

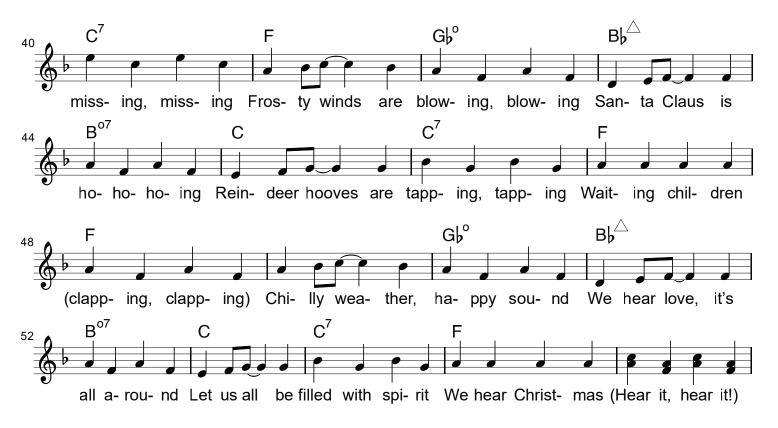
Christmas



December 2021

I Hear Christmas

Sue Morgan Los Doggies Bβ F F I hear sleigh bells I hear laugh- ter I hear gla- sses C^7 $\mathsf{B}\flat^{\bigtriangleup}$ G۶° F 7 Christmas punch The sounds of such a joy- ous sea- son Makes me ha- ppy B^{o7} C^7 С F 12 good rea- son Hearts are full of love and spi- rit with I hear Christmas F С 16 (Do you hear it?) Boots on snow are crun- ching crun- ching Kids with coo- kies... C^9 C^7 С 20 mun- ching, mun- ching Or- na- ments are tink- ling tink- ling Wra- pping pa- per C^7 B♭ G♭° F 24 sounds of such a joy- ous sea- son Makes me hakling, crink- ling crinppy C^7 B^{07} С F 28 with good rea- son Ro- sy cheeks and eyes are glist- ening I hear Christmas F С 32 (Are you list- ening?) Vi- si- tors are ra- pping, ra- pping Hands on backs are C^9 C^7 С 36 () sla- pping, sla- pping Friends and lo- vers kiss- ing, kiss- ing Sighs for sweet- hearts



I hear sleigh bells (jingling, jingling) I hear laughter (family mingling) I hear glasses (clinking, clinking) Christmas punch (we're drinking, drinking)

The sounds of such a joyous season Makes me happy with good reason Hearts are full of love and spirit I hear Christmas (do you hear it?)

Boots on snow are crunching, crunching Kids with cookies munching, munching Ornaments are tinkling, tinkling Wrapping paper... crinkling, crinkling

The sounds of such a joyous season Makes me happy with good reason Rosy cheeks and eyes are glistening I hear Christmas (are you listening?)

Visitors are rapping, rapping Hands on backs are slapping, slapping Friends and lovers kissing, kissing Sighs for sweethearts missing, missing Frosty winds are blowing, blowing Santa Claus is ho-ho-ho-ing Reindeer hooves are tapping, tapping Waiting children clapping, clapping

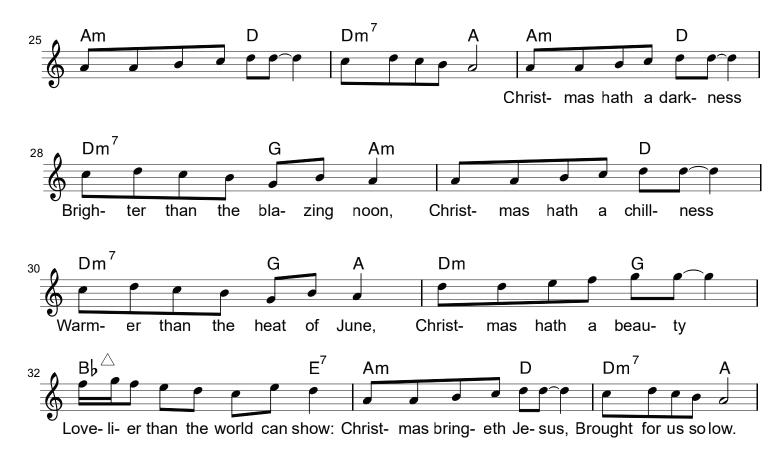
Chilly weather, happy sound We hear love, it's all around Let us all be filled with spirit We hear Christmas (hear it, hear it)

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Christina Rossetti

Los Doggies

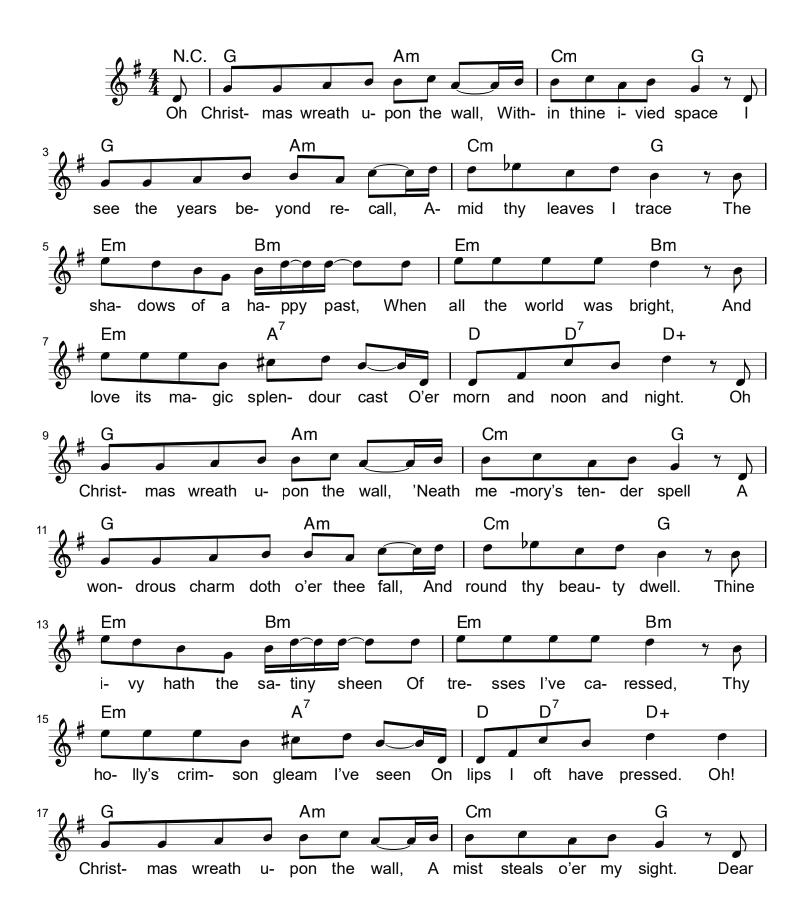




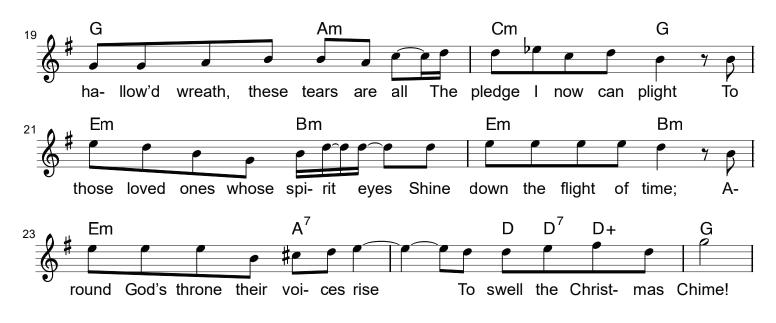
Christmas hath a darkness Brighter than the blazing noon, Christmas hath a chillness Warmer than the heat of June, Christmas hath a beauty Lovelier than the world can show: For Christmas bringeth Jesus, Brought for us so low.

Earth, strike up your music, Birds that sing and bells that ring; Heaven hath answering music For all Angels soon to sing: Earth, put on your whitest Bridal robe of spotless snow: For Christmas bringeth Jesus, Brought for us so low. Anna de Brémont

Los Doggies



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Oh Christmas wreath upon the wall, Within thine ivied space I see the years beyond recall, Amid thy leaves I trace The shadows of a happy past, When all the world was bright, And love its magic splendour cast O'er morn and noon and night.

Oh Christmas wreath upon the wall, Neath memory's tender spell A wondrous charm doth o'er thee fall, And round thy beauty dwell. Thine ivy hath the satiny sheen Of tresses I've caressed, Thy holly's crimson gleam I've seen On lips I oft have pressed.

Oh! Christmas wreath upon the wall, A mist steals o'er my sight. Dear hallow'd wreath, these tears are all The pledge I now can plight To those loved ones whose spirit eyes Shine down the flight of time; Around God's throne their voices rise To swell the Christmas Chime!