

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!"

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

etc.

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

3 French Hens . . .

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

4 Calling Birds . .

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

5 Golden Rings . . .

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

6 Geese a Laying . . .

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

7 Swans a Swimming

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

8 Maids a Milking . . .

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

9 Ladies Dancing . . .

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

10 Lords a Leaping . . .

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

11 Pipers Piping . . .

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

12 Drummers Drumming . . .

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.