

4.

Then came the woodman with his gleaming ax,  
 And cut him down,  
 And took him to the noisy distant mart,  
 The busy town.  
 At last within a city mansion bright,  
 He stood with dainty sweets and gifts bedight,  
 A flash with many a tiny candle's light.

5.

And now the fir-tree's quickly pulsing heart,  
 Was full of glee,  
 For happy fate had chosen him to be,  
 A Christmas-tree.  
 And there with little children clust'ring 'round,  
 Where Christmas joy and Christmas gifts abound,  
 The little fir-tree had his mission found.

## 20. Christmas Carol.

1. Once un - to the shep-herds, Seat - ed on the ground, Came a heav'n - ly  
 2. Go ye to the man-ger, Light-ed by the star. Joy - ful is the

vis - ion, Glo - ry shone a - round. And the shep-herds listen - ed,  
 mes - sage, Spread the news a - far. List - en to the an - them

Heard the an-gels say, "Christ is come to save you, Christ is born to - day."  
 That the an-gels sing, "Christ is born a - mong you, Christ our Heav'n-ly King?"