A Christmas Songbook

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Yorkshire Wassail
Angels from the Realms of Glory

Capo 1: | A | A | D A | E A | A | F#m C# | F#m | B E | E | A D | Bm D | D E |

1. Angels, from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o’er all the earth;
2. Shepherds in the fields a-biding, Watching o’er your flocks by night,
3. Sages, leave your contemplations, Brighter visions beam afar,
4. Saints, before the altar bending, Watching long in hope and fear;
5. Sirens, wrung with true repentance, Doomed for guilt to endless pain,

Ye, who sang creation’s story, Now proclaim Messiah’s birth.
God with man is now residing, Yonder shines the Infant light.
Seek the great Desire of nations, Ye have seen His natal star suddenly the Lord, descending, In his temple shall appear.
Justice now revokes the sentence, Mercy calls you, break your chains:

Come and worship! Come and worship! Worship Christ the new-born King!

Text: ‘Nativity’; James Montgomery, The Sheffield Iris, December 24th, England 1816; rev. 1853
Angels We Have Heard on High

Text: French Carol; translation by James Chadwick (1813-1882)
Music: GLORIA §7136 – French carol
Away in a Manger

1. A-way 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 in the hay.

2. The cattle are low-ing, the baby awake, But little Lord Jesus, no cry ing He makes, I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky, And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

3. 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.

Text: 1-2: Little Children's Book for Schools and Family, USA 1885
3: Charles H. Gabriel, Vineyard Songs, USA 1892
Music: MUELLER §5727
James R. Murray (?!), Dainty Songs for Little Lads and Lasses, USA 1887
Away in a Manger
(Cradle Song)

Capo 3: | D | D | F#m | Em | A7 | D | E7 | A | D | D | F#m | Em | A7 | D | G | A | D |

1. Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, The little Lord Jesus lay cross ways
   down where he lay, The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.

2. The cattle are lowing, the baby awake, But little Lord Jesus look over me
   down from the sky, And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay close by me forever
   bless all the dear children in thy tender care, And take us to heaven, to live with Thee there.

Music: CRADLE SONG - William Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)
harmonization by C.R.B.
Text: 1-2: Little Children's Book for Schools and Family, 1885
3: Charles H. Gabriel, Vineyard Songs, 1892
Blue Christmas
By Billy Hayes & Jay Johnson

D | D | A7 | A7 | A7 | A7 | D | D | D7 | D7 | G | G | E7 | E7 | A7 | A7 |
D | D | A7 | A7 | A7 | A7 | D | D | D7 | D7 | G | Em | A7 | A7 | D | D |
I'll have a blue Christmas without you;
I'll be so blue thinking about you.
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree
Won't mean a thing if you're not here with me.
And when the blue snowflakes start falling
That's when the blue mem'ries start calling
You'll be doing all right with your Christmas of white,
But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas.

I'll have a blue Christmas, that's certain;
And when that blue heartache starts hurting,
You'll be doing all right
with your Christmas of white,
but I'll have a blue, blue Christmas.

Carol of the Bells

Em - - - B7 - - - Em

Hark how the bells, sweet silver bells,
all seem to say, throw cares away

Christmas is here, bringing good cheer,
to young and old, meek and the bold,

Oh how they pound, raising the sound,
o'er hill and dale, telling their tale,

Gaily they ring while people sing
songs of good cheer, Christmas is here,

Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas,
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas,

On, on they send, on without end,
their joyful tone to every home
Dong Ding dong ding, dong Bong
Caroling, Caroling
By Alfred Burt & Wilda Huston

| A E | D A B | C#m G#m | F#m B E | Bm E | C#m F#m | D A Bm F#m | E7 | A |
Caroling, caroling, now we go, Christmas bells are ringing.
Caroling, caroling thru the snow, Christmas bells are ringing.
   Joyous voices sweet and clear
   Sing the sad of heart to cheer.
       Ding dong, ding dong,
       Christmas bells are ringing.

Caroling, caroling thru the town, Christmas bells are ringing.
Caroling, caroling up and down, Christmas bells are ringing.
   Mark ye well the song we sing,
   Gladsome tidings now we bring.
       Ding dong, ding dong,
       Christmas bells are ringing!

Caroling, caroling, near and far, Christmas bells are ringing.
Following, following yonder star, Christmas bells are ringing.
   Sing we all this happy morn,
   “Lo, the King of heav'n is born!”
       Ding dong, ding dong,
       Christmas bells are ringing.

The Christmas Song
by Mel Torme and R. Wells

| G Am | Bm C | G Am | Em Bm | Em Am | Bm F# | Bm Em Am D | G |
| Dm G | Dm G | Cm F | Am | D7 |
    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 bringing lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh
    And every mother's child is gonna spy
    To see if reindeer really know hot to fly
    And so I'm offering this simple wish
    To kids from one to ninety-two
    Although it's been said many times, many ways
    Merry Christmas to you
The Coventry Carol

Capo 3: | Em D | Em G | D Em | B | Em D G | Am D | Em |
| G | D G | Bm Em | D Em | B | Em B Em | Am D | Em |

Lul-ly, lul-ley, thou litt-le ti-nny child, By by, lul-ly lul-ley:

Lul-ley, thou litt-le ti-nny child, By by, lul-ly, lul-ley.

1. O sis-ters too, how may we do, For to pre-solve his day,
2. Her-ed the king in his rag-ing, Charg-ed he hath this day
3. Then woe is me, poor child, for thee, And ev-er mourn and say,

This poor young-ing for whom we sing, By by, lul-ly, lul-ley.
His men of might, in his own sight, All young chil-dren to slay.
For thy par-ling nor say nor sing By by, lul-ly, lul-ley.

Repeat refrain after first verse

Pageant of the Shearmen and Tailors, 1591

Text: Robert Croo, 1534
Music: COVENTRY CAROL §727b harmonization by Walford Davies, A Students' Hymnal, 1923
Deck the Halls

Capo 3: | D | Bm A D | A D G | D A D | D | Bm A D | A D G | D A D |
| A | D A | D Bm | A E A | D | Bm A D | A D G | D A D |

1. Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa la la la la. 
2. See the blaz-ing Yule be-fore us, Fa la la la la. 
3. Fast a-way the old year pass-es, Fa la la la la.

Tis the sea-son to be jol-ly, Fa la la la la.
Strike the harp and join the cho-rous, Fa la la la la.
Hall the new, ye lads and lass-es, Fa la la la la.

Don we now our gay ap-par-el, Fa la la la la.
Follow me in mer-ry mea-sure, Fa la la la la.
Sing we joy-ous, all to-geth-er, Fa la la la la.

Troll the an-cient Yule-tide car-ol, Fa la la la la.
While I tell of Yule-tide treas-ure, Fa la la la la.
Hood-less of the wind and weath-er, Fa la la la la.

Words: J.P. McCaskey, *The Franklin Square Song Collection*, 1881
Music: NOS GALEN (New Year's Eve) §7266
Ding Dong Merrily High

Ding, dong! merrily on high, In heav'n the bells are ringing.
Ding, dong! verily the sky is riv'n with angel singing,
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

E'en so here below, below, Let steeple bells be swungen.
And i-o, i-o, i-o, by priest and people be sungen,
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

Pray ye dutifully prime your matin chime, ye ringers.
May ye beautifully rime your evetime song, ye singers.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis

Do You Hear What I Hear?

By Regne & Shayne

Said the night wind to the little lamb,
do you see what I see
Way up in the sky, little lamb,
do you see what I see
A star, a star, dancing in the night with a tail as big as a kite
With a tail as big as a kite

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,
do you hear what I hear
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy,
do you hear what I hear
A song, a song, high above the trees with a voice as big as the sea
With a voice as big as the sea

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,
do you know what I know
In your palace warm, mighty king,
do you know what I know
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold, let us bring Him silver and gold
Let us bring Him silver and gold

Said the king to the people everywhere,
listen to what I say
Pray for peace, people everywhere!
listen to what I say
The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night, He will bring us goodness and light
He will bring us goodness and light
The First Noel

| D Bm | A G | D G | A G | D G | A D Em | D A7 | repeat |
| D Bm | A D | G D A | Bm A G | D G A | Bm A G | D |

1. The first No- el, the an-gel did say, Was to car- tie poor
2. They look - ed up and saw a star shin - ing in the
3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise
4. This star drew high to the north-west, O'er Beth - le-
5. Then did they know as sur - ed - ly With in that
6. Then ent - er'd in those wise - men three, Full rev - en-
7. Be - ean an ox - stall and an ass This child tru-
8. Then let us all with one ac - cord Sing pro - es
9. If we in our life shall do well, We shall be

Shop- pens in fields as they lay, In fields where they lay
East, be - yond them far And to the earth it
Fell on their knee; And of - fer'd there in
the king did lie; One en - tered in then
Free from death and hell; For God hath pre - pare

Keep - ing their sheep, on a cold win - ters night
Great light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night
Stop and stay, Right o'er the place
For his pres - ence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frank - inc -ense;
Earth of nought, And with his blood man - kind hath bought:

No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.
Feliz Navidad
by José Feliciano

| G | C | D | G | Em | C | D | G |

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.

The Friendly Beasts

| D | A7 D | D G | A7 D | D Em | A7 D | D | A7 D |

Jesus our brother, kind and good
Was humbly born in a stable rude
And the friendly beasts around Him stood,
Jesus our brother, kind and good.

"I," said the donkey, shaggy and brown,
"I carried His mother up hill and down;
I carried her safely to Bethlehem town."
"I," said the donkey, shaggy and brown.

"I," said the cow all white and red,
"I gave Him my manger for His bed;
I gave him my hay to pillow his head."
"I," said the cow all white and red.

"I," said the sheep with curly horn,
"I gave Him my wool for His blanket warm;
He wore my coat on Christmas morn."
"I," said the sheep with curly horn.

"I," said the dove from the rafters high,
"I cooed Him to sleep so He would not cry;
We cooed him to sleep, my mate and I."
"I," said the dove from the rafters high.

"I," said the camel, yellow and black,
"Over the desert upon my back,
I brought him a gift in the Wisemen's pack."
"I," said the camel, yellow and black.

Thus every beast by some good spell,
In the stable dark was glad to tell
Of the gift he gave Immanuel,
The gift he gave Immanuel.
Frosty The Snowman
By Steve Nelson & Jack Rollins

| G | C G | C G | D G | G | C G | C D Bm Em | Am D G | C Bm | Am D G | A | D |

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 snow man had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye saying, "Don't you cry I'll be back again some day"
Thumpetty thump thump, thumpety thump thump – Look at Frosty go
Thumpetty thump thump, thumpety thump thump – Over the hills of snow

Fum, Fum, Fum

| Em B7 | Em B7 Em | Em B7 | Em B7 Em |
| G D7 G D7 | G D7 G | Am B | Em B7 | Em B7 Em|

On this joyful Christmas Day Sing fum, fum, fum
On this joyful Christmas Day Sing fum, fum, fum
For a blessed Babe was born Upon this day at the break of morn
In a manger poor and lowly Lay the Son of God most holy
Fum, Fum, Fum!

On December five and twenty, fum, fum, fum
On December five and twenty, fum, fum, fum
He is born for love of us the Son of God, the Son of God
He is born of Virgin Mary, On this night so cold and dreary
Fum, fum, fum
Go Tell it on the Mountain

1. When I was a learner, I sought both night and day, I asked the Lord to help me, and He showed me the way.

2. While shepherds kept their watching; O'er wandering flock by night, Behold! From out the heavens, there shone a holy light.

3. He made me a watchman; up on the city wall, And if I am a Christian, I am the least of all.

4. And lo! when they had seen it, they all bowed down and prayed; Then travel'd on together, to where the Babe was laid.

*Go tell it on the mountains, O'er the hills and everywhere,*

*Go tell it on the mountains, Our Jesus Christ is born.*

Words: African-American Spiritual
Music: GO TELL IT §9028 African-American Spiritual
based upon a Voice/Piano arrangement by Harry T Burleigh, 1917 (CRB)
God Rest You Merry Gentlemen

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<th>Em B</th>
<th>Em D C</th>
<th>Em Am</th>
<th>B</th>
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<th>Em D C</th>
<th>Em Am</th>
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<td>G Am</td>
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Text: London carol, 17th Century collected by William Sandys', *Christmas Carols Ancient and Modern*, 1833

Music: GOD REST YE MERRY §7224 – Little Book of Christmas Carols, c.1850 arrangement by John Stainer, *Christmas Carols, New and Old*
Good Christian Men Rejoice

Words: John Mason Neale (1818-1866)
Music: IN DULCI JUBILO §1143 – Anon., Michael Vehe, Gesangbuch, Leipzig 1537
harmonization by Charles Winfred Douglas, 1918
Good King Wenceslas

Words: John M. Neale
Music: GOOD KING WENCESLAS §7009 – Traditional
arranged by John Stainer

1. Good King Wenceslas looked out, On the feast of Stephen,
   Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?
   Brightly shone the moon that night, Through the frost was cruel,
   When a poor man came in sight, Gathering winter's fuel.

2. "Hither page, and stand by me, If thou knowest it, telling,
   Thou and I will see him dine, When we bear them thither.
   "Sire, he lives a good league hence, Underneath the mountains,
   Right against the forest fence, By Saint Agnes' fountain.

3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine logs hither.
   Fals my heart, I know not how, I can go no longer.
   "Mark my footsteps, good my page, Trend thou in them boldly.
   Through the rude wind's wild lament And the bitter weather.

4. "Sire, the night is darker now, And the wind blows stronger,
   "Mark my footsteps, good my page, Trend thou in them boldly.
   Thou shalt find the winter's rage freeze thy blood less coldly.
   Ye who now will bless the poor, Shall yourselves find blessing.

Words: John M. Neale
Music: GOOD KING WENCESLAS §7009 – Traditional
arranged by John Stainer
Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer
By Randy Brooks

| D | D | D | G | G | D | A | D C G | D |
| A | A | D | D7 | G | A | D |
| Bm | F#m | A | D | D7 | G | A | D |

Grandma got run over by a reindeer
Walking home from our house Christmas eve.
You can say there’s no such thing as Santa,
But as for me and Grandpa, we believe.

She’d been drinkin’ too much egg nog,
And we’d begged her not to go.
But she’d left her medication,
So she stumbled out the door into the snow.

When they found her Christmas mornin’,
At the scene of the attack.
There were hoof prints on her forehead,
And incriminatin’ Claus marks on her back.

CHORUS

Now were all so proud of Grandpa,
He’s been takin’ this so well.
See him in there watchin’ football,
Drinkin’ beer and playin’ cards with cousin Belle.

It’s not Christmas without Grandma.
All the family’s dressed in black.
And we just can’t help but wonder:
Should we open up her gifts or send them back?

CHORUS

Now the goose is on the table
And the pudding made of fig.
And a blue and silver candles,
That would just have matched the hair in Grandma’s wig.

I’ve warned all my friends and neighbors.
Better watch out for yourselves.”
They should never give a license,
To a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves.

CHORUS
The Grinch’s Song
By Dr. Seuss & Albert Hague

| Am D7 | Dm E7 | Am B7 | E7 | A7 Dm | G7 C7 | F | B7 | E7 | Am D7 | Dm E7 |
You’re a mean one, Mr. Grinch. You really are a heel,
You’re as cuddly as a cactus, you’re as charming as an eel, Mr. Grinch,
You’re a bad banana with a greasy black peel!

You’re a monster, Mr. Grinch, Your heart’s an empty hole,
Your brain is full of spiders, you have garlic in your soul, Mr. Grinch,
I wouldn’t touch you with a thirty-nine-and-a-half foot pole!

You’re a foul one, Mr. Grinch, You have termites in your smile,
You have all the tender sweetness of a seasick crocodile, Mr. Grinch,
Given a choice between the two of you I’d take the seasick crocodile!

You’re a rotter, Mr. Grinch, You’re the king of sinful sots,
Your heart’s a dead tomato splotched with moldy purple spots, Mr. Grinch,
You’re a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich with arsenic sauce!

You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch, With a nauseous super “naus”!,
You’re a crooked dirty jockey and you drive a crooked hoss, Mr. Grinch,
Your soul is an appalling dump heap overflowing with the most disgraceful assortment of rubbish imaginable mangled up in tangled up knots!

You’re a foul one, Mr. Grinch, You’re a nasty wasty skunk,
Your heart is full of unwashed socks, your soul is full of gunk, Mr. Grinch,
The three words that best describe you are as follows, and I quote, “Stink, stank, stunk”!

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas
By Hugh Martin & Ralph Blane

| G Em | Am D | G Em | Am D | G Em | Am D | G Em | Am D |
| G Em | Am D | G Em | Am D | G Em | Am B7 | Em | Bm |
| Am | Em | Am D | G | Em | Bm | A7 | D |

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 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 On the highest bough,
And have yourself A merry little Christmas now
Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Words: ‘Hymn for Christmas Day’; Charles Wesley, Hymns and Sacred Poems, 1739

verse 1 altered in Whitefield’s Collection, 1753 & Madan’s Psalms and Hymns, 1760 - verse 2 altered in Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1861

Music: MENDELSSOHN §3500 - Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, Festgesang, 1840 adapted by William H. Cummings, 1850

- 20 -
Here Comes Santa Claus
By Gene Autry & Ooakley Haldeman

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 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 bell jingle jangle, Oh, what a beautiful sight.
So jump in bed and cover 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 We Come a’ Caroling

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

We are not daily beggars
Who beg from door to door,
But we are neighbors’ children,
Whom you have seen before.

Love and joy come to you,
And to your wassail too
And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year,
And God send you a Happy New Year.

God bless the Master of this house,
Likewise the Mistress too
And all the little children,
That round the table go.

And all your kin and kinfolk
That dwell both far and near
We wish a Merry Christmas
And Happy New Year.
The Holly and the Ivy

The holly and the ivy,  
The holly bears a blossom  
When they are both full grown,  
As white as lily flower;  
Of all the trees that are in the wood,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
The holly bears the crown.  
To be our sweet Savior.

O the rising of the sun,  
The holly bears a blossom  
And the running of the deer,  
As white as lily flower;  
The playing of the merry organ,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
Sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a berry  
The holly bears a bark  
As red as any blood;  
As bitter as any gall;  
Any Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To do poor sinners good.  
For to redeem us all.

The holly bears a prickle  
The holly and the ivy,  
As sharp as any thorn;  
When they are both full grown,  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
Of all the trees that are in the wood,  
On Christmas day in the morn.  
The holly bears the crown.

Holly Jolly Christmas

By Johnny Marks

Have a holly, jolly Christmas;  
I don’t know if there’ll be snow  
It’s the best time of the year  
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  
And everyone you meet  
Oh ho, the mistletoe  
Oh by golly have a holly  
hung where you can see;  
jolly Christmas this year  
Somebody waits for you;  
Kiss her once for me  
Have a holly jolly Christmas  
and in case you didn’t hear  
and in case you didn’t hear  
Oh by golly have a holly  
jolly Christmas this year
I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

Capo 1: | D | A7 | D | A | G D | F# Bm | D Em | A7 D |

Words: Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, 1863
Music: WALTHAM §5728 – J. Baptiste Calkin (1827-1905)
**I’ll Be Home For Christmas**  
*By Kim Gannon & Walter Kent*

\[
| G Am | Bm | E7 | Am | C | G | A7 | D | \\
| G Am | Bm | E7 | Am | C | G E | Am D | G |
\]

I’ll be home for Christmas You can count on me  
Please have snow and mistletoe and presents on the tree  
Christmas Eve will find me Where the love light gleams  
I’ll be home for Christmas If only in my dreams

**I’m Getting Nuttin’ For Christmas**  
*By Sid Tepper & Roy Bennett*

\[
| D | D | A7 | A7 | D | D | A7 | D | \\
| D G D | Bm A D | D G D | Bm A D | D G | A D | Bm Em | A7 D A7 | \\
| Em F#m | G A | Em A7 | D |
\]

*Chorus*: Oh, I’m I’ nuttin’ for Christmas. Mommy and Daddy are mad.  
I’m I’ nuttin’ for Christmas. ‘Cause I ain’t been nuttin’ but bad.  
Broke my bat on Johnny’s head; Somebody snitched on me.  
I hid a frog in sister’s bed; Somebody snitched on me.  
I spilled some ink on Mommy’s rug; I made Tommy eat a bug;  
Bought some gum with a penny slug; Somebody snitched on me.  
I won’t be seeing Santa Claus; Somebody snitched on me.  
He won’t come visit me because Somebody snitched on me.  
Next year I’ll be going straight; Next year I’ll be good, just wait  
I’d start now, but it’s too late; Somebody snitched on me.  
So you better be good whatever you do  
’Cause if you’re bad, I’m warning you,  
You’ll get nuttin’ for Christmas.

**I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus**  
*By Tommy Connor*

\[
| G | Bm Em | Em | D | D7 | G | A7 | D7 | \\
| G | Bm Em | Em | C | Am | G A | A D | G |
\]

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
I Saw Three Ships

Words: 15th century
Music: THREE SHIPS §7193 – Traditional English arrangement by John Stainer
It Came upon a Midnight Clear

Capo 3: | G C | G C G | C A7 | D | G C | G C G | C D | D |
| B | Em B Em | D A7 | D | G C | G C G | C D | G |

1. It came upon the midnight clear
That glorious song of old.

2. Still through the stillness they come with peace-ful wings un-touched.

3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has suffered long.

4. And ye, beneath life's crushing load, whose forms are bend-ing low.

5. For lost the days are brea-ning on, by pro-phet bards for-told.

6. From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold,

And still their heaven-ly mu-sic floats o'er all the wea-ry world.

Words: Edmund Hamilton Sears (1810-76), Christian Register, December 1846
Music: CAROL §5725 – Richard S. Willis, 1850
It’s Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

It’s beginning to look a lot like Christmas Ev’rywhere 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 ev’ry 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.

I Wonder as I Wander

I wonder as I wander out under the sky  
How Jesus our Saviour did come for to die  
For poor orn’ry people like you and like I.  
I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

When Mary birthed Jesus 'twas in a cow's stall  
With Wise men and farmers and shepherds and all.  
But high from the heavens a star's light did fall  
And the promise of ages it then did recall.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing,  
A star in the sky or a bird on the wing,  
Or all of God's angels in heav'n for to sing,  
He surely could have it 'cause He was the King.
Jingle Bells

1. Dash-ing through the snow in a one horse o - pen sleigh,
   O'er the fields we go, Bells on bob-tail ring. 
   A horse was lean and lank; Mis-fortune seem'd his lot, 
   Horse was lean and lank, Mis-fortune seem'd his lot.

2. Day or two a - go I thought I'd take a ride And
   Laugh-ing all the way. Making spir - its bright What
   Mis - fortune seem'd his lot, We
gent was rid - ing by In a one-horse op - en sleigh He
   gent was rid - ing by In a one-horse op - en sleigh He

3. Day or two e - go The story I must tell I
   The story I must tell I
   The story I must tell I

4. Now the ground is white, Go it while you're young.
   Just
   Just
   Just
fun It is to ride and sing A sleigh-ing song to-night.
ran into a drift-ed bank And there we got up-soot.
laughed at me as I there laid But quick-ly drove a-way.
Hitch him to an o-pen sleigh and crack! You'll take the lead.

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

Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse o-pen sleigh.
Jingle Bell Rock

By Beal & Boothe

| E G#m | C#m | E | A | F#m B | E C#m | F# | B |
| E G#m | C#m | E | A | F#m B | E C#m | F# | B | E |
| A | Am | E | E7 | F# | F# | B | B |
| E G#m | C#m | E | A | Am | E | F# B | F# B | F# B | E |

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
That's the jingle bell
That's the jingle bell rock
Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

1. 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.

2. When the clock is striking twelve, When I'm fast asleep, Down the chimney
   bread 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.

3. Johnny wants a pair of skates; Suzy wants a slick; Nellie wants a
   picture book; Yellow, blue and red; Now I think I'll leave to you
   What to give the rest; Choose for me, dear Santa Claus, You will know the best.

Capo 3: | G | D | Em | Bm | C | G | D7 | Em | Bm | C | G | D7 | G |
Joy to the World

Words: Isaac Watts, Psalms of David Imitated in the Language of the New Testament, 1719
Music: ANTILOC $3501 - author unknown
England, c.1820's, including Thomas Hawkes' Collection of Tunes, England 1833
Let It Snow
By Sammy Cahn & Jule Styne

| D A | D | F#m Em | A | Em Bm | Em | A7 | D |
| A | A | Bm E7 | A | A | A | B7 E7 | A A7 |

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've bought some corn for popping
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 goodbying
But as long as you love me so
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

The Little Drummer Boy
By Davis, Onorati, & Harry Simeone

| C | C | C | C | C | C | C | C | G | G | G | G | G |
| C | F | C | G | G | G | C | C | C | G | C | |

Come they told me Pa rum pum pum pum
A new born 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 our 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
I played my best 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
Lo, How a Rose e’er Blooming

Capo 3: D G D A Bm | G D Bm A D | D G D A Bm | G D Bm A D |
| D Em F#m D E A | D G D A Bm | G D Bm A D |

1. Lo, how a Rose e’er blooming from tender stem hath sprung!
2. It came, a blossom bright, amid the cold of winter,
   when half spent was the night.
   Sarah twas foretold it, the Rose I have in mind,
   with Mary we behold it, the Virgin Mother kind.

Of Jesse’s lineage coming as seeds of old have sung.

Text: *Es ist ein Ros Entsprungen* German, 15th Century translation by Theodore Baker (1851-1934)
Music: *ES IST EIN’ ROS’ ENTSPRUNGEN* §1447 - Folk song, first published in *Alte Catholiche Geistliche Kirchengesang*, Köln, 1599
harmonization by Michael Praetorius, *Musae Sioniae*, 1609

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**Marshmallow World**  
*By Peter DeRose & Carl Sigman*

| A | A | A | E7 | E7 | A | B | E | A | A | E7 | E7 | A | B E | A |
| Em | D | A | D | B | E | B | E7 |

It’s a marshmallow world in the winter  
When the snow comes to cover the ground  
It’s the time for play, it’s a whipped cream day  
I wait for it the whole year round

It’s a yum-yummy world made for sweethearts  
Take a walk with your favorite girl  
It’s a sugar date, what if spring is late  
In winter, it’s a marshmallow world

The world is your snowball, see how it grows  
That’s how it goes, whenever it snows  
The world is your snowball just for a song  
Get out and roll it along

These marshmallow clouds being friendly  
In the arms of the evergreen trees  
and the sun is red like a pumpkin head  
It’s shining so your nose won’t freeze

**Mary’s Boy Child**  
*By Hairston*

| G | Am | D | G | G | Am | D | G |
| G Am | D G | Em | Am | D | G | Am | D | G |

Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy Bible say,  
Mary’s boy child, Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day.

Hark, now hear the angels sing, “New King born today.”  
And man will live forever more because of Christmas Day.  
Trumpets sound and angels sing, listen what they say,  
That man will live forevermore because of Christmas Day.

While shepherds watched their flocks by night, they see a bright new star  
And hear a choir of angels sing, their music comes from afar.  
Now, Joseph and his wife, Mary, came to Bethlehem that night  
Find no place to bear the child, not a single room was in sight.

By and by they find a little nook in a stable all forlorn,  
And in a manger cold and dark, Mary’s little boy was born.
Merry Christmas, Darling
By Richard Carpenter & John Bettis

Greeting cards have all been sent
The Christmas rush is through
But I still have one more wish to make
A special one for you

Merry Christmas Darling, We're apart that's true
But I can dream and in my dreams I'm Christmas-ing with you
Holidays are joyful There's always something new
But every day's a holiday When I'm near to you

The lights on my tree I wish you could see
I wish it every day The logs on the fire
fill me with desire To see you and to say
That I wish you a merry Christmas Happy New Year, too
I've just one wish on this Christmas Eve
I wish I were with you
I wish I were with you

The Most Wonderful Time of the Year
By G. Wyle & E. Pola

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 mistitoeing, and hearts will be glowing
When love ones are near .
It's the most wonderful time of the year.
O, Christmas Tree

G D G C E Am D G G D G C E Am D G G C G D7 D7 D7 G G D G C E Am D G

| G D | G | C E Am D | G | G D | G | C E Am D | G |
| G C | G D7 | D7 | D7 G | G D | G | C E Am D | G |

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, Thy candles shine out bright!

Not only in the summer-time, But even in winter is thy prime.
For every year the Christmas tree, Blinks to us all both joy and glee.
Each bough doth hold its tiny light, That makes each toy to sparkle bright.

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, Thy candles shine out bright!

Music: ES LEBE NOCH §7251 Melodien zum Mildheimischen Liederbuch, 1799

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, wie grün sind deine Blätter.
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, wie grün sind deine Blätter.
Du grünst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit, Nein auch im Winter wenn es schneit.
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, Wie grün sind deine Blätter!

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, du kannst mir sehr gefallen!
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, du kannst mir sehr gefallen!
Wie oft hat nicht zur Winterszeit ein Baum von dir mich hoch erfreut!
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, du kannst mir sehr gefallen!

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, dein Kleid will mich was lehren.
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, dein Kleid will mich was lehren.
Die Hoffnung und Beständigkeit gibt Mut und Kraft zu jeder Zeit!
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, dein Kleid will mich was lehren.
O, Come all ye Faithful


1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come, O come, ye to Bethlehem.
2. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation. Sing all ye inhabitants of heaven above.
3. See how the shepherds, summoned by his heralds, or for his in-coming gold and myrrh.
4. Lo, star-led, chief-tains, his gl. chris-t a-dore- ing. Jesus, to Thee be glory given.
5. Yes, Lord, we greet Thee. Bow this happy morn-ing.

Text: *Adeste Fideles* unknown early 18th century French author first source in John Francis Wade’s *Cantus Diversi pro Dominicis et Festis per annum*, Lancashire 1751 first published in *Evening Offices of the Church*, 1760 translation by Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880), 1841; first published in Murray’s *Hymnal*, 1852

Music: *ADESTE FIDELES* §5726 John Francis Wade, MS *Cantus Diversi pro Dominicis et Festis per annum*, Lancashire 1751 harmonization from *The English Hymnal* (1906)
Words: Cappeau de Roquemaure
English text by John S. Dwight
Music: Adolphe Charles Adam (1803-1856)
weary soul rejoice. For yonder break a new and glorious morn;
thus in lowly manger. In all our trials born to be our friend;
grateful chorus raise we. Let all within us praise his holy name;
salve d'etes presence. A veste nuit qui jul domine un sanctum.

Fall on your knees. Oh, bear the angel voices.
He knows your need. Oh, praise his name forever.
Christ is the Lord. Oh, attend to the incarnate.
People, the generous. Attend to the incarnate.

night divine. Oh, night when Christ was born.
hold your King. Before him lowly bend!
power and glory evermore proclaim.
O night, your holy night. O night divine.

Ad 2nd ending

night hold your King. Before him lowly bend!
power and glory evermore proclaim.
O night hold your King. O night divine.
Oh, Little Town of Bethlehem

Capo 5:  | D | Em | D A | D | D B | Em | D A | D | D | F# | Bm Em | F# | D | Em | D A | D |

1. O Little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Mary; and gathered all a-bee.
3. How silent, how silent, the wondrous gift is given
5. O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray;

Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by;
While man, take heed the angel keep their watch of wondrous love.
So God impresses to every heart the blessings of his heaven
Where misery cries out to thee. Son of the most high mild:
Cast out our sin, and enter in, be born in us to-day.

Yet in thy dark street, shineth the everlasting Light;
Oh morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth!
No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin
We hear the Christmas angels, the great glad tidings tell.

The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to-night
And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.
The dark night wanes, the glorious day breaks, and Christ-ian comes once more.
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel.
Once in Royal David City

Capo 3: | D A | D | A D | A | D | A | D | A D | D | A | D | G | D G | D G | D A | D | D |

1. Once in ro-y-al Da-vid's cit-y stood a low-ly cal-ble shed.
2. He came down to earth from heav-en who is God and Lord of all.
3. Je-sus is our child-hood's pat-tern; day by day, like us he grew;
4. And our eyes at last shall see him, through his own re-deem-ing love;

And a molt -er laid her ba-by in a men-ger for his bed, and his shel-ter was a stab-ble, and his er-andle was a stall.
he was lit-tle, weak, and help-less, tears and smiles like us he knew;
for that child so dear and gen-tle is our Lord in heaven a-bove;

Mar -y lov-ing molt -er mild, Je-sus Christ her lit -tle child.
With the poor, the scorned, the low-ly lived on earth our Saviour be -ly.
and he feel -eth for our sad-ness, and he shar -eth in our glad-ness.
and he leads his chil-dren on to the place where he is gone.

And, through all His wondrous childhood
He would honor and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good is He.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him, but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high,
When, like stars, His children crowned,
All in white, shall wait around.

Words:  Ceci Frances Alexander, 1848
Music:  IRBY §6100 - Henry J. Gauntlett, 1849
Please Come Home for Christmas
By Brown & Redd

| D | D7 | G | Gm | D G | D Bm | E | A | D |
| G | Gm | D A | D D7 | G | Gm | E7 | A7 |

Bells will be ringing, the glad, glad news;
Oh, what a Christmas, to have the blues;
   My baby's gone; I have no friends;
   To wish me greetings, once again;

   Choirs will be singing, Silent Night
   Oh, Christmas Carols, by candlelight;

Please come home for Christmas; Please come home for Christmas;
If not for Christmas, by New Year's Night;

   Friends and relations; Send salutations;
   Just as sure as the stars shine above;
   This is Christmas, Christmas my dear;
   The time of year to be with the one that you love;

Then will you tell me, you'll never more roam;
Christmas and New Year will find you home;
There'll be no more sorrow; No grief or pain;
'Cause I'll be happy that it's Christmas once again

Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree
By Johnny Marks

| A | A | E7 | E7 | E7 | E7 | A |
| D | D | C#m | C#m | F#m | F#m | B | E7 |

Rocking around the Christmas Tree at the Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can see Ev'ry couple tries to stop

Rocking around the Christmas Tree Have a happy holiday
Everyone's dancing merrily In a 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"

   Rocking around the Christmas Tree Let the Christmas Spirit ring
   Later we'll have some pumpkin pie and we'll do some caroling
Rudolph the Red Nose Reindeer

By Johnny Marks

Well 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 nose reindeer had a very shiny nose,
And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glowed.
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 come and guide my sleigh tonight?"
Then all the reindeer loved him, as they shouted out with glee:
"Rudolph the Red Nose Reindeer, you'll go down in history!"

Run, Run, Rudolph

Out of all the reindeer you know you're the mastermind
Run, run Rudolph, Santa's way too far behind

Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town
Got to make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down
Run, run Rudolph a reeling like a merry-go-round

Said Santa to a boy child "What the things you longing for?"
"All I want for Christmas is a Rock and Roll electric guitar"
And away went Rudolph a whizzing like a shooting star

Said Santa to a girl child "What the things you wants to get?"
"A little baby doll that can cry, sleep, drink, and wet"
And away went Rudolph a whizzing like a Saber jet
Santa Baby
By Javits, Springer & Springer

| D Bm | Em A7 |
| F# | F# | B | B | E | E | A | A7 |

Santa baby, slip a sable under the tree, for me
I've been an awful good girl
Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight

Santa baby, an '58 convertible too, light blue
I'll wait up for you dear
Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight

Think of all the fun I've missed
Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed
Next year I could be oh so good
If you'd check off my Christmas list
Boo doo bee doo

Santa honey, I wanna yacht and really that's not a lot
I've been an angel all year
Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight

Santa cutie, there's one thing I really do need, the deed
To a platinum mine
Santa cutie, and hurry down the chimney tonight

Santa baby, I'm filling my stocking with a duplex, and checks
Sign your 'X' on the line
Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight

Come and trim my Christmas tree
With some decorations bought at Tiffany's
I really do believe in you Let's see if you believe in me
Boo doo bee doo

Santa baby, forgot to mention one little thing, a ring
I don't mean a phone
Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight
Hurry down the chimney tonight
Hurry down the chimney tonight
Santa Claus Is Back In Town
by Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Well, it's Christmas time pretty baby
And the snow is fallin' on the ground (Christmas, Christmas)
Well, it's Christmas time pretty baby
And the snow is on the ground (Christmas, Christmas)
Well, you be a real good little girl Santa Claus is back in town
(Christmas, Christmas)

Got no sleigh with reindeer, no sack on my back
You're gonna see me comin' in a big black Cadillac

Whoa oh it's Christmas time pretty baby
And the snow is fallin' on the ground (Christmas, Christmas)
Well, you be a real good little baby Santa Claus is back in town

Hang up your pretty stockings, turn off the light
Santa Claus is comin' down your chimney tonight

Whoa oh oh oh it's Christmas time pretty baby (Christmas)
And the snow is fallin' on the ground (Christmas, wah wah wah wah wah Christmas)
Well, you be a real good little baby Santa Claus is back in town
(Christmas, Christmas Christmas)

Santa Claus Is Coming to Town
by Haven Gillespie & J. Fred Coots

You better watch out You better not cry
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 and 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!

O! You better watch out! You better not cry
Better not pout! I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town
Silent Night

Capo 3: | G | G | D7 | G | C | G | C | G | D7 | G | G D7 | G |

Text: Joseph Mohr, 1818 translation by John Freeman Young (1820-1885)
Music: STILLE NACHT §3502c - Franz Xaver Gruber, 1818 harmonization by Carl H. Reinecke (1824-1910)

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht, alles schläft, einsam wacht
Nur das traute heilige Paar, Holder Knab im lockigten Haar.
Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh', Schlaf in himmlischer Ruh'

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht, die der Welt Heil gebracht,
Aus des Himmels goldnen Hohn, uns der Gnaden Fülle laßt sehn,
Jesus in Menschengestalt, Jesus in Menschengestalt.

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht, Gottes Sohn, o wie lacht,
Lieb' aus deinem göttlichen Mund, Da uns schlägt die rettende Stund.
Jesus in deiner Geburt, Jesus in deiner Geburt.

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht, Gottes Sohn, o wie lacht,
Lieb' aus deinem göttlichen Mund, Da uns schlägt die rettende Stund.
Jesus in deiner Geburt, Jesus in deiner Geburt.

Round von Virgin, Mother and Child. Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Glorious stream from heaven afar Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,
Radiant beams from Thy holy face With the dawn of redeeming grace,

Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace.
Christ the Saviour is born! Christ the Saviour is born.

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Silver Bells
By Jay Livingston & Ray Evans

| G | Bm | C | C | D7 | D7 | G | C Bm Am |

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 ev'ry street corner you'll hear

Silver bells, silver bells It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing 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 this bustle you'll hear

Sleigh Ride
By Parish & Anderson

| G Am | G Am | G Am | G | G Am | G Am | G Am | G |
| C#m7 F# | F# G#m | G#m E F#| B | Bm7  E | E F#m | Am7 | Am7 D |
| Ema9 | C#m G#m | B6 | G#m C#m | E7 F#m | B C#m | G# D#7 | G# B |
| Ema9 | C#m G#m | B6 | G#m C#m | E7 F#m | B C#m | Am7 | Am7 D |

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling Ring ting tingling too
Come on, it's lovely weather For a sleigh ride together with you
Outside the snow is falling And friends are calling "Yoo-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

There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Gray
It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day
We'll be singing the songs we love to sing without a single stop
At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop
Pop! Pop! Pop!
There's a happy feeling nothing in the world can buy
When they pass around the coffee and the pumpkin pie
It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier and Ives
These wonderful things are the things
We remember all through our lives
Twelve Days of Christmas

Capo 3: (On the x day of Christmas my true love gave to me) | D A | G A D |
     (day 1) | D G D A | D |
     (days 2-4) | A7 | repeat for each day then add day 1
     (day 5) | D E | A D G A D A |
     (day 6-12 ) | A7 | repeat for each day then add day 5

1. On the first day of Christmas my true love sent to me a partridge in a pear tree.

2-4. On the 2nd-4th day of Christmas my true love sent to me Two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

Three French Hens,
Four calling birds,

5. On the fifth day of Christmas my true love sent to me Five golden rings!

4 calling birds, 3 French Hens, 2 turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

6-12. On the 6th - 12th day of Christmas my true love sent to me Six geese a laying,
Seven swans a swimming,
Eight maids a milking,
Nine ladies dancing, Five golden rings!
Ten lords a-leaping,
Eleven pipers piping,
Twelve drummers drummings,

Text: Gallic Traditional (?)
version from Husk's Songs of the Nativity, 1864

Music: 12 DAYS
Gallic traditional (?)
melody arrangement by Frederick Austen, 1909
Up on the Rooftop

Capo 1:  | D | D | G D | A | D | D | G D | A D |
| G | D | A | D | D | G | D | A D |

1. Up on the house-top—rein-deer pause, Out jumps good old Santa Claus.
2. First comes the stock-ing of Little Wall; Oh, dear Santa, fill it well.
3. Next comes the stock-ing of Little Will; Oh, just see what a glorious fill

Down thru' the chim-ney with lots of toys, All for the little ones—Christmas joys.
Give her a dol-lar that laugh and cries, One that will open and shut her eyes.
Here's a hammer and lots of tacks, Al- so a bell— and a whip that cracks.

Ho, ho, hol who wouldn't get! Ho, ho, hol who wouldn't get!

Up on the house-top, allel, allel, allel. Down through the chim-ney with old Saint Nick.
Wassail Song

Capo 1: [D Bm D A D G D A D A7]
[D G D A D G D A D B Em A D A7 D B Em A7 D]

1. Here we come a-wassailing A-
   mong the boughs so green, Here we come a-wassailing A-
   rosemary tree, And so is your-
   bag from door to door, But we are neighbors:

2. Our wassail cup is made Of the-
   you sit by the fire, Pray think of us poor-
   ratcheting leathern skin: We want some of your-
   spread t with a cloth; Bring us out some moldy-
   dwell both far and near We wish a hearty-

3. We are not daily-
   good kin - der and long time, As-
   call up the Butler of this house, Put-
   God bless the Master of this house, Like-
   and all your kind kin - folk That-

4. God bless the Master of this house, Put-
   wise the mistress too And all the little-
   small change To live well with in-
   see the cheese, And some of your Christ - mas loaf-
   children, That round the table go-

5. Good kin - der and long time, As-
   call up the Butler of this house, Put-
   God bless the Master of this house, Like-
   and all your kind kin - folk That-

6. Call up the Butler of this house, Put-
   wise the mistress too And all the little-
   small change To live well with in-
   see the cheese, And some of your Christ - mas loaf-
   children, That round the table go-

7. Bring us out a ta - ble, And-
   spread t with a cloth; Bring us out some moldy-
   dwell both far and near We wish a hearty-
   wise the mistress too And all the little-
   small change To live well with in-
   see the cheese, And some of your Christ - mas loaf-
   children, That round the table go-

8. Bring us out a ta - ble, And-
   spread t with a cloth; Bring us out some moldy-
   dwell both far and near We wish a hearty-
   wise the mistress too And all the little-
   small change To live well with in-
   see the cheese, And some of your Christ - mas loaf-
   children, That round the table go-

9. And bless the Master of this house, Like-
   wise the mistress too And all the little-
   small change To live well with in-
   see the cheese, And some of your Christ - mas loaf-
   children, That round the table go-

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Music: WASSAIL SONG [S7256] - Traditional Yorkshire melody
We Three Kings

Em | Em | B7 | Em | Em | B7 | Em | Em | D | G | G | D7 | Em B Em |
| D7 | G | G | C | G | G | G | C | G | Em | D | C G | D | G | C | G |

1. We three kings of Orient are, Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
   Far, field and fountain, morn and mountain, Following yonder Star.
   O, star of wonder, star of might, Star with royal beauty bright,
   Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to the perfect light.

2. Born a babe on Bethlehem's plain; Gold we bring to crown Him a King high.
   Prayer and praising, all men raising, Worshipping God on High.
   Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to the perfect light.

3. Frankincense to offer have I; Incense owns a Deity
   Frankincense to offer have I; Incense owns a Deity
   Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to the perfect light.

4. Myrrh is mine; Its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering
   A glorious new-born Child He rises, King and God and savor.
   Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to the perfect light.

THREE KINGS OF ORIENT §5729 - John Henry Hopkins, Jr
We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Capo 1: | G | C | A | D | B | Em | C Am D | G |
| G | D | A7 | D | G | Bm | C Am D | G |

We wish you a Merry Christmas; We wish you a Merry Christmas; We
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding; Oh, bring us a figgy pudding; Oh,
We won't go until we get some; We won't go until we get some; We

We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year,
bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer.
won't go until we get some so bring some out here.

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin; Good

tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year.
What Child is This

| Em D G | D | Em C | B7 | Em D G | D | Em B7 | Em |
| Bm G | D | Em C | B7 | Bm G | D | Em B7 | Em |

1. What child is this, who, laid to rest On Mary’s lap, is sleeping?
2. Why lies He in such mean estate, Where ox and ass are feeding?
3. So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, Come peasant king to own Him.

Whom angels great with anthems sweet, While shepherds watch are keeping?
Good Christian, fear for sinners here The silent Word is pleading:
The King of kings, Savior brings, Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through, The Cross be borne, for me, for you:
Raise raise the song on high, The Virgin sings her lullaby.

Haste haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary!
Hail, hail, the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Mary!
Joy, joy, for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Text: William Chatterton Dix (1837-1898)
Music: GREENSLEEVES §7255 - English traditional harmonization from Christmas Carols New and Old, 1871
While Shepherds Watched

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night
   All seated on the ground,
   The angel of the Lord came down,
   And glory shone around.

2. "Fear not" said he; for mighty dread had seized
   Their troubled mind;
   Joy I bring, to you and all mankind,
   Christ the Lord; and this shall be the sign.

3. "To you, in David's town, this day is born
   Of David's line,
   Christ the Lord; and this shall be the sign,
   Swathing bands, and in a manger laid.

4. "The heavenly Babe you there shall find To
   Thee, Lord came down,
   And this shall be the sign,
   And in a manger laid.

Text: Quem pastores laudaver
German, 14th century
translation by Rev. John Fulton
Music: QUEM PASTORES LAUDAVERE §0300 - German melody, Breslau 1555
harmonization by Dr. F. Layrie
While by my Sheep

| C | C | F G7 | C | C | C | F G7 | C | E7 | Am | E7 | Am | Am G | C | Am G | C |
| C Dm | E7 F | Dm E7 | Am | C Dm | E7 F | Dm E7 | Am |

While by my sheep I watched at night
Glad tidings brought an angel bright:
How great my joy (great my joy), Joy, joy, joy! (Joy, joy, joy!)
Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.
(Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.)

There shall be born, so he did say,
In Bethlehem a Child today:
How great my joy (great my joy), Joy, joy, joy! (Joy, joy, joy!)
Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.
(Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.)

There shall He lie in manger mean,
Who shall redeem the world from sin:
How great my joy (great my joy), Joy, joy, joy! (Joy, joy, joy!)
Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.
(Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.)

Lord, evermore, to me be nigh,
Then shall my heart be filled with joy!
How great my joy (great my joy), Joy, joy, joy! (Joy, joy, joy!)
Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.
(Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.)

White Christmas

By Irving Berlin

| G | Am C# D C# | C D | G | G Em | C Cm | G Am | D7 |

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
by Dick Smith and Felix Bernard

| D | D | A7 | A7 | A G | F#m Em | Bm A7 | D |
|F# B | F# | F# B | F# | A D | A | A E7 | A7 |

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 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 alligators 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
Yorkshire Wassail

| Em D Em Bm | Em D Em Bm | Em D Em Bm | Em D Em Bm | Em D Em Bm | Bm | Em C D C | G C | G D |

1. We've been a-wandering Among the leaves so green, But now we come a-singin', So plain to be seen. For it's Christmas time, when we travel far and near: May God bless you and send you a happy New Year.

2. We are not daily beggars That beg from door to door; We are your neighbors children, For we've been here before; For it's, etc.

3. We've got a little purse; Made of leathern ratchin skin; We want a little of your money To line it well within; For it's, etc.

4. Call up the butler of this house, Likewise the mistress too, And all the little children That round the table go; For it's, etc.

5. Bring us out a table And spread it with a cloth, Bring us out a moldy cheese And some of your Christmas loaf; For it's, etc.

6. Good master and good mistress, While you're sitting by the fire, Pray think of us poor children That's wandered in the mire; For it's, etc.

Words: English traditional from R. Vaughan Williams' *Eight Traditional English Carols*, 1919
Music: YORKSHIRE WASSAIL §6599 as sung to R. Vaughan Williams by singers near Hooten Roberts, Yorkshire harmonization by R. Vaughan Williams, *Eight Traditional English Carols*, 1919