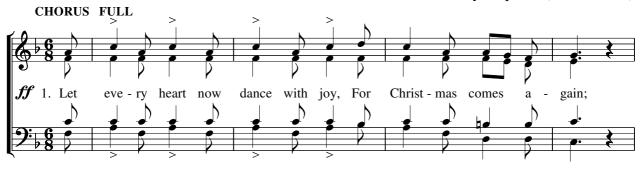
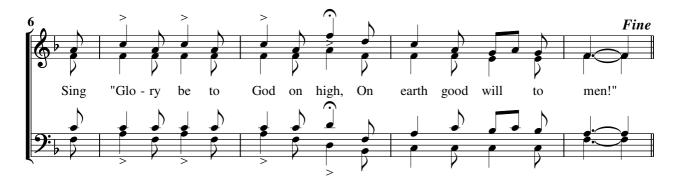
## Let every heart now dance with joy

John Henry Hopkins (1820 - 1891)









- Though summer trees are leafless all, And grey on Nature's brow; Our Christmas tree now sparkling see, With lights on every bough! CHORUS. Let every heart, &c.
- Though fields are stripped of Autumn fruits, And snow-storms and the Fall; By loving hands well loaded, stands Our Tree, so strong and tall! CHORUS. Let every heart, &c.
- 4. No room was found for CHRIST the King, When he was born of yore; But hearts now yearn for His return, To reign for evermore! CHORUS. Let every heart, &c.
- 5. No love like His was ever known, Our earthly life to share;
  It is His light makes Christmas bright, His love reigns everywhere! CHORUS. Let every heart, &c.

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