

# FIRST UNITED METHODIST CHURCH OF PORT ORANGE



## CAMPFIRE CAROLING DECEMBER 22, 2024

# CHRISTMAS CAROLS

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# It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

Edmund H. Sears

Richard S. Willis

G C/G G C

It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious  
 Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come with peace - ful  
 Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has  
 For lo! the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - ets

6 A7 D G C/G G

song of old From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To  
 wings un-furled And still their heav'n - ly mus - ic floats O'er  
 suf ferred long Be - neath the an - gle strain have rolled Two  
 seen of old When with the ev - er cir - cling years comes

13 C D7 G B Em/G B

touch their harps of gold "Peace on the earth good will to  
 all the wea - ry world A - bove its sad and low - ly  
 thou - sand years of wrong And men at war with men hear  
 round the age of gold when peace shall o - ver all the

20 Em D/A A7 D D7 G

men. From heav-en's all gra - cious King." The world in  
 plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing, And ev - er,  
 not the love - song which they bring. O hush the  
 earth its an - cient splen - dors fling, And the whole

26 C/G G C D7 G

sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.  
 o'er its Ba - bel sounds, The bles - sed an - gels sing.  
 noise, ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing!  
 world send back the song which now the an - gels sing.

# The First Noel

Traditional

C Am G Dm C F C G<sup>7</sup> C Dm

The first no - el, the an-gel did say, was to cer - tain poor  
 They look - ed up and saw a star shin-ing in the  
 And by the light of that same star three wise men  
 This star drew nigh to the north west, o'er Beth - le -  
 Then en - tered in those wise men three, full rev - er - ent -  
 Then let us all with one ac - cord sing prais - es

6 C F G<sup>7</sup> C G C G C Am G Dm C F

shep-herds in fields as they lay, in fields wherethey lay keep-ing their  
 east be - yond them far, and to the earth it gave great  
 came from coun - try far. To seek for a King was their in -  
 hem it took its rest, and there it did both stop and  
 ly up - on thier knee, and fered there in His pre -  
 to our heav-en - ly Lord who hath madheaven and earth of

12 C G<sup>7</sup> C Dm C F G<sup>7</sup> C G C G C Am

sheep on a cold win-ter's night that was so deep. No - el, no -  
 light, and so it con - tin-ued both day and night.  
 tent, and to fol - low the star where - ev - er it went.  
 stay right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.  
 sence their gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense.  
 naught, and with His blood hu - man - kind hatbought.

18 Em C F C Am Em F C G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C

- el, no - el, no - el. Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

# O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks

Lewis H. Redner

C Dm C G<sup>7</sup>

O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee  
 For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and gath - ered all a -  
 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is  
 O ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we

4 C A Dm Dm/F

lie. A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the  
 bove, while mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their  
 giv'n. So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the  
 pray. Cast out our sin and en - ter in, be

7 C/G G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup>

si - lent stars go by, yet in thy dark streets  
 watch of won - d'ring love. O morn - ing stars, to -  
 bles - sings of His Heav'n. No ear may hear His  
 born in us to - day. We hear the Christ - mas

10 E Am E C

shi - neth the ev - er - last - ing light; the hopes and fears of  
 geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth! And prais - es sing to  
 com - ing, but in this world of sin, where meek souls will re -  
 an - gels the great glad ti - dings tell, O come to us, a -


14 Dm C/G G<sup>7</sup> C

all the years are me in thee to - night.  
 God the King, and peace to men on earth.  
 cieve him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.  
 bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el.

# Away in a Manger

Jame R. Murray

C F




A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a  
The cat - tle are low - ing, the poor Ba - by  
Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to

C G C




bed, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet  
wakes, But lit - tle Lord Je - sus no cry - ing He  
stay Close by me for - ev - er and love me I

F



head. The stars in the sky \_\_\_\_\_ looked down where He  
makes. I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look down from the  
pray. Bless all the dear child - ren in Thy ten - der

C G C Dm G C



lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep in the hay.  
sky, And stay by my side\_ 'til morn - ing is nigh.  
care, And take us to heav - en to live with Thee there.


# Go Tell It On The Mountain

D G D A D




Go, tell it on the moun - tain, O-ver the hills and ev - 'ry- where;

4 D G D Bm Em D/A A<sup>7</sup> D




Go, tell it on the moun - tain that Je - sus Christ is born. While  
The  
Down

8 D G A D



shep-herds kept their watch-ing Over si - lent flocks by night, Be -  
shep-herds feared and trem-bled When lo! A - bove the earth, Rang-  
in a low - ly man-ger Our hum-ble Christ was born, And

12 D Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A A<sup>7</sup>




hold, through-out the heav-ens Thereshone a ho - ly light.\_\_\_\_  
out the an - gel chor-us That hailed our Sav - ior's birth:\_\_\_\_  
God sent us sal - va - tion, That bles - sed Christ-mas morn:\_\_\_\_

16 D G D A D



Go, tell it on themoun - tain, O-ver the hills and ev - 'ry- where;

20 D G D Bm Em D/A A<sup>7</sup> D

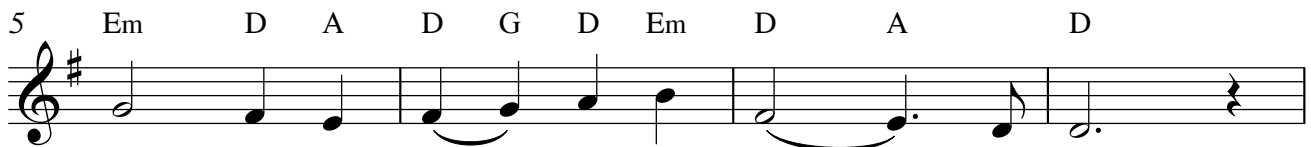


Go, tell it on the moun - tain that Je - sus Christ is born.

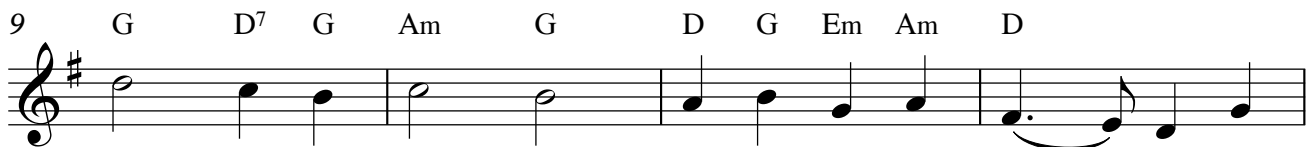
# O, Come All Ye Faithful



O Come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, o  
 God from God, Light from Light e - ter - nal,  
 Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,  
 See how the shep - herds, sum - moned to His cra - dle,  
 Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py mor - ning,



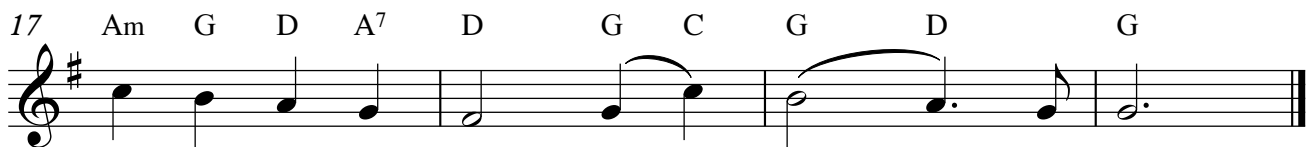
come ye, o come ye to Beth - le - hem.  
 lo! He ab - hors not the Vir - gin's womb.  
 sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of hea - ven a - bove!  
 lea - ving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze.  
 Je - sus, to thee be all glo - ry giv'n.



Come and be - hold Him, born the King of an - gels. O  
 On - ly be - got - ten Son of the Fa - ther;  
 Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est.  
 We too will thi - ther bend our joy - ful foot - steps.  
 Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing.



come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, O



come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord!



# We Three Kings

John Henry Hopkins, Jr.

Em B7 Em Em

We three kings of O - ri - ent are, bear - ing  
Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain, gold I  
Fran - in - cense to of - fer have I, in - cense  
Myrrh is mine, its bit - ter per - fume breathes an  
Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and

6 B7 Em Em D

gifts we trav - erse a - far. Field and foun - tain,  
bring to crown Him a - gain. King for - ev - er,  
owns a De - i - ty nigh; Prayer and prais - ing  
life of gath - er - ing gloom: Sor - rowing, sigh - ing,  
God and sac - ri - fice; Al - le - lu - ia,

11 G G/B D/A G Am Em/B B7 Em

moor and moun - tain, fol - low - ing yon - der star.  
ceas - ing nev - er, o - ver us all to reign.  
all men rais - ing, wor - ship Him, God on high.  
bleed - ing, dy - ing, sealed in the stone - cold tomb.  
al - le - lu - ia! Sounds thru the earth and skies.

16 D D7 G C G C G

O — star of won - der, star of night. Star with roy - al beau - ty bright.

25 Em D G C G D G C G

West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, guide us to Thy per - fect light.

# What Child Is This?

Em G D Bm Em

What Child is this who, laid to rest On Ma - ry's  
 Why lies He in such mean es - tate, Where ox and  
 So bring Him in - cense, gold and myrrh, Come pea - sant,

6 C B<sup>7</sup> Em G

lap is sleep - ing? Whom an - gels greet with  
 ass are feed - ing? Good Chris - tians, fear, for  
 king to own Him; The King of kings sal -

11 D Bm Em B<sup>7</sup> Em

an - thems sweet, While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?  
 sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing.  
 va - tion brings, Let lo - ving hearts en - throne Him.

17 G D Bm Em

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep - herds  
 Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, The cross be  
 Raise, raise a song on high, The vir - gin

22 C B<sup>7</sup> G D

guard and an - gels sing; Haste, haste, to bring Him  
 borne for me, for you. Hail, hail the Word made  
 sings her lul - la - by. Joy, joy for Christ is

28 Bm Em B<sup>7</sup> Em

laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.  
 flesh, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.  
 born, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.

# O Holy Night

Adolphe Charles Adams

G C G

O Ho - ly Night! The stars are bright - ly shi - ning, It is the night of our  
Led by the light of faith se - re - ne - ly beam - ing, With glow - ing hearts by His  
Tru - ly He taught us love for one a - noth - er, His law is love and His

D7 G G C G

dear Sav - iour's birth. Long lay the world in sin and er - ror pin -  
cra - dle we stand. O - ver the world a star is sweet - ly gleam -  
gos - pel is peace. Chains He shall break, the slave is our broth -

G7 Bm F# Bm D7

ning. Till He ap - peared and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope the  
ing, Now come the wise - men from O - ri - ent land. The King of kings lay  
er, And in His name all op - pres - sion shall cease. Sweet hymns of joy in

G D7 G Em

wea - ry world re - joi - ces, For yon - der breaks a new and glor - ious morn. Fall  
thus in low - ly man - ger; In all our tri - als born to be our friend. He  
grate - ful chor - us raise we, With all our hearts we praise His ho - ly name. Christ

Bm Am Em G

— on your knees! Oh, hear the an - gel voi - ces! O night  
— knows our need, our weak - ness is no strang - er! Be - hold  
— is the Lord! Oh, praise His name for - ev - er! His pow'r

D G C G D7 G

— di - vine, O night when Christ was born; O  
— your King! Be - fore him low - ly bend! Be -  
— and glo - ry ev - er - more pro - claim! His

D G C 4 G D7 G

night, O Ho - ly Night, O night di - vine!  
hold your King! Be - fore Him low - ly bend!  
pow'r and glo - ry ev - er - more pro - claim!

# O Come, O Come Emmanuel

Em Am D G D

O come, O come Em - man - u - el, And  
 O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free, Thine  
 O come, Thou Day-Spring, come \_\_\_\_\_ and cheer, Our

4 G C D<sup>7</sup> Bm Em

ran - som cap - tive Is - - ra - el, That  
 own from Sa - tan's ty - - ran - ny, From  
 spi - rits by Thine a - - dvent here, Dis -

7 Am Em A<sup>7</sup> D Em

mourns in lone - ly ex - - ile here, Un -  
 depths of Hell Thy peo - - ple save, And  
 perse the gloo - my clouds \_\_\_\_\_ of night, And

10 D Bm Am D G

til the Son of God \_\_\_\_\_ ap - pear. Re -  
 give them vic - t'ry o - - 'er the grave.  
 death's dark sha - dows put \_\_\_\_\_ to flight.

13 D Em Bm G Am D Em D

joice, re - joice! Em - man - u - el, shall

17 G C Am Bm Em

come to Thee, O Is - - ra - el!

# Silent Night

Franz Gruber

G G

Si - lent night, Ho - ly night!  
 Si - lent night, Ho - ly night!  
 Si - lent night, Ho - ly night!

D7 G

All is calm, all is bright.  
 Shep - herds quake at the sight.  
 Son of God love's pure light.

C G

Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child.  
 Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far.  
 Ra - diant beams from Thy Ho - ly face.

Ho - ly in - fant so ten - der and mild,  
 Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia,  
 With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

D7 G G

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace,  
 Christ the Sav - ior is born!  
 Je - sus Lord, at Thy birth.

Sle - ep in heav - en - ly peace.  
 Christ the Sav - ior is born.  
 Je - sus Lord, at Thy birth.

# Joy To The World

Sacc Watts

Handel

G D/G C/G G Am/C G/D D<sup>7</sup> G G/B

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come; Let  
 2. Joy to the earth! The Sav - ior reigns; Let  
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, nor  
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, and

5 C D G C/G G

earth re - ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry  
 men their songs em - ploy; While field and  
 thorns in - fest the ground; He comes to  
 makes the na - tions prove the glo - ries

9 C/G G

heart pre - pare Him room. And heav'n and na - ture  
 floods, rocks, hills and plains, re - peat the sound - ing  
 make His bless - ings flow far as the curse is  
 of His righ - eous - ness. And won - ders of His

13 D D<sup>7</sup> G/D D

sing, and heav'n and na - ture sing. And  
 joy, re - peat the sound - ing joy. Re -  
 found, far as the curse is found. Far  
 love, and won - ders of His love. And

16 G C/G G Am/C G/D D<sup>7</sup> G

heav'n and heav'n and na - ture sing.  
 - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.  
 as, far as, the curse is found.  
 won - ders, won - ders of His love.

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# Hark! The Herald Angel Sings

Charles Wesley

Mendelssohn

C G C G C/E F C/G G C

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, - "Glo - ry to the new-born King;  
 Christ, by high - est heaven a dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;  
 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righ-teous-ness!

C G Am C/G D<sup>7</sup> Em D/F# G G/B C D<sup>7</sup> G

peace on earth and mer - cy mild, - God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!"  
 late in time be - hold him come, off-spring of a vir - gin's womb.  
 Light and life to all He brings, risen with heal - ing in His wings.

C C/E G<sup>7</sup>/B C G C C/E G<sup>7</sup>/B C G

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, - join the tri-umph of the skies; -  
 Veiled in flesh the God-head see; - hail in - car-nate De - i - ty, -  
 Mild He lays His glo - ry by, - born that we no more may die, -

F Dm/F A Dm G G<sup>7</sup> C/E C C/G G C

with an - gel - ic host pro-claim, "Christ is - born in Beth - le - hem!"  
 pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Je - sus, - our Em-man - u - el.  
 born to raise us from the earth, born to - give us sec-ond birth.

F D/F A Dm G/B G<sup>7</sup> C/E C C/G G<sup>7</sup> C

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry - to the new-born King!"

# God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

♩=120

Bm G F#7

God rest ye mer - ry gen - tle-men, let no-thing you dis - may, Re -  
 From God our Hea - vn'ly Fa - ther a bles - sed An - gel came, And  
 "Fear not then," said the An - gel, "Let no-thing you a - fright, This  
 Now to the Lord sing pra - ises, all you with - in this place, And

5 Bm G F#7

mem-ber, Christ our Sa - vior was born on Christ-mas day, To  
 un - to cer - tain Shep - herds brough ti - dings of the same, How  
 day is born a Sa - vior a bles - sed ho - ly sight, To  
 with true love and bro - ther-hood each - o - ther now em - brace; This

9 Em D F#7 Bm A7

save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a - stray, O —  
 that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by Name,  
 free all those who trust in Him from Sa - tan's pow'r and might."  
 Ho - ly Child of Christ - mas shall fill our hearts with grace.

13 D F#7 Bm

ti - - dings of com - fort and joy, Com-fort and

16 A7 D F#7 Bm

joy O — ti - dings of com - fort and joy.



# Angels We Have Heard On High

D A<sup>7</sup> D A D

An - gels we have heard on high Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,  
 Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?  
 Come to Beth - le - hem and see Christ Whose birth the an - gels sing;  
 See Him in a man - ger laid, Whom the choirs of an - gels praise;

5 D A<sup>7</sup> D A D

And the moun - tains in re - ply E - cho - ing their joy - ous strains.  
 What the glad - some ti - dings be Which in - spire your heaven - ly song?  
 Come a - dore on bend - ed knee, Christ the Lord, the new - born King.  
 Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.

9 D B<sup>7</sup> Em A<sup>7</sup> D G A A<sup>7</sup>

Glo - - - - - ri - a,

13 D A D G D/A A D B<sup>7</sup> Em A<sup>7</sup>

in ex - cel - sis De - o! Glo - - - - -

17 D G A A<sup>7</sup> D A D G D A<sup>7</sup> D

- - - ri - a, in ex - cel - sis De - o!

# MARY DID YOU KNOW

1. Mary, did you know that your baby boy  
Would one day walk on water?  
Mary, did you know that your baby boy  
Would save our sons and daughters?  
Did you know that your baby boy  
Has come to make you new;  
This Child that you delivered  
Will soon deliver you?
2. Mary, did you know that your baby boy  
Will give sight to a blind man?  
Mary, did you know that your baby boy  
Would calm a storm with His hand?  
Did you know that your baby boy  
Has walked where angels trod,  
And when you kiss your little baby  
You've kissed the face of God?  
Mary, did you know?
3. Mary, did you know? Mary, did you know? Mary, did you know?
4. The blind will see, the deaf will hear,  
The dead will live again,  
The lame will leap, the dumb will speak  
The praises of the Lamb!
5. Mary, did you know that your baby boy  
Is Lord all creation?  
Mary, did you know that your baby boy  
Will one day rule the nations?  
Did you know that your baby boy  
Was Heaven's perfect Lamb,  
And the sleeping Child you're holding  
Is the great, the Great I AM?  
Oh, Mary, Mary, did you know?
6. Mary, did you know? Mary, did you know? Mary, did you know?

# Jingle Bells

B $\flat$  Eb

Dash-ing through the snow In a one-horse o - pen sleigh, Over the fields we  
 A day or two a - go The sto - ry I must tell, I went out on the  
 Now the ground is white, Go it while you're young, Take the girls to-

6 F B $\flat$  B $\flat$

go, Laugh - ing all the way; Bells on bob - tail ring, Mak - ing spi-rits  
 snow And on my back I fell; A gent was ri - ding by, In a one-horse o - pen  
 night And sing this sleigh-ing song; Just get a bob-tailed bay, Two for - ty as his

12 Eb F B $\flat$

bright, What fun it is to ride and sing a sleigh - ing song to - night!  
 sleigh, Hel laughed as there I spraw-ling lie, but quick - ly drove a - way.  
 speed, Hitch him to an o - pen sleigh and crack! you'll take the lead.

17 B $\flat$  Eb B $\flat$

Jin-gle bells, jin-gle bells, Jin-gle all the way! Oh, what fun it is to ride in a

23 C $^7$  F $^7$  B $\flat$

one-horse o - pen sleigh! Hey! Jin-gle bells, jin-gle bells, Jin-gle all the

28 Eb B $\flat$  F $^7$  B $\flat$

way! Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse o - pen sleigh!

# 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 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.**

# RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

Musik & Text: Johnny Marks 1947

Dm7/F Em7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Dm7/F Em7

You know Dash-er and Danc-er and Pranc-er and Vix-en Com-et and Cu-pid and

5 Dm7 Cmaj7 Am D7 3 G

Don-ner and Blitz-en but do you re - call the most fa - mous rein-deer of all?

10 C C/E Ebdim7 G7/D

Ru-dolph the red-nosed rein-deer had a ver-y shin - y nose, and if you ev-er saw it,

16 G C6 C C/E Ebdim7 G/D G7

you would e-ven say it glows. All of the oth-er rein-deer used to laugh and call him names.

22 G7/D G7 C6 C7 F6 Dm7

They nev - er let poor Ru-dolph join in an - y rein - deer games. Then, one fog - gy

27 C6 G7/D C6 G G#dim7

Christ-mas Eve, San - ta came to say, "Ru - dolph, with your nose so bright

32 Am D7 G7 C C/E Ebdim7

won't you guide my sleigh to-night?" Then how the rein-deer loved him, as they shout-ed out with

37 G7/D G7 G7/D G7 C

glee, "Ru-dolph the red - nosed rein-deer, you'll go down in his - to - ry!"

# O Christmas Tree

F C<sup>7</sup> F Gm C<sup>7</sup>

O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, How are thy leaves so  
 O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, Much plea-sure doth thou  
 O Christ-mas tree, O Chrsit-mas tree, Thy can-dles shine out

4 F F C<sup>7</sup> F

ver - dant! O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, How  
 bring me! O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, Much  
 bright - ly! O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, Thy

7 Gm C<sup>7</sup> F F

are thy leaves so ver - dant! Not on - ly in the  
 plea-sure doth thou bring me! For ev - 'ry year the  
 can - dles shine out bright - ly! Each bough doth hold its

10 Gm C<sup>7</sup> F

sum - mer - time, But ev'n in win - ter is thy prime. O  
 Christ-mas tree, Brings to us all both joy and glee, O  
 ti - ny light, That makes each toy to spar - kle bright, O

13 F C<sup>7</sup> F Gm C<sup>7</sup> F

Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, How are thy leaves so ver-dant!  
 Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, Muchplea-sure doth thou bring me!  
 Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, Thy can-dles shine out bright-ly!

# We Wish You A Merry Christmas

G C A<sup>7</sup>

We wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas, we wish you a mer-ry

4 D B<sup>7</sup> Em G Am D<sup>7</sup>

Christ-mas, we wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas and a hap - py New

8 G G D Em A D D<sup>7</sup>

Year! Glad tid - ings we bring to you and your kin; Glad

13 G D G C D<sup>7</sup> G

tid - ings for Christ-mas and a hap - py New Year! We

17 G C A<sup>7</sup> D

wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas, we wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas, we

21 B<sup>7</sup> Em G Am D<sup>7</sup> G

wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas and a hap - py New Year!

# Santa Clause Is Coming To Town

[Chorus]

You better watch out  
You better not cry  
You better not pout  
I'm telling you why, Santa Claus is coming to town  
He's making a list  
He's checking it twice  
He's going to find out  
Who's naughty and nice, Santa Claus is coming to town

[Pre-Chorus]

He sees you when you're sleeping  
He knows when you're awake  
He knows when you've been bad or good  
So be good for goodness sake

[Chorus]

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

I'm telling you why, Santa Claus is coming to town  
He's making a list  
He's checking it twice  
He's going to find out  
Who's naughty and nice, Santa Claus is coming to town

[Pre-Chorus]

He sees you when you're sleeping  
He knows when you're awake  
He knows when you've been bad or good  
So be good for goodness sake

[Chorus]

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

[Pre-Chorus]

He sees you when you're sleeping  
He knows when you're awake  
He knows when you've been bad or good  
So be good for goodness sake

[Chorus]

You better watch out  
You better not cry  
You better not pout  
I'm telling you why, Santa Claus is coming to town  
He's making a list  
And checking it twice  
He's going to find out  
Who's naughty and nice, Santa Claus is coming  
Santa Claus is coming, Santa Claus is coming to town  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
Santa Claus is coming to town  
Santa Claus is coming to town



# Deck The Halls

F C F C F Gm F

Deck the halls with boughs of hol - ly, Fa la la la la, la  
 See the blaz - ing yule be - fore us,  
 Fast a - way the old year pas - ses,

F C7 F F C F C F

la la la. 'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly,  
 Strike the harp and join the chor - us,  
 Hail the New Year, lads and las - ses,

Gm F F C7 F C7

Fa la la la la, la la la la. Don we now our  
 Fol - low me in  
 Sing we joy - ous,

F C Am Dm C G7 C

gay ap - par - el, Fa la la, la la la, la la la.  
 mer - ry mea - sure,  
 all to - get - her,

F C F C F Bb F F C7 F

Troll the an - cient yule - tide car - ol, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
 While I tell of yule - tide trea - sure,  
 Heed - less of the wind and wea - ther,

# Rockin' Around The Christmas Tree

Rockin' around the Christmas tree  
At the Christmas party hop  
Mistletoe hung where you can see  
Every couple tries to stop  
Rockin' around the Christmas tree  
Let the Christmas spirit ring  
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie  
And we'll do some caroling

You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear  
Voices singing, let's be jolly  
Deck the halls with boughs of holly  
Rockin' around the Christmas tree  
Have a happy holiday  
Everyone dancin' merrily  
In the new old-fashioned way

You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear  
Voices singing, let's be jolly  
Deck the halls with boughs of holly  
Rockin' around the Christmas tree  
Have a happy holiday  
Everyone dancin' merrily  
In the new old-fashioned way

# Silver Bells

Silver bells, silver bells  
It's Christmas time in the city  
Ring-a-ling, ring-a-ling  
Hear them ring, ting-a-ling  
Soon it will be Christmas day

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'll hear

Silver bells, silver bells  
Silver bells, silver bells  
It's Christmas time in the city  
Ring-a-ling, ring-a-ling  
Hear them ring, hear them ring  
Soon it will be Christmas day

Strings of streetlights, even stop lights  
Blink a bright red and green  
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures  
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids rush  
This is Santa's big day  
And above all this bustle you'll hear

Silver bells, Silver bells  
It's Christmas time in the city  
Ring-a-ling, Hear them ring  
Soon it will be Christmas day

# Do You Hear What I Hear

Do you hear what I hear?  
Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy  
Do you hear what I hear?  
Ringing through the night, shepherd boy  
Do you hear what I hear?  
A song, a song, high above the trees  
With a voice as big as the sea  
With a voice as big as the sea

Now, said the shepherd boy to the mighty king  
Do you know what I know?  
In your palace warm, mighty king  
Do you know what I know?  
Oh, a child, a child, shivers in the cold  
Let us bring him silver and gold  
Let us bring him silver and gold

Said the king to the people everywhere, yeah  
And listen to what I say  
Pray for peace, people everywhere, oh yeah  
Listen to what I say  
Oh, the child, oh, the child, sleeping in the night  
He will bring us goodness and light, yes  
He will bring us goodness and light, yes, he will  
I know he will  
Oh yes, he will

(Do you hear what I hear?) Do you hear? Do you hear?  
(Do you hear what I hear?) Do you hear? Do you know?  
(Do you hear what I hear?) What I know? What I hear?  
(Do you hear what I hear?) What I hear? Do you know?  
(Do you hear what I hear?) Do you know? Do you know? Said, do you know?

# Frosty the Snowman

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Fro - sty the snow - man was a jol - ly hap - py soul with a  
 Fro - sty the snow - man knew the sun was hot that day so he

5 F F#dim C A7 Dm7 G7 C G7 C  
 corn - cob pipe and a but - ton nose and two eyes made out of coal. Fro - sty the  
 said "Let's run and we'll have some fun now be - fore I melt a - way". Down to the

10 F C F F#dim  
 snow - man is a fai - ry tale they say he was made of snow but the  
 vil - lage with a broom - stick in his hand run - ning here and there, all a -

14 C A7 Dm7 G7 C C7 F  
 child - ren know how he came to life one day. There must have been some  
 round the square say - ing "Catch me if you can". He led them down the

18 C C#dim Dm7 G7 C G G#dim  
 ma - gic in that old silk hat they found for when they placed it on his head he be -  
 streets of town right to the traf - fic cop and he on - ly paused a mo - ment when he

23 Am7 D7 G7 C F  
 gan to dance a - round. Fro - sty the snow - man was a - live as he could be  
 heard him hol - ler "Stop!" Fro - sty the snow - man had to har - ry on his way

28 C F F#dim C A7 Dm7 G7 C  
 and the child - ren say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me  
 but he waved good - bye say - ing "Don't you cry I'll be back a - gain some day".

33 C F G  
 Thum - pi - ty, thump, thump, thum - pi - ty, thump, thump, look at Fro - sty go

37 G C  
 Thum - pi - ty thump, thump, thum - pi - ty, thump, thump, o - ver the hills of snow.

# HERE COMES SANTA CLAUSE

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus right down Santa Claus Lane  
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeers pullin' on the reins  
Bells are ringin', children singin', all is merry and bright  
So hang your stockings and say your prayers 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus right down Santa Claus Lane  
He's got a bag that's filled with toys for boys and girls again  
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle, oh, what a beautiful sight  
So jump in bed and cover your head, 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus right down Santa Claus Lane  
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor, he loves you just the same  
Santa Claus know we're all God's children, that makes everything right  
So fill your hearts with Christmas cheer 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus right down Santa Claus Lane  
He'll come around when chimes ring out that it's Christmas morn again  
Peace on Earth will come to all, if we just follow the light  
So let's give thanks to the Lord above 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus right down Santa Claus Lane  
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeers pullin' on the reins  
Bells are ringin', children singin', all is merry and bright  
Hang your stockings and say your prayers 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight

# 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-up giddy-up giddy-up let's go, Let's look at the show  
We're riding in a wonderland of snow  
Giddy-up giddy-up giddy-up it's grand, Just holding your hand  
We're gliding along with a song of a wintery fairy land

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we  
We've snuggled close together like two birds of a feather  
would be  
Let's take that 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 where we'll 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  
These wonderful things are the things we remember all  
through our lives

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-up giddy-up giddy-up let's go, Let's look at the show  
We're riding in a wonderland of snow-ow  
Giddy-up giddy-up giddy-up it's grand, Just holding your hand  
We're gliding along with a song of a wintery fairy land

Nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we  
We've snuggled close together like two birds of a feather  
would be  
Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two  
Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with  
you

Lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you  
Lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with  
Lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with

# I want a Hippopotamus for Christmas

Song by Gayla Peevey

I want a hippopotamus for  
Christmas  
only a hippopotamus will do  
I don't want a doll, no dinky Tinkertoy  
I want a hippopotamus to play with  
and enjoy

I want a hippopotamus for  
Christmas  
I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do  
you?  
He won't have to use our dirty  
chimney flue  
Just bring him through the front  
door  
That's the easy thing to do

I can see me now on Christmas  
morning  
creeping down the stairs  
oh, what joy and what surprise  
when I open up my eyes  
to see my hippo hero standing there

I want a hippopotamus for  
Christmas  
only a hippopotamus will do  
no crocodiles, or rhinoceroses  
I only like hippopotamuses  
and hippopotamuses like me too

I want a hippopotamus for  
Christmas  
a hippopotamus is all I want

Mom says the hippo would eat me up  
But then teacher says a hippo is a  
vegetarian

I want a hippopotamus for  
Christmas  
The kind I saw this summer at the  
zoo

There's lots of room for him in our  
two car garage  
I'd feed him there and wash him  
there  
and give him his massage

I can see me now on Christmas  
morning  
creeping down the stairs  
oh, what joy and what surprise  
when I open up my eyes  
to see my hippo hero standing there

I want a hippopotamus for  
Christmas  
only a hippopotamus will do  
no crocodiles, or rhinoceroses  
I only like hippopotamuses  
and hippopotamuses like me too



# 12 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 turtle doves and  
A partridge in a pear tree**

**On the third day of Christmas  
My true love sent to me:  
Three French hens  
Two turtle doves and  
A partridge in a pear tree**

**On the fourth day of Christmas  
My true love sent 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 sent 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 sent 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 sent 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 sent 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 sent to me:  
Nine ladies dancing  
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 sent to me:  
Ten lords a-leaping  
Nine ladies dancing  
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 sent to me:  
Eleven pipers piping  
Ten lords a-leaping  
Nine ladies dancing  
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 sent to me:  
Twelve drummers drumming  
Eleven pipers piping  
Ten lords a-leaping  
Nine ladies dancing  
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**

# Twelve Days Of Christmas

F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F F B<sup>b</sup> F/C C<sup>7</sup>

On the first day of Christ-mas my true love gave to me A par- tridge in a pear

4 F F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup>

tree. On the se- cond day of Christ-mas my true love gave to me Two tur- tle doves,  
Three french hens,  
Four call ing birds,

8 F B<sup>b</sup> F/C C<sup>7</sup> F F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F

and a par - tridge in a pear tree. On the fifth day of Christ-mas my true love gave to me

13 F/A G#<sup>o</sup> C<sup>7</sup>/G F Dm B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

Five gold - en rings. Four call - ing birds, Three french hens, Two tur - tle doves and a

18 F B<sup>b</sup> F/C C<sup>7</sup> F F Dm<sup>7</sup> Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F

par - tridge in a pear tree. On the Sixth day of Christ-mas my true love gave to me

Seventh  
Eighth  
Ninth  
Tenth  
Eleventh  
Twelfth

22 C<sup>7</sup> F/A G#<sup>o</sup> C<sup>7</sup>/G F Dm

Six geese a - lay - ing  
Seven swans a - swim - ing  
Eight maids a - milk - ing  
Nine la - dies danc - ing  
Ten lords a - leap - ing  
Eleven pip - ers pip - ing  
Twelve drum - mers drum - ing

26 B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F F B<sup>b</sup> F/C C<sup>7</sup> F

Three french hens, Two tur - tle doves and a par - tridge in a pear tree.

# Up On The Housetop

Benjamin Hanby



Up on the house - top rein - deer pause,  
First comes the stocking of lit - tle Nell,  
Look in the stocking of lit - tle Bill,



Out jumps good old San - ta Claus, Down thru the chim - ney with  
Oh, dear San - ta, fill it well! Give her a dol - ly that  
Oh, just see that glor - ious fill! Here is a ham - mer and



lots of toys, All for the lit - tle ones, Christ - mas joys.  
laughs and cries, One that will o - pen and shut her eyes.  
lots of tacks, a whistle and a ball and a set of jacks.



Ho, ho, ho! Who would-n't go, Ho, ho, ho!

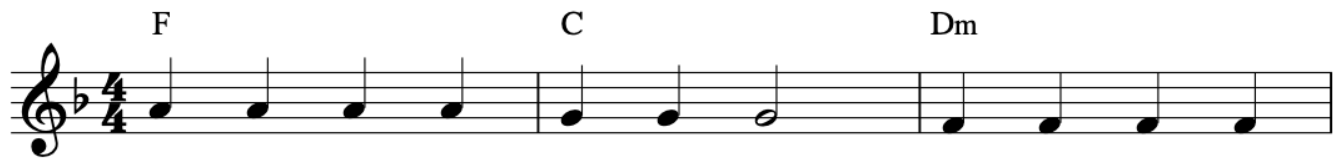


Who would-n't go! — Up on the house - top, click, click, click!



Down thru the chim - ney with good Saint Nick.

# Jolly Old Saint Nicholas



Jol - ly old Saint Nich - o - las, lean your ear this  
When the clock is strik - ing twelve and I'm fast a -



way;  
sleep, Don't you tell a sin - gle soul  
Down the chim - ney small and black



what I'm going to say! Christ - mas eve is  
with your pack you'll creep. All the stock - ing



com - ing soon, Now, you dear old man,  
you will find hang - ing in a row;



Whis - per what you'll bring to me,  
Mine will be the short - est one,



tell me if you can.  
you'll be sure to know.

# Jingle Bell Rock

Jingle bell. jingle bell. jingle bell rock  
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring  
Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun  
Now the jingle hop has begun

Jingle bell. jingle bell. jingle bell rock  
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time  
Dancin' and prancin' in Jingle Bell Square  
In the frosty air

What a bright time. it's the right time  
To rock the night away  
Jingle bell time is a swell time  
To go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh

Giddy-up jingle horse. pick up your feet  
Jingle around the clock  
Mix and a-mingle in the jinglin' feet  
That's the jingle bell rock

Jingle bell. jingle bell. jingle bell rock  
Jingle bell chime in jingle bell time  
Dancin' and prancin' in Jingle Bell Square  
In the frosty air

What a bright time. it's the right time  
To rock the night away  
Jingle bell time is a swell time  
To go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh

Giddy-up jingle horse. pick up your feet  
Jingle around the clock  
Mix and a-mingle in the jinglin' feet  
That's the jingle bell  
That's the jingle bell  
That's the jingle bell rock

# Holy & Ivy

The holly and the ivy  
When they are both full grown  
Of all the trees that are in the wood  
The holly bears the crown

☉, the rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer  
The playing of the merry organ  
Sweet singing in the choir

The holly bears a blossom  
As white as lily flower  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To be our sweet Saviour

☉, the rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer  
The playing of the merry organ  
Sweet singing in the choir  
(Instrumental)

The holly bears a berry  
As red as any blood  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To do poor sinners good

☉, the rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer  
The playing of the merry organ  
Sweet singing in the choir

The holly bears a prickle  
As sharp as any thorn  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
On Christmas Day in the morn

☉, the rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer  
The playing of the merry organ  
Sweet singing in the choir  
(Instrumental)

The holly bears a bark  
As bitter as any gall  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
For to redeem us all

☉, the rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer  
The playing of the merry organ  
Sweet singing in the choir

# White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know  
Where those treetops glisten and children listen  
To hear sleigh bells in the snow, the snow

And I-I am dreaming of a white Christmas  
With every Christmas card I write  
May your days, may your days, may your days be merry and  
bright  
And may all your Christmases be white

I-I I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know  
Where the treetops glisten and the children listen  
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I-I I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
With every Christmas card I write  
May those days, may your days, may your days be merry and  
bright  
And may all your Christmases be white  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle bells all the way, ooh