

## YE YULE-TIDE SONGE.

Hang ye Hollie and Mistletoe,  
Sette ye Yule Logge alle aglowe;  
Rynge across ye fallen Snowe  
Merrie Yule-tide Bells!

Sette ye echoes wilde aflyng,  
Drive away all Tearfulle Sighing;  
Lette ye Welkin all be Crying  
Ye Tidings Yule-tide telles!

Peace on earth, good wille to menne,  
Chryst is come to Earth Againe;  
Lette your Joyfulle Voices blende  
With our Yule-tide Songe!

Now on Swifte, on Joyfulle Wing,  
Songes of Praise ye Angelles Sing  
To thare Savior, New Born Kinge—  
Manger, Stalles, Amonge!

Bethlehem, Thy Praise is Greate,  
On Thy Kinge and Master waite;  
Crye it atte ye citeye Gate—  
"Chryst is Born To-day!"

Come with Myrrhe and Frankincense  
And ye Golde of Pure Intents!  
Let ye Harte Forever Hence  
Owne His Imperiall Swaye!

—*Dr. Chas. M. Buchanan,*

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