

Sing Alleluia! Sing Alleluia! Alleluia, Alleluia

“Disney”

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 ado--re Hi--m,
Chri--st the Lo--rd.

Adeste Fideles Laeti triumphantes
Venite, venite in Bethlehem
Natum videte Regem angelorum
Venite adoremus, Venite adoremus, Venite adoremus,
Do-mi-num
(transposition up)

Sing choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens in heaven above--- **Instrumental**
Glory to God, in the highest (small rest)
O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

Instrumental

O come, let us adore Him,
Chri--st (rest)the Lord.

Instrumental break x2

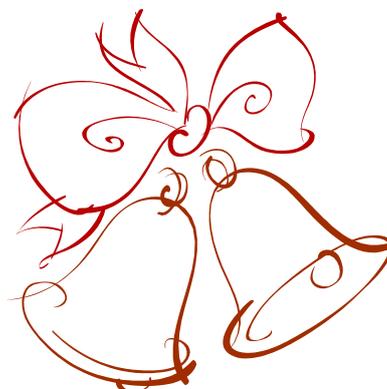
Hark! The herald angels sing Glory to the newborn King
Hark the Herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled
Joyful all ye nations rise
Join the triumph of the skies
With angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem
Hark! The herald angels sing

Glory to the newborn *Christ by highest heaven adored*
Christ, the everlasting Lord
Late in time behold He'll come
Offspring of a Virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail the incarnate deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark! The herald angels sing

Glory to the newborn *Joyful all ye nations rise*
Join the triumph of the skies
With angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem

*The Hap'ning Place
Christmas Caroling*

2018



Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn
Glo----ria in excelsis Deo
Glo----ria in excelsis Deo
Angels we have on heard high
Sweetly singing ore the plains
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains

Gloria in excelsis Deo
Gloria in excelsis Deo

Transpose up

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

Instrumental then

In excelsis Deo



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 sound joy

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 and wonders ---

Instrumental

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 --

**Joy to the,
Joy to the,
Joy to the world,
and nature sing!**

Away in a manger, No crib for His 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 poor Baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus, No crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus; Look down from the sky
And stay by bedside Till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask Thee to stay
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.



Listen for 4 High 'bells' and then come in
Carol of the bells

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.



Oh how they pound, raising the sound, o'er hill and dale, telling their tale.
Gaily they ring, while people sing, songs of good cheer, Christmas is here.
Merry, Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas,
Merry, Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas.

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.
Instrumental 4 bells

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One seems to hear, words of good cheer, from everywhere, filling the air.



Oh how they pound, raising the sound, o'er hill and dale, telling their tale.
Gaily they ring, while people sing, songs of good cheer, Christmas is here.
Merry, Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas,
Merry, Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas.

Second ending: On on they send, on without end, their joyful tone to every home.

Hark how the bells, sweet silver bells, all seem to say, throw cares away
Ding, dong, ding, dong
Ding, dong, ding, dong... dong!

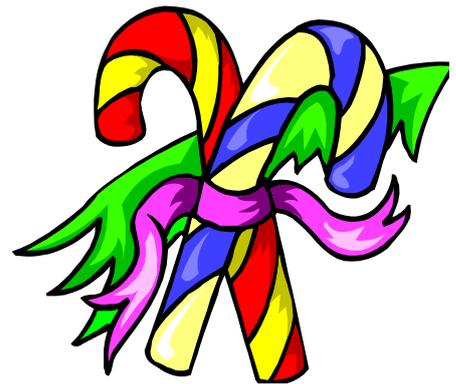
Christmas Waltz

Fro----sted window panes, Candles gleaming inside
Painted candy canes on the tree
Santa's on his way, He's filled his sleigh
With things, things for you and for me
(a tempo) It's that time of year
When the world falls in love
Every song you hear
Seems to say
Merry Christmas
May your New Year dreams come true
Aaaaaaaand thiiiiiiis song of mine
In three quarter time
Wishes you and yours The same thing too.

Deck the halls with boughs of holly Fa-la
'Tis the season to be jolly Fa-la
Don we now our gay apparel Fa-la
Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol Fa-la

See the blazing Yule before us. Fa-la
Strike the harp and join the chorus. Fa-la
Follow me in merry measure. Fa-la
While I tell of Yule-tide treasure. Fa-la

Fast away the old year passes. Fa-la
Hail the new year, lads and lasses Fa-la
Sing we joyous, all together. Fa-la
Heedless of the wind and weather. Fa-la



Ding dong merrily on high! In heaven bells are ringing.
Ding dong verily the sky! Is riven with angles singing!

Gloria,Hosanna in excelsis Gloria,..... Hosanna in excelsis

Ee'n so here below below, Let steeple bells be swungen
And i'o i'o i'o, By priest and people sungen!

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis Gloria,..... Hosanna in excelsis

Pray you dutifully prime, your matin chime ye ringers!
May you beautifully rhyme, your evetime song ye singers!

Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis Gloria,..... Hosanna in excelsis

The first Noel the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay:
In fields where they lay a keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Noel Noel Noel Noel Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east beyond them far:
And to the earth it gave great light
And so it continued both day and night.
Noel Noel Noel Noel Born is the King of Israel.

And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from the country far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.

This star drew nigh to the north-west;
O'er Bethlehem it took it's rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.



**TO MAKE A CHRISTMAS PUDDING YOU NEED PATIENCE AND LOTS OF TIME
*AND LOTS OF TIME***

**THE RECIPE IS LONG AND VERY ANCIENT WITH BARLEY WINE
*WITH BARLEY WINE***

**FIRST, YOU TAKE A BASIN AND SOME MUSLIN TO SEAL THE TOP
*TO SEAL THE TOP***

**ONCE YOU START THE MIXING IT IS TIRING YOU NEVER STOP
*YOU NEVER STOP***

**GRAPES, SULTANAS, HALF A POUND OF PLUMS
CHOPPED BANANAS NUTS AND LOTS OF CRUMBS,
YOU STIR IT LEFT. YOU STIR IT RIGHT,
YOU NEED TO STAY UP HALF THE NIGHT,
TASTE THE DISH AND MAKE A W1SH
TO KEEP YOUR CHRISTMAS BRIGHT!**



**MY MOTHER BAKES A PUDDING, IT'S TINY, IT'S VERY SMALL
MY BROTHER BAKES A PUDDING OH, COR BLIMEY IT FILLS THE HALL
*IT FILLS THE HALL***

**GRANNY TAKES HER TIME AND USES HONEY IT'S VERY THICK
*IT'S VERY THICK***

**SISTER'S IS LIKE SLIME AND VERY RUNNY IT MAKES YOU SICK,
*IT MAKES YOU SICK***

**TAME IT, FLAME IT, WITH WHISKY MADE WITH MALT,
SUET, CRUET, DON'T FORGET THE SALT,
WITH MILK AND PEEL AND EGGS AND SPICE
IT'S BOUND TO TASTE MOST AWFULLY NICE,
DECKED WITH HOLLY VERY JOLLY,
IT'S MY CHRISTMAS VICE.**

**BOIL IT, BROIL IT, COOK IT TILL IT STEAMS,
COAT IT, FLOAT IT, ON CUSTARDS AND ON CREAM
WITH LEMON AND LIME AND LOTS OF TIME,
TO MAKE YOUR RECIPE IN RHYME
MAKE IT MERRY WITH A CHERRY,
CHRISTMAS PUDDING TIME,- OH!**

Frosty the snowman Was a Jolly Happy soul
With a corncob pipe and a button nose, and two eyes made out of coal
Frosty the snowman Is a fairytale, they say
He was made of snow but the children know, how he came to life one day

There must have been some magic In that old silk hat they found
For when they placed it on his head, He began to dance around
Oh, Frosty the snowman was alive as he could be
And the children say he could laugh and play
Just the same as you and me <break>



Frosty the snowman knew the sun was hot that day,
So he said let's run and we'll have some fun now before I melt away
Down through the village with a broomstick in his hand,
Running here and there all around the square saying catch me if you can
He led them down the streets of town, Right to the traffic cop
And he only paused a moment when, He heard him holler stop!

Frosty the snowman, Had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye, saying don't you cry I'll be back again some  day,
I'll be back again some day.

God rest you merry, gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay, For Jesus Christ our
Saviour,
Was born upon this day, To save us all from Satan's power When we were
gone astray:
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.

The shepherds at those tidings, Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding In tempest, storm and wind,
And went to Bethlehem straightway, This blessed Babe to find: *O tidings ...*
Music break (key change) Drink Water!

But when to Bethlehem they came,
Whereat this Infant lay, they found Him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay; His mother Mary kneeling,
Unto the Lord did pray: *O tidings ...*

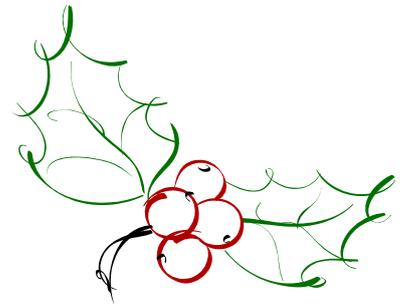


Hark! the herald angels sing "Glory to the newborn King
Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations rise; Join the triumph of the skies;
With angelic host proclaim "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! the herald angels sing "Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of the favored one.
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see; Hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King"



Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail! the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings, Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King"



Christmas Future is far away, Christmas Past is Past
Christmas Present is here today, Bringing Joy --that may last

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, Let your heart be light,
Next year all our troubles will be out of sight,

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, Make the yule-tide gay
Next year all our troubles will be miles away,

Once again as in olden days, Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us, Will be near to us once more

Someday soon, we all will be together, If the Fates allow
Until then, we'll have to muddle through somehow
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

Repeat Have yourself....

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.

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.





Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow
In a one horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on bob tails ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to laugh and sing
A sleighing song tonight

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

A day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride
And soon Miss Fanny Bright
Was seated by my side
The horse was lean and lank
Misfortune seemed his lot
We got into a drifted bank
And then we got upsot

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 yeah



Let it Snow

*The snowman in the yard is frozen hard. He's a sorry sight to see.
If he had a brain he'd complain, bet he wishes he were me (straight in!)*

||: 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've bought 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'll really hold me tight
All the way home I'll be warm

The fire is slowly dying
And, my dear, we're still goodbye-ing
But as long as you love me so
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow! :|| repeat



O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, Your branches green delight us! :||
They're green when summer days are bright,
They're green when winter snow is white.
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, Your branches green delight us!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, You give us so much pleasure! :||
How oft at Christmas tide the sight, O green fir tree, gives us delight!
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, You give us so much pleasure!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree You fill my heart with music. :||
Reminding me on Christmas Day To think of you and then to say.
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree You fill my heart with music.

Pine cones and Holly Berries

Popcorn for you, apples for me
Red striped candy, nut cracker handy
Kettle a-bubbleing hot as can be.
Snow clouds hang low and threatening
Maybe in won't, praying it may
The brightest fireplace glows in every face
Waiting for Christmas day.
There'll be walk-a-round songs and Talk-a-round songs
Songs of the inn and stable.
There'll be morning time songs and Evening time songs
And grace at every table.
And Jingle bells will jingle all the way all day.



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.
Right within your heart

Pine cones and Holly Berries

Popcorn for you, apples for me
Red striped candy, nut cracker handy
Kettle a-bubble-ing hot as can be.
Snow clouds hang low and
threatening
Maybe in won't, praying it may
The brightest fireplace glows in every
face
Waiting for Christmas day.
Waiting for Christmas Day

::: Rocking around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can see, Ev'ry couple tries to stop

Rocking around the Christmas Tree Let the Christmas Spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie and we'll do some caroling

You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear, Voices singing
"Let's be jolly; Deck the halls with boughs of holly"
Rocking around the Christmas Tree Have a happy holiday
Everyone's dancing merrily In a new old fashioned way :::





Rudolf!

You know Dasher and Dancer And Prancer and Vixen,
Comet and Cupid And Donner and Blitzen.
But do you recall The most famous reindeer
of all? **Straight in**

||: Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer Had a
very shiny nose
And if you ever saw it You would even say 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 all the reindeer loved him And they shouted out with glee
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer You'll go down in history! :||

Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas, my true love sent to me

A partridge in a pear tree.

2 turtle doves,

3 French hens,

4 calling birds,

5 golden rings,

6 geese a-laying,

7 swans a-swimming,

8 maids a-milking,

9 ladies dancing,

10 lords a-leaping,

11 pipers piping,

12 drummers drumming,



Santa Claus is Coming to Town

You better watch out, You better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town --gather 'round
He's making a list, Checking it twice;
Gonna find out who's naughty or nice.
Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake

You better watch out, You better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

With little tin horns and little toy drums
Rooty toot toots and rummy tum tums
Santa Claus is coming to town
With curly haired dolls that toddle and coo
Elephants boats and kiddie cars too
Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping , He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good, So be good for goodness sake

You better watch out, You better not cry
You better not pout I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

You better watch out, You better not cry
You better not pout I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

With little tin horns and little toy drums
Rooty toot toots and rummy tum tums
Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping , He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good, So be good for goodness sake

You better watch out , You better not cry , You better not pout I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town
You better watch out , You better not cry , You better not pout I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

(you mean the big big man with the long white beard?)

He's coming to town!



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 Hallelujah
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



SLEIGH RIDE

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling, ring ting tingling too
Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you
Outside the snow is falling and friends are calling "yoo hoo",
Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

Giddy yap, giddy yap, giddy yap, let's go, Let's look at the show,
We're riding in a wonderland of snow.
Giddy yap, giddy yap, giddy yap, it's grand, Just holding your hand,
We're gliding along with a song of a wintry fairy land

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we
We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be
Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two
First Ending: Come on, It's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

Second ending: Come on, it's lovely weather (x6 spoken – 3 sung) for a sleigh ride together with you

There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Gray
It'll be the perfect ending a of perfect day
We'll be singing the songs we love to sing without a single stop
At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop. pop! pop! pop!

There's a happy feeling nothing in the world can buy
When they pass around the coffee and the pumpkin pie
It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier and Ives
These wonderful things are the things we remember all through our lives! (Break)

Repeat: Just hear those sleigh bells jingling, ring ting tingling too

What Child is this, who's 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.

Why lies He in such mean estate Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here, The silent Word is pleading.
This, this is Christ the King Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Raise, raise, the song on high, The Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mary!
This, this is Christ the King Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary

Christmas is coming, the goose is getting fat. Please put a penny in the old man's hat.
If you haven't got a penny, then a ha'penny will do. If you haven't got a ha'penny then God bless you.



INTRO

We wish you a Merry Christmas;

We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin;
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer

We won't go until we get some;
We won't go until we get some;
We won't go until we get some, so bring some out here

We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas ||: and a Happy New Year:|

Many thanks to all The Happ'ning Place Singers for giving your time and giving your beautiful voices in song to raise money for these very worthy causes.

*Don't forget to place your guess on how much we'll raise for GOSH
You just have to tell me at the end of the day.*

*Whoever comes the closest receives a chocolate Santa!
Wishing you all happiness and joy this yuletide*