



Christmas Sing-a-long

with Deborah Johnson



JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world, the Lord is come, Let earth receive her King
Let every heart prepare Him room, And Heaven and nature sing,
And Heaven and nature sing, and Heaven, and Heaven, and nature sing

Joy to the World, the Savior reigns! Let men their songs employ
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat the sounding joy. Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

JINGLE BELLS

Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way
Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight

Jingle bells, jingle bells, Jingle all the way!
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh
Jingle bells, jingle bells, Jingle all the way!
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh

Now the ground is white, so go it while you're young,
Take the girls tonight, and sing this sleighing song;
Just get a bob-tailed bay, Two-forty for his speed
Then hitch him to an open sleigh, and crack! you'll take the lead!

THE LITTLE DRUMMER BOY

Come they told me pa rum pum pum pum
A newborn King to see pa rum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring pa rum pum pum pum
To lay before the King pa rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum, Rum pum pum pum
So to honor Him, pa rum pum pum pum, When we come

Baby Jesus pa rum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too pa rum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring pa rum pum pum pum
That's fit to give a King pa rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum, Rum pum pum pum
Shall I play for you? pa rum pum pum pum, On my drum?



Mary nodded pa rum pum pum pum
The ox and lamb kept time pa rum pum pum pum
I played my drum for Him pa rum pum pum pum
I played my best for Him pa rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum, Rum pum pum pum
Then He smiled at me, pa rum pum pum pum, Me and my drum.

HERE COMES SANTA CLAUS

Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus!
Right down Santa Claus Lane!
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer, Pulling on the reins
Bells are ringing, children singing, All is merry and bright
Hang your stockings and say your prayers,
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus!
Right down Santa Claus Lane!
He's got a bag that is filled with toys, for the boys and girls again.
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle, What a beautiful sight.
Jump in bed, cover up your head, 'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

BLUE CHRISTMAS

I'll have a Blue Christmas without you
I'll be so blue just thinking about you
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree
Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me

And when those blue snowflakes start falling
That's when those blue memories start calling
You'll be doin' all right, with your Christmas of white
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas.

DANCE OF THE SUGARPLUM FAIRY

From Nutcracker Suite • Click here for: **Sheet music & Video**

LET IT SNOW

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 brought some corn for popping,
The lights are turned way down low, Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow
*When we finally kiss good-night, How I'll hate going out in the storm
But if you really hold me tight ,All the way home I'll be warm

The fire is slowly dying, And my dear, we're still good-bye-ing
But as long as you love me so, Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow



WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

What child is this who laid to rest, On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, While shepherds watch are keeping.

This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, the babe, the son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, come peasant, King to own Him.
The King of Kings salvation brings, Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

WINTER WONDERLAND

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 kiddies knock him down

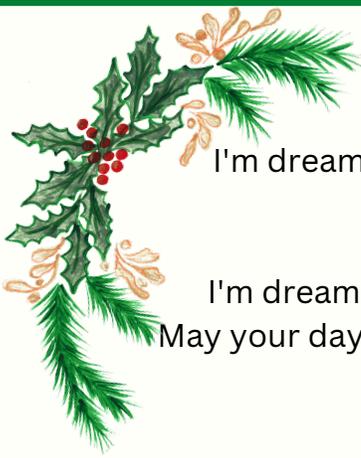
When it snows, ain't it thrilling, Though your nose gets a chilling
We'll frolic and play, the Eskimo way, Walking in a Winter Wonderland

SILVER BELLS

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, It's Christmas time in the city.
Ring-a-ling, Hear them ring. Soon it will be Christmas day.

Strings of streetlights, even stoplights, Blink a bright red and green,
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is Santa's big scene,
And above all this bustle you hear...



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

MERRY CHRISTMAS TOO

Music & Lyrics by Deborah Johnson • ASCAP

Click here for: [Sheet Music & Video](#)

Now it's Christmas time. I want to wish to you.
All the things your heart does desire. Only the best and true.
There's only one thing I want. That's to be with you.
Not a single gift could compare. To live my life with you.

Merry Merry, Merry Merry, Christmas to You.
Merry Merry, Merry Merry, For the whole year through.
Merry Merry, Merry Christmas. This is my wish so true.
All I want for Christmas is you.

Of all the gifts this Christmas, Only one stands apart.
The most special thing that I could do is give to you my heart.
Ev'ry song I hear playing, helps remind me too.
Of the picture I have inside of me and you.

Merry Merry, Merry Merry, Christmas to You...

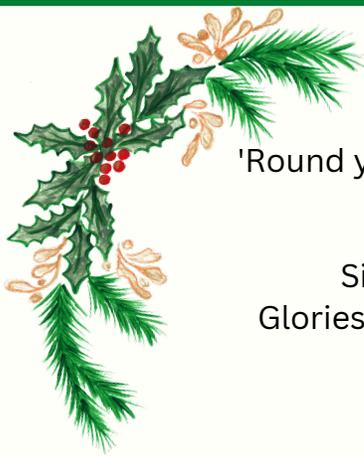
Oh...Can you hear the bells ringing. Can you see the mistletoe?
Oh oh oh. Can you feel, can you feel the wonder?
Of how I love you, how I love you so?

Merry Merry, Merry Merry, Christmas to You...
All I want for Christmas is you.
Merry Christmas Too!

O HOLY NIGHT

O holy night the stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of our dear Savior's birth
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new glorious morn

Fall on your knees, O hear the angels' voices, O night divine
O night when Christ was born, O night divine, O night, O night divine



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 Al-le-lu-ia!
Christ the Savior is born! Christ the Savior is born!

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

O come, all ye Faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem
Come and behold Him, Born the King of Angels;
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above.
Glory to God, Glory in the Highest;
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Have yourself a Merry little Christmas, Let your heart be light
From now on our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a Merry little Christmas, Make the Yuletide gay
From now on our troubles will be miles away

Here we are as in olden days, Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us, Gather near to us once more

Through the years we all will be together, If the fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough,
So have yourself a Merry little Christmas now.

DEBORAH JOHNSON, M.A., international award-winning music artist, author and speaker, helps others get unstuck by producing and executing a successful plan for their second half. Up for multiple GRAMMY Awards and spending over 20 years in the entertainment industry, she's an expert on how to constantly reinvent yourself in a gig-economy. Deborah is the author of multiple books, producer of the popular **Women at Halftime Podcast** and speaks and performs in both live and virtual events. Subscribe to her weekly eArticles: **ARTICLES**



Click here for: [Online Learning](#), [Sheet Music](#), [Blog Articles](#), [Free Stuff](#)