

15. THE KISS BENEATH THE HOLLY.

Mrs. Wm. HOBSON.

Old Air, "BUTTERED PEASE"

Lightly and brightly. ♩ = 144.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Key D. { :m | m :s | s :f .m }
"Be merry and wise" says the

|| f :l | l :s .f | m :s .s | s :f .m | f :r | - :r .r | m :s | s :f .m | f :l | l :s .f |
good old song, And joy to the heart that penn'd it; If we've aught to fret, the state-ly "pet" Will

|| m .f :s .m | r .m :f .r | m :d | - :m | m :s | s :l .t | d'.t :d'.r' | d' :m | m :s | s :f .m |
nev-er re-form or mend it. On Christ-mas night, when the log-burns bright, To be joy-ous is not

|| f :r | - :r | m :s | s :l .t | d'.t :d'.r' | d' :m | m .f :s .m | r .m :f .r | m :d | - ||
fol-ly; There's nought a-miss in the play-ful kiss That's sto-len be-neath the hol-ly.

2.

Let hand clasp hand with a hearty clasp,
To all give a welcome greeting;
Fling pride afar; don't gloom or mar
The coming Christmas meeting.
"Be merry and wise," say sparkling eyes,
Away with all melancholy—
There's nought amiss just laugh at the kiss,
That's stolen beneath the holly.

3.

Oh, welcome with glee the festive night,
When the joyous bells are ringing;
But once a year the chime we hear,
That the Christmas time is bringing.
Don't pout or frown 'neath the mystic crown—
To be joyous is not folly;
There's nought amiss in the Christmas kiss.
That's stolen beneath the holly.

This is taken from "Songs of my leisure hours" by Mrs. Wm. Hobson. She was one of the Lancashire Lasses (among whom must be reckoned Felicia Hemans,) who had a fine lyric touch.