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Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains.
Glo----ria in excelsis Deo, (2X)

Shepherd, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be,
Which inspire your heavenly song?
Glo----ria in excelsis Deo, (2X)

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing.
Come adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.
Glo----ria in excelsis Deo, (2X)

A'Soalin'

Hey ho, nobody home,
Meat nor drink nor money have I none
Yet shall we be merry, Hey ho, nobody home.

Hey ho, nobody home,
Meat nor drink nor money have I none
Yet shall we be merry, Hey ho, nobody home.
Hey Ho, nobody home.

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*(CHORUS): Soal, a soal, a soal-cake,
Please good missus a soal-cake.
Apple, a pear, a plum, a cherry,
Any good thing to make us all merry,
One for Peter, two for Paul,
Three for Him who made us all.*

God bless the master of this house,
And the mistress also
And all the little children
That round your table grow
The cattle in your stable,
The dog by your front door
And all that dwell within your gates,
We wish you ten times more. *(CHORUS)*

Go down into the cellar, see what you can find
If the barrels are not empty
We hope you will be kind
We hope you will be kind
With your apple and strawber'
For we'll come no more a 'soalin'
Til this time next year. *(CHORUS)*

The streets are very dirty, my shoes are very thin.
 I have a little pocket to put a penny in.
 If you haven't got a penny, a ha' penny will do.
 If you haven't got a ha' penny then God bless you.
 (CHORUS)

Repeat (CHORUS) with Descant and sing last line twice

Descant: A few sing over chorus when it is repeated
 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 of beauty and of grace,
 Oh tidings of comfort and joy.

Away In A Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed,
 The little Lord Jesus laid 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 till 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 fit us for heaven to live with Thee there.

Blue Christmas

(B.Hayes, J.Johnson (c) 1948)

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

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

Christmas in the Trenches

(John McCutcheon)

My name is Francis Tolliver,
 I come from Liverpool.
 Two years ago the war was waiting
 For me after school.
 From Belgium and to Flanders,
 To Germany to here
 I fought for King and country I love dear.
 'Twas Christmas in the trenches,
 Where the frost so bitter hung,

The frozen fields of France were still,
 No Christmas songs were sung
 Our families back in England
 Were toasting us that day
 Their brave and glorious lads so far away.

I was lying with my messmates
 On the cold and rocky ground
 When across the lines of battle came
 A most peculiar sound
 Says I, "Now listen up, me boys!"
 Each soldier strained to hear
 As one young German voice sang out so clear.
 "He's singing bloody well, you know!"
 My partner says to me
 Soon, one by one, each German voice
 Joined in in harmony
 The cannons rested silent,
 The gas clouds rolled no more
 As Christmas brought us respite from the war

As soon as they were finished
 And a reverent pause was spent
 "God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen"
 Struck up some lads from Kent
 The next they sang was "Stille Nacht." "
 Tis 'Silent Night'," says I
 And in two tongues one song filled up that sky
 "There's someone coming toward us!"
 The front line sentry cried
 All sights were fixed on one lone figure
 Trudging from their side
 His truce flag, like a Christmas star,
 Shown on that plain so bright
 As he, bravely, strode unarmed into the night

Soon one by one on either side
 Walked into No Man's Land
 With neither gun nor bayonet
 We met there hand to hand
 We shared some secret brandy
 And we wished each other well
 And in a flare-lit soccer game we gave 'em hell
 We traded chocolates, cigarettes,
 And photographs from home
 These sons and fathers far away
 From families of their own
 Young Sanders played his squeezebox and
 They had a violin
 This curious and unlikely band of men

Soon daylight stole upon us and
 France was France once more
 With sad farewells we each began
 To settle back to war
 But the question haunted every heart
 Beneath that wonderous night
 "Whose family have I fixed within my sights?"
 'Twas Christmas in the trenches
 Where the frost, so bitter hung

The frozen fields of France were warmed
 As songs of peace were sung
 For the walls they'd kept between us
 To exact the work of war
 Had been crumbled and were gone forevermore

My name is Francis Tolliver, in Liverpool I dwell
 Each Christmas come since World War I, I've
 learned its lessons well
 That the ones who call the shots won't be among
 the dead and lame
 And on each end of the rifle we're the same

Christmas Is

Christmas
 Christmas is sleigh bells
 Christmas is sharing
 Christmas is holly
 Christmas is caring

Christmas is children who just can't go to sleep
 Christmas is memories, the kind you always keep
 Deck the halls and give a cheer for all the things
 That Christmas is each year

(CHORUS)

*Christmas, Merry Christmas,
 When all your wishes come true
 Christmas, Merry Christmas,
 May all your wishes come true.*

Christmas is sleigh bells
 Christmas is sharing
 Christmas is holly
 Christmas is caring
 Christmas is sleigh bells
 Christmas is sharing
 Christmas is holly
 Christmas is caring *(CHORUS)*

The Christmas Song

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 every mother's child is gonna spy
 To see if reindeer really know how to fly.
 And so I'm offering this simple phrase
 To kids from one to ninety-two
 Although it's been said many times many ways

Coventry Carol

Loo-lay Thou little tiny Child,
 By, by loo-lee loo-lay
 Loo-lay Thou little tiny Child,
 By, by loo-lee loo-lay

O sisters too, how may we do
 For to preserve this day;
 This poor Youngling for whom we sing
 By, by loo-lee loo-lay

Then woe is me, poor Child for Thee,
 And ever mourn and say;
 For Thy parting, nor say nor sing,
 By, by loo-lee loo-lay

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 etc
 Don we now our gay apparel, fa la etc
 Troll the ancient Yuletide carol. fa la etc

Fast away the old year passes, fa la etc
 Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, fa la etc
 Sing we joyous altogether, fa la etc
 Heedless of the wind and weather fa la etc

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 ...
 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 ...

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 ...

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...

Dreidel Song

I have a little dreidel. I made it out of clay.
 And when it's dry and ready, then dreidel I shall play.
 Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, I made it out of clay.
 Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, then dreidel I shall play.

It has a lovely body, with legs so short and thin.
 When it gets all tired, it drops and then I win!
 Dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, with leg so short and thin.
 Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, it drops and then I win!

My dreidel's always playful.
 It loves to dance and spin.
 A happy game of dreidel, come play now let's begin.
 Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel,
 It loves to dance and spin.
 Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel.
 Come play now let's begin.

I have a little dreidel. I made it out of clay.
 When it's dry and ready, dreidel I shall play.
 Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, I made you out of clay.
 Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, then dreidel I shall play.

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad
 Feliz Navidad, prospero año y felicidad
 Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad
 Feliz Navidad, prospero año y felicidad

I want to wish you a Merry Christmas
 I want to wish you a Merry Christmas
 I want to wish you a Merry Christmas
 From the bottom of my heart

Repeat 3 or 4 times, end in Spanish

The First Noel

The first Noel the angels 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.

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 ...*

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 ...*

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 ...*

Frosty The Snowman

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!*

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.

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump,
 Look at Frosty go!
 Thumpety 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!"*

Frosty the Snowman had to hurry on his way.
 But he waved goodbye saying, "Don't you cry,
 I'll be back again someday!"

Thumpety thump thump, etc.

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

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

Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer

(CHORUS):

*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 egg nog
 And we begged her not to go
 But she forgot her medication
 And she wandered out the door into the snow

When we found her Christmas morning
 At the scene of the attack
 There were hoofprints on her forehead
 And incriminating Claus marks on her back
(CHORUS)

Now were all so proud of grandpa
 He's been taking this so well
 See him in there watching football
 Drinking beer and playing cards with cousin Mel

Its 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
(CHORUS)

Now the goose is on the table
 And the puddin' 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 neighbors
 Better watch out for your selves
 They should never give a license
 To a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elfs
(CHORUS) twice

Hanukkah, Oh, Hanukkah

A Part

Oh, Hanukkah, Oh, Hanukkah
 Come light the menorah
 Let's have a party
 We'll all dance the hora
 Gather round the table, we'll give you a treat
 Dreidels to play with and latkes to eat

B part

And while we / are playing /
 The candles are burning low
 One for each night, they shed a sweet light
 To remind us of days long ago
 One for each night, they shed a sweet light
 To remind us of days long ago

Happy Joyous Hanuka

Lyrics: Woodie Guthrie Music: Lorin Sklamberg

How many nights for Hanuka?
 Happy joyous Hanuka!
 Nights and days, days and nights;
 Happy joyous Hanuka!

(CHORUS)

*Eight are the nights of Hanuka
 Happy Joyous Hanuka
 Eight are the days & eight are the nights
 Happy Joyous Hanuka*

How many candles do I light?
 Happy joyous Hanuka!
 Eight are the candles you should light
 (For a) Happy joyous Hanuka! *(CHORUS)*

One for Moses on the Mount H J H!
 Two for the mother and father love H J H!
(CHORUS)

Three for the Books that Ezra taught H J H!
 Four for the Hebrew children H J H! *(CHORUS)*

Five for the Brothers Maccabee H J H!
 Six for the tricks the King did play H J H!
(CHORUS)

Seven for the sons of Hannah that died
 Not so happy Hanuka
 Eight for the new-built alter place H J H!
(CHORUS)

Nine is the light of God that shines H J H!
 Around this whole wide world tonight H J H!
(CHORUS)

Countdown:

Nine is for God's light that shines
 Eight for the new-built alter place
 Seven for the sons of Hannah that died
 Six for kings and the tricks they tried
 Five for the brothers Maccabee
 Four for the Hebrew children
 Three for the Books that Ezra taught
 Two for the father and mother love
 One for Moses on the Mount.
(CHORUS) TWICE

Honeyky Hanukah

Words by Woody Guthrie

A1:

It's Honeyky Hanukah 'round and around,
Honeycake Hanukah, eat them down,
Latkes and goody things all over town,
It's Honeyky Hanukah time.

A2:

It's Honeyky Hanukah, shaky my hand,
My candles are burning all over this land,
To light the dark road for the man passing by,
It's Honeyky Hanukah time.

B1:

*It's Honeyky Hanukah, kissy my cheek,
The light in my window it burns for a week
I'll open my present and take a little peek,
It's Honeyky Hanukah time.*

B2:

*It's Honeyky Hanukah, makes me feel glad,
This box for mother and this box for dad,
For sister and brother, nice ribbons I'll tie,
It's Honeyka Hanukah time.*

A3:

It's Honeyky Hanukah, huggy me tight,
It's Hanukah day, and it's Hanukah night,
If you've got no money, well, that's all right.
It's Honeyky Hanukah time.

Instrumental break

B3:

*It's Honeyky Hanukah, kiss my some more,
We'll sing and go dancing around on the floor,
Your kiss is nicer than cakes from the store,
It's Honeyky Hanukah time.*

B4:

*It's Honeyky Hanukah, brushy my hair,
Let's dance a big horah and jump in the air,
You look lots prettier to me every year
At Honeyky Hanukah time.*

A3:

It's Honeyky Hanukah, huggy me tight,
It's Hanukah day, and it's Hanukah night,
If you've got no money, well, that's all right.
It's Honeyky Hanukah time.
It's Honeyky Hanukah time.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

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

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail th' Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark, the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn 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 newborn King."

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

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
Until then we'll have to muddle through somehow
(Hang a shining star upon the highest bough)
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

Here Comes Santa Claus

Gene Autry, Oakley Haldeman (c) 1947

Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus!
Right down Santa Claus Lane!
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer
Are pulling on the reins.
Bells are ringing, children singing;
All is merry and bright.
Hang your stockings and say your prayers,
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus!
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

Holly Jolly Christmas

(Johnny Marks (c) 1962)

Have a holly, jolly Christmas;
It's the best time of the year
I don't know if there'll be snow,
But have a cup of cheer.

Have a holly, jolly Christmas;
And when you walk down the street
Say Hello to friends you know
And everyone you meet.

Oh, ho, the mistletoe
Hung where you can see;
Somebody waits for you;
Kiss her once for me.

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

I'll Be Home For Christmas

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'm Spending Hanukkah in Santa Monica

Tom Lehrer

I'm spending Hanukkah in Santa Monica
Wearing sandals
Lighting candles by the sea
I spent Shavuot in East St. Louis

A charming spot
But clearly not the spot for me
Those eastern winters, I can't endure 'em
So every year I pack my gear
And come out here to Purim
Rosh Hashana, I spend in Arizona
And Yom Kippuh, way down in Mississippi
But in December
There's just one place for me

[Tag 1]

Amid the California flora
I'll be lighting my menorah
Like a baby in his cradle
I'll be playing with a dreidl
Spending Hanukkah
In Santa Monica by the sea!

[Verse]

[Tag 2]

Amid the California flora
I'll be lighting my menorah
Like a baby in his cradle
I'll be playing with a dreidl
Here's to Judus Maccabeus
Boy, if he could only see us
Spending Hanukkah
In Santa Monica by the sea!

In the Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak midwinter, icy wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
Snow on snow had fallen, snow on snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter, long and long ago.
Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim rising in the air;
Oh, but only Mary, in her maiden bliss,
Worshipped the beloved with a mother's kiss.

Half Break: First two lines of verse

Heaven cannot hold Him, nor can earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall fall away when He comes
to reign.

What then can I give Him, empty as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part.
What then can I give Him? I must give my heart,
I must give my heart.

It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

It came upon a 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.

Still thro' 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.

For lo! the days are hast'ning on,
 By prophets seen of old,
 When with the ever-circling years
 Shall come the time foretold,
 When the new heaven and earth shall own
 The Prince of Peace their King,
 And the whole world send back the song
 Which now the angels sing.

It's the most wonderful time of the year

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

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

Bridge:

*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.
Repeat from Bridge

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.

Bridge:

*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 rock.
Repeat from Bridge

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow,
 In a one horse open sleigh,
 O'er the fields we go, Laughing all the way.
 Bells on bobtails ring, Making spirits bright,
 What fun it is to ride and sing
 A sleighing song tonight!

*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!*

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 then we got upset. *Jingle Bells ...*

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;
 Susie wants a dolly; Nellie wants a picture book
 She thinks dolls are folly
 As for me my little brain isn't very bright
 Choose for me, dear Santa Claus
 What you think is right.

Joy To The World

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

Joy to the world! The 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.

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 and wonders of His .love.

Let It Snow!

(Sammy Cahn, Jute 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.

Bridge:

*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.
Repeat from bridge

Light One Candle

Peter Yarrow

Light one candle for the Maccabee children
 With thanks that their light didn't die
 Light one candle for the pain they endured
 When their right to exist was denied
 Light one candle for the terrible sacrifice
 Justice and freedom demand
 But light one candle for the wisdom to know
 When the peacemaker's time is at hand

(CHORUS):

*Don't let the light go out!
 It's lasted for so many years!
 Don't let the light go out!
 Let it shine through our love and our tears.*

Light one candle for the strength that we need
 To never become our own foe
 And light one candle for those who are suffering
 Pain we learned so long ago
 Light one candle for all we believe in

That anger not tear us apart
 And light one candle to find us together
 With peace as the song in our hearts *(CHORUS)*

What is the memory that's valued so highly
 That we keep it alive in that flame?
 What's the commitment to those who have died
 That we cry out they've not died in vain?
 We have come this far always believing
 That justice would somehow prevail
 This is the burden, this is the promise
 This is why we will not fail! *(CHORUS)*

The Little Drummer Boy

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

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

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

Must Be Santa

Q: Who's got a beard that's long and white?
 A: Santa's got a beard that's long and white.
 Q: Who comes around on a special night?
 A: Santa comes around on a special night.

All: Special Night, beard that's white

Must be Santa, Must be Santa

Must be Santa, Santa Claus 2 3 4 1 2 3 4

 Q: Who wears boots and a suit of red?
 A: Santa wears boots and a suit of red.
 Q: Who wears a long cap on his head?
 A: Santa wears a long cap on his head.

All: Cap on head, suit that's red
 Special night, beard that's white
Must be Santa, etc

Q: Who's got a big red cherry nose?

A: Santa's got a big red cherry nose.

Q: Who laughs this way HO HO HO?

A: Santa laughs this way HO HO HO.

All: HO HO HO, cherry nose

Cap on head, suit that's red

Special night, beard that's white

Must be Santa, etc.

Q: Who very soon will come our way?

A: Santa very soon will come our way.

Q: Eight little reindeer pull his sleigh.

A: Santa's little reindeer pull his sleigh.

All: 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, etc.

Bridge:

All: Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen,

(Eisenhower, Kennedy, Johnson, Nixon)

Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blitzen

(Ronald Regan, Bush and Clinton)

All: 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, etc.

(repeat)

O Christmas Tree

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree!

With faithful leaves unchanging (2X)

Not only green in summer's heat,

But also winter's snow and sleet.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree!

With faithful leaves unchanging

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree!

Of all the trees most lovely (2X)

Each year, you bring me to delight

Gleaming in the Christmas night

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree!

Of all the trees most lovely

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree!

Your leaves will teach me, also (2X)

That hope and love and faithfulness

Are precious things I can possess.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree!

Your leaves will teach me, also

O Holy Night

(J.S.Dwight & A.C.Adam, 19th Century)

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining;

It is the night of our dear Savior's birth!

Long lay the world in sin and error pining,

Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.

A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices,

For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices!

O night divine, O night when Christ was born!

O night divine, O night, O night divine!

Truly He taught us to love one another,

His law is love and His gospel is peace.

Chains shall He break, for the slave is our brother.

And in His name all oppression shall cease

Sweet hymns of joy in grateful *(CHORUS)* raise we,

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 Come, All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,

O 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!

Sing, choir of angels, sing in exultation,

O sing, all ye citizens' of heaven above!

Glory to God, in the highest! *O come ...*

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning,

Jesus, to Thee be glory given;

Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!

O come,

Oh, Come, Oh, Come Emmanuel

Oh, come, oh, come, Emmanuel,

And ransom captive Israel,

That mourns in lonely exile here

Until the Son of God appear.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel

Shall come to you, O Israel!

Oh, come, thou dayspring, come and cheer,

Our spirits by thine advent here

And drive away the grey clouds of night

Forever Death's dark shadows put to flight

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel

Shall come to you, O Israel!

Oh, come, O Key of David, come,

And open wide our heav'nly home;

Make safe the path that leads our hearts to thee,

And close the door to misery.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel

Shall come to you, O Israel!

O Little Town of Bethlehem~

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 wond'ring 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 giv'n!
 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 in us today.
 We hear the Christmas angels
 The great glad tidings tell;
 O come to us, abide with us,
 Our Lord Emmanuel!

Rocking around the Christmas Tree

(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.

Rudolph, The Rednose Reindeer

Intro:

*You know Dasher & Dancer & Prancer & Vixen
 Comet & Cupid & Donner & Blitzen.
 But do you recall, the most famous reindeer of all?*

Rudolph 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 Rudolph
 Join in any reindeer games.

*Then one foggy Christmas Eve,
 Santa came to say,
 "Rudolph with your nose so bright,
 Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"*

Then how the reindeer loved him,
 As they shouted out with glee,
 "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
 You'll go down in history!"

Santa Claus is Back in Town

(Words & music by Leiber - Stoller)

Well, it's Christmas time pretty baby
 And the snow is falling on the ground
 Well, it's Christmas time pretty baby
 And the snow is falling down
 Well you be a real good little girl
 Santa Claus is back in town

Bridge:

Got no sleigh with reindeer
 No sack on my back
 You're gonna see me comin' in a big black Cadillac
 Oh, it's Christmas time pretty baby
 And the snow is falling on the ground
 Well you be a real good little baby
 Santa Claus is back in town

Hang up your pretty stockings
 And turn off the light
 Santa Claus is comin' down your chimney tonight
 Oh, it's Christmas time pretty baby
 And the snow is falling on the ground
 Well you be a real good little baby
 Santa Claus is back in town

Bridge:

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

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

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

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

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

Silent Night

Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon virgin mother and child!
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from Heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing, "Alleluia!"
Christ, the Savior, is born!

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

Stille nacht, heilige nacht
Alles schläft, einsam wacht
Nur das traute, hoch heilige Paar
Holder knabe im lockigen haar
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh
Schlaf in himmlische Ruh

Silver Bells

City sidewalk, busy sidewalks
Dressed in holiday style.
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.
Children laughing, people passing,
Meeting smile after smile,
And on every street corner you'll hear:

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

City street lights, even stop lights,
Blink a bright red and green,
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch,

This is Santa's big scene,
And above all this bustle you'll hear:
(CHORUS)

Sleigh Ride

(Mitchell Parish, Leroy Anderson 1948)

A Part

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

Bridge:

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

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

B Part

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

There's a happy feeling nothing in the world can
buy,
When they pass around the 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!
Repeat A Part

Twelve Days Of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me,
A partridge in a pear tree

Two turtle doves
Three French hens
Four calling birds
Five golden rings
Six geese a-laying
Seven swans a-swimming
Eight maids a-milking
Nine ladies dancing
Ten lords a-leaping
'leven pipers piping
Twelve drummers drumming

Up on the Housetop

(Sammy Kershaw)

Up on the housetop reindeer pause
Out jumps good old Santa Claus;
Down through 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 through 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)

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 you good Christmas, 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)

Good master and good mistress,
As you sit beside the fire,
Pray think of us poor children
Who wander in the mire.

(CHORUS)

We Three Kings

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

(CHORUS):

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

Born a King of 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
Breathes 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!
Earth to heaven replies.

(CHORUS)

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas (3 times)
And a happy New Year.

Good tidings we bring
To you and your kin;
Good tidings for Christmas
And a happy New Year!

Now give us some figgy pudding (3 times)
And bring it right here!

We won't go until we get some (3 times)
So bring it out here!

We wish you a Merry Christmas (3 times)
And a happy New Year.

What Child Is This?

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

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

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

White Christmas

The sun is shining, the grass is green
The orange and palm trees sway.
There's never been such a day,
In Beverly Hills, L. A.
But it's December the twenty-fourth
And I am longing to be up north.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
Just like the ones I used to know.
Where the treetops glisten,
And children listen
To hear sleighbells 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 Christmas's be white.

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 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.

You're A Mean One, Mr. Grinch

You're a mean one Mr. Grinch
You really are a heel
You're as cuddly as a cactus
And 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've got garlic in your soul Mr Grinch
I wouldn't touch you with a
39 and a half foot pole
(No one's denyin')
You're a vile one Mr Grinch
You have termites in your smile
You have all the tender sweetness of a seasick
crocodile
Mr Grinch
Given the choice between 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 splotted 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.

[spoken until the rhyme kicks in]
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 wastey skunk.
Your heart is full of unwashed socks,
your soul is full of gunk, Mr.Grinch,

[spoken]
The three words that best describe you are as
follows, and I quote,
"Stink, stank, stunk!"