

O Christmas, Merry Christmas!

Myles B. Foster



O Christ-mas, mer-ry Christ-mas! Is it real-ly come a-



- gain With its mem-o-ries and greet-ings, With its joy and with its



pain. There's a mi-nor in the ca-rol, And a sha-dow in the



light, And a spray of cy-press twin-ing With the hol - ly wreath to-



- night. And the hush is nev-er bro-ken By laugh-ter, light and



low, As we lis-ten in the star-light To the bells, the



bells, The bells a-cross the snow.