



WALKING OLIVER
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Paul Austin Kelly Don't Want No Bones for Christmas

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer ~Robert May & Johnny Marks

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
Join 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!"

I'm Getting Nuttin' for Christmas
~Sid Tepper & Roy C. Bennet

I broke my bat on Johnny's head,
Somebody snitched on me.
I hid a frog in sister's bed,
Somebody snitched on me
I spilled some ink on Mommy's rug,
I made Tommy eat a bug,
Bought some gum with a penny slug,
Somebody snitched on me.

Refrain

Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas
Mommy and Daddy are mad
I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas
'Cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad.

I put a tack on teacher's chair
somebody snitched on me.
I tied a knot in Susie's hair
Somebody snitched on me
I did a dance on Mommy's plants
climbed a tree and tore my pants
filled the sugar bowl with ants
somebody snitched on me.

(Repeat refrain)

I won't be seeing Santa Claus
Somebody snitched on me
He won't come visit me because
Somebody snitched on me.
Next year I'll be going straight,
Next year I'll be good— just wait!
I'd start now, but it's too late—
Somebody snitched on me.

So you better be good whatever you do
'Cause if you're bad, I'm warning you,
You'll get nuttin' for Christmas.

I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day

~P.A.Kelly

I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Near the manger where the new babe lay
And my heart near broke with the weight of joy
And the sound of bells for a baby boy

I saw the star in the eastern sky
And it shone so brightly, I wondered why
Then the wise men came with their gifts so rare
For the poor wee babe so soft and fair

Then I felt a stirring inside of me
And I ventured closer so I could see
When at last I came to his wooden bed
I knelt and stroked his wondrous head

Before I knew what was happening
My lips did move and I did sing
A lullaby for the little lad
Twas the only gift that 'ere I had

Was he my saviour? Was he my Lord?
Did he heal the sick and ban the sword?
And did he die for the likes of me
To save my soul and set me free?

Holly Jolly Christmas

~Johnny Marks

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 everyone 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!

The Twelve Days of Christmas *~Traditional English carol*

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,
Two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas my true love sent to me,
Three French hens, two turtle doves, etc.

On the fourth day of Christmas my true love sent to me,
Four calling birds, three French hens, etc.

On the fifth day of Christmas my true love sent to me,
Five gold rings, four calling birds, etc.

...the twelfth day of Christmas my true love sent to me,
Twelve drummers drumming
Eleven pipers piping
Ten lords a-leaping
Nine ladies dancing
Eight maids a-milking
Seven swans a-swimming
Six geese a-laying
Five gold rings
Four calling birds
Three French hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree.

**I Don't Want No Bones For Christmas
(I Want An Electric Guitar)**

~P.A. Kelly

It's a dog's life so they tell me
And I guess it'll always be
'Cause I'm a big gray dog who eats like a hog
But at least my eats are free
Oh, but this year it's gonna be different
My stomach will have to wait
Because when Santa gets the gist of my Christmas list
He's gonna bring me something great

Refrain

I don't want no bones for Christmas,
I want an electric guitar!
Don't bring me rubber balls, give me an old Les Paul
And I'll be a superstar!
Don't want no bones for Christmas!
Just forget those chewy toys!
Give me the perfect tool for a rocking fool
to make some Christmas noise!

Write me some doggie pop songs
to howl on MTV!
And all the doggie chicks would dig my licks
My electricity
I'd make some great hit records,
CDs and MP3s.
You'll be tapping your toes to your radios
When the world discovers me, so—

Refrain

Don't want no bones for Christmas
Give me an electric guitar
Scaring off all the cats with my Fender Strat
Would make me a canine star
When I shake my hips like Elvis
And growl that blue-eyed soul
With my axe strapped on I'd be so far gone
The new king of Rock and Roll!

Travellin' with my guitar
All around the world,
With a cultured tongue and so highly strung
My mane of fur unfurled.
I would fire my pedicurist
Have him thrown right into jail
I'd give him such a nip before I let him snip
My guitar picking nails

Refrain

No, I don't want no bones for Christmas
Just want an electric guitar
Oh Santa, please, I'll give you all my fleas
Won'tcha let me be a star!
I'm not asking you for Britney Spears
Or a brand new Jaguar
But I don't want no bones for Christmas
I want an electric guitar!

Do You Hear What I Hear?

~Noel Regney & Gloria Shayne

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.

Frosty the Snowman **~Steve Nelson & Jack Rollins**

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.

Thumpity-thump-thump,
Thumpity-thump-thump,
Look at Frosty go,
Thumpity-thump-thump,
Thumpity-thump-thump,
Over the hills of snow.

Frosty the Snowman
Knew the sun was hot that day,

So he said, "Let's run
And we'll have some fun now
Before I melt away."
Down to the village,
With a broomstick in his hand,
Running here and there
All around the square
Saying, "Catch me if you can!"

He led them down the streets of town
right to the traffic cop,
And he only paused a moment when
He heard him holler, "Stop!"

For Frosty the Snowman
Had to hurry on his way,
But he waved goodbye
Saying, "Don't you cry,
I'll be back again some day."

Thumpity-thump-thump,
Thumpity-thump-thump,
Look at Frosty go,
Thumpity-thump-thump,
Thumpity-thump-thump,
Over the hills of snow.

I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus *~Tommie Connor*

I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus
Underneath the mistletoe last night,
She didn't see me creep
Down the stairs to have a peep;
She thought that I was tucked up in my bedroom fast asleep.

Then I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus
Underneath his beard so snowy white,
Oh what a laugh it would have been
If Daddy had only seen
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.

Jingle Bells

~J. Pierpont

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

Refrain

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!
O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!
O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

(Repeat refrain)

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.

(Repeat refrain)

Now the ground is white, go it while you're young
Take the girls tonight, and sing this sleighing song.
Just get a bob-tailed bay, two-forty as his speed
Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack! you'll take the lead.

(Repeat refrain)

Silent Night

~Joseph Mohr & Franz X. Gruber

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.

Silent night, Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!

Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ the Saviour is born!
(Repeat first verse)

Santa Claus is Coming to Town
~J. Fred Coots & Haven Gillespie
with additional lyrics by Marion Roach

Oh! You better watch out, you better not cry,
You better not pout I'm telling you why:

Santa Claus is coming to town!

He's making a list, he's checking it twice
He's gonna find out who's naughty or nice.
Santa Claus is coming to town!

He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows when you've been bad or good,
So be good for goodness sake!

So— you better watch out you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why:

Santa Claus is coming to town!

Little tin horns little toy drums
Rooty-toot-toot and rummy-tum-tum

Santa Claus is coming to town!

With digital books, telescopes too
Cell phones that text your messages through

Santa Claus is coming to town!

Remote control pets, satellite routes
Wireless headsets and laptops to boot.

Santa Claus is coming to town!

The kids in Girl and Boy Land
Will have a jubilee
they're gonna build a toyland town
All around the Christmas tree.

Oh! You better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why:

Santa Claus is coming to town!

All Snug in their Beds (instrumental)
~*P.A. Kelly*