

The Frozen December

Mm

In the bleak December's chill, earth lay hard and frozen;
Waiting for the Springtime still, and new life to blossom.
Suddenly a rose, so new, from a lovely garden grew;
and the rose, it grew, bringing life a-new;
Oh, the rose, may it bloom forever, blossom of December.

Mm

All the world dwelt in the night, e'ver since Adam's sinning;
Deepest darkness, lost from light,
Hope was ever dimming;
Then there shone as bright as day,
One great light, one shining ray that will show the way from the dark to day,
came the light, darkness then dispelling;
Peace on earth foretelling.

Ah

As if Springtime now had come, Yet while still December;
Now has bloomed in winter's sun, Lily, wondrous, tender.
Lovely fragrance fills the air,
Sweet perfume of Lily fair;
Sweetly scented air, Lovely Lily fair,
Lily fair, blooming in December,
Lily pure and tender. Mm
Lily pure and tender.

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