

Annual Candlelight  
Tree Lighting &  
**SING ALONG**  
In Carl Schurz Park



Carl Schurz  
**PARK**  
Conservancy

[www.carlschurzparknyc.org](http://www.carlschurzparknyc.org)



Annual Candlelight Tree Lighting &

# SING ALONG

In Carl Schurz Park  
Sunday December 4, 2022

5:00-6:00



Welcoming Remarks  
&  
Countdown to Tree Lighting



*with performances by:*



Cantori New York

Mark Shapiro, Artistic Director, Conductor

Westside Brass

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**Cantori New York** Praised by The New York Times for its “spirit of exploration” and “virtuosity and assurance,” Cantori imaginatively interweaves historical hidden gems with audacious premieres to create eclectic and dynamic musical experiences.

A four-time winner of the ASCAP/Chorus America Adventurous Programming Award -- more than any other chorus in the Eastern United States -- Cantori has performed at all five major halls at Lincoln Center, as well as Zankel Hall, Le Poisson Rouge and elsewhere.

Our first-class presenters have included American Ballet Theater, American Opera Projects, Carnegie Hall, Great Performers at Lincoln Center, Gotham Early Music Series, La MaMa Experimental Theatre, Music at the Anthology, Symphony Space, and World Financial Center Arts&Events. Distinguished artistic partners include Tony-winner Maryann Plunkett, Obie-winner Kathleen Chalfant, and Metropolitan Opera artist Sasha Cooke. We have collaborated with The Chieftains, and with the Orchestra of St. Luke’s in a video presentation of Disney’s Kingdom Hearts. In 2013, Cantori traveled to Marseille to perform in a series of concerts honoring the city’s term as European Capital of Culture.

The ensemble’s desire to work with living composers has led to world, national and regional premieres of more than 100 compositions. With *The Crossing*, *Notre Dame Vocale* and *Volti*, Cantori has participated in a nationwide commissioning consortium of the Ann Stookey Fund for New Music; projects have included works by Gregory Spears and Pulitzer-Prize winner Caroline Shaw. The diverse, international roster of composers whose music Cantori has premiered and/or commissioned includes Thierry Escaich, Mohammed Fairouz, Alice Ping Yee Ho, Angélica Negrón, and Dariusz Przybylski. In 2016, Cantori gave the US premiere (in a chamber version) of *The Prison* (1930), the last work by the great English composer Ethel Smyth.

Cantori New York has a varied discography including, among others, *The Metamorphoses* by British composer Paul Crabtree and *Echoes and Shadows*, featuring works by Tom Cipullo and Chris DeBlasio. Our recording of *Le vin herbé* by Swiss composer Frank Martin was an Opera News Editor’s Choice.

**Mark Shapiro** Six-time ASCAP Award-winner Mark Shapiro is active as a conductor of choruses, orchestras, and opera. He is Artistic Director of Cantori New York and Music Director of The Cecilia Chorus of New York and The Prince Edward Island Symphony. Characterizing his leadership as “insightful,” The New York Times has praised his “virtuosity and assurance.” Favorite venues include Carnegie Hall, Lincoln Center, Le Poisson Rouge, the Guggenheim and Rubin Museums, Charlottetown’s Confederation Centre of the Arts, and the amphitheater at Vaison-la-Romaine, France.

Opera credits include five productions with Juilliard Vocal Arts and appearances with American Opera Projects, Center for Contemporary Opera, Encompass New Opera, Opera Company of Middlebury, and Underworld Opera, as well as the opera programs of Hofstra and Rutgers. Stage directors include Ed Berkeley, Mary Birnbaum, John Giampietro, Louisa Muller, and Emma Griffin.

Shapiro and Cantori have recorded for Albany, Arsis, Newport Classics, and PGM. Their recording of Frank Martin’s oratorio *Le vin herbé* was an Opera News Editor’s Choice. Shapiro’s album of music by Philip Glass with Irish violinist Gregory Harrington and Shapiro conducting the Janacek Philharmonic was released in 2020, reaching the Billboards Classical Chart twice. Radio appearances have included WQXR, WNYC, Minnesota Public Radio, and Sirius.

Shapiro has been a teaching artist with the Metropolitan Opera’s Lindemann Young Artist Program and teaches conducting at the Juilliard School (Extension Division), Mannes (The New School), and Teachers College (Columbia). Each summer he directs the conducting program of the European American Musical Alliance in Paris. Shapiro is represented by Athlone Artists.

**Westside Brass** Westside Brass is comprised of top brass performers from NYC. They’ve performed at numerous Easter masses, in recital and in recording since 2014.

# Joy To The World! The Lord Is Come

Joy to the world! The Lord is come  
Let earth receive her King,  
Let every heart prepare Him room,  
And heaven and nature sing,  
And heaven and nature sing,  
and heaven and heaven and nature sing

Joy to the world! The Saviour reigns,  
Let men their songs employ,  
While fields and flood, 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, and wonders of His love.

# O Christmas Tree

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
O tree of green unchanging  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
O tree of green unchanging.

Your boughs are green in summer's glow,  
And do not fade in winter's snow.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
O tree of green unchanging

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
You set my heart a singing.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
You set my heart a singing.

Like little stars, your candles bright  
Send to the world a wondrous light.



O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
You set my heart a singing.

# 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 a far  
Heavenly 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.



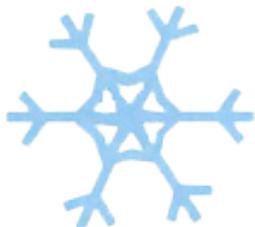
# Let it Snow! Let it Snow! Let it Snow!

Oh the weather outside is frightful,  
But the fire is so delightful.  
And since we've no place to go,  
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

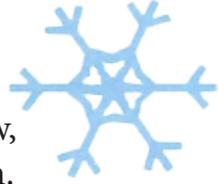
It doesn't show signs of stopping,  
And I bought some corn for popping.  
The lights are turned way down low,  
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

When we finally kiss goodnight,  
How I hate going out in the storm.  
But as long as you hold me tight,  
All the way home I'll be warm.

Now as the fire is slowly dying,  
And my dear we're still good-bye-ing  
But as long as you love me so  
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!



# Jingle Bells



Dashing through the snow,  
In a one horse open sleigh.  
O'er the fields we go,  
Laughing all the way.  
Bells on bob-tail ring,  
Making spirits bright,  
What fun it is to laugh 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.

A day or two ago,  
I thought I'd take a ride,  
Soon Miss Fannie Bright  
Was seated by my side.  
The horse was lean and lank,  
Misfortune seemed his lot,  
He got into a drifted bank,  
And there we got upset!

Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells...



# The Twelve Days Of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas, my true love sent to me  
A partridge in a pear tree

On the second day ...  
... Two turtle doves

On the eighth day of ...  
... Eight maids a-milking

On the third day ...  
... Three French hens

On the ninth day ...  
... Nine ladies dancing

On the fourth day ...  
... Four calling birds

On the tenth day ...  
... Ten lords a-leaping

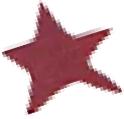
On the fifth day ...  
... Five golden rings

On the eleventh day ...  
... Eleven pipers piping

On the sixth day ...  
... Six geese a-laying

On the twelfth day ...  
... Twelve drummers drumming

On the seventh day ...  
... Seven swans a-swimming



# Deck The Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,  
Fa-la-la-la-la la La-la-la.  
'Tis the season to be jolly,  
Fa-la-la-la-la la La-la-la.  
Don we now our gay apparel,  
Fa-la-la-la-la la La-la-la.  
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,  
Fa-la-la-la-la la La-la-la.

See the blazing Yule before us,  
Fa-la-la-la-la la La-la-la.  
Strike the harp and join the chorus,  
Fa-la-la-la-la la La-la-la.  
Follow me in merry measure,  
Fa-la-la-la-la la La-la-la.  
While I tell of Yuletide treasure,  
Fa-la-la-la-la la La-la-la.

Fast away the old year passes  
Fa-la-la-la-la la La-la-la.  
Hail the new year lads and lasses  
Fa-la-la-la-la la La-la-la.  
Sing we joyous all together,  
Fa-la-la-la-la la La-la-la.  
Heedless of the wind and weather  
Fa-la-la-la-la la La-la-la.



# Frosty The Snowman

Frosty the Snowman was a jolly happy soul,  
With a corn cob pipe and a button nose  
and two eyes made out of coal.  
Frosty the Snowman is a fairy tale they say.  
He was made of snow but the children know that 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, "lets run and we'll have some fun  
before I melt away"  
Down in 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 snowman had to hurry on his way  
But he waved good-bye sayin', "Don't you cry,  
I'll be back again someday."

# Good King Wenceslas

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.

“Bring me flesh and bring me wine,  
Bring me pine logs hither.  
Thou and I will see him dine,  
When we bear them thither.”  
Page and monarch forth they went,  
Forth they went together,  
Thro’ the rude wind’s wild lament  
And the bitter weather.

In his master’s steps 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 yourself find blessing



## White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
Just like the ones I used to know.  
Where the tree tops glisten and the 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.

## Angels We have Heard On High

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

Chorus: Gloria in Excelsius Deo

Shepherd why this jubilee,  
Why your joyous strains prolong  
What the gladsome tidings be,  
Which inspire your heavenly song?

Chorus: Gloria in Excelsius Deo

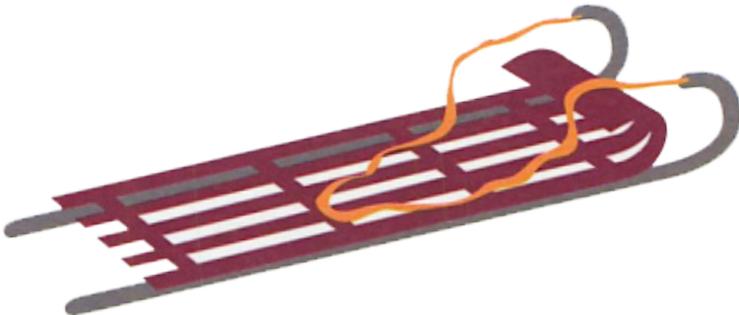
# Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

You better watch out,  
You better not cry,  
You 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!

Oh! You better watch out,  
You better not cry.  
You better not pout, I'm telling you why:  
Santa Claus is coming to town



# O Little Town of Bethlehem

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 ever last 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.

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 in us today

We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell.  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emanuel.

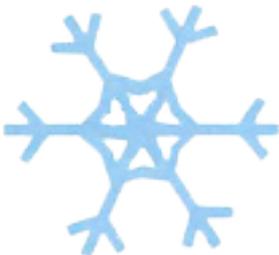


# Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer

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!”



# We Three Kings

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

Star of wonder, star of night.  
Star with royal beauty bright.  
Westward leading still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,  
Gold I bring to crown Him again.  
King forever ceasing never,  
Over us all to reign

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.  
Good tidings for 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 a cup of good cheer.

Good tidings we bring  
To you and your kin.  
Good tidings for 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 out here.

Good tidings....

We wish you a Merry Christmas...

# Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

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

Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
Christ, the everlasting Lord.  
Late in time behold him come,  
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,  
Hail the incarnate deity.  
Pleased as man with who to dwell,  
Jesus, our emanuel.  
Hark...

Hail, the heaven born Prince of Peace,  
Hail the Sun of righteousness  
Light and life to all he brings,  
Risen with healing in His wings.  
Mild He lays His glory by,  
Born that men no more may die.  
Born to raise the songs of earth  
Born to give them second birth  
Hark...

# 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.

They looked up and saw a star,  
Shinning 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.

# It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

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

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



# Angels We Have Heard On High

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

Gloria in excelsis Deo.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds why this jubilee?  
Why these songs of happy cheer?  
What great brightness do you see?  
What glad tiding did you hear?

Gloria in excelsis Deo.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

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

Gloria in excelsis Deo.  
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

# Away In A Manger

Away in a manger no crib for a bed,  
The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet head.  
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,  
The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,  
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes.  
I love Thee Lord Jesus look down from the sky,  
And stay by my cradle til morning is nigh.

Be near my Lord Jesus I ask Thee to stay,  
Close by me forever and love me, I pray.  
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,  
And fit us for heaven to live with Thee there.

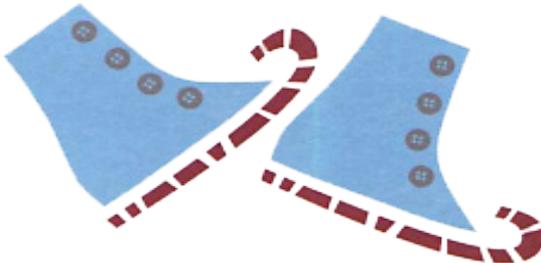
# Holly Jolly Christmas

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 my golly have a holly jolly  
Christmas this year.



# Here Comes Santa Claus

Here comes Santa Claus  
Here comes Santa Claus  
Right down Santa Claus lane.  
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer  
Are pulling on the reins.



Bells are ringing, children singing  
All is merry and bright.  
So hang your stockings and say your prayers,  
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here comes Santa Claus  
Here comes Santa Claus  
Right down Santa Claus lane.  
He's got a bag that is filled with toys  
For the boys and girls again.

Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle,  
What a beautiful sight.  
Jump in bed, cover your head  
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.



# 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 old 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!



# O Come All Ye Faithful (Adeste, fideles)

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

Sing choirs of angels  
Sing in exultation  
Sing all ye citizens of heav'n above.  
Glory to God in the highest  
O come let us adore Him  
O come let us adore Him  
O come let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord



# God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

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

In Bethlehem, In Israel  
This blessed Babe was born  
And laid within a manger  
Upon this blessed morn  
To which His Mother Mary  
Did nothing take in scorn  
O tidings of comfort and joy!  
Comfort and joy!  
O tidings of comfort and joy!



## Little Drummer Boy

Come, they told me, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum  
Our new born King to see, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum  
Our finest gifts we bring, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum  
To lay before the King, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum  
Rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum  
So to honor Him, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum  
When we come

Baby Jesus, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum  
I am a poor boy too, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum  
I have no gifts to bring, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum  
That's fit to give our King, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum  
Rum-pum-pum-pum, rum-pum-pum-pum  
Shall I play for you, pa-rum-pum-pum-pum  
On my drum

# 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, myrrh  
Come peasant king to own Him  
The King of kings, salvation brings  
Let loving hearts enthrone Him  
Raise, Raise the song on high  
The Virgin sings her lullaby  
Joy, joy for Christ is born  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

# Do You Hear What I Hear?

Said the night wind to the little lamb,  
“Do you see what I see?  
Way up in the sky, little lamb,  
Do you see what I see?  
A star, a star, dancing in the night  
With a tail as big as a kite  
With a tail as big as a kite.”

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,  
“Do you hear what I hear?  
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy,  
Do you hear what I hear?  
A song, a song high above the trees  
With a voice as big as the sea  
With a voice as big as the sea.”

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,  
“Do you know what I know?  
In your palace, warm, mighty king,  
Do you know what I know?  
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold  
Let us bring him silver and gold,  
Let us bring him silver and gold.”

Said the king to the people everywhere  
“Listen to what I say! Pray for peace people,  
Everywhere, listen to what I say!  
The Child, the Child sleeping in the night  
He will bring us goodness and light,  
He will bring us goodness and light.”



# I'll Be Home For Christmas

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

# 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 darkness pining  
'Til He appeared  
And the soul felt its worth

A thrill of hope  
The weary world rejoices  
For yonder breaks  
A new and joyous morning

Fall on your knees  
O hear the angels' voices  
O night divine  
O night when Christ was born  
O night divine, O night, O night divine

# 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,





# Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

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,  
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

# 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'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

# Winter Wonderland

Over the ground lies a mantle of white  
A heaven of diamonds shine down through the night  
Two hearts are thrillin' in spite of the  
Chill in the weather  
Love knows no season, love knows no clime  
Romance can blossom any old time  
Here in the open, we're walkin' and hopin' together

Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin'?  
In the lane, snow is glist'nin'  
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight  
Walkin' 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  
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

Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin'?  
In the lane, snow is glist'nin'  
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight  
Walkin' in a winter wonderland

Gone away is the bluebird,  
Here to stay is a new bird  
He sings a love son, as we go along  
Walkin' in a winter wonderland!

In the meadow we can build a snowman,  
Then pretend that he's a circus clown;  
We'll have lots of fun with Mister Snowman,  
Until the other kiddies knock him down  
When it snows, ain't it thrillin'  
Tho' your nose gets a chillin'  
We'll frolic and play the Eskimo way,  
Walkin' in a winter wonderland!



Scan below or visit [www.cantorinewyork.com](http://www.cantorinewyork.com)  
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Next on Cantori's performance schedule:

**A Cantori Holiday**

Church of the Holy Trinity, 316 East 88th Street, NYC

December 17th at 5pm

&

December 18th at 3pm



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[www.carlschurzparknyc.org](http://www.carlschurzparknyc.org)