

CHRISTMAS SING-ALONG

1. It's Beginning to Look Like Christmas

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas everywhere you go:
Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once again,
With candy canes and silver lanes aglow.
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in every store,
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be,
On your own front door.

A pair of hop along boots and a pistol that shoots
Is the wish of Barney and Ben;
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk
Is the hope of Janice and Jen;
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, everywhere you go;
There's a tree in the grand hotel, one in the park, as well,
The study kind that doesn't mind the snow.
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start
And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing
Right within your heart.

2. Santa Claus Is Coming to Town

(verse first – solo)

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,
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.

With little tin horns and little toy drums,
Rooty-toot-toots and rummy-tum-tums,
Santa Claus is coming to town.
And curly head dolls that toddle and coo,
Elephants, boats, and kiddie cars too,
Santa Claus is coming to town.
The kids in Girl and Boyland will have a jubilee,
They're gonna build a Toyland town all around the Christmas Tree,
So, you better watch out, you better not cry,
Better not pout, I'm telling you why:
Santa Claus is coming to town.

3. The Christmas Song (solo)
4. Rudolph the Red-nosed Reindeer
(you know the words)
5. Frosty the Snowman

Frosty the snowman was a jolly, happy soul
With a corncob pipe and button nose and two eyes made out of coal;
Frosty the snowman was 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.
Frosty the snowman had to hurry on his way,
But he waved goodbye, saying, "Don't you cry –
I'll be back again someday."
Thumpety-thump-thump, thumpety-thump-thump, look at Frosty go,
Thumpety-thump-thump, thumpety-thump-thump, over the fields of snow.

6. Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas (solo)
7. Jingle Bells
(you know the words – first verse and chorus)
8. 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 stoplights, 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 scene,
And above all this bustle 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.

9. Do you Hear What I Hear? (Duet)
10. Up on the Housetop

Up on the housetop reindeer pause, out jumps good old Santa Claus;
Down through 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 through 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 through 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 housetop, click, click, click;
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick.

11. Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

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 tall 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.

Johnny wants a pair of skates, Susie wants a dolly;
Nellie wants a story-book; she thinks dolls are folly
As for me, my little brain isn't very bright,
Choose for me, dear Santa Clause, what you think is right.

12. Twelve Days of Christmas (you know the pattern – here are the different gifts)

A partridge in a pear tree	Seven swans a-swimming
Two turtle doves	Eight maids a-milking
Three French hens	Nine ladies dancing
Four calling birds	Ten lords a-leaping
Five golden rings	Eleven pipers piping
Six geese a-laying	Twelve drummers drumming

13. The Twelve Days After Christmas (solo)

14. 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 for 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.

15. We Need a Little Christmas

Haul out the holly, put up the tree before my spirit falls again;
Fill up the stocking, I may be rushing things, but
Deck the halls again now.
For we need a little Christmas right this very minute,
Candles in the window, carols at the spinet.
Yes, we need a little Christmas, right this very minute,
It hasn't snowed a single flurry, but Santa, dear, we're in a hurry.
So climb down the chimney, turn on the brightest string of lights I've ever seen;
Slice up the fruitcake, it's time we hung some tinsel on that evergreen bough
For I've grown a little leaner, grown a little older.
And I need a little angel sitting on my shoulder,
Need a little Christmas now.

16. 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.

17. Let It Snow

Oh, the weather outside is frightful but the fire is so delightful
And since we've no place to go,
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.
It doesn't show signs of stopping, and I brought some corn for popping;
The lights are turned 'way down low.
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.
When we finally kiss goodnight, how I'll hate going out in the storm;
But if you'll really hold me tight all the way home I'll be warm.
The fire is slowly dying ande, my dear, we're still goodbye-ing,
But as long as you love me so,
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

18. Winter Wonderland

Sleigh bells ring, are you listening? In the lane, snow is glistening,
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight,
Walking 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,
Walking 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 made,
Walking in a winter wonderland.

19. Christmas was Meant for Children (solo)

20. Here Comes Santa Claus

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

21. I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus underneath the mistletoe last night;
She didn't see me creep down the stairs to have a peep,
She thought that I was tucked up in my bedroom fast asleep.
Then I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus underneath his beard so snowy white
Oh, what a laugh it would have been, if Daddy had only seen
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.

22. All I want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth

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

23. I'll be Home for Christmas

I'll be home for Christmas, you can plan on me
Please have snow and mistletoe and presents on the tree.
Christmas Eve will find me where the love light gleams.
I'll be home for Christmas, if only in my dreams.

24. I wonder As I Wander (solo)

25. Jesus, Jesus, Rest Your Head (solo)

26. Sweet Little Jesus Boy (solo)

27. Children, Go Where I Send Thee

Children, go where I send thee, How will I send thee?
I'm gonna send thee one by one.
One for the little bitty Baby, born, born, born in Bethlehem

Children, go where I send thee, How will I send thee?
I'm going to send thee two by two,
Two for Paul and Silas,
One for the little bitty Baby, born, born, born in Bethlehem

Children, go where I send thee, How will I send thee?
I'm gonna send thee three by three
Three for the Hebrew children,
Two for Paul and Silas,
One for the little bitty Baby, born, born, born in Bethlehem

Children, go where I send thee, How will I send thee?
I'm gonna send thee four by four,
Four for the four who stood at the door,
Three for the Hebrew children,
Two for Paul and Silas,
One for the little bitty Baby, born, born, born in Bethlehem

Children, go where I send thee, How will I send thee?
I'm gonna send thee five by five
Five for the Gospel preachers,
Four for the four who stood at the door,
Three for the Hebrew children,
Two for Paul and Silas,
One for the little bitty Baby, born, born, born in Bethlehem.

(continue this pattern with the following additions:)

Six for the six who couldn't get fixed....

Seven for the seven who came down from heaven...

Eight for the eight who stood at the gate...

Nine for the nine who drank the wine....

Ten for the Ten Commandments...

28. A Christmas Round

Pray God, bless all friends here;
A very merry Christmas and a happy new year.

29. Nuttin' for Christmas

I broke my bat on Johnny's head, somebody snitched on me;
I hid a frog in sister's bed; somebody snitched on me;
I spilled some ink on Mommy's rug, I made Tommy eat a bug,
Bought some gum with a penny slug; somebody snitched on me.

Oh I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas, Mommy and Daddy are mad;
I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas, 'cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad.

I put a tack on teacher's chair, somebody snitched on me;
I tied a knot in Susie's hair, somebody snitched on me;
I did a dance on Mommy's plants, climbed a tree and tore my pants,
Filled the sugar bowl with ants, somebody snitched on me.

Oh I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas, Mommy and Daddy are mad;
I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas, 'cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad.

So you better be good, whatever you do, 'cause if you're bad I'm warning you,
You'll get nuttin' for Christmas.

30. Mister Santa

Mister Santa, bring me some toys, bring merry Christmas to all girls and boys
And every night I'll go to sleep singing
And dream about the presents you'll be bringing.
Santa, promise me please, give every reindeer a hug and a squeeze;
I'll be good, as good can be; Mister Santa, don't forget me.

Mister Santa, dear old Saint Nick, be awful careful and please don't get sick;
Put on your coat when breezes are blowin',
And when you cross the street look where you're goin'.
Santa, I love you so, I hope you never get lost in the snow;
Take your time when you unpack; Mister Santa, don't hurry back.

Mister Santa, we've been so good.
We've washed the dishes and done what we should;
Made the beds and scrubbed up our toesies,
We've used a Kleenex when we've blown our noses;
Santa, look at our ears, they're clean as whistles, we're sharper than shears;
Now we've put you on the spot; Mister Santa, bring us a lot!

31. The Chipmunk Song

Christmas, Christmas time is near, time for toys and time for cheer;
We've been good but we can't last, Hurry, Christmas, hurry fast;
Want a plane that loops the loop; me, I want a hula hoop.
We can hardly stand to wait; please Christmas, don't be late.

32. It's the Most Wonderful Time of the Year

It's the most wonderful time of the year,
With the kids jingle belling, and everyone telling you, "Be of good cheer!"
It's the most wonderful time of the year.
It's the hap-happiest season of all.
With those holiday greetings, and gay happy meetings when friends come to call,
It's the hap-happiest season of all.

There'll be parties for hosting, marshmallows for toasting,
And caroling out in the snow.
There'll be scary ghost stories and tales of the glories of Christmases long long ago.

It's the most wonderful time of the year.
There'll be much mistletoeing and hearts will be glowing when loved ones are near,
It's the most wonderful time of the year.

33. A Holly Jolly Christmas

Have a Holly Jolly Christmas, it's the best time of the year,
I don't know if there'll be snow, but have a cup of cheer.
Have a Holly Jolly Christmas, and when you walk down the street,
Say hello to friends you know and everyone you meet.

Oh, ho, the mistletoe hung where you can see; somebody waits for your, kiss her once
for me.
Have a Holly Jolly Christmas, and in case you didn't hear,
Oh by golly, have a Holly Jolly Christmas this year.

34. Little Drummer Boy

Come, they told me, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum,
A newborn King to see, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum,
Our finest gifts we bring, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum,
To lay before the King, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum,
rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum,
So to honor him, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum, when we come.

Little Baby, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum,
I am a poor boy too, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum,
I have no gift to bring, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum,
That's fit to give our King, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum,
rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum,
Shall I play for you, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum, on my drum?

Mary nodded, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum,
The ox and lamb kept time, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum,
I played my drum for Him, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum,
I played my best for Him, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum,
rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum,
Then He smiled at me, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum, me and my drum.

