

English Tune.

Mrs. Jemima Luke-1841.

Harmonized by Hubert P. Main.

1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
 2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
 3. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go, And

Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren like
 arms had been thrown a - round me, That I might have seen His kind
 ask for a share in His love; And if I thus ear - nest - ly

lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with Him then.
 look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
 seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.

Holy Night.

(HEILIGE NACHT.)

Michael Haydn.

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright!
 2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake at the sight!
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light,

poco cres.
 Round you vir - gin moth - er and Child! Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
 Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia,
 Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

A man should hear a little music, read a little poetry, and see a fine picture every day of his life.—Goethe.

Holy Night.

pp

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 Christ the Sav - ior is - born, Christ the Sav - ior is born!
 Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

84

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing!

Chas. Wesley—1739.

Mendelssohn.

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King! Peace on earth, and
 2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord; Late in time be -
 3. Hail! the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail! the Son of Right - eous - ness! Light and life to

mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled." Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise,
 hold Him come, Off - spring of the fa - vored one. Veiled in flesh, the God - head see;
 all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings. Mild He lays His glo - ry by,

Join the tri - umph of the skies; With th'an - gel - ic host proclaim, "Christ is born in
 Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty: Pleased, as man with man to dwell, Je - sus, our Im -
 Born that man no more may die; Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them

Beth - le - hem."
 man - u - ell Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King.
 sec - ond birth.

One of the most famous trees of historic times is the thousand year old Robin Hood Oak, of Sherwood Forest, Nottinghamshire, England. This celebrated English Oak, rich with traditions of early English kings, courtiers, and outlaws, has been purchased from the estate of the Duke of Portland, and in our factories has been made into Conover Pianos. For centuries this identical tree has been pointed out to tourists as the one in which Robin Hood concealed his plunder.