1. Deck the Halls

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

See the blazing Yule before us. Fa-la-la-la, la-la-la-la Strike the harp and join the . 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
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

2. Hark the Herald Angels Sing

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 triumphs of the skies With angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem, Hark! The Harold 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 we no more may die, Born to raise us from the earth, Born to give us second birth. Hark! The herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King!

3. 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
On the highest bough,
And have yourself
A merry little Christmas now.

4. Away in a Manger

Away in a manger
No crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus
Lay down his sweet head.
The stars in the sky
Look 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.

5. A 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.

6. Angels We have Heard on High

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 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
In excelsis de-o

7. 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 homemade pumpkin pie. From Pennsylvania folks are trav'lin' 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 beat home, sweet home.

8. 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 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.

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.

9. It's the Most Wonderful Time of the Year

It's The Most Wonderful Time Of The Year. With the kids jingle belling And everyone 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 mistletoeing
And hearts will be glowing
When love ones are near.
It's The Most Wonderful Time Of The Year.

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 mistletoeing
And hearts will be glowing
When love ones are near.
It's The Most Wonderful Time,
It's The Most Wonderful Time,
It's The Most Wonderful Time Of The Year.

10. Angels from the Realms of Glory

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 new-born King!

Shepherds in the field abiding, Watching o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now residing; Yonder shines the infant Light:

Chorus

Sages, leave your contemplations, Brighter visions beam afar: Seek the great Desire of nations; Ye have seen his natal star:

Chorus

Saints before the altar bending, Watching long in hope and fear, Suddenly the Lord, descending, In his temple shall appear.

Chorus

11. Jolly Old St. Nicholas

Jolly old St. 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 Suzie 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.

12. Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow In a one horse open sleigh, O'er the fields we go Laughing all the way.

Bells on bob tails ring Making spirits bright, What fun it is to laugh and sing A sleighing song tonight.

Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells, Jingle all the way.
Oh, what fun it is to ride In a one horse open sleigh.

Jingle bells, jingle bells, Jingle all the way. Oh, 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, We got into a drifted bank And then we got upsot! Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells Jingle all the way Oh, what fun it is to ride In a one horse open sleigh

Jingle bells, jingle bells, Jingle all the way. Oh, what fun it is to ride In a one horse open sleigh, yeah

Jingle bells, jingle bells, Jingle all the way. Oh, what fun it is to ride In a one horse open sleigh.

Jingle bells, jingle bells, Jingle all the way, Oh, what fun it is to ride In a one horse open sleigh.

13. Joy to the World

Joy to The world! the Lord has 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 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 the sounding joy. 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 wonder, wonders of His love.

14. 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 brought some corn for popping; The lights are turned way down low, Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow. When we finally say good night, How I'll hate going out in the storm;

But if you really hold me tight, All the way home I'll be warm. The fire is slowly dying, And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing, But as long as you love me so. Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

15. Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me, pa rum pum pum, A newborn 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 pum So to honour Him, pa rum pum pum pum, When we come.

Baby Jesus, 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 That's fit to give a 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.

I played my drum for Him, pa rum pum pum pum.

I played my best for Him, pa rum pum pum,

rum pum pum pum rum pum pum, Then He smiled at me, pa rum pum pum pum, Me and my drum.

16. 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 beat, That's the jingle bell rock.

17. What Child is This?

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 Christians, fear, for sinners here The silent Word is pleading. 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.

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh, Come peasant, king to own Him; The King of kings salvation brings, Let loving hearts enthrone Him. Raise, raise a song on high, The virgin sings her lullaby; Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

18. Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose. And if you ever saw him, you would even say it glows.

All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names. They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games.

Then one foggy Christmas Eve Santa came to say: "Rudolph with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

Then all the reindeer loved him as they shouted out with glee, Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history!

19. 12 Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas My true love gave to me A partridge in a pear tree!

- ... Two turtle doves
- ... Three French hens
- ... Four calling birds
- ... Five golden rings!
- . . . Six geese a layin'
- . . . Seven swans a swimmin'
- . . . Eight maids a milkin'
- . . . Nine ladies dancin'
- . . . Ten lords a leapin'
- ... Eleven pipers pipin'
- . . . Twelve drummers drummin'

20. Silent Night

Silent night, Holy night
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon virgin, mother and child
Holy infant, tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, Holy night
Shepherds quake, at the sight
Glories stream from heaven above
Heavenly, hosts sing Hallelujah.
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.

21. We Wish You a Merry Christmas

We wish you a Merry Christmas We wish you a Merry Christmas We wish you a Merry Christmas And a Happy New Year.

Good tidings we bring
To you and your kin
Good 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.