

FORT WAYNE PHILHARMONIC

Andrew Constantine, Music Director



HOLIDAY POPS

Sing - Along

SANTA CLAUS IS COMIN' TO TOWN

You better watch out, you better not cry,
You better not pout; I'm tellin' you why:
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

He's makin' a list, he's checkin' it twice,
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice:
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

He sees you when you're sleepin',
He knows when you're awake,
He knows if you've been bad or good,
So be good for goodness sake.

You better watch out, you better not cry,
You better not pout; I'm tellin' you why:
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

[Repeat last verse]

IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK A LOT LIKE CHRISTMAS

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
everywhere you go.

Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once
again

With candy canes and silver lanes aglow.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys
in ev'ry store;

But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that
will be

On your own front door.

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;

Ring-a-ling, hear them ring, soon it will be
Christmas day.

WINTER WONDERLAND

Sleigh bells ring—are you list'ning? In the
lane, snow is glist'ning;
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight, walkin'
in a winter wonderland.

Gone away is the blue bird, here to stay is a
new bird,

He sings a love song as we go along, walkin'
in a winter wonderland.

In the meadow we can build a snowman, then
pretend that he is Parson Brown.

He'll say "Are you married?" We'll say "No,
man,
But you can do the job when you're in town."

Later on, we'll conspire as we dream by the
fire

To face unafraid the plans that we made
Walkin' in a winter wonderland.

FROSTY THE SNOWMAN

Frosty the snowman was a jolly, happy soul,
With a corncob pipe and a button nose
And two eyes made out of coal.

Frosty the snowman was 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 its head he began
to dance around. Oh!

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,
Just the same as you and me!

RUDOLPH, THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, had a very
shiny nose

And if you ever saw it, you would 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!”

WHITE CHRISTMAS

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas just like
the ones I used to know,
Where the treetops glisten and children
listen to hear sleighbells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas with ev'ry
Christmas card I write.
May your days be merry and bright, and may
all your Christmases be white.

*Merry Christmas
and Happy Holidays*

FROM THE

**FORT WAYNE
PHILHARMONIC**

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