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ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains.  
And the mountains in reply, echoing their joyous strains,  
    Gloria, in excelsis Deo!  
    Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?  
What the gladsome tidings be, which inspire your heavenly song?

Come to Bethlehem, and see, Him whose birth the angels sing;  
Come adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord, the new born King.

See Him in a manger laid, Whom the chorirs of angels praise;  
Mary Joseph lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed. The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet  
head.  
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay, The little Lord Jesus, asleep on  
the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes, But little Lord Jesus no crying He  
makes.  
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky, And stay by my cradle to watch  
lullaby.

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.

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed, The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet  
head:  
The stars in the heavens looked down where He lay, The little Lord Jesus asleep  
in the hay.

CHRISTMAS DINNER

And it came to pass on a Christmas Evening, While all the doors were shuttered  
tight.  
Outside standing a lonely boy child, Cold and shivering in the night.

On the street through every window, Save but one was gleaming bright.  
And to this window walked the boy child, Peeking in saw candlelight.

Through of the windows he had looked at turkeys, And ducks and geese and cherry  
pies,  
But through this window saw a grey-haired lady, Table bare and tears in her  
eyes.

Into his coat reached the boy child, And knowing well there was little there,

He took from his pocket his own Christmas Dinner, A bit of cheese, some bread to share.

His outstretched hands held the food and they trembled, As the door it opened wide.

Said he "would you share with me Christmas Dinner?" And gently said she, "come inside."

The grey-haired lady brought forth to the table, in glasses two their last drop of wine,

Said she "Here's a toast to everyone's Christmas, And especially to yours and mine."

And it came to pass on that Christmas Evening, While all the doors were shuttered tight,

That in that town, happiest Christmas, Was shared by candlelight.

#### COVENTRY CAROL

Lully, lullay, thou little tiny Child, by, by, lully, lullay.  
Lullay thou little tiny Child, by, by, lully, lullay.

O sisters too, how may we do, for to preserve this day.  
This poor Youngling, for whom we do sing, by, by, lully, lullay.

Herod the King, in his raging, Charged he hath this day;  
His men of might, in his own sight, All children young to slay;

Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee, and ever mourn and say,  
For Thy parting nor say nor sing, by, by lully, lullay.

#### DECK THE HALLS

Deck the hall with boughs of holly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Tis the season to be jolly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Don we now our gay apparel, Fa la la, la la la, la la la.  
Toll the ancient Yuletide carol, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

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

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

#### DONNA NOBIS PACEM

Give us peace...Give us peace...Give us peace...Give us peace...

#### THE FIRST NOEL

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.

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.

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

And by the light, of that same star, Three wise men came, from country far;  
To seek for a King, was their intent, And to follow the star wherever it went.

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

## THE FRIENDLY BEASTS

Jesus our brother, kind and good, Was humbly born in a stable rude,  
And the friendly beasts around him stood; Jesus our brother, kind and good.

"I" said the donkey, shaggy and brown, "I carried His mother uphill and down;"  
"I carried His mother to Bethlehem town." "I" said the donkey, shaggy and brown.

"I" said the cow, all white and red, "I gave Him my manger for His bed,"  
"I gave Him my hay to pillow His head." "I" said the cow, all white and red.

"I" said the sheep with the curly horn, "I gave Him my wool for His blanket  
warm,"  
"He wore my coat on Christmas morn." "I" said the sheep with the curly horn.

"I" said the dove, from the rafters high, "Cooed Him to sleep that He should not  
cry,"  
"We cooed Him to sleep, my mate and I." "I" said the donkey, shaggy and brown.

Thus every beast by some good spell, In the stable dark was glad to tell,  
Of the gift he gave to Emmanuel, The gift he gave Emmanuel.

## FROSTY THE SNOWMAN

Frosty the snow man 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 snow man was alive as he could be,  
And the Children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me.

Frosty the snow man 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 this hand,  
Running here and there all around the square saying: "Catch me if you can."

He led them down 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."

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, look at Frosty go.  
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, over the fields of snow.

GOD REST YE MERRY, GENTLEMEN

God rest ye merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay,  
Remember Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas Day;  
To save us all from Satan's power, when we were gone astray,  
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy; O tidings of comfort and joy.

In Bethlehem in Jewry this blessed Babe was born,  
And laid within a manger upon this blessed morn;  
The which His mother Mary did nothing take in scorn.  
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy; O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our heavenly Father a blessed angel came;  
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same;  
How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name.  
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy; O tidings of comfort and joy.

GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN REJOICE

Good Christian men, rejoice, With heart and soul and voice,  
Give ye heed to what we say: News! News! Jesus Christ is born today!  
Ox and ass before Him bow, And He is in the manger now;  
Christ is born today! Christ is born today!

Good Christian men rejoice, With heart and soul and voice,  
Now ye hear of endless bliss: Joy! Joy! Jesus Christ was born for this.  
He hath opened the heavenly door, And man is blessed evermore;  
Christ was born for this, Christ was born for this.

Good Christian men, rejoice, with heart and soul and voice,  
Now ye need not fear the grave: Peace! Peace! Jesus Christ was born to save,  
Calls you one and calls you all, To gain His everlasting hall;  
Christ was born to save, Christ was born to save.

GREENSLEEVES

The old year now away is fled, the new year it is entered;  
The let us now our sins down-tread, and joyfully all appear.  
Let's merry be this day, and let us now both sport and play;  
Hang grief cast care away! God send you a Happy New Year.

And now with New Year's gifts each friend, unto each other they do send:  
God grant we may all our lives amend, and that the truth may appear.  
Now, like the snake, your skin, cast off, of evil thoughts and sin.  
And so the year begin; God send us a Happy New Year.

What child is this who laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping?  
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping.  
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing.  
Joy, joy, for Christ is born, the Babe, the Son of Mary.

HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

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

Christ, by highest heav'n adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of the favored one.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, Haail th'incarnate Deity!  
Pleased as Man with man to dwell; Jesus, ou Immanuel  
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King."

Hail the heav'nly Prince of Peace! Hail, the Son of Rightousness!  
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with healing in His wings.  
Mild He leaves His throne on high, Born that man no more may die;  
Born to raise the sons of earth; Born to give them second birth.  
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King."

Come, Desire of nations come, Fix in us Thy humble home;  
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with healing in His wings.  
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King."  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled."  
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King."

Mild He lays in 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.  
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King."

HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, let you hear be light,  
From now on, our troubles will be our of sight.  
Have yourself a merry little Christmas, make the Yuletide gay,  
From now on our troubles will be miles away.

Here we 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 WE COME A WASSAILING

Here we come a wassailing, among the leaves so green;  
Here we come a wand'ring so fair to be seen:  
Love and hoy come to you, and to you your wassail 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 be from door to door;  
But we are neighbor's children, whom you have seen before.

Good master and mistress, as you sit by the fire,  
Pray think of us poor children, who wander in the mire.

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

I HEARD THE BELLS ON CHRISTMAS DAY

I heard the bells on Christmas Day, Their old familiar carols play,  
And wild and sweet the words repeat, Of peace on earth, good will to men.

I thought how, as the day had come, The belfries of all Christendom,  
Had rolled along the unbroken song, Of peace on earth, good will to men.

And in despair I bowed my head: "There is no peace on earth," I said,  
"For hate is strong, and mocks the song, Of peace on earth good will to men."

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor doth he sleep;  
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail, With peace on earth, good will to men.

IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR

It came upon a midnight clear, that glorious song of old.  
From angels bending near the earth, to touch their harps of gold.  
Peace on the earth good will to men, from heaven's all gracious King.  
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurled;  
And still their heavenly music floats, o'er all the weary world:  
Above its sad and lowly plains, they bend on hovering wing.  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds, the blessed angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way, With painful steps and slow:  
Look now, for glad and golden hours, Come swiftly on the wing:  
O rest beside the weary road and hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening on, by prophet bards foretold,  
When, with ever-circling years, comes round the age of gold:  
When peace shall over all the earth, Its ancient splendors fling,  
And the whole world give back the song, which now the angels sing.

## I WONDER AS I WANDER

I wonder as I wander, out under the sky, How Jesus, the Savior, did come for to die;  
To save lowly people like you and like I, I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

When Jesus was born, it was in a cow's stall, With shepherds and wise men and angels and all.  
The blessings of Christmas from heaven did fall, And the weary world woke to the Savior's call.

## JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh.  
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way.  
Bells on bob-tails ring, making spirits bright,  
What fun it is to ride a 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.

A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,  
And soon Miss Fanny Bright, was seated by my side.  
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot,  
He got into a drifted bank, and we, we were upsot.

Now the ground is white, Go it while you're young;  
Take the girls tonight, and sing this sleighing song;  
Just get a bob-tailed nag, two forty for his speed,  
The hitch him to an open sleigh, and crack! you'll take the lead.

## JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world! The Lord is come. Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart, prepare Him room,  
And heaven and nature sing, and heaven and nature sing,  
And heaven and heaven and nature sing!

Joy to the world! The savior reigns. Let men their songs employ,  
While fields and floods, rocks hills, and plains,  
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,  
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sin and sorrow grow, nor thorns infest the ground;  
He comes to make His blessings flow,  
Far as the curse is found, far as the curse is found  
Far as, far as the curse is found.

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 wonders, and wonders, of His love.



O CHRISTMAS TREE

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, with faithful leaves unchanging.  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, with faithful leaves unchanging.  
Not only green in summer's heat, But also winter's snow and sleet.  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, with faithful leaves unchanging.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, how lovely are your branches.  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, how lovely are your branches.  
In summer sun or winter snow, A coat of green you always show.  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, how lovely are your branches.

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;  
Come and behold him, born the King of angels;  
    O come let us adore him, O come let us adore him,  
    O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultations,  
Oh sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!  
Glory to God, all glory in the highest;  
    O come let us adore him, Oh come let us adore him,  
    O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord we greet Thee, born this happy morning,  
Jesus, to Thee be glory giving,  
Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing,  
    O come let us adore him, Oh come let us adore him,  
    O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

Adeste fideles, Laeti triumphantes:  
Venite, venite in Bethlehem;  
Natum videte, Regem angelorum:  
    Venite adoremus, Venite adoremus,  
    Venite adoremus, Dominum.

O COME, O COME, EMMANUEL

O come, O come Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel.  
That mourns in lonely exile here, until the Son of God appears.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel, shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, O come, Thou rod of Jesse, Free Thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
From depths of hell Thy people save, And give them victory o'er the grave.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel, shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer, Thine own from Satan's advent here;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night, And death's dark shadows put to flight.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel, shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Key of David, come, and open wide our heav'nly home;  
Make safe the way that leads on high, and close the path to misery.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel, shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, O come, Adonai, Who in thy glorious majesty,  
From that high mountain clothed with awe, Gavest thy folk the elder law.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel, shall come to thee, O Israel.

O HOLY NIGHT

O holy night! the stars are brightly shining, It is the night of our dear  
Savior's birth.  
Long lay the world, in sin and error pining, Till He appeared and the soul felt  
its worth.

A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,  
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Fall on your knees! O hear the angel voices,  
O night divine, O night when Christ was born,  
O night, divine, O night, O night divine.

Led by the light! of faith serenely beaming, With glowing hearts by His cradle  
we stand.  
So, led by light, of a star sweetly gleaming, Here come the wise men from the  
Orient land.

The King of kings, lay thus in lowly manger,  
In all our trials, born to be our friend.

He knows our need, to our weakness no stranger;  
Behold your King, before the lowly bend.  
Behold, behold your King, your King, before Him bend.

Truly He taught us to love one another, His law is love, and His gospel is  
peace;

Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother, And in His name all  
oppression shall cease.

Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,  
Let all within us praise His holy name.

Christ is the Lord, Oh, praise His name forever!  
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!  
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim.

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie;  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by.  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary and gathered all above;  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep, their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars, together, proclaim the holy birth.  
And praises sing to God the King, and Peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently, The wondrous gift is giv'n!

So God imparts to human hearts, The blessings of His Heav'n.  
No ear may hear His coming, But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem, Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin and engter in, Be born in us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell:  
Oh , come to us, abide with us, Our Loard Emmanuel.

#### RISE UP, SHEPHERD, AND FOLLOW

There's a star in the East on Christmas morn; Rise up shepherd and follow!  
It will lead to the place where the Saviour's born; Rise up shepherd and follow!  
Follow! Follow! Rise up shepherd, and follow!  
Follow the star of Bethlehem; Rise up shepherd, and follow!

Leave yo' ewes and leave yo' lambs, Rise up shepard and follow,  
Leave yo' sheep and leave yo' rams, Rise up shepard and follow.  
Follow! Follow! Rise up shepherd, and follow!  
Follow the star of Bethlehem; Rise up shepherd,

If you take good heed to the angel's words, Rise up Shepherds and follow.  
You'll forget your flocks, you'll forget your herds, Rise up shepherd, and follow!  
Follow! Follow! Rise up shepherd, and follow!  
Follow the star of Bethlehem; Rise up shepherd, and follow!

#### RUDOLPH THE RED NOSED REINDEER

Rudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer, Had a very shinney nose,  
And if you ever saw him, You would 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, 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.

Oh! you better watch out, you better not cry, Better not pout I'm telling you why:  
Santa Claus is coming to town.

#### SILENT NIGHT

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.

Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight.  
Glories stream from heaven afar, Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!  
Christ the Savior is born, Christ, the Savior is born.

Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light.  
Radiant beams from Thy holy face, With the dawn of redeeming grace,  
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth, Jesus, Lord at Thy birth.

#### THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

On the first day of Christmas my true love sent to me:

A partridge and a pear tree.  
Two turtle doves,  
Three French hens,  
Four calling bird,  
Five golden rings.  
Six geese a laying,  
Seven swans a swimming,  
Eight maids a milking,  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Ten lords a leaping,  
Eleven pipers piping,  
Twelve drummers drumming.

#### UP ON THE HOUSE-TOP

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

Ho, Ho, Ho! Who wouldn't go?  
Ho, Ho, Ho! Who wouldn't go?  
Up on the house-top click, click, click,  
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick.

Firt comes the stocking of little Bill, Oh, just see what a glorious fill,  
adsf

Next comes the stocking of Little Nell, Oh dear Santa fill it well,  
Give her a dolly that laughs and cries, One that will open and shut its eyes.

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

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

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

Born a King, on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring, to crown Him again,  
King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign

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

Frankincense, to offer have I, incense owns, a Deity nigh.  
Prayer and praising all folks raising, worship Him God most High.

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

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume, breathes a life, of gathering gloom;  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying; sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

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

Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and sacrifice,  
Alleluia! alleluia! earth to heaven replies.

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

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 for you and your kin,  
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!

Now bring us some figgy pudding, now bring us some figgy pudding,  
Now bring us some figgy pudding and bring it right here.

We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas,  
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

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 it right here.

We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas,  
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

#### 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.

#### AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to min'?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and auld lang syne?  
For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne,  
We'll tak a cup o'kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

And surely ye'll be your pint-stowp, and surely I'll be mine,  
And we'tak a cup o'kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

We twa hae run about the braes, an pu'd the gowans fine;  
But we've wandered monie a weary fit, sin' auld lang syne.

We twa hae paidled i;the burn, from mornin' sun til dine;  
But seas between us braid hae roared, sin' auld lang syne.

And ther's a hand, my trusty fiere, and gie;s a hand o' thine;  
And we'll tak a right guid-willie waught, for auld lang