

It came upon the 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.

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 to-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.

You better watch out, you better not cry,
Better not pout, I'm telling you why;
Santa Claus is comin' to town.
He's making a list, and checking it twice,
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice,
Sant Claus is comin' 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 comin' to town.