



## *Little Door to the Tenth of December*

### **Christmas Song by Bliss Carman**

(April 15, 1861 – June 8, 1929)

Above the weary waiting world,  
Asleep in chill despair,  
There breaks a sound of joyous bells  
Upon the frosted air.  
And o'er the humblest roof-tree, lo,  
A star is dancing on the snow.

What makes the yellow star to dance  
Upon the brink of night?  
What makes the breaking dawn to glow  
So magically bright, —  
And all the earth to be renewed  
With infinite beatitude?

The singing bells, the throbbing star,  
The sunbeams on the snow,  
And the awakening heart that leaps  
New ecstasy to know, —  
They all are dancing in the morn  
Because a little child is born.

