Holiday Caroling
# BKCM Holiday Caroling Music

## Christmas Carols (Sheet Music)

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Angels We Have Heard on High

1. Angels we have heard on high
   Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
   And the mountains in reply say:
   Ech-o back their joy-ous strains.
   In ex-cel-sis De-o.

2. Shep-herds, why this ju-bi-lee?
   Why your joy-ous strains pro-long?
   Say what may the tidings be,
   Which in-spire your heav-ny song.
   De-o.

3. Come to Beth-le-hem and see
   Him whose birth the an-gels sing;
   Come a-dore on ben-ded knee
   Christ, the Lord, the new-born King.
   De-o.
Away in a Manger

words: v. 1 & 2 anonymous, 1885
v. 3 attr. to John Thomas McFarland, 1887

tune: Mueller; James Ramsey Murray
harm. by Edward L. Stauff

1. Away in a manger, no crib for his bed, but little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
2. The cattle are lowing, the baby wakes, but little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes. The stars in the sky looked down where He lay, the little Lord Jesus a-dreaming on the hay.

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Deck the Hall

Deck the hall with the blaz-ing boughs of hol-ly,
See the Yule be-fore us, fa la la la la la la la.

Tis the sea-son to be jol-ly,
Strike the harp and join the chor-us,
fa la la la la la la la.

Don-ner the mer-ry meas-ure,
Follow me in all to-geth-er,
fa la la la la la la la.

Troll the an-cient Yule-tide car-ol,
While I tell of Yule-tide treas-ure,
fa la la la la la la la.
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Ding Dong Merrily on High

words by George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848-1934)
tune: 16th cent. French
harm. by Edward L. Stauff

1. Ding dong! Mer-ri-ly on high in heav'n the bells are
   ring-ing.
2. E'en so here be-low, be-low, let stee-ple bells be
   swung-en.
3. Pray ye du-ti-ful-ly prime your ma-tin chime, ye
   ring-ers;

Ding dong! Ve-ri-ly the sky is riv'n with an-gel
And i-o, i-o, i-o by priest and peo-ple
may ye beau-ti-ful-ly rime your eve-time song, ye
sung-en.
sing-ers.

Glo-

o- ri-a, ho-san-nah in the high-est!
God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

Traditional

1. God rest you 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.

2. In Bethlehem in Jewry, This blessed Babe was born, And joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.

3. From God our Heavenly Father, A blessed Angel came; And Mary did nothing take in scorn. O tidings of comfort and joy.

Refrain

4. "Fear not then," said the Angel, "Let nothing you affright, This day is born a Savior Of a pure Virgin bright, To free all those who trust in Him From Satan's power and might."

5. "Fear not then," said the Angel, "Let nothing you affright, This day is born a Savior Of a pure Virgin bright, To free all those who trust in Him From Satan's power and might."

6. And when they came to Bethlehem Where our dear Savior lay, They found Him in a manger, Where oxen feed on hay; His Mother Mary, kneeling down, Unto the Lord did pray.

7. Now to the Lord sing praises, All you within this place, And with true love and brotherhood Each other now embrace; This holy tide of Christmas All other doth deface.

Refrain
Good King Wenceslas

words by J. M. Neale

1. Good King Wenceslas looked out on the Feast of Stephen
tell ing:
2. "Hi ther, page, and stand by me, if thou know st it,
hi ther:
3. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine logs
strong er.
4. "Sire, the night is dark er now, and the wind blows

when the snow lay round a bout, deep and crisp and
round about, where and what his
e ven.
dwell ing?"
5. In his mas ter's steps he trod, where the snow lay
dint ed.

yon der pea sant,
whom is he? when we bear them
long er."

Heat was in the ver y sod which the saint had
print ed.

Bright ly shone the moon that night, though the frost was
cru el,
"Sire, he lives a good league hence, under neath the moun
tain,
Page and mon arch, forth they went to
ge ther
"Mark my foot steps, my good page; forth they went to
bold ly:
There fore, Chris tian men, be sure, wealth or rank pos ses sing,

when a poor man came in sight, gather ing win ter
fa mil.
right a gainst the for est fence, by Saint Ag nes'
"foun tain.
through the rude wind's wild la ment
and the bit ter wea ther
ty thou shalt find the win ter's rage freeze thy blood less
cold ly,
ye who now will bless the poor shall your selves find
bles sing.
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

words by Charles Wesley
music: Mendelssohn, Felix Mendelssohn
adapt. William H. Cummings

1. Hark! The herald angels sing,
   "Glo-ry to the new-born King;"
   Peace on earth and mercy mild,
   God and sin-ners rec-on-ciled!
   Joy-ful, all ye na-tions, rise,
   Light and life to Beth- le- hem!

2. Christ, by high est heav'n a-dored;
   Christ the ev er last-ing Lord!
   Hold him come, all he brings,
   God and sin-ners rec-on-ciled!
   Veiled in flesh the God-head see;
   Hail the Sun of right-eous-ness!

3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of peace!
   Hail the Sun of right-eous-ness!
   Morn with heal-ing ris'n with heal-ing wings.
   Joy-ful, all ye na-tions, rise,
   God-head see; Hail the Sun of right-eous-ness!
   Born to give them sec ond birth.
Here We Come A-Wassailing

1. Here we come a-wassailing Among the leaves so green,
   We are not daily beggars That you have seen before.

2. Good master and good mistress, As you sit beside the door,
   But we are neighbors' children Whom you have seen in store.

3. We have a little purse Made of tallow leather
   Pray think of us poor children Who wander in the fire.

4. Here we come a-wandering So fair to be dear,
   We want some of your small change To line it well with mire.

Send you a Happy New Year, And God bless you, and
   And to you your wassail, too, And God bless you, and
I Saw Three Ships Come Sailing In

1. I saw three ships come sailing in on Christmas day, on Christmas day, on Christmas day.
2. And what was in those ships all three, On Christmas day, on Christmas day, on Christmas day.
3. Our Savior Christ and His lady, On Christmas day, on Christmas day, on Christmas day.
4. Pray whither sailed those ships all three, On Christmas day, on Christmas day, on Christmas day.

When

Christmas Carol Music.org - free Christmas carol sheet music
words: traditional
music: traditional
harm. Edward L. Stauff
Christmas Carol Music.org - free Christmas carol sheet music

In the Bleak Midwinter

words by Christina Rosetti (1830-1894)

music: Cranham, Gustav Holst

1. In the bleak mid-winter, frosty wind made moan, 
   earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone.
2. God, heaven cannot hold him, nor the earth sustain; 
   heaven and earth shall reign.
3. Angels and arch-angels may have gathered there, 
   cherubim and seraphim flew away.
4. What can I give him, poor as I am? 
   shepherd, I would bring a lamb.

Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow, 
   snow, fixed: the bliss, part. Yet
In the bleak mid-winter, a stable place fulfilled, 
   in her maiden dress.
But his mother on her own, in her maiden dress, 
   wise man, I would do my part.
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb, 
   I would bring a lamb.

in the bleak mid-winter, long long a go. 
   Lord God almighty, Jesus kiss.
worshipped the beloved with a heart.
what can I give him: give my heart.
Jingle, Bells

1. Dash-ing thro' the snow In a one horse o- pen sleigh,
   O'er the fields we go, — Laugh- ing all the way;
   Bells on bob-tail ring, — Mak-ing spir- its bright, What
   fun it is to ride and sing A sleigh-ing song to-night!
2. A day or two a-go I thought I'd take a ride, And
   soon Miss Fan-nie Bright Was seat-ed by my side; The
   horse was lean and lank, Mis - for-tune seem'd his lot, He
   got in to a drift-ed bank, And we, we got up - set.
3. Now the ground is white, — Go it while you're young,
   Take the girls to - night, And sing this sleigh-ing song; Just
   get a bob-tailed nag, Two - for - ty for his speed, Then
   hitch him to an o - pen sleigh, And crack! you'll take the lead.

Chorus (Accompanied by jingling glasses)

Jingle, bells! Jingle, bells! Jingle all the way! Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse o - pen sleigh! In a one-horse o - pen sleigh!
Joy to the World

words by Isaac Watts, alt.

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come. Let earth receive her King.
2. Joy to the earth! The Savour reigns. Let men their songs employ.
3. He rules the world with truth and grace and makes the nations prove.

Let while the ev'ry heart flood, prepare Him room, plains and re-
fields and hills and room, and re-
...
Lo, how a Rose e’er blooming

Tr. THEODORE BAKER*  14th-century German melody
harmonized by M. PRAETORIUS  
(1571-1621)

1. Lo, how a Rose e’er blooming
   From Jes- se’s lineage com-ing
2. I sai-ah was fore-told it,
   With Mary we be-hold it,

SOPRANO

ALTO

TENOR

BASE

ten-der stem hath sprung!
men of old have sung.
Rose I have in mind,
Vir-gin Mo- ther kind.

A-mid the cold of win-ter,
She bore to men a Sa-viour,

3. O flower, whose fragrance tender
   With sweetness fills the air,
   Dispel in glorious splendour
   The darkness everywhere;
   True man, yet very God,
   From sin and death now save us,
   And share our every load.

*vv. 1 and 2, original text 16th c. German; v. 3, 19th c. German, tr. H. R. Speeth.

See No. 3 (p. 20) for alternative text.
O Christmas Tree

An Online Christmas Songbook

O Christmas Tree

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree How are thy leaves so verdant!
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree Much pleasure dost thou bring me!
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree Thy candles shine out brightly!

Not only in the summertime, But even in winter is thy prime.
For every year the Christmas tree, Brings to us all both joy and glee.
Each bough doth hold its tiny light, That makes each toy to sparkle bright.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How are thy leaves so verdant!
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Much pleasure dost thou bring me!
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thy candles shine out brightly!

German Traditional

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An Online Christmas Songbook
O Come, All Ye Faithful

Latin, John F. Wade
trans. by Frederick Oakeley and others

1. O Come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
2. God from God, Light from Eternal,
3. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
4. See how the shepherds, summoned to his cradle,
5. Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger,
6. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning,

Come ye o sing, all ye citizens of heaven, come to Bethlehem, be born not the Virgin's womb. On ly be gotten, Glory to God, all adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

born the King of angels. Son of the Father, Glo r y in the highest. O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!
O Little Town of Bethlehem

words by Phillips Brooks

music: St. Louis, Lewis H. Redner

1. O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie. Above, while grov'n. So pray. Cast
2. For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all a-bove, while grov'n. So pray. Cast
3. How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is given. So pray. Cast
4. O holy child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray. Cast

bove thy deep and dreamless sleep, the God in parts to out our sin and
mor-tals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wond'ring love. Yet
God im-parts to hu-man hearts the bles-sings of His Heav'n. No
in-thy dark streets shineth the ev-er-last-ing light; And
morn-ing stars, to geth-er pro-claim the ho-ly birth! The
ear may hear His com-ing, but in this world of sin, where
hear the Christmas angels the great glad tid-ings tell, O

hopes and fears of prais-es sing to God the King, and meet in thee to-night.
meek souls will receive him still, the dear Christ en- ters in. Lord Em-man-u-el.
Silent Night

1. Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright
   round you virgin, mother and child.

2. Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight,
   glowing stream from heaven afar;

3. Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light
   radiant beams from thy holy face;

Holy infant so tender and mild,
Heav'nly hosts sing alleluia.

Sleep in heavenly peace,
Christ the Saviour is born,
Jesus, Lord at thy birth,

Sleep in heavenly peace,
Christ the Saviour is born!
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.

words by Joseph Mohr
trans. John F. Young

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tune by Franz Gruber, alt.
harm. by Carl H. Reinecke
The First Nowell

Traditional

1. The first Now-ell the an-gel did say Was to cer-tain poor

2. They look-ed up and saw a Star Shin-ing in the

3. This Star drew nigh to the north-west, O'er Beth-le-

4. Then en-ter'd in those Wise-men three, Full re-v'rent-

shep-herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay,

East, be-yond them far, And to the earth it

hem it took its rest, And there it did both

ly up on their knee, And of-fer'd there, in

keep-ing their sheep On a cold win-ter's night that was so deep.

gave great light, And so it con-tin-ued both day and night.

stop and stay Right o-ver the place where Je-sus lay.

His Pres-ence, Their gold and myrrh and frank-in-cense.

Chorus

Now-ell, Now-ell, Now-ell, Now-ell, Born is the King of Is-ra-el.
The Holly and the Ivy

words: traditional English

music: traditional English

harm. Edward L. Stauff

1. The holly and the ivy, When they are both full grown, Of all trees that are in the wood, The holy bears the crown: O, the
Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To be our dear Sav - iour: good: all:
Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To do poor sin - ners the good: mom:
Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, On Christ - mas Day in the all:
Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, For to re - deem us

2. The holly bears a blossom, As white as lily flow'r, And Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To do poor sin - ners the good: mom:
Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To do poor sin - ners the good: mom:
Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, For to re - deem us

3. The holly bears a berry, As red as any blood, And Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To do poor sin - ners the good: mom:
Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To do poor sin - ners the good: mom:
Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, For to re - deem us

4. The holly bears a prickle, As sharp as any thorn, And Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To do poor sin - ners the good: mom:
Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To do poor sin - ners the good: mom:
Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, For to re - deem us

5. The holly bears a bark, As bitter as the gall, And Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To do poor sin - ners the good: mom:
Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To do poor sin - ners the good: mom:
Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, For to re - deem us

6. The holly and the ivy, When they are both full grown, Of all trees that are in the wood, The holy bears the crown: O, the
Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To be our dear Sav - iour: good: all:
Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To do poor sin - ners the good: mom:
Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, For to re - deem us

ris - ing of the sun, And the run - ning of the deer The play - ing of the mer - ry or - gan, Sweet sing - ing in the choir.
We Three Kings

words by John Henry Hopkins, Jr., alt.

1. We three kings of Orient are, Bearing gifts we traverse afar.
2. Born a king on Bethlem's plain, Gold I bring to crown him again.
3. Frankincense to Bethlem's I, Incense of offer have I, owns a deity night.
4. Myrrh have I, its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom:
5. Glorious now be hold him arise, King and God of sacrifice.

Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Following yonder star.
King and prayer and praise ing, All singers over us God reign.
Sorrowing and sighing, bleeding and dying, Sealed in stone-cold tomb, earth and skies.
Alleluia, alleluial! Sounds through the Heavens.

O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect light.
We Wish You a Merry Christmas

traditional English

lyr. Edward L. Stauff

1. We wish you a mer-ry Christmas, we wish you a mer-ry wish you a mer-ry
2. Oh, bring us a fig-gy pudd-ing; Oh, bring us a fig-gy bring us a fig-gy
3. We won't go un-til we get some; We won't go un-til we get some; We

wish you a mer-ry wish you a mer-ry
bring us a fig-gy bring us a fig-gy
won't go un-til we won't go un-til we

Christ-mas, and a Christ-mas, and a Christ-mas, and a
happy new cup of good bring some out
year. Good cheer: here:

bring to you and your kin, we we wish you a mer-ry wish you a mer-ry

Christ-mas, and a happy new year!
What Child is This

William C. Dix

1. What child is this who, laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleep-ing? Whom
lie-s He in such mean es-tate where ox and ass are feed-ing? Good
bring Him in-cense, gold and myrrh, come peas-ant, king to own him. The

2. Why an-gels greet with an-thems sweet while shep-herds watch are keep-ing?
Chris-tian, fear: for sin-ners here the sil-ent Word is plead-ing.
King of kings sal-va-tion brings, let lov-ing hearts en-throne Him.

3. So This, this is Christ the King whom shep-herds guard and an-gels sing:
haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary.
Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Prospero Ano y Felicidad.

Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad
Prospero Ano y Felicidad.

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
From the bottom of my heart.

[repeats]
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!

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.

Thumpety thump, thump,
thumpety thump, thump,
look at Frosty go.

Thumpety thump, thump,
thumpety thump, thump,
over the hills of snow.

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 to 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 only paused a moment,
when he heard him holler, "Stop!"

For Frosty, the Snowman,
had to hurry on his way,
But he waved goodbye, sayin'
"Don't cry, I'll be back again some day."
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 gay
From now on
our troubles will be miles away

Here were 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
I'll Be Home for Christmas

I'll be home for Christmas
You can plan on me
Please have snow and mistletoe
And presents on the tree

Christmas Eve will find me
Where the love light gleams
I'll be home for Christmas
If only in my dreams

I'll be home for Christmas
You can plan on me
Please have snow and mistletoe
And presents on the tree

Christmas Eve will find me
Where the love light gleams
I'll be home for Christmas
If only in my dreams
If only in my dreams
It's a Marshmallow World

Songwriters: Carl Sigman / Peter De Rose

It's a marshmallow world in the winter
When the snow comes to cover the ground
It's time for play, it's a whipped cream day
I wait for it the whole year 'round

Those are marshmallow clouds being friendly
In the arms of the evergreen trees
And the sun is red, like a pumpkin head
It's shining so your nose won't freeze

Oh, the world is your snowball, see how it grows
That's how it goes, whenever it snows
The world is your snowball just for a song
Get out and roll it along

Oh, it's a yum-yummy world made for sweethearts
Take a walk with your favorite girl
It's a sugar date, what if spring is late
In winter it's a marshmallow world

It's a marshmallow world in the winter
When the snow comes to cover the ground
It's time for play, it's a whipped cream day
I wait for it the whole year round

(Those are marshmallow clouds being friendly
In the arms of the evergreen trees)
And the sun is red, like a pumpkin head
It's shining so your nose won't freeze

Oh, the world is your snowball, see how it grows
That's how it goes, whenever it snows
The world is your snowball just for a song
Get out and roll it along

It's a yum-yummy world made for sweethearts
Take a walk with your favorite girl
It's a sugar date, what if spring is late
In winter it's a marshmallow world
It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Ev'rywhere you go;
Take a look in the five-and-ten, glistening once again
With candy canes and silver lanes aglow.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas,
Toys in ev'ry store,
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be
On your own front door.

A pair of hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots
Is the wish of Barney and Ben;
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk
Is the hope of Janice and Jen;
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Ev'rywhere you go;
There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, one in the park as well,
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas;
Soon the bells will start,
And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing
Right within your heart.
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
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'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 good night
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

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!
Oh Hanukkah, Oh Hanukkah

Come light the menorah
Let's have a party
We'll all dance the hora
Gather round the table, we'll give you a treat
Sevivonim to play with and lakes to eat

And while we are playing
The candles are burning low
One for each night, they shed a sweet light
To remind us of days long ago
One for each night, they shed a sweet light
To remind us of days long ago

Oh, Hanukkah, Oh, Hanukkah
Come light the menorah
Let's have a party
We'll all dance the hora
Gather round the table, we'll give you a treat
Sevivonim to play with and lakes to eat

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Oh, Hanukkah, Oh, Hanukkah
Come light the menorah
Let's have a party
We'll all dance the hora
Gather round the table, we'll give you a treat
Sevivonim to play with and lakes to eat

And while we are playing
The candles are burning low
One for each night, they shed a sweet light
To remind us of days long ago
One for each night, they shed a sweet light
To remind us of days long ago

One for each night, they shed a sweet light
To remind us of days long ago
Rock of Ages

English:
Rock of Ages let our song,
Praise thy saving power;
Thou amidst the raging foes,
Wast our sheltering tower.

Furiously they assailed us,
But Thine arm availed us
And Thy word broke their sword,
When our own strength failed us.
And Thy word broke their sword,
When our own strength failed us.

Hebrew:
Maoz tzur y’shuati
l’cha naeh l’shabeach
Tikon beit t’filati
v’sham todah n’zabeach.

L’eit tachin matbeach
mitzar hamnabeach
Az egmor b’shir mizmor
chanukat hamizbeach
Az egmor b’shir mizmor
chanukat hamizbeach.
You know Dasher, and Dancer, and
Prancer, and Vixen,
Comet, and Cupid, and
Donder 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
play 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 all the reindeer loved him
as they shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
you'll go down in history!
Santa Claus is Coming to Town

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

He's making a list
And checking it twice
Gonna find out Who's naughty and 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
Better not pout
I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town
Santa Claus is coming to town
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 sing  
Soon it will be Christmas day

Strings of street lights  
Even stop lights  
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 sing  
Soon it will be Christmas day
The Christmas Song

"Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire"

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 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
Altho' it's been said many times
Many ways
“Merry Christmas to you”
The Dreidel Song

I have a little dreidel
I made it out of clay
And when it's dry and ready
Oh dreidel, I shall play

Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
I made you out of clay
And when you're dry and ready
Oh Dreidel we shall play

Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
I made you out of wood
And when you are all ready
I'll play you when I could

Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
I made you out of glass
And when you are all ready
I'll play you on the grass

Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
I made you out of gold
And when you are all ready
I'll play you in the cold
The 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:
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the third day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
3 French Hens
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the fourth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
4 Calling Birds
3 French Hens
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the fifth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
5 Golden Rings
4 Calling Birds
3 French Hens
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the sixth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
6 Geese a Laying
5 Golden Rings
4 Calling Birds
3 French Hens
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the seventh day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
7 Swans a Swimming
6 Geese a Laying
5 Golden Rings
4 Calling Birds
3 French Hens
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the eighth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
8 Maids a Milking
7 Swans a Swimming
6 Geese a Laying
5 Golden Rings
4 Calling Birds
3 French Hens
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the ninth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
9 Ladies Dancing
8 Maids a Milking
7 Swans a Swimming
6 Geese a Laying
5 Golden Rings
4 Calling Birds
3 French Hens
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the tenth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
10 Lords a Leaping
9 Ladies Dancing
8 Maids a Milking
7 Swans a Swimming
6 Geese a Laying
5 Golden Rings
4 Calling Birds
3 French Hens
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the eleventh day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
11 Pipers Piping
10 Lords a Leaping
9 Ladies Dancing
8 Maids a Milking
7 Swans a Swimming
6 Geese a Laying
5 Golden Rings
4 Calling Birds
3 French Hens
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the first day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
12 Drummers Drumming
11 Pipers Piping
10 Lords a Leaping
9 Ladies Dancing
8 Maids a Milking
7 Swans a Swimming
6 Geese a Laying
5 Golden Rings
4 Calling Birds
3 French Hens
2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree
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 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.
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
Then 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 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

Walking in a winter wonderland
walking in a winter wonderland
Brooklyn Conservatory of Music

TRANSFORMING LIVES AND BUILDING COMMUNITY THROUGH THE EXPRESSIVE, EDUCATIONAL AND THERAPEUTIC POWERS OF MUSIC

The Conservatory offers private and group instruction in every major instrument as well as an early childhood music program for parents and children and a Suzuki program.

The Music Partners and Music Therapy divisions bring music education programs and music therapy to schools, youth, senior and adult-support service centers, foster care agencies, and other community-based organizations.

Throughout the year, the Conservatory presents concerts and community-wide events, including performances by its Community Orchestra and Chorale.