

Deck the Halls  
Jingle Bells  
Twelve Days of Christmas  
Frosty the Snowman  
The Christmas Song  
Jolly Old Saint Nicholas  
Here We Come A-Wassailing  
O Holy Night  
Silver Bells



Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer  
I have a Little Dreidel  
Winter Wonderland  
Santa Claus is Coming to Town  
We Wish You a Merry Christmas  
Let It Snow, Let It Snow, Let It Snow  
Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas  
O Christmas Tree

# Deck the Halls

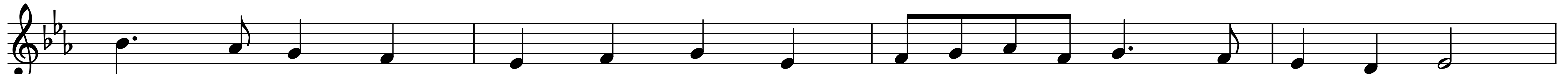


Deck the halls with boughs of hol - ly. Fa la la la la, la la la la.

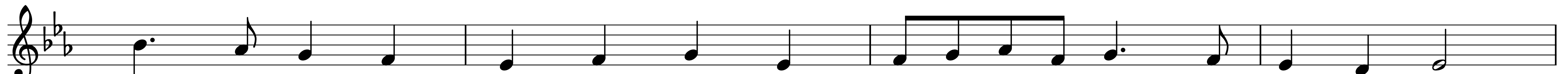
'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly. Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Don we now our gay ap - par - el. Fa la la, la la la, la la la.

Troll the an - cient yule - tide car ol. Fa la la la la, la la la la!



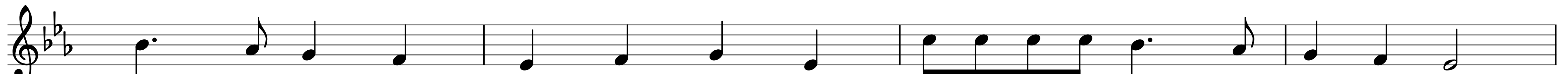
See the blaz - ing yule be - fore us. Fa la la la la, la la la la.



Strike the harp and join the chor - us. Fa la la la la, la la la la.



Fol - low me in mer - ry meas - ure. Fa la la, la la la, la la la.



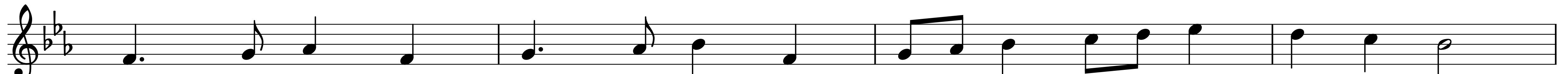
While I tell of yule - tide trea - sure. Fa la la la la, la la la la!



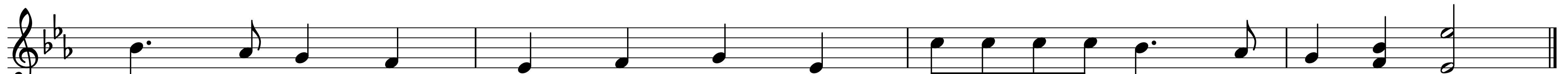
Fa - st a - way the old year pas - ses. Fa la la la la, la la la la.



Hail the new, ye lads and lass - es. Fa la la la la, la la la la.



Sing we joy - ous, all to - geth - er. Fa la la, la la la, la la la.



Heed - less of the wind and weath - er. Fa la la la la, la la la la!

# Jingle Bells

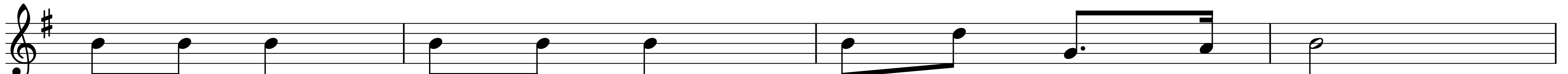


Dash - ing through the snow in a one - horse o - pen sleigh.

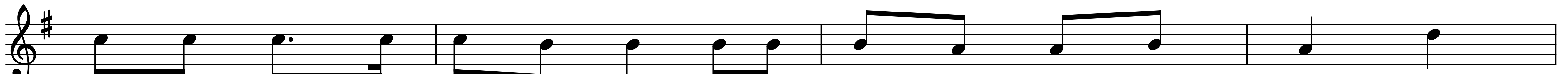
O'er the fields we go, laugh - ing all the way.

Bells on bob - tails ring, mak - ing spir - its bright, what

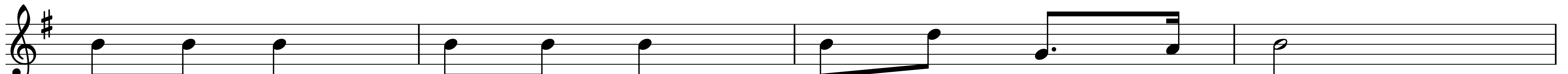
fun it is to ride and sing a sleigh - ing song to - night. *Oh!*




Jin - gle bells, jin - gle bells, jin - gle all the way!



Oh what fun it is to ride in a one - horse o - pen sleigh. *Hey!*



Jin - gle bells, jin - gle bells, jin - gle all the way!



Oh what fun it is to ride in a one - horse o - pen sleigh. A

day or two a - go I thought I'd take a ride, and

soon Miss Fan - ny Bright was seat - ed by my side. The

horse was lean and lank, mis - fort - une seemed his lot. He

got in - to a drift - ed bank and there we got up - sot. *Oh!*

Jin - gle bells, jin - gle bells, jin - gle all the way!

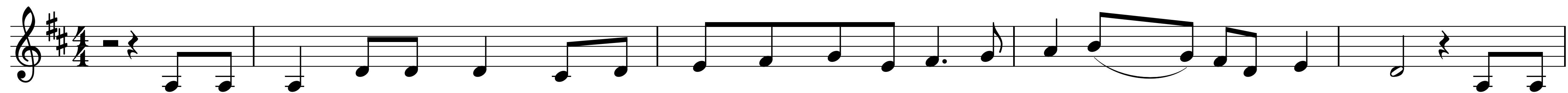
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one - horse o - pen sleigh. *Hey!*

Jin - gle bells, jin - gle bells, jin - gle all the way!

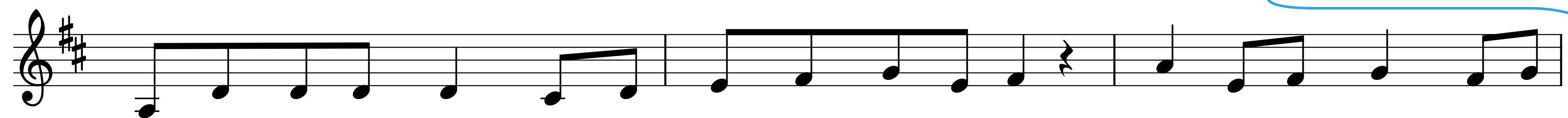
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one - horse o - pen sleigh!



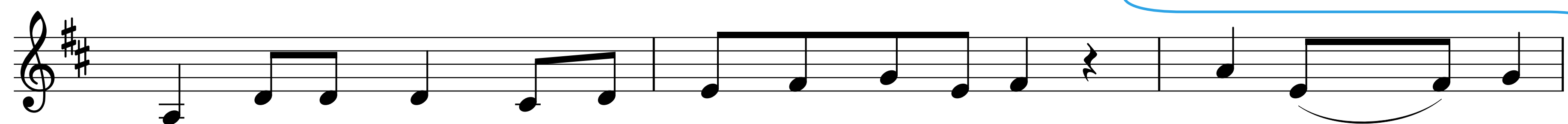
# The Twelve Days of Christmas



On the first day of Christ-mas my true love gave to me a par-tridge—in a pear tree. On the



sec-ond day of Christ-mas my true love gave to me two tur-tle doves and a



third day of Christ-mas my true love gave to me

three French—hens

fourth

fo-ur call-ing birds

fifth

**FIVE GOLD-EN RINGS!**

sixth

six geese a-lay-ing

seventh

sev-en swans a-swim-ming

eighth

eight maids a-milk-ing

ninth

nine la-dies danc-ing

tenth

ten lords a-leap-ing

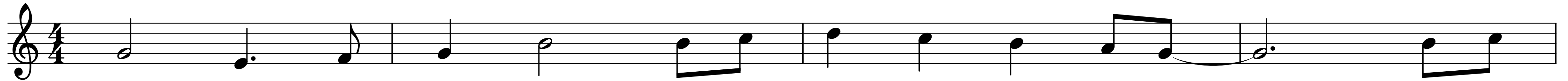
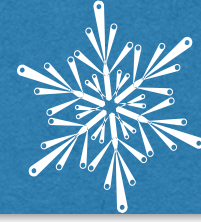
eleventh

elev-en pip-ers pip-ing

twelfth

twelve drum-mers drum-ming

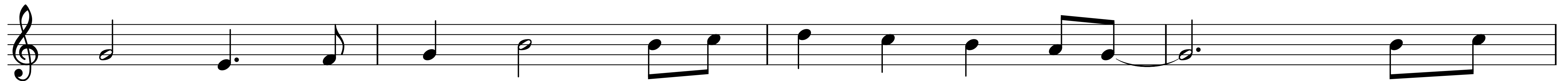
# Frosty the Snowman



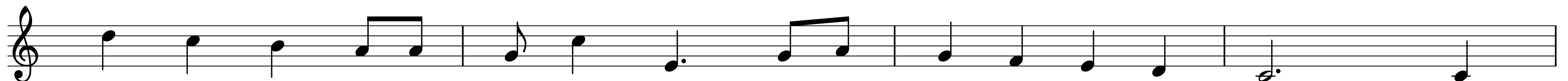
Frost - y the Snow - man was a jol - ly hap - py soul,— with a



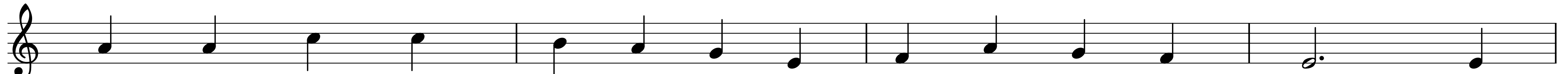
corn cob pipe and a but-ton nose and two eyes made out of coal.



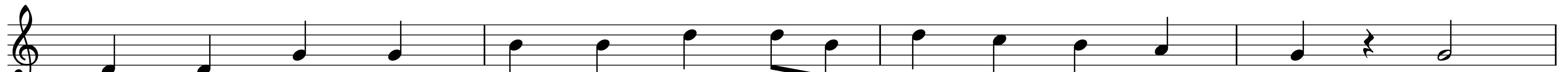
Frost - y the Snow - man is a fair - y tale they say,— He was



made of snow but the child-ren know how he came to life one day. There



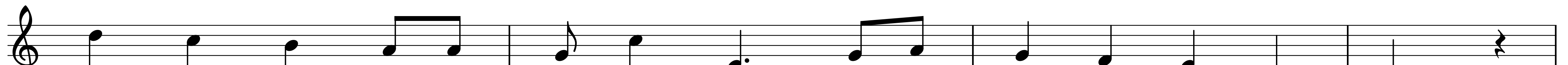
must have been some mag - ic in that old silk hat they found. For



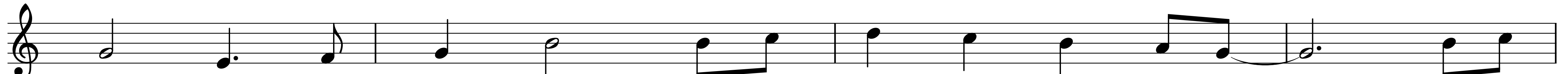
when they placed it on his head he be - gan to dance a - round. Oh,



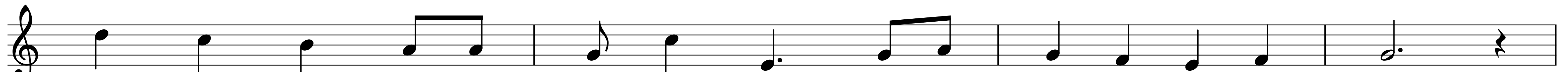
Frost - y the Snow - man was a - live as he could be— And the



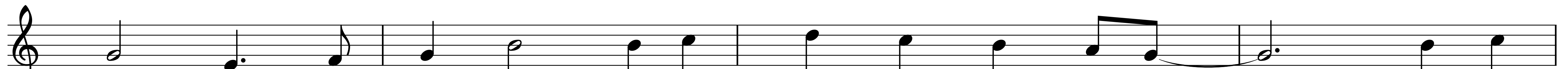
chil - dren say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me.



Frost - y the Snow - man knew the sun was hot that day,— So he



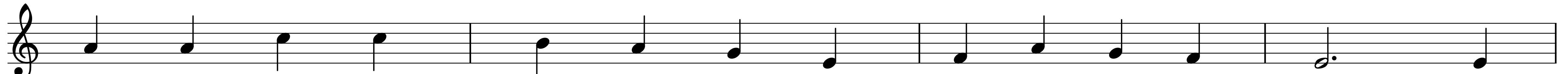
said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun now be - fore I melt a - way."



Down to the vil - lage with a broom-stick in his hand,— Run-ning




here and there all a - round the square, say-ing, "Catch me if you can." He



led them down the streets of town right to the traf - fic cop. And



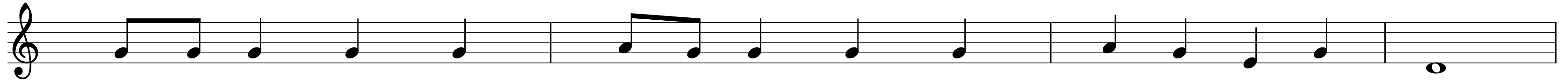
he on - ly paused a mo - ment when he heard him hol - ler, "Stop!" For



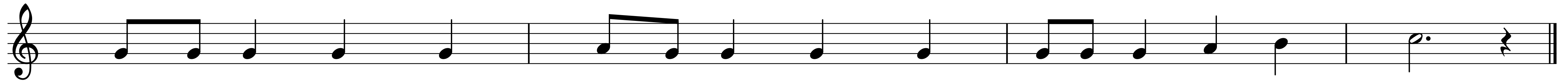
Frost - y the Snow - man had to hur - ry on his way— But he



waved good - bye say-ing, "Don't you cry, I'll be back a - gain some day!"

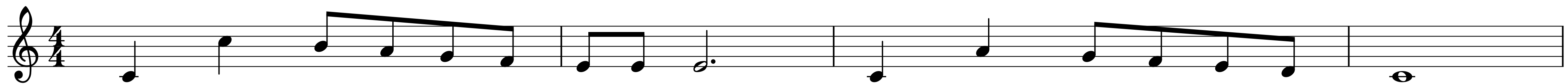


Thump-et - y thump thump, thump-et - y thump thump, look at Frost - y go.

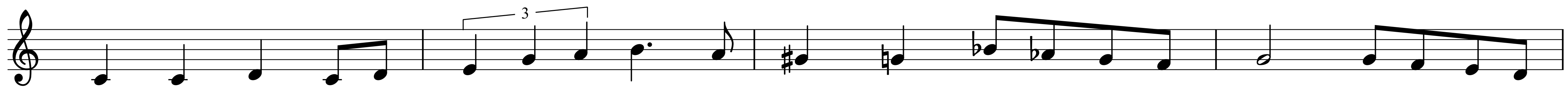


Thump-et - y thump thump, thump-et - y thump thump, o-ver the hills of snow!

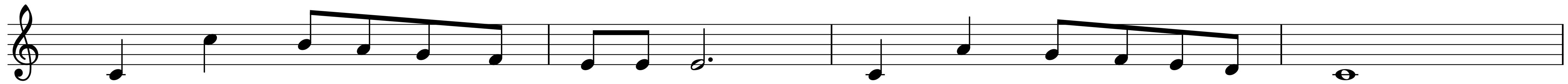
# The Christmas Song



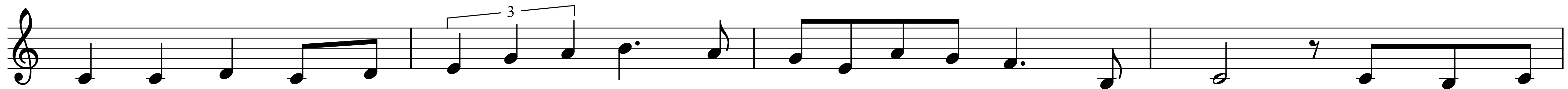
Chest-nuts roast-ing on an o-pen fire, Jack Frost nip-ping at your nose,



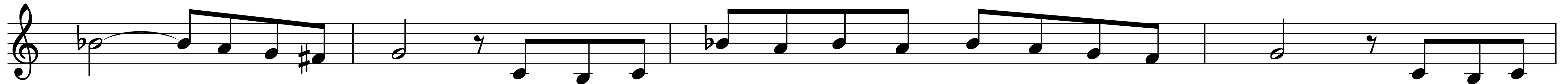
Yule-tide songs be-ing sung by a choir and folks dressed up like Es - ki - mos. Ev-'ry-bod-y



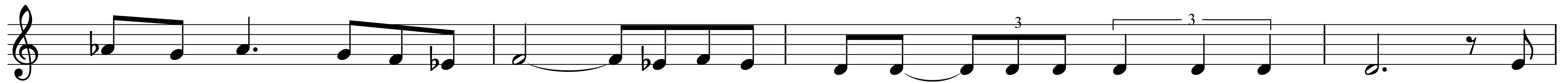
knows a tur-key and some mis-tle-toe help to make the sea-son bright.



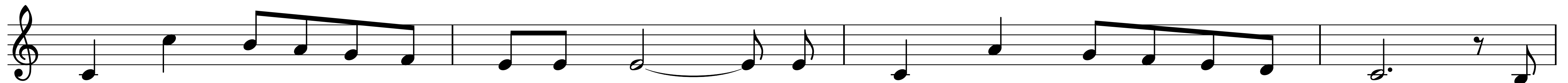
Ti - ny tots with their eyes all a-glow will find it hard to sleep to - night. They know that



San - ta's on his way; he's load-ed lots of toys and good-ies on his sleigh. And ev-ry



moth-er's child is gon-na spy—— to see if rein-deer—real-ly know how to fly. And



so, I'm of-fer-ing this sim-ple phrase to kids from one to nine-ty - two. Al-



though it's been said man-y times, man-y ways: "Mer-ry Christ-mas to you."



# Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

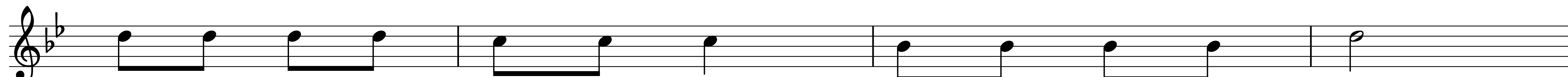


Jol - ly old Saint Ni - cho - las, lean your ear this way!

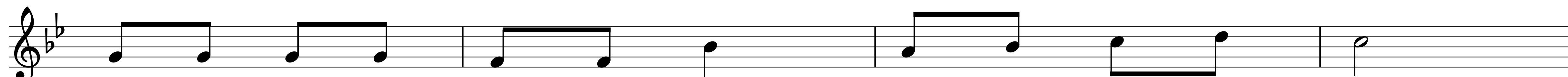
Don't you tell a sin - gle soul what I'm going to say.

Christ-mas Eve is com - ing soon; now, you dear old man,

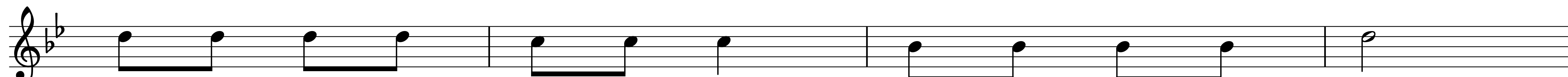
whis - per what you'll bring to me; tell me if you can.



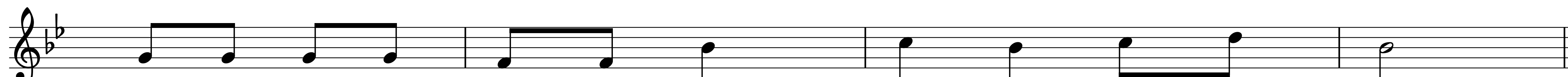
John - ny wants a pair of skates; Su - sie wants a sled;



Nel - lie wants a pic - ture book, yel - low blue and red.



Now I think I'll leave to you what to give the rest.



Choose for me, dear San - ta Claus: You will know the best!

# Here We Come A-Wassailing



Here we come a - wass - ail - ing a - mong the leaves so green,—

Here we come a - wander - ing so fair— to be seen.

Love and joy come to you, and to you your was-sail too, and God bless you and send—

you a hap - py new year, and God send you a hap - py new year. We

are not dai - ly beg - gars who beg from door to door,—— but

we are neigh - bors' chil - dren whom you have seen be - fore.

Love and joy come to you, and to you your was-sail too, and God bless you and send—

you a hap - py new year, and God send you a hap - py new year. God

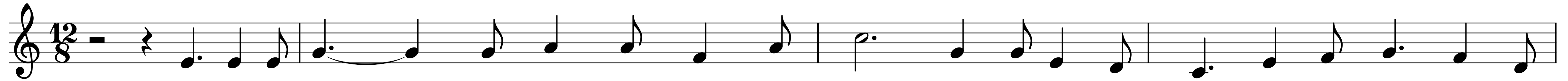
bless the mas - ter of this house, like - wise the mis - tress too;— and

all the lit - tle child - dren that round the ta - ble go.

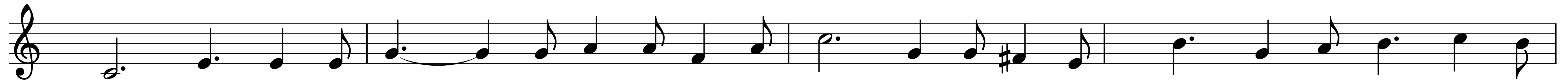
Love and joy come to you, and to you your was-sail too, and God bless you and send—

you a hap - py new year, and God send you a hap - py new year!

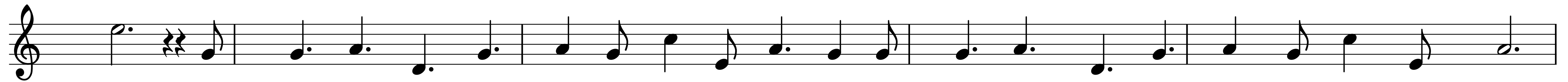
# O Holy Night



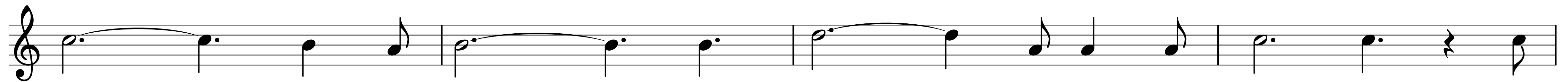
O ho-ly night,— the stars are bright-ly shin - ing; it is the night of the dear Sav-ior's



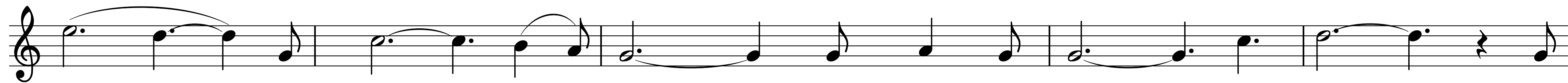
birth. Long lay the world— in sin and er - ror pin - ing, 'til He ap - peared and the soul felt its



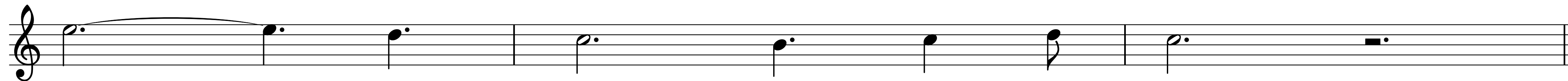
worth. A thrill of hope the wea-ry soul re-joic-es, for yon-der breaks a new and glo-rious morn.



Fall— on your knees,— O hear— the an - gel voic - es. O



night—— di - vine! Oh— night—— when Christ was born.— O night,— O

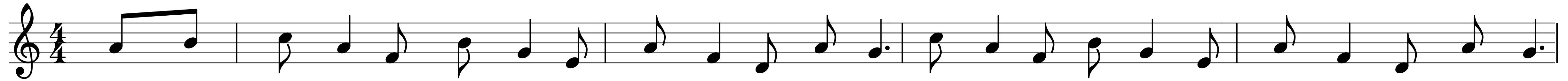


ho—— ly night, O night di - vine!

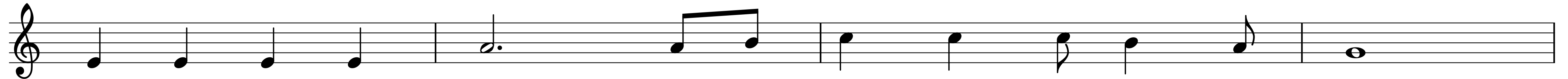




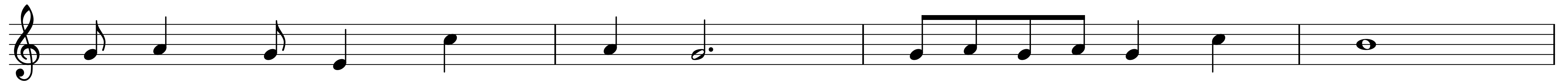
# Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer



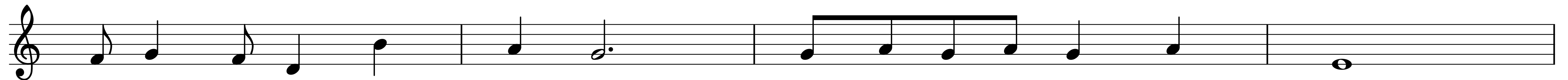
You know Dash-er and Danc-er and Pranc-er and Vix-en, Com-et and Cu-pid and Don-ner and Blitz-en;



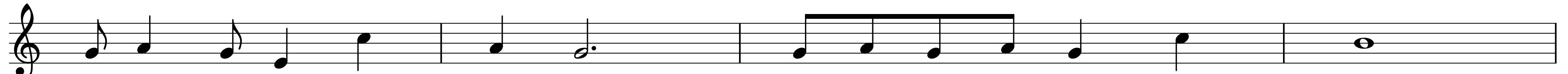
but do you re - call the most fa - mous rein-deer of all?



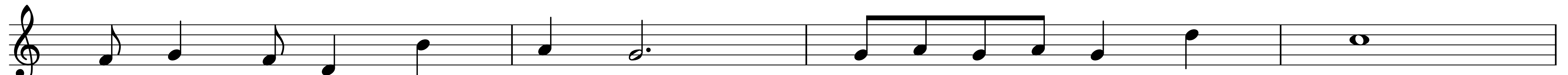
Ru-dolph the red - nosed rein - deer had a ver - y shin - y nose,



and if you ev - er saw it, you would e - ven say it glows.



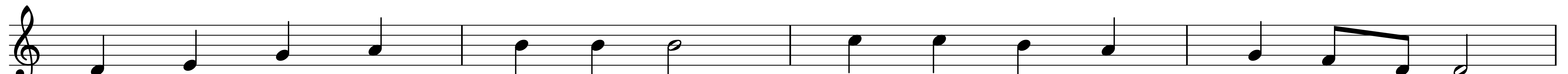
All of the oth - er rein - deer used to laugh and call him names.



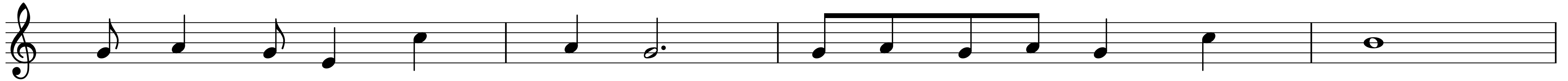
They nev - er let poor Ru - dolph join in an - y rein - deer games.



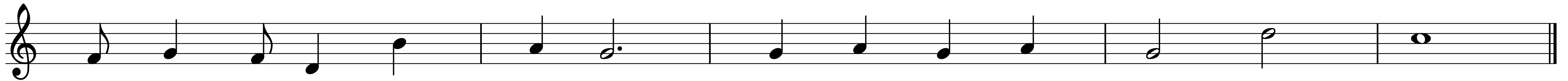
Then one fog - gy Christ - mas Eve, San - ta came to say,



“Ru - dolph, with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh to - night?” -



Then how the rein - deer loved him, as they shout-ed out with glee,



“Ru-dolph the red-nosed rein-deer, you’ll go down in his - to - ry!”

# Silver Bells

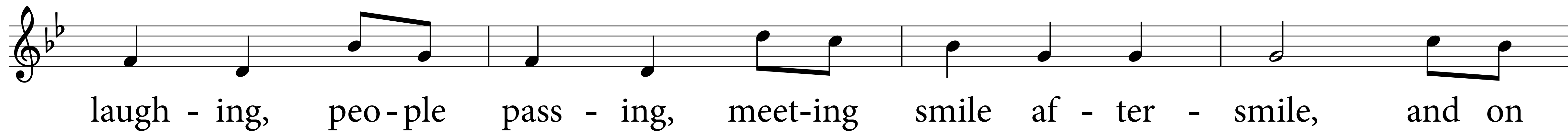


Sil-ver bells,—— sil-ver bells.—— It's Christ-mas - time in the cit - y.——

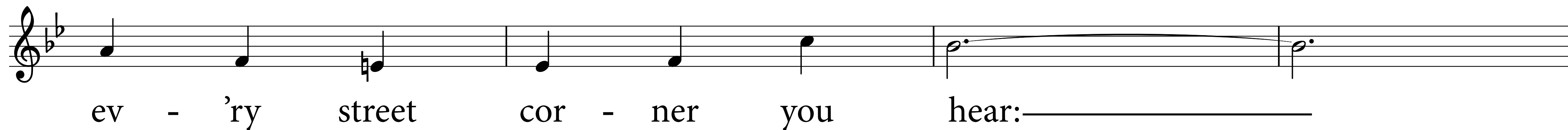
Ring-a - ling,—— hear them ring.—— Soon it will be Christ-mas day.—— Ci-ty

side - walks, bus - y side - walks dressed in hol - i - day style. In the

air there's a feel - ing of Christ - mas.—— Chil-dren



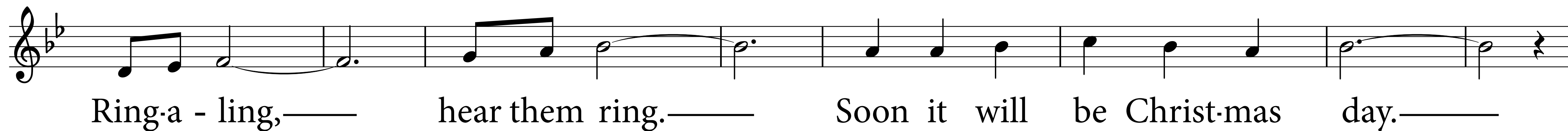
laugh - ing, peo - ple pass - ing, meet - ing smile af - ter - smile, and on



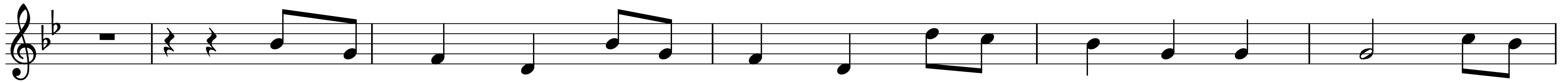
ev - 'ry street cor - ner you hear:\_\_\_\_\_



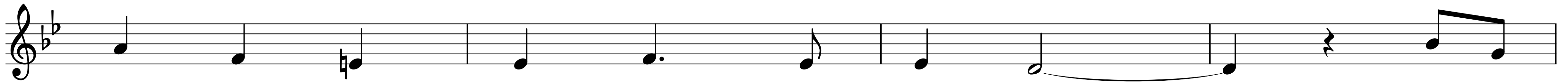
Sil - ver bells, sil - ver bells. It's Christ - mas - time in the cit - y.



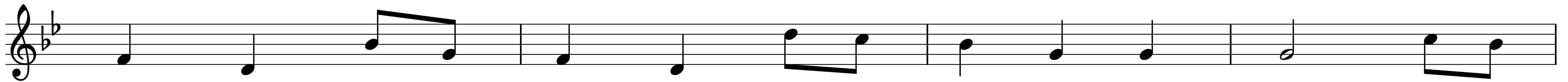
Ring - a - ling, hear them ring. Soon it will be Christ - mas day.



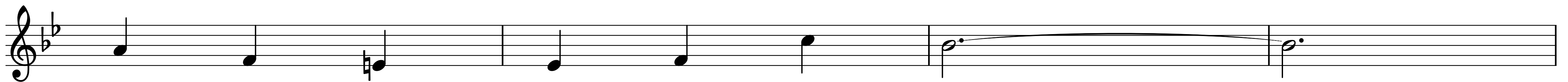
Strings of street-lights, e-ven stop-lights blink a bright red and green, as the



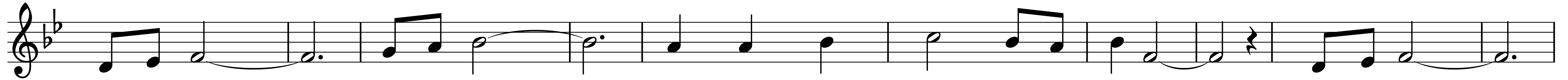
shop - pers rush home with their trea - sures. ————— Hear the



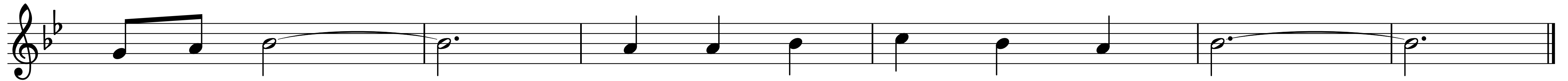
snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is San - ta's big scene, and a -



bove all this bus - tle you hear: —————



Sil ver bells, — sil-ver bells. — It's Christ-mas - time in the cit-y. — Ring-a - ling, —

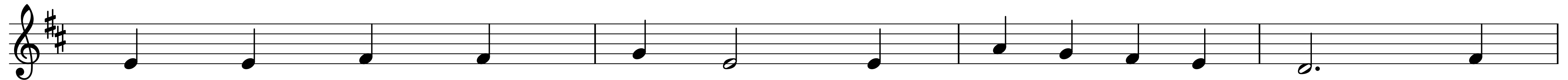


hear them ring. — Soon it will be Christ - mas day. —

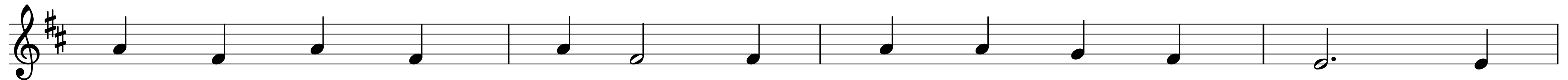
# I Have a Little Dreidel



I have a lit - tle drei - del. I made it out of clay. And



when it's dry and read - y, then drei-del I shall play. Oh,



drei - del, drei - del, drei-del, I made it out of clay. Oh,



drei - del, drei - del, drei - del, then drei - del I shall play. It

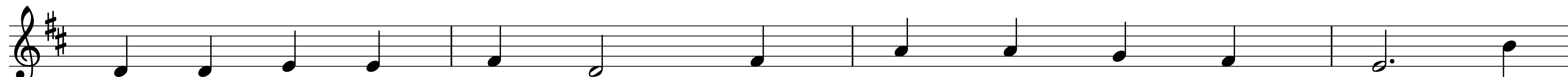


has a love - ly bod - y, with legs so short and thin. And

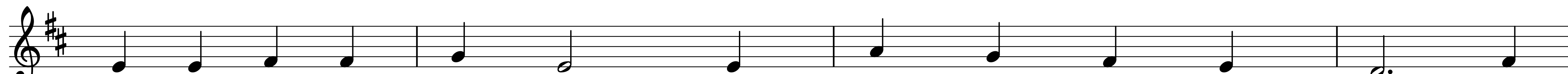
when it gets all tir - ed, it drops and then I win! Oh,

drei - del, drei - del, drei - del, with legs so short and thin. Oh,

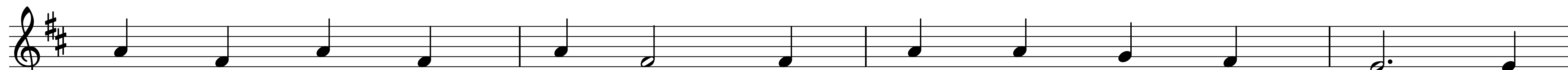
drei - del, drei - del, drei - del, it drops and then I win! My



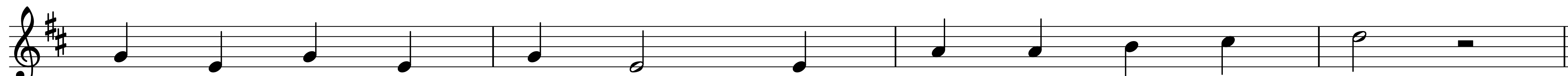
drei - del's al - ways play - ful. It loves to dance and spin. A



hap - py game of drei - del, come play now let's be - gin. Oh,

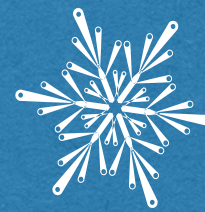


drei - del, drei - del, drei - del, it loves to dance and spin. Oh,



drei - del, drei - del, drei - del. Come play now let's be - gin.

# Winter Wonderland




O-ver the ground lies a man-tle of white, a heav-en of dia-monds shine down through the night.

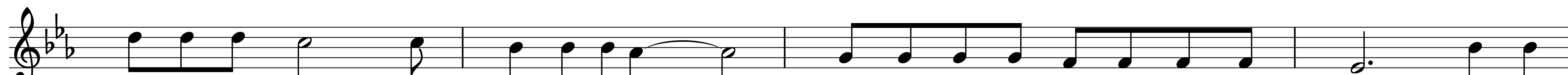
Two hearts are thrill - in' in spite of the chill in the weath-er.

Love knows no sea-son, love knows no clime;— ro-mance can blos-som an-y old time.—

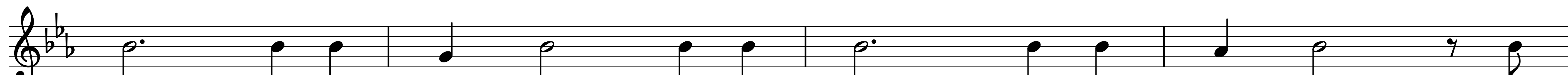
Here in the o - pen we're walk-in' and hop - in' to - geth - er.——— Sleigh bells



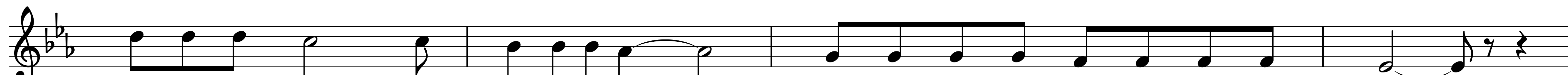
ring, are you lis - t'nin'? In the lane, snow is glis - t'nin'. A



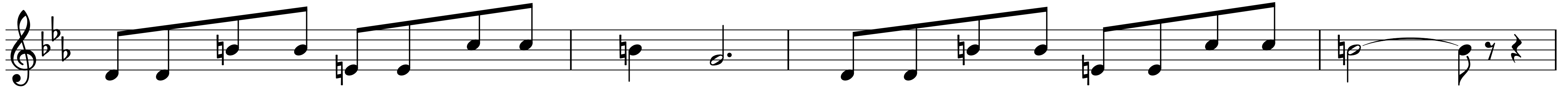
beau-ti-ful sight, we're hap-py to-night,— walk-in' in a win-ter won-der - land. Gone a -



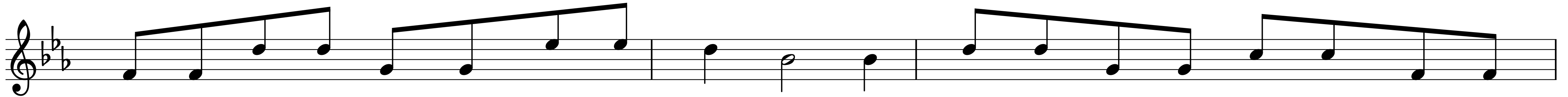
way is the blue - bird, here to stay is a new bird. He



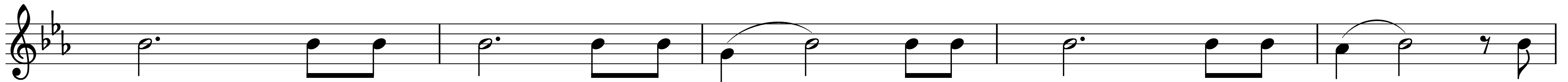
sings a love song as we go a-long,— walk-in' in a win-ter won-der - land.



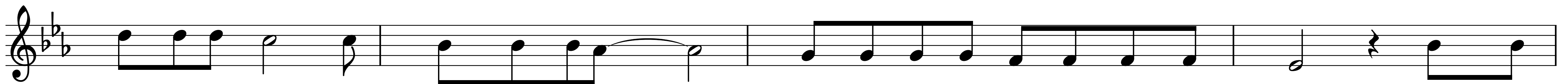
In the mead-ow we can build a snow-man, then pre-tend that he is Par-son Brown.—



He'll say, "Are you mar-ried?" We'll say, "No, man! But you can do the job when you're in



town!" Lat - er on we'll con - spire,— as we dream by the fire,— to



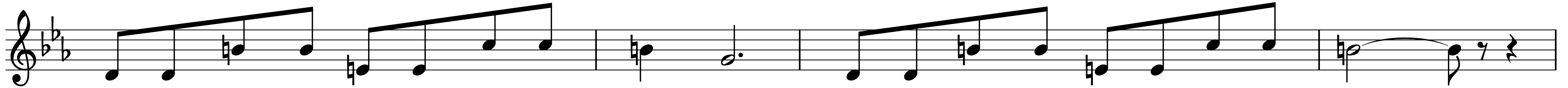
face un-a-fraid the plans that we made,— walk-in' in a win-ter won-der - land. Sleigh bells

ring, are you lis - t'nin'? In the lane, snow is glis - t'nin'. A

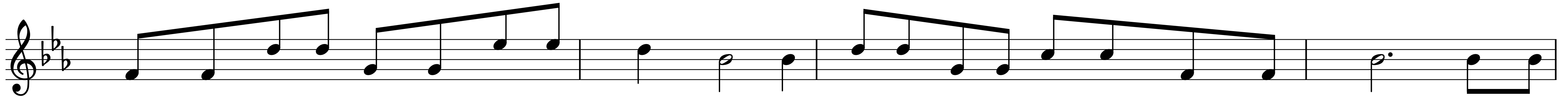
beau-ti - ful sight, we're hap-py to-night,— walk-in' in a win-ter won-der - land. Gone a -

way is the blue - bird, here to stay is a new bird. He's

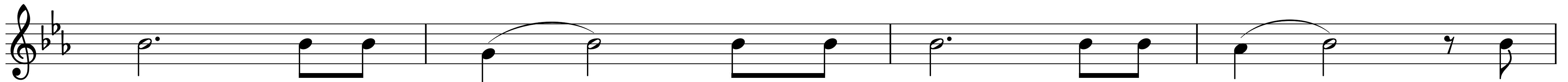
sing-ing a song as we go a - long,— walk-in' in a win-ter won-der - land.



In the mead-ow we can build a snow-man, and pre-tend that he's a cir-cus clown.—



We'll have lots of fun with mis-ter snow man, un - til the oth-er kid-dies knock him down. When it

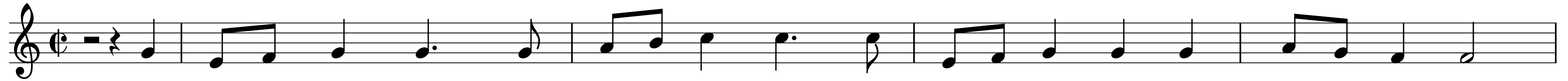


snows, ain't it thrill - in', though your nose gets a chill - in'? We'll

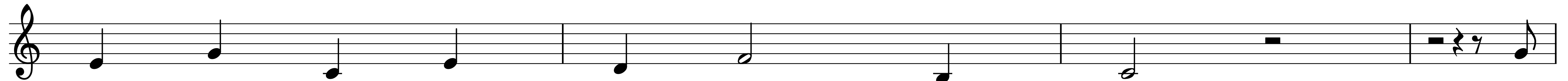


frol-ic and play the Es-ki-mo way,— walk in' in a win-ter won-der - land.

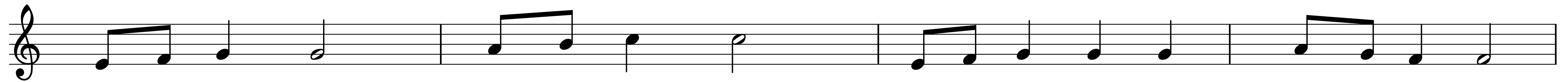
# Santa Claus is Coming to Town



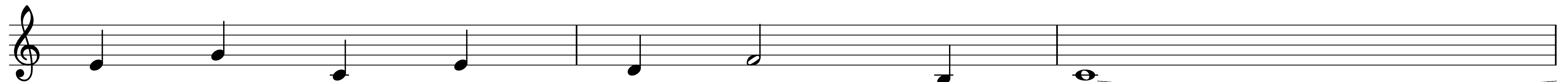
You bet-ter watch out, you bet-ter not cry, you bet-ter not pout, I'm tell-ing you why:



San - ta Claus is com - ing to town. He's



mak-ing a list; check-ing it twice; gon-na find out who's naugh-ty and nice.

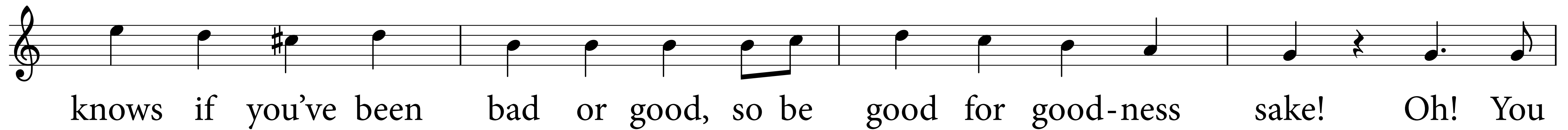


San - ta Claus is com - ing to town.

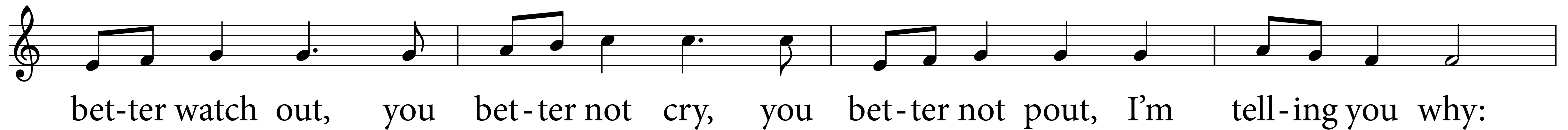




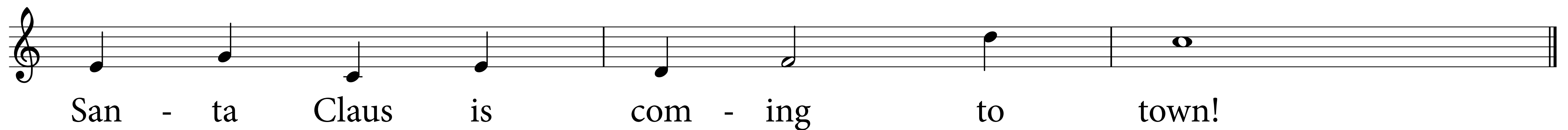
He sees you when you're sleep-ing, he knows when you're a - wake. He



knows if you've been bad or good, so be good for good-ness sake! Oh! You

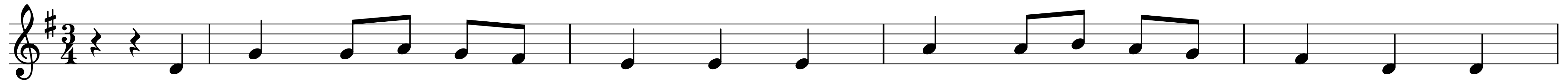


bet-ter watch out, you bet-ter not cry, you bet-ter not pout, I'm tell-ing you why:

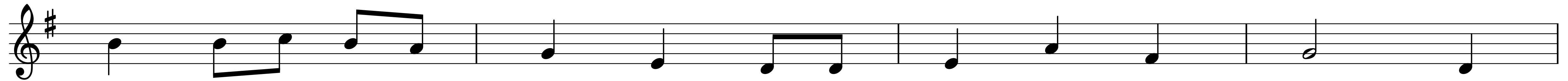


San - ta Claus is com - ing to town!

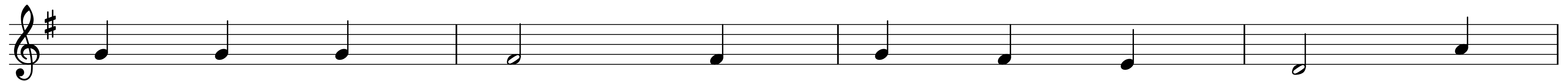
# We Wish You a Merry Christmas



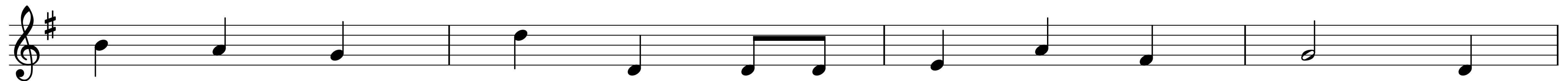
We wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas, we wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas, we



wish you a mer-ry Christ - mas and a hap - py New Year! Good



tid - ings to you, and all of your kin. Good



tid - ings for Christ - mas and a hap - py New Year! Please

bring us some fig - gy pud - ding. Please bring us some fig - gy pud - ding. Please

bring us some fig - gy pud - ding and a cup of good cheer. Good

tid - ings to you, and all of your kin. Good

tid - ings for Christ - mas and a hap - py New Year! We

won't go un - til we've got some. We won't go un - til we've got some. We

won't go un - til we've got some; kind - ly bring some out here. Good

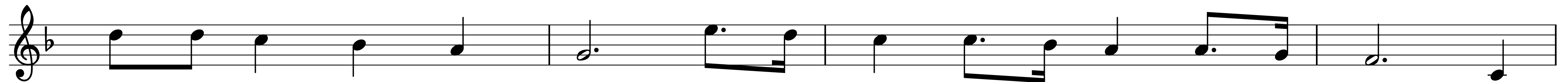
tid - ings to you, and all of your kin. Good

tid - ings for Christ - mas and a hap - py New Year!

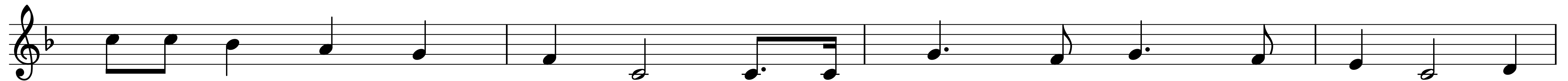
# Let It Snow, Let It Snow, Let It Snow



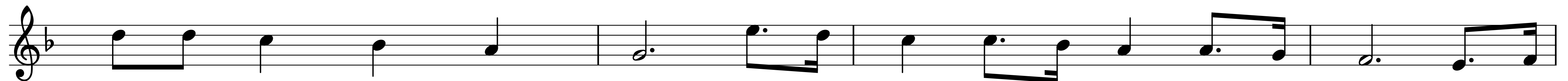
Oh! The weath-er out-side is fright-ful, but the fire is so de-light-ful. And



since we've no place to go: Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! It




does-n't show signs of stop-ping, and I brought some corn for pop-ping; the




lights are turned way down low. Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! When we



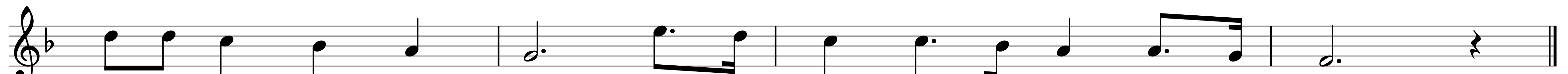
fin - al-ly kiss good - night, how I'll hate go - ing out in the storm. But if



you'll on - ly hold me tight all the way home I'll be warm. The



fi - re is slow - ly dy - ing, 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!

# Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas



Have your - self a mer - ry lit - tle Christ - mas, let your heart be light.

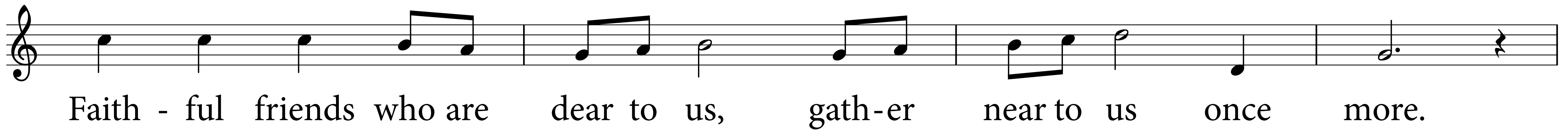
From now on our trou-bles will be out of sight.

Have your - self a mer - ry lit - tle Christ - mas, make the Yule - tide gay.

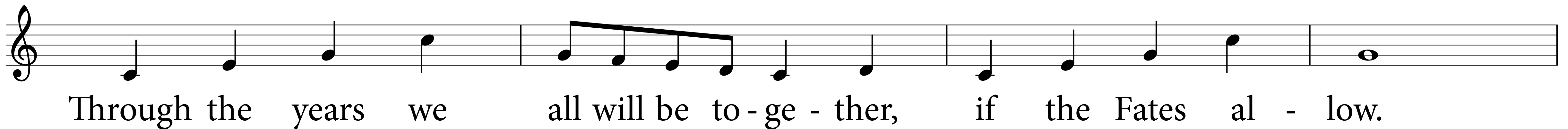
From now on our trou-bles will be miles a - way



Here we are as in ol-den days, hap-py gol-den days of yore.



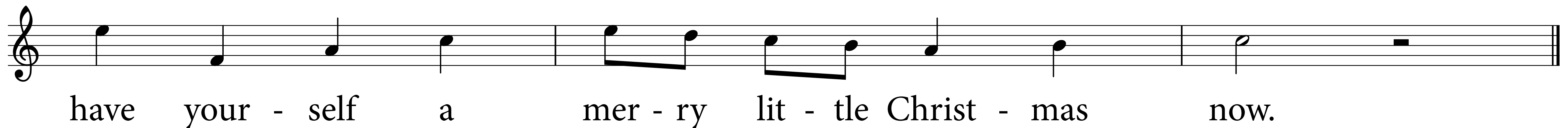
Faith-ful friends who are dear to us, gath-er near to us once more.



Through the years we all will be to-ge-ther, if the Fates al-low.



Hang a shi-ning star u-pon the high-est bough. - And



have your-self a mer-ry lit-tle Christ-mas now.



# O Christmas Tree



O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, how love-ly are your branch - es. O

Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, how love-ly are your branch - es. In

sum-mer sun or win-ter snow, a coat of green you al-ways show. O

Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, how love-ly are your branch - es.

