

FROSTY THE SNOWMAN

[1]

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
fairy tale 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 dance and play
just the same as you and me.

[2]

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 them down the streets of town
right to the traffic cop,
And he only paused a moment when he
heard them holler "Stop!"
For Frosty the Snowman had to
hurry on his way,
But he waved goodbye, saying "Don't you cry,
I'll be back again someday."

[End]

Thumpetty thump thump.
Thumpetty thump thump.
Look at Frosty go.

Thumpetty thump thump.
Thumpetty thump thump.
Over the hills of snow.



MARY'S BOY CHILD

[1]

Long time ago in Bethlehem,
so the Holy Bible say
Mary's boy child Jesus Christ
was born on Christmas Day
While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
they see a bright new shining star
They hear a choir sing, the music
seemed to come from afar

[Chorus]

Hark now hear the Angels sing,
a new King born today
And man will live for evermore
because of Christmas day
Trumpets sound and Angels sing.
Listen to what they say
That man will live for evermore
because of Christmas day.

[2]

Now Joseph and his wife Mary
came to Bethlehem that night
They find no place to bear her child,
not a single room was in sight
By and by they find a nook
in a stable all forlorn
And in a manger cold and dark,
Mary's little child was born.

[Chorus]

Hark now hear the Angels sing,
a new King born today
And man will live for evermore
because of Christmas day
Trumpets sound and Angels sing.
Listen to what they say
That man will live for evermore
because of Christmas day.



SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

[1]

Oh! you better watch out, you better not cry,
Better not pout, I'm telling you why;
Santa Claus is coming to town.

He's making a list and checking it twice,
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice,
Santa Claus is coming to town.

He sees you when you're sleeping.
He knows when you're a- wake.
He knows if you've been bad or good,
So be good for goodness sake.

Oh! you better watch out, You better not cry,
Better not pout, I'm telling you why;
Santa Claus is coming to town.

[2]

With little tin horns and little toy drums,
Rootie-toot toots and rum-a-tum tums.
Santa Claus is coming to town.

Curly head dolls that toddle and coo,
Elephants, boats and kiddie cars too.
Santa Claus is coming to town.

The kids and girls in boyland,
Will have a jubilee.
They're going to build a toyland town,
All around the Christmas tree.

Oh, you better watch out, you better not cry,
Better not pout, I'm telling you why;
Santa Claus is coming to town.



WHITE CHRISTMAS

[1]

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.

[2]

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
With every Christmas card I write,
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmasses be white



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Or playing, or learning to play, the ukulele?

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Every Tuesday night from 7:15 for a couple of hours.

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