

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 bright sky looked down where
he lay,

The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.
I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the
sky,
And stay by my side until 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 them to heaven, to be with thee
there.

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,
Glory streams from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing alleluia;
Christ the Saviour is born!
Christ the Saviour is born!

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

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 Yule-tide gay,
From now on, our troubles will be miles away.

Once again as in olden days, happy golden
days of yore.
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more.

Someday soon we all will be together,
If the Fates allow
Until then we'll have to muddle through
somehow.

So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

Oh 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 to-night.

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

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.

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!

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse
open sleigh,
Over the fields we go, laughing all the way.
Bells on bob-tails 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, the story I must tell
I went out on the snow, and on my back I
fell;
A gent was riding by, in a one-horse open
sleigh
He laughed as there I sprawling lie but
quickly drove away

Good King Wenceslas

Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about,
Deep and crisp and even.
Brightly shown the moon that night,
Though the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight,
Gathering winter fuel.

BOYS: Hither, page, and stand by me.
If thou know'st it telling:
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?

GIRLS: Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain,
Right against the forest fence
By Saint Agnes fountain.

BOYS: Bring me flesh, and bring me wine.
Bring me pine logs hither.
Thou and I will see him dine
When we bear them thither.

GIRLS: Page and monarch, forth they went,
Forth they went together
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather.

GIRLS: Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger.
Fails my heart, I know not how.
I can go no longer.

BOYS: Mark my footsteps good my page,
Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly.

ALL: In his master's step he trod,
Where the snow lay dented.
Heat was in the very sod
Which the saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find blessing.

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

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 hosts 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!

Refrain

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of
Righteousness!

Light and life to all he brings, risen 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.

Refrain

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 Yule tide 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.
Heedless of the wind and weather,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

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 for ever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign. *Chorus*

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

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom.
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb. *Chorus*

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Earth to the heavens replies. *Chorus*

The First Noel

The first Noel the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as
they lay;
In fields as 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.*

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.*

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.

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, thumpety thump thump,
Look at Frosty go.

Thumpetty thump thump, thumpety 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 snowman 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, thumpety thump thump,
Look at Frosty go.

Thumpetty thump thump, thumpety thump thump,
Over the hills of snow.

Winter Wonderland

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.

The Holly and the Ivy

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown:
*O, the rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.*

The holly bears a blossom,
As white as lily flower,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To be our sweet Saviour: *Refrain*

The holly bears a berry,
As red as any blood,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To do poor sinners good: *Refrain*

The holly bears a prickle,
As sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
On Christmas Day in the morn: *Refrain*

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown: *Refrain*

Oh 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;
*O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O Come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.*

God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb:
Very God,
Begotten, not created
Refrain

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God
In the highest
Refrain

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesu, to thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing
Refrain

I wish it could be Christmas, every day

When the snowman brings the snow
Well he just might like to know
He's put a great big smile, on somebody's face
If you jump into your bed
Quickly cover up your head
Don't you lock the doors
You know that sweet Santa Claus in on the way

*Well I wish it could be Christmas, every day
When the kids start singing and the band begins to play
Oh, I wish it could be Christmas, every day
Let the bells ring out for Christmas*

When we're skating in the park
If the snow cloud makes it dark
Then your rosy cheek's gonna light my merry way
Now the frosticals appear
And they've frozen up my beard
So we'll lie by the fire
'til the sleep simply melts 'em all away
CHORUS

When the snowman brings the snow (snowman brings the snow)
Well he just might like to know (just might like to know)
He's put a great big smile on somebody's face
So if Santa brings that sleigh (Santa brings that sleigh)
All along the Milky Way (along the Milky Way)
I'll sign my name on the rooftop in the snow
Then he may decide to stay
CHORUS

Merry Christmas Everybody

Are you hanging up a stocking on your wall?
It's the time that every Santa has a ball
Does he ride a red nosed reindeer?
Does he turn up on his sleigh
Do the fairies keep him sober for a day?

*So here it is merry Christmas, everybody's having fun
Look to the future now, it's only just begun*

Are you waiting for the family to arrive?
Are you sure you got the room to spare inside?
Does your granny always tell ya, that the old are the best?
Then she's up and rock 'n' rollin' with the rest

CHORUS

What will your daddy do
When he sees your Mama kissin' Santa Claus?
Ah ah aaah aahh

Are you hanging up a stocking on your wall?
Are you hoping that the snow will start to fall?
Do you ride on down the hillside in a buggy you have made?
When you land upon your head then you've been sleighed

CHORUS (x4)

The Twelve Days of Christmas

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

Two turtle doves

Three French hens

Four calling birds

Five golden rings

Six geese a-laying

Seven swans a-swimming

Eight maids a-milking

Nine ladies dancing

Ten lords a-leaping

Eleven pipers piping

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.

*Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.*

Now bring us some figgy pudding...

For we all like figgy pudding...

We won't go until we've got some...

We wish you a Merry Christmas...

Ding Dong! Merrily on High

Ding dong! merrily on high, in heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! verily the sky, is riv'n with angel singing.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below, let steeple bells be swungen,
And "Io, io, io!", by priest and people sungen.
Refrain

Pray you, dutifully prime, your matin chime, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rime, your eve-ime song, ye singers.
Refrain

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

Oh! You better watch out, you better not cry,
You better not pout, I'm telling you why:
Santa Claus is coming to town!

He's making a list, he's checking it twice,
He's gonna find out who's naughty or 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!

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

Merry Xmas (WAR IS OVER)

So this is Christmas
And what have you done
Another year over
a new one just begun
And so this is Christmas
I hope you have fun
The near and the dear ones
The old and the young

A very Merry Christmas
And a happy New Year
Let's hope it's a good one
Without any fear

And so this is Christmas
For weak and for strong
For rich and the poor ones
The road is so long
And so happy Christmas
For black and for white
For yellow and red ones
Let's stop all the fights

A very Merry Christmas
And a happy New Year
Let's hope it's a good one
Without any fear

War is over if you want it
War is over now



God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember, Christ, our Saviour
Was born on Christmas 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

In Bethlehem, in Israel,
This blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed morn
The which His Mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

From God our Heavenly Father
A 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

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer
had a very shiny nose.
And if you ever saw him,
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 all the reindeer loved him
as they shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
you'll go down in history!

Once In Royal David's City

Once in royal David's city,
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her Baby,
In a manger for His bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ, her little Child.

He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable;
And His cradle was a stall:
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle,
Is our Lord in heaven above:
And He leads His children on,
To the place where He is gone.

Do they know it's Christmas?

t's Christmas time
There's no need to be afraid
At Christmas time, we let in light and we banish shade
And in our world of plenty we can spread a smile of joy
Throw your arms around the world at Christmas time

But say a prayer
Pray for the other ones
At Christmas time it's hard, but when you're having fun
There's a world outside your window
And it's a world of dread and fear
Where the only water flowing is the bitter sting of tears
And the Christmas bells that ring there
Are the clanging chimes of doom
Well tonight thank God it's them instead of you

And there won't be snow in Africa this Christmas time
The greatest gift they'll get this year is life
(Oooh) Where nothing ever grows
No rain nor rivers flow
Do they know it's Christmas time at all

(Here's to you) raise a glass for everyone
(Here's to them) underneath that burning sun
Do they know it's Christmas time at all

Feed the world, feed the world, feed the world
Let them know it's Christmas time again

Feed the world
Let them know it's Christmas time again
Feed the world
Let them know it's Christmas time again
Feed the world
Let them know it's Christmas time again
Feed the world

Fairytale of New York

It was Christmas Eve babe, in the drunk tank
An old man said to me, won't see another one
And then he sang a song, The rare old mountain dew
I turned my face away And dreamed about you

Got on a lucky one, Came in eighteen to one
I've got a feeling, This years for me and you
So happy Christmas, I love you baby
I can see a better time, When all our dreams come true

They've got cars big as bars, They've got rivers of gold
But the wind goes right through you, It's no place for the old
When you first took my hand, On a cold Christmas eve
You promised me, Broadway was waiting for me

You were handsome
You were pretty, Queen of New York City
When the band finished playing, They howled out for more
Sinatra was swinging, All the drunks they were singing
We kissed on a corner, Then danced through the night

The boys of the NYPD choir, Were singing Galway Bay
And the bells were ringing out, For Christmas Day

You're a bum, You're a punk
You're an old slut on junk, Lying there almost dead on a drip in that bed
You scumbag, you maggot, You cheap lousy faggot
Happy Christmas your arse, I pray God it's our last

The boys of the NYPD choir, Were singing Galway Bay
And the bells were ringing out, For Christmas Day

I could have been someone
Well so could anyone, You took my dreams from me
When I first found you
I kept them with me babe, I put them with my own
Can't make it all alone, I've built my dreams around you

The boys of the NYPD choir, Were singing Galway Bay
And the bells were ringing out, For Christmas Day

Mistletoe and Wine

The child is a king, the carollers sing,
The old has passed, there's a new
beginning.
Dreams of Santa, dreams of snow,
Fingers numb, faces aglow.

Christmas time, mistletoe and wine
Children singing Christian rhyme
With logs on the fire and gifts on the tree
A time for rejoicing in all that we see

A time for living, a time for believing
A time for trusting, not deceiving,
Love and laughter and joy ever after,
Ours for the taking, just follow the
master.

Christmas time, mistletoe and wine
Children singing Christian rhyme
With logs on the fire and gifts on the tree
A time for rejoicing in all that we see

A time for giving, a time for getting,
A time for forgiving and for forgetting.
Christmas is love, Christmas is peace,
A time for hating and fighting to cease.

Christmas time, mistletoe and wine
Children singing Christian rhyme
With logs on the fire and gifts on the tree
A time for rejoicing in all that we see

(repeat)

Last Christmas

Last Christmas
I gave you my heart
But the very next day, you gave it away
This year
To save me from tears
I'll give it to someone special

Once bitten and twice shy I keep my distance
But you still catch my eye
Tell me baby Do you recognize me?
Well it's been a year It doesn't surprise me
(whispered) Merry Christmas,
I wrapped it up and sent it with a note saying "I
love you"
I meant it, now I know what a fool I've been
But if you kissed me now I know you'd fool me
again

[Chorus x2]

A crowded room Friends with tired eyes
I'm hiding from you and your soul of ice
Oh my I thought you were Someone to rely on
Me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on
A friend to discover with a fire in her heart
A girl under cover but you tore me apart
ooo-ooo now I've found a real love you'll never
fool me again

[Chorus x2]

A friend to discover with a fire in her heart
A girl under cover but you tore me apart
[Spoken] Maybe next year,
I'll give it to someone, I'll give it to someone
special.

Merry Christmas Everyone

Snow is falling all around me
children playing having fun
it's the season of love and
understanding
Merry Christmas everyone

time for parties and celebration
people dancing all night long
time for presents and exchanging kisses
time for singing Christmas songs

we're gonna have a party tonight
i'm gonna find that girl underneath the
mistletoe, we'll kissed by candlelight

Room is swaying, records playing
All the songs, we love to hear
All I wish that everyday was Christmas
What a nice way to spend the year

We're gonna have a party tonight
I'm gonna find that girl Underneath the
mistletoe, we'll kiss by candle light

Snow is fallin, all around me
Children playing, having fun
It's the season, love and understanding
Merry christmas everyone
Merry christmas everyone

Snow is falling, all around me
Children playing, having fun
It's the season, love and understanding
Merry christmas everyone
Merry christmas everyone
Merry christmas everyone