

Christmas Songs



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Merry Christmas!

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Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains.
Glo-ri-a in excelsis Deo,
Glo-ri-a in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heav'nly song?
Glo-ri-a in excelsis Deo,
Glo-ri-a in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing.
Come adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the new-born King.
Glo-ri-a in excelsis Deo,
Glo-ri-a in excelsis Deo.

Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And days of Auld Lang Syne?

Chorus

For Auld Lang Syne, my dear,
For Auld Lang Syne;
We'll take a cup of kindness yet
For Auld Lang Syne

And here's a hand, my trusted friend,
And gives a hand o' thine;
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet
For Auld Lang Syne.

Chorus

Away in a Manger

Away 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 on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the poor Baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle till 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 to heaven to live with Thee there.

Christmas Is

Christmas is sleigh bells;
Christmas is sharing;
Christmas is holly;
Christmas is caring.

Christmas is children
who just can't go to sleep.
Christmas is mem'ries,
the kind you always keep.
Deck the halls and give a cheer
For all the things that Christmas is each year.
Christmas, merry Christmas,
When all your wishes come true.

Christmas is carols to warm you in the snow;
Christmas is bedtime where no one wants to go.
All the world is tinsel bright,
So glad to know that Christmas is tonight.
Christmas, merry Christmas,
When all your wishes come true.
Christmas, merry Christmas,
May all your wishes come true.

The Christmas Song

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,
Jack Frost nipping at your nose,
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
and folks dressed up like Eskimos.
Ev'rybody 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 ev'ry 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.
Altho' it's been said many times many ways;
"Merry Christmas to you."

The Christmas Waltz

Frosted window panes,
candles gleaming in side
Painted candy canes on the tree;
Santa's on his way,
he's filled his sleigh with things,
things for you and for me.

Its that time of year
when the world falls in love
Ev'ry song you hear seems to say:
"Merry Christmas,
May your New Year dreams come true."
And this song of mine
in three-quarter time
Wishes you and yours
the same thing too.

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 Yuletide 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.

The First Noel

The first Noel, the angels did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds
in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Chorus

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 day and night.

Chorus

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

Chorus

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.

Oh, Frosty the Snowman
was alive as he could be,
And the children say he could
laugh and play
just the same as you and me.

Frosty the Snowman
knew the sun was hot that day,
So he said, "Let's run and we'll
have some fun
now before I melt away."
Down to the village
with a broomstick in his hand,

Running here and there all
around the square,
sayin', "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 Snowman
had to hurry on his way,
But he waived goodbye,
sayin', "Don't you cry;
I'll be back again someday."

Thump-et-y thump thump,
Thump-et-y thump thump,
Look at Frosty go;
Thump-et-y thump thump,
Thump-et-y thump thump,
Over the hills of snow.

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

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!”
Hark, the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the new-born King!”

Christ by highest heav’n adored;
Christ the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin’s womb.
Veiled in flesh the God-head see;
Hail th’ incarnate Deity.
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark, the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the new-born King!”

Hail the heav’n born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris’n with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die.
Born to raise the sons of earth;
Born to give them second birth.
Hark, the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the new-born King!”

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas,
let your heart be light,
From now on, our troubles will be out of sight.
Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas,
make the yuletide 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 upon the highest bough,
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.
(Repeat)

Here Comes Santa Claus

Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus!
Right down Santa Claus Lane!
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer are pulling on the rein.
Bells are ringing children singing all is merry and bright.
Hang your stockings and say your pray'rs,
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus!
Right down Santa Claus Lane!
He's got a bag that is filled with toys for the boys and girls
again.
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle what a beautiful sight
Jump in bed, cover up 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 for he loves you just the
same.
Santa knows that we're God's children that makes ev'rything
right
Fill your hearts with a 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 the chimes ring out then it's
Christmas morn again.
Peace on earth will come to all if we just follow the light
Let's give thanks to the Lord above,
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

A Holly Jolly Christmas

Have a Holly Jolly Christmas,
it's the best time of the year.
I don't know if there'll be snow
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 ev'ry one you meet.

Oh, ho the mistletoe
hung where you can see.
Somebody waits for you,
kiss her once for me.

Have a Holly Jolly Christmas,
and in case you didn't hear
Oh, by golly, have a holly jolly Christmas
this year
(Repeat)

Home For The Holidays

Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays-
'cause no matter how far away you roam
When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly glaze
for the holidays you can't beat home, sweet home.
I met a man who lives in Tennessee and he was headin' for
Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie.
From Pennsylvania folks are trav'lin' down to Dixie's sunny
shore;
From Atlantic to Pacific, gee, the traffic is terrific.
Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays-
'cause no matter how far away you roam
if you want to be happy in a million ways
for the holidays you can't beat home, sweet home
(Repeat)

I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

Christmas toys all over the place,
Little Johnny wears a funny smile on his face;
For Johnny has a secret,
And this secret he must share,
He wants to tell somebody,
So he tells his Teddy Bear.

Chorus

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.
(Repeat)

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.
(Repeat)

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold.
“Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,
From heav’ns all gracious King.”
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still trough the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurl’d;
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.

For lo! the days are hast’ning on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever circling years
Shall come the time before told.
When the new heav’n and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace, their King,
And the whole of world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

It's Beginning to Look 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 a-glow.
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-a-long 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.

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-Bell Rock

Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock,
Jingle-bell swing and jingle-bell ring
Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun,
Now the jingle-hop has begun.

Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock,
Jingle-bells chime in jingle-bell time,
Dancin' and prancin' 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 glidin' in a one-horse sleigh.

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

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow
in a one-horse open sleigh,
o'er the fields we go,
laughing all the way;
bells on bob-tail ring,
making spirits bright;
what fun it is to ride and sing
a sleighing song tonight!

Chorus

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

Day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride,
and soon Miss Fannie Bright
was seated by my side;
the horse was lean and lank,
misfortune seemed his lot,
he got into a drifted bank
and we, we got upset.

Chorus

Joy to the World

Joy to the world! the Lord has 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 heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the world! the savior reigns:
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods,
rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world! with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders of His love

Let it Snow! Let it Snow! 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 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 hate going out in the storm;
But if you really hold me tight,
All the way home I'll be warm.

The fire is slowly dying,
and, my dear, we're still good-byeing,
But as long as you love me so,
Let it Snow! Let it Snow! Let it Snow!

O Christmas Tree

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How beautiful and bright.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How beautiful and bright.

The sight of thee at Christmas tide
Spreads hope and gladness far and wide.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How beautiful and bright.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels.

Chorus

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 heav'n above:
Glory to God in the Highest.

Chorus

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

Chorus

O Holy Night

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

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here came the wise men from the Orient land.
The King of Kings lay in lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our friend.
He knows our need, To our weakness no stranger.
Behold your King! before the lowly bend!
Behold your King! your King! before Him bend!

Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is love and His gospel is peace.
Chains shall He break, for the slave is our brother,
And in His name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus rise we,
Let all within us praise His holy name.
Christ is the Lord, Then ever, ever praise we;
His pow'r and glory ever more proclaim,
His pow'r and glory ever more proclaim.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O Little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,
The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gather'd all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth.

O holy child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sins and enter in;
Be born to us today.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

Rockin' around the Christmas tree
at the Christmas party hop.

Mistletoe hung where you can see
ev'ry couple tries to stop.

Rockin' around the Christmas tree
let the Christmas spirit ring.

Later we'll have some pumpkin pie
and we'll do some caroling.

You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
voices singing, "Let's be jolly, Deck the halls with boughs of
holly."

Rockin' around the Christmas tree
Have a happy holiday.

Ev'ryone dancing merrily in the new old fashioned way.

(Repeat)

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

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?

Chorus

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.”
(Repeat)

Santa Claus is Comin' to Town

You better watch out, you better not cry,
Better not pout, I'm telling you why:
Santa Claus is comin' to town.
He's making a list and checking it twice,
Gonna find out who's 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.
Oh! You better watch out, you better not cry,
Better not pout, I'm telling you why:
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

With little tin horns and little toy drums,
Rooty-toot-toot and rummy-tum-tums,
Santa Claus is comin' to town.
And curly head dolls that toddle and coo,
Elephant, boats and kiddie-cars too,
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

The kids in girl-and-boy land,
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 telling you why:
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

Silent Night

Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright.
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child,
Holy infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace;
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake, at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing alleluia;
Christ the Savior is born;
Christ the Savior is born.

Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light;
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth;
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth.

Silver and Gold

Silver and Gold, Silver and Gold,
Ev'ryone wishes for Silver and Gold,
How do you measure it's worth?
Just by the pleasure it gives here on earth.
Silver and Gold, Silver and Gold,
Means so much more when I see
Silver and Gold decorations
on ev'ry Christmas tree. (Repeat)

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 ev'ry street corner you hear:
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 treasures.
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch,
this is Santa's big scene,
And above all this bustle you hear:
Silver bells, silver bells,
It's Christmas time in the city.
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring,
Soon it will be Christmas day.

Sleigh Ride

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling,
ring-ting-tin-gle-ing 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 show,

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 a song of a wintery fairyland.

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 that road before us
and sing a chorus or two,

Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with
you.

The Twelve Days of Christmas

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

Second day - Two turtle doves

Third day - Three French hens

Fourth day - Four calling birds

Fifth day - Five golden rings

Sixth day - Six geese a-laying

Seventh day - Seven swans a-swimming

Eighth day - Eight maids a-milking

Ninth day - Nine ladies dancing

Tenth day - Ten lords a-leaping

Eleventh day - Eleven pipers piping

Twelfth day - Twelve drummers drumming

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas,
we wish you a merry Christmas,
we wish you a merry Christmas,
and a happy new year.

Refrain

Good tidings we bring for you and your kin.
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.
Now bring some right here. (Refrain)

We won't go until we get some,
we won't go until we get some,
we won't go until we get some,
so bring some right here. (Refrain)

We Need A Little Christmas

Haul out the holly,
Put up the tree before my spirit falls again;
Fill up the stocking,
I may be rushing things, but deck the halls again now.
For We Need A Little Christmas,
Right this very minute,
Candles in the window,
Carols at the spinet.
Yes, We Need A Little Christmas,
Right this very minute,
It hasn't snowed a single flurry,
But Santa, dear, we're in a hurry.
So climb down the chimney,
Turn on the brightest string of lights I've ever seen;
Slice up some fruitcake,
It's time we hung some tinsel on that evergreen bough.
For I've grown a little leaner,
Grown a little colder,
Grown a little sadder,
Grown a little older.
And I need a little angel,
Sitting on my shoulder,
Need A Little Christmas now!
For we need a little music,
Need a little laughter,
Need a little singing
Ringing through the rafter.
And we need a little snappy
"happy ever after,"
Need a Little Christmas now!

What Child Is This?

What Child is this, who laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet
While shepherds watch are keeping?

Chorus

This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear for sinners here,
The silent Word is pleading.

Chorus

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh;
Come, peasant king, to own Him.
The King of Kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Chorus

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.
(Repeat)

Winter Wonderland

Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin'?
In the lane, snow is glist'nin'
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight,
Walkin' in a Winter Wonderland.
Gone away is the blue-bird,
Here to stay is a new bird,
He sings a love song,
As we go along,
Walkin' 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 made,
Walkin' in a Winter Wonderland!

In the meadow we can build a snowman,
And pretend that he's a circus clown,
We'll have lots of fun with Mister Snowman,
Until the other kiddies knock 'em down.
When it snows, ain't it thrillin',
Tho' your nose gets a chillin'?
We'll frolic and play the Eskimo way,
Walkin' in a Winter Wonderland!

Appendix

Go Tell It On the Mountain

(Chorus)

Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain
Our Jesus Christ is born

When shepherds kept their watching
O'er silent flocks by night
Behold throughout the heavens
There shown a holy light
(Chorus)

The shepherds feared and trembled
When lo! above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed the savior's birth
(Chorus)

Down in a lowly manger
The humble Christ was born
And God sent us salvation
That blessed Christmas morn
(Chorus)

We Three Kings

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

(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)