

# Sparkle jolly twinkle jingley

From Elf the Musical

There's a saying we have up north  
That helps us put our best foot forth:  
"If you want to deck the halls for Mister C.  
Make sure they're sparkle-jolly-twinkle-jin-gle-y!"

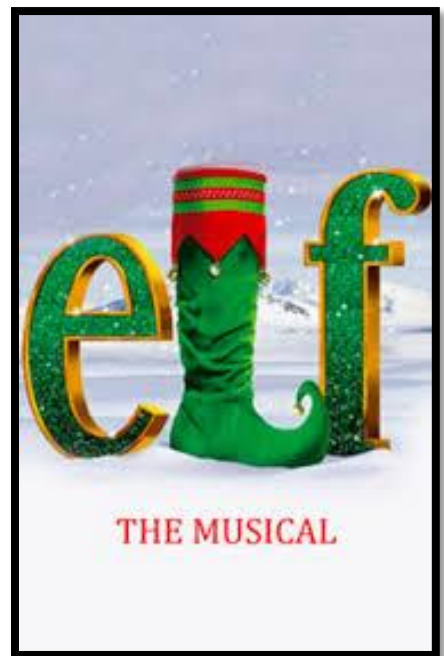
When a room is gloomy and its atmosphere has called it quits  
Then you must remember that December is a time for glitz  
Never stop until each limb on your winter tree  
Is sparkle-jolly-twinkle-jingley!

Pick up ev'ry ornament that's sitting, waiting on a shelf  
While you're busy decorating, why not decorate yourself?  
Soon you'll bring a smile to ev'ry person you see  
*I'm sparkle-twinkle-jolly what?*  
Close enough!

And if you're at a loss remember the phrase  
That says, "To thine own elf be true (to thine own elf be true)"  
For when it comes to winter displays  
Look inside, and you'll know what to do (You'll know just what to do)  
Put some cheery folderol on ev'ry wall and ev'ry nook  
Tinsel up each corner till it's winter ev'rywhere you look  
Give the world a holiday that's bright as can be  
Make it sparkle-jolly-twinkle-jingley

Wah \_\_\_\_\_  
Wah wah wah wah

Put some cheery folderol on ev'ry wall and ev'ry nook  
Tinsel up each corner till it's winter ev'rywhere you look  
Give the world a holiday that's bright as can be  
Make it sparkle jolly twinkle jingle  
Shiny showy cheery kringle  
Razzle dazzle ringalingle  
*I can't lie, it makes me tingle*  
Sparkle-jolly-twinkle-jingley!



# Polar Express

From The Polar Express

It's a magic carpet on a rail, never takes a rest,  
Flying through the mountains and the snow.  
You can ride for free and join the fun, if you just say yes,  
'Cause that's the way things happen on the Polar Express!

Whooo whooo the whistle blows; That's the sound of her singing.  
Ding, ding, her bell will ring. Golly look at her go!  
You can wonder if you'll get there soon. Anybody's guess.  
'Cause that's the way things happen on the Polar Express!

When we get there, we'll scream, "Yeah!"  
We'll arrive with a bang, bang, bang,  
whoo, hoo, hoo, laughing all the way!

**Conductor:** *It's a choo-choo with a stunning view  
That rivals all the best, but you won't see it advertised  
It's a simple fact we stay on track, Though sometimes we digress  
But that can only happen on the Polar Express*

Hiss, hiss, the steaming mist; That's the sound of her breathing.  
Clang, clang the boiler bangs; What a wonderful show!  
With a comfy seat and lots to eat. Boy, it's just the best!  
Wish it wouldn't ever have to end.

With a little luck we'll be on time. There's no need to stress.  
'Cause that's the way things happen on the Polar Express!

**Conductor:** *Lights are gleaming far across the snow  
You're not dreaming. May I present the North Pole!  
If it's penguins you expect to view. You surely haven't guessed,  
They all live down at the other end.*

With a little luck we'll be on time. There's no need to stress.  
'Cause that's the way things happen on the Polar Express!

Whoo, whoo, the whistle blows; That's the sound of her breathing.  
Ding, ding, her bell will ring. Golly, look at her go!

If you wanna join us, come along; **Conductor:** *I'll check my manifest*  
'Cause that's the way things happen on the Polar Express!

When we get there we'll scream, "Yeah!"  
We'll arrive with a bang, bang, bang,  
Whoo, hoo, hoo, laughing all the way.  
If you wanna join us come along, you can be our guest.  
'Cause that's the way things happen  
On the roller coaster  
Polar Express



# Somewhere In My Memory

From Home Alone

Candles in the window,  
Shadows painting the ceiling,  
Gazing at the fire glow,  
Feeling that “gingerbread” feeling.

Precious moments, special people,  
Happy faces I can see.  
Somewhere in my mem’ry.  
Winter joys all around me,  
Living in my mem’ry,  
All of the music,  
All of the magic,  
All of the fam’ly home here with me.

Ooh.

Gazing at the fire glow,  
All of the music, all of the magic,  
All of the fam’ly  
Home here with me.



# Candy Cane Lane

From Candy Cane Lane

Take a trip down Candy Cane Lane with me.  
It's the cutest thing I swear you'll ever see.  
It's the best, so get dressed, I'll impress  
You with the colors of the rainbow.

Take a trip down Candy Cane Lane with me  
It's so magical. Let's go there in your dreams.  
It's the best, so get dressed, I'll impress  
You with the lights in all their windows

Red and yellow and pink and green,  
Orange and purple and blue.  
Winter is waiting for you.  
Winter is waiting for you.

Candy Cane Lane, bring a friend this holiday.  
Bring a friend who loves to play. We'll eat all the candy canes.  
Oh, Candy Cane Lane, bring a friend this holiday.  
Bring a friend who loves to play, we'll eat all the candy canes.

Candy canes,  
We'll eat candy canes.

Take a trip down Candy Cane Lane with me.  
I'll call Rudolph down to meet us in the street.  
We can dance. He can prance.  
There's no can'ts, 'cause here everything is possible.

Take a trip down Candy Cane Lane with me.  
Let's get Santa out and get him on his feet.  
We can dance, holding hands.  
Ain't no can'ts, 'cause here everything is possible.

Red and yellow and pink and green,  
Orange and purple and blue.  
Winter is waiting for you.  
Winter is waiting for you

Candy Cane Lane, bring a friend this holiday.  
Bring a friend who loves to play, we'll eat all the candy canes.  
Oh, Candy Cane Lane, bring a friend this holiday.  
Bring a friend who loves to play, we'll eat all the candy canes.

Candy canes  
We'll eat candy canes.



# You're A Mean One Mr. Grinch

From How the Grinch Stole Christmas

You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch;  
You really are a heel.  
You're as cuddly as a cactus,  
You're as charming as an eel.  
Mr. Grinch!  
You're a bad banana with a greasy black peel.

You're a monster, Mr. Grinch! (Mr. Grinch!)  
Your heart's an empty hole.  
Your brain is full of spiders, you've got garlic in your soul!  
Mr. Grinch!  
I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine and  
one half-foot pole.

You're a foul one, (foul one)  
Mr. Grinch! (Mr. Grinch!)  
You're a nasty wasty skunk!  
Your heart is full of unwashed socks,  
Your soul is full of gunk, Mr. Grinch!

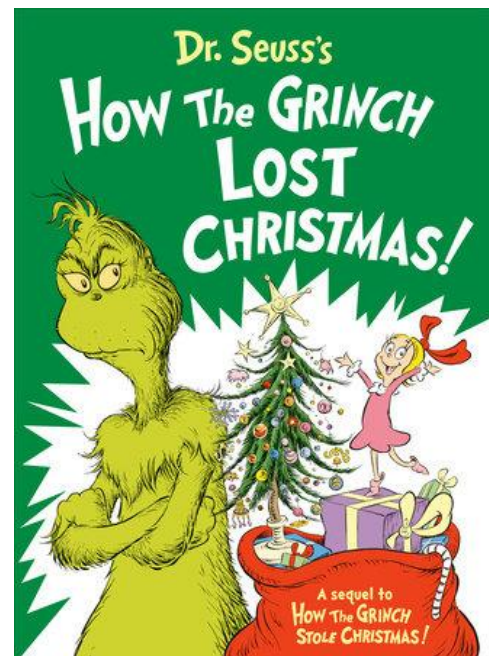
**Solo:** *The three words that best describe you are as follows, and I quote:*

Stink! Stank! Stunk!

You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch!  
With a nauseous, super naus.  
You're a crooked jerkey jockey and you drive a crooked hoss,  
Mr. Grinch!

**Solo:** *You're a three-decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich...*

With arsenic sauce!



# HOT CHOCOLATE

From The Polar Express

**Hot! Hot!** *Ooh, we got it!*  
**Hot! Hot!** *Hey, we got it!*  
**Hot! Hot!** *Oh, we got it!*  
*Hot chocolate!*

**Hot! Hot!** *Oh, we got it!*  
**Hot! Hot!** *So, we got it!*  
**Hot! Hot!** *Yo, we got it!*  
*Hot chocolate!*

*Here we only got one rule.*  
**Here we only got one rule.**  
*Never ever let it cool!*  
**Never ever let it cool!**  
**Keep it, cook it in the pot.**  
*Soon ya got hot chocolate!*



*(Sing this section 4 times)*  
**Hot! Hot! Hey, we got it!**  
**Hot! Hot! Whoa, we got it!**  
**Hot! Hot! Yeah, we got it!**  
**Hot! Hot! Oh, we got it!**

*Hot Choc'late!*