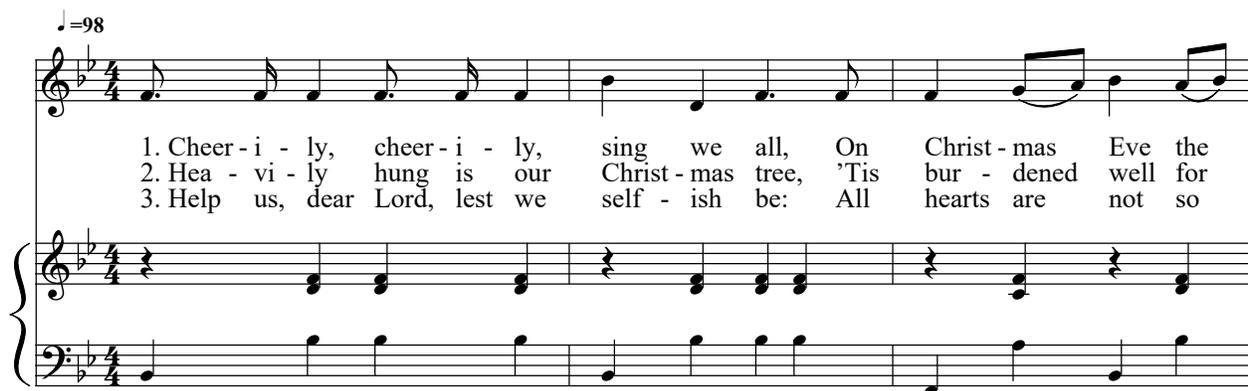


Cheerily, Cheerily, Sing We All

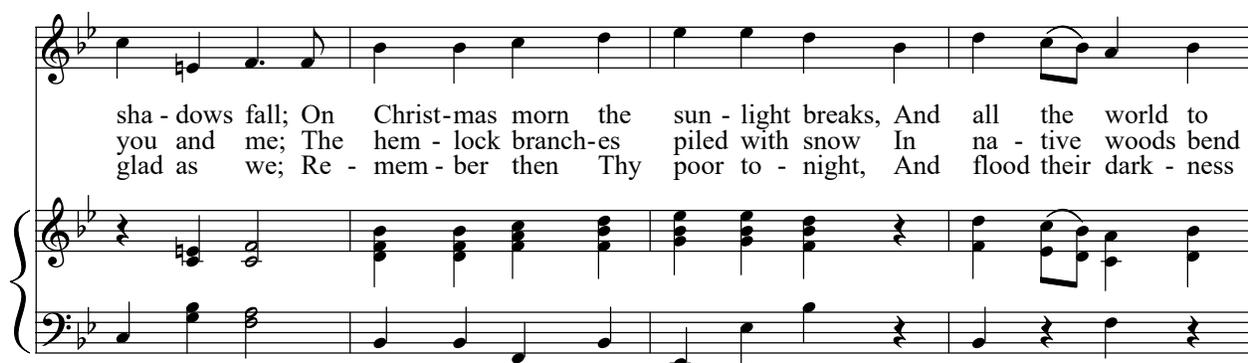
William Reed Huntington, 1867

A. S. Allen

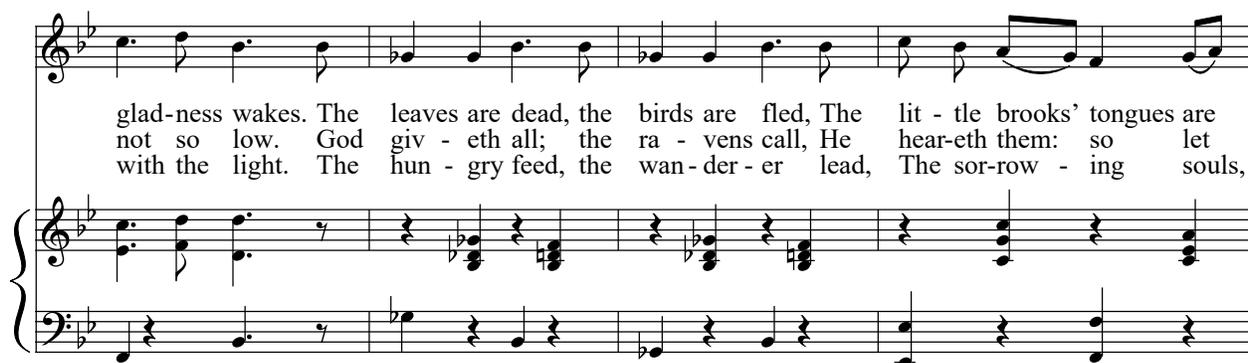
♩ = 98



1. Cheer - i - ly, cheer - i - ly, sing we all, On Christ - mas Eve the
2. Hea - vi - ly hung is our Christ - mas tree, 'Tis bur - dened well for
3. Help us, dear Lord, lest we self - ish be: All hearts are not so



sha - dows fall; On Christ - mas morn the sun - light breaks, And all the world to
you and me; The hem - lock branch - es piled with snow In na - tive woods bend
glad as we; Re - mem - ber then Thy poor to - night, And flood their dark - ness



glad - ness wakes. The leaves are dead, the birds are fled, The lit - tle brooks' tongues are
not so low. God giv - eth all; the ra - vens call, He hear - eth them: so let
with the light. The hun - gry feed, the wan - der - er lead, The sor - row - ing souls,



tied with cold; But bells may ring, and child - ren sing, For bright and warm is our
us be - gin; He hears al - way when child - ren pray, For He Him - self a
the captive free; And think, we pray, on this glad day, Of those who have no

Refrain

Shep - herd's fold.
child has been. Cheer-i - ly, cheer-i - ly sing we all, For the day of the year, it
Christ - mas tree.

draw-eth near, We child-ren love our own to call, Christ-mas, sweet Christ-mas, Wel - come

here; O day of days most dear, most dear, Christ-mas, sweet Christ-mas, Wel-come here!