

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 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.
Oh, 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 through the village, with a broomstick in his hand,
Running here and there all around the square sayin' "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!" (Stop!)
For Frosty the snowman had to hurry on his way,
But he waved goodbye sayin' "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.

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen.
But do you recall, the most famous reindeer of all?

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose,
And if you you ever saw it, you would even say it glows.

All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names,
They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games.

Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say:
"Rudolph, with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"



Then how the reindeer loved him as they shouted out with glee:
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history!"

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 broad 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 sled.
Nellie wants a picture book, yellow, blue, and red.
Now I think I'll leave to you what to give the rest,
Choose for me, dear Santa Claus, you will know the best. (Repeat last verse)

Up on the House-Top

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 Saint Nick.

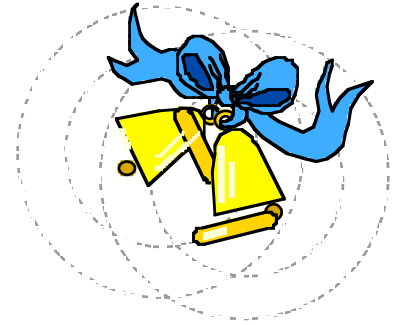
First comes the stocking of little Nell:
Oh, Dear Santa, fill it well;
Give her a dollie that laughs and cries.
One that will open and shut her eyes. (Chorus)

Next comes the stocking of little Bill:
Oh, just see what a glorious fill;
Here is a hammer and lots of tacks,
Whistle and a ball and a whip that cracks. (Chorus)



Jingle Bells

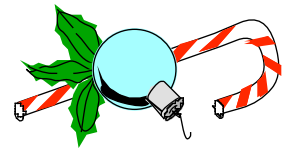
Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way!
Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright,
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight! Oh,



Chorus

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh!
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!
Oh 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 Fannie Bright was seated by my side;
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seem'd his lot.
He got into a drifted bank, and we, we got upsot. Oh, (Chorus)



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.

Now Bring us some figgy pudding, now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding, and bring it out here.

For we love our figgy pudding, for we love our figgy pudding,
For we love our figgy pudding, so bring some out here.

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 out here.

Good tidings we bring wherever you are!
Good tidings for Christmas, and a Happy New Year. (Repeat 1st Verse)

