UNDER THE
MISTLETOE-BOUGH.

Words by Oliver Collins.  Music by Alfred Solman.

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Arm in arm with my sweet-heart Nell a-down thro' the wooded lane
Nell that day would become my bride to worship to love and adore
Gone is the light of my loved one's gaze and joy un-to me is un-known

This is the picture I'll never forget though life seems so dismali now
For bright seemed the future but brighter shone the light on my loved ones brow
As I
Down past the lane where we used to stray as happy as life could allow
And

happy were we when our glances met under the Mistletoe-Bough,
took her hand and made her my own under the Mistletoe-Bough,
there midst the flowers they've laid her away under the Mistletoe-Bough.

Under the Mistletoe Bough
CHORUS.

Tempo di valse.

Under the evergreen mistletoe, where loving hearts unite.

When the world around us seems so gay and so bright.

Though 'tis the time of gladness, to fate we all have to bow.

For hearts will ache, and hearts will break under the Mistletoe Bough