

# ★ christmas song book ★

## Angels We Have Heard On

### High

Angels we have heard on high  
Sweetly singing o'er the plains  
And the mountains in reply,  
Echoing their joyous strains.  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o

Shepherds, why this Jubilee?  
Why your joyous strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be  
Which inspire your heavenly song?  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o

Come to Bethlehem and see  
Him whose birth the angels sing;  
Come, adore on bended knee  
Christ, the Lord,  
The newborn King  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o

## 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 heavens  
Looked down where He lay,  
The little Lord Jesus  
Asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing,  
The poor Baby wakes,  
But little Lord Jesus,  
No crying He makes.  
I love Thee, Lord Jesus;  
Look down from the sky  
And stay by my cradle  
Till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus;  
I ask Thee to stay  
Close by me forever  
And love me I pray!  
Bless all the dear children  
In Thy tender care,  
And fit us for Heaven  
To live with Thee there.

## 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-la-la, la-la-la-la  
Don we now our gay apparel  
Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la.  
Troll the ancient Yule-tide 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 Yule-tide 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 year, lads and lasses  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la  
Sing we joyous, all together.  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la  
Heedless of the wind and weather.  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

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## Do They Know It's Christmas

It's Christmastime; there's no need to be afraid  
At Christmastime, we let in light and we banish shade  
And in our world of plenty we can spread a smile of joy  
Throw your arms around the world at Christmastime  
But say a prayer to pray for the other ones  
At Christmastime, it's hard, but when you're having fun  
There's a world outside your window  
And it's a world of dread and fear  
Where the only water flowing is the bitter sting of tears  
And the Christmas bells that ring there  
Are the clanging chimes of doom  
Well tonight thank God it's them instead of you  
And there won't be snow in Africa this Christmastime  
The greatest gift they'll get this year is life  
Oh, where nothing ever grows, no rain or rivers flow  
Do they know it's Christmastime at all?  
Here's to you, raise a glass for ev'ryone  
Here's to them, underneath that burning sun  
Do they know it's Christmastime at all?  
Feed the world

Feed the world  
Feed the world  
Let them know it's Christmastime again  
Feed the world  
Let them know it's Christmastime again

## 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 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 warm, mighty king,

Do you know what I know  
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold  
Let us bring Him silver and gold  
Let us bring Him silver and gold

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

*"From home to home, and heart to heart, from one place to another. The warmth and joy of Christmas, brings us closer to each other."  
—Emily Matthews*

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## Frosty the Snowman

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul,  
With a corncob pipe and a button nose  
And two eyes made out of coal.  
Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale,  
they say,  
He was made of snow but the children  
Know how he came to life one day.  
There must have been some magic  
in that old silk hat they found.  
For when they placed it on his head  
He began to dance around.  
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.

Thumpety thump thump,  
Thumpety thump thump,  
Look at Frosty go.  
Thumpety thump thump,  
Thumpety thump thump,  
Over the hills of snow.

Frosty the snowman knew  
The sun was hot that day,  
So he said, "Let's run and  
We'll have some fun  
Now before I melt away."  
Down to the village,

With a broomstick in his hand,  
Running here and there all  
Around the square saying,  
Catch me if you can.  
He led them down the streets of town  
Right to the traffic cop.  
And he only paused a moment when  
He heard him holler "Stop!"  
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."

Thumpety thump thump,  
Thumpety thump thump,  
Look at Frosty go.  
Thumpety thump thump,  
Thumpety thump thump,  
Over the hills of snow.



## Go, Tell it on the Mountain

While shepherds kept their watching  
Over silent flocks by night,  
Behold throughout the heavens,  
There shone a holy light:

Go, Tell It On The Mountain,  
Over the hills and everywhere;  
Go, Tell It On The Mountain  
That Jesus Christ is born.

The shepherds feared and trembled  
When lo! above the earth  
Rang out the angel chorus  
That hailed our Saviour's birth:

Go, Tell It On The Mountain,  
Over the hills and everywhere;  
Go, Tell It On The Mountain  
That Jesus Christ is born.

Down in a lowly manger  
Our humble Christ was born  
And God sent us salvation,  
That blessed Christmas morn:

Go, Tell It On The Mountain,  
Over the hills and everywhere;  
Go, Tell It On The Mountain  
That Jesus Christ is born.

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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.  
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.  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.  
From God our Heavenly Father,  
A blessed Angel came;  
And unto certain Shepherds  
Brought tidings of the same:  
How that in Bethlehem was born  
The Son of God by Name.  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Happy Xmas

(War is Over)

So this is Xmas  
And what have you done  
Another year over  
And a new one just begun  
And so this is Xmas  
I hope you have fun  
The near and the dear one  
The old and the young

A very Merry Xmas  
And a happy New Year  
Let's hope it's a good one  
Without any fear  
And so this is Xmas (war is over)  
For weak and for strong (if you want it)  
For rich and the poor ones (war is over)  
The world is so wrong (if you want it)  
And so happy Xmas (war is over)  
For black and for white (if you want it)  
For yellow and red ones (war is over)  
Let's stop all the fight (now)

A very Merry Xmas  
And a happy New Year  
Let's hope it's a good one  
Without any fear

And so this is Xmas (war is over)

And what have we done (if you want it)  
Another year over (war is over)  
A new one just begun (if you want it)  
And so happy Xmas (war is over)  
We hope you have fun (if you want it)  
The near and the dear one (war is over)  
The old and the young (now)

A very Merry Xmas  
And a happy New Year  
Let's hope it's a good one  
Without any fear  
War is over, if you want it  
War is over now  
Happy Xmas



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## Hark! The

### Herald Angels Sing

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

Christ, by highest heaven adored;  
Christ, the everlasting Lord;  
Late in time behold him come,  
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
Hail the incarnate Deity,  
Pleased as man with man to dwell;  
Jesus, our Emmanuel!  
Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King!

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.  
Risen with healing in his wings,  
Light and life to all he brings,

Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!  
Hail, the heaven-born Prince  
of Peace!  
Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born 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 lay His glory by  
Born that man no more may die  
Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King!



## Have Yourself A

### Merry Little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little  
Christmas,  
Let your heart be light  
From now on,  
Our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,  
Make the Yule-tide gay,  
From now on,  
Our troubles will be miles away.

Here we are as in olden days,  
Happy golden days of yore.  
Faithful friends who are dear to us  
Gather near to us once more.

Through the years we all will  
be together  
If the fates allow  
Hang a shining star upon the  
highest bough.  
And have yourself a merry little  
Christmas now.



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## 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'll be home for Christmas  
If only in my dreams

## I've Got My Love To

### Keep Me Warm

The snow is snowing,  
The wind is blowing  
But I can weather the storm!  
What do I care how much it may storm?  
For I've got my love to keep me warm  
I can't remember a worse December  
Just watch those icicles form!  
Oh, what do I care if icicles form?  
Oh, I've got my love to keep me warm  
Off with my overcoat, off with my glove  
I need no overcoat, I'm burning with love!  
My heart's on fire, the flame grows higher  
So I will weather the storm!  
What do I care how much it may storm?  
Oh, I've got my love to keep me warm



## It Came Upon The

### Midnight Clear

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.  
Still through the cloven skies they come,  
Love's banner all unfurled;  
And still their heavenly music floats  
Over all the weary world.  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
Old echoes plaintive ring,  
And ever over its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

*"Perhaps the best Yuletide  
decoration is being  
wreathed in smiles."  
—Author Unknown*

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## It's Beginning to

### Look A Lot Like Christmas

It's beginning to look a lot like  
Christmas  
Ev'rywhere you go  
Take a look in the five-and-ten,  
Glistening once again  
With candy canes and silver  
lanes aglow.

It's beginning to look a lot  
like Christmas  
Toys in ev'ry store  
But the prettiest sight to see  
Is the holly that will be  
On your own front door.  
A pair of hopalong boots and a  
pistol that shoots  
Is the wish of Barney and Ben  
Dolls that will talk and will go for  
a walk  
Is the hope of Janice and Jen  
And mom and dad can hardly wait  
for school to start again.

It's beginning to look a lot like  
Christmas  
Ev'rywhere you go  
There's a tree in the Grand Hotel,  
On ein 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.



Remember making snow angels?

## It's The Most Wonderful Time Of The Year

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

It's the most wonderful time of the year.  
There'll be parties for hosting,  
Marshmallows for toasting and  
Caroling out in the snow.  
There'll be scary ghost stories and  
Tales of the glories of Christmases  
Long, long ago.

It's the most wonderful time of the year.  
There'll be much mistletoeing  
And hearts will be glowing,  
When loved ones are near.  
It's the most wonderful time of the year.

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## Jingle Bells

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 upsot.

Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells,  
Jingle all the way!  
What fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh.

## Joy to the World

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

Joy to the 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 sins and sorrows grow,  
nor thorns infest the ground;  
He comes to make His blessing flow  
far as the curse is found,  
far as the curse is found,  
far as, far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth  
and grace,  
and makes the nations prove  
the glories of His righteousness,  
and wonders of His love,  
and wonders of His love,  
and wonders, wonders of His love.

## 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 say good night,  
How I'll hate going out in the storm;  
But if you really hold me tight,  
All the way home I'll be warm.  
The fire is slowly dying,  
And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing,  
But as long as you love me so.  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.





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## Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
A new born King to see,  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
Our finest gifts we bring  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
To lay before the King  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
Rum pum pum pum  
Rum pum pum pum  
So to honor Him  
Pa rum pum pum pum,  
When we come.  
Little Baby  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
I am a poor boy too,  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
I have no gift to bring  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
That's fit to give our King  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
Rum pum pum pum  
Rum pum pum pum  
Shall I play for you!  
Pa rum pum pum  
On my drum.  
Mary nodded  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
The ox and lamb kept time  
Pa rum pum pum pum

I played my drum for Him  
Pa rum pum pum  
I played my best for Him  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
Rum pum pum pum  
Rum pum pum pum  
Then He smiled at me  
Pa rum pum pum pum  
Me and my drum.

*"For somehow, not only at  
Christmas, but all the long year  
through, the joy that you  
give to others is the joy  
that comes back to you."  
—John Greenleaf Whittier*

## I'll Be Home

### For Christmas

I'll be home for Christmas  
You can count on me  
Please have snow and mistletoe  
And presents under the tree  
Christmas Eve will find me  
Where the love light gleams

## 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,  
Sing, all ye citizens  
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 given;  
Son 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.

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O Come,

O Come, Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel  
And ransom captive Israel  
That mourns in lonely exile here  
Until the Son of God appear  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, 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! Emmanuel  
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! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O Holy Night

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



O Little Town Of

Bethlehem

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

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

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## Rocking Around The Christmas Tree

Rocking around the Christmas tree  
At the Christmas party hop  
Mistletoe hung where you can see  
Every couple tries to stop

Rocking around the Christmas tree,  
Let the Christmas spirit ring  
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie  
And we'll do some caroling.  
You will get a sentimental  
Feeling when you hear  
Voices singing let's be jolly,  
Deck the halls with boughs of holly

Rocking around the Christmas tree,  
Have a happy holiday  
Everyone dancing merrily  
In the new old-fashioned way.



## Rudolph The 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  
(reindeer)  
Had a very shiny nose  
(like a light bulb)  
And if you ever saw it  
(saw it)  
You would even say it glows  
(like a flash light)  
All of the other reindeer  
(reindeer)  
Used to laugh and call him names  
(like Pinocchio)  
They never let poor Rudolph  
(Rudolph)  
Play in any reindeer games  
(like Monopoly)  
Then one foggy Christmas Eve  
Santa came to say  
(Ho Ho Ho)  
Rudolph with your nose so bright  
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?  
Then all the reindeer loved him

(loved him)  
And they shouted out with glee  
(yippee)  
"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer  
(reindeer)  
You'll go down in history!"  
(like Columbus)

## Santa Claus Is

### Coming To Town

You better watch out  
You better not cry  
Better not pout  
I'm telling you why  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
He's making a list,  
And checking it twice;  
Gonna find out Who's naughty and nice.  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
He sees you when you're sleeping  
He knows when you're awake  
He knows if you've been bad or good  
So be good for goodness sake!  
O! You better watch out!  
You better not cry.  
Better not pout, I'm telling you why.  
Santa Claus is coming to town.  
Santa Claus is coming to town.

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## 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 Al-le-lu-ia!  
Christ the Saviour is born!  
Christ the Saviour is born!

Silent night, holy night!  
Wondrous star, lend thy light!  
With the angels let us sing  
Alleluia to our King!  
Christ the Saviour is here,  
Jesus the Saviour is here!

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

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'll hear:  
Silver bells, silver bells,  
It's Christmas time in the city.  
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring,  
Soon it will be Christmas day.  
City street lights,  
Even stop lights,  
Blink a bright red and green,  
As the shoppers rush home  
With their treasures.  
Hear the snow crunch,  
See the kids bunch,  
This is Santa's big scene,  
And above all this bustle you'll hear:  
Silver bells, silver bells,  
It's Christmas time in the city.  
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring,  
Soon it will be Christmas day.

*"Christmas is the day that holds  
all time together."  
—Alexander Smith*

## 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 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!

And by the light of that same star  
Three wise men came from country far,  
To seek for a King was their  
Wherever it went.  
Noel Noel Noel Noel!  
Born is the King of Israel!

# ★ christmas song book ★

## 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.  
Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up,  
Let's go, Let's look at the show,  
We're riding in a wonderland of snow.  
Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up,  
It's grand, Just holding your hand,  
We're gliding along with 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 of a  
perfect day  
We'll be singing the songs  
We love to sing without a single stop,  
At the fireplace while we watch

The chestnuts pop. Pop! pop! pop!

There's a happy feeling  
Nothing in the world can buy,  
When they pass around the 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!  
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 Christmas Song (Chestnuts Roasting On An Open Fire)

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 song book ★

## Up On The Housetop

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 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.

Ho, ho, ho!  
Who wouldn't go!  
Ho, ho, ho!  
Who wouldn't go!

Up on the housetop,  
Click, click, click,  
Down thru' the chimney  
With good Saint Nick.

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.

Ho, ho, ho!  
Who wouldn't go!  
Ho, ho, ho!  
Who wouldn't go!  
Up on the housetop,  
Click, click, click,  
Down thru' the chimney  
With good Saint Nick.



## We Three Kings Of Orient Are

We three kings of orient are,  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar  
Field and fountain,  
Moor and mountain,  
Following yonder star.  
O star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright.  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect light.  
Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,  
Gold I bring to crown Him again  
King for ever, 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 Him, God most high.  
O star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright.  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect light.

# ★ christmas song book ★

## We Wish You A Merry Christmas

We wish you a Merry Christmas  
We wish you a Merry Christmas  
We wish you a Merry Christmas  
And a happy New Year.  
Good tidings we bring  
To you and your kin;  
Good tidings for Christmas  
And a happy New Year!  
We want some figgy pudding  
We want some figgy pudding  
We want some figgy pudding  
Please bring it right here!  
Good tidings we bring  
To you and your kin;  
Good tidings for Christmas  
And a happy New Year!  
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!  
Good tidings we bring  
To you and your kin;  
Good tidings for Christmas  
And a happy New Year!

## What Child Is This?

What Child is this, who laid to rest,  
On Mary's lap is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet  
While shepherds watch are keeping?  
This, this is Christ the King  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary.  
Why lies He in such mean estate  
Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here,  
The silent Word is pleading.  
This, this is Christ the King  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary.  
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!  
This, this is Christ the King  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

## White Christmas

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.

*"It was always said of him, that he  
knew how to keep Christmas  
well, if any man alive  
possessed the knowledge.  
May that be truly said of us, and all  
of us! And so, as Tiny Tim observed,  
God Bless Us, Every One!"  
—Charles Dickens*

# ★ christmas song book ★

## Winter Wonderland

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

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

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

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

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

When it snows, ain't it thrilling,  
Though your nose gets a chilling  
We'll frolic and play, the Eskimo way,  
Walking in a winter wonderland.  
Walking in a winter wonderland,  
Walking in a winter wonderland.



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