



Jingle Bells



Dashing through the snow In a one-horse open sleigh
Over the fields we go Laughing all the way
Bells on bobtails 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

All I Want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth

All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth,
My two front teeth, see my two front teeth.
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth,
Then I could wish you "Merry Christmas."

It seems so long since I could say,
"Sister Susie sitting on a thistle."
Gosh, oh gee, how happy I'd be
If I could only whistle.

All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth,
My two front teeth, see my two front teeth
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth,
Then I could wish you "Merry Christmas."



Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer

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?

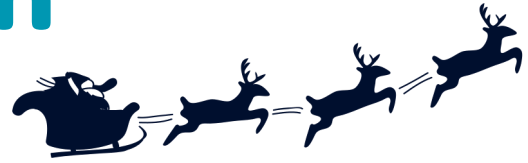
Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer,
Had a very shiny nose.
And if you ever saw it,
You would even say it glows.



All of the other reindeer,
Used to laugh and call him names.
They never let poor Rudolph,
Play 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 glee,
"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
You'll go down in history!"

Santa Claus is Coming to Town



**You better watch out
You better not cry
Better not pout
I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town
He's making a list
And checking it twice;
He's gonna find out Who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus is coming to town
He sees you when you're sleeping
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 coming to town
Santa Claus is coming to town**



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 bright sky
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 side,
'Til 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 take us to heaven
To live with Thee there



The 12 days of Christmas

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, etc.
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 sent 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 sent 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 day of
Christmas
My true love sent 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 sent 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 sent to me
10 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 sent to me
11 pipers piping
10 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 sent to me
12 drummers drumming
11 pipers piping
10 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



When Santa Got Stuck Up the Chimney



When Santa got stuck the chimney he began to shout
"You girls and boys won't get any toys
If you don't pull me out

My beard is black
There's soot in my sack
My nose is tickling too!"
When Santa got stuck up the chimney
A-choo, a-choo, a-choo!

When Santa got stuck the chimney he began to shout
"You girls and boys won't get any toys
If you don't pull me out
My beard is black

There's soot in my sack
My nose is tickling too!"
When Santa got stuck up the chimney
A-choo, a-choo
A-choo!

