




The mission of the National Arts Club is to stimulate, foster and promote public interest in the arts and educate the American people in the fine arts. The National Arts Club was founded in 1898 by Charles de Kay, a literary and art critic for The New York Times. The Tilden Mansion at 15 Gramercy Park South, a National Historic Landmark, has been home of The National Arts Club since 1906. We are a 501(c)(3) nonprofit.

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Holiday Songs from the Stoop of the Tilden Mansion with the Gramercy Brass Orchestra



NATIONAL ARTS CLUB 2023 HOLIDAY SINGALONG

Please join the Gramercy Brass for your favorite holiday songs!

Texts follow in this order:

Carol of the Bells

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Joy To The World

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Jingle Bells

Deck The Halls

Feliz Navidad

Oh Hanukkah, Oh Hanukkah

O Christmas Tree

It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

Silent Night

The Christmas Song (Chestnuts Roasting)

Ma'oz Tsur

Frosty the Snow Man

White Christmas

Santa Claus is Comin' to Town

Rudolph, the Red Nosed Reindeer

Angels We Have Heard on High

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Jingle Bell Rock

Hanukkah, Hanukkah

I'll be Home for Christmas

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

*The National Arts Club
wishes you Happy Holidays!*

Carol of the Bells

Words by Peter J. Wilhousky; Music by M. Leontovich

Hark! how the bells,
Sweet silver bells,
All seem to say,
"Throw cares away."
Christmas is here,
Bringing good cheer
To young and old,
Meek and the bold.



Ding, dong, ding, dong,
That is their song
With joyful ring,
All caroling.
One seems to hear
Words of good cheer
From ev'rywhere
Filling the air:
O how happy are their tones.
Gaily they ring
While people sing
Songs of good cheer,
Christmas is here;
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas,
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas,
On, on they send,
On without end,
Their joyful tone
To ev'ry home.

REPEAT FROM BEGINNING

On, on they send,
On without end,
Their joyful tone
To ev'ry home.
Ding, dong, ding, dong.

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Words by Charles Wesley; Music by Felix Mendelssohn

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 the angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

CHORUS

Hark, the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ by highest heav'n adored;
Christ the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity.
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

CHORUS

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die.
Born to raise the sons of earth;
Born to give them second birth.

CHORUS



Joy to the World

Words by Isaac Watts; Music by Lowell Mason

Joy to the world! the Lord has come:
Let earth receive her King.
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,
And heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n, and heav'n 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, repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love, and wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders of His love.



O Come, All Ye Faithful (Adeste Fideles)

*English words by Frederick Oakeley; Latin words
attributed to John Francis Wade;*

Music by John Reading

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.

CHORUS

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

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation;
Sing all ye citizens of heav'n above:
Glory to God in the Highest.

CHORUS

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

CHORUS

*Adeste fideles,
Laeti triumphantes,
Venite, venite in Bethlehem.
Natum videte, Regem angelorum.
Venite adoremus;
Venite adoremus;
Venite adoremus, Dominum.*

Jingle Bells

Words and Music by James Pierpont

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 spirits bright;
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight.
Oh! jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way;
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.
Hey! jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way;
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh!



Deck the Halls

Old Welsh Air

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,

Fa la la la la la la la.

'Tis the season to be jolly,

Fa la la la la la la la.

Don we now our gay apparel,

Fa la, fa la la la la.

Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,

Fa la la la la la la la.

See the blazing Yule before us,

Fa la la la la la la la.

Strike the harp and join the chorus,

Fa la la la la la la la.

Follow me in merry measure,

Fa la, fa la la la la.

While I tell of Yuletide treasure,

Fa la la la la la la la.

Feliz Navidad

[Estribillo]

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad

Próspero año y felicidad

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad

Próspero año y felicidad

[Verso]

I wanna wish you a merry Christmas

I wanna wish you a merry Christmas

I wanna wish you a merry Christmas

From the bottom of my heart

I wanna wish you a merry Christmas

I wanna wish you a merry Christmas

I wanna wish you a merry Christmas

From the bottom of my heart

[Estribillo]

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad

Próspero año y felicidad

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad

Próspero año y Felicidad

Oh Hanukkah, O Hanukkah

Oh Hanukkah, Oh Hanukkah
Come light the menorah
Let's have a party
We'll all dance the hora
Gather 'round the table
We'll give you a treat
Sivivon to play with and latkes to eat

And while we are playing
The candles are burning low
One for each night, they shed a sweet light
to remind us of days long ago
One for each night, they shed a sweet light
to remind us of days long ago.

*Oy Khanike oy Khanike
A yontef a sheyner,
A lustiker a freylekher
Nisht do nokh azoyner
Ale nakht mit dreydlekh shpiln mir,
Frishe heyse latkes, esn on a shir.*

*Geshvinder, tsindt kinder
Di Khanike likhtlekh on
Zogt "Al Hanisim" loybt Got far di nisim
Un lomir ale tantsn in kon.
Zogt "Al Hanisim" loybt Got far di nisim
Un lomir ale tantsn in kon.*

O Christmas Tree (O Tannenbaum)

Traditional

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, thy leaves are so
unchanging.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, thy leaves are so
unchanging.

Not only green when summer's here, but also when 'tis cold
and drear.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, thy leaves are so
unchanging.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you fill all hearts with
gaiety.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you fill all hearts with
gaiety.

On Christmas Day you stand so tall, affording joy to one and
all.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you fill all hearts with
gaiety.

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, wie treu sind deine Blätter.

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.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Words by Edmund Hamilton Sears; Music by Richard Storrs Willis

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, goodwill to men,
From heav'n'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 unfurl'd;
And still their heav'nly music floats

O'er all the weary world.
Above its sad and lowly plains,
They bend on hov'ring wing;
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

For lo! the days are hast'ning on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold.
When the new heav'n and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace, their King,
And the whole of world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Silent Night

*English words adapted from the original German of
Joseph Mohr; Music by Franz Gruber*

Silent night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright.
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child,
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace;
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ the Savior is born;
Christ the Savior is born.

Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light.
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth;
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.



**The Christmas Song
(Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire)**

Lyric and Music by Mel Tormé and Robert Wells

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

MA'OZ TZUR

MAOZ TZUR YESHU'ATI
Ma'oz tzur yeshu'ati,
Lecha na'eh leshabe-ach.

Tikon beit tefilati
Vesham todah nezabe-ach.

Le'eit tachin matbe-ach,
Mitzar ham'nabe-ach

Az egmor beshir mizmor
Chanukat hamizbe-ach

(repeat last two lines)

THE ROCK OF AGES

THE ROCK OF AGES IS MY SALVATION
Rock of Ages, let our song
Praise thy saving power.

You amidst the raging foes
Were our sheltering tower.

Furious, they assailed us,
But your armour veiled us.

And thy word broke their sword
When our own strength failed us.

(repeat last two lines)

Frosty the Snow Man

Words and Music by Steve Nelson and Jack Rollins

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

Frosty the Snow Man 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.

Oh, Frosty the Snow Man was alive as he could be,
And the children say he could laugh and play just the same
as you and me.

Frosty the Snow Man 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 he only paused a moment when he heard him
holler "Stop!"

For Frosty the Snow Man had to hurry on his way,
But he waved good-bye, sayin', "Don't you cry; I'll be back
again someday."

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump,

Look at Frosty go;

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump,

Over the hills of snow.

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 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

Santa Claus Is Comin' to Town

Words and Music by J. Fred Coots and Haven Gillespie

You better watch out; you better not cry;
Better not pout; I'm telling you why:
Santa Claus is comin' to town.
He's making a list and checking 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.
Oh! you better watch out; you better not cry;
Better not pout; I'm telling you why;
Santa Claus is comin' to town.

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

Words and Music by Johnny Marks

You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen,
But do you recall
The most famous reindeer of all?

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
Had a very shiny nose,
And if you ever saw it,
You could even say it glows.
All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him names;
They never let poor Rudolph
Join in any reindeer games.
Then one foggy Christmas Eve,
Santa came to say:
"Rudolph with your nose so bright,
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"
Then how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee,
"Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer,
You'll go down in history."



O Little Town of Bethlehem

Words by Phillips Brooks; Music by Lewis H. Redner

O 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 gather'd all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth.

Angels We Have Heard on High

Traditional

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains.

CHORUS

Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heav'nly song?

CHORUS

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing.
Come adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

CHORUS



O Little Town of Bethlehem

Words by Phillips Brooks; Music by Lewis H. Redner

O 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 gather'd all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in;
Be born to us today.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Words and Music by Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane

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 Yuletide gay.

From now on, our troubles will be miles away.
Here we are as in olden days, happy golden days of yore;
Faithful friends who are dear to us 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.

Jingle-Bell Rock

Words and Music by Joe Beal and Jim Boothe

Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock,
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring.
Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun,
Now the jingle hop has begun.

Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock,
Jingle bells chime in jingle-bell time.
Dancin' and prancin' 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 glidin' in a one-horse sleigh.
Giddy-yap jingle horse; pick up your feet;
Jingle around the clock.

Mix and mingle in a jinglin' beat;
That's the jingle-bell rock.

Hanukkah, Hanukkah

Hanukkah, Hanukkah, festival of lights,
Candles glow in a row, seven days eight nights.
Hanukkah, Hanukkah, make your dreidel spin,
Round and round, round and round, everyone join in!

Hanukkah, Hanukkah, what a merry time,
Cakes to eat, what a treat, see the faces shine.
Hanukkah, Hanukkah, sing and dance this way.
Round and round, round and round, happy holiday!

I'll Be Home for Christmas

Words by Kim Gannon; Music by Walter Kent

I'll be home for Christmas;
You can plan 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.



We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Traditional

We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

CHORUS

Good tidings to you wherever you are;
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer.

CHORUS

We won't go until we've got some;
We won't go until we've got some;
We won't go until we've got some, so bring some out here.

CHORUS

We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

CHORUS