

Southwind Christmas

Traditional and Contemporary Holiday Music



JINGLE BELLS.....	2
IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR.....	2
ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH.....	3
SILENT NIGHT	3
THE FIRST NOEL	4
JOY TO THE WORLD.....	4
DECK THE HALLS.....	4
FROSTY THE SNOWMAN	5
RUDOLPH, THE RED-NOSED REINDEER.....	5
12 DAYS OF CHRISTMAS.....	6
WINTER WONDERLAND.....	7
JOLLY OLD ST. NICHOLAS.....	7
WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS	8
HOLLY JOLLY CHRISTMAS	9
SILVER BELLS	9
WHAT CHILD IS THIS?	9

JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow,
In a one horse open sleigh,
O'er the fields we go,
Laughing all the way.
Bells on bob tails ring,
Making spirits bright.
What fun it is to laugh and sing,
A sleighing song tonight

Oh, 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

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
We got into a drifted bank
And then we got upsot

Oh, 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 yeah

IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR

It came upon a 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.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats,
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains,
They bend on hovering wing.
And ever o'er its Babel sounds,
The blessed 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 peace shall over all the earth,
Its ancient splendors fling,
And all the world give back the song,
Which now the angels sing.

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heav'nly song?
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

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 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.

THE FIRST NOEL

The first Noel, the angels did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields as they lay, keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Refrain:

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.

They look-ed 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.

{Refrain}

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.

{Refrain}

Then entered in those wise men three
Full rev-er-ent-ly upon the knee,
And off-ered there, in h-is presence
Their gold, and myrrh, and frakincense.

{Refrain}

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 Savior reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods,
Rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules 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, wonders of His love.

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, 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.

FROSTY THE SNOWMAN

Frosty the Snowman,
Was a jolly happy soul,
With a corn cob 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 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 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 broom-stick in his hand,
Running here and there, all around the square,
Sayin', "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!"

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.

RUDOLPH, THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

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 all the reindeer loved him,
As they shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
You'll go down in history!

12 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:
2 Turtle Doves,
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree.

On the third day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
3 French Hens,
2 Turtle Doves,
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree.

On the fourth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
4 Calling Birds,
3 French Hens,
2 Turtle Doves,
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree.

On the fifth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
5 Golden Rings,
4 Calling Birds,
3 French Hens,
2 Turtle Doves,
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree.

On the sixth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
6 Geese a Laying,
5 Golden Rings,
4 Calling Birds,
3 French Hens,
2 Turtle Doves,
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree.

On the seventh day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
7 Swans a Swimming,
6 Geese a Laying,
5 Golden Rings,
4 Calling Birds,
3 French Hens,
2 Turtle Doves,
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree.

On the eighth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
8 Maids a Milking,
7 Swans a Swimming,
6 Geese a Laying,
5 Golden Rings,
4 Calling Birds,

3 French Hens,
2 Turtle Doves,
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree.

On the ninth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
9 Ladies Dancing,
8 Maids a Milking,
7 Swans a Swimming,
6 Geese a Laying,
5 Golden Rings,
4 Calling Birds,
3 French Hens,
2 Turtle Doves,
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree.

On the tenth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
10 Lords a Leaping,
9 Ladies Dancing,
8 Maids a Milking,
7 Swans a Swimming,
6 Geese a Laying,
5 Golden Rings,
4 Calling Birds,
3 French Hens,
2 Turtle Doves,
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree.

On the eleventh day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
11 Pipers Piping,
10 Lords a Leaping,
9 Ladies Dancing,
8 Maids a Milking,
7 Swans a Swimming,
6 Geese a Laying,
5 Golden Rings,
4 Calling Birds,
3 French Hens,
2 Turtle Doves,
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree.

On the twelfth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
12 Drummers Drumming,
11 Pipers Piping,
10 Lords a Leaping,
9 Ladies Dancing,
8 Maids a Milking,
7 Swans a Swimming,
6 Geese a Laying,
5 Golden Rings,
4 Calling Birds,
3 French Hens,
2 Turtle Doves,
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree.

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's singing a song, as we go along
Walking in a winter wonderland.

In the meadow we can build a snowman,
And pretend that he is Parson Brown.
He'll say are you married we 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 made,
Walking in a winter wonderland.

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

Oh 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.

JOLLY OLD ST. NICHOLAS

Jolly old St. Nicholas,
Lean your ear this way!
Don't you tell a single soul,
What I'm going to say;
Christmas Eve is coming soon,
Now, you dear old man,
Whisper what you'll bring to me:
Tell me if you can.

When the clock is striking twelve,
When I'm fast asleep,
Down the chimney broad and black,
With your pack you'll creep.
All the stockings you will find,
Hanging in a row;
Mine will be the shortest one,
You'll be sure to know.

Johnny wants a pair of skates,
Susie wants a sled.
Nellie wants a picture book,
Yellow, blue and red.
Now I think I'll leave to you,
What to give the rest.
Choose for me, dear Santa Claus,
What you think is best.

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.

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.
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
Good 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 right
here.
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
Good 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.

HOLLY JOLLY CHRISTMAS

Have a holly, jolly Christmas;
It's the best time of the year.
I don't know if there'll be snow,
But have a cup of cheer.

Have a holly, jolly Christmas;
And when you walk down the street,
Say Hello to friends you know,
And everyone you meet.

Oh ho, the mistletoe,
Hung where you can see,
Somebody waits for you;
Kiss her once for me.

Have a holly, jolly Christmas,
And in case you didn't hear,
Oh by golly have a holly
Jolly Christmas this year!

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 hear:

Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, (ring-a-ling) hear them ring (ting-a-ling)
Soon it will be Christmas day!

Strings of streetlights, even stoplights
Blinking 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 hear:

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

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?

CHORUS

**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 Christians fear, for sinners here
The silent world is pleading.

(CHORUS)

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

(CHORUS)