



Christmas Carols

Wishing You A Merry Christmas

May Good Health and Happiness

Be With You

Throughout the New Year



Compliments of

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD

Silent Night



SLOWLY, WITH EXPRESSION

Arr. by M. C. Anders, Jr.

Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright;
 Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Dark-ness flees, all is light;
 Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Won-drous Star, lend thy light;

Round yon Vir - gin Mother and Child! Ho - ly In-fant, so ten-der and mild,
 Shep-herds hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
 With the an - gels let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia to our King!

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 Christ the Sav - ior is born, Christ the Sav - ior is born."
 Christ the Sav - ior is born, Christ the Sav - ior is born.



Tr. from Latin by
Rev. F. Oakeley.

Adeste Fideles
Christmas

J. F. Ward's
"Cantus Diversi," 1751.

1. *f* O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
2. *f* Sing, choirs of An - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
3. *f* Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing,

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him
Sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of heav'n - a - bove: Glo - ry to God
Je - sus, to Thee be glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther,

Born, the King of An - gels;
In the high - est; O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a -
Now in flesh ap - pear - ing

dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord.



God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

WORDS TRADITIONAL.

TRADITIONAL.

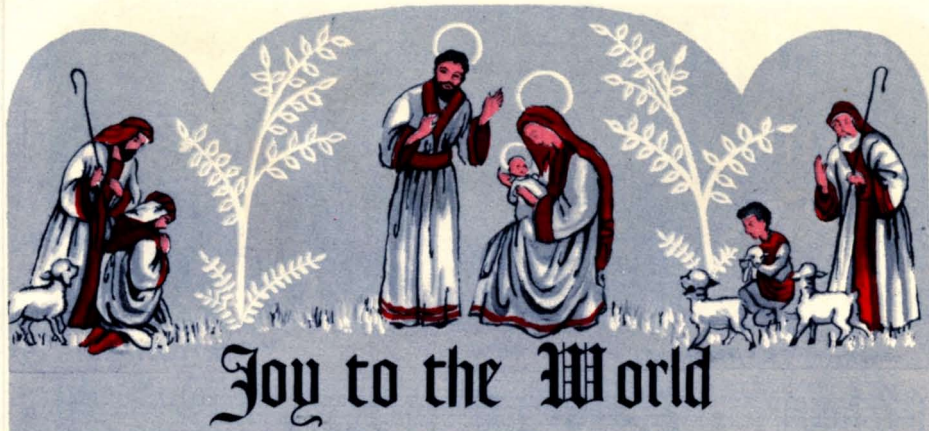
1. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis - may, For
 2. In Beth - le hem, in Ju - ry, This bless - ed Babe was born, And
 3. From God our Hea - ven - ly Fa - ther, A bless - ed An - gel came; And

Je - sus Christ our Sa - vi - our, Was born up-on this day: To save us all from
 laid with - in a man - ger Up - on this bless-ed morn; To which His Mother
 un - to cer - tain shep - herds Brought tidings of the same: How that in Beth - le -

CHORUS

Satan's power When we were gone a - stray:
 Ma - ry Noth - ing did take in scorn: } O ti - dings of com - fort and
 hem was born The Son of God by Name;

joy, comfort and joy, O ti - dings of com - fort and joy.



Joy to the World

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

G. F. HANDEL, "ANTIOCH"



1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the world, the Sav - iour reigns, Let men their songs em - ploy; While
3. No more let sin, and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground; He



ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And Heav'n and nature sing, And
fields and floods-rocks, hills and plains Re-peat the sounding joy, Re-
comes to make His bless - ings flow. Far as the curse is found, Far



Heav'n and na-ture sing, And Heav'n . And Heav'n and na - ture sing.
peat the sounding joy, Re - peat . Re - peat the sound-ing joy.
as the curse is found Far as . Far as the curse is found.





mf

1. We three kings of O - rient
2. Glor - ious now be-hold Him a -

are; Bear - ing gifts we tra-verse a - far Field and
rise King and God and sac - ri - fice, Al - le -

foun-tain, moor and mountain, Fol - low-ing yon - der star.
lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia; Earth to the heav'ns re - plies.

CHORUS.
ad lib. a tempo.

O Star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

West-ward lead-ing still pro - ceed-ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.

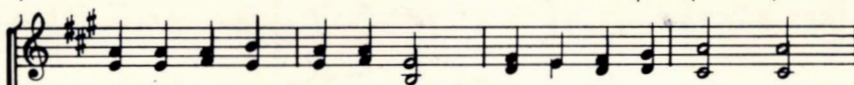
Good King Wenceslas



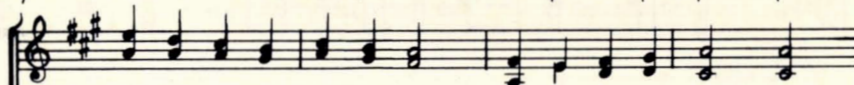
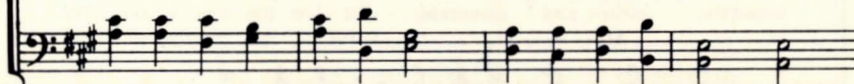
CHORUS



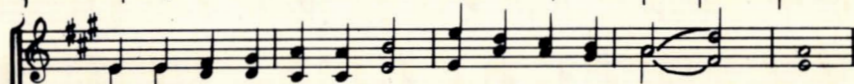
1. Good King Wen-ces - las look'd out, On the Feast of Ste - phen,
2. "Hith-er Page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, tell - ing,
3. "Bring me flesh, and bring mewine, Bring me pine-logs hith - er:



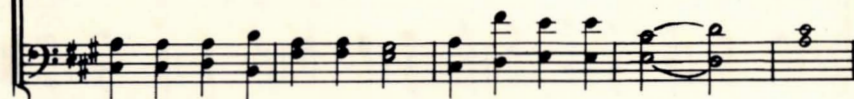
When the snow lay round a - bout, Deep, and crisp and e - ven;
Yon-der pea - sant, who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?"
Thou and I will see him dine, When we bear them thi - ther."



Bright-ly shown the moon that night, Though the frost was cru - el,
"Sire, he lives a good league hence Un - der - neath the moun-tain;
Page and mon-arch forth they went, Forth they went to - ge - ther;

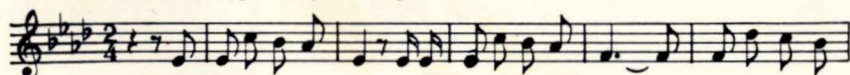


When a poor man came in sight, Ga-th'ring win-ter fu - - el.
Right a-against the for - est fence, By Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain."
Through the rude wind's wild la - ment, And the bit - ter wea - ther.

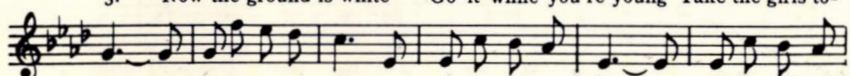




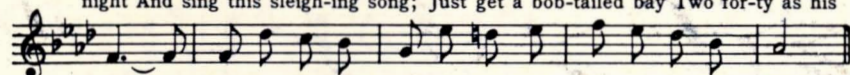
Written and Composed by J. Pierpont



1. Dashing thro' the snow, In a one horse open sleigh, O'er the hills we
2. A day or two a - go The sto-ry I must tell I went out on the
3. Now the ground is white Go it while you're young Take the girls to-

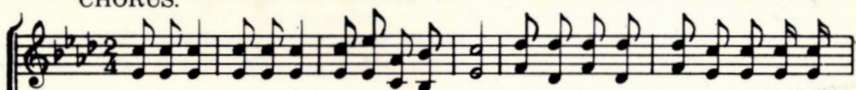


go, Laughing all the way; Bells on bob tail ring, Making spirits
snow And on my back I fell; A gent was rid-ing by In a one horse op-en
night And sing this sleigh-ing song; Just get a bob-tailed bay Two for-ty as his

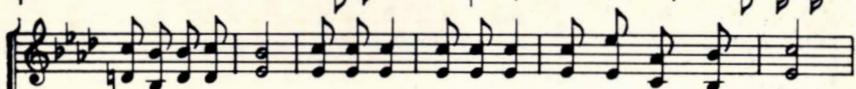
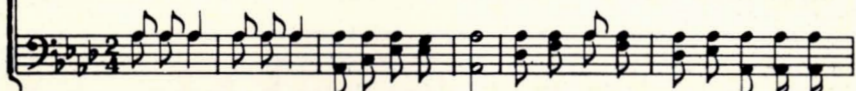


bright, Oh what sport to ride and sing A sleighing song to night.
sleigh, He laughed as there I sprawl-ing lie, But quick-ly drove a -way.
speed. Hitch him to an op - en sleigh, And crack you'll take the lead.

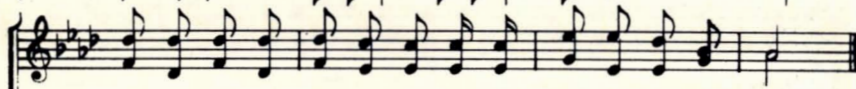
CHORUS.



Jin-gle bells, Jin-gle bells, Jin-gle all the way; Oh! what joy it is to ride in a



one horse op-en sleigh. Jin-gle bells, Jin - gle bells, Jin-gle all the way.



Oh! what joy it is to ride in a one horse op - en sleigh.



O Holy Night

("NOËL")

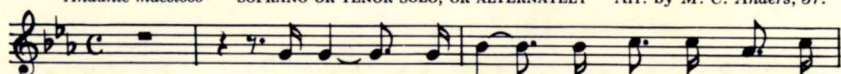
Words by J. S. Dwight

Andante maestoso

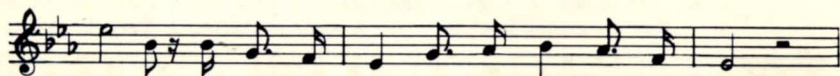
SOPRANO OR TENOR SOLO, OR ALTERNATELY

Music by Adolph Adam

Arr. by M. C. Anders, Jr.



1. O ho - ly night! . the stars are bright-ly
2. Led by the light .. of faith se - rene - ly



shin - ing, It is the night of the dear Sav - iour's birth;
beam - ing, With glow - ing hearts by His cra - dle we stand;



Long lay the world . in sin and er-ror pin - ing, Till He ap -
So led by light of a star . sweet - ly gleam - ing, Here came the



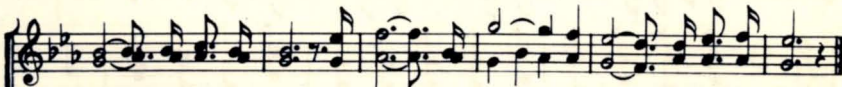
peared and the soul . . felt its worth A thrill of hope, the
wise men .. from the O - rient land. The King of kings lay



wea - ry world re-joic-es, For yon - der breaks a new and glo-rious morn!
thus in low-ly man-ger, In all our tri - als - born to be our friend;



Fall on your knees! O hear the an-gel voices! O night di- vine O



night when Christ was born O night di - vine! O night, O night di - vine.



Little Town of Bethlehem!

CHRISTMAS



Words by *Bishop Phillips Brooks.*

L. H. Redner.

1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem! How still we see thee lie;
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - er'd all a - bove,
 3. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le-hem! De-scend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep the an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shi - neth The ev - er - last-ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro claim the ho - ly birth!
 We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais-es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!

The First Noël



1. The First No - el the An - gel did say, Was to cer - tain poor
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star, Shin - ing in the
 3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise men

shep - herds in fields as they lay; In fields .. where they lay
 East be - yond them far, And to the earth it
 came from coun - try far; To seek for a king was

keep - ing their sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
 gave great light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
 their in - tent, And to fol - low the star where - ev - er it went.

CHORUS

No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el, ... Born is the King of Is - ra - el.



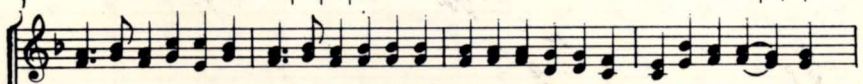
Shout The Glad Tidings

W. A. Muhlenburg, 1823

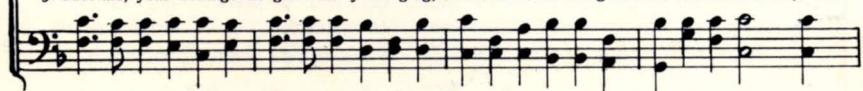


Chorus

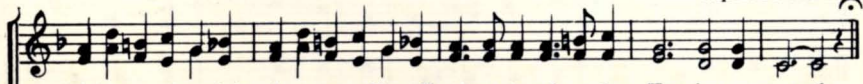
Shout the glad tidings, ex-ult-ing-ly sing, Je - ru - salem triumphs, Mess - ah is King!



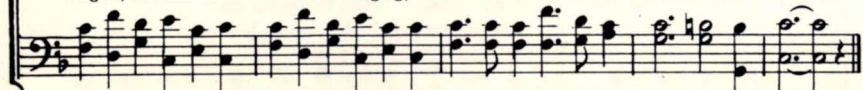
1. Si - on the marvelous sto-ry be telling, The Son of the Highest, how lowly His birth! The
2. Tell how he cometh; from nation to nation, The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round: How
3. Mortals, your homage be grate-ful-ly bringing, And sweet let the gladsome Hosanna arise; Ye



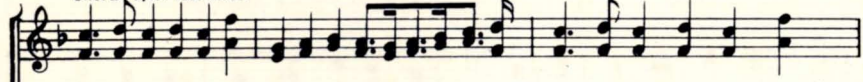
Repeat 1st chorus



brightest archangel in glo-ry ex-celling, He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon earth:
free to the faithful He of-fers sal-va-tion; His people with joy ever - last - ing are crowned:
an-gels, the full Al-le - lu - ia be singing; One chorus resound thro' the earth and the skies:



Chorus after last verse.



Shout the glad tidings, ex - ult - ing-ly sing, Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes-



si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King Mes - si - ah is King.

A - men.





Words by Rev. C. Wesley

Mendelssohn

1. Hark! the her - ald - an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high-est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last-ing Lord;
3. Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - cil'd!
 Late in time be - hold Him come, off-spring of the Virgin's womb.
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Joy - ful all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail th' in-car-nate De - i - ty,
 Risen with heal-ing in His wings, Light and life to all He brings,

With th' an-gel - ic host pro-claim Christ is born in Beth - le-hem,
 Pleased as Man with man to dwell; Je - sus our Em - man-u - el!
 Hail the Sun of Right-eous-ness! Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!

Hark! the her - ald - an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King.



Words by Rev. E. H. Sears

R. S. Willis

1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peaceful wings un - furl'd:
 3. O ye, be - neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,

From an - gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
 And still their heav'nly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world.
 Who toil a - long the climb-ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow!

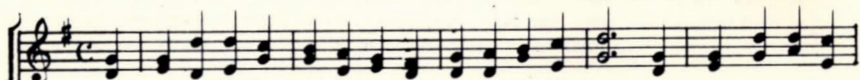
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men From heav'n's all gracious King;"
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hovering wing,
 Look now, for glad and gold-en hours Come swift-ly on the wing:

The world in sol - emn still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
 And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless-ed an - gels sing.
 O rest be - side the wear-y road, And hear the an - gels sing.

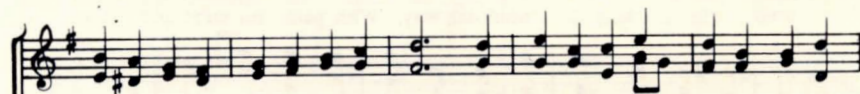
While Shepherds Watched



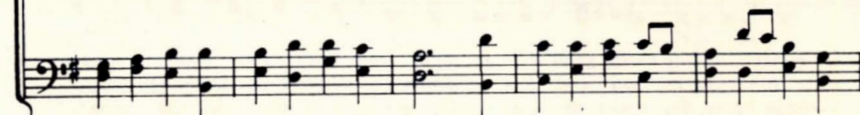
NAHUM TATE, 1703
OLD ENGLISH MELODY.



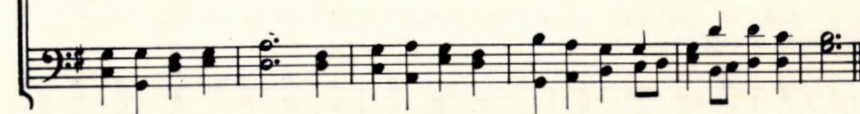
1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The an - gel of the
2. "To you, in David's town, this day Is born of Dav-id's line, The Saviour, who is
3. Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith Appeared a shin - ing throng Of angels, praising



Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a - round. "Fear not," said he, for might-y dread Had
Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign: "The heavenly Babe you there shall find, To
God, who thus Addressed their joy-ful song: "All glo - ry be to God on high, And



seized their troubled mind; "Glad tidings of great joy I bring, To you and all man - kind.
hu - man view displayed, All meanly wrapt in swathing bands, And in a man - ger laid."
to the earth be peace; Good-will henceforth from Heaven to men Begin, and nev - er cease."





I Saw Three Ships

Briskly

I saw three ships come sail - ing in, On
And all the bells on earth shall ring, On
Then let us all re - joice a - main, On

Christ-mas day, on Christ-mas day; I saw three ships come
Christ-mas day, on Christ-mas day; And all the bells on
Christ-mas day, on Christ-mas day; Then let us all re-

sail - ing in, On Christ-mas day in the morn - ing.
earth shall ring, On Christ-mas day in the morn - ing.
joice a - main, On Christ-mas day in the morn - ing.

Deck the Hall

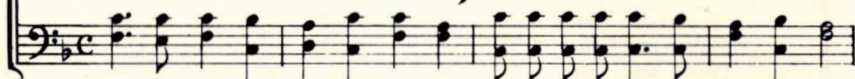
with boughs of holly



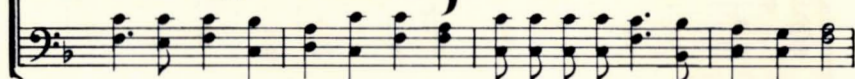
WELSH AIR.



1. Deck the hall with boughs of hol - ly,
 2. See the blaz - ing yule be - fore us,
 3. Fast a - way the old year pass - es,
- Fa la la la la la la la la.



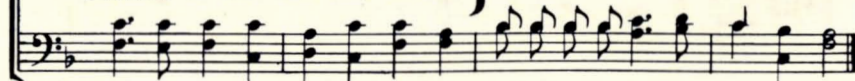
- 'Tis the sea-son to be jol - ly,
Strike the harp and join the chorus,
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses!
- Fa la la la la la la la la



- Don we now our gay ap-par - el,
Follow me in mer-ry measure,
Sing we joy - ous all to - geth - er,
- Fa la la la la la la la la.



- Troll the ancient Christmas car - ol,
While I tell of Christmas treasure,
Heedless of the wind and weather.
- Fa la la la la la la la la.



The Sun

PUBLISHED DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY BY THE
SUN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION,
280 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.
TELEPHONE, WORTH 10,000.

Directors and officers: Frank A. Munsey,
President; Wm. T. Dewart, Treasurer; R. H.
Titherington, Secretary.

Is There a Santa Claus?

We take pleasure in answering at once and thus prominently the communication below, expressing at the same time our great gratification that its faithful author is numbered among the friends of THE SUN:

"DEAR EDITOR—I am 8 years old.

"Some of my little friends say there is no SANTA CLAUS.

"Papa says, 'If you see it in THE SUN it's so.'

"Please tell me the truth, is there a SANTA CLAUS?

"VIRGINIA O'HANLON,
"115 West Ninety-fifth Street."

VIRGINIA, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, VIRGINIA, whether they be men's or children's are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

Yes, VIRGINIA, there is a SANTA CLAUS. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy.

Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no SANTA CLAUS! It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no child-like faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in SANTA CLAUS! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas eve to catch SANTA CLAUS, but even if they did not see SANTA CLAUS coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees SANTA CLAUS, *but* that is no sign that there is no SANTA CLAUS. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in the world.

You tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernal beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, VIRGINIA, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

No SANTA CLAUS! Thank God! he lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, VIRGINIA, nay, ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood.

