Coppers' Christmas Song

Soprano

Trad.
Arr Helen Vincent-Tibke

Coppers' Christmas Song

Alto 1

Trad.
Arr Helen Vincent-Tibke

♩=112

1.The trees all are bare, not a leaf to be
(4.Now) Christ - mas is come and our song is al - most

seen and the mea - - dows their
done For we soo shall have the

beau - ty have lost Win - ter has come and 'tis
turn of the year fill up your glass - es and

cold for man and beast And the streams they are
let your health go round For I wish you all

Fine

and the streams they are all fast bound down with frost. 2.'Twas
for I wish you all a joy - ful new year

down in the farm-yard where the ox - en feed on straw They
now all the small birds to the barn door fly for food And

send forth their breath like the steam Bet - sy the
gent - ly they rest on the spray Down the plant-

milk - maid now quick ly she must go For flakes of ice she finds,
a - tion the hares do search for food And lift their foot-steps sure,

D.C. al Fine

flakes of ice she finds a - float-ing on her cream 3.'Tis
lift their foot-steps sure for fear they will be - tray 4.Now

Coppers' Christmas Song

Alto 2

Trad.
Arr Helen Vincent-Tibke

1.The trees all are bare, not a leaf to be
(4.Now) Christ - mas is come and our song is al - most

seen and the mea - dows their
done For we soon shall have the

beau - ty have lost Win - ter has come and 'tis
turn of the year fill up your glass - es and

cold for man and beast And the streams they are
let your health go round For I wish you all

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send forth their breath like the steam Bet - sy the
gent - ly they rest on the spray ah Down the plant-

milk - maid now quick-ly she must go For flakes of ice she finds,
a - tion the hares do search for food And lift their foot - steps sure,

D.C. al Fine

flakes of ice she finds a - float - ing on her cream 3.'Tis
lift their foot - steps sure for fear they do be - tray 4.Now

Coppers' Christmas Song

Bass

Trad.
Arr Helen Vincent-Tibke

1.The trees all are bare, not a leaf to be seen and the mea - dows their
(4.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
turn of the year So fill up your glass - es and

cold for man and beast And the streams they are
let your health go round For I wish you al

and the streams they are all fast bound down with frost. 2.'Twas
for I wish you all a joy ful ne year

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now all the small birds to the barn door fly for food And

send forth their breath like the steam Sweet Bet - sy the
gent - ly they rest on the spray A - down the plant-

milk - maid now quick-ly - she must go For flakes of ice she finds
a - tion the hare do search for food And lift their foot-steps sure

flakes of ice she finds a - float-ing on her cream 3.'Tis
lift their foot - steps sure for fear they will be - tray 4.Now