

# Christmas Is the Dearest Day

Solomon W. Straub, 1893

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♩=105

1. The light of Christ-mas morn-ing steals A - cross the drift-ed snow; And  
2. The star that rose o'er Beth - le - hem To hail the Sav - ior's birth, Ere  
3. The words the wak - ing shep - herds heard From an - gels in the skies, When

o'er the hills the dis - tant bells Are toil - ing sweet and low; Then let us lift our  
morn-ing's ro - sy tide of light, With glo - ry filled the earth; Shine in our souls, and  
God un - bound with might-y hand The gates of Par - a - dise, Are heard a - gain at

voic - es loud, And sing with joy and cheer, For Christ-mas is the dear-est day In  
dawn a - gain When Christ-mas draw-eth near, For Christ-mas is the dear-est day In  
Christ-mas-tide In strains of mu - sic clear, And Christ-mas is the dear-est day In

*Refrain f*

all the hap-py year.  
all the hap-py year. Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Praise the Sav-ior, Hal-le-lu-jah!  
all the hap-py year.

hal-le-lu-jah! Crown Him Lord and king.