


## 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! !"

