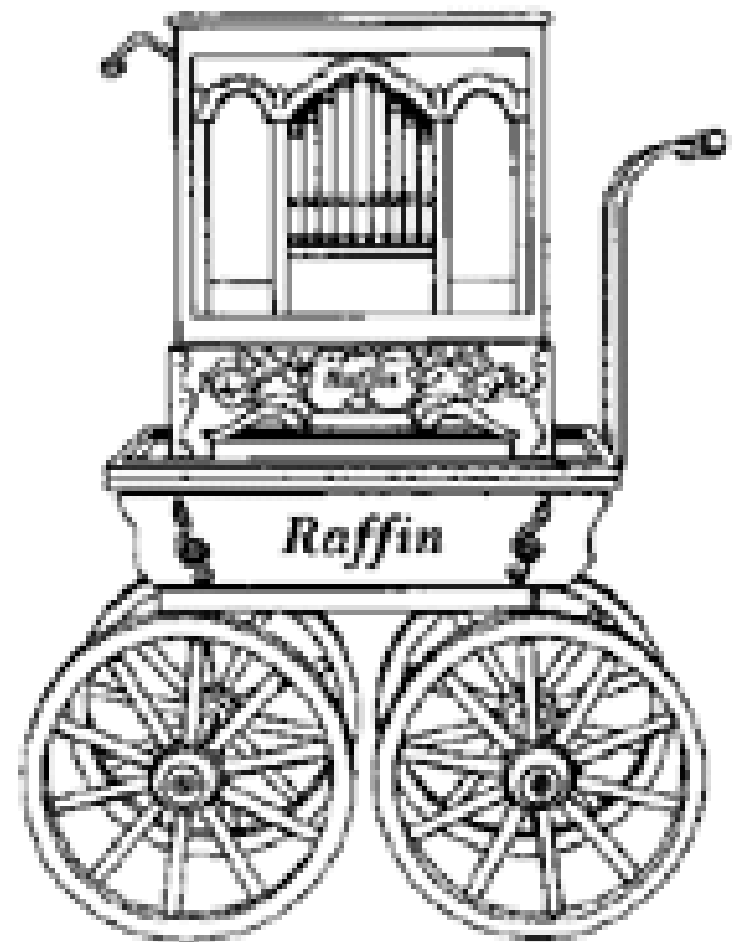


Cable's Christmas Carol Book

12/23/2003



Roll #30 (Edi Hoffman)

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a happy New Year.
Glad tidings we bring
To you and your kin;
Glad tidings for Christmas
And a happy New Year!

We want some figgy pudding
We want some figgy pudding
We want some figgy pudding
Please bring it right here!
Glad tidings we bring
To you and your kin;
Glad tidings for Christmas
And a happy New Year!

We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
So bring it out here!
Glad tidings we bring
To you and your kin;
Glad tidings for Christmas
And a happy New Year!

We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
We wish you a Merry Christmas
And a happy New Year.
Glad tidings we bring
To you and your kin;
Glad tidings for Christmas
And a happy New Year!

2nd Song – skip

The First Noel

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!

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and
night.

Noel Noel Noel Noel!
Born is the King of Israel!

And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far,
To seek for a King was their intent
And to follow the star
wherever it went.
Noel Noel Noel Noel!
Born is the King of Israel!

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations rise;
Join the triumph of the skies;
With angelic host proclaim
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! the herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the favored one.
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see;

hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King"

Away In a Manger

Away in a manger,
no crib for His bed,
The little Lord Jesus
laid down His sweet head;
The stars in the heavens
looked down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus
asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing,
the poor Baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus,
no crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus;
look down from the sky
And stay by my cradle
till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus;
I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever

and love me I pray!
Bless all the dear children
in Thy tender care,
And fit us for Heaven
to live with Thee there.

Roll #29 (Edi Hoffman)

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow
On a one-horse open sleigh,
Over the fields we go,
Laughing all the way;
Bells on bob-tail ring,
making spirits bright,
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
jingle all the way!
O what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
jingle all the way!
O what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh

A day or two ago,
I thought I'd take a ride,

And soon Miss Fanny Bright
Was seated by my side;
The horse was lean and lank;
Misfortune seemed his lot;
He got into a drifted bank,
And we, we got upsot.
Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells,
Jingle all the way!
What fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
jingle all the way!
O what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh

Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer
(reindeer)
Had a very shiny nose
(like a light bulb)
And if you ever saw it
(saw it)
You would even say it glows
(like a flash light)
All of the other reindeer
(reindeer)
Used to laugh and call him names
(like Pinocchio)

They never let poor Rudolph
(Rudolph)
Play in any reindeer games
(like Monopoly)

Then one foggy Christmas Eve
Santa came to say
(Ho Ho Ho)
Rudolph with your nose so bright
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?
Then all the reindeer loved him
(loved him)
And they shouted out with glee
(yippee)
"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer
(reindeer)
You'll go down in history!"
(like Columbus)
<repeat>

3rd Song - skip

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

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

He's making a list,
And checking it twice;
Gonna find out Who's naughty and nice.
Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake!

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

<repeat>

Roll 116 (Raffin)

White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten
and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright

And may all your Christmases be white.
<repeat>

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow
On a one-horse open sleigh,
Over the fields we go,
Laughing all the way;
Bells on bob-tail ring,
making spirits bright,
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
jingle all the way!
O what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
jingle all the way!
O what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh

A day or two ago,
I thought I'd take a ride,
And soon Miss Fanny Bright
Was seated by my side;
The horse was lean and lank;
Misfortune seemed his lot;
He got into a drifted bank,
And we, we got upsot.

Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells,
Jingle all the way!

What fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
jingle all the way!
O what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh

A day or two ago,
the story I must tell
I went out on the snow
And on my back I fell;
A gent was riding by
In a one-horse open sleigh,
He laughed as there
I sprawling lie,
But quickly drove away.
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
jingle all the way!
O what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh

Mary's Boy Child

Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the
Holy Bible said,
Mary's boy child Jesus Christ, was
born on Christmas Day.

Hark, now hear the angels sing, a king
was born today,
And man will live for evermore, be-
cause of Christmas Day.
Mary's boy child Jesus Christ, was
born on Christmas Day.

While shepherds watch their flocks by
night,
they see a bright new shining star,
they hear a choir sing a song, the mu-
sic seemed to come from afar.

Hark, now hear the angels sing, a king
was born today,
And man will live for evermore, be-
cause of Christmas Day.

For a moment the world was aglow, all
the bells rang out
there were tears of joy and laughter,
people shouted
"let everyone know, there is hope for
all to find peace".

Now Joseph and his wife, Mary, came to
Bethlehem that night,
they found no place to bear her child,
not a single room was in sight.

Hark, now hear the angels sing, a king
was born today,
And man will live for evermore, be-
cause of Christmas Day.

Oh a moment still worth was a glow,
all the bells rang out
there were tears of joy and laughter,
people shouted
"let everyone know, there is hope for
all to find peace".

Oh my Lord
You sent your son to save us
Oh my Lord
Your very self you gave us
Oh my Lord
That sin may not enslave us
And love may reign once more

Oh my Lord
when in the crib they found him
Oh my Lord
A golden halo crowned him
Oh my Lord
They gathered all around him
To see him and adore

Oh my Lord
They had become to doubt you

Oh my Lord
What did they know about you
Oh my Lord
But they were lost without you
They needed you so bad
Oh my Lord
with the child's adoration
Oh my lord
There came great jubilation
Oh my Lord
And full of admiration
They realized what they had

Oh my Lord
You sent your son to save us
Oh my Lord
Your very self you gave us
Oh my Lord
That sin may not enslave us
And love may reign once more

Roll 28 (Raffin)

Silent Night

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,
Heavenly 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.

2nd Song – skip

3rd Song – skip

O Christmas Tree

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree!
How lovely are thy branches!

Not only in the summertime,
But even in winter is thy prime.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree!
How lovely are thy branches!

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Much pleasure doth thou bring me!

For every year the Christmas tree,
Brings to us all both joy and glee.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Much pleasure doth thou bring me!

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Thy candles shine out brightly!

Each bough doth hold its tiny light,
That makes each toy to sparkle bright.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Thy candles shine out brightly!

Roll #136 (Raffin)

O Holy Night

O holy night! The stars are brightly
shining,
It is the night of the dear Saviour's
birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error
pining.
Till He appeared and the Spirit felt
its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world re-

joices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious
morn.
Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the angel
voices!
O night divine, Oh night when Christ
was born;
O night divine!
O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely
beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we
stand.
O'er the world a star is sweetly
gleaming,
Now come the wisemen from out of the
Orient land.
The King of kings lay thus lowly man-
ger;
In all our trials born to be our
friends.
He knows our need, our weakness is no
stranger,
Behold your King! Before him lowly
bend!
Behold your King! Before him lowly
bend!

Deck the Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa la la, la la la, la la la.

Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

See the blazing Yule before us,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Strike the harp and join the chorus.
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Follow me in merry measure,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

While I tell of Yuletide treasure,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Sing we joyous, all together,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Heedless of the wind and weather,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his
sweet head.

The stars in the sky looked down where
he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep in the
hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby
awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying he
makes.

I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down
from the sky
And stay by my cradle til morning is
nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to
stay

Close by me forever, and love me, I
pray.

Bless all the dear children in thy
tender care,

And take us to heaven, to live with

Thee there.
Last Song - skip