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Angels, from the Realms of Glory

**1. Angels, from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story, Now proclaim Messiah's birth: (*chorus*)**

Come and worship, come and worship, Worship Christ the newborn King.

2. Shepherds, in the fields abiding, Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing, Yonder shines the infant Light: *(chorus)*

3. Sages, leave your contemplations, Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations, Ye have seen His natal star: *(chorus)*

4. Saints before the altar bending, Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending, In His temple shall appear: *(chorus)*

5. Though an infant now we view Him, He shall fill His Father's throne,
Gather all the nations to Him; Ev'ry knee shall then bow down: *(chorus)*

Angels We Have Heard on High

**1. Angels we have heard on high, Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply Echo back their joyous strains. *(chorus)***

*Glo----ria in excelsis Deo,
Glo----ria in excelsis Deo.*

**2. Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be, Which inspire your heav'nly song? *(chorus)***

**3. Come to Bethlehem, and see Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come adore on bended knee Christ the Lord, the newborn King. *(chorus)***

4. See within a manger laid Jesus, Lord of heav'n and earth!
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, With us sing our Savior's birth. *(chorus)*

5. See Him in a manger laid, Whom the choirs of angles praise;
Holy Spirit lend Thine aid, While our hearts in love we raise. *(chorus)*

Away in a Manger

1. 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.

2. 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 cradle till morning is nigh.

3. 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 fit us for heaven, to live with Thee there.

Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus

**1. Come, Thou long expected Jesus, Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us; Let us find our rest in Thee.
Israel's strength and consolation, Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear Desire of ev'ry nation, Joy of ev'ry longing heart.**

2. Born Thy people to deliver, Born a Child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever, Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
By Thine own eternal Spirit Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit, Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

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 sea.
With a voice as big as 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."

Silent Night

1. 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.

2. 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!

3. 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.

The First Noel

**1. 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. (chorus)**

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

**2. 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. (chorus)**

3. 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. (*chorus*)

4. This star drew night 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. (*chorus*)

5. Then did they know assuredly Within that house the King did lie;
One enter'd it them for to see And found the Babe in poverty. (*chorus*)

**6. Then entered in those wise men three, Full rev'rently upon their knee;
And offered there in His presence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense. (*chorus*)**

7. Between an ox-stall and a horse This Child truly there He was:
For want of clothing they did him lay All in a manger, among the hay. (*chorus*)

**8. Then let us all with one accord Sing praises to our heav'nly Lord,
That hath made heav'n and earth of naught, And with His blood mankind hath bought. (*chorus*)**

9. If we in our time shall do well, We shall be free from death and hell;
For God hath prepared for us all A resting place in general. (*chorus*)

Good Christian Men, Rejoice

**1. Good Christian men, rejoice, With heart and soul and voice;
Give ye heed to what we say: New! news! Jesus Christ is born today!
Ox and ass before Him bow, And He is in the manger now:
Christ is born today! Christ is born today!**

2. Good Christian men, rejoice, With heart and soul and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss: Joy! joy! Jesus Christ was born for this!
He has opened heaven's door, And man is blessed evermore:
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!

3. Good Christian men, rejoice, With heart and soul and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! peace! Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one and calls you all To gain His everlasting hall:
Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

**1. God rest ye merry, gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Savior Was born on Christmas Day;
To save us all from Satan's power When we were gone astray. (chorus)**

O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy!

**2. In Bethlehem, in Jewry, A blessed Babe was born,
And laid within a manger Upon this blessed morn;
To which His mother Mary did nothing take in scorn. (chorus)**

**3. 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. (chorus)**

4. "Fear not," then said the angel, "Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Savior, Of virtue, pow'r, and might;
To free all those who trust in Him From Satan's pow'r and might." (chorus)

5. The shepherds at those tidings Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding, In tempest, storm, and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway This blessed babe to find: (chorus)

6. But when to Bethlehem they came, Whereat this infant lay
They found Him in a manger, Where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary kneeling, Unto the Lord did pray: (chorus)

**7. Now to the Lord sing praises, All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas All others doth deface. (chorus)**

8. God bless the ruler of this house, And send him long to reign,
And many a merry Christmas May live to see again;
Among your friends and kindred That live both far and near-
And God send a happy new year, happy new year,
And God send you a happy new year.

Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light

**1. Break forth, O beauteous heav'nly light, And usher in the morning;
Ye shepherds, shrink not with affright, But hear the angel's warning.
This Child, now weak in infancy, Our confidence and joy shall be.
The pow'r of Satan breaking, Our peace eternal making.**

2. He comes, a Child, from realms on high, He comes the heav'ns adoring;
He comes to earth to live and die, A broken race restoring.
Although the King of kings is He, He comes in deep humility;
His people to deliver, And reign in us forever.

Go, Tell It on the Mountain

*Go tell it on the mountain, Over the hills and ev'rywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born.*

**1. While shepherds kept their watching O'er silent flocks by night,
Behold, throughout the heavens There shone a holy light. (chorus)**

**2. The shepherds feared and trembled When, lo! above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus That hailed our Savior's birth. (chorus)**

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

(alternate verses)

1. When I was a seeker I sought both night and day,
I asked the Lord to help me, And he showed me the way. *(chorus)*

2. He made me a watchman Upon a city wall,
And if I am a Christian, I am the least of all. *(chorus)*

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

1. 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 th'angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!" *(chorus)*

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

2. Christ, by highest heav'n adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of the Virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail th'incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell; Jesus, our Emmanuel. *(chorus)*

3. Hail, the heav'n-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. *(chorus)*

Ring, Little Bells

Ring, bells, go ting-a-ling-a-ling, Ring little bells!

1. O how cold the winter! Will you let me in?
Do not bar the doorway On my blessed birthday! *(chorus)*

2. In our hearts now stirring 'Mid the bells appearing
Joy and blessing holy from the Child so lowly. *(chorus)*

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear

**1. It came upon a 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’n’s all-gracious King!”
The world in solemn stillness lay To hear the angels sing.**

2. Still through the cloven skies they come With peaceful wings unfurled,
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.

3. And 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.

4. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not The love-song which they bring:
O hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the angels sing!

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

Joy to the World

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is 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.

2. Joy to the earth! 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.

3. No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as the curse is found.

4. 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.

The Little Drummer Boy

"Come," they told me, "Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
Our newborn king to see, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
Our finest gifts we bring, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
To lay before the king, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum, Rum-pa-pum-pum, Rum-pa-pum-pum,
So to honor Him, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum, When we come."

"Baby Jesus, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum, I am a poor boy too, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
I have no gift to bring, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
That's fit to give our King, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum Rum-pa-pum-pum, Rum-pa-pum-pum,
Shall I play for You, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum, On my drum?"

Mary nodded, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum, The ox and lamb kept time, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
I played my drum for Him, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum,
I played my best for Him, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum, Rum-pa-pum-pum, Rum-pa-pum-pum,
Then He smiled at me, Pa-rum-pa-pum-pum, Me and my drum!

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

**1. O come, O come, Emmanuel, And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here, Until the Son of God appear. (chorus)**

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel!

**2. 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. (chorus)**

3. O come, O come, Thou Lord of might, Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times did'st give the Law, In cloud, and majesty and awe. (chorus)

3. O come, Thou Wisdom from on high, And order all things, far and nigh;
To us the path of knowledge night, And death's dark shadows put to flight. (chorus)

4. O come, Desire of nations, bind All peoples in one heart and mind;
Bid envy, strife and quarrels cease, Fill all the world with heaven's peace. (chorus)

What Child is This?

**1. 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.*

2. 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)

**3. 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)**

O Christmas Tree

1. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How true you stand unchanging. (repeat)
Your boughs so green in summertime, Remain so green in wintertime.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How true you stand unchanging.

2. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thy message is enduring; (repeat)
So long ago in Bethlehem Was born the Savior of all men;
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thy message is enduring.

3. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree! Thy faith is so unchanging; (repeat)
A symbol sent from God above, Proclaiming Him the Lord of Love;
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How true you stand unchanging!

4. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree! Our hearts should e'er endeavor,
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thy message to remember.
Though winter's bleak and snow must fall, Thy loving branches shelter all.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thy light will shine forever.

5. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree! True symbol of eternity! (repeat)
Your boughs are green through out the year, Resplendent in a life sincere.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree! True symbol of eternity!

6. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree! You fill all hearts with gayety! (repeat)
On Christmas Day, you stand so tall, Affording joy to one and all.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree! You fill our hearts with gayety!

7. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree! Your candles glow delightfully! (repeat)
Their flick'ring flames send forth a light, Like twinkling stars that shine at night.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree! Your candles glow delightfully!

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

9. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Much pleasure doth thou bring me! (repeat)
For every year the Christmas tree, Brings to us all both joy and glee.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Much pleasure doth thou bring me!

10. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thy candles shine out brightly! (repeat)
Each bough doth hold its tiny light, That makes each toy to sparkle bright.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thy candles shine out brightly!

The Gift Goes On

We can give the Gift of love
And the Gift goes on (The Father Gave the Son)
And the Gift goes on (The Son Gave the Spirit)
And the Gift goes on (The Spirit Gives Us Life)
And the Gift goes on and on and on (So we can give the Gift of love)

O Come All Ye Faithful

**1. 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.*

2. God of God, Light of Light, Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very of God, Begotten, not created; (chorus)

3. See how the shepherds, summoned to His cradle, Leaving their flocks,
Draw nigh with lowly fear; We too will thither Bend our joyful footsteps: (chorus)

4. Lo! star-led chieftains, Magi, Christ adoring, Offer Him incense, gold, and myrrh;
We to the Christ Child Bring our heart's oblations: (chorus)

5. Child, for us sinners Poor and in the manger, Fain we embrace Thee,
With awe and with love; Who would not love Thee, Loving us so dearly? (chorus)

**6. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation; O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest; (chorus)**

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

O Holy Night

**1. 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 world 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 divine, O night when Christ was born.**

2. 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 wisemen from Orient land.
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger, In all our trials born to be our Friend;
He knows our need, To our weakness is no stranger.
Behold your King, Before Him lowly bend! Behold your King, Before Him lowly bend!

3. 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 raise we, Let all within us praise His holy name;
Christ is the Lord, Oh, praise His name forever!
His power and glory ever more proclaim! His power and glory ever more proclaim!

O Little Town of Bethlehem

1. 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.
2. For Christ is born of Mary, And gathered 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.
3. How silently, how silently, The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts The blessings of his heav'n.
No ear may hear His coming, But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him, still The dear Christ enters in.
4. O holy Child of Bethlehem! Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in, Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel.

We Three Kings

**1. 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.*

2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain: Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never Over us all to reign. (chorus)
3. Frankincense to offer have I: Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising, all men raising, Worship Him, God on high. (chorus)
4. Myrrh is mine: its bitter perfume Breaths a life of gathering gloom-
Sorr'wing, sighing, bleeding dying, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb. (chorus)

**5. Glorious now behold Him arise: King and God and Sacrifice;
Alleluia, Alleluia! Earth to heav'n replies. (chorus)**

Peace On Earth (to be sung at the same time as "Silent Night")

Silent as the snowflake in the sky, Holy is the Spirit of this night.
All the world is calm and peaceful, All the world is bright and joyful.
Spirit of Love and Child of Peace Love unending that shall not cease.
Peace my children all good will. Peace my children, peace, be still.

The Baby Boy

1. The virgin Mary had a Baby Boy, (3x)
And they gave Him the name of Jesus. (*chorus*)

He come from the glory, He come from the glorious kingdom! (repeat)
Oh! Yes, believer! Oh! Yes, believer!
He come from the glory, He come from the glorious kingdom!

2. The wise men went where the Baby born, (3x)
And they said that His name was Jesus. (*chorus*)

3. They saw the star over Bethlehem, That glorious star over Bethlehem,
They followed the star over Bethlehem, To the crib of the Child named Jesus. (*chorus*)

4. The virgin Mary had a Baby Boy, (3x)
And they gave Him the name of Jesus. (*chorus*)

The Birthday of a King

1. In the little village of Bethlehem, there lay a Child one day,
And the sky was bright with a holy light o'er the place where Jesus lay. (*chorus*)

Alleluia! O how the angels sang. Alleluia! How it rang!
And the sky was bright with a holy light, 'twas the birthday of a King.

2. 'Twas a humble birth-place, but oh, how much God gave to us that day,
From the manger bed what a path has led, what a perfect holy way. (*chorus*)

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 i-o, i-o, i-o By priest and people sungen
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis

Pray ye dutifully prime Your matin chime, ye ringers
May ye beautifully rime Your evetime song, ye singers
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis

Good King Wenceslas

1. 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.

2. "Hither, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st 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, By Saint Agnes' fountain."

3. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine, Bring me pinelogs hither:
Thou and I will see him dine, When we bear them thither."
Page and monarch forth they went, Forth they went together;
Through the rude wind's wild lament And the bitter weather.

4. "Sire, the night is darker now, And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how; I can go no longer."
"Mark my footsteps, good my page; Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage Freeze thy blood less coldly."

5. In his master's steps he trod, Where the snow lay dinted;
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.

He is Born, the Holy Child

He is born, the Holy Child, play the oboe and bagpipes merrily!
He is born, the Holy Child, sing we all of the Savior mild.
Through long ages of the past, prophets have foretold His coming;
Through long ages of the past, now the time has come at last!

Oh how lovely, oh how pure, is this perfect Child of Heaven
Oh how lovely, oh how pure, precious gift of God to man.
Through long ages of the past, prophets have foretold His coming;
Through long ages of the past, now the time has come at last!

Jesus Lord of all the world, coming as a child among us
Jesus Lord of all the world, grant to us a heavenly peace.
He is born, the Holy Child, play the oboe and bagpipes merrily!
He is born, the Holy Child, sing we all of the Savior mild.

Come On, Ring Those Bells

Come on, ring those bells, light the Christmas tree, Jesus is the King, born for you and me. Come on ring those bells, ev'rybody say, "Jesus, we remember this Your birthday."

The Holly and the Ivy

1. The holly and the ivy, When they are both full grown,
Of all trees that are in the wood, The holly bears the crown: *(chorus)*

*O, the rising of the sun, And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ, Sweet singing in the choir.*

2. The holly bears a blossom, As white as the lily flower;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, To be our sweet Saviour. *(chorus)*

3. The holly bears a berry, As red as any blood:
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, For to do us sinners good. *(chorus)*

4. The holly bears a prickle, As sharp as any thorn,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, On Christmas day in the morn. *(chorus)*

5. The holly bears a bark, As bitter as any gall;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus, For to redeem us all. *(chorus)*

6. The holly and the ivy, When they are both full grown,
Of all trees that are in the wood, The holly bears the crown: *(chorus)*

How Great Our Joy! (While By My Sheep)

1. While by the sheep we watched at night, Glad tidings brought an angel bright. *(chorus)*

*How great our joy! Great our joy! Joy, joy, joy, Joy, joy, joy!
Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high! Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high!*

2. There shall be born, so he did say, In Bethlehem a Child today. *(chorus)*

3. There shall be the Child like in a stall, This Child who shall redeem us all. *(chorus)*

4. This gift of God we'll cherish well, That ever joy our hearts shall fill. *(chorus)*

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

1. Infant holy, Infant lowly, for His bed a cattle stall;
Oxen lowing, little knowing Christ the Babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging angels singing, noels ringing, tidings bringing:
Christ the Babe is Lord of all, Christ the Babe is Lord of all.

2. Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping vigil till the morning new
Saw the glory, heard the story, tidings of a gospel true.
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow, praises voicing, great the morrow:
Christ the Babe was born for you. Christ the Babe was born for you.

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

**1. I heard the bells on Christmas Day Their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet the words repeat Of peace on earth, good will to men.**

2. I thought how, as the day had come, The belfries of all Christendom
Had rolled along th'unbroken song Of peace on earth, good will to men.

**3. And in despair, I bowed my head: "There is no peace on earth," I said,
"For hate is strong and mocks the song, Of peace on earth, good will to men."**

**4. Yet pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail, With peace on earth, good will to men."**

**5. Then ringing, singing on its way, The world revolved from night to day-
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime Of peace on earth, good will to men!**

**6. I heard a voice within me say, "Do not despair this holy day
On Christmas morn new hope is born For peace on earth, good will to men."**

Lo! How a Rose E'er Blooming

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming From tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming As men of old have sung.
It came, a Flower bright, Amid the cold of winter, When half-gone was the night.

2. Isaiah 'twas foretold it, The Rose I have in mind;
With Mary we behold it, The virgin mother kind.
To show God's love aright She bore to men a Savior, When half-gone was the night.

3. This Flower, whose fragrance tender With sweetness fills the air,
Dispels with glorious splendor The darkness everywhere.
True man, yet very God, From sin and death He saves us And lightens every load.

I Wonder As I Wander

1. I wonder as I wander, out under the sky, How Jesus the Savior did come for to die
To save lowly people like you and like I; I wonder as I wander, out under the sky.

2. When Mary birthed Jesus, 'twas in a cow's stall,
With wise men and farmers and shepherds and all.
But high from from God's heaven a star's light did fall,
The promise of ages it then did recall.

3. If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing, A star in the sky or a bird on the wing,
Or all of God's angels in heaven to sing, He surely could have it, 'cause He was the King.
(repeat verse 1)

Sing We Now of Christmas

1. Sing we now of Christmas, Noel sing we here!
Hear our grateful praises to the Babe so dear!

Sing we Noel, The King is born, Noel!
The King is born, Noel! (slight pause)
Sing we now of Christmas, Sing we here Noel! (pause)

2. Angels called to shepherds, "Leave your flocks at rest.
Journey forth to Bethlehem, Find the Lambkin blest!" (*chorus*)

3. From the eastern country came the kings afar
Bearing gifts to Bethlehem, Guided by a star. (*chorus*)

4. In Bethlehem they found them, Joseph and Mary mild
Seated by the manger, watching the Holy Child. (*chorus*)

5. Then they offered gold and myrrh, Gifts of greatest price.
There was ne'er a stable so like paradise! (*chorus*)

Sing we now of Christmas, Sing we here Noel, Sing we here Noel.

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

1. While Shepherds watch their flocks by night, All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around, And glory shone around.

2. "Fear not!" said he; for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind,
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind, To you and all mankind.

3. "To you, in David's town this day, Is born of David's line,
The Savior who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign: And this shall be the sign.

4. "The heav'nly Babe you there shall find To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands, And in a manger laid; And in a manger laid."

5. Thus spoke the seraph and forth-with Appeared a shiny throng
Of angels praising God who thus Addressed their joyful song Addressed their joyful song.

6. All glory be to God on high And to the earth be peace:
Good will hence-forth from heav'n to men, Begin and never cease, Begin and never cease."

Emmanuel

Emmanuel, Emmanuel, His name is called Emmanuel;
God with us, revealed in us; His name is called Emmanuel.

I Saw Three Ships

1. I saw three ships come sailing in On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day.
I saw three ships come sailing in On Christmas Day in the morning.
2. And what was in those ships all three On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,
And what was in those ships all three On Christmas Day in the morning?
3. The virgin Mary and Christ were there On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day.
The virgin Mary and Christ were there On Christmas Day in the morning.
4. Pray, wither sailed those ships all three? On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,
Pray, wither sailed those ships all three? On Christmas Day in the morning.
5. Oh they sailed into Bethlehem, On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,
Oh they sailed into Bethlehem, On Christmas Day in the morning.
6. And all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,
And all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christmas Day in the morning.
7. And all the angels in heav'n shall sing, On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,
And all the angels in heav'n shall sing, On Christmas Day in the morning.
8. And all the souls on earth shall sing, On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,
And all the souls on earth shall sing, On Christmas Day in the morning.
9. Then let us all rejoice amain, On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,
Then let us all rejoice amain, On Christmas Day in the morning.

Mary's Little Boy Child

1. Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy Bible say,
Mary's boy child Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day. (*chorus*)

*Hark, now hear the angels sing, A new King born today,
And man will live for evermore, because of Christmas Day.*
2. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, They saw a bright, new shining star,
And heard a choir from heaven sing, The music came from afar.
3. Now Joseph and his wife, Mary, came to Bethlehem that night,
They found no place to bear her child, not a single room was in sight. (*chorus*)
4. Well, by and by they found a little nook in a stable all forlorn,
And in a manger cold and dark, Mary's little boy child was born.
5. Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy Bible say,
Mary's boy child Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day. (*chorus*)

Once in Royal David's City

1. 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.

2. 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 Savior holy.

3. And through all His wondrous childhood, He would honor and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden, In whose gentle arms He lay:
Christian children all must be Mild, obedient, good as He.

4. Jesus is our childhood's pattern, Day by day like us He grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless, Tears and smiles like us He knew:
And He feeleth for our sadness, And He shareth in our gladness.

5. And our eyes at last shall see Him Thro' His own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle Is our Lord in heav'n above,
And He leads His children on To the place where He is gone.

6. Not in that poor lowly stable, With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven, Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned All in white shall wait around.

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy kingly crown
When Thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room For Thy holy nativity. (*chorus*)

O come to my heart, Lord Jesus-There is room in my heart for Thee!

2. Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang, Proclaiming Thy royal decree;
But of lowly birth didst Thou come to earth, And in great humility. (*chorus*)

3. The foxes found rest, and the birds their nest In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, In the desserts of Galilee. (*chorus*)

4. Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn and with crown of thorn They bore Thee to Calvary. (*chorus*)

5. When the heav'ns shall ring and the angels sing At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying,
"Yet there is room-There is room at My side for thee."
My heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus, When Thou comest and callest for me!

We'll Sing You a Christmastime

1. Once upon a bleak midwinter's night When the world was as white as snow,
High above the hills the moon shone bright On the frost-bitten fields below.
It was a night for magical things: Stars in the bright sky and angels singing songs
To the shepherds who watched their flocks below. (*chorus*)

*We'll sing you a Christmastime From starry heaven above
Tales told to a wint'ry world To warm it up with love.
We'll sing you a Christmastime, The birthday of a King!
Gloria in excelsis Deo Hear the heaven's ring!*

2. Off went the shepherds to Bethlehem town And discovered a tiny child.
Away in a manger, in a swaddling gown As His mother looked on and smiled.
It was a time when everyone knew That what the angels had said was coming true
Right there before their very eyes. (*chorus*)

3. Wake up! Shake up! Show the whole world That Christmastime is here!
Come, oh come and join in the fun Of the Christmastime of year,
'Cause it's a time of laughter and love Mistletoe magic and children's voices
Joining the angels and singing loud and clear. (*chorus*)

The Coventry Carol

Lullaby, thou little tiny child, By, by, lullay, lullay
Lullay, thou little tiny child, By, by, lullay, lullay.

O sisters too, how may we do, For to preserve this day,
This poor youngling for whom we sing, By, by, lullay, lullay.

Herod the king in his reign, Charged he hath this day,
His men of night, in his own sight, All children young to stay.

Then woe is me, poor child, for thee, And ever mourn and say,
For thy parting not say, nor sing, By, by, lullay, lullay.

Gospel Bells

Gospel bells, gospel bells, ring them all the day. Tell the news that Jesus came to take our sins away.
Gospel bells, gospel bells, ring them all the day. Tell the news that Jesus came to take our sins away.

Carol of the Bells

Hark, how the bells, sweet silver bells, All seem to say, "Throw cares away"
Christmas is here, bringing good cheer To young and old, meek and the bold.
Ding-dong, ding-dong, that is their song With joyful ring, all caroling,
One seems to hear, words of good cheer From ev'rywhere, filling the air.

(*key change*) Oh how they pound, raising their sound O'er hill and dale, telling their tale.

Gaily they ring while people sing Songs of good cheer Christmas is here

Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas!
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas!

(same key as first time) On, on they send, on without end
Their joyful tone, to ev'ry home. *(go right into repeat once)*

Ding, dong, ding, dong, dong.

The Christmas Song (Chestnuts)

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 bringing 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 prayer To kids from one to ninety-two
Although it's been said many times, many ways
Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas, to you! *(repeat last stanza)*

Deck the Halls

1. 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.

2. 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.

3. 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.

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad,
Prospero ano y felicidad. (*repeat stanza*)

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas! (*3x*)
From the bottom of my heart (*repeat stanza*)
(*repeat whole thing*)

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
Let your heart be light, Next year all our troubles will be out of sight.
Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
Make the yuletide gay, Next year all our troubles will be miles away.

Once again as in olden days, Happy golden days of yore,
Faithful friends who were dear to us Can be near to us once more.
Someday soon we all will be together, If the Lord* allows.
Until then, we'll have to muddle through somehow,
So have yourself a merry little Christmas night.

**The original is "If the fates allow."*

It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Ev'rywhere you go
Take a look in the 5 & 10, Glistenin' once again
With candy canes and silver lanes aglow.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Toys in ev'ry store
But the prettiest sight to see Is the holly that will be on your own front door.

A pair of hop-along boots and a pistol that shoots Is the wish of Barney and Ben
Dolls that will talk and 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 Ev'rywhere 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 within your heart.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Toys in ev'ry store.
But the prettiest sight to see Is the holly that will be on your own front door.

I'll Be Home for Christmas

I'll be home for Christmas; You can count 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 stanza*)

It's the Most Wonderful Time of the Year

It's the most wonderful time of the year With the kids jingle-belling
And ev'ryone telling you, "Be of good cheer!" It's the most wonderful time of the year!

It's the hap, happiest season of all, With those holiday greetings
And gay, happy meetings When friends come to call. It's the hap happiest season of all!

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 mistle-toeing And hearts will be glowing When loved ones are near.
It's the most wonderful time, Oh the most wonderful time,
It's the most wonderful time, Of the year!

Jingle Bells

**1. Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh
Over 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 Oh! (*chorus*)**

*Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!
O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh Hey!
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!
O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!*

2. 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 upshot (*chorus*)

3. 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 (*chorus*)

4. Now the ground is white, go it while you're young
Take the girls tonight, and sing this sleighing song;
Just get a bob-tailed bay, two-forty as his speed
Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack! you'll take the lead (*chorus*)

Jingle Bell Rock

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun Now the jingle hop has begun

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancing and prancing 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 gliding in a one-horse sleigh

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet Jingle around the clock
Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet
That's the jingle bell, That's the jingle bell, That's the jingle bell rock.

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 good night 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!

Rocking Around the Christmas Tree

Rocking around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can see every couple tries to stop
Rocking 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
Rocking around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday
Everyone dancing merrily in the new old-fashioned way. (*repeat this stanza*)

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 sleighbells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas With ev'ry Christmas card I write.
May your days be merry and bright! And may all your Christmases be white.

Santa Claus is Comin' to Town

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

He's makin' a list, checkin' it twice, He's gonna find out who's naughty and nice,
Santa Claus is comin' 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!

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

Sleigh Ride

Just hear those sleigh bells jing-a-ling, ring ting ting-a-ling too
C'mon it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.
Outside the snow is fallin' and friends are callin' "Yoo-hoo!"
C'mon it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up let's go, let's look at the show
We're riding in a wonderland of snow
Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up, it's grand just holding your hand
We're riding along with a song of a wintery fairyland.

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we
We snuggle close together like two birds of a feather would be
Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two,
C'mon it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Grey
It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day
We'll be singing the songs we love to sing without a single stop
At the fireplace where we'll watch the chestnuts pop
Pop, pop, pop

There's a happy feeling nothing in this world can buy
When they pass around the coffee and the pumpkin pie
It'll be nearly like a picture print by Currier & Ives

These wonderful things are the things We remember all through our lives
These wonderful things are the things We remember all through our lives
(repeat first 3 stanzas)

It's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you
Lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you With you

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) silver bells, (silver bells)
It's Christmas time in the city.
Ring-a-ling, (ring-a-ling) Hear them ring, (hear them ring)
Soon it will be Christmas day.

Strings of streetlights, even stoplights 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, (the corner Santa Claus) silver bells, (is busy now because)
It's Christmas time in the city.
Ring-a-ling, (it fills the winter air) Hear them ring, (you hear it ev'rywhere)
Soon it will be Christmas day.

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.
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.

Twelve 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 calling 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 calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

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

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

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

On the ninth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings!
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the tenth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Ten lords a-leaping,
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings!
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the eleventh day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Eleven pipers piping,
Ten lords a-leaping,
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings!
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

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

The Wassail Song

**1. Here we come a-wassailing among the leaves so green;
Here we come a-wandering, so fair to be seen. (chorus)**

*Love and joy come to you, and to you our wassail, too.
And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year
And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year*

2. We are not daily beggars that beg from door to door;
But we are neighbours' children whom you have seen before. (chorus)

3. We have a little purse made of stretching leather skin;
We want a little sixpence to line it well within. (chorus)

**4. God bless the master of this house, likewise the mistress, too;
And all the little children that round the table go. (chorus)**

(can use "Here we come a-caroling" and "And to you glad Christmas too")

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.*

**1. Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year. (chorus)**

2. Oh, bring us a figgy pudding; Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer.

3. For we all like figgy pudding, For we all like figgy pudding,
For we all like figgy pudding, So bring some right here.

4. 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 out here. (chorus)

All I Want For Christmas (Is My Two Front Teeth)

Every body thtopth (stops) and thtareth (stares) at me
The the (These) two teeth are gone ath (as) you can thee (see)
I don't know jutht (just) who to blame for thith (this) catathrophe (catastrophe)!
But my one withh (wish) on Chrithmath (Christmas) Eve is ath (as) plain ath (as) it can be!

All I want for Chrithmath (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 with you "Merry Chrithmath (Christmas)."
It theemth (seems) tho (so) long thince (since) I could say,
"Thister Thusie thitting on a thithle!" (Sister Susie sitting on a thistle)
Goth (Gosh) oh gee, how happy I'd be, if I could only whithle (whistle) (thhhh)
All I want for Chrithmath (Christmas) ith (is) my two front teeth,
My two front teeth, thee (see) my two front teeth.
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth,
Then I could with (wish) you "Merry Chrithmath (Christmas)!"

Christmas In Killarney

The holly green, the ivy green The prettiest picture you've ever seen
Is Christmas in Killarney With all of the folks at home

It's nice, you know, to kiss your beau While cuddling under the mistletoe
And Santa Claus you know, of course Is one of the boys from home

The door is always open The neighbors pay a call
And Father John before he's gone Will bless the house and all

How grand it feels to click your heels And join in the fun of the jigs and reels
I'm handing you no blarney The likes you've never known
Is Christmas in Killarney With all of the folks at home

Mister Santa

Mister Santa, bring us some toys, Bring Merry Christmas to all girls and boys.
And ev'ry night we'll go to sleep singing And dream about the presents you'll be bringing.
Mister Santa, promise us please, Give ev'ry reindeer a hug and a squeeze.
Pack up all your special toys, Mister Santa bring us,
Please, please bring us, Santa, bring us Christmas joys.

Here Comes Santa Claus

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, Right down Santa Claus lane
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer Pullin' on the reins
Bells are ringin', children singin' 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's filled with toys For boys and girls again
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle, Oh what a beautiful sight
So jump in bed and cover 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 He loves you just the same
Santa Claus knows we're all Gods children That makes everything right
So fill your hearts with 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 That it's Christmas morn again
Peace on earth will come to all It we just follow the light
So lets give thanks to the Lord above That Santa Claus comes tonight!

(There's No Place Like) 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 gaze
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 home made pumpkin pie From Pennsylvania folks a travelin' 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 be home sweet home.*

Up on the Housetop

Up on the housetop reindeer pause Out jumps good old Santa Claus
Down thru the chimney with lots of toys All for the little ones' Christmas joys (*chorus*)

*Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go! Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go!
Up on the housetop Click, click, click
Down thru the chimney with Good Saint Nick*

First comes the stocking Of little Nell Oh, dear Santa Fill it well
Give her a dolly That laughs and cries One that will open And shut her eyes (*chorus*)

Next comes the stocking Of little Will Oh, just see what A glorious fill
Here is a hammer And lots of tacks Also a ball And a whip that cracks (*chorus*)

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Jolly old Saint Nicholas, Lean your ear this way!
Don't you tell a single soul What I'm going to say;
Christmas Eve is coming soon; Now, you dear old man,
Whisper what you'll bring to me; Tell me if you can.

When the clock is striking twelve, When I'm fast asleep,
Down the chimney broad and black, With your pack you'll creep;
All the stockings you will find Hanging in a row;
Mine will be the shortest one, You'll be sure to know.

Johnny wants a pair of skates; Susy wants a dolly;
Nellie wants a story book; She thinks dolls are folly;
As for me, my little brain Isn't very bright;
Choose for me, old Santa Claus, What you think is right.

Must Be Santa

Who's got a beard that's long and white? *(echo)* Santa's got a beard that's long and white.
Who comes around on a special night? *(echo)* Santa comes around on a special night.
Special night, Beard that's white

Must be Santa, must be Santa, Must be Santa, Santa Claus.

Who wears boots and a suit of red? *(echo)* Santa wears boots and a suit of red.
Who wears a long cap on his head? *(echo)* Santa wears a long cap on his head.
Cap on head, Suit that's red, Special night, Beard that's white *(chorus)*

Who's got a great big cherry nose? *(echo)* Santa's got a great big cherry nose.
Who laughs this way, "Ho! Ho! Ho!?" *(echo)* Santa laughs this way, "Ho! Ho! Ho!"
Ho, ho, ho, Cherry nose, Cap on head, Suit that's red, Special night, Beard that's white
(chorus)

Who very soon will come our way? *(echo)* Santa very soon will come our way.
Eight little reindeer pull his sleigh. *(echo)* Santa's little reindeer pull his sleigh.
Reindeer sleigh, Come our way, Ho, ho, ho, Cherry nose,
Cap on head, Suit that's red, Special night, Beard that's white *(chorus)*

I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus, Underneath the mistletoe last night.
She didn't see me creep Down the stairs to have a peek.
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! Don't tell!

A Charlie Brown Christmas

Christmas Time is Here

Christmas time is here, happiness and cheer,
Fun for all that children call their favorite time of year.
Snowflakes in the air, carols everywhere,
Olden times and ancient rhymes of love and dreams to share.

Sleigh bells in the air; beauty ev'rywhere;
Yuletide by the fireside and joyful memories there.
Christmas time is here; we'll be drawing near;
Oh that we could always see such spirit through the year.
(repeat stanza)

Frosty the Snowman

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 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 waved goodbye sayin', "Don't you cry, I'll be back again some day."

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Look at Frosty go.
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Over the hills of snow.

The Grinch Who Stole Christmas

The Grinch Theme Song: "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 splotted 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're a nasty wasty skunk,
Your heart is full of unwashed socks, your soul is full of gunk, Mr. Grinch,
The three words that best describe you are as follows, and I quote, "Stink, stank, stunk"!

Welcome Christmas

Fah who for-aze! Dah who dor-aze! Welcome Christmas, Come this way!
Fah who for-aze! Dah who dor-aze! Welcome Christmas, Christmas Day.
Welcome, Welcome Fah who rah-moose Welcome, Welcome Dah who dah-moose
Christmas day is in our grasp So long as we have hands to clasp
Fah who for-aze! Dah who dor-aze!
Welcome, welcome Christmas Welcome, welcome Christmas Day

Welcome Christmas (Reprise)

Fah who for-aze! Dah who dor-aze! Welcome Christmas, Come this way!
Fah who for-aze! Dah who dor-aze! Welcome Christmas, Christmas Day.
Welcome, Welcome Fah who rah-moose Welcome, Welcome Dah who dah-moose
Christmas day is in our grasp So long as we have hands to clasp
Fah who for-aze! Dah who dor-aze! Welcome Christmas
Bring your cheer Fah who for-aze! Dah who dor-aze!
Welcome all Who's Far and near Welcome Christmas, fah who rah-moose
Welcome Christmas, dah who dah-moose Christmas day will always be
Just so long as we have we Fah who for-aze Dah who dor-aze
Welcome Christmas Bring your light
(Bridge (about 65 sec))
Welcome Christmas Fah who rah-moose! Welcome Christmas Dah who dah-moose! Welcome Christmas
While we stand Heart to heart And hand in hand
Fah who for-aze Dah who dor-aze Welcome welcome Christmas Christmas Day

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

Rudolph

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 (reindeer!)
Had a very shiny nose (like a light bulb!)
And if you ever saw it (saw it!)
You would even say it glows (like a light bulb!)
All of the other reindeer (reindeer!)
Used to laugh and call him names (like Pinocchio!)
They never let poor Rudolph (Rudolph!)
Join in any reindeer games (like Monopoly!)

Then one foggy Christmas eve,
Santa came to say (Ho! Ho! Ho!)
"Rudolph, with your nose so bright, Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"
Then how the reindeer loved him (like Romeo and Juliet!)
And the shouted out with glee (WHEE!)
Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer (reindeer!)
You'll go down in history! (like George Washington!)

We Are Santa's Elves

We are Santa's elves, filling Santa's shelves with a toy for each girl and boy.
Oh we are Santa's elves.

We work hard all day, but our work is play Dolls we try out, see if they cry out.
We are Santa's elves.

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

The Most Wonderful Day of the Year

A packful of toys means a sackful of joys For millions of girls and for millions of boys
When Christmas Day is here The most wonderful day of the year!

A jack in the box waits for children to shout,
"Wake up, don't you know that it's time to come out!"
When Christmas Day is here The most wonderful day of the year!

Toys galore Scattered on the floor
There's no room for more And it's all because of Santa Claus!

A scooter for Jimmy, a dolly for Sue The kind that will even say "How do you do."
When Christmas Day is here The most wonderful day of the year.

There's Always Tomorrow

There's always tomorrow, For dreams to come true, Believe in your dreams
Come what may. There's always tomorrow, With so much to do,
And so little time in a day.

We all pretend The rainbow has an end And you'll be there my friend someday.
There's always tomorrow, For dreams to come true, Tomorrow is not far away. (repeat stanza)

Silver And Gold

Silver and gold, silver and gold Ev'ryone wishes for silver and gold
How do you measure its worth? Just by the pleasure it gives here on earth

Silver and gold, silver and gold Mean so much more when I see
Silver and gold decorations On ev'ry Christmas tree

Fame and Fortune

Fame and Fortune Fame and Fortune We're off to seek them now.
Anyone can have them both, It just takes the right know-how.
We put on our traveling shoes today. We won't stop until we find the way To

Fame and Fortune Fame and Fortune They will be ours someday. (repeat stanza)

Chipmunk Christmas

The Chipmunk Song

(all right you Chipmunks! Ready to sing your song?)

-I'll say we are!

-Yeah!

-Let's sing it now!

Okay, Simon?

-Okay!

Okay, Theodore?

-Okay!

Okay, Alvin? Alvin? ALVIN!

-OKAY!!!)

Christmas, Christmas time is near Time for toys and time for cheer

We've been good, but we can't last Hurry Christmas, hurry fast

Want a plane that loops the loop Me, I want a hula hoop

We can hardly stand the wait Please Christmas, don't be late.

(Okay fellas get ready. That was very good, Simon.

-Naturally.

Very good Theodore.

-Ahhh.

Ah, Alvin, you were a little flat, watch it.

Ah, Alvin. Alvin. ALVIN!

-OKAY.)

Want a plane that loops the loop I still want a hula hoop

We can hardly stand the wait Please Christmas, don't be late.

We can hardly stand the wait Please Christmas, don't be late.

(Very good, boys

-Lets sing it again! Yeah, lets sing it again!

No, That's enough, lets not overdo it

-What do you mean overdo it?

-We want to sing it again!

Now wait a minute, boys

-Why can't we sing it again?

-[chipmunk chatter]

Alvin, cut that out..Theodore, just a minute. Simon will you cut that out? Boys...)

Veggie Tales: The Toy That Saved Christmas

Can't Believe it's Christmas

Laura: I can't believe it's Christmas! I think I'm finally gettin' something!
Can't believe it's Christmas! My favorite time of year!

Percy: I can't believe it's Christmas! Been dreaming of a sugarplum-thing!
Can't believe it's Christmas! Oh boy-it's finally here!

Kids: Yo! Ho! Away we go! With rosy cheeks and hearts a-glowing!
Hey! Hey! Our favorite day! It makes us wanna cheer!
Yo! Ho! We love the snow! At least we know we won't be mowing!
Ya! Hey! We're glad to say that Christmastime is here!!

We can't believe it's Christmas! Been waiting for a million hours!
Can't believe it's Christmas! Oh what a nifty day!
We can't believe it's Christmas!

Lenny: Took 14 baths and 18 showers!

Kids: Can't believe it's Christmas! And now it's time to play!
We can't believe it's Christmas! We think we're finally gettin' something!
Can't believe it's Christmas! Our favorite time of year!

We can't believe it's Christmas! Been dreaming of a sugarplum-thing!
Can't believe it's Christmas! Oh, boy-it's finally...
George: Oy! My spinely!!

Kids: Boy, it's finally here!!

Grumpy Kids

Louie: Grumpy kids...Greedy dreams...This is not what Christmas means!
I'm just a toy-I don't claim to be a genius, but there must be more to Christmas!
There must be more to Christmas...I think we're really missing something.
Must be more to Christmas...But...what?

Oh Santa!

Narrator: And now it's time for Silly Songs with Larry, the part of the show where Larry comes out and sings a silly song. It's Christmas Eve and Larry is anxiously awaiting the arrival of Santa Claus with a plate of cookies.

Larry: Oh Santa! I can't wait for you to come. I just can't wait for you to come and I've got cookies-three yummy cookies. Just for you for when you come-only for you for when you come...Because it's Christmas... (*knocking sound*)

Could that be Santa? Could that be him? Could it be the one who brings presents for a cucumber like me...A good cucumber like me?

Narrator: Larry is surprised to be greeted not by Santa, but a crafty Bank Robber.

Larry: Who are you?

Bank Robber: I'm a bank robber and I've come to rob your bank! Oh yes, I've come to rob your bank! And I've come to take your dimes and swipe your nickels! So stand back-step aside, you silly pickle!...and let me in!

Narrator: Although frightened by the intruder, in the spirit of Christmas, Larry makes an offering.

Larry: I'm not a banker. I have no bank, my robbing friend, but I have cookies! Three yummy cookies! And I don't have nickels...but please take this, my robbing friend, eat one of these my robbing friend. They are for Santa...but you may have one!

Narrator: The Bank Robber is truly touched by Larry's good will, but Larry, although momentarily distracted, is still excited about seeing Santa.

Larry (Bank Robber): Oh Santa! (I'm a robber!)
I can't wait for you to come. (And I came to rob your bank!)
I just can't wait for you to come (Oh yes, I came to rob your bank!)
And I've got cookies (You shared a cookie) -
Two yummy cookies (A yummy cookie!).
Just for you for when you come (Though I'd love to take your dimes)-
Only for you for when you come (Perhaps another time)...
both: Because it's Christmas... (*knocking sound*)

Larry: Could that be Santa? Could that be him? Could it be the one who brings presents for a cucumber like me...A good cucumber like me?

Narrator: Once again, it is not Santa who has come to the door, but this time a savage Norseman.

Larry: Who are you?

Viking: I'm a Viking! And I've come to take your land! Oh yes, I've come to take your land! And I've come to burn your crops and steal your horses! And I've come to...uh, step on your chickens...and soil your quilts!

Narrator: Although frightened by the intruder, in the spirit of Christmas, Larry makes an offering.

Larry: I don't have land. I don't have crops my Viking friend, but I have cookies! Two yummy cookies! And I don't have horses...but please take this, my Viking friend, eat one of these my Viking friend. They are for Santa...but you may have one!

Narrator: The Viking is also touched by Larry's good will, but Larry's thoughts are still with Santa.

Larry (Viking): Oh Santa! (I'm a Viking!)
I can't wait for you to come. (And I came to take your land!)
I just can't wait for you to come (Oh yes, I've come to take your land!)
I've got a cookie (You shared a cookie) -
A yummy cookie (A yummy cookie!).
Just for you for when you come (Though I'd love to soil your quilts)-
Only for you for when you come (I don't think that I wilt)...
both: Because it's Christmas... (*knocking sound*)

Could that be Santa? Could that be him? Could it be the one who brings presents for a cucumber like me...A good cucumber like me?

Narrator: Larry is greeted now by an agent of the Internal Revenue Service.

Larry: Who are you?

IRS Agent: I'm from the IRS and I've come to tax your... (*door slam*)

Larry: Oh Santa! I can't wait for you to come. I just can't wait for you to come...
It's finally Santa! It's finally him! At last! the one who brings presents for a cucumber like me...A good cucumber like me!

Santa: I'm Santa! And I've come to bring you gifts! Oh yes, I've come to bring you gifts! And I've come to stuff your stockings oh ho ho ho! And I've come to jiggle my belly... and wiggle my...nose! Hey! Wait a minute! Isn't that my belt? And what are you doing with my hat? So you're the ones!

Bank Robber: Wait a minute! I can explain...

Viking: We've changed!!

Santa: Nobody messes with Santa! You know that, don't you? You've been very naughty...and I've got a list!!!

IRS Agent: Did you claim that?

Larry: Merry...Christmas!

Veggie Tales: A Very Veggie Christmas

The 8 Polish Foods of Christmas

Oscar: The first Polish Christmas dish I bring to the party:
A boiled potato topped with dillweed.
The second Polish Christmas dish I bring to the party:
Two steamed pierogies.

Jimmy: What's a pierogi?

Oscar: It's...a...dough, wrapped around...meat.

Jimmy: Oh...

All: And a boiled potato topped with dillweed.

Oscar: The third Polish Christmas dish I bring to the party:
Three simmered gwumpkies.

Larry: What's a gwumpkey?

Oscar: It's a, cabbage...wrapped around...meat.

Larry: Oh...

Jimmy: Two steamed pierogies,

All: And a boiled potato topped with dillweed.

Oscar: The fourth Polish Christmas dish I bring to the party:
Four baked paprikas.

Archie: Now what's a paprika?

Oscar: It's a bell pepper, stuffed with...meat.

Archie: I see.

Larry: Three simmered gwumpkies,

Jimmy: Two steamed pierogies,

All: And a boiled potato topped with dillweed.

Oscar: The fifth Polish Christmas dish I bring to the party:
Five smoked Kielbasas!

Pa: What's a Kielbasa?

Oscar: It's pretty much just... meat.

Pa: Oh.

Archie: Four baked paprikas,

Larry: Three simmered gwumpkies,

Jimmy: Two steamed pierogies,

All: And a boiled potato topped with dillweed.

Oscar: The sixth Polish Christmas dish I bring to the party:
Six fried hooscheekies.

Bob: Let me guess...something in the meat family?

Oscar: Actually, it's a delightful pastry with a thin, flaky crust.

All: Ohhhhh!

Pa: Five smoked Kielbasas!

Archie: Four baked paprikas,

Larry: Three simmered gwumpkies,

Jimmy: Two steamed pierogies,

All: And a boiled potato topped with dillweed.

Bob: Wow, Oscar, I'm gettin' kinda full, I think that's about...

Oscar: The seventh Polish Christmas dish I bring to the party:
Seven pitted prunes.

Junior: I don't like prunes.

Oscar: With this food, you'll need 'em son.

Archie: Oh, is that right!

Pa: Uh huh!

Bob: Six fried hooscheekies,

Pa: Five smoked Kielbasas!

Archie: Four baked paprikas,

Larry: Three simmered gwumpkies,

Jimmy: Two steamed pierogies,

All: And a boiled potato topped with dillweed.

Pa: I'm gunna bust! I couldn't eat another bi...

Oscar: The eighth Polish Christmas dish I bring to the party:
Eight poppy seed cakes.

Larry: Poppies, poppies, poppies...

Archie: I'm feeling rather sleepy. There's no place like home.

Junior: Seven pitted prunes,

Bob: Six fried hooscheekies,

Pa: Five smoked Kielbasas!

Archie: Four baked paprikas,

Larry: Three simmered gwumpkies,

Jimmy: Two steamed pierogies,

All: And a boiled potato topped with dillweed.