

Merry Christmas!



Christmas
Song
Caroling Book

Table of Contents

<u>Song Title</u>	<u>Page</u>
Angels We Have Heard On High	1
Away in a Manger	1
Deck the Halls	2
God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen	2
Frosty the Snowman	3
Hark the Herald Angels Sing	4
Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas	4
Here Comes Santa Claus	5
I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus	5
It Came Upon a Midnight Clear	6
It's a Small World	6
Jingle Bell Rock	7
Jingle Bells	7
Joy to the World	8
Let it Snow	8
O Christmas Tree	9
O Come, All Ye Faithful	9
O Holy Night	10
O Little Town of Bethlehem	10
Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer	11
Santa Claus is Coming to Town	11
Silent Night	12
Silver Bells	12
Sleigh Ride	13
The Chipmunk Song	13
The Christmas Song	14
The First Noel	14
The Little Drummer Boy	15
We Three Kings of Orient Are	15
The Twelve Days of Christmas	16
We Wish You a Merry Christmas	17
White Christmas	17
Winter Wonderland	18

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

Glor-or-or-or-ia in excelsis Deo
Glor-or-or-or-ia in excelsis Deo

Come to Bethlehem and see
Christ whose birth the angels sing
Come adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the newborn King

Glor-or-or-or-ia in excelsis Deo
Glor-or-or-or-ia 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 star 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, 'Til morning is nigh.

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 Yule tide carol,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

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

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

Frosty the Snowman

Frosty the Snowman was a jolly happy soul.
With a corn cob 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 put it on his head
he began to dance around.

Oh, 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.

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 them holler "STOP".

Frosty the Snowman
has to hurry on his way.
But he waved good-bye saying, "Don't you cry,
I'll be back again some day."

Thumpity Thump Thump, Thumpity Thump Thump
Look at Frosty go.
Thumpity Thump Thump, Thumpity Thump Thump
Over the hills of snow.

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

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings
Ris'n 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!"

Have Yourself a Merry little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, Let your heart be light.
From now on our troubles will be out of sight.

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, Make the Yule-tide gay.
From now on our troubles will be miles away.

Here we are as in olden days, Happy golden days of young.
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.

Here Comes 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 reins.
Bells are ringing, children singing, All is merry and bright.
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 is filled with toys
for the boys and girls again.
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle, What a beautiful sight.
Jump in bed, cover your head,
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

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 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, goodwill to men
From heavens all gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above it's sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

It's a Small World

It's a world of laughter, a world of tears
It's a world of hopes and a world of fears
There's so much that we share
That it's time we're aware
It's a small world after all

There is just one moon and one golden sun
And a smile means friendship to everyone
Though the mountains divide
And the oceans are wide
It's a small world after all

It's a small world after all, It's a small world after all
It's a small world after all, it's a small, small world

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, kick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix and a-mingle in the jingle bell 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 bob tails ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to laugh and sing
A sleighing song tonight.

Oh, 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!

Joy to the World

Joy to the world, the Lord is 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, 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

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 stoppin', and I've bought some corn for poppin',
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 good-bying,
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!
Your branches green delight us.
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Your branches green delight us.
They're green when summer days are bright;
They're green when winter snow is white.
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Your branches green delight us!

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
You give us so much pleasure!
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
You give us so much pleasure!
How oft at Christmas time the sight,
O green fir tree, gives us delight!
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
You give us so much pleasure!

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.

O sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of Heaven above.
Glory to God in the Highest;
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

Yeh, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning,
Jesus to Thee be glory giv'n.
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 Holy Night

O holy night! The stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till He appeared and the spirit felt its worth.
A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
Fall of your knees! Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine, the the night when Christ was born;
O night, divine!
O night, O night divine!

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town on 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.

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



Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose.
And if you ever saw him,
you would even say it glows.

All of the other reindeers 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 all 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

Oh! 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, 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!

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

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.

Sleigh Ride

Just hear those sleigh bells jingle-ing
Ring ting tingle-ing 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 snow
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 the song of a wintry fairy land

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 the road before us and sing a chorus or two
Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you

The Chipmunk Song

Christmas, Christmas time is near
Time for toys and time for cheer
We've been good, but we can't last
Hurry Christmas, hurry fast

Want a plane that loops the loop
Me, I want a hula hoop
We can hardly stand the wait
Please Christmas, don't be late.

The Christmas Song

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,
Jack Frost nipping at your nose,
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir,
And folks dressed up like Eskimos.

Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe,
Help to make the season bright.
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow.
Will find it hard to sleep tonight.

They know that Santa's on his way,
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh.
And every mother's child is going to spy,
To see if reindeer really know how to fly.

And so I'm offering this simple phrase,
To kids from one to ninety-two,
Although it's been said many times, many ways,
Merry Christmas to you

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!

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 Kind of Israel!

The Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me, pa rum pum pum pum
A newborn King to see, pa rum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pum pum pum
To lay before the King, pa rum pum pum pum
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
So to honor him, pa rum pum pum pum
When we come.

Little Baby, pa rum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too, pa rum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring, pa rum pum pum pum
That's fit to give the King, pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
Shall I play for you, pa rum pum pum pum
On my drum?

Mary nodded, pa rum pum pum pum
The ox and lamb kept time, pa rum pum pum pum
I played my drum for Him, pa rum pum pum pum
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,
The He smiled at me, pa rum pum pum pum
Me and my drum.

We Three Kings of Orient Are

We three kings of Orient are, Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Following yonder star.

O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy Perfect Light

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever, ceasing never Over us all to rein

O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to Thy Perfect Light

The 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...

On the third day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Three French hens...

On the fourth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Four calling birds...

On the fifth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Five Golden rings...

On the sixth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Six geese a-laying...

On the seventh day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Seven swans a -swimming...

On the eighth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Eight maids a-milking...

On the ninth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Nine ladies dancing...

On the tenth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Ten lords a-leaping...

On the eleventh day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Eleven pipers piping...

On the twelfth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Twelve drummers drumming...



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,
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.

Winter Wonderland

Sleigh bells ring, are you listening,
In the lane, snow is glistening
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 we'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 kids knock him down.

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