1. Jingle Bells

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

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

Kirk Moore - Christmas Songs



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2. O Come all Ye Faithful

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.

3. The Twelve 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 - laying... Seven swans a - swimming... Eight maids a - milking... Nine ladies dancing... Ten Lords a - leaping... Eleven pipers piping... Twelve drummers drumming... <u>4. Jolly Old St. Nicholas</u> Jolly old Saint 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

Bobby wants a pair of skates, Suzy wants a sled Nellie wants a picture book, Yellow, blue, and red Now I think I'll leave to you What to give the rest Choose for me, dear Santa Claus; You will know the best. 5. Up on the Housetop 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

Look in 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

Up on the housetop, click, click, click Down thru the chimney with good Saint Nick

6. Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high Sweetly singing o'er the plain And the mountains in reply Echoing their joyous strain

Gl-o-r-iaIn excelis Deo Gl-o-r-iaIn excelis Deo

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

Gl-o-r-iaIn excelis Deo Gl-o-r-iaIn excelis Deo

7. 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, And little Lord Jesus, Lots of 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 take us to heaven, to Live with Thee there.

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 8. Silent Night 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

Stille Nacht Heilige Nacht Alles schläft Einsam wacht Nur das traute hoch heilige Paar Holder Knabe in lockigen Haar Schlaf im himliche Ruh Schlaf im himliche Ruh

9. Go Tell it on the Mountain

Go tell it on the mountain Over the hills and everywhere Go tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born

While shepherds kept their watching O'er silent flocks by night Behold throughout the Heavens There shone a holy light

Go tell it on the mountain Over the hills and everywhere Go tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born

The shepherds feared and trembled When lo! above the earth Rang out the angel chorus That hailed our Saviour's birth:

Go tell it on the mountain Over the hills and everywhere Go tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born

Down in a lowly manger Our humble Christ was born And God send us salvation, That blessed Christmas morn: Go, Tell It On The Mountain, Over the hills and everywhere; Go, Tell It On The Mountain That Jesus Christ is born.

Go tell it on the mountain Over the hills and everywhere Go tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born

10. Deck the Hall

Deck the hall 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 yuletide carol Fa 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 chorus. Fa-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 Yuletide treasure. Fa-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 ye lads and lasses Fa-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

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11. 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 ve nations, rise, *Ioin the triumph of the skies;* With th' angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem." Hark! the herald angels sing. "Glory to the newborn King!" Christ, by highest heav'n adored: Christ, the everlasting Lord; Late in time behold him come, Offspring of the favored one. Veil'd in flesh, the Godhead see; Hail, th'incarnate Deity: Pleased, as all, with all to dwell, *Iesus, our Emmanuel!* Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

12. We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are Bearing gifts – We travel so far Field and fountain Moor and mountain Following yonder star

Oh, 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 forever, ceasing never Over us all to rein Oh, 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 Pray'r and praising, all are raising Worship Him, God most high

Oh, 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 of life of gathering gloom Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying Sealed in the stone-cold tomb

Oh, 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 Alleluia, Alleluia Earth to heav'n replies

Oh, Star of wonder Star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading Still proceeding Guide us to thy perfect light

13. O Christmas Tree

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, How lovely are your branches! O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, How lovely are your branches! In beauty green will always grow Through summer sun and winter snow. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How lovely are your branches!

Oh Tannenbaum, Oh Tannenbaum Wie treu sind deine Blätter Oh Tannenbaum, Oh Tannenbaum Wie treu sind deine Blätter Du grünst nicht nur im Sommerzeit Nein auch im winter wenn es schneit Oh Tannenbaum, Oh Tannenbaum Wie treu sind deine Blätter

14. 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 nature sing And heaven, and heaven and nature sing

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns Let all 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 The Lord is come Let earth receive her king Let every heart prepare him room And heaven and nature sing And heaven and nature sing And heaven, and heaven and nature sing

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15. 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 of Christmas And a Happy New Year

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding; Oh, bring us a figgy pudding; Oh, bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer 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 some out here

We wish you a Merry Christmas; We wish you a Merry Christmas; We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

