

**Crooners Holiday Sing-Along
with Dan Chouinard
December 2025**

WINTER WONDERLAND 1934

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
And pretend that
he is Parson Brown
He'll say, "Are you married?"
We'll say, "No, man!"
"But you can do the job
while you're in town!"

Later on we'll conspire
As we dream by the fire
To face unafraid
the plans that we've made
Walkin' in a winter wonderland

(1957 Stan Boreson on Lawrence Welk Show)

Sleigh bells ring and I'm listening
But I'm turning and twisting
'Cause I'm itching up here

and scratching down there
Walking in my winter underwear

Now the front is all battered
and the back is is all tattered
But when I'm cold to the core
I walk through the "trap door"
and up into my winter underwear

I don't care if it
rains or snows or freezes
I yam so warm
I yust don't give a hoot
I put on all the stockings
I can locate
and I wear two pairs of
trousers with my suit

But then I start to perspire
and it sets me on fire
'Cause I'm itching up here
and scratching down there
Walking in my winter underwear

- - - - -

In the meadow
we can build a snowman
And 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'
Though your nose gets a chillin'
We'll frolic and play
the Minnesota way
Walkin' in a winter wonderland

* * * * *

LET IT SNOW 1945

The snowman in the yard is frozen hard
He's a sorry sight to see
If he had a brain, he'd complain
He'd be wishing he were me

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!

Oh it doesn't show
signs of stopping
And I've brought
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'll hate

going out in the storm
But if you really hold me tight
All the way home I'll be warm

The fire is slowly dying
And my dear
We're still goodbye-ing
But as long as you love me so
Let it snow! Let it snow!
Let it snow!

* * * * *

JINGLE BELLS 1857

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 ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight!

Jingle bells jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh! what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh
Jingle bells jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh! what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh

2. 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
He got into a drifted bank
And then we got upsot

3. 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 as there I sprawling lie
But quickly drove away

Jingle bells jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh! what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh
Jingle bells jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh! what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh

4. 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 as his speed
Hitch him to an open sleigh
And crack! you'll take the lead

Jingle bells jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh! what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh
Jingle bells jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh! what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh

* * * * *

SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

1934

You better watch out
You better not cry
You better not pout
I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is comin' to town

He's making a list
And checking it twice
Gonna find out who's naughty or nice
Santa Claus is comin' 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 comin' to town

- - - - -

***(introduced on the
Eddie Cantor Radio Show
November 1934 with
this extra verse)***

The season is near
The happiness time
Gotta bring cheer
with every last dime
Santa Claus is comin' to town

We've gotta dig deep
and cover the list
Gotta make sure nobody is missed
Santa Claus is comin' to town

Let's keep the home fires burning
Let's give without a pause
Let's prove to those less fortunate
that there is a Santa Claus

The joy will be yours

A wonderful day
Knockin' on doors
and shouting Hooray!
Santa Claus is comin' to town

* * * * *

Jen Maren!

WHITE CHRISTMAS 1942

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

- - - - -

French: NOËL BLANC

Oh ! quand j'entends chanter Noël
J'aime revoir mes joies d'enfant
Le sapin scintillant, la neige d'argent
Noël, mon beau rêve blanc

Oh ! quand j'entends sonner au ciel
L'heure où le bon vieillard descend
Je revois tes yeux clairs, Maman
Et je songe à d'autres Noël's blancs

* * * * *

Spanish: FELIZ NAVIDAD 1970

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad, próspero año
y felicidad
(repeat)

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

* * * * *

French:
LES ANGES DANS NOS CAMPAGNES

Les anges dans nos campagnes
Ont entonné l'hymne des cieux
Et l'écho de nos montagnes
Redit ce chant mélodieux:

Gloria in excelsis Deo!
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

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 your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song?

Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Gloria, in excelsis Deo

* * * * *

Norwegian: JEG ER SÅ GLAD 1859

Jeg er så glad hver julekveld
for da ble Jesus født
da lyste stjernen som en sol
og engler sang så søtt

Det lille barn i Betlehem
han var en konge stor
som kom fra himlens høye slott
ned til vår arme jord

I am so glad each Christmas Eve
The night of Jesus' birth!
Then like the sun the star shone forth
and angels sang on earth

The little child in Bethlehem
He was a king indeed!
For he came down from heaven above
to help a world in need

* * * * *

Swedish: NU ÄR DET JUL IGEN

Nu är det jul igen
Och nu är det jul igen
Och julen varar väl till påska
(repeat)

Men det var inte sant!
Och det var inte sant!
För däremellan kommer fasta
(repeat)

- - - - -

It's Christmastime again
It's Christmastime again
It's party time right up 'til Easter!
(repeat)

No it ain't because
No it ain't because
Ya got yer Lent that come between there
(repeat)

* * * * *

Dane Stauffer!

BLUE CHRISTMAS 1948

I'll have a blue Christmas
without you

I'll be so blue thinking
about you

Decorations of red
on a green Christmas tree
Won't mean a thing, dear
If you're not here with me

I'll have a blue Christmas
That's certain
And when that blue heartache
starts hurtin'

You'll be doin' all right
With your Christmas of white
But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas

(Elvis gets up close and personal...)

And when those blue
snowflakes start falling
That's when those blue
memories start calling

You'll be doin' all right
With your Christmas of white
But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas

* * * * *

RIP Roberta Flack
d. Feb 24, age 88
KILLING ME SOFTLY 1973

I heard he sang a good song
I heard he had a style
And so I came to see him
To listen for a while
And there he was this young boy
A stranger to my eyes

Strumming my pain with his fingers
Singing my life with his words
Killing me softly with his song
Killing me softly
with his song
Telling my whole life
with his words
Killing me softly
with his song

* * * * *

RIP Jesse Colin Young
d. March 16, age 83
GET TOGETHER 1967

If you hear the song I sing
You will understand
You hold the key to love and fear
there in your trembling hand
Just one key unlocks them both
It's there at your command

Come on, people now
Smile on each other
Everybody get together
Try to love one another right now
Right now, right now

* * * * *

RIP Brian Wilson
d. June 11, age 82
IN MY ROOM 1963

There's a world where I can go and
tell my secrets to
In my room, in my room

In this world I lock out
all my worries and my fears
In my room, in my room

Do my dreaming and my scheming
Lie awake and pray
Do my crying and my sighing
Laugh at yesterday

Now it's dark and I'm alone
but I won't be afraid
In my room, in my room
(in my room, in my room)

* * * * *

RIP Sly Stone
d. June 9, age 82
EVERYDAY PEOPLE 1968

Sometimes I'm right
and I can be wrong
My own beliefs
are in my song
The butcher, the banker
the drummer and then
Makes no difference
what group I'm in

I am everyday people!

There is a blue one who
can't accept the green one
For living with a fat one
trying to be a skinny one

Different strokes
for different folks
And so on and so on
and scooby dooby doo-by

Ooh, sha sha
We got to live together!

* * * * *

RIP Diane Keaton
d. Oct. 11, age 79
SEEMS LIKE OLD TIMES 1945

Seems like old times
Having you to walk with
Seems like old times
Having you to talk with
And it's still a thrill
Just to have my arms around you
Still the thrill
it was the day I found you

Seems like old times
Dinner dates and flowers
Just like old times
Stayin' up all hours
Making dreams come true
Doing things we used to do
Seems like old times
Being here with you

I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

1943

I'll be home for Christmas
You can count on me
Please have snow and mistletoe
And presents on the tree

Christmas Eve will find me
Where the love light beams
I'll be home for Christmas
If only in my dreams

* * * * *

German: O CHRISTMAS TREE

O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum

Wie treu sind deine Blätter!

O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum

Wie treu sind deine Blätter!

Du grünst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit

Nein, auch im Winter, wenn es schneit

O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum

Wie treu sind deine Blätter!

- - - - -

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree

How lovely are your branches

(repeat)

Not only green in summer's heat

But in the winter's snow and sleet

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree

How lovely are your branches

- - - - -

O lutefisk, O lutefisk

How lovely your aroma

O lutefisk, O lutefisk

You put me in a coma

You smell so strong, you look like glue
You taste just like an overshoe
But lutefisk, on Christmas Day
I think I'll eat you anyway

* * * * *

STILL, STILL, STILL

Still, still, still,
weil's Kindlein schlafen will!
Die Engel tun schön jubilieren
Bei dem Krippelein musizieren
Still, still, still
Weil's Kindlein schlafen will

- - - - -

Still, still, still
One can hear the falling snow
For all is hushed
The world is sleeping
Holy Star its vigil keeping
Still, still, still
One can hear the falling snow

Dream, dream, dream
Of the joyous day to come
While guardian angels without number
Watch you as you sweetly slumber
Dream, dream, dream
Of the joyous day to come

* * * * *

GREEN (Peter Mayer)

2005

When winter's gray is on the sky
Rust upon the leaves that lie
Red on the last few berries clinging
Brown on the branch
where the bitter wind's singing
Even when white obscures the scene
Still, in winter, there is green

2. Waving defiant pine tree boughs
Cedar needles, stubborn and proud
Hiding inside the seeds of summer
And deep in the root
where it sleeps undercover
Patiently waiting there unseen
In the winter, there is green

3. Death may raise its voice today
O but life will have its say
Speaking in lovers and in children
In poets' pens and
philosophers' visions
Life is a planet's daring dream

Earth's devotion, spoken in green

4. So keep it in your winter store
Hang its garland 'round the door
Grant to your heart its hopeful promise
Fashion a wreath
for its blessing upon us
Winter brings browns and grays indeed
But when it comes, remember green

*
* *
* * *
* * * *
* * * * *
||

