

Lyrics for December 2018 Daily Sparkle CD Songs

Track 1 Here Comes Santa Claus by Gene Autry

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus Right down Santa Claus Lane

Vixen and Blitzen, and all his reindeers
Pulling on the reins
Bells are ringing, children singing
All is merry and bright
So hang your stockings and say your prayers
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus Right down Santa Claus Lane

He's got a bag that's filled with toys
For boys and girls again
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle
Oh what a beautiful sight
So jump in bed and cover your head
Because Santa Claus comes tonight

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus Right down Santa Claus Lane

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He doesn't care if you're a rich or poor He loves you just the same Santa knows we're all God's children That makes everything right So fill your hearts with Christmas cheer 'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus Right down Santa Claus Lane

He'll come around when the chimes ring out That it's Christmas morn again Peace on Earth will come to all If we just follow the light So let's give thanks to the Lord above 'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Track 2 Winter Weather by Peggy Lee, Art Lund & Benny Goodman

I love the winter weather
So the two of us can get together
There's nothing sweeter, finer
When it's nice and cold
I can hold my baby closer to me
And collect the kisses that are due me
I love the winter weather
Because I've got my love to keep me warm

I love the winter weather
So the two of us can get together
There's nothing sweeter or finer
When it's nice and cold
I can hold my baby closer to me
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I can hold my baby closer to me
And collect the kisses that are due me
I love the winter weather
Because I've got my love to keep me warm

Track 3 Puppet On A String by Sandie Shaw

I wonder if one day that, you'll say that, you care If you say you love me madly, I'll gladly, be there Like a puppet on a string

Love is just like a merry-go-round With all the fun of the fair One day I'm feeling down on the ground Then I'm up in the air Are you leading me on? Tomorrow will you be gone?

I wonder if one day that, you'll say that, you care If you say you love me madly, I'll gladly, be there Like a puppet on a string

I may win on the roundabout
Then I'll lose on the swings
In or out, there is never a doubt
Just who's pulling the strings
I'm all tied up in you
But where's it leading me to?

I wonder if one day that, you'll say that, you care If you say you love me madly, I'll gladly, be there Like a puppet on a string

I wonder if one day that, you'll say that, you care If you say you love me madly, I'll gladly, be there Like a puppet on a string

Track 4 Deck The Halls by Julie Andrews

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

See the blazing Yule before us
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Strum the harp and join the chorus
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Follow me in merry measure
Fa-la-la-la-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 year passes
Fa-la-la-la, la-la-la
Hail the new year, lads and lasses
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la
Sing we joyous, all together
Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la
Heedless of the wind and weather
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Track 5 With A Song In My Heart by Doris Day

With a song in my heart, I behold your adorable face Just a song at the start and it soon is a hymn to your grace When the music swells, I'm touching your hand It tells that you're standing near, and

At the sound of your voice, heaven opens its portals to me Can I help but rejoice that a song such as ours came to be But I always knew I would live life through With a song in my heart for you

At the sound of your voice, heaven opens its portals to me Can I help but rejoice that a song such as ours came to be But I always knew I would live life through With a song in my heart for you

Track 6 Land Of My Fathers by Paul Robeson

Dear land of my fathers, whose glories were told By bard and by minstrel who loved thee of old; Dear country whose sires, that their sons might be free Have suffered and perished for thee!

Wales! Wales! Land of mist and wild Where'er I roam Though far from my home The mother is calling her child

The Lord of great Snowdon in brave days of yore for thee fought for freedom by Mona's green shore their courage undaunted inspires all our lays our harps here resound to their praise

Track 7 I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus by The Beverley Sisters

[Speech]

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

We saw Mommy's kissing Santa Claus Oh, what a laugh it would have been If Daddy had only seen Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night

Track 8 Here We Come A-Wassailing by Kings College Choir

Here we go a-wassailing among the leaves so green Here we come a wandering so fair to be seen

Love and joy come to you And to you your wassail too And God bless you and send you a happy New Year And God send you a happy New Year

Our wassail cup is made of the rosemary tree And so is your beer of the best barley

Love and joy come to you And to you your wassail too And God bless you and send you a happy New Year And God send you a happy New Year

Call up the Butler of this house, put on his golden ring Let him bring us up a glass of beer and the better we shall sing

Love and joy come to you And to you your wassail too And God bless you and send you a happy New Year And God send you a happy New Year

God bless the Master of this house, likewise the Mistress too And all the little children that round the table go

Love and joy come to you And to you your wassail too And God bless you and send you a happy New Year And God send you a happy New Year

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To all the people gathered here as well as those dear We wish you a Merry Christmas and a happy New Year Love and joy come to you And to you your wassail too And God bless you and send you a happy New Year And God send you a happy New Year

Track 9 Knock On Wood by Dooley Wilson

Say, we got trouble, (We got trouble)
How much trouble, (Too much trouble)
Well now don't you frown
Just knuckle down and
Knock on wood

Who's unhappy, (We're unhappy)
How unhappy, (Too unhappy)
Oh! Oh! that won't do
When you are blue just
Knock on wood

Who's unlucky, (We're unlucky)
How unlucky, (Too unlucky)
But your luck will change
If you'll arrange to
Knock on wood

Who's got nothing, (We got nothing) How much nothing, (Too much nothing) Say nothing's not a awful lot But knock on wood

Now who's happy, (We're happy) Just how happy, (Very happy) That's the way we're going to stay So knock on wood

Now who's lucky, (We're all lucky)
Just how lucky, (Very lucky)
Well smile again and once again let's
Knock on wood

Track 10 Twistin' The Night Away by Sam Cooke

Let me tell you 'bout a place Somewhere up-a New York way Where the people are so gay Twistin' the night away Here they have a lot of fun Puttin' trouble on the run Man, you find the old and young Twistin' the night away

They're twistin', twistin' Everybody's feelin' great They're twistin', twistin' They're twistin' the night away

Here's a man in evening clothes
How he got here, I don't know, but
Man, you oughta see him go
Twistin' the night away
He's dancin' with a chick in slacks
She's movin' up and back
Oh, man, there ain't nothin' like
Twistin' the night away

They're twistin', twistin' Everybody's feelin' great They're twistin', twistin' They're twistin' the night

Let's twist a while, lean up, lean back Lean up, lean back, watusi Now fly, now twist They're twistin' the night away

Track 11 White Christmas by Bing Crosby

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

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

Track 12 There's Always Room In Our House by Guy Mitchell

(Shining up the welcome on the door)

Dear friends the next time You find yourself in our locality Try a sample of our hospitality

There's always room at our house To share a smile or two There's always room enough dear friends for you

We'll have some coffee and cake and maybe Sing a tune or so Introduce you to some folks you'd like to know

There's always room at our house A good time always starts When every room is full of happy hearts

You really don't have to phone Because we're mostly at home Shining up the welcome on the door

Dear friends the next time you want to be With folks who think you're grand Like to see your face and shake you by the hand

There's always room at our house To share a smile or two There's always room enough dear friends for you

(Shining up the welcome on the door)

There's always room at our house To share a smile or two There's always room enough dear friends for you

Track 13 I Love A Lassie (Medley) by Bill McCue

I love a lassie, a bonnie, bonnie lassie She's as pure as the lily in the dell Oh she's as sweet as the heather The bonnie purple heather Mary ma Scotch Bluebell

I love a lassie, a bonnie, bonnie lassie She's as pure as the lily in the dell Oh she's as sweet as the heather The bonnie bloomin' heather Mary ma Scotch Bluebell

When you're roaming in the gloaming
On the bonnie banks of Clyde
Roaming in the gloaming
With my lassie by my side
And when the sun has gone to rest
That's the time that we love best
Oh it's lovely roaming in the gloaming

Roaming in the gloaming
On the bonnie banks of Clyde
Roaming in the gloaming
With my lassie by my side
And when the sun has gone to rest
That's the time that we love best
Oh it's lovely roaming in the gloaming

Track 14 Take Good Care Of My Baby by Bobby Vee

My tears are fallin' 'cause you've taken her away And though it really hurts me so There's something that I've got to say

Take good care of my baby Please don't ever make her blue Just tell her that you love her Make sure that your thinking of her In everything you say and do

Take good care of my baby Now don't you ever make her cry Just let your love surround her Paint a rainbow all around her Don't let her see a cloudy sky

Once upon a time That little girl was mine If I'd been true, I know she'd never be with you

So, take good care of my baby Be just as kind as you can be And if you should discover That you don't really love her Just send my baby back home to me

Well, take good care of my baby Be just as kind as you can be And if you should discover That you don't really love her Just send my baby back home to me

Ah, take good care of my baby Well, take good care of my baby Just, take good care of my baby

Track 15 Everything's Coming Up Roses by Ethel Merman

I had a dream, a dream about you, baby I had a dream, it's gonna come true They think that we're through, but baby!

You'll be swell, you'll be great Gonna have the whole world on a plate Starting here, starting now Honey, everything's coming up roses

Clear the decks, clear the tracks You've got nothing to do but relax Blow a kiss, take a bow Honey, everything's coming up roses

Now's your inning, stand the world on its ear Set it spinning, that'll be just the beginning

Curtain up! Light the lights You got nothing to hit but the heights You'll be swell, you'll be great I can tell, just you wait

That lucky star I talk about is due Honey, everything's coming up roses and daffodils! Everything's coming up sunshine and Santa Claus! Everything's gonna be bright lights and lollipops! Everything's coming up roses for me and for you!

Track 16 Once In Royal David's City by Westminster Cathedral Choir

Once in royal David's city Stood a lowly cattle shed Where a mother laid her baby In a manger for His bed

Mary was that mother mild Jesus Christ, her little Child

He came down to earth from heaven Who is God and Lord of all And His shelter was a stable And His cradle was a stall

With the poor, and mean, and lowly Lived on earth our Saviour holy

Track 17 A Handful Of Songs by Tommy Steele

I've got a handful of songs to sing you Can't stop my voice when it longs to sing you New songs and blue songs And songs to bring you happiness No more, no less

Moreover, wherever we may roam to
Or any shore where we may be blown to
We know that we're gonna feel at home to
La bella musica, jazz, and cha cha cha
Calypsos and street vendor cries
Strains of old refrains, sleepy time baby lullabies

I've got a handful of songs to sing you I've got a heart full of love to bring you True love for you love, and love's a thing you keep So here's a handful of songs going cheap

Just a handful of songs Just a handful of songs Only a handful of songs

Track 18 Poetry In Motion by Johnny Tillotson

When I see my baby what do I see
Poetry, poetry in motion
Poetry in motion walking by my side
Her lovely locomotion keeps my eyes open wide
Poetry in motion see her gentle sway
A wave out on the ocean could never move that way

I love every movement, there's nothing I would change She doesn't need improvement She's much too nice to rearrange Poetry in motion, dancing close to me A flower of devotion, a-swaying gracefully

Oh, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa Whooooooooa

Poetry in motion see her gentle sway A wave out on the ocean could never move that way I love every movement, there's nothing I would change She doesn't need improvement, She's much too nice to rearrange

Poetry in motion, all that I adore No number-nine love potion could make me love her more

Oh, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

Track 19 Let It Snow by Dean Martin

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

Man, it doesn't show signs of stopping And I've brought me some corn for popping The lights are turned way down low Let it snow! Let it snow

When we finally kiss goodnight How I'll hate going out in the storm But if you'll really hold me tight All the way home I'll be warm

And the fire is slowly dying And, my dear, we're still goodbying But as long as you love me so Let it snow! Let it snow! And snow

When we finally kiss goodnight How I'll hate going out in the storm But if you'll really grab me tight All the way home I'll be warm

Oh the fire is slowly dying And, my dear, we're still goodbying But as long as you love me so Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow

Track 20 Oh Carol by Neil Sedaka

Oh! Carol, I am but a fool
Darling, I love you
Though you treat me cruel
You hurt me
And you make me cry
But if you leave me
I will surely die

Darling, there will never be another 'Cause I love you so
Don't ever leave me
Say you'll never go
I will always want you for my sweet heart
No matter what you do
Oh! Carol, I'm so in love with you

Oh! Carol, I am but a fool
Darling, I love you
Though you treat me cruel
You hurt me and you make me cry
But if you leave me, I will surely die

Darling, there will never be another 'Cause I love you so
Don't ever leave me
Say you'll never go
I will always want you for my sweet heart
No matter what you do
Oh! Carol, I'm so in love with you

Track 21 Mary's Boy Child by Harry Belafonte

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, a new king born today And man will live for ever more, because of Christmas day Trumpets sound and the angels sing, listen what they say That man will live for ever more, because of Christmas day

While shepherds watch their flocks by night Them see a bright new shining star Them hear a choir sing The music seemed to come from afar

Now Joseph and his wife Mary Come to Bethlehem that night Them find no place to born she child Not a single room was in sight

Hark, now hear the angels sing, a new king born today And man will live for ever more, because of Christmas day Trumpets sound and the angels sing, listen what they say That man will live for ever more, because of Christmas day

Track 22 How Far Is It To Bethlehem by St Patrick's Cathedral Choir, Dublin

How far is it to Bethlehem? Not very far Shall I wait by the stable room, lit by a star? Can we see the little Child? Is He within? If we lift the wooden latch may we go in?

May we stroke the creatures there, ox, ass or sheep? May we peep like them and see Jesus asleep? If we touch His tiny hand will He awake? Will He know we've come so far just for His sake?

Great kings have precious gifts and we have naught Little smiles and little tears are all we brought For all weary children Mary must weep Here, on His bed of straw, sleep, children, sleep

God in His mother's arms, babes in the byre Sleep, as they sleep, who find their heart's desire

Track 23 Who Wants To Be A Millionaire? by Frank Sinatra & Celeste Holm

Who wants to be a millionaire? I don't Have flashy flunkies everywhere? I don't Who wants the bother of a country estate? A country estate is something I'd hate

Who wants to wallow in champagne? I don't Who wants a supersonic plane? I don't Who wants a private landing field too I don't And I don't 'cos all I want is you

Who wants to be a millionaire? I don't Who wants uranium to spare? I don't Who wants to journey on a gigantic yacht? Do I want a yacht? Oh, how I do not

Who wants a fancy foreign car? I don't
Who wants to tire of caviar? I don't
Who wants a marble swimming pool too? I don't
And I don't 'cos all I want is you

Who wants to be a millionaire? I don't
And go to every swell affair? I don't
Who wants to ride behind a liveried chauffeur?
A liveried chauffeur do I want? No sir

Who wants an opera box I'll bet? I don't And sleep through Wagner at the Met I don't Who wants to corner Cartiers too? I don't And I don't 'cos all I want is you

Track 24 Happy Days Are Here Again by Mitch Miller

Happy days are here again The skies above are clear again Let's sing a song of cheer again Happy days are here again

All together, shout it now! There's no one who can doubt it now So let's tell the world about it now Happy days are here again

Your cares and troubles are gone There'll be no more from now on!

Happy days are here again The skies above are clear again Let's sing a song of cheer again Happy days are here again

Happy days are here again The skies above are clear again Let's sing a song of cheer again Happy days are here again

Track 25 Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas by Judy Garland

Have yourself a merry little Christmas Let your heart be light Next year all our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas Make the yule tide gay Next year all our troubles will be miles away

Once again as in olden days Happy golden days of yore Faithful friends who were dear to us Will be near to us once more

Someday soon, we all will be together If the fates allow Until then, we'll have to muddle through somehow So have yourself a merry little Christmas now

Track 26 Top Hat, White Tie And Tails by Fred Astaire

I just got an invitation through the mail "Your presence requested this evening It's formal, a top hat, a white tie and tails"

Nothing now could take the wind out of my sails Because I'm invited to step out this evening In top hat and white tie and tails

I'm puttin' on my top hat
Tyin' up my white tie
Brushin' off my tails
I'm dudin' up my shirt front
Puttin' in the shirt studs
Polishin' my nails

I'm steppin' out, my dear To breathe an atmosphere That simply reeks with class And I trust that you'll excuse my dust When I step on the gas

For I'll be there Puttin' down my top hat Mussin' up my white tie Dancin' in my tails

I'm steppin' out, my dear To breathe an atmosphere That simply reeks with class And I trust that you'll excuse my dust When I step on the gas

For I'll be there Puttin' down my top hat Mussin' up my white tie And dancin' in my tails

Track 27 The Loveliest Night Of The Year by Mario Lanza

When you are in love It's the loveliest night of the year Stars twinkle above And you almost can touch them from here

Words fall into rhyme Any time you are holding me near When you are in love It's the loveliest night of the year

Waltzing along in the blue Like a breeze drifting over the sand Thrilled by the wonder of you And the wonderful touch of your hand, and...

My heart starts to beat Like a child when a birthday is near So kiss me, my sweet It's the loveliest night of the year

Track 28 Christmas Is Coming by Harry Belafonte

Christmas is coming, the goose is getting fat Please put a penny in the old man's hat Christmas is coming, the goose is getting fat Please put a penny in the old man's hat Christmas is coming, the goose is getting fat Please put a penny in the old man's hat Christmas is coming, the goose is getting fat Please put a penny in the old man's hat

If you haven't got a penny a ha'penny will do If you haven't got a ha'penny then God bless you

Christmas is coming, the goose is getting fat Please put a penny in the old man's hat Christmas is coming, the goose is getting fat Please put a penny in the old man's hat

If you haven't got a penny a ha'penny will do If you haven't got a ha'penny then God bless you

Christmas is coming, the goose is getting fat Please put a penny in the old man's hat

If you haven't got a penny a ha'penny will do If you haven't got a ha'penny then God bless you

Christmas is coming, the goose is getting fat Please put a penny in the old man's hat Christmas is coming, the goose is getting fat Please put a penny in the old man's hat

Track 29 Jingle Bells by Glen Miller & His Orchestra

Dashing through the snow In a one-horse open sleigh Over the fields we go Laughing all the way

Bells on bobtails ring Making spirits bright What fun it is to ride and sing A sleighing song tonight!

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
I don't mind the storm
Bring your coats and hats, you lukewarm cats
I've got my horn to keep me warm

Down in Mexico We have got no snow You have got no snow! Down in Mexico

Sit around all day Hear the music play Every time we sing Tequila glasses ring

Jingle jingle Jingle jingle

Track 30 Rudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer by Bing Crosby

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer Had a very shiny nose And if you ever saw it You would have to say it glows

All of the other reindeer Used to laugh and call him names They wouldn't let poor Rudolph Play at 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 how the reindeer loved him And they shouted out with glee Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer Going down in history!

Poor Rudolph, what a shiner Brightens up the whole darn sky Poor Rudolph, looks like a miner Prancing across the sky

Track 31 The Twelve Days Of Christmas by Perry Como

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

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

On the third day of Christmas my true love gave to me: Three French Hens Two Turtle Doves and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the fourth day of Christmas my true love gave to me: Four Calling Birds Three French Hens Two Turtle Doves and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the fifth day of Christmas my true love gave to me: Five Golden Rings Four Calling Birds Three French Hens Two Turtle Doves and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the sixth day of Christmas my true love gave to me: Six Geese a Laying Five Golden Rings Four Calling Birds Three French Hens Two Turtle Doves and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

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On the seventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me: Seven Swans a Swimming Six Geese a Laying Five Golden Rings Four Calling Birds Three French Hens Two Turtle Doves and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the eighth day of Christmas my true love gave to me: Eight Maids a Milking Seven Swans a Swimming Six Geese a Laying Five Golden Rings Four Calling Birds Three French Hens Two Turtle Doves and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the ninth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
Nine Pipers Piping
Eight Maids a Milking
Seven Swans a Swimming
Six Geese a Laying
Five Golden Rings
Four Calling Birds
Three French Hens
Two Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the tenth day of Christmas my true love gave to me: Ten Ladies Dancing Nine Pipers Piping

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Eight Maids a Milking
Seven Swans a Swimming
Six Geese a Laying
Five Golden Rings
Four Calling Birds
Three French Hens
Two Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the eleventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
Eleven Lords a Leaping
Ten Ladies Dancing
Nine Pipers Piping
Eight Maids a Milking
Seven Swans a Swimming
Six Geese a Laying
Five Golden Rings
Four Calling Birds
Three French Hens
Two Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the twelfth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
Twelve Drummers Drumming
Eleven Lords a Leaping
Ten Ladies Dancing
Nine Pipers Piping
Eight Maids a Milking
Seven Swans a Swimming
Six Geese a Laying
Five Golden Rings
Four Calling Birds
Three French Hens
Two Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree