

# Copper Family Christmas Song

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The trees all are bare - not a leaf - to be seen And the mea - dows their  
'Twas down in the farm-yard where the ox - en feed on straw, They send forth their -  
'Tis now all the small birds to the barn-door fly for food And - gent - ly they  
Now Christ - mas is come - and our song is al - most done For we soon shall have the

beau - ty have lost. Now win - ter has come and 'tis cold for man and  
breath - like the steam. Sweet Bet - sy the milk - maid now quick - ly she must  
rest - on the spray. A - down the plan - ta - tion the hares do search for  
turn - of the year. So fill up your glas - ses and let your health go

beast, - And the streams they are, - - - And the streams they are all fast  
go, - For - flakes of ice she finds, for flakes of ice she finds - a -  
food, And lift their foot steps sure, - - and Lift their foot - steps sure - for  
round, - For I wish you all, - - - For I wish you all - a

bound - down with frost.  
- float - ing on her cream.  
fear they do be - tray.  
joy - ful New Year.