



The 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 our 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 played my 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





The First Noël

The first Noel the angels 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...

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

Noel, Noel...

This star drew nigh to the north-west;
O'er Bethlehem it took it's rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Noel, Noel...

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

Noel, Noel...

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
That hath made heaven and earth of naught,
And with his blood mankind has bought.

Noel, Noel...





Joy to the World

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room
And heaven and nature sing
And heaven and nature sing
And heaven, and heaven, and nature
sing

Joy to the world, 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

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

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

Angels we have heard on high
Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plain
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strain
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be?
Which inspire your heavenly songs?
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Come to Bethlehem and see
Christ Whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ, the Lord, the newborn King.
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Songwriter: Lee Marcum, Dp.





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 the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth

Christmas

Christmas, Christmas, secrets everywhere.
Christmas, Christmas, carols in the air.
Christmas, Christmas, starshine in the sky,
Everyone is waiting with a twinkle in their eyes.
Christmas, Christmas, Christmas day has
come.
Christmas, Christmas, gifts for everyone.
Christmas, Christmas, sing it out with joy,
We celebrate the birthday of a special baby
boy. X2

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Prospero Ano y Felicidad X2

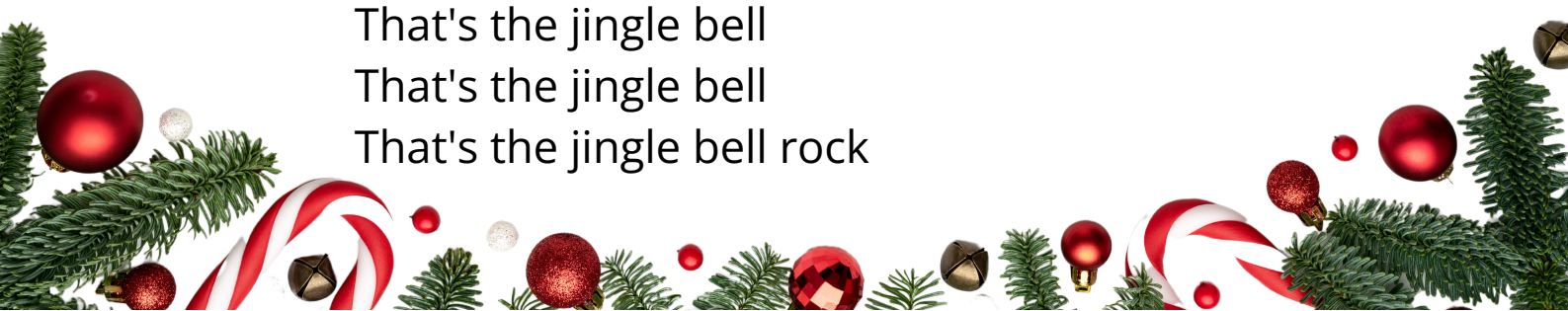
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
From the bottom of my heart.
(the 2nd time need to repeat
"I wanna wish...")





Jingle Bell Rock

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun
Now the jingle hop has begun
Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancin' and prancin' in Jingle Bell Square
In the frosty air
What a bright time, it's the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh
Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix and a-mingle in the jinglin' feet
That's the jingle bell rock
Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancin' and prancin' in Jingle Bell Square
In the frosty air
What a bright time, it's the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh
Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix and a-mingle in the jinglin' feet
That's the jingle bell
That's the jingle bell
That's the jingle bell rock





Merry Christmas Baby


Merry, merry Christmas, baby
Sure did treat me nice
I said merry Christmas, baby
Sure did treat me nice
Gave me diamond rings for Christmas
Now I'm living in paradise
Well, I'm feeling mighty fine
Got good music on my radio
Well, I'm feeling mighty fine
Got good music on my radio
Well, I want to kiss you, baby
While you're standing 'neath the mistletoe
(Take it home, baby, take it home)
I said, merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas, baby
You sure did treat me nice
I said, merry, merry Christmas, baby
Girl, you sure did treat me nice
Gave me a diamond ring for Christmas
Now I'm putting it through Al's mike
Well, I'm feeling mighty fine
Got good music on my radio
Well, I'm feeling mighty fine
Got good music on my radio
Gave me a diamond ring for Christmas
Now I'm living in paradise
Well, I'm feeling mighty fine
Got good music on my radio
Well, I'm feeling mighty fine
Got good music on my radio
Well, I want to kiss you, baby
While you're standing 'neath the mistletoe





Run Rudolph Run


Out of all the reindeers, you know you're the mastermind
Run, run Rudolph, Rudolph ain't too far behind
Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town
Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down
Run, run Rudolph 'cause I'm reelin' like a merry-go-round
Said Santa to a boy, "Child, what have you been longing for?"
"All I want for Christmas is a Rock and Roll electric guitar"
And then away went Rudolph whizzin' like a shootin' star
Run, run Rudolph, Santa has to make it to town
Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down
Run, run Rudolph, reelin' like a merry-go-round
Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town
Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down
Run, run Rudolph, I'm reelin' like a merry-go-round
Said Santa to a girl, "Child, what would please you most to get?"
"A little baby doll that can cry, sleep, drink, and wet"
And then away went Rudolph, whizzin' like a Saber jet
Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town
Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down
Run, run Rudolph, I'm reelin' like a merry-go-round





It's Beginning To Look a Lot Like Christmas

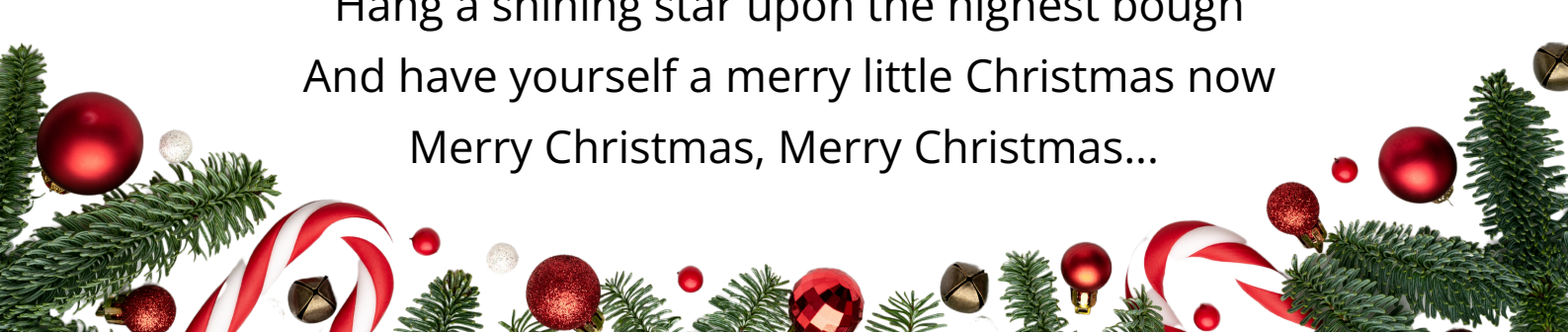
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Everywhere you go
Take a look at the five and ten
It's glistening once again
With candy canes and silver lanes aglow
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Toys in every store
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be
On your own front door
A pair of hop-a-long boots and a pistol that shoots
Is the wish of Barney and Ben
Dolls that'll talk and will go for a walk
Is the hope of Janice and Jen
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Everywhere you go
There's a tree in the grand hotel, one in the park as well
It's the sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Soon the bells will start
And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing
Right within your heart
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Toys in every store
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be
On your own front door
Sure it's Christmas once more





Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
From now on, our troubles will be out of sight
Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the yule-tide gay
From now on, our troubles will be miles away
Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more
Through the years we all will be together
If the fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now
Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days Of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more
Through the years we all will be together
If the fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now
Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas...





Holly Jolly Christmas

Have a holly jolly Christmas
It's the best time of the year
Well, 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

Ho 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 a holly jolly Christmas
And when you walk down the street
Say hello to friends you know
And everyone you meet

Have a holly jolly Christmas
And in case you didn't hear
Oh, by golly have a holly jolly Christmas
This year





We Three Kings

We Three Kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain,
Moor and mountain,
Following yonder Star.

O Star of Wonder, Star of Night,
Star with Royal Beauty bright,
Westward leading,
Still proceeding,
Guide us to Thy perfect Light.

Born a King on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King for ever,
Ceasing never
Over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh:
Prayer and praising
All men raising,
Worship Him God on High.

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

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King, and God, and Sacrifice;
Alleluia, Alleluia
Sounds through the earth and skies.





Carol of the Birds

Out on the plains, the broilgas are dancing
Lifting their feet like warhorses prancing
Up to the sun, the woodlarks go winging
Faint in the dawn light echoes their singing

Orana! Orana! Orana to Christmas Day!

Down where the tree ferns grow by the river
There where the waters sparkle and quiver
Deep in the gullies, bellbirds are chiming
Softly and sweetly their lyric notes rhyming

Orana! Orana! Orana to Christmas Day!

Friarbirds sip the nectar of flowers
Currawongs chant in wattle-tree bowers
In the blue ranges lorikeets calling
Carols of bush birds are rising and falling

Orana! Orana! Orana to Christmas Day!





Away in a Manger


Away in a manger
No crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus
Laid down His sweet head
The stars in the bright sky
Looked down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus
Asleep on the hay

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

I love thee, Lord Jesus
Look down from the sky
And stay by my side
Until morning is nigh

Be near me, Lord Jesus
I ask thee to stay
Close by me forever
And love me I pray

Bless all the dear children
In thy tender care
And fit us for heaven
To live with thee there





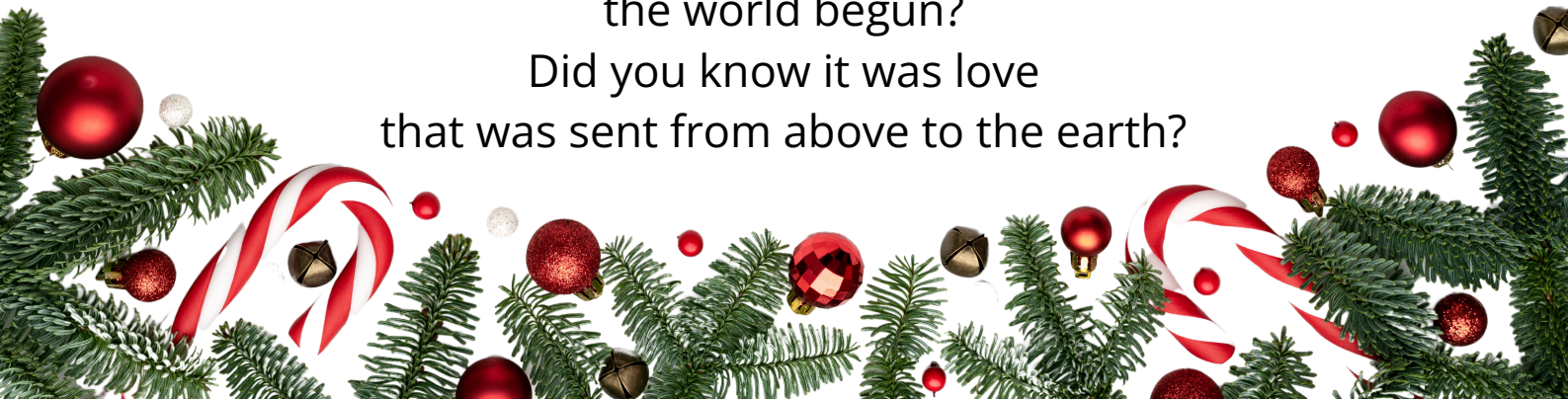
Were you There

Were you there, were you there
on that Christmas night,
when the world was filled
with a holy light?
Were you there to behold
when the wonder foretold came to earth?

Did you see, did you see
how they hailed him King,
with the gifts so rare
that they chose to bring?
Did you see how they bowed,
as they praised him aloud at his birth?

Did you hear how the choir
of angels sang
at the glory of the sight?
Did you hear how the bells
of heaven rang
all through the night?

Did you know, did you know
it was God's own Son,
the salvation of
the world begun?
Did you know it was love
that was sent from above to the earth?






Jesus Jesus Rest Your Head

Jesus, Jesus, rest your head.
You has got a manger bed.
All the evil folk on earth
Sleep in feathers at their birth.
Jesus, Jesus, rest your head.
You has got a manger bed.

Have you heard about our Jesus?
Have you heard about his fate?
How his mammy went to the stable
On that Christmas Eve so late?
Winds were blowing, cows were lowing,
Stars were glowing, glowing, glowing. [Refrain]

To the manger came the Wise Men.
Bringing things from hin and yon.
For the mother and the father,
And the blessed little Son.
Milkmaids left their fields and flocks
And sat beside the ass and ox. [Refrain]





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 every street corner you'll hear

Silver bells

Silver bells

It's Christmas time in the city

Ring-a-ling

Hear them ring

Soon it will be Christmas Day

Strings of streetlights, even stoplights

Blink of 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 the bustle you'll hear

Silver bells

Silver bells

It's Christmas time in the city

Ring-a-ling, hear them ring

Soon it will be Christmas Day

Soon it will be Christmas Day





See a Baby

See a baby lying in a manger.
Wrapped in swaddling bands.
See the hope of every generation
In His outstretched hands.

See the Mother gazing down upon Him.
Love and fear combined,
For the presence of this tiny being
Is from God a sign.

See the Shepherds kneeling down in terror,
At the blinding light.
Hear the angels telling them to 'fear not'
As they fill the night.

See the magi, men of special knowledge,
Kneeling his His stall.
See them lay their precious gifts around Him,
The greatest gift of all.

See a baby lying in a manger,
Wrapped in swaddling bands.
See the hope of every generation.
In His outstretched hands.
See the hope of every generation.
In his outstretched hands.

