

American Legion Auxiliary 119 Song Book



Table of Contents

Patriotic Songs	7
The Star Spangled Banner (short)	7
Composed by Francis Scott -Key. Congress proclaimed it the U.S. National Anthem in 1931.....	7
The Star Spangled Banner (full) In 1814, Francis Scott Key wrote the poem,	8
God Bless the U.S.A. (chorus only)	9
by Lee Greenwood.....	9
America the Beautiful (Short)	9
Words by Katharine Lee Bates, Melody by Samuel Ward.....	9
America, The Beautiful (Long)	10
by Katharine Lee Bates - 1913	10
America	11
by Rev. Samuel F. Smith	11
God Bless America (Short)	11
Words and music by Irving Berlin	11
God Bless America (Long)	12
by Irving Berlin-1918 revised 1938	12
I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy	12
by George M. Cohan	12
You're a Grand Old Flag	13
by George M. Cohan	13
When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again	13
Stars and Strips Forever J. P.	14
John Philip Sousa. By a 1987 act of U.S. Congress, official National March of the USA	14
Military Music	16
The Caissons Go Rolling Along	16
(replaced later with Army Goes Rolling Along)	16
The Army Goes Rolling Along	17
Official Song of the U.S. Army Written & adapted by H. W. Arberg.....	17

Marine Corps Anthem (Short)	18
From the Halls of Montezuma	18
The Marines' Hymn (Full ... with history)	19
Anchors Aweigh (Short)	20
Official Song of the US Navy	20
Anchors Aweigh (Full Version with History and Revisions)	21
Revised Lyrics by George D. Lottman	21
Army Air Corps Song (Short)	22
(U.S. Air Force Song) (Off We Go Into the Wild Blue Yonder)	22
Army Air Corps Song (Full with History)	23
Off We Go Into the Wild Blue Yonder Words and Music by Captain Robert Crawford	23
Semper Paratus ("Always Ready")	26
US Coast Guard - Words and Music by Captain Francis Saltus Van Boskerck, USCG (1927)	26
Taps	29
© Pennsylvania Military College	29
Traditional Music	30
Take Me Out to the Ballgame	30
This Land is Your Land (Short)	30
words and music by Woody Guthrie	30
This Land is Your Land (Full)	31
Original 1944 lyric	31
F.Y.I. (Original 1940 lyric)	32
Dixie	34
by Daniel Decatur Emmett of Mount Vernon, Ohio	34
This is My Country (Short)	34
This Is My Country (Full)	35
Battle Hymn of the Republic	36
Christmas Songs (Religious)	37
Angels, From The Realms Of Glory	37
Angels We Have Heard On High	38
Away In A Manger	39

The Birthday Of A King	40
Bring a Torch, Jeannette, Isabella	40
Traditional French Carol.....	40
Caroling, Caroling.....	41
Come On, Ring Those Bells.....	42
Come Thou Long Expected Jesus	43
Do You Hear What I Hear	44
Feliz Navidad.....	45
The First Noel.....	46
Go, Tell It On The Mountain.....	47
God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen	48
Good Christians All, Rejoice	49
Traditional German Song	49
Hark The Herald Angels Sing	50
The Holly and the Ivy	51
How Great our Joy	51
I Heard the Bells On Christmas Day.....	52
I Saw Three Ships Traditiona l English Carol.....	53
I Wonder As I Wonder.....	53
It Came Upon The Midnight Clear	54
Joy To The World	55
The Little Drummer Boy	56
Mary Did You Know?	57
Mary's Little Boy Child	58
O Christmas Tree (O Tannenbaum)	59
Traditional German Carol.....	59
O Come, All Ye Faithful	60
O Come, O Come, Emmanuel	61
O Holy Night.....	62
O Little Town Of Bethlehem.....	63
One Small Child	64
Silent Night	65

Sweet Little Jesus Boy	66
We Three Kings Of Orient Are	67
What Child is This.....	68
While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks By Night	69
Christmas Songs (Secular)	70
All I Want For Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth	70
Auld Lang Syne.....	70
Caroling, Caroling.....	71
Christmas Song	72
Deck The Halls.....	72
Frosty The Snow Man	73
Grown-up Christmas List	74
Happy X-mas (War is Over)	75
Have a Holly Jolly Christmas	75
Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas	76
Here We Come A Caroling.....	76
I'll Be Home For Christmas	77
It's Beginning To Look A lot Like Christmas	77
It's The Most Wonderful Time Of The Year	78
Jingle Bell Rock	79
Jingle Bells	80
Jolly Old Saint Nicholas	81
Last Christmas	82
Let It Snow!	83
Mister Santa	83
Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree.....	84
Rudolph the Red Nose Reindeer	84
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town.....	85
Silver Bells.....	85
Sleigh Ride	86
'Twas the Night Before Christmas	87

Marine Night Before Christmas.....	89
Merry Christmas, My Friend - By James M. Schmidt, a Marine Lance Corporal stationed in Washington, D.C., in 1986.....	90
A Soldier's Night Before Christmas	92
Edited from "A Marines Night Before Christmas - Merry Christmas, My Friend - By Lance Corporal James M. Schmidt <i>Twas the night before Christmas, he lived all alone, In a one bedroom house made of plaster & stone. I had come down the chimney with presents to give And to see just who in this home did live.</i>	92
Twelve Days Of Christmas.....	94
We Wish You A Merry Christmas	96
I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas	96
Winter Wonderland	97
American Legion Songs	98
ACTION SONG	98

Patriotic Songs

The Star Spangled Banner (short)

Composed by Francis Scott -Key. Congress proclaimed it the U.S. National Anthem in 1931.

Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?

Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through
the perilous fight,
Over the ramparts we watched, were so
gallantly streaming?

And the rockets' red glare,
the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night
that our flag was still there.
O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
Over the land of the free and the home of the brave?

The Star Spangled Banner (full) In 1814, Francis Scott Key wrote the poem, Defense of Fort McHenry. The poem was later put to the tune of (John Stafford Smith's song) The Anacreontic Song, modified somewhat, and re-titled The Star Spangled Banner. Congress proclaimed The Star Spangled Banner the U.S. National Anthem in 1931.

Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

On the shore dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream:
'Tis the star-spangled banner: O, long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave:
And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

O, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,
Between their lov'd homes and the war's desolation;
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserv'd us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

God Bless the U.S.A. (chorus only)

by Lee Greenwood

And I'm proud to be an
American,
where at least I know I'm
free.
And I won't forget the men
who died,
who gave that right to me.
And I gladly stand up, next to you
and defend her still today.
Because there ain't no doubt I love this
land,
God bless the USA.

America the Beautiful (Short)

Words by Katharine Lee Bates, Melody by Samuel Ward

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

America, The Beautiful (Long)

by Katharine Lee Bates - 1913

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern impassion'd stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America! God mend thine ev'ry flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for heroes proved In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life!
America! America! May God thy gold refine
Till all success be nobleness,
And ev'ry gain divine!

O Beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

America

by Rev. Samuel F. Smith

My country, 'tis of Thee,
Sweet Land of Liberty
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let Freedom ring.

God Bless America (Short)

Words and music by Irving Berlin

God Bless America,
Land that I love.
Stand beside her, and guide her
Thru the night with a light from above.
From the mountains, to the prairies,
To the oceans, white with foam
God bless America, My home sweet home.

God Bless America (Long)

by Irving Berlin-1918 revised 1938

While the storm clouds gather far across the sea,
Let us swear allegiance to a land that's free,
Let us all be grateful for a land so fair,
As we raise our voices in a solemn prayer.

God bless America,
Land that I love,
Stand beside her and guide her
Thru the night with a light from above;
From the mountains, to the prairies,
To the oceans white with foam,
God bless America,
My home, sweet home.
God bless America,
My home, sweet home.

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy

by George M. Cohan

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy
A Yankee Doodle, do or die
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam
Born on the Fourth of July
I've got a Yankee Doodle sweetheart
She's my Yankee Doodle joy
Yankee Doodle came to London
Just to ride the ponies
I am the Yankee Doodle Boy.

You're a Grand Old Flag

by George M. Cohan

You're a grand old flag,
You're a high flying flag
And forever in peace may you wave.

You're the emblem of
The land I love.
The home of the free and the brave.

Every heart beats true
beneath the Red, White and Blue,
Where there's never a boast or brag.

Should old acquaintance be forgot,
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again

When Johnny comes marching home again,
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give him a hearty welcome then
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The men will cheer and the boys will shout
The ladies they will all turn out
And we'll all feel gay,
When Johnny comes marching home.

Stars and Strips Forever J. P.

John Philip Sousa. By a 1987 act of U.S. Congress, official National March of the USA

[*First Strain*]

Let martial note in triumph float
And liberty extend its mighty hand
A flag appears 'mid thunderous cheers,
The banner of the Western land.
The emblem of the brave and true
Its folds protect no tyrant crew;
The red and white and starry blue
Is freedom's shield and hope.

[*Second Strain*]

Other nations may deem their flags the best
And cheer them with fervid elation
But the flag of the North and South and West
Is the flag of flags, the flag of Freedom's nation.

(repeats) Other nations may deem their flags the best
And cheer them with fervid elation,
But the flag of the North and South and West
Is the flag of flags, the flag of Freedom's nation.

[*Trio*]

Hurrah for the flag of the free!
May it wave as our standard forever,
The gem of the land and the sea,
The banner of the right.
Let despots remember the day

When our fathers with mighty endeavor
Proclaimed as they marched to the fray
That by their might and by their right
It waves forever.

Let eagle shriek from lofty peak
The never-ending watchword of our land;
Let summer breeze waft through the trees
The echo of the chorus grand.
Sing out for liberty and light,
Sing out for freedom and the right.
Sing out for Union and its might,
O patriotic sons.

[*Grandioso*]
Hurrah for the flag of the free.
May it wave as our standard forever
The gem of the land and the sea,
The banner of the right.
Let despots remember the day
When our fathers with mighty endeavor
Proclaimed as they marched to the fray,
That by their might and by their right
It waves forever.

Military Music

The Caissons Go Rolling Along

(replaced later with Army Goes Rolling Along)

Over hill, over dale
As we hit the dusty
trail,
And the Caissons go
rolling along.
In and out, hear them shout,
Counter march and right about,
And the Caissons go rolling along.
Then it's hi! hi! hee!
In the field artillery,
Shout out your numbers loud and strong,
For wherever you go,
You will always know
That the Caissons go rolling along.

The Army Goes Rolling Along

Official Song of the U.S. Army Written & adapted by H. W. Arberg

March along, sing our song,
With the Army of the free
Count the brave, count the true,
Who have fought to victory
We're the Army and proud of our name
We're the Army and proudly proclaim (over)
First to fight for the right,
And to build the Nation's might,
And The Army Goes Rolling Along
Proud of all we have done,
Fighting till the battle's done,
And the Army Goes Rolling Along.
{Refrain:} *Then it's Hi! Hi! Hey!*
The Army's on its way.
Count off the cadence loud and strong,
For where e'er we go,
You will always know
That The Army Goes Rolling Along.

Valley Forge, Custer's ranks,
San Juan Hill and Patton's tanks,
And the Army went rolling along
Minute men, from the start,
Always fighting from the heart,
And the Army keeps rolling along.
{Refrain:} Men in rags, men who froze,
Still that Army met its foes,
And the Army went rolling along.
Faith in God, then we're right,
And we'll fight with all our might,
As the Army keeps rolling along.

Marine Corps Anthem (Short)

From the Halls of Montezuma

From the Halls of Montezuma
to the Shores of Tripoli;
We fight our country's battles
In the air, on land and sea;
First to fight for right and freedom
And to keep our honor clean;
We are proud to claim the title
of United States Marines.

The Marines' Hymn (Full ... with history)

The U.S. Marine Corps is the United States' military band of brothers dedicated to war fighting. The proud Brotherhood of Marines is guided by principles, values, virtues, love of country, and its Warrior Culture. Marine Warriors have a hymn. When The Marines' Hymn is played, United States Marines stand at attention. They silently show their pride in their fellow Marines, their Corps, their Country, their heritage, and their hymn. The Marines' Hymn is a tribute to Warriors. Marine Warriors stormed fortress Derna, raised the American flag, and gave us "the shores of Tripoli." Marines fought their way into the castle at Chapultepec and gave us the "halls of Montezuma." Marines exist for the purpose of war fighting. Fighting is their role in life. They "fight for right and freedom" and "to keep our honor clean." They fight "in the air, on land, and sea." The Marine Corps is Valhalla for Warriors. U.S. Marines need no song. They have a hymn.

Ironically, no one knows who wrote the hymn, which was in widespread use by the mid-1800s. Col. A.S. McLemore, USMC, spent several years trying to identify the origin of the tune. In 1878 he told the leader of the Marine Band that the tune had been adopted from the comic opera Genevieve de Barbant, by Jaques Offenback. Yet, others believe the tune originated from a Spanish folk song. Whatever! Regardless of its origin, ***The Marines' Hymn*** has remained a revered icon of the United States Marine Corps for almost 200 years. In 1929 The Marines' Hymn became the official hymn of the Corps. Thirteen years later in November 1942 the Commandant approved a change in the words of the first verse, fourth line. Because of the increasing use of aircraft in the Corps, the words were changed to "In the air, on land, and sea." No other changes have been made since that time.

From the Halls of Montezuma,
To the Shores of Tripoli;
We fight our country's battles
In the air, on land, and sea;
First to fight for right and freedom
And to keep our honor clean;
We are proud to claim the title
Of UNITED STATES MARINES.

Our flag's unfurled to every breeze,
From dawn to setting sun;
We have fought in every clime and place
Where we could take a gun;
In the snow of far off northern lands
And in sunny tropic scenes;
You will find us always on the job --
The UNITED STATES MARINES.

Here's health to you and to our Corps
Which we are proud to serve;
In many a strife we've fought for life
And never lost our nerve;
If the Army and the Navy
Ever look on Heaven's scenes;
They will find the streets are guarded
By UNITED STATES MARINES

Anchors Aweigh (Short)

Official Song of the US Navy

Anchors Aweigh, my boys
Anchors Aweigh
Farewell to college joys,
we sail at break of day-day-day-day
Through our last night on shore,
Drink to the foam,
Until we meet once more
Here's wishing you a happy voyage home.

Anchors Aweigh (Full Version with History and Revisions)

Etymology

The word "weigh" in this sense comes from the archaic word meaning to heave, hoist or raise. "Aweigh" means that that action has been completed. The anchor is aweigh when it is pulled from the bottom. This event is duly noted in the ship's log.

History

Lieut. Charles A. Zimmermann, USN, a graduate of the Peabody Conservatory in Baltimore, had been selected as the bandmaster of the Naval Academy Band in 1887 at the age of 26. His father, Charles Z. Zimmermann, had played in the band during the Civil War years. Early in his career, Lieut. Zimmermann started the practice of composing a march for each graduating class. By 1892, "Zimmy", as he was affectionately known by the midshipmen, became so popular that he was presented with a gold medal by that year's class. More gold medals followed as Zimmermann wrote a march for each succeeding class. In 1906, Lieut. Zimmerman was approached by **Midshipman First Class Alfred Hart Miles** with a request for a new march. As a member of the Class of 1907, Miles and his classmates "were eager to have a piece of music that would be inspiring, one with a swing to it so it could be used as a football marching song, and one that would live forever."

Supposedly, with the two men seated at the Naval Academy Chapel organ, Zimmermann composed the tune and Miles set the title and wrote to two first stanzas in November 1906. This march was played by the band and sung by the brigade at the 1906 Army-Navy football game later that month, and for the first time in several seasons, Navy won. This march, *Anchors Aweigh*, was subsequently dedicated to the Academy Class of 1907 and adopted as the official song of the U.S. Navy. The concluding stanza was written by **Midshipman Royal Lovell**, Class of 1926.

Original Lyrics

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky.
We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y.
Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh.
Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey.

Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray,
We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y.
Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to,
Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy
Blue

Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun
Let these our colors be Till all of time be done-n-n-ne,
By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call:
Faith, courage, service true With honor over, honor over all.

Revised Lyrics by George D. Lottman

(It is Verse 2 that is most widely sung).

Stand, Navy, out to sea, Fight our battle cry;
We'll never change our course, So vicious foe steer shy-y-y-y.
Roll out the TNT, Anchors Aweigh. Sail on to victory
And sink their bones to Davy Jones, hooray!

Anchors Aweigh, my boys, Anchors Aweigh.
Farewell to college joys, we sail at break of day-ay-ay-ay.
Through our last night on shore, drink to the foam,
Until we meet once more. Here's wishing you a happy voyage
home.

Army Air Corps Song (Short

(U.S. Air Force Song) (Off We Go Into the Wild Blue Yonder)

Off we go into the wild blue yonder,
climbing high into the sun.
Here they come, zooming to meet our thunder,
at them boys, give her the gun!
Down we dive, spouting our flame from under,
off with one heck of a roar!
We live in fame or go down in flame.
Shout! Nothing will stop the Army Air Corps!

Army Air Corps Song (Full with History)

Off We Go Into the Wild Blue Yonder Words and Music by Captain Robert Crawford,

©1939 as the "Army Air Corps Song."; reportedly renewed 1977 by the USAF

The U.S. Air Force did not exist in 1938. But, that year Liberty Magazine sponsored a contest for an official song for the Army Air Corps. The magazine received 757 entries. A group of Army Air Corps wives (yes, believe it or not, wives) selected the entry from Robert Crawford, "Off We Go Into the Wild Blue Yonder".

After World War II the Army Air Corps evolved into the U.S. Air Force. This fledgling flying club adopted Off We Go' as their official song. It suited the illusionary nature of the new Wild-Blue-Yonder-Wonders with references to "those who love the vastness of the sky" and the fictitious "rainbow's pot of gold." The final stanza speaks of the "gray haired wonder," an admirable gesture of non-discrimination for the new civilianized Air Force.

The Army Air Corps Song

By Robert Crawford – 1938

On next page

Off we go into the wild blue yonder,
Climbing high into the sun;
Here they come zooming to meet our thunder,
At 'em boys, Give 'er the gun! (Give 'er the gun now!)
Down we dive, spouting our flame from under,
Off with one helluva roar!
We live in fame or go down in flame. (Shout!)
Nothing'll stop the Army Air Corps!

Minds of men fashioned a crate of thunder,
Sent it high into the blue;
Hands of men blasted the world asunder;
How they lived God only knew! (God only knew then!)
Souls of men dreaming of skies to conquer
Gave us wings, ever to soar!
With scouts before and bombers galore. (Shout!)
Nothing'll stop the Army Air Corps!

Here's a toast to the host
Of those who love the vastness of the sky,
To a friend we send a message of his brother men who fly.
We drink to those who gave their all of old,
Then down we roar to score the rainbow's pot of gold.
A toast to the host of men we boast, the Army Air Corps!

Off we go into the wild sky yonder,
Keep the wings level and true;
If you'd live to be a grey-haired wonder
Keep the nose out of the blue! (Out of the blue, boy!)
Flying men, guarding the nation's border,
We'll be there, followed by more!
In echelon we carry on. (Shout!)
Nothing'll stop the Army Air Corps!

Notes from the U.S. Air Force site:

Words in parentheses are spoken, not sung. Crawford didn't write "Hey!"; he actually wrote "SHOUT!" without specifying the word to be shouted. In addition, the words "U.S. Air Force" have replaced the original "Army Air Corps".

"Off we go into the wild blue yonder,
Climbing high into the sun;
Here they come zooming to meet our thunder,
At 'em boys, Give 'er the gun! (Give 'er the gun now!)
Down we dive, spouting our flame from under,
Off with one helluva roar!
We live in fame or go down in flame. Hey!
Nothing'll stop the U.S. Air Force!"

"Minds of men fashioned a crate of thunder,
Sent it high into the blue;
Hands of men blasted the world asunder;
How they lived God only knew! (God only knew hey!)
Souls of men dreaming of skies to conquer
Gave us wings, ever to soar!
With scouts before And bombers galore. (Hey!)
Nothing'll stop the U.S. Air Force!"

"Here's a toast to the host
Of those who love the vastness of the sky,
To a friend we send a message of his brother men who fly.
We drink to those who gave their all of old,
Then down we roar to score the rainbow's pot of gold.
A toast to the host of men we boast, the U.S. Air Force!"

"Off we go into the wild sky yonder,
Keep the wings level and true;
If you'd live to be a grey-haired wonder
Keep the nose out of the blue! (Out of the blue, boy!)
Flying men, guarding the nation's border,
We'll be there, followed by more!

In echelon we carry on. Hey!
Nothing'll stop the Air Force!
Nothing'll stop the U.S. Air Force!"

Semper Paratus ("Always Ready")

US Coast Guard - Words and Music by Captain Francis Saltus Van Boskerck, USCG (1927).

© Sam Fox Publishing Co, Inc.

Current Version

From North and South and East and West,
The Coast Guard's in the fight.
Destroying subs and landing troops,
The Axis feels our might.
For we're the first invaders,
On every fighting field.
Afloat, ashore, on men and Spars,
You'll find the Coast Guard shield.
We're always ready for the call,
We place our trust in Thee.
Through howling gale and shot and shell,
To win our victory.
"Semper Paratus" is our guide,
Our pledge, our motto, too.
We're "Always Ready," do or die!
Aye! Coast Guard, we fight for you.
From Aztec shore to Arctic zone,
To Europe and Far East.
The Flag is carried by our ships,
In times of war and peace.
And never have we struck it yet,
In spite of foe-men's might,
Who cheered our crews and cheered again,
For showing how to fight.
We're always ready for the call,
We place our trust in Thee.

Through howling gale and shot and shell,
To win our victory.
"Semper Paratus" is our guide,
Our pledge, our motto, too.
We're "Always Ready," do or die!
Aye! Coast Guard, we fight for you.
SURVEYOR and NARCISSUS,
The EAGLE and DISPATCH,
The HUDSON and the TAMPA
The names are hard to match;
From Barrow's shores to Paraguay,
Great Lakes or ocean's wave,
The Coast Guard fought through storms and
winds
To punish or to save.
We're always ready for the call,
We place our trust in Thee.
Through howling gale and shot and shell,
To win our victory.
"Semper Paratus" is our guide,
Our pledge, our motto, too.
We're "Always Ready," do or die!
Aye! Coast Guard, we fight for you.
Aye, we've been "Always Ready"
To do, to fight, or die
Write glory to the shield we wear
In letters to the sky.
To sink the foe or save the maimed
Our mission and our pride
We'll carry on 'til Kingdom Come
Ideals for which we've died.
We're always ready for the call,
We place our trust in Thee.
Through howling gale and shot and shell,
To win our victory.

"Semper Paratus" is our guide,
Our pledge, our motto, too.
We're "Always Ready," do or die!
Aye! Coast Guard, we fight for you.

[More about the original version and changes](#)

The original words and music were written by Captain Francis S. Van Boskerck, USCG in 1927. The first line of each chorus was changed in 1969. The current verse, and a second chorus, were written by Homer Smith, 3rd Naval District Coast Guard quartet, Chief Cole, others and LT Walton Butterfield USCGR in 1943.

1st chorus (original, 1927 version)

So here's the Coast Guard marching song,
We sing on land or sea.
Through surf and storm and howling gale,
High shall our purpose be.
"Semper Paratus" is our guide,
Our fame, our glory too.
To fight to save or fight to die,
Aye! Coast Guard, we are for you!

2nd chorus (added 1943)

So here's the Coast Guard battle song,
We fight on land or sea.
Through howling gale and shot and shell,
To win our victory.
"Semper Paratus" is our guide,
Our pledge, our motto too.
We're "Always Ready" do or die!
Aye! Coast Guard we are for you.

Taps

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Day is done, gone the sun,
From the lake, from the hills, from the sky;
All is well, safely rest, God is nigh.

Fading light, dims the sight,
And a star gems the sky, gleaming bright.
From afar, drawing nigh, falls the night.

Thanks and praise, for our days,
'Neath the sun, 'neath the stars, neath the sky;
As we go, this we know, God is nigh.

While the light fades from sight,
And the stars gleaming rays softly send,
To thy hands we our souls, Lord, commend.

Traditional Music

Take Me Out to the Ballgame

Take me out to the ball game
Take me out with the crowd
Buy me some peanuts and Crackerjacks
I don't care if I never get back
Let me root, root, root for the home team
If they don't win it's a shame
For it's one, two, three strikes you're out
At the old ball game!

This Land is Your Land (Short)

words and music by Woody Guthrie

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California, to the New York Island
From the redwood forest, to the gulf stream waters
This land was made for you and me

As I was walking a ribbon of highway
I saw above me an endless skyway
I saw below me a golden valley
This land was made for you and me

This Land is Your Land (Full)

Original 1944 lyric

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York Island
From the Redwood Forest to the
Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me.

I roamed and I rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts.
While all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
A voice was chanting, As the fog was lifting,
This land was made for you and me.

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York Island
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me.

F.Y.I. (Original 1940 lyric)

Following are the original lyrics as composed on February 23, 1940, in Guthrie's room at the Hanover House hotel at 43rd St. and 6th Ave. (101 West 43rd St.) in New York, showing his strikeouts. The line "This land was made for you and me" does not literally appear in the manuscript at the end of each verse, but is implied by Guthrie's writing of those words at the top of the page and by his subsequent singing of the line with those words.

The original title was "God Blessed America", but it was struck out and replaced by "This Land Was Made For You & Me". It appears therefore that the original 1940 title was "This Land".

This land is your land, this land is my land
From the California to the ~~State~~New York
Island,
From the Redwood Forest, to the Gulf stream
waters,

~~God blessed America for me.~~

[This land was made for you and me.]

As I went walking that ribbon of highway
And saw above me that endless skyway,
And saw below me the golden valley, I said:

~~God blessed America for me.~~

[This land was made for you and me.]

I roamed and rambled and followed my
footsteps

To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
And all around me, a voice was sounding:

~~God blessed America for me.~~

[This land was made for you and me.]

Was a high wall there that tried to stop me
A sign was painted said: Private Property,
But on the back side it didn't say nothing —

~~God blessed America for me.~~

[This land was made for you and me.]

When the sun come shining, then I was strolling
In wheat fields waving and dust clouds rolling;
The voice was chanting as the fog was lifting:

~~God blessed America for me.~~

[This land was made for you and me.]

One bright sunny morning in the shadow of the
steeple

By the Relief Office I saw my people —

As they stood hungry, I stood there wonderin

~~God blessed America for me.~~

[This land was made for you and me.]

Dixie

by Daniel Decatur Emmett of Mount Vernon, Ohio

Oh, I wish I was in the land of cotton,
Old times there are not forgotten,
Look away, look away, look away Dixie Land.

In Dixie Land, where I was born in,
early on one frosty morning,
Look away, look away, look away Dixie Land.

I wish I was in Dixie, Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand
to live and die in Dixie.
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.

This is My Country (Short)

This is my country!
Land of my birth!
This is my country!
Grandest on earth!
I pledge thee my allegiance,
America, the bold,
For this is my country to have and to hold.

This Is My Country (Full)

This is my country! Land of my birth!
This is my country! Grandest on earth!
I pledge thee my allegiance, America, the bold,
For this is my country to have and to hold.

What difference if I hail from North or South
Or from the East or West?
My heart is filled with love for all of these.
I only know I swell with pride and deep
within my breast
I thrill to see Old Glory paint the breeze.
With hand upon heart I thank the Lord For
this my native land,
For all I love is here within her gates.
My soul is rooted deeply in the soil on
which I stand,
For these are mine own United States.
This is my country! Land of my choice!
This is my country! Hear my proud voice!
I pledge thee my allegiance, America, the
bold,
For this is my country! To have and to hold.

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are
stored,

He has loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword
His truth is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps

They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps

I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps

His day is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

His truth is marching on.

He has sounded from the trumpet that shall never call retreat

He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat

Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant, my feet!

Our God is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

His truth is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,

With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me:

As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,

While God is marching on.

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!

His truth is marching on.

Christmas Songs (Religious)

Angels, From The Realms Of Glory

Angels, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
You who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:

(chorus) Come and worship, come and worship
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with us is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant Light:
(chorus)

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar:
Seek the great Desire of nations;
You have seen His natal star:
(chorus)

Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear.
(chorus)

Angels We Have Heard On High

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echo back their joyous strains.
Glo--ria in excelsis Deo! Glo--ria in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be,
Which inspire your heav'nly song?

Come to Bethlehem, and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.
(bridge)

Glory to God, glory to God, Glory to God in the highest!
Glory to God, glory to God, Glory to God in the highest!

Away In A Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head;
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven, to live with Thee there.

The Birthday Of A King

In the little village of Bethlehem
There lay a Child one day
And the sky was bright with a holy light
O'er the place where Jesus lay

(chorus) Alleluia, O how the angels sang!
Alleluia, how it rang!
And the sky was bright with a holy light
'Twas the birthday of a King

'Twas a humble birthplace,
But Oh, how much God gave to us that day!
From the manger bed what a path has led
What a perfect holy way

(repeat chorus)

Bring a Torch, Jeannette, Isabella

Traditional French Carol

Bring a torch, Jeannette, Isabella
Bring a torch, come swiftly and run
Christ is born, tell the folk of the village
Jesus is sleeping in His cradle
Ah, ah, beautiful is the Mother;
Ah, ah, beautiful is her Son.
Hasten now, good folk of the village
Hasten now, the Christ-Child to see
You will find him asleep in the manger
Quietly come and whisper softly
Hush, hush, peacefully now He slumbers
Hush, hush, peacefully now He sleeps.

Caroling, Caroling

Caroling, caroling, now we go, Christmas bells are ringing
Caroling, caroling thru the snow
Christmas bells are ringing
Joyous voices sweet and clear
Sing the sad of heart to cheer
Ding dong, ding dong, Christmas bells are ringing

Caroling, caroling thru the town,
Christmas bells are ringing
Caroling, caroling up and down
Christmas bells are ringing
Mark ye well the song we sing
Gladsome tidings now we bring
Ding dong, ding dong, Christmas bells are ringing!
Caroling, caroling, near and far
Christmas bells are ringing
Following, following yonder star
Christmas bells are ringing
Sing we all this happy morn
"Lo, the King of heav'n is born!"
Ding dong, ding dong, Christmas bells are ringing

Come On, Ring Those Bells

Everybody likes to take a holiday
Everybody likes to take a rest
Spending time together with the family
Sharing lots of love and happiness.

(chorus) Come on ring those bells
Light the Christmas tree
Jesus is the King, born for you and me
Come on ring those bells, everybody say:
"Jesus we remember this, your birthday."

Celebrations come because of something good.
Celebrations we love to recall
Mary had a baby boy in Bethlehem
the greatest celebration of all.

Come Thou Long Expected Jesus

Come, Thou long expected Jesus
Born to set Thy people free
From our fears and sins release us
Let us find our rest in Thee
Israel's strength and consolation
Hope of all the earth Thou art
Dear desire of every nation
Joy of every longing heart

Born Thy people to deliver, Born a child and yet a King
Born to reign in us forever
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring
By Thine own eternal Spirit, Rule in all our hearts alone
By Thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to Thy glorious throne

Do You Hear What I Hear

Said the night wind to the little lamb,
Do you see what I see?
Way up in the sky, little lamb. Do you see what I see?
A star, a star, dancing in the night
With a tail as big as a kite, With a tail as big as a kite.

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,
Do you hear what I hear?
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy,
Do you hear what I hear ?
A song, a song, high above the trees
With a voice as big as the sea,
With a voice as big as the sea.

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,
Do you know what I know?
In your palace warm, mighty king,
Do you know what I know?
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold
Let us bring Him silver and gold,
Let us bring Him silver and gold.

Said the king to the people everywhere,
Listen to what I say!
Pray for peace, people everywhere! listen to what I say!
The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night
He will bring us goodness and light,
He will bring us goodness and light.

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad, Prospero Año y Felicidad.
Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad, Prospero Año y Felicidad.

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
From the bottom of my heart.

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
From the bottom of my heart.

The First Noel

The first Noel, the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
(chorus) Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east, beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.
(chorus) Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.

And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.
(chorus) Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.

This star drew nigh to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
(chorus) Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.

Then entered in the Wise Men three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there, in His presence,
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
(chorus) Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord;
For Christ has our salvation wrought
And with His blood our life has bought.
(chorus) Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel.

Go, Tell It On The Mountain

(chorus) Go, tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain,
That Jesus Christ is born.
(chorus)

While shepherds kept their watching
Over silent flocks by night
Behold throughout the heavens
There shone a holy light.
(chorus)

The shepherds feared and trembled,
When lo! above the earth,
Rang out the angels chorus
That hailed the Savior's birth
. (chorus)

Down in a lowly manger
The humble Christ was born
And God sent us salvation
That blessed Christmas morn.
(chorus)

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Savior
Was born on Christmas day,
To save us all from Satan's pow'r
When we were gone astray;
(chorus) O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our heavenly Father
A blessed angel came.
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same,
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name:
(chorus) O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All others doth deface:
(chorus) O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Good Christians All, Rejoice

Traditional German Song

Good Christians all, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice!
Listen now to what we say: News! News!
Jesus Christ is born today!
Ox and ass before Him bow
And He is in the manger now
Christ is born today! Christ is born today!

Good Christians all, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice
Now you hear of endless bliss: Joy! Joy!
Jesus Christ was born for this!
He has opened heaven's door
And we are blessed evermore
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!

Good Christians all, rejoice
With heart and soul and voice
Now you need not fear the grave: Peace! Peace!
Jesus Christ was born to save
Calls you one and calls you all
To gain His everlasting hall
Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

Hark The Herald Angels Sing

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 th'angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ the everlasting Lord;
Late in time, behold Him come,
offspring of the virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heaven born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
born that we no more may die.
Born to raise each child of earth,
born to give us second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

The Holly and the Ivy

(chorus)

The holly and the ivy, when they are both full grown
Of all the trees that are in the wood
The holly bears the crown

The holly bears a blossom as white as lily flower
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ to be our sweet Savior

The holly bears a berry as red as any blood
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good

How Great our Joy

(Chorus)How great our joy (great our joy)
Joy, joy, joy (joy, joy, joy)
Praise we the Lord in heaven on high
Praise we the Lord in heaven on high

While by the sheep we watched at night
Glad tidings brought an angel bright
(Chorus)

There shall be born so He did say
In Bethlehem a Child today
(Chorus)

There shall the Child lie in a stall
This Child who shall redeem us all
(Chorus)

This gift of God we'll cherish well
That every joy our hearts shall fill

I Heard the Bells On Christmas Day

I heard the bells on Christmas day
Their old familiar carols play
And mild and sweet the words repeat,
Of peace on earth, good will to all.

I thought how as the day had come,
The belfries of all Christendom
Had roll'd along th' unbroken song
Of peace on earth, good will to all.

And in despair I bow'd my head:
"There is no peace on earth," I said,
"For hate is strong, and mocks the song
Of peace on earth, good will to all."

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:
"God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail,
Of peace on earth, good will to all."

'Til ringing, singing on its way,
The world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime,
Of peace on earth, good will to all!

I Saw Three Ships Traditional English Carol

I saw three ships come sailing in
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
I saw three ships come sailing in
On Christmas Day in the morning

And what was in those ships all three
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day?
And what was in those ships all three
On Christmas Day in the morning

The Virgin Mary and Christ were there
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day
The Virgin Mary and Christ were there
On Christmas Day in the morning

I Wonder As I Wonder

I wonder as I wander out under the sky
How Jesus the Savior did come for to die
For poor on'ry people like you and like I
I wonder as I wander out under the sky

When Mary birthed Jesus, 'twas in a cow's stall
With wise men and farmers and shepherds and all
But high from God's heaven, a star's light did fall
And the promise of ages, it then did recall

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing
A star in the sky or a bird on the wing
Or all of God's angels in heav'n for to sing
He surely could have it, 'cause He was the King

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth To touch their harps of gold!
"Peace on the earth, good will to all, From heaven's most gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come With peaceful wings unfurled
And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on hovering wing.
And ever o'er its Babel sounds The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suffered long;
Beneath the heavenly strain have rolled Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not The tidings which they bring;
O hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the angels sing!

All you beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way With painful steps and slow,
Look now! for glad and golden hours Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road And hear the angels sing!

For lo! the days are hastening on, By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years Shall come the time foretold,
When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song Which now the angels sing.

Joy To The World

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven, and heaven, and nature sing.

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns!
Let all their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love, And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders, of His love.

The Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me - Pa rum pum pum pum
A new born King to see - Pa rum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring - Pa rum pum pum pum
To lay before the King - Pa rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
So to honor Him - Pa rum pum pum pum
When we come - Pa rum pum pum pum

Little baby - Pa rum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too - Pa rum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring - Pa rum pum pum pum
That's fit to give our King - Pa rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
Shall I play for You - Pa rum pum pum pum
On my drum

Mary nodded - Pa rum pum pum pum
The ox and lamb kept time - Pa rum pum pum pum
I played my drum for Him - Pa rum pum pum pum
I played my best for Him - Pa rum pum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
Then He smiled at me - Pa rum pum pum pum
Me and my drum

Mary Did You Know?

Mary did you know that your baby boy
will one day walk on water?

Mary did you know that your baby boy
will save our sons and daughters?

Did you know that your baby boy
has come to make you new?

This child that you've delivered, will soon deliver you.

Mary did you know that your baby boy
will give sight to a blind man?

Mary did you know that your baby boy
will calm a storm with his hand?

Did you know that your baby boy
has walked where angels trod?

And when you kiss your little baby,
You have kissed the face of God.

O Mary, did you know?

(chorus) The blind will see, the deaf will hear
and the dead will live again. The lame will leap,
the dumb will speak, the praises of the lamb.

Mary did you know that your baby boy
is Lord of all creation?

Mary did you know that your baby boy
will one day rule the nations?

Did you know that your baby boy is heaven's perfect Lamb?
This sleeping child you're holding is the great I am.

Mary's Little Boy Child

Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy Bible say,
Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ was born on Christmas Day.
Hark! now hear the angels sing, New King is born today.
And we can live forevermore because of Christmas Day.

Shepherds watched their flocks by night,
they saw a bright new shining star
And heard a choir from heaven sing,
the music came from afar.

Joseph and his wife, Mary,
Came to Bethlehem that night.
They found no place to bear her child,
not a single room was in sight.

By and by they found a little nook
In a stable all forlorn,
And in a manger, cold and dark,
Mary's little boy child was born.

O Christmas Tree (O Tannenbaum)

Traditional German Carol

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree!
Your leaves are so unchanging!
The sight of you at Christmas time
Spreads hope and gladness far and wide
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree!
Your leaves are so unchanging!

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree!
You have a wondrous message!
You do proclaim the Savior's birth
Good will to all and peace on earth
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree!
You have a wondrous message!

(in German) O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,
Wie treu sind deine Blätter!
Du grunzt nicht nur zur Sommerzeit,
Nein, auch im Winter, wenn es schneit.
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,
Wie treu sind deine Blätter!

O Come, All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem!
come and behold Him, born the King of angels!

(Chorus) O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
O sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest!
(Chorus)

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!
(Chorus)

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear

.
(Chorus) Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!
O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
(Chorus)

O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
(Chorus)

O come, Desire of nations, bind
All peoples in one heart and mind;
Bid envy, strife and quarrels cease,
Fill all the world with heaven's peace.
(Chorus)

O Holy Night

O 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,
Till 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, O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born,
O night divine, O night, O 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 came 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 is no stranger.
||Behold Your King, before Him lowly 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 raise we,
Let all within us praise His holy name;
Christ is the Lord, O praise His name forever!
||His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!||

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light.
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to all on earth!

How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heav'n.
No ear may his coming, but in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem descend to us, we pray
Cast out our sin and enter in, be born to us today.
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us our Lord Emmanuel!

One Small Child

One small child in a land of a thousand
One small dream of a Savior tonight
One small hand reaching out to the starlight
One small city of life. One small city of life.

One king bringing his gold and his riches
One king ruling an army of might
One king kneeling with incense and candlelight
One king bringing us life. Oooh.

(chorus #1) See Him lying, a cradle beneath Him;
See Him smiling in the stall.
See His mother praising His Father;
See His tiny eyelids fall.

One small light from the flame of a candle,
One small light from a city of might,
One small light from the stars in the endless night,
One small light from His face. O-O-O-OO-O!

(chorus #2) See the shepherds kneeling before Him;
See the kings on bended knee.
See His mother praising His Father;
See the blessed infant sleep.

One small Child in a land of a thousand,
One small dream in a people of might,
One small hand reaching out to the starlight,
One small Savior of life. One small Savior of life.

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,
Heav'nly 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 the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

Sweet Little Jesus Boy

Sweet little Jesus Boy
They made You be born in a manguh (manger)
Sweet little Holy chil'
Didn't know who You wus (was)
Didn't know You'd come to save us Lawd (Lord)
To take our sins away
Our eyes wus bline (was blind)
We couldn't see
We didn't know who You wus (was)
Long time ago You wus bawn (was born)
Bawn in a manguh (manger) low

Sweet little Jesus Boy
De worl' (the world) treat You mean, Lawd
Treat me mean too
But please, Suh, fuhgive (Sir, forgive) us Lawd
We didn't know 'twas You
Sweet little Jesus Boy, bawn (born) long time ago
Sweet little Holy chil'
An' we didn't know who You wus (was)

We Three Kings Of Orient Are

We three Kings of Orient are:
Bearing gifts; we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Following yonder star.

(Chorus) O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to Thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain:
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never, Over us all to reign.
(Chorus)

Frankincense to offer have I:
Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising, all folks raising,
Worship Him, God on High.
(Chorus)

Myrrh is mine: its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom
Sorr'wing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
(Chorus)

Glorious now behold Him arise:
King and God and Sacrifice;
Alleluia, alleluia! Earth to heav'n replies.
(Chorus)

What Child is This

What Child is this, who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
while shepherds watch are keeping?

(Chorus) This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading.
(Chorus)

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come peasant, king, to own Him;
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
(Chorus)

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks By Night

While shepherds watched their flocks by night
All seated on the ground
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around, and glory shone around

"Fear not," he said, For mighty dread
Had seized their troubled minds
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and humankind, to you and humankind."

"To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line, the Savior who is Christ the Lord
And this shall be the sign and this shall be the sign."

"The heavenly Babe, you there shall find
To human view displayed all meanly wrapped
In swathing bands and in a manger laid
And in a manger laid."

Thus spoke the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song, addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to God on high and to the earth be peace;
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to all
Begin and never cease, begin and never cease!"

Christmas Songs (Secular)

All I Want For Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth

Every body stops and stares at me
These two teeth are gone as you can see
I don't know just who to blame for this catastrophe!
But my one wish on Christmas Eve
is as plain as it can be!
All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth,
my two front teeth, see my two front teeth!
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth,
then I could be with you "Merry Christmas."
It seems so long since I could say,
"Sister Susie sitting on a thistle!"
Gosh oh gee, how happy I'd be,
if I could only whistle (thhhh)

Auld Lang Syne

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
and never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
and days of auld lang syne?
For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet, For auld lang syne

Caroling, Caroling

Caroling, caroling, now we go, Christmas bells are ringing
Caroling, caroling thru the snow
Christmas bells are ringing
Joyous voices sweet and clear
Sing the sad of heart to cheer
Ding dong, ding dong, Christmas bells are ringing

Caroling, caroling thru the town,
Christmas bells are ringing
Caroling, caroling up and down
Christmas bells are ringing
Mark ye well the song we sing
Gladsome tidings now we bring
Ding dong, ding dong, Christmas bells are ringing!

Caroling, caroling, near and far
Christmas bells are ringing
Following, following yonder star
Christmas bells are ringing
Sing we all this happy morn
"Lo, the King of heav'n is born!"
Ding dong, ding dong, Christmas bells are ringing

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
Altho' it's been said many times, many ways
"Merry Christmas to you"

Deck The Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa la la...
Tis the season to be jolly, Fa la la...
Don we now our gay apparel, Fa la la...
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, Fa la la...

See the blazing Yule before us, Fa la la...
Strike the harp and join the chorus. Fa la la...
Follow me in merry measure, Fa la la...
While I tell of Yuletide treasure, Fa la la...

Fast away the old year passes, Fa la la...
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Fa la la...
Sing we joyous, all together, Fa la la...
Heedless of the wind and weather, Fa la la...

Frosty The Snow Man

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 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
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
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump
Look at Frosty go
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety 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 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 snow man had to hurry on his way
But he waved good-bye saying, "Don you cry,
I'll be back again some day."

Grown-up Christmas List

Do you remember me, I sat upon your knee
I wrote to you with childhood fantasies
Well, I'm all grown-up now , and still need help somehow
I'm not a child but my heart still can dream
So here's my lifelong wish, my grown-up Christmas list
Not for myself but for a world in need

(chorus) No more lives torn apart, that wars would never start
And time would heal all hearts
Everyone would have a friend
That right would always win and love would never end
This is my grown-up Christmas list

As children we believed the grandest sight to see
Was something lovely wrapped beneath our tree
Well heaven surely knows that packages and bows
Can never heal a hurting human soul (to chorus)
(bridge) What is this illusion called: The innocence of youth
Maybe only in our blind belief can we ever find the truth
(to chorus)
(ending) This is my only lifelong wish
This is my Grown-up Christmas List

Happy X-mas (War is Over)

So this is Christmas, and what have you done?
Another year over, a new one just begun.
And so this is Christmas, I hope you have fun
The near and the dear ones, the old and the young.
A merry, merry Christmas, and a happy New Year
Let's hope it's a good one without any fears.
And so this is Christmas, (War is over)
For weak and for strong. (If you want it)
The rich and the poor ones (War is over)
The road is so long. (Now)
And so happy Christmas, (War is over)
For black and for white. (If you want it)
For yellow and red ones, (War is over)
Let's stop all the fights. (Now)
A merry, merry Christmas, and a happy New Year
Let's hope it's a good one without any fears.
War is o-ver, if you want it. War is o-ver, now...

Have a Holly Jolly Christmas

Have a holly, jolly Christmas;
It's the best time of the year
I don't know if there'll be snow,
but have a cup of cheer.
Have a holly, jolly Christmas;
And when you walk down the street
Say hello to friends you know
and ev'ryone you meet.
Oh, ho, the mistletoe hung where you can see;
Somebody waits for you; Kiss her once for me.
Have a holly jolly Christmas,
and in case you didn't hear,
Oh by golly, have a holly, jolly
Christmas, this year.

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

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.
Through the years we all will be together
If the Fates allow,
Hang a shining star on the highest bough,
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

Here We Come A Caroling

Here we come a caroling among the leaves so green
Here we come a-wand'ring so fair to be seen

(Chorus)

Love and joy come to you and to you glad Christmas too
And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year
And God send you a Happy New Year

We're not daily beggars that beg from door to door,
But we are neighbors' children whom you have seen before

(Chorus)

Good master and good mistress, As you sit by the fire
Pray think of us poor children who wander in the mire

(Chorus)

God bless the master of this house,
Likewise the mistress too
And all the little children that round the table go.

I'll Be Home For Christmas

I'll be home for Christmas, you can count on me
Please have snow and mistletoe and presents on the tree
Christmas Eve will find me where the love light gleams
I'll be home for Christmas if only in my dreams

It's Beginning To Look A lot Like Christmas

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Ev'rywhere you go;
Take a look in 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 ev'ry store, but the prettiest sight to see
Is the holly that will be on your own front door.
A pair of hopalong 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
Ev'rywhere you go;
There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, one in the park as well,
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas;
Soon the bells will start,
And the thing that will make them ring
is the carol that you sing right within your heart.

It's The Most Wonderful Time Of The Year

It's the most wonderful time of the year.
With the kids jingle belling, and everyone telling you,
"Be of good cheer,"
It's the most wonderful time of the year.
It's the hap – happiest season of all
With those holiday greetings and gay, happy meetings
When friends come to call
It's the hap – happiest season of all.
There'll be parties for hosting,
marshmallows for toasting and caroling out in the snow.
there'll be scary ghost stories and tales of the glories
of Christmases long, long ago.
It's the most wonderful time of the year.
There'll be much mistle-toeing and hearts will be glowing,
when loved ones are near.
It's the most wonderful time of the year.

Jingle Bell Rock

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun
Now the jingle hop has begun.
Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square
In the frosty air.
What a bright time, it's the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh
Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix and a-mingle in the jingling beat
That's the jingle bell, That's the jingle bell,
That's the jingle bell rock.

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh
Through the fields we go laughing all the way.
Bells on bob-tail ring, making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight.

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

A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride
And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side;
The horse was lean and lank misfortune seemed his lot,
We ran into a drifted bank and there we got upsot.
(Chorus)

A day or two ago, the story I must tell
I went out on the snow, and on my back I fell;
A gent was riding by, in a one-horse open sleigh
He laughed as there I sprawling lie but quickly drove away
(Chorus)

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Jolly old Saint Nicholas, lean your ear this way,
Don't you tell a single soul what I'm going to say.
Christmas Eve will soon be here, now you dear old man,
Whisper what you'll bring to me, tell me if you can.

When the clock is striking twelve, when I'm fast asleep,
Down the chimney with your pack, softly you will creep.
All the stockings you will find, hanging in a row,
Mine will be the shortest one, you'll be sure to know.

Johnny wants a pair of skates, Susie needs a sled,
Nelly wants a storybook -- one she hasn't read.
As for me, I hardly know, so I'll go to rest;
Choose for me, dear Santa Claus, what you think is best.

Last Christmas

(chorus) Last Christmas, I gave you my heart
But the very next day, You gave it away
This year, to save me from tears
I'll give it to someone special
Once bitten and twice shy
I keep my distance but you still catch my eye
Tell me baby do you recognize me?
Well it's been a year, it doesn't surprise me
(Happy Christmas!) I wrapped it up and sent it
With a note saying, "I Love You." I meant it
Now I know what a fool I've been
But if you kissed me now I know you'd fool me again
A crowded room, friends with tired eyes
I'm hiding from you and your soul of ice
My God, I thought you were someone to rely on
Me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on
A face on a lover with a fire in his heart
A man undercover but you tore me apart, Oooh Oooh
Now I've found a real love you'll never fool me again

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.

It doesn't show signs of stopping,
And I brought some corn for popping;
The lights are turned way down low,
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.
When we finally say good night,
How I'll hate going out in the storm;
But if you 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.

Mister Santa

(Christmas version of Mr. Sandman)
Mister Santa, bring me some toys
Bring Merry Christmas to all girls and boys
And ev'ry night I'll go to bed singing
And dream about the presents you'll be bringing.
Santa, promise me, please
Give ev'ry reindeer A hug and a squeeze .
I'll be good. As good as can be.
Mister Santa, Don't forget me.

Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

Rocking around the Christmas tree
at the Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can see
every couple tries to stop
Rocking around the Christmas tree,
let the Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie
and we'll do some caroling
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
Voices singing let's be jolly,
deck the halls with boughs of holly
Rocking around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday
Everyone dancing merrily in the new old-fashioned way
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
Voices singing let's be jolly,
deck the halls with boughs of holly
Rocking around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday
Everyone dancing merrily in the new old-fashioned way

Rudolph the Red Nose Reindeer

You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen
But do you recall the most famous reindeer of all
Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose
and if you ever saw it you would even say it glows.
All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names
They never let poor Rudolph play in any reindeer games.
Then one foggy Christmas eve Santa came to say:
"Rudolph with your nose so bright,
won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"
Then all the reindeer loved him
as they shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history!

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

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 awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake!

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 ev'ry street corner you'll hear:

(chorus) Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing
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'll hear:
(Chorus)

Sleigh Ride

Just hear those sleigh bells jingle-ing,
Ring ting tingle-ing too
Come on, it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you
Outside the snow is falling
And friends are calling "You Hoo"
Come on, it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you
Giddy-yap giddy-yap giddy-yap, let's go,
Let's look at the snow
We're riding in a wonderland of snow
Giddy-yap giddy-yap giddy-yap it's grand
Just holding your hand
We're gliding along with the song of a wintry fairy land
Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we
We're snuggled up together like two
Birds of a feather would be
Let's take the 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 birthday 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
When they pass around the coffee and the 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

'Twas the Night Before Christmas

'Twas the night before Christmas,
When all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
In hopes that Saint Nicholas soon would be there.
The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of sugarplums danced in their heads.
And Mama in her kerchief and I in my cap
Had just settled down for a long winter's nap
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.
The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow
Gave a luster of midday to objects below.
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear
But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer,
With a little old driver so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be Saint Nick.
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
And he whistled and shouted and called them by name:
"Now, Dasher! Now, Dancer! Now, Prancer and Vixen!
On, Comet! On, Cupid! On Donner and Blitzen!
To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall!
Now, dash away! Dash away! Dash away, all!"
As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky,
So up to the housetop the coursers they flew,
With a sleigh full of toys and Saint Nicholas too.
And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof,
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.
As I drew in my head and was turning around,
Down the chimney Saint Nicholas came with a bound.
He was dressed all in fur from his head to his foot,

And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot.
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.
His eyes - how they twinkled! His dimples - how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow.
The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath.
He had a broad face and a little round belly,
That shook when he laughed like a bowl full of jelly.
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,
And I laughed when I saw him in spite of myself.
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head,
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.
He spoke not a word but went straight to his work,
And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk,
And laying his finger aside of his nose,
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose.
He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.
But I heard him exclaim ere he drove out of sight,
"Happy Christmas to all and to all a good night!"

Marine Night Before Christmas

Thanks to Brett Kramer, who wrote us a while back with the correct information, we have learned that the beautiful poem sent to us some years ago by one of our "web friends" is a modified copy of the original circulated on the internet for some years. The original poem's true author, James M. Schmidt, was a Lance Corporal stationed in Washington, D.C., when he wrote the poem back in 1986.

The true story of the poem, as told by Lance Corporal Schmidt: "While a Lance Corporal serving as Battalion Counter Sniper at the Marine Barracks 8th & I, Washington, DC, under Commandant P.X. Kelly and Battalion Commander D.J. Myers [in 1986], I wrote this poem to hang on the door of the Gym in the BEQ. When Colonel Myers came upon it, he read it and immediately had copies sent to each department at the Barracks and promptly dismissed the entire Battalion early for Christmas leave. The poem was placed that day in the *Marine Corps Gazette*, distributed worldwide and later submitted to *Leatherneck Magazine*."

Schmidt's original version, entitled "Merry Christmas, My Friend," was published in *Leatherneck* (Magazine of the Marines) in December 1991, a full two years before it was supposedly "written" by someone else on Christmas Eve 1993 (and had appeared in the Barracks publication *Pass in Review* four years before it was printed in *Leatherneck*).

As *Leatherneck* wrote of the poem's author in 2003: "Merry Christmas, My Friend" has been a holiday favorite among "leatherneckphiles" for nearly the time it takes to complete a Marine Corps career. Few, however, know who wrote it and when. Former Corporal James M. Schmidt, stationed at Marine Barracks, Washington, D.C., pounded it out 17 years ago on a typewriter while awaiting the commanding officer's Christmas holiday decorations inspection . . . while other leathernecks strung lights for the Barracks' annual Christmas decoration contest, Schmidt contributed his poem to his section."

Over the years the text of "Merry Christmas, My Friend" has been altered to change the Marine-specific wording into Army references (including the title: U.S. Marines do not refer to themselves as "soldiers") and to incorporate line-ending rhyme changes necessitated by those alterations.

We reproduce below Corporal Schmidt's version as printed in *Leatherneck* back in 1991:

**Merry Christmas, My Friend - By James M. Schmidt, a Marine Lance Corporal
stationed in Washington, D.C., in 1986**

Tw'as the night before Christmas, he lived all alone,
In a one bedroom house made of plaster & stone.

I had come down the chimney, with presents to give
and to see just who in this home did live

As I looked all about, a strange sight I did see,
no tinsel, no presents, not even a tree.
No stocking by the fire, just boots filled with sand.
On the wall hung pictures of a far distant land.

With medals and badges, awards of all kind,
a sobering thought soon came to my mind.
For this house was different, unlike any I'd seen.
This was the home of a U.S. Marine.

I'd heard stories about them, I had to see more,
so I walked down the hall and pushed open the door.
And there he lay sleeping, silent, alone,
Curled up on the floor in his one-bedroom home.

He seemed so gentle, his face so serene,
Not how I pictured a U.S. Marine.
Was this the hero, of whom I'd just read?
Curled up in his poncho, a floor for his bed?

His head was clean-shaven, his weathered face tan.
I soon understood, this was more than a man.
For I realized the families that I saw that night,
owed their lives to these men, who were willing to fight.

Soon around the Nation, the children would play,
And grown-ups would celebrate on a bright Christmas day.

They all enjoyed freedom, each month and all year,
because of Marines like this one lying here.

I couldn't help wonder how many lay alone,
on a cold Christmas Eve, in a land far from home.
Just the very thought brought a tear to my eye.
I dropped to my knees and I started to cry.

He must have awoken, for I heard a rough voice,
"Santa, don't cry, this life is my choice
I fight for freedom, I don't ask for more.
My life is my God, my country, my Corps."

With that he rolled over, drifted off into sleep,
I couldn't control it, I continued to weep.

I watched him for hours, so silent and still.
I noticed he shivered from the cold night's chill.
So I took off my jacket, the one made of red,
and covered this Marine from his toes to his head.

Then I put on his T-shirt of scarlet and gold,
with an eagle, globe and anchor emblazoned so bold.
And although it barely fit me, I began to swell with pride,
and for one shining moment, I was Marine Corps deep inside.

I didn't want to leave him so quiet in the night,
this guardian of honor so willing to fight.
But half asleep he rolled over, and in a voice clean and pure,
said "Carry on, Santa, it's Christmas Day, all secure."

One look at my watch and I knew he was right,
Merry Christmas my friend, Semper Fi and goodnight.

A Soldier's Night Before Christmas

Edited from "A Marines Night Before Christmas - Merry Christmas, My Friend - By
Lance Corporal James M. Schmidt

*Twas the night before Christmas, he lived all alone,
In a one bedroom house made of plaster & stone.
I had come down the chimney with presents to give
And to see just who in this home did live.*

I looked all about a strange sight I did see,
No tinsel, no presents, not even a tree.
No stocking by the fire, just boots filled with sand,
On the wall hung pictures of far distant lands.

With medals and badges, awards of all kind
A sober thought came through my mind.
For this house was different, so dark and dreary,
I knew I had found the home of a soldier, once I could see clearly.

I heard stories about them, I had to see more
So I walked down the hall and pushed open the door.
And there he lay sleeping silent alone,
Curled up on the floor in his one bedroom home.

His face so gentle, his room in such disorder,
Not how I pictured a United States soldier.
Was this the hero of whom I'd just read?
Curled up in his poncho, a floor for his bed?

His head was clean shaven, his weathered face tan,
I soon understood this was more than a man.
For I realized the families that I saw that night
Owed their lives to these men who were willing to fight.

Soon `round the world, the children would play,
And grownups would celebrate on a bright Christmas day.

They all enjoyed freedom each month of the year,
Because of soldiers like this one lying here.

I couldn't help wonder how many lay alone
On a cold Christmas Eve in a land far from home.
Just the very thought brought a tear to my eye,
I dropped to my knees and started to cry.

The soldier awakened and I heard a rough voice,
"Santa don't cry, this life is my choice;
I fight for freedom, I don't ask for more,
my life is my God, my country, my Corps."

With that he rolled over and drifted off into sleep,
I couldn't control it, I continued to weep.
I watched him for hours, so silent and still,
I noticed he shivered from the cold night's chill.

So I took off my jacket, the one made of red,
And I covered this Soldier from his toes to his head.
And I put on his T-shirt of gray and black,
With an eagle and an Army patch embroidered on back.

And although it barely fit me, I began to swell with pride,
And for a shining moment, I was United States Army deep inside.
I didn't want to leave him on that cold dark night,
This guardian of honor so willing to fight.

Then the soldier rolled over, whispered with a voice so clean and pure,
"Carry on Santa, it's Christmas Day, all is secure."
One look at my watch, and I knew he was right,
Merry Christmas my friend, and to all a good night!

Twelve Days Of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas my true love sent to me:
A Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the second day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
2 Turtle Doves and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the third day of Christmas my true love sent to me:
3 French Hens, 2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the fourth day of Christmas my true love sent to me:
4 Calling Birds, 3 French Hens, 2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the fifth day of Christmas my true love sent to me:
5 Golden Rings, 4 Calling Birds
3 French Hens, 2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the sixth day of Christmas my true love sent to me:
6 Geese a Laying, 5 Golden Rings
4 Calling Birds, 3 French Hens, 2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the seventh day of Christmas my true love sent to me:
7 Swans a Swimming, 6 Geese a Laying,
5 Golden Rings, 4 Calling Birds, 3 French Hens,
2 Turtle Doves and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the eighth day of Christmas my true love sent to me:
8 Maids a Milking, 7 Swans a Swimming
6 Geese a Laying, 5 Golden Rings
4 Calling Birds, 3 French Hens, 2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the ninth day of Christmas my true love sent to me:
9 Ladies Dancing, 8 Maids a Milking,
7 Swans a Swimming, 6 Geese a Laying,
5 Golden Rings, 4 Calling Birds, 3 French Hens,
2 Turtle Doves and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the tenth day of Christmas my true love sent to me:
10 Lords a Leaping, 9 Ladies Dancing,
8 Maids a Milking, 7 Swans a Swimming,
6 Geese a Laying, 5 Golden Rings
4 Calling Birds, 3 French Hens, 2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the eleventh day of Christmas my true love sent to me:
11 Pipers Piping, 10 Lords a Leaping
9 Ladies Dancing, 8 Maids a Milking,
7 Swans a Swimming, 6 Geese a Laying,
5 Golden Rings, 4 Calling Birds, 3 French Hens,
2 Turtle Doves and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the twelfth day of Christmas my true love sent to me:
12 Drummers Drumming 11 Pipers Piping,
10 Lords a Leaping, 9 Ladies Dancing,
8 Maids a Milking, 7 Swans a Swimming,
6 Geese a Laying, 5 Golden Rings
4 Calling Birds, 3 French Hens, 2 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year.

(chorus) Good tidings to you and all of your kin,
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding,
Now bring us some figgy pudding,
And a cup of good cheer.
(Chorus)

We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some
So bring it our here!
(Chorus)

I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white

Winter Wonderland

Sleigh bells 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,
Then 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,
walking in a winter wonderland.

American Legion Songs

ACTION SONG (A NEW TWIST ON AN OLD STANDBY)

I'm inright, outright, downright, upright,
Happy all the day,
I'm inright, outright, downright, upright,
Happy all the day,
Since I've been to Fall Conference,
I've learned more about ALA
I'm inright, outright, downright, upright,
Happy all the day5 HEY