

## Let it Snow

Starting Note  
is C

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

Man, it doesn't show signs of stopping  
And I've brought me some corn for popping  
The lights are turned way down low  
Let it snow, let it snow

When we finally kiss goodnight  
How I'll hate going out in the storm  
But if you really hold me tight  
All the way home I'll be warm

And the fire is slowly dying  
And, my dear, we're still goodbying  
But as long as you love me so  
Let it snow, let it snow, and snow

When we finally kiss goodnight  
How I'll hate going out in the storm  
But if you really grab me tight  
All the way home I'll be warm

Oh, the fire is slowly dying  
And, my dear, we're still goodbying  
But as long as you love me so  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

\*\*\*\* Angels We Have Heard On High \*\*\*\*

Starts on  
B

Angels we have heard on high  
Sweetly singing over the plains  
And the mountains in reply,  
Echoing their joyous strains.

Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o

Shepherds, why this Jubilee?  
Why your joyous strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be  
Which inspire your heavenly song?

Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o

Come to Bethlehem and see  
Him whose birth the angels sing;  
Come, adore on bended knee  
Christ, the Lord,  
the newborn King

Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o

See Him in a manger laid  
Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth!  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,  
With us sing our Savior's birth.

Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o  
Glo-ori-a  
In excelsis de-o

Starts on  
C

\*\*\*\* Away In a Manger \*\*\*\*

Away in a manger,  
no crib for His bed,  
The little Lord Jesus  
laid down His sweet head;  
The stars in the heavens  
looked down where He lay,  
The little Lord Jesus  
asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing,  
the poor Baby wakes,  
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.

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.

Away in a manger,  
no crib for His bed,  
The little Lord Jesus  
laid down His sweet head;  
The stars in the heavens  
looked down where He lay,  
The little Lord Jesus  
asleep on the hay.

Starts  
On B

Silver bells, silver bells  
It's Christmas time in the city  
Ring-a-ling, (ring-a-ling) hear them ring (ting-a-ling)  
Soon it will be Christmas day  
City sidewalks, busy sidewalks  
Dressed in holiday style  
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas  
Children laughing, people passing  
Meeting smile after smile  
And on every street corner you hear

Silver bells, (silver bells) 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 street lights, even stoplights  
Blinkin' 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 day  
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 everywhere  
Soon it will be Christmas day

\*\*\*\* Deck The Halls \*\*\*\*

Starts on A

Deck the halls with boughs of holly  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la  
'Tis the season to be jolly  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la  
Don we now our gay apparel  
Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la.  
Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.

See the blazing Yule before us.  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la  
Strike the harp and join the chorus.  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la  
Follow me in merry measure.  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la  
While I tell of Yule-tide treasure.  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Fast away the old year passes.  
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la  
Hail the new year, 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

\*\*\*\* Frosty the Snow Man \*\*\*\*

Starts on G

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul,  
With a corncob pipe and a button nose  
and two eyes made out of coal.  
Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale, they say,  
He was made of snow but the children  
know how he came to life one day.  
There must have been some magic in that  
old silk hat they found.  
For when they placed it on his head  
he began to dance around.  
O, Frosty the snowman  
was alive as he could be,  
And the children say he could laugh  
and play just the same as you and me.  
Thumpetty thump thump,  
thumpety thump thump,  
Look at Frosty go.  
Thumpetty thump thump,  
thumpety thump thump,  
Over the hills of snow.

Frosty the snowman knew  
the sun was hot that day,  
So he said, "Let's run and  
we'll have some fun  
now before I melt away."  
Down to the village,  
with a broomstick in his hand,  
Running here and there all  
around the square saying,  
Catch me if you can.  
He led them down the streets of town  
right to the traffic cop.  
And he only paused a moment when  
he heard him holler "Stop!"  
For Frosty the snow man  
had to hurry on his way,  
But he waved goodbye saying,  
"Don't you cry,  
I'll be back again some day."  
Thumpetty thump thump,  
thumpety thump thump,  
Look at Frosty go.  
Thumpetty thump thump,  
thumpety thump thump,  
Over the hills of snow.

\*\*\*\* God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen \*\*\*\*

Starts on D

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen,  
Let nothing you dismay;  
Remember Christ, our Saviour,  
Was born on Christmas day,  
To save us all from Satan's power  
When we were gone astray.  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

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

From God our Heavenly Father,  
A blessed Angel came;  
And unto certain Shepherds  
Brought tidings of the same:  
How that in Bethlehem was born  
The Son of God by Name.  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

"Fear not," then said the Angel,  
"let nothing you affright,  
This day is born a Saviour  
Of pure Virgin bright,  
To free all those who trust in Him  
From Satan's power and might."  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.

# Santa Claus is Coming To Town

Starts on  
G

You better watch out, you better not cry  
Better not pout, I'm telling you why  
Santa Claus is comin' to town  
He's making a list and checking it twice  
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice  
Santa Claus is comin' to town

He sees you when you're sleepin'  
He knows when you're a wake  
He knows if you've been bad or good  
So be good for goodness sake

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

With little tin horns and little toy drums  
Rooty toot toots and rummy tum tums  
Santa Claus is comin' to town  
With curly head dolls that toddle and coo  
Elephants, boats, and kiddie cars too  
Santa Claus is comin' to town

Then kids in Girl and Boy land will have a jubilee  
They're gonna build a Toyland all around the Christmas tree

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



\*\*\*\* Hark! The Herald Angels Sing \*\*\*\*

Starts  
On  
C

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 angelic host proclaim  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"  
Hark! the herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heaven adored;  
Christ the everlasting Lord;  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of the favored one.  
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see;  
hail the incarnate Deity  
Pleased as man with men to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King"

Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail! the Son 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  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
"Glory to the newborn King"

\*\*\*\* O Little Town of Bethlehem \*\*\*\*

Starts on  
G

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.

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

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

Where children, pure and happy,  
Pray to the Blessed Child;  
Where misery cries out to thee,  
Son of the Mother mild;  
Where charity stands watching,  
And faith holds wide the door,  
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,  
and Christmas comes once more.

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

\*\*\*\* It Came Upon The Midnight Clear \*\*\*\*

Starts on  
E

It came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth  
With news of joy foretold,  
"Peace on the earth, good will to men  
From heaven's all gracious King."  
The world in solemn stillness lay,  
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,  
Love's banner all unfurled;  
And still their heavenly music floats  
Over all the weary world.  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
Old echoes plaintive ring,  
And ever over its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.

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.

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

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

Starts on  
C

## 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  
If we just follow the light  
So lets give thanks to the lord above  
That Santa Claus comes tonight!

## Winter Wonderland

Starts  
on  
F

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 other kids 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

Starts on D

## White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know  
Where the treetops glisten and children  
listen  
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

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

\*\*\*\* Jingle Bells \*\*\*\*

Starts on  
D

Dashing through the snow On 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

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!

O what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh

A day or two ago,  
I thought I'd take a ride, And soon Miss  
Fanny Bright Was seated by my side;  
The horse was lean and lank; Misfortune  
seemed his lot; He got into a drifted bank,  
And we, we got upsot.

Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells,  
Jingle all the way!

What fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh.

Starts on  
D

\*\*\*\* Joy To The World \*\*\*\*

Joy to the world! The Lord is come.  
Let earth receive her King  
Let every heart  
Prepare Him room  
And Saints and angels sing  
And Saints and angels sing  
And Saints and Saints and angels sing

Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns  
Let Saints their songs employ  
While fields and floods  
rocks, hills and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy  
Repeat the sounding joy  
Repeat, Repeat, the sounding joy

Joy to 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 and wonders of His love

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

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

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



\*\*\*\* O Come, All Ye Faithful \*\*\*\*

Starts on  
G

O come, all ye faithful,  
Joyful and triumphant,  
O come ye,  
O come ye to Bethlehem;  
Come and behold Him  
Born the King of angels;  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ, the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens  
of heaven above;  
Glory to God,  
Glory in the highest;  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ, the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,  
Born this happy morning,  
Jesus, to Thee be  
all glory given;  
Son of the Father,  
Now in flesh appearing;  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
O come, let us adore Him,  
Christ, the Lord.

\*\*\*\* Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer \*\*\*\*

Starts on  
G

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 flash light)  
All of the other reindeer  
(reindeer)  
Used to laugh and call him names  
(like Pinochio)  
They never let poor Rudolph  
(Rudolph)  
Play 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 all the reindeer loved him  
(loved him)  
And they shouted out with glee  
(yippee)  
"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer  
(reindeer)  
You'll go down in history!"  
(like Columbus)

\*\*\*\* Silent Night \*\*\*\*

Starts on  
F

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 Al-le-lu-ia!  
Christ the Saviour is born!  
Christ the Saviour is born!

Silent night, holy night!  
Wondrous star, lend thy light!  
With the angels let us sing  
Alleluia to our King!  
Christ the Saviour is here,  
Jesus the Saviour is here!

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 \*\*\*\*

Starts on  
F#

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 Noel Noel!  
Born is the King of Israel!

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

\*\*\*\* Up On the Housetop \*\*\*\*

Starts on  
A

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.  
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.  
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.

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.  
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.

\*\*\*\* We Three Kings \*\*\*\*

Starts  
On A

We three kings of orient are,  
bearing gifts we traverse afar  
Field and fountain,  
moor and mountain, following  
yonder star.

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

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,  
Gold I bring to crown Him again  
King for ever, ceasing never  
over us all to reign.

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

Frankincense to offer have I, incense  
owns a Deity nigh  
Prayer and praising, all men raising,  
Worship Him, God most high.

O star of wonder, star of night,  
star with royal beauty bright.

Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect light.

Myrrh is mine,  
its bitter perfume breathes  
a life of gathering gloom.  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
sealed in the stone cold tomb.

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

Glorious now behold Him arise,  
King and God and Sacrifice!  
Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia,  
heaven to earth replies.

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

\*\*\*\* We Wish You A Merry Christmas \*\*\*\*

Starts on  
D

We wish you a merry Christmas  
We wish you a merry Christmas  
We wish you a merry Christmas  
And a happy New Year.  
Glad tidings we bring  
To you and your kin;  
Glad tidings for Christmas  
And a happy New Year!

We want some figgy pudding  
We want some figgy pudding  
We want some figgy pudding  
Please bring it right here!  
Glad tidings we bring  
To you and your kin;  
Glad tidings for Christmas  
And a happy New Year!

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 it out here!  
Glad tidings we bring  
To you and your kin;  
Glad tidings for Christmas  
And a happy New Year!

We wish you a Merry Christmas  
We wish you a Merry Christmas  
We wish you a Merry Christmas  
And a happy New Year.  
Glad tidings we bring  
To you and your kin;  
Glad tidings for Christmas  
And a happy New Year!



\*\*\*\* What Child Is This? \*\*\*\*

Starts on  
D

What Child is this, who laid to rest,  
On Mary's lap is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet  
While shepherds watch are keeping?  
This, this is Christ the King  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Why lies He in such mean estate  
Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here,  
The silent Word is pleading.  
This, this is Christ the King  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through,  
The Cross be borne, for me, for you:  
Hail, hail, the Word made flesh,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!  
This, this is Christ the King  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh;  
Come peasant, king to own Him.  
The King of Kings salvation brings;  
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.  
This, this is Christ the King  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Raise, raise, the song on high,  
The Virgin sings her lullaby:  
Joy joy for Christ is born,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!  
This, this is Christ the King  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary.