



Christmas

Sing Along Book

Lyrics can also be found at:
ppsingalong.com

Page intentionally left blank.

SONG LIST

(All the songs in this folder are in alphabetical order)

A Holly Jolly Christmas.....	1
And Love Was Born	1
Angels We Have Heard On High	2
Away In a Manger	2
Bring a Torch, Jeanette Isabella.....	3
Candlelight Carol	4
Carol At the Manger	4
Child of the Poor	5
Deck the Halls.....	6
Do You Hear What I Hear	6
Feliz Navidad	7
Frosty the Snowman.....	8
God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen.....	9
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing	10
Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas.....	10
Here Comes Santa Claus.....	11
Here We Come A-Wassailing	12
Home For the Holidays	13
I'll Be Home For Christmas	14
It Came Upon a Midnight Clear	14
It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas.....	15
Jingle Bell Rock.....	15
Jingle Bells.....	16
Jolly Old St. Nicholas.....	17
Joy To the World	17
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!.....	18
Little Drummer Boy	18
Lo, How a Rose	19
My Favorite Things	19
Nativity Carol.....	20
Night of Silence	20
O Christmas Tree.....	21
O Come, All Ye Faithful	21
O Holy Night	22
O Little Town of Bethlehem.....	22
Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree	23
Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer	23

SONG LIST – CONT'D

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town	24
Silent Night.....	25
Silver Bells	25
Sleigh Ride.....	26
Still, Still, Still	27
Tennessee Christmas.....	27
The Christmas Song (Chestnuts Roasting On An Open Fire)	28
The First Noël	29
The Twelve Days of Christmas	30
Up On the Housetop.....	31
We Three Kings of Orient Are	32
We Wish You a Merry Christmas	32
Wexford Carol	33
What Child Is This?	34
White Christmas.....	34
Will We Know Him.....	35
Winter Wonderland	36

A 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.

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.

AND LOVE WAS BORN

Gentle lay the mother of the Babe of Bethlehem;
Softer still the Child, who now safely lay within his mother's arms.

Joseph stood beside them, thinking this so odd,
That this tiny infant was the Son of God!

Heaven then was silent, Angel sings were stilled in awe.
Joseph kissed her forehead, Mary held the Savior close,
And Love Was Born.

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

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

[Refrain] Glo—-ria In Excelsis Deo! Glo—-ria In Excelsis Deo!

2. Shepherds why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be, Which inspire your heav'nly song? (Refrain)
3. Come to Bethlehem and see, Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord, the newborn King. (Refrain)
4. See Him in a manger laid, Whom the choir of angels praise;
Mary, Joseph lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise. (Refrain)

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 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

BRING A TORCH, JEANNETTE, ISABELLA

1. Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella
Bring a torch, to the cradle 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!

2. It is wrong when the Child is sleeping
It is wrong to talk so loud;
Silence, all, as you gather around.
Lest your noise should waken Jesus.
Hush! hush! see how fast He slumbers!
Hush! hush! see how fast He sleeps!

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

4. Softly to the little stable.
Softly for a moment come;
Look and see how charming is Jesus
How in the cold, His cheeks are rosy!
Hush! hush! see how the Child is sleeping;
Hush! hush! see how He smiles in his dreams.

CANDLELIGHT CAROL

1. How do you capture the wind on the water?
How do you count all the stars in the sky?
How can you measure the love of a mother,
Or how can you write down a baby's first cry?

(Chorus) Candle light, angel light, firelight and star glow
Shine on his cradle till breaking of dawn.
Gloria, gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Angels are singing; the Christ child is born.

2. Shepherds and wise men will kneel and adore him,
Seraphim round him their vigil will keep;
Nations proclaim him their Lord and their Savior,
But Mary will hold him and sing him to sleep. (Chorus)

3. Find him at Bethlehem laid in a manger;
Christ our Redeemer asleep in the hay,
Godhead incarnate and hope of salvation:
A child with his mother that first Christmas Day.

(Chorus) Candle light, angel light, firelight and star glow
Shine on his cradle till breaking of dawn.
Gloria, gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Angels are singing; the Christ child is born.
Angels are singing; the Christ child is born.

CAROL AT THE MANGER

Holy Child within the manger, long ago yet ever near;
come as friend to every stranger, come as hope for every fear.
As you lived to heal the broken, greet the outcast, free the bound,
as you taught us love unspoken, teach us now where you are found.

Once again we tell the story, how your love for us was shown,
when the image of your glory wore an image like our own.
Come, enlighten with your wisdom, come and fill us with your grace.
May the fire of your compassion kindle every land and race.

Holy Child within the manger, lead us ever in your way,
so we see in every stranger how you come to us today.
In our lives and in our living give us strength to live as you,
that our hearts might be forgiving and our spirits strong and true.

CHILD OF THE POOR

Helpless and hungry, lowly he lies, wrapped in the chill of midwinter;
Comes now among us, born into poverty's embrace, new life for the world.

Who is this who lives with the lowly, sharing their sorrows, knowing their hunger?
This is Christ, revealed to the world in the eyes of a child, a child of the poor.

Who is the stranger here in our midst, looking for shelter among us?
Who is the outcast? Who do we see amid the poor, the children of God?

Who is this who lives with the lowly, sharing their sorrows, knowing their hunger?
(This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;)

This is Christ, revealed to the world in the eyes of a child, a child of the poor.
(Haste, haste to bring him laud the Babe the Son of Mary.)

Bring all the thirsty, all who seek peace; bring those with nothing to offer.
(What child is this, who, laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping?)

Strengthen the feeble, say to the frightened heart:
(Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,

"Fear not: here is your God!"
(while shepherds watch are keeping?)

Who is this who lives with the lowly, sharing their sorrows, knowing their hunger?
(This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;)

This is Christ, revealed to the world in the eyes of a child, a child of the poor.
(Haste, haste to bring him laud the Babe the Son of Mary.)

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 Yuletide 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 Yuletide treasure, Fa, la, la, la, la, La, la, la, la.

Fast away the old year passes, Fa, la, la, la, la, La, la, la, la.
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Fa, la, la, la, la, La, la, la, la.
Sing we joyous 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.

Fa, la, la, la, la, La, la, la, la.

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."

FELIZ NAVIDAD

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad
Próspero año y felicidad
Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad
Próspero año y Felicidad

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

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad
Próspero año y felicidad
Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad
Próspero año y Felicidad

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

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

FROSTY THE SNOWMAN

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul
With a corn cob 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

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

Ooh 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!"
Oh, Frosty the snowman had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye, saying "Don't you cry,
I'll be back again someday."

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

GOD REST YE MERRY, GENTLEMEN

God rest ye merry, gentlemen let nothing you dismay;
Remember, Christ, our Savior was born on Christmas day
To save us all from Satan's power when we were gone astray
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem, in Judah this blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger upon this blessed morn
For 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.

"Fear not then", said the Angel, "Let nothing you affright
This day is born a Savior of a pure Virgin bright
To free all those who trust in Him from Satan's pow'r and might"
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy.

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

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

Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place,
And with true love and charity each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas all others shall replace.
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy.

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 hosts 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 a 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 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 heart be light
From now on your troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas make the Yule-tide gay
From now on your 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'll always 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 reindeers pulling on the rein
Bells are ringing, children singing, all is merry and bright
So hang your stockings and say your prayers, 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane
He's got a bag that'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, 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus right down Santa Claus Lane
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor; he loves you just the same.
Santa Claus knows we're all God's children; that makes everything right.
So fill your hearts with Christmas cheer, 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus right down Santa Claus Lane
He'll come around when chimes ring out that it's Christmastime again
Peace on earth will come to all if we just follow the light
So let's give thanks to the Lord above, 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeers pulling on the rein
Bells are ringing, children singing, all is merry and bright
So hang your stocking and say your prayers 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

HERE WE COME A-WASSAILING

1. Here we come a-wassailing among the leaves so green;
Here we come a-wand'ring so fair to be seen.

(Chorus) 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.

2. Our wassail cup is made of the rosemary tree,
And so is your beer of the best barley. (Chorus)
3. We are not daily beggars that beg from door to door;
But we are neighbours' children, whom you have seen before. (Chorus)
4. Good master and good mistress, while you're sitting by the fire,
Pray think of us poor children who are wandering in the mire. (Chorus)
5. We have a little purse made of ratching leather skin;
We want some of your small change to line it well within. (Chorus)
6. Call up the butler of this house, put on his golden ring.
Let him bring us up a glass of beer, and better we shall sing. (Chorus)
7. Bring us out a table and spread it with a cloth;
Bring us out a mouldy cheese, and some of your Christmas loaf. (Chorus)
8. God bless the master of this house likewise the mistress too,
And all the little children that round the table go. (Chorus)
9. And all your kin and kinsfolk, that dwell both far and near;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New year. (Chorus)

HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS (THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE...)

Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays
'Cause no matter how far away you roam
When you long for the sunshine of a friendly gaze
For the holidays you can't beat home, sweet home!

I met a man who lives in Tennessee, and he was headin' for
Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie
From Pennsylvania folks are 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

Take a bus, take a train, go and hop an aeroplane,
Put the wife and kiddies in the fam'ly car,
For the pleasure that you bring when you make that doorbell ring;
No trip could be too far.

A home that knows your joy and laughter filled with mem-ries by the score,
Is a home you're glad to welcome with your heart.
From California to New England 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!
For the holidays you can't beat home, sweet home!

I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

I'm dreaming tonight of a place I love even more than I usually do.
And although I know it's a long road back, I promise you;

I'll be home for Christmas. You can count on me
Please have snow and mistletoe and presents on the tree
Christmas Eve will find me where the love light gleams
I'll be home for Christmas if only in my dreams.

I'll be home for Christmas. You can count on me
Please have snow and mistletoe and presents on the tree
Christmas Eve will find me where the love light gleams
I'll be home for Christmas if only in my dreams.

IT CAME UPON A 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 Heav'n'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 heav'nly music floats o'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains, they bend on hov'ring wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel strain have rolled two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not the love-song which they bring;
Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife and hear the angels sing.

And 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.
Oh, rest beside the weary road, and hear the angels sing!

For lo! the days are hast'ning on, by prophet seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years shall come the time foretold
When Christ shall come and all shall own the Prince of Peace, their King,
And saints shall meet Him in the air, and with the angels sing.

IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK A LOT LIKE CHRISTMAS

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas everywhere you go,
Take a look in the Five & Ten, glistening once again
With candy canes and silver lanes aglow.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas toys in every store
But the 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 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.

JINGLE BELL ROCK

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, jingle bell swing and jingle bells ring
Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun, 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 glidin' in a one-horse sleigh

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet, jingle around the clock
Mix and mingle in a jinglin' beat, that's the jingle bell rock

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 glidin' in a one-horse sleigh

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet, jingle around the clock
Mix and mingle in a jinglin' beat, that's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell,
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 bobtails 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, hey
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
He got into a drifted bank and then we got upsot

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

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 there I sprawling lie but quickly drove away

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

Now the ground is white go it while you're young
Take the girls tonight and sing this sleighing song
Just get a bobtailed bay two forty as his speed
Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack, you'll take the lead

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

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.

JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world, the Lord has come
Let earth receive her King
Let every heart prepare Him room
And heaven and nature sing, and heaven and nature sing
And heaven, and heaven and nature sing

Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns
Let men their songs employ
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy

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! LET IT SNOW! 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.

When we finally say kiss 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-in',
But as long as you love me so.
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

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.

Baby Jesus, 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 pum
On my drum.

Mary nodded, pa rum pum pum pum
The ox and lamb kept time, pa rum pum pum pum
I played my drum for him, pa rum pum pum pum
I played my best for him, pa rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
Then he smiled at me, pa rum pum pum pum
Me and my drum

LO, HOW A ROSE E'ER BLOOMING

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming; From tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming, As seers of old have sung.
It came, a blossom bright, Amid the cold of winter,
When half spent was the night.

Isaiah 'twas foretold it, The Rose I have in mind,
With Mary we behold it, The Virgin Mother kind.
To show god's love aright, She bore to us a Savior,
Wehn half spent was the night.

This Flow'r, whose fragrance tender, With sweetness fills the air.
Dispels with glorious splendor, The darkness ev'rywhere;
True man, yet very God, From sin and death He saves us,
And lightens ev'ry load.

MY FAVORITE THINGS

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens
Brown paper packages tied up with strings
These are a few of my favorite things

Cream-colored ponies and crisp apple strudels
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings
These are a few of my favorite things

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes
Silver-white winters that melt into springs
These are a few of my favorite things

When the dog bites, when the bee stings
When I'm feeling sad
I simply remember my favorite things
And then I don't feel so bad

NATIVITY CAROL

Silent, in the chill of midnight, starlight shines upon a lowly manger.
Wonder, wonder of the ages; heaven breaks forth on the earth.
For a child is born, the world rejoices! Shepherds and angels proclaim his birth.
This is Jesus the Lord, our Savior and brother, bearing God's peace to the earth.

"Fear not," said angelic voices; "tidings of a wondrous love we bring you.
Go now, find him in a manger; visit God's home on the earth."
For a child is born, the world rejoices! Shepherds and angels proclaim his birth.
This is Jesus the Lord, our Savior and brother, bearing God's peace to the earth.

Jesus, Lord of all creation, sleep now close beside your mother, Mary.
Bring us light amid the darkness, promise of life without end.
For a child is born, the world rejoices! Shepherds and angels proclaim his birth.
This is Jesus the Lord, our Savior and brother, bearing God's peace to the earth.

NIGHT OF SILENCE

Cold are the people winter of life,
We tremble in shadows this cold endless night.
Frozen in the snow lie roses sleeping,
Flowers that will echo the sunrise
Fire of hope is our only warmth
Weary it's flame will be dying soon

Voice in the distance call in the night
On wind you enfold us you speak of the light
Gentle on the ear you whisper softly
Rumors of a dawn so embracing
Breathless love awaits darkened souls
Soon will we know of the morning.

Spirit among us, shine like the star
Your light that guides shepherds and kings from afar.
Shimmer in the sky so empty, lonely
rising in the warmth of your Son's love
Star unknowing of night and day
Spirit we wait for your loving Son.

O CHRISTMAS TREE

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree! How lovely are your branches!
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree! How lovely are your branches!
Not only green in summer's heat, but also winter's snow and sleet.
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree! How lovely are your branches!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree! Of all the trees most lovely;
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree! Of all the trees most lovely;
Each year you bring to us delight with brightly shining Christmas lights!
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree! Of all the trees most lovely;

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree! Thy candles shine so brightly!
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree! Thy candles shine so brightly!
From base to summit gay and bright, there's only splendor for the sight.
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree! Thy candles shine so brightly!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree! How richly God has decked thee!
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree! How richly God has decked thee!
Thou bidst us true and faithful be, and trust in God unchangingly.
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree! How richly God has decked thee!

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 heav'n above!
Glory to God, all 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 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, O holy night, O 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;
He knows our need, To our weakness no stranger! Behold your King!
Before Him lowly bend! Behold your King! your King! before him bend!

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, then ever! ever praise we! His pow'r and glory,
evermore proclaim! His pow'r and glory, evermore proclaim!

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 to-night.

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

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is given;
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His Heaven.
No ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still, the dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Mary, descend to us, we pray!
Cast out our sin and enter in, be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels, the great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!

Where children pure and happy pray to the blessed Child,
Where misery cries out to Thee, son of the Mother mild;
Where Charity stands watching and Faith holds wide the door,
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks, and Christmas comes once more.

ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE

Rockin' around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop.
Mistletoe hung where you can see, eEvery 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 dancing merrily in the new old-fashioned way.

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 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 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-Nosed 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 and checking it twice,
Gonna find out who's naughty or nice,
Santa Claus is coming to town.

He sees you when you're sleeping, and he knows when you're awake.
He knows if you've been bad or good, so be good for goodness sake. Ohhh...

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

With little tin horns and little toy drums,
With rooty-toot-toots and rummy-tum-tums,
Santa Claus is coming to town.

And curly haired dolls that cuddle and coo,
Elephants, boats, and kiddy-cars too.
Santa Claus is coming to town.

The kids in Girl and Boy Land will have a jubilee,
They're gonna build a Toyland Town all around the Christmas Tree. Sooo...

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

He sees you when you're sleeping, and he knows when you're awake.
He knows if you've been bad or good, so be good for goodness sake. Sooo...

You better watch out, you better not cry,
You better not pout, I'm telling you why:
Santa Claus is coming, Santa Claus is coming, 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 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 dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.

SILVER BELLS

Christmas makes you feel emotional,
It may bring parties or thoughts devotional,
Whatever happens or what may be,
Here is what Christmas time means to me:

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

Strings of streetlights, even stop lights blink a bright red and green
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is Santa's big scene
And above all 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.

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

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we
We've snuggled close 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 we will watch the chestnuts pop, pop, pop, pop.

There's a happy feeling nothing in this 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

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

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

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we
We've snuggled close 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.

STILL, STILL, STILL

Still, still, still, one can hear the falling snow.
For all is hushed, the world is sleeping, Holy Star its vigil keeping.
Still, still, still, one can hear the falling snow.

Sleep, sleep, sleep, 'tis the eve of our Saviour's birth.
The night is peaceful all around you, close your eyes, let sleep surround you.
Sleep, sleep, sleep, 'tis the eve of our Saviour's birth.

Dream, dream, dream, of the joyous day to come.
While guardian angels without number, watch you as you sweetly slumber.
Dream, dream, dream, of the joyous day to come.

Still, still, still, to sleep is now His will.
On Mary's breast He rests in slumber while we pray in endless number.
Still, still, still, to sleep is now His will.

TENNESSEE CHRISTMAS

Come on weatherman give us a forecast snowy white,
Can't you hear the prayers of every childlike heart tonight
Rockies are callin', Denver snow fallin'
somebody said it's four feet deep
But it doesn't matter give me the laughter
I'm gonna choose to keep.

Another tender Tennessee Christmas the only Christmas for me
Where the love circles around us like the gifts around our tree
Well I know there's more snow up in Colorado than my roof will ever see
But a tender Tennessee Christmas is the only Christmas for me.

Every now and then I get a wanderin' urge to see
Maybe California, maybe tinsel town's for me
There's a parade there, we'd have it made there
Bring home a tan for New Year's Eve
Sure sounds exciting, awfully inviting
Still I think I'm gonna keep

Another tender Tennessee Christmas the only Christmas for me
Where the love circles around us like the gifts around our tree
Well I know there's more snow up in Colorado than my roof will ever see
But a tender Tennessee Christmas is the only Christmas for me.

Well I know there's more snow up in Colorado than my roof will ever see
But a tender Tennessee Christmas is the only Christmas for me
A tender Tennessee Christmas is the only Christmas for me.

THE CHRISTMAS SONG (CHESTNUTS ROASTING ON AN OPEN FIRE)

All through the year we've waited,
waited through spring and fall.
To hear silver bells ringing see winter time bringing
The happiest season of all.

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
Jackfrost nippin' at your nose
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
And folks dressed up like Eskimos

Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe
Will help to make the season bright
Tiny tots with their eyes of a glow
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 going to 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.

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 going to 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.

THE FIRST NOËL

The first noël the angel 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.
Noël, Noël, Noël, Noël,
Born is the King of Israel.

They lookèd 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.
Noël, Noël, Noël, Noël,
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 intent,
Tnd to follow the star wherever it went.
Noël, Noël, Noël, Noël,
Born is the King of Israel.

This star drew nigh to the north-west:
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Noël, Noël, Noël, Noël,
Born is the King of Israel.

Then entered in those wise men three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there, in his presence,
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
Noël, Noël, Noël, Noël,
Born is the King of Israel.

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
Who hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with his blood mankind hath bought.
Noël, Noël, Noël, Noël,
Born is the King of Israel.

THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS (The numbers are the cumulative number of gifts.)

On the first day of Christmas my true love gave to me: A partridge in a pear tree. (1)

On the second day of Christmas my true love gave to me: Two turtle doves, (3)
And a partridge in a pear tree. (4)

On the third day of Christmas my true love gave to me: Three French hens, (7)
Two turtle doves, (9) And a partridge in a pear tree. (10)

On the fourth day of Christmas my true love gave to me: Four calling birds, (14)
Three French hens, (17) Two turtle doves, (19) And a partridge in a pear tree. (20)

On the fifth day of Christmas my true love gave to me: Five golden rings, (25)
Four calling birds, (29) Three French hens, (32) Two turtle doves, (34)
And a partridge in a pear tree. (35)

On the sixth day of Christmas my true love gave to me: Six geese a-laying, (41)
Five golden rings, (46) Four calling birds, (50) Three French hens, (53)
Two turtle doves, (55) And a partridge in a pear tree. (56)

On the seventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me: Seven swans a-swimming, (63)
Six geese a-laying, (69) Five golden rings, (74) Four calling birds, (78) Three French hens, (81)
Two turtle doves, (83) And a partridge in a pear tree. (84)

On the eighth day of Christmas my true love gave to me: Eight maids a-milking (92)
Seven swans a-swimming, (99) Six geese a-laying, (105) Five golden rings, (110)
Four calling birds, (114) Three French hens, (117) Two turtle doves, (119)
And a partridge in a pear tree. (120)

On the ninth day of Christmas my true love gave to me: Nine ladies dancing (129)
Eight maids a-milking (137) Seven swans a-swimming, (144) Six geese a-laying,
(150) Five golden rings, (155) Four calling birds, (159) Three French hens, (162)
Two turtle doves, (164) And a partridge in a pear tree. (165)

On the tenth day of Christmas my true love gave to me: Ten lords a-leaping (175)
Nine ladies dancing (184) Eight maids a-milking (192) Seven swans a-swimming, (199)
Six geese a-laying, (205) Five golden rings, (210) Four calling birds, (214)
Three French hens, (217) Two turtle doves, (219) And a partridge in a pear tree. (220)

On the eleventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me: Eleven pipers piping (231)
Ten lords a-leaping (241) Nine ladies dancing (250) Eight maids a-milking (258)
Seven swans a-swimming, (265) Six geese a-laying, (271) Five golden rings, (276)
Four calling birds, (280) Three French hens, (283) Two turtle doves, (285)
And a partridge in a pear tree. (286)

(The Twelve Days of Christmas -cont'd)

On the twelfth day of Christmas my true love gave to me: Twelve drummers drumming (298)
Eleven pipers piping (309) Ten lords a-leaping (319) Nine ladies dancing (328)
Eight maids a-milking (336) Seven swans a-swimming, (342) Six geese a-laying, (348)
Five golden rings, (353) Four calling birds, (357) Three French hens, (361)
Two turtle doves, (363) And a partridge in a pear tree. (364)

Total gifts for the twelve days:

<u>183 Birds</u>	<u>76 Women</u>
Partridges - 12	Milking Maids - 40
Turtle Doves - 22	Dancing Ladies - 36
French Hens - 30	<u>64 Men (assuming drummers & pipers are men)</u>
Calling Birds - 36	Leaping Lords - 30
Geese - 42	Pipers - 22
Swans - 42	Drummers - 12
	<u>40 Golden Rings</u>

Grand Total - 364-a present for everyday but Christmas day.

UP ON THE HOUSE TOP

Up on the house top reindeers pause
Out jumps good old Santa Claus
Down through the chimney with lots of toys
All for the little ones, Christmas joys

Ho ho ho, oh, who wouldn't go? Ho ho ho, who wouldn't go?
Up on the housetop click, click, click,
Down through the chimney with good St. Nick

First comes the stocking of little Nell
Oh dear Santa fill it well
Give her a dolly that laughs and cries
One that can open and shut its eyes

Ho ho ho, who wouldn't go? Ho ho ho, who wouldn't go?
Up on the house top, click, click, click,
Down through the chimney with good St. Nick

Look in the stocking of little Bill
Oh just see what a glorious fill
Here is a hammer and lots of tacks
A whistle and a ball and a whip that cracks

Ho ho ho, who wouldn't go? Ho ho ho, who wouldn't go?
Up on the house top, click click click
Down through the chimney with good St. Nick
Down through the chimney with good St. Nick

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

1. We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse afar,
field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.

(Refrain) O star of wonder, star of light, star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown him again,
King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign. (Refrain)
3. Frankincense to offer have I; incense owns a Deity nigh;
prayer and praising, voices raising, worshiping God on high. (Refrain)
4. Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom;
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone-cold tomb. (Refrain)
5. Glorious now behold him arise; King and God and sacrifice:
Alleluia, Alleluia, sounds through the earth and skies. (Refrain)

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

1. We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas, And a Happy New Year

(Chorus) Good tidings we bring to you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year

2. Oh, bring us some figgy pudding, Oh, bring us some figgy pudding
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding, And bring it right here (Chorus)
3. 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 here (Chorus)
4. We all like our figgy pudding, We all like our figgy pudding
We all like our figgy pudding, With all its good cheers (Chorus)
5. We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas, And a Happy New Year

WEXFORD CAROL

Good people all, this Christmas time, consider well and bear in mind
What our good God for us has done, in sending his beloved Son
With Mary holy we should pray, to God with love this Christmas Day
In Bethlehem upon that morn, there was a blessed Messiah born

The night before that happy tide, the noble Virgin and her guide
Were long time seeking up and down, to find a lodging in the town.
But mark how all things came to pass: from ev'ry door, repelled alas!
As long fortold, their refuge all, was but a humble ox's stall.

Near Bethlehem did shepherds keep, their flocks of lambs and feeding sheep
To whom God's angels did appear, which put the shepherds in great fear
"Prepare and go," the angels said, "to Bethlehem, be not afraid
For there you'll find, this happy morn, a princely babe, sweet Jesus born."

With thankful heart and joyful mind, The shepherds went, this babe to find
And as God's angel had foretold, They did our saviour Christ behold
Within a manger he was laid, And by his side the virgin maid
Attending on the Lord of life, Who came on earth to end all strife

There were three wise men from afar, Directed by a glorious star,
And on they wandered night and day, Until they came where Jesus lay.
And when they came unto that place, Where our beloved Messiah was
They humbly cast them at his feet, With gifts of gold and incense sweet.

Good people all, this Christmas time, Consider well and bear in mind
What our good God for us has done, In sending his beloved Son
With Mary holy we should pray, To God with love this Christmas Day
In Bethlehem upon that morn, There was a blessed Messiah born

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 Christians, fear, for sinners here The silent Word is pleading.

Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, The cross be borne for me, for you.
Hail, hail the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, Come peasant, king to own Him;
The King of kings salvation brings, Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

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

WHITE CHRISTMAS

The sun is shining, the grass is green the orange and palm trees sway
There's never been such a day in Beverly Hills L.A.
But it's December the 24th and I'm longing to be up North

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
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.

WILL WE KNOW HIM

Are we ready for the Babe of Bethlehem
to be born in a lowly stall?
Are we ready to greet the tiny little King
who will come to save us all?

Are we ready for the star of Bethlehem
to appear in the winter sky?
Are we ready to follow anywhere it leads,
and let its light fill all our lives?

Prepare ye the way for the King of Glory,
once again proclaim the wondrous story.
God will send His own true Son,
but will we know Him when He comes?

Are we ready for the song of Bethlehem
to declare our Savior's birth?
Are we ready to join the angels as they sing,
and spread the news to all on earth?

Prepare ye the way for the King of Glory,
once again proclaim the wondrous story.
God will send His own true Son,
but will we know Him when He comes?

Are we ready for the Babe of Bethlehem,
God's true and promised Son?
Are we ready to greet the tiny little King
and will we know Him when He comes?

Will we know Him when He comes?

WINTER WONDERLAND

Sleigh bells ring are you listenin'
In the lane snow is glistenin'
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 kiddies knock him down

When it snows ain't it thrillin'
Though your nose gets a chillin'
We'll frolic and play the Eskimo way
Walking in a winter wonderland
Walking in a winter wonderland
Walking in a winter wonderland