

Frosty the Snowman

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.

Oh, 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 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 Snowman
had to hurry on his way, but he
waved goodbye 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 hills of snow.



Jingle Bell Rock

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell
rock
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells
ring
Snowing and blowing up bushels of
fun
Now the jingle hop has begun.

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell
rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancing and prancing 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 riding in a one-horse sleigh.

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



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Jingle bells swing and jingle bells
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Snowing and blowing up bushels of
fun
Now the jingle hop has begun.

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell
rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancing and prancing 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 gliding in a one-horse sleigh.

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

That's the jingle bell

That's the jingle bell rock

Jingle Bells

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,
over the fields we go,
Laughing all the way.

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!
Hey!

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to ride
in a one-horse open sleigh.

Now the ground is white,
And the night is young,
Take the sleigh tonight and
join us in this song;

Just get a bobtail bay,
Get ready for a run,
then hitch him to a sleigh
And now we'll have some
fun, hey!

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

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
had a very shiny nose,
and if you even 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 all the reindeer loved him,
and they shouted out with glee,
“Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer,
you’ll go down in history!”

(repeat whole song!)



Up on the Housetop

Up on the housetop
the reindeer pause
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 housetop,
click, click, click!
Down through 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 through the chimney with
good Saint Nick.

Next comes the stocking of little
Bill,
Oh, just see what a glorious fill!
Here is a hammer and lots of
tacks,
Whistle and 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 through the chimney with
good Saint Nick.



Winter Wonderland

Sleigh bells ring, are you listening?
In the lane, snow is glistening.
A beautiful sight,
we're happy tonight,
walking in a winter wonderland.

Gone away is the bluebird,
here to stay is a new bird.
He sings a love song,
as we go along,
walking in a winter wonderland.



In the meadow, we can build a snowman,
then pretend that he is Parson Brown.
He'll say: "Are you married?" We'll say: "No, man,
but you can do the job
when you're in town."

Later on, we'll conspire,
as we dream by the fire,
to face unafraid,
the plans that we've made,
walking in a winter wonderland.

Santa Claus is Coming to Town



You better watch out, you better not cry,
You 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 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 better watch out, you better not
cry,
You better not pout I'm telling you why
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.

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