

WHITE CHRISTMAS

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know.

Where the treetops glisten
And children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write.
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white.

I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

I'll be home for Christmas
You can plan 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.

WINTER WONDERLAND

Sleighbells ring, are you listenin'?
In the lane, snow is glistenin'.

A beautiful sight,
We're happy tonight,
Walking in a winter wonderland.

Gone away is the bluebird;
Here to stay is the new bird.

He sings a love song
As we go along
Walking in a winter wonderland.

In a meadow we can build a snowman
And 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 made —
Walking in a winter wonderland.

THE CHRISTMAS SONG

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire —
Jack Frost nipping at your nose.
Yule-tide 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 in his sleigh
And every mother's child is gonna 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!

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 hear:

Chorus:

**Silver bells, silver bells.
It's Christmas time in the city.
Ring-a-ling; hear them ring!
Soon it will be Christmas day.**

Strings of streetlights, even stop-lights
Blink a bright red and green
As the shoppers rush home with their treasure.
See the kids bunch, hear the snow crunch.
This is Santa's big scene
And above all the bustle you hear — (Chorus)

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.

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 yuletide treasure.

Fa la la la la, la la la la.

ISAW 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 take a peep!

She thought that I was tucked up
In my bed so 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!

FROSTY THE SNOWMAN

Frosty, the snowman, was a jolly happy soul
With his corncob pipe and his 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.

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.

HAVE YOURSELF A
MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS

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

Have yourself a merry little Christmas;
Make the Yule-tide gay.
From now on your 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.

HERE COMES SANTA CLAUS

Here come Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus
Right down Santa Claus lane.

Vixen and Blitzen, and all the reindeer
Are pulling on the rein.

Bells are ringing, children singing,
All is merry and bright.

Hang your stocking and say your prayers,
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight!

IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK
A LOT LIKE CHRISTMAS

1. 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.

2. 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.

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-tail ring
Making spirits bright.
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight.

Chorus:

**OOOH! Jingle bells, Jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.**

**Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh!**

Hey!!!

**Jingle bells, Jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.**

**O, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh!**

2. A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride
& soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side.
The horse was lean and lank; misfortune was his lot!
We got into a twisting bank, and then we got upsot!

Chorus:

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 a-gliding in a one-horse sleigh.

Giddy-up, jingle-horse, pick up your feet;
Jingle around the clock.
Mix and mingle in a jingling beat;
That's the jingle-bell rock!

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 brought 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 good-bying;
But as long as you love me so...
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

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 say
“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.”

SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

You better watch out, 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 when you've been bad or good,
So be good for goodness' sake!

You better watch out, you better not cry;
Better not pout, I'm telling you why -
Santa Claus is coming to town.

SILENT NIGHT

1. 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.

2. Silent night, holy night;
Shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar.
Heavenly hosts sing alleluia.
Christ, our Savior is born;
Christ, our Savior is born.

3. 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.