

Bass Section Lyrics

Salt Lake Valley Choir — Christmas 2026

...And Christmas!

Ice and snow and ice and snow and
ice and snow and ice.

Snow and ice and snow and ice and
snow and ice and snow.

Ice and snow and ice and snow and
ice and snow and ice.

Ice and snow and Christmas this year!

Trees and lights and trees and lights and
trees and lights and trees.

Lights and trees and lights and trees and
lights and trees and lights.

Trees and lights and trees and lights and
trees and lights and trees.

Trees and lights and Christmas this year!

Elves and bells. Elves and bells.

Elves and bells and elves.

Bells and elves. Bells and elves and bells.

Elves and bells. Elves and bells.

Elves and bells and elves.

Elves and bells and elves and bells and

elves and bells and elves and bells and

elves and bells and elves and bells and elves!

Food and friends and food and friends and
food and friends and food.

Friends and food and friends and food and
friends and food and friends.

Food and friends and food and friends and
food and friends and food.

Food and friends and Christmas this year!
This year!

Food and friends and Christmas this
Food and friends.
Ice and snow!
Trees and lights!
Elves and bells and Christmas this year!

Away In a Manger

—

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 till morning is nigh.

—

Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with Thee there.

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the bright 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 till morning is nigh.

Be near me, 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.

Baby, What You Goin' To Be?

B1

—

Baby, sleepin' in a stable,
underneath the heaven, what You goin' to say?
Baby, Did You bring the Good News?
Did You come to light our way?

—

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia,
Little baby,
What did You come here to say, to say?
Baby, Baby, save the world one day?

Dear little babe in the manger asleep,
Will you save the world one day?

Calypso Christmas

—

Up in the Heav'n the angels sang;
"Glory to God" filled the air;
Shepherds were glad when they heard the song,
Echoing praise ev'rywhere!

What a day of joy!
God has sent a boy!
What a happy morn when Christ the Savior was
born!

What a wonder, what a joy!
God has sent a baby boy!
What a happy Christmas morn,
when the Savior was born!

High in the sky in the dark of the night,
God put a star that was shining with radiance so
bright;
Kings of the Orient saw the star,
Followed the sign where it led,
Went 'till they came to the Holy Child,
Laid in a poor manger bed.

What a day of joy!
God has sent a boy!
What a happy Christmas morn!
What a wonder, what a joy!
God has sent a baby boy!
What a happy Christmas morn,
when the Savior was born!

Let us all now welcome the babe once again to
the earth!
Let us rejoice in the news of His holy birth!
Sing as the angels, songs of praise,
Fall on your knees and adore,
Anthems of joy and thanksgiving raise,
Follow the babe evermore!

What a day of joy!
God has sent a boy!
What a happy morn when Christ the Lord was
born!
What a wonder, what a joy!
God has sent a baby boy!
What a happy Christmas morn,
when the Savior was born,
when the Savior was born,
when the Savior of all the world in
Bethlehem was born!

A Christmas Song

Just_ sing a Christmas song
And keep on singing_ all season long.
Think of the joy you'll bring
if you just close your eyes,
you just close your eyes,
you just close your eyes,
and sing!

Gloves

B2

Gloves, — on fingers and thumb,
Will see that these highly useful things will never
get numb.
And further, you might take note that gloves can
also do much
for picking up something that is not so pleasant to
touch. *Yuck!*

And wasn't it gloves — our grandparents wore?
And gloves are what tell us what a glove
compartment is for.
Wearing your gloves,
you're the bandmaster wavin' out your commands,
and with gloves you do it with the warmest of
hands.

With gloves, — you feel you're well-dressed,
Prepared for important times you have to be at
your best.
And look at the gloves that ev'rybody's wearing in
sports
all over their fields and rinks and links and
diamonds and courts. *"Ow!"*

And, by the way, gloves — sometimes you call
mitts:
that's where your four fingers feel to be alone in
the pits.
So when we applaud you with our gloves on,
it's you who understands
we're giving you (*clap 5*) the warmest
(*clap 5*) of hands. (*clap 7*)

Holly Jolly Rudolph

Christmas is for children, Maybe that is true.
But I believe it's lots more fun if we're like children
too.

We invite you to join us and sing this happy song.
Who knows what magic happens when you sing
along!

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 in case you didn't hear,
Oh by golly have a holly jolly Christmas
This year.

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 in case you didn't hear,
Oh by golly have a holly jolly Christmas
This year.

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.

Have a Rudolph red-nosed Christmas this year!

Some Children See Him

Some children see Him lily white,
The Baby Jesus born this night,
Some children see Him lily white,
With tresses soft and fair.
Some children see Him bronzed and brown,
The Lord of heav'n to earth come down;
Some children see Him bronzed and brown,
With dark and heavy hair.

Some children see Him almond-eyed,
This Savior whom we kneel beside,
Some children see Him almond-eyed,
With skin of yellow hue.
Some children see Him dark as they,
Sweet Mary's Son to whom we pray;
Some children see him dark as they,
And, ah! they love Him, too!

The children in each different place
Will see the baby Jesus' face
Like theirs, but bright with heav'nly grace,
And filled with holy light.
O lay aside each earthly thing,
And with thy heart as offering,
Come worship now the infant King,
'Tis love that's born tonight!

Somewhere in Your Silent Night

B3

[*Solo*: All is calm, and all is bright,
ev'rywhere but in your heart tonight.
They're singing carols of joy and peace,
But you feel too far gone and too far out of reach.]

Somewhere in your silent night,
Heaven hears the song your broken heart has
cried.
Hope is here; just lift your head, for Love has
come to find you somewhere in your silent
night.

Oo, oo. Oo, oo.

Somewhere in your silent night,
Heaven hears the song your broken heart has
cried.
Hope is here; just lift your head, for Love has
come to find you somewhere in your silent
night.

—

Lift your head, lift your heart.
Emmanuel will meet you where you are.
He knows your hurt, He knows your name.
And you're the very reason that He came,
the reason that He came.

Oo, oo. Oo, oo.

Silent night, holy night.
All is calm, all is bright.
— Love will find you.
— Love will find you.

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. Deck the halls now.

For we need a little Christmas, right this very minute,
candles in the window, carols at the spinet,
yes we need a little Christmas, right this very minute.
It hasn't snowed a single flurry —

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.
Turn on the brightest string of _lights I've ever seen.
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.
It's time we hung some tinsel _on that evergreen
bough.

For I've grown a little **leaner**, grown a little **colder**,
grown a little **sadder**, grown a little **older**,
and I need a little angel sitting on my shoulder,
need a little Christmas now.

For we need a little music, — need a little laughter, —
need a little singing — ringing through the rafter
and we need a little snappy (*snap*)
“Happy ever after,” need a little Christmas now.

Wexford Carol

Good people all, this Christmas time,
Consider well and bear in mind
What our good God for us has done,
In sending his beloved Son.
With Mary holy we should pray
To God with Love this Christmas Day
In Bethlehem upon that morn
There was a blessed Messiah born.

The night before that happy tide
The noble Virgin and her guide
Were long time seeking up and down
To find a lodging in the town.
But mark how all things came to pass:
From ev'ry door repelled, alas!
As long foretold their refuge all
Was but an humble oxen stall.

Near Bethlehem (m), Ooo Ah great fear.
Go Ooo

With thankful heart and joyful mind
The shepherds went the babe to find,
And as God's angel had foretold,
They did our Savior Christ behold.
Within a manger was laid,
by his side virgin maid,
Attending on the Lord of life,
Who came on earth to end all strife.

Good people all, this Christmas time,
Consider well and bear in mind
What our good God for us has done,
in sending his beloved Son.

What Shall We Give?

—
What shall we give to the Lamb who was offered,
rising the third day and shedding His Love?
Tears for His mercy we'll weep at the manger,
bathing the Infant come down from above.

Tam, patan, tam, patan, tam, patan, tantam;
Tam, patan, tam, patan, tam, patan-tam;
Tam, patan, tam, patan, tam, patan, tantam;
Tam, patan, tam, patan, tam, patan-tam;

Ah
Tam, patan, tam, patan, tam, patan-tam, patam,
tam, patam, tam, patan-tam.

Winter Holiday

Holiday time is with us again,
Mistletoe, holly, warm smiles and good friends are
near.
Give a call to your loved ones,
Think about all the good cheer.
Holiday time is with us again, Let's all sing!

Peppermint candy, chestnuts,
Icicles, frost and snowflakes.
Holiday time is with us again.

Glistening, crunchy, new fallen snow,
Jingle bells, earmuffs, mittens, a warm woolen
cap,
Skating across the duck pond,
Building an ol' fat snow man,
Throwing a big wet snowball at old man Johnson.

Wintertime sure is fun now,
Happy times have begun now,
Holiday times are with us again,
Holiday, Holiday.