



**English for you**



**60,000 ENGLISH QUOTES**

**DAIMON SPIDER**





## Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow  
In a one-horse open sleigh  
Through 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.

chorus: Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way,  
Oh what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh, O  
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 ran into a drifted bank  
And there we got upsot.

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 at me as  
I there sprawling laid  
But quickly drove away.

Now the ground is white,  
Go it while you're young,  
Take the girls along  
And sing this sleighing song.  
Just bet a bob-tailed bay,  
Two-forty as his speed,  
Hitch him to an open sleigh  
and crack! You'll take the lead.



HAPPY  HOLIDAYS

## 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!

Silent night! holy night!  
Shepherds quake at the sight;  
glories stream from heaven afar,  
heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,  
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.





## The First Noel

The first Noel the angel did say  
was to certain poor shepards in fields as they lay:  
in fields where they lay a-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 the country far;  
to seek for a King was their intent,  
and to follow the star wherever 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 kind 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 has bought.

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





## All I Want For Christmas



Everybody stops  
and stares at me  
These two teeth are  
gone as you can see  
I don't know just who  
to blame for this catastrophe!  
But my one wish on Christmas Eve  
is as plain as it can be!

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 be with 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 (thhhh)

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."



## Deck the Halls

Deck the halls with boughs of holly  
Fa la la la la la la la  
'Tis the season to be jolly,  
Fa la la la la la la la  
Don we now our gay apparel,  
Fa la la la la la la la  
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,



Fa la la la la la la la.

Fast away the old year passes,  
Fa la la la la la la la  
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,  
Fa la la la la la la la  
Sing we joyous all together,  
Fa la la la la la la la  
Heedless of the wind and weather,  
Fa la la la la la la la.



MERRY CHRISTMAS 🧑🏻‍🎅

Here Comes Santa Claus

Here comes Santa Claus!  
Here comes Santa Claus!  
Right down Santa Claus Lane!  
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer  
are 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.

Here comes Santa Claus!  
Here comes Santa Claus!  
Right down Santa Claus Lane!  
He's got a bag that is filled with toys  
for the boys and girls again.  
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle,  
What a beautiful sight.  
Jump in bed, cover up your head,  
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.



HAPPY  HOLIDAYS

Frosty The Snowman

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul  
With a corncob 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  
Thumpetty thump thump  
thumpety thump thump  
Look at Frosty go  
Thumpetty 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!"

For Frosty the snow man  
had to hurry on his way  
But he waved goodbye saying  
"Don't you cry  
I'll be back again some day"

Thumpetty thump thump  
thumpety thump thump

Look at Frosty go

Thumpetty thump thump  
thumpety thump thump

Over the hills of snow



Rudolph the Red Nose Reindeer

Rudolph the red nose reindeer,  
had a very shiney nose,



and if you ever saw it,  
you would even say it glowed.

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 come and guide my sleigh tonight?"

Then all the reindeer loved him,  
as they shouted out with glee:

"Rudolph the Red Nose Reindeer,  
you'll go down in history!"



HAPPY  HOLIDAYS

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

I heard the bells on Christmas day  
Their old familiar carols play

And mild and sweet the words repeat,  
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

I thought how as the day had come,  
The belfries of all Christendom  
Had roll'd along th' unbroken song  
Of peace on earth, good will to men.

And in despair I bow'd my head:  
"There is no peace on earth," I said,  
"For hate is strong, and mocks the song  
Of peace on earth, good will to men."

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:  
"God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;  
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail,  
With peace on earth, good will to men."

'Til ringing; singing on its way,  
The world revolved from night to day,  
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime,  
Of peace on earth, good will to men!





## Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Jolly old Saint 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 find  
Hanging in a row;  
Mine will be the shortest one,  
You'll be sure to know.

Johnny wants a pair of skates;  
Susy wants a dolly;

Nellie wants a story book;  
She thinks dolls are folly;  
As for me, my little brain  
Isn't very bright;  
Choose for me, old Santa Claus,  
What you think is right.



### All Through The Night

Sleep, my child, and peace attend thee  
All through the night  
Guardian angels God will send thee  
All through the night  
Soft the drowsy hours are creeping  
Hill and dale in slumber sleeping  
I my loving vigil keeping  
All through the night

While the moon her watch is keeping  
All through the night



While the weary world is sleeping  
All through the night  
O'er thy spirit gently stealing  
Visions of delight revealing  
Breathes a pure and holy feeling  
All through the night

Though I roam a minstrel lonely  
All through the night  
My true harp shall praise sing only  
All through the night  
Love's young dream, alas, is over  
Yet my strains of love shall hover  
Near the presence of my lover  
All through the night

Hark, a solemn bell is ringing  
Clear through the night  
Thou, my love, art heavenward winging  
Home through the night  
Earthly dust from off thee shaken  
Soul immortal shalt thou awaken  
With thy last dim journey taken  
Home through the night



**MERRY CHRISTMAS** 🧑🏻‍🎅

## O Christmas Tree

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree!  
How are thy leaves so verdant!  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
How are thy leaves so verdant!

Not only in the summertime,  
But even in winter is thy prime.  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
How are thy leaves so verdant!

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!



God Rest You Merry Gentlemen

God rest you merry, gentlemen,  
Let nothing you dismay,  
Remember Christ our Savior  
Was born on Christmas day,

To save us all from Satan's pow'r  
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 others doth deface:  
O tidings of comfort and joy,  
Comfort and joy,  
O tidings of comfort and joy.



MERRY CHRISTMAS 🎅

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 Yule-tide 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  
On the highest bough,  
And have yourself  
A merry little Christmas now.



## 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 forever, and love me, I pray.  
Bless all the dear children in your tender care,  
and take us to heaven, to live with you there.



## O Come, All Ye Faithful

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,

Oh come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;  
come and behold him, born the King of angels;  
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

God of God, light of light,  
lo, he abhors not the virgin's womb;  
very God, begotten not created:  
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

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, Christ the Lord.

See how the shepards summoned to his cradel,  
leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear;  
we too will thither hend our joyful footsteps;  
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

Yea, 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, Christ the Lord.







Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the herald angels sing,  
Glory to the newborn King,  
peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconcile.

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 heaven 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 to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

Hark! the herald angels sing,  
Glory to the newborn King.

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of peace!  
Hail the Sun of righteousness!



Light and life to all he brings,  
risen with healing in his wings.  
Mild he lays his glory by,  
born that man no more may die,  
born to raise the suns of earth,  
born to give them second birth.  
Hark! the herald angels sing,  
Glory to the newborn King.



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 shepherd boy,

do you hear what I hear  
Ringing through the sky, shepherd 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 shepherd boy to the mighty king,  
do you know what I know  
In your palace warm, 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





## It Came Upon The 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, good will 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.

But with the woes of sin and strife  
the world has suffered long;

beneath the angel strain have rolled  
two thousands 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.

For, lo! the days are hastening on,  
by prophet bards foretold,  
when with the ever-circling years,  
comes round the age of gold,  
when peace shall over all the earth  
its ancient splendours fling,  
and the whole world give back the song  
which now the angels sing.



## † Good King Wenceslas †

Good King Wenceslas looked out, On the Feast of Stephen,  
When the snow lay round about,  
Deep and crisp and even;  
Brightly shone the moon that night,  
though the frost was cruel  
When a poor man came in sight,  
Gathering winter fuel.

"Hither, page, and stand by me,  
If though know'st it, telling,  
Yonder peasant, who is he?  
Where and what his dwelling?"  
"Sire, he lives a good league hence,  
Underneath the mountain;  
Right against the forest fence,  
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

"Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,  
Bring me pine logs hither;  
Thou and I will see him dine,  
When we bear them thither."  
Page and monarch, forth they went,  
Forth they went together,  
Thro' the rude wind's wild lament  
And the bitter weather.



"Sire, the night is darker now,  
And the wind blows stronger;  
Fails my heart, I know not how,  
I can go no longer."

"Mark my footsteps, my good page;  
Tread thou in them boldly;  
Though shalt find the winter's rage  
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

In his master's steps he trod,  
Where the snow lay dinted;  
Heat was in the very sod  
Which the Saint had printed.  
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,  
Wealth or rank possessing,  
Ye who now will bless the poor,  
Shall yourself find blessing.



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