

My Favorite Christmas Songs



Assembled By Theresa McCormick

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Assembled By Theresa McCormick For Personal Use Only



ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS IS MY TWO 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!"
Gosh oh gee, how happy I'd be,
If I could only 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!"

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD

lix |Thnc| Bxnwn

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains
The mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains:
Gloria, In excelsis Deo,
Gloria, In excelsis Deo

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be,
Which inspire your heav'nly song?
Gloria, in Excelsis Deo,

Gloria, 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
See Him in a manger laid
Whom the choirs of angels praise
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid
While our hearts in love we raise
Gloria, In excelsis Deo
Glory in the highest

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AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind?
Should mild 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.

(Repeat entire verse)

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger,
No crib for His bed,
The little Lord Jesus
Lay down his sweet head.
The stars in the sky
Looked down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus,
Asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing,
The poor Baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus,
No crying He makes;

I love Thee, Lord Jesus,
Look down from the sky
And stay by my cradle
Till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus,
I ask thee to stay,
Close by me forever,
And love me, I pray!
Bless all the dear children
In Thy tender care
And take us to heaven,
To Live with Thee there.

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BLUE CHRISTMAS

R. Hayes and J. Johnson

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.

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 young and old, meek and the old.

Oh how they pound, raising the sound, over hill and dale, telling their tale. Gaily they ring
while people sing songs of good cheer, Christmas is here.

Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas, merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas, on they
send, on without end, their joyful tone to every home. Dong Ding, dong ding, dong Bong!

THE CHIPMUNK SONG

(all right you Chipmunks!

Ready to sing your song?

-I'll say we are!

-Yeah!

-Let's sing it now!

Okay, Simon?

-Okay?

Okay, Theodore?

-Okay?

Okay, Alvin? Alvin? ALVIN!

-OKAY!?!)

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.

(Okay fellas get ready.

That was very good, Simon.

-Naturally.

Very good Theodore.

-Ahhh

Ah, Alvin, you were a little flat, watch it. Ah,

Alvin. Alvin. ALVIN!

-OKAY.)

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.

We can hardly stand the wait

Please Christmas, don't be late.

(Very good, boys

-Lets sing it again! Yeah, lets sing it again!

No, That's enough, lets not overdo it

-What do you mean overdo it?

-We want to sing it again!

Now wait a minute, boys

-Why can't we sing it again?

-[chipmunk chatter]

Alvin, cut that out. Theodore, just a minute,

Simon will you cut that out? Boys...)

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CHESTNUTS ROASTING ON AN OPEN FIRE

THE CHRISTMAS SONG – Lyric and Music by Mel Tots. and Robert Wells

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,
Jack Frost nipping at your nose,
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
And folks dressed up like Eskimos.
Ev'rybody know 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 ev'ry 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 IN KILLARNEY

The holly green, the ivy green
The prettiest picture you've ever seen
Is Christmas in Killarney
With all of the folks at home

It's nice, you know, to kiss your beau
while cuddling under the mistletoe
And Santa Claus you know, of course
Is one of the boys from home

The door is always open
The neighbors pay a call
And Father John before he's gone
Will bless the house and all

How grand it feels to click your heels
and join in the fun of the jigs and reels
I'm handing you no blarney
The likes you've never known
Is Christmas in Killarney
With all of the folks at home

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CHRISTMAS TIME'S A-COMIN'

Diamond Rio

Holly's in the window
Home where the wind blows
The cane foams a-runnin'
Christmas Time's A-Comin'.

Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin'
Joy, don'tcha hear them singin'
When it's snowin', I'll be goin'
Back to my country home.

Christmas Time's A-Comin'
Christmas Time's A-Comin'
And I know I'm goin' home.

Christmas Time's A-Comin'
White candle's burnin'
My old heart's a-yearnin'
For the folks at home when
Christmas Time's A-Comin'.

Repeat 2nd and 3rd verses.

Snowflake's a-fallin'
My old heart's a-callin'
Tall pine's a-hummin'
Christmas Time's A-Comin.

CHRISTMAS TIME IS HERE

(Charlie Brown)

Christmas time is here,
Happiness and cheer,
Fun for all that children
Call their favorite time of year.

Sleigh bells in the air;
Beauty every where;
Yuletide by the fireside
And joyful memories there.

Snowflakes in the air,
Carols everywhere,
Olden times and ancient rhymes
And love and dreams to share.

Christmas time is here;
We'll be drawing near;
Oh that we could always see such spirit
through the year,
Such spirit through the year.

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THE CHRISTMAS WALTZ

Frosted window panes, candles gleaming in side,
Painted candy canes on the tree;
Santa's on his way, he's filled his sleigh with things for you and for me.
It's that time of year, when the world falls in love,
Every song you hear seems to say;
"Merry Christmas, may your New Year dreams come true."
And this song of mine, in three quarter time,
Wishes you and yours the same thing too.

CHRIST WAS BORN ON CHRISTMAS DAY

Christ was born on Christmas day,
Wreath the holly, twine the bay;
Trees to light His holy way;
The Babe, the Son, the Holy One of Mary.
He is born to set us free,
He is born our Lord to be,
Exiled with a virgin;
The God, the Lord, by all adored forever.

Chorus:
He came among us at Christmastide,
At Christmastide 'n Bethlehem;
Men shall bring him from far and wide
love's disdem, Jesu, Jesu, all the world this
day has come to praise you

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DECK THE HALLS

Old Welsh Air

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
Fa Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia.
Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia.
Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa Ia, fa Ia Ia Ia Ia.
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,
Fa Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia.

See the blazing Yule before us,
Fa Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia.
Strike the harp and join the chorus,
Fa Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia.
Follow me in merry measure,
Fa Ia, fa Ia Ia Ia Ia.
While I tell of Yuletide treasure,
Fa Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia Ia.

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.”

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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 mm pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,
When we come.

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

FELIZ NAVIDAD

Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Prospero Ano y Felicidad.

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
From the bottom of my heart.

[repeat]

Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Prospero Ano y Felicidad.

Actual translation:

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas

Merry Christmas
Merry Christmas
Merry Christmas
Prosperous New Year and Happiness.

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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.

Chorus:

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

They looked up and saw a star,
Shinning in the East beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued day and night.

Chorus:

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

FROSTY THE SNOW MAN

Words and Music by Steve Nelson and Jack Rollins

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

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, sayin' "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 snowman had to hurry on his way,
But he waved good-by, sayin', "Don't you cry; I'll be back again someday!"

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

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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 is born.*

While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night,
Behold, throughout the heavens there shone a holy light.

Refrain

The shepherds feared and trembled when lo, above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus that hailed our Savior's birth!

Refrain

Down in a lonely manger the humble Christ was born,
And God sent our salvation that blessed Christmas morn.

Refrain

GOD REST YOU MERRY, GENTLEMEN

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Savior
Was born on Christmas Day;
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray.

Refrain:
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;
To which His mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn.

Refrain
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.

Refrain
"Fear not," then said the angel,
"Let nothing you afright,

This day is born a Savior
Of a pure Virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in him
From Satan's power and might."

Refrain
The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding,
In tempest, storm and wind:
And went to Bethlehem straightway
The Son of God to find.

Refrain
And when they came to Bethlehem
Where our dear Savior lay,
They found him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary kneeling down,
Unto the Lord did pray:

Refrain
Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All other doth deface:

Refrain

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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,
Tho' the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight,
Gath'ring winter fuel.
"Hither, page, and stand by me, If thou
know'st it, 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 Saint 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;
Thro' the rude wind's wild lament And the bitter
weather.
"Sire, the 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.

GRANDMA GOT RUN OVER BY A REINDEER

CHORUS:
Grandma got run over by a reindeer
Walking home from our house Christmas Eve.
You can say there's no such thing as Santa,
But as for me an' 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 hoof prints on her forehead,
And incriminating Claus marks on her back. CHORUS

Now we're all so proud of Grandpa,
He's been taking this so well.
See him in there watching football,
Drinking beer and playing cards with Cousin Mel.
It's not Christmas without Grandma,
All the family's dressed in black.

And we just can't help but wonder
Should we open up her gifts
or send them back?
SEND THEM BACK!!! CHORUS

Now the goose is on the table
And the pudding made of fig (ahhhhh!)
And the blue and silver candles,
That would just have 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.
SING IT GRANDPA!
CHORUS

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(Randy Brooks, 1977)

HAPPY CHRISTMAS, WAR IS OVER

By John Lennon

So this is Christmas,
And what have you done,
Another year over, A new one just begun—
And so this is Christmas,
For weak and for strong,
For rich and for poor ones,
The road is so long
A Very Merry Christmas and a Happy New
Year,

Let's hope it's a good one without any fear.
And so this is Christmas,
I hope you had fun,
The near and the dear ones,
Who've waited so long.
Same refrain.
Happy Christmas War is over
Peace is waiting if you want it

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HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS

Words and Music by Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane

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 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 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.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark! the herald angels sing,
A 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 th' angelic host proclaim,
A Christ is born in Bethlehem.@
Hark! The herald angels sing
A Christ is born in Bethlehem.@

Christ, by highest heaven
adored
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead
see;
Hail th' Incarnate Deity,

*Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel
Come, Desire of nations come,
Fix in us thy humble home;
Rise, the Woman's conquering Seed,
Bruise in us the Serpent's head.
Adam's likeness, Lord efface:
Stamp thy image in its place;
Second Adam, from above,
Reinstate us in thy love.*

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*

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HAVE A HOLLY JOLLY CHRISTMAS

Johnny Marks

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;
Arid 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!

HERE COMES SANTA CLAUS

Gene Autry, Oakley Haldeman

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa
Claus, right down Santa Claus lane
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer
Pullin' on the reins
Bells are ringin', children singin'
All is merry and bright
Hang your stockings and say your prayers
XCause Santa Claus comes tonight!

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa
Claus, Right down Santa Claus lane
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor
He loves you just the same
Santa Claus knows we re all Gods children
That makes everything right
So fill your hearts with Christmas cheer
XCause Santa Claus comes tonight'

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes
Right down Santa Claus lane
He's got a bag that's filled with toys
For boys and girls again
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle,
Oh what a beautiful sight
So jump in bed and cover your head
XCause Santa Claus comes tonight!
Santa Claus,

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus,
Right down Santa Claus lane
He'll come around when the chimes ring out
That it's Christmas morn again
Peace on earth will come to all
If we just follow the light
So lets give thanks to the Lord above
That Santa Claus comes tonight!

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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 gaze,
For the holidays you can't 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

I SAW MOMMY KISSING SANTA CLAUS

Words and Music by Toimime Connor

I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus
Underneath the mistletoe last night.
She didn't see me creep
Down the stairs to have a peep;
She thought that I was tucked up in my bedroom fast asleep.

Then, I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus
Underneath his beard so snowy white;
Oh, what a laugh it would have been
If Daddy had only seen
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.

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I SAW THREE SHIPS

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

Then let us all rejoice amen,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
Then let us all rejoice amen,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

Music by Walter Kent /Lyrics by Kim Gannon

I'll be home for Christmas
You can count on me
Please have snow
And mistletoe
And presents >neath 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

It came upon the 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 blessed angels sing.

Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The tidings which they bring;

O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing!

O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,
Look now! For glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing!

For lo! The days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing

[\[TOP\]](#)

IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE CHRISTMAS

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 hop-a-long boots
And a pistol that shoots
Is the wish of Barney and Ben;
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk

Is the hope of Janice and Jen;
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for
school to start again

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Everywhere you go;
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.

IT'S THE MOST WONDERFUL TIME OF THE YEAR

Eddie Pola, George Wyle 1963

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.

[\[TOP\]](#)

JINGLE BELLS

Words and Music by James Pierpont

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

Oh! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way;
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one—horse open sleigh.
Hey! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way;
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!

JINGLE BELL ROCK

Jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bell swing and jingle bell ring,
Snowin' and blowjn' up bushels of fin,
Now the jingle hop has begun.

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock,
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell 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 riding in the one horse sleigh

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

[\[TOP\]](#)

JOLLY OLD SAINT NICHOLAS

Jolly old Saint Nicholas lean your ear this way!
Don't you tell a single soul what I'm going to say:
Christmas Eve is coming soon;
Now you dear old man
Whisper what you'll bring to me'
Tell me if you can

When the clock is striking twelve, when I'm fast asleep
Down the chimney, broad and black with your pack you'll creep
All the stockings you will find hanging in a row
Mine will be the shortest one you'll be sure to know

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

[\[TOP\]](#)

JOY TO THE WORLD

Words by Issac Wafts; Music by Lowell Mason

Joy to the world! The Lord has come:
Let earth receive her King.
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the world! the Savior reigns:
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills an
plains

Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

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

LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW!

Lyrics by Sammy Cahn

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've bought 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'll 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-byeing
But as long as you love me so
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

[TOP](#)

MELE KALIKIMAKA

U. Mn Anderson

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."

Repeat

THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS SONG

Clement Clarke Moore. adapted by Johnny Marks

Twas the night before Christmas and all through the house
Not a creature was stirring not even a mouse.
All 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,
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.
And 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!"

[\[TOP\]](#)

NUTTIN' FOR CHISTMAS

Tepper, R. Bennett

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.

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

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.

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

O CHRISTMAS TREE

Traditional

Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Thy leaves are so unchanging.
Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Thy leaves are so unchanging.
Not only green when summer's here,
But also when This cold and drear.
Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Thy leaves are so unchanging.

Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
You fill all hearts with gaiety.
Christmas tree, O Christmas tree
You fill all hearts with gaiety.
On Christmas Day you stand so tall,
Affording joy to one and all.
Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
You fill all hearts with gaiety.

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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
God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created. *Refrain*
See how the shepherds
Summoned to His cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to
gaze!
We, too, will thither
Bend our hearts' oblations. *Refrain*

Lo, star-led chieftains,
Magi, Christ adoring,
Offer Him incense, gold and myrrh;
We to the Christ-child
Bring our hearts' oblations *Refrain*
Child, for us sinners,
Poor and in the manger,
Fain we embrace Thee with love and awe;
Who would not love Thee,
Loving us so dearly? *Refrain*
Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
O sing all ye citizens of heaven above!
"Glory to God,
In the highest!" *Refrain*
Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given;
Word of the Father.
Now in flesh appearing? *Refrain*

O HOLY NIGHT

Words by Chapeau de Roquemaure
Translated by John S. Dwight

Oh holy night!
The stars are brightly shining
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth!
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Till he appear'd 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
Oh hear the angel voices
Oh night divine
Oh night when Christ was born
Oh night divine Oh night divine

Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming
Here come the wise men from Orient land
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger
In all our trials born to be our friend.

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.

[\[TOP\]](#)

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Words by Phillips Brooks; Music by Lewis H. Redrser

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 gather'd all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.

O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth, And
Praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth.
O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in;
Be born to us today.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

OVER THE RIVER AND THROUGH THE WOODS

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.

[\[TOP\]](#)

ROCKING AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE

Brenda Lee

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 Donder 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 could even say it glows.
All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him names;
They never let poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer games.
Then one foggy Christmas Eve,
Santa came to say:
Rudolph with your nose so bright,
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"
Then how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer,
You'll go down in history."

SANTA CLAUS IS COMIN' TO TOWN

Words and Music by! Fred Cocks and Haven Gillespie

You better watch out; you better not cry;
Better no pout; I'm telling you why:
Santa Claus is comin' to town,
He's making a list and checking it twice;
Gonna find out who's naughty or nice:
Santa Claus is comin' to town,
He sees you when you're sleepin';
He knows when you're awake;
He knows if you've been bad or good;
So be good for goodness sake.
Oh!, you better watch out; you better not cry;
Better not pout; I'm telling you why;
Santa Claus is comin' to town

[\[TOP\]](#)

SANTA GOT A SUNBURN

Santa Got a sunburn, Santa got a sunburn,
That's why he's all red
He took off his suit and his big black boots
And even the cap on his head.

He was on vacation down in the islands even brought his sled
Santa got a sunburn, Santa got a sunburn -that's why he's all red

Brought his gifts across the ocean forgot his suntan lotion
He was the reddest thing you've ever seen down in the sunny Caribbean

Santa got a sunburn, Santa got a sunburn That's why he's all red
He took off his suit and his big black boots and even the cap on his head.

He was on vacation down in the islands even brought his sled
Santa got a sunburn, Santa got a sunburn -that's why he's all red

Now Rudolph said to Santa while eating a banana if you wonder about my red, red nose
It got sunburned that's why it glows

Santa got a sunburn, Santa got a sunburn that's why he's all red
He took off his suit and his big black boots and even the cap on his head.

He was on vacation down in the islands even brought his sled
Santa got a sunburn, Santa got a sunburn -that's why he's all red

Now Rudolph said to Santa while eating a banana if you wonder about my red, red nose
It got sunburned, that's why it glows

Santa got a sunburn, Santa got a sunburn That's why he's all red
He took off his suit and his big black boots and even the cap on his head

He was on vacation down in the islands, Even brought his sled
Santa Got a sunburn, Santa got a sunburn -that's why he's all red

Santa got a sunburn, Santa got a sunburn -that's why he's all red.

[TOP](#)

SILENT NIGHT

English words adapted from the original German of Joseph Molw Music by Franz Umber

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,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia;

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

[\[TOP\]](#)

SILVER AND GOLD

Words and Music by Johnny Marks

Silver and gold, silver and gold,
Ev'ryone wishes for silver and gold.
How do you measure its worth?
Just by the pleasure it gives here on earth,
Silver and gold, silver and gold
Means so much more when I see
Silver and gold decorations
On ev'ry Christmas tree.

SIMPLY HAVING A WONDERFUL CHRISTMAS TIME

By Paul McCartney

Ding , dong, ding, dong
Ding, dong, ding, dong

The mood is right
The spirits up
Were here tonight
And that's enough

Simply having a wonderful Christmas time
Simply having a wonderful Christmas time

The party's on
The feelings here
It's all because
'This time of year

Simply having a wonderful Christmas time
Simply having a wonderful Christmas time

Don't cry poor children, sing this song

Ding, dong, ding, dong,
Ding, dong, ding.

The word is out
About the town
So lift your glass
and don't look down

Simply having a wonderful Christmas time
Simply having a wonderful Christmas time

The mood is right
The spirits up
Were here tonight
And that's enough

Simply having a wonderful Christmas time
Simply having a wonderful Christmas time
Simply having a wonderful Christmas time
Simply having a wonderful Christmas time

[\[TOP\]](#)

SING WE NOEL

Sing we all Noel, hear the music all around.
Sing we all Noel, let the joy resound.

Noel, noel, noel, let our voices rise
As we sing a song of praise and lift *our* music to the
skies.

Noel, noel, noel, sing it loud and clear
So that all on earth may know our joy this season of
the year.

Sing we all Noel, with a joyous roundelay.
Sing we all Noel, hear the news today.

Sing we all Noel, a joyous song of praise
To our God incarnate, exalt Him all our days

Sing we all Noel, the gladsome tidings bring
Lift our God on high as His praises now we sing.

Sing we all Noel, our hearts with love aflame
Praising Christ our Savior, we bless His holy name.

Sing we all Noel, to Jesus Christ on high
For our sins He suffered, left Heaven's throne to die.

Sing we all Noel, with all our heart's great joy in our
Savior's praises our song we now employ.

Repeat 2nd and 3rd verses.

SLEIGH RIDE

L. Anderson

Just hear those sleigh bells jingle-ing
Ring-ting tingle-ing too
Come on, it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you

Outside the snow is falling
And friends are calling "You 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 snow
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 the 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 the road before us
And sing a chorus or two
Come on, its 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 coffee and the pumpkin pie
It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier and Ives
These wonderful things are the things
We remember all through our lives

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THREE KINGS OF ORIENT

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

Chorus:

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

Born a babe on Bethlehem's plain;
Gold we bring to crown Him again;
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

Chorus:

Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him, God on High.

Chorus:

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Seal'd in the stone-cold tomb.

Chorus:

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and sacrifice,
Heaven sings, "Hallelujah!"
"Hallelujah!" Earth replies.

TOYLAND

Glen MacDonough and Victor Herbert

Toyland, Toyland, Little girl and boy land,
While you dwell within it, you are ever happy then.
Childhood's joyland, Mystic, merry Toyland!
Once you pass its borders,
You can ne'er return again.

TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

On the 1 day of Christmas my true love sent to me	A partridge in a pear tree
On the 2 day of Christmas my true love sent to me	2 tunic doves and a... (above)
On the 3 day of Christmas my true love sent to me	3 French hens,
On the 4 day of Christmas my true love sent to me	4 colly birds,
On the 5 day of Christmas my true of sent to me	5 gold rings,
On the 6 day of Christmas my true love sent to me	6 geese a-laying,
On the 7 day of Christmas my true love sent tome	7 swans a swimming,
On the 8 day of Christmas my true love sent to me	8 maids a milking,
On the 9 day of Christmas my true love sent to me	9 ladies dancing,
On the 10 day of Christmas my true love sent to me	10 lords are leaping
On the 11 day of Christmas my true love sent to me	11 pipers piping
On the 12 day of Christmas my true love sent to me...	12 drummers drumming

WE NEED A LITTLE CHRISTMAS

Music and Lyrics by Jetty Herman

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,
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,"
Need a little Christmas now.

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.*

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding
And a cup of good cheer. *Refrain*

We won't go until we get some,
We won't go until we get some;
We won't go until we get some;
So bring some out here. *Refrain*

We wish you a Merry Christmas;
we wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year.

[\[TOP\]](#)

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

William C. Dix

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.
Raise, raise the song on high,
The Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

WHITE CHRISTMAS

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

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

[\[TOP\]](#)

WINTER WONDERLAND

Dick Smith and Felix Bernard

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 alligators 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

UP ON THE HOUSETOP

B.R. Hanby

Up on the housetop reindeer pause
Out jumps good old Santa Clause
down thru the chimney with lots of toys
all for the little ones
Christmas joys

Chorus:

Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go!
Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go!
Up on the housetop
Click, click, click
Down 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

Chorus

Next comes the stocking of little Will
Oh, just see what a glorious fill
Here is a hammer and lots of tacks
Also a ball and a whip that cracks

Chorus

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