

Christmas Tales

ALEXANDER RYBAK





THE CHRISTMAS SONG

(M. TORMÉ / R. WELLS)

ARR: ALEXANDER RYBAK

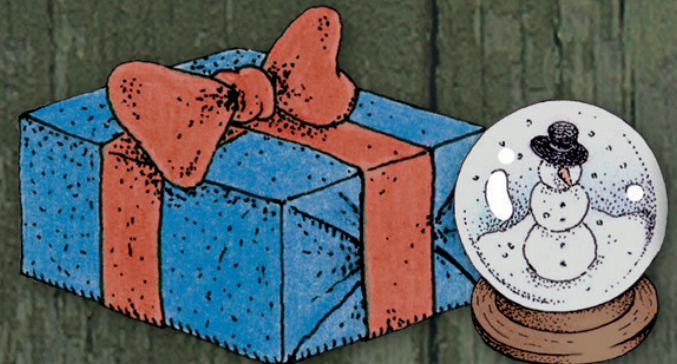
Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
Jack Frost nipping at your nose
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
And folks dressed up like Eskimos

Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe
Help to make the spirit bright
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
Will find it hard to sleep tonight

They know that Santa is on his way
He's bringing lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh
And every mother's child is gonna spy
To see if reindeers really know how to fly

And so I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to ninety-two
Although it's been said many times
Many ways, Merry Christmas to you

And so I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to ninety-two
Although it's been said many times
Many ways, Merry Christmas
Merry Christmas to you



WINTER WONDERLAND

(F. BERNARD / R. B. SMITH)

ARR. ALEXANDER RYBAK

Sleigh bells ring, are you listening
In the lane, snow is glistening
A beautiful sight,
We're happy tonight
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

Sleigh bells ring, sleigh bells ring,
sleigh bells ring

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,
And 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

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

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's a circus clown
We'll have lots of fun with mister snowman,
Until the other kids knock him down

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



LET IT SNOW

(S. CAHN / J. STYNE)
ARR: ALEXANDER RYBAK

The weather outside is frightful
But the fire is so delightful
And since we have no place to go,
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

It doesn't show signs of stopping
And I bought some corn for popping
The lights are turned way down low,
Let it snow, let it snow

When we finally kiss goodnight
How I 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 goodbying
But as long as you love me so,
Let it snow, let it snow

When we finally kiss goodnight
How I 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, were still goodbying
But as long as you love me so,
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS

(H. MARTIN / R. BLANE)
ARR: ALEXANDER RYBAK

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 time 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

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

TELL ME WHEN

(ALEXANDER RYBAK)
ARR: ALEXANDER RYBAK

Christmas day is near, and now it's snowing
All the kids are sleeping in their beds
Santa Claus is falling down the chimney
While Rudolf's feeling tired and overfed

But I can't get no sleep, cause I am thinking
I'm thinking of the girl I like the most
Tomorrow I'll be singing all those songs

Tell me when
I am losing my mind
Cause I am in love

Yesterday my dog was wearing jingles
But what's the point of that when I'm in love?
When I sleep I hear them, Christmas angels
My angel doesn't come from up above

She's at home, I hope that she is sleeping
And if I fall asleep, we'll meet in dreams
Christmas time is magic after all

Tell me when
I am losing my mind
Cause I am in love

Tonight I'm all alone, but still I'm happy
Cause soon, so very soon, tomorrow comes
But I can't wait to hold her in my arms

Tell me when
I am losing my mind
Cause I am in love

Merry Christmas
I am losing my mind
Cause I am in love

SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

(J. F. COOTS / H. GILLESPIE)
ARR: ALEXANDER RYBAK

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

He's making a list,
And checking it twice
He's gonna find out who's naughty and 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

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

You better watch out
You better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming
Soon we'll see him coming
Santa Claus is coming to town



BABY IT'S COLD OUTSIDE

(F. LOESSER)

ARR: ALEXANDER RYBAK

(I'll really can't stay) Baby it's cold outside
(I got to go away) But baby it's cold outside
(This evening has been) Been hoping you'd drop in
(So very nice) I'll hold your hands they're just like ice
(My mother will start to worry) Beautiful watch you're wearing
(My father will be pacing the floor) Listen to the fireplace roar
(So really I'd better scurry) Beautiful please don't hurry
(Well maybe just half a drink more) Put some music on while I pour
(The neighbors might think) Baby it's bad out there
(Say what's in this drink) No cabs to be had out there
(I wish I knew how) Your eyes are like starlight now
(To break this spell) I'll take your hat your hair looks swell
(I ought to say no no no Sir) Mind if I move a little closer
(At least I'm going to say that I tried) What's the sense of hurting my pride
(I really can't stay) Darling don't hold out Baby it's cold outside

(I simply must go) Baby it's cold outside
(The answer is no) Oh darling it's cold outside
(This welcome has been) I'm lucky that you dropped in
(So nice and warm) Look out the window at the storm
(My sister will be suspicious) Man your lips are delicious
(My brother will be there at the door) Waves upon a tropical shore
(My maiden aunt's mind is vicious) Gosh your lips are delicious
(But maybe just a cigarette more) Never such a blizzard before
(I got to go home) But baby you'd freeze out there
(Say lend me a comb) It's up to your knees out there
(You've really been grand) I thrill when you touch my hand
(But don't you see) How can you do this thing to me
(There's bound to be talk tomorrow) Think of my life long sorrow
(At least they'll be plenty implied) If you caught pneumonia and died
(I really can't stay) Get over that old doubt
Baby it's cold outside

RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

(J. MARKS)

ARR: ALEXANDER RYBAK

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
Would not let poor Rudolph
Play in any reindeer games

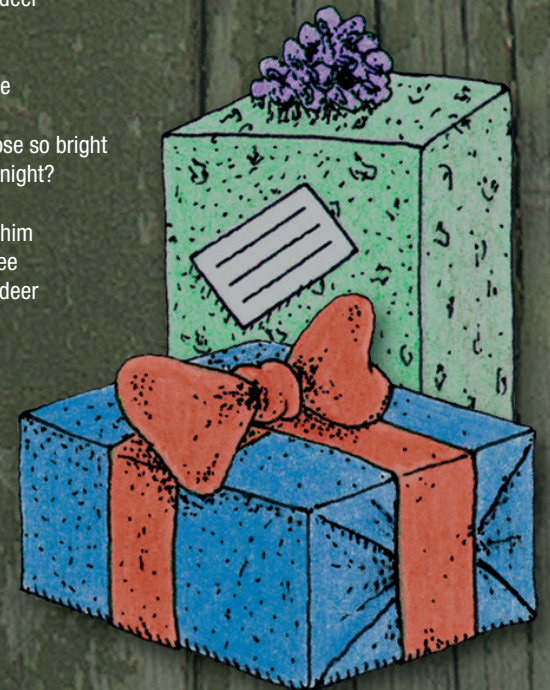
Then one foggy Christmas Eve
Santa came to say
He said Rudolph with your nose so bright
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?

Then how the reindeer loved him
And they shouted out with glee
Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
You'll go down in history

Then one foggy Christmas Eve
Santa came to say
He said Rudolph with your nose so bright
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?

Then how the reindeer loved him
And they shouted out with glee
Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
You'll go down in history

Oh Rudolph
Oh Rudolph
Poor little Rudolph
Cute little Rudolph



PRESENTS

(ALEXANDER RYBAK)

ARR: ALEXANDER RYBAK

Who's that girl by the Christmas tree?
With a smile so cute she's looking at me
I think I'm in love
Why don't you introduce me?

I believe your mind has led you astray
Cause the girl you see she's looking my way
I don't know her
But already she's seduced me

I'd make her the happiest woman, day and night
But I'd never let her out of my sight
Presents are waiting by the Christmas tree
You can have them all
But this one's for me

Look at that lady with the curly hair
With the rampapa-pam
And those dingeling there
She's the kind of person I admire

My dear old friend, get her out of your head
Cause by Christmas day, she'll be in my bed
Eating chestnuts that we roasted by the fire

I mean, just look at her smile, she's the perfect catch
And that's the reason I'm her perfect match
Presents are waiting by the Christmas tree
Those are for you
And this one's for me

Check out the girl in the lovely dress
She's wearing that thing
With such a finesse
But she's a he so I wouldn't even bother

Okey, but who's that lady singing Christmas songs
I'd love those lips to sing all night long
I'm delighted you fancy her
Cause that's my mother

There may be lots of snow flakes in the air
But no matter the snow storm, I'll always be there
No matter the distance, near or far
My heart is yours, you lucky star

Jingle bells, jingle bells, look at those jingle bells
Oh I'm ready for brand new fairytales
As long as we're adventuring together

You know that girls may leave but friends will stay
And as long as you're here I'm feeling okay
Presents are waiting by the Christmas tree
They are for us
But this one's for me



SILVER BELLS

(J. LIVINGSTON / R. EVANS)

ARR: ALEXANDER RYBAK

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

City sidewalk, 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 ring
Soon it will be Christmas day

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

I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

(K. GANNON / W. KENT / B. RAM)

ARR: ALEXANDER RYBAK

I'm dreamin' 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 by the tree
Christmas Eve will find me
Where the love light gleams
I'll be home for Christmas
If only in my dreams

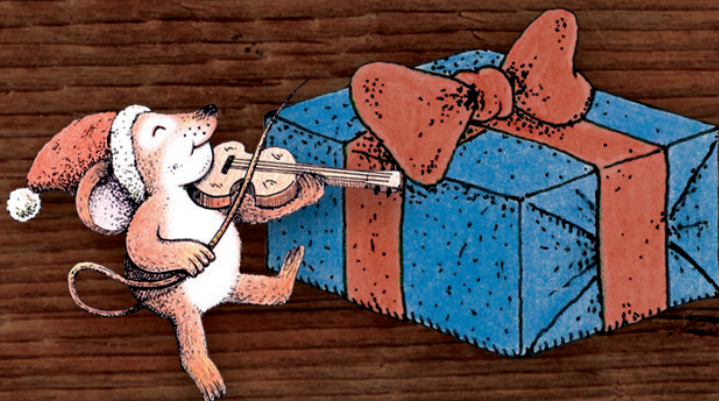
Christmas Eve will find me
Where the love light gleams
I'll be home for Christmas
If only in my dreams
If only in my dreams

SILENT NIGHT

(J. FREEMAN YOUNG /
F. XAVER GRUBER / J. MOHR)
ARR: ALEXANDER RYBAK

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 Hallelujah
Christ the Saviour is born
Christ the Saviour is born



Credits

Artist: Alexander Rybak
Album: Christmas Tales

KREDITERING:

Produsert av
Knut Bjørnar Asphol
Bortsett fra *Let it snow*, produsert
av Amir Aly

Tell me when og *I'll be home
for Christmas* er produsert
av Alexander Rybak og
Sean Lewis

Innspilt og mikset i Masterpool
Studio, Norge av Knut Bjørnar
Asphol

Let it snow er innspilt og mikset i
YLA studio av Amir Aly

Tell me when og *I'll be home
for Christmas* er innspilt live i
Barrat Dues stue, og mikset
av Sean Lewis

Blåseinstrument er innspilt i JPA
Studio av Jens Petter Antonsen
Trommer er innspilt i Knuttrøyk
Studio av Hermund Nygård

Alle arrangementer av Alexander
Rybak
Alle stryke- og korarrange-menter
av Alexander Rybak

Strykearrangement på *Santa
Claus is coming to town* av
Alexander Rybak og Torfinn
Thorsen

Strykearrangement på *I'll be home
for Christmas* av Nils Thore Røsth

Blåsearrangement av
Børge-Are Halvorsen

Blåsearrangement på
Winter Wonderland av
Staffan William - Olsson

MUSIKERE:

Alexander Rybak
– vokal, fiolin og stryker
Knut Bjørnar Asphol
– gitarer, bass og perkusjon
Hermund Nygård
– trommer

Børge- Are Halvorsen
– saksofon
Jens Petter Antonsen
– Trompet og trombone
Pernille Hogstad Stene
– vokal på *Rudolf The
Red-nosed Reindeer*

Didrik Solli-Tangen
– vokal på *Presents*
Annsofi
– vokal på *Baby It's Cold Outside*

Musikere på *Let it snow*
Amir Aly

– gitar og bass
Robert Engstrand
– piano
Petter Lindgård
– trompet og horn
Jens Lindgård
– trombone
Peter Zimney
– Saksofoner

Tell me when og
I'll be home for christmas
Barrat Dues Kammerorkester med
arrangør og konsertmester Nils
Thore Røsth

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Christmas Tales

ALEXANDER RYBAK

- 01: THE CHRISTMAS SONG / 03:59
- 02: WINTER WONDERLAND / 03:38
- 03: LET IT SNOW / 02:16
- 04: HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS / 03:47
- 05: TELL ME WHEN / 04:29
- 06: SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN / 02:39
- 07: BABY IT'S COLD OUTSIDE / 02:57
- 08: RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER / 02:48
- 09: PRESENTS / 03:45
- 10: SILVER BELLS / 03:29
- 11: I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS / 04:52
- 12: SILENT NIGHT / 04:11

GRAPPA

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GRCD 4410
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