

The Holiday Project

of Colorado

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JINGLE BELL ROCK

Jingle bell jingle bell jingle bell rock
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun
Now the jingle hop has begun

Jingle bell
jingle bell
jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancing and prancing 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 gliding in a one-horse sleigh
Giddy-up jingle horse
pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet
That's the jingle bell

That's the jingle bell
That's the jingle bell rock

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the sky looking down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the poor Baby wakes,
But the little Lord Jesus, No crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,
And stay by the my cradle, to watch lullaby.

LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH

Let there be peace on earth
And let it begin with me.
Let there be peace on earth
The peace that was meant to be.

With God as our father
Brothers all are we.
Let me walk with my brother
In perfect harmony.

Let peace begin with me
Let this be the moment now.
With every step I take
Let this be my solemn vow.

To take each moment
And live each moment in peace, eternally.
Let there be peace on earth,
And let it begin with me.

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.

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year.

We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New
Year.

FELIZ NAVIDAD

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad
Prospero año y felicidad.
I want to wish you a Merry Christmas
I want to wish you a Merry Christmas
I want to wish you a Merry Christmas
From the bottom of my heart.

LET IT SNOW, LET IS SNOW, 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!!

Oh, it doesn't show signs of stopping
And I've bought some corn for popping
The lights are turned way down low
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

When we finally kiss goodnight
How I'll hate going out in the storm!
But if you'll really hold me tight
All the way home I'll be warm

Oh, it doesn't show signs of stopping
And I've bought some corn for popping
The lights are turned way down low
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

When we finally kiss goodnight
How I'll hate going out in the storm!
But if you'll really hold me tight
All the way home I'll be warm
I'll be wa-a-rm. And

The fire is slowly dying
And, my dear, we're still goodbying
But as long as you love me so
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

SILENT NIGHT

Silent night, holy night;
All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child,
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ, the Saviour is born,
Christ, the Saviour is born.

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD

Angels we have heard, on high
Sweetly singing o'er our plains,
And the mountains in reply,
Echoing their joyous strains.

Glo-oria, in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your rapturous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspires your heav'nly song?

Glo-oria, in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

Glo-oria, in excelsis Deo.

GOD REST YE MERRY GENTLEMEN

God rest ye merry gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember Christ our Savior,
Was born on Christmas Day,
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
When we were gone astray.
Oh tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

From God that is our Father,
The blessed angels came,
Unto some certain Shepherds,
With tidings of the same,
That there was born in Bethlehem,
The Son of God by name,
Oh tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
Oh tidings of comfort and joy!

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King;
Peace on earth and mercy mild;
God and sinners reconciled."
Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With angelic hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King."

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King."

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

O come, all ye faithful,
joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem!
Come and behold Him,
born the King of Angels!
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ, the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation,
O sing, all ye citizens
of heav'n above!
Glory to God, in the highest!
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ, the Lord!

UP ON THE HOUSETOP

Up on the housetop reindeer paws
Out jumps good ol' Santa Claus;
Down through the chimney with lots of toys
All for the little ones, Christmas joys

Ho, Ho, Ho! Who wouldn't go?
Ho, Ho, Ho! Who wouldn't go?
Up on the housetop, 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 dolly that laughs and cries,
One that will open and shut her eyes.

Ho, Ho, Ho! Who wouldn't go?
Ho, Ho, Ho! Who wouldn't go?
Up on the housetop, click, click, click;
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick.

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

Ho, Ho, Ho! Who wouldn't go?
Ho, Ho, Ho! Who wouldn't go?
Up on the housetop, click, click, click;
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick.

O HOLY NIGHT

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Til He appeared, and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn!
Fall on your knees! O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, o night when Christ was born.
O night divine! O night, o night divine.

THE FIRST NOEL

The first Noel, the angels did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
on a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East beyond them far
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

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 every street corner 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.

Strings of streetlights, even stoplights
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 ring,
Soon it will be Christmas Day.

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 ev'ry Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white.

WE THREE KINGS

We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
following yonder star.

O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to Thy perfect light.

Born a babe on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold we bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to Thy perfect Light.

O CHRISTMAS TREE

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
How lovely are thy branches.
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
How lovely are thy branches!
Green not alone in summer time
But in the Winter's frost and rune;
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,
How lovely are thy branches.

RUDOLPH THE RED NOSED REINDEER

Rudolph, 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 Rudolph,
join in any reindeer games.

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

Then all the reindeer loved him,
As they shouted out with glee,
"Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer,
You'll go down in history!"

CHRISTMAS SONG

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,
Jack Frost nipping on your nose,
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir,
And folks dressed up like Eskimos.

Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe,
Helps 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 going to 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 it's been said many times, many ways,
A very Merry Christmas to you!

JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow,
In a one horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way.
Bells on bobtails ring,
Making spirits bright,
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight.

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.

Jingle bells...

JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world! The Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King.
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And Heaven and nature sing,
And Heaven and nature sing,
And Heaven, and Heaven and nature sing.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove;
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders of His love.

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 la la.

Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa la la, la la la, la la la.
Troll the ancient Yule tide 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 Yule tide 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.

GO TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere,
Go tell it on the mountain,
Our Jesus Christ is born.

When I was a seeker
I sought both night and day,
I asked the Lord to help me,
And he showed me the way.

Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere,
Go tell it on the mountain,
Our Jesus Christ is born.

He made me a watchman
Upon a city wall,
And if I am a Christian,
I am the least of all.

Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere,
Go tell it on the mountain,
Our Jesus Christ is born.

HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS

Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
Let your heart be light,
From now on,
Our troubles will be out of sight.
Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
Make the Yule-tide bright,
From now on,
our troubles will be over.

Here we are as in olden days,
Happy golden days of yore.
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more.

Through the years we all will be together,
If the Fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough,
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

TWELVE 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.

O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

O come, Thou Wisdom from on high,
And order all things far and nigh;
To us the path of knowledge show,
And cause us in her ways to go.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

O come, Desire of nations,
Bind all peoples in one heart and mind;
Bid envy, strife, and quarrels cease;
Fill the whole world with heaven's peace.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

OH LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Oh little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,
The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth,
The everlasting Light!
The hopes and fears of all the years,
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together,
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And Peace to men on earth!

HERE COMES SANTA CLAUSE

Here comes Santa Claus, Here comes Santa Claus,
Right down Santa Claus Lane.

Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer
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 doesn't care if you're rich or poor
For he loves you just the same.

Santa knows we're all God's children;
That makes everything right.

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 the chimes ring out;
That it's Christmas morn again.

Peace on earth will come to all if we just follow the
light.

Let's give thanks to the lord above,
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold.
"Peace on the earth, good will to men,
From Heaven's gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

Still thru the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats,
O'er all the weary world.
Above its sad and lowly plains,
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds,
The blessed angels sing.

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
Checking it twice;
Gonna find out who's naughty or 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,
You better not pout,
I'm telling you why;
Santa Claus is coming to town.
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 of coal.

Frosty the snowman, is a fairytale, they say.
He was made of snow, but the children know 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, knew the sun was hot that
day,
So he said, "Let's run, and have some fun, now
before I melt away."

Down through the village, with a broomstick in his
hand,
Running here and there, and 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!"

Frosty the snowman, had to hurry on his way,
But he waved goodbye, sayin' "Don't you cry, I'll be
back again someday."

Thumpety thump thump,
Thumpety thump thump,
Look at Frosty go.

Thumpety thump thump,
Thumpety thump thump,
Over the hills of snow.

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.

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
Who beg from door to door,
But we are neighbors' children,
Whom you have seen before.

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.

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

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.

WHAT CHILD IS THIS

What Child is this who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap lay sleeping?
Whom Angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the son of Mary.

Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear, for sinners here
The silent word is pleading.

This, this is Christ the King. . . .

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come, peasant, king to own Him;
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

This, this is Christ the King. . . .

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,
And 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.

In the meadow we can build a snowman,
And pretend that he's a circus clown
We'll have lots of fun with mister snowman,
Until the other kids knock him down.

When it snows, ain't it thrilling,
Though your nose gets a chilling
We'll frolic and play, the Eskimo way,
Walking in a winter wonderland.