

The Beatitudes Campus Christmas Songbook

Merry Christmas



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December 2019

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**ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS IS MY TWO
FRONT TEETH**

(C) 1944

(CHORUS)

ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS
IS MY TWO FRONT TEETH
MY TWO FRONT TEETH
SEE MY TWO FRONT TEETH
GEE, IF I COULD ONLY HAVE
MY TWO FRONT TEETH
THEN I COULD WISH YOU,
"MERRY CHRISTMAS"

IT SEEMS SO LONG SINCE I COULD SAY
"SISTER, SUSIE SITTING ON A THISTLE!"
GOSH, OH GEE, HOW HAPPY I'D BE,
IF I COULD ONLY WHISTLE.

REPEAT
CHORUS



ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

(C) 1862

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH,
SWEETLY SINGING O'ER THE PLAIN.
AND THE MOUNTAINS IN REPLY,
ECHOING THEIR JOYOUS STRAINS.

(CHORUS)

GLORIA, IN EXCELSIS DEO.
GLORIA, IN EXCELSIS DEO.

SHEPHERDS, WHY THIS JUBILEE?
WHY YOUR JOYOUS STRAINS PROLONG?
WHAT THE GLADSOME TIDINGS BE,
WHICH INSPIRE YOUR HEAVENLY SONG?

(REPEAT CHORUS)



AULD LANG SYNE

(C) 1788

SHOULD AULD ACQUAINTANCE BE
FORGOT AND NEVER BROUGHT TO
MIND? SHOULD AULD ACQUAINTANCE
BE FORGOT AND DAYS OF AULD LANG
SYNE?

FOR AULD LANG SYNE, MY DEAR,
FOR AULD LANG SYNE.
WE'LL TAKE A CUP OF KINDNESS YET
FOR AULD LANG SYNE.



AWAY IN A MANGER

(D) 1884

AWAY IN A MANGER,
NO CRIB FOR HIS BED,
THE LITTLE LORD JESUS,
LAY DOWN HIS SWEET HEAD.
THE STARS IN THE SKY
LOOK DOWN WHERE HE LAY;
THE LITTLE LORD JESUS,
ASLEEP ON THE HAY.

THE CATTLE ARE LOWING,
THE POOR BABY WAKES.
BUT LITTLE LORD JESUS,
NO CRYING HE MAKES.
I LOVE THEE, LORD JESUS,
LOOK DOWN FROM THE SKY
AND STAY BY MY SIDE
UNTIL MORNING IS NIGH.

BE NEAR ME LORD JESUS,
I ASK THEE TO STAY,
CLOSE BY ME FOREVER,
AND LOVE ME I PRAY.
BLESS ALL THE DEAR CHILDREN
IN THY TENDER CARE,
AND TAKE US TO HEAVEN
TO LIVE WITH THEE THERE.

BABY IT'S COLD OUTSIDE

Marilyn Maxwell & Dean Martin

[VERSE 1]

I REALLY CAN'T STAY

(BUT, BABY, IT'S COLD OUTSIDE)

I'VE GOT TO GO AWAY

(BUT, BABY, IT'S COLD OUTSIDE)

THIS EVENING HAS BEEN

(BEEN HOPING THAT YOU'D DROP IN)

SO VERY NICE

(I'LL HOLD YOUR HANDS,

THEY'RE JUST LIKE ICE)



MY MOTHER WILL START TO WORRY

(BEAUTIFUL, WHAT'S YOUR HURRY?)

MY FATHER WILL BE PACING THE FLOOR

(LISTEN TO THE FIREPLACE ROAR)

SO, REALLY, I'D BETTER SCURRY

(BEAUTIFUL, PLEASE DON'T HURRY)

BUT MAYBE JUST A HALF A DRINK MORE

(PUT SOME RECORDS ON WHILE I

POUR)

THE NEIGHBORS MIGHT THINK
(BABY, IT'S BAD OUT THERE)
SAY, WHAT'S IN THIS DRINK?
(NO CAB'S TO BE HAD OUT THERE)
I WISH I KNEW HOW
(YOUR EYES ARE LIKE STARLIGHT
NOW)
TO BREAK THIS SPELL
(I'LL TAKE YOUR HAT,
YOUR HAIR LOOKS SWELL)

I OUGHT TO SAY, "NO, NO, NO, SIR"
(MIND IF I MOVE IN CLOSER?)
AT LEAST I'M GONNA SAY THAT I TRIED
(WHAT'S THE SENSE OF
HURTIN' MY PRIDE?)



I REALLY CAN'T STAY
(OH, BABY, DON'T HOLD OUT)
(BOTH) BABY, IT'S COLD OUTSIDE

I SIMPLY MUST GO
(BUT, BABY, IT'S COLD OUTSIDE)
THE ANSWER IS NO
(BUT, BABY, IT'S COLD OUTSIDE)
YOUR WELCOME HAS BEEN
(HOW LUCKY THAT YOU DROPPED IN)
SO NICE AND WARM
(LOOK OUT THE
WINDOW AT THE
STORM)

MY SISTER WILL BE
SUSPICIOUS
(GOSH YOUR LIPS
LOOK DELICIOUS)
MY BROTHER WILL
BE THERE AT THE DOOR
(WAVES UPON THE TROPICAL SHORE)
MY MAIDEN AUNT'S MIND IS VICIOUS
(GOSH YOUR LIPS ARE DELICIOUS)
BUT MAYBE JUST A CIGARETTE MORE
(NEVER SUCH A BLIZZARD BEFORE)



I'VE GOTTA GET HOME
 (BUT, BABY, YOU'D FREEZE
 OUT THERE)
SAY, LEND ME A COAT
 (IT'S UP TO YOUR KNEES OUT THERE)
YOU'VE REALLY BEEN GRAND
 (I THRILL WHEN YOU TOUCH
 MY HAND)
BUT DON'T YOU SEE?
 (HOW CAN YOU DO THIS
 THING TO ME?)

THERE'S BOUND TO BE TALK TOMORROW
 (THINK OF MY LIFELONG SORROW)
AT LEAST THERE WILL BE PLENTY
IMPLIED
 (IF YOU GOT PNEUMONIA AND DIED)

I REALLY CAN'T STAY
 (GET OVER THAT COLD OUT)
 (BOTH) BABY, IT'S COLD
 (BOTH) BABY, IT'S COLD OUTSIDE

CHIPMUNK SONG

(G) 1958

CHRISTMAS, CHRISTMAS TIME IS NEAR
TIME FOR TOYS AND TIME FOR CHEER
WE'VE BEEN GOOD, BUT WE CAN'T LAST
HURRY CHRISTMAS, HURRY FAST

WANT A PLANE THAT LOOPS THE LOOP
ME, I WANT A HULA HOOP
WE CAN HARDLY STAND THE WAIT
PLEASE CHRISTMAS, DON'T BE LATE.

WE CAN HARDLY STAND THE WAIT
PLEASE CHRISTMAS, DON'T BE LATE.



CHRISTMAS SONG

(C) 1945

CHESTNUTS ROASTING ON AN OPEN FIRE.
JACK FROST NIPPING AT YOUR NOSE.
YULE-TIDE CAROLS,
BEING SUNG BY A CHOIR,
AND FOLKS DRESSED UP LIKE ESKIMOS.

EVERYBODY KNOWS, SOME TURKEY
AND SOME MISTLETOE,
HELP TO MAKE THE SEASON BRIGHT.
TINY TOTS WITH THEIR EYES ALL AGLOW
WILL FIND IT HARD TO SLEEP TONIGHT.

THEY KNOW THAT SANTA'S ON HIS WAY.
HE'S LOADED LOTS OF TOYS AND
GOODIES ON HIS SLEIGH.
AND EVERY MOTHER'S CHILD IS GONNA
SPY, TO SEE IF REINDEER REALLY KNOW
HOW TO FLY.

AND SO I'M OFFERING THIS SIMPLE
PHRASE, TO KIDS FROM ONE TO NINETY-
TWO. ALTHOUGH, IT'S BEEN SAID
MANY TIMES, MANY WAYS,
"MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU!!!"

DECK THE HALLS

(D) 1862

DECK THE HALLS WITH BOUGHS OF HOLLY

FA- LA- LA- LA- LA, LA- LA- LA- LA.

TIS THE SEASON TO BE JOLLY

FA- LA- LA- LA- LA, LA- LA- LA- LA.

DON WE NOW OUR GAY APPAREL

FA- LA- LA- LA- LA, LA- LA- LA- LA.

TROLL THE ANCIENT CHRISTMAS 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 CHRISTMAS 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 SONGS 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.

DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR?

(C) 1962

SAID THE NIGHT WIND

TO THE LITTLE LAMB,

“DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
HIGH UP IN THE SKY, LITTLE LAMB,
DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
A STAR, A STAR, DANCING IN THE NIGHT
WITH A TAIL AS BIG AS A KITE.
WITH A TAIL AS BIG AS A KITE.”

SAID THE LITTLE LAMB

TO THE SHEPHERD BOY,

“DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR?
RINGING THROUGH THE SKY, SHEPHERD
BOY,
DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR?
A SONG, A SONG, HIGH ABOVE THE TREES
WITH A VOICE AS BIG AS THE SEA.
WITH A VOICE AS BIG AS THE SEA.”

SAID THE SHEPHERD BOY

TO THE MIGHTY KING,

“DO YOU KNOW WHAT I KNOW?
IN YOUR PALACE WALLS, MIGHTY KING,
DO YOU KNOW WHAT I KNOW?
A CHILD, A CHILD, SHIVERS IN THE COLD,
LET US BRING HIM SILVER AND GOLD.
LET US BRING HIM SILVER AND GOLD.”

SAID THE KING

TO THE PEOPLE EVERYWHERE,

“LISTEN TO WHAT I SAY.

PRAY FOR PEACE, PEOPLE, EVERYWHERE,

LISTEN TO WHAT I SAY.

THE CHILD, THE CHILD,

SLEEPING IN THE NIGHT,

HE WILL BRING US GOODNESS AND LIGHT.

HE WILL BRING US GOODNESS AND LIGHT.”



FELIZ NAVIDAD

(D) 1970

FELIZ NAVIDAD, FELIZ NAVIDAD
FELIZ NAVIDAD,
PROSPERO AÑO Y FELICIDAD
FELIZ NAVIDAD, FELIZ NAVIDAD
FELIZ NAVIDAD,
PROSPERO AÑO Y FELICIDAD

WE WANT TO WISH YOU A MERRY
CHRISTMAS
WE WANT TO WISH YOU A MERRY
CHRISTMAS
WE WANT TO WISH YOU A MERRY
CHRISTMAS
FROM THE BOTTOM OF OUR HEARTS

WE WANT TO WISH YOU A MERRY
CHRISTMAS
WE WANT TO WISH YOU A MERRY
CHRISTMAS
WE WANT TO WISH YOU A MERRY
CHRISTMAS
FROM THE BOTTOM OF OUR HEARTS

FIRST NOEL

(C) 1833

[TRADITIONAL ENGLISH CAROL]

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.

(CHORUS)

NOEL, NOEL, NOEL, NOEL.
BORN IS THE KING OF ISRAEL

THEY LOOKED UP,
 AND SAW A STAR,
SHINING IN THE EAST,
 BEYOND THEM FAR.
AND TO THE EARTH,
 IT GAVE GREAT LIGHT,
AND SO IT CONTINUED
 BOTH DAY AND NIGHT.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Continued on next page

THIS STAR DREW NIGH
TO THE NORTHWEST
O'ER BETHLEHEM
IT TOOK ITS REST
AND THERE IT DID BOTH
STOP AND STAY
RIGHT O'ER THE PLACE
WHERE JESUS LAY

NOEL, NOEL, NOEL, NOEL.
BORN IS THE KING OF ISRAEL



FROSTY THE SNOWMAN

(G) 1950

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.

OH, FROSTY THE SNOWMAN
WAS ALIVE AS HE COULD BE.
AND THE CHILDREN SAY,
HE COULD LAUGH AND PLAY,
JUST THE SAME AS YOU AND ME.

Continued on next page.

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 IT 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 GOOD-BYE,
SAYING, "DON'T YOU CRY,
I'LL BE BACK AGAIN SOME DAY."

THUMPETY- THUMP- THUMP,
THUMPETY- THUMP- THUMP
 LOOK AT FROSTY GO.
THUMPETY- THUMP- THUMP,
THUMPETY- THUMP- THUMP
 OVER THE HILLS OF SNOW.

GOD REST YE MERRY, GENTLEMEN

(D) 1760

GOD REST YE 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.

OH TIDINGS
OF COMFORT
AND JOY,
COMFORT
AND JOY.
OH TIDINGS
OF COMFORT
AND JOY.



GRANDMA GOT RUN OVER BY A REINDEER

(C) 1979

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
EGGNOG,
AND WE BEGGED HER NOT TO GO,
BUT SHE FORGOT HER MEDICATION,
AND SHE STAGGERED OUT THE DOOR
INTO THE SNOW,

WHEN WE FOUND HER CHRISTMAS
MORNING,
AT THE SCENE OF THE ATTACK,
SHE HAD HOOOF-PRINTS ON HER
FOREHEAD, AND INCRIMINATING
CLAUS MARKS ON HER BACK.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

NOW WE'RE 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.

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.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

NOW THE GOOSE IS ON THE TABLE,
AND THE PUDDING MADE OF FIG,
AND THE BLUE AND SILVER CANDLES,
THAT WOULD JUST HAVE MATCHED
THE HAIR, ON GRANDMA'S WIG.

I'VE WARNED ALL MY FRIENDS
AND NEIGHBORS,
BETTER WATCH OUT FOR YOURSELVES.
THEY SHOULD NEVER GIVE A LICENSE,
TO A MAN WHO DRIVES A SLEIGH,
AND PLAYS WITH ELVES.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

(D) WORDS~1739 MUSIC--1840

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.”

(CHORUS)

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING,
“GLORY TO THE NEW-BORN KING.”

CHRIST, BY HIGHEST HEAVEN ADORED;
CHRIST, THE EVERLASTING LORD.
LATE IN TIME BEHOLD HIM COME,
OFFSPRING OF A VIRGIN’S WOMB.
VEILED IN FLESH, THE GODHEAD SEE.
HAIL THE INCARNATE DEITY!
PLEASED AS MAN WITH MEN TO DWELL,
JESUS, OUR IMMANUEL.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

HAVA NAGILA

(D) 1915

HAVA NAGILA, HAVA NAGILA,
HAVA NAGILA, VENIS MECHA.
HAVA NAGILA, HAVA NAGILA,
HAVA NAGILA, VENIS MECHA.

HAVA NERANENA, HAVA NERANENA,
HAVA NERANENA, VENIS MECHA.
HAVA NERANENA, HAVA NERANENA,
HAVA NERANENA, VENIS MECHA.

URU, URU ACHIM,
URU ACHIM BELEV SAMEACH,
URU ACHIM BELEV SAMEACH,
URU ACHIM BELEV SAMEACH,
URU ACHIM, URU ACHIM
BELEV SAMEACH.



HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS

(G) 1944

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-TIME GAY.
FROM NOW ON,
OUR TROUBLES WILL BE MILES AWAY.

HERE WE ARE AS IN OLDEN DAYS,
HAPPY GOLDEN DAYS OF YORE.
FAITHFUL FRIENDS WHO ARE DEAR TO
US, GATHER NEAR TO US ONCE MORE.

THROUGH THE YEARS,
WE ALL WILL BE TOGETHER,
IF THE FATES ALLOW.
HANG A SHINING STAR
UPON THE HIGHEST BOUGH,
AND HAVE YOURSELF
A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS NOW.

HERE COMES SANTA CLAUS

(C) 1946

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 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.

HERE COMES SANTA CLAUS,
HERE COMES SANTA CLAUS,
RIGHT DOWN SANTA CLAUS LANE.
HE DOESN'T CARE IF YOU'RE RICH OR
POOR, FOR HE LOVES YOU JUST THE
SAME.
SANTA KNOWS THAT WE'RE GOD'S
CHILDREN,
THAT MAKES EVERYTHING RIGHT.
FILL YOUR HEARTS WITH CHRISTMAS
CHEER, 'CAUSE SANTA CLAUS COMES
TONIGHT.

HERE COMES SANTA CLAUS,
HERE COMES SANTA CLAUS,
RIGHT DOWN SANTA CLAUS LANE.
HE'LL COME AROUND
WHEN THE CHIMES RING OUT
THEN IT'S CHRISTMAS MORN AGAIN.
PEACE ON EARTH WILL COME TO ALL
IF WE JUST FOLLOW THE LIGHT.
LETS GIVE THANKS TO THE LORD
ABOVE, 'CAUSE SANTA CLAUS
COMES TONIGHT.

HERE WE COME A' CAROLING

HERE WE COME A-CAROLING
AMONG THE LEAVES SO GREEN!
HERE WE COME A-WANDERING
SO FAIR TO BE SEEN!

LOVE AND JOY COME TO YOU
AND TO YOU GLAD CHRISTMAS TOO
AND GOD BLESS YOU AND SEND YOU
A HAPPY NEW YEAR
AND GOD SEND YOU A HAPPY NEW
YEAR!

WE ARE NOT DAILY BEGGARS
THAT GO FROM DOOR TO DOOR!
BUT WE ARE FRIENDLY NEIGHBOURS
WHOM YOU HAVE SEEN BEFORE!

LOVE AND JOY COME TO YOU
AND TO YOU GLAD CHRISTMAS TOO
AND GOD BLESS YOU AND SEND YOU
A HAPPY NEW YEAR
AND GOD SEND YOU A HAPPY NEW
YEAR!

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 TO YOU
WHEREVER YOU ARE
GOOD TIDINGS FOR CHRISTMAS
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS
WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS
WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS
WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS
WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR!



HOLLY AND THE IVY, THE

THE HOLLY AND THE IVY
WHEN THEY ARE BOTH FULL GROWN
OF ALL TREES THAT ARE IN THE WOOD
THE HOLLY BEARS THE CROWN

(REFRAIN)

***O, THE RISING OF THE SUN
AND THE RUNNING OF THE DEER
THE PLAYING OF THE MERRY ORGAN
SWEET SINGING IN THE CHOIR***

THE HOLLY BEARS A BLOSSOM
AS WHITE AS LILY FLOW'R
AND MARY BORE SWEET JESUS CHRIST
TO BE OUR DEAR SAVIOR

(SING REFRAIN)

THE HOLLY BEARS A BERRY
AS RED AS ANY BLOOD
AND MARY BORE SWEET JESUS CHRIST
TO DO POOR SINNERS GOOD

(SING REFRAIN)

THE HOLLY BEARS A PRICKLE
AS SHARP AS ANY THORN
AND MARY BORE SWEET JESUS CHRIST
ON CHRISTMAS DAY IN THE MORN
(SING REFRAIN)

THE HOLLY BEARS A BARK,
AS BITTER AS ANY GALL,
AND MARY BORE SWEET JESUS CHRIST
FOR TO REDEEM US ALL.

(SING REFRAIN)

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.

(SING REFRAIN)

I SAW MOMMY KISSING SANTA CLAUSE

I SAW MOMMY
KISSING SANTA CLAUS
UNDERNEATH
THE MISTLETOE LAST NIGHT.
SHE DIDN'T SEE ME CREEP
DOWN THE STAIRS TO HAVE A PEEP;
SHE THOUGHT THAT I WAS TUCKED
UP IN MY BEDROOM FAST ASLEEP.



THEN, I SAW MOMMY
TICKLE SANTA CLAUS
UNDERNEATH
HIS BEARD SO SNOWY WHITE;
OH, WHAT A LAUGH IT WOULD HAVE
BEEN, IF DADDY HAD ONLY SEEN
MOMMY KISSING SANTA CLAUS LAST
NIGHT.

I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

(G)

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.



(REPEAT)

IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR

(G) WORDS -1849 MUSIC-1850

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 MOST GRACIOUS KING.“
THE WORLD IN SOLEMN STILLNESS LAY
TO HEAR THE ANGELS SING.

STILL THROUGH THE CLOVEN SKIES
THEY COME,
WITH PEACEFUL WINGS UNFURLED.
AND STILL THEIR HEAVENLY MUSIC
FLOATS O'ER ALL THE WEARY WORLD.

ABOVE IT'S SAD AND LOWLY PLAINS,
THEY BEND ON HOV'RING WING.
AND EVER O'ER ITS BABEL SOUNDS,
THE BLESSED ANGELS SING.

IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK A LOT LIKE CHRISTMAS

IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK A LOT LIKE
CHRISTMAS; EVERYWHERE YOU GO
TAKE A LOOK IN THE FIVE & TEN
GLISTENING ONCE AGAIN
WITH CANDY CANES AND SILVER
LANES AGLOW

IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK A LOT LIKE
CHRISTMAS; TOYS IN EVERY STORE
BUT THE PURDY-EST SIGHT TO SEE,
IS THE HOLLY THAT WILL BE
ON YOUR OWN FRONT DOOR

(CHORUS – WE WILL SING THIS AGAIN)
A PAIR OF HOP-A-LONG BOOTS
 AND A PISTOL THAT SHOOTS
IS THE WISH OF BARNEY AND BEN
DOLLS THAT WILL TALK
 AND WILL GO FOR A WALK
IS THE HOPE OF JANICE AND JEN
AND MOM AND DAD CAN HARDLY
WAIT FOR SCHOOL TO START AGAIN

IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK A LOT LIKE
CHRISTMAS; EVERYWHERE YOU GO
NOW THERE'S A TREE IN THE GRAND
HOTEL, ONE IN THE PARK AS WELL
THE STURDY KIND THAT DOESN'T
MIND THE SNOW

(VERSE – WE WILL SING THIS AGAIN)
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

(SING CHORUS)

(SING VERSE)

JINGLE BELLS

(D) 1857

DASHING THROUGH THE SNOW,
IN A ONE-HORSE OPEN SLEIGH.
O'ER THE FIELDS WE GO,
LAUGHING ALL THE WAY.
BELLS ON BOB-TAIL RING,
MAKING SPIRITS BRIGHT.
OH, WHAT FUN IT IS TO RIDE AND SING
A SLEIGHING SONG TONIGHT.

(CHORUS) JINGLE BELLS, JINGLE BELLS,
JINGLE ALL THE WAY.
OH, WHAT FUN IT IS TO RIDE
IN A ONE-HORSE OPEN SLEIGH.
- — - SING ONE MORE TIME

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 I WAS SPRAWLING
THERE, BUT QUICKLY DROVE AWAY.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

JINGLE BELL ROCK

(G) 1957

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

(CHORUS)

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 ROCK

(REPEAT CHORUS)

JINGLE BELL, JINGLE BELL,
JINGLE BELL ROCK
JINGLE BELLS CHIME IN
JINGLE BELL TIME
SNOWING AND BLOWING
UP BUSHELS OF FUN
NOW THE JINGLE HOP HAS BEGUN

(REPEAT CHORUS)

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

JOY TO THE WORLD

(G) 1719

JOY TO THE WORLD, THE LORD HAS
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 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.

NO MORE LET SIN AND SORROW GROW,
NOR THORNS INFEST THE GROUND.
HE COMES TO MAKE HIS BLESSINGS
FLOW,
FAR AS THE CURSE IS FOUND,
FAR AS THE CURSE IS FOUND,
FAR AS, FAR AS, THE CURSE IS FOUND.

LET IT SNOW

OH, THE WEATHER OUTSIDE IS FRIGHTFUL,
BUT THE FIRE IS SO DELIGHTFUL
AND SINCE WE'VE NO PLACE TO GO,
LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW

MAN, IT DOESN'T SHOW SIGNS OF
STOPPING; AND I'VE BROUGHT ME SOME
CORN FOR POPPING
THE LIGHTS ARE TURNED WAY DOWN
LOW. LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW

WHEN WE FINALLY KISS GOODNIGHT
HOW I'LL HATE GOING OUT IN THE
STORM
BUT IF YOU REALLY HOLD ME TIGHT
ALL THE WAY HOME I'LL BE WARM

OH, THE FIRE IS SLOWLY DYING
AND, MY DEAR, WE'RE STILL GOODBYING
BUT AS LONG AS YOU LOVE ME SO
LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW, AND SNOW

LITTLE DRUMMER BOY

(C) 1941

COME THEY TOLD ME,
PA RUM PUM PUM PUM
A NEW BORN KING TO SEE,
PA RUM PUM PUM PUM
OUR FINEST GIFTS WE BRING,
PA RUM PUM PUM PUM
TO LAY BEFORE THE KING,
PA RUM PUM PUM PUM,
RUM PUM PUM PUM,
RUM PUM PUM PUM,
SO TO HONOR HIM,
PA RUM PUM PUM PUM
WHEN WE COME.

LITTLE BABY, PA RUM PUM PUM PUM
I AM A POOR BOY, TOO,
PA RUM PUM PUM PUM
I HAVE NO GIFT TO BRING,
PA RUM PUM PUM PUM
THAT'S FIT TO GIVE THE KING,
PA RUM PUM PUM PUM
RUM PUM PUM PUM
RUM PUM PUM PUM
SHALL I PLAY FOR YOU,
PA RUM PUM PUM PUM
ON MY DRUM?

MARY NODDED, PA RUM PUM PUM PUM
THE OX AND LAMB KEPT TIME,
PA RUM PUM PUM PUM
I PLAYED MY DRUM FOR HIM,
PA RUM PUM PUM PUM
I PLAYED MY BEST FOR HIM,
PA RUM PUM PUM PUM,
RUM PUM PUM PUM,
RUM PUM PUM PUM,
THEN HE SMILED AT ME,
PA RUM PUM PUM PUM
ME AND MY DRUM.



MARY'S BOY CHILD

LONG TIME AGO IN BETHLEHEM,
SO THE HOLY BIBLE SAY
MARY'S BOY CHILD, JESUS CHRIST
WAS BORN ON CHRISTMAS DAY

(CHORUS)

HARK, NOW HEAR THE ANGELS SING
A NEW KING BORN TODAY
AND MAN WILL LIVE FOREVER MORE
BECAUSE OF CHRISTMAS DAY

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED
THEIR FLOCK BY NIGHT
AND SEE A BRIGHT NEW SHINING STAR
AND HEAR A CHOIR SING
THE MUSIC SEEM TO COME FROM AFAR

NOW JOSEPH AND HIS WIFE MARY
COME TO BETHLEHEM THAT NIGHT
AND FIND NO PLACE TO BORNE SHE CHILD
NOT A SINGLE ROOM WAS IN SIGHT

(REPEAT CHORUS)

BY AND BY THEY FIND A LITTLE NOOK
IN A STABLE ALL FORLORN
AND IN A MANGER COLD AND DARK
MARY'S LITTLE BOY WAS BORN

MOST WONDERFUL TIME OF THE YEAR, The

IT'S THE MOST WONDERFUL TIME OF THE
YEAR - WITH THE KIDS JINGLE BELLING,
AND EVERYONE TELLING YOU
"BE OF GOOD CHEER"

IT'S THE MOST WONDERFUL TIME OF THE
YEAR.

IT'S THE HAP-HAPPIEST SEASON OF ALL
WITH THOSE HOLIDAY GREETINGS AND GAY
HAPPY MEETINGS;
WHEN FRIENDS COME TO CALL

IT'S THE HAP- HAPPIEST SEASON OF ALL
THERE'LL BE PARTIES FOR HOSTING
MARSHMALLOWS FOR 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 MISTLE-TOEING
AND HEARTS WILL BE GLOWING
WHEN LOVED ONES ARE NEAR
IT'S THE MOST WONDERFUL TIME . . .
YES THE MOST WONDERFUL TIME . . .
OH THE MOST WONDERFUL TIME . . .
OF THE YEAR!

OH COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

(D) 1743

OH COME ALL YE FAITHFUL,
JOYFUL AND TRIUMPHANT,
OH COME YE, OH COME YE,
TO BETHLEHEM.
COME AND BEHOLD HIM,
BORN THE KING OF ANGELS,

(CHORUS)
OH COME LET US
ADORE HIM.
OH COME LET US
ADORE HIM.
OH COME LET US
ADORE HIM,
CHRIST THE LORD.

SING CHOIRS OF
ANGELS, SING IN
EXULTATION,
OH SING ALL YE CITIZENS
OF HEAVEN ABOVE.
GLORY TO GOD, IN THE HIGHEST.

(REPEAT CHORUS)



OH, HOLY NIGHT

(G) 1847

OH 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 IT'S 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!
OH NIGHT DIVINE.
OH NIGHT WHEN CHRIST WAS BORN;
OH NIGHT DIVINE.
OH NIGHT, OH NIGHT DIVINE.

LED BY THE LIGHT
OF FAITH SERENELY BEAMING,
WITH GLOWING HEARTS
BY HIS CRADLE WE STAND.

SO LED BY THE LIGHT
OF A STAR SWEETLY GLEAMING,
HERE COME THE WISE MEN
FROM THE ORIENT LAND.

THE KING OF KINGS
LAY THUS IN LOWLY MANGER.
IN ALL OUR TRIALS,
BORN TO BE OUR FRIEND.

HE KNOWS OUR NEED,
TO OUR WEAKNESS IS NO STRANGER.
BEHOLD YOUR KING!
BEFORE HIM LOWLY BEND.
BEHOLD YOUR KING!
BEFORE HIM LOWLY BEND.



OH, LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

(D) WORDS - 1865 MUSIC - 1868

OH, 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
AN EVERLASTING LIGHT.
THE HOPES AND FEARS OF ALL THE
YEARS ARE MET IN THEE TONIGHT.

FOR CHRIST IS BORN OF MARY.
AND GATHERED ALL AROUND
WHILE MORTALS SLEEP,
THE ANGELS KEEP,
THEIR WATCH OF WONDERING LOVE.

OH, MORNING STARS TOGETHER
PROCLAIM THE HOLY BIRTH.
AND PRAISES SING TO GOD THE KING,
AND PEACE TO MEN ON EARTH.

OVER THE RIVER AND THROUGH THE WOODS

OVER THE RIVER AND THROUGH THE
WOOD,
TO GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE WE GO;
THE HORSE KNOWS THE WAY TO CARRY
THE SLEIGH THROUGH THE WHITE AND
DRIFTED SNOW.

OVER THE RIVER AND THROUGH THE
WOOD,
TO GRANDFATHER'S HOUSE AWAY!
WE WOULD NOT STOP FOR DOLL OR TOP,
'TIS ALMOST CHRISTMAS DAY.

OVER THE RIVER AND THROUGH THE
WOOD,
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
WOOD AND STRAIGHT THROUGH THE
BARNYARD GATE.
WE SEEM TO GO EXTREMELY SLOW -
IT IS SO HARD TO WAIT!

OVER THE RIVER AND THROUGH THE
WOOD, TO HAVE A DAY OF PLAY!
OH HEAR THE BELLS RING,
"TING-A-LING,"
HURRAH FOR CHRISTMAS DAY!

OVER THE RIVER AND THROUGH THE
WOOD,
WITH A CLEAR BLUE WINTER SKY.
THE DOGS DO BARK AND THE CHILDREN
HARK, AS WE GO JINGLING BY.

OVER THE RIVER AND THROUGH THE
WOOD, OLD JOWLER HEARS OUR BELLS;
HE SHAKES HIS PAW WITH A LOUD BOW-
WOW, AND THUS THE NEWS HE TELLS.

OVER THE RIVER AND THROUGH THE
WOOD,
NOW GRANDMOTHER'S CAP I SPY!
HURRAH FOR THE FUN!
IS THE PUDDING DONE?
HURRAH FOR THE PUMPKIN PIE!

OVER THE RIVER AND THROUGH THE
WOOD,
WHEN GRANDMOTHER SEES US COME,
SHE WILL SAY, "OH, DEAR, THE
CHILDREN ARE HERE,
BRING PIE FOR EVERYONE."

OVER THE RIVER AND THROUGH THE
WOOD,
TROT FAST MY DAPPLE GRAY!
SPRING OVER THE GROUND LIKE A
HUNTING-HOUND!
FOR THIS IS CHRISTMAS DAY.
HURRAY FOR CHRISTMAS DAY!



ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE

ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE
AT THE CHRISTMAS PARTY HOP
MISTLETOE HUNG WHERE YOU CAN SEE
EV'RY COUPLE TRIES TO STOP

ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE
LET THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT RING
LATER WE'LL HAVE SOME PUMPKIN PIE
AND WE'LL DO SOME CAROLING

(BRIDGE)

YOU WILL GET A SENTIMENTAL FEELING
WHEN YOU HEAR - VOICES SINGING,
"LET'S BE JOLLY - DECK THE HALLS
WITH BOUGHS OF HOLLY!"

ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE
HAVE A HAPPY HOLIDAY
EVERYONE'S DANCING MERRILY
IN A NEW OLD FASHIONED WAY

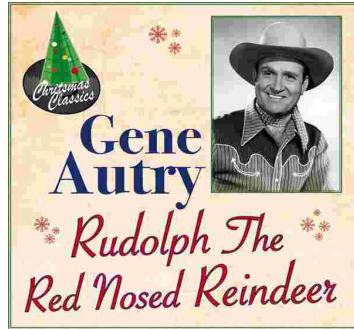
(REPEAT FROM BRIDGE – ENDING WITH...)

IN A NEW OLD FASHIONED WAAAY

RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

(G) 1939

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,
WONT YOU GUIDE MY SLEIGH TONIGHT?”

THEN ALL THE REIN-DEER LOVED HIM,
AND THEY SHOUTED OUT WITH GLEE.
RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER,
YOU'LL GO DOWN IN HISTORY.

SANTA, BABY

SANTA BABY, JUST SLIP A SABLE
UNDER THE TREE - FOR ME
BEEN AN AWFUL GOOD GIRL
SANTA BABY, SO HURRY DOWN THE
CHIMNEY TONIGHT

SANTA BABY, A 54 CONVERTIBLE TOO
LIGHT BLUE
I'LL WAIT UP FOR YOU DEAR
SANTA BABY, SO HURRY DOWN THE
CHIMNEY TONIGHT

[BRIDGE]
THINK OF ALL THE FUN I'VE MISSED
THINK OF ALL THE FELLAS THAT I
HAVEN'T KISSED
NEXT YEAR I COULD BE JUST AS GOOD
IF YOU'LL CHECK OFF MY CHRISTMAS
LIST

SANTA BABY, I WANNA YACHT
AND REALLY THAT'S NOT A LOT
BEEN AN ANGEL ALL YEAR
SANTA BABY, SO HURRY DOWN THE
CHIMNEY TONIGHT

SANTA HONEY, ONE LITTLE THING I
REALLY NEED - THE DEED
TO A PLATINUM MINE
SANTA BABY, SO HURRY DOWN THE
CHIMNEY TONIGHT

SANTA CUTIE, AND FILL MY STOCKING
WITH A DUPLEX - AND CHECKS
SIGN YOUR 'X' ON THE LINE
SANTA CUTIE, AND HURRY DOWN THE
CHIMNEY TONIGHT

[BRIDGE]
COME AND TRIM MY CHRISTMAS TREE
WITH SOME DECORATIONS BOUGHT
AT TIFFANY'S
I REALLY DO BELIEVE IN YOU
LET'S SEE IF YOU BELIEVE IN ME

SANTA BABY, FORGOT TO MENTION
ONE LITTLE THING - A RING
I DON'T MEAN ON THE PHONE
SANTA BABY, SO HURRY DOWN THE
CHIMNEY TONIGHT
HURRY DOWN THE CHIMNEY
TONIGHT - - - - HURRY, TONIGHT

SANTA CLAUS IS COMIN' TO TOWN

(A) 1934

(CHORUS)

OH, YOU BETTER WATCH OUT,
YOU BETTER NOT CRY,
YOU BETTER NOT POUT,
I'M TELLING YOU WHY;
SANTA CLAUS IS COMIN' TO TOWN.

HE'S MAKING A LIST,
AND CHECKING IT TWICE,
GONNA FIND OUT
WHO'S NAUGHTY AND NICE;
SANTA CLAUS IS COMIN' TO TOWN.

HE SEES WHEN YOU'RE SLEEPIN'.
HE KNOWS WHEN YOU'RE AWAKE.
HE KNOWS IF YOU'VE BEEN BAD OR
GOOD,
SO BE GOODFOR GOODNESS SAKE.

REPEAT
CHORUS



SILENT NIGHT

(A) 1818

SILENT NIGHT,
HOLY NIGHT,
ALL IS CALM,
ALL IS BRIGHT;
ROUND YON
VIRGIN, MOTHER
AND CHILD.



HOLY INFANT, SO TENDER AND MILD.
SLEEP IN HEAVENLY PEACE.
SLEEP IN HEAVENLY PEACE.

SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT,
SHEPHERDS QUAKE AT THE SIGHT;
GLORIES STREAM FROM HEAVEN AFAR.
HEAVENLY HOSTS SING ALLELUIA.
CHRIST THE SAVIOR IS BORN.
CHRIST THE SAVIOR IS BORN.

SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT,
SON OF GOD, LOVE'S PURE LIGHT;
RADIANT BEAMS FROM THY HOLY FACE
WITH THE DAWN OF REDEEMING GRACE.
JESUS LORD AT THY BIRTH.
JESUS LORD AT THY BIRTH.

SILVER BELLS

(A) 1950

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 EVERY STREET CORNER YOU
HEAR

(CHORUS)

SILVER BELLS, SILVER BELLS,
IT'S CHRISTMAS TIME IN THE CITY.
RING- A- LING, HEAR THEM RING.
SOON IT WILL BE CHRISTMAS DAY.

STRINGS OF STREETLIGHTS, 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 THE BUSTLE YOU HEAR-

(REPEAT CHORUS)

TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

(D)

1780

ONE - 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

ELEVEN - PIPERS PIPING

TWELVE - DRUMMERS DRUMMING



THE TWELVE GIFTS OF CHRISTMAS (Parody)

by Allan Sherman

"The Twelve Gifts of Christmas" is a song parody written and performed by Allan Sherman based on the classic Christmas song "The Twelve Days of Christmas".

The song reached #5 on the Billboard Christmas Chart in 1963. The song was arranged by Lou Busch. Sherman lists off the gifts in successive verses, and after some of them he adds more details about the first gift.

On the first day of Christmas, my true love
gave to me a Japanese transistor radio.

On the second day of Christmas, my true love
gave to me green polka-dot pajamas,
. . . and a Japanese transistor radio.
(It's a Nakashuma.)

On the third day of Christmas, my true love
gave to me a calendar book with the name of
my insurance man,

. . . green polka-dot pajamas,
. . . and a Japanese transistor radio.
 (It's the Mark IV model.
 That's the one that's discontinued.)

On the fourth day Of Christmas, my true love
gave to me a simulated alligator wallet,
. . . a calendar book with the name of my
insurance man,
. . . green polka-dot pajamas,
. . . and a Japanese transistor radio.
 (And it comes in a leatherette case
 with holes in it, so you can listen
 right through the case.)



On the fifth day of
Christmas, my true
love gave to me a
statue of a lady,
with a clock where
her stomach
ought to be,
. . . a simulated
alligator wallet,
. . . a calendar book
with the name of my
insurance man,

. . . green polka-dot pajamas,
. . . and a Japanese transistor radio.

(And it has a wire with thing on one end
that you can stick right in your ear, and
a thing on the other end that you can't
stick anywhere, because it's bent)

On the sixth day of Christmas, my true love
gave to me a hammered aluminum nutcracker,
. . . and all that other stuff,
. . . and a Japanese transistor radio.

On the seventh day of Christmas, my true love
gave to me a pink satin pillow that says San
Diego, with fringe all around it,
. . . and all that other stuff,
. . . and a Japanese radio.

On the eight day of Christmas, my true love
gave to me
An indoor plastic birdbath,
And all that other stuff,
And a Japanese transistor radio,

On the ninth day of Christmas, my true love
gave to me a pair of teakwood shower clogs,
. . . and a Japanese transistor radio.

On the tenth day of Christmas, my true love
gave to me a chromium combination manicure
scissors and cigarette lighter,
. . . and a Japanese transistor radio.

On the eleventh day of Christmas, my true
love gave to me an automatic vegetable slicer
that works when to see it on television, but not
when you get it home,
. . . and a Japanese transistor radio.

On the twelfth day of Christmas, although it
may seem strange,

On the twelfth day of Christmas, I'm going to
exchange:

- An automatic vegetable slicer that works
when you see it on television, but not
when you get it home,
- A chromium combination manicure
scissors and cigarette lighter,
- A pair of teakwood shower clogs,
- An indoor plastic birdbath,

- A pink satin pillow that says San Diego, with fringe all around it,
- A hammered aluminum nutcracker,
- A statue of lady, with a clock where her stomach ought to be,
- A simulated alligator wallet,
- A calendar book with the name of my insurance man.
- Green polka-dot pajamas,
- And a Japanese transistor radio.

Merry Christmas Everybody!



UP ON THE HOUSE-TOP

(C) 1864

UP ON THE HOUSETOP, REINDEER PAUSE
OUT JUMPS GOOD OL' 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

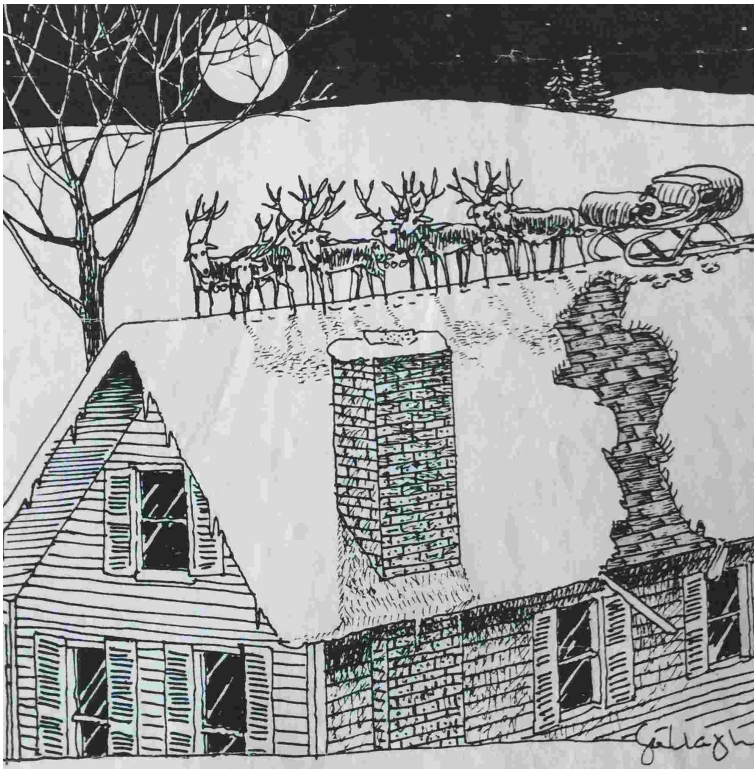
FIRST COMES THE STOCKING OF LITTLE
NELL. OH, DEAR SANTA, FILL IT WELL
GIVE HER A DOLLY THAT LAUGHS AND
CRIES. ONE THAT WILL OPEN
AND SHUT HER EYES

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Continued on next page.

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)



WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

(D) 1857

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE;
BEARING GIFTS WE TRAVELED 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.

Gift of Melchior

BORN A KING ON BETHLEHEM'S PLAIN.
GOLD I BRING TO CROWN HIM AGAIN.
KING FOREVER,
CEASING NEVER,
OVER US ALL TO REIGN.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Optional verses on next page

Optional Verses

Gift of Casper

FRANKINCENSE TO OFFER HAVE I
INCENSE OWNS A DEITY NIGH
PRAYER AND PRAISING,
ALL MEN RAISING
WORSHIP HIM, GOD MOST HIGH

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Gift of Balthazar

MYRRH IS MINE
ITS BITTER PERFUME BREATHES
A LIFE OF GATHERING GLOOM
SORROWING, SIGHING,
BLEEDING, DYING
SEALED IN THE STONE COLD TOMB

(REPEAT CHORUS)

All praise Him

GLORIOUS NOW BEHOLD HIM ARISE
KING AND GOD AND SACRIFICE!
AL-LE-LU-IA !
AL-LE-LU-IA !
HEAVEN TO EARTH REPLIES

(REPEAT CHORUS)

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

(G)

ENGLISH TRADITIONAL

— 16TH CENTURY

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS,
WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS,
WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS,
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

(CHORUS)

GOOD TIDINGS WE BRING
TO YOU AND YOUR KIN.

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

NOW BRING US SOME FIGGY PUDDING,
NOW BRING US SOME FIGGY PUDDING,
NOW BRING US SOME FIGGY PUDDING,
AND BRING IT OUT HERE.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

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.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

WHAT CHILD IS THIS

(Bm) 1865

WHAT CHILD IS THIS WHO,
LAI'D TO REST
ON MARY'S LAP, IS SLEEPING?
WHOM ANGELS GREET
WITH ANTHEMS SWEET;
WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCH
ARE KEEPING?

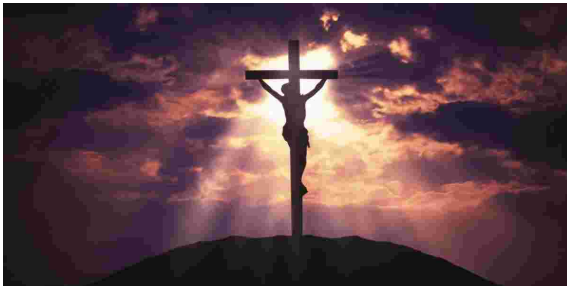


Continued on next two pages.

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.

NAILS, SPEAR SHALL PIERCE HIM
THROUGH. THE CROSS BE BORNE
FOR ME, FOR YOU,
HAIL, HAIL THE WORD MADE FLESH,
THE BABE, THE SON OF MARY!



SO BRING HIM INCENSE,
GOLD AND MYRRH,
COME PEASANT, KING TO OWN HIM.
THE KING OF KINGS
SALVATION BRINGS,
LET LOVING HEARTS
ENTHRONE HIM.

RAISE, RAISE, THE SONG ON HIGH,
THE VIRGIN SINGS HER LULLABY,
JOY, JOY, FOR CHRIST IS BORN,
THE BABE, THE SON OF MARY!



WHITE CHRISTMAS

(C) 1940

I'M DREAMING OF A WHITE CHRISTMAS,
JUST LIKE THE ONES I USED TO KNOW,
WHERE THE TREETOPS GLISTEN,
AND CHILDREN LISTEN,
TO HEAR SLEIGH-BELLS IN THE SNOW.

I'M DREAMING OF A WHITE CHRISTMAS,
WITH EVERY CHRISTMAS CARD I WRITE.
MAY YOUR DAYS BE MERRY AND
BRIGHT,
AND MAY ALL YOUR CHRISTMASES BE
WHITE!



WINTER WONDERLAND

(C) 1934

SLEIGH BELLS RING, ARE YOU LIST'NING?
IN THE LANE, SNOW IS GLIST'NING.
A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT, WE'RE HAPPY
TONIGHT,
WALKIN' IN A WINTER WONDERLAND.

GONE AWAY IS THE BLUEBIRD,
HERE TO STAY IS THE NEW BIRD.
HE SINGS A LOVE SONG, AS WE GO
ALONG,
WALKIN' IN A WINTER WONDERLAND.



Continued on next page.

IN THE MEADOW WE CAN BUILD A
SNOWMAN, AND 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 MADE,
WALKIN' IN A WINTER WONDERLAND.

*Musical interlude, then we will
continue on the next page with
Arizona Wonderland*

ARIZONA WONDERLAND

(C) 2005

PALM TREES SWAY, ARE YOU
LISTENIN'? IN THE POOL,
WATER'S GLISTENIN'
A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT,
WE'RE HAPPY TONIGHT
LIVIN' IN A PHOENIX WONDERLAND.

GONE AWAY IS THE BLIZZARD,
HERE TO STAY IS THE LIZARD,
A WARM SUNNY DAY,
WE LIKE IT THAT WAY,
LIVIN' IN A PHOENIX WONDERLAND.

IN THE DESERT
WE WILL HAVE A PICNIC,
CACTUS, SAND,
AND RATTLESNAKES AND SUN.
CHRISTMAS DINNER IS AN OLD
TRADITION. IT'S PINTO BEANS AND
TACOS BY THE TON.

Continued on next page.



LATER ON, WE'LL PERSPIRE,
AS THE TEMPERATURE GOES
HIGHER,

 A WARM SUNNY DAY,
 WE LIKE IT THAT WAY,
LIVIN' IN A PHOENIX WONDERLAND.

YES, WE'RE LIVIN'
 IN A PHOENIX
 WONDERLAND.