

10 CHRISTMAS-TIME SONGS IN 10 MINUTES

I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus Underneath the mistletoe last night.
She didn't see me creep Down the stairs to have a peep;
She thought that I was tucked up in my bedroom fast asleep.
Then, I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus Underneath his beard so snowy white;
Oh, what a laugh it would have been If Daddy had only seen
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.

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 As they shouted out with glee
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer You'll go down in history

Rocking around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can see every couple tries to stop
Rocking around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie and we'll do some caroling
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
Voices singing let's be jolly, deck the halls with boughs of holly
Rocking around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday
Everyone dancing merrily in the new old-fashioned way

You better watch out, you better not cry, you better not pout I'm tellin' you why,
Santa Claus is comin' to town. He's makin' a list and checkin' it twice,
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice, Santa Claus is comin' to town.
He sees you when you're sleepin', 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 comin' to town.

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

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 heav'n and heav'n and nature sing.

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem.
Come and behold him, born the King of angels.
O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

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

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!

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, Heav'nly 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.