Christmas Songbook
2019
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 reins.

Bells are ringing,

Children singing;

All is merry and bright.

Hang your stockings

And say your prayers,

’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.
The Brownsville ISD Superintendent Dr. René Gutiérrez and the Board of Trustees wish you a safe and enjoyable holiday season.

Minerva E. Peña Board President
Dr. Sylvia P. Atkinson Board Vice-President
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Holiday Schedule

BISD campuses and offices will be closed December 23, 2019—January 3, 2020.

Employees will return to work on Monday, January 6, 2020.
Students will return to school on Tuesday, January 7, 2020.

BISD does not discriminate on the basis of race, color, national origin, gender, religion, age, disability or genetic information in employment or provision of services, programs or activities.
The First Noel

The first Noel, the angel 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.

And by the light of that same star, Three wise men came from country far; To seek for a King was their intent, And to follow the star wherever it went.

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

Then entered in those wise men three, Full reverently upon their knee; And offered there in his presence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

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

We Three Kings of Orient Are

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

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.

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

Myrrh is mine: Its bitter perfume Breaths a life of gathering gloom. Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding dying, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

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

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

King and God and Sacrifice. Alleluia, alleluia! Sounds through the earth and skies.
O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright, Westward leading, still proceeding. Guide us to thy perfect Light.
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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!  
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!  
Shepherds quake at the sight

Glories stream from Heaven afar

Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia

Christ the Saviour is born

Christ the Saviour is born!

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, good will to men,  
From heaven'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 heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world;  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel-sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
The world has suffered long;  
Beneath the heavenly strain have rolled  
Two thousand years of wrong;

And man, at war with man, hears not  
The tidings which they bring;  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
And hear the angels sing!

O ye, beneath life's crushing load,  
Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way  
With painful steps and slow,  
Look now! for glad and golden hours  
Come swiftly on the wing;  
O rest beside the weary road  
And hear the angels sing!

For lo! the days are hastening on,  
By prophets seen of old,  
When with the ever-circling years  
Shall come the time foretold,  
When peace shall over all the earth  
Its ancient splendors fling,  
And the whole world give back the song  
Which now the angels sing.
**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?
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.

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

**Away In The Manger**

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

The cattle are lowing
The poor Baby wakes
But little Lord Jesus
No crying He makes

The stars in the bright sky
Looked down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus
Asleep on the hay

I love Thee, Lord Jesus
Look down from the sky
And stay by my side,
‘Til morning is nigh.

**The Little Drummer Boy**

Come they told me,
Pa rum pum pum pum pum
A new born King to see,
Pa rum pum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring,
Pa rum pum pum pum pum
To lay before the King,
Pa rum pum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum
So to honor Him
Pa rum pum pum pum
When we come

Little Baby
Pa rum pum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too
Pa rum pum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring
Pa rum pum pum pum pum
That’s fit to give our King
Pa rum pum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum
Shall I play for you
Pa rum pum pum pum pum
On my drum

Mary nodded
Pa rum pum pum pum pum
The ox and lamb kept time
Pa rum pum pum pum
I played my drum for Him
Pa rum pum pum pum
I played my best for Him
Pa rum pum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum
The He smiled at me,
Pa rum pum pum pum
Me and my drum
Joy to the world! The Lord is come.  
Let earth receive her King  
Let every heart 
Prepare Him room  
And Saints and angels sing  
And Saints and angels sing  
And Saints and Saints 
and angels sing  
Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns  
Let Saints their songs employ  
While fields and floods  
Rocks, hills and plains

Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns  
Let Saints their songs employ  
While fields and floods  
Rocks, hills and plains

No more will sin and sorrow grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground;  
He’ll come and make  
the blessings flow  
Far as the curse was found,

Far as the curse was found,  
Far as, far as the curse was found.

He rules the world  
with truth and grace,  
And gives to nations proof  
The glories of His righteousness,  
And wonders of His love;  
And wonders of His love;  
And wonders, wonders of His love.

Rejoice! Rejoice in the Most High,  
While Israel spreads abroad  
Like stars that glitter in the sky,  
And ever worship God,  
And ever worship God,  
And ever, and ever worship God.
O Come, All Ye Faithful

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

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
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.

True God of true God,
Light from Light Eternal,
Lo, He shuns not the Virgin’s womb;
Son of the Father, begotten, not created;

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

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

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

See how the shepherds, summoned to His cradle,
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;
We too will thither bend our joyful footsteps;

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

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

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

Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger,
We would embrace Thee, with love and awe;
Who would not love Thee, loving us so dearly?

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

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

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year from our Staff!

Antonio M. Diaz Jr. M.D., P.A.
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Now Accepting New Patients
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 the angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born 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 as man with man to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to give them second birth.
Risen with healing in his wings,
Light and life to all he brings,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

O Holy Night

written by Placide Cappeau de Roquemaure in 1847 music composed by Adolphe Adams

O Holy Night! The stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining.
Till He appeared and the Spirit felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
Fall on your knees!
Oh, hear the angel voices!

O night divine,
The night when Christ was born;
O night, O Holy Night,
O night divine!
O night, O Holy Night,
O night divine!
Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
O'er the world a star is sweetly gleaming,
Now come the wisemen from out of the Orient land.

The King of kings lay thus lowly manger;
In all our trials born to be our friends.
He knows our need, our weakness is no stranger,
Behold your King! Before him lowly bend!
Behold your King! Before him lowly bend!
Truly He taught us to love one another,
His law is love and His gospel is peace.
Chains he shall break, for the slave is our brother.
And in his name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
With all our hearts we praise His holy name.
Christ is the Lord! Then ever, ever praise we,
His power and glory ever more proclaim!
His power and glory ever more proclaim!
**Most Wonderful Time Of The Year**

~ EDDIE POLA AND GEORGE WYLE ~

It's the most wonderful time of the year
With the kids jingle belling
and everyone telling you
“Be of good cheer”
It's the most wonderful time of the year

There'll be parties for hosting
marshmallows for toasting and
caroling out in the snow
There'll be scary ghost stories and tales of
the glories of Christmases long, long ago
It's the most wonderful time of the year

There'll be much mistletoeing
and hearts will be glowing
when loved ones are near
It's the most wonderful time of the year

---

**O Christmas Tree**

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree!
How are thy leaves so verdant!
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How are thy leaves so verdant!

Not only in the summertime,
But even in winter is thy prime.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How are thy leaves so verdant!

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Much pleasure doth thou bring me!
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Much pleasure doth thou bring me!

---

**Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer**

(chorus)
Grandma got run over by a reindeer
Walking home from our house Christmas Eve
You can say there's no such thing as Santa
But as for me and Grandpa, we believe
She'd been drinking too much eggnog
And we begged her not to go
But she forgot her medication
As she staggered out the door into the snow
When we found her Christmas morning
At the scene of the attack
There were hoofprints on her forehead
And incriminating Claus-marks down her back
(chorus)
Now the goose is on the table
And the pudding made of fig (ah!)
And the blue and silver candles
That would just have matched
the hair in Grandma's wig

---

It's not Christmas without Grandma
All the family's dressed in black
And we just can't help but wonder
Should we open up her gifts or send them back
ALL: Send them back!
(chorus)
Now we're all so proud of Grandpa
He's been taking it so well
See him in there watching football
Drinking beer and playing cards
with cousin Mel
I've warned all our friends and neighbors
Better watch out for yourselves
They should never give a license
To a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves
(chorus)
Sing it, Grandpa!
(chorus)
I SAW MOMMY KISSING SANTA CLAUS
~TOMMIE CONNOR~

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 kissing 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

RUDOLPH, THE RED-NOSED REINDEER
~JOHNNY MARKS~

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!"

JINGLE BELL ROCK
~JOE BEAL AND JIM BOOTHE~

Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock,
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring.
Snowin' an 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.
Giddy-yap jingle horse; pick up your feet;
Jingle around the clock.
Mix and mingle in a jinglin' beat;
That's the jingle-bell rock.
**Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas**  
~Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane~

Have yourself a merry little Christmas  
Let your hearts 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

**Have A Holly Jolly Christmas**  
~Johnny Marks~

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’ryone you meet  
Oh, ho, the mistletoe  
Kiss her once for me

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  
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

**Let It Snow**  
~Sammy Cahn and Jule Styne~

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 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 goodbye-ing  
But as long as you love me so  
Let it snow! Let it snow!  
Let it snow!

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**Children’s Museum of Brownsville**

Wishing You Happy Holidays!

501 E. Ringold Street, #5 Dean Porter Park, Brownsville, Texas 78520  
956-548-9300  |  www.cmofbrownsville.org
I’ll Be Home For Christmas
Kim Gannon and Walter Kent

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 lovelight gleams
I'll be home for Christmas
If only in my dreams

Blue Christmas
Billy Hayes and Jay Johnson

I'll have a blue Christmas without you;
I'll be so blue
thinking about you.
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree
Won't mean a thing
if you're not here with me.

I'll have a blue Christmas, that's certain;
And when that blue heartache starts hurtin',
You'll be doin' all right
with your Christmas of white,
But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas.

Silver Bells
~Jay Livingston and Ray Evans~

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:
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 street lights, 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

I'll be home for Christmas
You can plan on me
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Ring-a-ling, hear them ring
Soon it will be Christmas day
Strings of street lights, 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
Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la la la la.
Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa la la la la la la la.

Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa la la, la la la, la la la.
Toll the ancient Yuletide carol,
Fa 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.
Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la la la la la la la.

Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
Fa la la la la la la la la.

Sing we joyous, all together,
Fa la la la la la la la la.

Headless of the wind and weather,
Fa la la la la la la la la.

The Christmas Song
~Mel Torme~

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 reindeer really know how to fly
And so I'm offering this simple phrase
For kids from one to ninety two
Although it's been said many times many ways
Merry Christmas to you
All I Want For Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth
~Don Gardner~

All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth,
My two front teeth, see my two front teeth.
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth,
“Merry Christmas.”

It seems so long since I could say,
“Sister Susie sitting on a thistle.”

Gosh, oh gee, how happy I’d be
If I could only whistle.
All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth,
My two front teeth, see my two front teeth
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth,
Then I could wish you “Merry Christmas”.

Sleigh Ride
~Mitchell Parish, Leroy Anderson 1948~

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling,
ring ting tingling 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 wintry fairy land.

Jingle Bells
~Don Gardner~

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
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 got into a drifted bank
And then we got upset
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
Baby It’s Cold Outside

I really can’t stay -
Baby it’s cold outside
I’ve got to go away -
Baby it’s cold outside
This evening has been -
Been hoping that you’d drop in
So very nice -
I’ll hold your hands, they’re just like ice
My mother will start to worry -
Beautiful, what’s your hurry
My father will be pacing the floor -
Listen to the fireplace roar
So really I’d better scurry -
Beautiful, please don’t hurry
Well maybe just a half a drink more -
Put some music on while I pour

The neighbors might think -
Baby, it’s bad out there
Say, what’s in this drink -
No cabs to be had out there
I wish I knew how -
Your eyes are like starlight now
To break this spell -
I’ll take your hat, your hair looks swell
I ought to say no, no, no, sir -
Mind if I move a little closer
At least I’m gonna say that I tried -
What’s the sense in hurting my pride
I really can’t stay -
Baby don’t hold out
Ahh, but it’s cold outside

C’mon baby
I simply must go -
Baby, it’s cold outside
The answer is no -
Ooh baby, it’s cold outside
This welcome has been -
I’m lucky that you dropped in
So nice and warm -
Look out the window at that storm
My sister will be suspicious -
Man, your lips look so delicious
My brother will be there at the door -
Waves upon a tropical shore
My maiden aunt’s mind is vicious -
Gosh your lips look delicious
Well maybe just a half a drink more -
Never such a blizzard before
I’ve got to go home -

Oh, baby, you’ll freeze out there
Say, lend me your comb -
It’s up to your knees out there
You’ve really been grand -
Your eyes are like starlight now
But don’t you see -
How can you do this thing to me
There’s bound to be talk tomorrow -
Making my life long sorrow
At least there will be plenty implied -
If you caught pneumonia and died
I really can’t stay -
Get over that old out
Ahh, but it’s cold outside

Baby it’s cold outside

Brr it’s cold...
It’s cold out there
Can’t you stay awhile longer baby
Well... I really shouldn’t... alright

Make it worth your while baby
Ahh, do that again...
A Visit From St. Nicholas

Down the chimney St.Nicholas came with a bound.  
He was dressed all in furs 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 pedlar 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 laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself.

Winter Wonderland

~Dick Smith and Felix Bernard~

Sleigh bells ring, are you listening in the lane  
Snow is glistening A beautiful sight we're happy tonight  
Walking in a winter wonderland Gone away is the bluebird  
Here to stay is a new bird He sings a love song as we go along  
Walking 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've made  
Walking 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 alligators knock him down  
When it snows ain't it thrilling Though your nose gets a chilling We'll frolic and play the Eskimo way walking in a winter wonderland walking in a winter wonderland walking in a winter wonderland
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 hopalong 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.

~ALBERT HAGUE, THEODOR S. GEISEL (Dr. Seuss)~

Mr. Grinch

You’re a mean one, Mr. Grinch You really are a heel, You’re as cuddly as a cactus, you’re as charming as an eel, Mr. Grinch, You’re a bad banana with a greasy black peel!

You’re a monster, Mr. Grinch, Your heart’s an empty hole, Your brain is full of spiders, you have garlic in your soul, Mr. Grinch, I wouldn’t touch you with a thirty-nine-and-a-half foot pole!

You’re a foul one, Mr. Grinch, You have termites in your smile, You have all the tender sweetness of a seasick crocodile, Mr. Grinch, Given a choice between the two of you I’d take the seasick crocodile!

You’re a rotter, Mr. Grinch,

You’re the king of sinful sots, Your heart’s a dead tomato splotched with moldy purple spots, Mr. Grinch, You’re a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich with arsenic sauce! You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch, With a nauseous super “naus”!, You’re a crooked dirty jockey and you drive a crooked hoss, Mr. Grinch, Your soul is an appalling dump heap overflowing with the most disgraceful assortment of rubbish imaginable mangled up in tangled up knots!

You’re a foul one, Mr. Grinch, You have all the tender sweetness of a seasick crocodile, Mr. Grinch, Given a choice between the two of you I’d take the seasick crocodile!

You’re a rotter, Mr. Grinch,
**Frosty, The Snow Man**

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 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
Thumpetty thump thump, thumpetty thump thump
Look at Frosty go Thumpetty thump thump, thumpetty thump thump
Over the hills of snow
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 saying
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 snow man had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye saying “Don’t you cry I’ll be back again some day”
Thumpetty thump thump, thumpetty thump thump
Look at Frosty go Thumpetty thump thump thump thump
Over the hills of snow

**TOYLAND**

~GLENN MacDONALD VICTOR HERBERT

When you’ve grown up, my dears
And are as old as I
You’ll often ponder on the years that roll so swiftly by
My dears, that roll so swiftly by

And of the many lands
You will have journeyed through,
You’ll often recall
The best of all
The land your childhood knew!
your childhood knew

(chorus)

Toyland! Toyland!
Little girl and boy land
While dwelling within it,
You are ever happy then

Childhood’s joyland
Mystic merry Toyland!
Once you pass its border you can ne’er return again
When you’ve grown up, my dears
There comes a dreary day
When mid the locks of black appears
The first pale gleam of gray
My dears, the first pale gleam of gray
Then of the past you’ll dream
As gray-haired grown-ups do
And seek once more
Its phantom shore
The land your childhood knew!
your childhood knew

(chorus)

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**O Little Town Of Bethlehem**

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see the 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 to-night.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Pray to the blessed Child,
Where misery cries out to thee,
Proclaim the holy birth!

And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

Where children pure and happy
Pray to the blessed Child,
Where misery cries out to thee,
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

**O Come, O Come Emmanuel**

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery. Refrain
O come, Thou Wisdom from on high,
And order all things, far and nigh;
To us the path of knowledge show,
And cause us in her ways to go.

O come, Desire of nations, bind
In one the hearts of all mankind;
Bid Thou our sad divisions cease,
And be Thyself our King of peace.

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Son of the mother mild;
Where charity stands watching
And faith holds wide the door,
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,
And Christmas comes once more.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!
The 12 Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Three French hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fourth day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Four colly birds
Three French hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fifth day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Five golden rings
Four colly birds
Three French hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the sixth day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Six geese a-laying
Five golden rings
Four colly birds
Three French hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the seventh day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Seven swans a-swimming
Six geese a-laying
Five golden rings
Four colly birds
Three French hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the eighth day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Eight maids a-milking
Seven swans a-swimming
Six geese a-laying
Five golden rings
Four colly birds
Three French hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the ninth day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Nine drummers drumming
Eight maids a-milking
Seven swans a-swimming
Six geese a-laying
Five golden rings
Four colly birds
Three French hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the tenth day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Ten pipers piping
Nine drummers drumming
Eight maids a-milking
Seven swans a-swimming
Six geese a-laying
Five golden rings
Four colly birds
Three French hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the eleventh day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Eleven ladies dancing
Ten pipers piping
Nine drummers drumming
Eight maids a-milking
Seven swans a-swimming
Six geese a-laying
Five golden rings
Four colly birds
Three French hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the twelfth day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Twelve lords a-leaping
Eleven ladies dancing
Ten pipers piping
Nine drummers drumming
Eight maids a-milking
Seven swans a-swimming
Six geese a-laying
Five golden rings
Four colly birds
Three French hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree.
Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And auld lang syne?

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

And surely ye'll be your pint-stowp,
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(956) 621-3677

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