Mariposa READ

(Read, Enjoy, and Discover) Thursday, December 23, 2021 at 7:30 PM Sunday, December 26, 2021 at 2:30 PM

New Christmas Songs

To listen, tune in to KRYZ Radio or log into www.kryzradio.org For Transcripts, go to the event on our Facebook Page: Mariposa Adult & Family Literacy Go to our website: www.mariposalibrary.org and look under the Adult Literacy tab Pick up a print copy from the Adult Literacy cart in front of the Mariposa Library, M-F 9-4



Beginning Level - Christmas Songs

Santa's Coming

Santa Claus has just set up and now he's on his way With Rudolph Red Nosed Reindeer guiding good old Santa's sleigh Santa's elves are standing outside waving him goodbye All watching Santa disappear through snow clouds in the sky. Santa is coming! He'll be here soon, with lots of presents, HIP HOORAY! So, listen, a Merry Christmas to everyone! Let's hope it's snowing Christmas day. NORAD follows Santa Claus; they track him best they can. New Zealand first, Australia next, then onward to Japan. Africa and Asia and Western Europe too, Canada, United States, well these are just a few. Sightings over Mexico, Santa's travelled far! Many presents to Central and South America! It all depends on weather which route Santa's going to take But don't forget the carrots for his reindeer, and his cake. Landing on the rooftops of the houses, having fun. Dropping toys for girls and boys, each and every one. Make sure you are tucked up in bed, and you're fast asleep. But if you hear him on the roof, you must not take a peek. Santa is coming! He'll be here soon, with lots of presents, HIP HOORAY! So listen, a Merry Christmas to everyone! Let's hope it's snowing Christmas day.

Now his journey's over, he is heading back with cheer. I'm playing with my presents Santa Claus has left me here. Thank you, Santa, for my gifts, but just before you go, Remember next time, when you come, please bring some extra snow.

Fluffy Snow

When I was a little boy, way back in my hometown, I used to play out on the snow as it was falling down Christmas time was jolly fun laying snowballs in a row I had myself a snowball fight and sledding I would go Hey hey hey, ho ho ho ho Christmas isn't Christmas without that fluffy snow

Time when I were married to the woman meant for me We traveled back to my hometown for honeymoon you see When we woke up on Christmas day, oh what a lovely sight While we were tucked up fast asleep it snowed throughout the night Hey hey hey, ho ho ho ho Christmas isn't Christmas without that fluffy snow.

Now I have kids of my own, like many fathers do And when it comes to Christmas time, this is what we do We pack our bags and set off to my hometown we will go And kids get all excited out in all that fluffy snow Hey hey hey, ho ho ho ho Christmas isn't Christmas without that fluffy snow.

Now I am a granddad, and my bones are aching so I don't go home for Christmas because I sure don't like the snow My grandkids ring from my hometown shouting granddad so Oh granddad you old grumpy man, you're missing all the snow. Hey hey hey hey, ho ho ho ho Christmas isn't Christmas without that fluffy snow.

It's Mrs. Claus

I'm sure you've heard of Santa Claus, Kris Kringle is his name. Father Christmas... Saint Nicholas... These all have brought him fame.

And while he stands in the limelight, he doesn't stand alone. He has the best partner that The North Pole's ever known.

It's Mrs. Claus! It's Mrs. Claus! It's Santa's little Missus. She loves to read to boys and girls And give the babies kisses.

Mother Christmas, we adore our lovely Goody Kringle. So we honor Mrs. Claus with this Christmas jingle! She oversees Santa's Workshop and cares for all the elves. She's in charge of inventory and organizing shelves.

She helps Santa keep his list of good little girls and boys. Combs his beard, cares for reindeer and helps wrap all the toys.

She's the one who sews his furry suit of red and white And scrubs out all the sooty stains from chimneys Christmas night.

While plates of goodies, on Christmas Eve, of every kind abound, To keep his belly jolly she bakes cookies all year round.

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Fall of Snow

It's Christmas time, it's party time, it comes 'round every year The time when we start singing about Rudolph the Reindeer His nose is red and shiny, and it does glow oh so bright He guides Old Santa's sleigh across the sky Christmas Eve night.

Frosty he is a snowman, a friendly, jolly chap. He has a carrot for his nose, and sometimes wears a cap He has a scarf around his neck, and two black eyes to see Branches are used for his arms, taken from a tree.

Santa has a big red suit, with white bits here and there He has his little helpers, those young elves are everywhere A black belt 'round his tummy and a very long, white beard Standing at the Christmas tree, then "Whoosh" he's disappeared. Santa Claus needs his reindeer to help him on his way Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, Comet, Cupid, "Hey!" Donder, Blitzen, Rudolph, all his reindeer, now you know, But Christmas isn't Christmas, without a fall of snow. Hey hey hey hey, Ho ho ho ho, Christmas isn't Christmas without a fall of snow!