

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

Words and music by Johnny Marks

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 Had a very shiny nose, And if you ever saw it, You could 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 how the reindeer loved him As they shouted out with alee. "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer, You'll go down in history."

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O Christmas Tree (O Tannenbaum)

Traditional

- O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, thy leaves are so unchanging.
- O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, thy leaves are so unchanging.

Not only green when summer's here, but also when 'tis cold and drear.

- O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, thy leaves are so unchanging.
- O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you fill all hearts with gaiety.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you fill all hearts with gaiety. On Christmas Day you stand so tall, affording joy to one and all. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you fill all hearts with gaiety.

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, wie treu sind deine Blätter. O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, wie treu sind deine Blätter. Du grünst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit, nein, auch im Winter wenn es schneit. O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, wie treu sind deine Blätter.

O TAHN'n-bowm, O TAHN'n-bowm, vee TROY zint DINE-uh BLAT-er O TAHN'n-bowm, O TAHN'n-bowm, vee TROY zint DINE-uh BLAT-er Doo griunst nisht noor tsoor ZOMM-er-tsite, nine owkh im VINT-er ven ess shnite.

O TAHN'n-bowm, O TAHN'n-bowm, vee TROY zint DINE-uh BLAT-er



Feliz Navidad

José Feliciano

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad, Próspero año y felicidad.

I want to wish you a Merry Christmas, I want to wish you a Merry Christmas, I want to wish you a Merry Christmas, From the bottom of my heart.



Deck the Halls

Old Welsh Air

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, fa la la la la. Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, Fa 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.
Follow me in merry measure,
Fa la, fa la la la la.
While I tell of Yuletide treasure,
Fa la la la la la la la.



Santa Claus Is Comin' to Town

Words and music by J. Fred Coots and Haven Gillespie

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 awake,
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.

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Frosty the Snow Man

Words and Music by Steve Nelson and Jack Rollins

Frosty the Snow Man was a jolly, happy soul,
With a corncob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal.
Frosty the Snow Man 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 Snow Man was alive as he could be,
And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me.

Frosty the Snow Man 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 Snow Man had to hurry on his way,
But he waved good-bye, sayin', "Don't you cry; I'll be back again someday."

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

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Jingle Bells

Words and music by James Pierpont

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

Bells on bobtail ring,

Making spirits bright;

What fun it is to ride 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.

Hey! jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way;

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



Silver Bells

Words and music by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

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:

(CHORUS)

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 street lights, even stop lights blink a bright red and green, As the shoppers run 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:

(CHORUS)
Silver bells, silver bells,
It's Christmas time in the city.
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring,

Soon it will be Christmas Day.

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The Twelve Days of Christmas

Traditional

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.

Si

Silent Night

English words adapted from the original German of Joseph Mohr; music by Franz Gruber

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, Heav'nly 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.