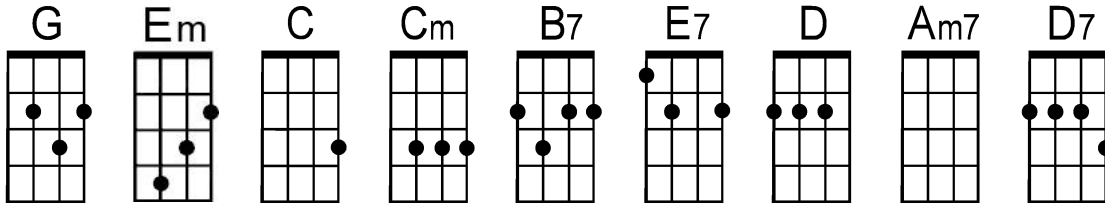


# All I Want for Christmas is You

by Mariah Carey and Walter AfanasiEFF (1994)



**Intro tab:** G . . . | Em . . . | C . . . | D\ . . . |  
 A ---2---5---9---7---5---2---0---3---7---10---9---  
 E --3-----3-----

**Slowly:** G\ --- --- --- | Em\ --- --- --- |  
 I don't want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing I need.  
 C\ --- --- --- | Cm\ --- --- --- |  
 I don't care a-bout the presents, under-neath the Christmas tree.  
 G\ --- --- B7\ | Em\ --- --- Cm\ |  
 I just want you for my own, more that you could ever know  
 G\ --- E7\ --- | Am7\ --- D\ --- |  
 Make my wish come true All I want for Christmas is.....

**(up tempo)** G . . . | Em . . . | Am7 . . . | D . . . |  
 You-----

G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 I don't want a lot for Christ-mas, there is just one thing I need.

C . . . | . . . | Cm . . . | . . . |  
 I don't care a-bout the pre-sents, un-der-neath the Christ-mas tree

G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 I don't need to hang my stock-ing, there up-on the fi-re-place

C . . . | . . . | Cm . . . | . . . |  
 San-ta Claus won't make me hap-py with a toy on Christ-mas Day

G . . . | . . . B7 . | Em . . . | . . . Cm . |  
 I just want you for my own, more than you could e-ver know

G . . . | E7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D . . . |  
 Make my wish come true----- All I want for Christ-mas---

. | G . . . | Em . . . | Am7 . . . | D . . . |  
 is you----- ba---by---

G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 I won't ask for much this Christ-mas, I won't e--ven wish for snow

C . . . | . . . | Cm . . . | . . . |  
 I'm just gon-na keep on wai-ting, under-neath the mist-le-toe

G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |  
 I won't make a list and send it to the North Pole for Saint Nick

C . . . | . . . | Cm . . . | . . . |  
 I won't e--ven stay a--wake to hear those ma-gic rein-deer click.

. | G . . . | . . . B7 . | Em . . . | . . Cm . |  
 'Cause I just want you here to-night hol-ding on to me so tight  
 G . . . | E7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D . . .  
 What more can I do-----? baby All I want for Christ-mas,  
 . | G . . . | Em . . . | Am7 . . . | D . . . |  
 is you-----

**Bridge:** B7 . . . | . . . . | Em . . . | . . . . |  
 All the lights are shining so bright-ly eve-ry--where-----  
 B7 . . . | . . . . | Em . . . | . . . . |  
 And the sound of chil-dren's laugh-ter fills the air-----  
 Cm . . . | . . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |  
 and eve-ry one is sing-ing I hear those sleigh bells ring-ing  
 Am . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |  
 Santa, won't you bring me the one I really need?  
 . | D7 . . . | . . . . | . . . . |  
 Won't you please bring--- my baby to me?

. | G . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |  
 Oh, I don't want a lot for Christ-mas, this is all I'm ask-ing for  
 C . . . | . . . . | Cm . . . | . . . . |  
 I just want to see my ba-by, stand-ing right out-side my door

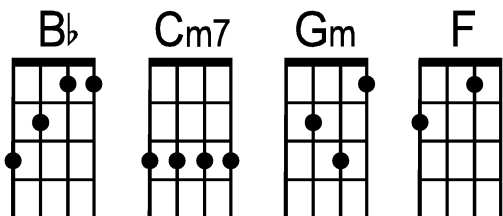
G . . . | . . . B7 . | Em . . . | . . Cm . |  
 I just want you for my own, more than you could e--ver know  
 G . . . | E7 . . . | Am7 . . . | D . . .  
 Make my wish come true----- All I want for Christ-mas.  
 . | G . . . | Em . . . | Am7 . . . | D . . . |  
 is you-----

G . . . | Em . . . | Am7 . . . | D7 . . . |  
 All I want for Christ-mas--- is you-----, ba---by---

G . . . | Em . . . | Am7 . . . | D7 . . . | G\
 All I want for Christ-mas--- is you-----, ba-----by-----

# Baby It's Cold Outside

by Frank Loesser (1944)  
(as sung by Leon Redbone and Zooey Deschanel)



**Intro:** Bb . . . | Cm7 . F . | Bb . . . | Cm7 . F\ ---

| Bb . . . . | . . . . . | Cm7 . . . . | . . . . .  
**I really can't stay**——— **I've got to go 'way**———  
*(But, baby it's cold out—side) (Baby it's cold out—side)*

| Bb . . . . | . . . . . | Cm7 . . . . | . . . . .  
**This evening has been**——— **So ver—y nice**———  
*(Been hoping that you'd drop in) (I'll hold your hands, their just like -*

| Gm . . . . | . . . . . | Cm7 . . . . | . . . . .  
**My mother will start to worry**——— **And father will be pacing the floor**———  
*- ice) (Beautiful, what's your hurry?) (Listen to that fire-place*

| Gm . . . . | . . . . . | Cm7 . . . . | F\ --- ---  
**So, really I'd better— scurry**——— **Well, maybe just a half a drink more**———  
*roar) (Beautiful, please don't hurry) (Put some music on*

. | Bb . . . . | . . . . . | Cm7 . . . . | . . . . .  
**The neighbors might think**——— **Say! What's in this drink**———?!  
*while I pour) (Baby, it's bad out there) (No cabs to be had out here)*

| Bb . . . . | . . . . . | Cm7 . . . . | . . . . .  
**I wish I knew how**——— **to break this spell**———  
*(Your eyes are like star—light now) (I'll take your hat, your hair looks -*

| Gm . . . . | . . . . . | Cm7 . . . . | F\ --- ---  
**I ought to say no, no, no, sir**——— **At least I'm gonna say that I tried**  
*- swell) (Mind if I move in clo—ser?) (What's the sense in hurting*

--- | Bb . . . . | Gm . . . .  
**I really can't stay**———  
*My pride?) (Baby, don't hold out)*

. . | Cm7 . F . | Bb . . . | Cm7 . F . | Bb . . . | Cm7 . F\ --  
**Ah, but it's cold— out— side**———  
*(Ah, but it's cold— out— side———)*

|Bb . . . | . . . . |Cm7 . . . . | . . . .  
I simply must go—— The answer is no——  
(But, baby, it's cold out-side) (Baby, it's cold out-side)

|Bb . . . . | . . . . |Cm7 . . . . | . . . .  
This welcome has been—— So nice and warm——  
(How lucky that you dropped in) (Look out the win-dow at that

|Gm . . . . | . . . . |Cm7 . . . . | . . . .  
My sister will be—sus-picious—— My brother will be there at the door——  
storm) (Gosh, your lips look de-licious) (Waves u-pon a tropical shore)

|Gm . . . . | . . . . |Cm7 . . . . |F\ --- --- ---  
My maiden aunt's mind is vicious—— Well maybe just a half a drink more——  
(Oh, your lips Are de-licious) (Never such a blizzard be-

|Bb . . . . | . . . . |Cm7 . . . . | . . . .  
I've got to go home—— Say, lend me your comb——  
-fore) (Baby, you'll freeze out there) (It's up to your knees out there)

|Bb . . . . | . . . . |Cm7 . . . . | . . . .  
You've really been grand—— But don't you see——?  
(I thrill when you touch my hand) (How can you do this thing to

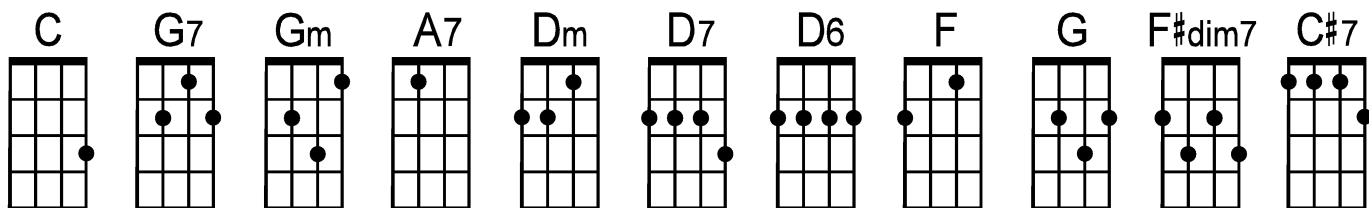
|Gm . . . . | . . . . |Cm7 . . . . |F\ ---  
There's bound to be talk to-morrow—— At least there will be plenty im-plied——  
me?) (Think of my life long sor-row) (if you caught

--- --- |Bb . . . . |Gm .  
I really can't stay——  
pneu-monia and died) (Get over that hold out)

. |Cm7 . . . . |F . . . . |Bb . . . . |Cm7 . F . |Bb . . . . |Cm7 . F . |Bb\  
Ahh, but its cold—— out—— side——  
(Ahh, but its cold—— out—— side——)

# Blue Christmas

by Billy Hayes and Jay Johnson (1948)



(sing g c d e)

**Verse 1** (---tacet---) C . . . | . . . . | G7 . . . . |  
 I'll have a blue\_\_\_\_\_ Christ-mas— with-out you\_\_\_\_\_

. . . . | . . . . | . . . . | C . . . . |  
 I'll be so blue\_\_\_\_\_ think-ing a-bout you\_\_\_\_\_

. . . . | Gm . A7 . | Gm . A7 . | Dm . . . . | . . . . |  
 De-cor-a\_\_\_\_\_ tions of red— on a green— Christ-mas tree\_\_\_\_\_

D7 . D6 . | D7 . D6 . | G7\ . F\ . | G\  
 Won't— mean a thi—ing if you're not here with me.

**Verse 2** (---tacet---) | C . . . . | . . . . . | G7 . . . . |  
 I'll have a blue\_\_\_\_\_ Christ-mas— that's cer-tain\_\_\_\_\_

. . . . | . . . . | . . . . | C . . . . | . . . . |  
 And when that blue\_\_\_\_\_ heart-ache— starts hurt-in'\_\_\_\_\_

. . . . | Gm . A7 . | Gm . A7 . | Dm . . . . | F#dim . . . . |  
 You'll be do\_\_\_\_\_ in' all right— with your Christ—mas of white\_\_\_\_\_

. . . . | G7 . . . . | Dm . G7 . | C . . . . | . . . . |  
 But I'll— have a blue—, blue—, Christ-mas\_\_\_\_\_

**Instrumental: (Second Verse)**

. . . . | C . . . . | . . . . . | G7 . . . . |  
 . . . . | . . . . | . . . . | C . . . . | . . . . |  
 . . . . | Gm . A7 . | Gm . A7 . | Dm . . . . | F#dim . . . . |  
 . . . . | G7 . . . . | Dm . G7 . | C . . . . | . . . . |

(---tacet---) | C . . . . | . . . . . | G7 . . . . |  
 I'll have a blue\_\_\_\_\_ Christ-mas— I know dear\_\_\_\_\_

. . . . | . . . . | . . . . | C . . . . | . . . . |  
 I hope your white\_\_\_\_\_ Christ-mas— brings you cheer\_\_\_\_\_

. . . . | Gm . A7 . | Gm . A7 . | Dm . . . . | . . . . |  
 De-cor-a\_\_\_\_\_ tions of red— on a green— Christ-mas tree\_\_\_\_\_

D7 . D6 . | D7 . D6 . | G7\ . F\ . | G\  
 Won't— mean a thi—ing if you're not here with me.

(----*tacet*----)|C . . . | . . . |G7 . . . |  
 And when the blue\_\_\_\_\_ snow-flakes start fall-ing\_\_\_\_\_

. . . |C . . . | . . . |  
 That's when the blue\_\_\_\_\_ memo-ries start call-ing\_\_\_\_\_

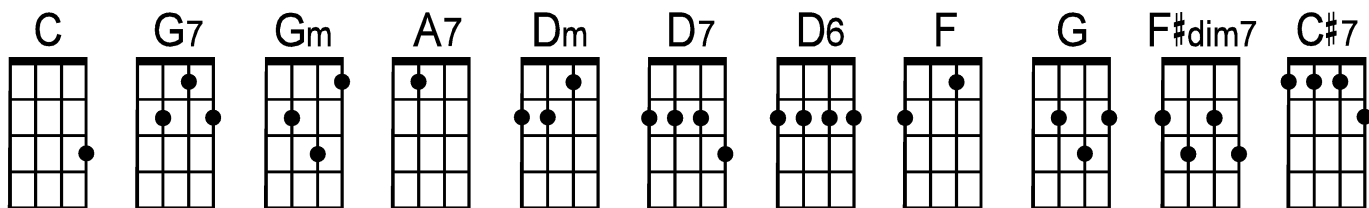
. . . |Gm . A7 . |Gm . A7 . |Dm . . . |F#dim . . .  
 You'll be do\_\_\_\_\_ in' all right— with your Christ— mas of white\_\_\_\_\_

. |G7 . . . |Dm . G7 . . . |C . . . |C\ C#7\ C\  
 But I'll— have a blue—, blue-blue— blue, Christ— mas\_\_\_\_\_

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
 (v5 - 12/10/17)

# Blue Christmas

by Billy Hayes and Jay Johnson (1948)



(sing g c d e)

**Verse 1** (*--tacet--*) C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . |  
 I'll have a blue— Christ-mas— with-out you—  
 . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . . |  
 I'll be so blue— think-ing a-bout you—  
 . . . | Gm . A7 . | Gm . A7 . | Dm . . . | . . . |  
 De-cor-a— tions of red— on a green— Christ-mas tree—  
 D7 . D6 . | D7 . D6 . | G7\ . F\ . | G\  
 Won't— mean a thi— ing if you're not here with me.

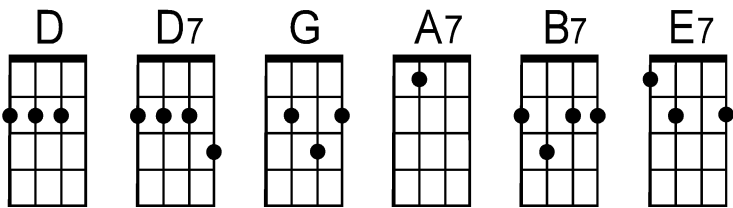
**Verse 2** (*--tacet--*) | C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . |  
 I'll have a blue— Christ-mas— that's cer-tain—  
 . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |  
 And when that blue— heart-ache— starts hurt-in'—  
 . . . | Gm . A7 . | Gm . A7 . | Dm . . . | F#dim . . . |  
 You'll be do— in' all right— with your Christ— mas of white—  
 . . . | G7 . . . | Dm . G7 . | C . . . | C\  
 But I'll— have a blue—, blue—, Christ-mas—

(*--tacet--*) | C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . |  
 I'll have a blue— Christ-mas— I know dear—  
 . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |  
 I hope your white— Christ-mas— brings you cheer—  
 . . . | Gm . A7 . | Gm . A7 . | Dm . . . | . . . |  
 De-cor-a— tions of red— on a green— Christ-mas tree—  
 D7 . D6 . | D7 . D6 . | G7\ . F\ . | G\  
 Won't— mean a thi— ing if you're not here with me.

(*----tacet----*) | C . . . | . . . | G7 . . . |  
 And when the blue— snow-flakes start fall-ing—  
 . . . | . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |  
 That's when the blue— memo-ries start call-ing—  
 . . . | Gm . A7 . | Gm . A7 . | Dm . . . | F#dim . . . |  
 You'll be do— in' all right— with your Christ— mas of white—  
 . . . | G7 . . . | Dm . G7 . | C . . . | C\  
 But I'll— have a blue—, blue-blue— blue, Christ— mas—

# Christmas Island

by Lyle Moraine



**Intro:** D . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |  
 A—lo—la— da— a—la—de— Da—  
 A7 . . . | . . . | D . . . G\ |  
 La-da-da da La-da-da da Da—

D\ -- -- -- | G . D . | . . . B7 . | E7 . . . | . . .  
 How'd you like to spend Christ—mas— on Christ-mas Is—land—?

. | A7 . . . | . . . | D . G . |  
 How'd you like to spend the holi—day a—way a—cross the sea—?

A7\ -- -- -- | G . D . | . . . B7 . | E7 . . . | . . .  
 How'd you like to spend Christ—mas— on Christ-mas Is—land—?

. | A7 . . . | . . . | D . . . |  
 How'd you like to hang your stockin' on a great big coco-nut tree—?

D7 . . . | G . . . | . . . | D . . . |  
 How'd you like to stay up— late— like the Islan-ders do—?

B7 . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | A7 . . . |  
 Wait for Santa to sail in with your pre—sents in a ca—noe—?

A7\ -- -- -- | G . D . | . . . B7 . | E7 . . . | . . .  
 If you ever spend Christ—mas— on Christ-mas Is—land—

. | A7 . . . | . . . | D . . . | D7 . . .  
 You will never stray for every-day your Christ-mas dreams come true—

## **Instrumental** (Same as **Intro** - kazoo or hum):

. | G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |  
 (A—lo—la— da— a—la—de— Da—  
 A7 . . . | . . . | D . . . G\ |  
 La-da-da da La-da-da da Da—)

D\ -- -- -- | G . D . | . . . B7 . | E7 . . . | . . .  
 How'd you like to spend Christ—mas— on Christ-mas Is—land—?

. | A7 . . . | . . . | D . G . |  
 How'd you like to spend the holi—day a—way a—cross the sea—?

A7\ -- -- -- | G . D . | . . . B7 . | E7 . . . | . . .  
 How'd you like to spend Christ—mas— on Christ-mas Is—land—?

. | A7 . . . | . . . | D . . . |  
 How'd you like to hang your stockin' on a great big coco-nut tree—?



D7 . . . | G . . . | . . . | D . . . |  
How'd you like to stay up— late— like the Islan-ders do—?

B7 . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | A7 . . . |  
Wait for Santa to sail in with your pre—sents in a ca—noe—?

A7 \ -- -- -- | G . D . | . . . B7 . | E7 . . . | . . .  
If you ever spend Christ—mas— on Christ-mas Is—land—

. | A7 . . . | . . . | D . . . | D7 . . .  
You will never stray for every-day your Christ-mas dreams come true—

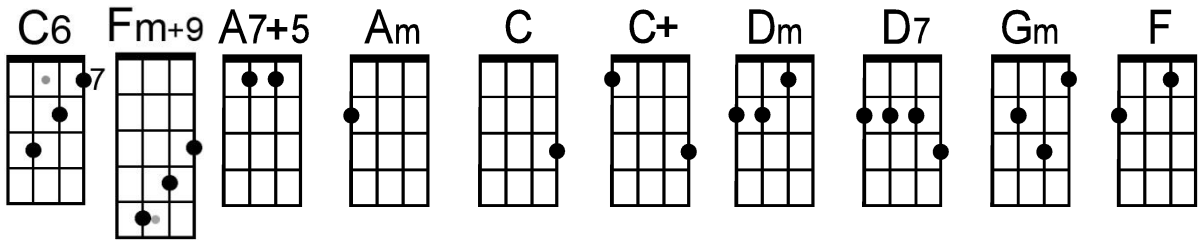
**Outro:**

. | G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . |  
A—lo—la— da— a—la—de— Da—

A7 . . . | . . . | D . . G\ | D\  
La-da-da da La-da-da da Da—

# Christmas Time is Here

by Lee Mendelson and Vince Guaraldi (1965)



**Intro:** C6 . . | Fm+9 . . | C6 . . | Fm+9 . . |

(sing e)

C6 . . . | A7+5 . . | C6 . . . | A7+5 . . |  
Christmas time— is here— Happy-ness—and cheer—

Dm . A7\ | Am . . . | Gm . . . | C . . . |  
Fun for all that children call— their favorite time of year—

C6 . . . | A7+5 . . | C6 . . . | A7+5 . . |  
Snowflakes in— the air— carols ever—y—where—

Dm . A7\ | Am . . . | Gm . . . | C . . . |  
Olden times and ancient rhymes— of love and dreams to share—

Fm+9 . . . | C+ . . . | Fm+9 . . . | C+ . . . |  
Sleigh bells in— the air— beauty ever—y where—

Am . . . | D7 . . . | Gm . . . | C . . . |  
Yuletide by— the fire—side— and joyful memo-ries there—

C6 . . . | A7+5 . . | C6 . . . | A7+5 . . |  
Christmas time— is here— we'll be draw— ing near—

Dm . A7\ | Am . . . | Gm . . . | C . . . |  
Oh, that we could always see— such spirit through the year—

**Instrumental:** C6 . . . | A7+5 . . | C6 . . . | A7+5 . . |

Dm . A7\ | Am . . . | Gm . . . | C . . . |

C6 . . . | A7+5 . . | C6 . . . | A7+5 . . |

Dm . A7\ | Am . . . | Gm . . . | C . . . |

Fm+9 . . . | C+ . . . | Fm+9 . . . | C+ . . . |  
Sleigh bells in— the air— beauty ever—y where—

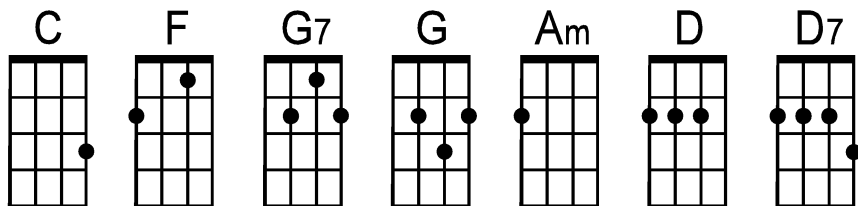
Am . . . | D7 . . . | Gm . . . | C . . . |  
Yuletide by— the fire—side— and joyful memo-ries there—

C6 . . . | A7+5 . . | C6 . . . | A7+5 . . |  
Christmas time— is here— we'll be draw— ing near—

Dm . A7\ | Am . . . | Gm . . . | C\ | F\ |  
Oh, that we could always see— such spirit through the year—

# Deck the Halls

Welsh Traditional (16<sup>th</sup> Century)



**Intro:** F . C . | F\ G7\ C . |

(sing g)

C . . . . | F\ G7\ C . | F . C . | F\ G7\ C\ --- |  
Deck— the halls with boughs of hol-ly, fa la la la la— la la la la—

. . . . | F\ G7\ Am . | F . C . | F\ G7\ C\ --- |  
'Tis— the sea-son to be jol-ly, fa la la la la— la la la la—

G . . . . | C . . . . | Am . D7 . | G\ D\ G\ --- |  
Don— we now our gay— ap-pa-rel, fa la la, la la la la la

C . . . . | F\ G7\ C . | F . C . | F\ G7\ C\ --- |  
Troll— the an-cient Yule-tide ca-rol, fa la la la la— la la la la—

F . C . | F\ G7\ C\ --- |

C . . . . | F\ G7\ C . | F . C . | F\ G7\ C\ --- |  
See— the blaz-ing Yule be—fore us, fa la la la la— la la la la—

C . . . . | F\ G7\ Am . | F . C . | F\ G7\ C\ --- |  
Strike— the harp and join the chor-us, fa la la la la— la la la la—

G . . . . | C . . . . | Am . D7 . | G\ D\ G\ --- |  
Fol—low me in mer—ry meas-ure, fa la la, la la la la la la

C . . . . | F\ G7\ C . | F . C . | F\ G7\ C\ --- |  
While— I tell of Yule-tide treas-ure, fa la la la la— la la la la—

F . C . | F\ G7\ C\ --- |

C . . . . | F\ G7\ C . | F . C . | F\ G7\ C\ --- |  
Fast— a-way, the old year pass-es, fa la la la la— la la la la—

C . . . . | F\ G7\ Am . | F . C . | F\ G7\ C\ --- |  
Hail— the new, ye lads and lass-es, fa la la la la— la la la la—

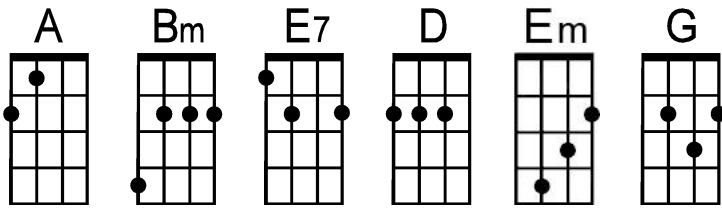
G . . . . | C . . . . | Am . D7 . | G\ D\ G\ --- |  
Sing— we joy-ous, all— to-geth-er, fa la la, la la la, la la la

C . . . . | F\ G7\ C . | F . C . | F\ G7\ C\ --- |  
Heed—less of the wind and weath-er, fa la la la la— la la— la— la—

(play slowly)

# Happy Christmas (War is Over) (easy version)

by John Lennon and Yoko Ono



Waltz (3/4) timing  
 Strum: 1 2 & 3 &  
 D D U D U

(sing a, b, c#)

(---tacet---) A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | Bm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 So, this is Christ-mas--- and what have you done---?

. | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 A - no-ther year o - ver--- and a new one just be-gun---

. | . . . | D . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 And so this is Christ-mas--- and I hope you have fun---

. | . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 The near and the dear ones--- the old and the young---

**Chorus:** . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 A ver-y Merry Christ-mas----- and a Hap-py New Year-----

. | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . .  
 Let's hope it's a good one----- with-out an-y fear-----

. | . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | Bm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 And so this is Christ-mas--- for weak and for strong-----

(war----- is----- o-----ver----- if----- you----- want-----

. | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 For rich and the poor ones--- the road is so long-----

it-----) (war----- is----- o-----ver----- now-----ow-----ow-----

. | . . . | D . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 And so hap-py Christ-mas--- for black and for white-----

ow-----) (war----- is----- o-----ver----- if----- you----- want-----

. | . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 For yel-low and red ones--- Let's stop all the fight---

it-----) (war----- is----- o-----ver----- now-----ow-----ow-----

**Chorus:** . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 A ver-y Merry Christ-mas----- and a Hap-py New Year-----

. | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . .  
 Let's hope it's a good one----- with-out an-y fear-----

. | . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | Bm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 So, this is Christ-mas--- and what have we done---?

(war----- is----- o-----ver----- if----- you----- want-----

. | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
 A - no-ther year o - ver--- and a new one just be-gun---

it-----) (war----- is----- o-----ver----- now-----ow-----ow-----

. | . . . | D . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | . . .  
And so Happy Christ-mas— and I hope you have fun—  
—ow—) (war— is— o— ver— if— you— want

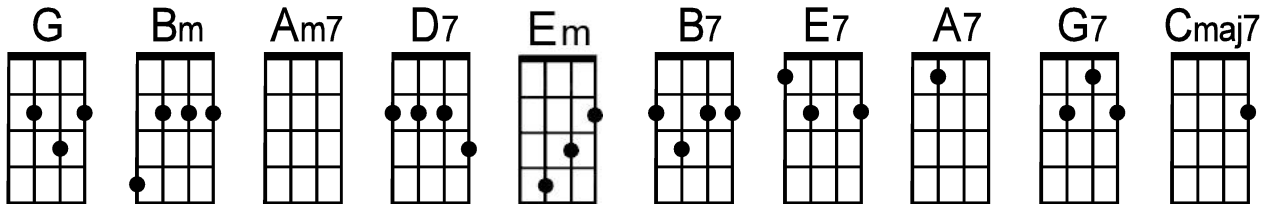
. | . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | . . .  
The near and the dear ones— the old and the young—  
— it—) (war— is— o— ver— now—ow—ow—

**Chorus:** . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . .  
A ver-y Merry Christ-mas— and a Hap-py New Year—  
. | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | G . . . | D . . . | G . . . | D\  
Let's hope it's a good one— with-out an-y fear—

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
(v1e - 12/9/17)

# Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

by Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane (1943)



G\ --- Bm\ --- |Am7\ --- D7\ --- |G\ --- Bm\ --- |Am7\ --- D7\ --- |  
 Have your-self— a merry little Christ-mas, let your heart be light—

G\ --- Em\ --- |Am7\ --- D7\ --- |B7 . E7 . |Am7 . D7 . |  
 From now on, our troubles will be out of sight—

G . Bm . |Am7 . D7 . |G . Bm . |Am7 . D7 . |  
 Have your-self— a merry little Christ-mas, make the yule-tide gay—

G . Em . |Am7 . B7 . |Em . . . |G7 . . . |  
 From now on our troubles will be miles a--way—

**Bridge:** Em . . . |Bm . . . |Am7 . . . |Bm . . . |  
 Here we are as in olden days—, happy golden days— of yore—

Em . . . |Bm . . . |A7 . . . |Am7 . D7 . |  
 Faith-ful friends who are dear to us— gather near to us— once more—

G . Bm . |Am7 . D7 . |G . Bm . |Am7 . D7 . |  
 Through the years— we all will be to-ge-ther, if the fates al-low—

G . Em . |Am7 . B7 . |Em . . . |G7 . . . |  
 Hang a shin-ing star u-pon the high—est bough—

|Cmaj7 . Am7 . |Cmaj7 . Am7\ D7\ |G . . . |D7 . . . |  
 and have your-self a mer-ry litt-le Christ—mas now—

## Instrumental:

G . Bm . |Am7 . D7 . |G . Bm . |Am7 . D7 . |

G . Em . |Am7 . B7 . |Em . . . |G7 . . . |

**Bridge:** Em . . . |Bm . . . |Am7 . . . |Bm . . . |  
 Here we are as in olden days—, happy golden days— of yore—

Em . . . |Bm . . . |A7 . . . |Am7 . D7 . |  
 Faith-ful friends who are dear to us— gather near to us— once more—

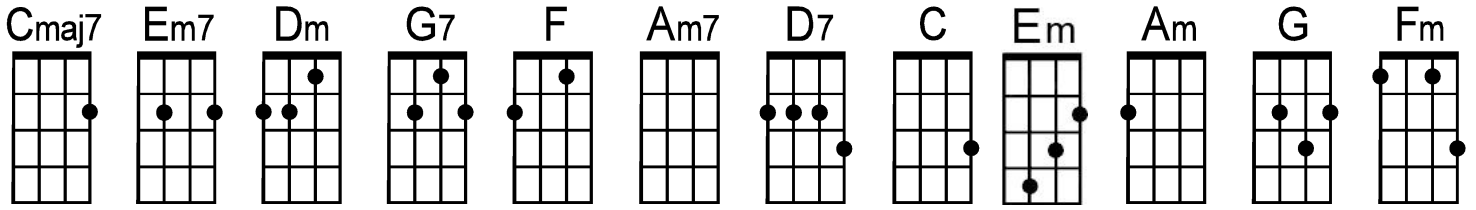
G . Bm . |Am7 . D7 . |G . Bm . |Am7 . D7 . |  
 Through the years— we all will be to-ge-ther, if the fates al-low—

G . Em . |Am7 . B7 . |Em . . . |G7 . . . |  
 Hang a shin-ing star u-pon the high—est bough—

**(slowly)** |Cmaj7 . Am7 . |Cmaj7 . Am7\ D7\ |G . . . |G\  
 and have your-self a merry little Christ—mas now—

# I'll Be Home for Christmas

by Kim Gannon, Walter Kent and Buck Ram (1948)



**Intro:** Cmaj7 . Em7 . | Dm . G7 . | Cmaj7 . Em7 . | Dm . G7\ ---

(sing c)

| F\ -- Em7\ -- | Dm\ -- Am7\ -- | Dm\ -- Dm\ -- | Cmaj7\ -- -- --  
 I'm dreaming to-night— of a place— I love— even more— than I u—sually do—  
 | F\ -- Em7\ -- | Dm\ -- Am7\ -- | D7\ -- -- -- | G7\ -- -- -- |  
 And al-though— I know— it's a long— road back— I prom-ise you—

C . D7 . | G7 . . . | Am7 . A7 . | Dm . . . |  
 I'll— be home— for Christ-mas— you— can plan— on me—  
 . . G7 . | C\ Em\ Am . | D7 . Am7 . | G . . . |  
 Please— have snow— and mist—le—toe— and pres-ents on— the tree—

C . D7 . | G7 . . . | Am7 . A7 . | Dm . . . |  
 Christ—mas Eve— will find me— where— the love—light gleams—  
 Dm . Fm . | C . A7 . | Dm . Fm . | C . . . |  
 I'll— be home— for Christ—mas— if on—ly in my dreams—

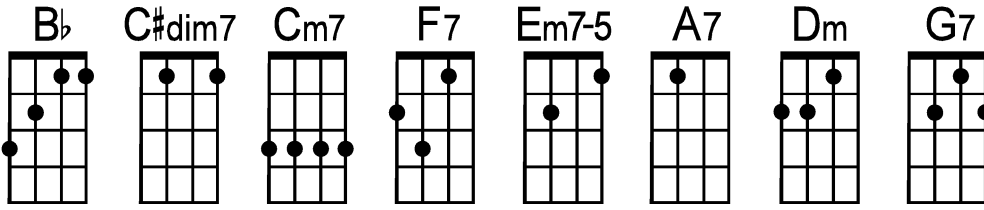
**Instrumental:**

C . D7 . | G7 . . . | Am7 . A7 . | Dm . . . |  
 . . G7 . | C\ Em\ Am . | D7 . Am7 . | G . . . |

C . D7 . | G7 . . . | Am7 . A7 . | Dm . . . |  
 Christ—mas Eve— will find me— where— the love—light gleams—  
 Dm . Fm . | C . A7 . | Dm . Fm . | C . Fm . | Cmaj7\  
 I'll— be home— for Christ—mas— if on—ly in my dreams—

# I've Got My Love to Keep Me Warm

by Irving Berlin (1937)



**Intro:** Bb . . . | Cm7 . F7 . | Bb . . . | . . .

(sing f)

. | Bb . . . | C#dim . . . | Cm7 . . . | F7 . . .  
 The snow— is— snow-ing, the wind— is— blow-ing

. | Em7-5 . . . | C#dim . . . | Em7-5 . . . | C#dim .  
 but I— can wea—ther— the storm—

. | Cm7 . . . | F7 . . . | Cm7 . . . | F7 . . . |  
 What do I care— how much— it may storm—

Bb . . . | Cm7 . F7 . | Bb . . . | . . .  
 I've got my love to keep me warm—

. | Bb . . . | C#dim . . . | Cm7 . . . | F7 . . .  
 I can't— re—mem—ber, a worse— De—cem—ber

. | Em7-5 . . . | C#dim . . . | Em7-5 . . . | C#dim .  
 Just watch— those i—ci—cles form—

. | Cm7 . . . | F7 . . . | Cm7 . . . | F7 . . . |  
 What do I care— if i—ci—cles form—?

Bb . . . | Cm7 . F7 . | Bb . . . | A7 . . . |  
 I've got my love to keep me warm—

**Bridge:** Dm . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . |  
 Off with my o—ver—coat, off with my glove—

Cm7 . . . | G7 . . . | Cm7 . . . | F7 . . .  
 I need no o—ver—coat, I'm burn—ing with love—

. | Bb . . . | C#dim . . . | Cm7 . . . | F7 . . .  
 My heart's— on— fi—re, the flame— grows— high—er—

. | Em7-5 . . . | C#dim . . . | Em7-5 . . . | C#dim .  
 so I—will weath—er— the storm—

. | Cm7 . . . | F7 . . . | Cm7 . . . | F7 . . . |  
 What do I care— how much— it may storm—?

Bb . . . | Cm7 . F7 . | Bb . . . | A7 . . . |  
 I've got my love to keep me warm—



Dm . . . | A7 . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . |  
**Bridge:** Off with my o—ver—coat, off with my glove—  
 Cm7 . . . | G7 . . . | Cm7 . . . | F7 . . . |  
 I need no o—ver—coat, I'm burn—ing with love—

. | Bb . . . | C#dim . . . | Cm7 . . . | F7 . . . |  
 My heart's— on— fi—re, the flame— grows— high—er—

. | Em7-5 . . . | C#dim . . . | Em7-5 . . . | C#dim . . . |  
 so I—will weath—er— the storm—

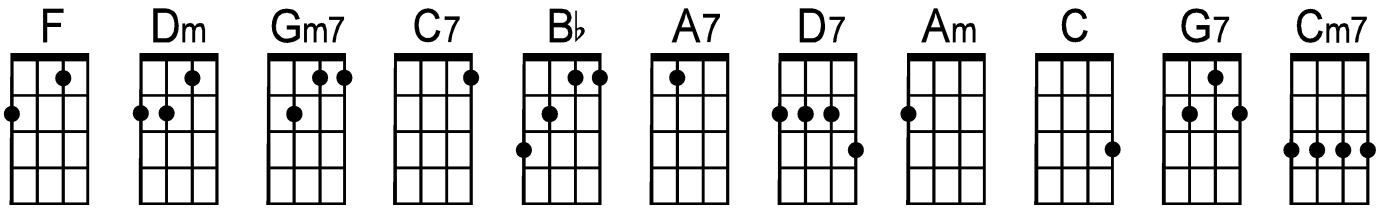
. | Cm7 . . . | F7 . . . | Cm7 . . . | F7 . . . |  
 What do I care— how much— it may storm—?

Bb . . . | Cm7 . F7 . | Bb . . . | . . . |  
 I've got my love to keep me warm—

Bb . . . | Cm7 . F7 . | Bb . . . | Bb\ F7\ Bb\  
 I've got my love to keep me warm—

# It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

by Meredith Willson (1951)



**Intro:** F . Dm . | Gm7 . C7 . | F . Dm . | Gm7 . C7

(sing a)

. | F . . . Bb . | F . . . | . . . A7 . | Bb . D7  
It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christ-mas eve-ry—where you go—

. | Gm7 . . . C7 . | Am . . . Dm .  
Take a look in the five and ten glistening once a-gain

| C . . . G7 . . . | C7 . . .  
With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow—

. | F . . . Bb . | F . . . | . . . A7 . | Bb . D7  
It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christ-mas toys— in ev'-ry store—

. | Gm7 . . . G7 . . . | F . . . D7 . . . | Gm7 . C7 . | F . . . |  
But the prettiest site to see is the holly that will be on your own— front— door—

**Bridge:** A7\ --- A7\ --- | Dm\ A7\ Dm\ --- |  
Hop-a-long boots and a pistol that shoots are the wishes of Barney and Ben

G7\ --- G7\ --- | C7\ G7\ C7\ ---  
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk is the hope of Janice and Jen.

| C7\ --- C7\ --- | G7\ G7\ C7\  
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start a-gain.

. | F . . . Bb . | F . . . | . . . A7 . | Bb . D7  
It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christ-mas eve-ry—where you go—

. | Gm7 . . . C7 . | Am . . . Dm .  
There's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel one in the park as well

| C . . . G7 . . . | C7 . . .  
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow—

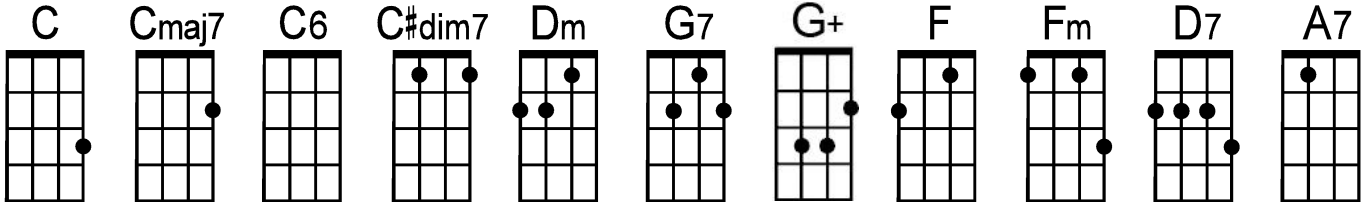
. | F . . . Bb . | F . . . | . . . A7 . | Bb . D7  
It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christ-mas soon— the bells will start—

. | Gm7 . . . G7 . . . | F . . . D7  
And the thing that will make them ring, is the carol that you sing

. | Gm7 . C7 . | Cm7 . D7 . . . | Gm7 . C7 . | F\ Bb\ F\  
Right with- in— your— heart— right with-in— your— heart—

# Jingle Bell Rock

by Joseph Beal and James Boothe (1957)



**Intro:** C G+ | (Hold)  
 A 7-7-7-7-7-7-7-10-3-5-3-2  
 E 8-8-8-7-7-7-8-8-3-5-3-3  
 C -----3  
 G -----0

C . Cmaj7 . | C6\ Cmaj7\ C6\ C . | . . . C#dim7 . | Dm . G7 . |  
 Jingle bell, jingle bell, jin--gle bell rock, jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring  
 Dm . G7 . | Dm . G7 . | Dm . . . | G7 . G+ . |  
 Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun, now the jingle bell hop has be--gun  
 C . Cmaj7 . | C6\ Cmaj7\ C6\ C . | . . . C#dim7 . | Dm . G7 . |  
 Jingle bell, jingle bell, jin--gle bell rock, jingle bells chime in jingle bell time  
 Dm . G7 . | Dm . G7 . | Dm . G7 . | C . C7  
 Dancin' and prancin' in jingle bell square, in the fros-ty air-----

. | F . . . | Fm . . . | C . . . | . . .  
**Chorus:** What a bright-- time, it's the right-- time, to rock the night a--way-----  
 . | D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . Dm . | G7 . G+ \ --  
 Jingle bell-- time is a swell-- time-- to go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh

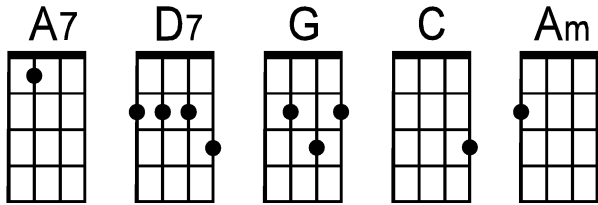
C . Cmaj7 . | C6\ Cmaj7\ C6\ C . | . . . | A7 . . . |  
 Giddy-up, jingle-horse, pick up your feet, jingle a--round the clock-----  
 F . . . | Fm . . . | D7 . G7 . |  
 Mix and a-mingle in a jingl-in' beat, That's the jingle bell,  
 D7 . G7 . | D7 . G7 . | C . C7  
 that's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell rock!

. | F . . . | Fm . . . | C . . . | . . .  
**Chorus:** What a bright-- time, it's the right-- time, to rock the night a--way-----  
 . | D7 . . . | . . . | G7 . Dm . | G7 . G+ \ --  
 Jingle bell-- time is a swell-- time-- to go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh

C . Cmaj7 . | C6\ Cmaj7\ C6\ C . | . . . | A7 . . . |  
 Giddy-up, jingle-horse, pick up your feet, jingle a--round the clock-----  
 F . . . | Fm . . . | D7 . G7 . |  
 Mix and a-mingle in a jingl-in' beat, That's the jingle bell,  
 D7 . G7 . | D7 . G7 . | C\ G\ C\  
 that's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell rock-----!

# Jingle Bells

by James Lord Pierpont (1857)



**Intro:** A7 . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |

G . . . . . | . . . . . C . . . |  
Dashing through the snow— in a one-horse open sleigh—

Am . . . . . D7 . . . | . . . . . G . . . |  
O'er the fields we go— laughing all the way—

G . . . . . | . . . . . C . . . . .  
Bells on bob-tail ring— making spirits bright—

| Am . . . G . . . | D7 . . . G\ D7\ |  
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song to-night, Oh,

**Chorus:** G . . . . . | . . . . . |  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—

C . . . . . G . . . | A7 . . . . . D7 . . . |  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh—

G . . . . . | . . . . . |  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—

C . . . . . G . . . | D7 . . . . . G . . . . .  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh—

| G . . . . . | . . . . . C . . . . .  
A day or two a-go— I thought I'd take a ride—

| Am . . . . . D7 . . . | . . . . . G . . . . .  
And soon Miss Fanny Bright— was seated by my side—

| G . . . . . | . . . . . C . . . . .  
The horse was lean and lank— mis-fortune seemed his lot—

| Am . . . G . . . | D7 . . . G\ D7\ |  
We got in-to a drifted bank and then we got up-sot. Oh'

**Chorus:** G . . . . . | . . . . . |  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—

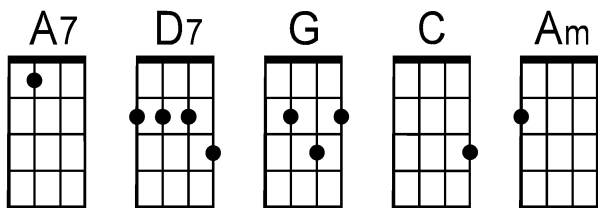
C . . . . . G . . . | A7 . . . . . D7 . . . |  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh—

G . . . . . | . . . . . |  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—

C . . . . . G . . . | D7 . . . . . G D7\ G\  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh—

# Jingle Bells

by James Lord Pierpont (1857)



**Intro:** A7 ... | D7 ... | G ... | D7 ... |

G . . . . | . . . . C . |  
Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh

Am . . . D7 . | . . . . G . |  
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way

G . . . . | . . . . C .  
Bells on bob-tail ring, making spirits bright,  
|Am . G . . | D7 . . G\ D7\ |  
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song to-night, Oh,

**Chorus:** G . . . . | . . . . |  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way  
C . . G . . | A7 . . D7 . . |  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh-eigh  
G . . . . | . . . . |  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way  
C . . G . . | D7 . . G . .  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh

| G . . . . | . . . . C .  
A day or two a-go, I thought I'd take a ride  
| Am . . D7 . . | . . . . G . .  
And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side  
| G . . . . | . . . . C .  
The horse was lean and lank, mis-fortune seemed his lot  
| Am . G . . | D7 . . G\ D7\ |  
We got in-to a drifted bank and then we got up-sot. Oh'

**Chorus:** G . . . . | . . . . |  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way  
C . . G . . | A7 . . D7 . . |  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh-eigh  
G . . . . | . . . . |  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way  
C . . G . . | D7 . . G . .  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh

| G . . . | . . . C .  
A day or two a-go, the story I must tell,  
| Am . . . D7 . . | . . . G .  
I went out on the snow and on my back I fell

| G . . . . | . . . . C .  
A gent was riding by in a one-horse open sleight  
| Am . . . G . . . | D7 . . . G\ D7\ |  
He laughed as there I sprawling be but quickly drove a-way.

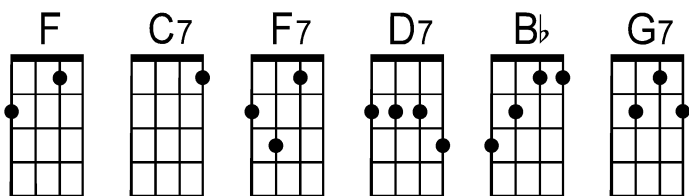
**Chorus:** G . . . . | . . . . . |  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way  
C . . . G . . | A7 . . . D7 . . |  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh-eigh  
G . . . . | . . . . . |  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way  
C . . . G . . | D7 . . . G . . |  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh

G . . . . | . . . . C . . |  
Now the ground is white go it while you're young  
Am . . . D7 . . | . . . . G . .  
Take the girls to-night and sing this sleighing song  
| G . . . . | . . . . C . . |  
Just get a bob-tailed bay two-forty as his speed  
Am . . . G . . | D7 . . . G\ D7\ |  
Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack, you'll take the lead.

**Chorus:** G . . . . | . . . . . |  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way  
C . . . G . . | A7 . . . D7 . . |  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh-eigh  
G . . . . | . . . . . |  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way  
C . . . G . . | D7 . . . . | . . . . | G . . . . | . D7\ G\  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-----horse o-----pen sleigh-----

# Mele Kalikimaka (key of F)

by Robert Alex Anderson (1949)



(sing C)

**Intro:** F . . . | F7 . D7 . | G7 . C7 . | F . C7 . |  
(mele ka-lik-i-maka is Ha—wai-i's way— to say Merry Christmas to you—)

F . . . | . . . | . . . | C7 . . . |  
Mele Ka-lik-i-maka is the thing to say, on a bright— Ha-waiian Christmas Day—

. . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . |  
That's the island greeting that we send to you, from the land where palm trees sway—

F7 . . . | Bb . . . |  
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright—

| D7 . . . | G7 . C7 . |  
the sun to shine by day and all the stars at night—

F . . . | F7 . D7 . | G7 . C7 . | F . . . |  
Mele Ka-lik-i-maka is Ha-wai-i's way— to say Merry Christmas to you—

## Instrumental Verse:

F . . . | . . . | . . . | C7 . . . |

. . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . |

F7 . . . | Bb . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . C7 . |

F . . . | F7 . D7 . | G7 . C7 . | F . . . |

F . . . | . . . | . . . | C7 . . . |  
Mele Ka-lik-i-maka is the thing to say, on a bright— Ha-waiian Christmas Day—

. . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . |  
That's the island greeting that we send to you, from the land where palm trees sway—

F7 . . . | Bb . . . |  
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright—

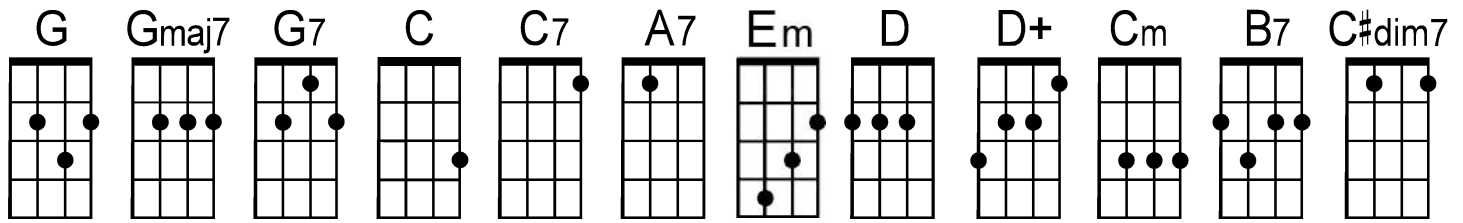
| D7 . . . | G7 . C7 . |  
the sun to shine by day and all the stars at night—

F . . . | F7 . D7 . | G7 . C7 . |  
Mele Ka-lik-i-maka is Ha-wai-i's way, to say Merry Christmas

| G7 . C7 . | G7 . C7 . | F . . C7 \ | F |  
A very Merry Christmas Merry, Merry Christmas to you—

# Please Come Home for Christmas (Key of G)

by Charles Brown (1960)



6/8 time

**Intro:** (play single notes) g - d - e - b

A-10-----5-----7-----2

(sing B)

(--tacet-----) | G ' ' . ' ' | Gmaj7 ' ' . ' ' | G7 ' ' . ' ' | . ' ' ' .  
Bells will be ring-ing the glad, glad news.

. ' ' ' | C ' ' . ' ' | . ' ' ' . ' ' | A7 ' ' . ' ' | . ' ' ' .  
Oh, what a Christ-mas to have the blues

. ' ' ' | G ' ' . ' ' | C ' ' . ' ' | G ' ' . ' ' | Em ' ' .  
My ba-by's gone----- I have no friends

. ' ' ' | A7 ' ' . ' ' | . ' ' ' . ' ' | D ' ' . ' ' | D+\ ' ' .  
To wish me greet-ings, once a--gain-----

(--tacet-----) | G ' ' . ' ' | Gmaj7 ' ' . ' ' | G7 ' ' . ' ' | . ' ' ' .  
Choirs will be sing-ing, "Si--lent Night-----"

. ' ' ' | C ' ' . ' ' | . ' ' ' . ' ' | A7 ' ' . ' ' | . ' ' ' .  
Christ-mas car-ols by can--dle--light

. ' ' ' | G ' ' . ' ' | C ' ' . ' ' | G ' ' . ' ' | G ' ' . ' ' |  
Please come home for Christ-mas, please come home for Christ-mas

. ' ' ' | Em ' ' . ' ' | A7 ' ' . ' ' | D7 ' ' . ' ' | G ' ' . ' ' |  
If not for Christ-mas, by New Year's night.

**Bridge:** G7 ' ' . ' ' | C ' ' . ' ' | . ' ' ' . ' ' | Cm ' ' . ' ' | . ' ' ' .  
Friends and re-lations----- send sa-lu-tations-----

G ' ' . ' ' | Em ' ' . ' ' | G7 ' ' . ' ' | . ' ' ' .  
Sure-- as-- the stars-- shine-- a--bove-----

. ' ' ' | C ' ' . ' ' | . ' ' ' . ' ' | Cm ' ' . ' ' | . ' ' ' .  
Oh, this is Christ-mas-- Yes, Christ-mas my dear-----

. ' ' ' | A7 ' ' . ' ' | . ' ' ' . ' ' | D ' ' . ' ' | D+\ ' ' .  
The time of year-- to be-- with the one you love--



(--*tacet*-----) | G . . . . | Gmaj7 . . . . | G7 . . . . | . . . .  
 Then won't you tell me—— you'll nev-er more roam——  
 . . . . | C . . . . | . . . . | A7 . . . . | . . . .  
 Christ-mas and New Year's—— will find you home——  
 . . . . | G . . . . | B7 . . . . | Em . . . . |  
 There'll be no more sor-row—— no grief—— and pain——  
 C#dim . . . . | G . . . . | Em . . . . | A7 . . . . | D7 . . . . | G . . . . | D7 . . . .  
 'Cuz I'll—— be happy—— happy—— once— a—gain——

**Instrumental:**

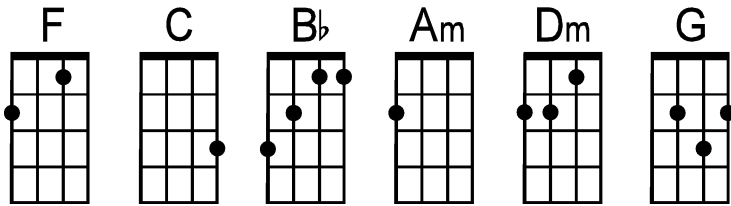
. . . . | G . . . . | Gmaj7 . . . . | G7 . . . . | . . . .  
 . . . . | C . . . . | . . . . | A7 . . . . | . . . .  
 Oo——

**Ending:**

. . . . | G . . . . | B7 . . . . | Em . . . . |  
 There'll be no more sor-row—— no grief—— and pain——  
 C#dim . . . . | G . . . . | Em\ . . . . | A7\ . . . . | D7\ . . . . | G\ C\ \ \ G\  
 and I'll—— be happy—— Christ—mas once a—gain

# Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

by Johnny Marks (1958)



**Intro:** F . Dm . | Bb . C . | F . Dm . | Bb . C . |

(sing C)

F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |  
 Rockin' a-round— the Christ-mas tree at the Christ-mas par-ty hop,

. . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . |  
 Mistle-toe hung where you can see ev'ry coup-le tries to stop.

F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |  
 Rockin' a—round the Christ-mas tree, let the Christ-mas spir-it ring,

. . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . |  
 Later we'll have some pump-kin pie and we'll do some car-o—ling.

**Bridge:** Bb . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . |  
 You will get a sen-ti-men-tal feel-ing, when you hear—

Dm . . . | . . . | G\ . . . | C\ . . . |  
 Voic-es sing-ing “let's be jol—ly, deck the halls with boughs of ho-ol-ly”

F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |  
 Rocking a—round— the Christ-mas tree, have a hap-py ho-li—day—

. . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . |  
 Every-one danc-ing mer-ri—ly in the new old-fash-ioned way—

## Instrumental:

F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |  
 . . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . |  
 F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |  
 . . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . |

**Bridge:** Bb . . . | . . . | Am . . . | . . . |  
 You will get a sen-ti-men-tal feel-ing, when you hear—

Dm . . . | . . . | G\ . . . | C\ . . . |  
 Voic-es sing-ing “let's be jol—ly, deck the halls with boughs of ho-ol-ly”

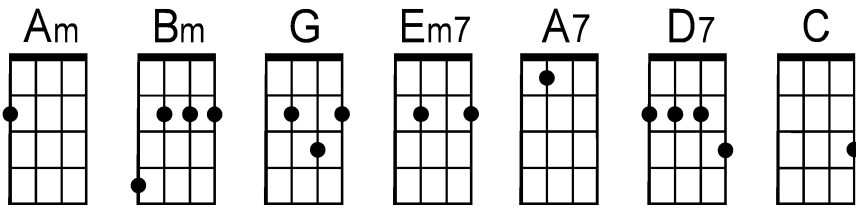
F . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |  
 Rocking a—round— the Christ-mas tree, have a hap-py ho-li—day—

. . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . |  
 Every-one danc-ing mer-ri—ly in the new old-fash-ioned way—

C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . | C\ F\  
 Every-one danc-ing mer-r—ly in the new— old— fa— shion-ed waaaaaaaay

# Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

by Johnny Marks (1949)



*(sing e)*  
**Intro :** You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,  
 Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen  
 But do you re-call—the most fa-mous reindeer of all———?

Rudolph, the red-nosed rein-deer— had a very shi-ny nose———  
 And, if— you e—ver saw it—— you would even say it glowed———  
 All of— the o—ther rein-deer—— used to laugh and call him names———  
 They never let poor Ru-dolph—— join in any rein-deer games———

**Bridge:** Then one fog-gy Christ-mas Eve—— San-ta came to say———  
 “Ru-dolph, with your nose so bright— won't you guide my sleigh to-night?”

Then, how the rein-deer loved him—— as they shouted out with glee———  
 “Rudolph, the red-nosed rein-deer—— you'll go down in his-to-ry———!”

## Instrumental

**Bridge:** C . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . |  
 D . . . | D7 . . . | G\ -- -- -- | D7\ -- -- -- |

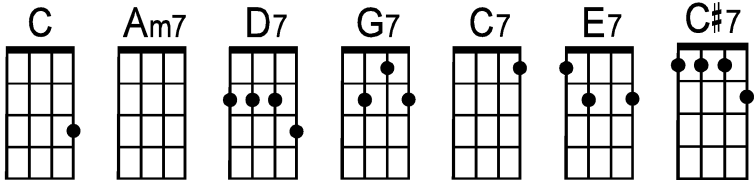
Then, how the rein-deer loved him—— as they shouted out with glee———  
 “Rudolph, the red-nosed rein-deer—— you'll go down in his-to-ry———!”

D7 . . . | D . . . | G . . . | G\ D\ G\

# Santa Baby

by Joan Javits (1953)

as sung by Eartha Kitt



**NOTE:** to play Eartha Kitt's cover, capo first fret

## Intro:

C . A7 . |D7 . G7 . . |C . A7 . |D7 . G7 . .  
(Ba-boom, ba-boom, ba-boom, ba-boom boom boom Ba-boom, ba-boom ba-boom, ba-boom boom boom)

|C . A7 . |D7 . G7 . . |C . A7 . |D7 . G7 . . |C  
Santa Baby, just slip a sable under the tree, for me, I've been an awful good girl,  
(Ba-boom, ba-boom, ba-boom, ba-boomboomboom ba-boom, ba-boom, ba-boom, ba-boomboomboom ba-boom)

. A7 . |D7 . G7 . . |C . A7 . |D7 . G7 . .  
Santa Baby, so hurry down the chimney to-night.

|C . A7 . |D7 . G7 . . |C . A7 . |D7 . G7 . . |C  
Santa Baby, a fifty-four con--ver-ti--ble too, light blue, I'll wait up for you dear  
(Ba-boom, ba-boom, ba-boom, ba-boomboomboom ba-boom, ba-boom, ba-boom, ba-boomboomboom ba-boom)

. A7 . |D7 . G7 . . |C . A7 . |D7 . C . |  
Santa Baby, so hurry down the chimney to-night.  
(Ba-boom, ba-boom boom ba-boom)

E7 . . . | . . . |A7 . . . | . . . |  
**Bridge:** Think of all the fun I've missed think of all the fellas that I have-n't kissed

D7 . . . | . . . . |G7\ (-----tacet-----) G7 . .  
Next year I could be just as good If you'd check off my Christmas list  
(Ba-boom boom boom)

|C . A7 . |D7 . G7 . . |C . A7 . D7 . G7 . . |C  
Santa Baby, I wanna yacht and really that's not, a lot, been an angel all year  
(Ba-boom, ba-boom, ba-boom, ba-boomboomboom ba-boom, ba-boom, ba-boom, ba-boomboomboom ba-boom)

. A7 . |D7 . G7 . . |C . A7 . |D7 . G7 . . |  
Santa Baby, so hurry down the chimney to-night.  
(Ba-boom, ba-boom boom ba-boom)

C . A7 . |D7 . G7 . . |C . A7 . |D7 . G7 . . |C  
Santa Honey, one lit-tle thing I really need, the deed, to a plati-num mine.

. A7 . |D7 . G7 . . |C . A7 . |D7 . G7 . . |  
Santa Baby, so hurry down the chimney to-night.

C . A7 . |D7 . G7 . . |C . A7 . |D7 . G7 . . |C  
Santa Cutie, and fill my stocking with a du-plex and cheques, sign your "X" on the line,

. A7 . |D7 . G7 . . |C . A7 . |D7 . C . |  
Santa Cutie and hurry down the chimney to---night.

**Bridge:** E7 . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | . . . |  
Come and trim my Christmas tree with some décor-ations bought at Tiffa-ny

D7 . . . | . . . | G7\ (-----*tacet*-----) G7 . . . |  
I really do, be-lieve in you Let's see if you be-lieve in me.  
*(Ba-boom boom boom)*

| C . . A7 . | D7 . . G7 . . | C . . A7 . D7 . G7 . . | C . . . |  
Santa Baby, for-got to mention one lit-tle thing, a ring. I don't mean on the phone.  
*(Ba-boom, ba-boom, ba-boom, ba-boomboomboom ba-boom, ba-boom, ba-boom, ba-boom boom boom ba-boom)*

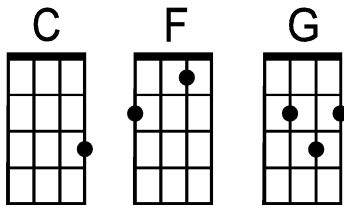
. A7 . | D7 . . G7 . . | C . A7 . | D7 . . G7 . . | C . A7 . |  
Santa Baby, so hurry down the chimney to- night. Hurry down the chimney to- night.  
*(Ba- boom, ba-boom boom ba- boom)*

D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . C#7\ C\  
Hurry..... to---night

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

# Silver Bells

by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans (1950)



$\frac{3}{4}$  (waltz)

(sing C)

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . .  
 Ci-ty side-walks, busy side-walks, dressed in hol-i-day style

G . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . .  
 In the air there's a feel-ing of Christ-mas---

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . .  
 Children laugh-ing, people pass-ing, meeting smile af-ter smile.

G . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . .  
 And on eve-ry street cor-ner, you hear-----

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . .  
 Silver bells----- silver bells-----

G . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . .  
 It's Christ-mas ti-me in the ci-ty-----

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . .  
 Ring-a-ling----- hear them ring-----

G . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . .  
 Soon it will be Christ-mas Day-----

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . .  
 Strings of street lights, even stop lights, blink a bright red and green

G . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . .  
 As the shop-pers run home-- with their trea-sures---

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . .  
 Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is San-ta's big scene

G . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . .  
 And a-bove all the bust-le, you hear-----

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . .  
 Silver bells----- silver bells-----

G . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . .  
 It's Christ-mas ti-me in the ci-ty-----

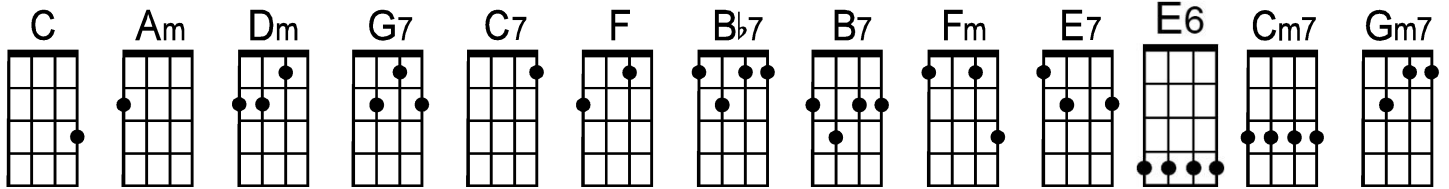
C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . .  
 Ring-a-ling----- hear them ring-----

G . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . .  
 Soon it will be Christ-mas Day-----

G . . . | . . . | C . . . | C\  
 Soon it will be Christ-mas Day-----

# The Christmas Song

by Mel Torme and Bob Wells (1944)



**Intro:** C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am . | Dm . G7 . |

C . G7 . | C . G7 . | C . C7 . | F . E7 . |  
Chest-nuts roasting on an open fire— Jack Frost nipping at your nose—

Am . Bb7 . | C . B7 . | E6 . Bb7 . | Cm7 . G7 . |  
Yule-tide carols being sung by a choir, and folks dressed up like Eski-mos— every-body

C . G7 . | C . G7 . | C . C7 . | F . E7 . |  
Knows a turkey and some mistle-toe— help to make the season bright—

Am . Bb7 . | C . B7 . | C . G7 . | C . C7 .  
Ti—ny tots with their eyes all a-glow— will find it hard to sleep to—night—

**Chorus:** . | Gm7 . . | C7 . .  
They know that Sa—anta's on his way—

. | Gm7 . C7 . | Gm7 . C7 .  
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh—

. | Fm . Bb7 . | Cm7 . .  
and every mother's child— is gonna spy—

. | Dm . Bb7 . | G7 . .  
to see if reindeer really know how to fly—

. | C . G7 . | C . G7 . | C . C7 . | F . E7 .  
And so, I'm offer-ing this simple phrase— to kids from one to ninety-two—

. | Am . Bb7 . | C . B7 . | C . G7 . | C . . . |  
Al-though it's been said many times, many ways, Merry Christ-mas to you—

## **Instrumental: (same as 1<sup>st</sup> verse)**

C . G7 . | C . G7 . | C . C7 . | F . E7 . |

Am . Bb7 . | C . B7 . | E6 . Bb7 . | Cm7 . G7 . |

C . G7 . | C . G7 . | C . C7 . | F . E7 . |

Am . Bb7 . | C . B7 . | C . G7 . | C . C7 .

**Chorus:** . | Gm7 . . | C7 . .  
They know that Sa—anta's on his way—

. | Gm7 . C7 . | Gm7 . C7 .  
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh—

. | Fm . Bb7 . | Cm7 . .  
and every mother's child— is gonna spy—

. | Dm . Bb7 . | G7 . .  
to see if reindeer really know how to fly—

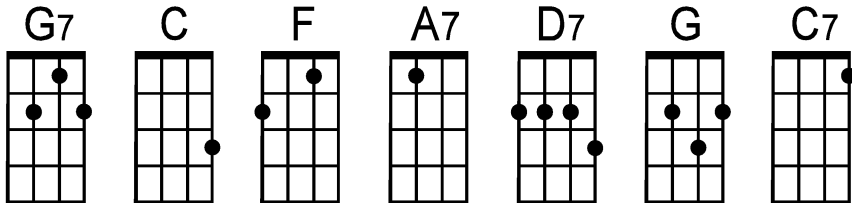
. | C . G7 . | C . G7 . | C . C7 . | F . E7 .  
And so, I'm offer-ing this simple phrase— to kids from one to ninety-two—

. | Am . Bb7 . | C . B7 . | C . Am .  
Al-though it's been said many times, many ways, Merry Christ-mas—

. | C . Am . | C\ Am\ Dm\ G7\ | C\  
Merry Christ-mas— Merry Christ—mas— to— you—

# There's No Place like Home for the Holidays

by Al Stillman & Robert Allen (1954)



## Slow

(sing e f g)  
G7\ \ | C\ . | F\ . | C\ . C\  
Oh, there's no place like home for the holi—days—  
| C\ . | A7\ . | D7\ . G7\  
'cause, no mat—ter how far a—way you roam—  
| C\ . | F\ . | C\ .  
When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze—  
D7\ | G\ . G7\ . | C . C7  
For the holi—days you can't beat home sweet home—

## Faster

| F . | G7 . C  
I met a man who lives in Tennes-see and he was headin' for  
| G . G7 | C . C7  
Pennsyl—vania and some homemade pumpkin pie—  
| F . | G7 . C  
From Pennsylv—ania folks are travlin', down to Dixie's sunny shores  
| G . D7 | G . G7  
From At-lantic to Pa-cific, gee the traffic is ter-rific!  
| C . F | C .  
Oh, there's no place like home for the holi—days—  
| . . | A7 . | D7 . G7  
'cause, no mat—ter how far a—way you roam—  
| C . F | C .  
if you want to be happy in a million ways  
D7 | G . G7 | C . C\  
For the holi—days you can't beat home sweet home—

## Bridge:

--- | C . F | C .  
Take a bus, take a train, go and hop an aero—plane  
| . . | A7 . | G .  
Put the wife and kiddies in the family car—  
| F . | C .  
For the pleasure that you bring when you make that doorbell ring—  
G\ --- | F\ --- | G .  
No trip— could be— too— far—



|F |G7 |C  
 I met a man who lives in Tennes-see and he was headin' for  
 |G |G7 |C |C7  
 Pennsyl--vania and some homemade pumpkin pie-----  
 |F |G7 |C  
 From Pennsyl-vania folks are travlin', down to Dixie's sunny shores  
 |G |D7 |G |G7  
 From At-lantic to Pa-cific, Whoa, the traffic is hor-rific!

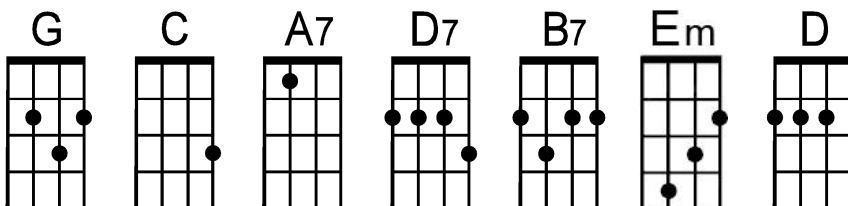
|C |F |C  
 Oh, there's no place like home for the holi--days---  
 |A7 |D7 |G7  
 'cause, no mat--ter how far a--way you roam-----  
 |C |F |C  
 if you want to be happy in a million ways---  
 D7\ |G |G7 |C  
 For the holi--days you can't beat home sweet home-----

D7\ |G |G7 |C |F\ C\  
 For the holi---days you can't beat home sweet home-----

**San Jose Ukulele Club**  
 (v2c - 12/10/17)

# We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Traditional English (16<sup>th</sup> century)



$\frac{3}{4}$  'waltz' time

**Intro:** . | G . . | C . . | A7 . . | D7 .  
 . | B7 . . | Em . . | C . D7\ | G\ ---

--- | G . . | C . . | A7 . . | D7 .  
 We wish you a merry Christ-mas. We wish you a Merry Christ-mas  
 . | B7 . . | Em . . | C . D7\ | G\ ---  
 We wish you a merry Christ-mas and a hap-py New Year

**Chorus:** --- | G . . | D . . | A7 . . | D7 .  
 Good tid-ings we bring, to you and your kin,  
 . | G . . | Am . . | C . D7\ | G\ ---  
 We wish you a merry Christ-mas and a hap-py New Year

--- | G . . | C . . | A7 . . | D7 .  
 Now bring us some figgy pud-ding. Now bring us some figgy pud-ding  
 . | B7 . . | Em . . | C . D7\ | G\ ---  
 Now bring us some figgy pud-ding and a cup of good cheer!

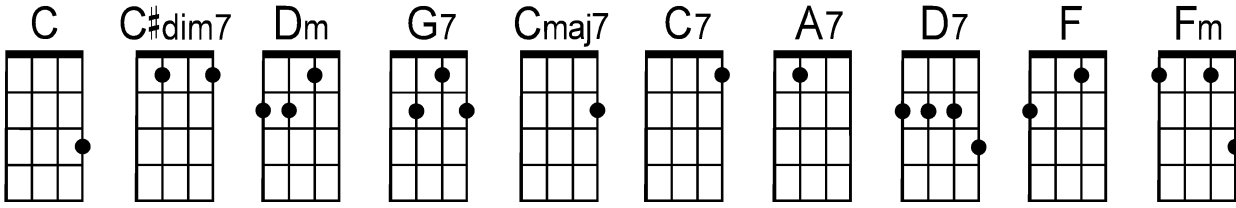
--- | G . . | C . . | A7 . . | D7 .  
 We won't go un-til we get some. We won't go un-til we get some  
 . | B7 . . | Em . . | C . D7\ | G\ ---  
 We won't go un-til we get some so bring it out here!

**Chorus:** --- | G . . | D . . | A7 . . | D7 .  
 Good tid-ings we bring, to you and your kin,  
 . | G . . | Am . . | C . D7\ | G\ ---  
 We wish you a merry Christ-mas and a hap-py New Year

--- | G . . | C . . | A7 . . | D7 .  
 We wish you a merry Christ-mas. We wish you a Merry Christ-mas  
 . | B7 . . | Em . . | C . D7\ | G\ ---  
 We wish you a merry Christ-mas and a hap---py--- New--- Year---

# White Christmas

by Irving Berlin



C . . . | C#dim . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . .  
 I'm— dream-ing of a white— Christ-mas, just like the ones I used to know—

. . . | C . Cmaj7 . | C7 . . . | F . . . | Fm . . . | C . . . | A7 . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . |  
 Where the tree-tops— glist-en, and chil—dren list-en, to hear— sleigh bells in the snow—

C . . . | C#dim . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . .  
 I'm— dream-ing of a white— Christ-mas, with eve-ry Christ-mas card I write—

. . . | C . Cmaj7 . | C7 . . . | F . . . | Fm . . . | C . C#dim . | Dm . G7 . | C . . . | . . .  
 May your days- be— mer-ry and bright— and may all- your— Christ-mas-es be white—

## Instrumental: (same chords as verses)

C . . . | C#dim . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . .  
 A 0 2 3 5 3 2 0 3  
 E 0 1 0 0 1 2 3 3  
 C 3  
 G

. . . | C . Cmaj7 . | C7 . . . | F . . . | Fm . . . | C . . . | A7 . . . | D7 . . . | G7 . . . |  
 A 0  
 E 0 0 0 3 3 1 0 1 0  
 C 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 2  
 G

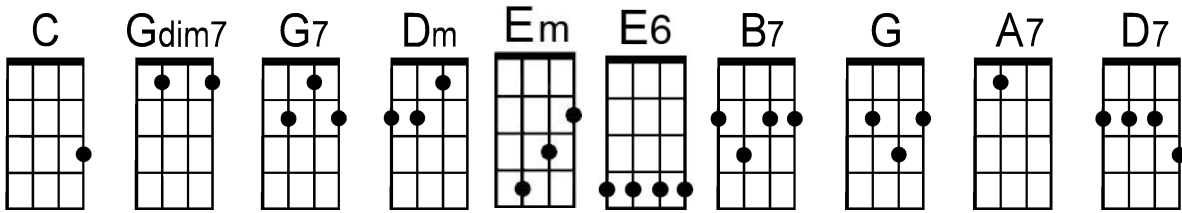
C . . . | C#dim . . . | Dm . . . | G7 . . . | F . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . . .  
 A 0 2 3 5 3 2 0 3  
 E 0 1 0 0 1 2 3 3  
 C 3  
 G

. . . | C . Cmaj7 . | C7 . . . | F . . . | Fm . . . | C . C#dim . | Dm . G7 . | C . . . | . . .  
 A 0 3 3 0 0 0  
 E 0 0 0 3 0 0 0  
 C 0 2 0 2 0 0 2 0  
 G

. . . | C . Cmaj7 . | C7 . . . | F . . . | Fm . . . | C\ -- C#dim\ -- | Dm\ -- G7\ -- | C\  
 May your days- be— mer-ry- and bright— and may all- your— Christ-mas-es be white

# Winter Wonderland

by Felix Bernard and Dick Smith (1934)



**Intro:** D7 . G7 . | C . . . | D7 . G7 . | C . .

. | C . . . | Gdim . . . | G . . . | G7 . . .  
Sleigh bells ring— are you liste—ning? In the lane— snow is gliste—ning—

| G . . Dm . | Em . Dm . |  
A beauti—ful sight— we're happy to— night—

D7 . G7 . | C . . .  
Walking in a winter wonder—land—

. | C . . . | Gdim . . . | G . . . | G7 . . .  
Gone a—way— is the blue—bird Here to stay— is a new bird—

| G . . Dm . | Em . Dm . |  
He sings a love song— as we go a—long—

D7 . G7 . | C . B7 . |  
Walking in a winter wonder—land—

**Bridge:** E6 . B7 . | E6 . . . |  
In the meadow, we can build a snow—man—

. B7 . | E6 . . . |  
Then pre—tend that he is Parson Brown—

G . D7 . | G . . .  
He'll say "Are you married?" We'll say "No man—

| A7 . D7 . | G7 . .  
But you can do the job when you're in town—"

. | C . . . | Gdim . . . | G . . . | G7 . . .  
Later on— we'll con—spi—re— as we dream— by the fire—

| G . . Dm . | Em . Dm . |  
To face un—a—fraid— the plans that we've made—

D7 . G7 . | C . . . |  
Walking in a winter wonder—land—

## Instrumental Verse:

C . . . | Gdim . . . | G . . . | G7 . . . |

G . Dm . | Em . Dm . | D7 . G7 . | C . B7 . |

**Bridge:** E6 . . . B7 . . . | E6 . . . . |  
In the meadow, we can build a snow-man-----

. . . . B7 . . . | E6 . . . . |  
Then pre-tend that he is Parson Brown-----

G . . . . D7 . . . . | G . . . . . |  
He'll say "Are you married?" We'll say "No man-----"

| A7 . . . . D7 . . . . | G7 . . . . |  
But you can do the job when you're in town-----"

. . . | C . . . . | Gdim . . . . | G . . . . | G7 . . . . . |  
Later on----- we'll con-spi-----re----- as we dream----- by the fire-----

| G . . . . Dm . . . . | Em . . . . Dm . . . . |  
To face un-a---fraid----- the plans that we've made-----

D7 . . . . G7 . . . . | C . . . . A7 . . . . |  
Walking in a winter wonder-land-----

D7 . . . . . | G7 . . . . . | C . . . . . | C\  
Walk-ing----- in a win-ter----- wonder-laaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaand!