

Mariposa READ
(Read, Enjoy, And Discover)

Thursday, December 15, 2022 at 7:30 PM
Sunday, December 18, 2022 at 2:30 PM

Popular Christmas Songs 2

To listen, tune in to KRYZ Radio or log onto www.kryzradio.org
For Transcripts:

- Go to the event on our Facebook Page: Mariposa Adult & Family Literacy
- Go to our website: www.mariposalibrary.org under the Adult Literacy tab, Mariposa READ
- Pick up a print copy from the Adult Literacy cart in front of the Mariposa Library, M-F, 9-4




Popular Christmas Songs - 2

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!

Man it doesn't show signs of stopping and I've got some corn for popping, the lights are turned
way down low. Let it snow! Let it snow.

When we finally kiss goodnight, 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. Oh the fire is slowly dying, and my dear, we're still
goodbying. But as long as you love me so, let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow.

Oh Come all Ye Faithful

Oh come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant. Oh come ye, oh come ye to Bethlehem. Come
and behold Him, born the King of Angels. Oh come let us adore Him. Oh come let us adore
Him. Oh come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Oh sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation. Sing all ye citizens of heaven above. Glory to
God, Glory in the highest. Oh come let us adore Him. Oh come let us adore Him. Oh come let
us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning; Jesus to Thee be all glory given. Son of the
Father now in flesh appearing . Oh come let us adore Him. Oh come let us adore Him. Oh
come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Frosty the Snowman

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. Thumpity thump thump, thumpity thump thump look at Frosty go. Thumpity thump thump, thumpity thump thump over the hills of snow.

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 to the village with a broomstick in his hand, running here and there, all around the square saying, "Catch me if you can." He led the 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.

Silent Night

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 Alleluia. 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 dawn of redeeming grace. Jesus Lord at Thy birth. Jesus Lord at Thy birth.

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'll hear 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 stoplights 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'll hear silver bells. Silver bells! It's Christmas time in the city. Ring-a-ling, hear them ring! Soon it will be Christmas day.

The Christmas Song

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire, Jack Frost nipping at your nose, Yuletide carols being sung by a choir and folks dressed up like Eskimos. 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!"

Oh Holy Night

Oh Holy night! The stars are brightly shining it is the night of the dear Savior's birth. Long lay the world in sin and error pining 'til he appeared, and the soul felt its worth. A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn. Fall on your knees. Oh hear the angel voices. Oh night divine, O night when Christ was born. Oh night, oh holy night, oh night divine.

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming with glowing hearts by his cradle we stand. So, led by light of a star sweetly gleaming, here some the wise men from Orient land. The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger, in all our trials born to be our friend. He knows our need, to our weakness no stranger. Behold your King, before him lowly bend. Behold your King, your King, before him bend.

Truly He taught us to love one another. His law is Love and His gospel is Peace. Chains shall he break, for the slave is our brother. And in His name all oppression shall cease. Sweet hymns of joy in grateful Chorus we raise we. Let all within praise his Holy name. Christ is the Lord, then ever, ever praise we. His power and glory evermore proclaim. His power and glory evermore proclaim.

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 aglow. 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. A pair of hop-along boots and a pistol that shoots is the wish of Barney and Ben. Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk is the hope of Janice and Jen. And mom and dad can hardly wait for school to start again. 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 show. It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start. And the thing that will make them ring is the carols that you sing right within your heart.

Winter Wonderland

Sleighbells ring, are you listening? In the lane snow is glistening. A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight, walking 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, walking 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, walking in a winter wonderland. In the meadow we can build a snowman and pretend that he's a circus clown. We'll have lots of fun with mister snowman, until the other kiddies knock him down. When it snows, ain't it thrilling? Though your nose gets a chilling, we'll frolic and play the Eskimo way, walking in a winter wonderland. Walking in a winter wonderland.