



The Star-Spangled Banner



O — say! can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so
On the shore, dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the
O — thus be it ev - er wher free - men shall stand, Be -



proud - ly we hail'd at the twi - light's last gleam - ing? Whose broad stripes and bright
foes haught - y host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the
tween their lov'd homes and the war's des - o - la - tion, Blest with vic - t'ry and



stars thro' the per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram - part we watch'd were so
breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con -
peace, may the heavh res - cued land, Praise the pow'r that hath made and pre -



gal - lant - ly - stream - ing? And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in
ceals, half dis - clos - es? Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first
served us a na - tion! Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is



air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
beam, In full glo - ry re - flect - ed now shines on the stream;
just, And this be our mot - to: "In GOD is our trust!"




O — say, does that Star Span - gled Ban - ner yet
'Tis the Star Span - gled Ban - ner, O long may it
And the Star Span - gled Ban - ner, in tri - umph shall



wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?
wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?
wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!



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 wond'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 Christ en - 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 cra - dle Till morn - ing is nigh.
 care, And take us to heav - en, To live with Thee, there.
cresc.

While Shepherds

1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night
 2. "Fear not!" said he; for might-y dread
 3. "To you, in Da - vid's town, this day
 4. "The heav'nly Babe you there shall find

of the Lord came down, And glory show
 of great joy I bring, To you and all
 who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be
 wrapp'd in swath-ing-bands, And in a man

Oh, Come, A

(Adeste)

1. Oh, come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful a
 2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in
 3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born th

Beth - lé - hem; Come and be - hold H
 heav'n a - bove; Glo - ry to God
 glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - th

dore Him, Oh, come, let us a - dore Him, Oh

MERRY
 CHRISTMAS
 and a HAPPY NEW YEAR

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 mean-ly

of the Lord came down, And glory 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

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'n; 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.

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 mean-ly

of the Lord came down, And glory 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

Oh, Come, All Ye Faithful

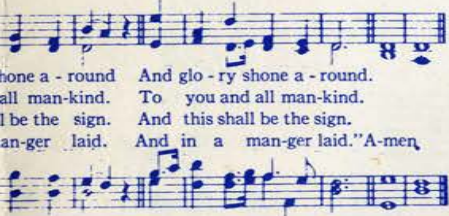
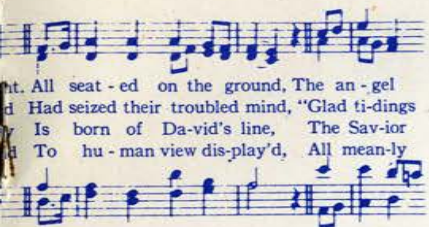
(Adeste Fideles)

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

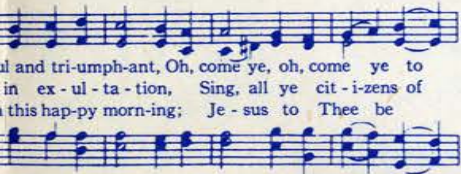
After each verse.
 Beth-le-hem; Come and be-hold Him, born the King of an-gels:
 heav'n a-bove; Glo-ry to God in the high-est: Oh, come, let us a-
 glo-ry giv'n; Word of the Fa-ther now in flesh ap-pear-ing:

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

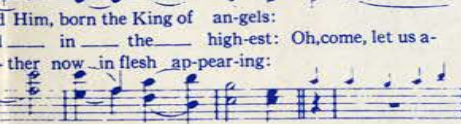
Angels Watched



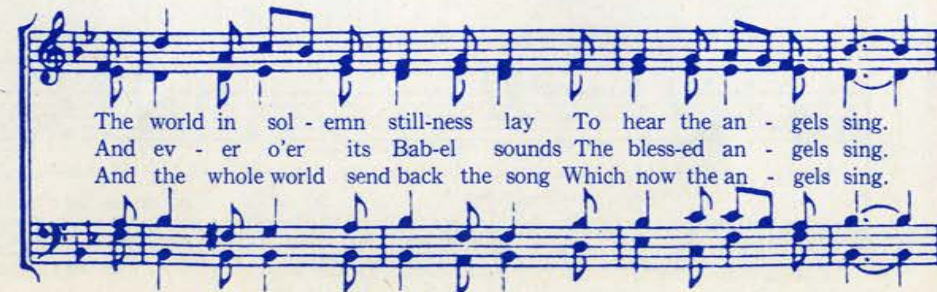
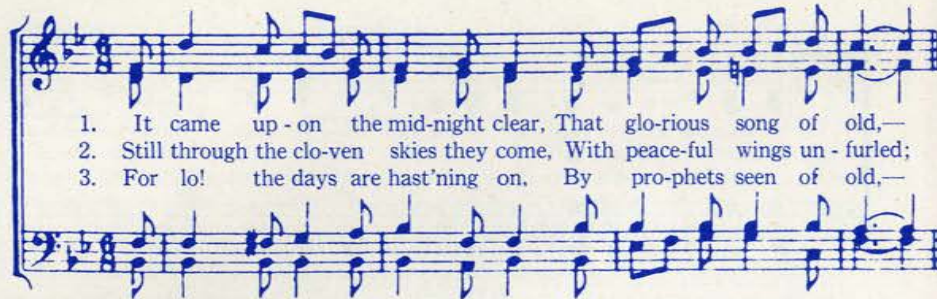
All Ye Faithful (The Fideles)



After each verse.



It Came Upon the Midnight Clear



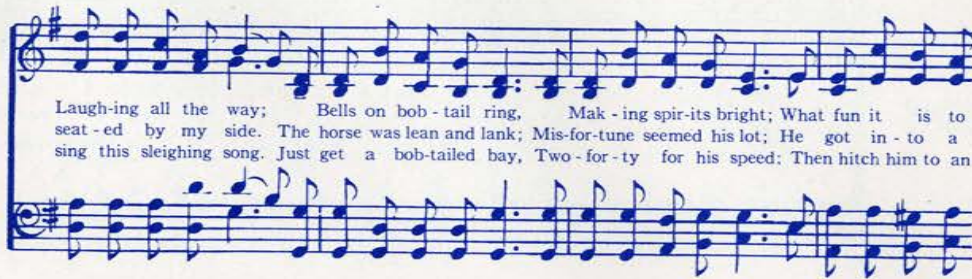
**HUBBARD and
 COMPANY**
 PITTSBURGH * CHICAGO * OAKLAND, CAL.

Jingle Bells

Allegretto.



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



Laugh-ing all the way; Bells on bob - tail ring, 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 - set. 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

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, Dunder 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!"

