



## **Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas**

Hugh Martin & Ralph Blane (1943)

arr. Peter Gritton

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 yuletide gay  
 From now on, our troubles will be miles away

Once again as in olden days  
 Happy golden days of yore  
 Faithful friends who were dear to us  
 Will be near to us once more

Some day soon we all will be together  
 If the fates allow  
 Until then we'll have to muddle through  
 somehow  
 So have yourself a merry little Christmas

## **White Christmas**

Irving Berlin (1942)

arr. Tijs Krammer

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

## **Santa Claus is Coming to Town**

Haven Gillespie & J. Fred Coots (1934)

arr. Peter Gritton

I just came back from a lovely trip  
 Along the Milky Way  
 I stopped off at the North Pole  
 To spend a holiday

I called on dear old Santa Claus  
 To see what I could see  
 He took me to his workshop  
 And told his plans to me

So!

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  
 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  
 Better not pout  
 I'm telling you why  
 Santa Claus is coming to town

With little tin horns, little toy drums  
 Rooty toot toots and rummy tum tums  
 Santa Claus is coming to town  
 And curly head dolls that toddle and coo  
 Elephants, boats, and kiddie cars too  
 Santa Claus is comin' to town

Then kids in Girl- and Boyland will have a jubilee  
 They're gonna build a Toyland town  
 all around the Christmas tree

So!

You better watch out, you better not cry  
 Better not pout, I'm telling you why  
 Santa Claus is comin' to town

### **Follow That Star**

Peter Gritton (1989)

One dark and stormy evening,  
 through the wind and rain  
 There came a sight worth seeing  
 'cause it wasn't gonna happen again  
 Three Kings

They'd seen a bright light in the sky  
 Without knowing who, what, when, where, why  
 They grabbed their gifts and off they went  
 Three Kings (They don't know what they do)

Just follow that star  
 Just follow that star  
 They had to find the little town,  
 they had to find a little town  
 It was not easy to be found

They don't know what they do  
 They just follow that star (don't know what to do)

They don't know what they do  
 They just follow that star (don't know what to do)

### **O Emmanuel**

Ēriks Ešenvalds (2012)

O Emmanuel  
 Rex et legifer noster  
 expectation Gentium  
 et Salvator earum  
 veni ad salvandum nos  
 Domine, Deus noster

### **The Christmas Song**

Mel Tormé & Robert Wells (1944)

arr. Peter Gritton

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

Everybody knows the turkey and the mistletoe  
 Will help to make the season bright  
 The tiniest children have eyes all aglow  
 'Cause it's Christmas tonight

They know that Santa is 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 we're offering this simple phrase  
 To kids from one to ninety-two  
 Although it's been said many times, many ways  
 Merry Christmas to you

## The First Nowell

traditional

arr. Ola Gjeilo

The first Nowell 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

Nowell, 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

Nowell, 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 wheresoever it went

Nowell, born is the King of Israel

Then entered in those wise Men three  
Fell reverently upon their knee  
And offered there in his presence  
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense

Nowell, born is the King of Israel

## Jingle Bell Rock

Joe Beal & Jim Boothe (1957)

arr. Tijs Krammer

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 gliding in a one-horse sleigh

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

One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock  
Five, six, seven o'clock, jingle bell rock,  
Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock  
We're gonna do the jingle rock tonight.

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock  
Jingle bells ring and jingle bells swing  
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  
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What a bright time, it's the right time  
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Now the jingle hop has begun

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

## We Wish You A Merry Christmas

traditional

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  
 We wish you a merry Christmas  
 And a happy New Year

Now bring us some figgy pudding  
 Now bring us some figgy pudding  
 Now bring us some figgy pudding  
 And a cup of good cheer

Good 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 it right here

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

Good 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

## Stille Nacht

Franz Xaver Gruber (1818)

Stille nacht, heilige nacht  
 Alles slaapt, eenzaam wacht  
 Bij het kindje, 't hoogheilige paar  
 Rond de kribbe zingt d'engelenschaar

Slaap in hemelse rust  
 Slaap in hemelse rust

Stille nacht, heilige nacht  
 Davids zoon, lang verwacht  
 Wordt door d'herders begroet in de stal  
 Op de bergen klinkt vreugdegeschal

Heil de redder is daar  
 Heil de redder is daar

Stille nacht, heilige nacht  
 't Goddelijk kind, vreedzaam lacht  
 Liefde spreekt uit zijn mondeke teer  
 Komt knielt allen bij 't kribbeke neer

Schenkt Hem allen uw hart  
 Schenkt Hem allen uw hart