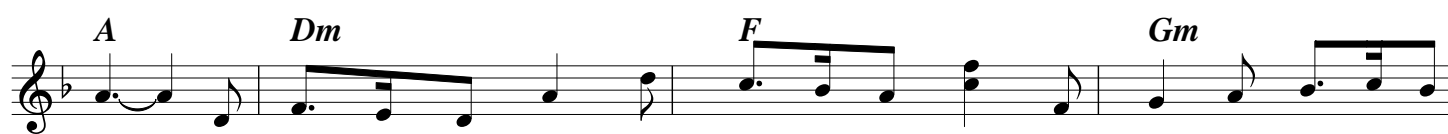


Drive The Cold Winter Away

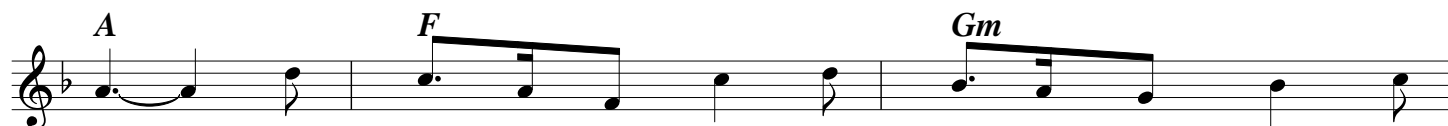
18th Century (Durfey's Verses, 1719)



All hail to the days that mer - it more praise Than all the rest of the
'Tis ill for a mind to ang - er in - clined To think of small in - jur - ies
This time of the year is spent in good cheer, And neighbours to - get - her do



year, And wel - come the nights that dou - ble de - lights As well for poor as for
now; If wrath be to seek do not lend her thy cheek Nor let her in - hab - it thy
meet To sit by the fire, with friend - ly de - sire, Each other in love - to



peer. Good for - tune at - tend each mer - ry man's friend That
brow. Cross out of thy books ma - le - vo - lent looks, Both
greet; Old grud - ges for - got are put in the pot, All



doth but the best that he may, For - get - ting old wrong in
beau - ty and youth's de - cay, And whol - ly con - sort with
sor - rows a - side they lay; The old and the young doth



ca - rols and songs, To drive the cold win - ter a - way.
mirth and with sport To drive the cold win - ter a - way.
car - ol this song To drive the cold win - ter a - way.