Rudolph, The Red-Nosed Reindeer

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 (reindeer), Had a very shiny nose (like a light bulb). And if you ever saw it (saw it), You would even say it glows (like a flashlight). All of the other reindeer (reindeer), Used to laugh and call him names (like Pinocchio). They never let poor Rudolph (Rudolph), Join in any reindeer games (like Monopoly). Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say (ho, ho, ho),

"Rudolph, with your nose so bright, Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

Then how the reindeer loved him (loved him),

As they shouted out with glee (yippee!), "Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer (reindeer),

You'll go down in history (like George Washington)!"

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow in a one horse open sleigh, Over the fields we go, Laughing all the way; Bells on bobtails ring, Making spirits bright, What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight. Jingle bells! Jingle bells! Jingle all the way! Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh! Jingle bells! Jingle bells! Jingle all the way! Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh!

I Had A Little Dreidl

I had a little dreidl I made it out of clay And when it's dry and ready Then dreidl I will play.

Oh! Dreidl, dreidl, dreidl, I made it out of clay And when it's dry and ready Then dreidl I shall play. It has a lovely body With legs so short and thin. And when it is all tired It drops and then I win.

Oh! Dreidl, dreidl, dreidl With legs so short and thin. Oh! Dreidl, dreidl, dreidl It drops and then I win.

Frosty The Snowman

Frosty the Snowman was a jolly, happy soul, With a corn cob 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. 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,

But the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me.

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, Saying, "Catch me if you can!" He led them through the streets of town right to the traffic cop, And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler, "STOP!" For Frosty the Snowman had to hurry on his way, But he waved good-bye saying, "Don't you cry, I'll be back again someday!"

Thumpity, thump, thump, thumpity, thump, thump, Look at Frosty go. Thumpity, thump, thump, thumpity, thump, Over the hills of snow! A dreidl is so playful It loves to dance and spin. A happy game of dreidl Come play now let's begin.

Oh! Dreidl, dreidl, dreidl With legs so short and thin. Oh! Dreidl, dreidl, dreidl It drops and then I win ... HEY!!!

The Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas my true love gave to me,

A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas my true love gave to me,

Two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas my true love gave to me,

Three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fourth day of Christmas my true love gave to me,

Four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fifth day of Christmas my true love gave to me,

Five golden rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the sixth day of Christmas my true love gave to me,

Six geese a laying, five golden rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the seventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me,

Seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying, five golden rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the eighth day of Christmas my true love gave to me,

Eight maids a milking, seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying, five golden rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the ninth day of Christmas my true love gave to me,

Nine ladies dancing, eight maids a milking, seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying, five golden rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the tenth day of Christmas my true love gave to me,

Ten lords a leaping, nine ladies dancing, eight maids a milking, seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying, five golden rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree. On the eleventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me,

Eleven pipers piping, ten lords a leaping, nine ladies dancing, eight maids a milking, seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying, five golden rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the twelfth day of Christmas my true love gave to me,

Twelve drummers drumming, eleven pipers piping, ten lords a leaping, nine ladies dancing, eight maids a milking, seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying, five golden rings, four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.



We Wish You A Merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas And a Happy New Year. Good tidings we bring to you, wherever you are, Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year. We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas And a Happy New Year.

Ring, Ring, Ring the Bells (round to the tune of "Row, Row, Row Your Boat")

Ring, ring, ring the bells,

Ring them loud and clear,

To tell the children everywhere,

That Christmas time is here.

Let It Snow

Oh, the weather outside is frightful, but the fire is so delightful, and since we've no place to go; Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! Oh, it doesn't show signs of stopping, and I brought some corn for popping, and the lights are turned way down low; Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! When we finally kiss goodnight, how I'll hate going out in the storm! But if you'll hold me really tight, all the way home I'll be warm. The fire is slowly dying, and my dear, we're still good-byeing, but as long as you love me so; Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

Let There Be Peace on Earth

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

With God as our Father, Neighbors all are we. Let us walk with each other In perfect harmony. Let peace begin with me; Let this be the moment now. With ev'ry step I take, Let this be my solemn vow: To take each moment and live each moment In peace eternally.

Let there be peace on earth And let it begin with me.

<u>America</u>

My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing;

Land where my fathers dies, Land of the pilgrims' pride,

From ev'ry mountainside Let freedom ring.

My native country thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love;

I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that above. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song:

Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake;

Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God to thee, Author of liberty, To thee we sing:

Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

America the Beautiful

O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain, For purple mountain majesties Above the fruited plain! America! America! God shed his grace on thee, And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for pilgrim feet, Whose stern, impassioned street

A thoroughfare for freedom beat Across the wilderness! America! America! God mend thine ev'ry flaw, Confirm thy soul in self control, Thy liberty in law. O beautiful for heroes proved In liberating strife, Who more than self their country loved, And mercy more than life!

America! America! May God thy gold refine, Till all success be nobleness, And ev'ry gain divine.

O beautiful for patriot dream That sees beyond the years Thine alabaster cities gleam, Undimmed by human tears! America! America! God shed his grace on thee, And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea.