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

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!

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!

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

DECK THE HALLS

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

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

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

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, Pooper, Dimpie, Snooter,
Munchie, Thooner… that's us!

REPEAT THREE TIMES

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.”

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 HOUSTOP

Up on the housetop 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,  
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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