

Christmas Chopsticks

'Twas the night before Christmas and all
through the house,
Not a creature was stirring not even a
mouse.

All the stockings were hung by the chimney
with care,
In the hopes that St.Nicholas soon would be
there.

He's bringing lots of toys for girls and boys.
But wait until you see that Merry Christmas
tree.

So, On! Dasher, On! Dancer, On, Prancer
and Vixen,
On! Comet, On! Cupid, On! Donner and
Blitzen!
Top the top of the roof, to the top of the wall,
Here they come and they're saying "Merry
Christmas to all!"

'Twas the night before Christmas and all
through the house,
Not a creature was stirring not even a
mouse.
All the stockings were hung by the chimney
with care,
In the hopes that St.Nicholas soon would be
there.

He's bringing lots of toys for girls and boys.
But wait until you see that Merry Christmas
tree.

Deck the hall with boughs of holly,
Fa la la la la,
'Tis the season to be jolly,
Fa la la la la la la la la!

'Twas the night before Christmas.
All the stockings were hung for St.Nicholas.

So, On! Dasher, On! Dancer, On, Prancer
and Vixen,
On! Comet, On! Cupid, On! Donner and
Blitzen!
Top the top of the roof, to the top of the wall,
Here they come and they're saying "Merry
Christmas to all!"

We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
Merry Christmas to all!

When Will the Little King Come?

When will the little King come?
When will we see God's Son?
We will sing and shout for joy,
Greet the precious baby boy,
When our Emmanuel comes.

Will He come like a breath of spring
While the flowers are blossoming?
Will He come on a summer day
While the children are at play?

When will the little King come?
When will we see God's Son?
We will sing and shout for joy,
Greet the precious baby boy,
When our Emmanuel comes.

Will He come when the air turns cold
While the leaves turn to red and gold?
Will He come on a winter night
While the stars are shining bright?

When will the little King come?
When will we see God's Son?
We will sing and shout for joy,
Greet the precious baby boy,
When our Emmanuel comes.

When will the little King come?
When will we see God's Son?
We will sing and shout for joy,
Greet the precious baby boy,
When our Emmanuel comes.

When will the little King come?

The Snow Carol (Still, Still, Still)

Still, Still, Still,
You can hear the falling snow.
For all is hushed, the world is sleeping,
Shining star its vigil keeping.
Still, still, still,
You can hear the falling snow.

Sleep, sleep, sleep,
While we thy vigil keep.
The night is peaceful all around you.
Close your eyes, let sleep surround you.
Sleep, sleep, sleep,
While we thy vigil keep.

Dream, dream, dream,
Of the joyous day to come.
While guardian angels without number
Watch you as you sweetly slumber.
Dream, dream, dream,
Of the joyous day to come.

Ah, oo.
Still, still, still,
You can hear the falling snow.