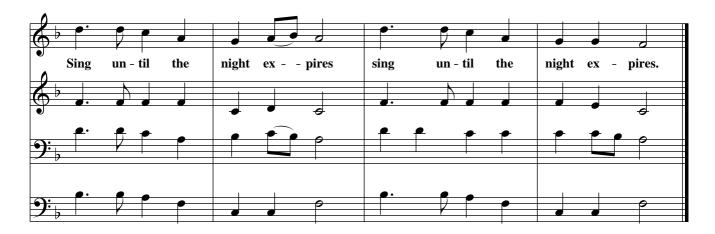
## I Hear Along Our Street





I hear along our street Pass the minstrel throngs Hark! They play so sweet On their hautboys Christmas songs.

In December ring
Every day the chimes
Loud the gleemen sing
In the street their merry rhymes.

Who by the fireside stands Stamps his feet and sings But he who blows his hands Not so gay a carol rings

Shepherds at the grange Where the Babe was born Sing with many a change Christmas carols until morn.

(Chorus:)
Let us by the fire
Ever higher, ever higher
Sing until the night expire
Sing until the night expire.