

P.S./I.S. 78Q

Chorus

Winter Songs

Name _____

Celebrating Kwanzaa

From our roots deep in Africa
Springs the greatness of who we are
Habari gani – now what's the news?
There's a ce - le - bra - tion!

Seven Principles, seven days
We light kinaras and sing in praise
Teach traditions and ancient ways
Hailed for generations

Kwanzaa, Celebrate Kwanzaa!
Kwanzaa, Celebrate Kwanzaa!

First, Umoja means unity
Fam-ily and community
Second Kujichagulia (koo-jee-chah-GOO-lee-ah)
Self de-ter-min-a-tion

Third, Ujima, collectively
We solve our problems responsibly
Fourth, Ujamaa, prosperity
Through cooperation

Kwanzaa, Celebrate Kwanzaa!
Kwanzaa, Celebrate Kwanzaa!

Next is Nia, so purposeful
We feel the power within us all
Kuumba (koo-OOM-bah) creativity
And anticipation
Last, Imani means faith and trust
In our leaders and each of us
Seven Principles, wise and just
Give us inspiration

Kwanzaa, Celebrate Kwanzaa!
Kwanzaa, Celebrate Kwanzaa!

Frosty The Snowman

Intro:

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump
Look at Frosty go.
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump
Over the fields of snow..

Verse 1:

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.

Verse 2:

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.

Bridge:

There must have been some magic in that old silk
hat they found,
For when they put it on his head he began to
dance around.

Verse 3:

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.

Verse 4:

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."

Verse 5:

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

Bridge 2:

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!"

Verse 6:

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

Ending:

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump
Look at Frosty go.
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump
Over the fields of snow...

The Dreidel Song

Dreidel, Dreidel, dreidel. I made it out of clay.
When it's dry and ready, then dreidel I shall play.
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, I made it out of clay.
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, with dreidel I shall play.

It has a lovely body, with legs so short and thin.
When it gets all tired, it drops and then I win!
Dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, with leg so short and thin.
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, it drops and then I win!

My dreidel's always playful. It loves to dance and spin.
A happy game of dreidel, come play now let's begin.
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, it loves to dance and spin.
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel. Come play now let's begin.

I have a little dreidel. I made it out of clay.
When it's dry and ready, dreidel I shall play.
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, I made you out of clay.
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, then dreidel I shall play.

Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad.
Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad,
Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad.

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.

Jingle Bells

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,
Oh what fun it is to sing a sleighing song tonight. Oh!

Chorus

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
And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot
We ran into a drifted bank and there we got upsot. Oh!

Chorus

A day or two ago, the story I must tell
I went out on the snow and on my back I fell
A gent was riding by in a one-horse open sleigh
He laughed at me as I there lay but quickly drove away. Oh!

Chorus

Auld Lang Syne

Should old acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind
Should old acquaintance be forgot
And days of auld lang syne

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup o'kindness yet
And days of auld lang syne