

KIDS CHRISTMAS & Holiday Songs

Easy

**Karaoke &
Performance**

60 TRACKS
With Melody Line



All I Want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth

All I want for Christmas
Is my two front teeth,
My two front teeth,
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

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!”

All she wants for Christmas
Is her two front teeth,
Her two front teeth,
See her two front teeth!
Gee, if she could only
Have her two front teeth,
Then she could wish you
“Merry Christmas!”

It seems so long since I could say,
"Sister Susie sitting on a thistle!"
Gosh oh gee, how happy she'd be,
If she could only whistle
All she wants for Christmas
Is her two front teeth,
Her two front teeth,
See her two front teeth!
Gee, if she could only
Have her two front teeth,
Then I could wish you
"Merry Christmas!"

Don Gardner © Warner Bros Music

Away in a Manger (Cradle Song)

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on 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 side until morning is nigh.

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

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Away in a Manger (Mueller)

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on 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 side until morning is nigh.

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

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Children Go Where I Send Thee

Children, go where I send thee
How shall I send thee?
I'm gonna send thee one by one
One for the little bitty, baby
Born, born, born in Bethlehem

Children, go where I send thee
How shall I send thee?
I'm gonna send thee two by two
Two for Paul and Silas
One for the little bitty, baby
Born, born, born in Bethlehem

Children, go where I send thee

How shall I send thee?

I'm gonna send thee three by three

Three for the Hebrew children

Two for Paul and Silas

One for the little bitty, baby

Born, born, born in Bethlehem

Children, go where I send thee

How shall I send thee?

I'm gonna send thee four by four

Four for the four that stood at the door

Three for the Hebrew children

Two for Paul and Silas

One for the little bitty, baby

Born, born, born in Bethlehem

Children, go where I send thee

How shall I send thee?

I'm gonna send thee five by five

Five for the gospel preachers

Four for the four that stood at the door

Three for the Hebrew children

Two for Paul and Silas

One for the little bitty, baby

Born, born, born in Bethlehem

Children, go where I send thee

How shall I send thee?

I'm gonna send thee six by six

Six for the six that never got fixed

Five for the gospel preachers

Four for the four that stood at the door
Three for the Hebrew children
Two for Paul and Silas
One for the little bitty, baby
Born, born, born in Bethlehem

Children, go where I send thee
How shall I send thee?
I'm gonna send thee seven by seven
Seven for the seven that never got to heaven
Six for the six that never got fixed
Five for the gospel preachers

Four for the four that stood at the door
Three for the Hebrew children
Two for Paul and Silas
One for the little bitty, baby
Born, born, born in Bethlehem

Children, go where I send thee
How shall I send thee?
I'm gonna send thee eight by eight
Eight for the eight that stood at the gate
Seven for the seven that never got to heaven
Six for the six that never got fixed
Five for the gospel preachers
Four for the four that stood at the door

Three for the Hebrew children
Two for Paul and Silas
And one for the little bitty, baby
Born, born, born in Bethlehem

Children, go where I send thee
How shall I send thee?
I'm gonna send thee nine by nine
Nine for the nine all dressed so fine
Eight for the eight that stood at the gate
Seven for the seven that never got to heaven
Six for the six that never got fixed
Five for the gospel preachers
Four for the four that stood at the door
Three for the Hebrew children
Two for Paul and Silas
One for the little bitty, baby
Born, born, born in Bethlehem
Children, go where I send thee
How shall I send thee?
I'm gonna send thee ten by ten
Ten for the ten commandments
Nine for the nine all dressed so fine
Eight for the eight that stood at the gate
Seven for the seven that never got to heaven
Six for the six that never got fixed
Five for the gospel preachers
Four for the four that stood at the door
Three for the Hebrew children
Two for Paul and Silas
One for the little bitty, baby
Born, born, born in Bethlehem
Born, born, born in Bethlehem

The Chipmunk Song (Christmas Don't Be Late)

(All right You Chipmunks! Ready to sing your song?)

-I'll say we are!

-Yeah!

-Let's sing it now!

All right, Simon?

-OK!

All right, Theodore?

-Ok!

All right, Alvin? Alvin? ALVIN!

-OK!!!)

Christmas, Christmas time is near
Time for toys and time for cheer
We've been good, but we can't last
Hurry Christmas, hurry fast
Want a plane that loops the loop
Me, I want a hula hoop
We can hardly stand the wait
Please Christmas, don't be late.

(Okay fellas get ready.

That was very good, Simon.

-Naturally.

Very good Theodore.

-Ahhh.

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

Alvin. Alvin. ALVIN!

-OKAY.)

Want a plane that loops the loop
I still want a hula hoop
We can hardly stand the wait

We can hardly stand the wait
Please Christmas, don't be late.

(Very good, Chipmunks

-Lets sing it again! Come on please, now come on lets not over do it,
lets sing it again!
Now wait a minute!

Ross Bagdasarian © Bagdasarian Productions LLC

Christmas is Coming, the Goose is Getting Fat

The geese are getting fat,
Please put a penny
In the old man's hat.
If you haven't got a penny,
A ha'penny will do,
If you haven't got a ha'penny,
Then God bless you.

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Cowboy Carol

There'll be a new world beginnin' from tonight!
There'll be a new world beginnin' from tonight!
When I climb up to my saddle
Gonna take Him to my heart!
There'll be a new world beginnin' from tonight!

Right across the prairie,
Clear across the valley,
Straight across the heart of every man,
There'll be a right new brand of livin'
That'll sweep like lightnin' fire

And take away the hate from every land.

There'll be a new world beginnin' from tonight!

There'll be a new world beginnin' from tonight!

When I climb up to my saddle

Gonna take Him to my heart!

There'll be a new world beginnin' from tonight!

Yoi, yippee! We're gonna ride the trail!

Yoi, yippee! We're gonna ride today!

When I climb up to my saddle,

Gonna take him to my heart!

There'll be a new world beginnin' from tonight!

Cecil Broadhurst © Copyright Control

Deck the Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

'Tis the season to be jolly

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Don we now our gay apparel

Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la.

Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.

See the blazing Yule before us.

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Strike the harp and join the chorus.

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Follow me in merry measure.

Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la.

While I tell of Yule-tide treasure.

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

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

Deck the halls with boughs of holly
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
'Tis the season to be jolly
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Don we now our gay apparel
Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la.
Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

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, Hosanna in excelsis
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis
E'en so here below, below
Let steeple bells be swinging
And i-o, i-o, i-o

By priest and people be singing
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Dominic the Donkey

Hey! Chingedy ching,
(hee-haw, hee-haw)
It's Dominick the donkey.
Chingedy ching,
(hee-haw, hee-haw)
The Italian Christmas donkey.
(la la la-la la-la la la la)
(la la la-la la-la la-ee-oh-da)
Santa's got a little friend,
His name is Dominick.
The cutest little donkey,
You never see him kick.
When Santa visits his poisons,
With Dominick he'll be.
Because the reindeer cannot,
Climb the hills of Italy.
Hey! Chingedy ching,
(hee-haw, hee-haw)
It's Dominick the donkey.
Chingedy ching,
(hee-haw, hee-haw)
The Italian Christmas donkey.
(la la la-la la-la la la la)

(la la la-la la-la la-ee-oh-da)

Jingle bells around his feet,
And presents on the sled.
Hey! Look at the mayor's derby,
On top of Dominick's head.
A pair of shoes for Louie,
And a dress for Josephine.
The labels on the inside says,
They're made in Brooklyn.

Hey! Chingedy ching,
(hee-haw, hee-haw)
It's Dominick the donkey.
Chingedy ching,
(hee-haw, hee-haw)
The Italian Christmas donkey.
(la la la-la la-la la la la la)
(la la la-la la-la la-ee-oh-da)

Children sing, and clap their hands,
And Dominick starts to dance.
They talk Italian to him,
And he even understands.

Cumpare sing,
Cumpare su,
And dance 'sta tarantel.
When Santa Nicola comes to town,
And brings du ciuccianello.

Hey! Chingedy ching,
(hee-haw, hee-haw)
It's Dominick the donkey.

Chingedy ching,
(hee-haw, hee-haw)
The Italian Christmas donkey.
(la la la-la la-la la la la)
(la la la-la la-la la-ee-oh-da)

Hey! Dominick! Buon Natale!
(hee-haw, hee-haw)
(hee-haw, hee-haw)
(hee-haw, hee-haw)
(hee-haw, hee-haw)
(hee-haw, hee-haw)

Ray Allen, Sam Saltzberg, Wandra Merrell © Wanessa Music Production Co.

The Elf on the Shelf

Hey! I wonder where my little elf will be today?

Where are you hiding out, my magic little elf?
Are you up on the shelf?
I'm gonna find you.

I'll search a round the house for you, my little elf.
Each day you're somewhere else.
You know I'll find you.

I know Santa sent you here to watch and see
Just how good or bad that I will really be.
When I'm with my friends or by myself,
I know you're watching me from here or there or some where else.

Where are you hiding out, my magic little elf?
Are you up on the shelf?
I'm gonna find you.

I'll search a round the house for you, my little elf.
Each day you're somewhere else.
You know I'll find you.

I know Santa sent you here to watch and see
Just how good or bad that I will really be.
When I'm with my friends or by myself,
I know you're watching me from here or there or some where else.

Where are you hiding out, my magic little elf?
Are you up on the shelf?
I'm gonna find you.
I'm gonna find you.
You know I'll find you.

Here I come!

Andy Green © Fox Music

Father Christmas He Got Stuck

Father Christmas, Father Christmas,
He got stuck, he got stuck;
Coming down the chimney,
Coming down the chimney;
What bad luck, what bad luck.

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Feliz Navidad

Feliz navidad

Feliz navidad

Feliz navidad

Prospero año y felicidad

Feliz navidad

Feliz navidad

Feliz navidad

Prospero 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

We wanna wish you a merry Christmas

We wanna wish you a merry Christmas

We wanna wish you a merry Christmas

From the bottom of our heart

Feliz navidad

Feliz navidad

Feliz navidad

Prospero año y felicidad

Feliz navidad

Feliz navidad

Feliz navidad

Prospero año y felicidad

We wanna wish you a merry Christmas

We wanna wish you a merry Christmas

We wanna wish you a merry Christmas

From the bottom of our heart

We wanna wish you a merry Christmas
We wanna wish you a merry Christmas
We wanna wish you a merry Christmas
From the bottom of our heart

Feliz navidad
Feliz navidad
Feliz navidad
Prospero año y felicidad

Feliz navidad
Feliz navidad
Feliz navidad
Prospero año y felicidad

We wanna wish you a merry Christmas
We wanna wish you a merry Christmas
We wanna wish you a merry Christmas
From the bottom of our heart

We wanna wish you a merry Christmas
We wanna wish you a merry Christmas
We wanna wish you a merry Christmas
From the bottom of our heart

Feliz navidad
Feliz navidad
Feliz navidad
Prospero año y felicidad

Jose Feliciano © Jose Feiciano DBA

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 safe to Bethlehem town.”
“I,” said the donkey, shaggy and brown.

“I,” said the cow, all white and red
“I gave him my manger for a bed
I gave him my hay to pillow his head.”
“I,” said the cow, all white and red

“I,” said the sheep, with the curly horn,
“I gave him my wool for a blanket warm
He wore my coat on Christmas morn.”
“I,” said the sheep, with the curly horn.

“I,” said the camel, all yellow and black,
“Over the desert, upon my back,
I carried Him a gift in the Wise Men’s pack.”
“I,” said the camel, all yellow and black.

Thus every beast, by some good spell
In the stable rude was glad to tell
Of the gift he gave Emmanuel
That friendly beast were glad to tell

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
Was 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 that 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!”

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

S. Nelson & J. Rollins © Chappell & Co

Gloucestershire Wassail (Wassail Wassail All Over the Town)

Here we come a-wassailing
Among the leaves so green,
Here we come a-wand’ring
So fair to be seen.

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.

Our wassail cup is made
Of the rosemary tree,
And so is your beer
Of the best barley

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.

Bring us out a table and spread it with a cloth
Bring us out a mouldy cheese,
And some of your Christmas loaf.

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.

God bless the master of this house
Likewise the mistress too,
And all the little children
That round the table go.

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.

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Go Tell it on the Mountain

Go, tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born

While shepherds kept their watching
A-wandering flocks by night
Behold from out of heaven
There shone a holy light

Go, tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born

And lo when they had seen it,
They all bowed down and prayed
They travelled on together
To where the babe was laid

Go, tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born

Down in a lowly manger
The humble Christ was born
And God sent our salvation
That blessed Christmas morn

Go, tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born

Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer

Grandma got run over by a reindeer
Walking home from our house Christmas eve
You can say there's no such thing as Santa
But as for me and grandpa we believe
She'd been drinking too much eggnog
And we begged her not to go
But she forgot her medication
And she staggered out the door into the snow
When we found her Christmas morning
At the scene of the attack
She had hoof-prints on her forehead
And incriminating Claus marks on her back

Grandma got run over by a reindeer
Walking home from our house Christmas eve
You can say there's no such thing as Santa
But as for me and grandpa we believe
Now we're all so proud of grandpa
He's been taking this so well
See him in there watching football
Drinking beer and playing cards with cousin Mel
It's not Christmas without Grandma
All the family's dressed in black
And we just can't help but wonder
Should we open up her gifts
Or send them back (send them back)

Grandma got run over by a reindeer
Walking home from our house Christmas eve
You can say there's no such thing as Santa
But as for me and grandpa we believe

Now the goose is on the table
And the pudding made of fig
And the blue and silver candles
That would just have matched the hair on grandma's wig
I've warned all my friends and neighbors
Better watch out for yourselves
They should never give a license
To a man who drives a sleigh
And plays with elves

Grandma got run over by a reindeer
Walking home from our house Christmas eve
You can say there's no such thing as Santa
But as for me and grandpa we believe

Singin' grandpa

Grandma got run over by a reindeer
Walking home from our house Christmas eve
You can say there's no such thing as Santa
But as for me and grandpa we believe
Merry Christmas

Randy Brooks © BMG Silver Songs obo

The Happy New Year Song

Refrain 1

Happy New Year!
Happy New Year!
A brand New Year has just begun.
Happy New Year
Happy New Year
God bless everyone!

V1

We all wish you happiness
In the New Year we can't guess
What's in store for you and me
It's just a case of wait and see.

Refrain 2

Happy New Year!
Happy New Year!
Happy New Year to everyone.
Happy New Year
Happy New Year
A new year has begun!

V2

We must let the old year go
Ring the bells and let us show
We're united here today
And looking forward come what may

Refrain 1x2

Alison Hedger © Fox Music

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

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

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King.

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of peace!

Hail the Son of righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings.

Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the Sons of earth,
Born to give us second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King.

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

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Here Comes Santa Claus

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus

Right down Santa Claus Lane

Vixen, and Blitzen, and all his reindeer

Pulling on the reins

Bells are ringing, children singing

All is merry and bright

Hang your stockings and say a prayers

'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus

Riding 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

what a beautiful sight

So jump in bed cover up your head

'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle

what a beautiful sight

So jump in bed cover up your head

'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus

Riding down Santa Claus Lane

He doesn't care if you're a rich or poor

He loves you just the same

Santa knows that we're 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

Riding down Santa Claus Lane

He'll come around when the chimes ring out

It's Christmas morn again

Peace on Earth will come to all

If we just follow the light

So let's give thanks to the Lord above

That Santa Claus comes tonight

Let's give thanks to the Lord above

That Santa Claus comes tonight

That Santa Claus comes tonight

That Santa Claus comes tonight

Gene Autry, Oakly Haldeman © Gene Autry's Western Music

He Is Born the Divine Christ Child

He is born, the holy Child,

Play the pipes that we sent and violin

He is born, the holy Child,

Christ our savior meek and mild

On a humble manger bed

In the straw the baby sleeping

On a humble manger bed

Woolly couch for a Kingly head

He is born, the holy Child,

Play the pipes that we sent and violin

He is born, the holy Child,

Christ our savior meek and mild

He is born, the holy Child,
Play the pipes that we sent and violin
He is born, the holy Child,
Christ our savior meek and mild
Christ our savior meek and mild

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Here We Go Up To Bethlehem

Here we go up to Bethlehem
Bethlehem, Bethlehem
Here we go up to Bethlehem
On Christmas day in the morning.

Shepherds run down to Bethlehem,
Bethlehem, Bethlehem,
Shepherds run down to Bethlehem
On Christmas day in the morning.

Wise men travel from afar
Follow the star, follow the star
Wise men travel from afar
On Christmas day in the morning

Heavenly Angels bring good news,
Bring good news, bring good news
Heavenly Angels bring good news
On Christmas day in the morning

Jesus is born in Bethlehem
Bethlehem, Bethlehem
Jesus is born in Bethlehem
On Christmas day in the morning

Born our Saviour, Born a King
In Bethlehem, Bethlehem
Born our Saviour, Born a King
On Christmas day in the morning

Here we go up to Bethlehem
Bethlehem, Bethlehem
Here we go up to Bethlehem
On Christmas day in the morning.

Tune: Trad. Arr. Andy Green. Words: Andy Green & Wendy Green

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.

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.

Our wassail cup is made
Of the rosemary tree,
And so is your beer
Of the best barley

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.

Bring us out a table and spread it with a cloth
Bring us out a mouldy cheese,
And some of your Christmas loaf.
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.

God bless the master of this house
Likewise the mistress too,
And all the little children
That round the table go.

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.

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

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
Is 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

Oh, ho, the mistletoe
Is 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

Johnny Marks © St. Nicholas Music Inc.

I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

I saw mommy kissing Santa Claus
Underneath the mistletoe last night
He didn't see me creep down the stairs to have a peak
He 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.

I saw mommy kissing Santa Claus
Underneath the mistletoe last night

He didn't see me creep down the stairs to have a peak
He 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.

Tommie Connor © Jewel Music Publishing Inc

It Was On a Starry Night

It was on a starry night when the hills were bright
Earth lay sleeping, sleeping calm and still.
Then in a cattle shed, in a manger bed
a boy was born, king of all the world.

And all the angels sang for him, the bells of heaven rang for him
for a boy was born, king of all the world.

And all the angels sang for him, the bells of heaven rang for him
for a boy was born, king of all the world.

Soon the shepherds came that way where the baby lay
and were kneeling, kneeling by his side.
And their hearts believed again for the peace of men,
for a boy was born, king of all the world.

And all the angels sang for him, the bells of heaven rang for him
for a boy was born, king of all the world.

And all the angels sang for him, the bells of heaven rang for him
for a boy was born, king of all the world.

And all the angels sang for him, the bells of heaven rang for him

for a boy was born, king of all the world.
And all the angels sang for him, the bells of heaven rang for him
for a boy was born, king of all the world.

Joy Webb © MCPS

It's the Most Wonderful Time of the Year

It's the most wonderful time of the year
With the kids jingle belling
And everyone telling you be of good cheer
It's the most wonderful time of the year
It's the hap-happiest season of all
With those holiday greetings and gay happy meetings
When friends come to call
It's the hap-happiest season of all
There'll be parties for hosting
Marshmallows for toasting
And caroling out in the snow
There'll be scary ghost stories
And tales of the glories of
Christmases long, long ago
It's the most wonderful time of the year
There'll be much mistltoeing
And hearts will be glowing
When loved ones are near
It's the most wonderful time of the year
There'll be parties for hosting
Marshmallows for toasting
And caroling out in the snow
There'll be scary ghost stories
And tales of the glories of
Christmases long, long ago

It's the most wonderful time of the year
There'll be much mistletoeing
And hearts will be glowing
When love ones are near
It's the most wonderful time
Yes the most wonderful time
Oh the most wonderful time
Of the year

Edward Pola, George Wyle © Barbaby Music Corp

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

For every child a Christmas gift
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
For every child a Christmas gift
On Christmas day in the morning.

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

For every child a Christmas gift
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
For every child a Christmas gift
On Christmas day in the morning.

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
A hippopotamus this is all want
Don't want a doll, no dinky Tinkertoy
I want a hippopotamus to play with and enjoy

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do you?
He won't have to use our dirty chimney flue
Just bring him through the front door
That's the easy thing to do

I can see me now on Christmas morning
Creeping down the stairs
Oh, what joy and what surprise
When I open up my eyes
To see my hippo hero standing there

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will do
No crocodiles, or rhinoceroseses
I only like hippopotamuseses
And hippopotamuses like me too

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
A hippopotamus is all I want
Mom says the hippo would eat me up
But then teacher says a hippo is a vegetarian

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
The kind I saw last summer at the zoo
We got a car with room for two in our two car garage
I'd feed him there and wash him there
And give him his massage

I can see me now on Christmas morning
Creeping down the stairs
Oh, what joy and what surprise
When I open up my eyes
To see my hippo hero standing there

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will do
No crocodiles, or rhinoceroses
I only like hippopotamuses
And hippopotamuses like me too

John Jefferson Rox © MPL Music Publishing Inc OBO

Jingle Bells

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

Dashing through the snow
In a one horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way
Bells on bob tail ring,
Making spirits bright
O what fun it is to 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
Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh

Dashing through the snow
In a one horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way
Bells on bob tail ring,
Making spirits bright
O what fun it is to sing
A sleighing song tonight

Jingle Bell Rock

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun
Now the jingle hop has begun

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancing and prancing 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 gliding in a one-horse sleigh

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet
That's the jingle bell rock.

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun
Now the jingle hop has begun

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancing and prancing 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 gliding in a one-horse sleigh
Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet
That's the jingle bell,
That's the jingle bell,
That's the jingle bell rock

J. Beal, J. Boothe © Chappell & Co

Jolly Old St Nicholas

Jolly old St. 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.

What it's gonna be, Santa. Underneath the tree, Santa.
What it's gonna be, Santa. Leave this year for me.

What it's gonna be Santa. Underneath the tree Santa.
What it's gonna be Santa. Leave this year for me.

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.

What it's gonna be, Santa. Underneath the tree, Santa.
What it's gonna be, Santa. Leave this year for me.

What it's gonna be, Santa. Underneath the tree, Santa.
What it's gonna be, Santa. Leave this year for me.

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Lonely Pup in a Christmas Shop

Soft brown eyes that seem to say
Stay a while, I want to play
Would you, could you, do please stop?
He's a lonely pup in a Christmas shop

Thank you lady, thank you sir
Is there someone else that you'd prefer?
He's not selfish, just a flop
Though he wags his tail in a Christmas shop

Mister Santa, if you would
Send him someone, oh so good
Someone who will take him home
For ev'ryone to see

Christmas time, a Christmas tree
With a happy family
Pity him, he's got no pop
He's a lonely pup in a Christmas shop

Mister Santa, if you would
Send him someone, oh so good
Someone who will take him home
For ev'ryone to see

Christmas time, a Christmas tree
With a happy family
Pity him, he's got no pop
He's a lonely pup in a Christmas shop

Little Donkey

Little donkey,
Little donkey
On the dusty road
Got to keep on plodding onwards with your precious load
Been a long time,
Little donkey,
Through the winter's night
Don't give up now,
Little donkey,
Bethlehem's in sight
Ring out those bells tonight

Bethlehem, Bethlehem
Follow that star tonight
Bethlehem, Bethlehem
Little donkey,
Little donkey
Had a heavy day
Little donkey,
Carry Mary Safely on her way.

Little donkey, little donkey
Journey's end is near
There are wise men waiting for us
And to bring them here

Ring out those bells tonight
Bethlehem, Bethlehem
Follow that star tonight
Bethlehem, Bethlehem

Do not falter little donkey

There's a star ahead
It will guide you, little donkey
To a cattle she'd

Little donkey, little donkey
Had a heavy day
Little donkey, carry Mary
Safely on her way

Eric Boswell © Chappell & Co.

Mary Had a Baby

Mary had a baby, yes, Lord;
Mary had a baby, yes, my Lord;
Mary had a baby, yes, Lord!
The people keep a-coming but the train has gone!

What did she name him, yes, Lord;
What did she name him, yes, my Lord;
What did she name him, yes, Lord!
The people keep a-coming but the train has gone!

Mary named him Jesus, yes, Lord;
Mary named him Jesus, yes, my Lord;
Mary named him Jesus, yes, Lord!
The people keep a-coming but the train has gone!

Where was he born, yes, Lord;
Where was he born, yes, my Lord;
Where was he born, yes, Lord!
The people keep a-coming but the train has gone!

Born in a stable, yes, Lord;
Born in a stable, yes, my Lord;

Born in a stable, yes, Lord!
The people keep a-coming but the train has gone!

Where did Mary lay him, yes, Lord;
Where did Mary lay him, yes, my Lord;
Where did Mary lay him, yes, Lord!
The people keep a-coming but the train has gone!

Laid him in a manger, yes, Lord;
Laid him in a manger, yes, my Lord;
Laid him in a manger, yes, Lord!
The people keep a-coming but the train has gone!

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Midnight (There's the Strangest Feeling in the Air Tonight)

Midnight there's the strangest feeling
in the air tonight
There's something going on
but I can't make it out
I wonder what it's all about
Starlight breaking through the darkness
in the dead of night
Illuminates the path that takes you out of sight
And all the way to Bethlehem

Tonight's events were planned in heaven
The greatest story ever penned
Heaven and earth have come together
And life has come to Bethlehem

Angels taking care of things that only they can do
Are waiting in the wings to bring their joyful news
It's gonna turn the world around

Strangers having made arrangements for a night or two
Have found accommodation in the crowded rooms
The house is packed at Bethlehem

Tonight's events were planned in heaven
The greatest story ever penned
Heaven and earth have come together
And life has come to Bethlehem

Shepherds minding their own business
looking after things
Are startled by an unexpected happening
As angel choirs appear to them

Wise men taking charts and telescopes and compasses
Investigate the star that takes them traveling
Until they come to Bethlehem

Tonight's events were planned in heaven
The greatest story ever penned
Heaven and earth have come together
And life has come to Bethlehem

Tonight's events were planned in heaven
The greatest story ever penned
Heaven and earth have come together
And life has come to Bethlehem

Mark & Helen Johnson © Out Of The Ark Music

Must Be Santa

Who's got a beard that's long and white?
Santa's got a beard that's long and white
Who comes around on a special night?
Santa comes around on a special night

Special Night, beard that's white

Must be Santa

Must be Santa

Must be Santa, Santa Claus

Who wears boots and a suit of red?
Santa wears boots and a suit of red

Who wears a long cap on his head?
Santa wears a long cap on his head

Cap on head, suit that's red
Special night, beard that's white

Must be Santa

Must be Santa

Must be Santa, Santa Claus

Who's got a big red cherry nose?
Santa's got a big red cherry nose

Who laughs this way: "HO HO HO"?
Santa laughs this way: "HO HO HO"

HO HO HO, cherry nose
Cap on head, suit that's red
Special night, beard that's white

Must be Santa
Must be Santa
Must be Santa, Santa Claus
Who very soon will come our way?
Santa very soon will come our way
Eight little reindeer pull his sleigh?
Santa's little reindeer pull his sleigh
Reindeer sleigh, come our way
HO HO HO, cherry nose
Cap on head, suit that's red
Special night, beard that's white

Must be Santa
Must be Santa
Must be Santa, Santa Claus
Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen
Eisenhower, Kennedy, Johnson, Nixon
Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen
Carter, Reagan, Bush and Clinton
Reindeer sleigh, come our way
HO HO HO, cherry nose
Cap on head, suit that's red
Special night, beard that's white

Must be Santa
Must be Santa
Must be Santa, Santa Claus
Must be Santa
Must be Santa
Must be Santa, Santa Claus

Nuttin' for Christmas

I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas
Mommy and Daddy are mad
I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas
'Cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad

I broke my bat on Johnny's head
Somebody snitched on me
I hid a frog in sister's bed
Somebody snitched on me

I spilled some ink on Mommy's rug
I made Tommy eat a bug
Bought some gum with a penny slug
Somebody snitched on me, oh

I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas
Mommy and Daddy are mad
I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas
'Cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad

I put a tack on teacher's chair
Somebody snitched on me
I tied a knot in Susie's hair
Somebody snitched on me

I did a dance on Mommy's plants
Climbed a tree and tore my pants
Filled that sugar bowl with ants
Somebody snitched on me

I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas
Mommy and Daddy are mad
I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas
'Cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad

I won't be seeing Santa Claus;
Somebody snitched on me.
He won't come visit me because
Somebody snitched on me.
Next year I'll be going straight;
Next year I'll be good, just wait
I'd start now, but it's too late;
Somebody snitched on me.
I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas
Mommy and Daddy are mad
I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas
'Cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad

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

Sid Tepper, Roy C Bennett © Ann-Rachel Music

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!
In beauty green will always grow
Through summer sun and winter snow.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How lovely are your branches!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Your beauty is a treasure;
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Your beauty is a treasure;

I love your dancing candlelight,
It brings such joy and wonder bright;
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Your beauty is a treasure.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Each year your green reminds me.
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Each year your green reminds me.
That Hope and Love were born that night,
In time our faith will turn to sight
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Each year your green reminds me.

O Come All Ye Faithful

O come all ye faithful
Joyful and triumphant
O come ye
O come ye to Bethlehem
Come and behold Him
Born the King of Angels

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

God of God
Light of Light
The womb of a virgin
hath he not abhorred
Very God begotten not created

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

Sing choirs of angels
Sing in exultation
Sing all ye citizens of Heaven above
Glory to God 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 for our salvation
Jesus forever be Thy name adored
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

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

O Holy Night

O Holy Night! The stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Saviour'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! Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine, the night when Christ was born;
O night divine!
O night, O night divine!

Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine, the night when Christ was born;
O night divine!
O night, O night divine!

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

O Little Town of Bethlehem

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

For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the Angels keep

Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

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 Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray!
Cast out our sin 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!

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

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.

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.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
Where like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Over the River and Through the Wood (Thanksgiving)

Over the river and through the woods
To Grandfather's house we go.
The horse knows the way
To carry the sleigh
Through white and drifted snow.

Over the river and through the wood --
Oh, how the wind does blow!
It stings the toes
And bites the nose,
As over the ground we go.

Over the river and through the wood
To have a first-rate play.
Hear the bells ring,
Ting-a-ling-ling!
Hurrah for Thanksgiving Day!

Over the river and through the wood,
Trot fast, my dapple gray!
Spring over the ground
Like a hunting hound,
For this is Thanksgiving Day.

Over the river and through the wood,
And straight through the barnyard gate.
We seem to go
Extremely slow --
It is so hard to wait!

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's
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!

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's
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,
Wont 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!
You'll go down in history!

Johnny Marks © St Nicholas Music Inc

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,
He's Checking it twice;
Gonna find out who's naughty or nice.
Santa Claus is coming to town

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

Oh, 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
Rooty toot toots and rummy tum tums
Santa Claus is coming to town

With little toy dolls that toddle and coo
Elephants, boats, and kiddie 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
So! 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
To town
To town
To town

J. Fred Coots, Haven Gillespie, © Larry Spier Music LLC OBO, EMI Feist Catalog Inc

See Him Lying On a Bed of Straw

See Him lying on a bed of straw
A draughty stable with an open door
Mary cradling the babe she bore
The Prince of glory is His name

O now carry me to Bethlehem
To see the Lord appear to men
Just as poor as was the stable then
The Prince of glory when He came

Star of silver sweep across the skies
Show where Jesus in the manger lies
Shepherds swiftly from your stupor rise
To see the Saviour of the world

Angels sing the song that you began
Bring God's glory to the heart of man
Sing that Bethlehem's little baby can
Be salvation to the soul
Mine are riches from Your poverty
From Your innocence eternity
Mine forgiveness by Your death for me
Child of sorrow for my joy

Michael Perry © Mrs B Perry / Jubilate Hymns.

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 Saviour is born
Christ the Saviour 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

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

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 the song
Of a wintry fairy land

Our cheeks are nice and rosy
And comfy cozy are we
We're snuggled up together like two
Birds of a feather would be

Let's take the road before us
And sing a chorus or two
Come on, it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you

There's a birthday party
At the home of Farmer Gray
It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day

We'll be singing the songs
We love to sing without a single stop
At the fireplace while we watch
The chestnuts pop. pop! pop! pop!

There's a happy feeling
Nothing in the world can buy
When they pass around the 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!
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.

It's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

Lerory Anderson © EMI Mills Music Inc

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,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the fourth day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
and a partridge in a pear tree

On the fifth day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the sixth day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
Six geese-a-laying,

Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the seventh day of Christmas

My true love gave to me
Seven swans-a-swimming,
Six geese-a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the eighth day of Christmas

My true love gave to me
Eight maids-a-milking,
Seven swans-a-swimming,
Six geese-a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the ninth day of Christmas

My true love gave to me
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids-a-milking,
Seven swans-a-swimming,
Six geese-a-laying,

Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the tenth day of Christmas

My true love gave to me
Ten Lords-a-leaping,
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids-a-milking,
Seven swans-a-swimming,
Six geese-a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the eleventh day of Christmas

My true love gave to me
Eleven Pipers Piping,
Ten Lords-a-leaping,
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids-a-milking,
Seven swans-a-swimming,
Six geese-a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the twelfth day of Christmas
My true love gave to me
TWELVE DRUMMERS DRUMMING!
ELEVEN PIPERS PIPING!
TEN LORDS-A-LEAPING!
NINE LADIES DANCING!
EIGHT MAIDES-A-MILKING!
SEVEN SWANS-A-SWIMMING!
SIX GEESE-A-LAYING!
FIVE GOLDEN RINGS!
FOUR CALLING BIRDS!
THREE FRENCH HENS!
TWO TURTLE DOVES!
AND A PARTRAGE IN A PEAR TREE!

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Twinkle Twinkle Christmas Star

Twinkle twinkle Christmas star
How I wondered what you are
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.
Twinkle, twinkle, Christmas star,
How I wonder what you are.

Twinkle twinkle Christmas star
How I wondered what you are
Brightly shines your guiding light
Wise men keeping you in sight
Twinkle twinkle Christmas star
How ive wondered what you are

Twinkle twinkle Christmas star
Now I know just who you are
Shining bright for All to see
Jesus you are here with me
Twinkle twinkle Christmas star
Now I know just who you are

Twinkle twinkle Christmas star
How I wondered what you are
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.
Twinkle, twinkle, Christmas star,
How I wonder what you are.

Andy Green & Wendy Green © Fox Music

Up on the House Top

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

Ho Ho Ho Ho Ho!

First comes the stocking of little Nell
Oh, dear Santa fill it well
Give her a dolly that laughs and cries
One that will open and shut her eyes
Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go? Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go?
Up on the housetop, click, click, click

Down 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

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

Ho Ho Ho Ho Ho!

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

The Virgin Mary Had a Baby Boy

The Virgin Mary had a baby boy,

The Virgin Mary had a baby boy,

The Virgin Mary had a baby boy,

And they say that his name is Jesus.

Refrain:

He came from the glory,

He came from the glorious kingdom.

He came from the glory,

He came from the glorious kingdom.

Oh yes, believer!

Oh yes, believer!

He came from the glory,

He came from the glorious kingdom.

The angels sang when the baby born,
The angels sang when the baby born,
The angels sang when the baby born,
And proclaimed him the Savior Jesus.

Refrain

The wise men saw where the baby born,
The wise men saw where the baby born,
The wise men saw where the baby born,
And they say that his name was Jesus.

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

Walking in the Air

We're walking in the air
We're floating in the moonlit sky
The people far below are sleeping as we fly

I'm holding very tight
I'm riding in the midnight blue
I'm finding I can fly so high above with you

Far across the world
The villages go by like dreams
the rivers and the hills
The forest and the streams

Children gaze open mouth
Taken by surprise
Nobody down below believes their eyes

We're surfing in the air
We're swimming in the frozen sky
We're drifting over icy
mountains floating by

Suddenly swooping low on an ocean deep
Arousing of a mighty monster from its sleep

We're walking in the air
We're dancing in the midnight sky
And everyone who sees us greets us as we fly

Howard Blake © EMI April Music Inc OBO

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
And bring some out here

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

For we all like figgy pudding
We all like figgy pudding
We all like figgy pudding
So bring some out here

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

And we won't go until we've got some
We won't go until we've got some

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

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

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

Trad. Arr. Roger Wilcock © 2018 Fox Music

When Santa Got Stuck Up the Chimney

When Santa got stuck up the chimney,
He began to shout,
You girls and boys,
Won't get any toys,
If you don't pull me out.
My beard is black,
There's soot in my sack
My nose is tickling too.!

When Santa got stuck up the chimney,
Achoo, Achoo, Achoo.

't Was on the eve before Christmas Day,
When Santa Claus arrived on his sleigh,
Into a chimney he climbed with his sack,
But he was so fat - he couldn't get back.
Oh, what a terrible plight,
He stayed up there all night.
When Santa got stuck up the chimney,
He began to yell. Oh hurry,

please, It's all such a squeeze,
The reindeer's stuck as well!
His head's up there in the cold night air,
Now Rudolph's nose is BLUE!!
When Santa got stuck up the chimney,
Achoo, Achoo, Achoo,

So Rudolph tugged with all of his might,
But Santa Claus was stuck very tight,
He wiggled and jiggled and cried with a frown,
I'll never get up,
I'll never get down,
Oh what a terrible fuss,
We should have come by bus.

When Santa got stuck up the chimney,
He began to shout,
You girls and boys,
Won't get any toys,
If you don't pull me out.
My beard is black,
There's soot in my sack
My nose is tickling too.!

When Santa got stuck up the chimney,
Achoo, Achoo, Achoo, Achoo, Achoo, Achoo, ACHOO!

Jimmy Grafton © Universal-MCA Music Publishing

Winter Wonderland

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

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

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

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

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

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

You're a Mean One Mr Grinch

You're a mean one, Mr Grinch

You really are a heel

You're as cuddly as a cactus

You're as charming as an eel

Mr. Grinch!

You're a bad banana

With a greasy black peel!

You're a monster, Mr. Grinch!

Your heart's an empty hole

Your brain is full of spiders

You've got garlic in your soul

Mr. Grinch!

I wouldn't touch you

With a thirty-nine-and-a-half foot pole!

You're a vile one, Mr. Grinch!

You have termites in your smile

You have all the tender sweetness

Of a seasick crocodile

Mr. Grinch!

Given the choice between the two of you

I'd take the seasick crocodile!

You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch!

You're a nasty, wasty skunk!

Your heart is full of unwashed socks

Your soul is full of gunk

Mr. Grinch!

The three words that best describe you

Are as follows, and I quote

"Stink, stank, stunk!"

You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch!
You're the king of sinful sots!
Your heart's a dead tomato
Spotted with moldy, purple spots
Mr. Grinch!
Your soul is an appalling dump-heap
Overflowing with the most disgraceful
Assortment of deplorable rubbish imaginable
Mangled-up in tangled-up knots!

You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch!
With a nauseous super naus!
You're a crooked jerky jockey
And you drive a crooked hoss

Theodor Geisel, Albert Hague © EMI Robbins Catalog

Zither Carol (Girls & Boys Leave Your Toys)

Girls and boys - Leave your toys - Make no noise
Kneel at his crib and worship him
At thy shrine - Child divine - We are thine
Our Savior's here

“Hallelujah” the church bells ring
“Hallelujah” the angels sing
“Hallelujah” from everything
All must draw near

On that day - Far away - Jesus lay
Angels were watching 'round his head
Holy Child - Mother mild - Undefined
We sing thy praise

“Hallelujah” the church bells ring
“Hallelujah” the angels sing
“Hallelujah” from everything
Our hearts we raise

Shepherds came - At the fame - Of thy name
Angels their guide to Bethlehem
In that place - Filled with grace - Saw thy face
Stood at they door

“Hallelujah” the church bells ring
“Hallelujah” the angels sing
“Hallelujah” from everything
Love evermore

Wise men too - Haste to do - Homage new
Gold, myrrh and frankincense they bring
As ‘twas said - Starlight led - To thy bed
Bending their knee

“Hallelujah” the church bells ring
“Hallelujah” the angels sing
“Hallelujah” from everything
Worshipping thee

Oh, that we - All might be - Good as he
Spotless, with God in unity
Savior dear - Ever near - With us here
Since life began

“Hallelujah” the church bells ring
“Hallelujah” the angels sing
“Hallelujah” from everything
God had made man

Cherubim - Seraphim - Worship him
Sun, moon and stars proclaim his power
Every day - On our way - we shall say
Hallelujah

“Hallelujah” the church bells ring
“Hallelujah” the angels sing
“Hallelujah” from everything
Hallelujah

“Hallelujah” the church bells ring
“Hallelujah” the angels sing
“Hallelujah” from everything
Hallelujah

Trad. Arr. Andy Green © 2018 Fox Music

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