

It's Beginning to Look a Lot like Christmas

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas everywhere you go;

Take a look at 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 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 heart

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.

So it's Christmas once more...

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger No crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus Lay down His sweet head
The stars in the bright sky Look down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus Asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing The 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
'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 take us to heaven To live with Thee there

Hark! The Herald Angels 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 the angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem."
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heaven adored: Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come, Offspring of the favoured one.
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see; Hail, thy incarnate Deity:
Pleased, as man, with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn 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 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!"

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
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:
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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' beat 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

12 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:
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the third day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
3 French Hens
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the fourth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
4 Calling Birds
3 French Hens
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the fifth day of Christmas

my true love sent to me:

5 Golden Rings

4 Calling Birds

3 French Hens

2 Turtle Doves

and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the sixth day of Christmas

my true love sent to me:

6 Geese a Laying

5 Golden Rings

4 Calling Birds

3 French Hens

2 Turtle Doves

and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the seventh day of Christmas

my true love sent to me:

7 Swans a Swimming

6 Geese a Laying

5 Golden Rings

4 Calling Birds

3 French Hens
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the eighth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:

8 Maids a Milking
7 Swans a Swimming
6 Geese a Laying
5 Golden Rings
4 Calling Birds
3 French Hens
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the ninth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:

9 Ladies Dancing
8 Maids a Milking
7 Swans a Swimming
6 Geese a Laying
5 Golden Rings
4 Calling Birds
3 French Hens

2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the tenth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:

10 Lords a Leaping
9 Ladies Dancing
8 Maids a Milking
7 Swans a Swimming
6 Geese a Laying
5 Golden Rings
4 Calling Birds
3 French Hens
2 Turtle Doves

and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the eleventh day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:

11 Pipers Piping
10 Lords a Leaping
9 Ladies Dancing
8 Maids a Milking
7 Swans a Swimming
6 Geese a Laying

5 Golden Rings

4 Calling Birds

3 French Hens

2 Turtle Doves

and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the twelfth day of Christmas

my true love sent to me:

12 Drummers Drumming

11 Pipers Piping

10 Lords a Leaping

9 Ladies Dancing

8 Maids a Milking

7 Swans a Swimming

6 Geese a Laying

5 Golden Rings

4 Calling Birds

3 French Hens

2 Turtle Doves

and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

The First Noel

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 winter's night that was so deep.

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

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 Saviour is born!

Christ the Saviour is born.

Christ the Saviour is born.

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Have yourself a Merry little Christmas. Let your heart be light.

From now on all our troubles, will be out of sight.

Have yourself a merry little Christmas. Make the Yuletide gay

From now on all 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.