

Angels We Have Heard On High

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.

Chorus:
Gloria, In Excelsius Deo

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

Deck the Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly
Fa la la la la la la la
'Tis the season to be jolly, Fa la la ...
Don we now our gay apparel, Fa la ...
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, Fa la ...

Fast away the old year passes, Fa la ...
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Fa la ...
Sing we joyous all together, Fa la ...
Heedless of the wind and weather, Fa la
...

It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

(Written in December, 1849 by a Unitarian minister from New England, Edmund Hamilton Sears (1810-1876).)

It came upon a midnight clear,
that glorious song of old,
from angels bending near the earth
to touch their harps of gold:
'Peace on the earth, good will to men,
from heaven's all-gracious King!'
The world in solemn stillness lay
to hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come
with peaceful wings unfurled;
and still their heavenly music floats
o'er all the weary world;
above its sad and lowly plains
they bend on hovering wing,
and ever o'er its Babel sounds
the blessed angels sing.

But with the woes of sin and strife
the world has suffered long;
beneath the angel strain have rolled
two thousands years of wrong;
and man, at war with man, hears not
the love song which they bring;
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
and hear the angels sing.

For, lo! the days are hastening on,
by prophet bards foretold,

when with the ever-circling years,
comes round the age of gold,
when peace shall over all the earth
its ancient splendours fling,
and the whole world give back the song
which now the angels sing.

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!

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight;
glories stream from Heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, 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.

Joy to the World

Joy to the world! The Word is come:
let earth with praises ring.
Let every heart prepare a room,
and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! Now gladness reigns:
let hearts their songs employ,
while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
plains
repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
nor thorns infest the ground.
Let righteousness its glories show
as far as love is found.

O Holy Night

O Holy Night
The stars are brightly shining
It is the night of our dear Savior's birth
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
'Til He appeared and the soul felt its
worth
A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious
morn!
Fall on your knees,
O hear the angels' voices!
O night divine,
O night when Christ was born
O night divine,
O night divine,
O night divine,
O night divine!

Jingle Bells

The words and music of this secular winter carol were written in 1857 by American Unitarian clergyman and poet, John Pierpont.

Dashing through the snow,
in a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er 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.
Oh what fun it is to ride
in a one-horse open sleigh! (twice)*

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 got (upset/upsot).

Refrain

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

Refrain

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 (for/as) his speed,
Then hitch him to an open sleigh,
and crack! you'll take the lead!

Refrain

What Child Is This?

What child is this, who, laid to rest
On Mary's lap, is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!
So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come peasant king to own Him,
The King of kings, salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
Raise, raise the song on high,
The Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

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 turtledoves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

third day: Three French hens
fourth day: Four calling birds
fifth day: Five golden rings
sixth day: Six geese a-laying
seventh day: Seven swans a-swimming
eighth day: Eight maids a-milking
ninth day: Nine ladies dancing
tenth day: Ten lords a-leaping
eleventh day: Eleven pipers piping
twelfth day: Twelve drummers drumming

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.

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 right here.

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

Oh Chanukah

Chanukah, Oh Chanukah, come light the
Menorah
Let's have a party, we'll all dance the
hora
Gather round the table, we'll all have a
treat
Sivivon to play with, and latkes to eat.

And while we are playing
The candles are burning bright
One for each night, they shed a sweet
light
To remind us of days long ago.
One for each night, they shed a sweet
light
To remind us of days long ago.

I HAVE A LITTLE DREIDEL

I have a little dreidel
I made it out of clay
And when it's dry and ready
Then dreidel I shall play!

(Chorus)

Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
I made it out of clay
And when it's dry and ready
Then dreidel I shall play!

It has a lovely body
With legs so short and thin
And when my dreidel's tired
It drops and then I win!

(Chorus)

My dreidel's always playful
It loves to dance and spin
A happy game of dreidel
Come play now, let's begin!

(Chorus)

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Prospero Ano y Felicidad.

Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Prospero Ano y Felicidad.

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
>From the bottom of my heart.
[repeats]

Frosty The Snowman

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy
soul
With a corncob 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
O, 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

chorus:
Thumpetty thump thump
thumpety thump thump
Look at Frosty go
Thumpetty thump thump
thumpety thump thump
Over the hills of snow

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
Running here and there all
around the square saying
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 snow man
had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye saying
"Don't you cry
I'll be back again some day

(Chorus)

Over The River and Through the Woods

Over the river and through the woods
To Grandmother's house we go.
The horse knows the way to carry the
sleigh
Through white and drifted snow.

Over the river and through the woods,
Oh, how the wind does blow.
It stings the toes and bites the nose
As over the ground we go.

Over the river and through the woods
To have a full day of play.
Oh, hear the bells ringing ting-a-ling-ling,
For it is Christmas Day.

Over the river and through the woods,
Trot fast my dapple gray;
Spring o'er the ground just like a hound,
For this is Christmas Day.

Over the river and through the woods
And straight through the barnyard gate.
It seems that we go so dreadfully slow;
It is so hard to wait.

Over the river and through the woods,
Now Grandma's cap I spy.
Hurrah for fun; the pudding's done;
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie.