



CHRISTMAS SONGS ***

FOR THE CHILDREN

America

My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty
 My na - tive coun - try thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees,
 Our fath - ers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

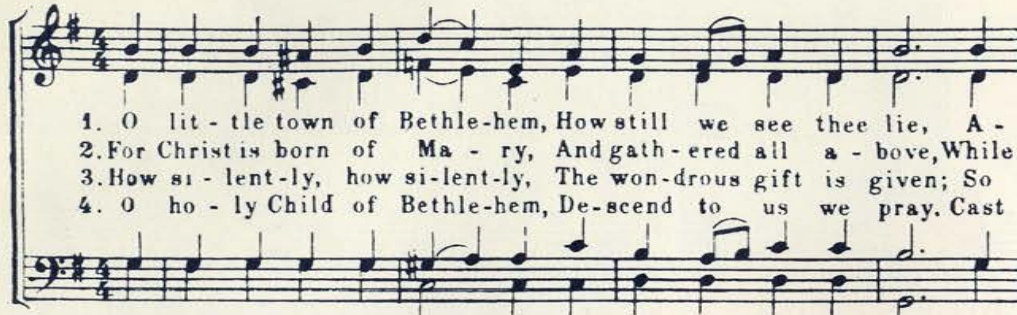
Of thee I sing; Land where my
 Thy name I love; thy
 Sweet free - dom's song; I love thy
 To thee we sing; Long may our

fath - ers died, Land of the Pil - grims' pride,
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills,
 tongues a - wake, Let all that breathe par - take,
 land be bright, With free - dom's ho - ly light,

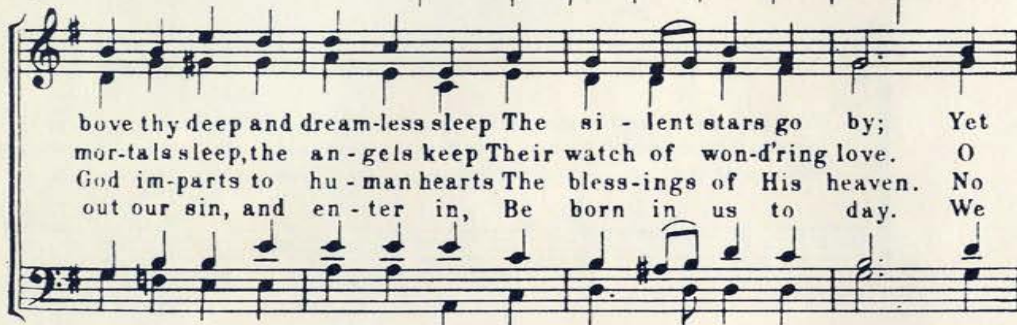
From ev - 'ry moun - tain side, Let free - dom ring.
 My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
 Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King.



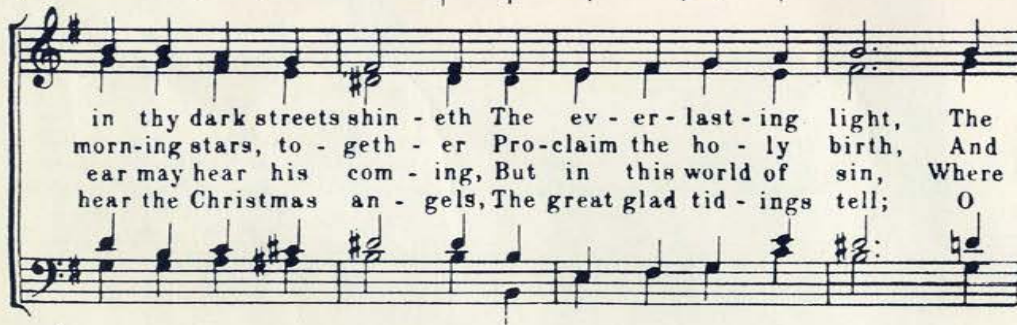
O Little Town of Bethlehem



1. O lit - tle town of Bethle-hem, How still we see thee lie, A -
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove, While
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is given; So
 4. O ho - ly Child of Bethle-hem, De - scend to us we pray. Cast



bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet
 mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love. O
 God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heaven. No
 out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to day. We



in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light, The
 morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth, And
 ear may hear his com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where
 hear the Christmas an - gels, The great glad tid - ings tell; O



hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christen - ters in.
 come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.



Away in a Manger

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the poor Ba - by
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to

bed, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet
 wakes, But lit - tle Lord Je - sus no cry - ing He
 stay Close by me for ev - er, and love me, I

head; The stars in the sky — looked down where He
 makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus! look down from the
 pray; Bless all the dear chil - dren in Thy ten - der

lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
 sky, And stay by my cradle Till morn - ing is nigh.
 care, And take us to heav - en, To live with Thee, there.
cresc.

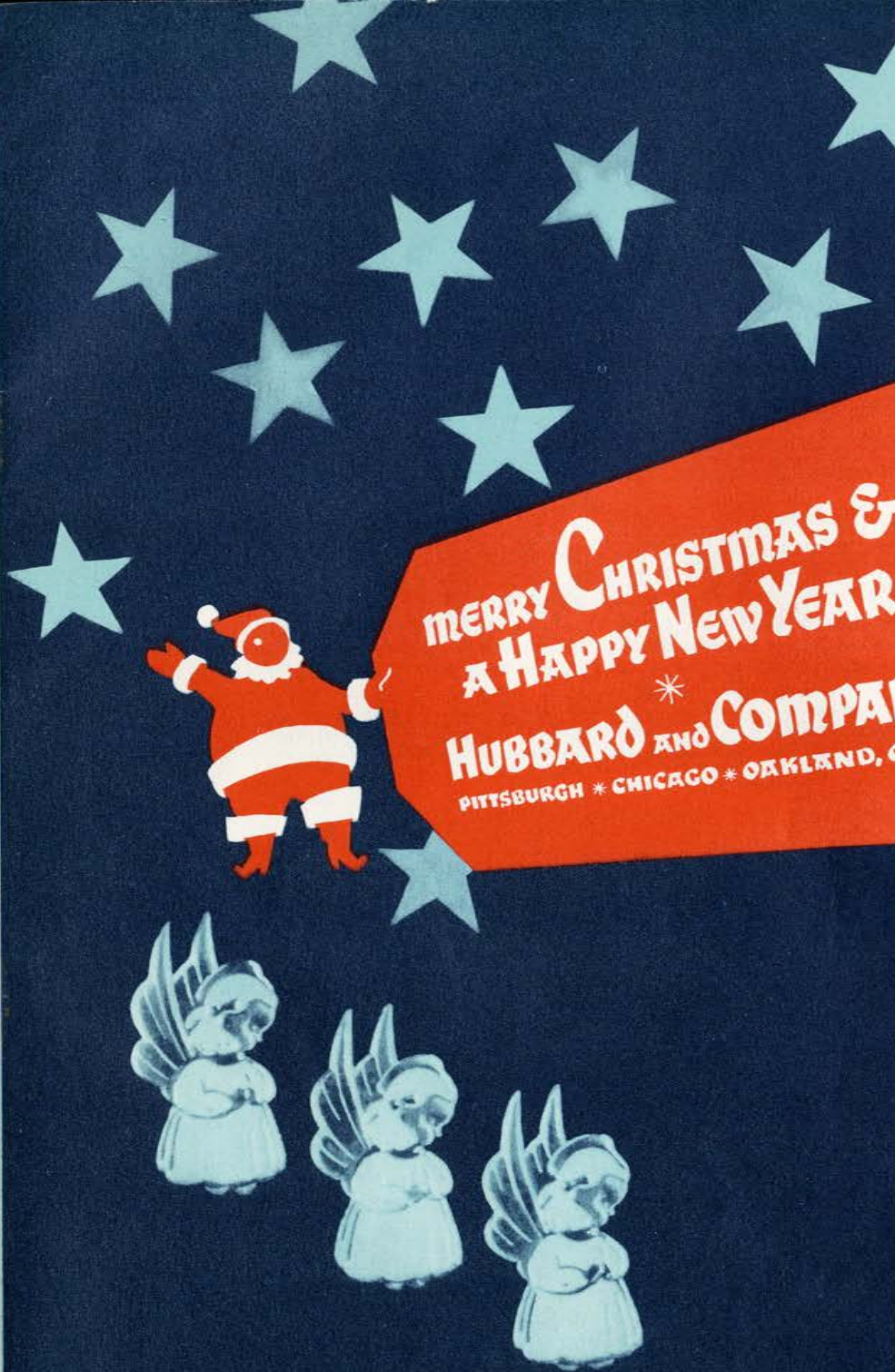
It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old, —
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled;
 3. For lo! the days are hast'ning on, By prophets seen of old, —

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
 And still their heav'nly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
 When with the ev - er - cir - cling years, Shall come the time fore - told,

Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's all gra - cious King;
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov'ring wing,
 When the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King,

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
 And ev - er o'er its Bab - el sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.



MERRY CHRISTMAS &
A HAPPY NEW YEAR
*
HUBBARD AND COMPANY
PITTSBURGH * CHICAGO * OAKLAND, CAL.

5

While Shepherds Watched

1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground, The an-gel
2. "Fear not" said he, for might-y dread Had seized their troubled mind, 'Glad ti-dings
3. "To you, in Da-vid's town, this day Is born of Da-vid's line, The Sav-ior
4. "The heav'nly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-play'd, All meanly

of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round And glo-ry shone a-round.
of great joy I bring, To you and all man-kind, To you and all man-kind.
who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign,
wrapp'd in swath-ing-bands, And in a man-ger laid, And in a man-ger laid? A-men.

6

Oh, Come, All Ye Faithful (Adeste Fideles)

1. Oh, come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-umph-ant, Oh, come ye, oh, come ye to
2. Sing, choirs of an-gels, sing in ex-ul-ta-tion, Sing, all ye cit-i-zens of
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap-py morn-ing; Je-sus to Thee be

After each verse.
Beth-le-hem; Come and be-hold Him, born the King of an-gels:
heav-n a-bove; Glo-ry to God in the high-est: Oh, come, let us a-
glo-ry giv; Word of the Fa-ther now in flesh ap-pear-ing:

dore Him. Oh, come, let us a-dore Him, Oh, come, let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord.

Jingle Bells

Allegretto.



1. 1 Dash-ing thro' the snow, In a one-horse o - pen sleigh, 1 O'er the fields we go, 1
2. A day or two a - go I tho't I'd take a ride; And soon Miss Fan-nie Bright Was
3. 1 Now the ground is white, 1 Go it while you're young; 1 Take the girls to-night; And

Laugh-ing all the way; 1 Bells on bob-tail ring, 1 Mak-ing spir-its bright; What fun it is to
seat - ed by my side. The horse was lean and lank; Mis-for-tune seemed his lot; He got in - to a
sing this sleighing song. Just get a bob-tailed bay, Two-for-ty for his speed; Then hitch him to an

CHORUS.

ride and sing A sleigh-ing song to - night!
drift-ed bank, And we, - we got up - sot. Jin - gle, bells! Jin-gle, bells! Jin - gle all the way!
o - pen sleigh, And crack! you'll take the lead.

Oh! what fun it is to ride In a one-horse o - pen sleigh! In a one-horse o - pen sleigh!

Silent Night

(*Stille Nacht*)

1. Si - lent night, Ho - ly night! All is calm,
 2. Si - lent night, Ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake
 3. Si - lent night, Ho - ly night! Son of God,

all is bright 'Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child
 at the sight! Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far,
 loves pure light Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face,

Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly
 Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia; Christ the Sa - viour is
 With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy

peace, — Sleep in heav - en - ly peace! —
 born, — Christ the Sa - viour is born! —
 birth, — Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth. —





'T WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

'T WAS the night before Christmas, when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there;

THE children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of sugar-plums danced through their heads;
And mamma in her kerchief, and I in my cap,
Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap,
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,

I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.
The moon, on the breast of the new-fallen snow,
Gave a lustre of mid-day to objects below;

WHEN what to my wondering eyes should appear
But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer,
With a little old driver, so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,

AND he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name:
"Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer! now, Vixen!
On, Comet! on, Cupid! on, Donder and Blitzen!—
To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall!
Now dash away, dash away, dash away all!"

AS dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky,
So up to the house-top the coursers they flew,
With the sleigh full of toys, and St. Nicholas, too.

AND then in a twinkling I heard on the roof
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.
As I drew in my head, and was turning around,
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.
He was dressed all in fur from his head to his foot,

AND his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot;
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.
His eyes how they twinkled! his dimples how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry.

HIS droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow.
The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke, it encircled his head like a wreath.

HE had a broad face, and a round little belly
That shook, when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly.
He was chubby and plump—a right jolly old elf—
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself.
A wink of his eye, and a twist of his head,

SOON gave me to know I had nothing to dread.
He spake not a word, but went straight to his work,
And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk,
And laying his finger aside of his nose,
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose.

HE sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle;
But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,
"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good-night!"