

Christmas Bells

by Maureen Sparling

Ring out sweet bells from Mary's tower,
Thrill castle, river, bank, and bower,
Tell all the busy people 'round
The secret of your happy sound.

Delight the poor man and the King,
Enthral them with your happy ring,
The smartest man and fool will hear,
Your cheerful message loud and clear.

Regale alike both young and old,
And every member of the fold,
Tell them life is there for living,
For reaching out and selfless giving.

On each housewife let your knell resound,
In the lawyer's ear you will be found,
The labourer, dentist and doctor too,
And the priest at prayer in his altar pew.

Oh, bells! you have no special people,
Joyfully resounding from out your steeple,
A lesson you can teach us well,
This Christmas time on which to dwell.

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