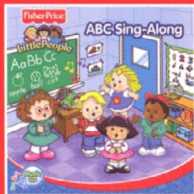
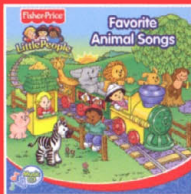


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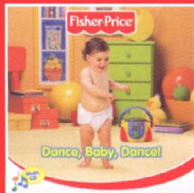
Other titles available
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Music Series include:



ABC Sing-Along



Favorite Animal Songs



Dance, Baby, Dance!



Tender Lullabies

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Performed by
Susan Roman - vocals
Julie Lemieux - vocals
Carolyn Larson - vocals
Kenny Vehkavaara - guitar
Attila Fias - piano
Pat Kilbride - bass
Paul Antonio - drums
Steve Wingfield - saxophone

All songs arranged by
Steve Wingfield (SOCAN)

Produced and mastered by
Brad Rogers

Recorded by L. Stu Young with assistant
Chris Gordon at Metalworks Studios
in Mississauga, Canada
and by Michael Jack with assistant Steve Payne
at Phase One Audio in Toronto, Canada

Mixed by John Bailey at Phase One Audio

Illustration by Judy Nostrant

Art direction by Robin Hutchins

Production assistance by
Ed Bonner, Moushka Rahman & Karen Green

Executive Producers:
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Fisher-Price

Little People™

Christmas Sing-Along



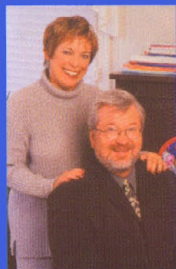
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Welcome to the Fisher-Price™ Music Series

Throughout childhood, from the earliest lullabies to preschool sing-alongs, music provides comfort and a foundation for language, learning and even muscular engagement. This series has been designed to educate, enrich and entertain, with carefully selected songs, artistic performances and adherence to proven scientific principles. As you listen to these recordings with your child, we hope you consider implementing some of the tips in our "Helpful Advice" section. These practical, enriching ideas will add to everyone's enjoyment of the music while fostering your child's development at the same time. So listen, laugh, sing and play as you and your child celebrate the wonders of music and each other.

Welcome to Christmas Sing-Along

Christmas is a very special time for children. It is a season filled with traditions, treasures, fun, and of course, music. So gather the family together and get in the Christmas spirit with this collection of Yuletide favorites from the Little People™ characters.



Photograph by Rob Waymen

The Fisher-Price™ Music Series was created in cooperation with:

Dr. Linda Cameron, Professor at the University of Toronto, is an educational psychologist who specializes in parenting and literacy. Her 35 years of teaching and vast experience in children's media have made her a sought-after consultant and child advocate throughout the world. She is the mother of three children.

Dr. Lee R. Bartel, Professor at the University of Toronto and Director of the Canadian Music Education Research Centre, specializes in the social psychology of music. He has been a professional performer and music teacher to all ages for 33 years and is the father of two children.

Helpful Advice for using Christmas Sing-Along

1. Sing along!

- Be encouraging; sing for and with your child.
- Be tolerant of mistakes and out-of-tune singing — children learn music as they learn language — by trial and error. Present the model of what is to be done and children will eventually get there.
- Don't worry about the quality of your own singing — enthusiasm and participation is what counts.
- Add words, new verses and responses to the songs to show your child that music is play.

2. Use the music to inspire Christmas activities

- Encourage your child's excitement and anticipation of Christmas by preparing your own advent calendar for the month of December. Start counting down the days until Christmas Eve by filling in each day with a sticker or a drawing that correspond to each song. For example, you could draw the gifts that are received in 'The Twelve Days of Christmas', or Rudolph from 'Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer'. Calendars provide a great tool for learning to count, gaining a sense of time, and learning the days of the week.
- Make a book of the enclosed lyrics so that your children can follow along as they sing. This 'pretend' reading is an important first step towards literacy. Encourage your child to draw pictures that correspond to each of the songs. Perhaps you and your child can prepare a little 'concert' to perform when guests visit.
- Encourage activities based on the songs. For example, 'All I Want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth' can inspire your child to write their own Christmas wish list; 'Deck the Halls' is all the inspiration you need to decorate your home — be creative! Make Christmas cards for friends and loved ones based on characters and events from the songs.
- Many of the songs, like 'We Three Kings', 'Twas the Night Before Christmas' and 'Frosty the Snowman' are wonderful stories. Find storybooks that correspond to the songs, invite questions and have conversations about the tales to help your child understand their meanings.

3. Remember the Spirit of Christmas

- Take the opportunity to teach your child that Christmas is a time for caring and sharing. Talk about how you can make the season brighter for someone less fortunate.

Иностранные языки для всей семьи (<http://sb.atspace.biz>)

Holly Jolly Christmas*

Johnny Marks (St. Nicholas Music)

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, by golly,
Have a holly jolly Christmas, this year.



Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer*

Johnny Marks (St. Nicholas Music)

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 would even say it glows.
All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him name
They never let poor Rudolph play 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 all the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee,
"Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer,
You'll go down in history!"

Sleigh Ride*

Mitchell Parish/Leroy Anderson (EMI Mills Music)

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling,
Ring-ting-lingling, too.
Come on, it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you.

Outside the snow is falling,
And friends are calling, "Yoo-hoo!"
Come on, it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you.

Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up,
Let's go!
Let's look at the show;
We're riding in a wonderland of snow.

Giddy-up, giddy-up, giddy-up,
It's grand!
Just holding your hand;
We're gliding along with a song
Of a wintry fairyland.

Our cheeks are nice and rosy,
And comfy-cozy are we;
We're snuggled up together like two
Birds of a feather would be.

Let's take the road before us
And sing a chorus or two.
Come on, it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you.

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling,
Ring-ting-lingling, too.
Come on, it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you.

There's a birthday party
At the home of Farmer Gray;
It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day.
We'll be singing the songs we love to sing,
Without a single stop,
At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop.
Pop! Pop! Pop!

Our cheeks are nice and rosy,
And comfy-cozy are we;
We're snuggled up together like two
Birds of a feather would be.

Let's take the road before us
And sing a chorus or two.
Come on, it's lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you.



All I Want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth*

Don Gardner (Warner Bros. Music)

All I want for Christmas is
My two front teeth,
My two front teeth,
See my two front teeth!
Gee, if I could only have
My two front teeth,
Then I could wish you,
"Merry Christmas."

It seems so long since I could say,
"Sister Susie sitting on a thistle."
Gosh, oh, gee, how happy I'd be,
If I could only whistle.

All I want for Christmas is
My two front teeth,
My two front teeth,
See my two front teeth.
Gee, if I could only have
My two front teeth,
Then I could wish you,
"Merry Christmas!"



The Twelve Days of Christmas

(Traditional)

On the first day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me:
A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me:
Two turtledoves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me:
Three French hens,
Two turtledoves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fourth day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me:
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtledoves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fifth day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me:
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtledoves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the sixth day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me:
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtledoves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the seventh day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me:
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtledoves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the eighth day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me:
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtledoves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the ninth day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me:
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtledoves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the tenth day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me:
Ten lords a-leaping,
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtledoves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the eleventh day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me:
Eleven pipers piping,
Ten lords a-leaping,

Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtledoves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the twelfth day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me:
Twelve drummers drumming,
Eleven pipers piping,
Ten lords a-leaping,
Nine ladies dancing,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five golden rings,
Four calling birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtledoves,
And a partridge in a pear tree.

O Come All Ye Faithful

(Traditional)

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.

O sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation;
Sing, all ye citizens
Of heaven above.
Give to our Father,
Glory in the highest;
O come, let us adore Him...

All hail, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning.
O Jesus for evermore be Thy name adored.
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore Him...

Deck the Halls

(Traditional)

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.



We Need A Little Christmas*

By Jerry Herman
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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.

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,
But, Santa, dear, we're in a hurry.

So climb down the chimney,
Turn on the brightest string
Of lights I've ever seen.
Slice up the fruitcake,
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 rafters,
And we need a little snappy,
"Happy ever after,"
Need a little Christmas, now.



O Christmas Tree

(Traditional)

O Christmas tree,
O Christmas tree,
You stand in verdant beauty.

O Christmas tree,
O Christmas tree,
You stand in verdant beauty.

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

O Christmas tree,
O Christmas tree,
You stand in verdant beauty.

O Christmas tree,
O Christmas tree,
Much pleasure doth thou bring me.

O Christmas tree,
O Christmas tree,
Much pleasure doth thou bring me.

For every year the Christmas tree,
Brings to us all both joy and glee.

O Christmas tree,
O Christmas tree,
Much pleasure doth thou bring me.

O Christmas tree,
O Christmas tree,
Thy candles shine out brightly.

O Christmas tree,
O Christmas tree,
Thy candles shine out brightly.

Each bough doth hold its tiny light,
That makes each toy to sparkle bright.

O Christmas tree,
O Christmas tree,
Thy candles shine out brightly.

O Christmas tree,
O Christmas tree,
How laden are your branches.

O Christmas tree,
O Christmas tree,
Your presence here enhances.

Your silver star does glisten bright,
Reflecting all the candlelight.

O Christmas tree,
O Christmas tree,
How laden are your branches.

O Christmas tree,
O Christmas tree,
How lovely are your branches.

O Christmas tree,
O Christmas tree,
How lovely are your branches.

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

O Christmas tree,
O Christmas tree,
How lovely are your branches.

Frosty the Snowman*

Steve Nelson/Jack Rollins (Warner Chappell Music)

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
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.

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.

Frosty the snowman
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
Saying, "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!"

Frosty the snowman
Had to hurry on his way,
But he waved goodbye,
Saying, "Don't you cry;
I'll be back again some day."

Thumpety-thump-thump
Thumpety-thump,
Look at Frosty go.
Thumpety-thump-thump
Thumpety-thump,
Over the hills of snow.

Here Comes Santa Claus*

Gene Autry/Oakley Haldeman (Gene Autry's Western Music)

Chorus:

Here comes Santa Claus,
Here comes Santa Claus,
Right down Santa Claus Lane.

Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer,
Pulling on the reins.
Bells are ringing, children singing,
All is merry and bright.
Hang your stockings and say your prayers,
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Chorus

He's got a bag that's filled with toys,
For boys and girls again.
Hear those sleigh bells, jingle-jangle,
Oh, what a beautiful sight.
So, jump in bed and cover your head,
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Chorus

He doesn't care if you're rich or poor,
He loves you just the same.
Santa Claus knows we're all God's children,
That makes everything right.
So, fill your hearts with Christmas cheer,
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Chorus

He'll come around when the chimes ring out
That it's Christmas morn again.
Peace on earth will come to all,
If we just follow the light.
So, let's give thanks to the Lord above,
That Santa Claus comes tonight.

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 we bring,
To you and your kin.
Good tidings for Christmas
And a happy new year.

Now, bring us some figgy pudding.
Now, bring us some figgy pudding.
O, bring us some figgy pudding,
And a cup of good cheer.

Chorus

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 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.



I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus*

Tommie Connor (Jewel Music Publishing Co. Inc.)

I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus,
Underneath the mistletoe last night.
She didn't see me creep
Down the stairs to have a peep;
She thought that I was tucked up
In my bedroom, fast asleep.

Then I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus,
Underneath his beard, so snowy white.
Oh, what a laugh it would have been,
If Daddy had only seen
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.



It's Beginning To Look Like Christmas*

By Meredith Willson

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It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas,
Everywhere you go.
Take a look in the five and ten,
Glistening once again,
With candy canes and silver lanes aglow.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas,
Toys in every store.
But the prettiest sight to see
Is the holly that will be
On your own front door.

A pair of hop-along boots and a pistol that shoots
Is the wish of Barney and Ben.
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk
Is the hope of Janice and Jen;
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again!

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas,
Soon the bells will start.
And the thing that will make them ring,
Is the carol that you sing,
Right within your heart.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
Everywhere you go.
There's a tree in the Grand Hotel,
One in the park, as well —
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

Carol of the Bells

(Traditional)

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 everywhere,
Filling the air.

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 every home.

Jingle Bells

(Traditional)

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!

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 Fannie Bright
Was seated by my side.
The horse was lean and lank;
Misfortune seemed his lot —
He got into a drifted bank,
And we, we got upsot. Oh!

Chorus
Now the ground is white,
Go it while you're young;
Take the girls tonight,
And sing this sleighing song.
Just get a bobtailed bay,
Two-forty for his speed;
Then hitch him to an open sleigh,
And crack! You'll take the lead. Oh!

Chorus



Santa Claus is Coming to Town*

J. Fred Coots/Haven Gillespie (EMI Feist Catalogue Inc.)

Chorus:

You better watch out,
You better not cry;
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 good or bad,
So be good, for goodness' sake.

Chorus

He's making a list and checking it twice,
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice.
Santa Claus is coming to town.

The kids in girl and boy land,
Will have a jubilee.
They'll build a Christmas toy land town,
All around the Christmas tree!

With little toy flutes,
And little toy drums,
Rooty-toot-toots,
And rummy-tum-turns.
Santa Claus is coming to town.

Chorus

Silent Night

(Traditional)

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,
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.



We Three Kings

(Traditional)

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

Chorus:

O, 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 rein.

Chorus

Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh.
Prayer and praising, all men raising;
Worship Him, God most high.

Chorus

Glorious now, behold Him arise;
King and God and Sacrifice.
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Earth to heaven replies.

Chorus

'Twas the Night Before Christmas

(Traditional)

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
In hopes that Saint Nicholas soon would be there.

The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of sugarplums danced in their heads.
And Mama in her kerchief, and I in my cap,
Had just settled down for a long winter's nap.

When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my bed, to see what was the matter.
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters, and threw up the sash.

The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow
Gave a luster of midday to objects below.
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer.
With a little old driver so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment, it must be Saint Nick.

More rapid than eagles, his coursers they came,
And he whistled and shouted and called them by name:
"Now, Dasher! Now, Dancer! Now, Prancer and Vixen!
On, Comet! On, Cupid! On, Donner and Blitzen!
To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall,
Now, dash away! Dash away! Dash away, all!"

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky.
So up to the house-top, the coursers they flew,
With a sleigh full of toys, and Saint Nicholas, too.

And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof,
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.
As I drew in my head and was turning around,
Down the chimney Saint Nicholas came with a bound.

He was dressed all in fur from his head to his foot,
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot.
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.

His eyes — how they twinkled! His dimples — how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow.

The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke, it encircled his head, like a wreath.
He had a broad face and a little round belly
That shook when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly.

He was chubby and plump; a right jolly old elf,
And I laughed when I saw him in spite of myself.
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head,
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.

He spoke not a word but went straight to his work,
And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk.
And laying his finger aside of his nose,
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose.

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew, like the down of a thistle.
But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,
"Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night!"



*lyrics reprinted with permission

1. Holly Jolly Christmas - 2:11
2. Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer - 3:05
3. Sleigh Ride - 2:21
4. All I Want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth - 2:16
5. The Twelve Days of Christmas - 3:43
6. O Come All Ye Faithful - 2:16
7. Deck the Halls - 2:40
8. We Need A Little Christmas - 2:32
9. O Christmas Tree - 2:41
10. Frosty the Snowman - 2:59
11. Here Comes Santa Claus - 2:19
12. We Wish You a Merry Christmas - 1:49
13. I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus - 3:15
14. It's Beginning To Look Like Christmas - 2:17
15. Carol of the Bells - 2:53
16. Jingle Bells - 3:00
17. Santa Claus is Coming to Town - 3:07
18. Silent Night - 2:21
19. We Three Kings - 2:24
20. 'Twas the Night Before Christmas - 5:33

Program Time - 55:49

All songs arranged by **Steve Wingfield** SOCAN
Produced by **Brad Rogers**

Fisher-Price



Gather the family
together and get in
the Christmas spirit
with this collection
of Yuletide
favorites from
the Little People™
characters.



Lyrics Included

**24
HOUR
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In Canada: 20 York Mills Road, Suite 600, Box 900, Toronto, ON M2P 2C2.

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