



Cub Scout Pack 234 Christmas Carols



Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow
In a one horse open sleigh
Over the fields we go
Laughing all the way.
Bells on bob tails 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, hey!
Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells
Jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh, hey!

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer

You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and
Vixen,
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen,
But do you recall the greatest reindeer of all?

Rudolph the red nosed reindeer
Had a very shiny nose,
And if you ever saw it
You would even think 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 how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee:
Rudolph the red nosed reindeer
You’ll go down in history!

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,

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders of His love.

Up on the House Top

Up on the housetop reindeer pause,
Out jumps good old Santa Claus;
Down through the chimney with lots of toys,
All for the little ones Christmas joys.

Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn’t go!
Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn’t go!
Up on the housetop, click click click,
Down through the chimney with good Saint
Nick.

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

Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn’t go!
Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn’t go!
Up on the housetop, click click click,
Down through the chimney with good Saint
Nick.



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.

O Christmas Tree

O Christmas tree, O Christmas Tree!
How lovely are your branches:
O Christmas tree, O Christmas Tree!
How lovely are your branches:
Not only green when summer's here
But also when it's cold and drear.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas Tree!
How lovely are your branches.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas Tree!
How richly God has decked thee!
O Christmas tree, O Christmas Tree!
How richly God has decked thee!
You bid us always faithful be
And trust in God unchangingly.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas Tree!
How richly God has decked thee!

O Little Town of Bethlehem

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.

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head,
The stars in the sky looked down where they 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 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 today
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.

Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plain
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strain

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be?
Which inspire your heavenly songs?

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

Come to Bethlehem and see
Christ Whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ, the Lord, the newborn King.

Gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Gloria, in excelsis Deo!

