

Santa Claus is Coming to Town

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!

O! You better watch out!
You better not cry
Better not pout
I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

Little tin horns, little toy drums.
Rudy-toot-toot and rummy tum tums.
Santa Claus is coming to town.

Little toy dolls that cuddle and coo,
Elephants, boats and Kiddie cars too.
Santa Claus is coming to town.

The kids in Girl and boy land
will have a jubilee.
They're gonna build a toyland town
all around the Christmas tree.

Ohh....You better watch out, you better not
cry.
You better not pout, I'm telling you why.
Santa Claus is coming to town.

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 fairytale 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
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
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

Frosty the Snowman
Had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye
Saying don't you cry
I'll be back again some day

Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Look at Frosty go

Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Over the hills of snow

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.
(Repeat)

Sleigh Ride

Just hear those sleigh bells jingle-ing
Ring ting tingle-ing too
Come on, it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you

Outside the snow is falling
And friends are calling "You Hoo"
Come on, it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you

Giddy-yap giddy-yap giddy-yap
let's go
Let's look at the snow

We're riding in a wonderland of snow

Giddy-yap giddy-yap giddy-yap it's grand
Just holding your hand
We're gliding along with the song
Of a wintry fairy land

Our cheeks are nice and rosy
And comfy cozy are we
We're snuggled up together like two
Birds of a feather would be

Let's take the road before us
And sing a chorus or two
Come on, it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you

There's a birthday party at the home of
Farmer Gray
It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day
We'll be singing the songs we love to sing
without a single stop
At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts
pop
Pop! Pop! Pop!

There's a happy feeling nothing in the world
can buy
When they pass around the coffee and the
pumpkin pie
It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier
and Ives
These wonderful things are the things
We remember all through our lives
(Repeat)

Must Be Santa!

Who's got a beard that's long and white?
Santa's got a beard that's long and white.
Who comes around on a special night?
Santa comes around on a special night.
Special night, beard that's white...
Must be Santa, must be Santa,
Must be Santa, Santa Claus.

Who wears boots and a suit of red?
Santa wears boots and a suit of red.
Who wears a long cap on his head?
Santa wears a long cap on his head.
Cap on head, suit that's red,
Special night, beard that's white...
Must be Santa, must be Santa,
Must be Santa, Santa Claus.

Who's got a big red cherry nose?
Santa's got a big red cherry nose.
Who laughs this way, "Ho, ho, ho!"?
Santa laughs this way, "Ho, ho, ho!"
Ho, ho, ho, cherry nose,
Cap on head, suit that's red,
Special night, beard that's white...

Must be Santa, must be Santa,
Must be Santa, Santa Claus.

Who very soon will come our way?
Santa very soon will come our way.
Eight little reindeer pull his sleigh.
Santa's little reindeer pull his sleigh.
Reindeer sleigh, come our way,
Ho, ho, ho, cherry nose,
Cap on head, suit that's red,
Special night, beard that's white...
Must be Santa, must be Santa,
Must be Santa, Santa Claus.

Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen,
Comet, Cupid, Donner, Blixen.
Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen,
Comet, Cupid, Donner, Blixen.
Reindeer sleigh, come our way,
Ho, ho, ho, cherry nose,
Cap on head, suit that's red,
Special night, beard that's white...
Must be Santa, must be Santa,
Must be Santa, Santa Claus.

Chestnuts Roasting

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
Jack Frost nipping at your nose
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
And folks dressed up like eskimos
Everybody knows some turkey and some
mistletoe
Help to make the season bright
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
Will find it hard to sleep tonight
They know that Santa's on his way
He's loaded lots of toys
And goodies on his sleigh
And every mother's child is gonna spy
To see if reindeer really know how to fly
And so, I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to ninety-two
Although its been said
Many times, many ways
Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas!
Merry Christmas to. You!
(Repeat)

Rudolf the Red-nosed Reindeer

Rudolf, the red-nosed reindeer
had a very shiny nose.
And if you ever saw him,
you would even say it glows.
All of the other reindeer
used to laugh and call him names.
They never let poor Rudolf
play in any reindeer games.
Then one foggy Christmas eve
Santa came to say:
"Rudolf with your nose so bright,
won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

Then all the reindeer loved him
as they shouted out with glee:
"Rudolf the red-nosed reindeer,
you'll go down in history!"
(Repeat)

The Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas, my true
love gave to me
A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas, my true
love gave to me
Two turtle doves
and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas, my true
love gave to me
Three French hens, two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fourth day of Christmas, my true
love gave 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 gave 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 drummers drumming, 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 pipers piping, nine drummers drumming,
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 ladies dancing, ten pipers piping,
Nine drummers drumming, 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 lords a-leaping, eleven ladies
dancing,
Ten pipers piping, nine drummers drumming,
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.

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've made,
walking in a winter wonderland.
(Repeat)

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 say good night,
How I'll hate going out in the storm;
But if you really hold me tight,
All the way home I'll be warm.
The fire is slowly dying,
And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing,
But as long as you love me so.
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.
(Repeat)

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 ev'ry street corner you'll hear
Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing
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 scene
And above all this bustle
You'll hear
Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing
Soon it will be Christmas day
(Repeat)

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow, in 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

Chorus

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!
O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open
sleigh

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 then we got
upsot

(Chorus) (Repeat 2x)

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.

(Repeat)