

# DECK THE HALLS

Nat King Cole

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 Yule-tide treasure.

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la!



## SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN The Chipmunks

You better watch out, you better not cry.  
You better not pout, I'm tellin' you why.  
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

He's makin' a list, he's checkin' it twice.  
Gonna' find out whose naughty and nice.  
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

He sees you when you're sleepin'.  
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 tellin' you why.  
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

With little tin horns  
And little toy drums  
Rooty toot toots

And rummy tum tums.  
And curly head dolls  
That toddle and coo.  
Elephants, boats,  
And kiddie cars too.

The kids in Girl and Boyland  
Will have a jubilee.  
They're gonna' build  
A toyland town  
All around the Christmas tree.  
So...

You better watch out.  
You better not cry.  
Better not pout.  
I'm tellin' you why.  
Santa Claus is comin' to town.  
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

# IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR

Frank Sinatra

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, good will to men,  
From heav'n's 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 heav'nly music floats  
O'er all the weary world;  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hov'ring wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.



## WE THREE KINGS

George Strait

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

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

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

Frankincense to offer have I.  
Incense owns a Deity nigh.  
Prayer and praising all men raising,  
Worship Him, God on high.

Glorious now behold Him arise,  
King and God and Sacrifice.  
Alleluia, Alleluia!  
Earth to heaven replies.

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



**GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN**  
**Barenaked Ladies / Sarah McLachlan**

God rest ye merry, gentlemen,  
Let nothing you dismay,  
Remember Christ our Saviour  
Was born upon this 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!

From God our heavenly Father  
This blessed angel came;  
And unto certain shepherds  
Brought tidings of the same;  
How that in Bethlehem was born  
The Son of God by name.

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

(Chorus)  
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 reign.

(Chorus)  
Glorious now behold Him arise,  
King and God and sacrifice,  
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  
Worshipping God most high.

(Chorus)  
God rest ye merry, gentlemen, let nothing you  
dismay. (Repeat 4x)

# JINGLE BELLS

Alan Jackson

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.

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

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

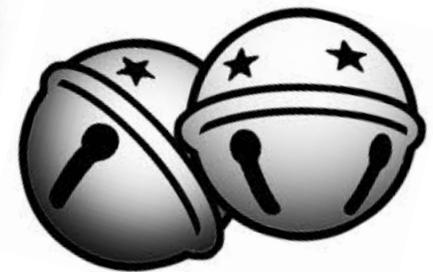
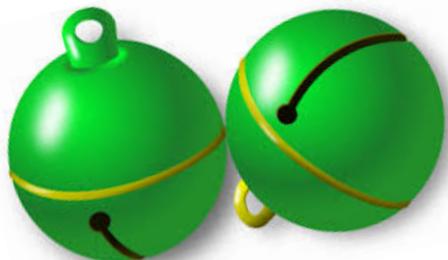
A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride  
And soon Miss Fanny Bright, was seated by my side;

The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot;

We ran into a drifted bank and there we got upset.

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

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!  
O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh. (Repeat)



## LET IT SNOW

Dean Martin

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.



Man it doesn't show signs of stoppin',  
And I brought me some corn for poppin'.  
The lights are turned way down low,  
Let it snow, let it snow.

When we finally kiss good-night,  
How I'll hate going out in the storm.  
But if you really hold me tight,  
All the way home I'll be warm.

And the fire is slowly dying,  
And, my dear, we're still goodbye-ing.  
But as long as you'd love me so,  
Let it snow, let it snow, and snow.

When we finally kiss good-night,  
How I'll hate going out in the storm.  
But if you'd really grab me tight,  
All the way home I'll be warm.



Oh the fire is slowly dying,  
And, my dear, we're still goodbye-ing.  
But as long as you'd love me so,  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.



# HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Amy Grant

Hark! The herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the new born King:  
Peace on earth and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled!" Joyful, all ye  
nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies;  
With angelic hosts proclaim,  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"  
With angelic hosts proclaim,  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

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.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,  
Hail the incarnate deity.  
Pleased as man with men to dwell,  
Jesus our Immanuel!

Pleased as man with men to dwell  
Jesus our Immanuel!

Hail the heaven born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Son of righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Risen with healing in His wings.  
Christ the highest heaven adore,  
Christ the everlasting Lord.  
Come desire of nations come,  
Fix in us Thy humble home!



**AWAY IN A MANGER**  
Carrie Underwood

Away in a manger,  
No crib for a bed,  
The little Lord Jesus  
Lay down His sweet head.

The stars in the sky  
Look 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 side  
'Til morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus,  
I ask Thee to stay  
Close by me forever,  
And love me, I pray.

Bless all the dear children  
In Thy tender care,  
And take us for heaven,  
to live with Thee there.



## THE FIRST NOEL

Andy Williams

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,  
Born is the King of Israel!

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 King of Israel!

This star drew nigh to the northwest,  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest;  
And there it did both stop and stay,  
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,  
Born is the King of Israel!



## RUDOLPH THE RED NOSED REINDEER

Gene Autry

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-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"

(Sing all again)



## TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

### John Denver & the Muppets

On the first day of Christmas, my true love gave to me: A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas, my true love gave to me: Two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas, my true love gave to me: Three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fourth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me: Four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fifth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me: Five gold rings, four calling birds, three

French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the sixth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me: Six geese a laying, five gold rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the seventh day of Christmas, my true love gave to me: Seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying, five gold rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the eighth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me: Eight maids a milking, seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying, five gold rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the ninth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me: Nine ladies dancing, eight maids a milking, seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying, five gold rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the tenth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me: Ten lords a leaping, nine ladies dancing, eight maids a milking, seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying, five gold rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the eleventh day of Christmas, my true love gave to me: Eleven pipers piping, ten lords a leaping, nine ladies dancing, eight maids a milking, seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying, five gold rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the twelfth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me: Twelve drummers drumming, eleven pipers piping, ten lords a leaping, nine ladies dancing, eight maids a milking, seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying, five gold rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree!



## THE CHRISTMAS SONG

Nat King Cole

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 gonna' spy,  
To see if reindeers 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.

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.

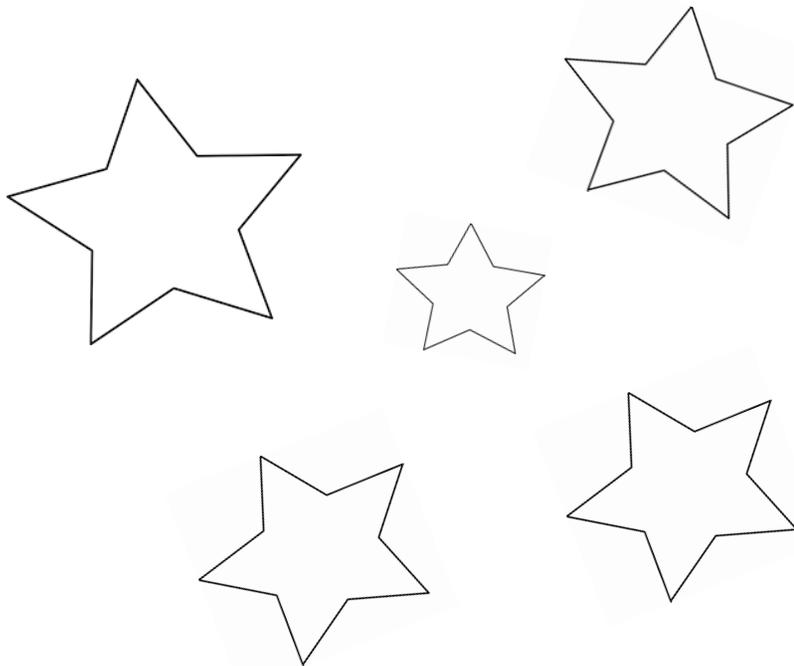
## WHITE CHRISTMAS

Bing Crosby

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

(Sing all again)



## SILENT NIGHT

Michael Buble

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!  
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!

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.

# O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

Martina McBride

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.

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,  
O come, let us adore him,  
O come, let us adore him,  
Christ the Lord.

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 come let us adore him,  
Christ the Lord.



## JOY TO THE WORLD

Faith Hill

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 all their songs employ  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat, 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, wonders, of His love.

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.



# I WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

## Bing Cosby

I wish you a Merry Christmas;  
I wish you a Merry Christmas;  
I wish you a Merry Christmas  
and a Happy New Year!

Oh, bring us some figgy pudding;  
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding;  
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding  
and bring it out here.

We won't go until we got some;  
We won't go until we got some;  
We won't go until we got some,  
so bring some out here.

We wish you a Merry Christmas;  
We wish you a Merry Christmas;  
We wish you a Merry Christmas  
and a Happy New Year!

Oh, bring us some figgy pudding;  
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding;  
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding  
and bring it out here.

We wish you a Merry Christmas;  
We wish you a Merry Christmas;  
We wish you a Merry Christmas  
and a Happy New Year!

