



Christmas Song Lyrics

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Angels we have heard on high,
Singing sweetly through the night,
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their brave delight.

Gloria.....
in excelsis Deo.
Gloria.....
in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why these songs of happy cheer?
What great brightness did you see?
What glad tiding did you hear?

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 new-born King.

Gloria.....
in excelsis Deo.
Gloria.....
in excelsis Deo.

See him in a manger laid
Whom the angels praise above;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
While we raise our hearts in love.

Gloria.....
in excelsis Deo.
Gloria.....
in excelsis Deo.

AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And days of auld lang syne

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet
And days of auld lang syne

We twa hae run about the braes
And pu'd the gowans fine.
We've wandered mony a weary foot,
Sin' auld lang syne.

Sin' auld lang syne, my dear,
Sin' auld lang syne,
We've wandered mony a weary foot,
Sin' auld lang syne.

We twa hae sported i' the burn,
From morning sun till dine,
But seas between us braid hae roared
Sin' auld lang syne.

Sin' auld lang syne, my dear,
Sin' auld lang syne.
But seas between us braid hae roared
Sin' auld lang syne.

And ther's a hand, my trusty friend,
And gie's a hand o' thine;
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger, no crib for a 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.

BLUE CHRISTMAS

I'll have a blue Christmas without you
I'll be so blue just thinking about you
Decorations of red, on a green Christmas tree
Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me.

And when those blue snow flakes start falling,
That's when those blue memories start calling,
You'll be doing alright, with your Christmas of white,
But I'll have a blue blue Christmas.

Ohh, ohh, ohh Ahhh Ahh ahh a ahh ohhhh
ohh, ohh, ohh Ahhhhh Ahh ahh a ahh ohhhh
You'll be doing alright with your Christmas of white
But I'll have a blue blue Christmas,

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 the 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

FELIZ NAVIDAD

(Feliciano)

Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Prospero Ano y Felicidad.

Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Prospero Ano y Felicidad.

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
From the bottom of my heart.

Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Prospero Ano y Felicidad.

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
From the bottom of my heart.

FIRST NOEL

Traditional. publ.1833

The first Noel the angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winters night that was so deep

Chorus:
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel.

The first Noel the angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winters night that was so deep

Chorus:
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel.

Other verses:
They looked up and saw a star,
Shining in the East, beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave good light;
And so it continued both day and night.

This star drew nigh to the North West,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Then enter'd in there Wise Men three
Full rev'rently on bended knee,
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

FROSTY THE SNOW MAN

S.Nelson, J.Rollins(c) 1950

Frosty the Snow Man
was a jolly happy soul
With a corn-cob pipe and a button
nose
and two eyes made out of coal.

Frosty the Snow Man
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 put it on his head
he began to dance around.

Oh, Frosty the Snow Man
was alive as he could be,
And the children say he could
laugh and play
just the same as you and me.

Frosty the Snow Man
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!"

Frosty the Snow Man
had to hurry on his way,
But he waved good-bye, 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

GOD REST YE MERRY, GENTLEMEN

Traditional. publ.1853

God rest ye 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 a-stray

chorus:

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 laid within a manger
upon this blessed morn
To which His Mother Mary
did nothing take in scorn.

chorus:

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

From God our heav'nly 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.

chorus:

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

GOOD KING WENCESLAS

(Traditional)

Good King Wenceslas looked out
on the Feast of Stephen
When the snow lay round about
deep and crisp and even
Brightly shown the moon that
night
though the frost was cruel
When a poor man came in sight
gath'ring winter fuel

"Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou know'st it, telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"
"Sire, he lives a good league
hence,
Underneath the mountain;
Right against the forest fence,
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

"Bring me flesh, and bring me
wine,
Bring me pine logs hither:
Thou and I will see him dine,

When we bear them thither."
Page and monarch, forth they
went,
Forth they went together;
Thro' the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather.

"Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer."
Mark my footsteps, good my page;
Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

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.

HAPPY XMAS (War is Over)

(John Lennon)

So this is Christmas And what have you done
Another year over And a new one just begun
And so this is Christmas I hope you have fun
The near and the dear ones The old and the young

Chorus:

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

And so this is Christmas For weak and for strong
(War is over.....If you want it)
For rich and the poor ones The world is so wrong
(War is over.....Now)
And so happy Christmas For black and for white
(War is over.....If you want it)
For yellow and red ones Let's stop all the fight
(War is over.....Now)

Chorus:

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

And so this is Christmas And what have we done
(War is over.....If you want it)
Another year over And a new one just begun
(War is over.....Now)
And so happy Christmas I hope you have fun
(War is over.....If you want it)
The near and the dear one The old and the young
(War is over.....Now)

Chorus:

A very merry Christmas 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

HERE COMES SANTA CLAUS

Gene Autry, O.Haldeman (c) 1947

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 your stockings and say your pray'rs,
'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

Johnny Marks (c) 1962

Chorus:

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.

Refrain:

Hey, ho, the mistletoe, hung where you can see,
Somebody's waiting there, kiss her once for me.

Chorus:

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

(repeat all)

JINGLE BELL ROCK

J.Beal, J.Boothe (c) 1957

Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock,
Jingle-bells swing and jingle-bells ring.
Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun,
Now the jingle hop has begun.

Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock,
Jingle-bells chime in jingle-bell time.
Dancin' and prancin' 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 glidin' in a one-horse sleigh.

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

Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock,
Jingle-bells chime in jingle-bell time.
Dancin' and prancin' 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 glidin' in a one-horse sleigh.

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

JINGLE BELLS

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

Chorus:

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh, hey,
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

Other verses:

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.

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 sprawling lie,
But quickly drove away.

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.

JOY TO THE WORLD

Words adapted from Psalm 98 by Isaac Watts, 1719.
Music by George F. Handel, 1742. Public Domain.

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

Joy to the world! 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 blessings 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.

LET IT SNOW!

Sammy Cahn, J.Styne (c) 1945

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 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.

O CHRISTMAS TREE

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
With faithful leaves unchanging.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
With faithful leaves unchanging,
Not only green in summer's heat,
But also winter's snow and sleet;
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
With faithful leaves unchanging.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Of all the trees most lovely.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Of all the trees most lovely;
Each year you bring to me delight
Gleaming in the Christmas night.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Of all the trees most lovely.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Your leaves will teach me also,
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Your leaves will teach me also
That hope and love and faithfulness
Are precious things I can possess.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Your leaves will teach me also.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How lovely are your branches.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How lovely are your branches.
In summer sun or winter snow
A coat of green you always show.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How lovely are your branches.

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

Words and music by John Wade, 1751.

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;

chorus:

O come, let us adore Him;
O come, let us a--dore 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, all glory in the highest!"

chorus:

O come, let us adore Him;
O come, let us a--dore Him;
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord!

Yea, Lord we greet Thee, Born that happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n.
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:

chorus:

O come, let us adore Him;
O come, let us a--dore Him;
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord!

RUDOLPH THE RED NOSED REINDEER

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
Had a very shiny nose,
And if you ever saw it,
You would even say it glows.
All of the other reindeer,
Used to laugh and call him names,
They never let poor Rudolph,
Join in any reindeer games.

Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say,
"Rudolph with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

Then 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

(Coots / Gillespie)

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

He's making a list, he's checkin' it twice
He's gonna find out who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus is coming to town

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

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

SILENT NIGHT

by Franz Gruber

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 Alleleulia
Christ the Saviour is born!
Christ the saviour is born.

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

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Verse 1

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

Chorus:

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

Verse 2

Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding,
And a cup of good cheer.

Chorus:

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

Verse 2

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!

Chorus:

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

Verse 4

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