

# ***WE NEED A LITTLE CHRISTMAS***

**Sung by Steve Amerson**

**Album Lyrics**

## **Christmas is the Best Time of the Year**

Written by Paul Johnson

©1985 Sonlife Music (ASCAP)

Deck the halls and trim the tree, it's Christmas  
Celebrate for Christmastime is here.  
Mistletoe and snowflakes help the season testify,  
It's great to be alive at Christmas.

Silver bells ring out the news "It's Christmas!"  
Choirs sing of our Redeemer's birth.  
Wrap up your presents, relive your adolescence,  
Christmas is the best of the year.

Bring out the holly,  
It's time to be jolly.  
Christmas is the best time of the year.

Deck the halls with bows of holly,  
Fa la la la, la la la la  
'Tis the season to be jolly, fa 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 yuletide carol, fa la la la, fa la la la la la,  
Fa la la la la, fa la la la la.

Dashing through the snow  
In a one-horse open sleigh  
Over the fields we go, laughing all the way.  
Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright.  
What fun it is to laugh and sing a sleighing song tonight.

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way  
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.  
Hey, hey.  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.  
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

Silver bells ring out the news "It's Christmas"  
Choirs sing of our Redeemer's birth  
Wrap up your presents, relive your adolescence  
Christmas is the best time of the year.

Bring out the holly,  
It's time to be jolly.  
Christmas is the best time,  
Christmas is the best time,  
Christmas is the best time of the year

## **Gesu Bambino**

Words and music by Frederick M. Martens and Pietro A. Yon  
©1917,1985 by Belwin-Mills Publishing Corp. (ASCAP)

When blossoms flowered mid the snows,  
Upon a winter night,  
Was born the Child, the Christmas Rose,  
The King of love and light.  
The angels sang, the shepherds sang,  
The grateful earth rejoiced;  
And at His blessed birth the stars  
Their exultation voiced  
Their exultation voiced.

### CHORUS:

O come let us adore him  
O come let us adore him  
O come let us adore him  
Christ the lord.

Again the heart with rapture glows  
To greet the holy night,  
That gave the world it's Christmas Rose,  
Its King of Love and Light  
Let ev'ry voice acclaim His name,  
The grateful chorus swell  
From paradise to earth He came  
That we with Him might dwell.

### CHORUS

Ah, O come, let us adore Him  
Ah, Adore Him  
Christ the Lord  
O come, o come,  
O come let us adore Him  
Let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord

## **Hark! The Herald Angels Sing**

Words by Charles Wesley  
Music by Felix Mendelssohn  
©1986 Bob Krogstad Music (ASCAP)

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 the angelic host proclaim:  
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"  
Hark! The herald angels sing

"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ by highest heav'n adored  
Christ the everlasting Lord!  
Late in time behold Him 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 King!"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Son of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Ris'n 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, glory, glory to the newborn King!"

### **Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas**

Words and music by Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane  
©1944, 1985 EMI Feist Catalog, Inc (ASCAP)

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 Yule-tide 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.

CHORUS:

Through the years  
We all will be together,  
As the Lord allows  
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough.  
And have yourself  
A merry little Christmas now.

Ooo

CHORUS

Merry Christmas now.

## **I'll Be Home for Christmas**

Music by Walter Kent & Buck Ram  
©1943 Gannon & Kent Music Co. & Piedmont Music Comp. (ASCAP)

I'm dreamin' tonight of a place I love  
Even more than I usually do  
And although I know it's a long road back  
I promise you

I'll be home for Christmas  
You can count on me  
Please have snow and mistletoe  
And presents under the tree  
Christmas Eve will find me  
Where the love light beams  
I'll be home for Christmas  
If only in my dreams

I'll be home for Christmas  
You can count on me  
Please have snow and mistletoe  
And presents under the tree  
Christmas Eve will find me  
Where the love light beams  
I'll be home for Christmas  
If only in my dreams

I'll be home for Christmas  
If only in my dreams

## **Silver Bells**

Words & music by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans  
©1950,1985 Sony/ATV Harmony (ASCAP)

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 ev'ry street corner you'll hear :

CHORUS:  
Silver bells, silver bells,  
It's Christmas time in the city;  
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring,  
Soon it will be Christmas Day!

Strings of street lights,  
Even stop lights  
Blink a bright red and green

As the shoppers rush  
home with their treasures;

Hear the snow crunch,  
See the kids bunch,  
This is Santa's big scene,  
And above all this bustle you hear

CHORUS

## **Sleigh Ride**

Words by Mitchell Parish

Music by Leroy Anderson

©1950 EMI Mills Music Inc. & Woodbury Music Company( ASCAP)

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.  
Giddyup, giddyup, giddyup, let's go, let's look at the show;  
We're riding in a wonderland of snow.  
Giddyup, giddyup, giddyup it's grand just holding your hand;  
We're gliding along with a song of a wintery fairyland!

Our cheeks are nice and rosy, and comfy and 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,  
Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you!

There's a Christmas party at the home of Farmer Gray,  
It'll be the perfect ending of a 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,  
As they pass around some coffee and some 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.

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy and 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 another chorus or two;  
Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you!  
Such lovely weather for a sleigh ride,  
Lovely weather for a sleigh ride,  
Lovely weather for a sleigh ride with you!  
Sleigh Ride!

## **The Christmas Song**

(Chestnuts Roasting On An Open Fire)

Words & music by Melvin H. Torme & Robert Wells

©1946, 1974 by Edwin H. Morris & Co. ,Inc. & Sony/ATV Tunes, LLC (ASCAP)

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire, [L]  
Jack Frost nipping on your nose, [SEP]

Yuletide carols being sung by a choir, [SEP]  
And folks dressed up like Eskimos.

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

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

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

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

## **The Christmas Waltz**

Words by Sammy Cahn  
Music by Jule Styne  
©1954 Cahn Music Comp. & Producers Music Pub Co, Inc.(ASCAP)

Frosted 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.  
It's that time of year when the world falls in love;  
Ev'ry song you hear seems to say;  
“Merry Christmas! May your New Year dreams come true!”

And this song of mine in three quarter time  
Wishes you and yours the same thing, too.

## **We Need A Little Christmas/Let It Snow**

We Need A Little Christmas' – words & music by Jerry Herman  
©1966 Jerryco Music Inc. (ASCAP)  
'Let it Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!' Words by Sammy Cahn & Music by Jule Styne  
©1945 Cahn Music Comp. & Quaytor Productions LLC & W B Music Corp.ASCAP

Haul out the holly - put up the tree  
Before my spirit falls again;  
Fill up the stocking –  
We may be rushing things,  
But deck the halls – again now!  
For we need a little Christmas  
Right this very minute;

Candles in the window,  
Carols at the spinet,  
Yes, we need a little Christmas  
Right this very minute  
It hasn't snowed a single flurry,  
but Santa, dear, we're in a hurry!

So climb down the chimney –  
Hang up the brightest string of lights  
I've ever seen;  
Slice up the fruitcake –  
It's time we hung some tinsel  
On that evergreen bough.

For we need a little music,  
Need a little laughter,  
Need a little singing  
Ringing in the rafters;  
And we need a little snappy,  
Happy "ever after"  
We need a little Christmas now!

O 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 stop-pin,'  
And I've brought some corn for pop-pin';  
The lights are turned way down low  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!

When we finally kiss good-night,  
How I 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 "good-bye-ing"  
But as long as you love me so,  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow  
And snow

For we need a little Christmas  
Right this very minute;  
Candles in the window, Carols at the spinet,  
Yes, we need a little Christmas  
Right this very minute;  
We need a little Christmas now!

## **Winter Wonderland**

Words by Richard B. Smith

Music by Felix Bernard

©1934, 1985 WB Music Corp. (ASCAP)

Sleigh bells ring, are you listenin'?  
In the lane, snow is glistenin'.  
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,  
As we go along,  
Walkin' in a winter wonderland!

In the meadow we can build a snowman,  
And 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,  
Walkin' in a winter wonderland!

In the meadow we can build a snowman,  
And 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,  
Walkin' in a winter wonderland