

Bells of Christmas

Maxime Coles MD

Jingle bells, jingle bells

Ring in the sky of my country,

The year must be dying in the night.

The kids are not seen in the streets.

Remove the grief which saps their minds.

Jingle bells; bring us the common spirit of God,

That Christmas announces around the world.

Embalm us with the smell of the pine trees.

It is a time for rich and poor to mingle in style,

Through a same voice, the mournful rhymes.

Jingle bells; assemble the men of our divided country

And guide them toward a nobler vision of life,

In the spirit of our beloved ancestors.

Direct them away from any false pride in place and blood

Ring out the darkness of the land... New Year is coming soon.

Maxime Coles MD

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