

Christmas Poetry Copywork Collection

Table of Contents

"A Christmas Carol"	4
Josiah Gilbert Holland	
"Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning"	13
Reginald Heber	
"The Three Kings of Cologne"	22
Eugene Field	
"A Christmas Prayer"	34
Robert Louis Stevenson	
"Christmastide"	40
Christina Georgina Rossetti	
"Christmas Bells"	43
Henry Wadsworth Longfellow	
"A Christmas Hymn"	52
Alfred Domett	
"Christmas Eve"	64
Christina Georgina Rossetti	
"New Prince, New Pomp"	70
Robert Southwell	
"Christmas Carol"	79
Old English	
O Little Town of Bethlehem	88
Phillips Brooks	

A Christmas Carol

by Josiah Gilbert Holland

There's a song in the air!

There's a star in the sky!

There's a mother's deep prayer

And a baby's low cry!

And the star rains its fire while the

Beautiful sing,

For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a

king!

There's a tumult of joy

O'er the wonderful birth,

For the virgin's sweet boy

Is the Lord of the earth.

Oy! the star rains its fire and the
Beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a
king!

In the light of that star
Lie the ages impearled;
And that song from afar
Has swept over the world.
Every hearth is aflame, and the
Beautiful sing
In the homes of the nations that
Jesus is King!

We rejoice in the light,
And we echo the song

That comes down through the night

From the heavenly throng.

Oyl we shout to the lovely evangel
they bring,

And we greet in His cradle our
Saviour and King!



A Christmas Carol

by Josiah Gilbert Holland

There's a song in the air!

There's a star in the sky!

There's a mother's deep prayer

And a baby's low cry!

And the star rains its fire while the

Beautiful sing,

For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a

king!

There's a tumult of joy

O'er the wonderful birth,

For the virgin's sweet boy

Is the Lord of the earth.

Oy! the star rains its fire and the
Beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a
king!

In the light of that star
Lie the ages impearled;
And that song from afar
Has swept over the world.
Every hearth is aflame, and the
Beautiful sing
In the homes of the nations that
Jesus is King!

We rejoice in the light,
And we echo the song

That comes down through the night

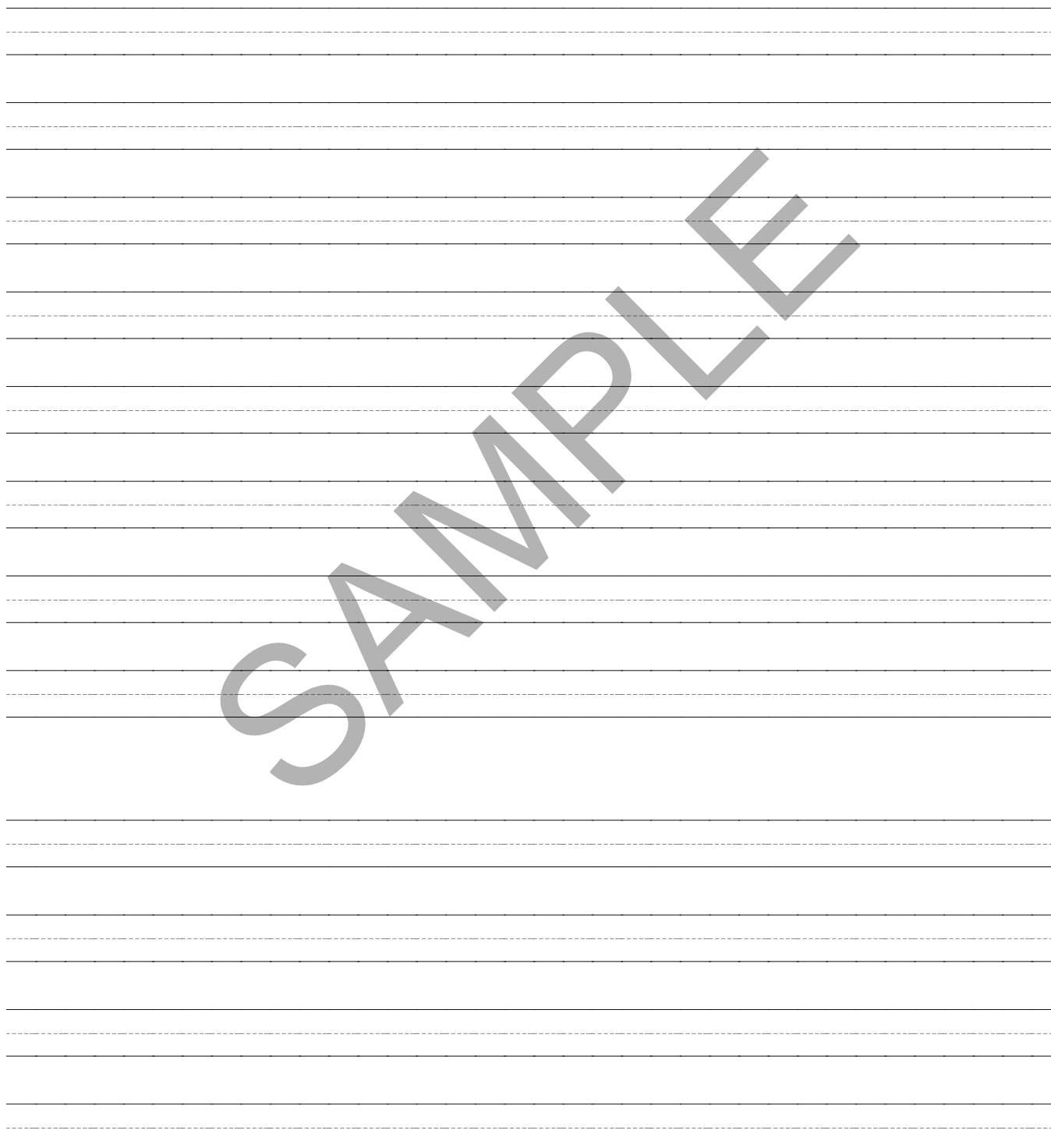
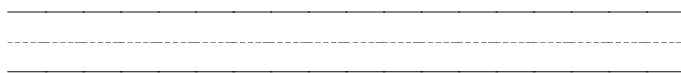
From the heavenly throng.

Oy! we shout to the lovely evangel
they bring,

And we greet in His cradle our

Saviour and King!





SAMPLE

