







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.

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 the angelic host, proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem." (Refrain)

Hark, the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King."

Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord, Late in time behold him come, Offspring of a Virgin's womb, Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail, the incarnate Deity, Pleased as Man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel! (Refrain)

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 lays His glory by Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth. (Refrain)

Away In A Manger

Away in a manger, No crib for a bed, The little Lord Jesus Laid down His sweet head. The stars in the bright 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 bedside Until morning is nigh.

Be near me Lord Jesus, lask Thee to stay Close by me for ever, And love me, I pray. Bless all the dear children In Thy tender care, And fit us for Heaven, To live with Thee there.

Carol, Sweetly Carol

Carol, sweetly carol A saviour born today; Bear the joyful tidings, O, bear them far away.

Carol, sweetly carol Till earth's remotest bound Shall hear the mighty chorus, And echo back the sound.

(Chorus) Carol, sweetly carol, Carol sweetly today; Bear the joyful tidings, O, bear them far away.

Carol, sweetly carol, As when the angel throng O'er the vales of Judah Awoke the heavenly song: Carol, sweetly carol, Goodwill and peace and love, Glory in the highest, To God who reigns above. (Chorus)

Carol, sweetly carol, The happy Christmas time; Hark! the bells are peeling Their merry, merry chime:

Carol, sweetly carol, Ye shining ones above, Sing in loudest numbers, O sing redeeming love. (Chorus)

Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And never brought to min'? Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And days o' auld lang syne?

Refrain:

For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne, Well tak' a cup o' kindness yet For auld lang syne.

And here's a hand, my trustie friend. And gie's a hand o' thine; And we'll take' a right guid willie-waught For auld lang syne. (Refrain)

We twa ha'e run about the braes. And pu't the gowans fine: But we've wandered mony a weary foot Sin' auld lang syne. (Refrain)

We twa ha'e paidl't i' the burn, Frae mornin' sun till dine: But seas between us braid ha'e roared Sin' auld lang syne. (Refrain)

And surely ye'll be your pint-stoup, And surely I'll be mine; And we'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet For auld lang syne. (Refrain)







