

Brooklyn
Conservatory
of Music

Holiday Caroling



BKCM Holiday Caroling Music

Christmas Carols (Sheet Music)

1. Angels We Have Heard on High
2. Away in a Manger
3. Deck the Hall
4. Ding Dong! Merrily on High
5. God Rest You Merry Gentlemen
6. Good King Wenceslas

7. Hark! The Herald Angels Sing
8. Here We Come A-Wassailing
9. I Saw Three Ships
10. In the Bleak Midwinter
11. Jingle Bells
12. Joy to the World

13. Lo, How a Rose e'er Blooming
14. O Christmas Tree
15. O Come, All Ye Faithful
16. O Little Town of Bethlehem
17. Silent Night

18. The First Nowell
19. The Holly and the Ivy
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21. We Wish You a Merry Christmas
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Holiday Pop (Lyrics)

23. Feliz Navidad
24. Frosty the Snowman
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26. I'll Be Home for Christmas
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28. It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

29. Jingle Bell Rock
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31. Oh Hanukkah, Oh Hanukkah
32. Rock of Ages
33. Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer
34. Santa Claus is Coming to Town
35. Silver Bells

36. The Christmas Song
37. The Dreidel Song
38. The Twelve Days of Christmas
39. White Christmas
40. Winter Wonderland

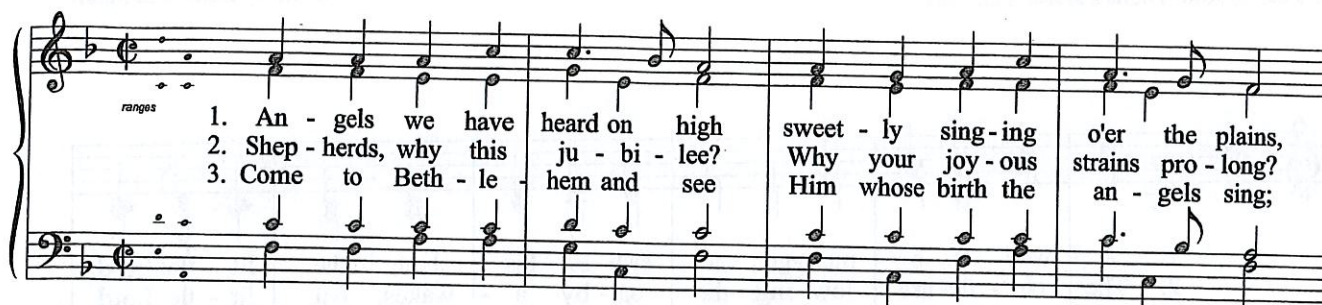
Angels We Have Heard on High

traditional French Carol

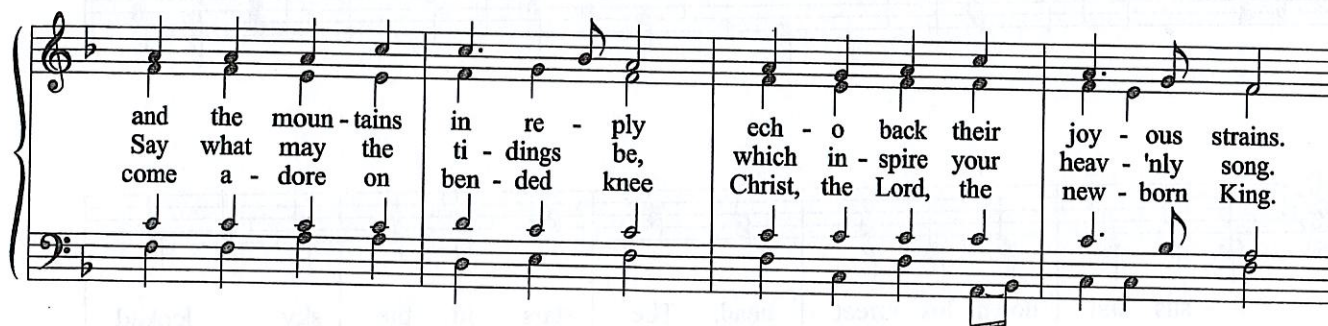
trans. Jams Chadwick (1813-1882), alt.

Gloria, traditional French carol
arr. Edward Shippen Barnes, alt.

ranges



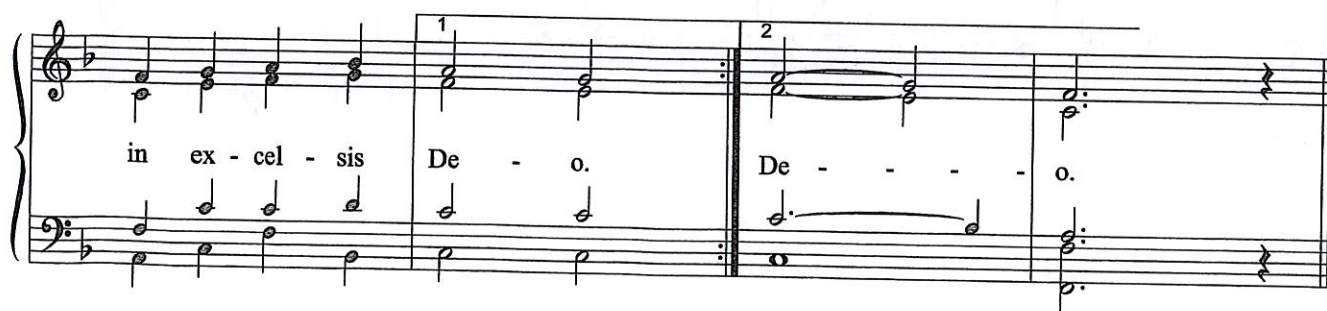
1. An - gels we have heard on high sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,
2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;



and the moun - tains in re - ply ech - o back their joy - ous strains.
Say what may the ti - dings be, which in - spire your heav - 'nly song.
come a - dore on ben - ded knee Christ, the Lord, the new - born King.



Glo - - - - - ri - a -



in ex - cel - sis De - o. 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. A - way in a man-ger, no crib for his bed, the lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes, but lit - tle Lord

Je - sus laid down his sweet head. The stars in the sky looked
Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes. I love thee, Lord Je - sus, look

down where He lay, the lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, and stay by my cra - dle till mor - ning is nigh.

Deck the Hall

words: traditional English

tune: *Nos Galan*, traditional Welsh

Deck the hall with boughs of hol - ly,
 See the blaz - ing Yule be - fore us, fa la la la la la la la la.
 Fast a - way the old year pas - ses,

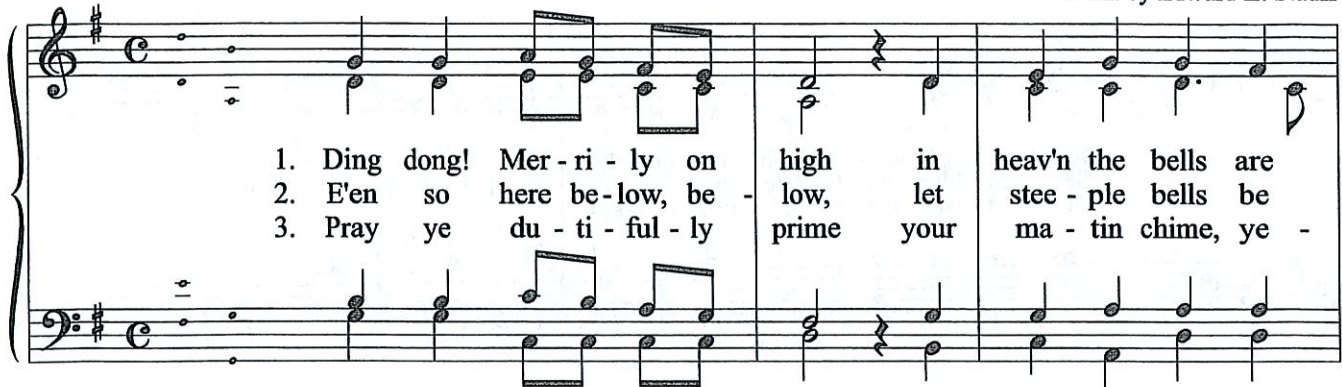
Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly,
 Strike the harp and join the chor - us, fa la la la la la la la la.
 Hail the new, ye lads and las - ses,

Don we now our gay ap - par - el,
 Fol - low me in mer - ry meas - ure, fa la la la la la la la la.
 Sing we joy - ous all to - geth - er,

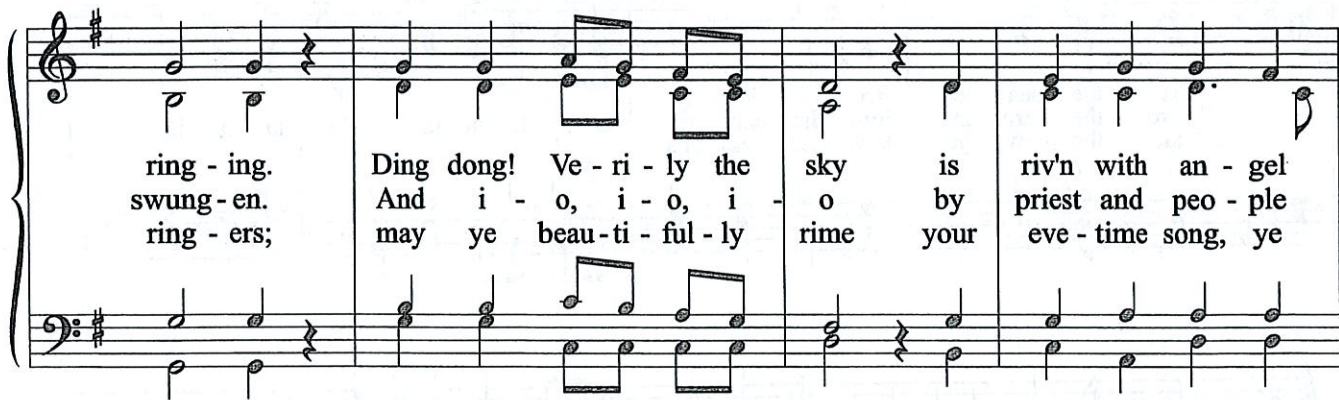
Troll the an - cient Yule - tide car - ol,
 While I tell of Yule - tide treas - ure, fa la la la la la la la la.
 Heed - less of the wind and weath - er,

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
 2. E'en so here be-low, be low, let stee-ple bells be
 3. Pray ye du-ti-ful-ly prime your ma-tin chime, ye -



ring-ing. swung-en. 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



sing-ing. sung-en. sing-ers.
 Glo - - - - -



o - - - - - ri-a, ho-san-nah in the high-est!

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

5

Traditional

English Carol
Harmonized by Sir John Stainer

mf

1. God rest you mer-ry, gen-tle-men, Let noth-ing you dis-may, Re-
2. In Beth-le-hem in Jew-ry, This bless-ed Babe was born, And
3. From God our Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, A bless-ed An-gel came; And

mf

mem-ber Christ, our Sav-ior, Was born on Christ-mas Day, To save us all from
laid with-in a man-ger, Up-on this bless-ed morn; The which His Moth-er
un-to cer-tain Shep-herds Brought ti-dings of the same: How that in Beth-le-

ff Refrain

Sa-tan's pow'r When we were gone a-stray:
Ma-ry Did noth-ing take in scorn. O— ti-dings of com-fort and
hem was born The Son of God by Name.

ff

joy, com-fort and joy, O— ti-dings of com-fort and joy.

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."

Refrain

5

The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding
In tempest, storm, and wind:
And went to Bethlehem straightway
The Son of God to find.

Refrain

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.

Refrain

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

tune: *Tempus Adest Floridum*, 1582
harm. by Edward L. Stauff

1. Good King Wen - ces - las looked out on the Feast of Ste - phen
 2. "Hi - ther, page, and stand by me, if thou know'st it, tell - ing:
 3. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hi - ther:
 4. "Sire, the night is dark - er now, and the wind blows strong - er.
 5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, where the snow lay dint - ed.

when the snow lay round a - bout, deep and crisp and e - ven.
 yon - der pea - sant, who is he? Where and what his dwel - ling?"
 thou and I will see him dine, when we bear them thi - ther."
 Fails my heart, I know not how; I can go no 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, un - der - neath the moun - tain,
 Page and mon - arch, forth they went, forth they went to ge - ther
 "Mark my foot - steps, my good page; tread thou in them bold - ly:
 There - fore, Chris - tian men, be sure, wealth or rank pos - ses - sing,

when a poor man came in sight, gath - 'ring win - ter fu - el.
 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.
 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 her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King; peace on earth and
 2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ the ev - er last - ing Lord! Late in time be-
 3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of peace! Hail the Sun of right-eous-ness! Light and life to

mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!" Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise,
 hold him come, off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb. Veiled in flesh the God - head see;
 all he brings, ris'n with heal - ing in His wings. Mild he lays his glo - ry by,

join the tri - umph of the skies; with th'an - gel - ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in
 hail th'in - car - nate de - i - ty, pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em-
 born that man no more may die, born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them

Beth - le - hem!" Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!"
 man - u - el.
 sec - ond birth.

Here We Come A-Wassailing

words: traditional English

tune: traditional English
harm. Edward L. Stauff

1. Here we come a - was - sail - ing A - mong the leaves so
 2. We are not dai - ly beg - gers That beg from door to
 3. Good mas - ter and good mis - tress, As you sit be - side the
 4. We have a lit - tle purse Made of ratch - ing leath - er

green, Here we come a - wan - d'ring So fair to be
 door, But we are neigh - bors' chil - dren Whom you have seen be
 fire, Pray think of us poor chil - dren Who wan - der in the
 skin; We want some of your small change To line it well with -

seen. Lovand joy cometo you, And to youyourwassail, too, And God bless you,and
 fore
 mire.
 in.

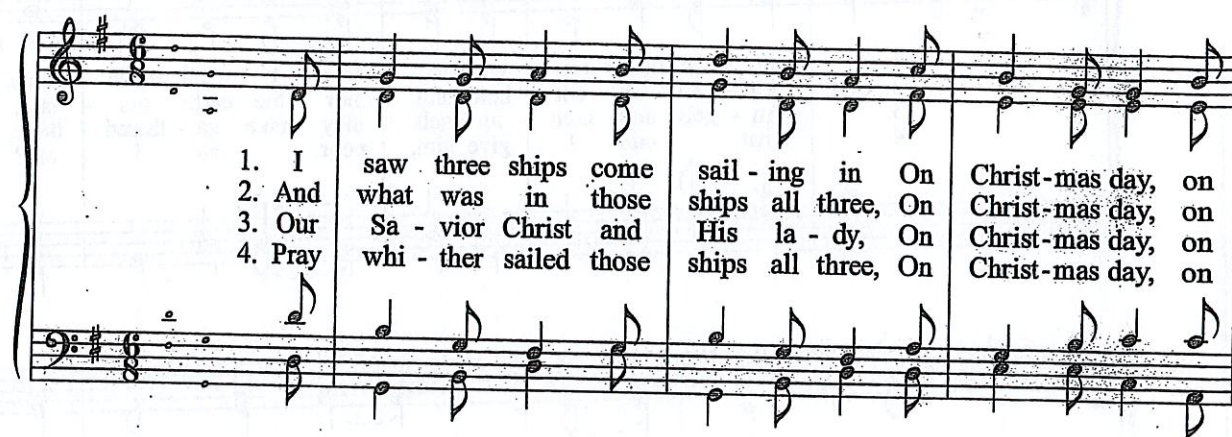
send you A Hap - py New Year, And God send you a HappyNew Year.

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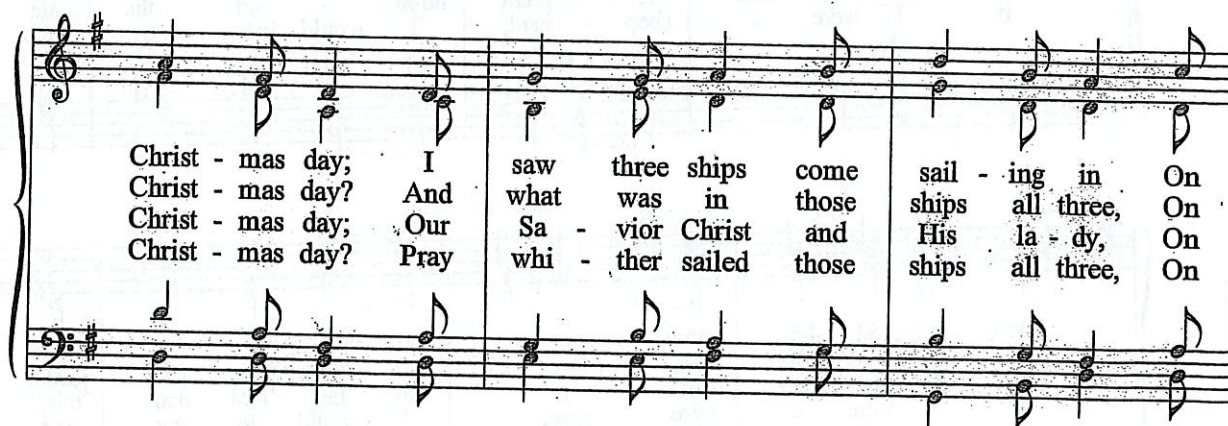
I Saw Three Ships Come Sailing In

words: traditional

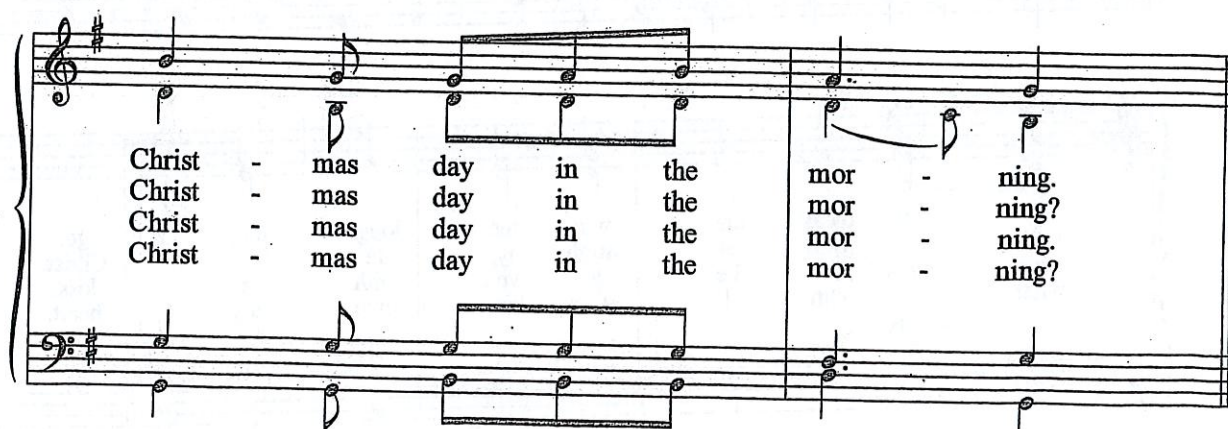
music: traditional
harm. Edward L. Stauff



1. I saw three ships come sail - ing in On Christ - mas day, on
2. And what was in those ships all three, On Christ - mas day, on
3. Our Sa - vior Christ and His la - dy, On Christ - mas day, on
4. Pray whi - ther sailed those ships all three, On Christ - mas day, on



Christ - mas day; I saw three ships come sail - ing in On
Christ - mas day? And what was in those ships all three, On
Christ - mas day; Our Sa - vior Christ and His la - dy, On
Christ - mas day? Pray whi - ther sailed those ships all three, On



Christ - mas day in the mor - ning.
Christ - mas day in the mor - ning?
Christ - mas day in the mor - ning.
Christ - mas day in the mor - ning?

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In the Bleak Midwinter

words by Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)

music: Cranham, Gustav Holst

1. In the bleak mid win - ter, fros - ty wind made moan,
 2. God, hea - ven can - not hold him, nor the earth sus - tain;
 3. An - gels and arch an - gels may have ga - thered there,
 4. What can I give him, poor as I am?

earth stood hard as i - ron, wa - ter like a stone.
 heaven and earth shall flee a - way when he comes to the reign.
 che - ru - bim and a se - ra - phim thron - ed bring a to the air.
 If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a lamb.

Snow had fal - len, snow on snow, snow on snow, snow, the
 In the bleak mid - win - ter a sta - ble place suf - ficed, the
 But his mo - ther on - ly, in her mai - den bliss, the
 If I were a wise man, I would do my part. Yet

in the bleak mid - win - ter, long, long a go.
 Lord the God al - migh - ty, Je - sus a Christ.
 wor - shipped the be - lo - ved him: with sus - a kiss.
 what can I give him: give a my heart.

Jingle, Bells

J.P.

Quickly

J. PIERPONT

1. — Dash-ing thro' the snow In a one horse o - pen sleigh, —
 2. A day or two a - go I thought I'd take a ride, And
 3. — Now the ground is white, — Go it while you're young, —

O'er the fields we go, — Laugh-ing all the way; —
 soon Miss Fan-nie Bright Was seat-ed by my side; The
 Take the girls to-night, And sing this sleigh-ing song; Just

Bells on bob-tail ring, — Mak-ing spir - its bright, What
 horse was lean and lank, Mis - for - tune seem'd his lot, He
 get a bob-tailed nag, Two - for - ty for his speed, Then

fun it is to ride and sing A sleigh-ing song to - night!
 got in - to a drift-ed bank, And we, we got up - sot.
 hitch him to an o - pen sleigh, And crack! you'll take the lead.

CHORUS (*Accompanied by jingling glasses*)

Jin-gle, bells! jin-gle, bells! Jin-gle 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.

tune: *Antioch*, George Frederick Handel
adapt. & arr. by Lowell Mason

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come. Let earth re-ceive her King.
 2. Joy to the earth! The Sav-iour reigns. Let men their songs her-
 3. He rules the world with truth and grace and makes the na-tions ploy prove

Let while ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room, and
 the fields - 'ry floods, rocks, hills and plains re-
 glo - ries of His right - eous - ness and

heav'n and na - ture sing, and heav'n and na - ture
 peat the sound - ing joy, re - peat the sound - ing
 won - ders of His love, and won - ders of His

and re - heav'n and na - ture sing and
 and peat the sound - ing joy love re -
 and won - ders of His

sing, and hea - ven and hea - ven and na - ture sing.
 joy, re - peat, re - peat - ven and the sound - ing joy.
 love, and won - ders, won - - - ders of His love.

heav'n and na - ture sing
 peat the sound - ing
 won - ders of His love

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming

Tr. THEODORE BAKER*

14th-century German melody
harmonized by M. PRAETORIUS
(1571-1621)

SOPRANO
ALTO

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing From
Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing As
2. I - sai - ah 'twas fore - told it, The
With Ma - ry we be - hold it, The

TENOR
BASS

ten - der stem hath sprung!
men of old have sung. It came, a flow'-ret bright,
Rose I have in mind, To show God's love a - right,
Vir - gin Mo - ther kind.

A - mid the cold of win - ter, When half spent was the night.
She bore to men a Sa - viour, When half spent was the night.

T. } was the
B. }

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. Spaeth.

See No. 3 (p. 20) for alternative text.

O Christmas Tree

O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree! How are thy leaves so ver - dant!
 O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, Much pleas - ure doth thou bring me!
 O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, Thy cand - les shine out bright - ly!

Not on - ly in the sum - mer-time, But ev'n in win - ter is thy prime.
 For ev - ery year the Christ - mas tree, Brings to us all both Joy and glee.
 Each bough doth hold its ti - ny light, That makes each toy to spark - le bright.

O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, How are thy leaves so ver - dant!
 O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, Much pleas - ure doth thou bring me!
 O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, Thy cand - les shine out bright - ly!

German Traditional
 >>Midi File [s7251.mid]<<

Auf Deutsch

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O Come, All Ye Faithful

Latin, John F. Wade

trans. by Frederick Oakeley and others

John F. Wade, 1751

1. O Come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, o
 2. God from ye God, Light from Light e - ter - nal,
 3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
 4. See how the shep - herds, sum - moned to his cra - dle,
 5. Child, for us sin - ners poor and in the man - ger,
 6. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py mor - ning,

come ye, o come ye to Beth - le - hem. Come and be - hold him,
 lo! he ab hors not the Vir - gin's womb. On - ly be - got - ten
 sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of hea - ven a bove! Glo - ry to God, all
 lea - ving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze. We too will thi - ther
 we would em brace thee with love and awe. Who would not love thee,
 Je - sus, to thee be all glo - ry giv'n. Word of the Fa - ther,

born the King of an - gels. O come
 Son of the Fa - ther; est. O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a -
 glo - ry in the high - est. O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a -
 bend our joy - ful foot - steps.
 lov - ing us so dear - ly?
 now in flesh ap - pear - ing.

dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord!

O Little Town of Bethlehem

words by Phillips Brooks

music: St. Louis, Lewis H. Redner

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie. A -
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and gath - ered all a - bove, while
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is giv'n. So
 4. O ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray. Cast

bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by, yet
 mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - d'ring love. O
 God im - parts to hu - man hearts the ble - ssed of us His to Heav'n. No
 out our sin and en - ter in, the be born in us to day. We

in thy dark streets shi - neth the ev - er - last - ing light; the
 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, And
 hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad ti - dings sin, tell, where
 O

hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to night.
 prais - es sing to all the King, and peace to men on earth.
 meek souls will re - ceive him still, and dear Christ en - ters in.
 come to us, a bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el.

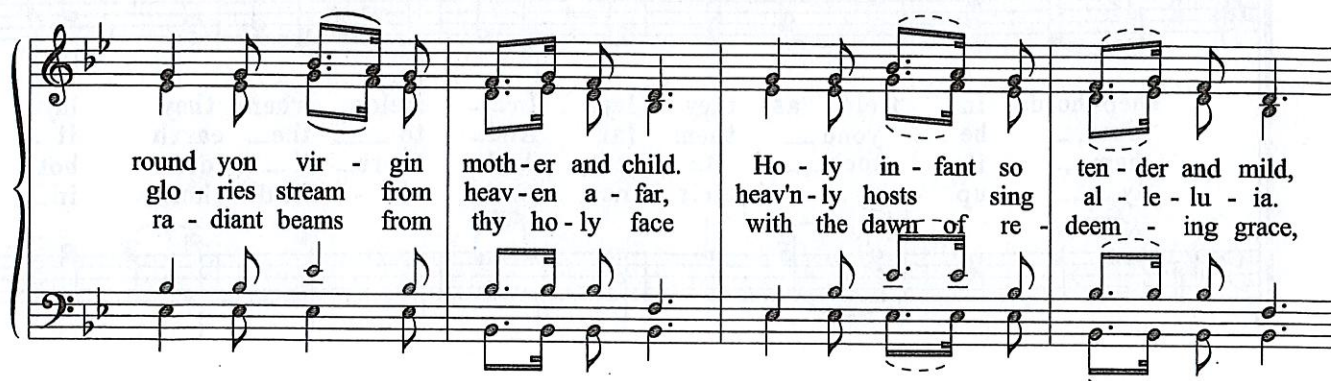
Silent Night

wórdz by Joseph Mohr
trans. John F. Young

tune by Franz Gruber, alt.
harm. by Carl H. Reinecke



1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, all is calm, all is bright
2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, shep - herds quake at the sight,
3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light



round yon vir - gin moth - er and child. Ho - ly in - fant so ten - der and mild,
glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, heav'n - ly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia.
ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly face with the dawning of re - deem - ing grace,

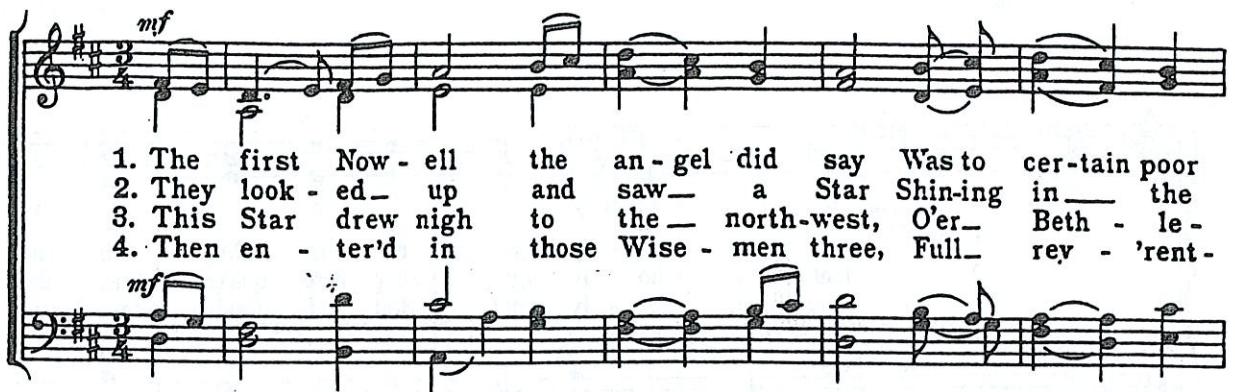


sleep in heav - en - ly peace, sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - iour is born, Christ the Sav - iour is born!
Je - sus, Lord at thy birth, Je - sus, Lord at thy birth.

The First Nowell

Traditional

mf



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-rey-'rent-

mf



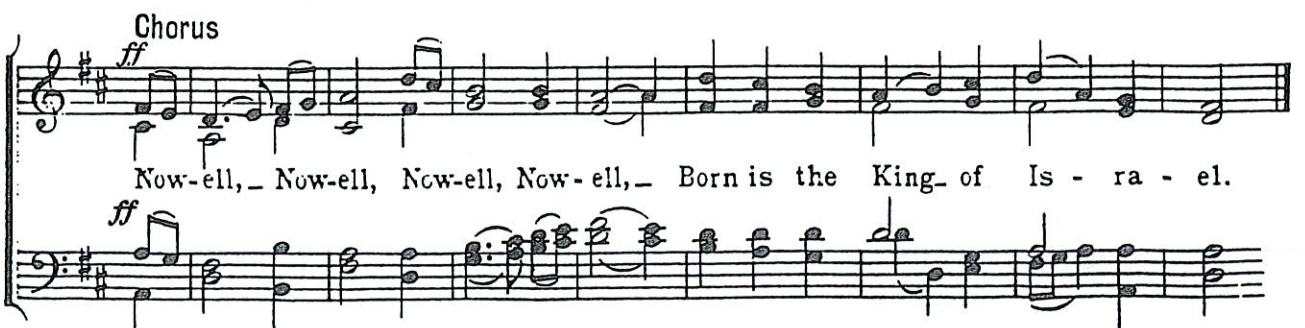
shep-herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay—
 East, be-yond them far, And to the earth it—
 hem it took its rest, And there it did both
 ly up on their knee, And of-fer'd there, in—



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

ff



Now-ell, Now-ell, Now-ell, Now-ell, Born is the King of Is-ra-el.

ff

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The Holly and the Ivy

words: traditional English

music: traditional English
harm. Edward L. Stauff

1,6. The hol-ly and the i - vy, When they are both full grown, Of
 2. The hol-ly bears a blos - som, As white as lil - y flow'r, And
 3. The hol-ly bears a ber - ry, As red as an - y blood, And
 4. The hol-ly bears a pri - ckle, As sharp as an - y thorn, And
 5. The hol-ly bears a bark, As bit - ter as the gall, And

all trees that are in the wood, The hol - ly bears the crown: O, the
 Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To be our dear Sav - iour: O, the
 Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, To do poor sin - ners good: O, the
 Mar - y bore sweet Je - sus Christ, On Christ - mas Day in the morn: O, the
 Je - sus Christ, For to re - deem us all: all:

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.

music by John Henry Hopkins Jr.

1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a - far.
 2. Born a king on Beth - le - hem's plain, gold I bring to crown him a gain;
 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, in - cense owns a de - i - ty nigh;
 4. Myrrh have I, its bit - ter per - fume, breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom:
 5. Glo - rious now be - hold him a - rise, king and God of sac - ri - fice.

Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 king for ev - er, ceas - ing ne - ver, o - ver us all to reign.
 prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, wor - ship him, God on high.
 sor - row - ing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
 Al - le lu - ia, al - le lu - ia! Sounds through the earth and skies.

O star of won - der, star of night, star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

west - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, guide us to thy per - fect light.

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

traditional English

harm. Edward L. Stauff

1. We wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas, we wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas, we
 2. Oh, bring us a fig-gy pud-ding; Oh, bring us a fig-gy pud-ding; Oh,
 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 Christ-mas, and a hap-py new year. Good tid-ings we
 bring us a fig-gy pud-ding and a cup of good cheer: here:
 won't go un-til we get some, so bring some out

bring to you and your kin, we wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas, and a hap-py new year!

What Child is This

William C. Dix

tune: Greensleeves, traditional English

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

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

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 Ma - ry.

Feliz Navidad

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

Barenaked Ladies

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
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 Let's have a party
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 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.

Rudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer

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 Chorus.

