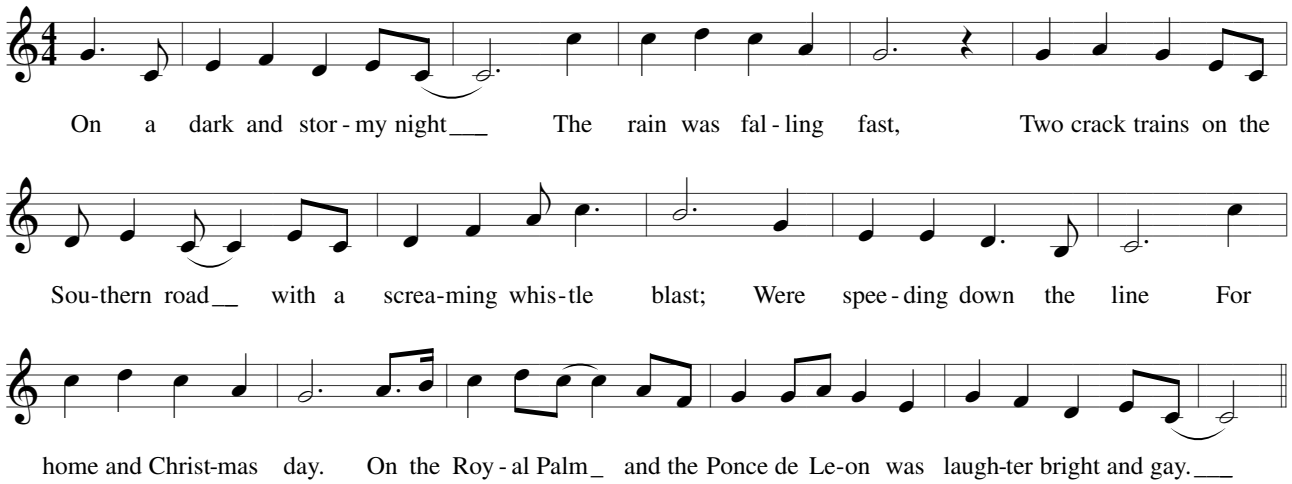
On a dark and stor - my night___ The rain was fal - ling fast, Two crack trains on the
Sou-thern road__ with a screa-ming whis-tle blast; Were spee - ding down the line For
home and Christ-mas day. On the Roy - al Palm_ and the Ponce de Le-on was laugh-ter bright and gay.___