

Holiday Song Book



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



O Christmas Tree

O Christmas Tree,
 O Christmas Tree,

How steadfast are
 your branches!
 Your boughs are green
 in summer's clime
 And through the snows
 of wintertime.
 O Christmas Tree,
 O Christmas Tree,
 How steadfast are
 your branches!

Blue Christmas

I'll have a blue Christmas without you;
 I'll be so blue thinking about you.
 Decorations of red
 on a green Christmas tree
 Won't mean a thing if
 you're not here with me

I'll have a blue Christmas, that's certain;
 And when that blue heartache starts
 hurting,
 You'll be doing all right
 with your Christmas of white,
 But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas.



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.

Frosty the Snow Man



Frosty the snowman was a
jolly happy soul,
With a corn cob pipe and a
button nose

and two eyes made out of coal.

Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale, they
say,

He was made of snow but the children
know how he came to life one day.

There must have been some magic in that
old silk hat they found.

For when they placed it on his head
he began to dance around.

O, 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.

Thumpetty thump thump,
thumpety thump thump,

Look at Frosty go.

Thumpetty thump thump,
thumpety thump thump,

Over the hills of snow.

Frosty the snowman knew
the sun was hot that day,
So he said, "Let's run and
we'll have some fun
now before I melt away."

Down to the village,
with a broomstick in his hand,
Running here and there all
around the square saying,
Catch me if you can.

He led them down the streets of town
right to the traffic cop.

And he only paused a moment when
he heard him holler "Stop!"

For Frosty the snow man
had to hurry on his way,

But he waved goodbye saying,

"Don't you cry,
I'll be back again some day."

Thumpetty thump thump,
thumpety thump thump,

Look at Frosty go.

Thumpetty thump thump,
thumpety thump thump,

Over the hills of snow.

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas



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 Yule-tide 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.

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 reins.
Bells are ringing, children singing;
All is merry and bright.
Hang your stockings and say your
prayers,
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here comes Santa Claus!
Here comes Santa Claus!
Right down Santa Claus Lane!
He's got a bag that 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

Holly Jolly Christmas

Have a holly, jolly Christmas;
It's the best time of the year
I don't know if there'll be snow,
but have a cup of cheer.
Have a holly, jolly Christmas;
And when you walk down the street
Say Hello to friends you know
and everyone you meet.

Oh, ho, the mistletoe
hung where you can see;
Somebody waits for you;
Kiss her once for me.
Have a holly jolly Christmas,

and in case you didn't hear,
Oh by golly, have a holly,
jolly Christmas this year.

I'll Be Home For Christmas



I'll be home for Christmas
You can count on me
Please have snow and
mistletoe
and presents on the tree



Christmas Eve will find me
Where the love light gleams
I'll be home for Christmas
If only in my dreams

It'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.

There'll be parties for hosting,
marshmallows for toasting and
caroling out in the snow.
there'll be scary ghost stories and
tales of the glories of Christmases
long, long ago.

It's the most wonderful time of the year.
There'll be much mistletoeing
and hearts will be glowing,
when loved ones are near.
It's the most wonderful time of the year.



Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow
On a one-horse open sleigh,

Over the fields we go,
Laughing all the way;
Bells on bob-tail ring,
making spirits bright,
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
jingle all the way!
O what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh

A day or two ago,
I thought I'd take a ride,
And soon Miss Fanny Bright
Was seated by my side;
The horse was lean and lank;
Misfortune seemed his lot;
He got into a drifted bank,
And we, we got upsot.
Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells,
Jingle all the way!
What fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.



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 say good night,

How I'll hate going out in the storm;
But if you really hold me tight,
All the way home I'll be warm.

The fire is slowly dying,
And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing,
But as long as you love me so.
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Jolly old Saint Nicholas,



lean your ear this way!
Don't you tell a single
soul
what I'm going to say:
Christmas Eve is coming
soon;

now, you dear old man
Whisper what you'll bring to me;
tell me if you can.

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

Bobby wants a pair of skates,
Suzy wants a sled
Nellie wants a picture book,
yellow, blue, and red
Now I think I'll leave to you
what to give the rest
Choose for me, dear Santa Claus;
you will know the best.



Rocking around the Christmas Tree

Rocking around the Christmas tree
at the Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can see
every couple tries to stop
Rocking around the Christmas tree,
let the Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie
and we'll do some caroling.

You will get a sentimental
feeling when you hear
Voices singing let's be jolly,
deck the halls with boughs of holly
Rocking around the Christmas tree,
have a happy holiday
Everyone dancing merrily
in the new old-fashioned way.

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.



Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

You better watch out
You better not cry

Better not pout
I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

He's making a list,
And checking it twice;
Gonna find out Who's naughty 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!

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

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
Play 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
And they shouted out with glee
"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer
You'll go down in history!"

Silver Bells

City sidewalk, busy
sidewalks
dressed in holiday
style.
In the air there's
a feeling of Christmas.



Children laughing, people passing,
meeting smile after smile,
And on every street corner you'll hear:

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

City 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'll hear:

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



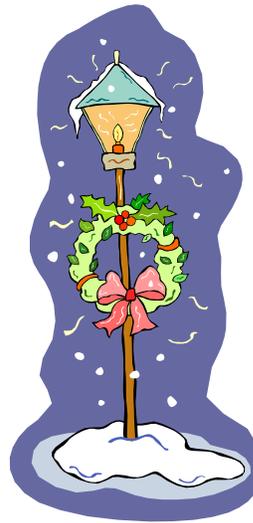
The Christmas Song

Chestnuts roasting on
an open fire
Jack Frost nipping at
your nose
Yule-tide 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's on his way
He's loaded lots of toys
and goodies on his sleigh
And every mother's child is gonna spy
To see if reindeer
really know how to fly.

And so I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to ninety-two
Although it's been said
many times, many ways
Merry Christmas to you.



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 Christmases be white.

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



Sleigh Ride

Just hear those
sleigh bells

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

Giddy yap, giddy yap, giddy yap,
let's go, Let's look at the show,
We're riding in a wonderland of snow.
Giddy yap, giddy yap, giddy yap,
it's grand, Just holding your hand,
We're gliding along with a song
of a 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 that road before us
and sing a chorus or two
Come on, it's lovely weather
for a sleigh ride together with you.

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

and the pumpkin pie
It'll nearly be like a picture print
by Currier and Ives
These wonderful things are the things
we remember all through our lives!

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

Giddy yap, giddy yap, giddy yap,
let's go, Let's look at the show,
We're riding in a wonderland of snow.
Giddy yap, giddy yap, giddy yap,
it's grand, Just holding your hand,
We're gliding along with a song
of a 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 that road before us
and sing a chorus or two
Come on, it's lovely weather
for a sleigh ride together with you.



The 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 turtle doves
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.

On the fourth day of Christmas
my true love sent 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 sent 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 sent 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 sent to me:
Seven swans a swimming,
Six geese a laying, Five golden rings,
Four calling birds, Three French Hens,

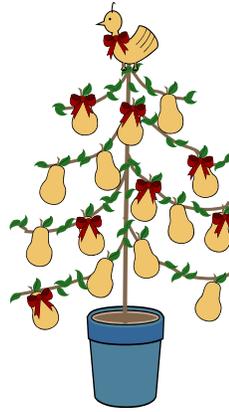
Two turtle doves
And a Partridge in a pear tree.
On the eighth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
Eight maids a milking,
Seven swans a swimming,
Six geese a laying, Five golden rings,
Four calling birds, Three French Hens,
Two turtle doves
And a Partridge in a pear tree.

On the ninth day of Christmas
my true love sent 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 sent 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 sent 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 sent to me:
 Twelve drummers drumming,
 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.



Up On the Husetop

Up on the housetop
 reindeer pause,
 Out jumps good old Santa Claus.
 Down thru' 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 thru' the chimney
 with good Saint Nick.
 First comes the stocking
 of little Nell,
 Oh, dear Santa
 fill it well;
 Give her a dolly
 that laughs and cries
 One that will open
 and shut her eyes.
 Ho, ho, ho!
 Who wouldn't go!
 Ho, ho, ho!



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

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 thru' the chimney
 with good Saint Nick.



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.
Glad tidings we bring
To you and your kin;
Glad tidings for Christmas
And a happy New Year!

We want some figgy pudding
We want some figgy pudding
We want some figgy pudding
Please bring it right here!
Glad tidings we bring
To you and your kin;
Glad tidings for Christmas
And a happy New Year!

We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
So bring it out here!
Glad tidings we bring
To you and your kin;
Glad tidings for Christmas
And a happy New Year!

We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
And a happy New Year.
Glad tidings we bring
To you and your kin;
Glad tidings for Christmas
And a happy New Year!

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 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.