**CHRISTMAS TIME'S A-COMIN'**

Christmas time's a-comin'

Christmas time's a-comin'

Christmas time's a-comin'

And I know I'm going home.

(CHORUS)

Don't you hear them bells a-ringin', ringin',

Joy to all, O' hear them singing

When it's snowing, I'll be going,

Back to my country home.

Snowflakes are fallin', my old home's a-callin'

Tall pines hummin', Christmas time's a-comin'.

(CHORUS)

Holly in the window, home where the wind blows,

Can't walk for running, Christmas time's a-comin'.

(CHORUS)

White candles burnin', my ol' hearts a-turnin',

For the folks at home when Christmas time's a-comin'.

(CHORUS)

## 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.

***UP ON THE HOUSETOP***

Up on the housetop reindeer pause;

Out jumps good old Santa Claus,

Down through the chimney with lots of toys,

All for the little ones' Christmas joys.

(CHORUS)

Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go?

Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go?

Up on the house-top, click, click, click,

Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick.

First comes the stocking of little Nell;

Oh, dear Santa fill it well;

Give her a dolly that laughs and cries,

One that can open and shut its eyes.

(CHORUS)

Next comes the stocking of little Will;

Oh, just see what a glorious fill!

Here is a hammer with lots of tacks,

Also a ball and a whip that cracks.

(CHORUS)

## SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

(CHORUS)

Oh, 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 sleepin';

He knows when you're a-wake;

He knows if you've been bad or good;

So be good for goodness sake.

(CHORUS)

Little toy horn and little tin drum;

With a root-a-toot toot,

and a rum-a-tum tum.

Santa Claus is coming to town.

Curly head dolls that coddle and coo,

Elephants, boats,

and kiddie cars, too.

Santa Claus is coming to town.

The kids in girl and boy land,

Will have a jubilee.

They're going to build a toy land town

all around the Christmas tree.

(CHORUS)

## RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED 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 could 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 how the reindeer loved him

As they shouted out with glee,

"Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer,

You'll go down in history."

***JINGLE BELLS***

Dashing through the snow, in a one horse open sleigh,

O'er 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.

(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 Fannie Bright was seated by my side.

The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot,

He got into a drift bank, we . . . we got upsot.

(CHORUS)

While the world is white, go it while you're young.

Get a girl tonight, and sing this sleighing song.

Just get a bob-tail nag, two forty for his speed.

Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack you'll take the lead.

(CHORUS)

Oh . . .

# *BEAUTIFUL STAR OF BETHLEHEM*

Oh, beautiful star of Bethlehem

Shining afar through shadows dim.

Giving the light for those who long have gone.

Guiding the wise men on their way

Unto the place where Jesus lay,

O beautiful star of Bethlehem, shine on.

(CHORUS)

Oh beautiful star . . .

of Bethlehem

*star of Bethlehem*

Shine upon us until the glory dawns

*Glory dawns*

Give us the light to light the way

Unto the land of perfect day

O beautiful star of Bethlehem, shine on.

*shine on*

Star of wonder, star of light,

Guiding the pilgrims through the night.

Over the mountains till the break of dawn.

Into the land of perfect day,

It will give out a lovely ray.

O beautiful star of Bethlehem, shine on.

(CHORUS)

Oh beautiful star, hope of rest,

Father redeem the good and blessed,

Yonder in glory when the crown is won.

For Jesus is now that star divine.

Brighter and brighter he will shine.

Oh beautiful star of Bethlehem, shine on.

(CHORUS)

CHRISTMAS MUMMERS PLAY SCRIPT

**Characters:**

The PresenterFather ChristmasOld Bet Old Barleycorn Pickle Herring The Doctor Little Devil Doubt

(Actors enter loudly, disturbing the proceedings)

## OLD BARLEYCORN

Open the door and let us in!

## THE DOCTOR

We come your favor for to win!

## OLD BET

We Shall fight,

## OLD BARLEYCORN

and we shall fall,

## PICKLE HERRING

and we shall try

## ALL

to please you all!

***PRESENTER***

We come here to wish you cheer! Money in your pockets all this year. I'm the presenter sent before, and with my broom I'll clear the floor. Room! Make room, clear the way! Make some room to see our play!

***FATHER CHRISTMAS***

In comes I, Old Father Christmas. Hard times or not, Old Father Christmas will not be forgot. Old Father Christmas will not be forgot.

## OLD BET

In comes I, Old Bet, as ugly as can be. Now every man within this place must now be kissed by me!

## BARLEYCORN

In comes I, Old Barleycorn, the best in all the land; I'll fight and I'll fall for the sake of you all, If I can only stand!

## PICKLE HERRING

In comes I, Mister Pickle Herring, for to join this dance. I had to wear my granny's nightdress, 'cause I couldn't find my pants!

## DOCTOR

I am the doctor, pure and good, and with my pills, I'll stop the blood,

## BET

Old Barleycorn, the play's begun; let's fry this hare and have some fun.

## BARLEYCORN

We'll beat it and whale it and cut it in slices, and take an pot and boil it with spices.

## BET

We'll fry this hare!

## BARLEYCORN

We'll boil it, I said!

***BET***

Fry it!

## BARLEYCORN

Boil it!

***BET***

We'll fry it, and no more be said; for if you dare to boil this hare, with my pan, I'll crack your head!

***BARLEYCORN***

My head's of iron! My neck's made of steel! You can crack all you want, but you can't make me feel!

## BET

I'll cut your old coat full of holes and make the buttons fly!

***BARLEYCORN***

I’ll cut you small as little flies and use you to cook my mince pies!

## BET

## I'll make your blood run cold as clay; I'll fry you, and throw this hare away!

## OLD FATHER CHRISTMAS

Now, Old Bet, see what you've done! You've killed our own beloved one!

## BET

Horrible! Terrible! See what I've done! I've cut him down like the evening sun!

## PRESENTER

Is there a doctor to be found to cure this deep and deadly wound?

## PICKLE HERRING

Is there a doctor near at hand to heal him again and make him stand?

## DOCTOR

Whoa! Whoa! Hold my horse, Pickle Herring.

## PICKLE HERRING

Will he kick?

## DOCTOR

No.

**PICKLE HERRING**

Will he bite?

## DOCTOR

No.

## PICKLE HERRING

Does it take two to hold him?

## DOCTOR

No.

## PICKLE HERRING

Hold him yourself then.

## DOCTOR

What's that, you sassy rascal?

## PICKLE HERRING

I've got him, sir!

## OLD BET

What's your fee, Doc?

## DOCTOR

Eleven guineas, nine pounds, nineteen shillings, eleven pence, three farthings, six pecks of gingerbread for me, and six loaves of oats for my horse.

## OLD BET

That's too much.

## DOCTOR

Forget the gingerbread, and the oats.

## PICKLE HERRING

Whoa, Whoa!! I'll give you a bale of water and a bucket of hay.

## OLD BET

What can you cure?

## DOCTOR

The itch, the stitch, the stone, the bone, the young, the old, the hot, the cold, the measles, the wheezles, the spots, the gout, and if there's nineteen devils in, I can bring twenty out. Here, dose him with this bottle.

## OLD BET

What's in it?

## DOCTOR

Three quarts of nim-nam, one ounce of brains from a saw-horse, one pound of marrow out of a stool's leg, one pint of pigeon's milk, strained through a side of sole leather, stewed in an old sow's horn, and stirred with a frog's feather.

## OLD BET

I'll hold his head, you dose him.

## BARLEYCORN

Good morning to you all! A-sleeping I have been, and I've had such a sleep as the like was never seen; but now I'm alive, and well unto this day; so let's have a little dance, and end this silly play!

## DEVIL DOUBT

In comes I, Little Devil Doubt! If you don't give us money, I'll sweep you all out! It's money we want, and money we crave! If you don't give us money, I'll sweep you to your grave!

# *SONG*

We are not London actors, Who act upon the stage.

But we are jolly plowboys, who work for little wage.

Love and Joy come to you, and to you a wassail ,too,

May God bless you and send you a happy new year,

May God send you a happy new year!