

# Clinton Carols



The Clinton Chronicle

## Meet the Staff

With at least three separate charters (1852, 1866, 1890) documented in state record books and other anecdotal accounts of its founding passed down through the ages, tracing the exact origins of Clinton, Laurens County's second largest municipality, can be as murky as the muddled land upon which the city was established. Prior to 1852, Clinton was simply a stop for people on their way to somewhere else. The area which has grown to become the city's downtown was originally an intersection of two main highways — the Greenville-Columbia Highway and the Spartanburg-Augusta Highway. The first buildings in the area were constructed on those lots at the corner of present day Broad and Pitts streets. In the end, it was decided to name the town after Henry Clinton Young, a lawyer from Laurensville who helped design the layout of the first streets. With the arrival of Dr. William Plumer Jacobs in 1864, Clinton received not only an eager, young Presbyterian minister, but also an avid writer who kept a daily journal of his life and edited a monthly magazine for Thornwell Orphanage. Clinton's history can be traced through both from 1864 until Jacobs' death in 1917. Jacobs founded Thornwell Orphanage and the first building was completed in 1875. In 1874, Jacobs made the decision to establish a college in Clinton — Presbyterian College. In 1896, entrepreneur M.S. Bailey decided to build a cotton mill on Sloan Hill. A second cotton mill was organized in 1902. Clinton Mills, later called CMI, broke ground for the Bailey Plant in 1966 on U.S. 76 west. CMI has since closed all four local manufacturing plants and closed its doors for good in 2001. The New York-based Richloom Fabrics Group reopened the 200,000-square-foot Bailey Plant in 2003. In November, 2016, Clinton was accepted into the Main Street South Carolina program. The City's annual festival is Rhythm on the Rails. GE Renewable Energy came to Clinton in 2017.



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## The Clinton Chronicle

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# *It's the Most Wonderful Time of the Year*



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 mistletoeing  
And hearts will be glowing when loved ones are near

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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 mistletoeing

And hearts will be glowing when loved ones are near  
It's the most wonderful time  
Yes, the most wonderful time



Oh, the most wonderful time of the year



100 YMCA Drive  
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Wishing you a Merry Christmas  
and a Happy New Year

# *Have a Holly Jolly Christmas*

Have a holly jolly Christmas  
It's the best time of the year  
Now I don't know if there'll be snow  
But have a cup of cheer  
Have a holly jolly Christmas  
And when you walk down the street  
Say hello to friends you know  
And everyone you meet  
Oh-ho, the mistletoe  
Is hung where you can see  
Somebody waits for you  
Kiss her once for me  
Have a holly jolly Christmas  
And in case you didn't hear  
Oh, by golly  
Have a holly jolly Christmas this year  
Oh-ho, the mistletoe  
Is hung where you can see  
Somebody waits for you  
Kiss her once for me  
Have a holly jolly Christmas  
And in case you didn't hear  
Oh, by golly  
Have a holly jolly Christmas this year

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## O Christmas Tree

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
How lovely are your branches!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
How lovely are your branches!

Not only green in summer's heat,  
But also winter's snow and sleet.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
How lovely are your branches!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
Of all the trees most lovely;

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
Of all the trees most lovely.

Each year you bring to us delight  
With brightly shining Christmas light!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
Of all the trees most lovely.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
We learn from all your beauty;

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
We learn from all your beauty.

Your bright green leaves with festive cheer,  
Give hope and strength throughout the year.

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
We learn from all your beauty.



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## 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,  
And 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.  
Walking in a winter wonderland,  
Walking in a winter wonderland.



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MAY THIS CHRISTMAS BRING YOU JOY AND  
BLESSINGS THROUGHOUT THE NEW YEAR

# Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow  
In a one-horse open sleigh  
O'er the fields we go  
Laughing all the way  
Bells on bobtails ring  
Making spirits bright  
What fun it is to ride 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, hey!  
Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh

Now the ground is white  
Go it while you're young  
Take the girls tonight  
Sing this sleighing song  
Get a bobtailed bay  
Two forty for his speed  
And hitch him to an open sleigh  
And you will take the lead

Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh, hey!  
Jingle bells, jingle bells  
Jingle all the way  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In one horse open sleigh!



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# *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 fairytale, 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  
Oh, 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  
Frosty, clumsy as he can be  
See him lopping along  
Off he goes on an icicle spree  
With a happy song  
Oh, 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  
Runnin' here and there  
All around the square  
Sayin', "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!"  
Hmm, Frosty the Snowman  
Had to hurry on his way  
But he waved goodbye, sayin' "Don't  
you cry  
I'll be back again some day"  
Thumpety, thump thump, thumpety,  
thump thump  
Look at Frosty go!  
Thumpety, thump thump, thumpety,  
thump thump  
Over the hills of snow!

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# 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

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Then how the reindeer loved him

As they shouted out with glee

"Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

You'll go down in history"



**Merry Christmas**

FROM

**Danny Verdin**

**STATE SENATE DISTRICT 9**

P.O. Box 142

412 Gressette Building,

Columbia, SC 29202

Phone: (803) 212-6250

Email: [dannyverdin@scsenate.gov](mailto:dannyverdin@scsenate.gov)

Dear Editor,

I am 8 years old. Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus. Papa says, "If you see it in The Sun, it's so." Please tell me the truth, is there a Santa Claus?

Virginia O'Hanlon

---

Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of ours, man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! How dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus! It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies. You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if you did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in the world.

You tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived could tear apart. Only faith, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernal beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

No Santa Claus! Thank God! He lives and lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay 10 times 10,000 years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood.

Francis B. Church  
Editor of the New York Sun 1897

### About the Exchange

Francis P. Church's editorial, "Yes Virginia, There is a Santa Claus" was an immediate sensation, and went on to become one of the most famous editorials ever written. It first appeared in the *The New York Sun* in 1897, almost a hundred years ago, and was reprinted annually until 1949 when the paper went out of business.

Thirty-six years after her letter was printed, Virginia O'Hanlon recalled the events that prompted her letter:

"Quite naturally I believed in Santa Claus, for he had never disappointed me. But when less fortunate little boys and girls said there wasn't any Santa Claus, I was filled with doubts. I asked my father, and he was a little evasive on the subject.

"It was a habit in our family that whenever any doubts came up as to how to pronounce a word or some question of historical fact was in doubt, we wrote to the Question and Answer column in *The Sun*. Father would always say, 'If you see it in the *The Sun*, it's so,' and that settled the matter.

" 'Well, I'm just going to write *The Sun* and find out the real truth,' I said to father.

"He said, 'Go ahead, Virginia. I'm sure *The Sun* will give you the right answer, as it always does.' "

And so Virginia sat down and wrote her parents' favorite newspaper.

Her letter found its way into the hands of a veteran editor, Francis P. Church. Son of a Baptist minister, Church had covered the Civil War for *The New York Times* and had worked on *The New York Sun* for 20 years, more recently as an anonymous editorial writer. Church, a sardonic man, had for his personal motto, "Endeavour to clear your mind of can't." When controversial subjects had to be tackled on the editorial page, especially those dealing with theology, the assignments were usually given to Church.

Now, he had in his hands a little girl's letter on a most controversial matter, and he was burdened with the responsibility of answering it.

"Is there a Santa Claus?" The childish scrawl in the letter asked. At once, Church knew that there was no avoiding the question. He must answer, and he must answer truthfully. And so he turned to his desk, and he began his reply which was to become one of the most memorable editorials in newspaper history.

Church married shortly after the editorial appeared. He died in April, 1906, leaving no children.

Virginia O'Hanlon went on to graduate from Hunter College with a Bachelor of Arts degree at age 21. The following year she received her Master's from Columbia, and in 1912 she began teaching in the New York City school system, later becoming a principal. After 47 years, she retired as an educator. Throughout her life she received a steady stream of mail about her Santa Claus letter, and to each reply she attached an attractive printed copy of the Church editorial. Virginia O'Hanlon Douglas died on May 13, 1971, at the age of 81, in a nursing home in Valatie, N.Y. — Source: [www.villageschoolma.org](http://www.villageschoolma.org)

# *Feliz Navidad*

Feliz Navidad  
Feliz Navidad  
Feliz Navidad  
Prospero ano y felicidad

Feliz Navidad  
Feliz Navidad  
Feliz Navidad  
Prospero ano y felicidad

I wanna wish you a merry Christmas  
I wanna wish you a merry Christmas  
I wanna wish you a merry Christmas  
From the bottom of my heart

I wanna wish you a merry Christmas  
I wanna wish you a merry Christmas  
I wanna wish you a merry Christmas  
From the bottom of my heart

Feliz Navidad  
Feliz Navidad  
Feliz Navidad  
Prospero ano y felicidad  
Prospero ano y felicidad

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Hanna Heating and Air  
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## *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



100 Hampton Avenue  
Clinton (864) 833-3136



From all of us at Printers Associates  
we wish you the warmest holiday wishes

## *Here Comes Santa Claus*

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane  
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeers pulling on the reins  
Bells are ringing, children singing, all is merry and bright  
So 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 God's 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 chimes ring out that it's Christmas morn' again  
Peace on Earth will come to all if we just follow the light  
So let's give thanks to the lord above, 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight  
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane  
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeers 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



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## *It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas*

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas  
Everywhere you go  
Take a look at the five and ten, it's glistening once again  
With candy canes and silver lanes that glow  
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas  
Toys in every store  
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be  
On your own front door  
A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots  
Is the wish of Barney and Ben  
Dolls that'll talk and will go for a walk  
Is the hope of Janice and Jen  
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again  
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas  
Everywhere you go  
There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, one in the park as well  
It's the sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow  
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas  
Soon the bells will start  
And the thing that'll make 'em ring is the carol that you sing  
Right within your heart  
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas  
Toys in every store  
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be  
On your own front door  
Sure, it's Christmas once more

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To our family and  
friends we hope this Christmas  
brings joy and peace today  
and throughout the new year.

## The Twelve Days

On the first day of Christmas,  
my true love gave to me  
A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas,  
my true love gave to me  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the third day of Christmas,  
my true love gave to me  
Three French hens,  
Two turtle doves,  
And a partridge in a pear tree.

On the fourth day of Christmas,  
my true love gave 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 gave 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 gave 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 gave 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 gave 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 gave 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 gave 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 gave 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 gave 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!



## *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  
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  
We wish you a merry Christmas  
We wish you a merry Christmas  
We wish you a merry Christmas  
    And a happy new year  
    Now bring us a figgy pudding  
    Now bring us a figgy pudding  
    Now bring us a figgy pudding  
    And bring some out here  
    Now bring us a figgy pudding  
    Now bring us a figgy pudding  
    Now bring us a figgy pudding  
    Then bring some out here  
    Good tidings we bring  
    To you and your kin  
    Good tidings for Christmas  
    And a happy new year  
    Now bring us a figgy pudding  
    Now bring us a figgy pudding  
    Now bring us a figgy pudding

And bring some out here  
For we all like figgy pudding  
For we all like figgy pudding  
For we all like figgy pudding  
    So bring some out here  
For we all like figgy pudding  
For we all like figgy pudding  
For we all like figgy pudding  
    So bring some out here  
    Good tidings we bring  
    To you and your kin  
    Good tidings for Christmas  
    And a happy new year  
For we all like figgy pudding  
For we all like figgy pudding  
For we all like figgy pudding  
    So bring some out here  
And we won't go until we got some  
And we won't go until we got some  
And we won't go until we got some  
    So bring some out here  
And we won't go until we got some  
And we won't go until we got some  
And we won't go until we got some  
    So bring some out here  
    Good tidings we bring  
    To you and your kin  
    Good tidings for Christmas  
    And a happy new year  
    Good tidings for Christmas  
    And a happy new year



## *Deck The Halls* MAYBE WITH FEWER FA LA LAS

Deck the halls with boughs of holly  
Fa la la la la, la la la la (fa la la la la, la la la la)  
'Tis the season to be jolly  
Fa la la la la, la la la la (fa la la la la, la la la la)  
Don we now our gay apparel  
Fa la la la la, la la la la (fa la la la la, la la la la)  
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
Fa la la la la, la la la la la la  
Fa la la la la, fa la la la  
Fa la la la la, la la la la la  
Fa la la la la, fa la la la  
See the blazing yule before us  
Fa la la la la, la la la la (fa la la la la, la la la la)  
Strike the harp and join the chorus  
(Fa la la la la, la la la, fa la la la la, la la la)  
Follow me in merry measure  
Fa la la la la, la la la la, fa la la la la, la la la la  
While I tell of Yuletide treasure  
(Fa la la la la, la la la la)  
Fa la la la la, la la la la la la  
Fa la la la la, fa la la la  
Fa la la la la, la la la la la la  
Fa la la la la, fa la la la  
Fast away, the old year passes  
Fa la la la la, la la la la (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, la la la, fa la la, la la la, la la la la)  
Sing we joyous all together, oh  
Heedless of the wind and weather  
Fa la la la la, la la la la (hey)  
Fa la la la la, la la la la la la (oh)  
Fa la la la la, fa la la la (oh)  
Oh oh fa la la la la, la la la la la la  
Fa la la la la, fa la la la  
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  
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
La la la la, la la la la

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