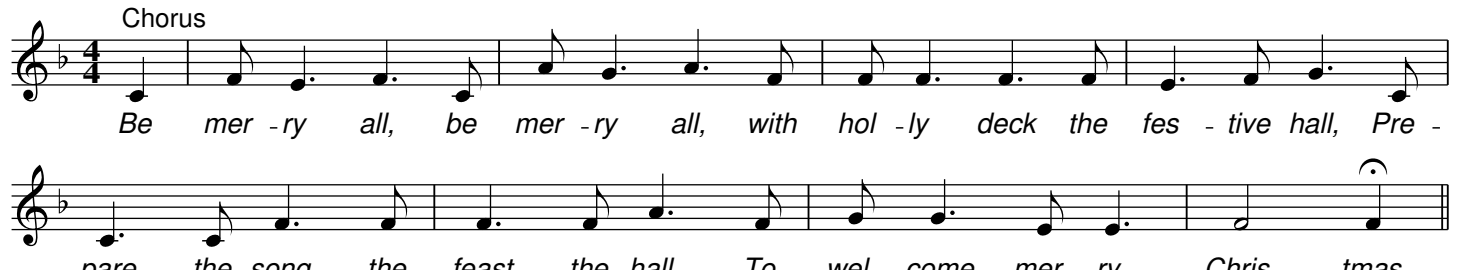


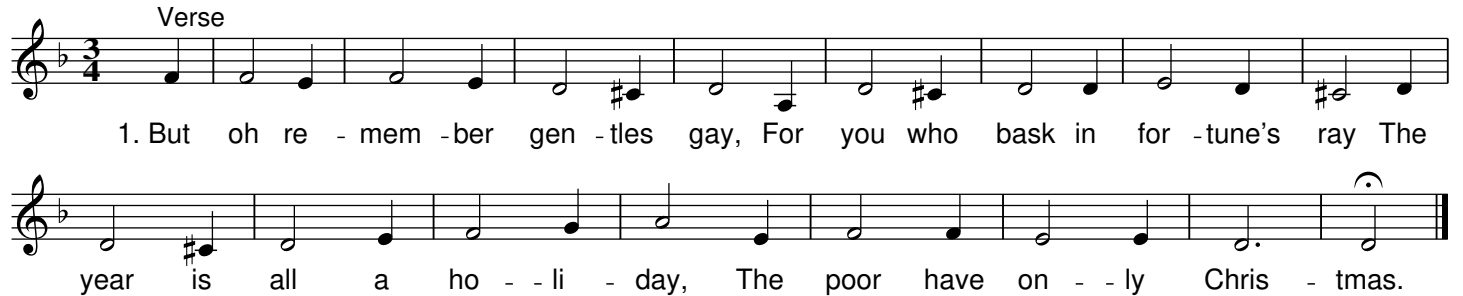
The Ditchling Carol

Chorus



Be mer - ry all, be mer - ry all, with hol - ly deck the fes - tive hall, Pre -
-pare the song, the feast, the hall, To wel - come mer - ry Chris - - tmas.

Verse



1. But oh re - mem - ber gen - tles gay, For you who bask in for - tune's ray The
year is all a ho - - li - day, The poor have on - - ly Chris - tmas.

2. When you with velvets mantled o'er
Defy December's tempest roar.
O spare one garment from your store
To clothe the poor at Christmas.

*Ch. Be merry all, be merry all,
With holly deck the festive hall,
Prepare the song, the feast, the hall
To welcome merry Christmas.*

3. From blazing loads of fuel awhile,
Your homes are within summer smile;
Oh spare one faggot from your pile
To warm the poor at Christmas.
Ch. Be merry...

4. When you the costly banquet deal
To guests who never famine feel;
O spare one morsel from your meal
To feed the poor at Christmas.
Ch. Be merry...

5. When gen'rous wine your care controls
And gives new joy to happier souls;
O spare one goblet from your bowls
To cheer the poor at Christmas.
Ch. Be merry...

6. So shall each note of mirth appear,
More sweet to heaven than praise or prayer;
And angels in their carols there
Shall bless the poor at Christmas.
Ch. x2 Be merry...