

FAVORITE CHRISTMAS CAROLS

PG.1

ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE

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

You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear voices singing,
"Let's be jolly, deck the halls with boughs of holly."
Rockin' around the Christmas tree. Have a happy holiday.
Everyone dancing merrily in the new old fashioned way.

JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world, the Lord has 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 world, the Savior reigns;
Let men their songs employ.
While fields and floods, rock, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy,

A HOLLY JOLLY CHRISTMAS

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

THE FIRST NOEL

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, Noel.
Born is the King of Israel.

JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh;
O'er the fields we go laughing all the way.
Bells on bobtail ring making spirits bright;
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight!

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!

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.

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

**What child is this, who laid to rest on Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ, the King, Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, the Babe, the Son of Mary.**

**So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, Come peasant, king to own Him.
The King of Kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthrone him.
Raise, raise the song on high The Virgin sings her lullaby;
Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Son of Mary.**

HERE COME SANTA CLAUS

**Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus!
Right down Santa Claus Lane! Vixen and Blitzen and
All his reindeer are pulling on the rein.
Bells are ringing, children singing all is merry and bright.
Hang you 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.**

AWAY IN A MANGER

**Away in a manger, no crib for His bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.**

**The cattle are lowing, the poor Baby wakes,
but little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus look down from the sky,
and stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.**

**Oh, the weather outside is frightful, but the fire is so delightful.
And since we've no place to go,
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!**

**It doesn't show signs of stopping and I brought some corn for popping;
The lights are turned way down low,
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!**

**When we finally kiss goodnight, how I'll hate going out in the storm!
But if you'll really hold me tight, all the way home I'll be warm.
The fire is slowly dying and my dear, we're still goodby-ing.
But as long as you love me so,
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!**

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 France hens, two...
On the fourth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me, four calling birds, three...
On the fifth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me, FIVE GOLDEN RINGS!! four
On the sixth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me, six geese a-laying, FIVE...
On the seventh day of Christmas, my true love sent to me, seven swans a-swimmii
On the eighth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me, eight maids a-milking,se
On the nine day of Christmas, my true love sent to me, nine ladies dancing, eight...
On the tenth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me, ten lords a-leaping, nine..
On the eleventh day of Christmas, my true love sent to me, eleven pipers piping, te
On the twelfth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me, twelve drummers drummi**

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-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-ria!! in excelsis Deo,
Glo-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-ria!! in excelsis Deo.**

DECK THE HALLS

PG. 5

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.
Sing the ancient Yuletide carol. Fa la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

TOYLAND

Toyland! Toyland! Little girl and boy land.
While you dwell within it, you are ever happy then.
Childhood's joyland, mystic, merry toyland!
Once you pass its borders you can never return again.

ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS IS MY TWO FRONT TEETH

All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth, my two front teeth, see my two front t
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, (thh.)
All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth, my two front teeth, see my two front t
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth, then I could wish you
"Merry Christmas!"

I HEARD THE BELLS ON CHRISTMAS DAY

I heard the bells on Christmas Day, their old familiar carols play;
And wild and sweet the words repeat, of peace on earth, goodwill to men.
I thought, as now this day had come, the belfries of all Christendom had
Rung so long the unbroken song of peace on earth, good will to men.

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

You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen, but do you recall the most famous reind
Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer has a very shiny nose,
And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows.
All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names,
They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games.
Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say,
"Rudolph, with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh to tonight?"
Then how the reindeer loved him as they shouted out with glee:
"Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history!"

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

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 angelic hosts proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem.
Hark! the herald angels sing, glory to the new-born King.

HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays, cause no matter how far away you
When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze,
For the holidays you can't beat home, sweet home.
I met a man who lives in Tennessee and he was headin' for Pennsylvania and
some homemade pumpkin pie.
From Pennsylvania folks are travlin' down to Dixie's sunny shore;
from Atlantic to Pacific, gee, the traffic is terrific,
Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays, cause no matter how far away you
If you want to be happy in a million ways,
For the holidays you can't beat home, sweet home.

I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

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

**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.**

IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE CHRISTMAS

**It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, everywhere 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 every store.
but the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be, on your own front door.
A pair of hop-a-long boots and a pistol that shoots is the wish of Barney and Ben
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk is the hope of Janice and Jen;
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, everywhere you go;
There's a tree in the grand hotel, one in the park, as well,
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start.
And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing right within your he**

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.**

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.**

**It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold.
Peace on the earth, goodwill to men, from heav'ns all gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.**

(GRAND FINALE)

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

**We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
And a Happy New Year!**

**Good tidings to you
Wherever your are,
Good tidings for Christmas,
And a Happy New Year!**

**Oh, bring out the Figgy Pudding,
Oh, bring out the Figgy Pudding,
Oh, bring out the Figgy Pudding,
And bring it out here!**

**We all love our Figgy Pudding!
We all love our Figgy Pudding!
We all love our Figgy Pudding!
So bring it out here!**

**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!**

**So, let's fill Chip with some good cheer,
Some cheese, nuts and some cheap beer,
Let's raise Chip one good loud cheer,
Before we clear outta here!**

**We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
And a Happy New Year!**

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN (pg. 152)

p. 9

When I was a seeker, I sought both night and day;
I asked the Lord to help me, and He showed me the way.
Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and ev 'rywhere;
go tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born.

He made me a watchman, up on the city wall,
and if I am a Christian, I am the least of all.
Go tell it on the mountain, over the hills and ev 'rywhere;
go tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born.

GOD REST YE MERRY, GENTLEMEN (pg.92)

God rest you merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Savior was born on Christmas Day,
to save us all from Satan's pow'r when we were gone astray.
Oh _____ tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
o _____ tidings of comfort and joy.

And when they came to Bethlehem, Where our dear Savior lay,
They found Him in a manger, where oxen feed on hay;
His Mother Mary kneeling down, Unto the Lord did pray.
Oh _____ tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
o _____ tidings of comfort and joy.

GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN, REJOICE (pg.139)

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

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

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

In his master's steps he trod, Where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod, Which the Saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure, Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor, Shall yourselves find blessing.

GRANDMA GOT RUN OVER BY A REINDEER (pg. 194)

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 hoofprints 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?

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's made of fig,
And the blue and silver candles,
That would just have matched the hair in 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.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING (pg. 206)

p. 11

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

Christ, by highest heav'n adored, Christ the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of the virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh she Godhead see, Hail th'incarnate Deity.
Pleased as man with men appear, Jesus, our Immanuel here.
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn king!"

IT'S THE MOST WONDERFUL TIME OF THE YEAR (pg. 202)

It's the most wonderful time ___ of the year.
With the kids jingle belling, and ev'ryone telling you,
"Be of good cheer," it's the most wonderful time of the year.

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

O CHRISTMAS TREE (pg. 54)

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, You stand in verdant beauty!
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, You stand in verdant bearty!
Your boughs are green in summer's glow, And do not fade in winter's snow.
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, You stand in verdant beauty!

SLEIGH RIDE (pg.6)

p. 12

Just hear those sleigh bells jingleing, ring, ting, tingleing, too.
Come on, it's lovely weather for a Sleigh Ride together with you,
Outside the snow is falling and friends are calling "You hoo,"
Come on , it's lovely weather for a Sleigh Ride together with you.
Giddy-yap, giddy-yap, giddy-yap, let's go,
Let's look at the show.
We're riding in a wonderland of snow.

Giddy-yap, giddy-yap, giddy-yap, it's grand,
Just holding your hand.
We're gliding along with a song of a wintery fairyland.

Our cheeks are nice and rosy, and comfy cozy are we.
We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be.____
Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two.
Come on, it's lovely weather for a Sleigh Ride together with you.

UP ON THE HOUSE-TOP (pg.156)

Up on the housetop reindeer pause, out jumps good old Santa Claus;
Down thro' the chimney with lots of toys, All for the little ones, Christmas joys.
Ho, Ho, Ho! who wouldn't go! Ho, Ho, Ho! who wouldn't go!____
Up on the housetop, click, click, click, Down thro- the chimney with good St. Nick.