

## **Copper Family Christmas Song**

*The Copper Family*

The trees are all bare, not a leaf to be seen

And the meadows their beauty have lost

Now winter has come and 'tis cold for man and beast

And the streams they are

And the streams they are all fast bound down with frost

'Twas down in the farmyard where the oxen feed on straw

They send forth their breath like the steam

Sweet Betsy the milkmaid now quickly she must go

For flakes of ice she finds

For flakes of ice she finds a-floating on her cream

'Tis now all the small birds to the barn door fly for food

And gently they rest on the spray

A-down the plantation the hares do search for food

And lift their footsteps sure

And lift their footsteps sure for fear they do betray

Now Christmas is come/gone and our song is almost done

For we (soon shall have/now have had) the turn of the year

So fill up your glasses and let your health go round

For I wish you all

For I wish you all a joyful new year