

Christmas Jubilation

Christmas Jubilation!
Shine, shine the light of glory.
It's a celebration.
Ev'rybody sing. *(repeat)*

With the angels,
Shout it from the mountains.
Alleluia,
Make a joyful sound!
Raise your voices.
Fill the sky with singing.
Alleluia,
Make a joyful sound!

Christmas Jubilation!
Shine, shine the light of glory.
It's a celebration.
Ev'rybody sing. *(repeat)*

(solo) Ev'rybody
(all) Sing!
(solo) From the mountains.
(all) Sing!
(solo) To the valley.
(all) Sing!

Christmas Jubilation!
Shine, shine the light of glory.
It's a celebration.
Ev'rybody sing. *(repeat)*
Ev'rybody sing, Hey!

Over the River

Over the river and
through the woods
To grandmother's house we go.
The horse knows the way
To carry the sleigh
Through white and drifted snow.
Over the river and
through the woods,
oh, how the wind does blow.
It stings the toes
and bites the nose
As over the ground we go.

Over the river. Over, over...

Over the river and
through the woods
And straight through the
barn-yard gate.

It seems that we go
so dreadfully slow;
It is so hard to wait.
Over the river and
through the woods,
Now Grandma's cap I spy.
Hurrah for fun,
the pudding's done;
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!

Over the river. Over, over...

Over the river and
through the woods
To grandmother's house we go.
The horse knows the way
To carry the sleigh
Through white and drifted snow.
Over the river and
through the woods,
oh, how the wind does blow.
It stings the toes
and bites the nose
As over the ground we go.

Over the river. Over, over... Oh!

Santa's Getting Fit For Christmas

Santa's having trouble
with the chimneys.
They're not so easy squeezey
these days.
To spread his Christmas joy,
He's chosen to employ
Some changes to his lifestyle
right away.

He's up to thirty minutes
on the treadmill.
He put those Christmas cookies
away.
He's gonna get in shape
No matter what it takes.
The Christmas Eve tradition
is at stake!

Santa's getting fit for Christmas.
He's feeling better ev'ry day.
More Pilates. Ho Ho Ho!
Christmas calories. No No No!
Santa's getting fit for Christmas.

He's taking out the reindeer
for their daily walk,
To optimize his heart's aerobic rate.
He's made a list of
nice and naughty calories,
And checks them twice
before he fills his plate.

He's making major changes
to the menu.
'Cause candy canes add
too many pounds.
He's really keeping tabs.
And working on those abs.
He'll be in shape
before he comes to town.

Santa's getting fit for Christmas.
He's feeling better ev'ry day.
More Pilates. Ho Ho Ho!
Christmas calories. No No No!
Santa's getting fit for Christmas.
Santa's getting fit for...
Christmas!

Do You Hear?

Do you hear the sounds of joy?
Do you hear the laughter?
Do you hear the magic that this
joyous time can capture?
Ev'ry heart can hear the sound
and know the wondrous love.
Do you hear the sounds of joy?
Do you hear? Do you hear?

Do you hear the sounds of peace
Ev'rywhere around us?
Do you hear the merriment
that tells us love has found us?
Ev'ry voice can rise as one
and make a joyful sound.
Do you hear the sounds of joy?
Do you hear?

Do you hear? *(echo)* Do you hear?
Do you hear? *(echo)* Do you hear?
Do you hear? *(echo)* Do you hear?
Do you hear? *(echo)* Do you hear?
(repeat)

Do you hear? *(echo)* Do you hear?
Do you hear?