

Christmas songs

KINDERGARTEN

UP ON THE ROOFTOP-Traditional (USA)

Up on the rooftop reindeer pause,
Out jumps good old Santa Claus;
Down through the chimney with lots of toys,
All for the little ones, Christmas joys.

Chorus

Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go!
Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go!
Oh, Up on the rooftop, click, click, click,
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick.

First comes the stocking of little Neil;
Oh, dear Santa, fill it well;
Give her a dolly that laughs and cries,
One that can open and shut its eyes.

Chorus

Look in 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.

Chorus

JINGLE BELLS-James Pierpont (USA)

Dashing through the snow in a one horse open sleigh,
O'er 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.

CHORUS

Oh, 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!

A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,
And soon Miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side;
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot,
He got into a drifted bank and happy we were not!

CHORUS

SILENT NIGHT-Franz Gruber 1818 (Germany)

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.

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS (England)

We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas, and a happy New Year.

CHORUS

Good tidings to you to you and your kin,
Good tidings for Christmas and a happy New Year.

Oh, bring us some figgy pudding,
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding,
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding, and bring it right here.

CHORUS

We won't go until we get some,
We won't go until we get some,
We won't go until we get some, so bring some right here.

CHORUS

We all like our figgy pudding,
We all like our figgy pudding,
We all like our figgy pudding, with all its good cheer.

CHORUS

1ST GRADE

AWAY INA MANGER (Germany)

Away in a manger no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet head,
The stars in the sky look 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 till 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.

MUST BE SANTA-Hall Moore & Bill Fredericks (USA)

Who's got a beard that's long and white?
Santa's got a beard that's long and white.
Who comes around on a special night?
Santa comes around on a special night.
Special night, beard that's white,

CHORUS

Must be Santa, Must be Santa,
Must be Santa, Santa Claus.

Who's got boots and a suit of red?
Santa's got boots and a suit of red,
Who wears a long cap on his head?
Santa wears a long cap on his head,
Cap on head, suit that's red,
Special night, beard that's white.

CHORUS

Who's got a great big cherry nose?
Santa's got a great big cherry nose.
Who laughs this way, "Ho, ho, ho?"
Santa laughs this way, "Ho, ho, ho."
Ho, ho, ho, cherry nose,
Cap on head, suit that's red

Special night, beard that's white.

CHORUS

Who very soon will come our way?
Santa very soon will come our way.
Eight little reindeer pull his sleigh,
Santa's little reindeer pull his sleigh.
Reindeer sleigh, come our way,
Ho, ho, ho, cherry nose.
Cap on head, suit that's red,
Special night, beard that's white,

CHORUS

12 DAYS OF CHRISTMAS –(England) 1760

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
2 turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
3 french hens, 2 turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fourth day of Christmas, my true love gave 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 gave to me
5 golden rings,
4 calling birds, 3 french hens, 2 turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the 6th day of Christmas, my true love gave 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 7th day of Christmas, my true love gave 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 8th day of Christmas, my true love gave 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 9th day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
9 ladies waiting, 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 10th day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
10 Lords a leaping, 9 ladies waiting, 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 11th day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
11 pipers piping, 10 Lords a leaping, 9 ladies waiting, 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 12th day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
12 drummers drumming, 11 pipers piping, 10 Lords a leaping,
9 ladies waiting, 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.

2ND GRADE

ANGELS IN THE BAND-Spiritual (USA)

There was one, there were 2, there were 3 little angels,
There were 4, there were 5, there were 6 little angels,
There were 7, there were 8, there were 9 little angels,
10 little angels in the band.

Oh, wasn't that a band, Christmas morning,
Christmas morning, Christmas morning,
Wasn't that a band, Christmas morning.
Christmas morning soon.

HERE COMES SANTA CLAUS-Gene Autry & Oakley Haldeman (USA)

CHORUS

Here comes Santa Claus, Here comes Santa Claus
Right down Santa Claus lane.

Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer are pulilng on the rein.
Bells are ringing, children singing, all is merry and bright,
Hang your stockings and say your pray'rs, 'Cause Santa Clause comes tonight.

CHORUS

He's got a bag that is filled with toys for the boys and girls again.
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle,
What a beautiful sight.
Jump in bed, cover up your head, 'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

CHORUS

He doesn't care if you're rich or poor for he loves you just the same.
Santa knows that we're God's children; that makes ev'rything right.
Fill your hearts with a Christmas cheer, 'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

CHORUS

He'll come around when the chimes ring out; then it's Christmas morn again.
Peace on earth will come to all if we just follow the light.
Let's give thanks to the Lord above, 'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

DECK THE HALLS-(Wales)

Deck the hall with bough of holly, fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.
'Tis the season to be jolly, fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.
Don we now our gay apparel, fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.
Troll the ancient yuletide carol, fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

See the blazing Yule before us
Strike the harp and join the chorus.....
Follow me in merry measure.....
While I tell of Yuletide treasure.....

Fast away the old year passes.....
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses....
Sing we joyous all together.....
Heedless of the wind and weather.....

3RD GRADE

LITTLE DRUMMER BOY-Katherine David, Henry Onorati, & Harry Simeone **(USA)**

Come, they told me, Pa-rum-pum-pum-pum
A newborn 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 our 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.

PATAPAN-Bernard de la Monnoye 1700 (France)

Willie, take your little drum; Robin, bring your fife and come.
We'll be joyous as you play, Turelurelu, Patapatapan;
We'll be joyous as you play, on a merry Christmas day.

When the men of olden days gave the King of Kings their praise,
They had pipes on which to play, Turelurelu, Patapatapan,
They had drums on which to play, full of joy on Christmas Day.

God and man this day become joined as one with fife and drum.
Let the happy tune play on, Turelurelu, Patapatapan,
Fife and drum together play as we sing on Christmas Day.

JOLLY OLD ST. NICHOLAS (USA)

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 needs a sled,
Nelly wants a story book, one she hasn't read,
As for me, I hardly know, so I'll go to rest;
Choose for me, dear Santa Claus, what you think is best.

CHILDREN GO WHERE I SEND THEE-Spiritual (USA)

Children, go where I send thee,
How shall I send thee?
I'm a gonna send thee one by one,
One for the little bitty baby,
Born, born, born in Bethlehem.

Children, go where I send thee,
How shall I send thee?
I'm a gonna send thee 2 by 2,
2 for Paul and Silas,
1 for the little bitty baby,
Born, born, born in Bethlehem.

....three for the Hebrew children.....
....four for the four that stood at the door.....
....five for the gospel preachers.....
....six for the six that never got fixed.....
....seven for the seven that never went to Heaven.....
....eight for the eight that stood at the gate.....
....nine for the nine that dressed so fine.....
....ten for the ten commandments.....

HERE WE COME A CAROLING (England)

Here we come a caroling among the leaves so green;
Here we come awand'ring, so fair to be seen.

CHORUS

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.

We are not daily beggars that beg from door to door,
But we are neighbors' children whom you have seen before.

CHORUS

God bless the master of this house, likewise the mistress too;
And all the little children that 'round the table go.

CHORUS

And all your kin and kinsfolk that dwell both far and near,

I wish you Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year,

CHORUS

4TH GRADE

COVENTRY CAROL (England) 1591

Lully (lulee), lullay, thou little tiny child,
Bye, bye, lully, lullay;
Lullay thou little tiny child,
Bye, bye, lully, lullay.

THE FIRST NOEL (England)

The first Noel the angel did say, was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep.

CHORUS

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star, shining in the East, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light, and so it continued both day and night.

CHORUS

WE 3 KINGS-John Hopkins 1857

We three kings of Orient are bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.

CHORUS

O.... Star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

O CHRISTMAS TREE (Germany)

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, how evergreen your branches!
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, how evergreen your branches!
Not only green in summer's heat, but also green in snow and sleet.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, how evergreen your branches!

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, of all the trees most lovely!

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, of all the trees most lovely!
Each year you bring to me delight, by gleaming in the Christmas night.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, of all the trees most lovely!

5TH GRADE

JOY TO THE WORLD- Lowell Mason 1839 (USA)

Joy to the world, the Lord is come, let earth receive her King,
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room;
And heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n, and heav'n an nature sing.

Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns,
Let me their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove.
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love, and wonders of His love,
And wonder and wonders of His love.

HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING- John Wesley 1735 (USA)

Hark the herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King
Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled
Joyful, all ye nations, rise, Join the triumph of the skies
With the angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem
Hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King

Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord
Late in time behold him come, Offspring of the Virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the God head see, Hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel

Mild he lays his glory by, Born that man no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth
Risen with healing in his wings, Light and life to all he brings
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness, Hail, the Heaven born Prince of Peace
Hail the Heaven born Prince of Peace, Hail the Son of Righteousness
Light and life to all He brings, Risen with healing in His wings
Mild He lay His glory by, Born that man no more may die

Come Desire of nations come, Fix in us thy humble home
Rise, the woman's conquering seed, Bruise in us the serpent's head
Adam's likeness now efface, Stamp thine image in its place