

# Villagers All

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Simon Dew



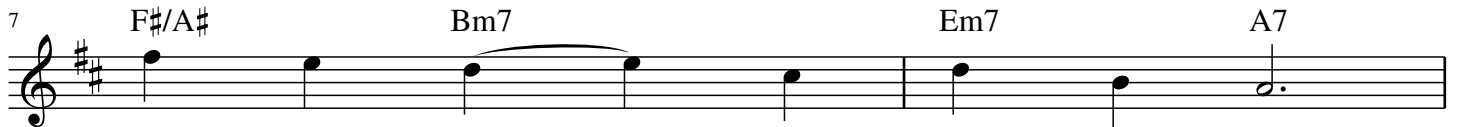
Vill - - ag - ers all, this frost - - y tide, (oh) \_\_\_\_\_



Let your \_\_\_\_\_ doors \_\_\_\_\_ swing o - - pen wide, Though  
Blow - ing \_\_\_\_\_ fin - - gers and stamp - ing feet  
Sud - - den a star \_\_\_\_\_ has led us on  
Saw the \_\_\_\_\_ star o'er a sta - - ble low  
"Who were the first \_\_\_\_\_ to cry NO - WELL? An -



wind may foll - - ow, and snow be - - side, Yet \_\_\_\_\_  
Come from far a - - way you to greet, You \_\_\_\_\_  
Rain - - ing bliss \_\_\_\_\_ and be - - ni - - son,  
Ma - - ry she might not fur - - ther go,  
- im - - als all \_\_\_\_\_ as it be - - fell,



draw us in by your fire to bide,  
by the fire and we in the street,  
Bliss to - - mor - - row and more a - - non,  
Wel - - come thatch and lit - - ter be - - low!  
In the sta - - ble where they did dwell!



Joy shall be yours in the mor - - - ning!  
Bid - ding you joy in the mor - - - ning! For  
Joy for \_\_\_\_\_ ev - - er - - y mor - - - ning!  
Joy was \_\_\_\_\_ hers in the mor - - - ning!  
Joy shall be theirs in the mor - - - ning!"



Here we stand in the cold and the sleet ...



ere Good - one half - of the night was gone ...  
And man then Jo - - seph heard the through the snow ...  
And then they heard the an - - gels tell ...