

A Swingin' Little Christmas

JANE LYNCH

featuring

KATE FLANNERY

&

TIM DAVIS

with

THE TONY GUERRERO QUINTET

LYRICS

**A Swingin' Little Christmas Time
Up On The Housetop
Winter's Never Cold (When You're Around)
Good King Wenceslas
Hallelujah Chorus
Bring A Torch, Jeanette Isabella
Sentimental Christmas
Jingle Bells
The First Noel / Canon in D
Coventry Carol
Christmas Is My Favorite Time of Year
Hey There, Santa
We Three Kings
Carol of the Russian Children**

A SWINGIN' LITTLE CHRISTMAS TIME

by Tony Guerrero

Jing-a-ding-ding!
Jing-a-ding-ding!
Jing-a-ding-ding!
Jing-a-ding-ding!

We're having a swingin' little party here with all of our friends
We're hoping you'll dig the invitation, make a plan to attend
We're gonna be singin' Jingle Bells until the holidays end
A swingin' little Christmas time

We're gonna be wrapping up your present with a big shiny bow
You won't want to miss a single minute, don't be late for the show
There's gonna be gingerbread and toddies* and the band's gonna blow
A swingin' little Christmas time

So get your scarf and mittens and your best winter coat
Now ring the bell and come on in and kick off the snow
Then grab yourself a spot beneath the ol' mistletoe
'Cause Santa's gonna give you a kiss!

This Christmas will be ringing with the sounds of the Yule
The joint'll be rockin' with the rhythm of some holiday tunes
But, baby, it wouldn't be a party if it didn't have you
A swingin' little Christmas time

So raise a glass to give a toast and lift up a cheer
To celebrate that Christmas time is already here
This crazy little fete'll be the best of the year
Now Santa's gonna kick it in gear!

We're having a Christmas party, we're so glad you could come
We're diggin' the chance to get together for some holiday fun
Now somebody start the drummer swingin' his ba-rum-pum-pum-pum
A swingin' little Christmas time, yeah
A swingin' little Christmas time, yeah
A swingin' little Christmas time
Jing-a-ding-ding!
Jing-a-ding-ding!

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UP ON THE ROUSETOP

Traditional by Benjamin Hanby, in Public Domain
Add'l Lyrics by Tony Guerrero

Up on the housetop reindeer pause,
Out jumps Swingin' Santa Claus
Slidin' down the chimney with lots of toys
All for the little good girls and boys

Ho, ho ho! Who wouldn't go?
Ho, ho ho! Who wouldn't go?
Oh, up on the housetop, click, click, click
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick

First comes the stocking for little Kate
Hurry, Santa, she can't wait!
Give her a dolly that laughs and cries
One that will open and shut it's eyes

Ho, ho ho! Who wouldn't go?
Ho, ho ho! Who wouldn't go?
Oh, up on the housetop, click, click, click
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick

Next comes the stocking for little Tim
Hope you're fillin' it to the brim
Timmy wants a hammer and lots of tacks
A whistle and a ball and a whip that cracks

Ho, ho ho! Who wouldn't go?
Ho, ho ho! Who wouldn't go?
Oh, up on the housetop, click, click, click
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick

Come on, Santa, swing in
With those sleigh bells ringin'
Get them gifts you're bringin'
Underneath my tree

Last is the stocking for little Jane
Hope it's filled with candy canes!
Leave some room for other toys
Sure to bring her Christmas joy

Ho, ho ho! Who wouldn't go?
Ho, ho ho! Who wouldn't go?
Oh, up on the housetop, click, click, click

Up on the housetop
Up on the housetop
Up on the housetop
Down the chimney with St. Nick...yeah!

WINTER'S NEVER COLD (WHEN YOU'RE AROUND)

by Tony Guerrero

The air is cold, it's ten below
The driveway's buried under snow
But winter's never cold when you're around

Can't feel my fingers or my toes
There's an icicle upon my nose
But winter's never cold when you're around

No need to bother with my mittens when you're near
'Cause when I have you close you're all I need, I'll never freeze

No, I don't mind the chilly air
Comes a blizzard, I won't care
There's a cozy cure that I have found
Winter's never cold when you're around

No need to bother with my mittens when you're near
'Cause when you snuggle close you're all I need, I'll never freeze

So, keep the windows open wide
Invite Jack Frost to come inside
And let the snowflakes fall all over town
'Cause winter's never cold
As long as I can hold you
Winter's never cold when you're around

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GOOD KING WENCESLAS

Traditional, Anonymous, Lyrics by John Mason Neale, in Public Domain
Additional Lyrics by Kate Flannery

Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the Feast of Stephen
When the snow lay 'round about
Deep and crisp and even
Brightly shone the moon that night
Though the frost was cruel
When a poor man came in sight
Gath'ring winter fuel

Good King Wenceslas stand by me,
If thou isn', telling
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?
Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain
Right against the forest fence
By Saint Agnes' fountain.

God rest ye merry gentlemen
Don't rest ye merry gentlemen, play!

Good King Wenceslas, he's a king
He's got all the power
Good King Wenceslas eats Chinese
Orders sweet n' sour
Good King Wenceslas works real hard
Charges by the hour
Good King Wenceslas smells real good
When he takes a shower

Good King Wenceslas, real cool cat
Yadda dap ba da ba da
Good King Wenceslas can scat
Yadda dap ba da ba da
He can scat better than that
Wah wah wadda wah dah
Bop bah dop bah bada bah
Bop bah dop bop bah bah da

O, come let us adore him
O, come let us adore him
Good King Wenceslas

HALLELUJAH CHORUS

Traditional by George Frideric Handel, in Public Domain

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
For the Lord God omnipotent reigneth
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
For the Lord God omnipotent reigneth
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
For the Lord God omnipotent reigneth
For the Lord God omnipotent reigneth
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
For the Lord God omnipotent reigneth
Hallelujah

The kingdom of this world is become
The kingdom of our Lord
And of his Christ, and of his Christ

And He shall reign forever and ever
And He shall reign forever and ever
And He shall reign forever and ever
And He shall reign forever and ever

King of kings
Forever and ever, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
And Lord of lords
Forever and ever, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
King of kings
Forever and ever, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
And Lord of lords
Forever and ever, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
King of kings
Forever and ever, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
And Lord of lords
King of kings and Lord of lords
And He shall reign forever and ever

And He shall reign forever and ever and ever
King of kings and Lord of lords
King of kings and Lord of lords
And He shall reign forever, forever and ever
Forever and ever, forever and ever
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah

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BRING A TORCH, JEANETTE ISABELLA

Traditional by Marc-Antoine Charpentier, in Public Domain

Bring a torch, Jeannette, Isabella
Bring a torch to the cradle run
It is Jesus, good folk of the village
Christ is born and Mary's calling
Ah! ah! beautiful is the mother
Ah! ah! beautiful is the Son

It is wrong when the Child is sleeping
It is wrong to talk so loud
Silence, all, as you gather around
Lest your noise should waken Jesus
Hush! hush! see how fast He slumbers
Hush! hush! see how fast He sleeps

Softly to the little stable
Softly for the moment come
Look and see how charming is Jesus
See how He smiles, oh, so rosy
Hush! hush! see how the Child is sleeping
Hush! hush! see how He smiles in dreams
Hush! see how the Child is sleeping
Hush! hush! see how He smiles in dreams

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SENTIMENTAL CHRISTMAS

by Tony Guerrero

It's a sentimental Christmas
That special time of year
For all the yuletide mem'ries
We hold so dear

JANE: Like the time we all went sledding

TIM: Or the carols door to door

KATE: Or the time that mom got drunk and passed out on the bathroom floor

It's a sentimental Christmas
A time for joy and cheer
For looking back at photos
And souvenirs

TIM: Like my bicycle with streamers

JANE: Or my dolly kitchenette

KATE: Or the time they filled my stocking with some half-smoked cigarettes

JANE: Memories of presents

TIM: Of sipping on wassail

KATE: Of going christmas streaking and winding up in jail

JANE: Looking at the bright lights

TIM: The children's oohs and aahs

KATE: Or the time my Mommy caught my Daddy kissing Santa Claus!

GROUP: It's a sentimental Christmas this year

It's a sentimental Christmas
And as snow begins to fall
We snuggle by the fire
And we recall

JANE: The holly and the ivy

TIM: The tinsel on the tree

KATE: Or the time my boyfriend gave to me his lousy STD

Just a sentimental Christmas
Our annual delight
A time for reminiscing
On years gone by

TIM: The roasting of the chestnuts

JANE: O'er a radiant yule log

KATE: Or that office party where someone slipped a mickey in my nog

JANE: Baking Christmas cookies

TIM: Dashing through the snow

KATE: Waking Christmas morning next to someone I don't know

JANE: Sending Christmas greetings

TIM: Wishing peace to all

KATE: It's a wonder that I'm celebrating Christmas time at all

JANE & TIM: It's a sentimental Christmas

KATE: I've got vodka on my wish list

ALL: It's a sentimental Christmas this year

JINGLE BELLS

Traditional by James Lord Pierpont, in Public Domain

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
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh

Dashing through the snow
In a one horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way

Bells on bobtail ring
Making our 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, 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
Jingle Bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh
Oh, oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh

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COVENTRY CAROL

Traditional, Anonymous, in Public Domain

Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,
By-bye, lully, lullay
Lullay, thou little tiny child
By-bye, lully, lullay

O sisters, too, how may we do
For to preserve this day
This poor Youngling for whom we sing
By-bye, lully, lullay

Lullay, Thou little tiny Child,
By-bye, lully, lullay
Lullay, thou little tiny child
By-bye, lully, lullay

Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee
And ever mourn and say
For Thy parting nor say nor sing
By-bye, lully, lullay
By-bye, lully, lullay

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CHRISTMAS IS MY FAVORITE TIME OF YEAR

by Tony Guerrero

The holly and the mistletoe
The warming fire, the chilling snow
Christmas is my favorite time of year

Children nestled in their beds
Dreams of presents in their heads
Christmas is my favorite time of year

Oh, how I love a peppermint stick
Eggnog always does the trick
I can't sleep, what's that I hear?
Could it be St. Nick is near?

People full of Yuletide cheer
I wish that it could last all year
Christmas is my favorite time of year

Oh, how I love a peppermint stick
Eggnog always does the trick
I can't sleep, what's that I hear?
Could it be St. Nick is near?

People full of Yuletide cheer
I wish that it could last all year
Christmas is my favorite time of year
Oh, Christmas is my favorite time of year

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HEY THERE, SANTA

by Tony Guerrero

I sent St. Nick my Christmas list so many weeks ago
Still, I'm concerned for what he's learned and written on his scroll
Too often I forget that Santa's always watching
Perhaps it's time I sent another letter to the Pole

Hey there, Santa, how have you been?
Can't believe it's Christmas again
How is the Mrs, hope she's doing great
Say hi to Rudolph and the other eight
I'm baking lotsa cookies to put on your plate
And if you don't mind, while I've got your attention

Hey there Santa, waddya know?
I hope you're keeping warm in the snow
I'm sure that you've noticed I've been very good
At least that I tried and did the best I could
But I'm just a kid, I hope it's understood
That things can go wrong with the best of intentions

I didn't mean to start a fire
I didn't mean to play unfair
I didn't mean to forget the rule
That brothers and sisters are supposed to share
I didn't mean to lose my homework
Two or three times each week
Santa, dear, am I being clear?
I'm asking for a little reprieve!

Hey there, Santa, waddya say?
I hope you're busy packing your sleigh
With dollies and dresses and a bicycle
A hula-hoop, a wagon and a bouncing ball
And so many toys that every bag is full
I hope it's part of your Christmas plans
To give a girl another chance

I didn't mean to cause a rumpus
Or eat all the cookies in the jar
I didn't mean to ignore my chores
Or draw with a marker on my Daddy's car
I didn't mean to take that nickel
I never thought that I'd be seen
Santa, pal, can you help a gal?
It's still the best that I've ever been!

Hey there, Santa, waddya say?
I hope you're busy packing your sleigh
With dollies and dresses and a bicycle
A hula-hoop, a wagon and a bouncing ball
And so many toys I'll never count them all
I hope it's part of your Christmas plans
To look the other way
And turn the other cheek
Won't you please avert your glance?
Hey there, Santa
Give a girl another chance!

THE FIRST NOEL / CANON IN D

Traditional, Anonymous, Lyrics by William B. Sandys & Davies Gilbert
Johann Pachelbel, in Public Domain

The first noel the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep
Noel, 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 night
Noel, noel, noel, noel
Born is the King of Israel

Noel, noel, noel, noel
Born is the King

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WE THREE KINGS

Traditional by John Henry Hopkins, Jr., in Public Domain

We three kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts, we traverse far
Field and fountain
Moor and mountain
Following yonder star

Born a babe on Bethlehem's plain
Gold we bring to crown him again
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign

Oh, star of wonder, star of might
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading
Still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a deity nigh
Prayer and praising, voices raising
Worshipping God on high

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes of life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb

Oh, star of wonder, star of might
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading
Still proceeding
Guide us to the perfect light

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice
Alleluia, Alleluia
Rings through the earth and sky

Oh, star of wonder, star of might
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading
Still proceeding
Guide us to the perfect light

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CAROL OF THE RUSSIAN CHILDREN
Traditional, Anonymous, in Public Domain

Snowbound mountains, snowbound valleys
Snowbound plateaus, clad in white
Fur-robed moujiks, fur-robed nobles
Fur-robed children, see the Light

Shaggy pony, shaggy oxen
Gentle shepherds wait the Light
Little Jesu, little Mother
Good Saint Joseph, come this night

Fur-robed moujiks, fur-robed nobles
Fur-robed children, wait the Light

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