

Out in the Snow.

Words and Music by CHARLES BASSETT.

With feeling. Met. ♩=90.

VOICE. *mf*

1. For us this is a time of glad-ness—Our ev-'ry want sup-plied—And yet to some it comes with
 2. Now, gathered where the fire is glow-ing, The cold *we* do not fear; Tho' fierce outside the wind is
 3. Tho' we have plen-ty, yet how ma - ny Can scarce-ly get a meal: Our hearts grow sad to think that

PIANO. *mf*

sad - ness, The snow - y Christ-mas - tide. How ma - ny lit - tle ones are cry - ing.....
 blow - ing, It will not en - ter here: But win - ter-time is chill and drea - ry To
 a - ny Should want and hun - ger feel. Then let this be our chief en - dea - vour—Cur

Out in the bit - ter street, So sick and sad with vain - ly try - ing To get a crust to
 home - less waifs and strays; And life to them is sad and wea - ry These dark De - cem - ber
 for - tune, great or small— The poor to glad-den, striv-ing ev - er To help them one and

p Slower.

eat. Oh! pi - ty the chil-dren that wan-der to and fro, Pi - ty the lit - tle ones out in the snow.
 days. Oh! pi - ty the homeless that wan-der to and fro, Pi - ty the lit - tle ones out in the snow.
 all. Oh! pi - ty the need - y that wan-der to and fro, Pi - ty the lit - tle ones out in the snow.

p Slower.