

# Christmas

sing along



## Contents by Title

Christmas for Cowboys	1
Christmas in Texas	6
Feliz Navidad	10
Frosty the Snowman	5
Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer	3
Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas	12
Here it is Christmastime	14
Merry Christmas from the Family	8
Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree	11
Santa Claus is Comin to Town	17
Silent Night	18
Silver Bells	16
We Wish You A Merry Christmas	19

# Christmas for Cowboys

Performed by John Denver Written by Steve Weisberg

(Intro instrumental)

Tall in the saddle, we spend Christmas Day,  
driving the cattle over snow covered plains.

(Verse 1)

Tall in the saddle, we spend Christmas Day,  
driving the cattle over snow covered plains.  
All of the good gifts given today,  
ours is the sky and the wide open range.

(Interlude instrumental)

ours is the sky and the wide open range.

(Verse 2)

Back in the cities they have different ways,  
football and eggnog and Christmas parades.  
I'll take my blanket; I'll take the reins,  
It's Christmas for cowboys on wide-open plains.

(Interlude instrumental)

All of the good gifts given today,  
ours is the sky and the wide open range.

(Verse 3)

A campfire for warmth as we stop for the night,  
the stars overhead are Christmas tree lights.  
The wind sings a hymn as we bow down to pray,  
It's Christmas for cowboys on wide-open plains.

(Interlude instrumental)

Tall in the saddle, we spend Christmas Day,  
driving the cattle over snow covered plains.

(Vocal: ooooo's)

oooo oooo oo-oo-oo oooo  
oooo oooo oo-oo-oo oooo

(Verse 4)

Tall in the saddle, we spend Christmas Day,  
driving the cattle over snow covered-plains.  
So many gifts have been opened today,  
ours is the sky and the wide open range.

(Outro vocal)

It's Christmas for cowboys on wide-open plains.

(Outro)

It's Christmas for cowboys on wide-open plains.

# Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer

artist:Elmo & Patsy writer:Randy Brooks

(intro)

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 and grandpa we be-lieve

She'd been drinking too much egg nog  
and we begged her not to go  
but she forgot her medication  
and she wandered out the door into the snow

When we found her Christmas morning  
at the scene of the attack  
there were hoofprints on her forehead  
and incriminating claw marks on her back

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 and grandpa we believe

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 familys dressed in black  
and we just cant help butwonder  
should we open up her gifts or send them back !

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 and grandpa we be-lieve

Now the goose is on the table  
and the pudding made of fig  
and the blue and silver candles  
that would ust have matched the hair in grandmas wig

I've warned 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!

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 and grandpa we believe.

# Frosty the Snowman

(Intro)

Frosty the Snowman was a jolly, happy soul,  
With a corncob pipe and a button nose  
And two eyes made out of coal.

Frosty the Snowman 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 placed it on his head,  
He began to dance around. /

Frosty the Snowman was alive as he could be,  
And the children say he could laugh and play  
Just the same as you and me.

Frosty the Snowman knew the sun was hot that day,  
So he said "Let's run, we'll have lots of 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 a traffic cop,  
And he only paused one moment when  
He heard him holler "Stop!" /

For Frosty the Snowman had to hurry on his way,  
But he waved goodbye, saying "don't you cry,  
I'll be back ag-ain some day!"

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump  
Look at Frosty go  
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump  
Over the fields of snow / /

# Christmas in Texas

John Evans Band

It's Christmas time in Texas  
My favorite time of year  
Santa's coming back  
He's got it big red sack  
To share some Christmas cheer.

I've been a good good boy I know he knows  
To drop some presents here.  
Oh, the place will be rockin  
When he fills up my stockin  
with ice cold Lonestar beer. (Pause)

(Chorus)  
Christmas in Texas  
It'll be about a hundred and three  
Christmas in Texas  
Watching the snow fallin' on TV

Christmas in Texas  
I better grab another bag of ice  
Christmas in Texas  
Cause warm Lonestar beer ain't nice

On Christmas day in Texas  
It gets a little bit confusin' 'round here  
Enough to make a man ponder how Santa did wander  
down the chimney with all that beer

I've been a good good boy I know he knows  
To drop some presents here.  
Oh, the place will be rockin  
When he fills up my stockin  
with ice cold Lonestar beer. (Pause)

(Chorus)  
Christmas in Texas  
It'll be about a hundred and three  
Christmas in Texas  
Watching the snow fallin' on TV

Christmas in Texas  
I better grab another bag of ice  
Christmas in Texas  
Cause warm Lonestar beer ain't nice ////



(Instrumental)

(Chorus)

Christmas in Texas

It'll be about a hundred and three

Christmas in Texas

Watching the snow fallin' on TV

Christmas in Texas

I better grab another bag of ice

Christmas in Texas

Cause warm Lonestar beer ain't nice (Hold)

# Merry Christmas from the Family

Robert Earl Keen

(Intro)

Mom got drunk and Dad got drunk at our Christmas party  
We were drinking champagne punch and homemade eggnog  
Little sister brought her new boyfriend  
He was a Mexican  
We didn't know what to think of him until he sang  
Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad

Brother Ken brought his kids with him  
The three from his first wife Lynn  
And the two identical twins from his second wife Mary Nell  
Of course he brought his new wife Kay  
Who talks all about AA  
Chain smoking while the stereo plays Noel, Noel  
The First Noel

Carve the Turkey, turn the ball game on  
Mix margaritas when the eggnog's gone  
Send somebody to the Quickpak Store  
We need some ice and an extension chord  
A can of bean dip and some Diet Rites  
A box of tampons, some Marlboro Lights  
Halelluja everybody say cheese  
Merry Christmas from the fam-i-ly

Fran and Rita drove from Harlingen  
I can't remember how I'm kin to them  
But when they tried to plug their motor home in  
They blew our Christmas lights  
Cousin David knew just what went wrong  
So we all waited out on our front lawn  
He threw a breaker and the lights came on  
And we sang Silent Night, oh Holy Night

Carve the turkey, turn the ball game on  
Make Bloody Marys, "Cause We All Want One!"  
Send somebody to the Stop 'N Go  
We need some celery and a can of fake snow  
A bag of lemons and some Diet Sprites  
A box of tampons, some Salem Lights  
Halelluja, everybody say cheese  
Merry Christmas from the Fam-i-ly

Feliz Navidaaaaaaad!

# Feliz Navidad

Jose Feliciano

//// /

Feliz Navi-dad Feliz Navi-dad  
Feliz Navi-dad, prospero ano y Felici-dad

Feliz Navi-dad Feliz Navi-dad  
Feliz Navi-dad, prospero ano y Felici-dad

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas  
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas  
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas  
From the bottom of my heart

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas  
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas  
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas  
From the bottom of my heart

Feliz Navi-dad Feliz Navi-dad  
Feliz Navi-dad, prospero ano y Felici-dad

Feliz Navi-dad Feliz Navi-dad  
Feliz Navi-dad, prospero ano y Felici-dad

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas  
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas  
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas  
From the bottom of my heart

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas  
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas  
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas  
From the bottom of my heart /

# **Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree**

Written By Johnny Marks    Sung by Brenda Lee

Rockin' around the Christmas tree, at the Christmas party hop.  
Mistletoe hung where you can see;  
every couple wants to stop.

Rockin' 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".

Rockin' around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday.  
Ev'ryone dancing merrily,  
in the new old-fashioned way.

(Instrumental)

Rockin' 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".

Rockin' around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday.  
Ev'ryone dancing merrily,  
in the new old-fashioned way.

You will get a sentimental feeling, when you hear;  
Voices singing, "let's be jolly;  
deck the halls with boughs of holly".

Rockin' around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday.  
Ev'ryone dancing merri-ly,  
in the new old-fashioned way...

# Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

from the film Meet Me in St. Louis

H.Martin, R.Blane

(Intro)

(Verse 1)

Have yourself a merry little Christmas  
Let your heart be light  
Next year all our troubles will be out of  
sight

(Verse 2)

Have yourself a merry little Christmas  
Make the Yuletide gay  
Next year all our troubles will be  
miles away

(Bridge)

Once again as in olden days  
Happy golden days of yore  
Faithful friends who were dear to us  
Will be near to us once more

(Verse 3)

Someday soon we all will be together  
If the Fates allow  
Until then, we'll have to muddle  
through somehow  
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

(Bridge)

Once again as in olden days  
Happy golden days of yore  
Faithful friends who were dear to us  
Will be near to us once more

(Verse 4)

Through the years We all will be together  
If the Fates allow  
Hang a shining star  
Upon the highest bough

(Single strums)

And have yourself a merry little Christmas now

(Outro)

# Here it is Christmastime

Old 97's

(Verse)

When we are born we are swaddled and snuggled  
whispered to, fussed over, tickled, and cuddled.

When we grow up, things get muddled. And here it is Christmastime.

(Verse)

Will you stop by for a piece of delicious

peach pie while I tell you my yuletide wishes?

You can help me do the dishes. 'Cause here it is Christmastime.

(Chorus)

We all want someone

who will love and hold us

to curl up alongside

when nights are the coldest.

We all want someone who will hug us and kiss us.

All I want is you for Christmas

(Verse)

Let us examine the holiday spirit.

Let the small kids sing so we can all hear it.

Light up a fire and pull a chair near it. 'Cause here it is Christmastime.

(Chorus)

We all want someone

who will love and hold us

to curl up alongside

when nights are the coldest.

We all want someone who will hug us and kiss us.

All I want is you for Christmas

(instrumental)

When we are born we are swaddled and snuggled

whispered to, fussed over, tickled, and cuddled.

When we grow up, things get muddled. And here it is Christmastime.

(Chorus)

We all want someone

who will love and hold us

to curl up alongside

when nights are the coldest.

We all want someone who will hug us and kiss us.

All I want is you for Christmas



All I want is you for Christmas  
All I want is you....

## **Silver Bells**

Jay Livingston & Ray Evans - 1950

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, (silver bells) silver bells (silver bells)  
It's Christmas-time in the city  
Ring-a-ling, ring-a-ling, hear them ring, hear them ring  
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 a-bove all the bustle you hear...

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

Soon it will be Christmas day

# **Santa Claus is Comin to Town**

by J. Fred Coots and Haven Gillespie

(Intro)

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

He's making a list and checking 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  
Better not pout, I'm telling you why  
Santa Claus is comin' to town

With little tin horns, little toy drums  
Rooty toot toots and rummy tum tums  
Santa Claus is comin' to town

Curly head dolls that toddle and coo  
Elephants, boats, and kiddie cars too  
Santa Claus is comin' to town

Then kids in Girl and Boy Land will have a jubi- lee  
They're gonna build a Toyland  
all a-round the Christmas tree Oh!

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

# Silent Night

composed in 1818 by Franz Xaver Gruber to lyrics by Joseph Mohr in Austria

(Verse 1)

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.

(Verse 2)

Silent night, Holy night, Shepherds quake at the sight  
Glories stream from Heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing Hallelujah  
Christ the Saviour is born, Christ the Saviour is born.

(Verse 3)

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.

# **We Wish You A Merry Christmas**

(Intro)

/// /// /// ///

(Chorus)

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!

(Verse 1)

Now bring us some figgy pudding,  
bring us some figgy pudding.  
bring us some figgy pudding  
and a cup of good cheer!

(Chorus)

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!

(Verse 2)

We won't go until we get some,  
We won't go until we get some.  
We won't go until we get some,  
bring it out here.

(Chorus)

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!

(Outro)

We wish you a Merry Christmas, we wish you a Merry Christmas.  
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!