

Carol of the Bells

Words by Peter J. Wilhousky

Music by M. Lenovitch

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, key of D major (one sharp), and 3/4 time. It begins with a tempo marking of quarter note = 160. The lyrics are written below the staff, with line numbers 5, 9, 13, 18, 24, 28, 33, and 38 indicating the start of new lines of music. The score includes repeat signs and first/second endings at the 33-measure mark. The melody is simple and repetitive, characteristic of a carol.

Hark! how the bells, Sweet sil-ver bells, All seem to say, "Throw cares a-way."

Christ-mas is here, Bring-ing good cheer To young and old, Meek and the bold,

Ding, dong, ding, dong, That is their song With joy-ful ring all car-ol-ing,

One seems to hear Words of good cheer From ev'-ry-where Fill-ing the air; O

how hap - py are their tones. Gai-ly they ring While people sing Songs of good cheer,

Chirst-mas is here; Mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry Chist-mas, Mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry,

mer-ry Chist-mas, On, on they send, On with-out end, Their joy-ful tone To ev'-ry home.

1. Hark! how the bells, Sweet silver bells, All seem to say, "Throw cares away." 2. On, on they send,

On with-out end, Their joy-ful tone To ev'-ry home. Ding, dong, ding, dong.—

You're A Mean One, Mr. Grinch

from "How the Grinch Stole Christmas"

Lyrics by DR. SEUSS

Music by ALBERT HAGUE

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! Mister Grinch!_

19 I would-n't touch you with a ³ 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 *The three words that best describe you are as follows and I quote:* 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 *You're a three-decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich . . .* with ar-sen-ic sauce!_____

Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

Words and Music

by Johnny Marks

Rock-in' a-round the Christ-mas tree_ At the Christ-mas par-ty
 Rock-in' a-round the Christ-mas tree,_ Let the Christ-mas spir-it
 hop. ring. Mis-tle-toe hung where you can see_ Ev-'ry
 Lat-er we'll have some pump-kin pie,_ and we'll
 cou-ple tries to stop. do some car-ol-ing.
 You will get a sen-ti-men-tal feel-ing When you hear voic-es sing-ing,
 "Let's be jol-ly; Deck the halls with boughs of hol-ly," Rock-in' a-round the
 Christ-mas tree,_ Have a hap-py hol-i-day. Ev-'ry-one danc-ing
 mer-ri-ly_ In the new old-fashioned way. new old-fash-ioned way.

We Need a Little Christmas

From the musical production Mame

Music and Lyric
by Jerry Herman

Haul out the hol - ly; Put up the tree be - fore my
climb down the chim - ney; Turn on the bright - est string of
spir - it falls a - gain. Fill up the stock - ing,
lights I've ev - er seen. Slice up the fruit - cake;
I may be rush - ing things, but deck the halls a - gain
It's time we hung some tin - sel on that ev - er - green
now. For we need a lit - tle Christ - mas
bough. For I've grown a lit - tle lean - er,
Right this ver - y min - ute, Can - dles in the win - dow, Car - ols at the
Grown a lit - tle cold - er, Grown a lit - tle sad - der, Grown a lit - tle
spin - et. Yes, we need a lit - tle Christ - mas Right this ver - y min - ute, It
old - er, And I need a lit - tle an - gel Sit - ting on my shoul - der,
has - n't snowed a sin - gle flur - ry, But San - ta, dear, we're in a hur - ry, So
Need a lit - tle Christ - mas now. For we
need a lit - tle mu - sic, Need a lit - tle laugh - ter, Need a lit - tle
sing - ing, Ring - ing though the raft - er, And we need a lit - tle snap - py
"Hap - py ev - er af - ter," Need a lit - tle Christ - mas now.

Oh, Come, All Ye Faithful

1. Oh, come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant! Oh,
 2. -- Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion; --
 3. -- Yea, Lord we greet thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing; --

5
 come ye, oh come yee to Beth - le - hem. Come and be - hold him,
 Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove! Glo - ry to God, --
 Je - sus, to thee be all glo - ry giv'n. Son of the Fa - ther,

11
 Born the King of an - gels;
 Glo - ry in the high - est; Oh, come, let us a - dore him; Oh, come, let
 Now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

us a - dore him; Oh, come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord.