

As With Gladness Men Of Old

1.

As with gladness men of old, Did the guiding star behold,
As with joy they hailed its light, Leading onward, beaming bright,
So, most gracious Lord, may we, Evermore be led to Thee.

2.

As with joyful steps they sped, To that lowly manger bed,
There to bend the knee before, Him whom heav'n and earth adore,
So may we with willing feet, Ever seek Thy mercy seat.

3.

As they offered gifts most rare, At that manger rude and bare,
So may we, with holy joy, Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'nly King.

4.

Holy Jesus, ev'ry day, Keep us in the narrow way;
And when earthly things are past, Bring our ransomed souls at last,
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5.

In the heav'nly country bright, Need they no created light;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown, Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There forever may we sing. Alleluias to our King.

6.

As with gladness men of old, Did the guiding star behold,
As with joy they hailed its light, Leading onward, beaming bright,
So, most gracious Lord, may we, Evermore be led to Thee.

Away In A Manger

1.

Away in a manger, no crib for a 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.

2.

The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,
But little lord Jesus, no crying He makes,
I love Thee lord Jesus, look down from the sky,
And stay by my side till morning is nigh.

3.

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 fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

Deck The Halls With Boughs Of Holly

1.

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

2.

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

3.

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

Ding Dong Merrily On High

1.

Ding dong merrily on high, In heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong verily the sky, Is riv'n with angels singing.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

2.

E'en so here below, below, Let steeple bells be swungen,
And "lo, io, io!" By priest and people sungen.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

3.

Pray you, dutifully prime, Your matin chime, ye ringers;
May you beautifully rime, Your evetime song, ye singers.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

4.

Ding dong merrily on high, In heav'n the bells are ringing:
Ding dong! verily the sky, Is riv'n with angels singing.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis!

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

1.

God rest ye merry, gentlemen. Let nothing you dismay.
Remember, Christ, our Saviour. Was born on Christmas day.
To save us all from Satan's power. When we were gone astray.

O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy.

O tidings of comfort and joy.

2.

In Bethlehem, in Israel, This blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger, Upon this blessed morn
The which His Mother Mary, Did nothing take in scorn

O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy

O tidings of comfort and joy.

3.

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.

4.

"Fear not then," said the Angel, "Let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Saviour, Of a pure Virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in Him, From Satan's power and might."

O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy

O tidings of comfort and joy.

5.

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, The Son of God to find.

O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy

O tidings of comfort and joy

6.

And when they came to Bethlehem, Where our dear Saviour lay,

They found Him in a manger, Where oxen feed on hay;

His Mother Mary kneeling down, Unto the Lord did pray.

O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy

O tidings of comfort and joy.

7.

Now to the Lord sing praises, All you within this place,

And with true love and brotherhood, Each other now embrace;

This holy tide of Christmas, All other doth deface.

O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy

O tidings of comfort and joy.

All I Want For Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth

1.

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

2.

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 (thhhh)

3.

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

4.

It seems so long since I could say,
"Sister Susie sitting on a thistle!"
Ev'ry time I try to speak,
All I do is whistle (thhhh)

5.

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

Auld Lang Syne

1.

Should old acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to mind ?
Should old acquaintance be forgot, and old lang syne ?

Chorus:

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

2.

And surely you'll buy your pint cup! And surely I'll buy mine!
And we'll take a cup o' kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

Chorus:

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

3.

We two have run about the slopes, and picked the daisies fine;
But we've wandered many a weary foot, since auld lang syne.

Chorus:

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

4.

We two have paddled in the stream, from morning sun till dine;
But seas between us broad have roared, since auld lang syne.

Chorus:

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

5.

And there's a hand my trusty friend! And give us a hand o'thine!
And we'll take a right good-will draught, for auld lang syne.

Chorus:

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

We'll take a cup of kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

Frosty The Snowman

Frosty the snowman, was a jolly happy soul,
With a corn cob pipe and a button nose
And two eyes made out of coal.

Frosty the snowman 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 snowman was alive as he could be,
And the children say he could laugh and play
Just the same as you and me.

Frosty the snowman 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,
Turning 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 snowman had to hurry on his way,
But he waved goodbye sayin' "don't you cry,
I'll be back again some day."

Here Comes Santa Claus

1.

Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus!
Right down Santa Claus Lane!
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer
Are pulling on the reins.
Bells are ringing, children singing;
All is merry and bright.
Hang your stockings and say your prayers,
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

2.

Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus!
Right down Santa Claus Lane!
He's got a bag that is filled with toys
For the boys and girls again.
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle,
What a beautiful sight.
Jump in bed, cover up your head,
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

3.

Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus!
Right down Santa Claus Lane!
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer
Are pulling on the reins.
Bells are ringing, children singing;
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