

THE SLEIGH RIDE.

Over the snow we fly,
 Snug in our sled,
Lovely Clara and I,
 Others in bed—
 Over the snow together!

Over the sparkling snows,
 With tinklings sweet,
Proudly our courser goes,
 Charlie is fleet,
 Over the snow together!

Muffled from top to toe,
 Sunny in soul,
Merrily now we go,
 Crossing the toll,
 Over the snow together!

Swift by the river's side,
 Starry the sky :