CHRISTMAS SONG BOOK

Sing along with your favorite Christmas carols!

★ 1. Angels We Have Heard On High

Angels we have heard on high Sweetly singing o'er the plains And the mountains in reply, Echoing their joyous strains. Glo-ori-a In excelsis de-o Glo-ori-a In excelsis de-o

Shepherds, why this Jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be Which inspire your heavenly song? Glo-ori-a In excelsis de-o Glo-ori-a In excelsis de-o

Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing; Come, adore on bended knee Christ, the Lord, The newborn King Glo-ori-a In excelsis de-o Glo-ori-a In excelsis de-o



Away in a manger, No crib for His bed, The little Lord Jesus Laid down His sweet head; The stars in the heavens Looked down where He lay, The little Lord Jesus Asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, The poor Baby wakes, But little Lord Jesus, No crying He makes. I love Thee, Lord Jesus; Look down from the sky And stay by my cradle Till morning is nigh.

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

★ 3. Deck the Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly Fa-la-la-la, la-la-la 'Tis the season to be jolly Fa-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.

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

Fast away the old year passes.

Fa-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

★ 4. Do They Know It's Christmas

It's Christmastime; there's no need to be afraid At Christmastime, we let in light and we banish shade And in our world of plenty we can spread a smile of joy Throw your arms around the world at Christmastime

But say a prayer to pray for the other ones At Christmastime, it's hard, but when you're having fun There's a world outside your window And it's a world of dread and fear Where the only water flowing is the bitter sting of tears And the Christmas bells that ring there Are the clanging chimes of doom Well tonight thank God it's them instead of you

And there won't be snow in Africa this Christmastime

The greatest gift they'll get this year is life Oh, where nothing ever grows, no rain or rivers flow Do they know it's Christmastime at all?

Here's to you, raise a glass for ev'ryone Here's to them, underneath that burning sun Do they know it's Christmastime at all?

Feed the world Feed the world Let them know it's Christmastime again Feed the world Let them know it's Christmastime again

★ 5. Do You Hear What I Hear?

Said the night wind to the little lamb, Do you see what I see Way up in the sky, little lamb, Do you see what I see A star, a star, dancing in the night With a tail as big as a kite With a tail as big as a kite Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy, Do you hear what I hear Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy, Do you hear what I hear A song, a song, high above the trees With a voice as big as the sea With a voice as big as the sea

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king, Do you know what I know In your palace warm, mighty king, Do you know what I know A Child, a Child shivers in the cold Let us bring Him silver and gold Let us bring Him silver and gold

Said the king to the people everywhere, Listen to what I say Pray for peace, people everywhere! Listen to what I say The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night He will bring us goodness and light He will bring us goodness and light

> "From home to home, and heart to heart, from one place to another. The warmth and joy of Christmas, brings us closer to each other." —Emily Matthews

1



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.

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.

Thumpety thump thump, Thumpety thump thump, Look at Frosty go. Thumpety 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." **D**own 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."

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



While shepherds kept their watching Over silent flocks by night, Behold throughout the heavens, 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.

The shepherds feared and trembled When lo! above the earth Rang out the angel chorus That hailed our Saviour's birth:

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 Our humble Christ was born And God sent us 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.

★ 8. God Rest Ve, Merry Gentlemen

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay; Remember Christ, our Saviour, Was born on Christmas day, To save us all from Satan's power When we were gone astray. O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem, in Jewry, This blessed Babe was born, And laid within a manger, Upon this blessed morn; That which His Mother Mary, Did nothing take in scorn. O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our Heavenly Father, A blessed Angel came; And unto certain Shepherds Brought tidings of the same: How that in Bethlehem was born The Son of God by Name. O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.



So this is Xmas And what have you done Another year over And a new one just begun And so this is Xmas I hope you have fun The near and the dear one The old and the young A very Merry Xmas And a happy New Year Let's hope it's a good one Without any fear And so this is Xmas (war is over) For weak and for strong (if you want it) For rich and the poor ones (war is over) The world is so wrong (if you want it) And so happy Xmas (war is over) For black and for white (if you want it) For yellow and red ones (war is over) Let's stop all the fight (now) A very Merry Xmas And a happy New Year Let's hope it's a good one Without any fear

And so this is Xmas (war is over) And what have we done (if you want it) Another year over (war is over) A new one just begun (if you want it) And so happy Xmas (war is over) We hope you have fun (if you want it) The near and the dear one (war is over) The old and the young (now)

A very Merry Xmas And a happy New Year Let's hope it's a good one Without any fear

War is over, if you want it War is over now Happy Xmas



Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the new-born King! Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled! 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 new-born King!

Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord; Late in time behold him come, Offspring of the Virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail the incarnate Deity, Pleased as man with man to dwell; Jesus, our Emmanuel!

Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the new-born King!

Mild he lays his glory by, Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth. Risen with healing in his wings, Light and life to all he brings, Hail, the Sun of Righteousness! Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the new-born 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 lay His glory by Born that man no more may die

Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the new-born King!

★ II. 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.

> "Perhaps the best Yuletide decoration is being wreathed in smiles." —Author Unknown

★ 12. Holly Dolly 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 You can count on me Please have snow and mistletoe And presents under the tree

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

★ 14. I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm

The snow is snowing, The wind is blowing But I can weather the storm! What do I care how much it may storm? For I've got my love to keep me warm

I can't remember a worse December Just watch those icicles form! Oh, what do I care if icicles form? Oh, I've got my love to keep me warm

Off with my overcoat, off with my glove I need no overcoat, I'm burning with love! My heart's on fire, the flame grows higher So I will weather the storm! What do I care how much it may storm? Oh, I've got my love to keep me warm ★ 15. It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old, From angels bending near the earth With news of joy foretold, "Peace on the earth, good will to men From heaven's all gracious King." The world in solemn stillness lay, To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,

Love's banner all unfurled; And still their heavenly music floats Over all the weary world. Above its sad and lowly plains Old echoes plaintive ring, And ever over its Babel sounds The blessed angels sing.

★ 16. It's Beginning to Look A Lot Like Christmas

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Ev'rywhere you go Take a look in the five-and-ten, Glistening once again With candy canes and silver lanes aglow. It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Toys in ev'ry store But the prettiest sight to see Is the holly that will be On your own front door.

A pair of hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots Is the wish of Barney and Ben Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk Is the hope of Janice and Jen

And mom and dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Ev'rywhere you go There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, On ein the park as well The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Soon the bells will start

And the thing that will make them ring Is the carol that you sing Right within your heart.



It's 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.

★ 18. Dingle 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.

★ 19. Doy to the World

Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; Let every heart prepare Him room, and heaven and nature sing, and heaven and nature sing, and heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

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

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

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

> "For somehow, not only at Christmas, but all the long year through, the joy that you give to others is the joy that comes back to you." —John Greenleaf Whittier



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.

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.



Come they told me Pa rum pum pum pum A new born King to see, Pa rum pum pum pum Our finest gifts we bring Pa rum pum pum pum To lay before the King Pa rum pum pum pum Rum pum pum pum Rum pum pum pum So to honor Him Pa rum pum pum pum, When we come.

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

\mathbf{M} ary nodded

Pa rum pum pum pum The ox and lamb kept time Pa rum pum pum pum I played my drum for Him Pa rum pum pum I played my best for Him Pa rum pum pum pum Rum pum pum pum Rum pum pum pum Then He smiled at me Pa rum pum pum pum Me and my drum.

★ 22. O Come, All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem; Come and behold Him Born the King of angels; O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,

Sing in exultation, Sing, all ye citizens Of heaven above; Glory to God, Glory in the highest; O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this happy morning, Jesus, to Thee be All glory given; Son of the Father, Now in flesh appearing; O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord.



O come, O come, Emmanuel And ransom captive Israel That mourns in lonely exile here Until the Son of God appear Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free Thine own from Satan's tyranny From depths of Hell Thy people save And give them victory o'er the grave Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Key of David, come, And open wide our heavenly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to misery. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

★ 24. O Holy Night

O holy night, The stars are brightly shining; It is the night of Our dear Savior's birth! Long lay the world In sin and error pining, Till He appeared And the soul felt its worth.

A thrill of hope, The weary world rejoices, For yonder breaks A new and glorious morn.

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



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.

* 26. 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.

★ 27. Rudolph The Red-Noved 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 (reindeer) Had a very shiny nose (like a light bulb) And if you ever saw it (saw it) You would even say it glows (like a flash light) All of the other reindeer (reindeer) Used to laugh and call him names (like Pinocchio) They never let poor Rudolph (Rudolph) Play in any reindeer games

(like Monopoly)

Then one foggy Christmas Eve Santa came to say (Ho Ho Ho) Rudolph with your nose so bright Won't you guide my sleigh tonight? Then all the reindeer loved him (loved him) And they shouted out with glee (yippee) "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer (reindeer) You'll go down in history!" (like Columbus)

★ 28. 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.

★ 29. 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 Al-le-lu-ia! Christ the Saviour is born! Christ the Saviour is born!

Silent night, holy night! Wondrous star, lend thy light! With the angels let us sing Alleluia to our King! Christ the Saviour is here, Jesus the Saviour is here!

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.



City sidewalks, busy sidewalks Dressed in holiday style. In the air there's A feeling of Christmas.

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

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

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.

> "Christmas is the day that holds all time together."

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-Alexander Smith



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 up, giddy up, giddy up, Let's go, Let's look at the show, We're riding in a wonderland of snow. Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up, 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 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 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.



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.



The first Noel the angels 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! 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! 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! Born is the King of Israel!

★ 34. Up On The Howetop

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.

> "It was always said of him, that he knew how to keep Christmas well, if any man alive possessed the knowledge.

May that be truly said of us, and all of us! And so, as Tiny Tim observed, God Bless Us, Every One!" —Charles Dickens



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 night, Star with royal beauty bright. Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again King for ever, ceasing never Over us all to reign.

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

Frankincense to offer have I, Incense owns a Deity nigh Prayer and praising, all men raising, Worship Him, God most high.

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

★ 36. We Wish You A Merry Christinas

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



What Child is this, who laid to rest, On Mary's lap is sleeping? Whom angels greet with anthems sweet While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King Whom shepherds guard and angels sing. Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Why lies He in such mean estate Where ox and ass are feeding? Good Christian, fear: for sinners here, The silent Word is pleading.

This, this is Christ the King Whom shepherds guard and angels sing. Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

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

This, this is Christ the King Whom shepherds guard and angels sing. Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary.



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.

★ 39. 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.