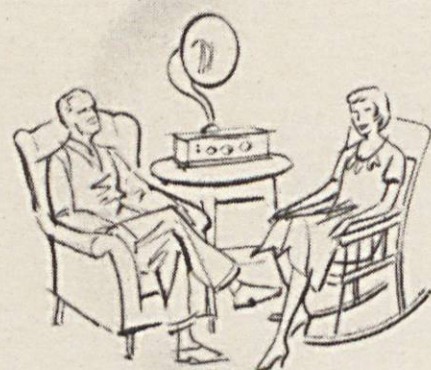
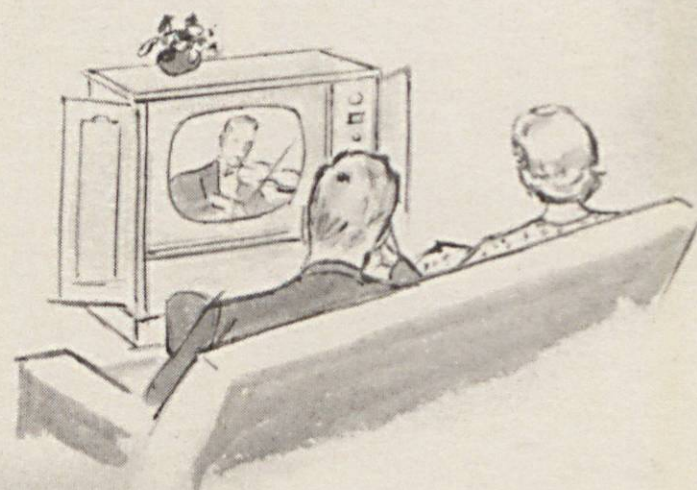


FAVORITE CHRISTMAS CAROLS
those most requested on the
VOICE OF FIRESTONE





IN DECEMBER 1928, radio listeners heard for the first time a musical program called The Voice of Firestone, dedicated then, as now, to the best in music of the present and the past. In March 1948, The Voice of Firestone was broadcast experimentally on both radio and television and in September 1949 became a regular television program. The Voice of Firestone was the first commercially sponsored network television show. It is the hope of the Firestone organization that you will continue to enjoy on The Voice of Firestone for many years to come the finest artists and the greatest music that the world affords.



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M-517-10 PRINTED IN U.S.A.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Adeste Fideles

WADE'S CANTUS DIVERSI

LATIN HYMN

Translated by FREDERICK OAKELEY

With joyful majesty

1. { O come, all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful and tri-umph-ant, O
Ad-es-te fi-de-les, Lae-ti tri-umph-ant-es; Ve
2. { — Sing choirs of an-gels, Sing in ex-ul-ta-tion,—
— Can-tet nunc I-o! Cho-rus an-ge-lo-rum;—

come ye, O come ye to Beth-le-hem. Come and be-ni-te, ve-ni-te in Beth-le-hem; Na-tum vi-Sing all ye cit-i-zens of heav'n a-bove: Glo-ry to Can-tet nunc au-la coe-le-sti-um; Glo-ri-a,

hold Him, Born the King of An-gels: O come, let us a-dore Him, O de-te, Re-gem an-ge-lo-rum: Ve-ni-te a-do-re-mus, Ve-God — In the high-est, glo-ry! O come, let us a-dore Him, O Glo-ri-a In ex-cel-sis De-o! Ve-ni-te a-do-re-mus, Ve-

come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord. ni-te, a-do-re-mus, Ve-ni-te, a-do-re-mus Do-mi-num.


3. Yea, Lord we greet Thee, Born this happy morning. 3. Ergo qui natus die hodierna, Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n. Jesu, tibi sit gloria, Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing. Patris aeterni Verbum caro factum

Away in a Manger

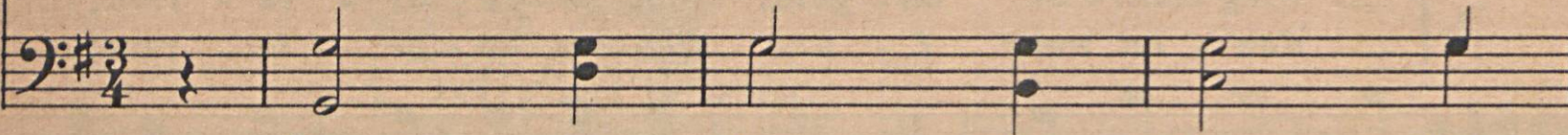
MARTIN LUTHER (?)

GERMAN
Arranged by Ruth Heller

Tenderly



1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for His
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the poor Ba - by



Loo, loo, loo, loo, loo, loo,



bed, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet
wakes, But lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing He



loo, Loo, loo, — loo, loo, loo, loo, loo,



head. The stars in the sky, — looked down where He
makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look down from the



loo, Loo, loo, loo, loo, loo, loo, loo,



lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep in the hay.
sky, And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.




loo, Loo, loo, loo, loo, — loo, Loo, — loo, loo.

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen



TRADITIONAL

ENGLISH
Arranged by Sir John Stainer


Gaily




1. God rest you mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis - may, Re -
2. In Beth - le - hem, in Jew - ry, This bless - ed Babe was born, And
3. From God our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, A bless - ed an - gel came; And
4. The shep - herds at those ti - dings Re - joic - ed much in mind, And



mem - ber Christ, our Sav - ior Was born on Christ - mas Day; To
laid with - in a man - ger, Up - on this bless - ed morn; The
un - to cer - tain shep - herds, Brought ti - dings of the same: How
left their flocks a - feed - ing, In tem - pest, storm, and wind: And




CHORUS



save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r, When we were gone a - stray.
which His Moth - er Mar - y, Did noth - ing take in scorn. O — ti - dings of
that in Beth - le - hem was born, The Son of God by Name.
went to Beth - le - hem straight - way, The Son of God to find.

com - fort and joy, com - fort and joy, O — ti - dings of com - fort and joy.

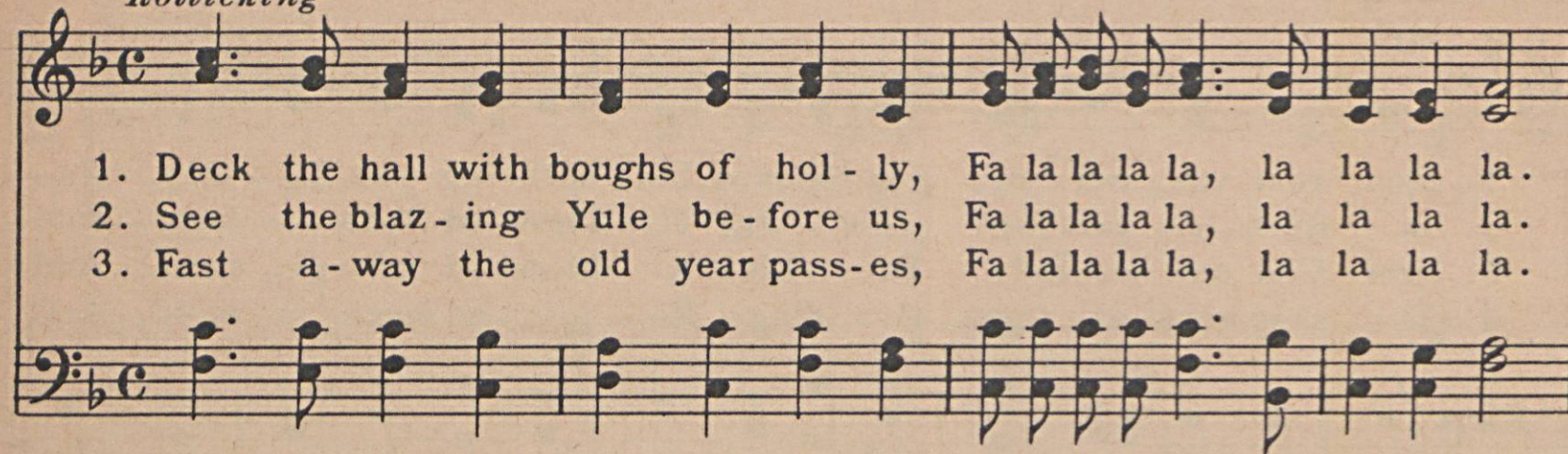


Deck the Hall

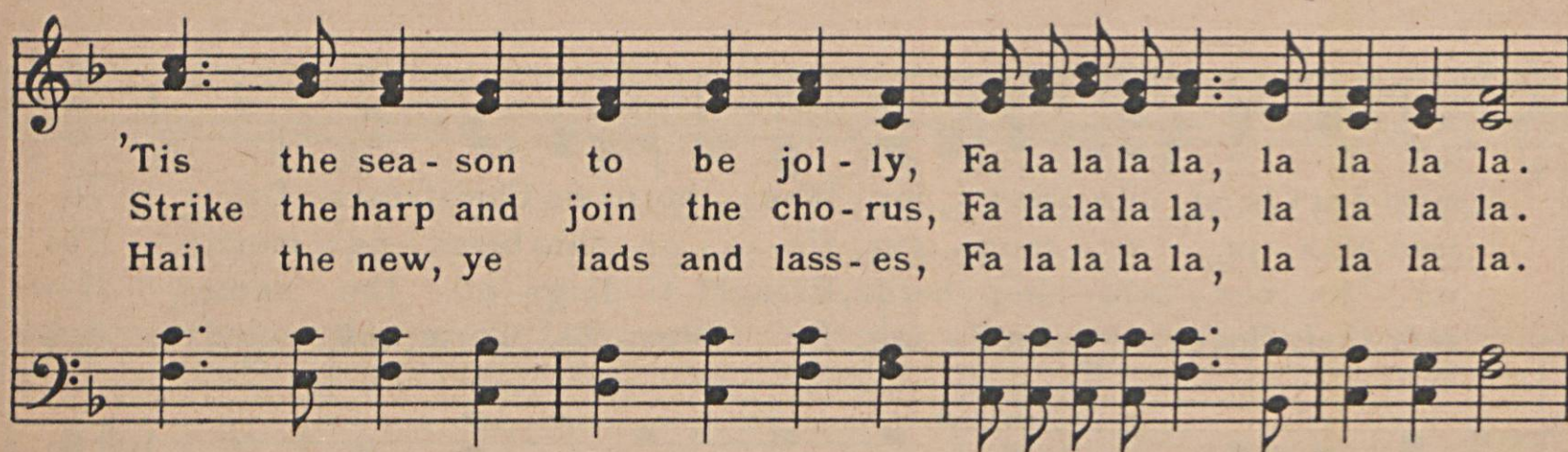
TRADITIONAL

WELSH

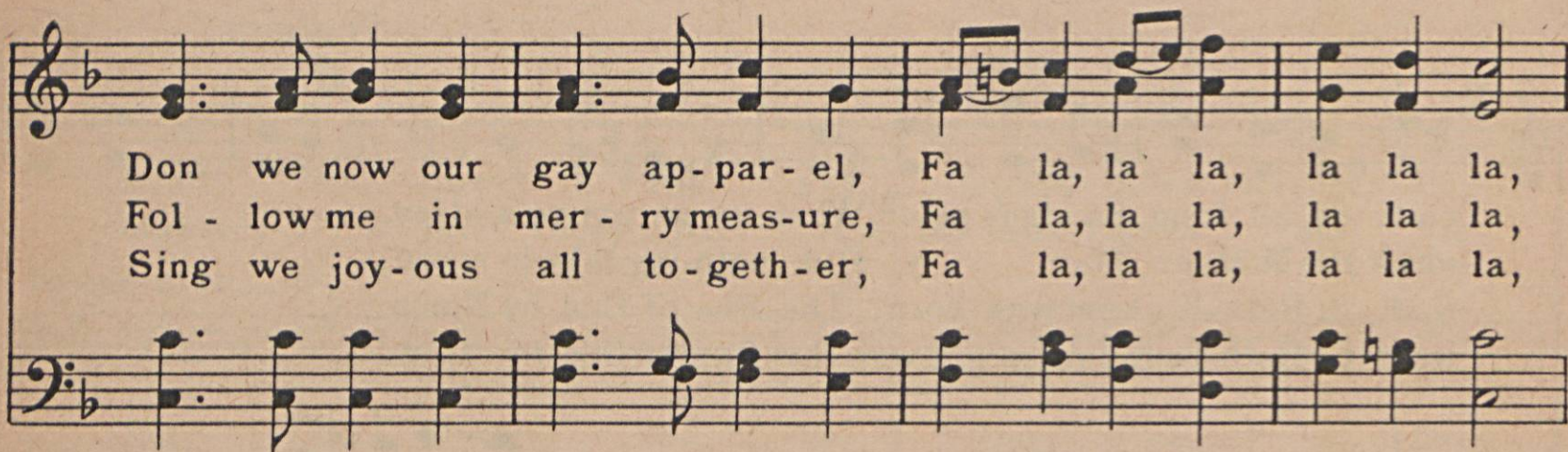
Rollicking



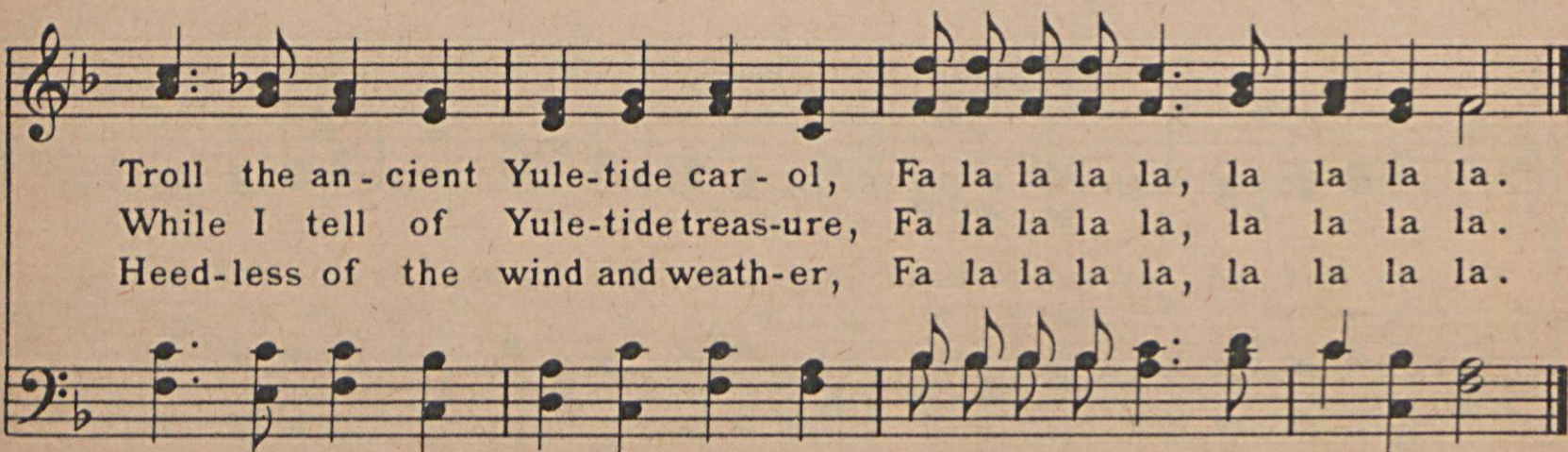
1. Deck the hall with boughs of hol - ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
2. See the blaz - ing Yule be - fore us, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
3. Fast a - way the old year pass - es, Fa la la la la, la la la la.



'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Strike the harp and join the cho - rus, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Hail the new, ye lads and lass - es, Fa la la la la, la la la la.



Don we now our gay ap - par - el, Fa la, la la, la la la,
Fol - low me in mer - ry meas - ure, Fa la, la la, la la la,
Sing we joy - ous all to - geth - er, Fa la, la la, la la la,



Troll the an - cient Yule - tide car - ol, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
While I tell of Yule - tide treas - ure, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Heed - less of the wind and weath - er, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

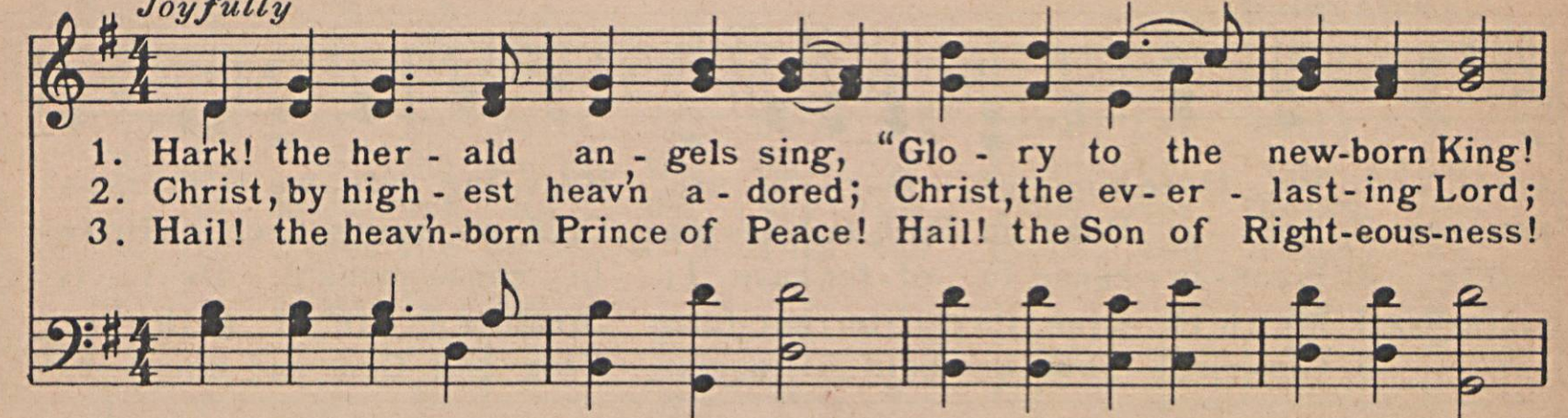
Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

CHARLES WESLEY

FELIX MENDELSSOHN

Arr. by W. H. Cummings

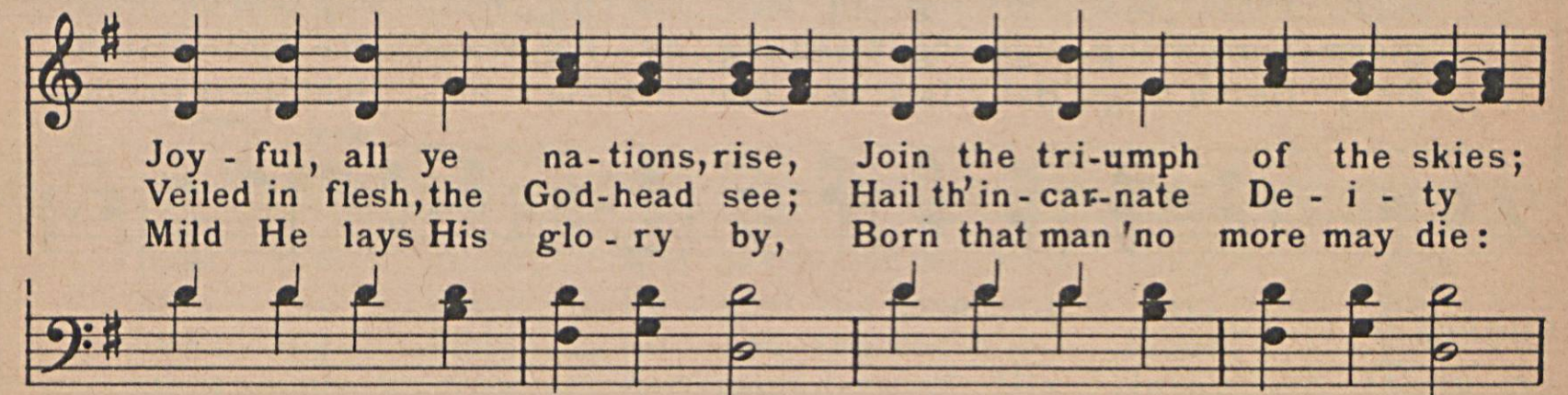
Joyfully



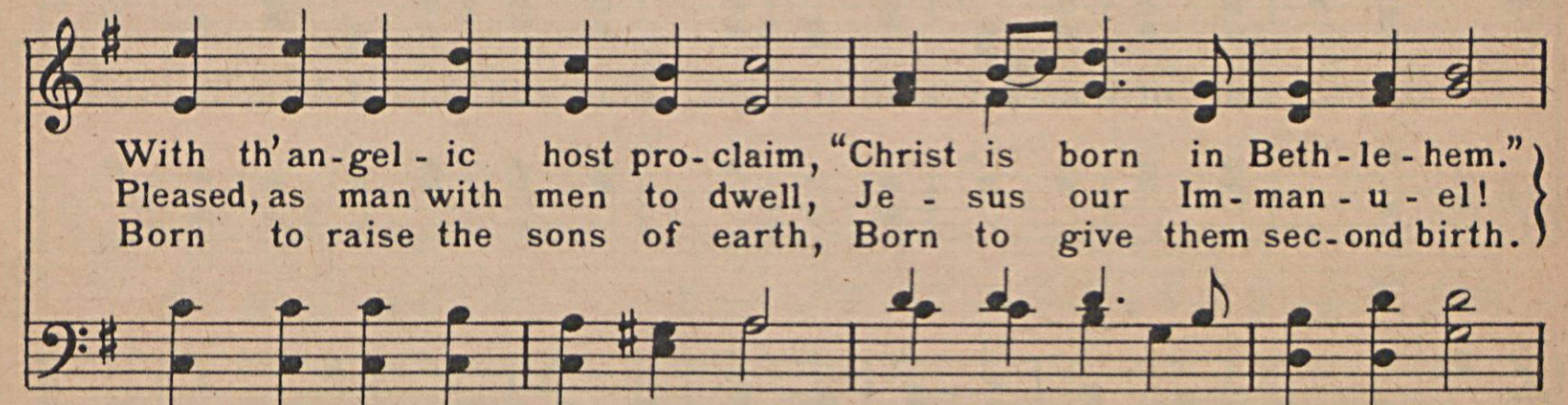
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King!
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
3. Hail! the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail! the Son of Right - eous - ness!



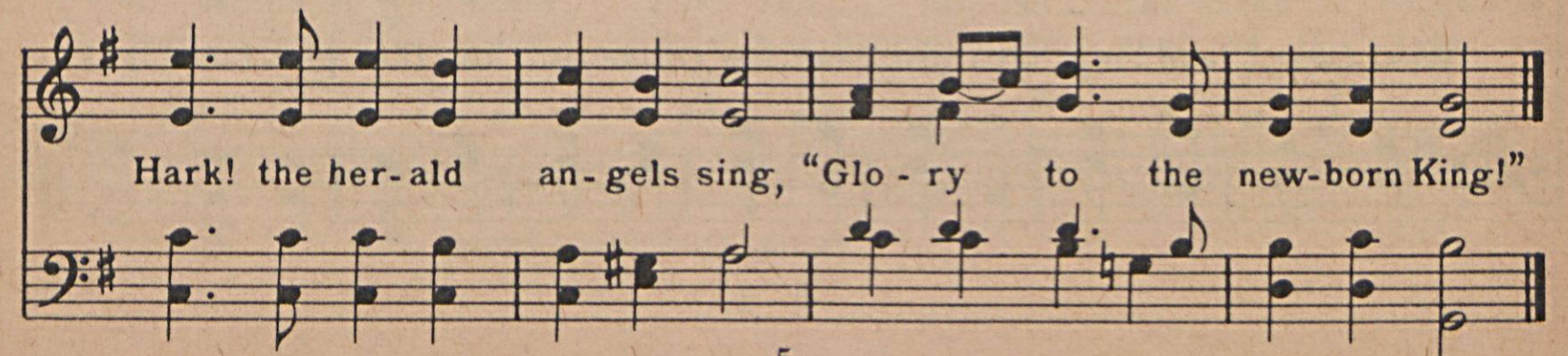
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."
Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of the fa - vored one.
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh, the God - head see; Hail th' in - car - nate De - i - ty
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man 'no more may die:



With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
Pleased, as man with men to dwell, Je - sus our Im - man - u - el!
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.



Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King!"

We Three Kings of Orient Are

J. H. H. JR.

JOHN H. HOPKINS JR.

With spirit

KINGS 1. We three kings of O-ri-ent are, Bear-ing gifts we trav-er-se a-
MELCHOIR 2. Born a Babe on Beth-le-hem's plain, Gold we bring to crown Him a-
GASPAR 3. Frank-in-cense to of-fer have I; In-cense owns a De-i-ty
BALTHASAR 4. Myrrh is mine; its bit-ter per-fume Breathes a life of gath-'ring
ALL 5. Glo-rious now be-hold—Him rise, King and God and Sac-ri-

far Field and foun-tain, moor and moun-tain, Fol-low-ing yon-der Star.
 gain; King for-ev-er, ceas-ing nev-er, O-ver us all to reign.
 nigh, Pray'r and prais-ing all men rais-ing, Wor-ship God on high.
 gloom; Sor-row-ing, sigh-ing, bleed-ing, dy-ing, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
 fice; Heav'n sings "Hal-le-lu-jah!" "Hal-le-lu-jah!" earth re-plies.

CHORUS

Oh, — star of won-der, star of might, Star with roy-al beau-ty bright,

West-ward lead-ing, still pro-ceed-ing, Guide us to the per-fect Light.

Joy to the World

ISAAC WATTS

Joyously

GEORGE F. HÄNDEL

Arranged by Lowell Mason

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-
 2. Joy to the world! the Sav-ior reigns; Let men their
 3. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the

ceive her King; — Let ev-'ry heart — pre-
 songs em-ploy; — While fields and floods, — rocks,
 fest the ground; — He comes to make — His
 na-tions prove — The glo-ries of — His

pare Him room, — And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
 hills and plains, — Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-
 bless-ings flow — Far as the curse is found, Far
 right-eous-ness, — And won-ders of His love, And

And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture
 heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, — and heav'n — and na-ture sing.
 peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat, — re-peat — the sound-ing joy.
 as the curse is found, Far as, — far as — the curse is found.
 won-ders of His love. And won-ders, and won-ders of His love.

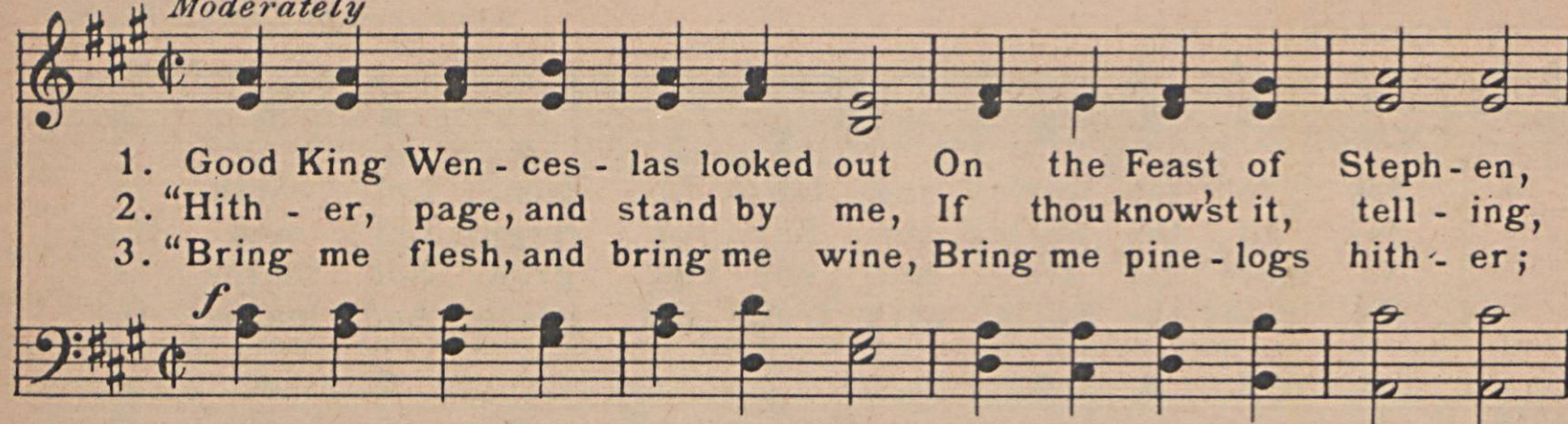
sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing,

Good King Wenceslas

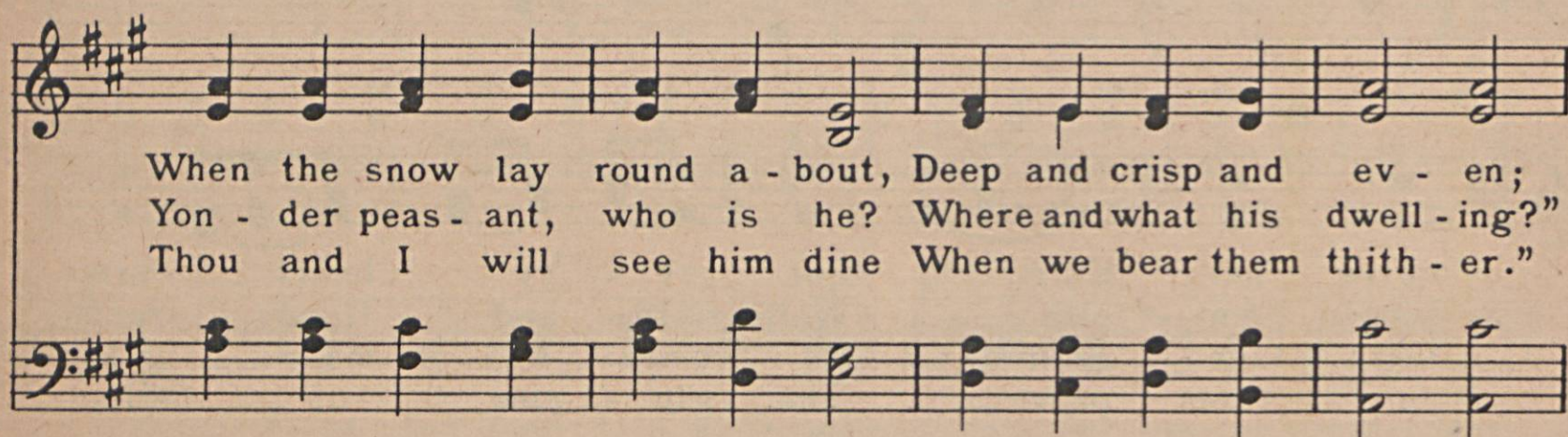
JOHN MASON NEALE

ENGLISH

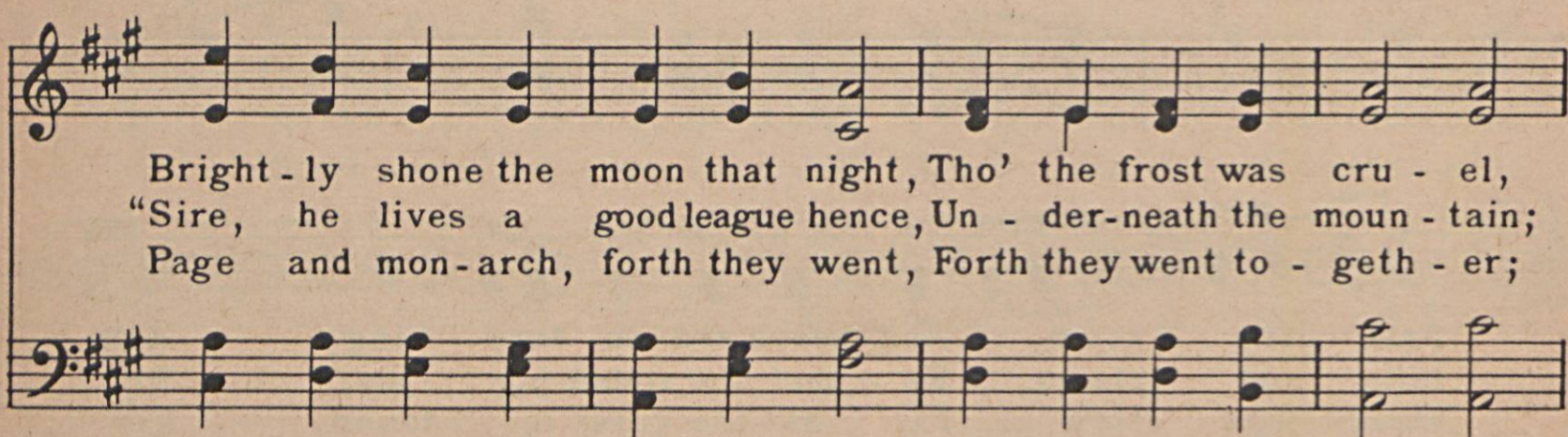
Moderately



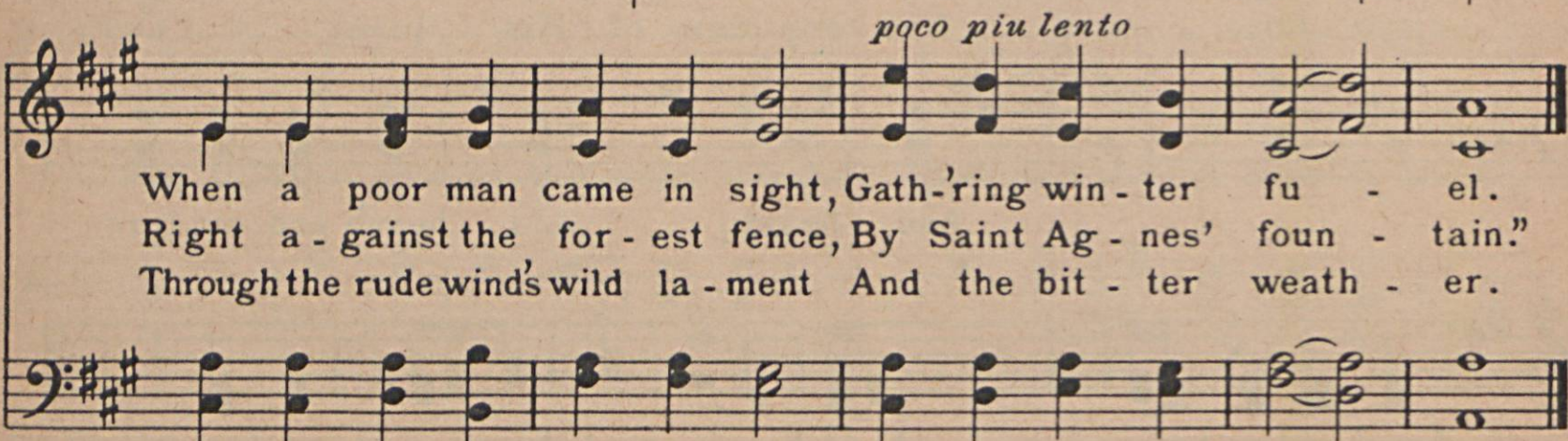
1. Good King Wen - ces - las looked out On the Feast of Steph - en,
2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, tell - ing,
3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine - logs hith - er;



When the snow lay round a - bout, Deep and crisp and ev - en;
Yon - der peas - ant, who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?"
Thou and I will see him dine When we bear them thith - er."



Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Tho' the frost was cru - el,
"Sire, he lives a good league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain;
Page and mon - arch, forth they went, Forth they went to - geth - er;



poco piu lento
When a poor man came in sight, Gath - ring win - ter fu - el.
Right a - gainst the for - est fence, By Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain."
Through the rude wind's wild la - ment And the bit - ter weath - er.

4. "Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how
I can go no longer."
"Mark my footsteps, my good page;
Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

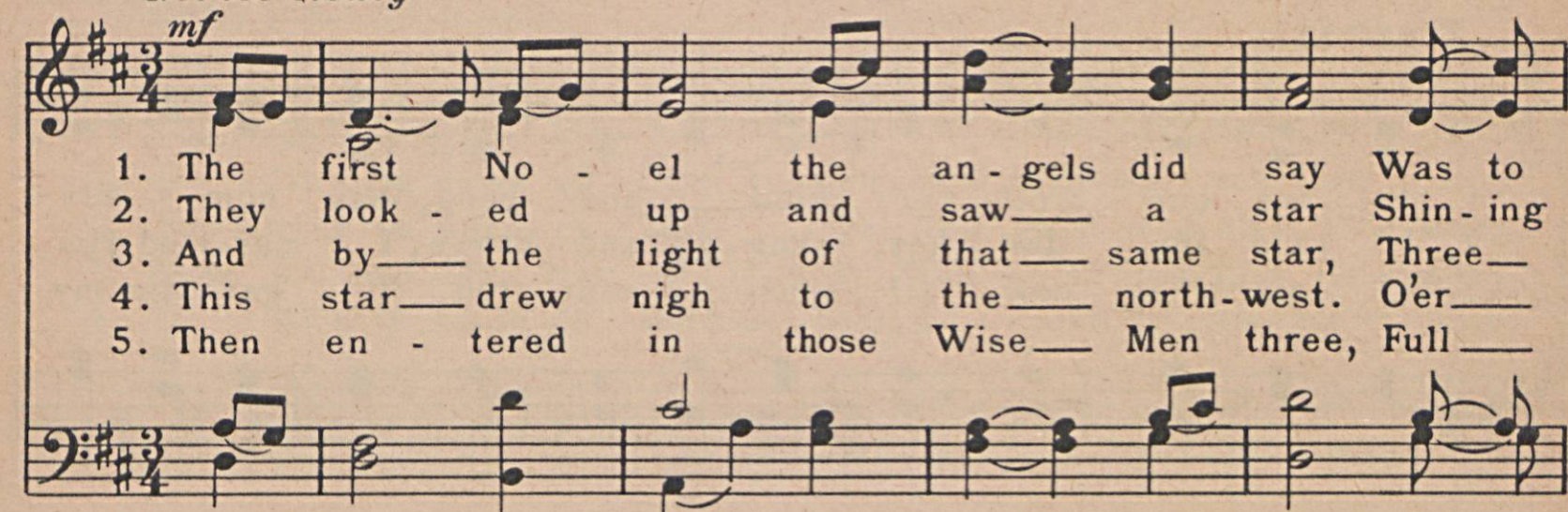
5. In his master's steps he trod,
Where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod
Which the saint had printed;
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

The First Noel

TRADITIONAL

FRENCH

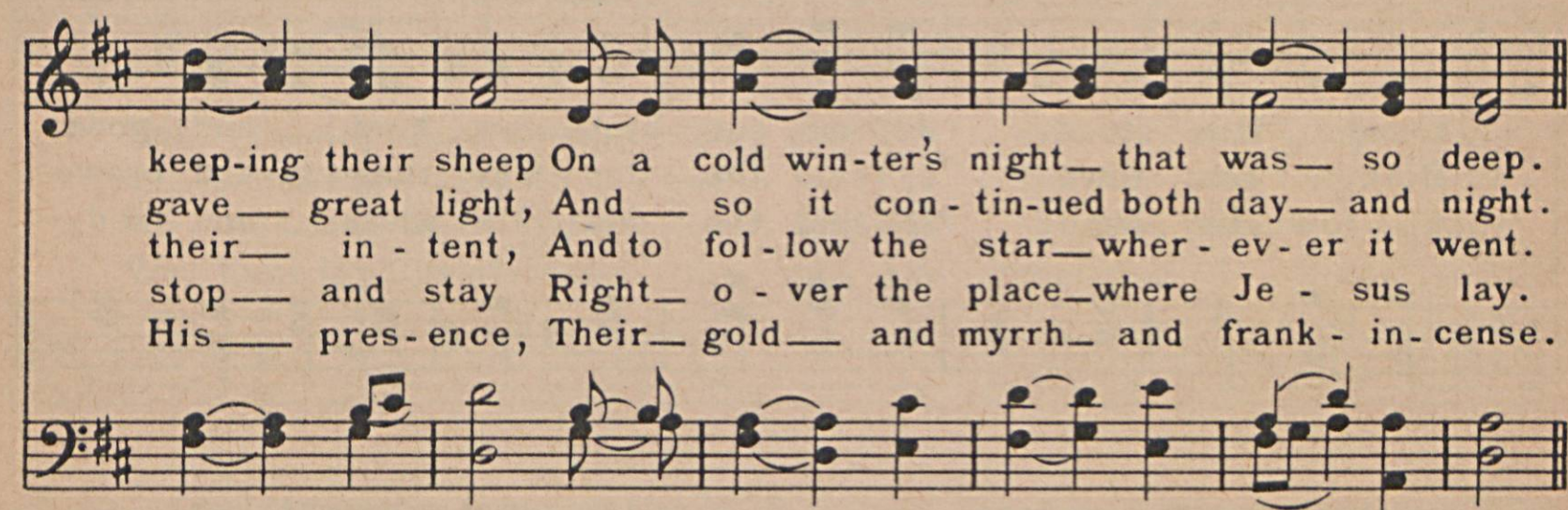
Not too slowly



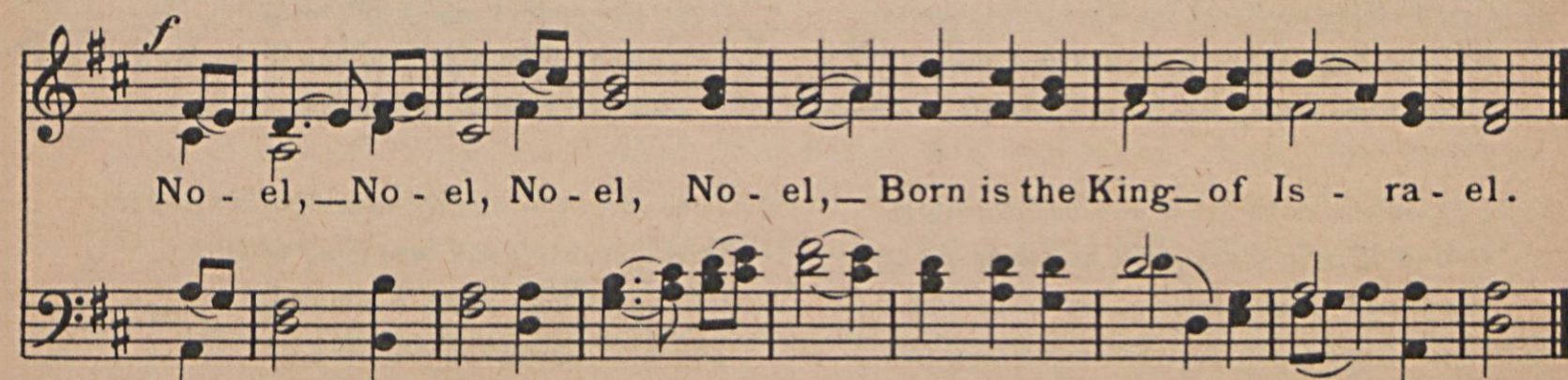
1. The first No - el the an - gels did say Was to
2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing
3. And by the light of that same star, Three -
4. This star drew nigh to the north - west. O'er -
5. Then en - tered in those Wise - Men three, Full -



cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay: In fields where they lay
in the east be - yond them far, And to the earth it
Wise - Men came from coun - try far, To seek for a King was
Beth - le - hem it took its rest, And there it did both
rev - 'rent - ly up - on their knee, And of - fer'd there in



keep - ing their sheep On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
gave great light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
their in - tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
stop and stay Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
His pres - ence, Their gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense.



No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

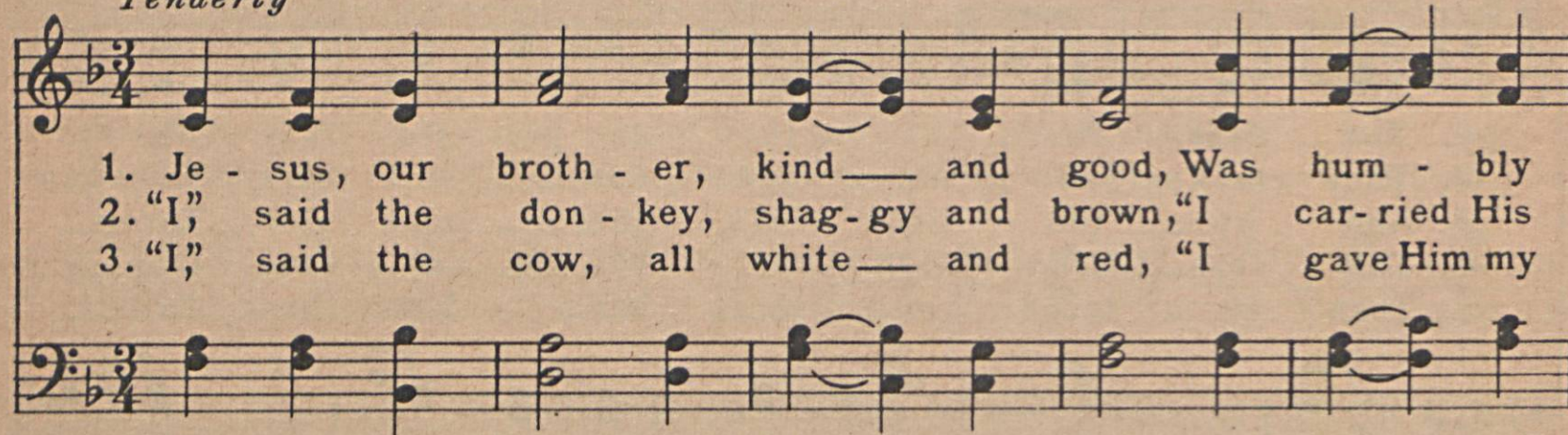
The Friendly Beasts

ROBERT DAVIS

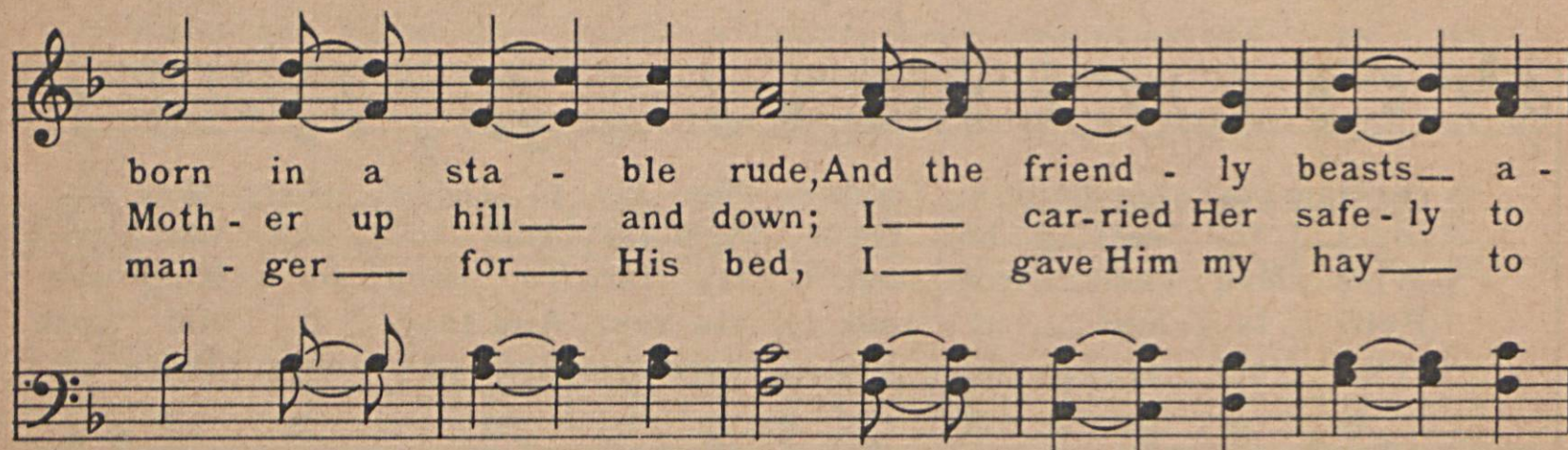
ENGLISH

Arranged by Ruth Heller

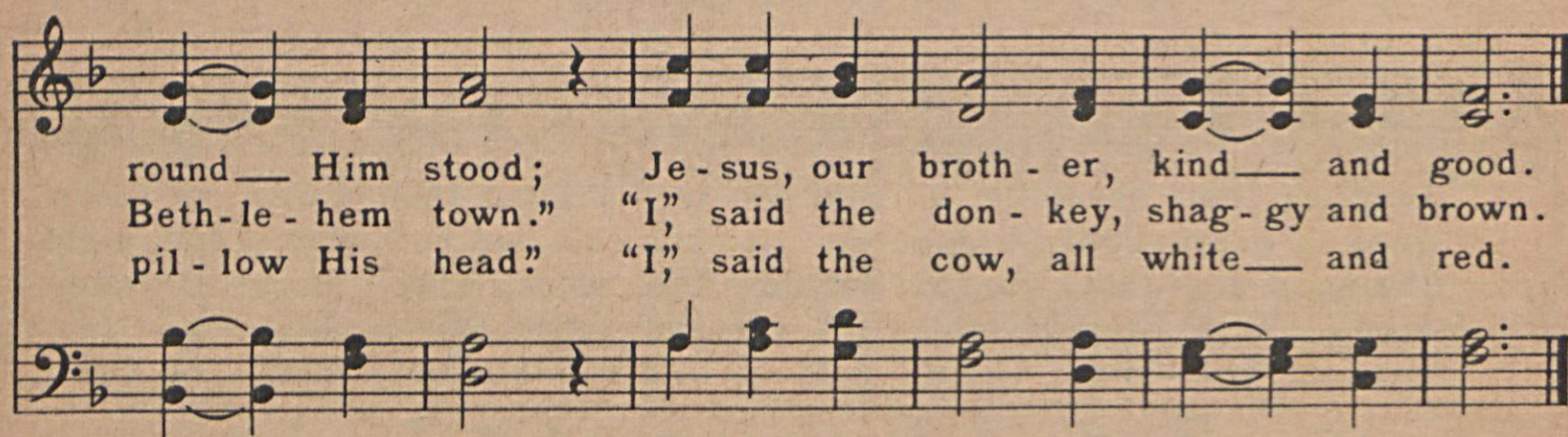
Tenderly



1. Je - sus, our broth - er, kind — and good, Was hum - bly
2. "I," said the don - key, shag - gy and brown, "I car - ried His
3. "I," said the cow, all white — and red, "I gave Him my



born in a sta - ble rude, And the friend - ly beasts — a -
Moth - er up hill — and down; I — car - ried Her safe - ly to
man - ger — for — His bed, I — gave Him my hay — to



round — Him stood; Je - sus, our broth - er, kind — and good.
Beth - le - hem town." "I," said the don - key, shag - gy and brown.
pil - low His head." "I," said the cow, all white — and red.

4. "I," said the sheep with curly horn,
"I gave Him my wool for His blanket warm,
He wore my coat on Christmas morn."
"I," said the sheep with curly horn.

5. "I," said the dove from the rafters high,
"Cooed Him to sleep, that he should not cry,
We cooed Him to sleep, my mate and I."
"I," said the dove from the rafters high.

6. "I," said the camel, yellow and black,
"Over the desert, upon my back
I brought Him a gift in the Wise Men's pack,"
"I," said the camel, yellow and black.

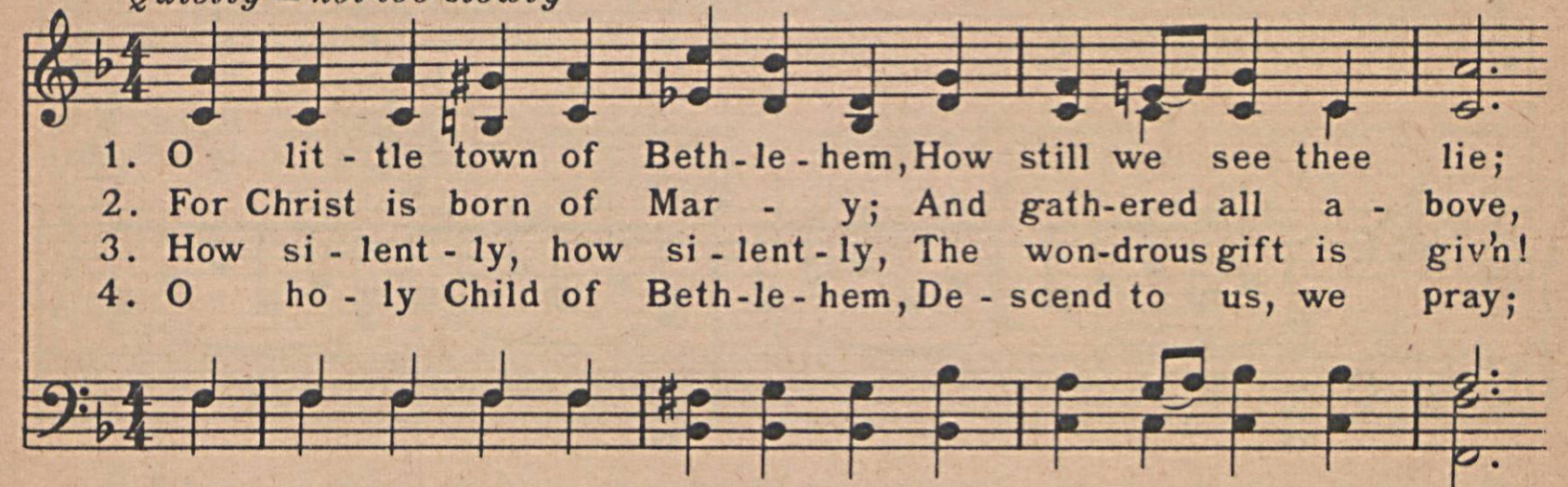
7. Thus every beast by some good spell,
In the stable dark was glad to tell
Of the gift he gave Emmanuel,
The gift he gave Emmanuel.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

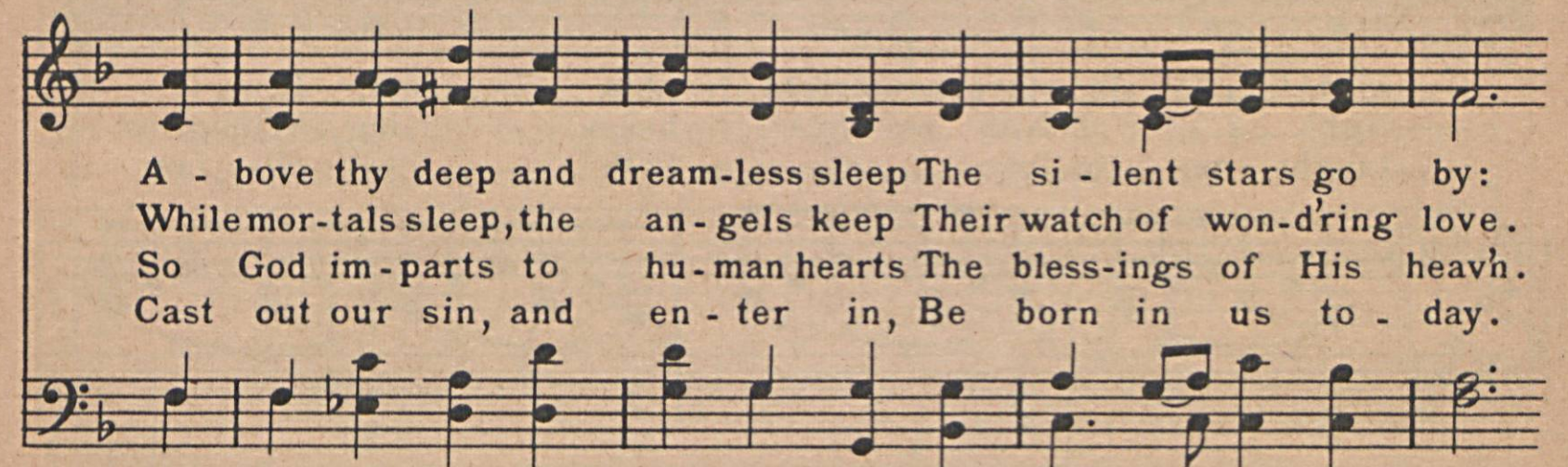
PHILLIPS BROOKS

LEWIS H. REDNER

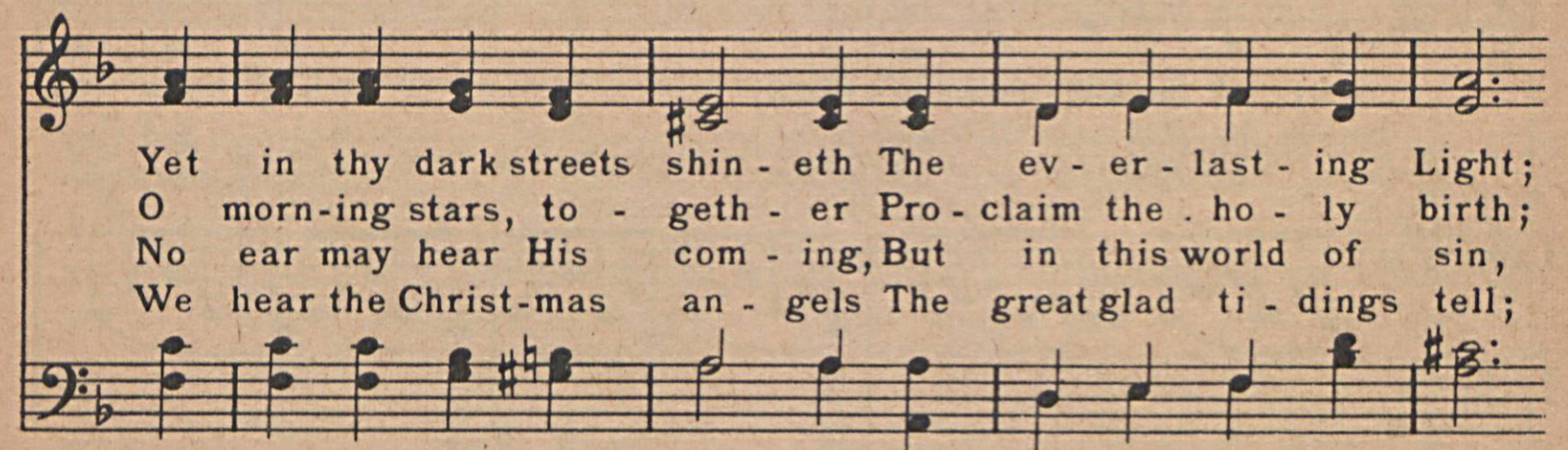
Quietly — not too slowly



1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
2. For Christ is born of Mar - y; And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by:
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;



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

O Holy Night

Cantique de Noel

ADOLPHE ADAM

Slowly and majestically

1. O ho - ly
2. Led by the
3. Tru - ly He

night! — the stars are bright - ly shin - ing, It is the
light — of faith se - rene - ly beam - ing, With glow - ing
taught us to love — one an - oth - er; His law is

night of the dear Sav-iour's birth; Long lay the
hearts by His cra - dle we stand; So led by
love, and His gos - pel is peace; Chains shall He

world — in sin and er - ror pin - ing, Till He ap -
light of a star — sweet - ly gleam - ing, Here came the
break, for the slave — is our broth - er, And in His

peared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope the
wise men from O - ri - ent land. The King of kings lay
name all op-pres - sion shall cease. Sweet hymns of joy in

pp

wea-ry soul re-joic - es, For yon-der breaks a new and glo-rious morn;
thus in low-ly man-ger, In all our tri - als born to be our friend;
grate-ful cho-rus raise we, Let all with - in us praise His ho - ly name;

1st time through refrain is sung by solo voice, 2nd time, four part.

Fall on your knees, Oh, hear — the an-gel voi - ces! O
He knows our need To our weak - ness is no stran - ger. Be-
Christ is the Lord Oh, praise His name for-ev - er! His

f

night — di-vine, — O night — when Christ was born! O
 hold — your King, — be-fore — Him low-ly bend! Be -
 pow'r — and glo - ry ev - er-more pro-claim! His

night — O ho - ly night O night di-vine!
 hold — your King, — be-fore Him low-ly bend!
 pow'r — and glo - ry ev - er-more pro-claim!

night O ho - ly night O night di-vine!
 hold your King, — be - fore Him low-ly bend!
 pow'r and glo - ry ev - er-more pro-claim!

14

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

EDWIN H. SEARS

RICHARD S. WILLIS

With quiet joy

p

1. It came up-on — the mid-night clear, That glo-ri-ous song of old, —
 2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled; —
 3. For lo! the days are has-t'ning on, By proph-ets seen of old, —

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

mf

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

pp

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

15

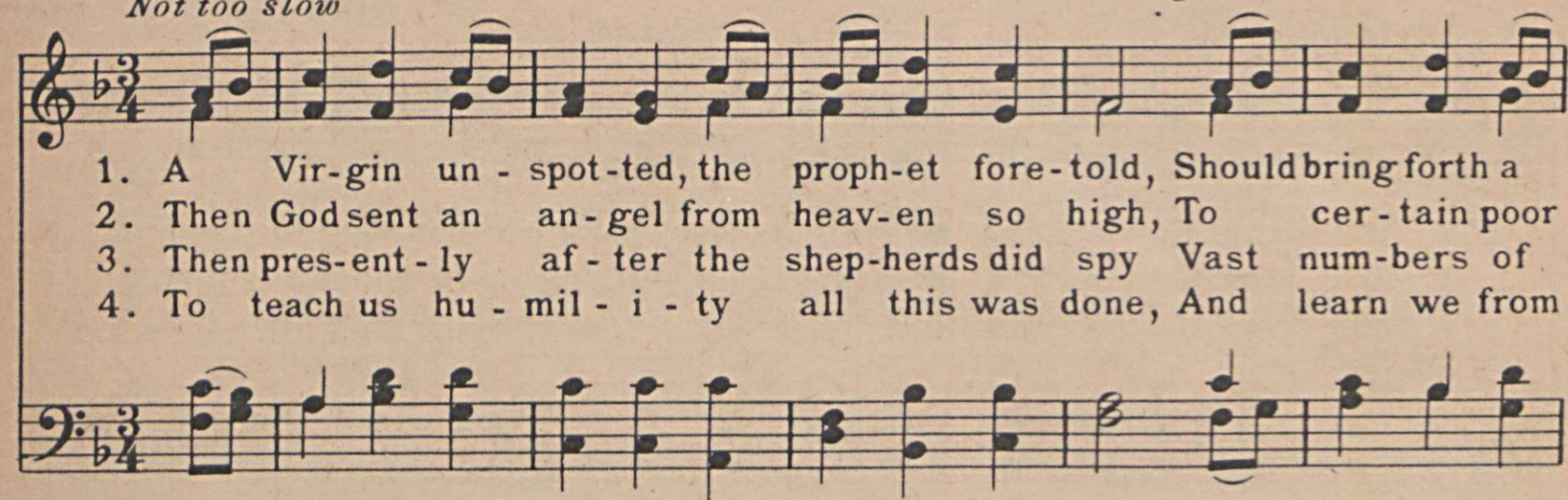
A Virgin Unspotted

TRADITIONAL

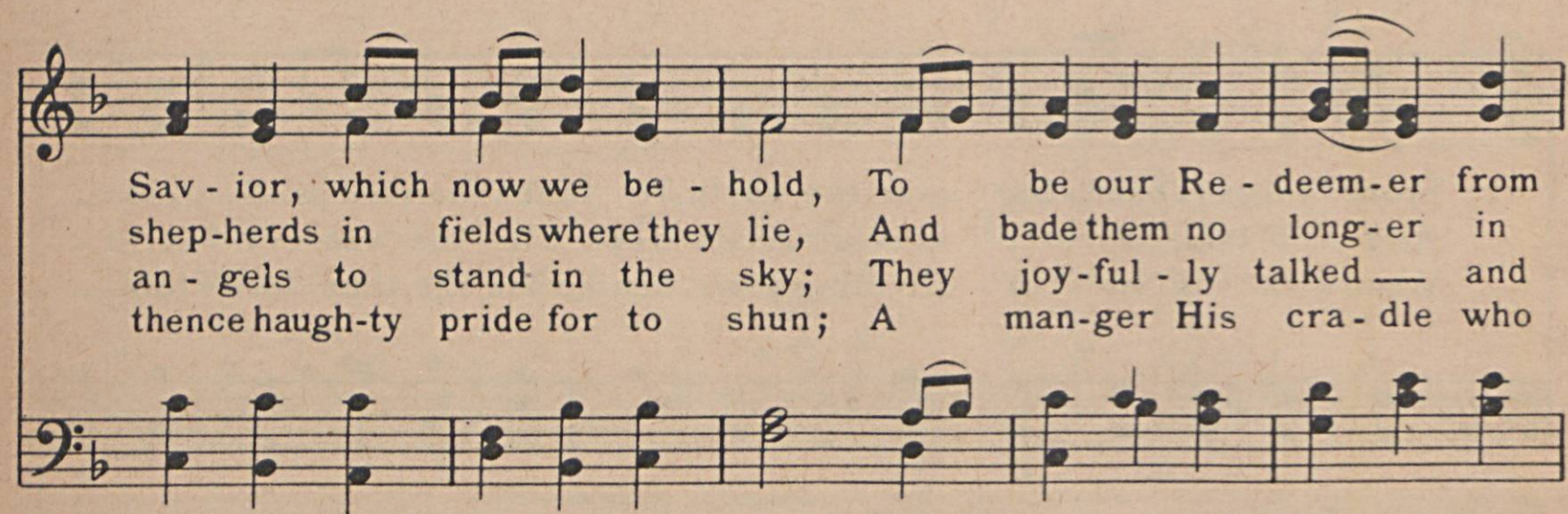
Not too slow

ENGLISH

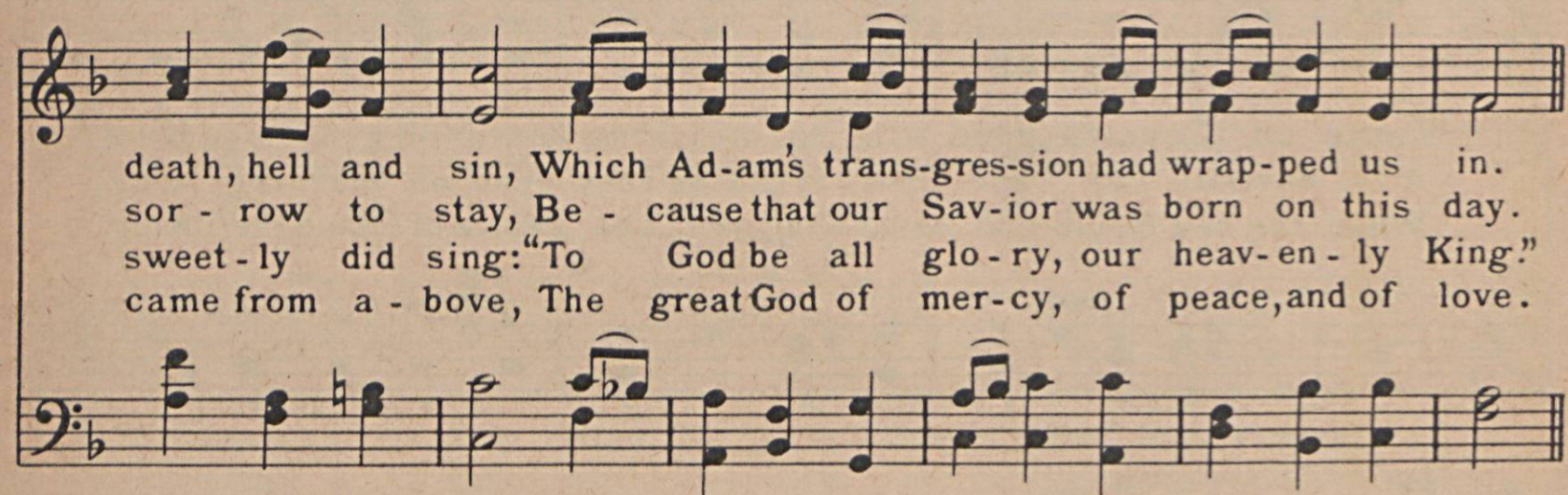
Arranged by Sir John Stainer



1. A Vir-gin un - spot-ted, the proph-et fore-told, Should bring forth a
 2. Then God sent an an-gel from heav-en so high, To cer-tain poor
 3. Then pres-ent-ly af-ter the shep-herds did spy Vast num-bers of
 4. To teach us hu-mil-i-ty all this was done, And learn we from



Sav-ior, which now we be-hold, To be our Re-deem-er from
 shep-herds in fields where they lie, And bade them no long-er in
 an-gels to stand in the sky; They joy-ful-ly talked — and
 thence haugh-ty pride for to shun; A man-ger His cra-dle who



death, hell and sin, Which Ad-am's trans-gres-sion had wrap-ped us in.
 sor-row to stay, Be-cause that our Sav-ior was born on this day.
 sweet-ly did sing: "To God be all glo-ry, our heav-en-ly King!"
 came from a-bove, The great God of mer-cy, of peace, and of love.

REFRAIN



Aye and there-fore be mer-ry, set sor-row a-



side, Christ Je-sus, our Sav-ior, was born on this tide.

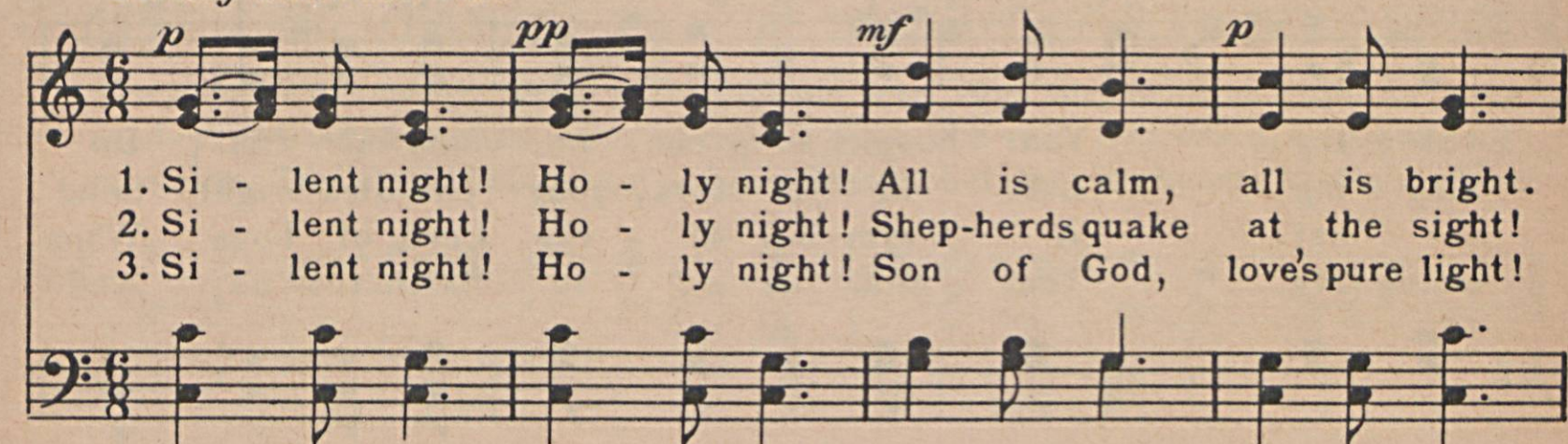
Silent Night

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht!

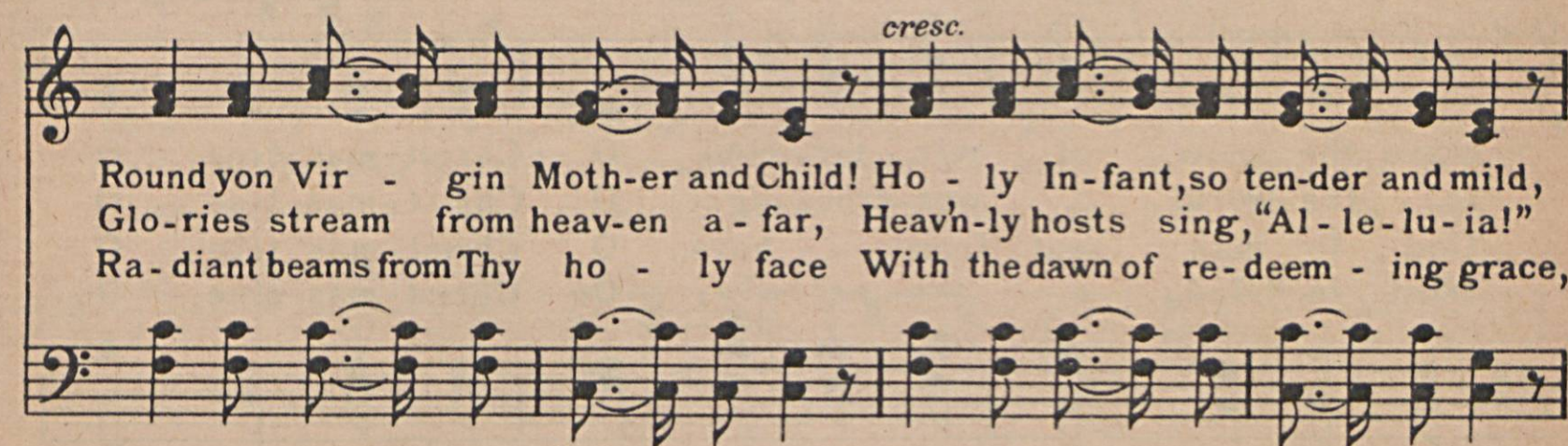
JOSEPH MÖHR

FRANZ GRÜBER

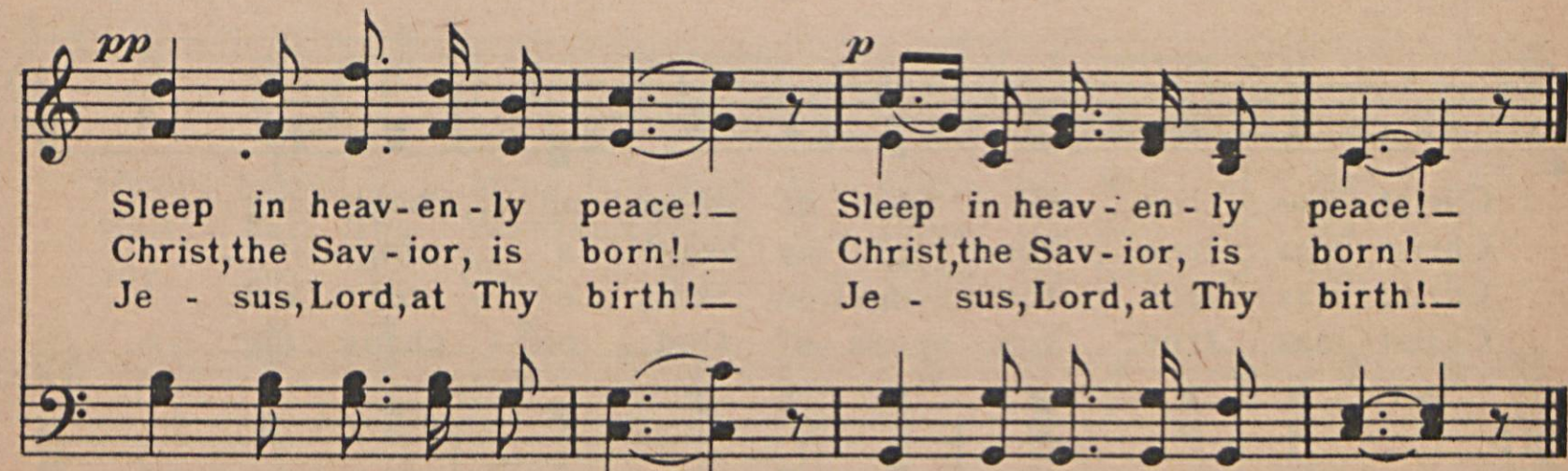
Calmly with reverence



1. Si-lent night! Ho-ly night! All is calm, all is bright.
 2. Si-lent night! Ho-ly night! Shep-herds quake at the sight!
 3. Si-lent night! Ho-ly night! Son of God, love's pure light!



Round yon Vir-gin Moth-er and Child! Ho-ly In-fant, so ten-der and mild,
 Glo-ries stream from heav-en a-far, Heav'n-ly hosts sing, "Al-le-lu-ia!"
 Ra-diant beams from Thy ho-ly face With the dawn of re-deem-ing grace,



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

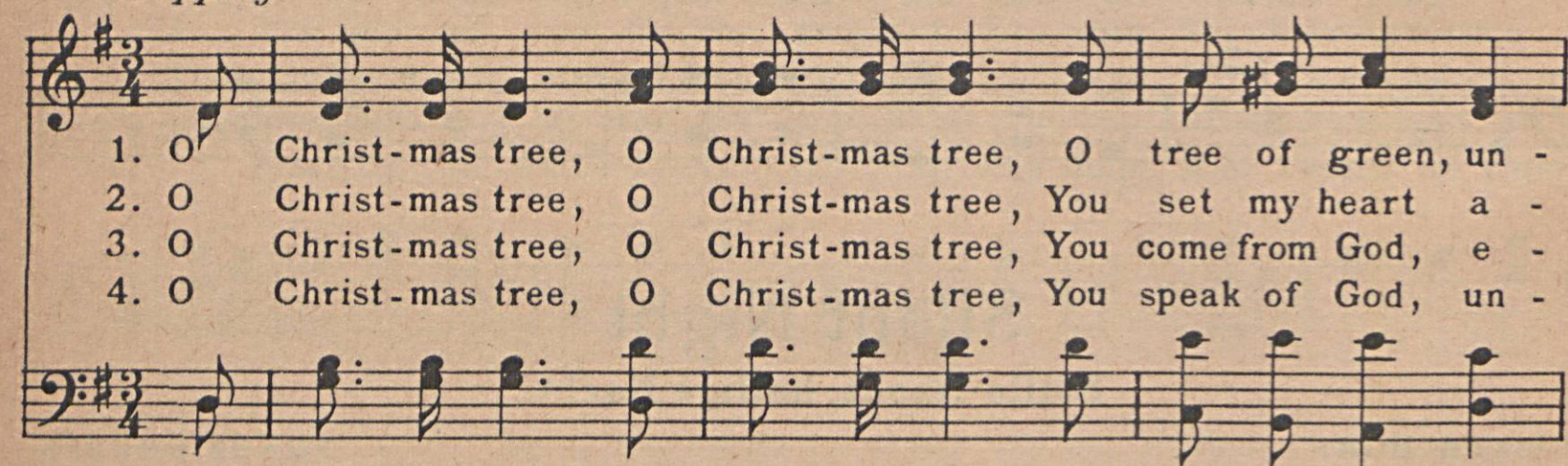
O Christmas Tree

O Tannenbaum

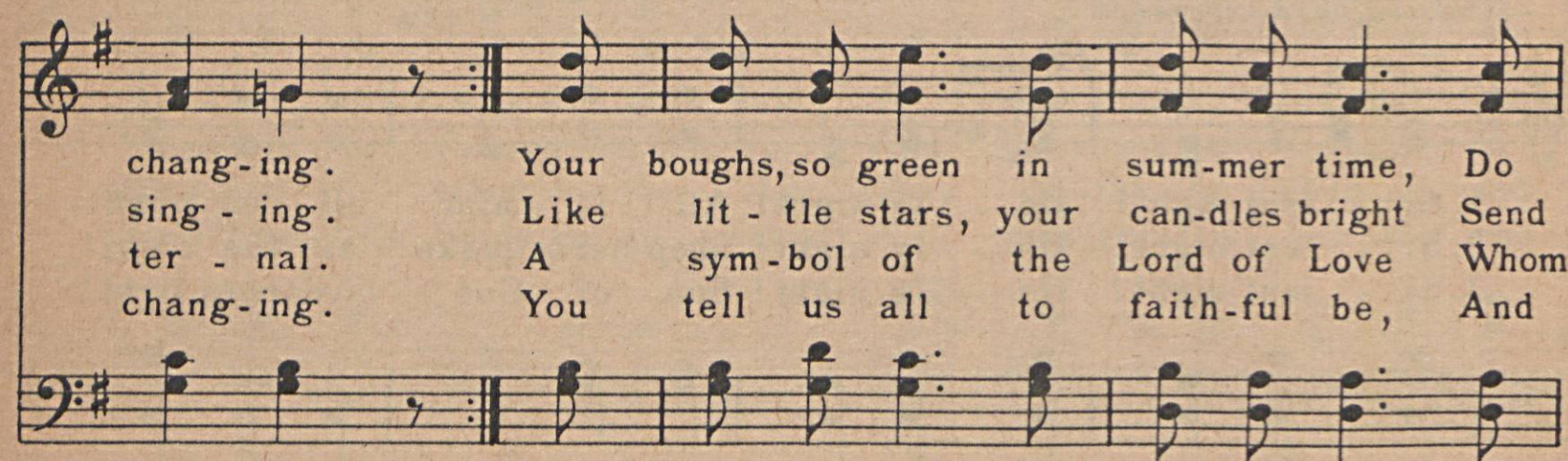
Translated from the German
English version by R.H.

GERMAN

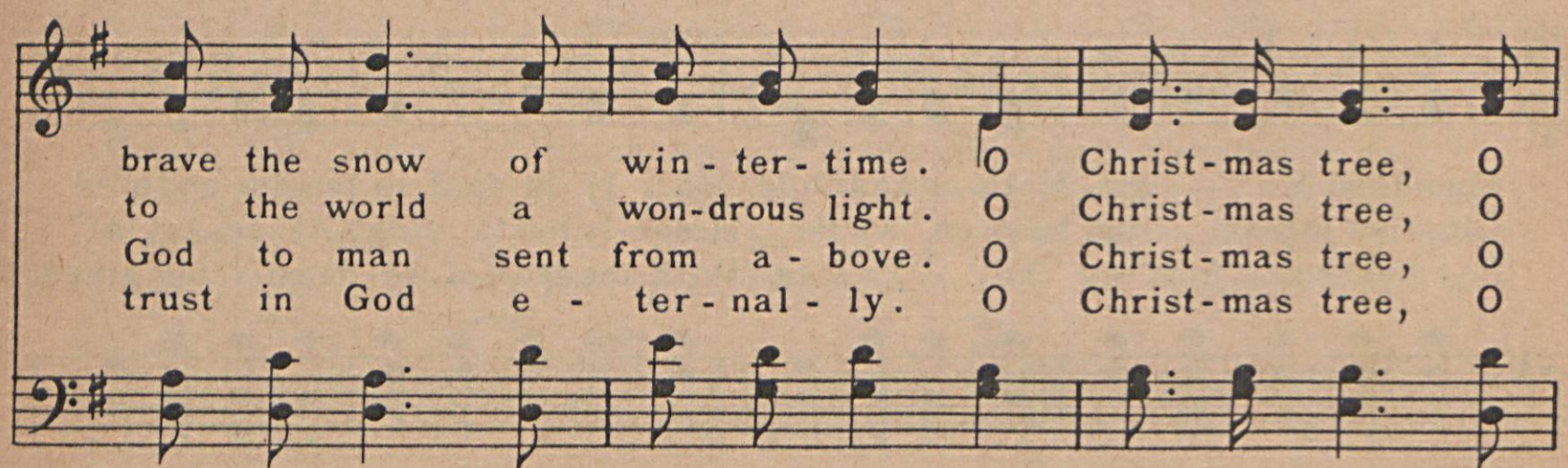
Happily




1. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, O tree of green, un -
2. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, You set my heart a -
3. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, You come from God, e -
4. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, You speak of God, un -



chang-ing. Your boughs, so green in sum-mer time, Do
sing-ing. Like lit-tle stars, your can-dles bright Send
ter-nal. A sym-bol of the Lord of Love Whom
chang-ing. You tell us all to faith-ful be, And



brave the snow of win-ter-time. O Christ-mas tree, O
to the world a won-drous light. O Christ-mas tree, O
God to man sent from a-bove. O Christ-mas tree, O
trust in God e-ter-nal-ly. O Christ-mas tree, O



Christ-mas tree, O tree of green, un-chang-ing.
Christ-mas tree, You set my heart a-sing-ing.
Christ-mas tree, You come from God, e-ter-nal.
Christ-mas tree, You speak of God, un-chang-ing.

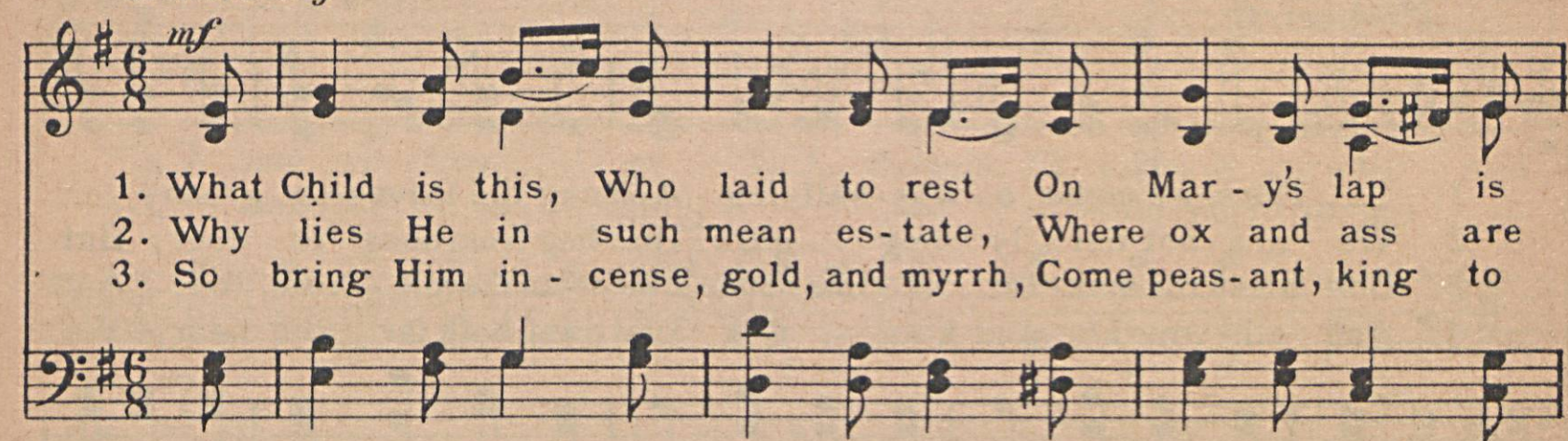
What Child Is This?

WILLIAM C. DIX

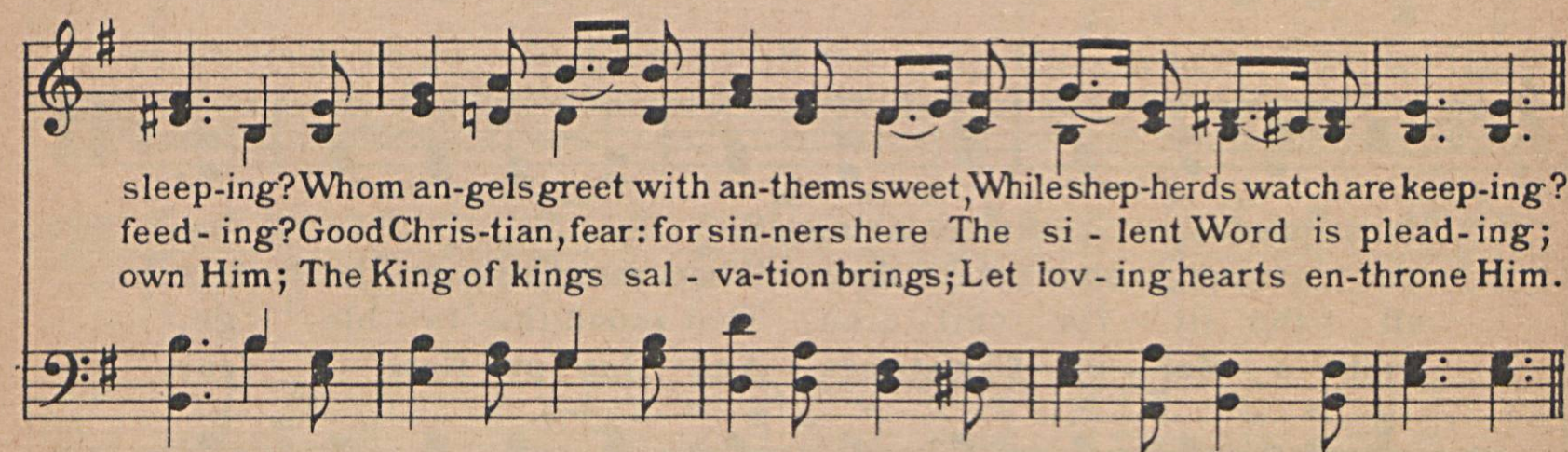
ENGLISH

Arranged by Sir John Stainer

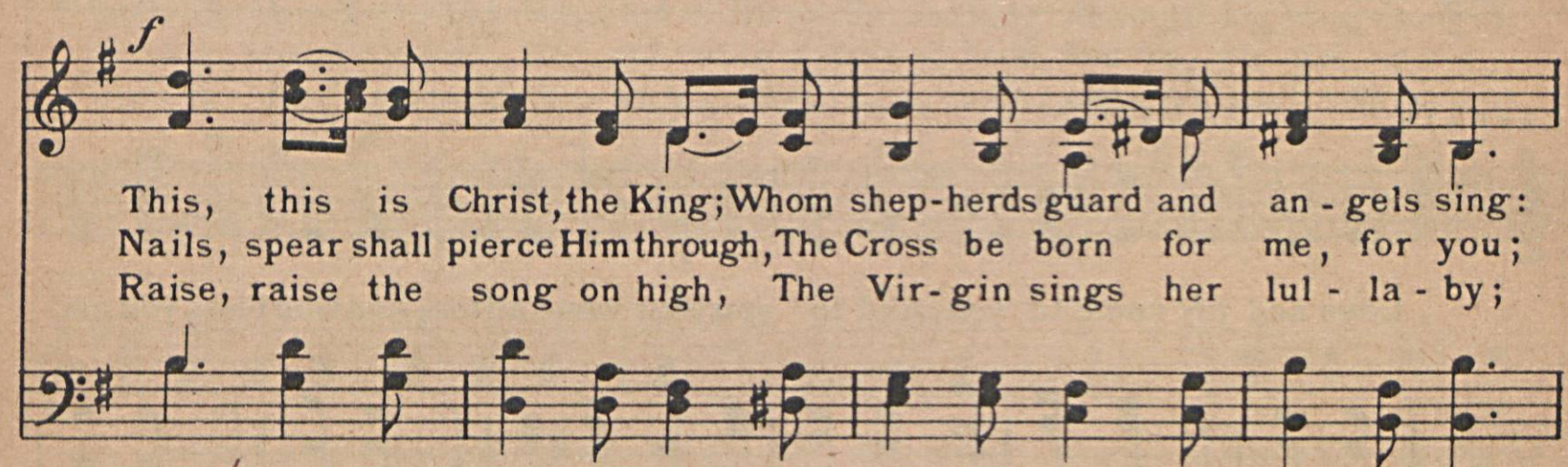
Moderately



1. What Child is this, Who laid to rest On Mar-y's lap is
2. Why lies He in such mean es-tate, Where ox and ass are
3. So bring Him in-cense, gold, and myrrh, Come peas-ant, king to



sleep-ing? Whom an-gels greet with an-thems sweet, While shep-herds watch are keep-ing?
feed-ing? Good Chris-tian, fear: for sin-ners here The si-lent Word is plead-ing;
own Him; The King of kings sal-va-tion brings; Let lov-ing hearts en-throne Him.



This, this is Christ, the King; Whom shep-herds guard and an-gels sing:
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, The Cross be born for me, for you;
Raise, raise the song on high, The Vir-gin sings her lul-la-by;



Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mar-y!
Hail, hail the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Mar-y!
Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mar-y!

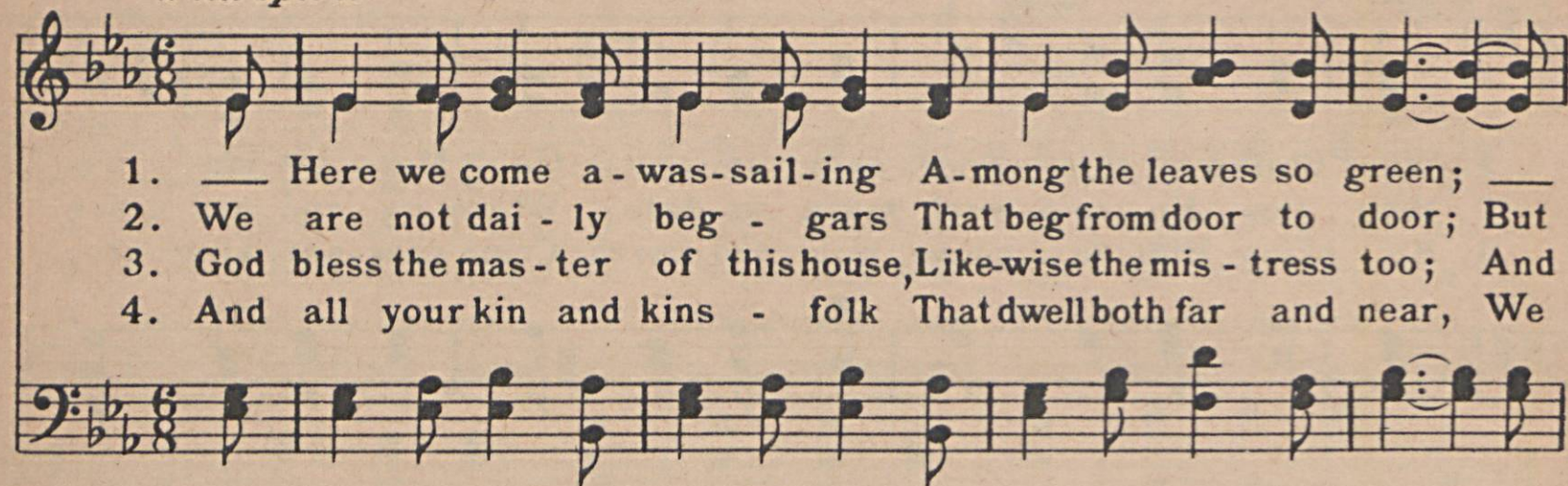
Here We Come a-Wassailing

TRADITIONAL

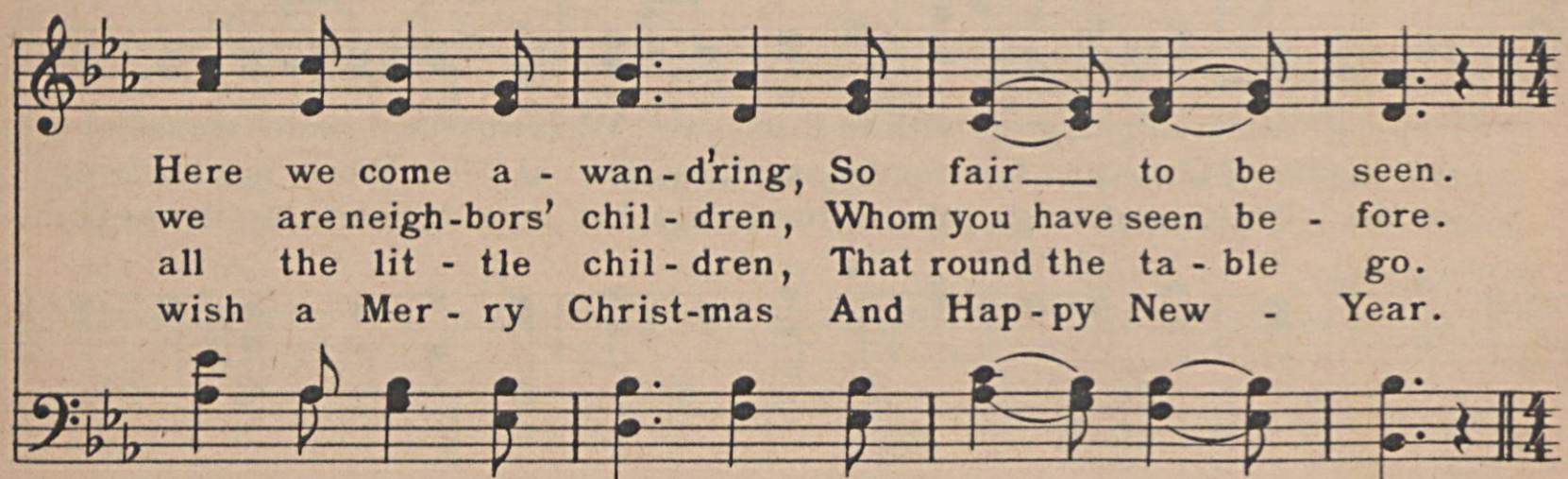
ENGLISH

Arranged by Ruth Heller

With spirit

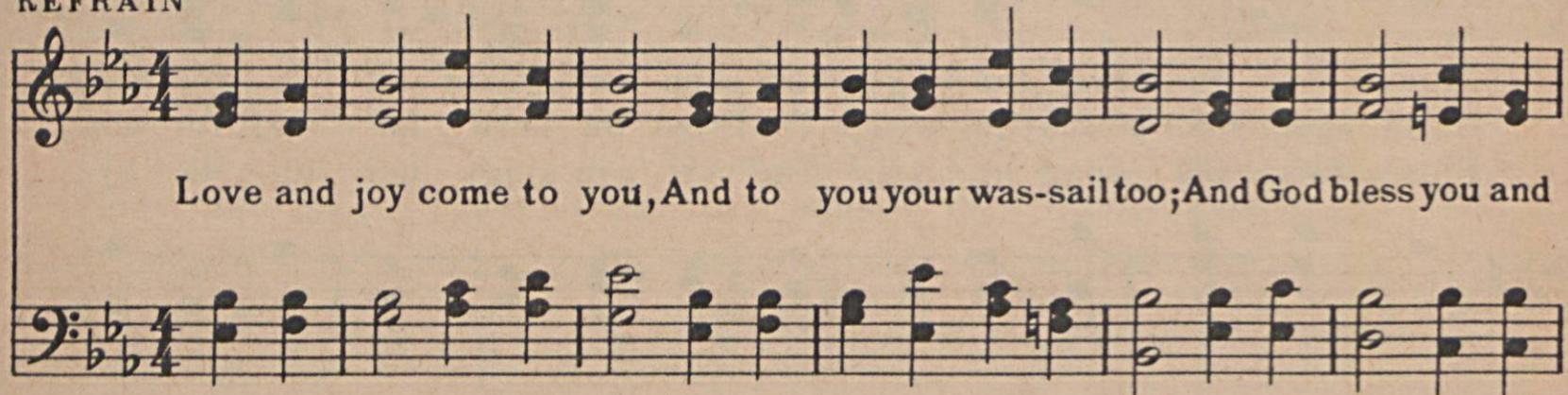


1. — Here we come a - was-sail-ing A-mong the leaves so green; —
 2. We are not dai - ly beg - gars That beg from door to door; But
 3. God bless the mas - ter of this house, Like-wise the mis - tress too; And
 4. And all your kin and kins - folk That dwell both far and near, We

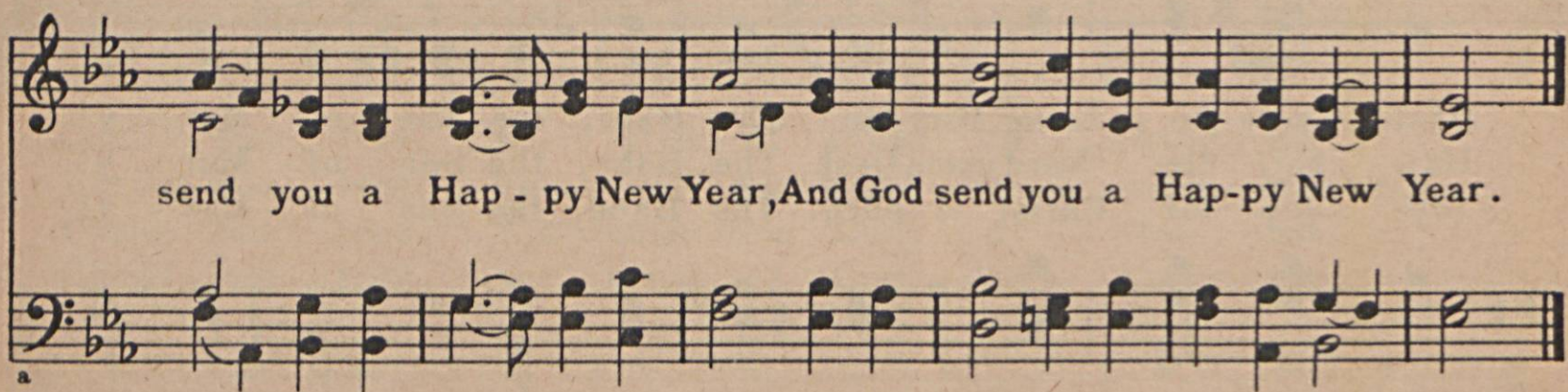


Here we come a - wan-d'ring, So fair — to be seen.
 we are neigh-bors' chil - dren, Whom you have seen be - fore.
 all the lit - tle chil - dren, That round the ta - ble go.
 wish a Mer - ry Christ-mas And Hap - py New - Year.

REFRAIN



Love and joy come to you, And to you your was-sail too; And God bless you and



send you a Hap - py New Year, And God send you a Hap - py New Year.

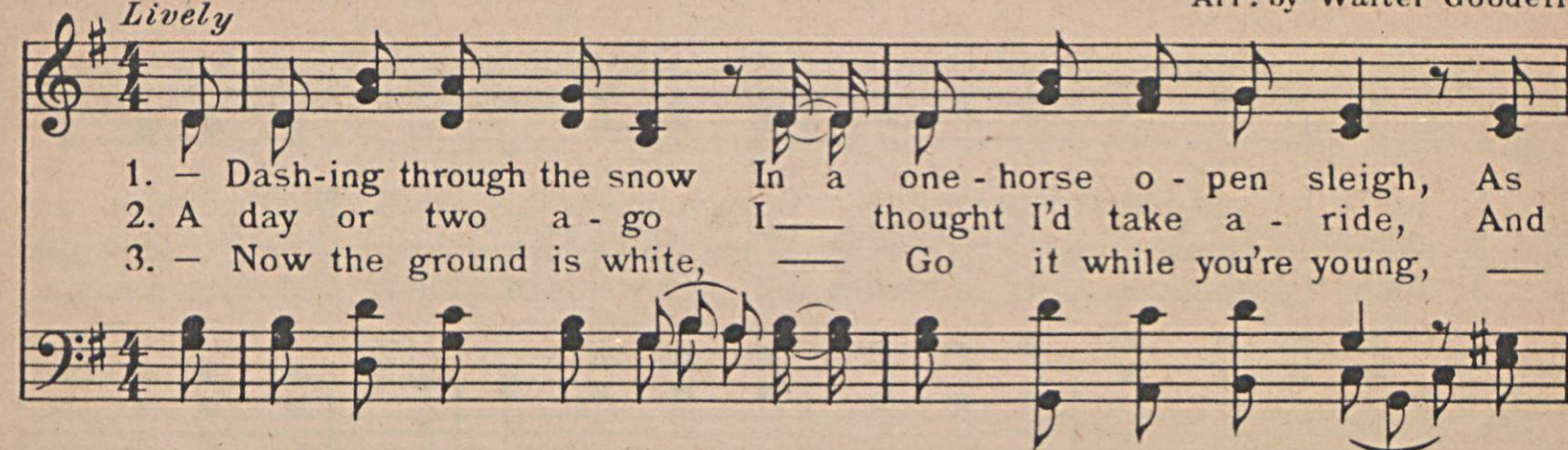
Jingle, Bells

J.P.

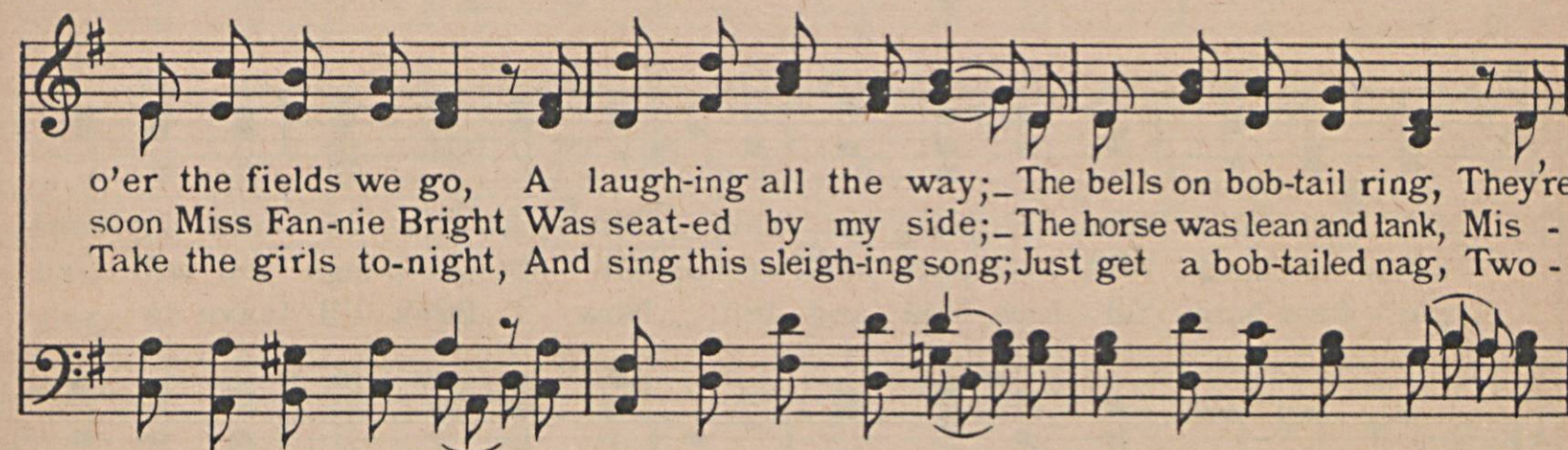
J. PIERPONT

Arr. by Walter Goodell

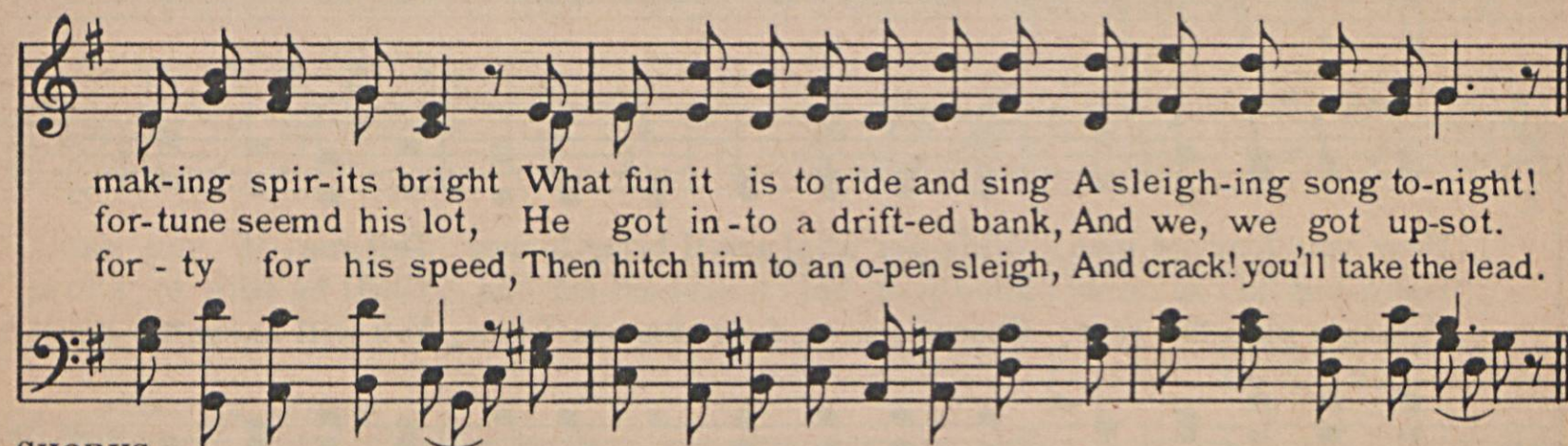
Lively



1. — Dash-ing through the snow In a one - horse o - pen sleigh, As
 2. A day or two a - go I — thought I'd take a - ride, And
 3. — Now the ground is white, — Go it while you're young, —



o'er the fields we go, A laugh-ing all the way; The bells on bob-tail ring, They're
 soon Miss Fan-nie Bright Was seat-ed by my side; The horse was lean and lank, Mis -
 Take the girls to-night, And sing this sleigh-ing song; Just get a bob-tailed nag, Two -

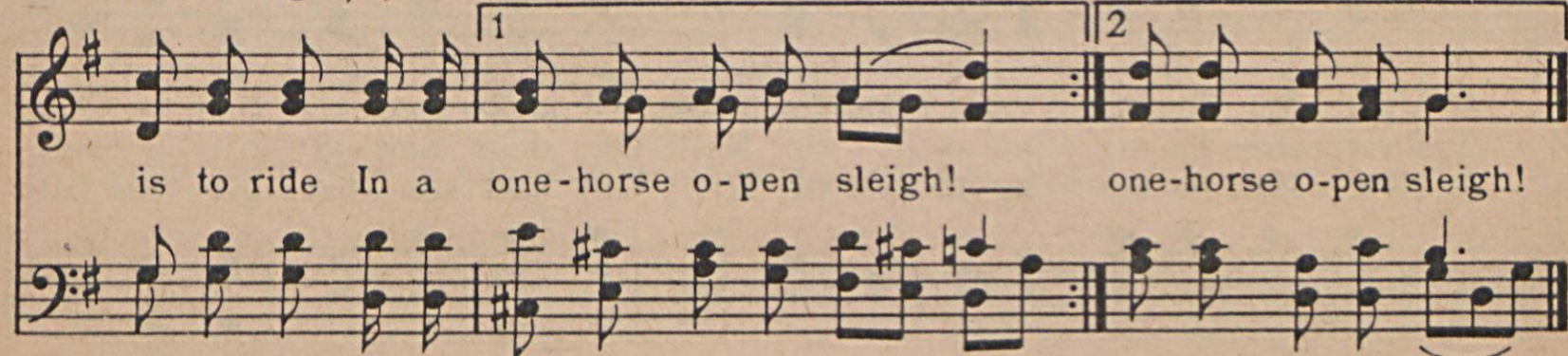


mak-ing spir-its bright What fun it is to ride and sing A sleigh-ing song to-night!
 for-tune seemd his lot, He got in-to a drift-ed bank, And we, we got up-sot.
 for - ty for his speed, Then hitch him to an o - pen sleigh, And crack! you'll take the lead.

CHORUS

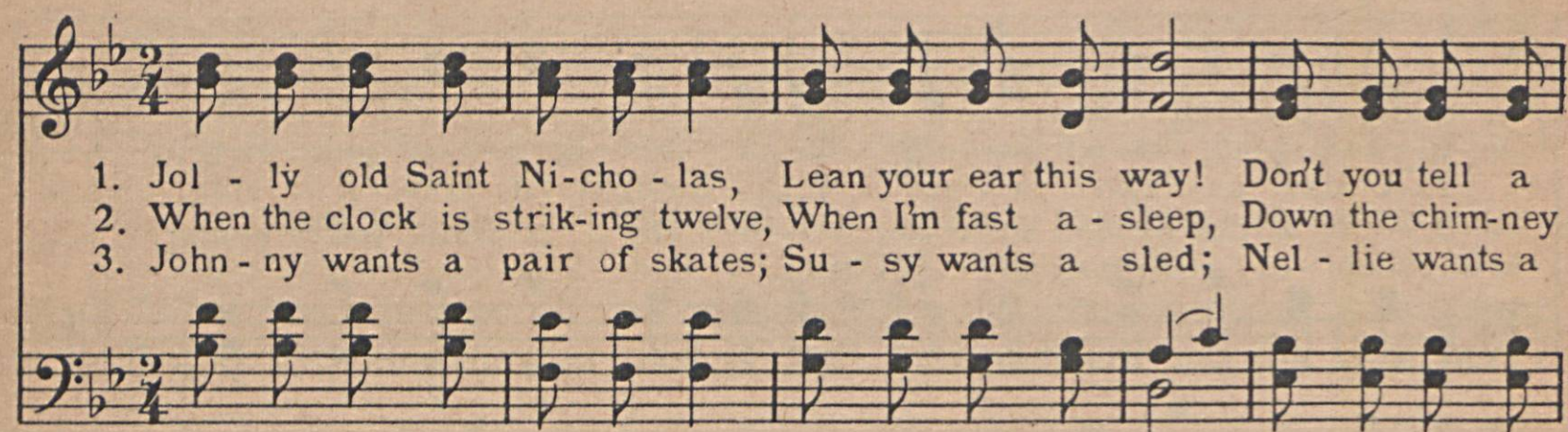


Jin-gle bells! jin-gle bells! Jin-gle all the way! Oh, what fun it
 Jin - gle, jin - gle the way



is to ride In a one-horse o - pen sleigh! — one-horse o - pen sleigh!

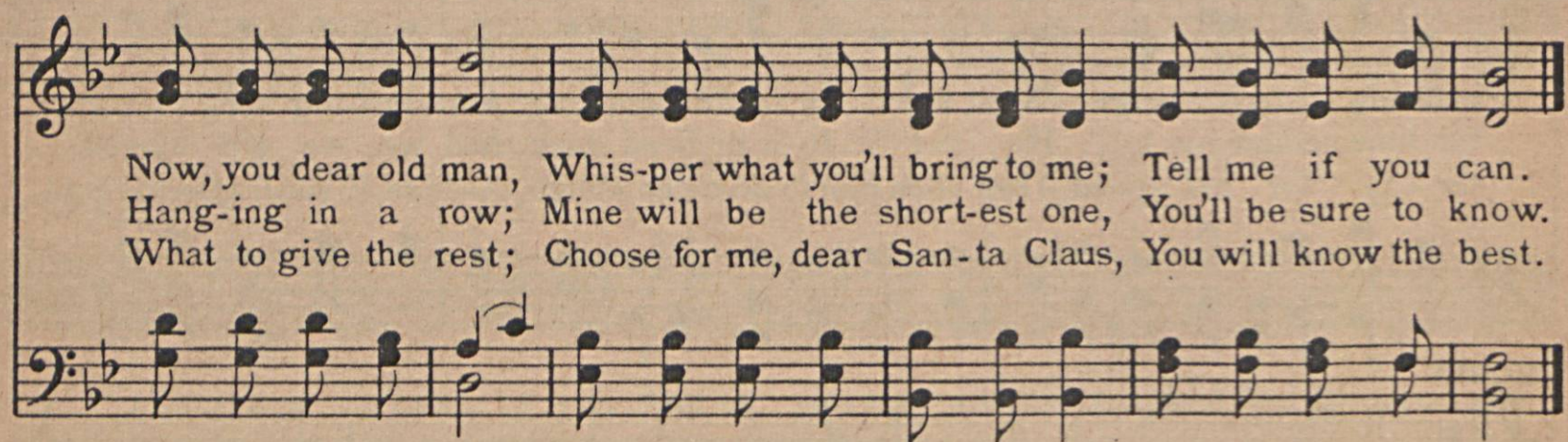
Jolly Old Saint Nicholas



1. Jol - ly old Saint Ni-cho - las, Lean your ear this way! Don't you tell a
 2. When the clock is strik-ing twelve, When I'm fast a - sleep, Down the chim-ney
 3. John - ny wants a pair of skates; Su - sy wants a sled; Nel - lie wants a



sin - gle soul What I'm going to say;—Christ-mas Eve is com-ing soon;
 broad and black, With your pack you'll creep; All the stock-ings you will find
 pic - ture book; Yel - low, blue and red;—Now I think I'll leave to you

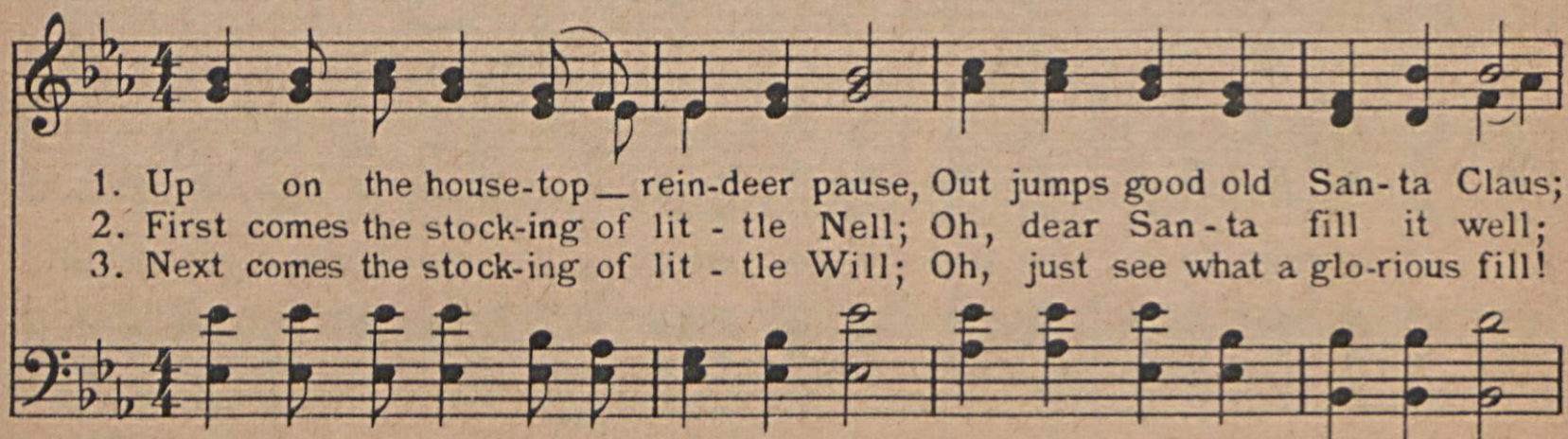


Now, you dear old man, Whis-per what you'll bring to me; Tell me if you can.
 Hang-ing in a row; Mine will be the short-est one, You'll be sure to know.
 What to give the rest; Choose for me, dear San-ta Claus, You will know the best.

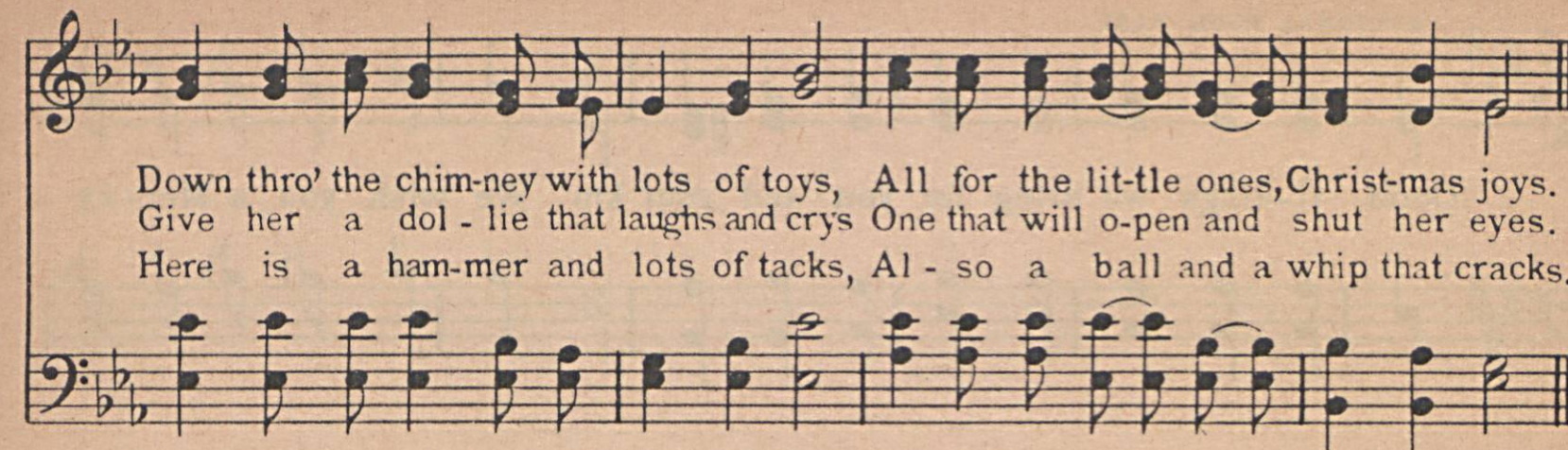
Up on the House-Top

B. R. H.

B. R. HANBY

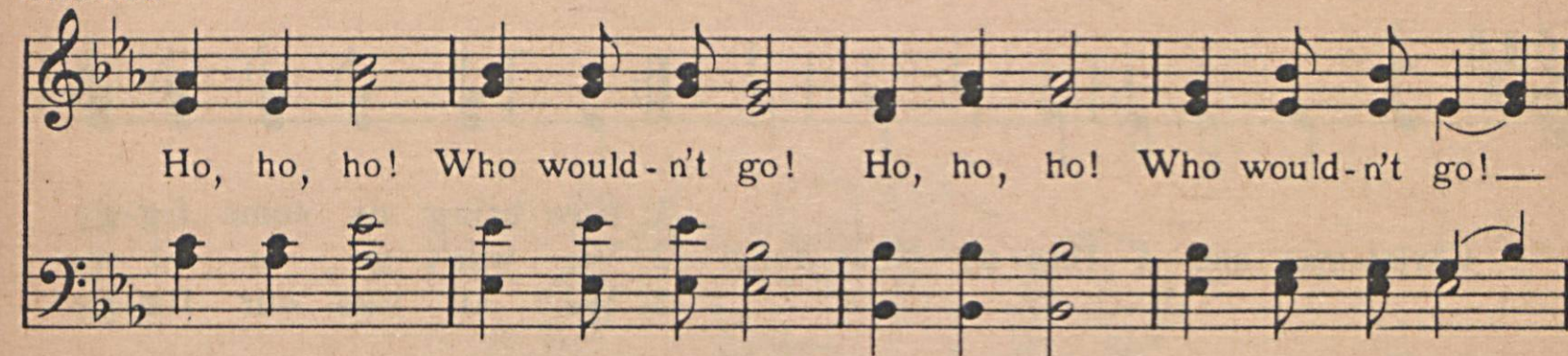


1. Up on the house-top—rein-deer pause, Out jumps good old San-ta Claus;
 2. First comes the stock-ing of lit - tle Nell; Oh, dear San-ta fill it well;
 3. Next comes the stock-ing of lit - tle Will; Oh, just see what a glo-rious fill!

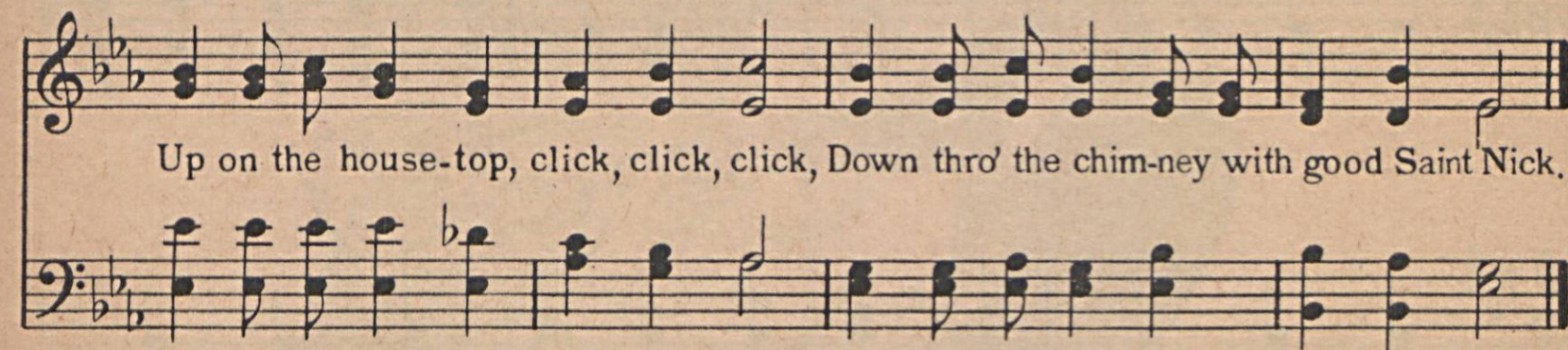


Down thro' the chim-ney with lots of toys, All for the lit-tle ones, Christ-mas joys.
 Give her a dol - lie that laughs and crys One that will o-pen and shut her eyes.
 Here is a ham-mer and lots of tacks, Al - so a ball and a whip that cracks.

CHORUS



Ho, ho, ho! Who would-n't go! Ho, ho, ho! Who would-n't go!—

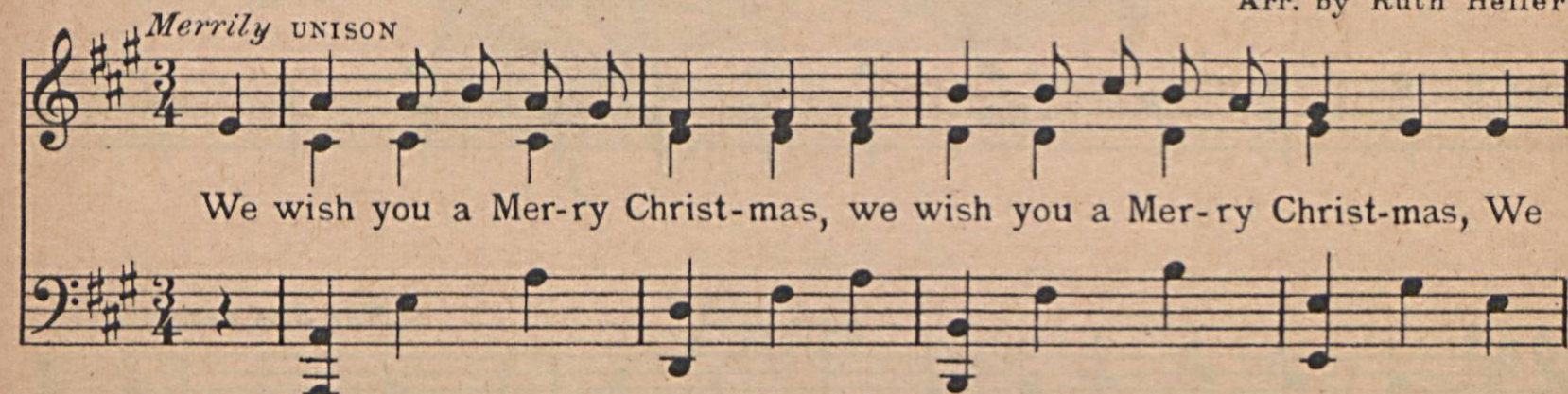


Up on the house-top, click, click, click, Down thro' the chim-ney with good Saint Nick.

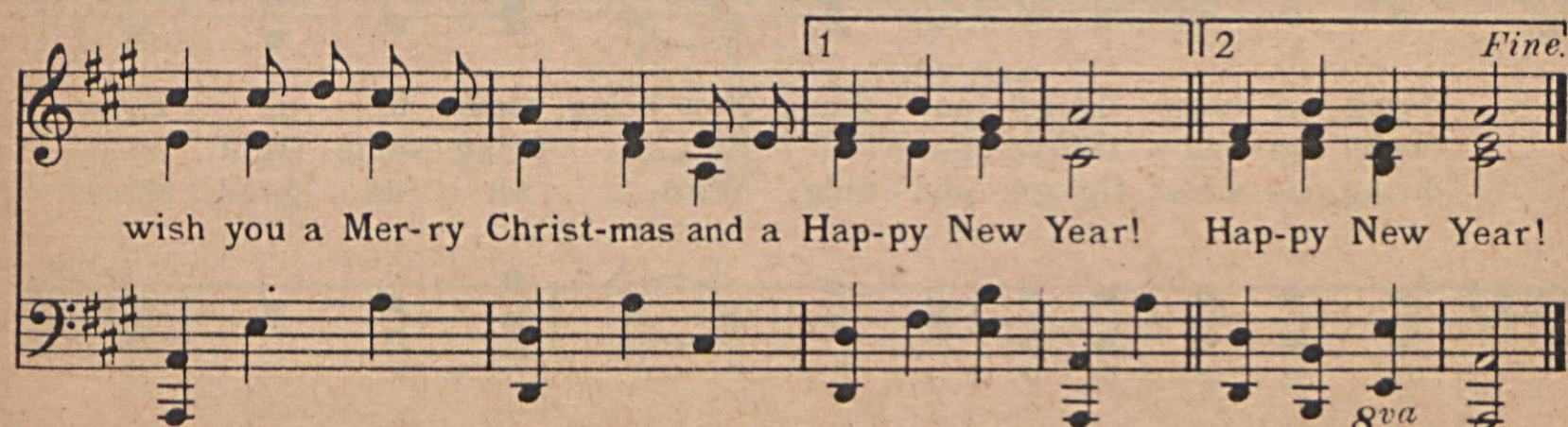
We Wish You a Merry Christmas

TRADITIONAL

ENGLISH CAROL
 Arr. by Ruth Heller

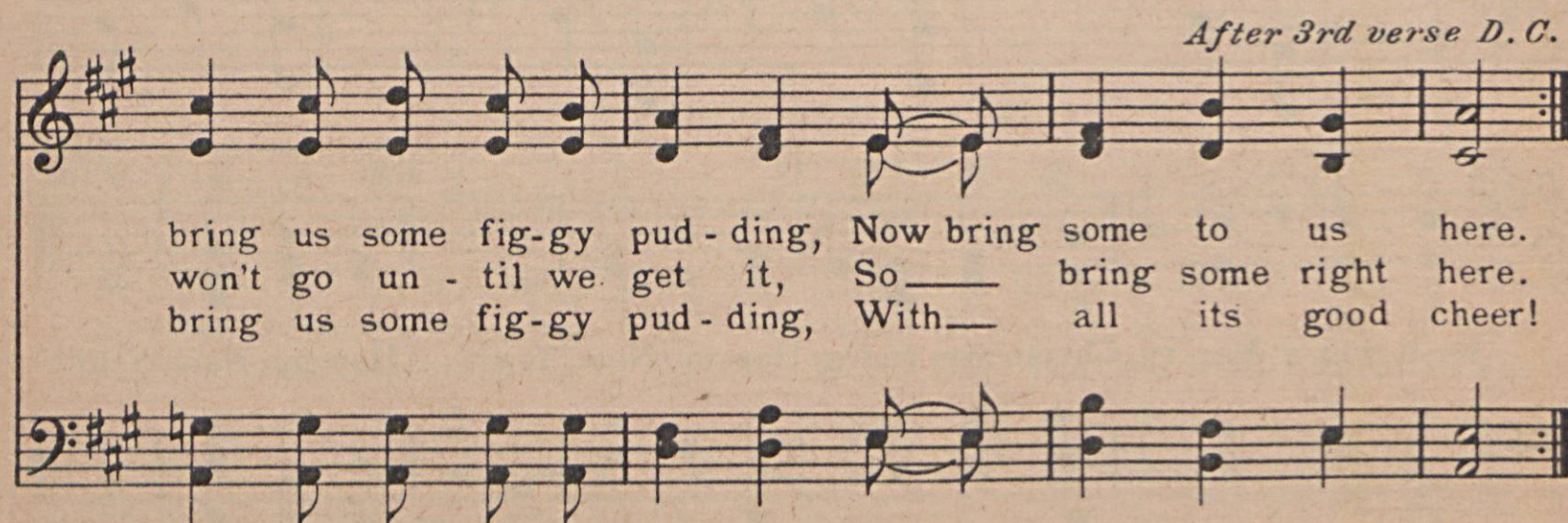
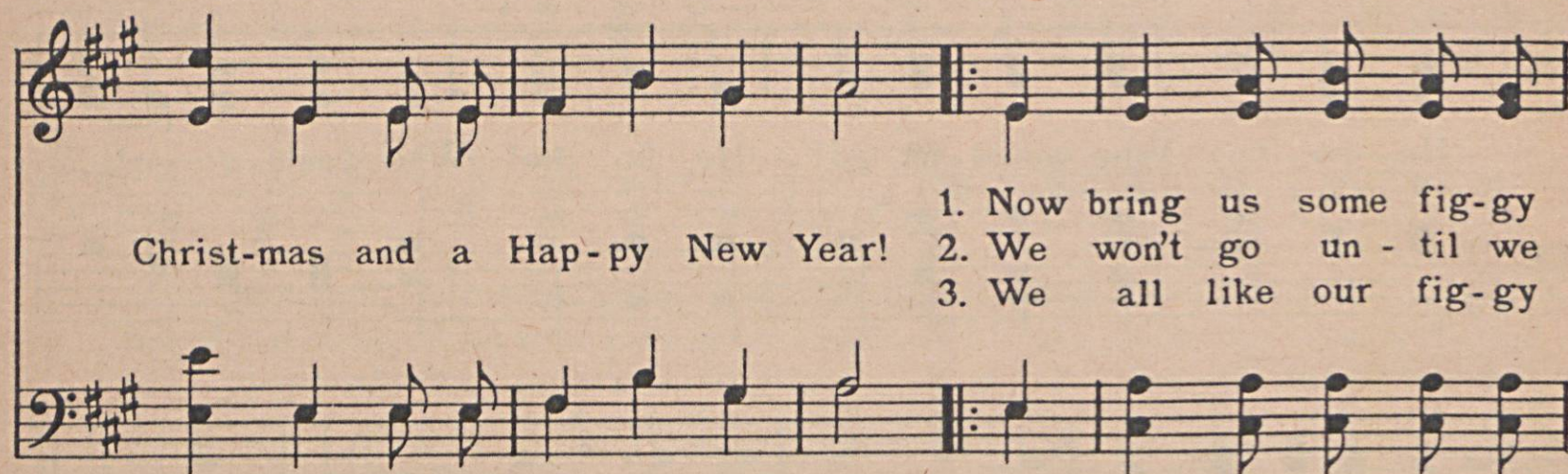
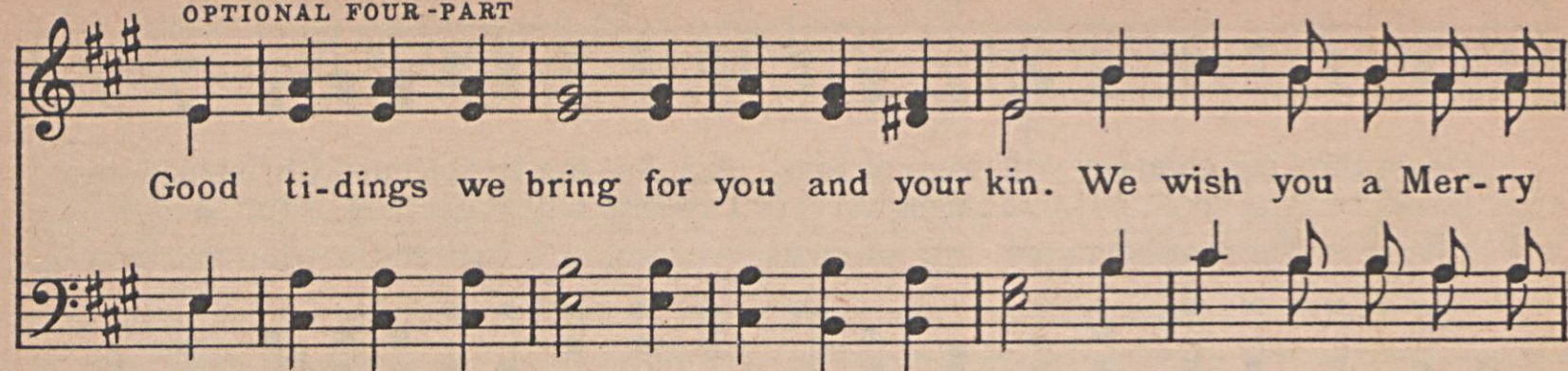


Merrily UNISON
 We wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, we wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, We



1 2 Fine.
 wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas and a Hap-py New Year! Hap-py New Year!

OPTIONAL FOUR-PART



Enjoy

The Voice of Firestone
every Monday
evening over ABC

