

Rockin' Around The Christmas Tree (Johnny Marks)

Jingle Bell Rock (Joseph Carleton Beal & James Ross Booth)

Rockin' around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can see every couple tries to stop
Rockin' around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie and we'll do some caroling

You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
Voices singing let's be jolly, deck the halls with boughs of holly

Rockin' around the Christmas tree, such a happy holiday
Everyone dancing merrily in the new old-fashioned way

What a bright time, it's the right time to rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time to go riding in a one-horse sleigh

Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell rock
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Dancin' and prancin' in Jingle Bell Square
Through the frosty air

You will get that sentimental feeling when you hear
Voices singing let's be jolly, deck the halls with boughs of holly

Rockin' around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday
Everyone dancing merrily in the new old-fashioned way
Everyone dancing merrily
In the new old giddyup Jingle Bell way—

Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell rock!

HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS

(Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane)

from the 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 Yuletide 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*



Here Comes Santa Claus (Gene Autry & Oakley Haldeman)
Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer (Johnny Marks)

*Here comes Santa Claus, Here Comes Santa Claus
Here comes Santa Claus, Here Comes Santa Claus*

Here comes Santa Claus, Here comes Santa Claus
Right down Santa Claus Lane
He's got a bag that is filled with toys
For the boys and girls again

Bells are ringing, children singing
All is merry and bright
Hang your stockings and say your prayers
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight (*Here he comes*)

There's Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen
And do you recall (remember) the most famous reindeer of all?

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer
Had a very shiny nose
And if you ever saw it
You might 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 (here comes Santa Claus)
Santa came to say:
"Rudolph with your nose so bright,
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?" (jingle all the way)

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

Here he comes...

Here comes Santa Claus, very shiny nose
Here comes Santa Claus
Right down Santa Claus Lane, *dashing through the snow*
Vixen and Blitzen and Rudolph too
Are pulling on the rein

Hear those sleigh bells jingle-jangle
What a beautiful sight!
Jump in bed, cover up your head
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight

*Here comes Santa Claus, here Comes Santa Claus
Rudolph the red nose, Rudolph the red nose
Grandma got run over by a reindeer*

SHE'S MRS. CLAUS

(Guy Sherman)

Who's that gal with the rosy cheeks
A twinkle in her eye and a fine physique?
Who's that lady with the deep blue eyes
Encouraging St. Nick to get some exercise?
You don't hear much about the woman behind the man
She's known around the world, from Peru to Japan

She's Mrs. Claus
Let me tell you all about Mrs. Claus
She's a princess, a waitress, a baker, a teacher
Santa sure found himself a real fine creature, yeah

It wasn't long before Santa went down on one knee
He took her hand and asked "Will you marry me?"
She smiled at him amazed, and gave her reply:
"Sure I'll be your wife when reindeer can fly."
They married in the forest, to each other of course
And had a big reception at F.A.O. Schwartz

Mrs. Claus
A rolling stone who gathers no moss, believe it or not
Her workshop is bigger than the Sears catalog
You can read all about it in her daily blog

When the little elves are hearing kisses
They know that it's Santa Claus and the missus

Her name is Jessica Mary, or maybe it's Layla
Made a red suit for Santa, she's an excellent tailor
Always playing tricks, one night on a whim she
Locked him outta the house, but he came down the chimney
We really don't know much about the woman behind the man
But one thing's for certain, I'm a big fan of Mrs. Claus

Where would you be without Mrs. Claus?
Hey, I don't have to tell you who's really the boss
'Cause everybody knows it's Mrs., Mrs. Claus
She's Mrs. Santa Claus (*Yes, Virginia, there is a Mrs. Claus*)
She's Mrs. Claus

LISTEN TO THE FALLING SNOW (Parts I — V) (Guy Sherman)

Part I

All is quiet, all is peace
And the children are asleep
All the stars have gone away, sky is black and blue and grey
We begin the holiday

Turn the lights down low, pour the wine and take it slow
Underneath the mistletoe, let's listen to the falling snow

Turn off the TV and the phone
Now we're finally alone
Feeling good sitting here, happy time of the year
Outside we can hear the snow

Remember in the summertime we said this would happen
But how and when we didn't know
Close your eyes and take my hand, lost in cloudy wonderland
Nothing can trouble us at all as we listen to the snowfall

Part IV

Now it's almost twelve o'clock
You and I are in the dark
The fireplace aglow, the wind begins to blow
Hear the frozen rain on the windowpane
We can stay awake for every single flake of snow

Remember in the spring we had flowers in the garden
But in the cold they cannot grow
Contemplate the sound, snow is on the ground
The world is spinning round but we don't know

Turn the lights down low, for Mother Nature's Winter Show
We've got no place to go, let's listen to the falling snow

Part V

Listen to the snow, everywhere you go
Free your mind and open up your ears, hear the snow
Listen to the snow, and "Ho-ho-ho"
Santa Claus is near, dashing through the snow
Listen to the snow, like an Eskimo
Let the spirit flow, there's a lot of snow
Listen to the snow, everywhere you go
Free your mind and o