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Carols found on the following website: <http://www.mikeleal.com/christmas/>

Away in a Manger (LSB 364/365)

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet
head.

The stars in the (bright) sky looked down
where he lay,

The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

2. The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
but little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.

I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the
sky,

And stay by my cradle until morning is nigh.

3. 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.

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- Joy to the World (LSB 387)

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.

2. Joy to the earth! the Savior 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.

3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,

nor thorns infest the ground;

He comes to make His blessing flow

far as the curse is found,

far as the curse is found,

far as, far as the curse is found.

4. 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.

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O Come, all Ye Faithful(LSB 379)

1.O come, all ye faithful, joyful and
triumphant,

Come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem.

Come and behold Him, born the King of
angels;

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

3. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, in- the- highest;
Refrain

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Angels, From the Realms of Glory (LSB
367)

1. 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 new-born King.

2. Shepherds in the field 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 new-born King.

3. 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 new-born King.

4. 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 new-born King.

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The First Noel

1. 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.

2. They loo-ked 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, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

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3. 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, Noel,

Born is the King of Israel.

4. This star drew nigh to the northwest,

O'er Bethlehem it took its rest;

And there it did both stop and stay,

Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,

Born is the King of Israel.

5. Then entered in those wise men three,

Full reverently upon their knee;

And offered there in his presence,

Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,

Born is the King of Israel.

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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.

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 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. Refrain

We wish you a Merry Christmas;

We wish you a Merry Christmas;

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

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Good Christian Men, Rejoice

Good Christian men, rejoice,

With heart and soul, and voice;

Give ye heed to what we say:

Jesus Christ is born to-day;

Ox and ass before him bow,

And he is in the manger now.

Christ is born to-day!

Christ is born to-day!

2. Good Christian men, rejoice,

With heart and soul, and voice;

Now ye hear of endless bliss:

Jesus Christ was born for this!

He hath oped the heavenly door,

And man is blessed evermore.

Christ was born for this!

Christ was born for this!

3. Good Christian men, rejoice,

With heart and soul, and voice;

Now ye need not fear the grave:

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!

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Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow, in 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

Chorus

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!

O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!

O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh

2. 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 got upsot

(Chorus)

3. 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

(Chorus)

4 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

(Chorus)

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What Child Is This?(LSB 370)

1 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?

This, this is Christ the King,

Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:

Haste, haste to bring him laud,

The babe, the son of Mary.

2. Why lies he in such mean estate

Where ox and ass are feeding?

Good Christian, fear: for sinners here

The silent Word is pleading.

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!

3. So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come, peasant, king, to own him.

the King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone him.

Raise, raise the song on high, The virgin
sings her lullaby; Joy, Joy for Christ is born,
the babe, the son of Mary!

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God Rest You Merry Gentlemen

God rest you merry, gentlemen,

Let nothing you dismay,

Remember Christ our Savior

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!

2. From God our heavenly Father

A blessed angel came;

And unto certain shepherds

Brought tiding 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!

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3. "Fear not, then," said the angel,
"Let nothing you affright;
This day is born a Savior
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!

4. 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

Doth bring redeeming grace.

O tidings of comfort and joy,

Comfort and joy,

O tidings of comfort and joy!

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Angels We Have Heard on High(LSB 368)

Angels we have heard on high,

Sweetly singing o'er the plains,

And the mountains in reply

Echoing their joyous strains.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?

Why your joyous strains prolong?

What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heav'nly song?
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

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3. Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee
Christ, the Lord, the new-born King.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

4. See him in a manger laid
Whom the angels praise above;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
While we raise our hearts in love.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

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It Came Upon a Midnight Clear (LSB 366)

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 heaven's all-gracious King."

The world in solemn stillness lay

To hear the angels sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come

With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel-sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3 All you, beneath your heavy load,
By care and guilt bent low,
Who toil along a dreary way
With painful steps and slow:
Look up, for golden is the hour,
Come swiftly on the wing,
The Prince was born to bring you peace;

Of Him the angels sing.

4 For lo, the days have come to pass

By prophets seen of old,

When down into the circling years

Came Christ as was foretold.

His word of peace shall to the earth

God's ancient promise bring,

And all who take this gift will hear

The song the angels sing.

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Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

Oh! You better watch out,

you better not cry,

you better not pout,

I'm telling you why:

Santa Claus is coming to town!

He's making a list,

He's checking it twice,

gonna find out who's naughty or nice.

Santa Claus is coming to town!

He sees you when you're sleeping,

he knows when you're awake.

He knows when you've been bad or good,

so be good for goodness sake!

So...You better watch out, You better not cry

You better not pout, I'm Telling you why.

Santa Claus is coming to town.

Little tin horns, little toy drums.

Rudy-toot-toot and rummy tum tums.

Santa Claus is coming to town.

Little toy dolls that cuddle and coo,

Elephants, boats and Kiddie cars too.

Santa Claus is coming to town.

The kids in Girl and boy land

will have a jubilee.

They're gonna build a toy land town

all around the Christmas tree.

Ohh....You better watch out, you better not
cry.

You better not pout, I'm telling you why.
Santa Claus is coming to town.

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O Christmas Tree

1 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree

How lovely are thy branches!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree

How lovely are thy branches!

Your boughs so green in summertime,

Stay bravely green in wintertime.

O tannenbaum, O Christmas Tree

How lovely are thy branches!

O tannenbaum, o tannenbaum

How lovely are thy branches!

O tannenbaum, o tannenbaum

How lovely are thy branches.

The pillars all please faithfully

Our trust in God unchangedly,

O tannenbaum, o tannenbaum,

How lovely are thy branches.

Unknown melody: (Let us all remember
in our gift giving and merriment

With our family and friends and loved
ones

The real and true meaning of
Christmas.

The birth of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.)

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O Little Town of Bethlehem (LSB 361)

O little town of Bethlehem,

How still we see the 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 to-night.

2 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.

3 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.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem!

Descend to us, we pray;

Cast out our sin and enter in,

Be born in us to-day.

We hear the Christmas angels

The great glad tidings tell;

O come to us, abide with us,

Our Lord Emmanuel!

(additional verse, not in LSB):

Where children pure and happy

Pray to the blessed Child,

Where misery cries out to thee,

Son of the mother mild;
Where charity stands watching
And faith holds wide the door,
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,
And Christmas comes once more.)

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Silent Night (LSB 363)

1 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.
2 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!
3 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.

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Rudolf the Red-nosed Reindeer
Rudolf, the red-nosed reindeer

had a very shiny nose.

And if you ever saw him,
you would even say it glows.

All of the other reindeer
used to laugh and call him names.

They never let poor Rudolf
play 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 all the reindeer loved him
as they shouted out with glee:

"Rudolf the red-nosed reindeer,

you'll go down in history!"

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Hark! The Herald Angels Sing (LSB 380)

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 the angelic host proclaim

Christ is born in Bethlehem!

Hark! the herald angels sing

Glory to the new-born King!

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored;

Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King!
3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun 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 sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King!

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Good King Wenceslas
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.

Ark 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.

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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

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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

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Deck the Hall

Deck the hall 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.

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Gentle Mary Laid Her Child (LSB 374)

Gentle Mary laid her Child

Lowly in a manger.

There He lay, the Undefined,

To the world a stranger.

Such a Babe in such a place,

Can He be the Savior?

Ask the saved of all the race

Who have found His favor.

2 Angels sang about His birth,

Wise men sought and found Him.

Heaven's star shone brightly forth

Glory all around Him.

Shepherds saw the wondrous sight,

Hear the angels singing.

All the plains were lit that night,

All the hills were ringing.

3 Gentle Mary laid her Child

Lowly in a manger.

He is still the Undefined,

But no more a stranger.

Son of God of humble birth,

Beautiful the story.

Praise His name in all the earth.

Hail! The King of Glory!

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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 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 play me 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

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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 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!

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Carol of the Bells

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
that is their song
with joyful ring

all caroling
one seems to hear
words of good cheer
from everywhere
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 every home
Dong Ding dong ding, dong Bong

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The Coventry Carol

Lullaby, thou little tiny child,

By, by, lullay, lullay

Lullay, thou little tiny child,

By, by, lullay, lullay.

O sisters too, how may we do,

For to preserve this day,

This poor youngling for whom we sing,

By, by, lullay, lullay.

Herod the king in his ragin,

Charged he hath this day,

His men of night, in his own sight,

All children young to stay.

Then woe is me, poor child, for thee,
And ever mourn and say,
For thy parting not say, nor sing,
By, by, lullay, lullay.

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Mary's Boy Child

Mary's boy child Jesus Christ, was born on
Christmas Day.

And man will live for evermore, because of
Christmas Day.

Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy Bible say,

Mary's boy child Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day.

Hark, now hear the angels sing, a king was born today,

And man will live for evermore, because of Christmas Day.

Mary's boy child Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day.

While shepherds watch their flocks by night,
they see a bright new shining star,
they hear a choir sing a song, the music
seemed to come from afar.

Hark, now hear the angels sing, a king was
born today,

And man will live for evermore, because of
Christmas Day.

Oh a moment still worth was a glow, all the
bells rang out

there were tears of joy and laughter, people
shouted

"let everyone know, there is hope for all to
find peace".

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.

And then they found a little nook in a stable all forlorn,

and in a manger cold and dark, Mary's little boy was born.

Hark, now hear the angels sing, a king was born today,

And man will live for evermore, because of Christmas Day.

Mary's boy child Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day.

Oh a moment still worth was a glow, all the
bells rang out

there were tears of joy and laughter, people
shouted

"let everyone know, there is hope for all to
find peace".

Oh my Lord...

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Home for the Holidays

Oh, there's no place like

home for the holidays,

'Cause no matter how far away you roam

When you pine for the sunshine

Of a friendly face

For the holidays, you can't beat

Home, sweet home

I met a man who lives in Tennessee

And he was headin' for Pennsylvania

And some home made pumpkin pie

From Pennsylvania folks a travelin' down

To Dixie's sunny shore

From Atlantic to Pacific, gee

The traffic is terrific

Oh there's no place like home

For the holidays, 'cause no matter

How far away you roam

If you want

To be happy in a million ways
For the holidays, you can't beat
Home, sweet home

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Greensleeves

What child is this, who, lay 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 Christian, 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

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Hallelujah Chorus

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!

for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!

for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

The kingdom of this world is become
the Kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ,
and of His Christ;

and He shall reign for ever and ever
and He shall reign for ever and ever
and He shall reign for ever and ever
and He shall reign for ever and ever

King of Kings,
for ever and ever. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
and Lord of Lords,
for ever and ever. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

King of Kings,
for ever and ever. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
and Lord of Lords,
for ever and ever. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

King of Kings,
for ever and ever. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
and Lord of Lords,
for ever and ever. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

King of Kings, and Lord of Lords,
and He shall reign for ever and ever
and He shall reign for ever and ever

King of Kings

for ever and ever. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

and He shall reign for ever and ever,

for ever and ever,

King of Kings,

and Lord of Lords,

King of Kings,

and Lord of Lords,

and He shall reign for ever and ever,

King of Kings,

and Lord of Lords.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

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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.
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 didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe. Refrain

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 Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
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

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I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day
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 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."

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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?

Ringling 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."

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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:

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

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Here We Come A-Wassailing

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

Here we come a-wandering, so fair to be
seen.

Love and joy come to you, and to you our
wassail, too.

And God bless you and send you a Happy
New Year

And God bless you and send you a Happy
New Year

We are not daily beggars that beg from
door to door;

But we are neighbours' children whom you
have seen before. Refrain

We have a little purse made of ratching
leather skin;

We want a little sixpence to line it well
within. Refrain

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

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

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Gloucestershire Wassail

Wassail, wassail all over the town!

Our bread it is white and our ale it is brown,

Our bowl, it is made of the good maple tree;

From the wassailing bowl we'll drink unto thee.

Come, butler, and fill us a bowl of your best,
And we hope your soul in Heaven may rest;
But if you do bring us a bowl of the small,
Then down shall go butler and bowl and all.

Come here, sweet maid, in the frilly white smock,

Come trip to the door and trip back the lock!
Come trip to the door and pull back the pin,
And let us jolly wassailers in.

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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

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Silver Bells
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

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

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The Christmas Song
Lyrics by Mel Torme

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
Jack Frost nipping at 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 ev'ry 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
Altho' it's been said many times
Many ways; "Merry Christmas to you"

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Up on the Housetop
B.R. Hanby
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
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

Repeat 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

Repeat Chorus

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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
gave 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 gave 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 gave 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
gave 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
gave 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 gave 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 gave 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.

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Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer

Irish Rovers

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 drinkin' too much egg nog,
And we'd begged her not to go.
But she'd left her medication,
So she stumbled out the door into the snow.
When they found her Christmas mornin',
At the scene of the attack.
There were hoof prints on her forehead,
And incriminatin' Claus marks on her back.
Grandma got run over by a reindeer,
Walkin' home from our house Christmas
eve.
You can say there's no such thing as Santa,

But as for me and Grandpa, we believe.

Now were all so proud of Grandpa,

He's been takin' this so well.

See him in there watchin' football,

Drinkin' beer and playin' cards with cousin
Belle.

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?

Grandma got run over by a reindeer,

Walkin' home from our house Christmas
eve.

You can say there's no such thing as Santa,

But as for me and Grandpa, we believe.

Now the goose is on the table

And the pudding made of fig.

And a blue and silver candle,

That would just have matched the hair in
Grandma's wig.

I've warned all my friends and neighbours.

Better watch out for yourselves."

They should never give a license,

To a man who drives a sleigh and plays
with elves.

Grandma got run over by a reindeer,

Walkin' home from our house, Christmas
eve.

You can say there's no such thing as Santa,

But as for me and Grandpa, we believe.

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I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus

I saw Mommy tickle 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.

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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.

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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.

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Ding Dong Merrily on High
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 i-o, i-o, i-o
By priest and people be sungen
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis
Pray ye dutifully prime

Your matin chime, ye ringers
May ye beautifully rime
Your evetime song, ye singers
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis

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Winter Wonderland
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 kiddies 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.

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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"!

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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

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

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Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

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.

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We Three Kings of Orient Are

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)

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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.

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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

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.

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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!

Right down Santa Claus Lane!

He's got a bag that is filled with toys

for the boys and girls again.

Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle,

What a beautiful sight.

Jump in bed, cover up your head,

'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

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Holly Jolly Christmas

Johnny Marks (c) 1972

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.

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I'll Be Home for Christmas

Kim Gannon, Walter Kent (c) 1943

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.

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Jingle Bell Rock

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.

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.

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Let It Snow!

Sammy Cahn, Jule Styne (c) 1945

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.

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Rocking Around the Christmas Tree

Brenda Lee

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.

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Sleigh Ride

Mitchell Parish, Leroy Anderson 1948

Just hear those sleigh bells jingle-ing

Ring ting tingle-ing too

Come on, it's lovely weather

For a sleigh ride together with you

Outside the snow is falling

And friends are calling "You Hoo"

Come on, it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you

Giddy-up giddy-up giddy-up let's go
Let's look at the snow
We're riding in a wonderland of snow

Giddy-up giddy-up giddy-up it's grand
Just holding your hand
We're gliding along with the 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 the 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 of 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 coffee 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

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The Wassail Song

Here we come a-wassailing

Among the leaves so green,

Here we come a wand'ring,

So fair to be seen.

Chorus

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.

We are not daily beggars

Who beg from door to door,

But we are neighbor's children

Whom you have seen before.

Chorus

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.

We have a little purse

Made of ratching leather skin;

We want some of your small change

To line it well within.

Chorus

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.

Chorus

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.

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The Holly and the Ivy

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.

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 flower;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Savior.

The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood;

Any Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good.

The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas day in the morn.

The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all.

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.

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Let There be Peace on Earth
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 ev'ry 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

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While Shepherds Watch Their Flocks
While Shepherds watch their flocks by night
All seated on the ground

The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around
"Fear not," said he for mighty dread
had seized their troubled mind
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all man-kind"

"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
The heav'nly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands

And in a manger laid"

Thus spoke the seraph and forth-with

Appeared a shiny throng

Of angels praising God who thus

Addressed their joyful song

"All glory be to God on high

And on the earth be peace

Goodwill hence-forth from heav'n to men

Begin and never cease"

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I HEARD THE BELLS ON CHRISTMAS DAY

(Henry Wadsworth 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 rolled along th' unbroken song
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

And in despair I bowed 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 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."

Till ringing, singing on its way
The world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

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Nuttin' For Christmas

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.

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Pine Cones And Holly Berries

Pine cones and Holly Berries
Popcorn for you, apples for me
Red striped candy, nut cracker handy
Kettle a-bubbleing hot as can be.
snow clouds hang low and threatening
Maybe in won't, praying it may
the brightest fireplace glows in every face
Waiting for Christmas day.

There'll be walk-a-round songs and
talk-a-round songs
Songs of the inn and stable.
There'll be morning time songs and
evening time songs
And grace at every table.
And Jingle bells will jingle all the way all

day.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Everywhere 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.

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It's The Most Wonderful Time Of The Year

Eddie Pola, George Wyle 1963

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.

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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 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!

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Santa Baby

Santa baby, slip a sable under the tree, for
me

I've been an awful good girl

Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney
tonight

Santa baby, an out-of-space convertible
too, light blue

I'll wait up for you dear Santa baby, and
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 oh so good

If you'd check off my Christmas list

Boo doo bee doo

Santa honey, I wanna yacht and really
that's

Not a lot

I've been an angel all year

Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney
tonight

Santa cutie, there's one thing I really do
need, the deed

To a platinum mine

Santa cutie, and hurry down the chimney
tonight

Santa baby, I'm filling my stocking with a
duplex, and checks

Sign your 'X' on the line

Santa baby, 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

Boo doo bee doo

Santa baby, forgot to mention one little
thing, a ring

I don't mean a phone

Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney
tonight

Hurry down the chimney tonight

Hurry down the chimney tonight

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I Saw Three Ships

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.

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