Fa - ther soar-ing,  
blest Re - deem-er Who bought us with His blood, Je - sus, our ris - en Sav - ior,



Lad - en with ev-er bloom.  
Borne by the air a - long.  
Reigns with our Fa-ther, God.

