



Christmas Pops Sing-Along!



Christmas Pops Sing-Along offers plenty of songs you likely know well—most of them Christmas-related, though having more to do with winter itself.

Let's hear you sing along!

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 comin' to town

He's making a list
He's checkin' it twice
He's gonna find out who's
naughty or nice
Santa Claus is comin' to town

He sees you when you're sleepin'
And 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 tellin' you why
Santa Claus is coming to town (x2)

It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

It's beginning to look a lot like
Christmas
Everywhere you go
Take a look at the five and ten,
glistening once again
With candy canes and silver lanes
that glow

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

Silver Bells

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks,
dressed in holiday style
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas

Children laughing, people passing,
meeting smile after smile
And on every street corner you hear:
Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring a ling, hear them ring
Soon it'll be Christmas day



Winter Wonderland

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

Gone away is the bluebird
Here to stay is a new bird
He sings a love song
While we go along
Gone a walkin' in a winter wonderland

In the meadow,
we can build a snowman
We'll pretend that he is Parson Brown
He'll say, are you married?
We'll say, no man
But you can do the job
when you're in town

Later on, we'll conspire
As we dream by the fire
To face unafraid
The plans that we've made
Walking in a winter wonderland

Frosty the Snowman

Frosty the Snowman
Was a jolly happy soul
With a corn cob 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

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

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 how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee
"Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
You'll go down in history"

White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the tree tops 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 Christmas' be white