

A Child's Christmas Lyrics

Performed by Susie Tallman & Friends

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Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

(Words and music by J. Fred Coots, Henry Gillespie © 1934)

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!

With little tin horns and little toy drums
Rooty toot toots and rummy tum tums
Santa Claus is coming to town!
Santa Claus is coming to town!
Santa Claus is coming to town!

Merry Christmas Greeting

A Holly Jolly Christmas

(Words and music by Johnny Marks © 1962)

Have a holly jolly Christmas,
It's the best time of the year.
I don't know if there'll be snow,
but have a cup of cheer.
Have a holly jolly Christmas,
and when you walk down the street
Say hello to friends you know and everyone you meet.

Oh ho, the mistletoe, hung where you can see.
Somebody waits for you;
Kiss him once for me!
Have a holly jolly Christmas,
and in case you didn't hear:
Oh by golly have a holly jolly Christmas this year.

Up On The Housetop

(B.R. Hanby)

Up on the housetop reindeer pause,
Out jumps good old Santa Claus;
Down thro' 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 thro' 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 crys
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

Featuring: duet with Susie & Juliet; background vocals: Juliet, Keely & Julianna

Joke – Junglebells

What do gorillas sing at Christmas?
Junglebells, Junglebells!

Jingle Bells

(Traditional by James Pierpoint 1857)

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

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

A day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride
And soon Miss Fanny Bright
Was seated by my side
The horse was lean and lank
Misfortune seemed his lot
We got into a drifted bank
And we, we got upset -upside down!

Joke - Iceburgers & Snowball

What do Snowmen eat for lunch?

Iceburgers

Where do Snowmen dance?

At a Snowball

Frosty The Snowman

(Written by Walter "Jack" Rollins and Steve Nelson, first recorded by Gene Autry and the Cass County Boys in 1950. Copyright Chappell & Co., Inc.)

Come a little closer children
I've got a story to tell
It's about a man you've heard of (Oh gee)
And I, I knew him well (How well?)

He was born on a cold winter's morning
And went on to gain great fame
May I begin my story?
And refer to him by name...(Please do)

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul
With a corncob 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. (But how?)

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.

O, 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.

Thumpetty thump thump,
Thumpety thump thump,
Look at Frosty go. (Come on!)

Thumpetty thump thump,
Thumpety thump thump,
Over the hills of snow. (Hey over here!)

Frosty the snowman knew
The sun was hot that day,
So he said, "Let's run and

We'll have some fun
Before I melt away." (Where did he go?)

Down to the village,
With a broomstick in his hand,
Running here and there all
Around the square saying,
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!"

For Frosty the snow man
Had to hurry on his way,
But he waved goodbye saying,
"Don't you cry,
I'll be back again someday."

Thumpetty thump thump,
Thumpety thump thump,
Look at Frosty go. (Bye bye)

Featuring: Stella & Maz

Merry Christmas: Spanish & Swedish

Feliz Navidad & God Jul! (Good Yule)

The Little Drummer Boy

(Words and Music by Katherine Davis, Henry Onorati & Harry Simeone © 1957)

Come they told me, pa rum pum pum pum
A new born King to see, pa rum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pum pum pum
To lay before the King, pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,
So to honor Him, pa rum pum pum pum,
When we come.

Little Baby, pa rum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too, pa rum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring, pa rum pum pum pum
That's fit to give a King, pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,
Shall I play for you, pa rum pum pum pum,
On my drum?

Mary nodded, pa rum pum pum pum
The ox and lamb kept time, pa rum pum pum pum
I played my drum for Him, pa rum pum pum pum
I played my best for Him, pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum,
Then He smiled at me, pa rum pum pum pum
Me and my drum.

Featuring: Maz drums

Joke – Reindeer Wearing Earmuffs

What do you call a reindeer wearing earmuffs?

Anything you want to – he can't hear you.

Rudolph The Red-nosed Reindeer

(Words by Robert L. May © 1947 Music by Johnny Marks)

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 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!

On Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen
On Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen
On Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen
On Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen

Repeats: (Reindeer), (Like a lightbulb),
(Saw it), (Like a lightbulb), (Like Pinocchio)
(Like Monopoly), (Ho, Ho, Ho), (Loved him)
(Yippee), (Like George Washington)

Featuring: Stella

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 power
When we were gone astray
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

In Bethlehem, in Israel,
This blessed Babe was born
And laid within a manger
Upon this blessed morn
The which His Mother Mary
Did nothing take in scorn
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

From God our Heav'nly Father
A blessed Angel came;
And unto certain Shepherds
Brought tidings of the same:
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by Name.
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy
O tidings of comfort and joy

Featuring: the New Mexico Christmas Choristers, Zoey Reese, Michael Finnegan & Kari Reese, Mark O'Connor piano and production

Merry Christmas: Portuguese & Navajo

Feliz Natal & Merry Keshmish

I'm Getting Nuttin' For Christmas

(Words and music by Sid Tepper and Roy C. Bennett © 1955)

I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas
Mommy and Daddy are mad.
I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas
'Cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad.

I broke my bat on Johnny's head;
Somebody snitched on me.
I hid a frog in sister's bed;
Somebody snitched on me.
Spilled some ink on Mommy's rug;
I made Tommy eat a bug;
Bought some gum with a penny slug;
Somebody snitched on me.

Chorus

I put a tack on teacher's chair
Somebody snitched on me.
I tied a knot in Susie's hair
Somebody snitched on me.
I did a dance on Mommy's plants
Climbed a tree and tore my pants
Filled the sugar bowl with ants
Somebody snitched on me.

Chorus

I won't be seeing Santa Claus;
Somebody snitched on me.
He won't come visit me because
Somebody snitched on me.
Next year I'll be going straight;
Next year I'll be good, just wait
I'd start now, but it's too late;
Somebody snitched on me.

So you better be good the whole year through
'Cause if you're bad, I'm warning you,
You'll get nuttin' for Christmas.

Featuring: Stella, Susie & Maz

Love Came Down At Christmas

(Traditional Irish Melody Christina G Rossetti (1830-1894))

Love Came Down at Christmas,
Love all lovely, love divine;
Love was born at Christmas,
Star and angels gave the sign.

Love shall be our token,
Love be yours and love be mine,
Love to God and all men,
Love for plea and gift and sign.

Love Came Down at Christmas,
Love all lovely, love divine;
Love was born at Christmas,
Star and angels gave the sign.

Featuring: Gregg Daigle guitar and Richard Pleasance on vocals

Deck The Hall

(Traditional Old Welsh Air)

Deck the hall 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 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.

Featuring: the New Mexico Christmas Choristers and Mark O'Connor piano and production

Joke – Santa Walking Backwards

Who says OH, OH, OH?

Santa – walking backwards

You're A Mean One, Mr. Grinch

(Dr. Seuss' "How the Grinch Stole Christmas" / Written by Dr. Seuss, music by Albert Hague © 1966)

You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch.
You really are a heel.
You're as cuddly as a cactus,
You're as charming as an eel.
Mr. Grinch.

You're a bad banana
With a greasy black peel.

You're a monster, Mr. Grinch.
Your heart's an empty hole.
Your brain is full of spiders,
You've got garlic in your soul.
Mr. Grinch.

I wouldn't touch you, with a
thirty-nine-and-a-half foot pole.

You're a vile one, Mr. Grinch.
You have termites in your smile.
You have all the tender sweetness
Of a seasick crocodile.
Mr. Grinch.

Given the choice between the two of you
I'd take the seasick crocodile.

You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch.
You're a nasty, wasty skunk.
Your heart is full of unwashed socks
Your soul is full of gunk.
Mr. Grinch.

The three words that best describe you,
are, and I quote: "Stink. Stank. Stunk."

Featuring: Michael Finnegan & Susie Duet

Merry Christmas: French & Italian

Joyeux Noël & Buon Natale

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

(Traditional English Folk Song)

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

Please bring us a figgy pudding,
Please bring us a figgy pudding,
Please bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer

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

We like figgy figgy pudding,
We like figgy figgy pudding,
We like figgy figgy pudding, and a cup of good cheer

We won't go until we've got some,
We won't go until we've got some,
We won't go until we've got some, kindly bring some out here.

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

Featuring: duet with Susie & Juliet

I Saw Three Ships

(Traditional Old English Melody)

I saw three ships come sailing in
On Christmas day, on Christmas day.
I saw three ships come sailing in
On Christmas day in the morning.

And what was in those ships all three,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day?
And what was in those ships all three
On Christmas day in the morning?

The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day.
The Virgin Mary and Christ were there,
On Christmas day in the morning.

Then let us all rejoice, Amain,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day
Then let us all rejoice, Amain,
On Christmas day in the morning.

Featuring: Gregg Daigle guitar, Maz drums

Here We Come-A-Caroling

(Traditional Old English Wassail Song)

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.

Good Master and Mistress
As you sit by the fire
Pray think of us poor children,
Who wander in the mire.

Chorus

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

Chorus

Featuring: the New Mexico Christmas Choristers, Meghan Bode, Peter Stoll, Wendy Barker & Zane Barker, Mark O'Connor piano and production

Go Tell It On The Mountain

(Afro-American Spiritual, 19th century; adapt. John W. Work (b. 1901), original arrangement Horace Clarence Boyer (b. 1935))

Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere;
Go tell it on the mountain,
that Jesus Christ is born!

While shepherds kept their watching
o'er silent flocks by night, behold,
throughout the heavens there shone a holy light.

Chorus

The shepherds feared and trembled
When lo! Above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed our Savior's birth.

Chorus

Featuring: Erin Moody and Michael Finnegan background vocals, Gregg Daigle
banjo & guitar

Joke – Christmas Cake

What's the best thing to put into a Christmas Cake?
Your teeth

O Christmas Tree (O Tannenbaum)

(Traditional German Folk Song)

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Forever true your color
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Forever true your color.

Your boughs so green, in summer time,
Stay bravely green in wintertime
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Forever true your color!

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
You fill my heart with music!
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
You fill my heart with music!

Reminding me on Christmas day
To think of you and then be gay
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
You fill my heart with music!

Featuring: Juliet Doherty vocals

Joke – Tinsellitis

What happens if you eat the Christmas Decorations?

You get Tinsellitis

We Need A Little Christmas (Haul Out The Holly)

(Music and lyrics by Jerry Herman from the musical Mame)

Haul out the holly
Put up the tree before my spirit falls again
Fill up the stocking
I may be rushing things but deck the halls again now.

For we need a little Christmas, right this very minute
Candles in the window, carols at the spinet
Yes, we need a little Christmas, right this very minute
It hasn't snowed a single flurry
But Santa, dear, we're in a hurry!

Climb down the chimney
Turn on the brightest string of lights I've ever seen
Slice up the fruitcake
It's time we hung some tinsel on that evergreen bough.

Cause we need a little music, need a little laughter
Need a little singing, ringing through the rafter
And we need a little snappy "Happy ever after"
Need a little Christmas now!

Featuring: Caleb Robinson & Stella Farnan background vocals

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

(Music by Hugh Martin and Lyrics by Ralph Blane 1943, Introduced by Judy Garland in the 1944 film "Meet Me in St. Louis")

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 gay,
From now on, our troubles will be miles away.

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.

Jolly Old St. Nicholas

(Traditional)

Jolly old St. 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.

Featuring: Juliet, Keely, Mia, Summer & Julianna children's voices

Merry Christmas: Japanese & Hawaiian

Shinnen Omedeto & Mele Kalikimaka

White Christmas

(Music and lyrics by Irving Berlin, originally featured in the movie "Holiday Inn" starring Bing Crosby in 1942)

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 every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white

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

Willy The Wombat's Christmas Adventure

(Story written by Karen Kuntz, score & original music by Peter Farnan)

Willy the Wombat crawled out of his burrow and sniffed the warm evening air. It was the Christmas season in Australia and he could hear Kangaroo's family singing festive songs off in the distance. Willy the Wombat was excited because he was heading to London and New York to visit his dear friends Emmy the cat and Max the dog.

Willy arrived in London and Emmy was happy to show him around. "Oh Wombat," purred Emmy, "How lovely of you to spend some of your Christmas holiday here. And my goodness, put your coat and hat on. It is cold!"

Emmy led Willy down the snowy streets of London to a warm teahouse where they enjoyed sweet biscuits, chamomile tea, and a special order of celery root salad for Wombat. The beautiful sound of bells chimed as carolers strolled along the streets and among restaurants.

Suddenly, the gong from Big Ben struck 5 times. "Oh dear," said Wombat to Emmy, "I must catch my flight to New York. It was so wonderful to see you and your beautiful city my mate!"

Emmy waved good-bye, "Cheerio and Merry Christmas!"

Bright city lights and bustling shoppers were the first things that Willy noticed as Max the dog showed him around New York City. They admired the Christmas window displays at Macy's department store. Snow scenes with children singing could be seen through the large glass.

"Come along," panted Max. "There is so much to see!" The two friends walked along the streets aglow with holiday lights toward Rockefeller Center. The chill in the air made them walk faster and they arrived to see many ice skaters on the rink. Cheerful music filled the night encouraging skaters to sing along.

A choir gathered along the balcony of Rockefeller Center's rink. "I hope they sing one of my favorite carols," Willy said to Max.

"You know, my dear friend, all these lovely songs make me miss my home. I must get back by Christmas Eve. Thank you for the wonderful tour! See you later! " "Bye bye! Ruff ruff!"

The next day was Christmas Eve. Wombat arrived back home just in time to go to the Carols by Candlelight in Melbourne- a Christmas Eve tradition he loved. Willy realized how nice it was to be back in the warm Australian weather "There's no place like home!"

With fond memories of his travels and Christmas carols in his head, Wombat gratefully went back to his burrow and fell asleep. He dreamt of getting a stocking filled with sweet grass, mushrooms, marsh roots, and maybe even a jingle bell!

Featuring: carols and songs sung by New Mexico Christmas Choristers and Christmas Children's Choir, Bob narrator, Jane as Emmy the Cat & Max the Dog, Spock as Willy the Wombat

In The Bleak Midwinter

(Written by Christina Rossetti 1872)

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;
But His mother only, in her maiden bliss,
worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

What can I give Him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;
If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;
Yet what I can I give Him: give my heart.

Featuring: Merrie Amsterburg background vocals, Gregg Daigle mandoline

Angels We Have Heard On High

(Traditional)

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

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

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

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Featuring: the New Mexico Christmas Choristers, Mark O'Connor piano and production

Away In A Manger

(Traditional)

Away in a manger,
No crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus
Laid down His sweet head
The stars in the sky
Looked down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus
Asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing
The Baby awakes
But little Lord Jesus
No crying He makes
I love Thee, Lord Jesus
Look down from the sky
And stay by my cradle,
'Til morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus,
I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever
And love me I pray
Bless all the dear children
In Thy tender care
And take us to heaven
To live with Thee there

Featuring: Erin Moody, Lydia Schmutz, and Jocelyn Boyack background vocals,
Gregg Daigle guitar

'Twas The Night Before Christmas

(Written by Clement Clarke Moore 1823)

'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 soon would be there;

The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads;
And mamma 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 the 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.

The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow
Gave the luster of mid-day to objects below,
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 St. Nick.

More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name;
"Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer and Vixen!
On, Comet! on Cupid! on, Donner and Blitzen!

To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!
Now dash away! dash away! dash away all!"

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky,
So up to the house-top the coursers they flew,
With the sleigh full of toys, and St. Nicholas too.

And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.
As I drew in my hand, 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 of his chin was as white as the snow;

The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath;
He had a broad face and a little round belly,
That shook, when he laughed like a bowlful of jelly.

He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself;
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head,
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread;

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!

Featuring: Hal Simons reading, Peter Farnan original score

Oh Little Town Of Bethlehem

(Traditional 1865)

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
Oh morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth.
And praises sing to God our king, and peace to all on earth.

Some Children See Him

(Music & lyrics by Alfred Burt)

Some children see Him lily white,
The baby Jesus born this night.
Some children see Him lily white,
With tresses soft and fair.
Some children see Him bronzed and brown,
The Lord of heav'n to earth come down.
Some children see Him bronzed and brown,
With dark and heavy hair.

Some children see Him almond-eyed,
This Savior whom we kneel beside.
Some children see Him almond-eyed,
With skin of yellow hue.
Some children see Him dark as they,
Sweet Mary's Son to whom we pray.
Some children see him dark as they,
And, ah! they love Him, too!

The children in each difference place
Will see the baby Jesus' face
Like theirs but bright with heavenly grace
And filled with holy light
Oh lay aside each earthly thing and with thy heart as offering
Come worship now the infant king tis love that's born tonight.

Featuring: Susie & Juliet duet

Merry Christmas – German

Fröhliche Weihnachten!

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
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ, the Savior is born
Christ, the Savior is born

Silent night, holy night
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth

Featuring: Gregg Daigle guitar

The Christmas Song

(Written by Mel Tormé and Robert Wells © 1945)

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

Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe
Will help 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 gonna 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
Merry Christmas to You!

Featuring: Richard Pleasance additional vocals