

Nelson's Creek
Annual
Christmas Carol
And
Light Walk

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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.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous songs prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heav'nly song?
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

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 baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus
no crying he makes.

I love thee, Lord Jesus!
Look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle
'til morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus,
I ask thee to stay
close by me forever
And love me I pray.

Bless all the dear children
In thy tender care
And fit us for heaven
To live with thee there.

Deck the Halls

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

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

Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la la la, la la la la
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
Fa la la la la, la la la la
Sing we joyous, 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

Frosty the Snowman

Frosty the Snowman
Was a jolly, happy soul
With a corncob pipe and a button nose
And two eyes made out of coal

Frosty the Snowman
Is a fairy tale they say
He was made of snow, but the children know
How he came to life one day

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

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 Snowman
Had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye saying "Don't you cry,
I'll be back again some day."

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

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

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy!

In Bethlehem in Israel
This blessed babe was born;
And lay within a manger
Upon this blessed morn;
For which his mother Mary
Did nothing, taking 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!

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
The holy tide of Christmas
All other doth deface.

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy!

O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy!

Hark! The Herald Angles Sing

Hark, the herald Angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!
Joyful, all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies,
With Angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark, the herald Angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King!

Christ, by highest Heav'n adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord!
In a manger, born a King,
While adoring Angels sing,
Of peace on earth, to man goodwill,
May their tremblings all be still,
Christ, on earth has come to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark, the herald Angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King!

Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of peace,
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Life and light 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 them second birth,
Hark, the herald Angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King!
Hark, the herald Angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King!

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.
So 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's filled with toys,
For boys and girls again.
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle,
Oh, what a beautiful sight.
Jump in bed, cover up your head,
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here comes Santa Claus!
Here comes Santa Claus!
Right down Santa Claus Lane!
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor,
He loves you just the same
Santa Claus knows we're all 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!
Right down Santa Claus Lane!
He'll come around when chimes ring out,
That 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
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight!

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 your prayers,
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight!

Here We Come A-Wassaling

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

(Chorus)

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.

We are not daily beggars
That beg from door to door,
But we are neighbor's children
Whom you have seen before.

(Chorus)

Good master and good mistress,
As you sit beside the fire,
Pray think of us poor children,
Who wander in the mire.

(Chorus)

Call up the butler of the house,
Put on his golden ring,
Let him bring us all a glass of beer,
And better we shall sing.

Chorus

Have 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!

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 Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas,
Only a hippopotamus will do.
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 a hippo hero standing there!

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

Mom says the hippo would eat me up but then,
Teacher says a hippo is a vegetarian.

There's lots of room for him 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 a hippo hero standing there!

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

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

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, good will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King.
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

For lo! The days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years,
Shall come the time foretold.
Peace on the earth, good will to men,
The Prince of Peace, their King.
And the whole world send back the song,
Which now the angels sing.

Holy, holy. Holy, holy. Holy, holy. Holy, holy.
Holy, holy. Holy, holy. Holy, holy. Holy, holy.

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.
It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold.

It's Beginning to Look a Lot 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 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 for 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;
Now 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 heart.

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 for Janice and Jen;
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

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

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 mistletoeing 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 loved ones are near.
It's the most wonderful time, yes, the most wonderful time,
Oh, the most wonderful time of the year!

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 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.

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow, in 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

(Chorus)

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!
O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh
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 there we got upsot

Chorus

A day or two ago, the story I must tell
I went out on the snow, and on my back I fell;
A gent was riding by, in a one-horse open sleigh
He laughed as there I laid but quickly drove away

Chorus

Now the ground is white, go it while you're young
Take the girls tonight, and sing this sleighing song;
Just get a bob-tailed bay, two-forty as his speed
Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack! you'll take the lead

Jolly Old St Nicholas

Jolly old Saint Nicholas,
Lean your ear this way!
Don't you tell a single soul,
What I'm going to say;
Christmas Eve is coming soon;
Now, you dear old man,
Whisper what you'll bring to me;
Tell me if you can.

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

Johnny wants a pair of skates;
Susy wants a dolly;
Nellie wants a story book;
She thinks dolls are folly;
As for me, my little brain,
Isn't very bright;
Choose for me, old Santa Claus,
What you think is right.

Joy to the World

Joy to the World; the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King!
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,
And Heaven and nature sing.

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

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

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.

When we finally kiss 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!

When we finally kiss 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.

Oh, 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!

O Christmas Tree

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree!
How are thy leaves so verdant!
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How are thy leaves so verdant!
Not only in the summertime,
But even in winter is thy prime.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How are thy leaves so verdant!

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Much pleasure doth thou bring me!
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Much pleasure doth thou bring me!
For every year the Christmas tree,
Brings to us all both joy and glee.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Much pleasure doth thou bring me!

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Thy candles shine out brightly!
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Thy candles shine out brightly!
Each bough doth hold its tiny light,
That makes each toy to sparkle bright.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Thy candles shine out brightly!

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.

Yea, Lord we greet thee
Born this happy morning
Jesus, to thee be all glory given
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.

O Come, O Come Emmanuel

O Come, O Come Emmanuel
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lowly 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 over 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.

O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height
In ancient times once gave the law
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
shall come to thee, O Israel.

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 to-night.

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, oh 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 to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

Over the River and Through the Woods

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

Over the river, and through the woods,
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 woods,
To have a full day of play,
Oh, hear the bells ringing, ting a ling ling,
For it is Christmas Day!

Over the river, and through the woods,
Trot fast my dapple gray!
Spring o'er the ground, just like a hound,
For this is Christmas Day!

Over the river, and through the woods,
And straight through the barnyard gate,
It seems we go so carefully slow,
It is so hard to wait!

Over the river, and through the woods,
Now Grandma's cap I spy!
Hurrah for fun! The pudding's done,
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!

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.

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!

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 how 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,
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 how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee,
"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
You'll go down in history!"

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,
And 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 if 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 town!

And curly-haired 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.

Sooo. . . . 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!

Silent Night

Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon virgin mother and child.
Holy infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace.
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing alleluia;
Christ the Savior, is born!
Christ the Savior, is born!

Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

Silver Bells

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

Strings of 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 the 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.

There's No Place Like Home for the Holidays

Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays,
'Cause no matter how far away you roam,
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,
He was headin' for,
Pennsylvania, and some home made pumpkin pie.
From Pennsylvania, folks are travelin'
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 roam,
If you want to be happy in a million ways,
For the holidays, you can't beat home, sweet home.

Take a bus, take a train,
Go and hop an aeroplane,
Put the wife and kiddies in the family car.
For the pleasure that you bring,
When you make that doorbell ring,
No trip could be too far.

I met a man who lives in Tennessee,
He was headin' for,
Pennsylvania, and some home made pumpkin pie.
From Pennsylvania, folks are travelin'
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 roam,
If you want to be happy in a million ways,
For the holidays, you can't beat home, sweet home.
For the holidays, you can't beat home, sweet home.

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 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 Housetop

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.

Now comes the stocking of little Will,
Oh, just see what a glorious fill.
Here is a hammer and lots of tacks,
A basketball¹ 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,
Down thru the chimney with Good Saint Nick,
Down thru the chimney with Good Saint Nick!

We Three Kings

We Three Kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain,
Moor and mountain,
Following yonder Star.

Chorus:
O Star of Wonder, Star of Night,
Star with Royal Beauty bright,
Westward leading,
Still proceeding,
Guide us to Thy perfect Light.

[Gaspard]
Born a King on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King for ever,
Ceasing never
Over us all to reign.

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King, and God, and Sacrifice;
Heav'n sings Hallelujah:
Hallelujah the earth replies.

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,
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding,
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding,
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer.

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 some out here.

We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

White Christmas

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

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

Winter Wonderland

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

Gone away is the bluebird,
Here to stay is 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 kiddies knock him down.

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

Walking in a winter wonderland,
Walking in a winter wonderland.