

Christmas Lyrics for Cosham Lights-On
22 November 2024

1. Jingle Bells (CC 121)

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.

Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way, ha, ha, ha.
Bells on bobtails ring
Making spirits bright,
What fun it is to ride and 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.

Loud "Hey!" at the very end!

J. Pierpoint

2. Calypso Carol (CC 16)

See him lying on a bed of straw;
A draughty stable with an open door;
Mary cradling the babe she bore,
The Prince of Glory is his name.

*Oh, now carry me to Bethlehem
To see the Lord appear to men!
Just as poor as was the stable then,
The Prince of Glory when he came.*

Star of silver sweep across the skies,
Show where Jesus in the manger lies;
Shepherds swiftly from your stupor rise
To see the Saviour of the world!

*Oh, now carry me to Bethlehem
To see the Lord appear to men!
Just as poor as was the stable then,
The Prince of Glory when he came.*

Angels, sing again the song you sang,
Bring God's glory to the heart of man;
Sing that Bethl'ems little baby can
Be salvation to the soul

*Oh, now carry me to Bethlehem
To see the Lord appear to men!
Just as poor as was the stable then,
The Prince of Glory when he came.*

Mine are riches from thy poverty,
From thine innocence, eternity;
Mine, forgiveness by thy death for me,
Child of sorrow, for my joy.

*Oh, now carry me to Bethlehem
To see the Lord appear to men!
Just as poor as was the stable then,
The Prince of Glory when he came.*

Cha Cha Cha!

Michael Perry

3. Santa Claus Is Coming to Town (CC 131)

You'd better watch out
You'd better not cry,
You'd better not pout I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town.

He's making a list
He's checking it twice;
He's gonna find out who's naughty or 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'd better watch out!
You'd better not cry,
You'd better not pout,
I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town.

Repeat song!

Haven Gillespie

4. Hark! The Herald Angels Sing (38)

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 th'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 a Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.

*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!"*

Adpt. Charles Wesley

5.Mary's Boy Child (CC 57)

Long time ago in Bethlehem
So the Holy Bible say
Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ
Was born on Christmas Day.

*Hark now hear the angels sing
A new king born today
And man will live for evermore
Because of Christmas Day.*

While shepherds watched their flocks by night
They see a bright new shining star
They hear a choir from Heaven sing
The music came from afar.

*Hark, now, hear the angels sing,
A new King born today,
And man will live for evermore
Because of Christmas Day.*

Now Joseph and his wife Mary,
Came to Bethlehem that night
They found no place to bear her child
Not a single room was in sight.

*Hark, now hear the angels sing
A new king born today
And man will live for evermore
Because of Christmas Day.*

By and by they find a little nook
In a stable all forlorn,
And in a manger cold and dark
Mary's little boy child was born.

*Hark now hear the angels sing
A new king born today
And man will live for evermore
Because of Christmas Day.*

Jester Hairston

6. Let it Snow (CC 124)

Oh, the weather outside is frightful
But the fire is so delightful
And since we've no place to go
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

It doesn't show signs of stopping
And I've bought some corn for popping
The lights are turned way down low
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

When we finally kiss goodnight
How you'll hate going out in the storm
But if you really hold me tight
All the way home you'll be warm

The fire is slowly dying
And, dear, we're still goodbying
But as long as you love me so
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

Julie Styne/Sammy Cahn

7. Away In a Manger (CC 12)

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head;
The stars in the bright sky looked 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 side 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.

Anon.

8. O Little Town of Bethlehem (CC 66)

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.

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

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his Heaven.
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 enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Immanuel.

Phillip Brooks

9. Frosty the Snowman (CC 113)

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 fairytale, 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

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

Frosty, clumsy as he can be
See him lopping along
Off he goes on an icicle spree
With a happy song

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"

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!"

Frosty the Snowman
Had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye, sayin' "Don't you cry
I'll be back again some day"

Thumpety, thump thump, thumpety, thump thump
Look at Frosty go!
Thumpety, thump thump, thumpety, thump thump
Over the hills of snow!

10. O Come All Ye faithful (CC 61)

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.

God of God,
Light of light,
Lo, he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created.

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,
In the highest

O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

Attr. John Francis Wade

11. White Christmas (CC 141)

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the tree tops 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 Christmas' be white

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the tree tops glisten
And the 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, may your days, may your days
Be merry and bright
And may all your Christmas' be white

Irving Berlin

12. Jingle Bell Rock (CC 122)

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun
Now the jingle hop has begun

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancin' and prancin' in Jingle Bell Square
In the frosty air.

What a bright time, it's the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh.

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix and a-mingle in the jinglin' feet
That's the jingle bell rock.

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancin' and prancin' in Jingle Bell Square
In the frosty air.

What a bright time, it's the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh.

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix and a-mingle in the jinglin' feet
That's the jingle bell
That's the jingle bell
That's the jingle bell rock.

Joe Beal and Jim Boothe

13. The Holly and the Ivy (CC 87)

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown.

The rising of the sun
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a blossom
As white as lily flower;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Saviour.

The rising of the sun
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir

The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to do poor sinners good.

The rising of the sun
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir

The holly bears a prickle,
As sharp as any thorn;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas day in the morn.

The rising of the sun
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir

English Traditional

14. Santa Claus Is Coming to Town (CC 131)

You'd better watch out
You'd better not cry,
You'd better not pout I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town.

He's making a list
He's checking it twice;
He's gonna find out who's naughty or 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'd better watch out!
You'd better not cry,
You'd better not pout,
I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town.

Repeat song!

15. Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer (CC 130)

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
Had a very shiny nose
And if you ever saw it
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 how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee
Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
You'll go down in history

Repeat song!

Haven Gillespie

16. Silent Night (CC 77)

Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright
Round the virgin mother and child;
Holy infant, tender and mild,
Rests in heavenly peace,
Rests in heavenly peace.

Silent night! Holy night!
Guiding star, lend thy light.
See, the eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our king,
Jesus Christ is here,
Jesus Christ is here

Silent night! Holy night!
Wondrous star, lend thy light.
With the angels let us sing
Hallelujahs to our King,
Jesus Christ is here,
Jesus Christ is here

Joseph Mohr

17. We Wish You a Merry Christmas (CC 138)

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;
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year!

We all want some figgy pudding
We all want some figgy pudding
We all want some figgy pudding
So bring it right here!

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

Glad tidings we bring
To you and your kin
We wish you a merry 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.

Anon.