

**Ann Reed & Dan Chouinard
Facebook Sing-Along**

7pm December 21 2020
live from somewhere warm

Watch at:

[Facebook.com/annreedmusic](https://www.facebook.com/annreedmusic)

Solstice / Great Conjunction: THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE

*** * * * ***

Dec 10 1893 Lew Brown (w)

Dec 1 1896 Ray Henderson (m)

THE BEST THINGS IN LIFE ARE FREE 1927

The moon belongs to everyone
The best things in life are free
The stars belong to everyone
They gleam there for you and me

The flowers in spring
The robins that sing
The moonbeams that shine
They're yours, they're mine

And love can come to everyone
The best things in life are free

* * * * *

Dec 3 1927 Andy Williams
IT'S THE MOST WONDERFUL TIME OF THE
YEAR 1963

It's the most wonderful time of the year
With the kids jingle belling
And everyone telling you "Be of good cheer"
It's the most wonderful time of the year

It's the hap-happiest season of all
With those holiday greetings
And gay happy meetings
When friends come to call
It's the hap- happiest season of all

There'll be parties for hosting
Marshmallows for toasting
And caroling out in the snow
There'll be scary ghost stories
And tales of the glories of
Christmases long, long ago

It's the most wonderful time of the year
There'll be much mistltoe-ing
And hearts will be glowing
When loved ones are near
It's the most wonderful time of the year

* * * * *

Dec 31 1905 Jule Styne (m)
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!

* * * * *

Dec 5 1901 Walt Disney
WHEN YOU WISH UPON A STAR 1939

When you wish upon a star
Makes no difference who you are
Anything your heart desires
Will come to you

If your heart is in your dream
No request is too extreme
When you wish upon a star
As dreamers do

Fate is kind
She brings to those who love
The sweet fulfillment of
Their secret longing

Like a bolt out of the blue
Fate steps in and sees you through
When you wish upon a star

Your dreams come true

* * * * *

Dec 6 1896 Ira Gershwin
SOMEONE TO WATCH OVER ME 1926

There's a saying old, says that love is blind
Still we're often told, "Seek and ye shall find"

So I'm going to seek a certain lad

I've had in mind

Looking everywhere, haven't found him yet

He's the big affair I cannot forget

Only man I ever think of with regret

I'd like to add his initial to my monogram

Tell me, where is the shepherd

for this lost lamb?

There's a somebody I'm longing to see

I hope that he turns out to be

Someone to watch over me

I'm a little lamb who's lost in the wood

I know I could always be good
To one who'll watch over me

Although he may not be the man some
Folks think of as handsome
To my heart he carries the key

Won't you tell him please to put on some speed
Follow my lead, oh, how I need
Someone to watch over me

* * * * *

Dec 10 1830 Emily Dickenson
BECAUSE I COULD NOT STOP FOR DEATH

Because I could not stop for Death –
 He kindly stopped for me –
The Carriage held but just Ourselves –
 And Immortality.

We slowly drove – He knew no haste
 And I had put away
My labor and my leisure too,
 For His Civility –

We passed the School, where Children strove
 At Recess – in the Ring –
We passed the Fields of Gazing Grain –
 We passed the Setting Sun –

 Or rather – He passed Us –
The Dews drew quivering and Chill –
 For only Gossamer, my Gown –

My Tippet – only Tulle –

We paused before a House that seemed
A Swelling of the Ground –
The Roof was scarcely visible –
The Cornice – in the Ground –

Since then – 'tis Centuries – and yet
Feels shorter than the Day
I first surmised the Horses' Heads
Were toward Eternity –

* * * * *

(and while we're at it...)
**STOPPING BY WOODS ON A SNOWY
EVENING**

Whose woods these are I think I know.
His house is in the village though;
He will not see me stopping here
To watch his woods fill up with snow.

My little horse must think it queer
To stop without a farmhouse near
Between the woods and frozen lake
The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his harness bells a shake
To ask if there is some mistake.
The only other sound's the sweep
Of easy wind and downy flake.

The woods are lovely, dark and deep,

But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep,
And miles to go before I sleep.

* * * * *

Dec 12 1915 Frank Sinatra

I'VE GOT MY LOVE TO KEEP ME WARM 1937

The snow is snowing

The wind is blowing

But I can weather the storm!

What do I care how much it may storm?

I've got my love to keep me warm

I can't remember a worse December

Just watch those icicles form!

What do I care if icicles form?

I've got my love to keep me warm

Off with my overcoat!

Off with my gloves!

I need no overcoat

I'm burning with love!

My heart's on fire

The flame grows higher

So I will weather the storm!
What do I care
how much it may storm?
I've got my love to keep me warm

* * * * *

Dec 13 1925 Dick Van Dyke
Dec 14 1914 Morey Amsterdam
DICK VAN DYKE SHOW THEME 1961

So you think that you've got trouble?

Well trouble's a bubble

So tell old Mister Trouble to get lost

Why not hold your head up high and

Stop cryin', start tryin'

And don't forget to keep your fingers crossed

When you find the joy of livin'

Is lovin' and givin'

You'll be there when the winning dice are tossed

A smile is just a frown that's turned upside down

So smile and that frown will defrost

And don't forget to keep your fingers crossed!

* * * * *

#1 Dec 1965 (The Byrds)

TURN! TURN! TURN!

To everything, turn! turn! turn!
There is a season, turn! turn! turn!
And a time for every purpose under heaven

A time to build up, a time to break down
A time to dance, a time to mourn
A time to cast away stones
A time to gather stones together

To everything, turn! turn! turn!
There is a season, turn! turn! turn!
And a time for every purpose under heaven

A time of war, a time of peace
A time of love, a time of hate
A time you may embrace
A time to refrain from embracing

To everything, turn! turn! turn!
There is a season, turn! turn! turn!
And a time for every purpose under heaven

(Toshi Seeger lyrics)

A time to dress, a time to eat
A time to sit and rest your feet
A time to teach, a time to learn
A time for all to take their turn

To everything, turn! turn! turn!
There is a season, turn! turn! turn!
And a time for every purpose under heaven

A time for dirt, a time for soap
A time for tears, a time for hope
A time for fall, a time for spring
A time to hear the robin sing

To everything, turn! turn! turn!
There is a season, turn! turn! turn!
And a time for every purpose under heaven

* * * * *

CAROLYN'S PARTY

Chorus:

Bring your lamps and lanterns here
On this last darkest day of the year
Let our hearts hearts be burning bright
Through the window I see you tonight

* * * * *

I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS 1943

I'm dreaming tonight of a place I love
Even more than I usually do
And although I know it's a long road back
I promise you:

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

* * * * *

STILL, STILL, STILL

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

* * * * *

Dec 13 2015: Paris Climate Accord
WHITE CHRISTMAS 1942

The sun is shining, the grass is green

The orange and palm trees sway

There's never been such a day

In Beverly Hills, L.A.

But it's December the twenty-fourth

And I'm longing to be up north

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

* * * * *

* * * * *