

Words to your favorite Christmas Carols



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Jingle Clean, Jingle Clean, YAY, my house is clean!

FA-LA-LA-LA-LA, My house is clean!

[experience the euphoria for yourself >>>](#)

ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

[Welsh lullaby adapted for Christmas]

Sleep, my child, and peace attend thee.

All through the night.

Guardian angels God will lend thee

All through the night.

Soft the drowsy hours are creeping

Hill and vale in slumber sleeping.

God his loving vigil keeping

All through the night.

While the moon her watch is keeping

All through the night .

While the weary world is sleeping

All through the night.

Through your dreams you're softly stealing

Visions of delight revealing

Christmas time is so appealing

All through the night .

You, my God, a Babe of wonder

All through the night.

Dreams you dream can't break from thunder

All through the night.

Children's dreams cannot be broken ;

Life is but a lovely token;

Christmas should be softly spoken

All through the night.

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plain,
And the mountains in reply echo back their joyous strains.

Glo-oooo-oooo-oooo-ria in excelsis Deo, Glo-oooo-oooo-oooo-
ria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be, which inspire your heavenly song.

Glo-oooo-oooo-oooo-ria in excelsis Deo, Glo-oooo-oooo-oooo-
ria in excelsis Deo.

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

Glo-oooo-oooo-oooo-ria in excelsis Deo, Glo-oooo-oooo-oooo-
ria in excelsis Deo.

See within a manger laid Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth!
Mary, Joseph lend your aid, with us sing our Saviour's birth.

Glo-oooo-oooo-oooo-ria in excelsis Deo, Glo-oooo-oooo-oooo-
ria in excelsis Deo.

AS LATELY WE WATCHED

As lately we watch'd o'er our fields thro' the night,
A star there was seen of such glorious light.
All thro' the night, angels did sing,
 Carols so sweet of the birth of a King.

A King of such beauty was ne'er before seen,
And Mary His mother so like a queen.
Blessed be the hour, welcome the morn,
 For Christ our dear Saviour on earth now is born.

His throne is a manger, His court is a loft,
But troops of bright angels, in lays sweet and soft,
Him they proclaim, our Christ by name,
 And earth, sky and air straight are filled with his fame.

Then shepherds, be joyful; salute your new King,
Let hills and vales ring to the song that ye sing.
Blessed be the hour, welcome the morn,
 For Christ our dear Saviour on earth now is born.

AULD LANG SYNE

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

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 Babe awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes,
I love, Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky
And stay by my cradle 'til morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever and ever I pray.
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care
And lead us to heaven to live with Thee there.

BREAK FORTH O BEAUTEOUS HEAVENLY LIGHT

Break forth, O beauteous heavenly light,

And usher in the morning;

O shepherds, shrink not with afright,

But hear the angel's warning.

This child, now weak in infancy,

Our confidence and joy shall be,

The power of Satan breaking,

Our peace eternal making.

BRING YOUR TORCHES

Bring your torches, Jeannette, Isabella,
Bring your torches, come hurry and run.
It is Jesus, good folk of the village,
Christ is born, and Mary's calling, Ah! Ah!
Beautiful is the Mother. Ah! Ah!
Beautiful is her Son.

Skies are glowing, the night is cloudless,
Skies are glowing, come rise from your beds.
Hasten all who would see the dear Christ Child,
Shining and bright as yon lone star. Run! Run!
Put on your finest garments. Run! Run!
Presents for Jesus bring.

It is wrong, when the Baby is sleeping,
It is wrong to cry out so loud;
Silence, all, as you come near the stable,
Lest your noise should waken Jesus. Hush! Hush!
Peacefully now He slumbers. Hush! Hush!
Peacefully now He sleeps.

Softly to the little stable,
Softly in a moment come;
Look and see how charming is Jesus
How he is white, his cheeks are rosey! Hush! Hush!
See how the child is sleeping. Hush! Hush!
See how he smiles in his dreams.

CAROL OF THE BELLS

Hark, how the bells, sweet silver bells,
All seem to say, Throw cares away.
Christmas is here, bringing good cheer
To one and old, meek and the bold.
Ding, dong, ding-dong, that is their song,
With joyful ring, all caroling.

One seems to hear words of good cheer
From everywhere filling the air.
Oh how they pound, raising the sound,
O'er hill and dale, telling their tale.
Gaily their ring, while people sing
Songs of good cheer, Christmas is here.

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

On, on they send, on without end,
Their joyful tone to every home,
Hark, how the bells, sweet silver bells,
All seem to say, Throw cares away...
Ding, dong, ding-dong.

CAROLING CAROLING

Caroling, caroling, now we go, Christmas bells are ringing.

Caroling, caroling thru the snow, Christmas bells are ringing.

Joyous voices sweet and clear

Sing the sad of heart to cheer.

Ding dong, ding dong,

Christmas bells are ringing.

Caroling, caroling thru the town, Christmas bells are ringing.

Caroling, caroling up and down, Christmas bells are ringing.

Mark ye well the song we sing,

Gladsome tidings now we bring.

Ding dong, ding dong,

Christmas bells are ringing!

Caroling, caroling, near and far, Christmas bells are ringing.

Following, following yonder star, Christmas bells are ringing.

Sing we all this happy morn,

“Lo, the King of heav’n is born!”

Ding dong, ding dong,

Christmas bells are ringing.

THE CHRISTMAS SONG

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,
Jack Frost nipping at your nose,
Yuletide songs 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 will want to spy
To see if reindeer really know how to fly.
And so I'm offering this simple phrase
For kids from one to ninety-two,
Although it's been said many times, many ways,
Merry Christmas to you.

They know that Santa's on his way...

THE CHIPMUNK SONG

Christmas, Christmas time is near,
Time for toys and time for cheer.
We've been good, but we can't last.
Hurry, Christmas, hurry fast.

 Want a plane that loops the loop.

 Me, I want a hula-hoop.

We can hardly stand the wait,
Please, Christmas, don't be late.

 Want a plane that loops the loop.

 I still want a hula-hoop.

We can hardly stand the wait,
Please, Christmas, don't be late.

THE COVENTRY CAROL

Lully, lullay, thou little tiny child,

By by, lully lullay.

Lullay, thou little tiny child

By by, lully lullay.

O sisters too, how may we do

For to preserve this day.

This poor youngling for whom we do sing

By by, lully lullay?

Herod the King in his raging

Charg-ed he hath this day

His men of might in his own sight

All children young to slay.

Then woe is me, poor child for thee

And ever mourn and say.

For thy parting nor say nor sing

By by, lully lullay!

DECK THE HALLS

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...

Don we now our gay apparel, Fa la la...

Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

See the blazing Yule before us, Fa la la...

Strike the harp and join the chorus, Fa la la...

Follow me in merry measure, Fa la la...

While I tell of Yuletide pleasure, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Fast away the old year passes, Fa la la...

Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Fa la la...

Sing the joyous song together, Fa la la...

Leave us of the wind and weather, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

DING DONG MERRILY ON HIGH

Ding, dong! merrily on high, In heav'n the bells are ringing.
Ding, dong! verily the sky is riv'n with angel singing,
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

E'en so here below, below, Let steeple bells be swungen.
And i-o, i-o, i-o, by priest and people be sungen,
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

Pray ye dutifully prime your matin chime, ye ringers.
May ye beautifully rime your evetime song, ye singers.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis

DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR

Said the night wind to the little lamb,
Do you see what I see, way up in the sky, little lamb?
Do you see what I see? A star, a star, dancing in the night,
With a tail as big as a kite, with a tail as big as a kite.

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,
Do you hear what I hear, ringing through the sky, shepherd boy?
Do you hear what I hear? A song, a song, high above the tree,
With a voice as big as the sea, with a voice as big as the sea

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,
Do you know what I know, in your palace warm, mighty king?
Do you know what I know? A Child, a Child, shivers in the cold,
Let us bring Him silver and gold, let us bring Him silver and gold.

Said the king to the people everywhere,
Listen to what I say: Pray for peace, people, everywhere.
Listen to what I say. A Child, a Child, sleeping in the night,
He will bring us goodness and light, He will bring us goodness and
light.

LITTLE DRUMMER BOY

Come, they told me, Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
Our newborn King to see, Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
Our finest gifts we'll bring, Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
To lay before the King, Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
Rum-pa-pum-pum, rum-pa-pum-pum.
So to honor Him, Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum, When we come.

Baby Jesu, Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
I am a poor boy, too, Pa-rum...
I have no gift to bring, Pa-rum...
That's fit to give a King, Pa-rum...
Rum-pa-pum-pum, rum-pa-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...
I played my drum for Him, Pa-rum...
I played my best for Him, Pa-rum...
Rum-pa-pum-pum, rum-pa-pum-pum.
Then He smiled at me, Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum, Me and my drum.

O COME O COME EMANUEL

O come, O come, Emanuel, and ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here, until the Son of God appear.

Rejoice, rejoice! Emanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save and give them victory o'er the
grave.

Rejoice, rejoice! Emanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer our spirits by Thine advent
here;
And drive away the shades of night, and pierce the clouds and bring us
light.

Rejoice, rejoice! Emanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Key of David, come, and open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high, and close the path to misery.

Rejoice, rejoice! Emanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

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

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad, Prospero año y felicidad.

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad, Prospero año y felicidad.

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.

They look-ed 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.

This star drew nigh to the northwest
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel. Born is the King of Israel.

THE FRIENDLY BEASTS

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

"I," said the dove from the rafters high,
"I cooed Him to sleep so He would not cry;
We cooed him to sleep, my mate and I."
"I," said the dove from the rafters high.

"I," said the camel, yellow and black,
"Over the desert upon my back,
I brought him a gift in the Wisemen's pack."
"I," said the camel, yellow and black

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

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 was 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 put 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.

Thumpety thump, thump, thumpety thump, thump, look at Frosty go;

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

Oh, 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!
So Frosty the Snowman had to hurry on his way;
But he waved good-bye, saying, Don't you cry, I'll be back again someday.

Thumpety thump, thump...

GENTLE MARY LAID HER CHILD

Gentle Mary laid her Child lowly in a manger;
There He lay, the Undefined, to the world a stranger.
Such a Babe in such a place, can He be the Saviour?
Ask the saved of all the race who have found His favor.

Angels sang about His birth, Wise Men sought and found Him;
Heaven's star shone brightly forth Glory all around Him.
Shepherds saw the wondrous sight, heard the angels singing;
All the plains were lit that night, all the hills were ringing.

Gentle Mary laid her Child lowly in a manger;
He is still the Undefined, but no more a stranger.
Son of God of humble birth, beautiful the story;
Praise His name in all the earth, Hail! the King of Glory!

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.

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our Heavenly Father a bless-ed angel came,
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same,
How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name.

O tidings of comfort and joy...

The shepherds at those tidings rejoic-ed much in mind,
And left their flocks afeeding in tempest, storm and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straight way, the Son of God to find.

O tidings of comfort and joy...

GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN REJOICE

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

Good Christian men, rejoice, with heart and soul and voice,
Now ye hear of endless bliss: Joy, Joy, Jesus Christ was born for this.
He hath op'ed the heavenly door, and man is bless-ed evermore.
Christ was born for this, Christ was born for this.

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

GOOD KING WENCESLAS

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

Hither, page, and stand by me, if thou knowst its telling.
Yonder peasant, who is he, where and what his dwelling.
Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain,
Right against the forest fence, by St Agnes' Fountain.

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

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

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

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and everywhere,
Go tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ was born.

When I was a sinner, I prayed both night and day.
I asked the Lord to help me, and he showed me the way.
Go tell it on the mountain...

When I was a seeker, I sought both night and day.
I asked my Lord to help me, and he taught me to pray.
Go tell it on the mountain...

The Lord made me a watchman upon the city wall.
And if I am a Christian, I am the least of all.
Go tell it on the mountain...

GRANDMA GOT RUN OVER BY A REINDEER

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 hoofprints on her forehead
And incriminating Claus-marks on her back.
Grandma got run over by a reindeer...

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!
Grandma got run over by a reindeer...

Now the goose is on the table,
And the pudding made of fig,
And the blue and silver candles
That would have just matched the hair in 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.
Grandma got run over by a reindeer...

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 heav'n adored, Christ the everlasting Lord.
Late in time behold Him come, offspring of the virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; hail th'incarnate Deity.
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus our Emanuel.
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

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, let your hearts be light.

From now on our troubles will be out of sight.

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, make the Yuletide 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,

Will be 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

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 stocking 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's filled with toys
For boys and girls again.
Hear the sleigh bells jingle, jangle,
What a beautiful sight.
Jump in bed, cover up your head,
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

HERE WE COME A-CAROLING

Here we come a-caroling among the leaves so green,
Here we come a-caroling 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.

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.

THE HOLLY AND THE IVY

The holly and the ivy, when they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood, the holly bears the crown.
 Oh 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 any flower,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, to be our sweet Saviour.
 Oh 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 berry, as red as any blood,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, to do poor sinners good.
 Oh 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 prickle, as sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, on Christmas day in the morn.
 Oh the rising of the sun, and the running of the deer,
 The playing of the merry organ, sweet singing in the choir.

HOLLY JOLLY CHRISTMAS

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 HEARD THE BELLS ON CHRISTMAS DAY

I heard the bells on Christmas day
Their old familiar carols play
And mild and sweet the words repeat,
 Of peace on earth, good will to men.

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

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

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

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

IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK A LOT LIKE CHRISTMAS

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas everywhere you go;
Take a look at 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 Bonnie and Ben.
Dolls that would 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;
There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, one in the park as well,
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start;
And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing
Right within your heart.

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 beams;
I'll be home for Christmas,

If only in my dreams.

I SAW MOMMIE KISSING SANTA CLAUS

I saw Mommie 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 Mommie tickle Santa Claus
Underneath his beard so snowy white.
What a laugh it would have been
If Daddy had only seen
Mommie kissing Santa Claus last night!

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 through the cloven skies they come, with peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats o'er all the weary world.
Above its sad and lowly plains, they bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds the bless-ed angels sing.

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

I WONDER AS I WANDER

I wonder as I wander out under the sky
How Jesus our Saviour did come for to die
For poor orn'ry people like you and like I.
I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

When Mary birthed Jesus 'twas in a cow's stall
With Wisemen and farmers and shepherds and all.
But high from the heavens a star's light did fall
And the promise of ages it then did recall.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing,
A star in the sky or a bird on the wing,
Or all of God's angels in heav'n for to sing,
He surely could have it 'cause He was the King.

JINGLE BELL ROCK

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock,
Jingle bell swing and jingle bells ring;
Snowin' and blowin' in bushels of fun,
Now the jingle hop has begun.

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock,
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell's time.
Dancin' and prancin' in Jingle Bell Square
In the frosty air.

What a bright time, it's the right time
To rock the night away;
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh.

Giddyup, jingle horse, pick up your feet,
Jingle around the clock.
Mix and mingle in a jinglin' beat,
That's the jingle bell... rock.

JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way.
Bells on bobbed tails 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,
We ran into a drifted bank, and there we got upsot.

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way...

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 laid, but quickly drove away.

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way...

Now the ground is white. Go it while you're young.
Take the girls tonight, and sing the sleighing song.
Just get a bob-tail bay, two-forty for his speed,
Then hitch him to an open sleigh, and Crack! you'll take the lead.

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way...

JOLLY OLD ST NICHOLAS

Jolly old St. 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 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.

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 nature sing.

Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns;

Let men their songs employ,

While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains

Repeat the sounding joy,

Repeat the sounding joy,

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 of His love.

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.
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 kiss goodnight, how I hate going out in the storm;

But if you'll 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.

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.
Hark, now hear the angels sing, a new King born today.
And man will live forevermore because of Christmas Day.

While shepherds watch their flocks by night, they see a bright new
shining star.

They hear a cho-ir sing, the music seems to come from afar.
Hark, now hear the angels sing, a new King born today.
And man will live forevermore because of Christmas Day.

Now Joseph and his wife, Mary, come to Bethlehem that night.
They find no place to bear the child, not a single room was in sight.
Trumpets sound and angels sing, a new King born today.
And man will live forevermore because of Christmas Day.

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.

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 mistltoeing, and hearts will be glowing
When love ones are near .
It's the most wonderful time of the year.

There'll be parties for hosting...

It's the most wonderful time of the year,
There'll be much mistltoeing, and hearts will be glowing
When love ones are near .
It's the most wonderful time,
It's the most wonderful time,
It's the most wonderful time of the year!

WE NEED A LITTLE CHRISTMAS

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

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

So climb down the chimney;
Turn on the brightest string of light I've ever seen.
Slice up the fruitcake;
It's time we hung some tinsel on that evergreen bough.

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

For we need a little music, need a little laughter,
Need a little singing ringing through the rafter,
And we need a little snappy "Happy ever after,"
We need a little Christmas now.

THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

[Song lyrics based on Clement Moore's "A Visit from St. Nicholas"]

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

Then, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer,
A little old driver so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be Saint Nick.

More rapid than eagles his reindeer all came
As he shouted, "Oh Dasher" and each reindeer's name.
And so up to the housetop the reindeer soon flew.
With the sleigh full of toys and Saint Nicholas, too.

Down the chimney he came with a leap and a bound;
He was dressed all in fur, and his belly was round.
He spoke not a word but went straight to this work,
And filled all the stockings, then turned with a jerk.

And laying his finger aside of his nose,
Then giving a nod up the chimney he rose.
But I heard him exclaim as he drove out of sight,
"Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night!"

NO PLACE LIKE HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays,
'Cause no matter how far away you roam,
When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly face,
For the holidays, you can't beat Home, Sweet Home.

I met a man who lives in Tennessee,
And he was headin' for Pennsylvania
And some home made pumpkin pie.
From Pennsylvania folks are travelin' down to Dixie's sunny shore,
From Atlantic to Pacific, gee, the traffic is terrific.

Oh there's no place like home for the holidays,
'Cause no matter how far away you roam,
If you want to be happy in a million ways,
For the holidays, you can't beat Home, Sweet Home .

I'M GETTIN' NUTTIN' FOR CHRISTMAS

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

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

Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas...

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

Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas...

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

Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas...

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

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 choirs of angels, sing in exultation

O sing, all ye bright hosts of heaven above,

Glory to God, glory in the highest,

O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him,

O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

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

Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n.

Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing,

O come let us adore Him, O come let us adore Him,

O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

O HOLY NIGHT

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Till He appeared and the 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 when Christ was born.

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand;
So led by light of the stars sweetly gleaming,
Here came the Wisemen from Orient land.
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our friend.
He knows our needs, to our weakness is no stranger;
 Behold, your King! Before Him lowly bent,
 Behold, your King! Before Him lowly bent.

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,
Let all within us praise His holy name,
Christ is the Lord, O praise His name forever,
 His power and glory, evermore proclaim,
 His power and glory, evermore proclaim.

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie.
Above the 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 Emanuel.

O TANNENBAUM (original German version)

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, wie grün sind deine Blätter.

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, wie grün sind deine Blätter.

Du grünst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit, Nein auch im Winter wenn es schneit.

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, Wie grün sind deine Blätter!

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, du kannst mir sehr gefallen!

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, du kannst mir sehr gefallen!

Wie oft hat nicht zur Winterszeit ein Baum von dir mich hoch erfreut!

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, du kannst mir sehr gefallen!

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, dein Kleid will mich was lehren.

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, dein Kleid will mich was lehren.

Die Hoffnung und Beständigkeit gibt Mut und Kraft zu jeder Zeit!

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, dein Kleid will mich was lehren.

O CHRISTMAS TREE (English version)

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, how true you stand unchanging,
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, how true you stand unchanging,
Your boughs so green in summertime remain so green in wintertime.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, how true you stand unchanging.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, thy message is enduring,
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, thy message is enduring,
So long ago in Bethlehem was born the Saviour of all men,
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, thy message is enduring.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, thy faith also unchanging,
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, thy faith also unchanging,
A symbol sent from God above proclaiming Him the God of Love,
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, thy faith also unchanging.

OVER THE RIVER AND THROUGH THE WOODS

[Note: This song was originally written for Thanksgiving Day, but its references to snow and sleigh make it appropriate for the Christmas season as well.]

Over the river and through the woods
To Grandmother's house we go.
The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh
Through white and drifted snow.

Over the river and through the woods,
Oh, how the wind does blow.
It stings the toes and bites the nose
As over the ground we go.

Over the river and through the woods
To have a full day of play.
Oh, hear the bells ringing ting-a-ling-ling,
For it is [Christmas] Day.
Over the river and through the woods,
Trot fast my dapple gray;
Spring o'er the ground just like a hound,
For this is [Christmas] Day.

Over the river and through the woods
And straight through the barnyard gate.
It seems we go so dreadfully slow;
It is so hard to wait.

Over the river and through the woods,
Now Grandma's cap I spy.
Hurrah for fun; the pudding's done;
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie.

PATAPAN

Willie take your little drum, Robin take your flute and come
When we hear the music gay, Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan
When we hear the music gay, Noel, Noel, we say.

Long ago was born a King, to Him we now do sing,
Play your music sweet and clear, Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan
Play your music sweet and clear, sounding Noels of good cheer.

He was born on Christmas Day, celebrate with us, come play,
Let the music sound again, Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan
Let the music sound again, merry Christmas to all men.

ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE

Rockin' around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop.
Mistletoe hung where you can see, every 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.

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 dancin' merrily, in the new old-fashioned way.

RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

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 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-nose reindeer, you'll go down in history.

SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

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

He's making a list, 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,
You 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, Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing Alleluia.
Christ the Saviour is born, Christ the Saviour is born.

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

Silent night, holy night, wondrous star, lend thy light;
With the angels let us sing, Alleluia to our King.
Christ the Saviour is born, Christ the Saviour is born.

SILVER BELLS

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
 Silver bells, silver bells, it's Christmastime in the city.
 Hear the bells go ding-a-ling, hear them ring,
 Soon it will be Christmas day.

Strings of street lights, even stop lights blink a bright red and green
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is Santa's big scene,
And above all this bustle you hear
 Silver bells, silver bells, it's Christmastime in the city.
 Hear the bells go ding-a-ling, hear them ring,
 Soon it will be Christmas day.

SLEIGH RIDE

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.

Giddyup, giddyup, giddyup, let's go, let's look at the show,
We're riding in a wonderland of snow.
Giddyup, giddyup, giddyup it's grand just holding your hand,
We're gliding along with a song of a wintery fairyland.

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy and 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 of a perfect day.
We'll be singing the songs we love to sing without a single stop
At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop. Pop! Pop! Pop!

There's a happy feeling nothing in the world can buy
When you pass around the cider 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.

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.

THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

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

On the 2ND day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the 3RD day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Three French hens,
 Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the 4TH day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Four calling birds,
 Three French hens,
 Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the 5TH day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Five golden rings,
 Four calling birds,
 Three French hens,
 Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the 6TH day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Six geese a-laying,
 Five golden rings,
 Four calling birds,
 Three French hens,
 Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the 7TH day of Christmas

My true love gave to me
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the 8TH day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the 9TH day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the 10TH day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Ten lords a-leaping,
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the 11TH day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Eleven pipers piping,
 Ten lords a-leaping,
 Nine ladies dancing,
 Eight maids a-milking,
 Seven swans a-swimming,
 Six geese a-laying,
 Five golden rings,
 Four calling birds,
 Three French hens,
 Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

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

This year's cost, according to the annual "Christmas Price Index" compiled by PNC Wealth Management, which tallies the single partridge in a pear tree to the 12 drummers drumming, purchased repeatedly as the song suggests. The price is up \$8,508 or 10.9%, from \$78,100 last year, bringing the total tab to \$86,609.

ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS IS MY 2 FRONT TEETH

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

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

It seems so long since I could say,
"Sister Susie sitting on a thistle!"
Every time I try to speak,
All I do is whistle (thhhh).

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

UP ON THE ROOFTOP

Up on the rooftop reindeer pause,
Out jumps good old Santa Claus;
Down through the chimney with lots of toys,
All for the good little girls and boys.

Oh, ho, ho, who wouldn't go,
Oh, ho, ho, who wouldn't go
Up on a housetop, click, click, click,
Down through the chimney with old 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.

Oh, ho, ho, who wouldn't go,
Oh, ho, ho, who wouldn't go
Up on a housetop, click, click, click,
Down through the chimney with old Saint Nick.

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.

Oh, ho, ho, who wouldn't go,
Oh, ho, ho, who wouldn't go
Up on a housetop, click, click, click,
Down through the chimney with old Saint Nick.

WE THREE KINGS

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.

Born a Babe on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown Him again.
King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign.

O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to Thy perfect light.

Frankincense to offer have I, incense owns a deity nigh,
Prayer and praising, all men raising, worship God on high.

O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to Thy perfect light.

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering doom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

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;
Alleluia, Alleluia! Sounds through the earth and skies.

O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to Thy perfect light.

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

We wish you a Merry Christmas, we wish you a Merry Christmas,

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

Glad tidings we bring, to you and your kin,

Glad tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year.

So bring us some figgy pudding, so bring us some figgy pudding,

So bring us some 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 right now.

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;
This, this is Christ the King, 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 born 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.

WHILE BY MY SHEEP

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 we the Lord in heav'n on high.

(Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.)

There shall be born, so he did say,

In Bethlehem a Child today:

How great my joy (great my joy), Joy, joy, joy! (Joy, joy, joy!)

Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.

(Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.)

There shall He lie in manger mean,

Who shall redeem the world from sin:

How great my joy (great my joy), Joy, joy, joy! (Joy, joy, joy!)

Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.

(Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.)

Lord, evermore, to me be nigh,

Then shall my heart be filled with joy!

How great my joy (great my joy), Joy, joy, joy! (Joy, joy, joy!)

Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.

(Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.)

WHITE CHRISTMAS

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
Just like the ones we used to know,
When the tree tops glisten, and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write.
May your days be merry and bright,
And may all your Christmases be white.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas...

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.

We sing a love song as we go along, walking in a winter wonderland.

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, walking in a winter
wonderland.

In the meadow we can build a snowman,
And pretend that he's a circus clown;
We'll have lots of fun with Mr. Snowman
Until the other kiddies knock him down.

When it snows, ain't it thrillin', tho your nose gets a chillin'
To frolic and play the Eskimo way, walking in a winter wonderland.

Be sure to visit [CommonSenseLiving](#) for more great gifts and tips to help you get through the Holidays with your sanity in tact!

[Great Simple Healthy Recipes](#) – get a delicious healthy dinner on the table fast!

[Hundreds of Chocolate Recipes](#) – great gifts!

[How to Clean House Fast!](#)

[How do skinny people eat all that food and not get fat?](#)

Jingle Clean, Jingle Clean, YAY, my house is clean!

FA-LA-LA-LA-LA, My house is clean!

These moments of clean house euphoria have been brought to you by [Secret Confessions of a Clean Freak](#). Get your copy and experience the euphoria for yourself!

*Merry
Christmas!*

Love Ya!

Carole