

A Christmas Song.

How hey for the holly and yew!
When the days are short and the world is white,
The door is shut and the fire is bright,
Oh cheerily sing on the coldest night -
Hey for the holly and yew.

How hey for the holly and yew!
For brown eyes wide with a merry light,
For 'prisoned hands held warm and tight,
The dear old tale on a winter's night,
And hey for the holly and you.