

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!

God of God, Light of Light, Lo, He abhors not the virgin's womb; Very God, begotten not created;

O come, let us adore Him;

Sing, choirs of angels; sing in exultation; sing, all ye citizens of heaven above! Glory to God, all glory in the highest!

O come, let us adore Him;

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given!
Word of the Father,
now in flesh appearing!

O come, let us adore Him;

Deck the halls with boughs of holly

See the blazing Yule before us
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Strike the harp and join the chorus
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Follow me in merry measure
Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la
While I tell of Yule-tide treasure
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la

Deck the hall with love and laughter Fa-la-la-la, la-la-la-la Jesus comes to live among us Fa-la-la-la, la-la-la-la Light our hearts and guide our story Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la Fill our lives with hope and glory Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Joy to the world; the Lord is come;

Let Earth receive her King; Let ev'ry heart prepare him room, And heav'n and nature sing. And heav'n and nature sing. And heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the Earth, the Savior reigns; Our mortal songs employ, While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Repeat the sounding joy. 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 the curse is found.

Repeat the sounding joy.

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 of his love.

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 hosts 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 Virgin's womb: veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail the incarnate Deity, pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus, our Immanuel.

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King"

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by,
born that we no more may die,
born to raise us from the earth,
born to give us second birth

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King"

Frosty the Snowman

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

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
Had a very shiny nose,
And if you ever saw it,
You would even say it glows.

All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him names;
They never let poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer games.

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

Then how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer,
You'll go down in history.

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 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!

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.

Santa Claus is Coming to Town

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,

He's 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

You better watch out

You better not cry

You better not pout

I'm telling you why

Santa Claus is coming to town

Rocking Around the Christmas Tree

Rocking around the Christmas Tree

at the Christmas party hop

Mistletoe hung where you can see

Every couple tries to stop

Rocking around the Christmas Tree

Let the Christmas Spirit ring

Later we'll have some pumpkin pie

and we'll do some carolling

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

Have a happy holiday

Everyone's dancing merrily

In a new old fashioned way

Jingle Bells

Merry Christmas Everyone

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

Snow is falling

All around me

Children playing

Having fun

It's the season

For love and understanding

Merry Christmas everyone

Time for parties and celebration

People dancing all night long

Time for presents

And exchanging kisses

Time for singing Christmas songs

We're gonna have a party tonight

I'm gonna find that girl underneath the

mistletoe,

and kiss by candlelight

Room is swaying, records playing

All the old songs, we love to hear

All I wish that; every day was Christmas

What a nice way to spend the year

The Christmas Song

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire

Jack Frost nipping at your nose

Yuletide carols being sung by the choir

And folks dressed up like Eskimos

Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe

Help to make the season bright

Tiny little 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 Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day: A partridge in a pear tree
On the second day: Two turtle doves
On the third day: Three French hens
On the fourth day: Four calling birds
On the fifth day: Five golden rings
On the sixth day: Six geese a-laying
On the seventh day: Seven swans a-

On the seventh day: Seven swans aswimming

On the eighth day: Eight maids a-milking
On the ninth day: Nine ladies dancing
On the tenth day: Ten lords a-leaping
On the eleventh day: Eleven pipers piping

On the twelfth day: Twelve drummers drumming

It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas

Everywhere 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 every store

But the prettiest sight to see, is the holly that will be

On your own front door

A pair of hop-along 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 Mum 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

White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
Just like the ones I used to know.
Where the tree-tops 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".