

Angels we have heard on high

Angels we have heard on high,
sweetly singing o'er the plains,
and the mountains in reply
echoing their joyous strains.

Glo- - - ria in excelsis Deo.

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

Glo- - - ria in excelsis Deo.

Glo- - - ria in excelsis Deo.

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.

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er 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

(Repeat)

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer
had a very shiny nose.
And if you ever saw him,
you would even say it glowed.

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 all the reindeer loved him
and they shouted out with glee:
“Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
you'll go down in history!”

White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten
and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white

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

Silver Bells

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 every street corner you hear

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 rush home with their
treasures
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch
This is Santa's big day
And above all this bustle you hear

Un Flambeau, Jeanette, Isabelle

Un Flambeau, Jeanette, Isabelle
Un flambeau! Courons au berceau!
C'est Jésus, bonnes gens du hameau.
Le Christ est né; Marie appelle!
Ah! Ah! Ah! que la Mère est belle,
Ah! Ah! Ah! que l'Enfant est beau!

Qui vient là, frappant de la sorte?
Que vient là, en frappant comme ça?
Ouvrez donc, j'ai posé sur un plat
Des bons gâteaux, qu'ici j'apporte
Toc! Toc! Toc! ouvrez-nous la porte!
Toc! Toc! Toc! faisons grand gala!

C'est un tort, quand l'Enfant sommeille
C'est un tort de crier si fort.
Taisez-vous, l'un et l'autre, d'abord!
Au moindre bruit, Jésus s'éveille.
Chut! Chut! Chut! il dort à merveille,
Chut! Chut! Chut! voyez comme il dort!

Winter Wonderland

Sleigh bells ring, are you listenin',
In the lane, snow is glistenin'
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight,
Walkin' in a winter wonderland
Gone away is the bluebird,
Here to stay is a new bird
He sings a love song as we go along
Walkin' in a winter wonderland

In the meadow, we can build a snowman
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown
He'll say, "Are you married?" We'll say, "No man"
But you can do the job when you're in town

Later on, we'll conspire,
As we dream by the fire
To face unafraid the plans that we've made
Walkin' in a winter wonderland

In the meadow, we can build a snowman
And pretend that he's a circus clown
We'll have lots of fun with Mr. Snowman
Until the other kiddies knock him down