

## 1. Jingle Bells

Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, Jingle All The Way  
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleight, Hey!  
Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, Jingle All the way  
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleight, Hey!

## 2. Rudolf the Red Nosed Reindeer

Rudolf 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 Reindeers  
Use to laugh and call him names  
They never let poor Rudolf  
Join in any Reindeer games  
Then one foggy Christmas night  
Santa came to say  
Rudolf with your nose so bright  
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?  
Then how the reindeer loved him  
As they shouted out with glee  
Rudolf the red nosed reindeer  
You'll go down in history.

## 3. O Christmas Tree

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,  
How lovely are your branches!  
In beauty green will always grow  
Through summer sun and winter snow.  
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,  
How lovely are your branches!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,  
Your beauty green will teach me  
That hope and love will ever be  
The way to joy and peace for me.  
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,  
Your beauty green will teach me.

## 4. Hark the Herald Angels Sing

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 host proclaim:  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

## 5. It Came Upon a 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 heavens all gracious King!"  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

## 6. Santa Claus is Coming to Town

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  
Santa Claus is coming to town

## 7. Frosty the Snowman

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul  
With a corn cob pipe and a button nose  
And two eyes made out of coal

Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale they say  
He was made out of snow  
But the children know how he came to life one day  
There must of been some magic in  
That ol' silk cap 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

## 8. Up on the Housetop

Up on the housetop reindeer pause  
Out jumps good old Santa Claus  
Down through the chimney with lots of toys  
All for the little ones, Christmas joys

Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go?  
Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go?  
Up on the housetop, click, click, click  
Down through the chimney with old Saint Nick

## 9. 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

## 10. 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

## 11. 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.  
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;  
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;  
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;  
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer  
We won't go until we get some;  
We won't go until we get some;

## 12. Reading: "Twas the Night before Christmas"

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house  
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse  
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,  
In hopes that Saint Nicholas soon would be there.

The children were nestled all snug in their beds,  
While visions of sugarplums danced in their heads.  
And Mama in her kerchief and I in my cap  
Had just settled down for a long winter's nap

When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,  
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.  
Away to the window I flew like a flash,  
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.

The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow  
Gave a luster of midday to objects below.  
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear  
But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer,  
With a little old driver so lively and quick,  
I knew in a moment it must be Saint Nick.

More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,  
And he whistled and shouted and called them by name:  
"Now, Dasher! Now, Dancer! Now, Prancer and Vixen!

On, Comet! On, Cupid! On Donder and Blitzen!  
To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall!  
Now, dash away! Dash away! Dash away, all!"

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,  
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky,  
So up to the housetop the coursers they flew,  
With a sleigh full of toys and Saint Nicholas too.

And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof,  
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.  
As I drew in my head and was turning around,  
Down the chimney Saint Nicholas came with a bound.

He was dressed all in fur from his head to his foot,  
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot.  
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,  
And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.

His eyes - how they twinkled! His dimples - how merry!  
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!  
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,  
And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow.

The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,  
And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath.  
He had a broad face and a little round belly,  
That shook when he laughed like a bowl full of jelly.  
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,  
And I laughed when I saw him in spite of myself.  
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head,  
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.

He spoke not a word but went straight to his work,  
And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk,  
And laying his finger aside of his nose,  
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose.

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle  
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.  
But I heard him exclaim ere he drove out of sight,  
"Happy Christmas to all and to all a good night!"