

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

Words and music by Johnny Marks

The musical score is written on a single staff in treble clef with a common time signature (C). The melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some measures containing rests. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The score is divided into systems, with measure numbers 4, 9, 14, 20, 26, and 31 marking the beginning of new lines. A key signature change to one sharp (F#) occurs at measure 9. A first and second ending bracket spans measures 14 through 19. The score concludes with a double bar line at the end of measure 34.

You know Dash-er and Dance-er and Pranc-er and Vix-en, Com-et and Cup-id and
Don-ner and Blitz-en, But do you re - call The most fa-mous rein-deer of all?
1. Rudolph the Red-Nosed Rein-deer Had a ver - y shin - y nose, And if you ev - er
2. All of the oth - er rein-deer used to laugh and call him names They nev-er let poor
saw it, you would even say it glows. join in an-y rein-deer games. Then one fog-gy
Ru-dolph
Christmas Eve San-ta came to say "Rudolph with your nose so bright, won't you guide my
sleigh to-night?" Then how the rein-deer loved him As they shout-ed out with glee,
"Ru-dolph the Red - Nosed Rein - deer, You'll go down in his - to - ry!"

Holly Jolly Christmas

Words and music by Johnny Marks

The musical score is written on five staves in treble clef with a common time signature (C). The melody is simple and festive, with lyrics written below the notes. The score includes repeat signs and first/second endings. The lyrics are: 'Have a hol-ly jol-ly Christ-mas; It's the best time of the year. I don't know if hol-ly jol-ly Christ-mas; And when you walk down the street, Say hel - lo to there'll be snow, but have a cup of cheer. Have a ev-'ry-one you meet. Oh, ho, the friends you know and mis-tle-toe hung where you can see; Some-bod - y waits for you; Kiss her once for me. Have a hol-ly jol-ly Christ-mas, and in case you did-n't hear, Oh, by gol-ly, have a hol - ly jol - ly Christ-mas this year. Christ - mas this year.' The score ends with a double bar line.

Have a hol-ly jol-ly Christ-mas; It's the best time of the year. I don't know if
hol-ly jol-ly Christ-mas; And when you walk down the street, Say hel - lo to

there'll be snow, but have a cup of cheer. Have a ev-'ry-one you meet. Oh, ho, the
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me. Have a hol-ly jol-ly Christ-mas, and in case you did-n't hear, Oh, by gol-ly, have a

hol - ly jol - ly Christ-mas this year. Christ - mas this year.

Frosty the Snow Man

Words and Music by Steve Nelson and Jack Rollins

6 Fros-ty the Snow Man was a jol-ly, hap-py soul, With a corn-cob pipe and a
Fros-ty the Snow Man knew the sun was hot that day, So he said, "Let's run and we'll
but-ton nose and two eyes made out of coal. Fros-ty the Snow Man is a
have some fun now be-fore I melt a-way." Down to the vil-lage with a
11 fair-y tale, they say; He was made of snow, but the chil-dren know how he
broom-stick in his hand, Run-ning here and there all a-round the square, say-in',
15 came to life one day. There must have been som mag-ic in that old silk hat they
"Catch me if you can." He led them down the streets of town right to the traf-fic
20 found, For when they placed it on his head, he be-gan to dance a-round. Oh,
cop, And he on-ly paused a mo-ment when he heard him hol-ler, "Stop!" For
25 Fros-ty the Snow Man was a-live as he could be, And the chil-dren say he could
Fros-ty the Snow Man had to hur-ry on his way, But he waved good-bye, say-in'
30 1. laugh and play just the same as you and me. 2. back a-gain some-day."
"Don't you cry; I'll be
35 Thump-et-y thump thump, thump-et-y thump thump, Look at Fros-ty go;
39 Thump-et-y thump thump, thump-et-y thump thump, O-ver the hills of snow.

Silent Night

English words adapted from the original German of Joseph Mohr

Music by Franz Gruber

1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright.
 2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Shep - herds quake at the sight.
 3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light;

5
 Round yon Vir - gin Moth-er and Child, Ho - ly In - fant so ten-der and
 Glo - ries stream from heav-en a - far, Heav'n-ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia;
 Ra - diant beams from Thy ho-ly face, With the dawn of re - deem ing grace,

9
 mild, Sleep in heav-en - ly peace;—Sleep in heav-en - ly
 Christ the Sav - ior is born;— Christ the Sav - ior is born.—
 Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth:— Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.—

Deck the Halls

Old Welsh
Arranged by G.P.

1. Deck the halls with boughs of hol - ly, Fa la la la la la la la la.
 2. See the blaz - ing Yule be - fore us, Fa la la la la la la la la.
 3. Fast a - way the old year pass - es, Fa la la la la la la la la.

5 'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly, Fa la la la la la la la la.
 Strike the harp and join the cho - rus, Fa la la la la la la la la.
 Hail the new, ye lads and lass - es, Fa la la la la la la la la.

9 Don we now our gay ap - par - el; Fa la la la la la la la la.
 Fol - low me in mer - ry meas - ure, Fa la la la la la la la la.
 Sing we joy - ous all to - geth - er, Fa la la la la la la la la.

13 Troll the an - cient Yule - tide car - ol, Fa la la la la la la la la.
 While I tell of Yule - tide treas - ure, Fa la la la la la la la la.
 Heed - less of the wind and weath - er, Fa la la la la la la la la.

Jingle Bells

James Lord Pierpont

1. Dash - ing through the snow In a one - horse o - pen sleigh,
 2. A day or two a - go I thought I'd take a ride, And
 3. Now the ground is white Go it while you're young

5 O'er the fields we go Laugh - ing all the way.
 soon Miss Fan - ny Bright Was seat - ed by my side. The
 Take the girls to - night and sing this sleigh - ing song; Just

9 Bells on bob - tail ring. Mak - ing spir - its bright, What
 horse was lean and lank, Mis - for - tune seemed his lot, He
 get a bob - tailed bay, Two for - ty as his speed

13 fun it is to ride and sing A sleigh - ing song to - night!
 got in - to a drift - ed bank, And then we got up - sot!
 Hitch him to an o - pen sleigh And crack! you'll take the lead.

17 Jing - le bells, jing - le bells, Jing - le all the way!

21 Oh, what fun it is to ride In a one horse o - pen sleigh!

25 Jing - le bells, jing - le bells, Jing - le all the way!

29 Oh, what fun it is to ride In a one horse o - pen sleigh!

Twelve Days of Chirstmas

Traditional

1. On the first day of Chirst-mas, my true love gave to me A par - tridge_in a pear tree. 2. On the

5 sec-ond day of Christ-mas, my true love gave to me Two tur-tle doves and a par - tridge_in a pear

9 tree. 3. On the third day of Christ-mas, my true love gave to me Three french_hens,

13 Two tur-tle doves, and a par - tridge_in a pear tree. 4. On the fourth day of Christ-mas, my

17 true love gave to me Four calling birds, Three french.hens, Two turtle doves, and a par-tridge.in a pear

22 tree. 5. On the fifth day of Chirst-mas, my true love gave to me Five gold-en rings,

27 Four calling birds, Three french.hens, Two.turtle doves, and a par - tridge.in a pear tree. 6. On the

32 *Repeat as necessary*

sixth day of Christ-mas, my true love gave to me	Six gees a - lay - ing,
seventh day of Christ-mas, my true love gave to me	Seven swans a - swim-ming, (to 6)
eighth day of Christ-mas, my true love gave to me	Eight maids a - milk - ing, (to 7)
ninth day of Christ-mas, my true love gave to me	Nine la - dies danc - ing, (to 8)
tenth day of Christ-mas, my true love gave to me	Ten lords a - leap - ing, (to 9)
leventh day of Christ-mas, my true love gave to me E-	lev-en pip - ers pip - ing, (to 10)
twelfth day of Christ-mas, my true love gave to me	Twelve drum-mers drum-ing, (to 11)

35 Five gold - en rings, Four call - ing birds, Three french_hens,

39 Two_tur-tle doves, and a par - tridge_in a pear tree. 7. On the tree. 8. On the 9. On the 10. On the 11. On the e- 12. On the

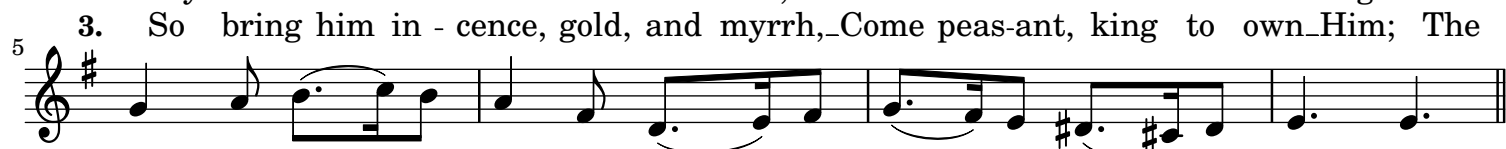
What Child Is This

Old English Melody



1. What Child is this_who, laid to rest,___ On Ma-ry's lap___ is sleep-ing? Whom

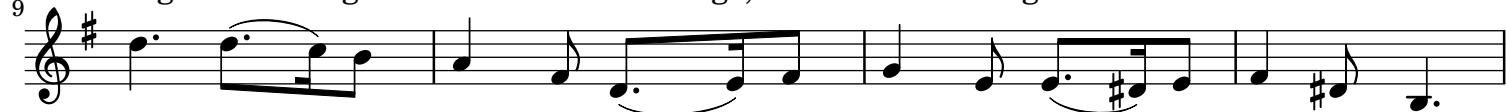
2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate, Where ox and ass___are feed-ing? Good



an - gels greet_with an-thems sweet,___ While shep-herds watch_are keep - ing?

Christ-ians, fear,___ for sin - ners hear___ The si - lent Word___ is plead - ing.

King of kings_sal - va - tion brings, Let lov - ing hearts_en-throne Him.



This, this___ is Christ the King;___ Whom shep-herds guard_and an - gels sing:

Nails, spear_shall pierce Him through,___ The cross be borne_ for me, for you.

Raise, rais a song on high,___ The Vir - gin sings her lull - a - by.



Haste, haste_ to bring Him laud,___ the Babe,___ the Son___ of Ma - ry!

Hail, hail___ the Word made flesh,___ the Babe,___ the Son___ of Ma - ry!

Joy, joy___ for Christ is born, the Babe,___ the Son___ of Ma - ry!

You're A Mean One, Mr. Grinch

from "How the Grinch Stole Christmas"

Lyrics by DR. SEUSS

Music by ALBERT HAGUE

The musical score is written on a single staff in treble clef, key of B-flat major (two flats), and common time (C). The melody is characterized by a slow, creeping pace with many half and whole notes, and some triplet eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The score is divided into measures by bar lines, with measure numbers 5, 9, 15, 19, 24, 29, 32, 38, 42, and 45 marked at the beginning of their respective lines. The lyrics end with a long horizontal line after 'sauce!'.

You're a mean one, Mis-ter Grinch; You real-ly are a heel. You're as
 5 cud-ly as a cactus, you're as charming as an eel, Mister Grinch!_You're a bad banana with a
 9 greasy black peel. You're a monster, Mister Grinch! Your heart's an emp-ty
 15 hole. Your brain is full of spi-ders, you've got gar-lic in your soul! Mis-ter Grinch!_
 19 I would-n't touch you with a thir-ty-nine-and-one-half-foot pole.
 24 You're a foul one, Mis-ter Grinch! You're a nas-ty *was-ty skunk! Your
 29 heart is full of un-washed socks, your soul is full of gunk, Mis-ter Grinch!_
 32 Stink! Stank! Stunk! You nau-se-
 38 ate me, Mis-ter Grinch! With a nau-seous, su-per naus. You're a
 42 crook-ed, jerk-y jock-ey and you drive a crook-ed hoss, Mis-ter Grinch!_
 45 with ar-sen-ic sauce!_____

*The three words that
best describe you are
as follows and I quote:*

*You're a three-decker
sauerkraut and
toadstool sandwich . . .*