

# Over the River and Through the Woods

Traditional

1. O - ver the riv - er and through the woods To Grand - moth - er's house we  
 2. O - ver the riv - er and through the woods To have a full day of  
 3. O - ver the riv - er and through the woods And straight through the barn - yard

7  
 go. \_\_\_\_\_ The horse knows the way to car - ry the sleigh Through  
 play. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, hear the bells ring - ing ting - a - ling - ling, For  
 gate. \_\_\_\_\_ It seems that we go so dread - ful - ly slow; It

13  
 white and drift - ed snow. \_\_\_\_\_ O - ver the  
 it is Christ - mas Day. \_\_\_\_\_ O - ver the  
 is so hard to wait. \_\_\_\_\_ O - ver the

18  
 riv - er and through the woods, Oh, how the wind does  
 riv - er and through the woods, Trot fast my dap - ple  
 riv - er and through the woods, Now Grand - ma's cap I

23  
 blow. \_\_\_\_\_ It stings the toes and bites the  
 gray; \_\_\_\_\_ Spring o'er the ground just like a  
 spy. \_\_\_\_\_ Hur - rah for fun; the pud - ding's

28  
 nose As o - ver the ground we go.  
 hound, For this \_\_\_\_\_ is Christ - mas Day.  
 done; Hur - rah for the pump - kin pie!

# Sleigh Ride

Words by Mitchell Parish

Music by Leroy Anderson

Just hear those sleigh bells jin-gl-ing ring-ting-tin-gl-ing too: \_\_\_\_\_

4 Come on, it's love-ly weath-er for a sleigh ride to-geth-er with you. \_\_\_\_\_

8 Out-side, the snow is fall-ing and friends are call-ing "You - hoo"; \_\_\_\_\_

12 Come on, it's love-ly weath-er for a sleigh ride to-geth-er with \_\_\_\_\_

15 you. \_\_\_\_\_ Gid-dy-yap, gid-dy-yap, gid-dy-yap

18 yap, let's go; Let's look at the show; \_\_\_\_\_

21 We're rid-ing in a won-der-land of snow. \_\_\_\_\_ Gid-dy-yap

25 yap, gid-dy-yap, gid-dy-yap, it's grand, Just hold-ing your hand; \_\_\_\_\_

29 We're glid-ing a-long with a song of a win-ter-y fair-y-land. Our cheeks are \_\_\_\_\_

33 nice and ros-y, and com-fy co-zy are we; \_\_\_\_\_ We're snug-gled

37 up to-geth-er like two birds of a feath-er would be. \_\_\_\_\_ Let's take that

41 road be-fore us and sing a cho-rus or two; \_\_\_\_\_ Come on, it's

45 love-ly weath-er for a sleigh ride to-geth-er with you. \_\_\_\_\_ Just hear those you!

# What's This?

Music and Lyrics by

Danny Elfman

What's this? What's this? There's col-or ev'-ry-where. What's this? There's white things in the

air What's this? I can't believe my eyes. I must be dream-ing. Wake up, Jack, this isn't fair! What's

this? What's this? What's this? There's some-thing ver-y

wrong. What's this? There's peo-ple sing-ing songs, What's this? The streets are lined with

lit-tle creat-ures laugh-ing. Ev'-ry-bod-y seems so hap-py. Have I pos-si-bly gone daf-fy? What is

this? What's this? There're children throwing snowballs instead of throwing heads. They're

bus-y build-ing toys and ab-so-lute-ly no one's dead. There's frost on ev'-ry win-dow. Oh, I

can't be-lieve my eyes. And in my bones I feel the warmth that's com-ing from in-side. Oh,

look! What's this? They're hang-ing mis-tle-toe. They kiss? Why, that looks so u-

nique, in-spired! They're gath-er-ing a-round to hear a sto-ry, roast-ing

chest-nuts on a fire. What's this? What's this? In here they've got a lit-tle

tree. How queer! And who would ev-er think, and why? They're cov-'ring it with

tiny little things, they've got e-lectric lights on string and there's a smile on ev'ryone. So now, cor-

38 rect me if I'm wrong. This looks like fun! This looks like fun! Oh, could it be I got my wish? What's

41 this? Oh my, what now? The children are asleep. But look, there's nothing under-

45 neath. No ghouls, no witch-es here to scream and scare them or en-snare them,

47 on-ly lit-tle co-zy things se-secure in-side their dream - land (sigh) What's this?

51 The mon-sters are all miss-ing and the night-mares can't be found, and

54 in their place there seems to be good feeling all a-round. In-stead of scream, I swear I can hear

57 mu-sic in the air. The smell of cakes and pies are ab-so-lute-ly ev-'ry-where. The

60 sights, the sounds, they're ev-'ry-where and all a-round. I've nev-er felt this

62 good be-fore. This emp-ty place in - side of me is fill-ing up. I sim-ply can-not get e-nough. I

65 want it, oh, I want it. Oh, I want it for my own. I've got to know. I've got to know. What is this

68 place that I have found? WHAT IS THIS?! Chist-mas town? Hmmm...

# Good King Wenceslas

John Mason Neale

Traditional

1. Good King Wen - ces - las look'd out on the feast of Ste - phen,  
 2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, if thou know'st it, tell - ing,  
 3. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hith - er,

5  
 When the snow lay round a - bout, deep and crisp and e - ven.  
 Yon - der peas - ant, who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?"  
 Thou and I will see him dine, when we bear him thith - er."

9  
 Bright - ly shown the moon that night, though the frost was cru - el,  
 "Sire, he lives a good league hence, un - der - neath the moun - tain;  
 Page and mon - arch forth they went, forth they went to - geth - er,

13  
 When a poor man came in sight, gath - 'ring win - ter fu -  
 Right a - gainst the for - est fence, by Saint Ag - nes' foun -  
 through the rude wind's wild la - ment and the bit - ter weath -

17  
 el. tain."  
 4. "Sire, the night is dark - er now,  
 5. In the mas - ter's steps he trod,

21  
 er.  
 and the wind blows strong - er. Fails my heart, I know not how,  
 where the snow lays dint - ed. Heat was in the ver - y sod

25  
 I can go no long - er." "Mark my foot - steps, my good page,  
 which the Saint had print - ed. There - fore, Chris - tian men, be sure,

29  
 tread thou in them bold - ly. Thou shalt find the win - ter's rage  
 wealth or rank pos - sess - ing; Ye who now will bless the poor

33  
 freeze thy blood less cold - ly."  
 shall your - selves find bless - ing.

# God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

Traditional

1. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men Let no - thing you dis - may Re -  
 2. From God our Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, a bles - sed an - gel came And  
 3. In Beth - le - hem, in Is - ra - el This bless - ed Babe was born And  
 4. Fear not then, said the An - gel Let no - thing you af - fright This  
 5. God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men Let no - thing you dis - may Re -

4 mem - ber Christ our Sav - ior Was born on Chirst - mas Day To  
 un - to cer - tain shep - herds brought ti - dings of the same. How  
 laid with - in a man - ger up on this bless - ed morn The  
 day is born a Sav - ior Of a pure Vir - gin bright To  
 mem - ber Christ our Sav - ior Was born on Chirst - mas Day To

7 save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When we were gone a - stray  
 that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by name.  
 which His Mo - ther Ma - ry Did no - thing take in scorn Oh  
 free all those who trust in Him From Sa - tan's pow'r and might  
 save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When we were gone a - stray

9 tid - ings of com - fort and joy Com - fort and joy Oh tid - ings of com - fort and joy!

# 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-fash-ioned way. new old-fash-ioned way.