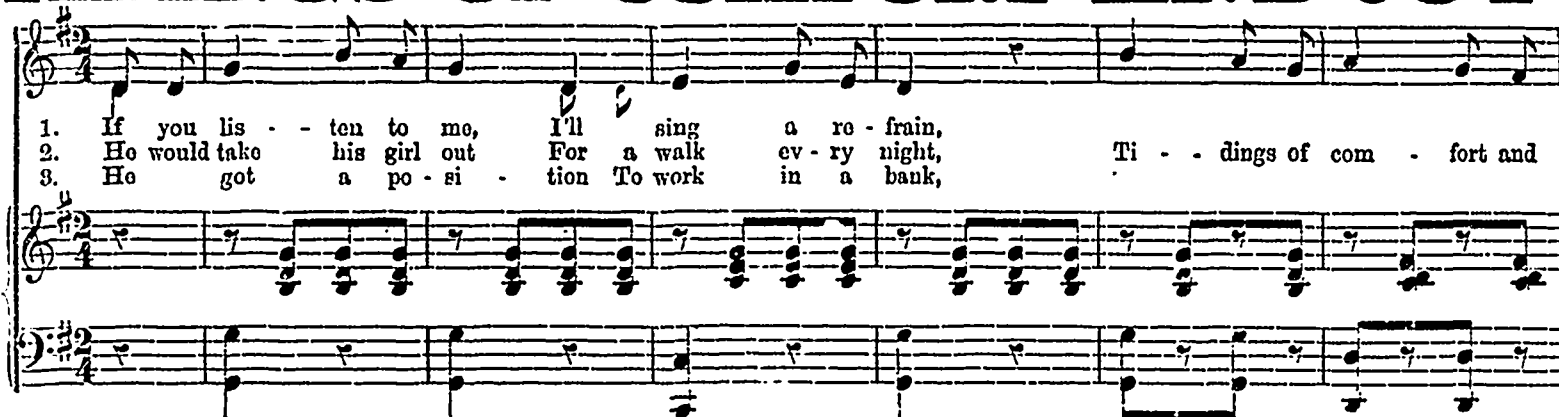


TIDINGS OF COMFORT AND JOY



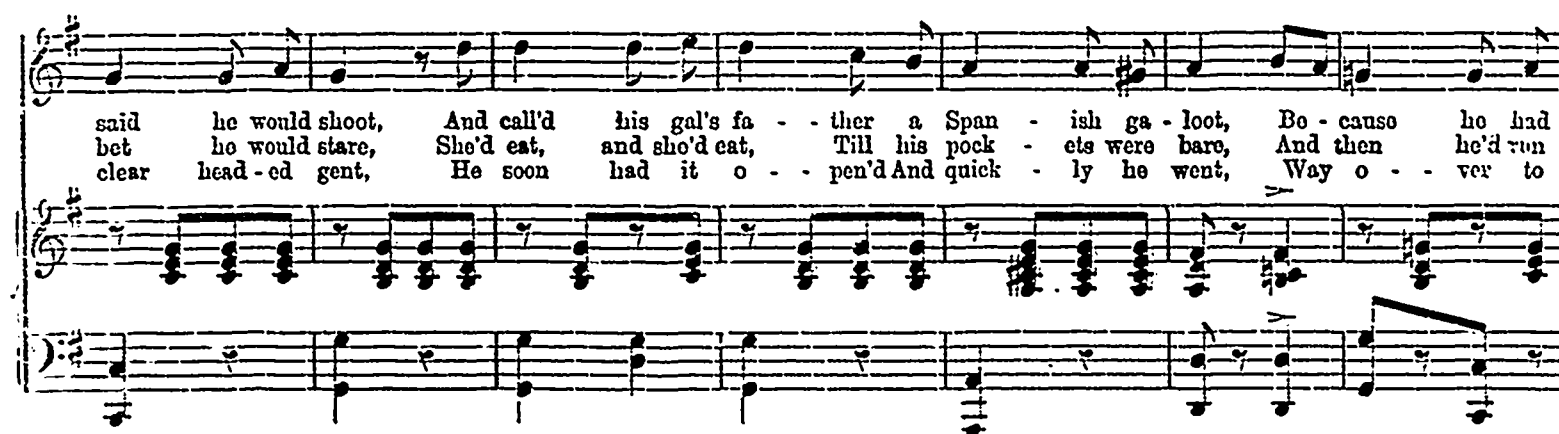
1. If you lis - - ten to me, I'll sing a re - frain,
 2. He would take his girl out For a walk ev - ry night, Ti - - dings of com - fort and
 3. He got a po - si - tion To work in a bank,



joy,..... Your tears will flow down Like the e - qui - nox - ial rain,
 She would send all his mon - ey Up high - er than a kite,
 And ev - - ry one said That he was a crank,



Ti - - dings of com - fort and joy..... 'Tis of a lov - er Who
 She'd eat quail on toast, And you
 He fool'd 'round the safe Like a



said he would shoot, And call'd his gal's fa - - ther a Span - ish ga - loot, Be - cause he had
 bet he would stare, She'd eat, and she'd eat, Till his pock - ets were bare, And then he'd run
 clear head - ed gent, He soon had it o - - pen'd And quick - ly he went, Way o - - ver to



rais'd him With one of his boots,
 home And pull out his hair, Ti - - dings of com - - fort and joy.....
 Eu - rope, But he took ev - ry cent,