Joyously, joyously, silvery clear

1. Joyously, joyously, silvery clear, Christmas bells fall on each listing ear,

2. Hopefully, hopefully swells out the strain,
   Telling of Christ's birth again and again,
   Sweetly the harps tuned in Christ's home above
   Take up the song and repeat it in love;
   Echoes of strains sung by Angels on high,
   Echoes re-echoed beyond the blue sky.

3. Tenderly, tenderly die now the chimes,
   Passing away as they passed in old times,
   Hushed now the music while grateful hearts share
   In offerings gladly of song and of prayer;
   Silent the bells, but in heart and with voice,
   We hail the Lord's birth and for it rejoice.

(Source: Carols old and carols new, Boston, 1916)