

* “...” means to repeat the refrain.

Angels We Have Heard on High

French carol, c. 1862

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

Glo-ri-a

In excelsis de-o

Glo-ri-a

In excelsis de-o

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

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

As with Gladness, Men of Old

William C. Dix, 1860

As with gladness, men of old
Did the guiding star behold
As with joy they hailed its light
Leading onward, beaming bright
So, most glorious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

Away in a Manger

J. R. Murray, 1877

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 side,
'Til morning is nigh.

Auld Lang Syne

Robert Burns, 1788 to an old Scottish ballad

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And auld lang syne!
For auld lang syne, my dear
For auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne!

Baby It's Cold Outside

Frank Loesser, 1948

I really can't stay—
Baby it's cold outside.
I've got to go away—
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.
Well maybe just a half a drink more—
Put some music on while I pour.

Blue Christmas

B. Hayes, J. Johnson, 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 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

Boar's Head Carol

15th century English carol

The boar's head in hand bring I,
Bedeck'd with bay and rosemary.
I pray you, my masters, be merry
Quot estis in convivio

Caput apri defero

Reddens laudes Domino

The boar's head, as I understand,
Is the rarest dish in all this land,
Which thus bedeck'd with a gay garland
Let us *servire cantico*.

Our steward hath provided this
In honour of the King of Bliss;
Which, on this day to be served is
In Reginensi atrio.

Bring a Torch, Jeanette, Isabella

French carol, c. 1553

Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella
Bring a torch, come swiftly and run
Christ is born, tell the folk of the village
Jesus is sleeping in His cradle
Ah! ah! beautiful is the Mother.
Ah! ah! beautiful is the Son.

Hasten now, good folk of the village,
Hasten now, the Christ Child to see.
You will find Him asleep in the manger.
Quietly come and whisper softly.
Hush, hush, peacefully now He slumbers.
Hush, hush, peacefully now He sleeps.

Children, Go Where I Send Thee

Traditional Spiritual

Children, go where I send thee!
How shall I send thee?
I'm gonna send thee one by one.
One for the little bitty baby
That was born, born
Born in Bethlehem.

Two for Paul and Silas! *repeat above*
Three for the Hebrew children! *repeat*
Four for the four that stood at the
door! *repeat above*
Five for the gospel preachers! *repeat above*
Six for the six that never got fixed! *repeat*

Seven for the seven that never got to
heaven! *repeat above*
Eight for the eight that stood at the
gate! *repeat above*
Nine for the nine all dressed so fine! *repeat*
Ten for the ten commandments! *repeat*
Eleven for the eleven deriders! *repeat*
Twelve for the twelve Apostles! *repeat*

The Christmas Song

(Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire)

Mel Torme, 1944

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

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

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

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

Christmas Is Coming

Traditional, popularized by the Kingston Trio

Christmas is coming,
The goose is getting fat,
Please put a penny
In the old man's hat.
If you haven't got a penny,
A ha'penny will do,
If you haven't got a ha'penny,
Then God bless you!

The Coventry Carol

Robert Croo, 1543, English melody

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

Deck the Halls

Traditional Welch Carol

Deck the halls with boughs of holly
'Tis the season to be jolly
Don we now our gay apparel
Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol

See the blazing Yule before us.
Strike the harp and join the chorus.
Follow me in merry measure.
While I tell of Yule-tide treasure.

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

Feliz Navidad

José Feliciano, Puerto Rican, 1970

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad

Prospero Ano y Felicidad.

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

The First Noel

English carol, 17th century

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!

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

The Friendly Beasts

Medieval French carol, English by Davis, 1949

Jesus, our brother, kind and good,
Was humbly born in a stable rude;
And the friendly beasts around Him
stood.

Jesus, our brother, kind and good.

"I," said the Donkey, shaggy and brown,
"I carried His mother up hill and down;
I carried His mother to Bethlehem
town."

"I," said the Donkey, shaggy and brown.

"I," said the Cow, all white and red,
"I gave Him my manger for His bed;
I gave Him my hay to pillow His head."
"I," said the Cow, all white and red.

"I," said the Sheep, with the curly horn,
"I gave Him my wool for His blanket
warm;
He wore my coat on Christmas morn."
"I," said the Sheep, with the curly horn.

"I," said the Dove, from the rafters high,
"I cooed Him to sleep that He should
not cry;
We cooed Him to sleep, my mate and I."
"I," said the Dove, from the rafters high.

Thus every beast by some glad spell,
In the stable dark was glad to tell
Of the gift he gave Emmanuel,
The gift he gave Emmanuel.



Frosty the Snowman

Jack Rollins and Steve Nelson, 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.

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.

Fum, Fum, Fum

Catalan Christmas carol, 16th or 17th century

On December five and twenty,
fum, fum, fum.
On December five and twenty,
fum, fum fum.
Oh, a child was born this night
So rosy white, so rosy white
Son of Mary, virgin holy
In a stable, mean and lowly,
fum, fum, fum.

Gather Round the Christmas Tree

Unknown writer: Big Crosby/Jennings tradition

Little boys, little girls don't delay,
This is your Merry Christmas day.
Come along, join the family,
And gather around, all around the
Christmas tree.

Jingle bells, jingle bells, cling, clang, cling.
Plum puddin', toys and everything.
Old Saint Nick may be there for tea,
So gather around, all around the
Christmas tree.

Mother, Dad and brother Bill,
Cousin Jack and Uncle Will,
Grandma and your Grandpa, too,
Are waiting around the Christmas tree
for you.

Little boys, little girls, hand in hand,
Hop, skip and jump to fairyland.
Santa Claus comes but once a year,
He's comin' around the chimney,
Comin' right down the chimney,
He's comin' around, he's comin' around,
All around the Christmas tree.
Ding! Dong!



God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

Traditional English carol, 18th century

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay;
Remember Christ, our Saviour,
Was born on Christmas day,
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem, in Jewry,
This blessed Babe was born,
And laid within a manger,
Upon this blessed morn;
That which His Mother Mary,
Did nothing take in scorn...

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...

Good Christian Men, Rejoice

John Mason Neale, 19th century

Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice;
Give ye heed to what we say:
News! News!
Jesus Christ is born today:
Ox and ass before him bow
And He is in the manger now.
Christ is born today!
Christ is born today!

Good King Wenceslas

John Mason Neale, 1853 to 1582 carol

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.

Go Tell It on the Mountain

Traditional Spiritual

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

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.

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

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley, 1739

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!"

Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail! the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the 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.
Hang a shining star upon the highest
bough.
And have yourself a merry little
Christmas now

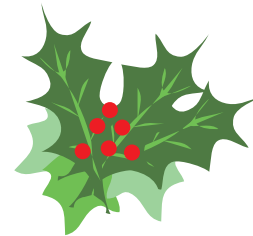
The Holly and the Ivy

Traditional English carol, c. 1700

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



Home for the Holidays

Al Stillman and Robert Allen, 1954

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 gaze
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 homemade
pumpkin pie
From Pennsylvania folks are trav'lin'
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

The Huron Carol

Original words in Huron by Father Jean de
Brebeuf, 1643, to traditional French melody

'Twas in the moon of wintertime when
all the birds had fled
That mighty *Gitchi Manitou* sent angel
choirs instead;
Before their light the stars grew dim and
wondering hunters heard the hymn,
Jesus your King is born, Jesus is born.
In excelsis gloria.

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, 1863 and
J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872

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 Saw Three Ships

Traditional English

I saw three ships come sailing by
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day.
I saw three ships come sailing by
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

I'll be Home for Christmas

Kim Gannon, Walter Kent, 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.

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

Edmund H. Sears, 1849

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
With news of joy foretold,
"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.



It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

Meredith Wilson, 1960

It's beginning to look a lot like
Christmas everywhere 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 every 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...

Jingle Bell Rock

Joseph Carleton Beal and James Ross Booth, 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

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

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

Jingle Bells

James Lord Pierpont, 1857

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

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

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Authorship disputed, 19th century

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.

Bobby wants a pair of skates,
Suzy wants a sled
Nellie wants a picture book,
Yellow, blue, and red
Now I think I'll leave to you
What to give the rest
Choose for me, dear Santa Claus;
You will know the best.

Joseph

Michael Jennings, early 21st century

Came a child on Christmas morning
Son of God of Mary born,
Ah but Joseph, what of you?
Was this baby your child, too?

Did you love Him from the start?
Did He have to win your heart?
Was there work for you to do?
Did you teach Him what you knew?...

Did your Mary say "Our son"?
Were you three or two and one?
Did He want to be like you?
Did you do things just you two?...

Was the Christ child your child too?
Did He look at all like you?
Was He done or just begun?
Were you His father or His son?

Came the child on Christmas morn,
Son of God of Mary born,
Ah, but Joseph, what of you?
Ah, but Joseph...

Joy to the World

Isaac Watts, 1719, adapted from Handel

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

Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns
Let Saints 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 gives to nations proof
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love;
And wonders of His love;
And wonders, wonders of His love.

Let It Snow!

Sammy Cahn, Jule Styne, 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.

Little Drummer Boy

Katherine K. Davis, 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
I am a poor boy too,
I have no gift to bring
That's fit to give our King
Shall I play for you!
On my drum.

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

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

Traditional German, 1599

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming from
tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming, as men of old
have sung.
It came, a floweret bright, amid the cold
of winter,
When half spent was the night.

Mele Kalikimaka

Robert Alex Anderson, 1949

Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say,
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas Day,
That's the island greeting that we send
to you
From the land where palm trees sway,
Here we know that Christmas will be
green and bright,
The sun to shine by day and all the stars
at night,
Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way
To say "Merry Christmas to you!"

O Christmas Tree

Traditional German O *Tannenbaum*

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
How steadfast are your branches!
Your boughs are green in summer's clime
And through the snows of wintertime.
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
How steadfast are your branches!

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Latin carol *Adeste Fideles*,
attributed to Wade, c. 1740

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, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God, Glory in the highest...

Come, O Come, Emmanuel

9th Century Latin carol, 13th century plainsong.

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 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!

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks and Lewis Redner, 1868

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

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

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!

Once In Royal David's City

Cecil Alexander, 1848 and Henry Gauntlett, 1858

Once in royal David's city,
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for His bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

Pata-Pan

Bernard de La Monnoye, 1720

Willie, bring your little drum;
Robin, bring your fife and come;
And be merry while you play,

Tu-re-lu-re-lu,
Pat-a-pan-a-pan,
Come be merry while you play,
Let us make our Christmas gay!

Rise Up Shepherds, and Follow

Traditional Spiritual

There's a Savior to see on a Christmas
morn
Rise up shepherds and follow.
He will show you the place where the
child is born.
Rise up shepherds and follow.
Leave your sheep and leave your lambs.
Rise up shepherds and follow.
Leave your sheep and leave your lambs.
Rise up shepherds and follow.
Follow, follow,
Rise up shepherds and follow.
Hark to the angels of Bethlehem
Rise up shepherds and follow.

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

Robert May, Johnny Marks, 1947

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

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer
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
Play 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 all the reindeer loved him
And they shouted out with glee
"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer
You'll go down in history!"

Santa Baby

Joan Javits, Philip Springer, 1953

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 on a phone
Santa baby, and hurry down the
chimney tonight
Hurry down the chimney
Hurry down the chimney
Hurry down the chimney tonight

Santa Claus Is Coming to Town

J. Fred Coots, Henry Gillespie, 1934

You better watch out
You better not cry
Better not pout
I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town
He's making a list,
And checking it twice;
Gonna find out Who's naughty and nice.
Santa Claus is coming to town

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

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

Silent Night

Joseph Mohr, Franz Gruber, 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 Alle-lu-ia!
Christ the Saviour is born!
Christ the Saviour is born!

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

Silver Bells

Jay Livingston, Ray Evans, 1950

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.

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



Sleigh Ride

Mitchell Parish, Leroy Anderson, 1948

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

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

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

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

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

Suzy Snowflake

Sid Tepper and Roy C. Bennett, 1951

Here comes Suzy Snowflake
Dressed in a snow white gown
Tap, tap, tappin' at your window pane
To tell you she's in town

Here comes Suzy Snowflake
Soon you will hear her say
"Come out ev'ryone and play with me
I haven't long to stay

Here comes Suzy Snowflake
Look at her tumblin' down
Bringing joy to every girl and boy
Suzy's come to town

The Twelve Days of Christmas

English carol, 1780, possible French origin

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

Up On the Housetop

B. R. Hanby, 1864

Up on the housetop reindeer pause
Out jumps good old Santa Claus
Down thru the chimney with lots of toys
All for the little ones, Christmas joys

Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go?
Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go?
Up on the housetop, click, click, click
Down thru the chimney with good St. 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...

The Wassail Song

Traditional English, c. 1850

Here we come a-wassailing
Among the leaves so green,
Here we come a-wand'ring
So fair to be seen.
Love and joy come to you,
And to you your wassail, too,
And God bless you, and send you
A Happy New Year,
And God send you a Happy New Year.
We are not daily beggars
That beg from door to door,
But we are neighbors' children
Whom you have seen before
Love and joy come to you,
And to you your wassail, too,
And God bless you, and send you
A Happy New Year,
And God send you a Happy New Year.

God bless the master of this house,
Likewise the mistress too;
And all the little children
That round the table go.
Love and joy come to you,
And to you your wassail, too,
And God bless you, and send you
A Happy New Year,
And God send you a Happy New Year

We Three Kings of Orient Are

Rev. John Henry Hopkins, Jr., 1857

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

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

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice!
Alle-lu-ia, alle-lu-ia,
Heaven to earth replies...

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

English carol, 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.

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

So bring us a figgy pudding
So bring us a figgy pudding
So bring us a figgy pudding
And bring it right here!...

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 it out here!...

What Child Is This?

William Dix, c. 1865, traditional English tune

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.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh;
Come peasant, king to own Him.
The King of Kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
This, this is Christ the King
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

While by My Sheep I Watched at Night

Traditional German

While by my sheep I watched at night,
Glad tidings brought an angel bright:

How great my joy, great my joy,
Joy, joy joy! Joy, joy joy!
Praise be to God in heav'n on high.
Praise be to God in heav'n on high.

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

Nahum Tate, c. 1700

While shepherds watched their flocks
by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around!
And glory shone around!

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.

Winter Wonderland

Dick Smith, Felix Bernard, 1934

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

Gone away is the bluebird,
Here to stay is a new bird
He sings a love song,
As we go along,
Walking in a winter wonderland.

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

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

Compiled by Hannah Jennings,
Using Eccentric Criteria,
In the Year of Our Lord 2011,
Also Known as the Common Era 2011,
In a Spirit of Christmas Jollity.

Ho. Ho. Ho.

