

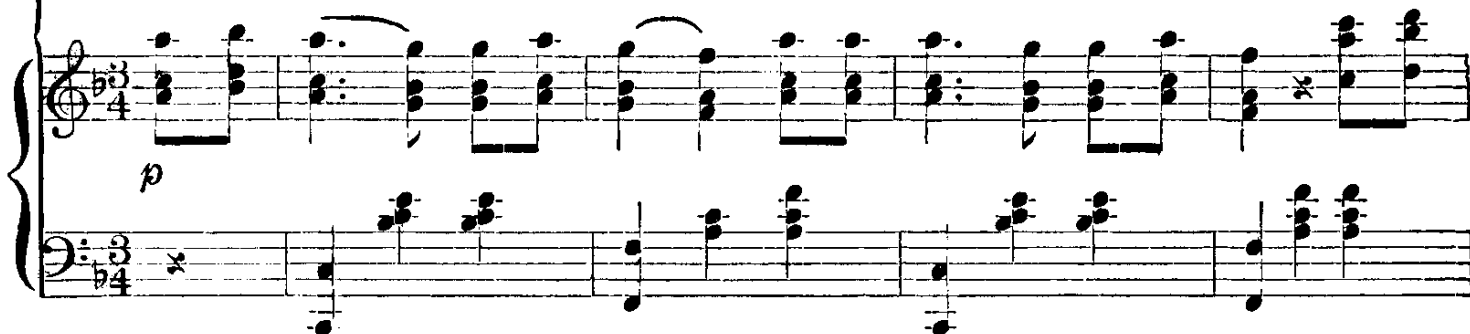
## Far Away

Miss M. LINDSAY

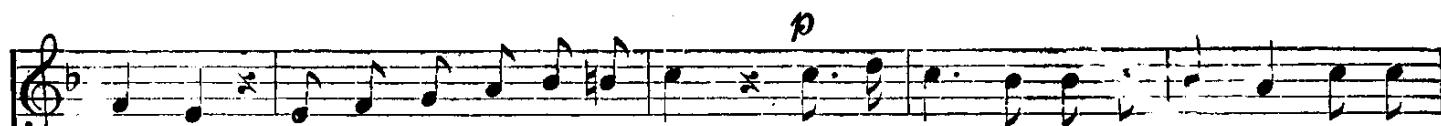
Mrs. J. W. BLISS



1. Where is now the mer-ry par - ty I re - mem - ber long a - go? Laughing  
 2. Some have gone to lands far dis - tant, And with stran - gers made their home; Some up -  
 3. There are still some few re - main - ing Who re - mind us of the past, But they



'round the Christmas fires, Brighten'd by the rud-dy glow, Or in summer's balmy  
 on the world of wa-ters All their lives are forc'd to roam; Some are gone from us for-  
 change as all things change here, Nothing in this world can last: Years roll on and pass for-



ve-nings, In the field, up-on the hay? They have all dispers'd and wander'd Far a -  
 ev - er, Lon-ger here they might not stay: They have reach'd a fair-er re-gion Far a -  
 ev - er, What is com-ing, who can say? Ere this clo - ses, man-y may be Far a -



way, Far a-way; They have all dis-pers'd and wander'd Far a-way, Far a-way.  
 way, Far a-way; They have reach'd a fair-er re-gion, Far a-way, Far a-way.  
 way, Far a-way; Ere this clo-ses, man-y may be Far a-way, Far a-way.

Come, All Ye Faithful

J. READING

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful and tri-um-phant, O come ye, O come ye to  
 2. Sing al-le-lu-ia, All ye choirs of an-gels; O sing, all ye blissful ones of  
 3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this happy morn-ing; Je-sus, to Thee be the  
*Ad-es-te, fi-de-les, Læ-ti tri-um-phan-tes, Ve-ni-te, ve-ni-te in*

Beth-le-hem. Come and be-hold Him, Mon-arch of An-gels! O come, let us a-  
 Heav'n a-bove. Glo-ry to God In the highest, glo-ry! O come, let us a-  
 glo-ry-giv'n. Word of the Fa-ther, Now in flesh ap-pear-ing, O come, let us a-  
*Beth-le-hem; Na-tum vi-de-te Regem an-ge-lo-rum! Ve-ni-te, a-do-*

dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord.  
*re-mus, Ve-ni-te, a-do-re-mus, Ve-ni-te, a-do-re-mus Do-mi-num.*