



# Canciones de Navidad en Inglés

**33 Christmas Songs**

**for Teachers and Students of English**

**Enjoy!**

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**1. Jingle Bells (Kids-Songs.TV): A1,A2,B1,B2**

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eQ34DSTjsLQ>

*Written and composed in 1857 by a minister called James Pierpoint, for children celebrating his Boston Sunday School Thanksgiving.*

Dashing through the snow  
In a one-horse open sleigh  
O'er the hills we go  
Laughing all the way.  
Bells on bobtail ring  
Making spirits bright  
Oh what sport to ride and sing  
A sleighing song tonight.

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

Now the ground is white  
Go it while you're young  
Take the girls tonight  
And sing this sleighing song  
Just get a bobtailed bay  
Two forty is his speed  
Hitch him to an open sleigh  
And crack! You'll take the lead.

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



## 2. Away in a Manger (Music Factory Music): A1,A2,B1

*Away in a Manger was originally published in 1885. The music was composed by William J. Kirkpatrick in 1895*

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pVSoAM7YrxE>

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed  
The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet head  
The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay  
The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay [repeat]

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 side until morning is nigh,

sweet bells they ring, they ring out the news today,  
that Christ was born, was born on Christmas Day,

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay  
Close by me for ever and love me, I pray to  
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care  
And take us to Heaven to live with Thee there  
to live with thee there,

sweet bells they ring, they ring out the news today,  
that Christ was born, was born on Christmas Day,  
that Christ was born, was born on Christmas Day.



**3. Silent Night (Hillsong):** A1,A2,B1,B2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UNpiQwgStNA>

*Written in 1816 by an Austrian priest called Joseph Mohr.*

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 Saviour is born  
Christ, the Saviour 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 "



**4. We Wish You a Merry Christmas (Music Factory Music):** A1,A2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WOe1RVuDJDk>

*Believed to date back to England in the sixteenth century.*

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.

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;  
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;  
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer  
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 some out here

We wish you a Merry Christmas;  
We wish you a Merry Christmas;  
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

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**5. Deck the Halls with Boughs of Holly (Doris Day): A1,A2,B1,B2**

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VKHRs34aHRE>

*The music to Deck the Halls is believed to be Welsh in origin and was reputed to have come from a tune called "Nos Galan" dating back to the sixteenth century.*

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 Yule tide 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 Yule tide 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.



## 6. Good King Wenceslas (Traditional Choir): B2,C1,C2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SQVUMG6LZGM>

*The words were written by John Mason Neale and published in 1853. The music originates in Finland 300 years earlier. King Wenceslas was the King of Bohemia in the 10<sup>th</sup> Century.*

Good King Wenceslas looked out  
On the feast of Stephen  
When the snow lay round about  
Deep and crisp and even  
Brightly shone the moon that night  
Though the frost was cruel  
When a poor man came in sight  
Gath'ring winter fuel

"Hither, page, and stand by me  
If thou know'st it, telling  
Yonder peasant, who is he?  
Where and what his dwelling?"  
"Sire, he lives a good league hence  
Underneath the mountain  
Right against the forest fence  
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine  
Bring me pine logs hither  
Thou and I will see him dine  
When we bear him thither."  
Page and monarch forth they went  
Forth they went together  
Through the rude wind's wild  
lament  
And the bitter weather

"Sire, the night is darker now  
And the wind blows stronger  
Fails my heart, I know not how,  
I can go no longer."  
"Mark my footsteps, my good page  
Tread thou in them boldly  
Thou shalt find the winter's rage  
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

In his master's steps he trod  
Where the snow lay dinted  
Heat was in the very sod  
Which the Saint had printed  
Therefore, Christian men, be sure  
Wealth or rank possessing  
Ye who now will bless the poor  
Shall yourselves find blessing



**7. Hark the Herald Angels Sing (Amy Grant): B2,C1,C2**

*Written by Charles Wesley, brother of John Wesley founder of the Methodist church, in 1739.*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wbdvo019mgM>

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 the angelic host proclaim:  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ by highest heav'n adored  
Christ the everlasting Lord!  
Late in time behold Him come  
Offspring of a Virgin's womb  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see  
Hail the incarnate Deity  
Pleased as man with man to dwell  
Jesus, our Emmanuel  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Son of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings  
Ris'n with healing in His wings  
Mild He lays His glory by  
Born that man no more may die  
Born to raise the sons of earth  
Born to give them second birth  
Hark! The herald angels sing  
"Glory to the newborn King!"





**8. O Little Town of Bethlehem: B1,B2,C1,C2**

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=71ppzuPARXg>

*Rector Phillips Brooks (1835-1903) of Philadelphia, wrote the words in 1868. following a pilgrimage to the Holy Land. His church organist Lewis Redner (1831-1908) wrote the melody.*

O little town of Bethlehem  
How still we see thee lie  
Above thy deep and dreamless  
sleep  
The silent stars go by  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light  
The hopes and fears of all the  
years  
Are met in thee tonight

For Christ is born of Mary  
And gathered all above  
While mortals sleep, the angels  
keep  
Their watch of wondering love  
O morning stars together  
Proclaim the holy birth  
And praises sing to God the King  
And Peace to men on earth

How silently, how silently  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven.  
No ear may hear His coming,  
But in this world of sin,

Where meek souls will receive him  
still,  
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem  
Descend to us, we pray  
Cast out our sin and enter in  
Be born to us today  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell  
O come to us, abide with us  
Our Lord Emmanuel



**9. The Holly and the Ivy (Children Love to Sing): B1,B2,C1,C2**

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LgzgmEJoCSw>

*The version that we are familiar with today was first published by Cecil Sharp. The carol is thought to have Pagan origins and could therefore date back over 1000 years.*

The holly and the ivy,  
When they are both full grown  
Of all the trees that are in the wood  
The holly bears the crown  
O the rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer  
The playing of the merry organ  
Sweet singing of the choir

The holly bears a blossom  
As white as lily flower  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To be our sweet Saviour  
O the rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer  
The playing of the merry organ  
Sweet singing of the choir

The holly bears a berry  
As red as any blood  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
To do poor sinners good  
O the rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer  
The playing of the merry organ  
Sweet singing of the choir

The holly bears a prickle  
As sharp as any thorn;  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
On Christmas Day in the morn.  
O the rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer  
The playing of the merry organ  
Sweet singing of the choir

The holly bears a bark  
As bitter as any gall;  
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
For to redeem us all.  
O the rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer

The playing of the merry organ  
Sweet singing of the choir

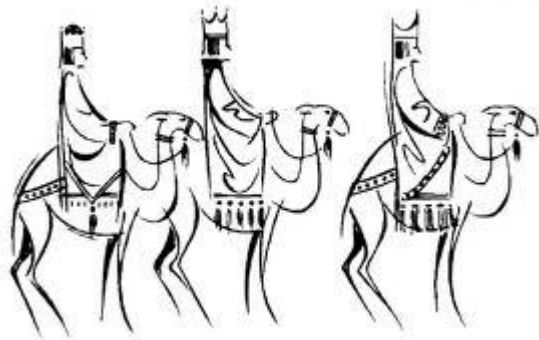
The holly and the ivy  
Now both are full well grown,  
Of all the trees that are in the  
wood,  
The holly bears the crown.  
O the rising of the sun  
And the running of the deer  
The playing of the merry organ  
Sweet singing of the choir



## 10.1 Saw Three Ships: A2,B1

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3rc8CQwMmd0>

*The origins of I saw three ships are unknown but it is believed to be an English carol from the Victorian era.*



I saw three ships come sailing in  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas  
Day;  
I saw three ships come sailing in  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And what was in those ships all  
three,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas  
Day?  
And what was in those ships all  
three,  
On Christmas Day in the morning?

The Virgin Mary and Christ were  
there,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas  
Day;  
The Virgin Mary and Christ were  
there,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Pray, wither sailed those ships all  
three,

On Christmas Day, on Christmas  
Day;  
Pray, wither sailed those ships all  
three,  
On Christmas Day in the morning?

O they sailed into Bethlehem,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas  
Day;  
O they sailed into Bethlehem,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the bells on earth shall ring,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas  
Day;  
And all the bells on earth shall ring,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the Angels in Heaven shall  
sing,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas  
Day;  
And all the Angels in Heaven shall  
sing,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the souls on earth shall  
sing,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas  
Day;  
And all the souls on earth shall  
sing,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

Then let us all rejoice again,  
On Christmas Day, on Christmas  
Day;  
Then let us all rejoice again,  
On Christmas Day in the morning.

**11. Once in Royal David's City: B1,B2,C1,C2**

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tRIZ22dn-XY>

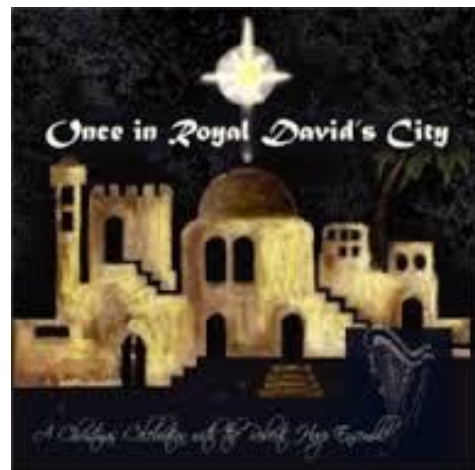
*The words were written by Mrs. C.F. Alexander (1818 – 1895) and the music was composed by H.J. Gauntlett.*

Once in royal David's city,  
Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
Where a mother laid her Baby,  
In a manger for His bed:  
Mary was that mother mild,  
Jesus Christ, her little Child.

He came down to earth from heaven,  
Who is God and Lord of all,  
And His shelter was a stable,  
And His cradle was a stall:  
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

For He is our childhood's pattern;  
Day by day, like us, He grew;  
He was little, weak, and helpless,  
Tears and smiles, like us He knew;  
And He cares when we are sad,  
And he shares when we are glad.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,  
Through His own redeeming love;  
For that Child so dear and gentle,  
Is our Lord in heaven above:  
And He leads His children on,  
To the place where He is gone.



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## 12. The First Noel (Carrie Underwood): B1,B2,C1,C2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oS5pj7LVNqI>

*The origin is unknown but is generally thought to be English dating back to the sixteenth century.*

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!

This star drew nigh to the northwest  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest  
And there it did both Pause and stay  
Right o'er the place where Jesus lay.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel  
Born is the King of Israel!

Then entered in those Wise men three  
Full reverently upon their knee  
And offered there in His presence  
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel  
Born is the King of Israel!

Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord  
That hath made Heaven and earth of nought  
And with his blood mankind has bought.  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel  
Born is the King of Israel!

**13. O Christmas Tree: B1,B2,C1,C2**

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KlpbBRgdnc0>

*O Christmas Tree is a traditional German Carol. The author and composer of the lyrics are unknown*

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Thy leaves are so unchanging;  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Thy leaves are so unchanging;  
Not only green when summer's here,  
But also when 'tis cold and drear.  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Thy leaves are so unchanging!

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Much pleasure thou can'st give me;  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Much pleasure thou can'st give me;  
How often has the Christmas tree  
Afforded me the greatest glee!  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Much pleasure thou can'st give me.

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Thy candles shine so brightly!  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Thy candles shine so brightly!  
From base to summit, gay and bright,  
There's only splendour for the sight.  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
Thy candles shine so brightly!

O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
How richly God has decked thee!  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
How richly God has decked thee!  
Thou bidst us true and faithful be,  
And trust in God unchangingly.  
O Christmas Tree! O Christmas Tree!  
How richly God has decked thee!"



**14. We Three Kings of Orient Are (Jennifer Avalon): B1,B2,C1,C2**

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k8mjRxkMBkE>

*This American carol was written in 1857 by Rev. John Henry Hopkins.*

We three kings of Orient are  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar  
Field and fountain, moor and  
mountain  
Following yonder star

O Star of wonder, star of night  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
Guide us to thy Perfect Light

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain  
Gold I bring to crown Him again  
King forever, ceasing never  
Over us all to reign

O Star of wonder, star of night  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
Guide us to Thy perfect light

Frankincense to offer have I  
Incense owns a Deity nigh  
Prayer and praising, all men raising  
Worship Him, God most high

O Star of wonder, star of night  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
Guide us to Thy perfect light

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume  
Breathes of life of gathering gloom  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb

O Star of wonder, star of night  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
Guide us to Thy perfect light

Glorious now behold Him arise  
King and God and Sacrifice  
Alleluia, Alleluia  
Earth to heav'n replies

O Star of wonder, star of night  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
Guide us to Thy perfect light





**15. All I Want for Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth (Music Factory Music): A1,A2,B1**

[http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OT\\_LNdfWG6M](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OT_LNdfWG6M)

All I want for Christmas  
is my two front teeth,  
my two front teeth,  
see my two front teeth!

Gee, if I could only  
have my two front teeth,  
then I could wish you  
"Merry Christmas."

It seems so long since I could say,  
"Sister Susie sitting on a thistle!"  
Gosh oh gee, how happy I'd be,  
if I could only whistle (thhhh, thhhh)

All I want for Christmas  
is my two front teeth,  
my two front teeth,  
see my two front teeth.  
Gee, if I could only  
have my two front teeth,  
then I could wish you  
"Merry Christmas!"



**16. I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas (Taylor Swift): A2,B1,B2**

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9iEfX6AvfYI>

*The music and lyrics for White Christmas were written by Irving Berlin in 1942 and originally featured in the movie Holiday Inn starring Bing Crosby.*

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

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

**17. Rudolph the Red-nosed Reindeer: A1,A2**

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tQpP9lppfps>

*Poem by Robert May with music composed by Johnny Marks.*

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer  
had a very shiny nose.  
And if you ever saw him,  
you would even say it glows.

All of the other reindeer  
used to laugh and call him names.  
They never let poor Rudolph  
join in any reindeer games.

Then one foggy Christmas Eve  
Santa came to say:  
"Rudolph with your nose so bright,  
won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

Then all the reindeer loved him  
as they shouted out with glee,  
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,  
you'll go down in history!

## 18. The Twelve Days of Christmas (Music Factory Music):

A2,B1,B2,C1,C2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UGtAa3kIQNk>

On the first day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fourth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fifth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the sixth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the seventh day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,

Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the eighth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the ninth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the tenth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Ten lords a-leaping,  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the eleventh day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Eleven pipers piping,

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Ten lords a-leaping,  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the twelfth day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Twelve drummers drumming,  
Eleven pipers piping,  
Ten lords a-leaping,  
Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids a-milking,  
Seven swans a-swimming,  
Six geese a-laying,  
Five golden rings,  
Four calling birds,  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree!

**All Through the Night (The Starry Eyes Music): B1,B2,C1,C2**

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hSRKOefF0WM>

*A traditional Welsh folksong which is sung to a tune that was first published in 1784. The lyrics were originally written in Welsh by John Ceiriog Hughes.*

Sleep my child and peace attend thee,  
All through the night  
Guardian angels God will send thee,  
All through the night  
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping  
Hill and vale in slumber sleeping,  
I my loving vigil keeping  
All through the night.

While the moon her watch is keeping  
All through the night  
While the weary world is sleeping  
All through the night  
O'er they spirit gently stealing  
Visions of delight revealing  
Breathes a pure and holy feeling  
All through the night.

Love, to thee my thoughts are turning  
All through the night  
All for thee my heart is yearning,  
All through the night.  
Though sad fate our lives may sever  
Parting will not last forever,  
There's a hope that leaves me never,  
All through the night.



19. **The Christmas Song (Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire) (Justin Bieber)** A1,A2,B1,B2

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<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jg9i2AfVOzs>

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,  
Jack Frost nipping on your nose,  
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir,  
And folks dressed up like Eskimos.

Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe,  
Help to make the season bright.  
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow,  
Will find it hard to sleep tonight.

They know that Santa's on his way;  
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh.  
And every mother's child is going to spy,  
To see if reindeer really know how to fly.

And so I'm offering this simple phrase,  
To kids from one to ninety-two,  
Although its been said many times, many ways,  
A very Merry Christmas to you



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Follow us on: [www.youtube.com/BraysEnglish](http://www.youtube.com/BraysEnglish)

**20. Let It Snow (Dean Martin):** B1,B2,C1,C2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p87qLDgj4dk>

*Created by lyricist Sammy Cahn and the composer Jule Styne in 1945.*

Oh the weather outside is frightful,  
But the fire is so delightful,  
And since we've no place to go,  
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

It doesn't show signs of stopping,  
And I've bought some corn for popping,  
The lights are turned way down low,  
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

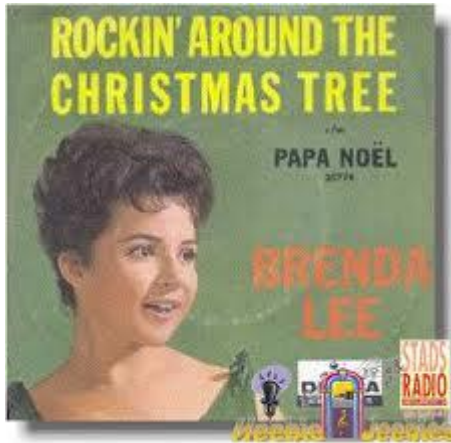
When we finally kiss goodnight,  
How I'll hate going out in the storm!  
But if you'll really hold me tight,  
All the way home I'll be warm.

The fire is slowly dying,  
And, my dear, we're still good-bying,  
But as long as you love me so,  
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!



**21. Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree (Brenda Lee):** B1,B2,C1,C2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bnlqLIBwzrc>



Rockin' around the Christmas tree  
At the Christmas party hop  
Mistletoe hung where you can see  
Every couple tries to stop

Rockin' around the Christmas tree  
Let the Christmas spirit ring  
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie  
And we'll do some carolling

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  
Everyone 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  
Everyone dancing merrily  
In the new old fashioned way

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**22. Merry Christmas Everybody (Slade): A2,B1,B2,C1,C2**

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MzczoqLBWAY>

Are you hanging up a stocking on your wall?  
It's the time that every Santa has a ball  
Does he ride a red nosed reindeer?  
Does a 'ton up' on his sleigh  
Do the fairies keep him sober for a day?

Chorus:  
So here it is merry Christmas  
Everybody's having fun  
Look to the future now  
It's only just begun

Are you waiting for the family to arrive?  
Are you sure you got the room to spare inside?  
Does your granny always tell ya that the old songs are the best?  
Then she's up and rock 'n' rollin' with the rest

Chorus:  
So here it is merry Christmas  
Everybody's having fun  
Look to the future now  
It's only just begun

What will your daddy do  
When he sees your Mama kissin' Santa Claus?  
Ah ah

Are you hanging up a stocking on your wall?  
Are you hoping that the snow will start to fall?  
Do you ride on down the hillside in a buggy you have made?  
When you land upon your head then you've been slayed

Chorus (3x)  
So here it is merry Christmas  
Everybody's having fun  
Look to the future now  
It's only just begun

**23. Do They Know It's Christmas (Glee): B1,B2,C1,C2**

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ogCOHHS7Mr8>

It's Christmas time,  
there's no need to be afraid.  
At Christmas time  
we let in light and banish shade  
And in our world of plenty  
we can spread a smile of Joy  
Throw your arms around the world  
at Christmas time.

But say a prayer,  
Pray for the other ones.  
At Christmas time it's hard  
but when you're having fun...  
There's a world outside your window  
and it's a world of dread and fear  
Where the only water flowing is  
the bitter sting of tears  
Where the Christmas bells that are ringing  
are the clanging chimes of Doom  
Well, tonight thank God it's them instead of you.

And there won't be snow in Africa this Christmas time  
The greatest gift they'll get this year is life.  
Ohh....  
Where nothing ever grows  
No rain or rivers flow  
Do they know it's Christmas time at all?

Here's to you...  
Raise a glass for everyone  
Here's to them  
Underneath that burning sun  
Do they know it's Christmas time at all?

Feed the world...  
Feed the world...

Feed the world,  
Let them know it's Christmas time again.  
Feed the world,  
Let them know it's Christmas time again.  
(Repeat several times and fade)

24. **Winter Wonderland (The Ronettes):** B1,B2,C1,C2

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J5daQbThsDU>

*First published in 1934. The composer was Felix Bernard (1897-1944) and the lyricist was Richard B. Smith (1901-1935).*

Sleigh bells ring, are you listening,  
In the lane, snow is glistening  
A beautiful sight,  
We're happy tonight.  
Walking in a winter wonderland.

Gone away is the bluebird,  
Here to stay is a new bird  
He sings a love song,  
As we go along,  
Walking in a winter wonderland.

In the meadow we can build a snowman,  
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown

He'll say: Are you married?  
We'll say: No man,  
But you can do the job  
When you're in town.

Later on, we'll conspire,  
As we dream by the fire  
To face unafraid,  
The plans that we've made,  
Walking in a winter wonderland.

In the meadow we can build a snowman,  
And pretend that he's a circus clown  
We'll have lots of fun with mister snowman,  
Until the other kids knock him down.

When it snows, ain't it thrilling,  
Though your nose gets a chilling  
We'll frolic and play, the Eskimo way,  
Walking in a winter wonderland.



**25. Happy Christmas - War is Over (John Lennon): B1,B2,C1,C2**

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oXaLu7bvke8>

So this is Xmas  
And what have you done  
Another year over  
And a new one just begun  
And so this is Xmas  
I hope you have fun  
The near and the dear one  
The old and the young

A very Merry Xmas  
And a happy New Year  
Let's hope it's a good one  
Without any fear

And so this is Xmas (war is over)  
For weak and for strong (if you want it)  
For rich and the poor ones (war is over)  
The world is so wrong (if you want it)  
And so happy Xmas (war is over)  
For black and for white (if you want it)  
For yellow and red ones (war is over)  
Let's stop all the fight (now)

A very Merry Xmas  
And a happy New Year  
Let's hope it's a good one  
Without any fear

And so this is Xmas (war is over)  
And what have we done (if you want it)  
Another year over (war is over)  
A new one just begun (if you want it)  
And so happy Xmas (war is over)  
We hope you have fun (if you want it)  
The near and the dear one (war is over)  
The old and the young (now)

A very Merry Xmas  
And a happy New Year  
Let's hope it's a good one  
Without any fear

War is over, if you want it  
War is over now

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Happy Xmas

**26. It's Christmas Day (The Balfon Christmas Stars):** A2,B1,B2,C1,C2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N1fyn6hivCE>

*Scottish Songwriter, Dougie Campbell, wrote the song as a new carol for school and church choirs.*

A baby boy was born one day  
In a stable far away  
He nestled in a manger bed  
On straw he laid his tiny head

(Chorus) It's Christmas Day all over Earth  
Let the bells ring out for Jesus's birth

The shepherds came from near and far  
Guided by a lonely star  
The Wise men travelled night and day  
To Bethlehem where Jesus lay

(Chorus) It's Christmas Day all over Earth  
Let the bells ring out for Jesus's birth

They looked upon that infant face  
Saviour for the human race  
So every year on Christmas Day  
We'll thank dear God in our own way

(Chorus) It's Christmas Day all over Earth  
Let the bells ring out for Jesus's birth.



**27. It's the Most Wonderful Time of the Year (Andy Willams):**

A2,B1,B2,C1,C2

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r2hHeU2ejBM>

It's the most wonderful time of the year  
With the kids jingle belling  
And everyone telling you "Be of good cheer"  
It's the most wonderful time of the year  
It's the hap-happiest season of all  
With those holiday greetings and gay happy meetings  
When friends come to call  
It's the hap- happiest season of all

There'll be parties for hosting  
Marshmallows for toasting  
And carolling out in the snow  
There'll be scary ghost stories  
And tales of the glories of  
Christmases long, long ago

It's the most wonderful time of the year  
There'll be much mistletoeing  
And hearts will be glowing  
When love ones are near  
It's the most wonderful time of the year

There'll be parties for hosting  
Marshmallows for toasting  
And carolling out in the snow  
There'll be scary ghost stories  
And tales of the glories of  
Christmases long, long ago

It's the most wonderful time of the year  
There'll be much mistletoeing  
And hearts will be glowing  
When love ones are near  
It's the most wonderful time  
It's the most wonderful time  
It's the most wonderful time  
It's the most wonderful time of the year

**28. Jingle Bell Rock (Bobby Helms):** A2,B1,B2,C1,C2

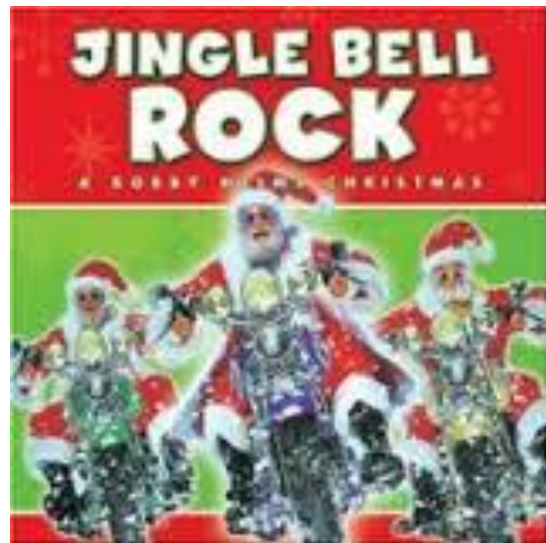
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XpxNNaILTb4>

Jingle bell, jingle bell  
Jingle bell rock  
Jingle bell swing  
And jingle bells ring  
Snowin' and blowin'  
Up bushels of fun  
Now the jingle hop has begun

Jingle bell, jingle bell  
Jingle bell rock  
Jingle bells chime in  
Jingle bell time  
Dancin' and prancin'  
In jingle bell square  
In the frosty air

What a bright time  
It's the right time  
To rock the night away  
Jingle bell, time  
Is a swell time  
To go glidin' in a  
one horse sleigh

Giddy-up, jingle horse  
Pick up your feet  
Jingle around the clock  
Mix and mingle  
In a jinglin' beat  
That's the jingle bell rock



**29. Fairytale of New York (The Pogues and Kirsty MacColl): B1,B2,C1,C2**

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pv0h1bWpa1w>

Songwriters: Finer, Jeremy Max / MacGowan, Shane Patrick Lysaght

It was Christmas Eve babe  
In the drunk tank  
An old man said to me: won't see  
another one  
And then they sang a song  
The rare old mountain dew  
I turned my face away and dreamed  
about you  
Got on a lucky one  
Came in eighteen to one  
I've got a feeling  
This year's for me and you  
So Happy Christmas  
I love you baby  
I can see a better time  
Where all our dreams come true.

They got cars big as bars  
They got rivers of gold  
But the wind goes right through you  
It's no place for the old  
When you first took my hand on a  
cold Christmas Eve  
You promised me Broadway was  
waiting for me  
You were handsome you were pretty  
Queen of New York City when the  
band finished playing they yelled out  
for more  
Sinatra was swinging all the drunks  
they were singing  
We kissed on a corner  
Then danced through the night.

And the boys from the NYPD choir  
were singing Galway Bay  
And the bells were ringing out for  
Christmas Day.

You're a bum you're a punk  
You're an old slut on junk  
Lying there almost dead on a drip in  
that bed  
You scumbag you maggot  
You cheap lousy faggot  
Happy Christmas your arse I pray  
god it's our last.

And the boys of the NYPD choir's  
still singing Galway Bay  
And the bells were ringing out  
For Christmas Day.

I could have been someone  
Well so could anyone  
You took my dreams from me  
When I first found you  
I kept them with me babe  
I put them with my own  
Can't make it out alone  
I've built my dreams around you

And the boys of the NYPD choir's  
still singing Galway Bay  
And the bells are ringing out  
For Christmas Day.



**30. Santa Claus is Coming to Town (Jackson 5): A1,A2,B1**

[http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xFHF\\_1Fhtlo](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xFHF_1Fhtlo)

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  
Santa Claus is coming to town



**31. All I want for Christmas is You (Mariah Carey): B1,B2,C1,C2**

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tL6f6HgrHZY>

I don't want a lot for Christmas  
There is just one thing I need  
I don't care about the presents  
Underneath the Christmas tree

I just want you for my own  
More than you could ever know  
Make my wish come true  
All I want for Christmas  
Is you

I don't want a lot for Christmas  
There is just one thing I need  
And I don't care about the presents  
Underneath the Christmas tree

I don't need to hang my stocking  
There upon the fireplace  
Santa Claus won't make me happy  
With a toy on Christmas Day

I just want you for my own  
More than you could ever know  
Make my wish come true  
All I want for Christmas is you  
You baby

I won't ask for much this Christmas  
I won't even wish for snow  
And I'm just gonna keep on waiting  
Underneath the mistletoe

I won't make a list and send it  
To the North Pole for Saint Nick

I won't even stay awake to  
Hear those magic reindeer click

'Cause I just want you here tonight  
Holding on to me so tight  
What more can I do?  
Baby all I want for Christmas is you  
You Baby

Oh all the lights are shining  
So brightly everywhere  
And the sound of children's  
Laughter fills the air

And everyone is singing  
I hear those sleigh bells ringing  
Santa won't you bring me the one I  
really need?  
Won't you please bring my baby to  
me?

Oh I don't want a lot for Christmas  
This is all I'm asking for  
I just want to see my baby  
Standing right outside my door

Oh I just want you for my own  
More than you could ever know  
Make my wish come true  
Baby all I want for Christmas is  
You baby

All I want for Christmas is you  
All I want for Christmas is you baby  
All I want for Christmas is you

**And Finally. For New Year's Eve.....**

**32. Auld Lang Syne (Duggie MacLean: B2,C1,C2)**

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=acxnmaVTIZA>

*The song is traditionally sung by most of us on the stroke of midnight each New Year's Eve, however in Scotland, where Auld Lang Syne originates it is also sung on Burns Night, January 25th, to celebrate the life of the author and famous poet Robert Burns.*

Should auld acquaintance be  
forgot,  
And never brought to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be  
forgot,  
And auld lang syne?

For auld lang syne, my dear,  
For auld lang syne,  
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne.

And surely ye'll be your pint-stowp,  
And surely I'll be mine!  
And we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne.

For auld lang syne, my dear,  
For auld lang syne,  
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne.

We twa hae run about the braes,  
And pu'd the gowans fine;  
But we've wandered mony a weary  
fit  
Sin' auld lang syne.

For auld lang syne, my dear,  
For auld lang syne,  
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne.

We twa hae paidled i' the burn,  
Frae morning sun till dine;  
But seas between us braid hae  
roared  
Sin' auld lang syne.

For auld lang syne, my dear,  
For auld lang syne,  
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne.

And there's a hand, my trusty fiere,  
And gie's a hand o' thine!  
And we'll tak a right guid-willie  
waught

For auld lang syne.

For auld lang syne, my dear,  
For auld lang syne,  
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne.

*Enjoy your Christmas and everything good for the New Year from all at Brays.*