



Canciones de Navidad en Inglés

33 Christmas Songs

for Teachers and Students of English

Enjoy!

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1. Jingle Bells (Kids-Songs.TV): A1,A2,B1,B2

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eQ34DSTjsLQ>

Written and composed in 1857 by a minister called James Pierpoint, for children celebrating his Boston Sunday School Thanksgiving.

Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the hills we go
Laughing all the way.
Bells on bobtail ring
Making spirits bright
Oh what sport to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight.

Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way!
O what joy 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 Fannie 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!
O what joy 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!
O what joy 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 bobtailed bay
Two forty is his speed
Hitch him to an open sleigh
And crack! You'll take the lead.

Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way!
O what joy it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.



2. Away in a Manger (Music Factory Music): A1,A2,B1

Away in a Manger was originally published in 1885. The music was composed by William J. Kirkpatrick in 1895

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pVSoAM7YrxE>

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 in the hay [repeat]

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 until morning is nigh,

sweet bells they ring, they ring out the news today,
that Christ was born, was born on Christmas Day,

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay
Close by me for ever and love me, I pray to
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care
And take us to Heaven to live with Thee there
to live with thee there,

sweet bells they ring, they ring out the news today,
that Christ was born, was born on Christmas Day,
that Christ was born, was born on Christmas Day.



3. Silent Night (Hillsong): A1,A2,B1,B2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UNpiQwgStNA>

Written in 1816 by an Austrian priest called Joseph Mohr.

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 Alleluia!
Christ, the Saviour is born
Christ, the Saviour is born

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 "



4. We Wish You a Merry Christmas (Music Factory Music): A1,A2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W0e1RVuDJDk>

Believed to date back to England in the sixteenth century.

We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer
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

We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

5. Deck the Halls with Boughs of Holly (Doris Day): A1,A2,B1,B2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VKHRs34aHRE>

The music to Deck the Halls is believed to be Welsh in origin and was reputed to have come from a tune called "Nos Galan" dating back to the sixteenth century.

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, ye 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.



6. Good King Wenceslas (Traditional Choir): B2,C1,C2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SQVUMG6LZGM>

The words were written by John Mason Neale and published in 1853. The music originates in Finland 300 years earlier. King Wenceslas was the King of Bohemia in the 10th Century.

Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the feast of Stephen
When the snow lay round about
Deep and crisp and even
Brightly shone the moon that night
Though the frost was cruel
When a poor man came in sight
Gath'ring winter fuel

"Hither, page, and stand by me
If thou know'st it, telling
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"
"Sire, he lives a good league hence
Underneath the mountain
Right against the forest fence
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine
Bring me pine logs hither
Thou and I will see him dine
When we bear him thither."
Page and monarch forth they went
Forth they went together
Through the rude wind's wild
lament
And the bitter weather

"Sire, the night is darker now
And the wind blows stronger
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer."
"Mark my footsteps, my good page
Tread thou in them boldly
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

In his master's steps he trod
Where the snow lay dinted
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed
Therefore, Christian men, be sure
Wealth or rank possessing
Ye who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find blessing



7. Hark the Herald Angels Sing (Amy Grant): B2,C1,C2

Written by Charles Wesley, brother of John Wesley founder of the Methodist church, in 1739.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wbdvo019mgM>

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 the angelic host proclaim:
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ by highest heav'n 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
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings
Ris'n 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!"



8. O Little Town of Bethlehem: B1,B2,C1,C2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=71ppzuPARXg>

Rector Phillips Brooks (1835-1903) of Philadelphia, wrote the words in 1868. following a pilgrimage to the Holy Land. His church organist Lewis Redner (1831-1908) wrote the melody.

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

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

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 to us today
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel



9. The Holly and the Ivy (Children Love to Sing): B1,B2,C1,C2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LgzgmEJoCSw>

The version that we are familiar with today was first published by Cecil Sharp. The carol is thought to have Pagan origins and could therefore date back over 1000 years.

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

The holly bears a blossom
As white as lily flower
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Saviour
O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir

The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good
O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir

The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas Day in the morn.
O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir

The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all.
O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer

The playing of the merry organ
Sweet singing of the choir

The holly and the ivy
Now both are full well grown,
Of all the trees that are in the
wood,
The holly bears the crown.
O the rising of the sun
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ

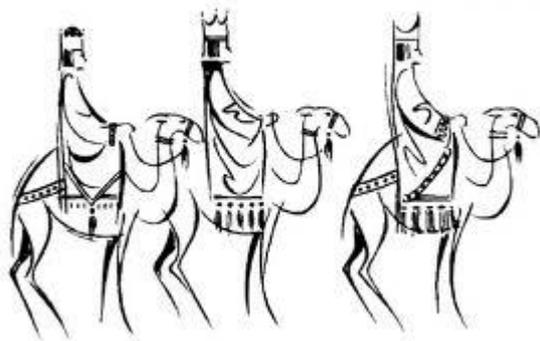


Sweet singing of the choir

10. I Saw Three Ships: A2,B1

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3rc8CQwMmd0>

The origins of I saw three ships are unknown but it is believed to be an English carol from the Victorian era.



I saw three ships come sailing in
On Christmas Day, on Christmas
Day;

I saw three ships come sailing in
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And what was in those ships all
three,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas
Day?

And what was in those ships all
three,
On Christmas Day in the morning?

The Virgin Mary and Christ were
there,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas
Day;
The Virgin Mary and Christ were
there,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Pray, wither sailed those ships all
three,

On Christmas Day, on Christmas
Day;
Pray, wither sailed those ships all
three,
On Christmas Day in the morning?

O they sailed into Bethlehem,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas
Day;
O they sailed into Bethlehem,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the bells on earth shall ring,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas
Day;
And all the bells on earth shall ring,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the Angels in Heaven shall
sing,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas
Day;
And all the Angels in Heaven shall
sing,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the souls on earth shall
sing,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas
Day;
And all the souls on earth shall
sing,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Then let us all rejoice again,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas
Day;
Then let us all rejoice again,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

11. Once in Royal David's City: B1,B2,C1,C2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tRIZ22dn-XY>

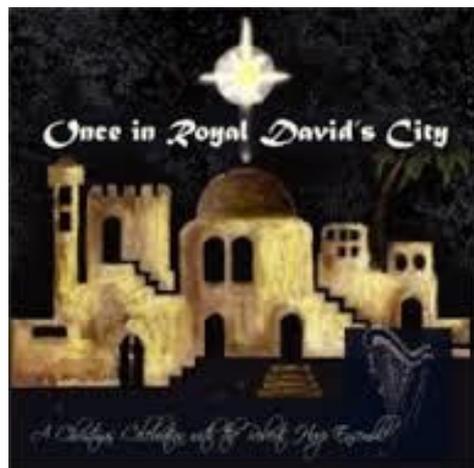
The words were written by Mrs. C.F. Alexander (1818 – 1895) and the music was composed by H.J. Gauntlett.

Once in royal David's city,
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her Baby,
In a manger for His bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ, her little Child.

He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall:
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

For He is our childhood's pattern;
Day by day, like us, He grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles, like us He knew;
And He cares when we are sad,
And he shares when we are glad.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle,
Is our Lord in heaven above:
And He leads His children on,
To the place where He is gone.



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12. The First Noel (Carrie Underwood): B1,B2,C1,C2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oS5pj7LVNqI>

The origin is unknown but is generally thought to be English dating back to the sixteenth century.

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
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest
And there it did both Pause and stay
Right o'er the place where Jesus lay.
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 nought
And with his blood mankind has bought.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel
Born is the King of Israel!

13. O Christmas Tree: B1,B2,C1,C2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KlpbBRqdnc0>

O Christmas Tree is a traditional German Carol. The author and composer of the lyrics are unknown

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy leaves are so unchanging;
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy leaves are so unchanging;
Not only green when summer's here,
But also when 'tis cold and drear.
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy leaves are so unchanging!

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Much pleasure thou can'st give me;
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Much pleasure thou can'st give me;
How often has the Christmas tree
Afforded me the greatest glee!
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Much pleasure thou can'st give me.

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy candles shine so brightly!
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy candles shine so brightly!
From base to summit, gay and bright,
There's only splendour for the sight.
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
Thy candles shine so brightly!

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
How richly God has decked thee!
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
How richly God has decked thee!
Thou bidst us true and faithful be,
And trust in God unchangingly.
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!
How richly God has decked thee!"



14. We Three Kings of Orient Are (Jennifer Avalon): B1,B2,C1,C2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k8mjRxkMBkE>

This American carol was written in 1857 by Rev. John Henry Hopkins.

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

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign

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

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

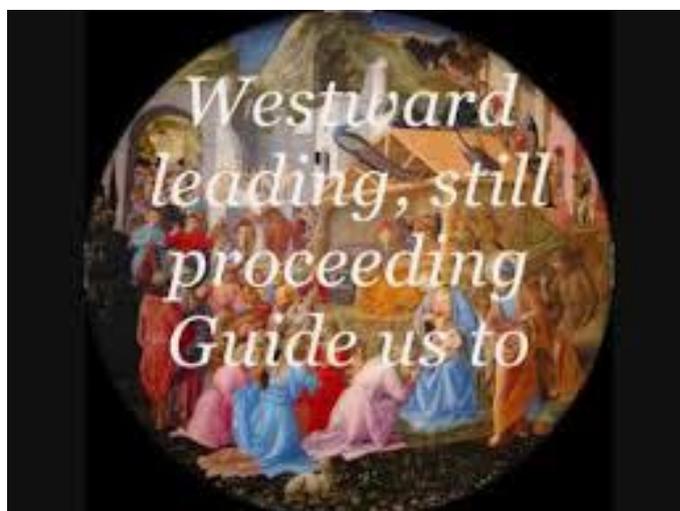
O Star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to Thy perfect light

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes of life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb

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
Alleluia, Alleluia
Earth to heav'n replies

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



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15. All I Want for Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth (Music Factory Music): A1,A2,B1

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OT_LNdfWG6M

All I want for Christmas
is my two front teeth,
my two front teeth,
see my two front teeth!

Gee, if I could only
have my two front teeth,
then I could wish you
"Merry Christmas."

It seems so long since I could say,
"Sister Susie sitting on a thistle!"
Gosh oh gee, how happy I'd be,
if I could only whistle (thhhh, thhhh)

All I want for Christmas
is my two front teeth,
my two front teeth,
see my two front teeth.
Gee, if I could only
have my two front teeth,
then I could wish you
"Merry Christmas!"



16. I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas (Taylor Swift): A2,B1,B2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9iEfX6AvfYI>

The music and lyrics for White Christmas were written by Irving Berlin in 1942 and originally featured in the movie Holiday Inn starring Bing Crosby.

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
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white

17. Rudolph the Red-nosed Reindeer: A1,A2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tQpP9lppfps>

Poem by Robert May with music composed by Johnny Marks.

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer
had a very shiny nose.
And if you ever saw him,
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
as they shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
you'll go down in history!

18. The Twelve Days of Christmas (Music Factory Music):

A2,B1,B2,C1,C2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UGtAa3klQNK>

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,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fourth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fifth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the sixth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the seventh day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the eighth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the ninth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the tenth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Ten lords a-leaping,
Nine ladies dancing,

Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the eleventh day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Eleven pipers piping,
Ten lords a-leaping,
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the twelfth day of Christmas,
my true love sent to me
Twelve drummers drumming,
Eleven pipers piping,
Ten lords a-leaping,
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree!

All Through the Night (The Starry Eyes Music): B1,B2,C1,C2

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hSRKOefF0WM>

A traditional Welsh folksong which is sung to a tune that was first published in 1784. The lyrics were originally written in Welsh by John Ceiriog Hughes.

Sleep my child and peace attend thee,
All through the night
Guardian angels God will send thee,
All through the night
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping
Hill and vale in slumber sleeping,
I my loving vigil keeping
All through the night.

While the moon her watch is keeping
All through the night
While the weary world is sleeping
All through the night
O'er they spirit gently stealing
Visions of delight revealing
Breathes a pure and holy feeling
All through the night.

Love, to thee my thoughts are turning
All through the night
All for thee my heart is yearning,
All through the night.
Though sad fate our lives may sever
Parting will not last forever,
There's a hope that leaves me never,
All through the night.



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19. The Christmas Song (Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire) (Justin Bieber) A1,A2,B1,B2

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<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jg9i2AfVOzs>

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,
Jack Frost nipping on 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 going to 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,
Although its been said many times, many ways,
A very Merry Christmas to you



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20. Let It Snow (Dean Martin): B1,B2,C1,C2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p87qLDgj4dk>

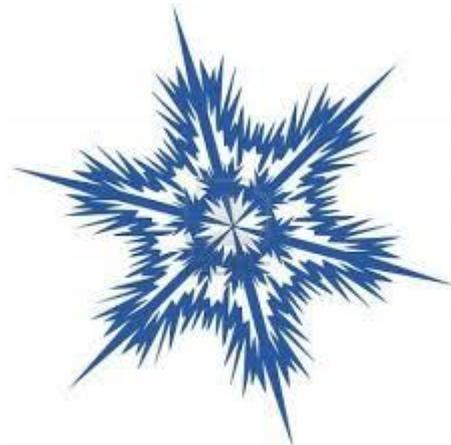
Created by lyricist Sammy Cahn and the composer Jule Styne in 1945.

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!

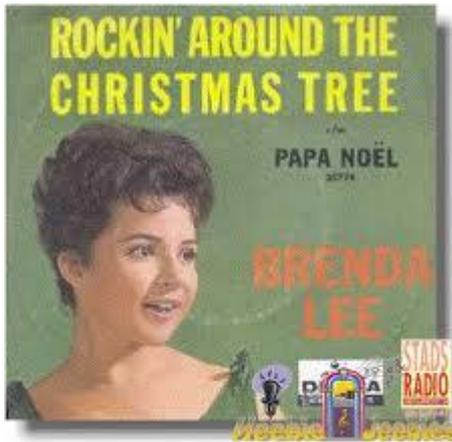
When we finally kiss goodnight,
How I'll hate going out in the storm!
But if you'll really hold me tight,
All the way home I'll be warm.

The fire is slowly dying,
And, my dear, we're still good-bying,
But as long as you love me so,
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!



21. Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree (Brenda Lee): B1,B2,C1,C2

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ldl-K8s1GYo>



Rockin' around the Christmas tree
At the Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can see
Every couple tries to stop

Rockin' around the Christmas tree
Let the Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie
And we'll do some carolling

You will get a sentimental feeling
When you hear
Voices singing let's be jolly
Deck the halls with boughs of holly

Rockin' around the Christmas tree
Have a happy holiday
Everyone dancing merrily
In the new old fashioned way

You will get a sentimental feeling
When you hear
Voices singing let's be jolly
Deck the halls with boughs of holly

Rockin' around the Christmas tree

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Have a happy holiday
Everyone dancing merrily
In the new old fashioned way

22. Merry Christmas Everybody (Slade): A2,B1,B2,C1,C2

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BpfHSqLXePI>

Are you hanging up a stocking on your wall?
It's the time that every Santa has a ball
Does he ride a red nosed reindeer?
Does a 'ton up' on his sleigh
Do the fairies keep him sober for a day?

Chorus:
So here it is merry Christmas
Everybody's having fun
Look to the future now
It's only just begun

Are you waiting for the family to arrive?
Are you sure you got the room to spare inside?
Does your granny always tell ya that the old songs are the best?
Then she's up and rock 'n' rollin' with the rest

Chorus:
So here it is merry Christmas
Everybody's having fun
Look to the future now
It's only just begun

What will your daddy do
When he sees your Mama kissin' Santa Claus?
Ah ah

Are you hanging up a stocking on your wall?
Are you hoping that the snow will start to fall?
Do you ride on down the hillside in a buggy you have made?
When you land upon your head then you've been slayed

Chorus (3x)
So here it is merry Christmas
Everybody's having fun
Look to the future now
It's only just begun

23. Do They Know It's Christmas (Glee): B1,B2,C1,C2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ogCOHHS7Mr8>

It's Christmas time,
there's no need to be afraid.
At Christmas time
we let in light and banish shade
And in our world of plenty
we can spread a smile of Joy
Throw your arms around the world
at Christmas time.

But say a prayer,
Pray for the other ones.
At Christmas time it's hard
but when you're having fun...
There's a world outside your window
and it's a world of dread and fear
Where the only water flowing is
the bitter sting of tears
Where the Christmas bells that are ringing
are the clanging chimes of Doom
Well, tonight thank God it's them instead of you.

And there won't be snow in Africa this Christmas time
The greatest gift they'll get this year is life.
Ohh....
Where nothing ever grows
No rain or rivers flow
Do they know it's Christmas time at all?

Here's to you...
Raise a glass for everyone
Here's to them
Underneath that burning sun
Do they know it's Christmas time at all?

Feed the world...
Feed the world...

Feed the world,

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Let them know it's Christmas time again.
Feed the world,
Let them know it's Christmas time again.
(Repeat several times and fade)

24. Winter Wonderland (The Ronettes): B1,B2,C1,C2

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T_BkxFh1P8

First published in 1934. The composer was Felix Bernard (1897-1944) and the lyricist was Richard B. Smith (1901-1935).

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.

In the meadow we can build a
snowman,
And pretend that he's a circus clown
We'll have lots of fun with mister
snowman,
Until the other kids knock him down.



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When it snows, ain't it thrilling,
Though your nose gets a chilling
We'll frolic and play, the Eskimo way,
Walking in a winter wonderland.

25. Happy Christmas - War is Over (John Lennon): B1,B2,C1,C2

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g_kj60DIq2M

So this is Xmas
And what have you done
Another year over
And a new one just begun
And so this is Xmas
I hope you have fun
The near and the dear one
The old and the young

A very Merry Xmas
And a happy New Year
Let's hope it's a good one
Without any fear

And so this is Xmas (war is over)
For weak and for strong (if you want it)
For rich and the poor ones (war is over)
The world is so wrong (if you want it)
And so happy Xmas (war is over)
For black and for white (if you want it)
For yellow and red ones (war is over)
Let's stop all the fight (now)

A very Merry Xmas
And a happy New Year
Let's hope it's a good one
Without any fear

And so this is Xmas (war is over)
And what have we done (if you want it)
Another year over (war is over)
A new one just begun (if you want it)
And so happy Xmas (war is over)
We hope you have fun (if you want it)

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The near and the dear one (war is over)
The old and the young (now)

A very Merry Xmas
And a happy New Year
Let's hope it's a good one
Without any fear

War is over, if you want it
War is over now

Happy Xmas

26. It's Christmas Day (The Balftron Christmas Stars): A2,B1,B2,C1,C2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N1fyn6hivCE>

Scottish Songwriter, Dougie Campbell, wrote the song as a new carol for school and church choirs.

A baby boy was born one day
In a stable far away
He nestled in a manger bed
On straw he laid his tiny head

(Chorus) It's Christmas Day all over Earth
Let the bells ring out for Jesus's birth

The shepherds came from near and far
Guided by a lonely star
The Wise men travelled night and day
To Bethlehem where Jesus lay

(Chorus) It's Christmas Day all over Earth
Let the bells ring out for Jesus's birth

They looked upon that infant face
Saviour for the human race
So every year on Christmas Day
We'll thank dear God in our own way

(Chorus)
Day all
Let the
for Jesus's



It's Christmas
over Earth
bells ring out
birth.

27. It's the Most Wonderful Time of the Year (Andy Willams):

A2,B1,B2,C1,C2

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aJvokYRRuaA>

It's the most wonderful time of the year
With the kids jingle belling
And everyone telling you "Be of good cheer"
It's the most wonderful time of the year
It's the hap-happiest season of all
With those holiday greetings and gay happy meetings
When friends come to call
It's the hap- happiest season of all

There'll be parties for hosting
Marshmallows for toasting
And carolling out in the snow
There'll be scary ghost stories
And tales of the glories of
Christmases long, long ago

It's the most wonderful time of the year
There'll be much mistletoeing
And hearts will be glowing
When love ones are near
It's the most wonderful time of the year

There'll be parties for hosting
Marshmallows for toasting
And carolling out in the snow
There'll be scary ghost stories
And tales of the glories of
Christmases long, long ago

It's the most wonderful time of the year
There'll be much mistletoeing

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And hearts will be glowing
When love ones are near
It's the most wonderful time
It's the most wonderful time
It's the most wonderful time
It's the most wonderful time of the year

28. Jingle Bell Rock (Bobby Helms): A2,B1,B2,C1,C2

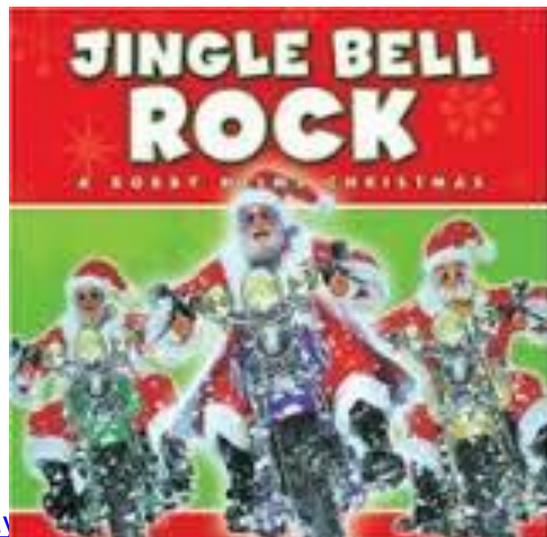
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XpxNNaLTB4>

Jingle bell, jingle bell
Jingle bell rock
Jingle bell 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 mingle
In a jinglin' beat
That's the jingle bell rock



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29. Fairytale of New York (The Pogues and Kirsty MacColl): B1,B2,C1,C2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pv0hIbWpa1w>

Songwriters: Finer, Jeremy Max / MacGowan, Shane Patrick Lysaght

It was Christmas Eve babe
In the drunk tank
An old man said to me: won't see
another one
And then they sang a song
The rare old mountain dew
I turned my face away and dreamed
about you
Got on a lucky one
Came in eighteen to one
I've got a feeling
This year's for me and you
So Happy Christmas
I love you baby
I can see a better time
Where all our dreams come true.

They got cars big as bars
They got rivers of gold
But the wind goes right through you
It's no place for the old
When you first took my hand on a
cold Christmas Eve
You promised me Broadway was
waiting for me
You were handsome you were pretty
Queen of New York City when the
band finished playing they yelled out

for more
Sinatra was swinging all the drunks
they were singing
We kissed on a corner
Then danced through the night.

And the boys from the NYPD choir
were singing Galway Bay
And the bells were ringing out for
Christmas Day.

You're a bum you're a punk
You're an old slut on junk
Lying there almost dead on a drip in
that bed
You scumbag you maggot
You cheap lousy faggot
Happy Christmas your arse I pray
god it's our last.

And the boys of the NYPD choir's
still singing Galway Bay
And the bells were ringing out
For Christmas Day.

I could have been someone
Well so could anyone
You took my dreams from me

When I first found you
I kept them with me babe
I put them with my own
Can't make it out alone
I've built my dreams around you

And the boys of the NYPD choir's
still singing Galway Bay
And the bells are ringing out
For Christmas Day.

30. Santa Claus is Coming to Town (Jackson 5): A1,A2,B1

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xFHF_1Fhtlo

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!
O! You better watch out!
You better not cry
Better not pout
I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town
Santa Claus is coming to town



31. All I want for Christmas is You (Mariah Carey): B1,B2,C1,C2

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tL6f6HqrHZY>

I don't want a lot for Christmas
There is just one thing I need
I don't care about the presents
Underneath the Christmas tree

I just want you for my own
More than you could ever know
Make my wish come true
All I want for Christmas
Is you

I don't want a lot for Christmas
There is just one thing I need
And I don't care about the presents
Underneath the Christmas tree

I don't need to hang my stocking
There upon the fireplace
Santa Claus won't make me happy
With a toy on Christmas Day

I just want you for my own
More than you could ever know
Make my wish come true
All I want for Christmas is you
You baby

I won't ask for much this Christmas
I won't even wish for snow
And I'm just gonna keep on waiting
Underneath the mistletoe

I won't make a list and send it
To the North Pole for Saint Nick

I won't even stay awake to
Hear those magic reindeer click

'Cause I just want you here tonight
Holding on to me so tight
What more can I do?
Baby all I want for Christmas is you
You Baby

Oh all the lights are shining
So brightly everywhere
And the sound of children's
Laughter fills the air

And everyone is singing
I hear those sleigh bells ringing
Santa won't you bring me the one I
really need?
Won't you please bring my baby to
me?

Oh I don't want a lot for Christmas
This is all I'm asking for
I just want to see my baby
Standing right outside my door

Oh I just want you for my own
More than you could ever know
Make my wish come true
Baby all I want for Christmas is
You baby

All I want for Christmas is you
All I want for Christmas is you baby
All I want for Christmas is you

And Finally. For New Year's Eve.....

32. Auld Lang Syne (Duggie MacLean: B2,C1,C2)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=acxnmaVTIZA>

The song is traditionally sung by most of us on the stroke of midnight each New Year's Eve, however in Scotland, where Auld Lang Syne originates it is also sung on Burns Night, January 25th, to celebrate the life of the author and famous poet Robert Burns.

Should auld acquaintance be
forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be
forgot,
And auld lang syne?

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

And surely ye'll be your pint-stowp,
And surely I'll be mine!
And we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

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

We twa hae run about the braes,
And pu'd the gowans fine;
But we've wandered mony a weary
fit
Sin' auld lang syne.

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

We twa hae paidled i' the burn,
Frae morning sun till dine;
But seas between us braid hae
roared
Sin' auld lang syne.

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

And there's a hand, my trusty fiere,
And gie's a hand o' thine!
And we'll tak a right guid-willie
waught

For auld lang syne.

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

Enjoy your Christmas and everything good for the New Year from all at Brays.