

Christmas Songs

"The best way to spread Christmas Cheer, is singing loud for all to hear!"

~Buddy Elf, from the movie Elf

One of the most powerful gifts of Christmas is the shared singing of Christmas Carols and songs!

It doesn't matter how you sing, it matters that you sing!

Nothing brings the Spirit of Christmas into a home like a bunch of elves singing!

Here are some of the favorites so SING SING SING!

- 1. A CHRISTMAS JOB FOR YOU
- 2. AWAY IN A MANGER
- 3. DECK THE HALLS
- 4. DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR?
- 5. FROSTY THE SNOWMAN
- 6. GOOD KING WENCESLAS
- 7. HAVE A HOLLY JOLLY CHRISTMAS
- 8. HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS
- 9. HERE COMES SANTA CLAUS
- 10. I WANT A HIPPOPOTAMUS FOR CHRISTMAS
- 11. JINGLE BELLS
- 12. LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW

- 13. LITTLE DRUMMER BOY
- 14. RUDOLPH THE RED NOSED REINDEER
- 15. SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN
- 16. SILENT NIGHT
- 17. SILVER BELLS
- 18. THE CHISTMAS SONG
- 19. THE FIRST NOEL
- 20. 'TWAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS
- 21. MUST BE SANTA
- 22. WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS
- 23. WHAT CHILD IS THIS (Greensleeves)
- 24. WHITE CHRISTMAS

A CHRISTMAS JOB FOR YOU

By Brian St. Germain, 2002

This is a story of Christmas Eve,

A night that should bring joy,

And how the Magic was born one night,

From the heart of a great big boy!

Bob came home one winter's night,

Feeling all alone,

He just dropped off his ailing wife,

To live in a nursing home;

With two young girls beside his knee

He prayed, "What will I do",

God gave his answer, a simple phrase,

"I've got a job for you".

"Take your belly full of laughs, (Ho-Ho)

Take your hugs so tight, (squeeze)

Take them out on Christmas Eve, (ring-ring)

Take out joy that night!" (Yippee)

As it happened, down the street,

A couple quarreled long,

He threw some gifts into a sack,

And both his girls brought song;

"Merry Christmas! It's Christmas Eve!

A day for peace and joy!

For you, your wife and all your kids,

Please take these humble toys."

He took his belly full of laughs, (Ho-Ho)

He took his hugs so tight, (squeeze)

He took them out on Christmas Eve, (ring-ring)

He took out joy that night. (Yippee)

God said, "Take your friends, take some gifts,

And take your children too,

Take your hope in what I've said,

I've got a job for you";

"Let your beard grow long and white,

And dress yourself in red,

I want you to be Santa Claus

And use a bus for a sled"

We take our bellies full of laughs, (Ho- Ho)

We take our hugs so tight, (squeeze)

We take them out on Christmas Eve, (ring-ring)

We take out joy that night. (Yippee)

So when you see our buses fly,

The Magic of Christmas lives,

It started with a simple prayer,

Joy is a gift - God gives;

And now each Christmas comes alive,

Brought by a special few,

A star shines brightly in the sky,

He's got a job for you.

So take your belly full of laughs, (Ho-Ho)

And take your hugs so tight, (squeeze)

Take them out on Christmas Eve, (ring-ring)

And take out joy tonight! (Yippee)

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger, no crib for his 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.

DECK THE HALLS

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.

Troll 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

Strike the harp and join the chorus.

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

Follow me in merry measure.

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

while I tell of Yuletide treasure.

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

fast away the old year passes.

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

Hail the New Year, lads and lasses

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

DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR?

Said the night wind to the little lamb,

"Do you see what I see?

Way up in the sky, little lamb,

Do you see what I see?

A star, a star, dancing in the night

With a tail as big as a kite,

With a tail as big as a kite."

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,

"Do you hear what I hear?

Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy,

Do you hear what I hear?

A song, a song high above the trees

With a voice as big as the the sea,

With a voice as big as the the sea."

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,

"Do you know what I know?

In your palace warm, mighty king,

Do you know what I know?

A Child, a Child shivers in the cold--

Let us bring him silver and gold,

Let us bring him silver and gold."

Said the king to the people everywhere,

"Listen to what I say!

Pray for peace, people, everywhere,

Listen to what I say!

The Child, the Child sleeping in the night

He will bring us goodness and light,

He will bring us goodness and light."

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

Ohhhhh, 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 thump thump

Look at Frosty go

Thumpetty thump thump 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 thump thump Over the hills of snow

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.
Hither, page, and stand by me.
If thou know it telling: yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?
Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain, right against the forest fence

HAVE 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 everyone 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

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 on the highest bough,

And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

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.

I WANT A HIPPOPOTAMUS FOR CHRISTMAS

"I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will do
I don't want a doll, no dinkey tinker toys
I want a hippopotamus to play with and enjoy
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do you?
He won't have to use a dirty chimney flue
Just bring him through the front door
That's the easy thing to do

I can see me now on Christmas morning
Creeping down the stairs
Oh what joy, what surprise
When I open up my eyes
To see a hippo hero standing there
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will do
No crocodiles, no rhinosaurus
I only likes hippopotamuses [sic]
And hippopotamuses [sic] like me, too
Mom says a hippo would eat me up, but then
Teacher says a hippo is a vegetarian
There's lots of room for him in our two-car garage
I'd feed him there and wash him there and give him

JINGLE BELLS

his massage."

Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh Over the fields we go laughing all the way; Bells on bobtail 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
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;

He got into a drifted bank and we got upsot
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

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 bought 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 goodbying But as long as you love me so Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

LITTLE DRUMMER BOY

Come they told me, pa rum pum pum pum A new born King to see, pa rum pum pum pum Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pum pum pum To lay before the King, pa rum 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
I am a poor boy too, pa rum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring, pa rum pum pum pum
That's fit to give the King, pa rum pum pum pum
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,

Shall I play for you, pa rum pum pum pum, On my drum?

Mary Nodded, pa rum 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 play me best for Him, pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
Then He smiled at me, pa rum pum pum pum
me and my drum

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? Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer had a very shiny nose,

and if you ever saw it, you could 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."

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!

OH! 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.

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

Heavenly 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 dawn of redeeming grace,

Jesus Lord, at Thy birth. Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.

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'll hear

Silver bells, silver bells

It's Christmas time in the city

Ring-a-ling hear them sing 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'll hear

Silver bells, silver bells it's Christmas time in the city

Ring-a-ling, hear them sing soon it will be Christmas

day

THE CHISTMAS 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

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

to kids from one to ninety-two

Altho' it's been said many times, many ways "Merry Christmas to you"

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.

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 St. Nicholas soon would be there;
The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads;
And mamma 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 the 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 the lustre of mid-day 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 St. 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 house-top the coursers they flew,

With the sleigh full of toys, and St. 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 hand, and was turning around,

Down the chimney St. 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 of 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 bowlful 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."

MUST BE SANTA

Who's got a beard that's long and white Santa's got a beard that's long and white Who comes around on a special night Santa comes around on a special night Special Night, beard that's white Must be Santa Must be Santa Must be Santa Who wears boots and a suit of red Santa wears boots and a suit of red Who wears a long cap on his head Santa wears a long cap on his head Cap on head, suit that's red Special night, beard that's white Must be Santa Claus

Who's got a big red cherry nose Santa's got a big red cherry nose Who laughs this way НО НО НО Santa laughs this way НО НО НО HO HO, cherry nose Cap on head, suit that's red Special night, beard that's white Must be Santa Must be Santa Must be Santa, Santa Claus Who very soon will come our way Santa very soon will come our way Eight little reindeer pull his sleigh Santa's little reindeer pull his sleigh Reindeer sleigh, come our way HO HO, cherry nose Cap on head, suit that's red Special night, beard that's white Must be Santa Must be Santa Must be Santa, Santa Claus Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blitzen Reindeer sleigh, come our way HO HO, cherry nose Cap on head, suit that's red Special night, beard that's white Must be Santa Must be Santa Must be Santa, Santa Claus