

MERRY CHRISTMAS

IVERSON FAMILY SONGBOOK

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Angels We Have Heard On High

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing over the plains And the mountains in reply, echoing their joyous strains

Glo-ori-a In excelsis de-o Glo-ori-a In excelsis de-o

Shepherds, why this Jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong What the glad some tidings be? Which inspire your heavenly song

(Chorus)

Come to Bethlehem and see, Him whose birth the angels sing Come adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord, the newborn King

(Chorus)

See Him in a manger laid, Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, with us sing our Savior's birth

(Chorus)

Away In a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for his bed The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head The stars in the heavens look down where he lay The little Lord Jesus, asleep in the hay

The cattle are lowing, The sweet baby wakes But little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes I love thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky And stay by my cradle, '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

Bring A Torch Jeanette Isabella

Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella, bring a torch, come swiftly and run Christ is born, tell the folk of the village, Jesus is sleeping in His cradle Ah, ah, beautiful is the mother Ah, ah, beautiful is her son

Hasten now, good folk of the village, hasten now, the Christ Child to see You will find Him asleep in the manger, quietly come and whisper softly Hush, hush, peacefully now He slumbers Hush, hush, peacefully now He sleeps

Christmas Times A-Coming

Christmas time's a-coming Christmas time's a-coming Christmas Time's a-coming And I know I'm going home

Snow flake's a-falling My old homes's a-calling Tall pine's a-humming Christmas Time's A-Coming

> Can't you hear them bells ringing, ringing Joy to all, hear them ringing When it's snowing, I'll be going Back to my country home

Christmas time's a-coming Christmas time's a-coming Christmas Time's a-coming And I know I'm going home

Candle light's a-burning My old heart's a-yearning For the folks at home when Christmas time's a-coming

(Chorus)

Holly's in the window Home is where the wind blows Can't walk for running Christmas Time's A-Coming

Deck The Hall

See the blazing yule before us, fa-la-la-la, la-la-la-la Strike the harp and join the chorus, fa-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 Christmas treasure, fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Fast away the old year passes, fa-la-la-la, la-la-la-la Hail the new ye lads and lasses, fa-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

Ding Dong Merrily On High

Ding dong merrily on high In heaven the bells are ringing Ding dong verily the sky Is riven with angels singing

Gloria, hosanna in excelsis

Even so here below, below, Let steeple bells be swungen And i-o, i-o, i-o By priest and people sungen

Gloria, hosanna in excelsis

Pray you, dutifully prime Your matin chime, ye ringers May you beautifully rhythm Your eve-time song, ye singers

Gloria, hosanna in excelsis

Frosty The Snowman

Frosty the Snow Man was a jolly happy soul
With a corn-cob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal
Frosty the Snow Man 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 put it on his head he began to dance around

Oh, Frosty the Snow Man was alive as he could be And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me

Frosty the Snow Man 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 Snow Man had to hurry on his way
But he waved good-bye, saying, "Don't you cry; I'll be back again some day."

Thumpity thump, thumpity thump thump, Look at Frosty go Thumpity thump, thump, thumpity thump thump, Over the hills of snow

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry gentlemen, let nothing you dismay Remember Christ our Savior, was born on Christmas day To save us all from Satan's power when we were gone astray

O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy O tidings of comfort and joy

In Bethlehem, in Israel, this blessed babe was born And laid within a manger, upon this blessed morn That which His mother Mary, did nothing take in scorn

(Chorus)

From God our Heavenly Father, a blessed angel came And unto certain shepherds, brought tidings of the same How that in Bethlehem was born, the Son of God by name

Good King Wenceslas

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, gathering 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 them thither Page and monarch forth they went, forth they went together Though the rude winds wild lament, and the bitter weather

Sire, the night is darker now, and the wind blows stronger Fails my heart, I know now 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

Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer

Grandma got run over by a reindeer Walking home from our house Christmas Eve You can say there's no such thing as Santa But as for me an' Grandpa, we believe

She'd been drinking too much eggnog
And we begged her not to go
But she forgot her medication
And she staggered out the door into the snow

When we found her Christmas morning
At the scene of the attack
She had hoof prints on her forehead
And incriminating Claus marks on her back

(Chorus)

Now we're all so proud of Grandpa He's been taking this so well See him in there watching football Drinking beer and playing cards with Cousin Mel

It's not Christmas without Grandma
All the family's dressed in black
And we just can't help but wonder, should we open up her gifts or send them back?

(Chorus)

Now the goose is on the table
And the pudding made of fig
And the blue and silver candles
That would have matched the hair in Grandma's wig

I've warned all my friends and neighbors better watch out for yourselves They should never give a license To a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves.

Have A 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

Home For The Holidays

Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays Cause no matter how far away you roam When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze For the holidays you can't beat home, sweet home

> I met a man who lived in Tennessee and he was heading for Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie From Pennsylvania folks are traveling down to Dixie's sunny shore From Atlantic to Pacific, gee, the traffic is terrific

Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays Cause no matter how far away you roam If you want to be happy in a million ways For the holidays you can't beat home, sweet home

For the holidays you can't beat home, sweet home

I Saw Three Ships

(Original title is "As I Sat On A Sunny Bank")

As I sat on a sunny bank, a sunny bank, a sunny bank As I sat on a sunny bank, on Christmas day in the morning

I saw three ships come sailing in, come sailing in, come sailing in I saw three ships come sailing in on Christmas day in the morning

And who d'you think were on the ships, were on the ships, were on the ships And who d'you think were on the ships, but Joseph and his fair lady

He did whistle and she did sing, and all the bells on earth did ring For joy our Savior, Christ and King, on Christmas day in the morning

I'm Getting Nuttin' For Christmas

I broke my bat on Johnny's head, somebody snitched on me I hid a frog in sister's bed, somebody snitched on me I spilled some ink on Mommy's rug, I made Tommy eat a bug Bought some gum with a penny slug, somebody snitched on me

Oh, I'm getting nuttin for Christmas Mommy and Daddy are mad I'm getting nuttin for Christmas Cause ain't been nothing but bad

I won't be seeing Santa Claus, somebody snitched on me He won't come visit me because, somebody snitched on me Next year I'll be going straight, next year I'll be good just wait I'd start now but it's too late, somebody snitched on me

(Chorus)

It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas everywhere you go Take a look in the five-and-ten, glistening once again With candy canes and silver lanes aglow It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in every store But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be On your own front door

A pair of hop-a-long boots and a pistol that shoots
Is the wish of Barney and Ben
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk
Is the hope of Janice and Jen
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, everywhere you go There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, one in the park as well The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing Right within your heart

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 gliding in a one-horse sleigh

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

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh Over the fields we go, laughing all the way Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight

Cho: Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh (2X)

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 He got into a drifted bank and there we got upsot

(Chorus)

Now the ground is white, so go it while you're young Take the girls tonight and sing this sleighing song Just get a bob-tailed bay, two-forty as his speed Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack, you'll take the lead

Jolly Old Saint 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 dolly Nellie wants a story book, she thinks dolls are folly As for me, my little brain, isn't very bright Choose for me dear Santa Claus, what you think is right

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

Let It Snow

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 brought some corn for popping The lights are turned way down low Let it snow, let it snow

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

The fire is slowly dying And, my dear we're still good-bye-ing But as long as you love me so Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me, pa rum pum pum pum A new born King to see, pa rum pum pum pum Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pum pum pum To lay before the King, pa rum pum pum pum Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum

For to honor Him, pa rum pum pum When we come

Baby Jesu, pa rum pum pum pum I am a poor boy too, pa rum pum pum pum I have no gift to bring, pa rum pum pum pum That's fit to give our King, pa rum pum pum pum Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum

Shall I play for you, pa rum pum pum On my drum

Mary nodded, pa rum pum pum pum
The ox and lamb kept time, pa rum pum pum pum
I played my drum for Him, pa rum pum pum pum
I played my best for Him, pa rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum

Then He smiled at me, pa rum pum pum Me and my drum

Mary Had A Baby

Mary had a baby, aye Lord Mary had a baby, aye my Lord Mary had a baby, aye Lord The people keep a-coming and the train done gone

Where did she lay him, aye Lord Where did she lay him, aye my Lord Laid him in a manger, aye Lord The people keep a-coming and the train done gone

What did she name him, aye Lord What did she name him, aye my Lord Named him Jesus, aye Lord The people keep a-coming and the train done gone

Who heard the singing, aye Lord Who heard the singing, aye my Lord Shepherds heard the singing, aye Lord The people keep a-coming and the train done gone

Star keeps shining, aye Lord Star keeps shining, aye my Lord Angels gather round him, aye Lord The people keep a-coming and the train done gone

Now where was He born, aye Lord Born in a stable, aye my Lord Laid in a manger, aye Lord The people keep a-coming and the train done gone

Must Be Santa

Who's got a beard that's long and white? Santa's got a beard that's long and white Who comes around on a special night? Santa comes around on a special night Special night, beard that's white Must be Santa, must be Santa
Must be Santa, Santa Claus

Who wears boots and a suit of red? Santa wears boots and a suit of red Who wears a long cap on his head? Santa wears a long cap on his head Cap on head, suit that's red Special night, beard that's white Must be Santa, must be Santa Must be Santa, Santa Claus

Who's got a big red cherry nose? Santa's got a big red cherry nose Who laughs this way: HO HO HO? Santa laughs this way: HO HO HO HO HO HO, cherry nose Cap on head, suit that's red Special night, beard that's white Must be Santa, must be Santa Must be Santa, Santa Claus

Who very soon will come our way? Santa very soon will come our way
Eight little reindeer pull his sleigh, Santa's little reindeer pull his sleigh
Reindeer sleigh, come our way
HO HO HO, cherry nose
Cap on head, suit that's red
Special night, beard that's white
Must be Santa, must be Santa
Must be Santa, Santa Claus

Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blitzen Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blitzen Reindeer sleigh, come our way HO HO, cherry nose Cap on head, suit that's red Special night, beard that's white Must be Santa, must be Santa Must be Santa, Santa Claus

O Come All Ye Faithful

Oh, come, all ye faithful Joyful and triumphant Oh, come ye, oh come ye to Bethlehem Come and behold him Born the King of angels

> Oh, come, let us adore him Oh, come, let us adore him Oh, 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 Glory in the highest

(Cho)

Yea, Lord, we greet thee Born this happy morning Jesus, to thee be all glory given Son of the Father Now in flesh appearing

Oh Little Town of Bethlehem

Oh 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 to-night

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above While mortals sleep the angels keep, their watch of wondering love

Oh morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth

Over The River & Through The Woods

(original words)

Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house we go The horse knows the way, to carry the sleigh Through the white and drifted snow

Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house away We would not stop for doll or top For 'tis Thanksgiving Day

(riff)

Over the river, and through the wood, oh how the wind does blow It stings the toes, and bites the nose As over the ground we go

Over the river, and through the wood, with a clear blue winter sky The dogs do bark and children hark As we go jingling by

(riff)

Over the river, and through the wood, to see little John and Ann We will kiss them all, and play snowball And stay as long as we can

Over the river, and through the wood, and straight through the barnyard gate We seem to go extremely slow
It is so hard to wait

(riff)

Over the river, and through the wood, when Grandmother sees us come She'll say "Oh dear", the children are here Bring a pie for every one

Over the river, and through the wood, now Grandmothers cap I spy Hurrah for the fun, is the pudding done Hurrah for the pumpkin pie

Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer

You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen Comet and Cupid and Donder 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 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, and they shouted out with glee Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

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

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 and little toy drums Rooty toot toots and rummy tum tums Santa Claus is coming to town

Curly head dolls to cuddle and coo Elephants, boats, and kiddie cars too Santa Claus is coming to town

> Then kids in girl & boy land Will have a jubilee They're gonna build a toy land All around the Christmas tree

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

Silent Night

Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright Round you 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 Savior, is born Christ, the Savior, 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

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

Strings of street lights, even stop lights Blink a bright red and green As the shoppers run home with their treasures

Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch This is Santa's big scene And above all the bustle you hear

Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas My true love sent to me A partridge in a pear tree (etc)

- Two turtle doves
- Three french hens
- Four calling birds
- Five golden rings
- Six geese a-laying
- Seven swans a-swimming
- Eight maids a-milking
- Nine ladies dancing
- Ten lords a-leaping
- Eleven pipers piping
- Twelve drummers drumming

Up On The House Top

Up on the housetop reindeer pause, out jumps good old Santa Claus Down thru the chimney with lots of toys, all for the little one's Christmas joys

Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go
Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go
Up on the housetop, click, click, click
Down thru 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

(Chorus)

Next comes the stocking of little Will, oh just see what a glorious fill Here is a hammer and lots of tacks, whistle and ball, and a whip that cracks

(Chorus)

Rover come here, are you all alone Haven't they tossed you an extra bone Here's one to gladden your honest jaws Now wag a "thank you" to Santa Claus

We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are Bearing gifts we traverse afar Field and fountain, moor and mountain Following yonder star. Oh...

> Star of wonder star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading still proceeding Guide us to thy perfect Light

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 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

(Chorus)

What Child Is This

What child is this, who, lay to rest On Mary's lap, is sleeping Whom angels greet with anthems sweet While shepherds watch are keeping

> This, this is Christ the King Whom shepherds guard and angels sing Haste, haste to bring him laud The Babe, the Son of Mary

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

> Raise, raise the song on high The Virgin sings her lullaby Joy, joy, for Christ is born The Babe, the Son of Mary

White Christmas

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

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