the stars are . brightly shining Nikki & Joe's Christmas Sing Rlong Friday, December 13 6:30 PM ****

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Christmas Songs

Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high Sweetly singing o'er the plains, And the mountains in reply Echoing their joyous strains.

Refrain

Gloria, in excelsis Deo! Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be Which inspire your heavenly song?

Refrain

Come to Bethlehem and see Christ Whose birth the angels sing; Come, adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

Refrain

See Him in a manger laid, Whom the choirs of angels praise; Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.

Refrain



Away in a Manger

Away in a manger No crib for His bed The little Lord Jesus Lay down His sweet head

The stars in the sky Look down where He lay The little Lord Jesus Asleep on the hay The cattle are lowing The poor Baby wakes But little Lord Jesus No crying He makes

I love Thee, Lord Jesus Look down from the sky And stay by my side 'Til morning is nigh

Be near me, Lord Jesus I ask Thee to stay Close by me forever And love me, I pray

Bless all the dear children In Thy tender care And take us to Heaven To live with Thee there



Blue Christmas

I'll have a blue Christmas without you; I'll be so blue thinking about you. Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree Won't mean a thing if you're not here with me

I'll have a blue Christmas, that's certain; And when that blue heartache starts hurting, You'll be doing all right with your Christmas of white, But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas.



Caroling, Caroling

Caroling, caroling, now we go Christmas bells are ringing Caroling, caroling thru the snow Christmas bells are ringing

Joyous voices sweet and clear Sing the sad of heart to cheer Ding dong, ding dong Christmas bells are ringing Caroling, caroling thru the town Christmas bells are ringing Caroling, caroling up and down Christmas bells are ringing Mark ye well the song we sing Gladsome tidings now we bring Ding dong, ding dong Christmas bells are ringing!

Caroling, caroling, near and far Christmas bells are ringing Following, following yonder star Christmas bells are ringing Sing we all this happy morn "Lo, the King of heav'n is born!" Ding dong, ding dong Christmas bells are ringing



The Chipmunk Song

Christmas, Christmas time is near Time for toys and time for cheer We've been good, but we can't last Hurry Christmas, hurry fast

Want a plane that loops the loop Me, I want a hula hoop We can hardly stand the wait Please Christmas, don't be late.

Want a plane that loops the loop I still want a hula hoop We can hardly stand the wait Please Christmas, don't be late.

We can hardly stand the wait Please Christmas, don't be late.



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 Yuletide 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.



Ding Dong Merrily on High Jackie Evancho

Ding dong merrily on high, In heav'n the bells are ringing: Ding dong! verily the sky Is riv'n with angel singing Gloria Hosanna in excelsis! Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below, Let steeple bells be swungen, And "Io, io, io!" By priest and people sungen Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!

Gloria Hosanna in excelsis! Pray you, dutifully prime Your matin chime, ye ringers, May you beautifully rhyme Your eve'time song, ye singers Gloria Hosanna in excelsis! Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!

Gloria Hosanna in excelsis! Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!

Hosanna in excelsis!!!

Do You Hear What I Hear?

Said the night wind to the little lamb, "Do you see what I see? Way up in the sky, little lamb, Do you see what I see? A star, a star, dancing in the night With a tail as big as a kite, With a tail as big as a kite."

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy, "Do you hear what I hear? Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy, Do you hear what I hear? A song, a song high above the trees With a voice as big as the the sea, With a voice as big as the the sea."

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king, "Do you know what I know? In your palace warm, mighty king, Do you know what I know? A Child, a Child shivers in the cold--Let us bring him silver and gold, Let us bring him silver and gold."

Said the king to the people everywhere, "Listen to what I say! Pray for peace, people, everywhere, Listen to what I say! The Child, the Child sleeping in the night He will bring us goodness and light, He will bring us goodness and light."



Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad Feliz Navidad Feliz Navidad Prospero Ano y Felicidad. Feliz Navidad Feliz Navidad Feliz Navidad Prospero Ano y Felicidad.

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas From the bottom of my heart.

Feliz Navidad Feliz Navidad Feliz Navidad Prospero Ano y Felicidad.

Feliz Navidad Feliz Navidad Feliz Navidad Prospero Ano y Felicidad.

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas From the bottom of my heart.



The First Noel

The first Noel the angels did say Was to certain poor shepards in fields as they lay: In fields where they lay keeping their sheep On a cold winter's night that was so deep Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel!

They looked up and saw a star Shining in the east beyond them far And to the earth it gave great light And so it continued both day and night Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel!

And by the light of that same star Three Wise men came from country far To seek for a King was their intent And to follow the star wherever it went Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel!

This star drew nigh to the northwest O'er Bethlehem it took its rest And there it did both stop and stay Right o'er the place where Jesus lay Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel Born is the King of Israel!



Frosty the Snow Man

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul, With a corncob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal.

Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale, they say, He was made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day.

There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found. For when they placed it on his head he began to dance around.

O, Frosty the snowman was alive as he could be, And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me.

Thumpetty thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Look at Frosty go. Thumpetty thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Over the hills of snow.

Frosty the snowman knew the sun was hot that day, So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun now before I melt away."

Down to the village, with a broomstick in his hand, Running here and there all around the square saying, Catch me if you can.

He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop. And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler "Stop!"

For Frosty the snow man had to hurry on his way,

But he waved goodbye saying, "Don't you cry, I'll be back again some day."

Thumpetty thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Look at Frosty go. Thumpetty thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Over the hills of snow.



Go Tell It On The Mountain

When I was a seeker I sought both night and day, I asked the Lord to help me, And he showed me the way.

Chorus

Go tell it on the mountain, Over the hills and everywhere, Go tell it on the mountain, Our Jesus Christ is born.

He made me a watchman Upon a city wall, And if I am a Christian, I am the least of all. (*Chorus*)



God Rest ye Merry, Gentlemen

God rest ye merry, gentlemen Let nothing you dismay Remember, Christ, our Saviour Was born on Christmas day To save us all from Satan's power When we were gone astray O tidings of comfort and joy Comfort and joy O tidings of comfort and joy

In Bethlehem, in Israel This blessed Babe was born And laid within a manger Upon this blessed morn The which His Mother Mary Did nothing take in scorn O tidings of comfort and joy Comfort and joy O tidings of comfort and joy

From God our Heavenly Father A blessed Angel came And unto certain Shepherds Brought tidings of the same How that in Bethlehem was born The Son of God by Name O tidings of comfort and joy Comfort and joy O tidings of comfort and joy



Grandma Got Run Over By a Reindeer

Grandma got run over by a reindeer. Walking home from our house Christmas eve. You can say there's no such thing as Santa, but as for me and grandpa we believe. She'd been drinking too much eggnog, and we begged her not to go. But she forgot her medication, and she staggered out the door into the snow. When we found her Christmas morning, at the scene of the attack, she had hoof-prints on her forehead, and incriminating Claus marks on her back.

Now we're all so proud of grandpa, He's been taking this so well. See him in there watching football, drinking root beer and playing cards with Cousin Mel. It's not Christmas without Grandma, All the family's dressed in black and we just can't help but wonder: Should we open up her gifts, or send them back? Send them back!!

Now the goose is on the table and the pudding made of fig and the blue and silver candles that would just have matched the hair on grandma's wig. I've warned all my friends and neighbors better watch out for yourselves, they should never give a license to a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves.



Happy Xmas (War is Over) John Lennon, Yoko Ono

So this is Xmas And what have you done Another year over And a new one just begun

And so this is Xmas I hope you have fun The near and the dear one The old and the young

A very Merry Xmas And a happy New Year Let's hope it's a good one Without any fear

And so this is Xmas For weak and for strong For rich and the poor ones The world is so wrong

And so happy Xmas For black and for white For yellow and red ones Let's stop all the fight

A very Merry Xmas And a happy New Year Let's hope it's a good one Without any fear

And so this is Xmas And what have we done Another year over A new one just begun

And so happy Xmas We hope you have fun The near and the dear one The old and the young

A very Merry Xmas And a happy New Year Let's hope it's a good one Without any fear

War is over, if you want it War is over now Happy Xmas Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas from the film Meet Me In St. Louis Hugh Martin, Ralph Blane 1943 Have yourself a merry little Christmas, Let your heart be light From now on, our troubles will be out of sight



Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King! Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled." Joyful, all ye nations, rise, Join the triumph of the skies; With th' angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem." Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King!

Christ, by highest heaven adored: Christ, the everlasting Lord; Late in time behold him come, Offspring of the favoured one. Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see; Hail, th'incarnate Deity: Pleased, as man, with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel! Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King!

Hail! the heaven-born Prince of peace! Hail! the Son of Righteousness! Light and life to all he brings, Risen with healing in his wings Mild he lays his glory by, Born that man no more may die: Born to raise the son of earth, Born to give them second birth. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King!"



Have yourself a merry little Christmas Have yourself a merry little Christmas, Make the Yule-tide gay, From now on, our troubles will be miles away.

Here we are as in olden days, happy golden days of yore. Faithful friends who are dear to us gather near to us once more.

Through the years we all will be together If the Fates allow Hang a shining star upon the highest bough. And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

Here Comes Santa Claus Gene Autry, Oakley Haldeman (c) 1947 Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus! Right down Santa Claus Lane! Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer are pulling on the reins. Bells are ringing, children singing; All is merry and bright. Hang your stockings and say your prayers, 'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.



Here Comes Santa Claus!

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus right down Santa Claus Lane Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer pullin' on the reins Bells are ringin', children singin', all is merry and bright So hang your stockings and say your prayers 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus right down Santa Claus Lane He's got a bag that's filled with toys for boys and girls again Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle, oh what a beautiful sight So jump in bed, and cover your head, 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus right down Santa Claus Lane He'll come around when chimes ring out, it's Christmas time again Peace on earth will come to all, if we just follow the light So let's give thanks to the Lord above 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus right down Santa Claus Lane Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer pullin' on the reins Bells are ringin', children singin', all is merry and bright So jump in bed, and cover your head, 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Peace on earth will come to all, if we just follow the light

So let's give thanks to the Lord above 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight So let's give thanks to the Lord above 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight



Here We Come A-Caroling

Among the leaves so green, Here we come a wand'ring, So fair to be seen.

Love and joy come to you, And to your wassail too And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year, And God send you a Happy New Year.

God bless the Master of this house, Likewise the Mistress too And all the little children, That round the table go.

And all your kin and kinfolk That dwell both far and near We wish a Merry Christmas And Happy New Year.



Holly Jolly Christmas Johnny Marks (c) 1962

Have a holly, jolly Christmas; It's the best time of the year I don't know if there'll be snow, but have a cup of cheer. Have a holly, jolly Christmas; And when you walk down the street Say Hello to friends you know and everyone you meet.

Oh, ho, the mistletoe hung where you can see; Somebody waits for you; Kiss her once for me. Have a holly jolly Christmas, and in case you didn't hear, Oh by golly, have a holly, jolly Christmas this year.

It's the most wonderful time of the year It's the most wonderful time of the year. With the kids jingle belling, and everyone telling you, "Be of good cheer," It's the most wonderful time of the year.

There'll be parties for hosting, marshmallows for toasting and caroling out in the snow. there'll be scary ghost stories and tales of the glories of Christmases long, long ago.

It's the most wonderful time of the year. There'll be much mistletoeing and hearts will be glowing, when loved ones are near. It's the most wonderful time of the year. Jingle Bell Rock Bobby Helms Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun Now the jingle hop has begun



It's Beginning to Look Like Christmas

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Ev'rywhere you go; Take a look in the five-and-ten, glistening once again With candy canes and silver lanes aglow.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, Toys in ev'ry store, But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be On your own front door.

A pair of hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots Is the wish of Barney and Ben; Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk Is the hope of Janice and Jen; And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Ev'rywhere you go; There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, one in the park as well, The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas; Soon the bells will start, And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing Right within your heart.



Jingle Bell Rock

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square In the frosty air.

What a bright time, it's the right time To rock the night away Jingle bell time is a swell time To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet Jingle around the clock Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet That's the jingle bell, That's the jingle bell, That's the jingle bell rock.



Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow On a one-horse open sleigh, Over the fields we go, Laughing all the way; Bells on bob-tail ring, making spirits bright, What fun it is to ride and sing A sleighing song tonight Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way! O what fun it is to ride In a one-horse open sleigh

A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride, And soon Miss Fanny Bright Was seated by my side; The horse was lean and lank; Misfortune seemed his lot; He got into a drifted bank, And we, we got upsot. Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, Jingle all the way! What fun it is to ride In a one-horse open sleigh.

A day or two ago, the story I must tell I went out on the snow And on my back I fell; A gent was riding by In a one-horse open sleigh, He laughed as there I sprawling lie, But quickly drove away. Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, Jingle all the way! What fun it is to ride In a one-horse open sleigh.

Now the ground is white Go it while you're young, Take the girls tonight And sing this sleighing song; Just get a bob-tailed bay two-forty as his speed Hitch him to an open sleigh And crack! you'll take the lead. Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, Jingle all the way! What fun it is to ride In a one-horse open sleigh.



Joy to the world!

Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; Let every heart prepare him room, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns; Let men their songs employ; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor thorns infest the ground; He comes to make His blessings flow Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found, Far as, far as, the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The glories of His righteousness, And wonders of His love, And wonders of His love, And wonders, wonders, of His love.

Last Christmas

(Intro)

Bum, bum-bum-bum, bum-bum-bum-bum, bum, bum-bum Bum, bum-bum-bum, bum-bum-bum-bum, bum, bum-bum Bum, bum-bum, bum-bum-bum-bum, bum, bum-bum Bum, bum-bum-bum, bum-bum-bum, bum, bum-bum

(Chorus) Last Christmas, I gave you my heart But the very next day you gave it away This year To save me from tears I'll give it to someone special

(Musical interlude. One verse)

Once bitten and twice shy I keep my distance But you still catch my eye Tell me baby, do you recognize me? Well, it's been a year It doesn't surprise me (Merry Christmas)

I wrapped it up and sent it With a note saying "I love you" I meant it Now I know what a fool I've been But if you kissed me now I know you'd fool me again

Chorus 2x

Bum, bum, bum, bum-bum-bum-bum-bum, bum-bum Bum-bum-bum-bum bum Bum-bum-bum-bum

A crowded room, friends with tired eyes I'm hiding from you and your soul of ice

My god, I thought you were someone to rely on me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on

A face on a lover with a fire in his heart A man under cover but you tore me apart Now I've found a real love you'll never fool me again

Chorus 2x

Bum, bum, bum-bum-bum-bum-bum-bum bum, bum Bum-bum-bum-bum Bum-bum-bum-bum

Let It Snow!

Oh, the weather outside is frightful, But the fire is so delightful, And since we've no place to go, Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

It doesn't show signs of stopping, And I brought some corn for popping; The lights are turned way down low, Let it snow, let it snow.

When we finally say good night, How I'll hate going out in the storm; But if you really hold me tight, All the way home I'll be warm.

The fire is slowly dying, And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing, But as long as you love me so. Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow. Mary, Did You Know? Mary, did you know That your baby boy will one day walk on water? Mary, did you know That your baby boy will save our sons and daughters? Did you know That your baby boy has come to make you new? This child that you've delivered Will soon deliver you



Mary, Did You Know

Mary, did you know That your Baby Boy would one day walk on water? Mary, did you know That your Baby Boy would save our sons and daughters? Did you know That your Baby Boy has come to make you new? This Child that you delivered will soon deliver you

Mary, did you know That your Baby Boy will give sight to a blind man? Mary, did you know That your Baby Boy will calm the storm with His hand? Did you know That your Baby Boy has walked where angels trod? When you kiss your little Baby you kissed the face of God?

Oh Mary did you know... Ooo Ooo Ooo

The blind will see The deaf will hear The dead will live again The lame will leap The dumb will speak The praises of The Lamb

Mary, did you know That your Baby Boy is Lord of all creation? Mary, did you know That your Baby Boy would one day rule the nations? Did you know That your Baby Boy is heaven's perfect Lamb? The sleeping Child you're holding is the great "I am"



Merry Christmas Darling Frank Pooler, Richard Carpenter (c) 1984

Greeting cards have all been sent The Christmas rush is through But I still have one more wish to make A special one for you

Merry Christmas Darling We're apart that's true But I can dream and in my dreams, I'm Christmas-ing with you.

Holidays are joyful There's always something new But every day's a holiday When I'm near to you

The lights on my tree I wish you could see I wish it every day The logs on the fire fill me with desire

To see you and to say

That I wish you a merry Christmas Happy New Year, too I've just one wish on this Christmas Eve I wish I were with you I wish I were with you



Mr. Grinch

You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch You really are a heel, You're as cuddly as a cactus, you're as charming as an eel, Mr. Grinch, You're a bad banana with a greasy black peel!

You're a monster, Mr. Grinch, Your heart's an empty hole, Your brain is full of spiders, you have garlic in your soul, Mr. Grinch, I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine-and-a-half foot pole!

You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch, You have termites in your smile, You have all the tender sweetness of a seasick crocodile, Mr. Grinch, Given a choice between the two of you I'd take the seasick crocodile!

You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch, You're the king of sinful sots, Your heart's a dead tomato splotched with moldy purple spots, Mr. Grinch, You're a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich with arsenic sauce!

You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch, With a nauseous super "naus"!, You're a crooked dirty jockey and you drive a crooked hoss, Mr. Grinch, Your soul is an appalling dump heap overflowing with the most disgraceful assortment of rubbish imaginable mangled up in tangled up knots!

You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch, You're a nasty wasty skunk, Your heart is full of unwashed socks, your soul is full of gunk, Mr. Grinch, The three words that best describe you are as follows, and I quote, "Stink, stank, stunk"!



O Christmas Tree (O Tannenbaum)

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, How lovely are your branches! O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, How lovely are your branches! Not only green in summer's heat, But also winter's snow and sleet. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How lovely are your branches!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, Of all the trees most lovely; O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, Of all the trees most lovely. Each year you bring to us delight With brightly shining Christmas light! O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, Of all the trees most lovely.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, We learn from all your beauty; O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, We learn from all your beauty. Your bright green leaves with festive cheer, Give hope and strength throughout the year. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, We learn from all your beauty.



O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel, And ransom captive Israel, That mourns in lonely exile here Until the Son of God appear.

(Refrain) Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free Thine own from Satan's tyranny; From depths of hell Thy people save And give them victory o'er the grave. *Refrain*

O come, Thou Key of David, come, And open wide our heavenly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to misery. *Refrain*

O come, Thou Wisdom from on high, And order all things, far and nigh; To us the path of knowledge show, And cause us in her ways to go. *Refrain* O come, Desire of nations, bind In one the hearts of all mankind; Bid Thou our sad divisions cease, And be Thyself our King of peace. *Refrain*

O Come, All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful Joyful and triumphant O come ye, oh come ye to Bethlehem Come and behold Him Born the king of angels

CHORUS:

Oh come let us adore Him Oh come let us adore Him Oh come let us adore Him Christ the Lord

Sing, Choirs of angles Sing in exultation Sing all ye citizens of heaven above! Glory to God Glory in the highest

CHORUS:

Yea, Lord we greet thee Born this happy morning Jesus to Thee be all glory given Word of the Father Now in flesh appearing

CHORUS:



O Holy Night

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining, It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth; Long lay the world in sin and error pining, 'Till he appeared, and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope the weary world1 rejoices, For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn;

Chorus

Fall on your knees, oh hear the angel voices!

O night divine! O night when Christ was born. O night, O holy night, O night divine.

Truly He taught us to love one another; His law is Love and His gospel is Peace; Chains shall he break, for the slave is our brother, And in his name all oppression shall cease, Sweet hymns of joy in grateful Chorus raise we; Let all within us praise his Holy name!

Chorus



Over the River and Through the Woods

Over the river and through the woods To Grandmother's house we go. The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh Through white and drifted snow.

Over the river and through the woods, Oh, how the wind does blow. It stings the toes and bites the nose As over the ground we go.

Over the river and through the woods To have a full day of play. Oh, hear the bells ringing ting-a-ling-ling, For it is Christmas Day.

Over the river and through the woods, Trot fast my dapple gray; Spring o'er the ground just like a hound, For this is Christmas Day.

Over the river and through the woods And straight through the barnyard gate. It seems that we go so dreadfully slow; It is so hard to wait.

Over the river and through the woods, Now Grandma's cap I spy. Hurrah for fun; the pudding's done; Hurrah for the pumpkin pie.

Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer You know Dasher and Dancer And Prancer and Vixen, Comet and Cupid And Donner and Blitzen. But do you recall The most famous reindeer of all?

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer (reindeer) Had a very shiny nose (like a light bulb) And if you ever saw it (saw it) You would even say it glows (like a flash light) All of the other reindeer (reindeer) Used to laugh and call him names (like Pinochio) They never let poor Rudolph (Rudolph) Play in any reindeer games (like Monopoly)

Then one foggy Christmas Eve Santa came to say (Ho Ho Ho) Rudolph with your nose so bright Won't you guide my sleigh tonight? Then all the reindeer loved him (loved him) And they shouted out with glee (yippee) "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer (reindeer) You'll go down in history!" (like Columbus)



Santa Baby

(baboom baboom baboom baboom) Santa Baby, just slip a sable under the tree For me Been an awful good girl Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

Santa baby, a '54 convertible too Light blue I'll wait up for you, dear Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

Think of all the fun I've missed Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed Next year I could be just as good If you'll check off my Christmas list Santa baby, I want a yacht and really that's not a lot Been an angel all year Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

Santa honey, one little thing I really need the deed To a platinum mine Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

Santa cutie, and fill my stocking with a duplex And checks Sign your 'x' on the line Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

Come and trim my Christmas tree With some decorations bought at Tif-fa-ny I really do believe in you Lets see if you believe in me Boo doo, bee doo

Santa baby, forgot to mention one little thing A ring I don't mean on the phone Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight Hurry down the chimney tonight Hurry, tonight

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

J. Fred Coots, Henry Gillespie (c) 1934

You better watch out You better not cry Better not pout I'm telling you why Santa Claus is coming to town

He's making a list, And checking it twice; Gonna find out Who's naughty and nice. Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping He knows when you're awake He knows if you've been bad or good So be good for goodness sake!

O! You better watch out! You better not cry. Better not pout, I'm telling you why.

Silent Night, Holy Night

Silent night, holy night! All is calm, all is bright Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child Holy Infant so tender and mild Sleep in heavenly peace Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight Glories stream from heaven afar Heavenly hosts sing 'Alleluia! Christ the Savior is born Christ the Savior is born

Silent night, holy night! Son of God, love's pure light Radiant beams from Thy holy face With the dawn of redeeming grace Jesus Lord, at Thy birth Jesus Lord, at Thy birth

Silver Bells

Christmas makes you feel emotional It may bring parties or thoughts devotional Whatever happens or what may be, Here is what Christmas time means to me.

City sidewalk, busy sidewalks dressed in holiday style. In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.

Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile, And on every street corner you'll hear:

Silver bells, silver bells, It's Christmas time in the city. Ring-a-ling, hear them ring, soon it will be Christmas day. City street lights, even stop lights, blink a bright red and green, As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.

Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, This is Santa's big scene, And above all this bustle you'll hear:

Silver bells, silver bells, It's Christmas time in the city. Ring-a-ling, hear them ring, soon it will be Christmas day.



Sleigh Ride Mitchell Parish, Leroy Anderson 1948

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling, ring ting tingling too Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you, Outside the snow is falling and friends are calling "Yoo hoo," Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

Giddy yap, giddy yap, giddy yap, let's go, Let's look at the show, We're riding in a wonderland of snow. Giddy yap, giddy yap, giddy yap, it's grand, Just holding your hand, We're gliding along with a song of a wintry fairy land.

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Gray It'll be the perfect ending a perfect day We'll be singing the songs we love to sing without a single stop, At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop. Pop! pop! pop!

There's a happy feeling nothing in the world can buy, When they pass around the chocolate and the pumpkin pie It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier and Ives These wonderful things are the things we remember all through our lives!

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling, ring ting tingling too Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you, Outside the snow is falling and friends are calling "Yoo hoo," Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

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Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.



The Christmas Song Mel Torme (c) 1946

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire Jack Frost nipping at your nose Yule-tide carols being sung by a choir And folks dressed up like Eskimos.

Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe Help to make the season bright Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow Will find it hard to sleep tonight.

They know that Santa's on his way He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh And every mother's child is gonna spy To see if reindeer really know how to fly.

And so I'm offering this simple phrase To kids from one to ninety-two Although it's been said many times, many ways Merry Christmas to you.



The Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me pa rum pum pum pum A new born King to see, pa rum pum pum pum Our finest gifts we bring pa rum pum pum pum To lay before the King pa rum pum pum pum rum pum pum pum rum pum pum pum So to honor Him pa rum pum pum, when we come.

Little Baby

pa rum pum pum pum I am a poor boy too, pa rum pum pum pum I have no gift to bring pa rum pum pum pum That's fit to give our King pa rum pum pum pum rum pum pum pum rum pum pum pum Shall I play for you! pa rum pum pum on my drum.

Mary nodded pa rum pum pum pum The ox and lamb kept time pa rum pum pum pum I played my drum for Him pa rum pum pum I played my best for Him pa rum pum pum pum rum pum pum pum rum pum pum pum Then He smiled at me pa rum pum pum pum me and my drum.

The Holly and The Ivy

The holly and the ivy, When they are both full grown, Of all trees that are in the wood, The holly bears the crown:

(Refrain)

O, the rising of the sun, And the running of the deer The playing of the merry organ, Sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a blossom, As white as lily flow'r, And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, To be our dear Saviour: *Refrain*

The holly bears a berry, As red as any blood, And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, To do poor sinners good: *Refrain*

The holly bears a prickle, As sharp as any thorn, And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, On Christmas Day in the morn: *Refrain*

The holly bears a bark, As bitter as the gall, And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, For to redeem us all: *Refrain*

The holly and the ivy, When they are both full grown, Of all trees that are in the wood, The holly bears the crown: *Refrain*



The Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas my true love sent to me: A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas my true love sent to me: Two turtle doves And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas my true love sent to me: Three French Hens, Two turtle doves And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the fourth day of Christmas my true love sent to me: Four calling birds, Three French Hens, Two turtle doves And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the fifth day of Christmas my true love sent to me: Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French Hens, Two turtle doves And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the sixth day of Christmas my true love sent to me: Six geese a laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French Hens, Two turtle doves And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the seventh day of Christmas my true love sent to me: Seven swans a swimming, Six geese a laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French Hens, Two turtle doves And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the eighth day of Christmas

my true love sent to me: Eight maids a milking, Seven swans a swimming, Six geese a laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French Hens, Two turtle doves And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the ninth day of Christmas my true love sent to me: Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids a milking, Seven swans a swimming, Six geese a laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French Hens, Two turtle doves And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the tenth day of Christmas my true love sent to me: Ten lords a leaping, Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids a milking, Seven swans a swimming, Six geese a laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French Hens, Two turtle doves And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the eleventh day of Christmas my true love sent to me: Eleven pipers piping, Ten lords a leaping, Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids a milking, Seven swans a swimming, Six geese a laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French Hens, Two turtle doves And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the twelfth day of Christmas my true love sent to me: Twelve drummers drumming, Eleven pipers piping, Ten lords a leaping, Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids a milking, Seven swans a swimming, Six geese a laying, Five golden rings, Four calling birds, Three French Hens, Two turtle doves And a Partridge in a pear tree.



Up On the Housetop

Up on the housetop reindeer pause, Out jumps good old Santa Claus. Down thru' the chimney with lots of toys, All for the little ones, Christmas joys. Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go! Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go! Up on the housetop, click, click, click, Down thru' the chimney with good Saint Nick.

First comes the stocking of little Nell, Oh, dear Santa fill it well; Give her a dolly that laughs and cries One that will open and shut her eyes. Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go! Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go! Up on the housetop, click, click, click, Down thru' the chimney with good Saint Nick.

Next comes the stocking of little Will, Oh just see what a glorious fill Here is a hammer and lots of tacks, Also a ball and a whip that cracks. Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go! Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go! Up on the housetop, click, click, click, Down thru' the chimney with good Saint Nick.



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.

(Refrain) Good tidings we bring to you and your kin; Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding; Oh, bring us a figgy pudding; Oh, bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer. *(Refrain)*



We Three Kings of Orient Are [John H. Hopkins, Jr., 1857]

We three kings of Orient are Bearing gifts we traverse afar. Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Following yonder star.

Chorus:

O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright, Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect Light.

Born a king on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again, King forever, ceasing never Over us all to reign.

(Chorus)

Frankincense to offer have I. Incense owns a Deity nigh. Prayer and praising all men raising, Worship Him, God on high.

(Chorus)

Myrrh is mine: Its bitter perfume Breaths a life of gathering gloom. Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding dying, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

(Chorus)

Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and Sacrifice. Alleluia, alleluia! Sounds through the earth and skies.

(Chorus)



What Child Is This? What Child is this who, laid to rest On Mary's lap is sleeping? Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, While shepherds watch are keeping?

(Chorus)

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shepherds guard and angels sing; Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Why lies He in such mean estate, Where ox and ass are feeding? Good Christians, fear, for sinners here The silent Word is pleading.

Chorus

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh, Come peasant, king to own Him; The King of kings salvation brings, Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Chorus



White Christmas

Irving Berlin 1942

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas Just like the ones I used to know Where the treetops glisten and children listen To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas With every Christmas card I write May your days be merry and bright And may all your Christmases be white.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas With every Christmas card I write May your days be merry and bright And may all your Christmases be white.



Winter Wonderland

Dick Smith, Felix Bernard 1934

Sleigh bells ring, are you listening, in the lane, snow is glistening A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight, walking in a winter wonderland.

Gone away is the bluebird, here to stay is a new bird He sings a love song, as we go along, walking in a winter wonderland.

In the meadow we can build a snowman, Then pretend that he is Parson Brown He'll say: Are you married? we'll say: No man, But you can do the job when you're in town.

Later on, we'll conspire, as we dream by the fire To face unafraid, the plans that we've made, walking in a winter wonderland.

In the meadow we can build a snowman,

and pretend that he's a circus clown We'll have lots of fun with mister snowman, until the other kids knock him down.

When it snows, ain't it thrilling, Though your nose gets a chilling We'll frolic and play, the Eskimo way, walking in a winter wonderland.

Walking in a winter wonderland, walking in a winter wonderland.

A Wonderful Christmas Time Paul McCartney

Ding, dong, ding, dong Ding, dong, ding, dong

The mood is right The spirits up Were here tonight And that's enough Simply having a wonderful Christmas time Simply having a wonderful Christmas time

The party's on The feelings here It's all because This time of year Simply having a wonderful Christmas time Simply having a wonderful Christmas time

Don't cry poor children, sing this song Ding, dong, ding, dong, Ding, dong, ding.

The word is out About the town So lift your glass And don't look down Simply having a wonderful Christmas time Simply having a wonderful Christmas time

The mood is right The spirits up Were here tonight And that's enough Simply having a wonderful Christmas time Simply having a wonderful Christmas time Simply having a wonderful Christmas time Simply having a wonderful Christmas time