

4th Grade Winter Concert Lyrics:

WINTER WALK:

Winter sky.
Blowing the snow around me.
Falling down.
Far as the eye can see.
Evergreens
Bearing the weight of snowfall.
Beauty breaks
Here on this winter walk.
Ooh.

Lovely white
covers the rolling landscape.
Winter frost
covers each pane of glass.
I can hear
laughter as children play and
I feel joy
here on this winter walk.
Ooh.

Sunlight sparkling on each flake of snow.
Bright the day becomes, though it was
gray.
Feel the wonder of the world around us.
See the brilliance of a winter day.

Winter sky.
Blowing the snow around me.
Falling down.
Far as the eye can see.
Evergreens
Bearing the weight of snowfall.
Beauty breaks
Here on this winter walk.

Ooh. Ooh.

WHITE WINTER HYMNAL:

I was following the, I was following the
I was following the, I was following the
I was following the, I was following the
I was following the, I was following the

I was following the pack,
all swallowed in their coats.
With scarves of red tied 'round their
throats
To keep their little heads
from falling in the snow
And I turned 'round and there you go
And Michael you would fall
and turn the white snow red as
strawberries in the summertime.

Ooh

[Repeat Verse and "ooh" Twice More]

Donde Esta Santa Claus?

Mamacita, donde esta Santa Claus?
Donde esta Santa Claus?
And the toys that he will leave.
Mamacita, oh, where is Santa Claus?
I look for him because it's Christmas Eve.

I know that I should be so sleeping,
But maybe he's not far away,
Out of the window I'm peeping,
Hoping to see him in his sleigh.

I hope he won't forget to clack his castanet,
And to his reindeer, say,
"Oh Pancho, Oh! Vixen,
Oh! Pedro, Oh! Blitzen,"
Ole! Ole! Ole! cha cha cha.

Mamacita, donde esta Santa Claus?
Oh! Where is Santa Claus?
It's Christmas Eve.

I know that I should be so sleeping,
But maybe he's not far away,
Out of the window I'm peeping,
Hoping to see him in sleigh.

I hope he won't forget to crack his castanet,
And to his reindeer, say,
"Oh Pancho, Oh! Vixen,
Oh! Pedro, Oh! Blitzen,"
Ole! Ole! Ole! cha cha cha.

Mamacita, donde esta Santa Claus?
Oh! Where is Santa Claus?
It's Christmas Eve.

Oh! Where is Santa Claus?
It's Christmas Eve.

Alright, Mamacita. I'll go to sleep now.

Christmas in the Country

Man, I sure do love this time of year
Snow starts covering up the old
John Deere
Old school lights hanging off my roof
Front porch mistletoe kissing booth
Cup filled up with some feel-good
Christmas cheer
'Round here

We got snowflakes falling on an old true
lane
Red-bow wreaths on a window pane
Just sitting 'round a fire with the ones
who love me
Miles from a city and the crazy crowds
Where the pine trees grow and the world
slows down
Way out here, yeah, man I sure feel lucky
Doing Christmas in the country (Do-do,
do-do, do-do)
Doing Christmas in the country (Do-do,
do-do, do-do)

[Verse 2]

Upright piano in the living room
Sing 'Silent Night' just a little out of tune
Christmas Vacation on the TV screen
Wise man missing from the manger scene
Kids can't sleep 'cause Santa's coming
soon, yeah real soon

[Bridge]

We got a tree, goes up to the ceiling
Chop up the wood and go get the candles
Sled down the hill, we'll get the 4-wheeler
And take you back up to the top
You could be 10 miles away
And see my house from the road
Man, we got it all decked out
Lord, I can't wait to go home

COMBINED SONG: PERFECT WINTER DAY

It was a-snowin'.
The wind was blowin'
The snow was fallin'
All a-round me
I was a-slidin'
My feet were glidin'.
It was a perfect winter day!

What a perfect day to build a snowman
Build a snowman
Build a snowman
What a perfect day to build a snowman
A perfect winter day!

I don't particularly like the winter
I always get (sniff)
A head (sniff) cold (sniff)
I think it's cold and wet and messy and
sloppy.
Just a perfect winter (sniff)
If you like that sort of thing

I have a headache
My eyes itch
My nose is clogged
Oh, I feel crummy on
This perfect winter day
(Sniff, sneeze, cough freely)

3rd time through sing different part than
the 3rd grade.

I don't particularly like the winter
I always get (sniff)
A head (sniff) cold (sniff)
I think it's cold and wet and messy and
sloppy.
Just a perfect winter (sniff)
If you like that sort of thing

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Perfect Winter Day

Achoo!