

## TWO CHRISTMAS CAROLS

## SECOND SET

## A WASSAIL SONG

For Mixed Voices

Music by  
W. H. ALPERSON

Words from an old book

*Moderato* *f cresc.* Wassail *ff* *f brightly*

Soprano  
Alto

Wassail  
Was-sail — Was-sail —

Tenor  
Bass

Was-sail — Was-sail —

— among the leaves so green; Here we come a-wan-der-ing So fair to be seen.

*Broadly* *mf*

Love and joy come to you And to your wassail too, And God bless and send you a

*f* *poco rall.*

hap-py New Year, And God bless and send you a hap-py New Year. We

*a tempo* *mf* Wassail

are not dai-ly beg-gars That beg from door to door, But we are kind-ly neighbours whom

\* Old words slightly altered.

*mf a little slower*

God bless the Mas-ter of this house, Like-wise the mis-tress  
you have seen be- fore, Wassail, was - sail.

be - fore, — Was sail.

*too; And p poco rall*

too; — And — all the lit - tle chil - dren that round the ta - ble go.  
Wassail.

Was - sail. —

*Broadly mf*

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

*cresc.*

- send you hap-py New Year, And God bless and send you a

*ff Vigoroso f cresc. ff*

hap-py New Year. Was - sail, — was-sail, — was-sail, — was-sail.

# CRADLE HYMN

Arranged for Mixed Voices (S.A.T.B.)

Words by  
ISAAC WATTS (1674-1748)

Music by  
W. H. ANDERSON

*Softly and tenderly*

Soprano  
Alto

Hush — my dear, lie still — and sim - ber,

Tenor  
Bass

Ho - - ly an - gels guard thy bed!

Heav'n - ly bless - ings with - out num - ber,

num - ber

Gent - - fall - - ing, on thy head.

Soft and easy is thy cradle,  
Coarse and hard thy Saviour lay.  
When His birthplace was a stable  
And His softest bed was hay.

May'st thou live to know and fear Him,  
Trust and love Him all thy days.  
Then go dwell for ever near Him,  
See His face and sing His praise.