1. SHORT'NIR' EREAD Put on de skillet, put on de lead Mammy's goin' to bake a little short'nin' bread My rooster loves me Dat ain't all she's goin' to do I feed my rooster Mammy's goin' to make a little coffee too.

Mamny's little baby loves short'nin', shortnin" Manny's little baby loves shortnin' bread Manny's little baby loves shortnin' hortnin' Mammy's little baby loves shortnin' bread.

Three little darkies lyin' in bed, Two wuz sick and de other most daid; Feed dose darkies on shorthin' bread. Send fo' de doctor, de doctor said,

Stole de skillet, stole de lead Stole de gal to make shortnin' bread.

Caught me wid de skillet, caught me wid de lead My little duckie goes Caught me wid de gal making shortnin' bread.

Six dollars fo' de skillet, six dollars fo'

Quack quack quack otc. de lead, Six months in jail eating shortnin' bread.

2. THREE LITTLE FIGS (Tune: Polly Wolly Doodle)
A jolly old sow once lived in a sty And three little piggies had she And she waddled about saying 'Umph Umph' And she waddled about saying 'ongh ongh.

While the little ones said "Wee Wee"

My dear little brothers said one of the brats

Sweet MIE

We dear little piggies, said he

What KTC Let us all in the future say "UIPH UIPH" 'Tis so childish to say "Wall VEE"

Then these three little piggies grow skinny and Your NTT Would be TNT 2 me? And lean they might very well be For somehow they couldn't say "UIFH UIFH UIFH"

And they could only say "VII VIE"

A norel there is to this little song

With U 2 B A moral that's easy to seo: Don't try when you're young to say "UIFH UIPH When you only can say "THE VEE"

3. DADDY Hey! Listen to my story 'Bout a girl named Daisy Mae Lazy Daisy Mae. Hor disposition is rather sweet and charming At times alarming, so they say. She had a man; rich, tall, dark, handsono, large and strong To whom she used to sing this song:

Hoy! Daddy! I want a diamond ring, bracelets everything; Daddy! you oughta got the best for me. Hey! Daddy! Geo! Won't I look swell in secles, Clothes with Paris labels. Deddy! you oughts got the best for he. Hore's an amazing revolation With a bit of stimulation I'd be a great sensation I'd be your inspiration. Daddy! I want a brand new car, champagne, caviar. Daddy! you oughta got the best for me.

4. I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE RAILROAD I've been working on the railroad All the live long day. I've been working on the railroad Just to pass the time away Don't you hear the whistle blowing Rise up so early in the morn? Don't you hear the captain shouting: Dinah, come blow your horn!

5. II HAVE A ROOSTER I have a rooster On green bay-tea My little rooster Goes cock-a-doodlo-Doodle doodle doodle Doodle doo

I have a kitty My kitty lovos mo I food my kitty
On groon bay-toa My little kitty Goos meew moow moow

I have a doggie

I have a sweetie My sweetie loves me (as abovo) My little sweetie goes Smack smack smack

6. ALPHABET LOVE SONG (Tuno: Swoot Adelino)

> Whon UIC Who could 4C Sweet MIE

Is KTC B thou my M8 Tonight at 8 Give 2 no 1 great big D8 Ero it's 2 18

7. LITTLE PIG (Tune: Scale) I had a little pig He had a curly tail Ho was getting plump and fat So I took him to a sale But now my pig is gone I'm feeling quite forsaken
I sold him to a butcher man And now he's breakfast bacon OINK, OINK, OINK, OINK. OINK, OINK, OINK, OINK PORK CHOP: (shout)

8. ONE DOZEN ROSES Give me one dozen roses, put my heart in beside them And send them to the one I love; She'll be glad to receive them and I know she'll believe them That's something we've been talking Thore may be orange blossoms later Kinda think that there will Cuz she's dono something to me And my heart won't keep still Give no one dozen roses, put my heart in boside then And send them to the one I love.

9. LITTLE SIR ECHO Little Sir Echo will answer you Hollo (Hollo) Hello (Hollo)
Hello (Hollo) Hello (Hollo) Won't you come over and play? You're a nice little rellow I know by your voice, But you're always so far away.

10. HUT-SUT SONG Hut-Sut Rawlson on the rill-or-ah and a brawla, brawla soo-it Hut-Sut Rawlson on the rill-or-ah and a brawla, soo-it Hut-Sut Rawlson on the rill-or-ah and a brawla, brawla soo-it Hut-Sut Rawlson on the rill-er-ah and a brawla soo-it. Now the Rawlson is a Swodish town, And the rill-or-ah is a stream, The brawla is the boy and girl, The Hut-Sut is their dream. Hut-Sut Rawlson on the rill-er-ah and a brawla, brawla soo-it Hut-Sut Rawlson on the rill-er-ah and a brawla soo-it.

11. ROSE O'DAY Johnny McCarthy loved Rosic O'Day She was the prottiest thing, And overy night in his sweet Irish way Under her window he'd sing--Rose O'Day, Rose O'Day, You're my fillagadusha, shilamarusha baldi raldi boom tu-do-ay Rose O'Day, Rose O'Day, You're my fillagadusha, shilamarusha baldi raldi boom tu-de-ay. You're daring, you're darling, you're lovely That's what I mean when I say Roso O'Day, Roso O'Day You're my fillagadusha, shilamarusha baldi raldi boom turde, boom tu de, boom tu da, boom tu-de-ay.

12. JAVA JIVE I love coffee, I love toa, I love the Java Jive and it loves me. Coffoo and toa and the jivin' and mo, A cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup. I love java sweet and hot, Whoops, Mister Moto, I'm a coffee pot. Shoot me the pot and I'll pour me a shot, A cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup So slip mo a slug from the wonderful mug, And I'll cut, cut a rug till I'm snug in the jug. A slice of onion on a raw one, draw one, Waiter, vaiter, percolator. I love coffee, I love toa,

I lovo tho Java Jive and it loves me.

Coffee and tes and the jivin' and me,

A cup, a cup, a cup, a cup, a cup.

13. WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING When Irish eyes are smiling Sure it's like a morn in spring In the lilt of Irish laughter You can hear the angels sing. When Irish hearts are happy All the world seems bright and gay And whon Irish eyes are smiling Sure they steal your heart away.

14. YES INDEED! Hello (Hello) Hollo (Hollo)

You will shout whon it hits you, yes income the thing the shout when it hits you, yes income the thing you, yes You will shout whon it hits you, yes indeed indeed.

When the spirit moves you You'll shout Hallelujah! Whom it hits you you'll holla yes indeed Makos you shout Jack it sends you, yes indeed

. . . When that jive starts jumpin' You'll shout 'Let me in there' When it hits you you'll holls yes indeed!

15. TANGERINE Tangerino, she is all they claim With her eyes of night and lips as bright as flamo. Tangorine, whon sho dances by Senoritas stare and caballeros sigh And I've seen toasts to Tangorine Drunk in every bar across the Argentine Yos, sho has them all on the run But hor heart bolongs to just one

Her heart belongs to Tangerine. 16. MOONLIGHT COCKTAIL A couple of jiggers of moonlight and add a star, Pour in the blue of a June night and one guitar, Mix in a couple of droamers and there you are; Lovers hail the moonlight cocktail. Now add a couple of flowers, a drop of Stir for a couple of hours, till dreams como truo As to the number of kisses, it's up to you, moonlight cocktails need a fow. Gool it in the summer breeze, Serve it in the starlight underneath the troos You'll discover tricks like these Are sure to make your moonlight cocktails

please, Follow the simple directions and you will bring Life of another complexion where you'll be king. You will awakon the morning and start to sing Moonlight cocktails are the thing.

17. WHY DON'T WE DO THIS MORE OFTEN? Why don't we do this more often? Just what we're doing tonite. Goo! but it's great to get together again Why does it only happen now and then? We ought to do this more often Don't you agree that I'm right We make each other laugh, wo make each other sign. And you can never, ever overdo a good thing So why don't wa do this more often? Just what we're doing tonight.

18. TAPS Day is done,

Gone the sun, From the lake, From the hills, from the sky, All is well

Safely rest

God is nigh.

1. O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

4. WINTER WONDERLAND

Over the ground lies a mantle of white Above thy deep and dreamless sleep A heaven of diamonds shine down The silent stars go by:

Yet in thy dark streets shineth

Two hearts are thrillin' in spite

The everlasting Light;

of the chill in the weather.

The hopes and fears of all the yearsLove knows no season, Love knows Are met in thee tonight.

How silently, how silently, The wondrous gifts is giv'n! So God imparts to human hearts

Remember Christ our Saviour made,
Was born on Christmas Day, Walkin' in a winter wonderland!
When we were gone to save us all from Satan's power When we were gone a tray;

O tidings of comfort and joy,

The shephers at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind
And left their flocks a-feeding
In tempest, storm, and wind
And went to Bethlehem straightway,
And went to Bethlehem straightway,
Onight whon Christ was born,
Onight, Chorus;
Fall on your knees, O hear the
angel voices. O night divine.
Onight whon Christ was born,
Onight, Chorus;
Fall on your knees, O hear the
angel voices. O night divine.

3. GLORIA

Sung by voices clear and high.

On the plain, the simple shepherds 6. FROM EVERY SPIRE ON CHRISTMAS EVE Vatch'd their flocks the long

no clime,

Romance can blossom any old time,

Here in the open, we're walkin' and

hopin' together:

So God imparts to human hearts
The blessing of His heav'n.

No car may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still

Sleigh-bells ring, are you list'nin,
In the lane snow is glist'nin',
A beautiful sight,
We're happy tonight,
We're happy tonight,
Walkin' in winter wonderland'. O holy Child of Bothlohom,

Descend to us we pray;

Cast out our sin and enter in;

Be born in us today.

Here to stay is a new bird,
He sings a love song, As we go along,
Walkin' in a winter wonderland!

In the meadow we can build Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us today.

We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us.
Our Lord Emmanuel.

2. GOD REST YOU MERRY? GENTLEMEN
God rest you merry gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay.

In the meadow we can build man,
In the meadow we can build man,
In the meadow we can build man,

Man,
The 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 made,

5. O HOLY NIGHT

O holy night! The stars are brightly shining, comfort and joy,

O tidings of comfort and joy.

Long lay the world in sin and error In Bethlehem, in Jewry,

This blessed Babe was born,
And laid within a manger,

Upon this blessed morn;

The which His Mother Mary,
Did nothing take in scorn.

Did nothing take in scorn.

Did nothing take in scorn. morn.

another,
Hearken all! What holy singing His law is love and His gospel is peace of the sounding from the sky! Chains shall He break, the slave is still our brother, still our brother, Truly He taught that we love one And is His name all oppression shall coaso; Chorus:

Floria in excelsis Deo,

Floria in excelsis Deo.

Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,

Let all within us praise His Holy name Let all within us praise His Holy name

From on high they heard the voices, The Christmas bells ring clearly out The stars are hely signs to them, Joe, within the manger lowly, To whom that story, old and sweet, vide the Christ child spreads His arms Is but a fable at the best, laise to Him your joyful voices, That they at last, may see the light which now the angels sing. Which now the angels sing.

DECK THE HALL ... 11.

Deck the halls with boughs of holly I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

'Tis the season to be jolly.

Fa la la la la, la la la la.

And children listen, to hear

Claich holls in the snow Don we now our gay apparel,
Fa la la la la la la,
Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol
Fa la la la la, lala la la.

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

Fast away the old wear passes, Fa la la la la, la la la la. Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,

FIRST NOEL

The first Noel the angel did say, Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields as they lay keeping their On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

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 might.

This star drew night to the northwest, O'er Bethlehem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and stay Right over the place where Jesus lav.

Then enter'd in there Wisemen three Full reverently upon their knee, Full reverently upon their knee, Born this happy morning And offer'd there in His presence, Jesus to thee be all glory given. Their gold and myrrh and frankincense. Word of the Father

9. I HEARD THE BELLS ON CHRISTMAS DAY I heard the bells on Christmas day Their old familiar Carols play, and wild and sweet the words repeat Of peace on earth, good will to men.

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

10. BROTHER DOKLE (ROUND)

Are you peeping? Are you peeping?
Brother Dokie? Brother Dokie? Santa Claus is coming, Jingle, jingle, jingle, Jingle, jingle,

WHITE CHRISTMAS

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 whit

SILENT NIGHT

Silent night, Holy night,
All is calm, all is bright,
Round you Virgin mother and Child: Holv Infant so tender and mild Sleep in heavenly peace. Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight! Glorious 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.

13. OH 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, :

O come, let us adore Him O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

Sing in exultation, Sing all ye citizens of heav'n above.

Yea Lord we greet thee Now in Flesh appearing.

14. LUTHER'S CR.DLE HYMN .

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 poor baby wakes, But the little Lord Jesus, . No crying He makes; I love Thee, Lord Jesus: Look down from the sky, And stay by my cradle, To watch lullaby.