# Christmas Joy by G. Burket

### Kristina Zykova Form 11c School 3

# The house is hung with cedar boughs, There's Christmas in the air, The gifts are tied with tinsel bows And hidden everywhere.





### Our days are filled with happiness, And all our hearts are merry. We feel as gay and shining bright As any holly berry.





#### Our dearest friends trip in and out And greet the family. A silver star is gleaming on The tip-top of the tree.





#### When blessed Christmastide is here, Our lives reflect its glow, As joy of heaven kindles joy Upon the earth below.





## **26 January 2017 Lysva**