

JINGLE BELL ROCK! – J.C. Beal/J.R. 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-up jingle horse, pick up your feet. Jingle around the clock.
Mix and a-mingle in a jinglin' beat. That's the jingle bell rock!
(DANCE BREAK)

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Jingle bell time is a swell time to go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh.
Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet. Jingle around the clock.
Mix and a-mingle in a jinglin' beat.
That's the jingle bell, That's the jingle bell, That's the jingle bell rock!
That's the jingle bell rock!

MARY'S LULLABY – Gina D. Wilson

Long ago to Bethlehem, the ground white with snow,
Joseph came with Mary there. How could they know
That none would show a kindness, there'd be no place to stay,
Only one bare stable there, to sleep on the hay.

In that stable, cold and dark, the baby was born.
Cows and donkeys lingered near to keep the child warm.
Then, above them, in the sky, there came a heav'nly light,
Telling all that Jesus Christ was born on that night.

Sleep, my child, my sweet little baby, angels have told me that you shall be king.
Child of mine, yet, child of the Father, I know not what your life will bring.
How can one so small be a king?
All I can do is sing and rock, rock you to sleep.