CHRISTMAS BUSH FOR HIS ADORNING

An Australian Christmas Carol by William G James

All the bells are gai-ly ring-ing, birds in ev'- ry tree are sing-ing; let us in the gold-en wea-ther, gath-er Christ-mas Bush to-geth-er.

Christ is born! The an-gels thun-der.
Thro' the Heav'ns their tale of won-der,
while we pluck for His a-dorn-ing
Christmas Bush this hallow'd morn-ing.

Christ has conquer'd Evil's pow-'r, hear the bells rock ev'- ry tow-'r; birds and beasts lift up their voi-ces, freed at last the world re-joi-ces.

On-ward with tri-umph-ant chor-us, foll-ow-ing the road be-fore us, sing-ing thro' the gold-en wea-ther, gath'ring Christmas Bush to-geth-er.