



Christmas Carols and Fun Songs for the Holidays

Oh, sing unto the Lord a new song! May music fill your heart with laughter and love the whole year through as you raise your voice in song!

*Merry Christmas,
With love from Paul & Kira*

TABLE OF CONTENTS

A La Nanita Nana	3
All I Want For Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth.....	4
All I Want For Christmas Is You	4
Angels From The Realms of Glory	6
Angels We Have Heard on High	6
Auld Lang Syne	7
Away in A Manger	7
Ay Ay Ay it's Christmas	8
Believe (The Polar Express)	8
Boogie Woogie Santa Claus	9
Carol of the Bells.....	10
Christmas In Killarney.....	10
Christmas Is Coming	11
Coventry Carol.....	11
Deck the Halls	11
Ding dong! Merrily On High.....	12
Do You Hear What I Hear?.....	12
Feliz Navidad	13
Frosty the Snowman.....	13
Go, Tell It on the Mountain	14
God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen.....	14
Good Christian Men Rejoice	15
Good King Wenceslas.....	16
Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer	17
Hark the Herald Angels Sing	18
Have a Holly Jolly Christmas	18
Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas	19
I Believe In Santa Claus	19
I Heard The Bells	20
I Saw Three Ships	21
I Saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus.....	22
I Want A Hippopotamus For Christmas	22
If Every Day Was Like Christmas	23
I'll Be Home For Christmas	23
It Came upon the Midnight Clear	24
It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas	24
It's The Most Wonderful Time of The Year	25
Jingle Bell Rock	26
Jingle Bells	26
Jolly Old St. Nicholas	27
Joy to the World.....	27
Let It Snow	28
Let There Be Peace on Earth	28

Little Altar Boy.....	28
Little Drummer Boy	29
Mary Did You Know?.....	30
Mary's Boy Child	30
Merry Christmas Darling.....	31
Must Be Santa	32
Nuttin' For Christmas	33
O Beautiful Star of Bethlehem	34
O Christmas Tree	35
O Come O Come Emmanuel.....	36
O Holy Night.....	37
O Little Town Of Bethlehem	38
Oh Come, All Ye Faithful.....	38
Rockin' Around The Christmas Tree.....	39
Rudolf, the Red Nosed Reindeer	39
Santa Baby	40
Santa Claus is Coming to Town	41
Silent Night	41
Silver Bells	42
Still, Still, Still.....	42
Someday At Christmas.....	43
The Chipmunk Song	43
The Christmas Song	44
The Christmas Waltz.....	44
The First Noel	45
The Holly and The Ivy	45
The Virgin Mary Had A Baby Boy	46
The Twelve Days of Christmas	47
The Wassail Song.....	49
Up On The Housetop.....	49
We Three Kings of Orient Are	50
We Wish You a Merry Christmas	51
We Need A Little Christmas	51
What Child is This?	52
Where Are You Christmas?	53
While Shepherds Watched	53
White Christmas	54
Winter Wonderland.....	54
You're A Mean One, Mister Grinch.....	55
'Twas the Night before Christmas (Poem)	56

A La Nanita Nana

By Segundo Cueva Celi

A la nanita nana
Nanita ella, nanita ella
Mi nino tiene sueno
Bendito sea, bendito sea.
A la nanita nana
Nanita ella, nanita ella
Mi nino tiene sueno
Bendito sea, bendito sea.
Fuentecita que corres
Clara y sonora
Ruisenor q'en la selva
Cantando lloras
Callad mientras la cuna se balancea.
A la nanita nana nanita ella
A la nanita nana nanita ella
Nanita ella
Mi nina tiene sueno bendito
sea, bendito sea
Fuentecita que corre clara y sonora
Ruisenor que en la selva
cantando llora
Calla mientras la cuna se balancea
A la nanita nana nanita ella.

English:

A la nanita nana
Nanita ea, nanita ea
Sleep, sleep my little Jesus
May peace attend Thee
May peace attend Thee
To the world, little Savior
New hope thou'rt bringing
All the world, little Savior
Thy praises singing
God's angels hov'ring
O'er Thee chant alleluia.
A la nanita nana
Nanita ea.

All I Want For Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth

By Donald Yetter Gardner

Everybody Pauses and stares at me
These two teeth are gone as you can see
I don't know just who to blame for this catastrophe!
But my one wish on Christmas Eve is as plain as it can be!

All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth,
my two front teeth, see my two front teeth!
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth,
then I could wish you "Merry Christmas."
It seems so long since I could say,
"Sister Susie sitting on a thistle!"
Gosh oh gee, how happy I'd be,
if I could only whistle (thhhh, thhhh)

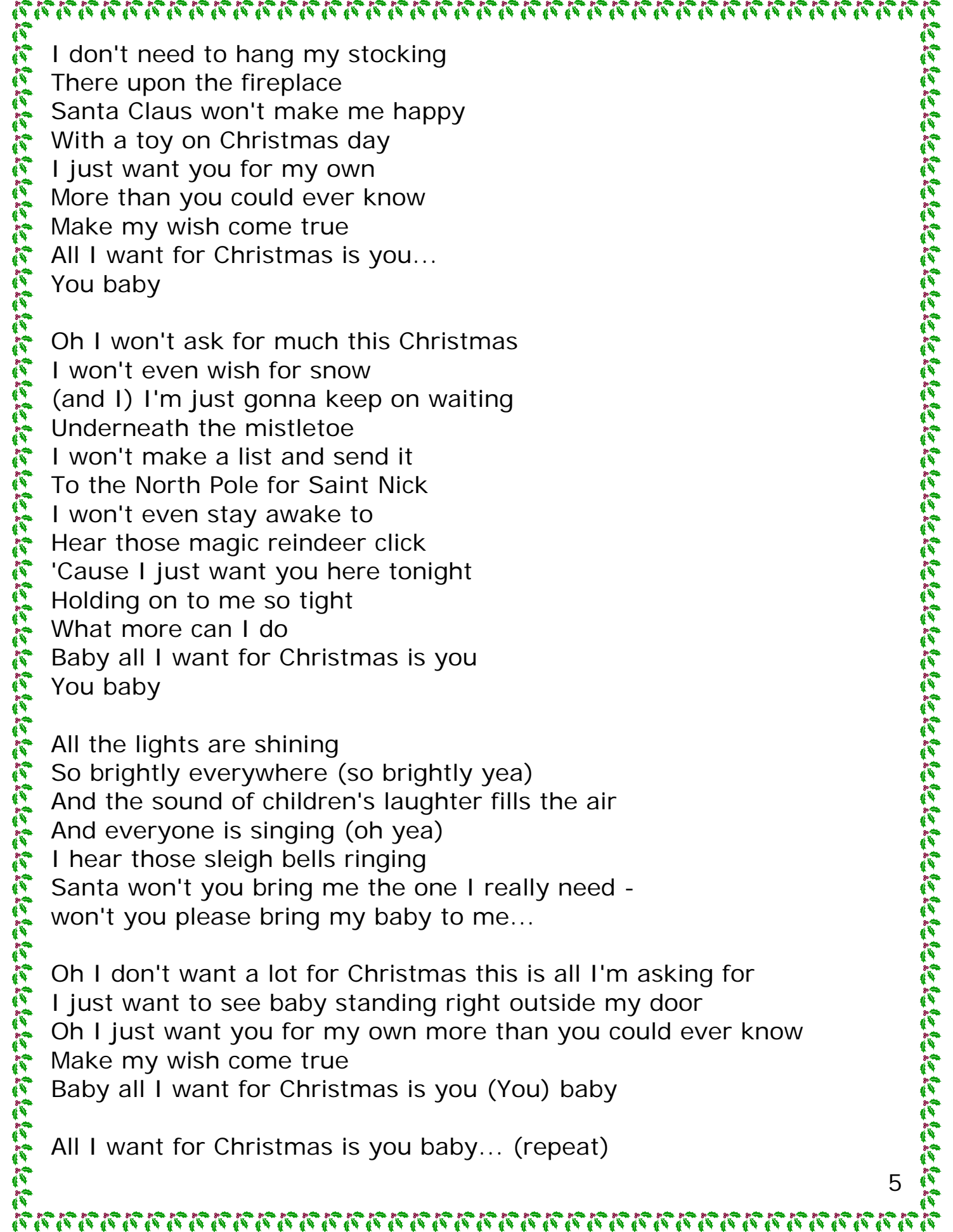
All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth,
my two front teeth, see my two front teeth!
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth,
then I could wish you "Merry Christmas."

All I Want For Christmas Is You

By Mariah Carey

I don't want a lot for Christmas
There is just one thing I need
I don't care about the presents
Underneath the Christmas tree
I just want you for my own
More than you could ever know
Make my wish come true...
All I want for Christmas is
You... yea yea

I don't want a lot for Christmas
There is just one thing I need
(and I) Don't care about presents
Underneath the Christmas tree



I don't need to hang my stocking
There upon the fireplace
Santa Claus won't make me happy
With a toy on Christmas day
I just want you for my own
More than you could ever know
Make my wish come true
All I want for Christmas is you...
You baby

Oh I won't ask for much this Christmas
I won't even wish for snow
(and I) I'm just gonna keep on waiting
Underneath the mistletoe
I won't make a list and send it
To the North Pole for Saint Nick
I won't even stay awake to
Hear those magic reindeer click
'Cause I just want you here tonight
Holding on to me so tight
What more can I do
Baby all I want for Christmas is you
You baby

All the lights are shining
So brightly everywhere (so brightly yea)
And the sound of children's laughter fills the air
And everyone is singing (oh yea)
I hear those sleigh bells ringing
Santa won't you bring me the one I really need -
won't you please bring my baby to me...

Oh I don't want a lot for Christmas this is all I'm asking for
I just want to see baby standing right outside my door
Oh I just want you for my own more than you could ever know
Make my wish come true
Baby all I want for Christmas is you (You) baby

All I want for Christmas is you baby... (repeat)

Angels From The Realms of Glory

By James Montgomery

Angels from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship, Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King!

Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant Light;
Come and worship, Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King!

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star;
Come and worship, Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King!
Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship, Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King!

Angels We Have Heard on High

Translated from French to English by Bishop James Chadwick

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

REFRAIN: Glo-ri-a, in excelsis deo
Glo-ri-a, in excelsis deo.

Shepherd why this jubilee? Why your joyous songs prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be Which inspire your heav'nly song.
(Refrain)

Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing.
Come adore on bended knee Christ the Lord our new born King,
(Refrain)

Auld Lang Syne

By Robert Burns

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and auld lang syne?

For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne,
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

Away in A Manger

By Martin Luther

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head.
The stars in the sky looked 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 cradle '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

Ay Ay Ay it's Christmas

By Desmond Child, Robi Rosa

Girl, it's that time of year to say Feliz Navidad,
underneath the tree there should be some presents there from Santa Claus

Girl, I'm begging you don't be mad at me, I forgot it's Christmas and
you're oh so hard to try and please

Refrain: Ay Ay Ay it's Christmas and I don't know what to do
Ay Ay Ay it's Christmas and I don't have a gift for you
I can give you ay ay ay, all you need is ay ay ay, un poquito ay ay ay
on this Christmas night, yeah

Girl, pretend my arms are like shining big red bows wrapped around
you kisses underneath the magic mistletoe

Girl, my gift of love is coming from the heart peace on earth, goodwill
to all starts right here where we are everybody sing (Refrain)

Believe (The Polar Express)

By Glen Ballard

Children, sleeping. Snow is softly falling.
Dreams are calling, Like bells in the distance.
We were dreamers, Not so long ago.
But one by one, we all had to grow up.

When it seems the magic slipped away...
We find it all again on Christmas Day.

Refrain: Believe in what your heart is saying, Hear the melody that's
playing. There's no time to waste, there so much to celebrate.
Believe in what you feel inside, give your dreams the wings to fly.
You have everything you need, if you just believe.

Trains move quickly to their journey's end.
Destinations... Are where we begin again.
Ships go sailing, far across the sea.

Trusting starlight, to get where they need to be.

When it seems that we have lost our way...
We find ourselves again on Christmas Day. (Refrain)

If you just believe. If you just believe.
If you just believe...just believe...just believe.

Boogie Woogie Santa Claus

By Brian Setzer

Well, look here Jack there's something down the track
He's got rhythm in his feet but nothing in the sack.

The boogie woogie Santa Claus, Boogie woogie Santa Claus
Boogie woogie Santa comes to town every Christmas day.

Well he lives up in a mountain like a hermit in the cave
He never had a haircut he never took a shave.
The boogie woogie Santa Claus

Refrain: Boogie woogie Santa Claus
Boogie woogie Santa
Comes this time every Christmas day.
Well it's rock rock rock Mr. Santa, Jump jump jump Mr. Santa
Well, the boogie woogie Santa will boogie all your blues away.

Got no presents for your tree no candy for your socks
When he starts to boogie the whole town rocks.
Mama, get your hat put your best dress on
We're gonna jump for joy on the Christmas morn (Refrain)

Carol of the Bells

By Peter J Wilhousky

Hark! how the bells Sweet silver bells all seem to say, "Throw cares away."

Christmas is here Bringing good cheer to young and old Meek and the bold

Ding, dong, ding, dong That is their song with joyful ring All caroling
One seems to hear Words of good cheer from ev'rywhere Filling the air

Oh how they pound, Raising the sound, o'er hill and dale, Telling their tale,

Gaily they ring While people sing songs of good cheer Christmas is here

Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas, Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas

On, on they send On without end their joyful tone to ev'ry home
Ding, dong, ding, dong.

Christmas In Killarney

By John Redmond, James Cavanaugh and Frank Weldon

The holly green, the ivy green the prettiest picture you've ever seen
Is Christmas in Killarney with all of the folks at home

It's nice, you know, to kiss your beau while cuddling under the mistletoe

And Santa Claus you know, of course is one of the boys from home

The door is always open the neighbors pay a call

And Father John before he's gone will bless the house and all

How grand it feels to click your heels and join in the fun of the jigs and reels

I'm handing you no blarney the likes you've never known

Is Christmas in Killarney with all of the folks at home

Christmas Is Coming

By Edith Nesbit Bland

Christmas is coming, The geese are getting fat,
Please put a penny in the old man's hat.

If you haven't got a penny, a ha'penny will do,
If you haven't got a ha'penny then God bless you.

Coventry Carol

Anonymous

Lullay, Thou little tiny Child, By, by, lully, lullay.
Lullay, Thou little tiny Child. By, by, lully, lullay.

O sisters, too, how may we do, For to preserve this day;
This poor Youngling for whom we sing, By, by, lully, lullay.

Herod the King, in his raging, Charged he hath this day;
His men of might, in his own sight, All children young, to slay.

Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee, And ever mourn and say;
For Thy parting, nor say nor sing, By, by, lully, lullay

Deck the Halls

Anonymous

Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa la la la la la la la
'Tis the season to be jolly Fa la la la la la la la
Don we now our gay apparel Fa la la la la la la la
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol Fa la la la la la la la

See the blazing Yule before us, Fa la la la la la la la
Strike the harp and join the chorus Fa la la la la la la la
Follow me in merry measure Fa la la la la la la la
While I tell of yuletide treasure Fa la la la la la la la

Fast away the old year passes Fa la la la la la la la
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses Fa la la la la la la la
Sing we joyous, all together Fa la la la la la la la
Heedless of the wind and weather Fa la la la la la la la.

Ding dong! Merrily On High

Anonymous

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!

E'en so here below, below, let steeple bells be swungen,
And "Io, io, io!" by priest and people sungen. Refrain

Pray you, dutifully prime your matin chime, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rime your evetime song, ye singers. Refrain

Do You Hear What I Hear?

By Noël Regney

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 sea, With a voice as big as 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

By José Feliciano

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. [repeats]

Frosty the Snowman

By Steve "Jack" Rollins and Steve Nelson

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 hi head, he began to dance around.

Oh, 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.

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 through the village With a broomstick in his hand.

Running here and there all around the square sayin' "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 snowman, had to hurry on his way,

But he waved good-bye sayin'

"Don't you cry, I'll be back again someday!"

Thumpety, thump, thump, Thumpety, thump, thump Look at Frosty go

Thumpety, thump, thump Thumpety, thump, thump over the hills of snow.

Go, Tell It on the Mountain

Compiled by John Wesley Work, Jr

*REFRAIN: Go, tell it on the mountain over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born!*

While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night
Behold throughout the heavens there shone a holy light. (Refrain)

The shepherds feared and trembled when lo! Above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus that hailed our Savior's birth. (Refrain)

Down in a lowly manger the humble Christ was born
And God sent us salvation that blessed Christmas morn (Refrain)

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Anonymous

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

"Fear not then," said the Angel, "Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Saviour of a pure Virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in Him from Satan's power and might."
O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding in tempest, storm and wind:
And went to Bethlehem straightway the Son of God to find.
O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

And when they came to Bethlehem where our dear Saviour lay,
They found Him in a manger, where oxen feed on hay;
His Mother Mary kneeling down, unto the Lord did pray.
O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas all other doth deface.
O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

Good Christian Men Rejoice

Translated by John Mason Neale

Good Christian men rejoice with heart and soul and voice!
Give ye heed to what we say News! News!
Jesus Christ is born today!
Ox and ass before Him bow and He is in the manger now
Christ is born today! Christ is born today!

Good Christian men, rejoice with heart and soul and voice
Now ye hear of endless bliss Joy! Joy!
Jesus Christ was born for this
He hath ope'd the heav'nly door and man is blessed evermore
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this

Good Christian men, rejoice with heart and soul and voice
Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! Peace!
Jesus Christ was born to save
Calls you one and calls you all To gain His everlasting hall
Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

Good King Wenceslas

By John Mason Neale

Good King Wenceslas looked out on the feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about, deep and crisp and even.
Brightly shown the moon that night, though the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight, gathering winter fuel.

Hither, page, and stand by me. If thou know it 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 Saint Agnes fountain.

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

Sire, the night is darker now, and the wind blows stronger.
Fails my heart, I know not how. I can go no longer.
Mark my footsteps my good page, tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage freeze thy blood less coldly.

In his master's step he trod, where the snow lay dented.
Heat was in the very sod which the saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure, wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor shall yourselves find blessing.

Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer

By Randy Brooks

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.

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

By Charles Wesley

Hark! The Herald Angels sing "Glory to the newborn King
Peace on earth and mercy mild God and sinners reconciled."
Joy-full all ye nations rise Join the triumph of the skies
With angelic host proclaim "Christ is born in Bethlehem", Oh
Hark, the Herald Angels sing "Glory to the new born King."

Hail, the heav'n born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings, Ris'n with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by Born that man no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth Born to give them second birth,
Hark, the Herald Angels sing "Glory to the new born King."

Have a Holly Jolly Christmas

By Johnny Marks

Have a holly jolly Christmas It's the best time of the year
Well 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*

Ho 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

Have a holly jolly Christmas And in case you didn't hear
Oh by golly have a holly jolly Christmas this year

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

By Ralph Blane

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, let your heart be light
From now on, Our troubles will be out of sight
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.

I Believe In Santa Claus

By Dolly Parton and Kenny Rogers

I believe in Santa Claus, I believe in Santa Claus
I believe there's always hope when all seems lost, and I believe in Santa Claus.
I believe in Santa Claus I'll tell you why I do 'cause I believe that
dreams and plans and wishes can come true.
I believe in miracles, I believe in magic too, I believe in Santa Claus,
and I believe in you.

I believe in family, in country and in smiles, I believe in turnin'
negatives to positives in life.
I believe in lookin' farther up the farther down we get, I believe when
someone hurts us we should forgive and forget. And...
I believe in Santa Claus, I believe in Santa Claus, I believe love should
prevail at any cost and I believe in Santa Claus.
I believe in saying what you mean and meaning what you say
I believe a better attitude can make a better way
And I believe in viewing life as a journey that we're on and lookin' at
our troubles as another stepping stone.
And I believe that everything in life is what it's meant to be
I believe there is a God somewhere although he's hard to see
I believe I am so therefore, I should do all that I can to be a better
piece in the puzzle of God's plan.
And I believe in Santa Claus, I believe in Santa Claus. I believe there's
always hope when all seems lost and I believe in Santa Claus.

Let the little children sing it:
I believe in Santa Claus, I believe in Santa Claus
I believe in Santa Claus, I believe in Santa Claus.
Let the whole world sing it with us:
I believe in Santa Claus, I believe in Santa Claus
I believe in Santa Claus, I believe in Santa Claus.
Let the whole world sing it with us:
I believe in Santa Claus, I believe in Santa Claus
I believe in Santa Claus, I believe in Santa Claus.

I Heard The Bells

Based on the poem "Christmas Bells" by Henry W. Longfellow

I heard the bells on Christmas Day their old familiar carols play.
And wild and sweet the words repeat of Peace on earth, good will to men.

I thought how as the day had come the belfries of all Christendom
Had roll'd along th' unbroken song of Peace on earth, good will to men.

And in despair, I bow'd my head: "There is no peace on earth," I said,
"For hate is strong and mocks the song, of Peace on earth, good will to men."

Then from each black, accursed mouth the cannon thundered in the
South,
And with the sound the carols drowned of peace on earth, good will to men.

It was as if an earthquake rent the hearthstones of a continent,
And made forlorn, the households born of peace on earth, good will to men.

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep; "God is not dead, nor doth
He sleep;
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail, with Peace on earth, good will to men."

I Saw Three Ships

Anonymous

I saw three ships come sailing in on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
I saw three ships come sailing in on Christmas Day in the morning.

And what was in those ships all three, on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day?

And what was in those ships all three, on Christmas Day in the morning?

The Virgin Mary and Christ were there, on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;

The Virgin Mary and Christ were there, on Christmas Day in the morning.

Pray, wither sailed those ships all three, on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;

Pray, wither sailed those ships all three, on Christmas Day in the morning?

O they sailed into Bethlehem, on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
O they sailed into Bethlehem, on Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the bells on earth shall ring, on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;

And all the bells on earth shall ring, on Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing, on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;

And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing, on Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the souls on earth shall sing, on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;

And all the souls on earth shall sing, on Christmas Day in the morning.

Then let us all rejoice again, on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;

Then let us all rejoice again, on Christmas Day in the morning.

I Saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus

By Jimmy Boyd

I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus
Underneath the mistletoe last night
She didn't see me creep
down the stairs to have a peep;
She thought that I was tucked
up in my bedroom fast asleep

Then I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus
Underneath his beard so snowy white;
Oh what a laugh it would have been
If Daddy had only seen
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night

I Want A Hippopotamus For Christmas

By John Rox

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will do
Don't want a doll, no dinky Tinker Toy
I want a hippopotamus to play with and enjoy

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do you?
He won't have to use our dirty chimney flue
Just bring him through the front door, that's the easy thing to do

I can see me now on Christmas morning, creeping down the stairs
Oh what joy and what surprise when I open up my eyes To see a hippo
hero standing there

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas Only a hippopotamus will do
No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses I only like hippopotamuses
And hippopotamuses like me too

Mom says the hippo would eat me up, but then
Teacher says a hippo is a vegetarian

There's lots of room for him in our two-car garage
I'd feed him there and wash him there and give him his massage

I can see me now on Christmas morning, creeping down the stairs
Oh what joy and what surprise when I open up my eyes To see a hippo
hero standing there

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas Only a hippopotamus will do
No crocodiles or rhinoceroses I only like hippopotamuses
And hippopotamuses like me too!

If Every Day Was Like Christmas

By Red West

I hear the bells saying Christmas is near
They ring out to tell the world that this is the season of cheer

I hear a choir singing sweetly somewhere
And a glow fills my heart, I'm in peace with the world
As the sound of their singing fills the air

Oh why can't every day be like Christmas
Why can't that feeling go on endlessly
For if every day could be just like Christmas
What a wonderful world this would be

I hear a child telling Santa what to bring
And the smile upon his tiny face is worth more to me than anything

I'll Be Home For Christmas

By Kim Gannon, Walter Kent and Buck Ram

I'll be home for Christmas; you can count on me.
Please have snow and mistletoe and presents on the tree.

Christmas Eve will find me where the love-light gleams.
I'll be home for Christmas if only in my dreams.
I'll be home for Christmas if only in my dreams.

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

By Edmund Hamilton Sears

It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old
From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold.
"Peace on the earth, good will to men," from heav'n's all gracious King
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the Angels sing.

For lo, the days are hast'ning on by prophet bards foretold
When with the ever circling years comes round the age of gold.
When peace shall over all the earth it's ancient splendor fling
And the whole world give back the song which now the Angel sing,

It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas

By Meredith Willson

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 hop-a-long 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'ry where 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.

It's The Most Wonderful Time of The Year

By Edward Pola and George Wyle

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

It's the hap-happiest season of all
With those holiday greetings and gay happy meetings
When friends come to call
It's the hap-happiest season of all

There'll be parties for hosting, marshmallows for roasting
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 be much mistletoeing
And hearts will be glowing when loved ones are near
It's the most wonderful time of the year, ooh ah

It's the most wonderful time of the year
There be much mistletoeing
And hearts will be glowing
When loved ones are near
It's the most wonderful time
It's the most wonderful time
It's the most wonderful time of the year

Jingle Bell Rock

By Joe Beal

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, Jingle bell swing and jingle bell ring.

Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun Now the jingle hop has begun.

Jingle bell, jingle bell rock, Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time.
Dancin' and prancin' 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, it's a swell time, go go ridin' in a one horse sleigh.

Giddyap jingle horse pick up your feet, jingle around the clock
Mix and mingle in a jinglin' bead
That's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell rock

Jingle Bells

By James Pierpoint

*REFRAIN: Jingle bells, jingle bells jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh
Jingle bells, jingle bells jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.*

Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh
O'er 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. (Refrain)

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
We got into a drifted bank and then we got upsot (Refrain)

Now the ground is white, go it while you're young,
Take the girls tonight and sing this sleighing song;
Just get a bobtailed nag two forty as his speed
Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack! You'll take the lead (Refrain)

Jolly Old St. Nicholas

Anonymous

Jolly old Saint Nicholas, lean your ear this way!
Don't you tell a single soul what I'm going to say;
Christmas Eve is coming soon; now, you dear old man,
Whisper what you'll bring to me; tell me if you can.

When the clock is striking twelve, when I'm fast asleep,
Down the chimney broad and black, with your pack you'll creep;
All the stockings you will find hanging in a row;
Mine will be the shortest one, you'll be sure to know.

Johnny wants a pair of skates; Susy wants a dolly;
Nellie wants a story book; she thinks dolls are folly;
As for me, my little brain isn't very bright;
Choose for me, old Santa Claus, what you think is right.

Joy to the World

By Isaac Watts

Joy to the world the Lord is come
Let earth receive her King.
Let every heart prepare Him room
And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing
And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the world the Savior reigns
Let us their songs employ
While fields and floods Rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

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 wonder, wonders of His love.

Let It Snow

By Sammy Cahn

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, 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.

Let There Be Peace on Earth

By Jill Jackson Miller and Sy Miller

Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me
Let there be peace on earth the peace that was meant to be

With God as our Father, Brothers all are we
Let me walk with my brother in perfect harmony

Let peace begin with me, let this be the moment now
With every step I take let this be my solemn vow

To take each moment and live each moment in peace eternally
Let there be peace on earth and let it begin with me

Little Altar Boy

By Howlett Peter Smith

Little altar boy, I wonder could you pray for me?
Little altar boy, for I have gone astray
What must I do to be holy like you?
Little altar boy, oh, let me hear you pray

Little altar boy, I wonder could you ask our Lord
Ask him, altar boy, to take my sins away

What must I do to be holy like you?
Little altar boy, please, let me hear you pray

Lift up your voice and send a prayer above
Help me rejoice and fill that prayer with love
Now I know my life has been all wrong
Lift up your voice and help a sinner be strong

Little altar boy, I wonder could you pray for me?
Could you tell our Lord I'm gonna change my way today?
What must I do to be holy like you?
Little altar boy, oh, let me hear you pray
Little altar boy please let me hear you pray!

Little Drummer Boy

By Katherine K. Davis, Henry Onorati and Harry Simeone

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 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 the King, pa rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,
Shall I play for you, pa rum pum 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 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.

Mary Did You Know?

By Mark Lowry

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?

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.

Mary's Boy Child

By Jester Hairston

Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy Bible say,
Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas day,
*Refrain: Hark, now hear the angels sing, a new King born today,
And man will live forevermore, because of Christmas day.
Trumpets sound and angels sing, listen to what they say,
That Man will live forevermore, because of Christmas day.*

While shepherds watched their flocks by night, they saw a bright new shining star, they heard a choir sing, the music seemed to come from afar. Now, Joseph and his wife, Mary, came to Bethlehem that night, they found no place to bear her child, not a single room was in sight.
(Refrain)

By and by, they find a little nook, in a stable all forlorn, and in a manger cold and dark, Mary's little Boy was born!
Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy Bible say,
Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas day (*Refrain*)

Merry Christmas Darling

By The Carpenters

Greeting cards have all been sent the Christmas rush is through
But I still have one 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
Logs on the fire fill me with desire
To see you and to say

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

Logs on the fire fill me with desire to see you and to say
That I wish you 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
(Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas Merry Christmas - Darling)

Must Be Santa

By Hal Moore and Bill Fredericks

Who's got a beard that's long and white?
Santa's got a beard that's long and white.
Who comes around on a special night?
Santa comes around on a special night.
Special night, beard that's white,
Must be Santa must be Santa, Must be Santa, Santa Claus.

Who wears boots and a suit of red?
Santa wears boots and a suit of red.
Who wears a long cap on his head?
Santa wears a long cap on his head.
Cap on head, suit that's red, Special night, beard that's white,
Must be Santa must be Santa, Must be Santa, Santa Claus.

Who's got a big red cherry nose?
Santa's got a big red cherry nose.
Who laughs this way: HO HO HO?
Santa laughs this way: HO HO HO!
HO HO HO, cherry nose, Cap on head, suit that's red,
Special night, beard that's white,
Must be Santa must be Santa, Must be Santa, Santa Claus.

Who very soon will come our way?
Santa very soon will come our way.
Eight little reindeer pull his sleigh,
Santa's little reindeer pull his sleigh.
Reindeer sleigh, come our way,
HO HO HO, cherry nose, Cap on head, suit that's red,
Special night, beard that's white,
Must be Santa, must be Santa, Must be Santa, Santa Claus.

Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blitzen.
Reindeer sleigh, come our way, HO HO HO, cherry nose,
Cap on head, suit that's red, Special night, beard that's white,
Must be Santa, must be Santa, Must be Santa, Santa Claus!

Nuttin' For Christmas

By S. Tepper, R. Bennett (c) 1955

I broke my bat on Johnny's head;
Somebody snitched on me.
I hid a frog in sister's bed;
Somebody snitched on me.
I spilled some ink on Mommy's rug;
I made Tommy eat a bug;
Bought some gum with a penny slug;
Somebody snitched on me.

Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas Mommy and Daddy are mad.
I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas 'Cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad.

I put a tack on teacher's chair
somebody snitched on me.
I tied a knot in Susie's hair
somebody snitched on me.
I did a dance on Mommy's plants
climbed a tree and tore my pants
Filled the sugar bowl with ants
somebody snitched on me.

So, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas Mommy and Daddy are mad.
I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas 'Cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad.

I won't be seeing Santa Claus;
Somebody snitched on me.
He won't come visit me because
Somebody snitched on me.
Next year I'll be going straight;
Next year I'll be good, just wait
I'd start now, but it's too late;
Somebody snitched on me.

So you better be good whatever you do
'Cause if you're bad, I'm warning you,
You'll get nuttin' for Christmas.

O Beautiful Star of Bethlehem

By Adgar M. Pace

O beautiful star of Bethlehem
Shining far through shadows dim
Giving the light for those who long have gone
Guiding the wise men on their way
Unto the place where Jesus lay
O beautiful star of Bethlehem Shine on

O beautiful star the hope of life
Guiding the pilgrims through the night
Over the mountains 'til the break of dawn
Into the land of perfect day
It will give out a lovely ray
O beautiful star of Bethlehem Shine on

O beautiful star of Bethlehem
Shine upon us until the glory dawns
Give us a lamp to light the way
Unto the land of perfect day
O beautiful star of Bethlehem Shine on

O beautiful star the hope of grace
For the redeemed, the good and the blessed
Yonder in glory when the crown is won
Jesus is now the star divine
Brighter and brighter He will shine
O beautiful star of Bethlehem
Shine on

O beautiful star of Bethlehem
Shine upon us until the glory dawns
Give us a lamp to light the way
Unto the land of perfect day
O beautiful star of Bethlehem Shine on

O beautiful star of Bethlehem Shine on

O Christmas Tree

Anonymous

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy leaves are so unchanging;
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy leaves are so unchanging;
Not only green when summer's here,
But also when 'tis cold and drear.
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy leaves are so unchanging!

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Much pleasure thou can'st give me;
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Much pleasure thou can'st give me;
How often has the Christmas tree
Afforded me the greatest glee!
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Much pleasure thou can'st give me.

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy candles shine so brightly!
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy candles shine so brightly!
From base to summit, gay and bright,
There's only splendor for the sight.
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy candles shine so brightly!

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
How richly God has decked thee!
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
How richly God has decked thee!
Thou bidst us true and faithful be,
And trust in God unchangingly.
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
How richly God has decked thee!

O Come O Come Emmanuel

Translated into English by John Mason Neale

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

O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

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.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times did'st give the Law,
In cloud, and majesty and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O Holy Night

By Adolphe Adam

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 Spirit felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine, the night when Christ was born;
O night, O holy night, O night divine!
O night, O holy night, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
O'er the world a star is sweetly gleaming,
Now come the wisemen from out of the Orient land.
The King of kings lay thus lowly manger;
In all our trials born to be our friends.
He knows our need, our weakness is no stranger,
Behold your King! Before him lowly bend!
Behold your King! Before him lowly bend!

Truly He taught us to love one another,
His law is love and His gospel is peace.
Chains he shall break, for the slave is our brother.
And in his name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
With all our hearts we praise His holy name.
Christ is the Lord! Then ever, ever praise we,
His power and glory ever more proclaim!
His power and glory ever more proclaim!

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

By Rector Phillips Brooks

O little town of Bethlehem how still we see thee lie
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight

For Christ is born of Mary and gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love
O morning stars together proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the King and Peace to men on earth

How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still, the dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem descend to us, we pray
Cast out our sin and enter in be born to us today
We hear the Christmas angel the great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us our Lord Emmanuel

Oh Come, All Ye Faithful

Attributed to John Wade

Oh come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant
O come ye, o come ye to Bethlehem
Come and behold Him, Born the King of angels!

REFRAIN: O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord.

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

Sing, choirs of angels Sing in exultation!
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, All glory in the highest! (Refrain)

Rockin' Around The Christmas Tree

By Johnny Marks

Rocking around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can see every couple tries to stop
Rocking around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie and we'll do some caroling.

You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
Voices singing let's be jolly, deck the halls with boughs of holly
Rocking around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday
Everyone dancing merrily in the new old-fashioned way.

Rudolf, the Red Nosed Reindeer

By Robert May

Rudolf, the red-nosed reindeer, had a very shiny nose.
And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows.

All of the other reindeer, used to laugh and call him names
They never let poor Rudolf join in any reindeer games.

Then one foggy Christmas eve, Santa came to say
"Rudolf with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight."

Then how the reindeer loved him, as they shouted out with glee
Rudolf the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in his-to-ry.

Santa Baby

By Joan Javits & Philip Springer

Santa baby, 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 wanna yacht,
And really that's not a lot,
Been an angel all year,
Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight.

Santa honey, there's one thing I really do need, The deed
To a platinum mine,
Santa honey, so hurry down the chimney tonight.

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

Come and trim my Christmas tree,
With some decorations bought at Tiffany's,
I really do believe in you,
Let's see if you believe in me,

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

By J. Fred Coots and Haven Gillespie

Oh, You'd better watch out, better not cry,
Better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town.
He's making a list, 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!
Oh, you better watch out, better not cry,
Better not pout, I'm telling you why,
Santa Claus is coming to town!

Silent Night

The origin of the Christmas carol we know as Silent Night was a poem that was written in 1816 by an Austrian priest called Joseph Mohr. On Christmas Eve in 1818 in the small alpine village called Oberndorf it is reputed that the organ at St. Nicholas Church had broken. Joseph Mohr gave the poem of Silent Night (Stille Nacht) to his friend Franz Xavier Gruber and the melody for Silent Night was composed with this in mind. The music to Silent Night was therefore intended for a guitar and the simple score was finished in time for Midnight Mass. Silent Night is the most famous Christmas carol of all time!

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 Saviour is born Christ, the Saviour 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

By Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

City sidewalks, 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 ev'ry street corner you'll hear

Refrain: Silver bells, silver bells it's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing soon it will be Christmas day

Strings of 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 (Refrain)

Still, Still, Still

Anonymous

Still, still, still, one can hear the falling snow.
For all is hushed, the world is sleeping, Holy Star its vigil keeping.
Still, still, still, one can hear the falling snow.

Sleep, sleep, sleep, 'tis the eve of our Saviour's birth.
The night is peaceful all around you, Close your eyes, let sleep
surround you.
Sleep, sleep, sleep, 'tis the eve of our Saviour's birth.

Dream, dream, dream, of the joyous day to come.
While guardian angels without number, Watch you as you sweetly
slumber.
Dream, dream, dream, of the joyous day to come.

Someday At Christmas

By Stevie Wonder

Someday at Christmas men won't be boys playing with bombs like kids play with toys.

One warm December our hearts will see a world where men are free

Someday at Christmas there'll be no wars when we have learned what Christmas is for.

When we have found what life's really worth there'll be peace on earth

Refrain: Someday all our dreams will come to be someday in a world where men are free. Maybe not in time for you and me, but someday at Christmastime.

Someday at Christmas we'll see a land with no hungry children, no empty hand

One happy morning people will share our world where people care

Someday at Christmas there'll be no tears, all men are equal and no men have fears

One shining moment my heart ran away from our world today
(Refrain)

Someday at Christmas man will not fail; Take hope because your love will prevail. Someday a new world that we can start with hope in every heart
(Refrain)

The Chipmunk Song

By Ross Bagdasarian, Sr. (a.k.a. David Seville)

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.

The Christmas Song

By Torme and Wells

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire, Jack Frost nipping on your nose,
Yuletide 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 going to 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 its been said many times, many ways,
A very Merry Christmas to you!

The Christmas Waltz

By Sammy Cahn

Frosted window panes, candles gleaming inside, painted candy canes
on the tree

Santa's on his way, he's filled his sleigh with things, things for you and
for me

It's that time of year when the world falls in love, every song you hear
seems to say:

Merry Christmas, may your New Year dreams come true

And this song of mine in three quarter time wishes you and yours
the same thing too. Merry Christmas, may your New Year dreams
come true

And this song of mine in three quarter time wishes you and yours
the same thing too. Merry Christmas, may your New Year dreams
come true

The First Noel

While the author is unknown it was first published in 1833 when it appeared in "Christmas Carols Ancient and Modern," a collection of seasonal carols gathered by William B. Sandys

The first Noel the Angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds 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 noel, Born is the King of Israel

They look-ed up and say 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 noel, Born is the King of Israel.

The Holly and The Ivy

Anonymous

The holly and the ivy, when they are both full grown of all the 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 of the choir

The holly bears a blossom as white as lily flower and Mary bore sweet
Jesus Christ to be our sweet 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 any gall; and Mary bore sweet Jesus
Christ for to redeem us all. (Refrain)

The holly and the ivy now both are full well grown, Of all the trees that
are in the wood, the holly bears the crown. (Refrain)

The Virgin Mary Had A Baby Boy

By Bob Waltz

The Virgin Mary had a baby boy
The Virgin Mary had a baby boy
The Virgin Mary had a baby boy
And they say that His name is Jesus.

Chorus: *He came from the glory
He came from the glorious kingdom
He came from the glory
He came from the glorious kingdom
Oh yes, believer!
Oh yes, believer!
He came from the glory
He came from the glorious kingdom.*

The angels sang when the baby was born
The angels sang when the baby was born
The angels sang when the baby was born
And proclaimed Him the Savior, Jesus. (Chorus)

The wise men saw where the baby was born
The wise men saw where the baby was born
The wise men saw where the baby was born
And they said that His name was Jesus. (Chorus)

The Twelve Days of Christmas

Anonymous

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,

On the third day of Christmas, My true love sent to me
Three French hens,

On the fourth day of Christmas, My true love sent to me
Four calling birds,

On the fifth day of Christmas, My true love sent to me
Five golden rings,

On the sixth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
Six geese a-laying,

On the seventh day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
Seven swans a-swimming,.

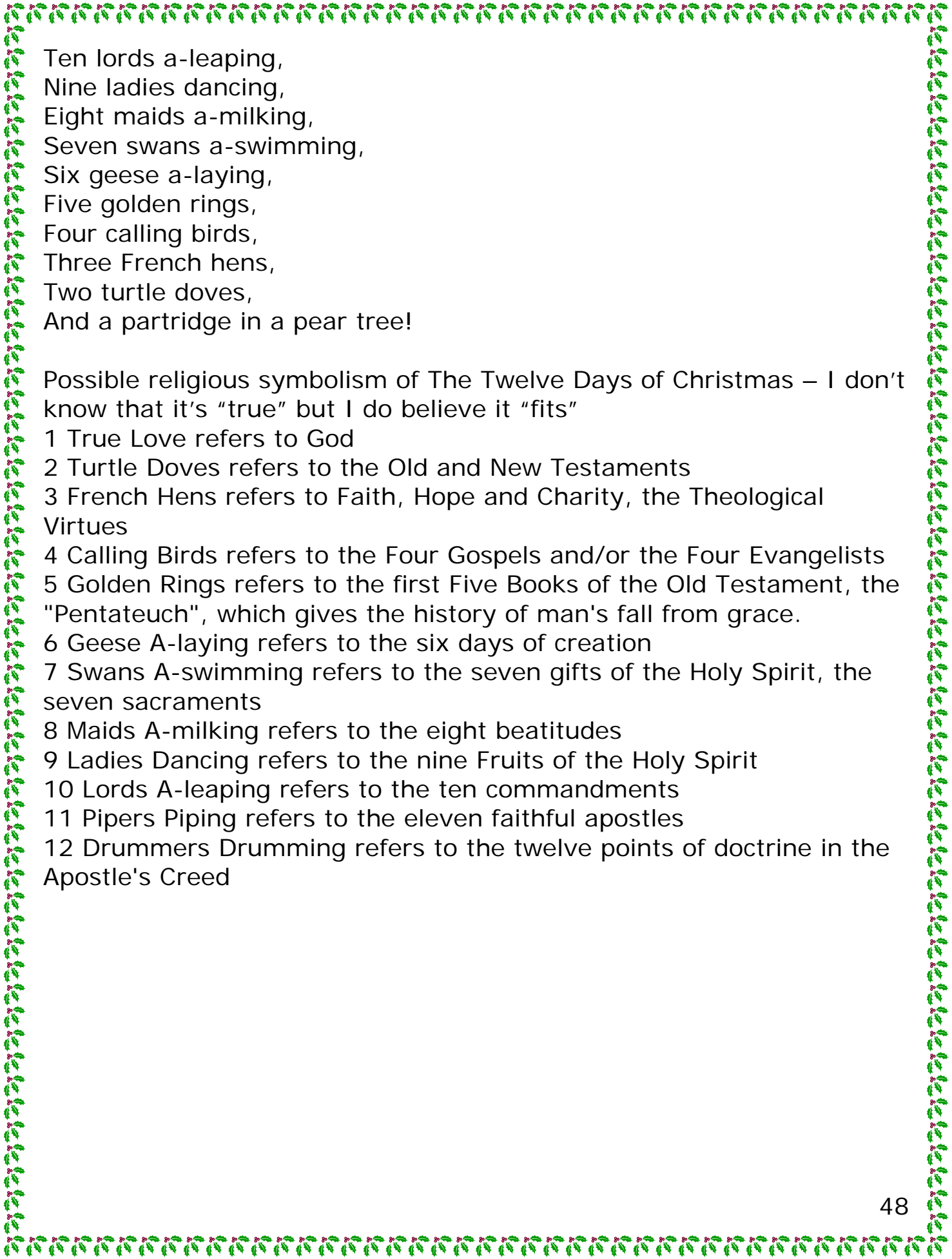
On the eighth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
Eight maids a-milking,

On the ninth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
Nine ladies dancing,

On the tenth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
Ten lords a-leaping,

On the eleventh day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
Eleven pipers piping,.

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!

Possible religious symbolism of The Twelve Days of Christmas – I don't know that it's "true" but I do believe it "fits"

- 1 True Love refers to God
- 2 Turtle Doves refers to the Old and New Testaments
- 3 French Hens refers to Faith, Hope and Charity, the Theological Virtues
- 4 Calling Birds refers to the Four Gospels and/or the Four Evangelists
- 5 Golden Rings refers to the first Five Books of the Old Testament, the "Pentateuch", which gives the history of man's fall from grace.
- 6 Geese A-laying refers to the six days of creation
- 7 Swans A-swimming refers to the seven gifts of the Holy Spirit, the seven sacraments
- 8 Maids A-milking refers to the eight beatitudes
- 9 Ladies Dancing refers to the nine Fruits of the Holy Spirit
- 10 Lords A-leaping refers to the ten commandments
- 11 Pipers Piping refers to the eleven faithful apostles
- 12 Drummers Drumming refers to the twelve points of doctrine in the Apostle's Creed

The Wassail Song

Anonymous

Here we come a-wassailing among the leaves so green,

Here we come a-wand'ring 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)

Good master and good mistress, as you sit beside the fire,

Pray think of us poor children who wander in the mire. (Refrain)

We have a little purse made of ratching leather skin;

We want some of your small change to line it well within. (Refrain)

Bring us out a table and spread it with a cloth;

Bring us out a cheese, and of your Christmas loaf. (Refrain)

God bless the master of this house, likewise the mistress too;

And all the little children that round the table go. (Refrain)

And God send you a Happy New Year.

Up On The Housetop

By B. R. Hanby

Up on the housetop reindeer pause out jumps good old Santa Clause

Down thru the chimney with lots of toys all for the little ones

Christmas joys

Chorus: 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 (*Chorus*)

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
(*Chorus*)

We Three Kings of Orient Are

By Rev. John Henry Hopkins

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

REFRAIN:

*O – 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(Refrain)

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Pray'r and praising, all men raising
Worship Him, God most high(Refrain)

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes of life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb(Refrain)

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice
Alleluia, Alleluia
Earth to heav'n replies (Refrain)

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Anonymous

We wish you a Merry Christmas; We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.
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
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 some out here

We wish you a Merry Christmas; We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

We Need A Little Christmas

By Jerry Herman

Haul out the holly, put up the tree before my spirit falls again.
Fill up the stocking, I may be rushing things, but deck the halls again
now

For we need a little Christmas, right this very minute, candles in the
window, carols at the spinet
Yes, we need a little Christmas, right this very minute
It hasn't snowed a single flurry but Santa, dear, we're in a hurry, so...

Climb down the chimney, hang up the brightest string of lights I've
ever seen, slice up the fruitcake, it's time we hung some tinsel on that
evergreen bough

For I've grown a little leaner, grown a little colder, grown a little
sadder, grown a little older, and I need a little angel sitting on my
shoulder - need a little Christmas now

Haul out the holly, haven't I taught you well to live each living day
Fill up the stocking, But Auntie Mame it's one week past Thanksgiving
Day now.

But we need a little Christmas, right this very minute, candles in the window, carols at the spinet

Yes, we need a little Christmas, right this very minute

It hasn't snowed a single flurry but Santa, dear, we're in a hurry

So climb down the chimney it's been a long since I've felt *good-neighborly*

Slice up the fruitcake it it's time we hung some tinsel on that bayberry bough

For we need a little music, need a little laughter, need a little singing ringing in the rafter, and we need a little snappy, happy ever after.

We need a little Christmas now

Need a little Christmas now!

What Child is This?

By William Chatterton Dix

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] Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, the cross be borne for me, for you.

Hail, hail the Word made flesh, the Babe, the Son of Mary.

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] Raise, raise a song on high, the virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy, joy for Christ is born, the Babe, the Son of Mary.

Where Are You Christmas?

By James Horner and Will Jennings

Where are you Christmas Why can't I find you
Why have you gone away Where is the laughter
You used to bring me Why can't I hear music play
My world is changing I'm rearranging
Does that mean Christmas changes too

Where are you Christmas Do you remember
The one you used to know I'm not the same one
See what the time's done Is that why you have let me go

Christmas is here everywhere, oh
Christmas is here if you care, oh
If there is love in your heart and your mind
You will feel like Christmas all the time

I feel you Christmas I know I've found you
You never fade away The joy of Christmas
Stays here in silence Fills each and every heart with love
Where are you Christmas Fills your heart with love.

While Shepherds Watched

By Nahum Tate

While shepherds watched their flocks by night all seated on the ground
the angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around; And glory shone around

"Fear not," he said, for mighty dread had seized their troubled minds
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind; To you and all mankind."

"To you in David's town this day is born of David's line the Savior who
is Christ the Lord
And this shall be the sign; And this shall be the sign."

"The heavenly Babe you there shall find to human view displayed
And meanly wrapped in swathing bands
And in a manger laid; And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus addressed their joyful song
Addressed their joyful song

"All glory be to God on high and to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease; Begin and never cease!"

White Christmas

By Irving Berlin

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

Winter Wonderland

by Richard Smith

Over the ground lies a mantle of white a heaven of diamonds shine
down through the night, two hearts are thrilling in spite of the chillin'
weather.

Love knows no season, love knows no climb, romance can happen any
old time here in the open we're walking and hoping together.

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

You're A Mean One, Mister Grinch

By Thurl Ravenscroft

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"!

Twas the Night before Christmas (Poem)

By Clement Clark Moore

Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
In hopes that St Nicholas soon would be there.

The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads.
And mamma in her 'kerchief, and I in my cap,
Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap.

When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter.
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.

The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow
Gave the lustre of mid-day to objects below.
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a miniature sleigh, and eight tinny reindeer.

With a little old driver, so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be St Nick.
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name!

"Now Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer and Vixen!
On, Comet! On, Cupid! on, on Donner and Blitzen!
To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!
Now dash away! Dash away! Dash away all!"

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky.
So up to the house-top the coursers they flew,
With the sleigh full of Toys, and St Nicholas too.

And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof

The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.
As I drew in my head, and was turning around,
Down the chimney St Nicholas came with a bound.

He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot.
A bundle of Toys he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a peddler, just opening his pack.

His eyes-how they twinkled! his dimples how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard of his chin was as white as the snow.

The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath.
He had a broad face and a little round belly,
That shook when he laughed, like a bowlful of jelly!

He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself!
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head,
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.

He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
And filled all the stockings, then turned with a jerk.
And laying his finger aside of his nose,
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose!

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.
But I heard him exclaim, 'ere he drove out of sight,

HAPPY CHRISTMAS* TO* ALL* AND
TO* ALL* A* GOOD*NIGHT!*