

## **WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS**

CHORUS:

We wish you a Merry Christmas,  
We wish you a Merry Christmas,  
We wish you a Merry Christmas  
And a Happy New Year.

Let's all do a little tapping,  
Let's all do a little tapping,  
Let's all do a little tapping  
And spread Christmas cheer.

CHORUS

Let's all do a little sawing,  
Let's all do a little sawing,  
Let's all do a little sawing  
And spread Christmas cheer.

CHORUS

Let's all do a little clapping,  
Let's all do a little clapping,  
Let's all do a little clapping  
And spread Christmas cheer.

CHORUS

### **TAPPING \***

CHORUS:

Tapping, tapping, little elf,  
As you work upon your shelf,  
Working hard to make some toys,  
All for little girls and boys,  
Tapping, tapping, little elf,  
As you work upon your shelf.

Gusty, Poofer, Dimpie, Snooter,  
Munchie, Thooner... that's us!

REPEAT TWICE

CHORUS

### **GUSTY THE ELF I \***

Gusty the Elf was Santa's helper,  
Gusty the Elf just loved to try,  
But, when he worked for  
dear old Santa,  
Gusty the Elf could only cry,

"Oh!" when he stubbed his toe,  
"Umm," when he hammered  
his thumb,  
"Gee!" when he banged his knee,  
"Oh boy!" when he broke a toy,

Gusty the Elf was so  
discouraged...

## **O CHRISTMAS TREE**

O Christmas tree,  
O Christmas tree,  
How evergreen your branches!  
O Christmas tree,  
O Christmas tree,  
How evergreen your branches!

They're green when summer  
days are bright,  
They're green when winter  
snow is white,  
O Christmas tree,  
O Christmas tree,  
How evergreen your branches!

REPEAT

## **TWO LITTLE CHRISTMAS TREES †**

Two little Christmas trees  
standing all alone,  
Their hearts were very sad  
'cause  
they hadn't found a home.  
Then "CHOP" went the ax, and  
down fell a tree,  
And off it went with a happy  
family.

One little Christmas tree  
standing all alone,  
His heart was very sad 'cause  
he hadn't found a home.  
Then "CHOP" went the ax, and  
down fell a tree,  
And off it went with a happy  
family.

No little Christmas trees  
standing all alone,  
Their hearts were very happy  
cause they all had  
found a home.

## **MOTHER'S KNIVES AND FORKS**

These are Mother's knives  
and forks,  
This is Mother's table,  
This is Mother's looking glass,  
And this is baby's cradle.

## **HERE WE COME A-CAROLING**

Here we come a-caroling  
Among the leaves so green;  
Here we come a wand'ring,  
So fair to be seen.

CHORUS:

Love and joy come to you,  
And to you glad Christmas, too,  
And God bless you and send you  
A Happy New Year,  
And God send you a Happy  
New Year.

We are not daily beggars  
That beg from door to door,  
But we are neighbors' children  
Whom you have seen before.

CHORUS

God bless the master of this  
house,  
Likewise the mistress, too,  
And all the little children  
That round the table go.

CHORUS

And all your kin and kinsfolk  
That dwell both far and near,  
I wish you Merry Christmas  
And Happy New Year.

CHORUS

## **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 la la la la.  
Don we now our gay apparel,  
Fa la la la la la la.  
Troll the ancient yuletide carol,  
Fa la la la la la la.

See the blazing yule before us,  
Fa la la la la la la.  
Strike the harp and join  
the chorus,  
Fa la la la la la la.  
Follow me in merry measure,  
Fa la la la la la la,  
While I tell of Yuletide treasure,  
Fa la la la la la la.

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

## **CHRISTMAS DAY**

Christmas day will soon be here  
and I can hardly wait!  
Christmas day will soon be here  
and I can hardly wait!  
Santa will be coming, soon he  
will be coming.  
Christmas day will soon be here  
and I can hardly wait!

REPEAT TWICE

## **WHEN SANTA COMES**

When Santa comes to our house,  
I would like to peek,  
But I know he'll never come  
Until I'm fast asleep.

## **ANGEL BAND**

There was one, there were two,  
there were three little angels,  
There were four, there were five,  
there were six little angels,  
There were seven, there were  
eight, there were nine  
little angels,  
Ten little angels in that band.

Oh, wasn't that a band,  
Christmas morning,  
Christmas morning, Christmas  
morning.  
Wasn't that a band, Christmas  
morning,  
Christmas morning soon.

## **LITTLE BELLS OF CHRISTMAS**

The little bells of Christmas say,  
Ding, dong, ding, dong, dong,  
The little bells of Christmas say,  
Ding, ding, dong.

REPEAT IN FOUR-PART  
ROUND

## **STAR LIGHT STAR BRIGHT**

Star light, star bright,  
First star I see tonight,  
I wish I may, I wish I might,  
Have the wish I wish tonight.

## **CHRISTMAS WRAP •**

**CHORUS:**  
Who's that sneaking around  
the house?  
Santa Claus, Santa Claus.

Who's got gifts and is quiet  
as a mouse?  
Santa Claus, Santa Claus.  
Who's jolly and fun and  
knows everyone?  
Santa Claus, Santa Claus.  
Whose favorite season is the  
Christmas one?  
Santa Claus, Santa Claus.  
Who knows how to make it fun?  
Every year, yeah, he's the one.  
It's Santa Claus!

Who comes south from the  
North Pole?  
Santa Claus, Santa Claus.  
With his reindeer and a sled  
packed full?  
Santa Claus, Santa Claus.  
Who's the one who says,  
"Ho, Ho, Ho?"  
Santa Claus, Santa Claus.  
Who's got lots of ribbons  
and bows?  
Santa Claus, Santa Claus.  
Who's the one that spreads  
Christmas cheer?  
Makes us glad for this time of  
year?  
It's Santa Claus!

Now, on Christmas Eve, he  
takes off from here,  
To spread lots of joy and  
Christmas cheer.  
You know he's coming, and  
you try to sleep,  
But you lie awake without a peep.  
You listen hard for those  
reindeer hooves  
As one by one they land  
on the roof.  
And pretty soon you know,  
by jimminy,  
Santa's coming down your  
chimney.  
He puts your presents  
around the tree,  
And smiles a great big  
smile of glee.  
And then he's off to  
another family,  
Cause he's... Santa Claus!

Chorus

Who is it? What's his name?  
It's Santa Claus!

## **GUSTY THE ELF II \***

Gusty the Elf was Santa's helper,  
Gusty the Elf just loved to try,

But when he worked for dear  
old Santa,  
Gusty the Elf could only cry,

"Oh!" when he stubbed his toe,  
"Umm," when he hammered  
his thumb,  
"Gee!" when he banged his knee,  
"Oh, boy!" when he broke a toy,

Gusty the Elf was so  
discouraged,  
"Help me, please Santa, won't  
you try?"  
**CHRISTMAS IS COMING**

Christmas is coming, the goose  
is getting fat,  
Please to put a penny in the  
old man's hat,  
Please to put a penny in the  
old man's hat.

Gusty, Poofer, Dimpie, Snooter,  
Munchie, Thooner... that's us!

REPEAT THREE TIMES

Christmas is coming, the goose  
is getting fat,  
Please to put a penny in the  
old man's hat,  
Please to put a penny in the  
old man's hat.

REPEAT IN THREE-PART  
ROUND

## **CHUBBY LITTLE SNOWMAN**

A chubby little snowman  
Had a carrot nose.  
Along came a bunny,  
And what do you suppose?

That hungry little bunny,  
Looking for his lunch,  
Ate the snowman's carrot nose,  
Nibble, nibble, crunch!

## **THE CHIMNEY**

Here is the chimney,  
Here is the top,  
Open the lid,  
Out Santa will pop!

## **GUSTY THE ELF III \***

Gusty the Elf was Santa's helper,  
Gusty the Elf just loved to try,

But when he worked for dear  
old Santa,  
Gusty the Elf could only cry,

"Oh!" when he stubbed his toe,  
"Umm," when he hammered  
his thumb,  
"Gee!" when he banged his knee,  
"Oh, boy!" when he broke a toy,

Gusty the Elf was so  
discouraged,  
"Help me, please Santa, won't  
you try?"

So, Santa gave Gusty brand  
new glasses,  
Gusty the elf no more did cry,

"Oh!" when he stubbed his toe,  
"Umm," when he hammered  
his thumb,  
"Gee!" when he banged his knee,  
"Oh, boy!" when he broke a toy,

Gusty the Elf was oh, so happy,  
"Thank you, dear Santa,  
for this joy,  
Now I can make the toys for  
Christmas,  
For ev'ry little girl and boy."

Gusty the Elf was oh, so happy,  
"Thank you, dear Santa,  
for this joy,  
Now he can make the toys  
for Christmas,  
For ev'ry little girl and boy."

"Now I can make the toys for  
Christmas,  
For ev'ry little girl and boy."

### JOLLY OLD ST. NICHOLAS

Jolly old St. Nicholas,  
lean your ear this way!  
Don't you tell a single soul  
what I'm going to say;  
Christmas Eve will soon be here,  
now you dear old man,  
Whisper what you'll bring to me,  
tell me if you can.  
When the clock is striking twelve,  
when you're fast asleep,  
Down the chimney with my pack,  
softly I will 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 needs a sled,  
Nellie wants a storybook,  
one she hasn't read,  
As for me, I hardy know,  
so I'll go to rest;  
Choose for me, dear Santa  
Claus,  
what you think is best.

### JINGLE BELLS

CHORUS:  
Jingle bells! Jingle bells!  
Jingle all the way.  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a snowflake, open sleigh!  
Jingle bells! Jingle bells!  
Jingle all the way.  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a snowflake, open sleigh!

Dashing through the snow  
In a snowflake, open sleigh!  
O'er the skies we go,  
Laughing all the way;  
Hear our voices ring,  
Making spirits bright,  
What fun it is to ride and sing  
A sleighing song tonight. Oh...,

CHORUS

Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a snowflake, open sleigh!

### DOWN THROUGH THE CHIMNEY\*

Down through the chimney,  
Santa slipped,  
Brushed off the dirt and snow  
that dripped,  
Looked round the room and  
then he crept  
Right past the beds where the  
children slept.  
Laid all the presents under  
the tree,  
Filled the stockings full for the  
children to see,  
Then tiptoed to the chimney and  
was out of sight,  
'Til he jumped into his sleigh and  
flew off through the night.

### SANTA CLAUS IS COMING\*

Santa Claus is coming,  
Christmas is near,  
Hang all the stockings,

We can't wait 'til he's here.

REPEAT IN FOUR-PART  
ROUND

### UP ON THE HOSETOP

Up on the house top reindeer  
pause,  
Out jumps good old Santa Claus;  
Down through the chimney with  
lots of toys,  
All for the little ones,  
Christmas joys.

CHORUS:  
Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go!  
Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go!  
Up on the house top, click,  
click, click,  
Down through the chimney with  
good St. Nick.

First comes the stocking of  
little Nell;  
Oh, dear Santa, fill it well,  
Give her a dolly that laughs  
and cries,  
One that can open and  
shut its eyes.

CHORUS

Look in the stocking of  
little Will;  
Oh, just see what a glorious fill!  
Here is a hammer and lots  
of tacks,  
Whistle and ball and a whip  
that cracks.

CHORUS

### 'TWAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

'Twas the night before Christmas,  
when all through the house,  
Not a creature was stirring, not  
even a mouse;  
The stockings were hung by the  
chimney with care,  
In hopes that St. Nicholas would  
soon be there.

The children were nestled all  
snug in their beds,  
While visions of sugarplums  
danced through their heads;  
And Mama in her 'kerchief, and I  
in my cap,  
Had just settled down for a long  
winter's nap.

When out on the lawn there  
arose such a clatter,  
I sprang from my bed to see what  
was the matter;  
Away to the window I flew  
like a flash,  
Tore open the shutters and threw  
up the sash...

When, what to my wondering  
eyes should appear,  
But a miniature sleigh, and eight  
tiny reindeer.  
With a little old driver, so lively  
and quick,  
I knew in a moment it must be  
Saint Nick...

"Now Dasher! Now Dancer!  
Now Prancer! And Vixen!  
On, Comet! On, Cupid!  
On, Donner and Blitzen!"...  
And then, in a twinkling, I  
heard on the roof,  
The prancing and pawing of  
each little hoof.

As I drew in my head,  
and was turning around,  
Down the chimney St. Nicholas  
came with a bound.  
He was dressed all in fur, from  
his head to his foot,  
And his clothes were all tarnished  
with ashes and soot!

A bundle of toys he had  
flung on his back,  
And he looked like a peddler  
just opening his pack;  
His eyes—how they twinkled!  
His dimples, how merry!  
His cheeks were like roses,  
his nose like a cherry!

His droll little mouth was drawn  
up like a bow,  
And the beard on his chin was  
as white as the snow...  
He had a broad face and a  
little round belly.  
That shook, when he laughed,  
like a bowl full of jelly...

He spoke not a word, but went  
straight to his work,  
And filled all the stockings—then  
turned with a jerk,  
And laying his finger aside  
of his nose,  
And giving a nod, up the  
chimney he rose.

He sprang to his sleigh, to his  
team gave a whistle,  
And away they all flew, like the  
down of a thistle.  
But I heard him exclaim, ere he  
drove out of sight,  
"Merry Christmas to all! And to  
all a good night!"

Clement Moore Clarke

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