

Soprano

Coppers' Christmas Song

Trad.
Arr Helen Vincent-Tibke

$\text{♩}=112$ VERSES 1&4

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

5 mea - dows their beau - ty have lost Now Win - ter has
soon shall have the turn of the year So fill up your

10 come and 'tis cold for man and beast And the streams they are
glass - es and let your health go round For I wish you all

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

19 VERSES 2&3

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

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

28 milk - maid now quick - ly she must go For flakes of
a - tion the hares do search for food And lift their

32 **D.C. al Fine**

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

Coppers' Christmas Song

Alto 1

Trad.
Arr Helen Vincent-Tibke

$\text{♩} = 112$

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 a 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 sear 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

$\text{♩} = 112$

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 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

and the streams they are all a 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 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,

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

Fine

D.C. al Fine

Bass

Coppers' Christmas Song

Trad.
Arr Helen Vincent-Tibke

♩=112



1. The trees all are bare, not a leaf to be seen and the meadows their
(4. Now) Christ-mas is come and our song is almost done For we soon shall have the

6



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

11



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

15



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

19



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

23



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

28



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

33



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

D.C. al Fine