Christmas Morning(Johnson)
Words: J. C. Johnson, 1864
Music: William Perkins

We wish you all a happy day,
This beautiful Christmas morning!
So brightly shines the sun's clear ray,
This beautiful Christmas morning!
For this was the morn when the Day Star rose,
To light the way from all our woes,
And heavenly light and joy disclose,
One beautiful Christmas morning.

A merry Christmas to you all,
This beautiful Christmas morning!
"Good will to men," the angels' call,
One beautiful Christmas morning!
And who should be merry and glad today,
But those whose guilt is washed away?
With pleasure, we hail thy peaceful ray,
O beautiful Christmas morning.

On Bethl'hem's plains the shepherds watched,
One beautiful Christmas morning!
Where silent lay the slumb'ring flock,
That beautiful Christmas morning!
When suddenly all the bright angel throng
Sang in the sky, their Christmas song,
Sang "Glory to God, good will to men!"
That beautiful Christmas morning.

On Bethl'hem's plains we cannot lie,
This beautiful Christmas morning!
Nor view the angel host on high,
This beautiful Christmas morning!
But joyfully we our sweet off'ring bring,
Of praise, to hail the newborn king,
In Bethlehem born, His praise we sing,
This beautiful Christmas morning.