

Jingle Bells

A festive collection of songs & carols

Note:

Where tracks are marked * lyrics are not included due to copyright restrictions



Song List...

Full credit details shown on last page

Jingle Bells
*Rudolf The Red Nosed Reindeer
Winds Through The Olive Trees
The Twelve Days Of Christmas
Here We Come A-Carolling
O Little Town Of Bethlehem
In The Bleak Midwinter
Deck The Halls
Silent Night
We Wish You A Merry Christmas
*Little Donkey
Away In A Manger
Mary Had A Baby
Jolly Old Saint Nicholas
The Christmas Conga
Up On The Housetop
Go Tell It On The Mountain
I Saw Three Ships
Christmas Is Coming
Gather Around The Christmas Tree
Good King Wenceslas
Little Jack Horner

Jingle Bells

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

Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh
Over 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
Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride, in a one-horse open sleigh

Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh
Over 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
Oh, 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
Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride, in a one-horse open sleigh



Rudolf The Red Nosed Reindeer

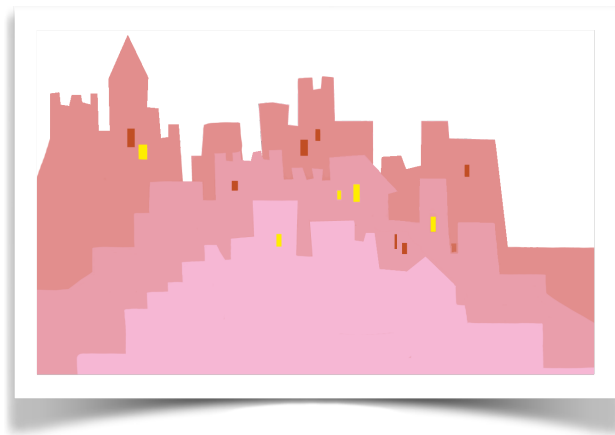
*Unfortunately, due to copyright restrictions,
we are unable to provide lyrics to this song*

Winds Through The Olive Trees

Winds through the olive trees, softly did blow
Round little Bethlehem, long, long ago
Sheep on the hillside lay, whiter than snow
Shepherds were watching them, long, long ago

Then from the happy sky, angels bent low
Singing their songs of joy, long, long ago

Born in a manger bed, cradled we know
Christ came to Bethlehem, long, long ago
Christ came to Bethlehem, long, long ago



The Twelve Days Of Christmas

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 gold 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 gold 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 gold 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 gold 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 gold 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 gold 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, ten lords a-leaping, nine ladies dancing, eight maids a milking,
seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying, five gold 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 gold rings,
four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree

Here We Come A-Carolling

Here we come a-carolling among the leaves so green
Here we come a-wandering so fair to be seen

Love and joy come to you
And a Merry Christmas too
And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year
And God send you a Happy New Year

We're not daily beggars, that beg from door to door
We are neighbour's children, whom you have seen before

Love and joy come to you
And a Merry Christmas too
And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year
And God send you a Happy New Year

God bless the master of this house, and bless the Mistress so
And all the little children, that round the table go

Love and joy come to you
And a Merry Christmas too
And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year
And God send you a Happy New Year

Here we come a-carolling among the leaves so green
Here we come a-wandering so fair to be seen

Love and joy come to you
And a Merry Christmas too
And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year
And God send you a Happy New Year

Love and joy come to you
And a Merry Christmas too
And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year
And God send you a Happy New Year

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

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

For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring 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 in us today
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel

In The Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone
Snow has fallen snow on snow, snow on snow
In the bleak midwinter, long ago

Our God heaven cannot hold him, nor Earth sustain
Heaven and Earth shall flee away, when He comes to reign
In the bleak midwinter, a stable place sufficed
The Lord God almighty, Jesus Christ

What can I give Him, poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb
If I were a wise man, I would do my part
Yet, what can I give Him, give my heart



Deck The Halls

Deck the hall 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
Draw 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

Deck the hall 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
Draw the ancient yuletide carol
Fa la la la la la la la la

Silent Night

Silent night, holy night
All is calm, all is bright
Round the Virgin and her Child
Holy infant, so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, holy night
Shepherds quake, at the sight
Glory streams 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 your holy face
With the dawn of saving grace
Jesus, Lord at your birth
Jesus, Lord at your birth



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

(chorus)

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year

Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
Now bring us some figgy pudding
And bring some out here

(chorus)

For we all like figgy pudding
For we all like figgy pudding
For we all like figgy pudding
So bring some out here

(chorus)

And we won't go until we get some
And we won't go until we get some
And we won't go until we get some
So bring some 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

(chorus)

And we won't go until we get some
And we won't go until we get some
And we won't go until we get some
So bring some 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

Little Donkey

*Unfortunately, due to copyright restrictions,
we are unable to provide lyrics to this song*

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 bright sky looked down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes
I love you, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky
And stay by my side until morning is nigh

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask you to stay
Close by me forever and love me, I pray
Bless all the dear children in your tender care
And fit us for heaven to live with you there

Mary Had A Baby

Mary had a baby, oh Lord
Mary had a baby, oh my Lord
Mary had a baby, oh Lord
The people keep on coming
And the train done gone

What did she name him, oh Lord
She called him Jesus, oh my Lord
Where was he born, oh Lord
The people keep on coming
And the train done gone

Born in a stable, oh Lord
Where did they lay him, oh my Lord
Laid him in a manger, oh Lord
The people keep on coming
And the train done gone

Mary had a baby, oh Lord
Mary had a baby, oh my Lord
Mary had a baby, oh Lord
The people keep on coming
And the train done gone
The people keep on coming
And the train done gone

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas
Lean your ears this way
Don't you tell a single soul
What I'm going to say
Christmas Eve is coming soon
Now you dear old man
Whisper what you'll bring to me
Tell me if you can

(repeat)

The Christmas Conga

(chorus)

We're doing the Christmas conga
Everybody sing-a-long-a
Join the line and make it longer
Cos we're doing the Christmas conga
We're doing the Christmas conga
Everybody sing-a-long-a
Join the line and make it longer
Cos we're doing the Christmas conga
C-O-N-G-A, conga till Christmas day
C-O-N-G-A, conga till Christmas day

Winter's here, the wind blows cold and snow is on the ground
We can all stay warm inside, our loved ones all around
Christmas is the time of year for friends and family
So come on round, we'll have some fun, join our Christmas party

(chorus)

We're putting all the decorations on the Christmas tree
Got to hang our stocking out where Santa's gonna see
We're looking out the window for his reindeer and his sleigh
If Santa comes to our party, then this is what we'll say...

(chorus - repeat)

Up On The House Top

Up on the house top the reindeer paused
Out jumps good old Santa Claus
Down through the chimney with lots of toys
All for the little ones Christmas joys

(chorus)

Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go
Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go
Up on the house top, click, click, click
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick

First comes the stocking of little Nel
Oh dear Santa fill it well
Give her a dolly that laughs and cries
One that will open and shut her eyes

(chorus)

Next comes the stocking of little Will
Oh just see what a glorious fill
Here is a hammer and lots of tacks
Also a ball and a whip that cracks

(chorus - repeat)



Go Tell It On The Mountain

Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born

When I was a learner
I sought by night and day
I asked God to lead me
And he showed me the way

Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born

Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born

He made me a watchman
Upon a city wall
And if I am a Christian
I am the least of all

Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born

Go tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born
Jesus Christ is born
Jesus Christ is born
Jesus Christ is born

I Saw Three Ships

I saw three ships some 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

Our saviour Christ and his lady
On Christmas day, on Christmas day
Our saviour Christ and his lady
On Christmas day in the morning

Pray with us sail those ships all three
On Christmas day, on Christmas day
Pray with us sail those ships all three
On Christmas day in the morning

O they sailed in to Bethlehem
On Christmas day, on Christmas day
O they sailed in to 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, amen
On Christmas day, on Christmas day
Then let us all rejoice, amen
On Christmas day in the morning

Christmas Is Coming

Christmas is coming, the geese are getting fat
Please put a penny in the old man's hat
If you haven't got a penny, a ha'penny will do
If you haven't got a ha'penny, well god bless you

Christmas is coming, the geese are getting fat
Please put two pennies in the old man's hat
If you haven't got two pennies, a ha'penny will do
If you haven't got a ha'penny, well god bless you

Christmas is coming, the geese are getting fat
Please put three pennies in the old man's hat
If you haven't got three pennies, a ha'penny will do
If you haven't got a ha'penny, well god bless you

Christmas is coming, the geese are getting fat
Please put four pennies in the old man's hat
If you haven't got four pennies, a ha'penny will do
If you haven't got a ha'penny, well god bless you

If you haven't got four pennies, a ha'penny will do
If you haven't got a ha'penny, well god bless you



Gather Around The Christmas Tree

Gather around the Christmas tree
Gather around the Christmas tree
Evergreen have it's branches been
It is king of all the woodland scene
For Christ the King is born today
His reign shall never pass away
Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest

Gather around the Christmas tree
Gather around the Christmas tree
Once the pride of the mountain side
Now to cut to grace our Christmastide
For Christ from heav'n to earth come down
To gain through death a noble crown
Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest

Gather around the Christmas tree
Gather around the Christmas tree
Once the pride of the mountain side
Now to cut to grace our Christmastide
For Christ from heav'n to earth come down
To gain through death a noble crown
Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest

Gather around the Christmas tree
Gather around the Christmas tree
Ev'ry bough has a burden now
They are gifts of love for us, we trow
For Christ is born, His love to show
And give good gifts to me below
Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest
Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest

Gather around the Christmas tree
Gather around the Christmas tree
(to fade)

Good King Wenceslas

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, gathering 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 them 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 good my page, tread thou in them boldly
Thou shalt find the winter’s rage, freeze thy blood less coldly’

In his masters 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

Little Jack Horner

Little Jack Horner
Sat in the corner
Eating a Christmas pie
He put in his thumb
And pulled out a plum
And said what a good boy am I

Little Jack Horner
Sat in the corner
Eating a Christmas pie
He put in his thumb
And pulled out a plum
And said what a good boy am I, am I
And said what a good boy am I

And said what a good boy am I



Jingle Bells

A festive collection of songs & carols

Album available on all major digital platforms

All songs traditional, except * Third Party Copyright,
** written, arranged and produced by Jeff Hammer
A CYP Production
Published by CYP Music. Copyright CYP Limited.
All text & Images Copyright CYP Limited.
kidsmusic.co.uk
kidslyrics.co.uk



Song List...

Jingle Bells
*Rudolf The Red Nosed Reindeer
Winds Through The Olive Trees
The Twelve Days Of Christmas
Here We Come A-Carolling
O Little Town Of Bethlehem
In The Bleak Midwinter
Deck The Halls
Silent Night
We Wish You A Merry Christmas
*Little Donkey
Away In A Manger
Mary Had A Baby
Jolly Old Saint Nicholas
**The Christmas Conga
Up On The Housetop
Go Tell It On The Mountain
I Saw Three Ships
Christmas Is Coming
Gather Around The Christmas Tree
Good King Wenceslas
Little Jack Horner