

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.

Deck The Halls

Deck the halls 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-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-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-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-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-la

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad

Prospero año y Felicidad

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad

Prospero 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

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First Noel

The first noel the Angel did say

Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay. In fields where they lay
keeping their sheep,

In a cold winter's night that was so deep.

noel, noel, noel, noel. Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star

Shining in the East, beyond them far, And to the earth it gave great light,

And so it continued, both day and night.

noel, noel, noel, noel. Born is the King of Israel.

And by the light of that same Star Three Wise Men came from country far,
To seek for a King was their intent,

And to follow the Star wherever it went.

noel, noel, noel, noel. Born is the King of Israel.

This Star drew nigh to the North West; O'er Bethlehem it took it's rest.

And there it did both stop and stay, Right over the place where Jesus lay.

noel, noel, noel, noel. Born is the King of Israel.

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry, gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay, Remember Christ
our Savior Was born on Christmas day,

To save us all from Satan's pow'r When we were gone astray;

O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy,

O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our heavenly Father A blessed angel came.

And unto certain shepherds Brought tidings of the same, How that in
Bethlehem was born The Son of God by name:

O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy,

O tidings of comfort and joy.

The shepherds at those tidings Rejoiced much in mind,

And left their flocks a-feeding,

In tempest, storm, and wind,

And went to Bethlehem straightway This blessed babe to find:

O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy,

O tidings of comfort and joy.

Hark The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the Herald Angels sing, Glory to the new-born King, Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinner reconcil'd. Hark! the Herald Angels sing, Glory to the new-born King.

Joyful all ye nations rise,

Join the triumph of the skies, With the angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem. Hark! the Herald Angels sing, Glory to the new-born King.

Christ by highest Heaven ador'd, Christ the everlasting Lord!

Late in time behold him come, Offspring of a Virgin's womb. Hark! the Herald Angels sing, Glory to the new-born King.

Hail the Heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of righteousness!

Light and life to all he brings,

Risen with healing in his wings.

Hark! the Herald Angels sing, Glory to the new-born King.

Mild he lays his glory by,

Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth. Hark! the Herald Angels sing, Glory to the new-born King.

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow On a one-horse open sleigh, Over the fields we go,
Laughing all the way;

Bells on bob-tail ring,

Making spirits bright,

What fun it is to ride and sing A sleighing song tonight.

Jingle bells, jingle bells, Jingle all the way!

O 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; He got into a drifted bank, And we, we got
upset.

Jingle bells, jingle bells, Jingle all the way!

O what fun it is to ride

In a one-horse open sleigh.

A day or two ago,

The story I must tell

I went out on the snow

And on my back I fell;

A gent was riding by

In a one-horse open sleigh,

He laughed as there I sprawling lie, But quickly drove away.

Jingle bells, jingle bells, Jingle all the way!

O what fun it is to ride

In a one-horse open sleigh.

Now the ground is white

Go it while you're young, Take the girls tonight

And sing this sleighing song; Just get a bob-tailed bay Two-forty as his speed

Hitch him to an open sleigh And crack! you'll take the lead.

Jingle bells, jingle bells, Jingle all the way!

O what fun it is to ride

In a one-horse open sleigh.

Joy To The World

Joy to the world! The Lord is come. Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room; And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and nature sing.

And heav'n 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

No more let sin and sorrows grow, Nor thorns infest the ground;

He comes to make His blessings flow Far as the curse is found,

Far as the curse is found,

Far as, far as the curse is found.

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.

O Christmas Tree

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, Thy leaves are green forever.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, Thy beauty leaves thee never.

Thy leaves are green in summer's prime, Thy leaves are green at
Christmas time. O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,

Thy leaves are green forever.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Much pleasure doth thou bring me! O
Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Much pleasure doth thou bring me! For
every year the Christmas tree, Brings to us all both joy and glee.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Much pleasure doth thou bring me!

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thy candles shine out brightly!

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thy candles shine out brightly!

Each bough doth hold its tiny light, That makes each toy to sparkle bright.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thy candles shine out brightly!

O Come All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, 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.

True God of true God, Light from Light Eternal, Lo, he shuns not the Virgin's womb;

Son of the Father, begotten, not created;

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, all 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.

See how the shepherds, summoned to His cradle, Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;

We too will thither bend our joyful footsteps;

O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger, We would embrace Thee, with love and awe; Who would not love Thee, loving us so dearly?

O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning; Jesus, to Thee be glory given;

Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

The Twelve 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,
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.

Up On The Husetop

Up on the husetop 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 husetop, 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 husetop, click, click, click.

Down thru the chimney with good Saint Nick.

Next comes 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 husetop, click, click, click.

Down thru the chimney with good Saint Nick.

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 for you and your kin;

We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

Now bring us some figgy pudding, Now bring us some figgy pudding, Now bring us some figgy pudding, And a cup of good cheer!

Good tidings we bring for you and your kin;

We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

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 it out here!

Good tidings we bring for you and your kin;

We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

We all know that Santa's coming,

We all know that Santa's coming,

We all know that Santa's coming, And soon will be here.

Good tidings we bring for you and your kin;

We wish you a merry 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!

And a Happy New Year!

Good tidings we bring for you and your kin;

We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

Silent Night, Holy 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.

Silent night, holy night, Shepherds quake at the sight, Glories stream from heaven afar, Heavenly 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.