This is Christmas in the world Christmas made for all for the poor and lowly ones for the great and small.

Christmas in the mansions Yuletide fires and silken frocks I'ts Christmas in the cottage Santa filling little socks.

Christmas in the foreign lands Where there is no toy But the story of the Christ child Fills their hearts with yoy.

There is Christmas in the Southland Where there is no ice and snow But thoughts about the shepherds Sets all their hearts aglow.

And it's Christmas on the highway In the thronging busy mart But the dearest truest Christmas Is the Christmas in the heart.

It is Christmas in the northland Where the snow and cold are driven But what I would like to know Is it Christmas up in Heaven.