

All I Want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth

C G
All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth
D C
My two front teeth My two front teeth
C F
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth
G C
Then I could wish you, "Merry Christmas"

All I Want for Christmas Is You (Valiants)

C Em
Take back the holly and mistletoe
F G C
Silver bells on string
F Fm C A
If I wrote a letter to Santa Claus
D G G+
I would ask for just one thing

C Em
I don't need sleigh rides in the snow
F G C
Don't want a Christmas that's blue
F Fm C A
Take back the tinsel, stockings, and bows
D G C
'Cause all I want for Christmas is you

Am Em
I don't need expensive things
F G C
They don't matter to me
Am Em
What I want, can't be found
Dm G G+
Underneath the Christmas tree

C Em
You are the angel atop my tree
F G C
You are my dream come true
F Fm C A
Santa can't bring me what I need
D G C
'Cause all I want for Christmas is you

All I Want for Christmas Is You (Mariah Carey)

C
I don't want a lot for Christmas

E
There is just one thing I need

F
I don't care about the presents

Fm
Underneath the Christmas tree

C E
I just want you for my own

Am Fm
More than you could ever know

C A
Make my wish come true

F Fm C
All I want for Christmas is you

Amen

C
Amen, amen

G C
Amen, amen, amen
(Sing it over)

Amen, amen

G C
Amen, amen, amen

(See the little baby) amen
(wrapped in a manger) amen
(on Christmas morning) amen, amen, amen

(See Him in the temple) amen
(talkin' with the elders) amen
(who marveled at His wisdom) amen, amen, amen

Amen, amen, amen, amen

(See Him at the Jordan) amen
(where John was baptizin') amen
(and savin' all sinners) amen, amen, amen

(See Him at the seaside) amen

(talkin' to the fishermen) amen
(and makin' them disciples) amen, amen, amen

Angels from the Realms of Glory

C
Angels from the realms of glory,
F C G C
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
C
Ye who sang creation's story
A G
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.

G C Am
Come and worship, come and worship,
F G C
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

C
Shepherds, in the field abiding,
F C G C
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
C
God with us is now residing;
A G
Yonder shines the infant light:

G C Am
Come and worship, come and worship,
F G C
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Angels We Have Heard on High

C G C
Angels we have heard on high
G C G C G C
Sweetly singing o'er the plain.
C G C
And the mountains in reply
G C G C G C
Echoing their joyous strain

C Am F G C Am F G C G G
Glo O O O O O O ria, in ex celsis Deo

C Am F G C Am F G C Am F G C
Glo O O O O O O ria, in ex celsis De e o

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
 Why your joyous strains prolong?
 What the gladsome tidings be
 Which inspire your heavenly song?
 Gloria, in excelsis Deo
 Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Away in a Manger (minor version)

C F C
 Away in a manger No crib for a bed
 G C
 The little Lord Jesus Lay down his sweet head
 C F C
 The stars in the sky Look down where he lay
 G C
 The little Lord Jesus Asleep on the hay
 C Am E Dm
 The cattle are lowing The poor baby wakes
 C Dm G
 But little Lord Jesus No crying he makes
 C Am E Dm
 I love thee Lord Jesus Look down from the sky
 C F G C
 And stay by my cradle 'Til morning is nigh

Blue Christmas (shuffle beat)

G C G
 I'll have a blue Christmas without you
 G7 C
 I'll be so blue just thinkin' about you
 C7 F D
 Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree
 G G7
 Won't be the same if you're not here with me
 C G
 And when those blue snowflakes start fallin'
 G7 C
 That's when those blue memories start callin'
 C7 F D
 You'll be doin' all right with your Christmas of white
 v G G7 C
 But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas

Budweiser jingle

C G
 Here comes the King, here comes the Big Number One
 C
 Budweiser Beer is Beer that's second to none
 F D C A



Hurry up it's coming, it's almost here.

F G C
There's only one Budweiser Beer

Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire

C F C
Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
C7 F
Jack Frost nipping at your nose
Fm C B
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
Fm G
And folks dressed up like Eskimos
C F C
Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe
C7 F
Help to make the season bright
Fm C A
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
F G C
Will find it hard to sleep tonight
Gm C
They know that Santa's on his way
Gm C
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh
Fm Dm
And every mother's child is gonna spy
Dm7 G
To see if reindeer really know how to fly
C F C
And so, I'm offering this simple phrase
C7 F
To kids from one to ninety-two
Fm C A
Altho' it's been said many times many ways
F G C
"Merry Christmas to you"



Chipmunks Christmas Song

C
Christmas, Christmas time is near
G
Time for toys and time for cheer
We've been good, but we can't last
C
Hurry Christmas, hurry fast
Want a plane that loops the loop
F
Me, I want a hula hoop

Fm C A
We can hardly stand to wait
F G C
Please Christmas, don't be late

Christmas in Belen

Oh, let's spend Christmas in Belen
It feels like coming home again
If you like candles burning brightly
In lanterns made of tin
Children singing carols
And you can join right in
To gather friends and fam'ly
Saying, "Welcome, come on in!"
Then come along for Christmas in Belen.

If you like the chilly breath of winter
Setting nose and cheeks aglow
Or sitting by a fire and
Watching softly falling snow
Christmas presents wrapped in
Pretty paper and a bow
Then come along for Christmas in Belen.

Among the silver stars that glitter
At the end of the day
You'll see the light upon the crosses
At the top of Tome
There's a parade, a Pastorela
And more activities
Like a visit to the Harvey House
For the Festival of Trees

So let's spend Christmas in Belen
You'll feel like you're a kid again
If you like homemade decorations
On a piñon tree
The spicy smell and flavor of
Your favorite cookie
Christmas enchiladas
Mixing red and green chile
Then come along for Christmas
A merry little Christmas
Come with us to Christmas in Belen.

Christmas is Coming (Goose is Getting Fat)

Christmas is coming, the goose is getting fat
 Please do put a penny in the old man's hat
 If you haven't got a penny, a ha-penny will do
 If you haven't got a ha-penny than God bless you

Deck the Halls

C G C G F G C F C F G C
 Deck the halls with boughs of holly, Fa la la la la la la la
 C G C G F G C F C F G C
 'Tis the season to be jol ly, Fa la la la la la la la

Don we now our gay apparel, Fa la la la la la la la
 C G C G F G C F C F G C
 Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, Fa la la la la la la la

C G C G F G C F C F G C
 See the blazing yule before us, Fa la la la la la la la
 C G C G F G C F C F G C
 Strike the harp and join the chorus, Fa la la la la la la la

Follow me in merry measure, Fa la la la la la la la
 C G C G F G C F C F G C
 While I tell of Yuletide treasure, Fa la la la la la la la

C G C G F G C F C F G C
 Fast away the old year passes, Fa la la la la la la la
 C G C G F G C F C F G C
 Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Fa la la la la la la la

Sing we joyous all together! Fa la la la la la la la
 C G C G F G C F C F G C
 Heed less of the wind and weather, Fa la la la la la la la

Deck us all with Boston Charlie, Walla Walla, Washington, Kalamazoo.
 Nora's freezin' on the trolley, Swaller dollar cauliflower alley-garoo.
 Bark us all bow-wows of folly, Polly wolly cracker 'n' too-da-loo.
 Tizzy season melon collie! Antelope Cantaloupe, 'lope with you.

Feliz Navidad

G F
 Feliz Navidad
 C
 Feliz Navidad
 Am F
 Feliz Navidad

G C
Prospero Año y Felicidad.

F G
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
C Am
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
F
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
G C
From the bottom of my heart.

Please knock it off
Please knock it off
Please knock it off
This song goes on and on and on

We all wanna have a Merry Christmas
But we wanna stay sane this Christmas
So limit the refrain this Christmas
Sing it once, and then knock it off.

// Police nabbed my dad
// Police nabbed my dad
// Police nabbed my dad
// They pulled him over and they nabbed my dad

// So Daddy won't be home this Christmas
// He'll be all alone this Christmas
// We'll celebrate at home this Christmas
// But my Daddy won't take part

// He's gonna be in jail this Christmas
// No one will go his bail this Christmas
// Because of Daddy's fail this Christmas
// When he blew point-2 on the chart.

Frosty the Snowman

Frosty the Snowman, was a jolly happy soul,
With a corn cob pipe and a button nose, and two eyes made of coal.

Frosty the Snowman, is a fairytale, they say.
He was made of snow, but the children know 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!

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.

Thumpety thump, thump, thumpety thump, thump, look at Frosty go.

Thumpety thump, thump, thumpety thump, thump, over the hills of snow.

Frosty the Snowman, knew the sun was hot that day,
so he said, "Let's run, and we'll have some fun now, before I melt away."

Down to the village, with a broomstick in his hand,
Running here and there, all around the square,
sayin', "Catch me if you can."

He led them down the streets of town, right to the traffic cop;
and only paused a moment, when he heard him holler, "Stop!"

For Frosty, the Snowman, had to hurry on his way,
But he waved goodbye, sayin' "Don't cry, I'll be back again some day."

Go Tell It on the Mountain

Go, tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born

While shepherds kept their watching
O'er silent flocks by night
Behold throughout the heavens
There shone a Holy light

The shepherds feared and trembled
When, lo! Above the Earth
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed our Savior's birth

Go, tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born

Down in a lowly manger
Our humble Christ was born

And brought us all salvation
That blessed Christmas morn
Go, tell it on the mountain
Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

Am G F E
God rest ye merry gentlemen Let nothing you dismay
Am G F E
Remember Christ our Savior Was born on Christmas Day
Dm C Am E
To save us all from Satan's pow'r When we were gone astray
Am G F E
Oh tidings of comfort and joy Comfort and joy
Am G F E Am
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

The restroom door said gentlemen, so I just walked inside
I took two steps and saw that I'd been taken for a ride
Cause quickly I discovered that the place was occupied
By two nuns, three old ladies and a nurse
What could be worse?
Than two nuns, three old ladies and a nurse

The restroom door said "Gentlemen", it must have been a gag,
Cause soon as I walked in there I ran into some old hag.
She sprayed me with a can of mace and smacked me with her bag.
I could tell this just wouldn't be my day
What can I say?
It just wasn't turning out to be my day

The restroom door said gentlemen and I'd would like to find
The crummy little creep who had the nerve to switch the sign
'Cause I got two black eyes and one high heel up my behind
Now I can't sit with comfort and joy
Boy, oh boy
Now I'll never sit with comfort and joy

Good Christian Men Rejoice

Good Christian men, rejoice
with heart and soul and voice;
give ye heed to what we say:
Jesus Christ was born today.
Ox and ass before him bow,

and he is in the manger now.
Christ is born today!
Christ is born today!

Good King Wenceslaus

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
Gathering winter fuel

Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou knowst it, 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.

Bring me flesh and bring me wine
Bring me pine logs hither
Thou and I shall see him dine
When we bear them thither.
Page and monarch, forth they went
Forth they went together
Through the rude winds wild lament
And the bitter weather

Sire, the night is darker now
And the wind blows stronger
Fails my heart, I know not how
I can go no longer.
Mark my footsteps, good my page
Tread thou in them boldly
Thou shall find the winters rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly.

In his masters step he trod
Where the snow lay dinted
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed
Therefore, Christian men, be sure
Wealth or rank possessing

Ye, who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find blessing.

Good King Sauerkraut, look out!
On yo' feets uneven.
While the snoo lay roun' about,
All kerchoo achievin'.

(Spoken)

Snoo? What's snoo?
Nuttin' much. What's snoo with you?

Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer

Grandma got run over by a reindeer
Walking home from our house Christmas eve
You can say there's no such thing as Santa
But as for me and Grandpa, we believe

She'd been drinkin' too much egg nog
And we'd begged her not to go
But she'd left her medication
So she stumbled out the door into the snow

When they found her Christmas mornin'
At the scene of the attack
There were hoof prints on her forehead
And incriminatin' Claus marks on her back

Grandma got run over by a reindeer
Walkin' home from our house Christmas eve
You can say there's no such thing as Santa
But as for me and Grandpa, we believe

Now were all so proud of Grandpa
He's been takin' this so well
See him in there watchin' football
Drinkin' beer and playin' cards with cousin Belle

It's not Christmas without Grandma
All the family's dressed in black
And we just can't help but wonder
Should we open up her gifts or send them back?

Grandma got run over by a reindeer
Walkin' home from our house Christmas eve
You can say there's no such thing as Santa
But as for me and Grandpa, we believe

Now the goose is on the table
And the pudding made of pig
And a blue and silver candle
That would just have matched the hair in Grandma's wig

I've warned all my friends and neighbors
Better watch out for yourselves
They should never give a license
To a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves

Grandma got run over by a reindeer
Walkin' home from our house, Christmas eve
You can say there's no such thing as Santa
But as for me and Grandpa, we believe!

--- (Grandma's Revenge)

(Chorus)
Rudolph Got Run Over by my Grandma
Just as he arrived on Christmas Day
She had gotten sick and tired of hearin'
that song where she gets trampled by a sleigh.

So she set out on the warpath
there was evil in her eye
Said: "I'm gonna find that reindeer
and by golly, one of us is gonna die!"

Santa Claus had made a landing
Out there on the new highway
And here comes Grandma doin' eighty
with her headlights pointed straight at Santa's sleigh.

Rudolph Got Run Over by my Grandma
Just as he arrived on Christmas Day
She had gotten sick and tired of hearin'
that song where she gets trampled by a sleigh.

Guess we'll all be missing Rudolph
in the winter when it snows
but now he's up in reindeer heaven
with a Buick logo stamped into his nose.

Rudolph Got Run Over by my Grandma
just as he arrived on Christmas Day
She had gotten sick and tired of hearin'
that song where she gets trampled by a sleigh.

Hark, the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With th' angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Have Yourself a Merry Little Xmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
From now on
our troubles will be out of sight

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the Yule-tide gay
From now on your troubles will be miles away

Here we are as in olden days
happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
to gather near to us once more

Through the years we all will be together
If the Fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

Here Comes Santa Claus

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus,
Right down Santa Claus lane
He's got a bag that's filled with toys
For boys and girls again
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle,
Oh what a beautiful sight
So jump in bed and cover your head
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight!

Holly Jolly Christmas

Have a holly, jolly Christmas;
It's the best time of the year

I don't know if there'll be snow
but have a cup of cheer

Have a holly, jolly Christmas;
And when you walk down the street
Say Hello to friends you know
and everyone you meet

Oh ho
the mistletoe
hung where you can see;
Somebody waits for you;
Kiss her once for me

Have a holly jolly Christmas
and in case you didn't hear
Oh by golly
have a holly jolly Christmas
this year

I'll Be Home for Christmas

I'll be home for Christmas
You can count on me
Please have snow and mistletoe
And presents on the tree

Christmas Eve will find me
Where the love light gleams
I'll be home for Christmas
If only in my dreams

I'll be cloned for Christmas,
There'll be three of me;
One to Work, and One to Shop,
And One just for Parties.

Christmas Eve, I'm certain,
I won't be alone;
I'll be home for Christmas,
Or else I'll send a Clone!

I'm Gettin Nuttin for Christmas

I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas
Mommy and daddy are mad

I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas
'Cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad

I broke my bat on Johnny's head
Somebody snitched on me
I hid a frog in sisters bed
Somebody snitched on me
I spilled some ink on mommy's bed
I made Tommy eat a bug
Bought some gum with a penny slug
Somebody snitched on me

I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas
Mommy and daddy are mad
I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas
'Cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad

I won't be seeing Santa Clause
Somebody snitched on me
He won't come visit me because
Somebody snitched on me
Next year I'll be going straight
Next year I'll be good, just wait
I'd start now, but it's to late
Somebody snitched on me

So, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas
Mommy and daddy are mad
I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas
'Cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad

I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus
Underneath the mistletoe last night.
She didn't see me creep
down the stairs to have a peep;
She thought that I was tucked
up in my bedroom fast asleep.

Then, I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus
Underneath his beard so snowy white;
Oh, what a laugh it would have been
If Daddy had only seen
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night

I saw Elvis dressed as Santa Claus
In my home town shopping mall last night.
I knew it must be him
Cause Santa was too slim.
And his sideburns where much darker
Than the whiskers on his chin.

Oh, I saw Elvis dressed as Santa Claus
Hiding neath a beard of snowy white.
Imagine my surprise,
When I saw through his disguise.
Elvis dressed as Santa Claus last night.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold!

Peace on the earth, good will to men,
From heaven's all gracious King!
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing.
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Ev'rywhere 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.

It's the Most Wonderful Time of the Year

It's the most wonderful time of the year
With the kids jingle belling
And everyone telling
You be of good cheer
It's the most wonderful time of the year

It's the hap-happiest season of all
With those holiday greetings
And gay happy meetings
When friends come to call
It's the hap-happiest season of all

There'll be parties for hosting
Marshmallows for toasting
And caroling out in the snow
There'll be scary ghost stories
And tales of the glories
Of Christmases long, long ago

It's the most wonderful time of the year
There'll be much mistletoeing
And hearts will be glowing
When loved ones are near
It's the most wonderful time of the year

It's the most fattening time of the year
With that pumpkin pie filling
And everyone swilling
Down eggnog and beer
It's the most fattening time of the year

There'll be turkeys for basting
And stuffing for tasting
And giblets and gravy will flow
There'll be cookies that mom baked
And leftover fruit cake
Of Christmas a long time ago

It's the most fattening time of the year
While your diet you're blowing
There's calories going straight down to your rear
It's the most fattening time
The most fattening time
The most fattening time of the year

I Wanna Hippopotamus

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will do
I don't want a doll, no dinky Tinkertoy
I want a hippopotamus to play with and enjoy

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do you?
He won't have to use our dirty chimney flue
Just bring him through the front door
That's the easy thing to do
I can see me now on Christmas morning
Creeping down the stairs
Oh, what joy and what surprise
When I open up my eyes
To see my hippo hero standing there

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will do
No crocodiles, or rhinoceroses
I only like hippopotamuses
And hippopotamuses like me too

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
A hippopotamus is all I want
Mom says the hippo would eat me up
But then teacher says a hippo is a vegetarian

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
The kind I saw this summer at the zoo
There's lots of room for him in our two car garage
I'd feed him there and wash him there
And give him his massage

I can see me now on Christmas morning
Creeping down the stairs
Oh, what joy and what surprise
When I open up my eyes
To see my hippo hero standing there

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will do
No crocodiles, or rhinoceroses
I only like hippopotamuses
And hippopotamuses like me too

Jingle Bell Rock

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring

Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun
Now the jingle hop has begun

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square
In the frosty air.

What a bright time, it's the right time
To rock the night away

Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh
Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock

Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet
That's the jingle bell,
That's the jingle bell,
That's the jingle bell rock

Jingle Bells

A day or two ago,
I thought I'd take a ride,
And soon Miss Fanny Bright
Was seated by my side;
The horse was lean and lank
Misfortune seemed his lot
We got into a drifted bank,
And then we got upsot.

Oh, 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

Dashing through the snow in my rusty Chevrolet.
Down the road I go, sliding all the way.
I need new piston rings. I need some new snow tires.
My car is held together by a piece of chicken wire!

Oh, rust and smoke, the heater's broke, the door just blew away.

I light a match to see the dash and then I start to pray-ay.
The frame is bent, the muffler went, the radio's okay.
Oh, what fun it is to drive this rusty Chevrolet!

Jolly Old St. Nicholas

Jolly old St. Nicholas,
Lean your ear this way!
Don't you tell a single soul,
What I'm going to say;

Christmas Eve is coming soon;
Now, you dear old man,
Whisper what you'll bring to me:
Tell me if you can.

Joy to the World

Joy to The world! the Lord is come
Let earth receive her King
Let ev'ry heart prepare him room
And heaven and nature sing
And heaven and nature sing
And heaven and nature sing

Joy to the world! the Savior reigns
Let men their songs employ
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat the sounding joy
Repeat the sounding joy

Las Posadas

En el nombre del cielo,
yo os pido posada,
pues no puede andar,
mi esposa amada.

Ya se pueden ir
y no molestar
Porque si me enfado
los voy a apalear.

Mi esposa es María
La Reina del cielo
Y madre va a ser
Del divino verbo

Eres tu José
Tu esposa es María
Entren peregrinos
No los conocía.

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've bought some corn for popping
The lights are turned way down low
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

When we finally kiss good night
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 goodbying
But as long as you love me so
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

Oh, the weather outside was whitening
Till the dog did something frightening
There's no other place to go
Yellow snow, yellow snow, yellow snow

When he finally goes outside
He'll be frolicking round in the storm
He'll be marking our yard with pride
You can tell by the steam that it's warm

And he doesn't show signs of stopping
As he sniffs around his dropping
You see it everywhere you go
Yellow snow, yellow snow, yellow snow

Mr. Santa (Sandman)

Mister Santa
Bring me some toys
Bring merry Christmas

To all girls and boys
And every night
I'll go to sleep singing
And dream about
The presents you'll be bringing

Mister Santa
Promise me please
Give every reindeer
A hug and a squeeze
I'll be good
As good can be
Mister Santa
Don't forget me

Mister Santa
Dear old Saint Nick
Be awful careful
And please don't get sick
Put on your coat
When breezes are blowin'
And when you cross the street
Look where you're goin'

Mister Santa
We've been so good
We've washed the dishes
And done what we should
Made up the beds
Scrubbed up our toesies
We've used a Kleenex
When we've blown our noseies

Mister Santa
Look at our ears
They're clean as whistles
We're sharper than shears
Now we've put you on the spot
Mister Santa
Bring us a lot

O Come, All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him,
Born the King of Angels!

O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

O Holy Night

O Holy Night!
The stars are brightly shining
It is the night of the dear Savior's birth!
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Till he appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary soul rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn!

Fall on your knees
Oh hear the angel voices
Oh night divine
Oh night when Christ was born
Oh night divine
Oh night divine

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Oh little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by
Yet in thy dark streets shineth, the everlasting light
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.
For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above
While mortals sleep the angels keep their watch of wondering love
Oh morning stars together, proclaim thy holy birth.
And praises sing to God the king, and peace to men on earth.
Oh little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by
Yet in thy dark streets shineth, the everlasting light
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

Oh, little Bank Americard
You bring me Christmas Cheer
Without your clout I have no doubt
No gifts I'd give this year.
Your credit line allows me
To run up bills quite large
And when I'm through, exhausting you
I'll use my Master Card.
(Same tune, sung in late February)
Oh, little Bank Americard
You bring me discontent

I calculate Your int'rest rate
Is over twelve percent.
Each month, your cry for payments
My letter-box bombards;
I'm one more sap, caught in your trap
Next year I'll just send cards.

O Tannenbaum

O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum,
wie treu sind deine Blätter!
Du grünst nicht nur
zur Sommerzeit,
Nein auch im Winter, wenn es schneit.
O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum,
wie treu sind deine Blätter!

Rocking Around the Christmas Tree

Rocking around the Christmas Tree
at the Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can see
Ev'ry couple tries to stop

You will get a sentimental feeling When you hear
voices singing "Let's be jolly; Deck the halls with boughs of holly"
Rocking around the Christmas Tree
Have a happy holiday
Everyone's dancing merrily
In a new old fashioned way

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
play 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 all the reindeer loved him

as they shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
you'll go down in history!

Santa Claus is Coming to Town

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 sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake!

O! You better watch out!
You better not cry
Better not pout
I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

You'd better watch out,
You'd better not cry,
You'd better not pout;
I'm telling you why.

Santa Claus is tapping your phone.

He's bugging your room,
He's reading your mail,
He's keeping a file
And running a tail

Santa Claus is tapping your phone.

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
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,
Christ the Savior is born!
Christ the Savior is born

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 every street corner you'll hear

Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing
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'll hear

Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing
Soon it will be Christmas day

Sleigh Ride

Just hear those sleigh bells jingle-ing
Ring ting tingle-ing too
Come on, it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you

Outside the snow is falling
And friends are calling "Yoo Hoo"
Come on, it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you

Giddy-yap giddy-yap giddy-yap
let's go
Let's look at the snow
We're riding in a wonderland of snow

Giddy-yap giddy-yap giddy-yap
it's grand
Just holding your hand
We're gliding along with the song
Of a wintry fairy land

Our cheeks are nice and rosy
And comfy cozy are we
We're snuggled up together like two
Birds of a feather would be

Let's take the road before us
And sing a chorus or two
Come on, it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you

Still, Still, Still

Still, still, still,
weil's Kindlein schlafen will.
Maria tut es nieder singen,
ihre keusche Brust darbringen,
Still, still, still,
weil's Kindlein schlafen will.

The Capirotada Song

Bienvenido, pásele!
Welcome, come on in!
Cuanto más the merrier
That's Christmas in Belen.
It's like capirota
Just mix yourself right in
Un poco de everything

That's Christmas in Belen.

We hang red chile ristras
With the holly and mistletoe
And Bing will sing "White Christmas"
Along with Julio
We'll dance a little salsa
And the Texas two-step too
The young ones love that "hip hop"
But mariachis RULE!

Chorus

Our Yule log's made of piñon
We'll fire it up tonight
We'll light the luminarias
And watch "It's a Wonderful Life"
I put cinnamon in my chocolate
Marshmallows for me!
I decorated a tumbleweed
For the children's Christmas tree!

Chorus

We drink Coors and champurrado
With our tamale lunch
And Ingrid with her schnapps makes sure
The *ponche's* got some "punch"
Gingerbread and biscochitos
And pueblo bread, oh, my!
Turkey and cornbread dressin'
And homemade pun'kin pie, OLE!

Chorus

Call it Flor de Nochebuena
Poinsettia if you prefer
Sing Jingle Bells or Cascabel
Like an Elvis imitator

I'll have a blue blue blue blue Christmas.

Chorus

The First Noel

The First Noel, the Angels 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!
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 of Israel!

To spell Santa's name is easy to do
You write S ..A ..N ..T and another A, too
But no L, no L, Santa's name has no L
And he won't be too pleased if you don't learn to spell

Jack and Jill went up a hill to fetch water from a well
But when neither one could find it, Jill started to yell
No well, no well, can't believe there's no well
We walked all the way here and I'm mad, can't you tell?

Captain Ahab took his crew, his harpoon and set sail
And he called out to ships, 'Have you seen the white whale?'
No whale, no whale, we ain't seen no whale
Saw a couple of dolphins, and a big yellow tail

If you've listened to this tune, then you probably can tell
That you've heard it before, it's a song you know well
Know well, know well, it's a song you know well
And we've ruined it completely, so we all say 'Oh well'
Oh well, oh well, We'll just say 'Fare thee well'
Merry Christmas to you, and a Joyous Noel

The first hard sell comes sometime in June
When last season's Christmas cards take too much room,
So they put them out in an off-season bin,
For soon they'll be getting their new shipments in.
Hard sell, hard sell
Hard sell, hard sell
This is the Christmas we all know so well.

About midway in July the lay-away plans
Make their laying-away-in-a-manger demands,
And installment plans begin their attempt to entice
You end up paying twice the original price.

Then early in the fall there's a pre-season bluff
To sell gift wrappings, ribbons and other such stuff
Buy it now! the ads demand, if you don't buy it, you
Will discover we're out of it when you want to.

By the time October comes, every store's lined with snares
With Halloween, Christmas and Thanksgiving wares;
What once were festivals that were simple and plain
All have become mere excuses for capital gain
Hard sell, hard sell
Hard sell, hard sell
This is the Christmas we all know so well.

The Holly and the Ivy

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown
O, the rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir

The holly bears a blossom,
As white as lily flow'r,
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ,
To be our dear Saviour
O, the rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir

The Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me	Pa rum pumpumpum
A new born king to see	Pa rum pumpumpum
Our finest gifts we bring	Pa rum pumpumpum
To lay before the king	Pa rum pumpumpum,
Rum pum pum pum,	Rum pumpumpum
So to honor him	Pa rum pumpumpum
When we come	

Little baby
I am a poor boy too
I have no gift to bring
That's fit to give our king
Rum pum pum pum,
Shall I play for you
On my drum.

Pa rum pumpumpum
Pa rum pumpumpum
Pa rum pumpumpum
Pa rum pumpumpum,
Rum pumpumpum
Pa rum pumpumpum

Mary nodded
The ox and lamb kept time
I played my drum for him
I played my best for him
Rum pum pum pum,
Then he smiled at me
Me and my drum

Pa rum pumpumpum
Pa rum pumpumpum
Pa rum pumpumpum
Pa rum pumpumpum,
Rum pumpumpum
Pa rum pumpumpum

The Twelve Days of Christmas

On the twelfth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
Twelve drummers drumming
Eleven pipers piping
Ten lords a-leaping
Nine ladies dancing
Eight maids a-milking
Seven swans a-swimming
Six geese a-laying
Five golden rings
Four calling birds
Three French hens
Two turtle doves, and
A partridge in a pear tree

*Woo! Somebody done been to the Walmart.
Look at all the stuff I got for Christmas*

12 pack of Bud
11 wrestlin' tickets
Tin o' Copenhagen
9 years probation
8 table dancers
7 packs of Red Man
6 cans of Spam
5 flannel shirts
4 big mud tires
3 shotgun shells
2 huntin' dogs
And some parts to a Mustang GT

The Wassail Song

Here we come a-wassailing
Among the leaves so green;
Here we come a-wand'ring
So fair to be seen.

Love and joy come to you,
And to you your wassail too;
And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year
And God send you a Happy New Year.

There's No Place Like Home

Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays,
'Cause no matter how far away you roam,
When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze,
For the holidays, you can't beat home, sweet home.

Oh there's no place like home for the holidays,
'Cause no matter how far away you roam,
If you want to be happy in a million ways,
For the holidays,
You can't beat home, sweet home.

Up On the Housetop

Up on the housetop reindeer pause
Out jumps good ol' Santa Claus
Down through the chimney with lots of toys
All for the little ones' Christmas joys
Ho ho ho, who wouldn't go
Ho ho ho, who wouldn't go
Up on the housetop, click, click, click
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick

Vamos Todos a Belen

Vamos todos a Belén con amor y gozo;
adoremos al Señor nuestro Redentor.

Derrama una estrella divino dulzor,
hermosa doncella nos da al Salvador.

La noche fue día; un ángel bajó,
nadando entre luces, que así nos habló.

Felices pastores, la dicha triunfó;

el cielo se rasga, la vida nació.

We Need a Little Christmas

Haul out the holly
Put up the tree before my
spirit falls again
Fill up the stocking
I may be rushing things, but
deck the halls again now
For we need a little Christmas,
right this very minute
Candles in the windows,
carols at the spinet
Yes, we need a little Christmas, right this very minute
Need a little Christmas now

We Three Kings

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

O Star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy Perfect Light

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year

Oh, bring us some figgy pudding
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding
Oh, bring us some figgy pudding
And bring it right here

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year

We won't go until we get some
We won't go until we get some

We won't go until we get some
So bring it right here

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy new year

What Child Is This

What child is this
Who laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet
While shepherds watch are keeping

This, this is Christ the King
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing
Haste, haste to bring him laud
The Babe, the Son of Mary

So bring him incense, gold and myrrh
Come peasant king to own him
The King of Kings salvation brings
Let loving hearts enthrone him

This, this is Christ the King
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing
Haste, haste to bring him laud
The Babe, the Son of Mary

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 sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
"May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white"

I'm dreamin' of a white trash Christmas
We'll decorate the mobile home
There'll be cousin's kissin'

And front teeth missin'
And grandpa peein' in the snow

I'm dreamin' of a white trash Christmas
With hound dogs howlin' through the night
Hope your Christmas tree leans to the right
And may all your Christmases be white

*Now Santa, pay no attention to that "Trespassers will be shot" sign
That don't apply to you.
Nice rack on Blitzen though*

Winter Wonderland

Sleigh bells ring
are you listening
in the lane
snow is glistening
A beautiful sight
we're happy tonight
walking in a winter wonderland

Gone away is the bluebird
here to stay is a new bird
He sings a love song
as we go along
walking 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've made
walking in a winter wonderland

Winter's here, snow is fallin'
And the traffic is crawlin'
The cars up ahead
need better tread
Driving in a winter wonderland

Tires slide, drivers panic
Then they steer like they're manic
They jerk left and right
and spin out of sight
Drivin' in a winter wonderland

On a side street there's a fender bender
Someone tried to brake on solid ice
Doesn't matter what your age or gender
Before you hit the road you should think twice

Radio says to stay in
If you don't you'll be prayin'
It's quite a feat
to stay on the street
Drivin' in a winter wonderland

In the meadow we can see a hatchback
It drifted off the road and landed there
And every bridge in town's a frozen patch, Mack.
You can try to cross them if you dare

There's a truck goin' sideways
As it speeds down the highway
I'm glad that I've
got four-wheel drive
Drivin' in a winter wonderland

Every road's a demolition derby
As bumpers, doors, and headlights are destroyed
Bouncing off the guard rail and the curb-y.
Auto body shops are overjoyed

Winter snow is a-blowin'
I can't see where I'm goin'
I hope I don't stall

on my way to the mall
Drivin' in a winter wonderland

In Be-len, when it's **snow-in'**,
Roads get **slick**; it's tough **go-in'**.
And **Ga-ry Chor-re**
Is **laugh-in' a-way**
As Ronnie **Tor-res** slides **side-ways** past his **house**.

Nancy: "Don't you hate this cold weather with all the ice and snoo!"

Gordie: "What's snoo?"

Nancy: "Not much, what's snoo with you?"

It's a **mess**, down on **Rein-kin**
Traffic **lights**, are all just **blink-in'**
There's just **one** trick to **know**
To **drive** in ice 'n **snow**
But **no-body knows** it in Be-len

I've been **known** to **gig-gle** when I **spot-ted**
A **fun-ny** slip-and-**crash** where **some-one fell**
That's **pro-bably** a **sin**, but if you' **do** it, **too**
We can **split** the cost of the **U-ber** ride to **hell**.

Gordie: "I'm not taking any Uber. They can come get me if they want me."

Nancy: "Knock, knock!"

Gordie: "Who's there?"

Nancy: "Atch."

Gordie: "Atch who?"

Nancy: "Gesundheit!"

If you **va-lue** your **life**,
Stay a-**way** from, I- twenty-**fife**
The **auto** body **crew**
Won't make **mo-ney** from **you**
If you **stay** at home when it's **snow-in'** in Be-len

Nancy: "I heard that the new county hospital will have an ICU ward."

Gordie: "Do we need that?"

Nancy: "Sure we do -- to take care of the frozen sheep this time of year."

Gordie: "Icy Ewe? (confused pause) Oh, I get it."

=====

Doin' donuts in the parking lot.

the church is near, but the road is icy...

The pub is far away, but I'll walk carefully.

It's easy to spell "icy", and, well, I see why.

Did you hear about the farmer who left her sheep out in the blizzard?

She had to take them to the Icy Ewe ward.

A corporal needed to use the pay phone but didn't have change.

He saw a private mopping the floor nearby and asked, "Soldier, do you have change for a dollar?" The private replied, "Sure, hang on." The corporal gave him an icy stare and yelled, "That's no way to address your superior! Straighten up and let's try that again! Private, do you have change for a dollar?"

The private snapped to attention, saluted, and boomed out, "NO SIR!"

Blonde: I couldn't get the tailgate open.

"I was blonde, but now icy.

Students taking English Literature at a local college were assigned to read two books, 'Titanic' and 'My Life' by Bill Clinton.

One student turned in the following report, with the proposition that they were nearly identical stories. He got an A+.

Titanic: cost - \$29.99

Clinton: cost - \$29.99

Titanic: Over 3 hours to read

Clinton: Over 3 hours to read

Titanic: The story of Jack and Rose, their forbidden love, and subsequent catastrophe.

Clinton: The story of Bill and Monica, their forbidden love, and subsequent catastrophe.

Titanic: Jack is a starving artist.

Clinton: Bill is a bullshit artist.

Titanic: In one scene, Jack enjoys a good cigar.

Clinton: Ditto for Monica

Titanic: During the ordeal, Rose's dress gets ruined.

Clinton: Ditto for Monica.

Titanic: Jack teaches Rose to spit.

Clinton: Let's not go there.

Titanic: Rose gets to keep her jewelry.

Clinton: Monica is forced to return her gifts.

Titanic: Rose remembers Jack for the rest of her life.

Clinton: Clinton remembers Monica for the rest of his life.

Titanic: Rose goes down on a vessel full of seamen.

Clinton: Monica...ooh, let's not go there either.

Titanic: Jack surrenders to an icy death.

Clinton: Bill goes home to Hilary - basically the same thing.

A penguin is driving through the Arizona desert when his car breaks down

He pulls into a nearby mechanic station in search of assistance.

The mechanic catches a quick glimpse of the car and tells the penguin, "I'll go ahead and check it out. Come back in about 30 minutes and I'll have a diagnosis for you."

"Alright then," replies the penguin as he waddles off on his merry way.

Trying to decide on how to kill some time he comes across an ice cream shop. The sun is relentlessly bearing down on him and an icy cold snack is sounding pretty refreshing right now so he heads on inside.

After grabbing a double-scoop of vanilla ice cream he begins his walk back towards the mechanic. He's enjoying himself munching down on his treat but it's melting and he's kind of making a mess all over himself.

He finally returns to the shop and grabs the mechanic's attention. Catching a whiff of the penguin's presence the mechanic says, "So yeah, I think I figured out the problem." He looks up at the penguin, "It looks like you blew a seal."

The penguin looks down at himself, "Oh, no, it's just ice cream."

[UPVOTE](#) [DOWNVOTE](#) [REPORT](#)

A man dies and goes to hell.

The devil explains to him, "We have a new program here. You get to choose one of three rooms in which to spend eternity.

The devil takes him to the first room. Inside are a large number of naked people, all standing on their heads. He takes the man to the second room. Inside are more people, all naked and standing on their heads, and there is an icy wind blowing on them. They go to the third room. Inside are naked people standing knee-deep in manure, standing around, sipping coffee and chatting.

The man thinks, "This doesn't look so bad. I'd eventually get used to the smell." He tells the devil that he'll pick the third room.

"All right," the devil says, "but you can't change your mind.

So the man wades on in, gets a cup of coffee and starts chatting with the others. All of a sudden a huge demon enters the room, cracks a whip and roars, "All right, coffee break's over! Everybody get back on your heads!"

[UPVOTE](#) [DOWNVOTE](#) [REPORT](#)

Regular Russia, not the Soviet one

Ivan and Igor are standing at a bus stop in Russia. It is freezing cold and raining hard. A limo drives by and splashes icy water all over them. Ivan says to Igor, "This is a terrible place to live, I want to go to America." Igor responds, "Why do think America would be any better." Ivan stares at Igor in disbelief, "Do you know what would happen in America? If a

limo drove by and splashed you, the rich man would pull over, apologize, help you into the car, take you to his home, make you nice drink, feed you dinner, let you sleep in his warm bed, and then, the next morning, he would drop you off where ever you wanted to go." Igor says, "Really? This happened to you?!" Ivan, "No, my wife."

UPVOTE

DOWNVOTE

REPORT

An awful conductor...

So, a polish train conductor is carrying people to go out of the country. However, the tracks were icy because it was the middle of winter.

So the train slipped and rolled over eight times. Miraculously all but three people lived. When the conductor was trialed for manslaughter, he was found guilty and his punishment was execution. For his final meal all he requested for was three bananas. When he was escorted to the electric chair, he was strapped on and the executors turned it on. After ten minuets the man was still alive, twenty, thirty, still. Out of frustration they let him go. He was hired back again as a conductor and this time the train malfunctioned killing every passenger except the conductor once again he was trialed, found guilty and had the last final meal and was sent to the electric chair. The same thing happened once again, and he was let free. Again, he was hired as a conductor but this time by a different company. And again the train crashed, and killed half of the passengers. So going back to court to be trialed, found guilty but this time the one of the executors say, "Oh no! There's got to be something to do with the bananas. You're not getting a final meal." So he was escorted to the electric chair, they switched it on and still, nothing. "WHAT ON EARTH!" One of the executors shouted, "How are you not dead!" The conductor simply shouted "Oh I'm just a bad conductor"

To everyone who read to the end thanks a lot!

UPVOTE

DOWNVOTE

REPORT

A priest told me this joke as a kid.

There were 3 men, they were best friends, and they were quite unhealthy. Their names were, Bert, Chester, and Earl.

They were actually really unhealthy and Bert decided that he needed to take charge of him and his friends' health. He decided that they were going to be on a diet together to help them live for as long as possible. He broke the news to his friends, and they weren't too happy about it, but they decided to go along with it anyways, because they knew how out-of-shape they all were. It was tough for them all to stick to the plan at times, however they got through it together. They each lost between 120-140 pounds over the course of 20 years and were in amazing shape for their age.

One day the 3 of them were given great news.

Bert got a call, he answered it, then turned around to everyone and said:

"Guys! My daughter just had a child! I'm going to be a grandpa!". Everybody was celebrating for Bert when Earl got a call from his son. He answered it, and turned around to everybody and said:

"Guys! My son is going to get married today! I'm so excited!". Everybody was now celebrating for Bert and Earl, when

Chester got a call. He answered it, turned around and said to everybody:

"Guys! My family is having a reunion today! I'm going to see so many people that I haven't seen in years!".

They found out that the wedding, hospital, and park where the reunion was were all in the same town, and decided to carpool together to get there. It had snowed a little the day before and the roads were a little icy. As they were getting onto the highway, their car slipped and ran into a semi-truck. It killed all three of them.

The three of them wake up together in heaven. They notice an angel standing over them and one of them asks

"Where are we?". The angels says:

"Congratulations, you made it to heaven". The angel decides to show them around the place and starts at a banquet.

"Here is a banquet for you three to enjoy, you've earned it". Chester looks a little sad, and Earl notices and asks him,

"What's wrong?". Chester finally speaks up,

"Okay, this is so nice of you to put together, but we're on a diet. I wouldn't want to overdo my calorie intake for the day".

The angle replies to them,

"No worries, you can have as much food as you like without worrying about it". The guys are elated by that news, when the angel decides to show them another place.

Next, the angel decides to show them a place where they can spend time having fun. He shows them to a massive building with games everywhere you look. There are at least 50 pool tables, 30 bowling alley lanes, people are playing poker, there are arcade games everywhere, and tons of people enjoying themselves. He tells them,

"This is where you may spend much of your time, if you choose. Many people enjoy it here and you might find some new friends". The guys really like this room, but Earl notices that Chester is looking sad again. Earls asks him,

"What's wrong?". Chester responds with,

"My wife left me because of my gambling problems, I don't want to disappoint anyone else because of it. I'm afraid I wont be able to enjoy this area". The angel then slightly irritated lets him know,

"Don't you see? There are no problems here. You don't have to worry about gambling issues, because money isn't an issue here". Chester is especially happy to hear that news, and the angel decides to show them where they are going to live.

The angel finally takes them to the third place, and it is a huge mansion. The guys are led inside, when the angel says,

"This is where you three can live, if you choose to. Otherwise we have some other mansions, if you want to live alone". The guys are very intrigued by the house, they notice a big window on a wall with an amazing view. They could see for at least 5 miles clearly. They all can't help but gasp when looking through the window. Earl can't help but be concerned about this place. He decides to ask,

"So, uh... What's the rent here?". The angel looks back at them with an irritated glare and replies

"Nothing? It's free". Earl is sure to thank the angel and says,

"Wow! That's so kind of you guys!". Bert notices that Chester is looking a little sad. Bert says,

"What's wrong Chester? Isn't it amazing here?". Chester looks up, looks Bert in the eye and says a little mad,

"If it weren't for your goddamn diet. Bert. We could've been here 20 years ago!".