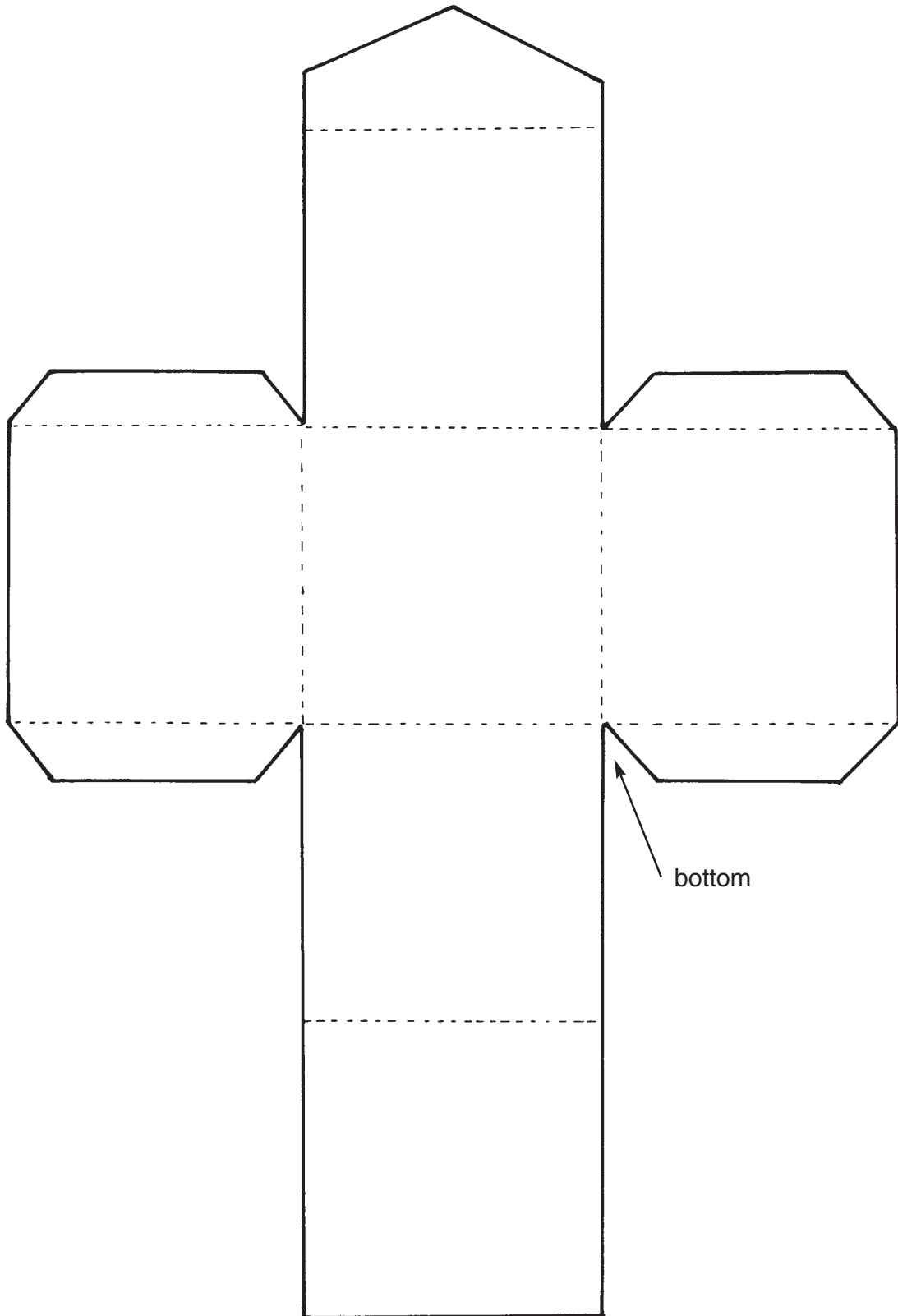
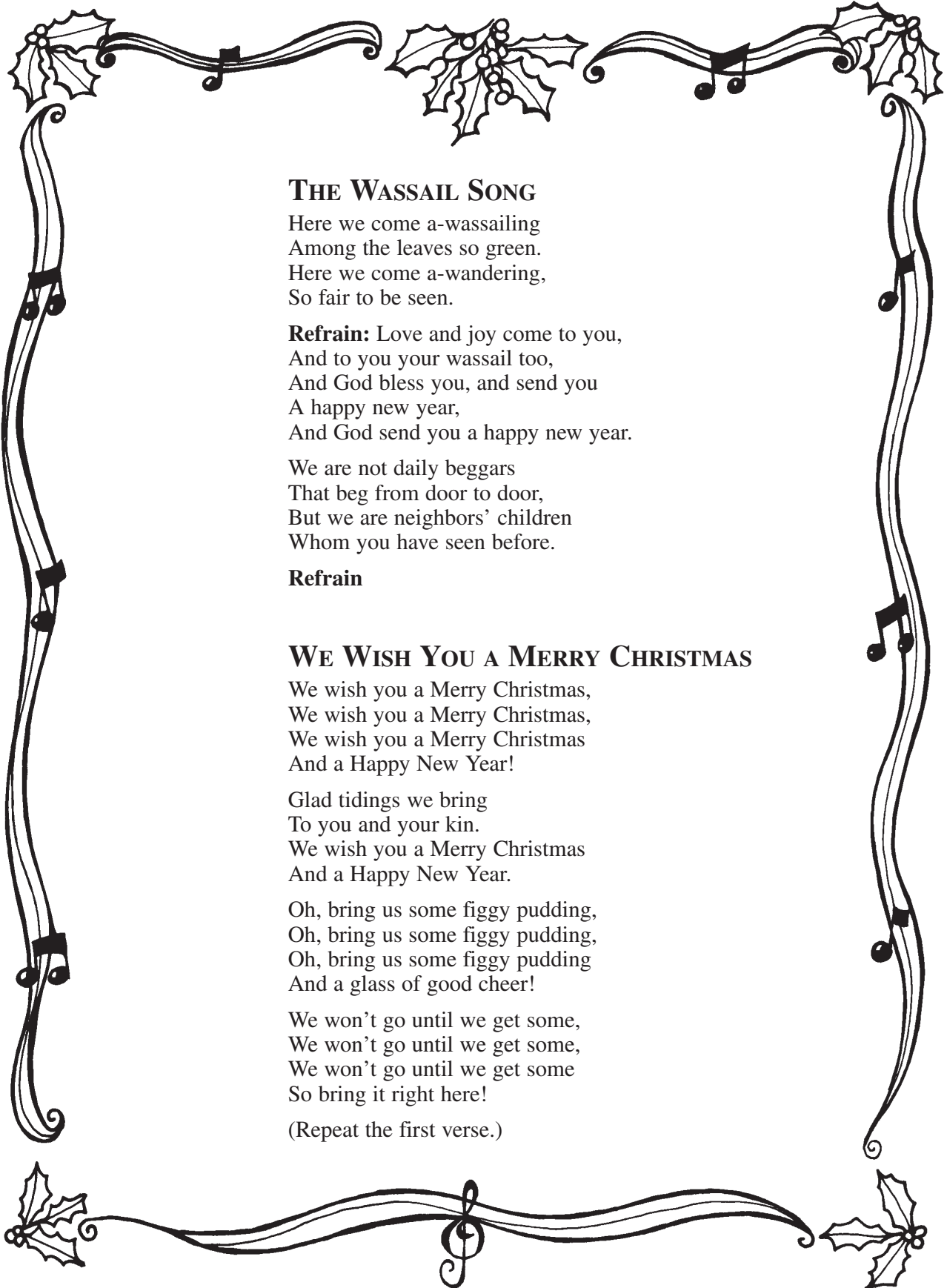


### GIFT BOX PATTERN

Cut out around the solid lines. Fold along each dotted line. With the box bottom on the table top, bring the flaps and sides upright. Glue or tape the flaps on the inside, overlapping so the creases align.





### THE WASSAIL SONG

Here we come a-wassailing  
Among the leaves so green.  
Here we come a-wandering,  
So fair to be seen.

**Refrain:** Love and joy come to you,  
And to you your wassail too,  
And God bless you, and send you  
A happy new year,  
And God send you a happy new year.

We are not daily beggars  
That beg from door to door,  
But we are neighbors' children  
Whom you have seen before.

#### Refrain

### WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

We wish you a Merry Christmas,  
We wish you a Merry Christmas,  
We wish you a Merry Christmas  
And a Happy New Year!

Glad tidings we bring  
To you and your kin.  
We wish you a Merry Christmas  
And a Happy New Year.

Oh, bring us some figgy pudding,  
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding,  
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding  
And a glass of good cheer!

We won't go until we get some,  
We won't go until we get some,  
We won't go until we get some  
So bring it right here!

(Repeat the first verse.)

### GOOD KING WENCESLAS

Good King Wenceslas look'd out  
On the Feast of Stephen.  
When the snow lay round about,  
Deep, and crisp, and even;  
Brightly shone the moon that night  
Tho' the frost was cruel,  
When a poor man came in sight,  
Gath'ring winter fuel.

"Hither page, and stand by me,  
If thou know'st telling,  
Yonder peasant, who is he?  
Where, and what his dwelling?"  
"Sire, he lives a good league hence,  
Underneath the mountain;  
Right against the forest fence,  
By St. Agnes' fountain."

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine,  
Bring me pine logs hither;  
Thou and I will see him dine  
When we bear them hither."  
Page and monarch forth they went,  
Forth they went together  
Through the rude wind's wild lament  
And the bitter weather.

### DECK THE HALLS

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
'Tis the season to be jolly,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Don we now our gay apparel,  
Fa la la, la la la, la la la.  
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
See the blazing yule before us,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Strike the harp, and join the chorus,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Follow me in merry measure,  
Fa la la, la la la, la la la.  
While I tell of Christmas treasure,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Fast away the old year passes,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Hail the new! ye lads and lasses,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Sing we joyous all together,  
Fa la la, la la la, la la la.  
Heedless of the wind and weather,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.