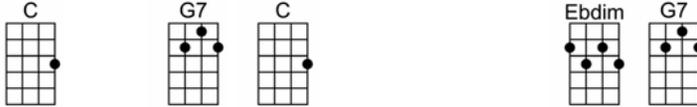
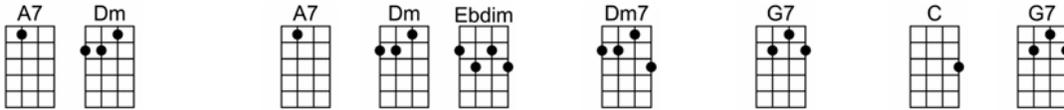


LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW!



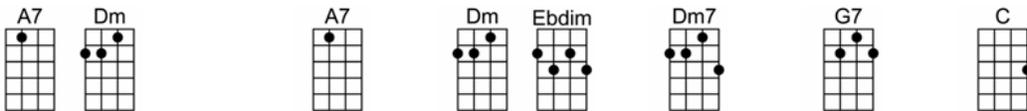
Oh the weather outside is frightful, but the fire is so delightful.



And since we've no place to go, Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!



It doesn't show signs of stopping and I brought some corn for popping,

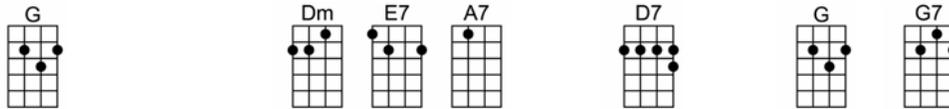


The lights are turned way down low, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!

CHORUS:



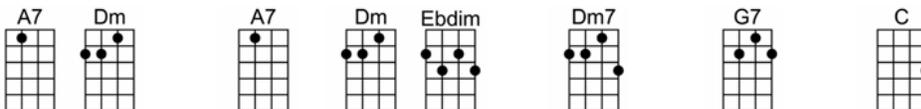
When we finally kiss goodnight, how I'll hate going out in the storm



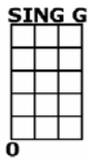
But if you'll really hold me tight, all the way home I'll be warm.



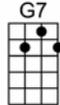
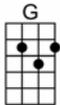
The fire is slowly dying, and my dear, we're still goodbye-ing



But as long as you love me so, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow! CHORUS (When we finally..)



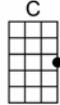
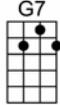
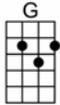
SILVER BELLS



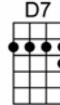
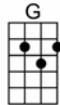
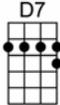
City sidewalks, busy sidewalks, dressed in holiday style,



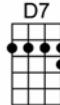
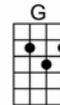
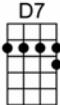
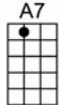
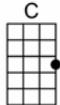
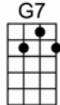
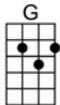
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.



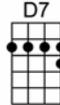
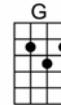
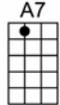
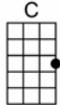
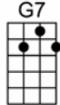
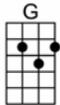
Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile,



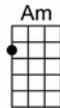
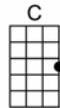
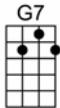
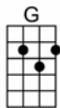
And on ev'ry street corner you hear:



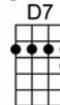
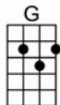
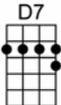
Silver bells, silver bells, it's Christmas time in the city.



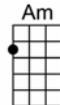
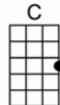
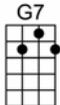
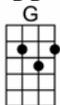
Ringaling, hear them ring, soon it will be Christmas day.



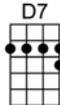
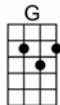
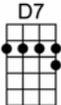
Strings of street lights, even stop lights, blink a bright red and green,



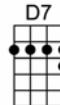
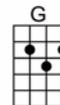
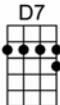
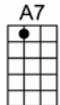
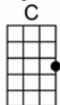
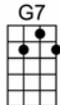
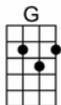
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.



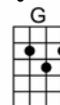
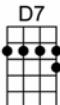
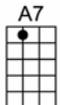
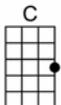
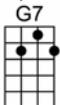
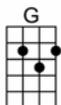
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is Santa's big scene,



And above all this bustle you hear:

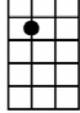


Silver bells, silver bells, it's Christmas time in the city.

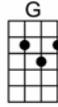
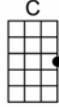
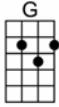


Ringaling, hear them ring, soon it will be Christmas day.

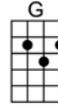
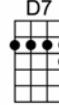
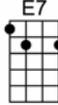
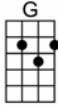
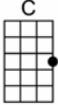
SING D



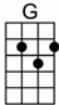
FROSTY THE SNOWMAN



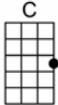
Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul



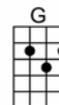
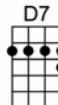
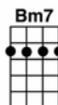
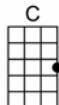
With a corn cob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal.



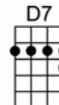
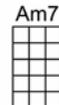
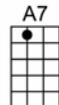
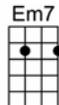
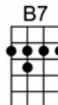
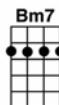
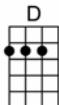
Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale, they say.



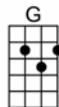
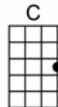
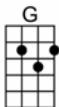
He was made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day.



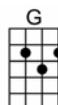
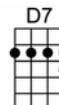
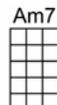
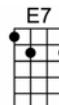
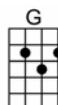
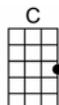
There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found,



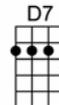
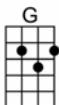
For when they placed it on his head he began to dance around.



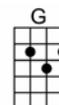
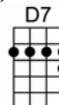
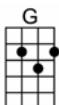
Frosty the snowman was alive as he could be



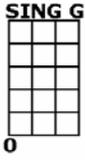
And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me.



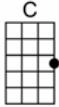
Thumpity-thump-thump, thumpity-thump-thump, look at Frosty go



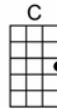
Thumpity-thump-thump, thumpity-thump-thump, over the fields of snow.



ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE



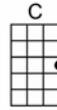
Rockin' around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop



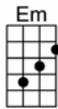
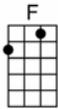
Mistletoe hung where you can see every couple tries to stop.



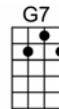
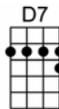
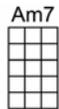
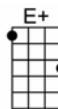
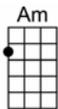
Rockin' around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring.



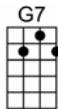
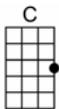
Later we'll have some punkin pie and we'll do some caroling.



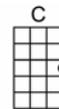
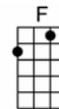
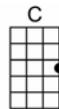
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear



Voices singing "Let's be jolly, deck the halls with boughs of holly."



Rockin' around the Christmas tree have a happy holiday

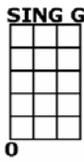


Everyone dancing merrily in the new.... old.... fashioned way.

1234

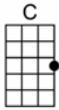
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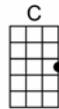
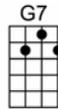
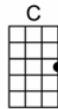
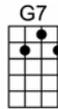
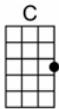


DECK THE HALL

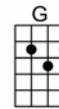
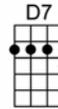
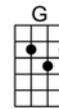
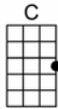
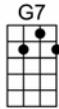
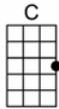
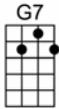
4/4 1...2...1234



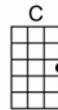
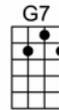
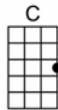
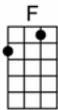
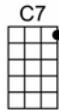
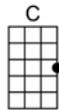
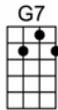
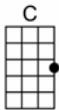
Deck the hall with boughs of holly, fa la la la la la la la la
 See the blazing Yule before us,
 Fast away the old year passes,



'Tis the season to be jolly, fa la la la la la la la la
 Strike the harp and join the chorus,
 Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,



Don we now our gay appar-el, fa la la la la la la la la
 Follow me in merry measure,
 Sing we joyous all together,



Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, fa la la la la la la la la
 While I tell of Yuletide treasure,
 Heedless of the wind and weather,