



THE VAN DYCK



CAROLERS



2022

**A GALVESTON CHRISTMAS EVE
SERVICE FEATURING BLAIRS, HAYS AND TERRYS**

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Angels We Have Heard On High *

Angels we have heard on high Sweetly singing over the plains And
the mountains in reply, Echoing their joyous strains. Glo-ori-a
In excelsis de-o
Glo-ori-a
In excelsis de-o

Shepherds, why this Jubilee? Why your joyous
strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song? Glo-ori-a
In excelsis de-o
Glo-ori-a
In excelsis de-o

Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth
the angels sing; Come, adore on bended
knee Christ, the Lord,
the newborn King
Glo-ori-a
In excelsis de-o
Glo-ori-a
In excelsis de-o

See Him in a manger laid
Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth! Mary,
Joseph, lend your aid, With us sing our
Savior's birth. Glo-ori-a
In excelsis de-o
Glo-ori-a
In excelsis de-o

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 heavens 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
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 fit us for Heaven to live with
Thee there.

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

BC Clark's Anniversary Sale Song

Jewelry is the gift to give,
'cause it's the gift that'll live and live
So give the gift you know can't fail
From B.C. Clark's anniversary sale

Most sales are after Christmas
But Clark's is just before
'Most everything is marked way down
Savings you can't ignore

At Oklahoma's oldest jewelers
Since 1892
So give the gift you know can't fail
From B.C. Clark's anniversary sale

The Christmas Song

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
Jack Frost nipping at your nose
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
And folks dressed up like Eskimos

Everybody knows a turkey and some
Mistletoe help to make the season bright
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
Will find it hard to sleep tonight

They know that Santa's on his way
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies
On his sleigh
And every mother's
Child is gonna spy to see if
Reindeer really know how to fly

And so, I'm offering this
Simple phrase to kids from
One to ninety-two
Altho' it's been said many times
Many ways
"Merry Christmas to you"

Deck The Halls

Deck the halls 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.

Troll the ancient Yule-tide 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 Yule-tide 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 year, 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

Do You Hear What I Hear

Said the night wind to the little lamb, do you see what I see

Way up in the sky, little lamb, do you see what I see

A star, a star, dancing in the night With a tail as big as a kite
With a tail as big as a kite

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy, do you hear what I hear

Ringin' through the sky, shepherd boy, do you hear what I hear

A song, a song, high above the trees With a voice as big as the sea
With a voice as big as the sea

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king, do you know what I know

In your palace warm, mighty king, do you know what I know

A Child, a Child shivers in the cold Let us bring Him silver and gold
Let us bring Him silver and gold

Said the king to the people everywhere, listen to what I say

Pray for peace, people everywhere! listen to what I say

The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night

He will bring us goodness and light He will bring us goodness and light

Frosty the Snow Man

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul, With a corncob 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.

O, Frosty the snowman was alive as he could be, And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me.

Thumpetty thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Look at Frosty go. Thumpetty thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Over the hills of snow.

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 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 snow man had to hurry on his way, But he waved goodbye saying, "Don't you cry, I'll be back again some day."

Thumpetty thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Look at Frosty go. Thumpetty thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Over the hills of snow.

Go, Tell It On The Mountain

While shepherds kept their watching Over silent flocks by night,
Behold throughout the heavens, There shone a holy light:
Go, Tell It On The Mountain, Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, Tell It On The Mountain That Jesus Christ is born.

The shepherds feared and trembled When lo! Above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus That hailed our Saviour's birth:

Go, Tell It On The Mountain, Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, Tell It On The Mountain That Jesus Christ is born.

Down in a lowly manger Our humble Christ was born
And God send us salvation, That blessed Christmas morn:
Go, Tell It On The Mountain, Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, Tell It On The Mountain That Jesus Christ is born.

When I am a seeker, I seek both night and day;
I seek the Lord to help me, And He shows me the way:
Go, Tell It On The Mountain, Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, Tell It On The Mountain That Jesus Christ is born.

He made me a watchman Upon the city wall,
And if I am a Christian, I am the least of all.
Go, Tell It On The Mountain, Over the hills and everywhere;
Go, Tell It On The Mountain That Jesus Christ is born.

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;
That 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.

"Fear not," then said the Angel, "let nothing you affright,
This day is born a Saviour Of pure Virgin bright,
To free all those who trust in Him From Satan's power and might."

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of
comfort and joy.

The shepherds at those tidings Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding, In tempest, storm, and wind:
And went to Bethlehem straightway, The Son of God to find.

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort
and joy.

And when they came to Bethlehem Where our dear Saviour lay,
They found Him in a manger, Where oxen feed on hay;
His Mother Mary kneeling down, Unto the Lord did pray.

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort
and joy.

Now to the Lord sing praises, All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas All other doth deface.

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort
and joy.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

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 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 favored one.
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see; hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King"

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 Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King"

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
From now on
our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yule-tide gay
From now on your troubles will be miles away

Here were are as in olden days
happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
to 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.

In The Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak midwinter
Frosty wind made moan
Earth stood hard as iron
Water like a stone
Snow had fallen
Snow on snow on snow
In the bleak midwinter
Long, long ago

Angels and Arc Angels
May have traveled there
Cherubim and Seraphim
Thronged the air
But only his Mother
In her maiden bliss
Worshiped the beloved
With a kiss

What can I give him?
Poor as I am
If I were a shepherd
I would give a lamb
If I were a wise man
I would do my part
But what I can I give him
Give him my heart
Give him my heart

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth With news of joy foretold,
"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, Love's banner all unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats Over all the weary world.
Above its sad and lowly plains Old echoes plaintive ring,
And ever over its Babel sounds The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suffered long;
Beneath the Angel-strain have rolled Two thousand years of wrong;
And man at war with man hears not The love-song which they
bring; O! hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the 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 prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own The Prince of Peace
their King,
And the whole world send back the song Which now the angels
sing

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow On a one-horse open sleigh,
Over the fields we go, Laughing all the way;
Bells on bob-tail ring, making spirits bright,
What fun it is to ride and sing A sleighing song tonight

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!
O 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 got upsot.

Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, Jingle all the
way!
What fun it is to ride In a one-horse open sleigh.

A day or two ago, the story I must tell
I went out on the snow And on my back I fell;
A gent was riding by In a one-horse open sleigh,
He laughed as there I sprawling lie, But quickly drove away.

Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, Jingle all the way!
What fun it is to ride In a one-horse open sleigh.

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 bay two-forty as his speed
Hitch him to an open sleigh And crack! you'll
take the lead.

Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, Jingle all the way!
What fun it is to ride In a one-horse open sleigh.

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 Saviour reigns Let Saints their songs
employ
While fields and floods rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat, Repeat, the sounding joy

Joy to 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

No more will sin and sorrow grow, Nor thorns infest the ground;
He'll come and make the blessings flow Far as the curse was found,
Far as the curse was found,
Far as, far as the curse was found.

He rules the world with truth and grace, And gives to nations
proof
The glories of His righteousness, And wonders of His love;
And wonders of His love;
And wonders, wonders of His love.

Rejoice! Rejoice in the Most High, While Israel spreads
abroad
Like stars that glitter in the sky, And ever worship God,
And ever worship God,
And ever, and ever worship God.

Labor of Love

It was not a silent night
There was blood on the ground
You could hear a woman cry
In the alleyways that night
On the streets of David's town

And the stable was not clean
And the cobblestones were cold
And little Mary full of grace
With the tears upon her face
Had no mother's hand to hold

It was a labor of pain
It was a cold sky above
But for the girl on the ground in the dark
With every beat of her beautiful heart
It was a labor of love

Noble Joseph by her side
Callused hands and weary eyes
There were no midwives to be found
On the streets of David's town
In the middle of the night

So he held her and he prayed
Shafts of moonlight on his face
But the baby in her womb
He was the maker of the moon
He was the Author of the faith
That could make the mountains move

It was a labor of pain
It was a cold sky above
But for the girl on the ground in the dark

With every beat of her beautiful heart
It was a labor of love

For little Mary full of grace
With the tears upon her face
It was a labor of love

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
exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God, Glory in the highest;
O come, let us adore Him, O 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 all glory given;
Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord.

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 appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

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 Dayspring, from on
high,
And cheer us by Thy drawing nigh;
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, Adonai, Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law

In cloud and majesty and awe.
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!

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

Oh 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

Oh morning stars together, proclaim thy holy birth.
And praises sing to God the king, and peace to men on earth.

Oh 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.

Reunion Song *

Born in a manger in the stable in Bethlehem
What a way to begin the incarnation of the Great I Am
Placing Mary's little baby in the center of a universal plan
It brings us all back together like birds of a feather
Every boy, girl, woman and man

Satan was right at His heels as He came to Earth
Tried to stop Him one way or another from the time of His birth
Just when he thought he had succeeded something happened at
the cross of Calvary
It turn defeat into victory, restoring the family, the Father, the Savior
and me

**Too many times we get discouraged, trying to fight a battle that we
can't win**

**Too often I've found, we tend to carry our burdens around
Jesus says we've got to lay them all upon Him**

Heaven rejoices every time a lost child comes home
Don't you know there's a place in the kingdom for those who roam
So if you're looking for an answer it was spoken long before the world
began
It brings us all back together like birds of a feather
Every boy, girl, woman and man

**Too many times we get discouraged, trying to fight a battle that we
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Every boy, girl, woman and man

It brings us all back together like birds of a feather
Every boy, girl, woman and man

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 flash
light)

All of the other reindeer (reindeer)
Used to laugh and call him names (like
Pinochio)
They never let poor Rudolph (Rudolph)
Play 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 all the reindeer loved him (loved him)
And they shouted out with glee (yippee)
"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer (reindeer)
You'll go down in history!" (like Columbus)

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 Al-le-lu-ia! Christ
the Saviour is born!
Christ the Saviour is born!

Silent night, holy night!
Wondrous star, lend thy light! With the angels
let us sing
Alleluia to our King!
Christ the Saviour is here,
Jesus the Saviour is here!

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.

Silver Bells

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks.
Dressed in holiday style
In the air There's a feeling of Christmas
Children laughing People passing
Meeting smile after smile
and on every street corner you'll hear

Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing
Soon it will be Christmas day
Strings of street lights
Even stop lights
Blink a bright red and green
As the shoppers rush
home with their treasures

Hear the snow crunch
See the kids bunch
This is Santa's big scene
And above all this bustle
You'll hear

Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing
Soon it will be Christmas day

Sleigh Ride

Just hear those sleigh bells jingle-ing
Ring ting tingle-ing too
Come on, it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you
Outside the snow is falling
And friends are calling "Yoo Hoo"
Come on, it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you

Giddy-yap giddy-yap giddy-yap
let's go
Let's look at the snow
We're riding in a wonderland of snow

Giddy-yap giddy-yap giddy-yap it's grand
Just holding your hand
We're gliding along with the song
Of a wintry fairy land

Our cheeks are nice and rosy
And comfy cozy are we
We're snuggled up together like two
Birds of a feather would be

Let's take the road before us
And sing a chorus or two
Come on, it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you

There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Gray
It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day
We'll be singing the songs we love to sing without a single stop
At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop
Pop! Pop! Pop!

There's a happy feeling nothing in the world can buy
When they pass around the coffee and the pumpkin pie
It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier and Ives
These wonderful things are the things
We remember all through our lives

The First Noel **

The first Noel the angels 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!

This star drew nigh to the northwest Over Bethlehem it
took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay Right over the
place where Jesus lay. Noel Noel Noel Noel!
Born is the King of Israel!

Then did they know assuredly Within that house the King did lie:
One entered in then for to see, And found the Babe in poverty:
Noel Noel Noel Noel!
Born is the King of Israel!

Then entered in those wise men three Full reverently upon
their knee,

And offered there in His presence Their gold, and myrrh
and frankincense.

Noel Noel Noel Noel!

Born is the King of Israel!

Then let us all with one accord

Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,

That hath made heaven and earth of naught

And with His blood mankind hath bought.

Noel Noel Noel Noel!

Born is the King of Israel!

The Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas my true
love sent to me: A partridge in a pear
tree.

On the second day of Christmas my true
love sent to me: Two turtle doves

On the third day of Christmas my true
love sent to me: Three French Hens,

On the fourth day of Christmas my true
love sent to me: Four calling birds,

On the fifth day of Christmas my true
love sent to me: Five golden rings,

On the sixth day of Christmas my true
love sent to me: Six geese a laying,

On the seventh day of Christmas my true
love sent to me:
Seven swans a swimming,

On the eighth day of Christmas my true
love sent to me:
Eight maids a milking,

On the ninth day of Christmas my true
love sent to me:
Nine ladies dancing,

On the tenth day of Christmas my true love sent to me:
Ten lords a leaping,

On the eleventh day of Christmas my true
love sent to me:
Eleven pipers piping,

On the twelfth day of Christmas my true
love sent to me:
Twelve drummers drumming

Up On the Housetop

Up on the housetop reindeer pause,
Out jumps good old Santa Claus.
Down thru' 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 housetop, click, click, click,
Down thru' the chimney with good Saint Nick.

First 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 her eyes.

Ho, ho, ho!
Who wouldn't go!
Ho, ho, ho!
Who wouldn't go!
Up on the housetop, click, click, click,

Down thru' the chimney with good Saint Nick.
Next comes 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.

Ho, ho, ho!
Who wouldn't go!
Ho, ho, ho!
Who wouldn't go!
Up on the housetop, click, click, click,

Down thru' the chimney with good Saint Nick.

We Three Kings

[all sing]

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

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

[Melchior sings]

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to
crown Him again King for ever, ceasing never over
us all to reign.

all sing]

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

[Casper sings]

Frankincense to offer have I, incense owns a
Deity nigh
Prayer and praising, all men raising, Worship Him, God
most high.

[all sing]

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

[Balthazar sings]

Myrrh is mine,

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

[all sing]

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

Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God
and Sacrifice! Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia,
heaven to earth replies.

O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty
bright. Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us
to thy 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.

Glad tidings we bring
To you and your kin;
Glad tidings for Christmas And a
happy New Year!

So bring us some figgy pudding So bring us some figgy pudding So bring us some figgy pudding and bring it right here!

Glad tidings we bring
To you and your kin;
Glad tidings for 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 out here!

Glad tidings we bring
To you and your kin;
Glad 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.

Glad tidings we bring
To you and your kin;
Glad tidings for Christmas And a
happy New Year!

What Child Is This?

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.
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here,
The silent Word is pleading.

This, this is Christ the King
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the
Son of Mary.

Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through,
The Cross be borne, for me, for you:
Hail, hail, the Word made flesh,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!
This, this is Christ the King

Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the
Son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh;
Come peasant, king to own Him.
The King of Kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

This, this is Christ the King
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the
Son of Mary.

Raise, raise, the song on high,
The Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy joy for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

This, this is Christ the King
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the
Son of Mary.

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.

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

The Grinch Theme Song "Mr. Grinch"

You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch
You really are a heel,
You're as cuddly as a cactus, you're as charming as an eel, Mr.
Grinch,
You're a bad banana with a greasy black peel!

You're a monster, Mr. Grinch,
Your heart's an empty hole,
Your brain is full of spiders, you have garlic in your soul, Mr. Grinch,
I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine-and-a-half foot pole!

You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch,
You have termites in your smile,
You have all the tender sweetness of a seasick crocodile, Mr. Grinch,
Given a choice between the two of you'd take the seasick
crocodile!

You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch,
You're the king of sinful sots,
Your heart's a dead tomato splotted with moldy purple spots, Mr.
Grinch,
You're a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich with
arsenic sauce!

You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch,
With a nauseous super "naus"!,
You're a crooked dirty jockey and you drive a crooked hoss, Mr.
Grinch,
Your soul is an appalling dump heap overflowing with the most
disgraceful
assortment of rubbish imaginable mangled up in tangled up knots!

You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch,
You're a nasty wastey skunk,

Your heart is full of unwashed socks, your soul is full of gunk, Mr. Grinch,
The three words that best describe you are as follows, and I quote, "Stink, stank, stunk"!