



Holiday
Songs
& Recipes

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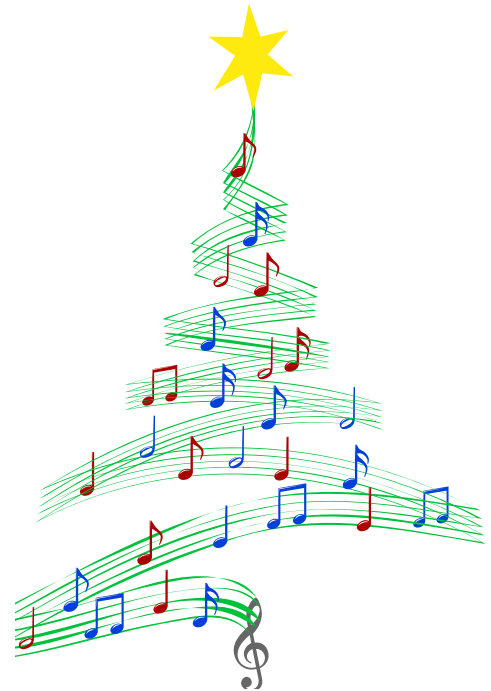
Index

Songs

Angels We Have Heard On High	3
Away In A Manger	4
Do You Hear What I Hear	4
Frosty The Snowman	5
Deck The Halls	6
Go Tell It On The Mountain	7
God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen	8
Angels From the Realm of Glory	9
Hark The Herald Angels Sing	10
Here Comes Santa Claus	11
It Came Upon A Midnight Clear	12
Jingle Bells	13
Jolly Old Saint Nicholas	14
Joy To The World	15
Good Christian Men Rejoice	15
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!	16
O Christmas Tree	17
O Come, O Come, Emmanuel	18
O Holy Night	19
O Little Town Of Bethlehem	20
Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer	21
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town	22
Silent Night	23
Silver Bells	24
Sleigh Ride	25
The First Noel	26
We Three Kings	27
Winter Wonderland	28
O Come All Ye Faithful	29
Twelve Days Of Christmas	30
Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas	31
We Wish You A Merry Christmas	32

Recipes

Easy Holiday Punch	3
Hot Mulled Cider	6
Real Hot Chocolate	7
Hugs Pretzel Treats	10
Mini Cheese Ball Bites	11
DIY Peppermint Mocha	14
Cinnamon Roll Muffins	16
Cranberry Relish	18
Traditional Wassail	20
Quick Brandy Eggnog	21
Beef Roast With Dark Run Sauce	22
Crustless Libbys® Pumpkin Pie	24
Pennsylvania Dutch Sand Tarts	26
Cinnamon Christmas Tree Ornaments	28
Latkes (potato pancakes)	29



Angels We Have Heard On High

Angels we have on heard high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains.
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains.
Gloria in excelsis Deo (repeat)

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song?
Gloria in excelsis Deo (repeat)

Come to Bethlehem and see
Christ whose birth the angels sing
Come adore on bended knee Christ the Lord the newborn King
Gloria in excelsis Deo (repeat)

See him in a manger laid
Whom the choirs of angels praise
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid
While our hearts in love we raise
Gloria in excelsis Deo (repeat)



Easy Holiday Punch

2 cups orange juice, chilled
2 cups cranberry juice, chilled
1 cup pineapple juice, chilled
1 cup ginger ale, chilled
frozen cranberries
frozen orange slices
frozen pineapple chunks.

Yield: 12 (1/2 cup) servings



Pour first 4 ingredients together in punch bowl and stir. Add frozen fruit to punch and serve.

Away in a Manger

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 on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.
I love you, Lord Jesus; look down from the sky,
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask you to stay
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in your tender care,
And fit us for heaven, to live with you there.



Do You Hear What I Hear?

Said the night wind to the little lamb
Do you see what I see
Way up in the sky little lamb
Do you see what I see
A star, a star
Dancing in the night
With a tail as big as a kite
With a tail as big as a kite

Said the little lamb to the Shepard boy Do
you hear what I hear
Ringing through the sky Shepard boy Do
you hear what I hear
A song, a song
High above the trees
With a voice as big as the sea
With a voice as big as the sea

Said the Shepard boy to the mighty king
Do you know what I know
In your palace wall mighty king
Do you know what I know
A child, a child
Shivers in the cold
Let us bring him silver and gold
Let us bring him silver and gold

Said the king to the people everywhere
Listen to what I say
Pray for peace people everywhere Listen
to what I say
The child, the child
Sleeping in the night
He will bring us goodness and light
He will bring us goodness and light
He will bring us goodness and light



Frosty The Snowman

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

Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Look at Frosty go
Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Over the hills of snow

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!"

Oh, Frosty the snowman
Had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye, saying
"Don't you cry,
I'll be back again someday."

Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Look at Frosty go
Thumpety thump thump
Thumpety thump thump
Over the hills of snow!

Deck The Halls

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.
Toll 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 Christmas treasure,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Fast away the old year passes,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Sing we joyous, all together,
Fa la la la la, la la la la.
Heedless of the wind and weather,
Fa la la la la, la la la la

Hot Mulled Apple Cider

Serves 16

- 1 gallon apple cider
- 1 orange, unpeeled, cut into slices
- 1/4 cup whole cloves
- 4 sticks cinnamon
- 1/4 cup honey, preferably cranberry honey



Combine the cider, orange slices, cloves, cinnamon, and honey in a large pot over medium heat. If you are picky about things floating in your cider, make a little bundle out of cheesecloth and place the cinnamon and cloves inside before adding to the cider.

Bring to a boil, and then reduce to a simmer over low heat for an hour or so to spread these lovely winter aromas around your home.

Go Tell it on the Mountain

Go tell it on the mountain over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born

While shepherds kept their watching o'er silent flocks by night
Behold throughout the heavens there shown a holy light

Go tell it on the mountain over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born

The shepherds feared and trembled when low above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus that hailed our Saviour's birth

Go tell it on the mountain over the hills and everywhere
Go tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born

Real Hot Chocolate

Serves 1 to 2

1 1/2 ounces semisweet chocolate, broken into pieces
1 1/4 cups milk
Chocolate curls to decorate

Place the chocolate in a large, heatproof pitcher.
Place the milk in a heavy-bottom saucepan and bring to a boil.

Pour about one-quarter of the milk onto the chocolate and leave until the chocolate has softened.

Whisk the milk and chocolate mixture until smooth.

Return the remaining milk to the heat and return to a boil, then pour onto the chocolate, whisking constantly.

Pour into warmed mugs or cups and top with the chocolate curls.
Serve immediately.



God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

God rest ye merry gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ our Saviour
Was born upon this day,
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray:
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our heavenly Father
A blessed angel came,
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same,
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name:
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

The shepherds at those tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a-feeding
In tempest, storm and wind,
And went to Bethlehem
straightway,
This blessed Babe to find:
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

But when to Bethlehem they came,
Whereat this Infant lay,
They found Him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay;
His mother Mary kneeling,
Unto the Lord did pray:
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Now to the Lord sing praises,
All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood
Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas
All other doth deface
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.



Angels From The Realms Of Glory

Angels from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.

Come and worship, come and worship
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant light:

Come and worship, come and worsh
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star.

Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear;
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear.

Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.

Though an Infant now we view Him,
He shall fill His Father's throne,
Gather all the nations to Him;
Every knee shall then bow down:

Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ, the newborn King.



Hark The Herald Angels Sing

Hark the herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled"
Joyful, all ye nations rise

Join the triumph of the skies
With the angelic host proclaim:
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"

Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ by highest heav'n adored
Christ the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come
Offspring of a Virgin's womb

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail the incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel

Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings
Ris'n with healing in His wings

Mild He lays His glory by
Born that man no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth

Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Hugs Pretzel Treats

Snyder's of Hanover® Snaps (waffle-shaped) pretzels
Hershey's® Hugs Candy Kisses or regular Hershey's® Kisses
Red and green M&Ms

Preheat oven to 200°

1. Line baking sheet with parchment paper.
2. Spread pretzels out on sheet.
3. Top each pretzel with a Hug.
4. Place in 200° oven for 4 approximately minutes.
5. Remove from oven and add an M&M to the top of each Hug while it's soft but not completely melted.
6. Chill in refrigerator

Here Comes Santa Claus

Here comes Santa Claus,
Here comes Santa Claus,
Right down Santa Claus lane
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer
Pullin' on the reins
Bells are ringin', children singin'
All is merry and bright
Hang your stockings
And say your prayers
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight!

Here comes Santa Claus,
Here comes Santa Claus,
Right down Santa Claus lane
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!

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

Here comes Santa Claus,
Here comes Santa Claus,
Right down Santa Claus lane
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 lets give thanks to the lord above 'Cause
Santa Claus comes tonight!

Mini Cheese Ball Bites

Makes 12

- | | |
|---|-----------------------------------|
| 8 ounces light cream cheese, softened | Pinch kosher salt |
| 1 cup shredded sharp cheddar cheese | Pinch freshly ground black pepper |
| 3 tablespoons drained, chopped pimentos | 1/2 cup crushed pecans |
| 1/2 teaspoon garlic powder | 1/4 cup chopped chives |
| 1 teaspoon paprika | 12 pretzel sticks |

In a large bowl, stir together the cream cheese, cheddar, pimentos, garlic powder, paprika, salt, and pepper until well combined. Cover and refrigerate for at least 30 minutes.

Place the crushed pecans and chives in a small bowl. Set aside.

Roll the cheese mixture into twelve 1-inch balls. Evenly coat each ball with the pecan-chive mixture. Press a pretzel stick into the top of each cheese ball just before serving. Serve at room temperature or chilled.





It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains,
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world hath suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love song which they bring:
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.

Jingle Bells



Dashing through the snow
In a one horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on bob tails ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to laugh and sing
A sleighing song tonight

Oh, 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

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 got into a drifted bank
And then we got upset

Oh, 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 yeah
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

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Jolly old St. Nicholas, lean your ear this way!
Don't you tell a single soul what I'm going to say.
Christmas Eve is coming soon!
Now, you dear old man.
Whisper what you'll bring to me;
Tell me if you can.

When the clock is striking twelve.
When I'm fast asleep,
Down the chimney broad and black,
with your pack you'll creep.
All the stockings you will see hanging in a row;
Mine will be the shortest ones - you'll be sure to know.

Johnny wants a pair of skates,
Susy wants a dolly,
Nelly wants a story book - she thinks dolls a folly.
As for me, my little brain never was the wisest.
Choose for me, old Santa Claus, what you think is nicest.

DIY Peppermint Mocha

Makes one 12-ounce beverage

- 1 fluid ounce coffee or 1 shot of espresso.
- 1/2 cup milk (or dairy alternative)
- 2 tablespoons peppermint-flavored syrup
- 3 tablespoons mocha sauce
- Whipped Cream
- Dark chocolate or shaving



1. On a stove top, heat milk on medium setting. Whisk the milk to make foam about 30 seconds. Set aside. (Or, use an electric milk frother at home if you have one.)
 2. Pour two tablespoons chocolate sauce and two tablespoons peppermint syrup into bottom of 12-ounce or larger coffee mug.
 3. Add one shot of brewed espresso. (Don't have an espresso machine? Make concentrated coffee by using less water in an alternative brewing method.)
 4. Fill mug with steamed milk.
 5. Top with whipped cream and garnish with chocolate shavings.
- Preparation time: 10 minutes

Joy To The World

Joy to the World, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And Heaven and nature sing,
And Heaven and nature sing,
And Heaven, and Heaven
and nature sing.

Joy to the World, the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods,
rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as, the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders, of His love.

Good Christian Men Rejoice

Good Christian men rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Give ye heed to what we say: News! News!
Jesus Christ was born to-day:
Ox and ass before Him bow,
And He is in the manger now.
Christ is born today!
Christ is born today.

Good Christian men, rejoice,
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss: Joy! Joy!
Jesus Christ was born for this!
He hath opened Heaven's door,
And man is blessed forevermore.
Christ was born for this!
Christ was born for this!

Good Christian men rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave:
Peace! Peace!
Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one, and calls you all,
To gain His everlasting hall:
Christ was born to save!
Christ was born to save!

Christ was born to save!
Christ was born to save!

Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

Oh the weather outside is frightful
But the fire is so delightful
And since we've got no place to go
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

Man, 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'll really grab 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!

Cinnamon Roll Muffins

Yield: 12 muffins

6 eggs	2 teaspoons cinnamon
½ cup milk	½ cup sugar
½ cup heavy cream	2 packs cinnamon rolls, like Pillsbury®
2 teaspoons vanilla extract	

In a medium bowl, mix eggs, milk, cream, vanilla extract, cinnamon, and sugar. Whisk together.

Cut each cinnamon roll into eight pieces, and stuff inside a greased muffin tin. Pour batter in each tin about $\frac{3}{4}$ of the way. If you pour too much, the tin will overflow in the oven.

Cover the tin and refrigerate for at least 2 hours, letting the cinnamon roll absorb the mixture.

Bake at 350°F (175°C) for 35 minutes.

Remove the muffin from the tin, top with icing and serve warm.

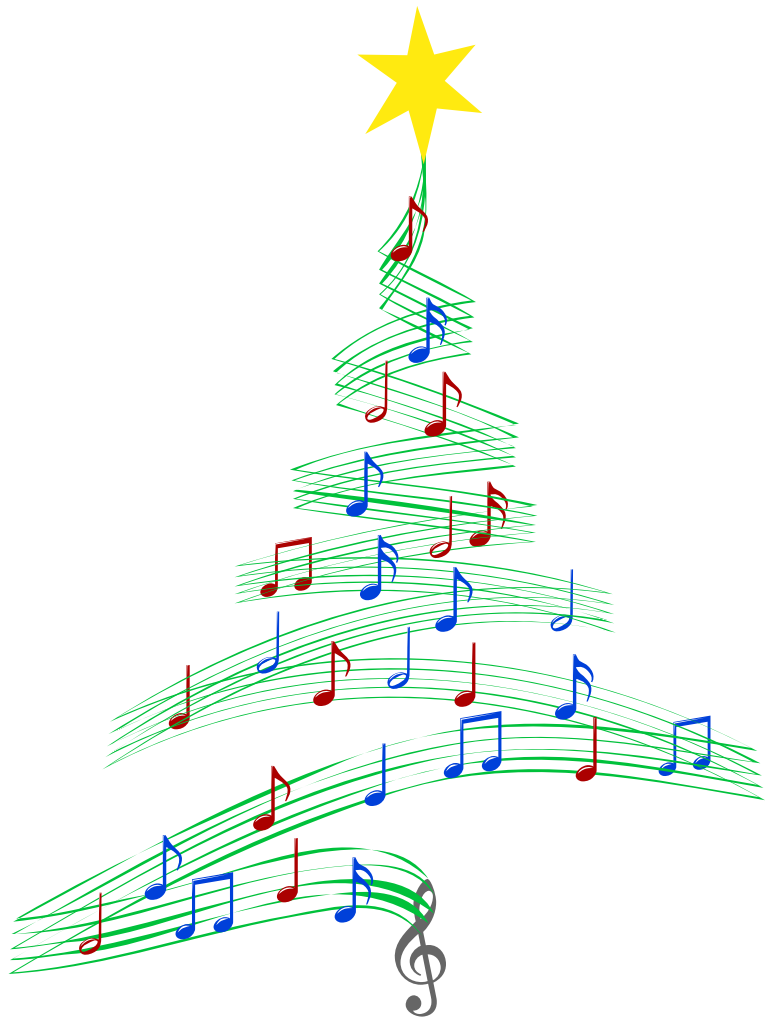
O Christmas Tree

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
O Evergreen, unchanging.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
O Evergreen, unchanging.
Your boughs, so green in summertime,
Do brave the snow of wintertime.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
O Evergreen, unchanging.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
You set my heart a-singing.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
You set my heart a-singing.
Like little stars, your candles bright,
Send to the world a wondrous light,
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
You set my heart a-singing.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
You come from God, eternal.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
You come from God, eternal.
A symbol of the Lord of Love
Whom God to man sent from above.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
You come from God, eternal.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
You speak of God, unchanging.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
You speak of God, unchanging.
You tell us all to faithful be,
And trust in God eternally.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
You speak of God, unchanging.



O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Dayspring, from on high,
And cheer us by Thy drawing nigh;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Key of David, come
And open wide our heav'nly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Adonai, Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law
In cloud and majesty and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Cranberry Relish

12-16 oz. bag of cranberries	3 oz. box of orange jello
1 large orange peeled	3 oz. box of Lime jello
1 large apple, cored and unpeeled	1 1/2 C. granulated sugar
1 15 oz can crushed pineapple, drained	3 C. boiling water

In food processor, chop cranberries into small pieces. Cut the orange and apple into large chunks and also chop into small pieces in food processor.
Mix the first 4 ingredients together in large bowl. Don't forget to drain the pineapple first.

In separate bowl add jello and sugar, then add boiling water; stirring to dissolve. Once dissolved, slowly pour jello mixture over fruit and stir until well combined.

Refrigerate overnight or until jello is set.



O Holy Night

O Holy Night!

The stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining.
Till He appeared and the Spirit felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
Fall on your knees! Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine, the night when Christ was born;
O night, divine, O night, holy night!

Truly He taught us to love one another,
His law is love and His gospel is peace.
Chains he shall break, for the slave is our brother.
And in his name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
With all our hearts we praise His holy name.
Christ is the Lord! Then ever, ever praise we,
His power and glory ever more proclaim!



O Little Town Of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,
The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light.
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God, the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous Gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sins and enter in,
Be born to us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell:
Oh, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

Traditional Wassail

Serves 8 to 12

5 or 6 large baking apples, peeled and cored (such as McIntosh or Stayman Winesap)

1 cup sugar

2 quarts beer or ale

2 cinnamon sticks, broken in half, or 2 teaspoons ground cinnamon

1 teaspoon ground ginger

Zest of 1 lemon

1 1/2 cups sherry or sweet red wine

Directions:

1 - Preheat oven to 400 degrees Fahrenheit. Cut the apples into thick slices and arrange in layers in a covered casserole dish, sprinkling a few teaspoons of sugar over each layer.

Cover and bake for 30 minutes. (The apples will get puffy and soft.)

2 - While the apples bake, combine the beer, spices, lemon zest, and remaining sugar in a large saucepan. Heat slowly, bringing just to a simmer. (Don't let the mixture boil.) When it is hot, add the sherry and keep heating until the mixture reaches a simmer again, still not boiling. Place the hot baked apples in a punch bowl and pour the hot wassail over them.

Serve hot.

Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer

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 names
They never let poor Rudolph
Join 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 how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee
"Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer,
You'll go down in history"
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 names
They never let poor Rudolph
Join 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 how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee
"Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer,
You'll go down in history"

Quick Brandy Eggnog

1 cocktail	1/2 ounce simple syrup
1 ounce brandy	1 egg yolk
1 1/4 ounces milk	Grated nutmeg or cinnamon for garnish

Directions:

1 - In a cocktail shaker, combine the brandy, milk, simple syrup, and egg yolk. Dry shake without ice.

2 - Fill shaker with ice, then shake vigorously for about 30 seconds to ensure the egg is well mixed. Strain into an old-fashioned or cocktail glass. Add a dash of grated nutmeg or cinnamon as a garnish.

Note: Only use a fresh egg. Test the egg's freshness by placing it in a glass of water. If the egg floats, discard it, as this indicates the egg is too old. Only use eggs that rest on the bottom of the glass. This will ensure the most flavorful drink and helps to reduce the risk of salmonella.

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

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

With little tin horns
and little toy drums
Rooty toot toots
and rummy tum tums
Santa Claus is coming to town

He's making a list,
Checking it twice;
Gonna find out who's naughty or 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 bad or good
So be good for goodness sake

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

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

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

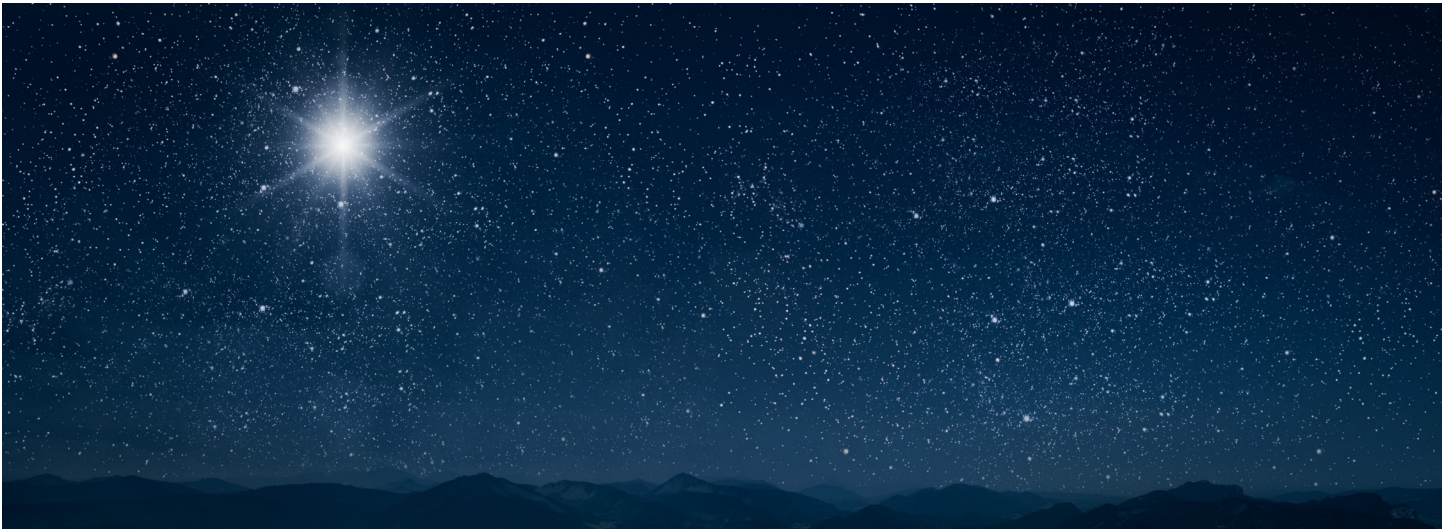
Beef Roast With Dark Rum Sauce

(Serves 6)

1 teaspoon ground allspice	1 cup dark rum, divided
1/2 teaspoon salt	1/2 cup beef broth
1/2 teaspoon black pepper	2 cloves garlic, minced
1/4 teaspoon ground cloves	2 whole bay leaves, broken in half
roast (about 3 pounds)	1 beef rump
2 tablespoons extra-virgin olive oil	1/4 cup lime juice
	1/2 cup packed dark brown sugar

Directions:

- 1 - In a small bowl, combine allspice, salt, pepper, and cloves. Rub spices onto all sides of roast.
- 2 - Heat oil in skillet over medium heat until hot. Sear beef on all sides, turning as it browns. Transfer to a slow cooker. Add 1/2 cup rum, broth, garlic, and bay leaves. Cover; cook on low 1 hour.
- 3 - In a small bowl, combine remaining 1/2 cup rum, brown sugar, and lime juice, stirring well. Pour over roast. Continue cooking on low 4 to 6 hours, or until beef is fork-tender. Baste beef occasionally with sauce.
- 4 - Remove and slice roast. Spoon sauce over beef to serve.



Silent Night

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 Saviour is born
Christ, the Saviour 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

Silver Bells

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks.
Dressed in holiday style
In the air there's a feeling
of Christmas
Children laughing
People passing
Meeting smile after smile
and on every street corner
you'll hear

Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing
Soon it will be Christmas day
Strings of street lights

Even stop lights
Blink a bright red and green
As the shoppers rush
home with their treasures

Hear the snow crunch
See the kids bunch
This is Santa's big scene
And above all this bustle
You'll hear

Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing
Soon it will be Christmas day

Crustless Libby's® Famous Pumpkin Pie

Makes 8 servings

3/4 cup granulated sugar
1 teaspoon ground cinnamon
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon ground ginger
1/4 teaspoon ground cloves

2 large eggs
1 can (15 ounces) Libby's® 100% Pure Pumpkin
1 can (12 fluid ounces) Evaporated Milk
Nonstick cooking spray
Whipped cream (optional)

1. Preheat oven as directed below. Glass baking dishes without crust require a cooler oven, and in most cases, a longer baking time.
2. Spray baking dish with nonstick cooking spray or lightly grease bottom of baking pan or baking dish.
3. Mix sugar, cinnamon, salt, ginger and cloves in a small bowl. Beat eggs in a large bowl. Stir in pumpkin and sugar-spice mixture. Gradually stir in evaporated milk.
4. Bake as directed below or until a knife inserted near center comes out clean.
5. Cool on wire rack for 2 hours. Serve immediately or refrigerate.

Cooking times

9-inch-round glass pie dish: 325 F; bake for 55 to 60 minutes
10-inch-round glass pie dish: 325 F; bake for 45 to 50 minutes
8-inch-round cake pan: 350 F; bake for 45 to 50 minutes
9-inch-round cake pan: 350 F; bake for 35 to 40 minutes



Sleigh Ride



Just hear those sleigh bells jingle-ing
Ring ting tingle-ing 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-yap giddy-yap giddy-yap
let's go
Let's look at the snow
We're riding in a wonderland of snow

Giddy-yap giddy-yap giddy-yap
it's grand Just holding your hand
We're gliding along with the song
Of a wintry fairy land

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
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!

There's a happy feeling nothing
in the world can buy
When they pass around the coffee
and the pumpkin pie

It'll nearly be like a picture
print by Currier and Ives
These wonderful things are the things
We remember all through our lives

The First Noel

The first Noel the angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as
they lay;
In fields where they lay, keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep:

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star,
Shining in the east, beyond them far:
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

And by the light of that same star,
Three Wise Men came from country far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wheresoever it went

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

This star drew nigh to the north-west;
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

Then entered in those Wise Men three,
Fell reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in his presence,
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with his blood mankind hath bought.

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

Pennsylvania Dutch Sand Tarts

3 3/4 C. confectioner sugar
4 eggs
4 Cups all-purpose flour
1 Cup real butter, softened
1 egg for egg wash



Mix sugar and butter until creamy and light. Slowly add eggs & flour to egg mixture. Wrap dough in plastic wrap and chill for 1 hour (makes it easier to roll). On a floured surface, roll out a softball-size piece of dough with a rolling pin until very thin. Try to roll it no thicker than 1/8". Then cut into shapes with cookie cutters. Place on an ungreased cookie sheet. Brush lightly with egg wash and decorate with colored sugar sprinkles or with cinnamon and sugar mixture. Bake in 350 oven until light golden color (about 6-8 minutes). Careful not to burn.

We Three Kings

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

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 reign

O Star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to Thy perfect light
Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Prayer and praising, all men raising
Worship Him, God most high

O Star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to Thy perfect light

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes of life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb

O Star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to Thy perfect light

Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice
Alleluia, Alleluia
Earth to heav'n replies

O Star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to Thy perfect light



Winter Wonderland

Sleigh bells ring, are you listening,
In the lane, snow is glistening
A beautiful sight,
We're happy tonight,
Walking 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,
Walking in a winter wonderland.

In the meadow we can build a snowman,
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown
He'll say: Are you married?
We'll say: No man,
But you can do the job
When you're in town.

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

In the meadow we can build a snowman,
Then 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 thrilling,
Though your nose gets a chilling
We'll frolic and play, the Eskimo way,
Walking in a winter wonderland.
We'll frolic and play, the Eskimo way,
Walking in a winter wonderland.

Cinnamon Christmas Ornaments

3/4 cup applesauce
2 bottles (2.37 oz. each) McCormick® Ground Cinnamon
Cookie cutters
Drinking straw
Colorful ribbon

INSTRUCTIONS

1. Preheat oven to 200°F. Mix applesauce and cinnamon in small bowl until a smooth ball of dough is formed. (You may need use your hands to incorporate all of the cinnamon.) Using about 1/4 of the dough at a time, roll dough to 1/4-inch to 1/3-inch thickness between two sheets of plastic wrap. Peel off top sheet of plastic wrap. Cut dough into desired shapes with 2- to 3-inch cookie cutters. Make a hole at top of ornament with drinking straw or skewer. Place ornaments on baking sheet.
2. Bake 2 1/2 hours. Cool ornaments on wire rack. (Or, to dry ornaments at room temperature, carefully place them on wire rack. Let stand 1 to 2 days or until thoroughly dry, turning occasionally.)
3. Insert ribbon through holes and tie to hang.



O Come, All Ye Faithful

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, (3x) Christ the Lord.

O Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above.
Glory to God in the highest.
O come, let us adore Him, (3x) Christ the Lord.

O Hail, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning.
Jesus, to thee be glory given.
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.
O come, let us adore Him, (3x) Christ the Lord.



Latkes (Potato Pancakes)

(Serves 12)

3 large potatoes, peeled and shredded
1 small onion, shredded
3 large eggs
1 teaspoon salt
2 tablespoons all-purpose flour, or as needed
1/2 cup vegetable oil

Directions:

1 - Place the potatoes and onion into a bowl, and stir in eggs, salt, and flour as needed to make the mixture hold together. With wet hands, scoop up about 1/3 cup of the mixture per patty, and form into flat round or oval shapes.
2 - Heat the vegetable oil in a large skillet over medium heat until it shimmers, and gently place the patties into the hot oil. Fry until the bottoms are golden brown and crisp, 5 to 8 minutes, then flip with a spatula and fry the other side until golden.
3 - Line a colander or strainer with two paper towels, and drain the cooked latkes in the colander. Serve hot.

The Twelve Days Of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
A Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the second day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
Two Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the third day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
Three French Hens
Two Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the fourth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
Four Calling Birds
Three French Hens
Two Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the fifth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
Five Golden Rings
Four Calling Birds
Three French Hens
Two Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the sixth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
Six Geese a Laying
Five Golden Rings
Four Calling Birds
Three French Hens
Two Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the seventh day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
Seven Swans a Swimming
Six Geese a Laying
Five Golden Rings
Four Calling Birds
Three French Hens
Two Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the eighth day of Christmas
my true love sent to me:
Eight Maids a Milking
Seven Swans a Swimming
Six Geese a Laying
Five Golden Rings
Four Calling Birds
Three French Hens
Two Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the ninth day of Christmas
my true love sent 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 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the tenth day of Christmas
my true love sent 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 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the eleventh day of
Christmas
my true love sent 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 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

On the twelfth day of Christmas
my true love sent 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 Turtle Doves
and a Partridge in a Pear Tree

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
From now on, our troubles will be out of sight.

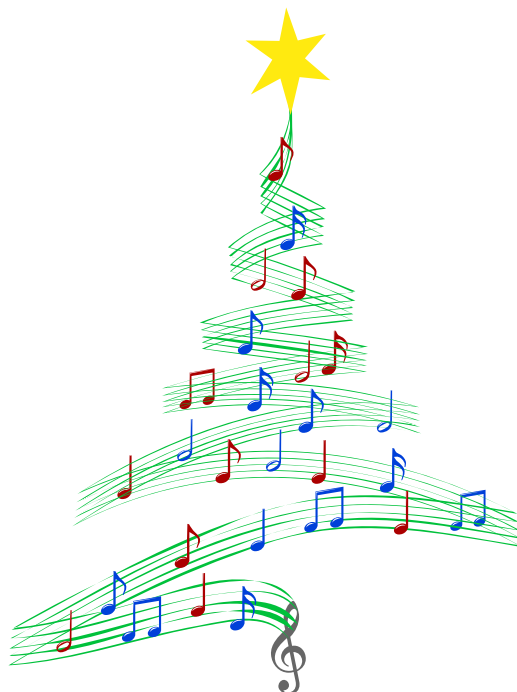
Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Make the yuletide gay
From now on, our troubles will be miles away.

Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more.

Through the years we all will be together
If the fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more.

Through the years we all will be together
If the fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.



We Wish You A Merry Christmas

We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year.

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
Good tidings for Christmas
and a Happy New Year!

Oh, bring us a figgy pudding,
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding,
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding
and a cup of good cheer.

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
Good tidings for Christmas
and a Happy New Year!

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.

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
Good tidings for Christmas
and a Happy New Year!

We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas,
We wish you a Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year.

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
Good tidings for Christmas
and a Happy New Year!





MERRY
Christmas

AND HAPPY NEW YEAR

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