

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 the new bird
He sings a love song as we go along
Walking in a winter wonderland

*In the meadow we can build a snowman
And pretend that he is Parson Brown
He'll say are you married we'll say No man
But you can do the job
when you're in town*

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

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

*In the meadow we can build a snowman
And pretend that he is Parson Brown
He'll say are you married we'll say No man
But you can do the job
when you're in town*

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

BLUE CHRISTMAS

I'll have a blue Christmas without you
I'll be so blue just thinking about you
Decorations of red
on a green Christmas tree
Won't be the same, dear,
if you're not here with me

And when those blue snowflakes
start falling
That's when those blue mem'ries
start calling
You'll be doing all right
with your Christmas all white
but I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue
Christmas

You'll be doing all right
with your Christmas all white
but I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue
Christmas

SILVER BELLS

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks
Dressed in holiday style
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
Children laughing, people passing
Meeting smile after smile
And on every street corner you hear

Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ting-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 the bustle you hear

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

TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

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

on the Second day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Two turtledoves
and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas
my true love sent to me
Three French hens
two turtle doves
and a partridge in a pear tree.
4. Four calling birds
5. Five gold rings
6. Six geese a laying
7. Seven swans a swimming
8. Eight maids a milking
9. Nine ladies dancing
10. Ten lords a leaping
11. Eleven pipers piping
12. Twelve drummers drumming

And a partridge in a pear tree.

FELIZ NAVIDAD

Feliz navidad, Feliz navidad,
Feliz navidad, espero año felicidad
Feliz navidad, Feliz navidad,
Feliz navidad, espero año felicidad

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

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 go
Good tidings for Christmas
and a happy new year.

Oh bring us a figgy pudding
Oh bring us a figgy pudding
Oh bring us a figgy pudding
And a cup of good cheer

For we like figgy pudding
For we like figgy pudding
For we like figgy pudding
and a cup of good cheer

And we won't go until we've got some
And we won't go until we've got some
And we won't go until we've got some
So bring some out here

We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a happy new year.

WHITE CHRISTMAS

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten
and children listen
to hear sleigh bells in the snow

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

[repeat]

JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow
in a one horse open sleigh
Over fields we go, laughing all the way.
Bells on bob tails ring,
making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing
a sleighing song tonight

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

RUDOLPH THE RED NOSED REINDEER

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 all the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee
Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer
You'll go down in history

FROSTY THE SNOWMAN

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul
With a corncob pipe and a button nose
and two eyes made out of coal
Frosty the Snowman is a fairy tale they say
He was made of snow but the children
know how he came to life one day.

There must have been some magic in
That old silk hat they found
For when they placed it on his head
He began to dance around

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 now 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 minute when
He heard them holler stop

Poor Frosty the Snowman
had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye
saying don't you cry
I'll be back again some day.

Thumpitty thump thump, Thumpitty
thump thump, Look at Frosty go

Thumpitty thump thump, Thumpitty thump
thump, Over the hills of snow.

SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

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

He's making a list, checking it twice
He's gonna find out who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake.

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
Rootie toot toots and rumma tum tums
Santa Claus is coming to town
And curly head dolls that coddle and coo
Elephant boats and kiddy cars too
Santa Claus is coming to town

The kids in girls and boy land
Will have a jubilee
They're gonna build a toy land town
All around the Christmas Tree

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

ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE

Rockin' around the Christmas tree
at the Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can see
Every couple tries to stop

Rockin' around the Christmas tree
Let the Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie
and we'll do some caroling

You will get a sentimental feeling
when you hear
Voices singing, "Let's be jolly,
Deck the halls with boughs of holly."

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

JINGLE BELL ROCK

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells 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 and 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.

UP ON THE HOUSETOP

Up on the housetop reindeer 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, who wouldn't go
ho ho ho, who wouldn't go
Up on the housetop click click click
Down through the chimney
with good Saint Nick.*

First, comes the stocking of little Nell
Dear Santa, fill it well
Give her a dolly that laughs and cries
one that will open and shut her eyes

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

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

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

Merry Christmas from Tommy Jordan

THE CHRISTMAS SONG

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 aglow
Will find it hard to sleep tonight

They know that Santa is one his way
He's loading 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.

OH CHRISTMAS TREE

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

Oh Christmas tree, oh Christmas tree
You fill our hearts with gaiety
Oh Christmas tree, oh Christmas tree
You fill our hearts with gaiety
On Christmas day you stand so tall
Affording joy to one and all
Oh Christmas tree, oh Christmas tree
You fill our hearts with gaiety

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

*Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere,
Go tell it on the mountain,
Our Jesus Christ is born.*

When I was a sinner,
I prayed both night and day
I asked the Lord to help me,
And he showed me the way.

When I was a seeker
I sought both night and day,
I asked the Lord to help me,
And he taught me how to pray

He made me a watchman
Upon a city wall,
And if I am a Christian,
I am the least of all.

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 heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and heaven and nature sing.

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

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.

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.
Veil'd 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!"

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 now 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

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, alleluia,
All ye choirs of angels;
O sing, all ye blissful ones
Of heav'n above.
Glory to God -
In the highest glory!
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 the glory giv'n;
Word of the Father,
Now in the flesh appearing,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

**GOD REST YOU MERRY,
GENTLEMEN**

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

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

From God, our heavenly Father,
A 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.*

GOOD KING WENCESLAS

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

"Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou know'st it, telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"
"Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain;
Right against the forest fence,
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

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.

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

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

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

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 in the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus,
Look down from the sky
And stay by my cradle 'til morning is nigh.

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

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!

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!

THE FIRST NOEL

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

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

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

THREE KINGS OF ORIENT

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

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

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

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

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

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

Merry Christmas from Tommy Jordan