The Christmas Song

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
Jack Frost nipping at your nose
Yule-tide carols being sung by a choir
And folks dressed up like Eskimos

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Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe
Help to make the season bright
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
Will find it hard to sleep tonight

They know that Santa's on his way
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh
And every mother's child is gonna spy
To see if reindeer really know how to fly

And so I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to ninety-two
Although it's been said many times, many ways
Merry Christmas to you

Christmas Jig

I saw three ships come sailing in,

On Christmas Day, On Christmas Day.

I saw three ships come sailing in,

On Christmas Day in the morning.

And all the bells on earth shall ring,

On Christmas Day, On Christmas Day.

And all the bells on earth shall ring,

On Christmas Day in the morning.

Here we come a wassailing among the leaves so green,

Here we come a wand’ring, so fair to be seen

Love and joy come to you, and to you your wassail too,

And God bless you and send you a happy New Year,

And God send you a happy New Year.

We are not daily beggars that beg from door to door,

We are neighbors’ children whom you have seen before,

Love and joy come to you, and to you your wassail too,

And God bless you and send you a happy New Year,

And God send you a happy New Year.

Then let us all rejoice again, on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day,

Then let us all rejoice again, on Christmas Day in the morning.

I saw three ships come sailing in,

On Christmas Day, On Christmas Day.

I saw three ships come sailing in,

On Christmas Day in the morning.

Let It Snow

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 stoppin'
And I brought me some corn for poppin'
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 really hold me tight
All the way home I'll be warm

And the fire is slowly dying
And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing
But as long as you love me so
Let it snow, let it snow, and snow

When we finally kiss good-night
How I'll hate going out in the storm
But if you really grab me tight
All the way home I'll be warm

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

Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!

Gatatumba

Gatatumba, tumba, tumba,

join the dance and strike the cymbal

Gatatumba, tumba, tumba,

Shake the rattle, play the timbrel

Gatatumba, tumba, tumba,

Do not twirl into the hay!

Gatatumba, tumba, tumba,

Come and dance the night away!

Ga-ta-tum-ba, jingle bells are ringing,

Ga-ta-tum-ba, hear the children singing.

Ga-ta-tum-ba, joyful music play

Ga-ta-tum-ba, dance the night away

December Nights, December Lights

December days are dark and cold and the snow is growing deep.

The trees are bare in the frosty air and the world is fast asleep.

There are candles in the window, there are lights upon the tree, all shining in the darkness, tell their tale to me.

December nights, December lights, tell us of days so very long ago

December nights, December lights, tells us the secrets we must know.

December nights are crisp and clear and the stars are icy cold. From far and near all the sounds you hear are a promise that’s foretold.

There are merry voices singing, there is music in the air.

All the tower bells are ringing, there is laughter ev’rywhere.

December Times are happy times and they bring a message true.

Good will to all and peace on earth and a happy New Year, too.

And when the snow has gone away and the sun shines warm and bright,

We’ll dream of merry days gone by and a cold December night.

December nights, nights, so long ago!

In December

In December, it seems,

we try a little harder.

In December, it seems,

we think a little more.

Oh. In December, we seem to feel a change.

Oh. In December, it seems we’re not the same.

Is it true we’re a little bit happier,

a little bit cheerier, a little more light?

Is it true we’re a little bit jollier,

a little bit merrier, and dare we say, bright?

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

in December.

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

in December.

In December, it seems,

we do a little better.

In December, it seems,

we give a little more.

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

in December.

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

in December.

Would that we could always see

the better selves we want to be.

Would that we could always see

the better selves we want to be.

Would that we could always see

the better selves we want to be.

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

in December.

You Will Be Found

Have you ever felt like nobody was there?
Have you ever felt forgotten in the middle of nowhere?
Have you ever felt like you could disappear?
Like you could fall, and no one would hear?

Well, let that lonely feeling wash away
Maybe there's a reason to believe you'll be okay
'Cause when you don't feel strong enough to stand
You can reach, reach out your hand

\*And oh, someone will come running
And I know, they'll take you home

Even when the dark comes crashing through
When you need a friend to carry you
And when you're broken on the ground
You will be found

So let the sun come streaming in
'Cause you'll reach up and you'll rise again
Lift your head and look around

You will be found
You will be found
There’s a place where we don’t have to feel alone.

And every time you call out, you’re a little less alone
If you only say the word
From across the silence
Your voice is heard. \*

**Seize the Day**

Now is the time to seize the day.

Stare down the odds and seize the day.

Minute by minute, that’s how you win it.

We will find a way.

But Let us seize the day

6th-Now is the time to seize the day

5th- (echo)

6th-Answer the call and don’t delay

5th- (echo)

Wrongs will be righted if we’re united, let us seize the day

5th-Now let ‘em hear it loud and clear!

6th (echo)

5th-Like it or not we’re drawing near!

6th (echo)

Proud and defiant, we’ll slay the giant.

Judgment Day is here!

Houston (House-ton) to Harlem,

Look what’s begun!

One for all and all for one!

*Strike!*

*Strike!*

*Strike! Strike! Strike! Strike!*

*Strike! Strike! Strike! Strike!*

Oh!

6th-Now is the time to seize the day

5th- (echo)

6th-Answer the call and don’t delay

5th- (echo)

Nothing can break us, no one can make us quit before we’re done!

One for all and all for

One for all and all for

For all and all

For one!

MY SHOT

I am not throwing away my shot!

I am not throwing away my shot

*Hey yo I’m just like my country, I’m young, scrappy and hungry*,

And I’m not throwing away my shot!

*R!: I’m a get a scholarship to King’s College*

*I prob’ly shouldn’t brag, but dag, I amaze and astonish*

*R2: The problem is I got a lot of brains but no polish.*

*I gotta holler just to be heard*

*With every word, I drop knowledge.*

*R3: I’m a diamond in the rough,*

*A shiny piece of coal tryin’ to reach my goal*

*My power of speech: unimpeachable.*

*R4: The plan is to fan this spark into a flame.*

*But man, it’s getting dark, so let me spell out the name.*

*ALL: I am the A-L-E-X-A-N-D-E-R we are meant to be a colony that runs independently, so there will be a revolution in this century.*

I am not throwing away my shot!

I am not throwing away my shot

Hey yo I’m just like my country, I’m young, scrappy and hungry,

And I’m not throwing away my shot!

I am not throwing away my shot!

I am not throwing away my shot

Hey yo I’m just like my country, I’m young, scrappy and hungry,

And I’m not throwing away my shot!

Whoa, whoa, whoa,

Whoa, whoa, yeah

Whoa, whoa, whoa,

Whoa, whoa, yeah

Rise up, when you’re living on your knees

You rise up

Tell your brother that he’s gotta rise up

Tell your sister that she’s gotta rise up

 *R5: When are these colonies gonna*

Rise up, when you’re living on your knees

You rise up

Tell your brother that he’s gotta rise up

Tell your sister that she’s gotta rise up

 *R6: When are these colonies gonna*

Whoa, whoa, whoa,

Whoa, whoa, yeah

I am not throwing away my shot!

I am not throwing away my shot

Hey yo I’m just like my country, I’m young, scrappy and hungry,

And I’m not throwing away my shot!

*R7: We’re gonna rise up! Time to take a shot!*

*R8: We’re gonna rise up! Time to take a shot!*

*R11: We’re gonna! It’s time to take a shot! It’s time to take a shot!*