O CHRISTMAS TREE

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
Thy leaves are so unchanging;
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
Thy leaves are so unchanging;
Not only green when summer's here,
But also when 'tis cold and drear.
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
Thy leaves are so unchanging,

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
Much pleasure thou can'st give me;
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
Much pleasure thou can'st give me;
How often has the Christmas tree
Afforded me the greatest glee,
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
Much pleasure thou can'st give me.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
Thy candles shine so brightly,
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
Thy candles shine so brightly,
From base to summit, gay and bright,
There's only splendor for the sight.
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
Thy candles shine so brightly,

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
How richly God has decked thee,
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
How richly God has decked thee,
Thou bidst us true and faithful be,
And trust in God unchangingly.
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
How richly God has decked thee,