



DECK THE HALLS

Lyrics by Thomas Oliphant, music trad. Welsh
Arr. David Perkins

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.

Christmas at the ^{SNOW} Globe

I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

Lyrics by Kim Gannon, music by Walter Kent
Arr. David Perkins

I'll be home for Christmas.
You can count on me.
Please have snow
And mistletoe
And presents by the tree.

Christmas eve will find me where the love
Light gleams.
I'll be home for Christmas, if only in my
Dreams.

Christmas eve will find me where the love
Light gleams.
I'll be home for Christmas,
If only in my dreams, if only in my dreams.

WINTER WONDERLAND

Lyrics by Richard B. Smith, music by Felix Bernard
Arr. David Perkins

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



IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK A LOT LIKE CHRISTMAS

Words and music by Meredith Willson

Arr. David Perkins

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Everywhere you go;
Take a look in the five and ten, glistening
Once again,
With candy canes and silver lanes aglow.
It's beginning to look a lot like
Christmas;
Toys in every store,
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly
That will be
On your own front door.

A pair of hopalong boots and a pistol that
Shoots
Is the wish of Barney and Ben;
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk
Is the hope of Janice and Jen;
And mom and dad can hardly wait for school
To start again.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Everywhere you go;
There's a tree in the grand hotel, one in
The park as well,
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas;
Soon the bells will start,
And the thing that will make them ring is
The carol that you sing
Right within your heart!

THE LITTLE BOY THAT SANTA CLAUS FORGOT

Words and music by Michael Carr, Tommy Connor and Jimmy Leach
Arr. David Perkins

You know, Christmas comes but once
a year for every girl and boy,
The laughter and the joy they find
in each new toy.

I'll tell you of a little boy that
lives across the way...

This little fella's Christmas is
just another day.

He's the little boy that Santa Claus
Forgot,
And goodness knows, he didn't want a lot.
He sent a note to Santa for some soldiers
And a drum, it broke his little heart when
He found Santa hadn't come.

In the street he envies all those lucky
Boys, then wanders home to last year's
Broken toys.

I'm so sorry for that laddie,
He hasn't got a daddy,
The little boy that Santa Claus forgot.

In the street he envies all those lucky
Boys, then wanders home to last year's
Broken toys.

I'm so sorry for that laddie,
He hasn't got a daddy,
The little boy that Santa Claus forgot.
(He just forgot.)

ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS IS YOU

by Mariah Carey and Walter Afanasieff
Arr. David Perkins

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 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 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.
All I want for Christmas is you, baby.
All I want for Christmas is you, baby.
All I want for Christmas is you, baby.
All I want for Christmas... is...
Yooooooooou!

WHITE CHRISTMAS

Words and music by Irving Berlin
Arr. David Perkins

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.
And may all your Christmases be white.



CAROL OF THE BELLS

Lyrics by Peter J Wilhousky, music by M. Leontovich
Arr. Peter J Wilhousky

Hark how the bells,
Sweet silver bells,
All seem to say, throw cares away.
Christmas is here,

Bringing good cheer,
To young and old, meek and the bold.
Ding, dong, ding, dong,
That is their song,

With joyful ring, all caroling.
One seems to hear,
Words of good cheer,
From everywhere, filling the air.

O, how they pound,
Raising the sound, o'er hill and dale,
Telling their tale.
Gayley they ring,

While people sing,
Song of good cheer, Christmas is here!
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas!
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas!

On, on they send, on without end,
Their joyful tone to every home.
On, on they send, on without end,
Their joyful tone to every home.

Ding, dong, ding, dong.

Christmas at the ^{SNOW} ₁ Globe

HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS

Lyrics by Ralph Blane, music by Hugh Martin
Arr. David Perkins

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.

Some day soon we all will be together,
If the fates allow.
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough,
And have yourself a merry little Christmas
Now.
And have yourself a merry little Christmas
Now.