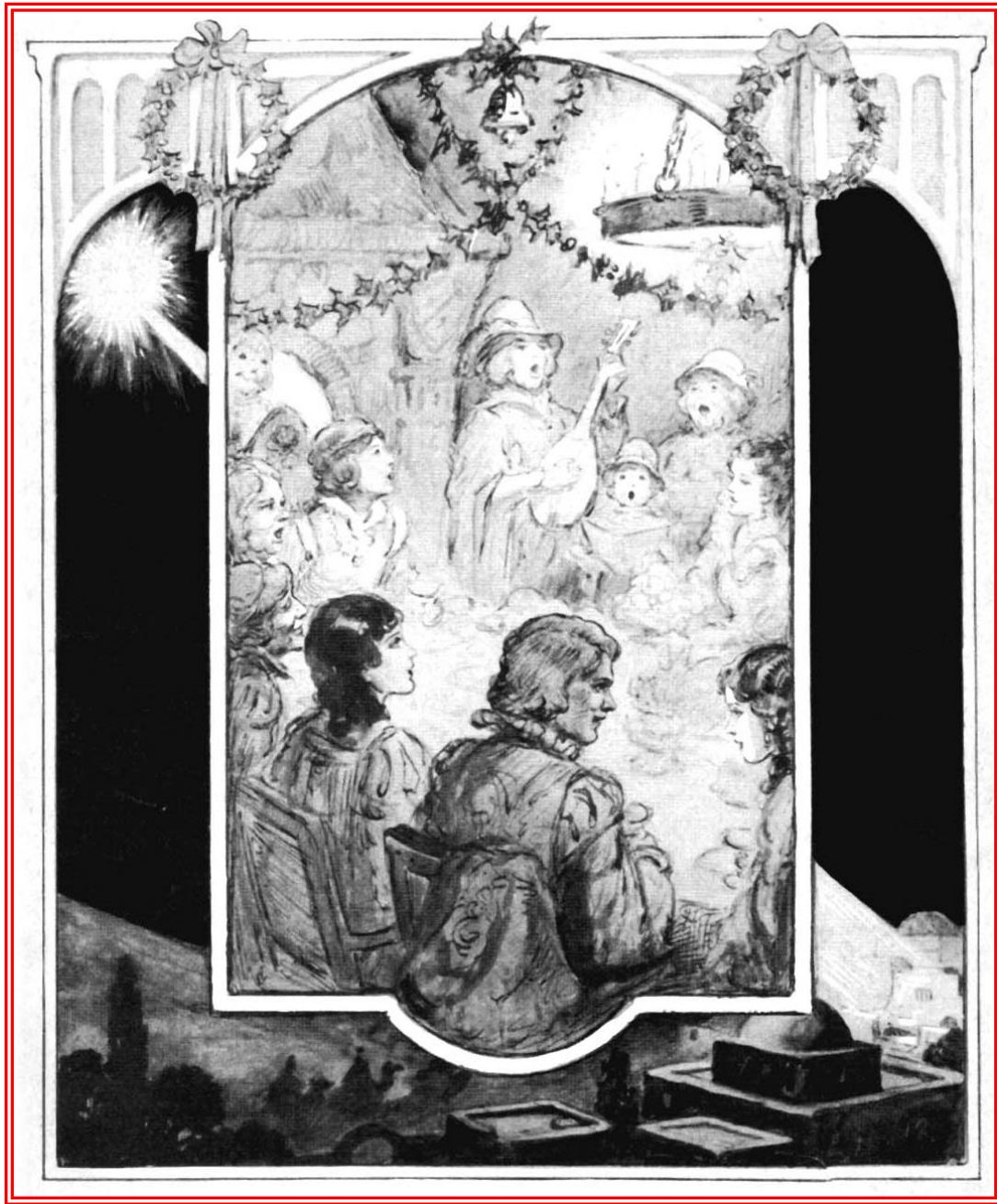


SONGS OF CHRISTMAS



Compiled by Robert T. Rhode

1. A Child This Day Is Born

A Child this day is born, a Child of high renown;
Most worthy of a sceptre, a sceptre and a crown.

These tidings shepherds heard, whilst watching o'er their fold;
'Twas by an Angel unto them that night revealed and told.

Refrain

Glad tidings to all men, glad tidings sing we may,
Because the King of Kings was born on Christmas Day!

2. All I Want for Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth

Ev'rybody 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 (thhh).

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."

3. All Through the Night

Sleep, my Child, and peace attend Thee, all through the night;
Guardian angels God will send Thee, all through the night.
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping, hill and vale in slumber sleeping,
God His loving vigil keeping, all through the night.

While the moon her watch is keeping, all through the night;
While the weary world is sleeping, all through the night.
Through your dreams you're swiftly stealing, visions of delight revealing.
Christmas time is so appealing, all through the night.

You, my God, a Babe of wonder, all through the night;

Dreams you dream can't break from thunder, all through the night.
Children's dreams cannot be broken; life is but a lovely token.
Christmas should be softly spoken, all through the night.

4. Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found, was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear, the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares, I have already come;
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me; His word my hope secures;
His will my shield and portion be as long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise than when we first begun.

5. Angels from the Realms of Glory

Angels from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye, who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:

Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night;
God with man is now residing.
Yonder shines the infant light:

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great desire of nations.
Ye have seen His natal star:

Refrain

Come and worship,
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

6. Angels We Have Heard on High (Westminster Carol)

Angels we have heard on high, singing sweetly o'er our plains,
And the mountains in reply, echoing their joyous strains.

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your raptu'ous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be which inspires your heav'nly song?

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

Refrain

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

7. Ave Maria

Ave Maria! Maiden mild,
Ah, listen to a maiden's prayer,
For Thou canst hear amid the wild.

'Tis Thou, 'tis Thou canst save amid despair.
We slumber safely till the morrow,
Tho' e'en by men outcast, revil'd;

O Maiden, see a maiden's sorrow,
O Mother, hear a suppliant child!
Ave Maria! (pause)

Ave Maria! Undefil'd!
The flinty couch whereon we're sleeping
Shall seem with down of eider pil'd,

If Thou above sweet watch art keeping.
The murky cavern's air so heavy
Shall breathe of balm, if Thou hast smil'd;

O Maiden, hear a maiden pleading,
O Mother, hear a suppliant child!
Ave Maria! (pause)

Ave Maria! Stainless styl'd!
Each fiend of air or earthly essence,
From this their wonted haunt exil'd,

Shall flee before Thy holy presence!
We bow, beneath our cares o'erladen,
To thy dear guidance reconcil'd;

Then hear, O Maid, a simple maiden,
And for a father hear a child!
Ave Maria!

8. Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a 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.

9. The Bells of Christmas

The bells of Christmas are ringing, for Jesus the Savior is born,
And choirs of angels are singing, as the sun greets a glorious morn.
They ring, ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling, how they ring
This glorious Christmas morn.
They sing, ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling, how they sing,
For Jesus the Savior is born.

The bells of Christmas are pealing the news of His triumphant birth,
And all His children are kneeling to the Child Who brought peace to the earth.
They ring, ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling, how they ring
And sing to the heavens above.
They sing, ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling, for the King,
Who taught us the spirit of love.

The bells of Christmas are ringing, for Jesus the Savior is born.
They sing, ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling, how they sing
To tell us that Christ was born.

They ring, ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling, long may they ring,
The bells of Christmas morn.

10. The Boar's Head Carol

Caput apri defero, reddens laudes Domino!
The boar's head in hand bear I bedeck'd with bays and rosemary.
And I pray you masters merry be qui estis in convivio.

Caput apri defero, reddens laudes Domino!
The boar's head I understand the finest dish in all the land.
Which is thus bedeck'd with gay garland, let us servire cantico.

11. Bring a Torch, Jeannette, Isabella

Bring a torch, Jeannette, 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.

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!

12. Carol of the Bells

Hark to the bells, hark to the bells, telling us all Jesus is King!
Strongly they chime, sound with a rhyme,
Christmas is here! welcome the King.

Hark to the bells, hark to the bells, this is the day, day of the King!
Peal out the news o'er hill and dale,
And 'round the town telling the tale.

Hark! to the bells, hark! to the bells, telling us all Jesus is King!
Come, one and all, happily sing
Songs of good will, O let them sing!

Ring, silv'ry bells, sing, joyous bells!

Strongly they chime, sound with a rhyme,
Christmas is here! welcome the King!

Hark! to the bells, hark! to the bells, telling us all Jesus is King!
Ring! Ring! bells.

13. Caroling, Caroling

Caroling, caroling, now we go; Christmas bells are ringing!
Caroling, caroling, thru the snow; Christmas bells are ringing!
Joyous voices sweet and clear, sing the sad of heart to cheer.
Ding, dong, ding, dong, Christmas bells are ringing!

Caroling, caroling, thru the town; Christmas bells are ringing!
Caroling, caroling, up and down; Christmas bells are ringing!
Mark ye well the song we sing, gladsome tidings now we bring.
Ding, dong, ding, dong, Christmas bells are ringing!

Caroling, caroling, near and far; Christmas bells are ringing!
Following, following yonder star; Christmas bells are ringing!
Sing we all this happy morn, "Lo, the King of heav'n is born!"
Ding, dong, ding, dong, Christmas bells are ringing!

14. The Cherry Tree Carol

As Joseph was a'walking, he heard an angel sing,
"This night shall be the birthtime of Christ, the heav'nly King."

"He neither shall be born in housen nor in hall,
Nor in the place of paradise but in an ox's stall."

"He neither shall be clothéd in purple nor in pall,
But in the fair white linen that usen babies all."

"He neither shall be rockéd in silver nor in gold
But in a wooden manger that resteth on the mould."

As Joseph was a'walking, there did an angel sing,
And Mary's child at midnight was born to be our King.

Then be ye glad, good people, this night of all the year,
And light ye up your candles, for his star it shineth clear.

15. Christmas Auld Lang Syne

When mistletoe and tinsel glow paint a Yuletide Valentine,
Back home I go to those I know, for a Christmas auld lang syne.
And as we gather 'round the tree, our voices all combine
In sweet accord to thank the Lord for a Christmas auld lang syne.

When sleigh-bells ring and choirs sing and the children's faces shine
With each new toy, we share their joy, with a Christmas auld lang syne.
We sing His praise this day of days and pray next year this time
We'll all be near to share the cheer of a Christmas auld lang syne.

16. Christmas Mem'ries

Singing carols, stringing popcorn, making footprints in the snow;
Mem'ries, Christmas mem'ries, they're the sweetest ones I know.
Cookies baking in the kitchen,
Cards and ribbons ev'rywhere;
Frosty Christmas mem'ries float like snowflakes in the air.

And oh, the joy of waking Christmas morning, the fam'ly 'round the tree;
We had a way of making Christmas morning as merry as can be.
I close my eyes and see shiny faces of all the children
Who now have children of their own.
Funny but comes December and I remember ev'ry Christmas I've known.

17. The Christmas Song (Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire)

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.

Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe
Help to make the season bright.
Tiny tots with their eyes all 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 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
For kids from one to ninety-two.

Although it's been said many times, many ways,
"Merry Christmas, to you!"

18. Christmas Time Is Here

Christmas time is here, happiness and cheer.
Fun for all that children call their fav'rite time of year.
Snowflakes in the air, carols ev'rywhere.
Olden times and ancient rhymes of love and dreams to share.

Sleigh-bells in the air, beauty ev'rywhere.
Yuletide by the fireside and joyful mem'ries there.
Christmas time is here, we'll be drawing near.
Oh, that we could always see such spirit through the year.

Sleigh-bells in the air, beauty ev'rywhere.
Yuletide by the fireside and joyful mem'ries there.
Christmas time is here, we'll be drawing near.
Oh, that we could always see such spirit through the year.

19. The Christmas Waltz

Frosted window panes, candles gleaming inside,
Painted candy canes on the tree;
Santa's on his way, he's filled his sleigh with things,
Things for you and for me.

It's that time of year, when the world falls in love,
Ev'ry 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.

20. The Coventry Carol

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

O sisters too, how may we do, for to preserve this day.
This poor youngling for whom we sing, by, by, lully, lullay.

Herod the King in his raging chargéd he hath this day
His men of might, in his own sight, all children young to slay.

Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee, and ever mourn and say
For thy parting nor say nor sing, by, by, lully, lullay.

21. 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, etc.
Don we now our gay apparel, etc.
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, etc.

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

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

22. Ding Dong! Merrily on High

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

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

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

23. Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad. Feliz Navidad. Feliz Navidad. Prospero ano y felicidad.
Feliz Navidad. Feliz Navidad. Feliz Navidad. Prospero ano y felicidad.

I want to wish you a merry Christmas, with lots of presents to make you happy.
I want to wish you a merry Christmas from the bottom of my heart.
I want to wish you a merry Christmas, with mistletoe and lots of cheer,

With lots of laughter throughout the years from the bottom of my heart.

Feliz Navidad. Feliz Navidad. Feliz Navidad. Prospero ano y felicidad.

24. The First Nowel

The first Nowel 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.

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

And by the light of that same star,
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.

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

Then enter'd in those wise men three
Full rev'rently upon their knee
And offer'd there, in His presence,
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

Refrain

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

25. The Friendly Beasts

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

"I," said the donkey, shaggy and brown,
"I carried His mother up hill and down;

I carried her safely to Bethlehem town."
"I," said the donkey, shaggy and brown.

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

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

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

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

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

26. Frosty the Snowman

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul,
With a corncob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal.

Frosty, the snowman is a fairytale 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 goodbye sayin', "Don't you cry, I'll be back again some day."

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, look at Frosty go!
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, over the hills of snow!

27. Fum, Fum, Fum

On this joyful Christmas day, sing fum, fum, fum.
On this joyful Christmas day, sing fum, fum, fum.
For a Blessed Babe was born, upon this day at break of morn,

In a manger poor and lowly lay the Son of God most holy, fum, fum, fum.

Thanks to God for holidays, sing fum, fum, fum.
Thanks to God for holidays, sing fum, fum, fum.
Now we all our voices raise and sing a song of grateful praise.

Celebrate in song and story all the wonders of his glory, fum, fum, fum.

Praise we now the Lord above, sing fum, fum, fum.
Praise we now the Lord above, sing fum, fum, fum.
For upon this day at morn, the wond'rous Son of God was born,

In a manger poor and lowly lay the Blessed Babe most holy, fum, fum, fum.

28. Gesù Bambino

When blossoms flowered 'mid the snows upon a winter night
Was born the Child, the Christmas Rose, the King of Love and Light.
The angels sang, the shepherds sang, the grateful earth rejoiced,
And at His blessed birth the stars their exultation voiced.

O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Again the heart with rapture glows to greet the holy night

That gave the world its Christmas Rose, its King of Love and Light.
Let ev'ry voice acclaim His name, the grateful chorus swell,
From paradise to earth He came that we with Him might dwell.

O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Ah! O come let us adore Him, adore Him, Christ the Lord.
O come, O come, O come let us adore Him, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

29. God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry gentlemen, let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ, our Savior, was born upon this day:
To save us all from Satan's pow'r, when we were gone astray:

Alternate Verse

God rest ye merry gentlemen, let nothing you dismay.
Remember Christ our Savior was born on Christmas day.
To save poor souls from Satan's power, which had long time gone astray.

In Bethlehem in Jewry, this blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger upon this blessed morn,
The which His Mother Mary did nothing take in scorn.

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

Alternate Verse

From God that is our Father the blessed angels came
Unto some certain shepherds with tidings of the same;
That there was born in Bethlehem the Son of God by name.

"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 power and might."

The shepherds at these tidings rejoiced much in mind
And left their flocks a'feeding in tempest, storm and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway, the blessed Babe to find:

And when they came to Bethlehem, where our dear Savior lay,
They found Him in a manger, where oxen fed on hay;
His Mother Mary kneeling down unto the Lord did pray.

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.

Alternate Verse

God bless the ruler of this house and send Him long to reign
And many a merry Christmas may live to see again
Among your friends and kindred that live both far and near.

Refrain

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

Alternate Refrain

And God send you a happy new year, happy new year;
And God send you a happy new year

30. Good Christian Men, Rejoice

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

Good Christian men, rejoice with heart and soul and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss: Joy! Joy! Jesus Christ was born for this!
He hath ope'd the heav'nly door, and man is blesséd evermore;
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!

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

31. Good King Wenceslas

Good King Wenceslas look'd 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, my good 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.

32. Go Tell It on the Mountain

When I was a learner, I sought both night and day.
I asked the Lord to aid me, and He show'd me the way.

He made me a watchman upon the city wall,
An', if I am a Christian, I am the least of all.

Refrain

Go tell it on the mountains, over the hills, an' ev'rywhere.
Go tell it on the mountains, our Jesus Christ is born.

33. Happy Holiday

Happy holiday, happy holiday.
While the merry bells keep ringing, may your ev'ry wish come true.
Happy holiday, happy holiday.
May the calendar keep bringing happy holidays to you.
Happy holiday, happy holiday.

While the merry bells keep ringing, may your ev'ry wish come true.
Happy holiday, happy holiday.
May the calendar keep bringing happy holidays to you.

34. 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 th'angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heav'n adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come, offspring of the favored one.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail th'incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Mild He lays His glory by, born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth; born to give them second birth.
Ris'n with healing in His wings, light and life to all He brings,
Hail, the Son of Righteousness! Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Alternate Verse

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!"

35. Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Christmas future is far away. Christmas past is past.
Christmas present is here today, bringing joy that will last.

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.

36. Here Comes Santa Claus

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus
Right down Santa Claus Lane.
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer
Are pulling on the rein.
Bells are ringing, children singing;
All is merry and bright.
Hang your stockings and say your pray'rs,
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus
Right down Santa Claus Lane.
He's got a bag that is filled with toys
For the boys and girls again.
Hear those sleigh-bells jingle jangle,
What a beautiful sight!
Jump in bed, cover up 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,
For he loves you just the same.
Santa knows that we're God's children;
That makes ev'rything right.
Fill your hearts with a 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 the chimes ring out;
Then it's Christmas morn again.
Peace on earth will come to all,
If we just follow the light.
Let's give thanks to the Lord above,
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

37. The Holly and the Ivy

The holly and the ivy, now both are full well grown;
Of all the trees within the wood, the holly bears the crown.

The holly bears a blossom as white as any flow'r,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, to be our sweet Savior.

The holly bears a berry as red as any blood,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, to do poor sinners good.

The holly bears a prickle as sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ on Christmas Day in the morn.

Refrain

O the rising of the sun, the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ, sweet singing in the choir,
Sweet singing in the choir.

38. 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 ev'ryone 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.

39. (There's No Place Like) Home for the Holidays

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

I met a man who lives in Tennessee, and he was headin' for
Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie.
From Pennsylvania folks are trav'lin' down to Dixie's sunny shore;
From Atlantic to Pacific, gee, the traffic is terrific.

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

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

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.

40. I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

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

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

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

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

Till ringing, singing on its way,

The world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

41. 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 plan on me.
Please have snow and mistletoe and presents on the tree.
Christmas Eve will find me where the lovelight gleams.
I'll be home for Christmas, if only in my dreams.

42. In the Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak midwinter,
Frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron,
Water like a stone;

Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
Snow-ow o-on snow,
In the bleak midwinter,
Lo-o-ong ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold him,
Nor-or earth sustain;
Heaven and earth shall flee away,
When he comes to reign;

In the bleak midwinter
A stable place sufficed
The Lor-ord God Almighty,
Je-e-e-sus Christ.

Angels and archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim
Thro-onged the air;

But his mother only,

In her maiden bliss,
Worshiped the beloved
Wi-i-ith a kiss.

Wha-at can I give him,
Po-or as I am?
If I were a shepherd,
I would bring a lamb;

If I were a wise man,
I would do my part;
Yet what can, I give him;
Gi-i-ive my heart.

43. I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

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.

44. 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.

45. 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.

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 the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

46. It's Beginning to Look Like Christmas

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

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas,

Toys in ev'ry store,
But the prettiest sight to see
Is the holly that will be
On your own front door.

A pair of 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
Ev'rywhere 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.

47. Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring

Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring,
Holy wisdom, love most bright,
Drawn by Thee, our souls aspiring,
Soar to uncreated light.
Word of God our flesh that fashioned,
With the fire of life impassioned.
Striving still to truth unknown,
Soaring dying 'round Thy throne.

Through the way where hope is guiding,
Hark, what peaceful music rings,
Where the flock in Thee confiding,
Drink of joy from deathless springs.
Theirs is beauty's fairest pleasure,
Theirs is wisdom's holiest treasure.
Thou dost ever lead Thine own,
In the love of joys unknown.

48. Jingle Bells

We're dashing thro' the snow in a one-horse open sleigh,
And o'er the fields we go a'laughing all the way.
The bells on bobtail ring. They're making spirits bright.
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight!

A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,
And soon Miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side.
The horse was lean and lank. Misfortune seem'd his lot.
He got into a drifted bank, and then we got upsot.

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

Refrain

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

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

49. 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.
Giddyap, 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.

50. 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.

Johnny wants a pair of skates. Susy 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.

51. Joy to the World!

Joy to the world! the Lord is 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 earth! the Savior reigns; let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow, nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found, far as, far as the curse is found.

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

52. 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! 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 goodbye-ing,
But as long as you love me so, let it snow! let it snow! let it snow!

53. The Little Drummer Boy

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

Little Baby, etc.,
I am a poor boy, too, etc.,
I have no gift to bring, etc.,
That's fit to give our King, etc.,
Shall I play for you? etc.,
On my drum.

Mary nodded, etc.,
The ox and lamb kept time, etc.,
I played my drum for Him, etc.,
I played my best for Him, etc.

Then He smiled at me, etc.,
Me and my drum.

54. A Marshmallow World

It's a marshmallow world in the winter, when the snow comes to cover the ground.
It's the time for play. It's a whipped cream day. I wait for it the whole year 'round.

Those are marshmallow clouds being friendly in the arms of the evergreen trees,
And the sun is red like a pumpkin head. It's shining so your nose won't freeze.

The world is your snowball! See how it grows!
That's how it goes, whenever it snows.
The world is your snowball just for a song!
Get out and roll it along!

It's a yum-yummy world made for sweethearts. Take a walk with your favorite girl.
It's a sugar date. What if spring is late? In winter it's a marshmallow world.

55. Mary's Little Boy Child

Long time ago in Bethlehem,
So the Holy Bible say,
Mary's Boy Child, Jesus Christ,
Was born on Christmas day.
Hark now hear the angels sing,
New King's born today,
And man will live forevermore
Because of Christmas day.

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
They saw a bright, new shining star
And heard a choir from Heaven sing,
The music came from afar.
Hark now hear the angels sing,
New King's born today,
And man will live forevermore
Because of Christmas day.

Now, Joseph and his wife, Mary,
Came to Bethlehem that night.
They found no place to bear her child.
Not a single room was in sight.
By and by they found a little nook
In a stable all forlorn,
And in a manger, cold and dark,
Mary's Little Boy Child was born.

Trumpets sound and angels sing,
Listen to what they say.
That man will live forevermore
Because of Christmas day.

56. 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.
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.

57. O Christmas Tree (O Tannenbaum)

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree! Thy leaves are so unchanging; (repeat)
Not only green when summer's here but also when 'tis cold and drear.
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree! Thy leaves are so unchanging.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree! Much pleasure thou can'st give me;
How often has the Christmas tree afforded me the greatest glee!
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree! Much pleasure thou can'st give me.

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

Alternate Verses

O Christmas tree! O Christmas tree, you stand in verdant beauty!
Your boughs are green in summer's glow, and do not fade in winter's snow.
O Christmas tree! O Christmas tree, you stand in verdant beauty!

O Christmas tree! O Christmas tree, much pleasure doth thou bring me!
For ev'ry year the Christmas tree brings to us all both joy and glee.
O Christmas tree! O Christmas tree, much pleasure doth thou bring me!

O Christmas tree! O Christmas tree, thy candles shine out brightly!
Each bough doth hold its tiny light that makes each toy to sparkle bright.
O Christmas tree! O Christmas tree, thy candles shine out brightly!

58. 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.

God of God, Light of Light,
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Verily God, begotten, not created.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above:
Glory to God in the highest.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be glory giv'n,
Word of the Father now in flesh appearing.

Refrain

O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

Alternate Verses

O come, all ye faithful, triumphantly sing!
Come, see in the manger the angels' dread King!
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord.

True Son of the Father, he comes from the skies;
The womb of the Virgin he doth not despise;
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord.

O hark to the angels, all singing in heaven,
"To God in the highest, all glory be giv'n!"
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord.

To thee, then, O Jesus, this day of thy birth,
Be glory and honor through heaven and earth;
True Godhead Incarnate, Omnipotent Word!

Alternate Refrain

O hasten! O hasten! to worship the Lord.

59. O Come, O Come, Immanuel

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

O come, O come, Thou Lord of might, Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times did'st give the Law, in cloud, and majesty and awe.

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free thine own from Satan's tyranny,
From depths of hell thy people save, and give them vict'ry o'er the grave.

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

O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer our spirits by Thine advent here.
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, and death's dark shadows put to flight.

Refrain

Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

60. 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 soul rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn!
Fall on your knees! Oh 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 came 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! Our weakness is no stranger!
Behold your King! Before Him lowly bend!
Behold your King! Before Him lowly 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! Oh praise His name forever!
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!

61. O Little Town of Bethlehem

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

For Christ is born of Mary, and 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.

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His heav'n.
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 Bethlehem! descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sins and enter in, be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell.
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!

62. Once in Royal David's City

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

He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
and His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,

Lived on earth our Savior holy.

And through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honor and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

For He is our childhood's pattern;
Day by day like us He grew.
He was little, weak and helpless;
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see Him
Through His own redeeming love,
For that child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

63. O Thou Joyful Day (O Sanctissima)

O thou joyful day, O thou blessed day, gladsome peaceful Christmastide.
Earth's hopes awaken, Christ life hath taken,
Praise Him, O praise Him on ev'ry side.

O thou joyful day, O thou blessed day, gladsome peaceful Christmastide.
Christ's light is beaming, our souls redeeming,
Praise Him, O praise Him on ev'ry side.

O thou joyful day, O thou blessed day, gladsome peaceful Christmastide.
King of all glory, we bow before Thee,
Praise Him, O praise Him on ev'ry side.

Alternate Verse

Day of holiness, peace and happiness, joyful, glorious Christmas day!
Angels tell the story of this day of glory,
Praise Christ, our Savior, born this Christmas day!

64. Parade of the Wooden Soldiers

The toyshop door is locked up tight,
And ev'rything is quiet for the night,
When suddenly the clock strikes twelve, the fun's begun.

The dolls are in their best arrayed;
There's going to be a wonderful parade.
Hark to the drum, Oh! here they come, cries ev'ry one.

Here them all cheering, now they are nearing,
There's the captain stiff as starch.
Bayonets flashing, music is crashing,
As the wooden soldiers march;

Sabres a'clinking, soldiers a'winking
At each pretty little maid.
Here they come! Here they come!
Here they come! Here they come!
Wooden soldiers on parade.

Daylight is creeping, dollies are sleeping
In the toyshop window fast;
Soldiers so jolly, think of each dolly,
Dreaming of the night that's past;

When in the morning, without a warning,
Toyman pulls the window shade,
There's no sign the Wood brigade
Was ever out upon parade.

65. Pat-a-Pan

Willie, take your little drum, with your whistle. Robin, come!
When we hear the fife and drum, tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan,
When we hear the fife and drum, Christmas should be frolicsome.

Thus the men of olden days loved the King of kings to praise!
When they hear the fife and drum, tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan,
When they hear the fife and drum, sure our children won't be dumb.

God and man are now become more at one than fife and drum.
When you hear the fife and drum, tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan,
When you hear the fife and drum, dance and make the village hum!

66. Rockin' around the Christmas Tree

Rockin' around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop.
Mistletoe hung where you can see ev'ry 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.
Ev'ryone dancing merrily in the new old fashioned way.

67. 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."

68. Santa Claus Is Comin' to Town

You better watch out; you better not cry;
Better not 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 and 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.

69. 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,
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.

70. Silver and Gold

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

71. 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 ev'ry street corner you hear:

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

Refrain

Silver bells, silver bells,
It's Christmas time in the city.
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring,
Soon it will be Christmas day.

72. Sleigh Ride

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, "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're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be.
Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two.
Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

73. Some Children See Him

Some children see Him lily white, the Baby Jesus born this night.
Some children see Him lily white, with tresses soft and fair.
Some children see Him bronzed and brown, the Lord of heav'n to earth come down;
Some children see Him bronzed and brown, with dark and heavy hair.

Some children see Him almond-eyed, this Savior Whom we kneel beside,
Some children see Him almond-eyed, with skin of yellow hue.
Some children see Him dark as they, sweet Mary's Son to Whom we pray;
Some children see Him dark as they, and ah! they love Him, too!

The children in each diff'rent place will see the Baby Jesus' face
Like theirs, but bright with heav'nly grace, and filled with holy light.
O lay aside each earthly thing, and with thy heart as offering,
Come worship now the Infant King, 'tis love that's born tonight!

74. Star of the East

Star of the East. Oh, Bethlehem's star,
Guiding us on to Heaven afar!
Sorrow and grief are lull'd by the light,
Thou hope of each mortal, in death's lonely night!

Fearless and tranquil, we look up to Thee!
Knowing thou beam'st thro' eternity!
Help us to follow where thou still dost guide,
Pilgrims of earth so wide.

Star of the East, undimm'd by each cloud.
What tho' the storms of grief gather loud?
Faithful and pure thy rays beam to save,
Still bright o'er the cradle, and bright o'er the grave!

Smiles of a Savior are mirror'd in Thee!
Glimpses of Heav'n in thy light we see!
Guide us still onward to that blessed shore,
After earth's toil is o'er.

Refrain

Star of the East, thou hope of the soul,
While round us here the dark billows roll.
Lead us from sin to glory afar,
Thou star of the East, thou sweet Bethlehem's star.

Oh, star that leads to God above!
Whose rays are peace and joy and love!
Watch o'er us still till life hath ceased.
Beam on, bright star, sweet Bethlehem star.

75. There Is No Christmas Like a Home Christmas

There is no Christmas like a home Christmas,
With your Dad and Mother, Sis and Brother there,

With their hearts humming at your homecoming,
And that merry yuletide spirit in the air.

Christmas bells, Christmas bells, ringing loud and strong,
Follow them, follow them, you've been away too long.
There is no Christmas like a home Christmas,
For that's the time of year all roads lead home.

76. Toyland

When you've grown up, my dears, and are as old as I,
You'll often ponder on the years that roll so swiftly by,
My dears, that roll so swiftly by,
And, of the many lands you will have journeyed through,
You'll oft recall the best of all, the land your childhood knew!
Your childhood knew.

When you've grown up, my dears, there comes a dreary day,
When 'mid the locks of black appears the first pale gleam of gray,
My dears, the first pale gleam of gray.
Then of the past you'll dream, as gray-haired grown-ups do,
And seek once more its phantom shore, the land your childhood knew!
Your childhood knew.

Refrain

Toyland! Toyland! Little girl and boyland! 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.

77. The Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
A partridge in a pear tree.
On the second day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.
On the third day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Three French hens, etc.
On the fourth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Four colly birds, etc.
On the fifth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Five golden rings, four colly birds, etc.

On the sixth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Six geese a laying, five golden rings, etc.
On the seventh day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Seven swans a' swimming, etc.
On the eighth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Eight maids a' milking, etc.
On the ninth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Nine ladies waiting, etc.
On the tenth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Ten lords a' leaping, etc.
On the eleventh day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Eleven pipers piping, etc.
On the twelfth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Twelve drummers drumming, etc.

Note: "Colly" can be spelled "collie" or "colley." "Calling birds" and "mockingbirds" are sometimes substituted.

78. Up on the House Top

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

First comes the stocking of little Nell;
Oh, dear Santa, fill it well.
Give her a dollie that laughs and cries,
One that will open and shut her eyes.

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.

Refrain

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

79. The Wassail Song (Here We Come A'Wassailing)

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

We are not daily beggars that beg from door to door,
But we are neighbors' children whom you have seen before.

We have got a little purse of stretching leather skin;
We want a little money to line it well within.

Good Master and Mistress, as you sit by the fire,
Pray think of us poor children who wander in the mire.

God bless the master of this house, likewise the mistress, too,
And all the little children that 'round the table go.

Refrain

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.

80. We Need a Little Christmas

Haul out the holly; put up the tree before my spirit falls again.
Fill up the stocking; I may be rushing things but deck the halls again now.
For we need a little Christmas right this very minute,
Candles in the window, carols at the spinet.
Yes we need a little Christmas right this very minute.
It hasn't snowed a single flurry, but, Santa dear, we're in a hurry;

So climb down the chimney; turn on the brightest string of lights 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.

81. We Three Kings of Orient Are

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

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

Frankincense to offer have I, incense owns a Deity nigh,
Pray'r and praising, all men raising, worship Him, God most High.

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

Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and sacrifice,
Alleluia, alleluia, earth to the heav'ns replies.

Refrain

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

82. 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 to you wherever you are;
Good tidings for Christmas and a happy New Year!

Alternate Verses

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin . . .

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding, etc., and a cup of good cheer.
We won't go until we've got some, etc., so bring some out here.

We all know that Santa's coming, we all know that Santa's coming,
We all know that Santa's coming, and soon will be here.

83. What Child is This?

What Child is this, Who, laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring him laud, the Babe, the Son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate, where ox and ass are feeding?

Good Christian, fear: for sinners here the silent Word is pleading:
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 the song on high;
The Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy, joy for Christ is born, the Babe, the Son of Mary.

84. While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, all seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down, and glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and all mankind."

"To you, in David's town, this day is born of David's line
The Savior, Who is Christ the Lord; and this shall be the sign:

"The heav'nly babe you there shall find to human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands and in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus addressed their joyful song.

"All glory be to God on high and to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heav'n to men begin and never cease."

85. 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 twenty-fourth, and I am 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."

86. Winter Wonderland

Sleigh-bells ring, are you list'nin'?
In the lane snow is glist'nin',
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight,
Walkin' 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,
Walkin' in a winter wonderland!

In a 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 made,
Walkin' in a winter wonderland!

Sleigh-bells ring, are you list'nin'?
In the lane snow is glist'nin',
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight,
Walkin' in a winter wonderland!

Gone away is the bluebird,
Here to stay is a new bird,
He's singing a song as we go along,
Walkin' in a winter wonderland!

In a 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 'im down!

When it snows, ain't it thrillin',
Tho' your nose gets a chillin'?
We'll frolic and play the Eskimo way,
Walkin' in a winter wonderland!

The cover illustration is from *Christmas Carols* (Racine: Whitman Publishing Co., 1938).

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