



"Trotters on the Snow," by Thomas Worth. From *Harper's Weekly*, Jan. 23, 1869.

# A Snow Day !!

Yup, just like a picture print by Courier and Ives.

13 Songs – 44 Pages

Display Edition of January 6, 2022

Title	Page
A Hazy Shade of Winter (Am & Em)	3
California Dreaming (A D & G)	5
Frosty the Snowman (C & G)	8
I'll Be Home for Christmas (C & G)	10
I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm (C & G)	12
It's Beginning To Look a Lot Like Christmas (C F & G)	15
It's The Most Wonderful Day of the Year (C F & G)	18
Jingle Bells (C & G)	21
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow! (C F & G)	23
Shine On, Harvest Moon (Am Dm & Em)	27
Silver Bells (C & G)	33
White Christmas (C F & G)	35
Winter Wonderland (C F & G)	39

There are several other songs that I would have included but for time constraints, including

- Snow, Snow, Snow (Irving Berlin, “Holiday Inn”)
- See Amid The Winter’s Snow
- Snowbird by Anne Murray

Perhaps later in the winter, if we get another such opportunity.

# A Hazy Shade of Winter (Paul Simon, 1965) (Am)

A Hazy Shade of Winter by Simon and Garfunkel (1966) (Dm @ 142 BPM)

**Intro (2x)** Am G F E7

Am

Time, Time, Time, see what's be-come of me,

Dm

G

Am

G

While I looked around, for my possibilities, I was so hard to please.

Am

G

F

E7

Am

But look around, leaves are brown, and the sky is a hazy shade of winter.

G

F

Hear the Salvation Army band. Down by the Riverside, it's bound to be a better ride

Am

G

Than what you've got planned. Carry your cup in your hand,

Am

G

F

E7

Am

And look around, leaves are brown now, and the sky is a hazy shade of winter.

G

F

Hang onto to your hopes my friend, that's an easy thing to say –

F

But if your hopes should pass away

Am

G

Then simply pretend – that you can build them again!

Am

G

F

Look around, the grass is high, the fields are ripe,

E7

Am

F

C

It's the spring time of my life..... Ahhhh. Seasons change with the scenery,

G

Am Em Am

Weaving time in a tapestry, won't you stop and re-mem-ber me,

G

F

At any convenient time, funny how my memory slips

F

Am

G

While looking over manuscripts of unpublished rhyme, drinking my Vodka and lime.

Am,

G

F

E7

Am

I look around, leaves are brown now, and the sky, is a hazy shade of winter.

**Outro (3x)**

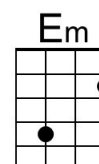
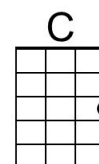
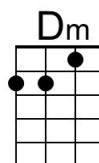
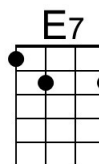
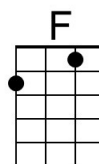
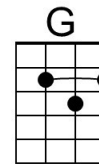
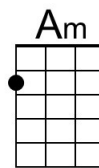
G

F

E7

Am

Look around, leaves are brown, there's a patch of snow on the ground.



Baritone

# A Hazy Shade of Winter (Paul Simon, 1965) (Em)

A Hazy Shade of Winter by Simon and Garfunkel (1966) (Dm @ 142 BPM)

**Intro (2x)** Em D C B7

**Em**

**D**

Time, Time, Time, see what's be-come of me,

**Am**

**Em**

**D**

While I looked around, for my possibilities, I was so hard to please,

**Em**

**D**

**C**

**B7**

**Em**

But look around, leaves are brown, and the sky is a hazy shade of winter.

**D**

**C**

Hear the Salvation Army band,-down by the Riverside, it's bound to be a better ride

**Em**

**D**

Than what you've got planned, carry your cup in your hand,

**Em**

**D**

**C**

**B7**

**Em**

And look around, leaves are brown now, and the sky is a hazy shade of winter.

**D**

**C**

Hang onto to your hopes my friend, that's an easy thing to say –

**C**

But if your hopes should pass away

**Em**

**D**

Then simply pretend – that you can build them again!

**Em**

**D**

**C**

Look around, the grass is high, the fields are ripe,

**B7**

**Em**

**C**

**G**

It's the spring time of my life..... Ahhhh. Seasons change with the scenery,

**D**

**Em Bm Em**

Weaving time in a tapestry, won't you stop and re-mem-ber me,

**D**

**C**

At any convenient time, funny how my memory slips

**C**

**Em**

**D**

While looking over manuscripts of unpublished rhyme, drinking my Vodka and lime.

**Em,**

**D**

**C**

**B7**

**Em**

I look around, leaves are brown now, and the sky, is a hazy shade of winter.

**Outro (3x)**

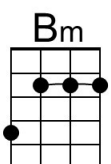
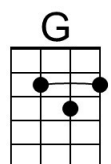
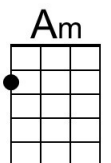
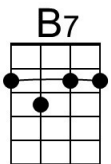
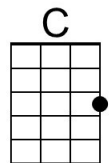
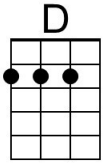
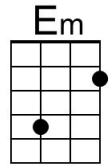
**D**

**C**

**B7**

**Em**

Look around, leaves are brown, there's a patch of snow on the ground.



<b>Baritone</b>	<p><b>Em</b></p>	<p><b>D</b></p>	<p><b>C</b></p>	<p><b>B7</b></p>	<p><b>Am</b></p>	<p><b>G</b></p>	<p><b>Bm</b></p>
-----------------	------------------	-----------------	-----------------	------------------	------------------	-----------------	------------------

# California Dreaming (John Phillips & Michelle Phillips) (A)

Intro: A Dm / C Bb / C A7

**A7** **Dm** **C** **Bb**  
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

**C** **A**  
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

**Bb** **F** **A** **Dm**  
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

**A** **A7**  
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

**Dm** **C** **Bb**  
I'd be safe and warm (*I'd be safe and warm*)

**C** **A**  
If I was in L.A. (*If I was in L.A.*)

**Dm** **C** **Bb**  
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

**C** **A7**  
On such a winter's day

**Dm** **C** **Bb**  
Stopped into a church

**C** **A**  
I passed along the way

**Bb** **F** **A** **Dm**  
Well I got down on my knees (*Got down on my knees*)

**Bb** **A7**  
And I pretend to pray (*I pretend to pray*)

**Dm**  
You know the preacher liked the cold,

**C** **Bb**  
(*Preacher liked the cold*)

**C** **A**  
He knows I'm gonna stay (*Knows I'm gonna stay*)

**Dm** **C** **Bb**  
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

**C** **A7**  
On such a winter's day

Interlude... **Dm Gm Dm Gm / F A Dm Bb A**  
**Dm Gm Dm Gm A / Dm Gm Dm Gm A7**

**A7** **Dm** **C** **Bb**  
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

**C** **A**  
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

**Bb** **F** **A** **Dm**  
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

**A**  
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

**Dm** **C** **Bb**  
If I didn't tell her (*If I didn't tell her*)

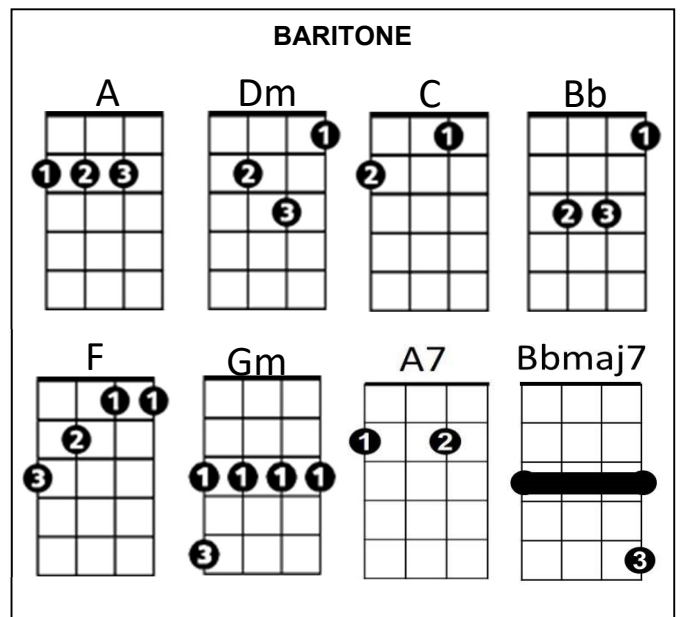
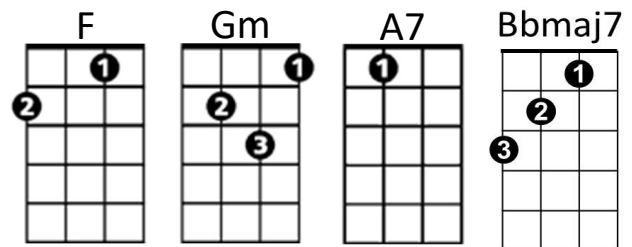
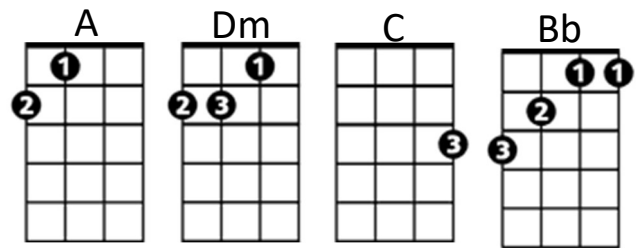
**C** **A** **A7**  
I could leave today (*I could leave today*)

**Dm** **C** **Bb**  
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

**C** **Dm** **C** **Bb**  
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

**C** **Dm** **C** **Bb**  
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

**C** **Bbmaj7** **Dm**  
On such a winter's da --- ay



# California Dreaming (John Phillips & Michelle Phillips) (D)

Intro: D Gm / F Eb / F D7

D7 Gm F Eb  
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

F D  
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

Eb Bb D Gm  
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

D D7  
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Gm F Eb  
I'd be safe and warm (*I'd be safe and warm*)

F D  
If I was in L.A. (*If I was in L.A.*)

Gm F Eb  
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

F D7  
On such a winter's day

Gm F Eb  
Stopped into a church

F D  
I passed along the way

Eb Bb D Gm  
Well I got down on my knees (*Got down on my knees*)

Eb D7  
And I pretend to pray (*I pretend to pray*)

Gm  
You know the preacher liked the cold,

F Eb  
(*Preacher liked the cold*)

F D  
He knows I'm gonna stay (*Knows I'm gonna stay*)

Gm F Eb  
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

F D7  
On such a winter's day

Interlude... Gm Cm Gm Cm / Bb D Gm Eb D  
Gm Cm Gm Cm D / Gm Cm Gm Cm D7

D7 Gm F Eb  
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

F D  
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

Eb Bb D Gm  
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

D  
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Gm F Eb  
If I didn't tell her (*If I didn't tell her*)

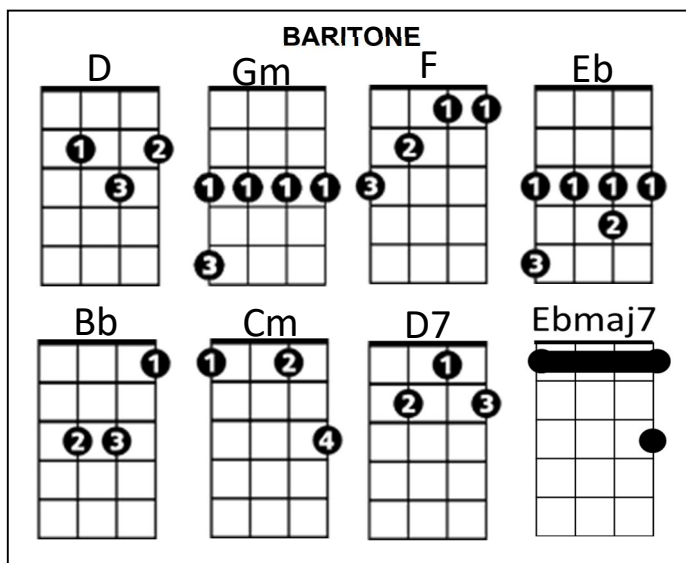
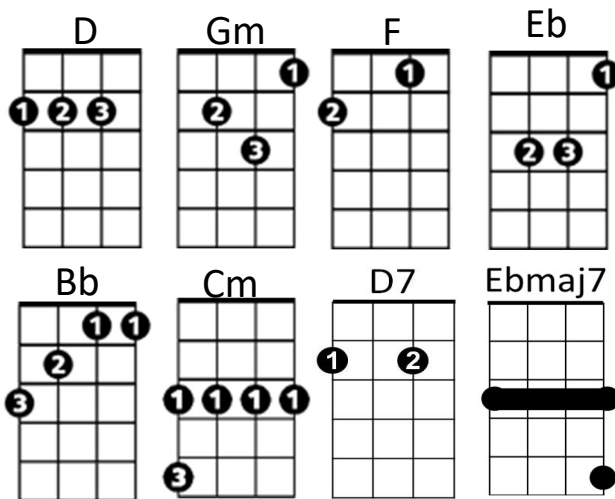
F D D7  
I could leave today (*I could leave today*)

Gm F Eb  
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

F Gm F Eb  
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

F Gm F Eb  
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

F Ebmaj7 Gm  
On such a winter's da --- ay



# California Dreaming (John Phillips & Michelle Phillips) (G)

Intro: G Cm / Bb Ab / Bb G7

**G7** **Cm** **Bb** **Ab**  
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

**Bb** **G**  
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

**Ab** **Eb** **G** **Cm**  
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

**G** **G7**  
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

**Cm** **Bb** **Ab**  
I'd be safe and warm (*I'd be safe and warm*)

**Bb** **G**  
If I was in L.A. (*If I was in L.A.*)

**Cm** **Bb** **Ab**  
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

**Bb** **G7**  
On such a winter's day

**Cm** **Bb** **Ab**  
Stopped into a church

**Bb** **G**  
I passed along the way

**Ab** **Eb** **G** **Cm**  
Well I got down on my knees (*Got down on my knees*)

**Ab** **G7**  
And I pretend to pray (*I pretend to pray*)

**Cm**  
You know the preacher liked the cold,

**Bb** **Ab**  
(*Preacher liked the cold*)

**Bb** **G**  
He knows I'm gonna stay (*Knows I'm gonna stay*)

**Cm** **Bb** **Ab**  
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

**Bb** **G7**  
On such a winter's day

Interlude... **Cm** **Fm** **Cm** **Fm** / **Eb** **G** **Cm** **Ab** **G**  
**Cm** **Fm** **Cm** **Fm** **G** / **Cm** **Fm** **Cm** **Fm** **G7**

**G7** **Cm** **Bb** **Ab**  
All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)

**Bb** **G**  
And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)

**Ab** **Eb** **G** **Cm**  
I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)

**G**  
On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

**Cm** **Bb** **Ab**  
If I didn't tell her (*If I didn't tell her*)

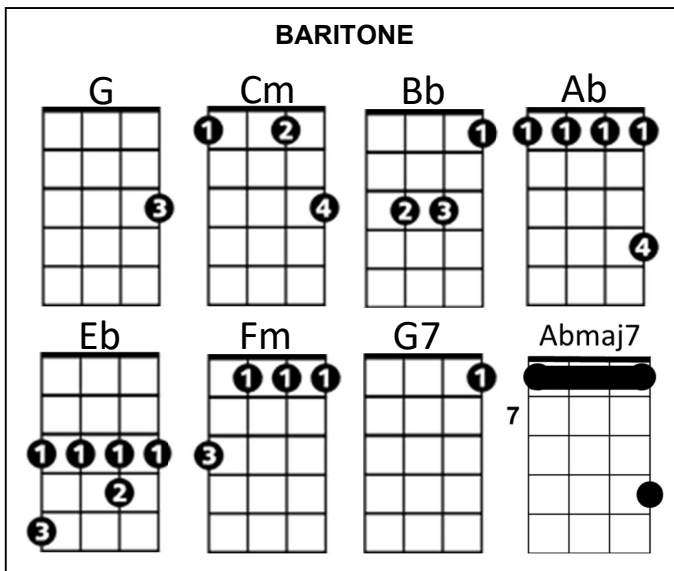
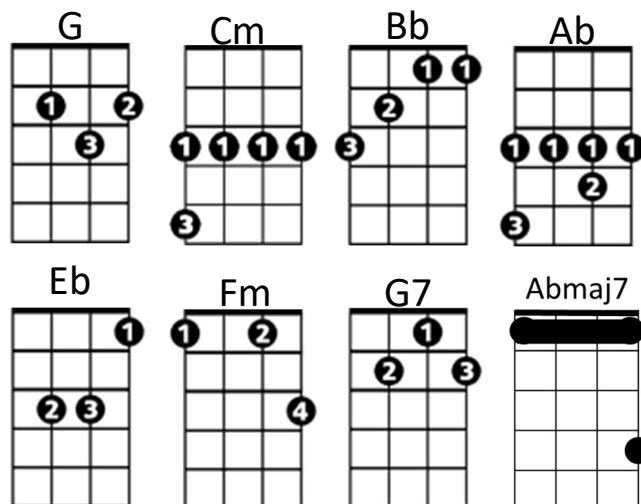
**Bb** **G** **G7**  
I could leave today (*I could leave today*)

**Cm** **Bb** **Ab**  
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

**Bb** **Cm** **Bb** **Ab**  
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

**Bb** **Cm** **Bb** **Ab**  
On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*)

**Bb** **Abmaj7** **Cm**  
On such a winter's da --- ay





# Frosty the Snowman (C)

(Steve Nelson & Jack Rollins, 1950) – Frosty the Snowman by Jimmy Durante (1950) (C)  
Frosty the Snowman by Gene Autry and the Cass County Boys (1950) (Ab)

2/2 Time – 175 BPM

**Intro:** (Last line of verse) C ↓ ↓ | F | C A7 | F G7 | C G7 |

C F C  
Frosty the Snow Man was a jolly happy soul  
F C A7 G7 C - G7  
With a corn-cob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal.

C F C  
Frosty the Snow Man is a fairy tale they say  
F C A7 F G7 C - C7  
He was made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day.

F C F G7 C  
There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found,  
G G7 Am D7 G - G7  
For when they put it on his head he be-gan to dance a-round.

C F C  
Frosty the Snow Man was alive as he could be,  
F C A7 F G7 C  
And the children say he could laugh and play, just the same as you and me.

## Chorus

C G7  
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, look at Frosty go.  
C  
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, over the hills of snow

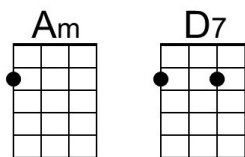
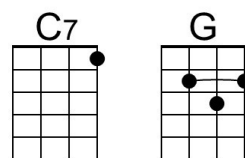
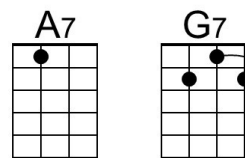
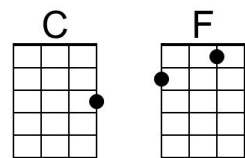
C F C  
Frosty the Snow Man knew the sun was hot that day,  
F C A7 G7 C - G7  
So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun, now be-fore I melt a-way."

C F C  
Down to the village with a broomstick in his hand,  
F C A7 F G7 C-C7  
Running here and there all a-round the square, saying "Catch me if you can!"

F C F G7 C  
He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop,  
G G7 Am D7 G - G7  
And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler, "Stop!"

C F C  
Frosty the Snow Man had to hurry on his way,  
F C A7 F G7 C  
But he waved good-bye saying, "Don't you cry, I'll be back a-gain some-day."

## Outro: Chorus



**Baritone**

Chord diagrams for baritone guitar for C, F, A7, G7, C7, G, Am, and D7.



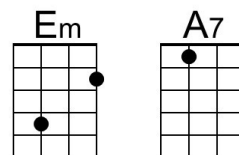
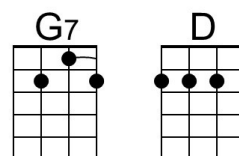
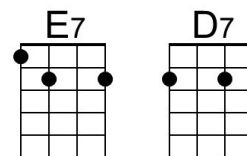
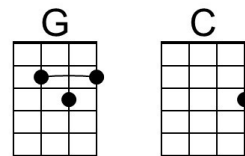
# Frosty the Snowman (G)

(Steve Nelson & Jack Rollins, 1950) – [Frosty the Snowman](#) by Jimmy Durante (1950) (C)  
[Frosty the Snowman](#) by Gene Autry and the Cass County Boys (1950) (Ab)

2/2 Time – 175 BPM

**Intro:** (Last line of verse) G↓↓ | C | G E7 | C D7 | G D7 |

**G** **C** **G**  
 Frosty the Snow Man was a jolly happy soul  
**C** **G** **E7** **D7** **G - D7**  
 With a corn-cob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal.  
**G** **C** **G**  
 Frosty the Snow Man is a fairy tale they say  
**C** **G** **E7** **C** **D7** **G - G7**  
 He was made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day.  
**C** **G** **C** **D7** **G**  
 There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found,  
**D** **D7** **Em** **A7** **D - D7**  
 For when they put it on his head he be-gan to dance a-round.  
**G** **C** **G**  
 Frosty the Snow Man was alive as he could be,  
**C** **G** **E7** **C** **D7** **G**  
 And the children say he could laugh and play, just the same as you and me.

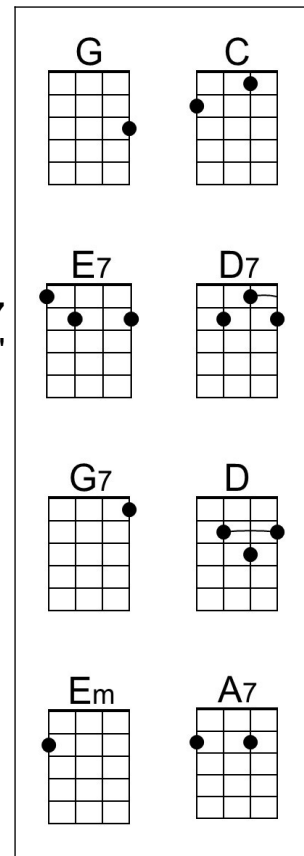


**Chorus**

**G** **D7**  
 Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, look at Frosty go.  
**G**  
 Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, over the hills of snow

Baritone

**G** **C** **G**  
 Frosty the Snow Man knew the sun was hot that day,  
**C** **G** **E7** **D7** **G -**  
**D7**  
 So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun, now be-fore I melt a-way."  
**G** **C** **G**  
 Down to the village with a broomstick in his hand,  
**C** **G** **E7** **C** **D7** **G-G7**  
 Running here and there all a-round the square, saying "Catch me if you can!"  
**C** **G** **C** **D7** **G**  
 He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop,  
**D** **D7** **Em** **A7** **D - D7**  
 And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler, "Stop!"  
**G** **C** **G**  
 Frosty the Snow Man had to hurry on his way,  
**C** **G** **E7** **C** **D7** **G**  
 But he waved good-bye saying, "Don't you cry, I'll be back a-gain some-day."



**Outro:** Chorus



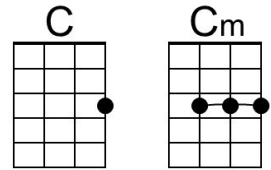
# I'll Be Home for Christmas (C)

(Kim Gannon, Walter Kent & Buck Ram, 1943)

I'll Be Home For Christmas by Bing Crosby; I'll Be Home For Christmas by Johnny Mathis

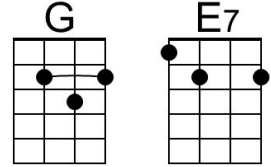
I'll Be Home For Christmas by Elvis Presley

**Intro** C Cm G E7 Am7 D7 G D7  
I'll be home for Christ-mas if only in my dreams



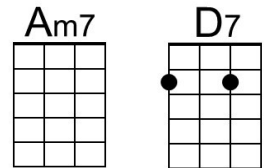
G Bbdim7 Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7  
I'll be home for Christmas, \_\_\_ You can plan on me

C D7 G Em A7 Am7 D7  
Please have snow and mistletoe, and presents on the tree.



G Bbdim7 Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7  
Christmas Eve will find me, \_\_\_ where the love light gleams

C Cm G E7  
I'll be home for Christmas



---

A7 D7 G D7  
1. If only in my dreams. **(Repeat from Top)**

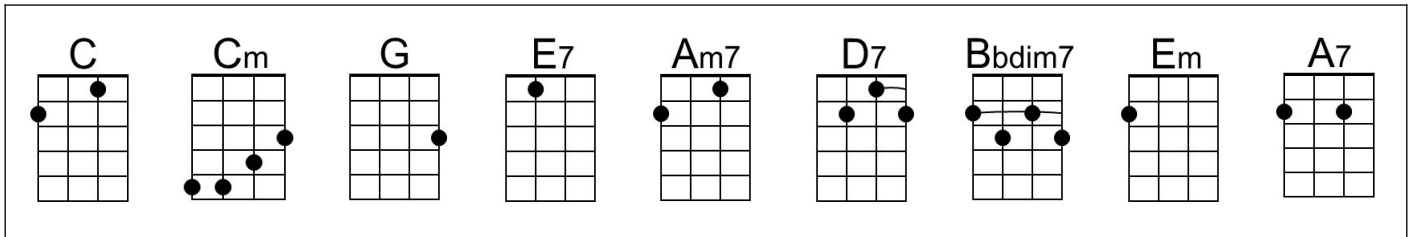
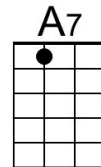
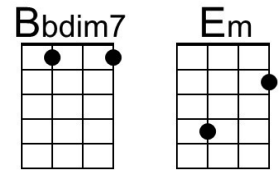
---

A7 D7 G G7  
2. If only in my dreams.

C Cm G E7  
I'll be home for Christmas

A7 D7 G E7  
If only in my dreams

A7 D7 G  
If only in my dreams



# I'll Be Home for Christmas (G)

(Kim Gannon, Walter Kent & Buck Ram, 1943)

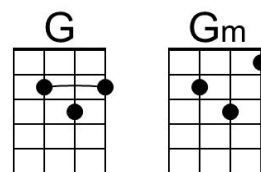
I'll Be Home For Christmas by Bing Crosby; I'll Be Home For Christmas by Johnny Mathis

I'll Be Home For Christmas by Elvis Presley

## Intro

**G Gm D B7 Em7 A7 D A7**

I'll be home for Christ-mas if only in my dreams

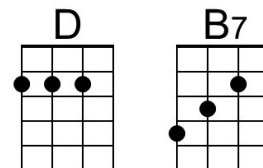


**D Fdim7 Em7 A7 D B7 Em7 B7**

I'll be home for Christmas, \_\_\_ You can plan on me

**G A7 D Bm E7 Em7 A7**

Please have snow and mistletoe, and presents on the tree

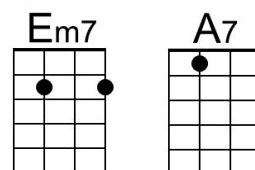


**D Fdim7 Em7 A7 D B7 Em7 B7**

Christmas Eve will find me, \_\_\_ where the love light gleams

**G Gm D B7**

I'll be home for Christ-mas



**E7 A7 D A7**

1. If only in my dreams **(Repeat from Top)**

**E7 A7 D D7**

2. If only in my dreams

**G Gm D B7**

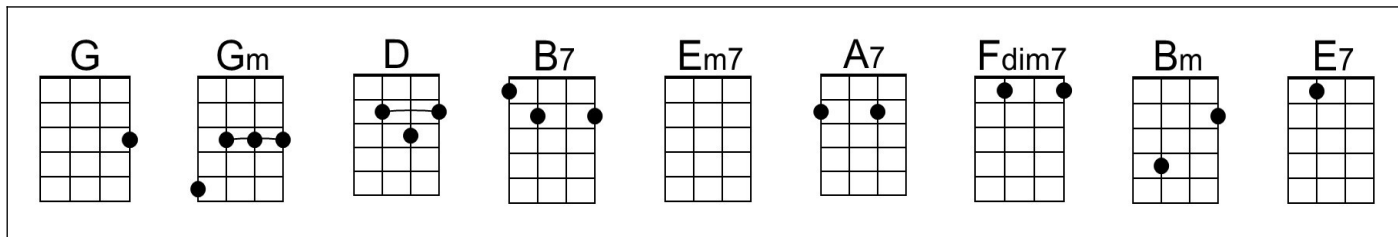
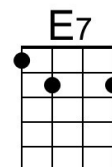
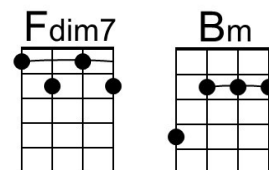
I'll be home for Christmas

**E7 A7 D B7**

If only in my dreams

**E7 A7 D**

If only in my dreams



# I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm (C)

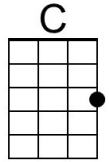
(Irving Berlin, 1937)

[I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm](#) by Dick Powell & Alice Fay (from "On the Avenue", 1937)

[I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm](#) by Tony Bennett and Antonia Bennett (2004) (G – 130 BPM)

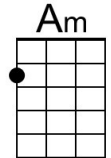
## Intro (2x) C | Am | Dm | G

C Am Dm G C B Dm - G  
The snow is snowing, the wind is blowing, but I can weather the storm.



Em Amaj7 Dm Dm G C  
What do I care how much it may storm? I've got my love to keep me warm.

C Am Dm G C B Dm - G  
I can't re-mem-ber a worse Dec-ember, just watch those icicles fall



Em Amaj7 Dm Dm G C  
What do I care if icicles fall? I've got my love to keep me warm

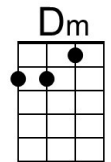
## Chorus

Em G Em Amaj7

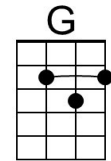
Off with my overcoat, off with my glove.

Dm F G

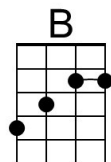
I need no overcoat, I'm burning with love



C Am Dm G C B Dm - G  
My heart's on fire, the flame grows higher, I will weather the storm.



Em Amaj7 Dm Dm G C  
What do I care how much it may storm? I've got my love to keep me warm.



## Optional Instrumental

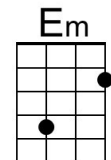
C | Am | Dm | G | C | Am | Dm | G | Em | Am | Dm |

## Repeat from Chorus

## Outro

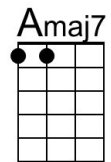
Dm G C Dm G C

I've got my love to keep me warm. I've got my love to keep me warm.



## Instrumental – End on C

Dm | G | C | C



--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--

# I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm (F)

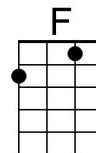
(Irving Berlin, 1937)

[I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm](#) by Dick Powell & Alice Fay (from "On the Avenue", 1937)

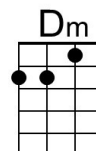
[I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm](#) by Tony Bennett and Antonia Bennett (2004) (G – 130 BPM)

## Intro (2x) F | Dm | Gm | C

F Dm Gm C F E Gm - C  
The snow is snowing, the wind is blowing, but I can weather the storm.

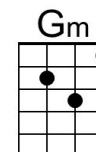


Am Dmaj7 Gm Gm C F  
What do I care how much it may storm? I've got my love to keep me warm.



F Dm Gm C F E Gm - C  
I can't re-mem-ber a worse Dec-ember, just watch those icicles fall

Am Dmaj7 Gm Gm C F  
What do I care if icicles fall? I've got my love to keep me warm



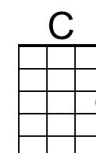
## Chorus

Am C Am Dmaj7

Off with my overcoat, off with my glove.

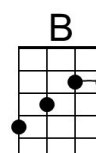
Gm Bb C

I need no overcoat, I'm burning with love



F Dm Gm C F E Gm - C  
My heart's on fire, the flame grows higher, I will weather the storm.

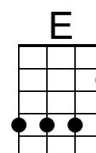
Am Dmaj7 Gm Gm C F  
What do I care how much it may storm? I've got my love to keep me warm.



## Optional Instrumental Verse

F | Dm | Gm | C | F | Dm | Gm | C | Am | Dm | Gm |

## Repeat from Chorus

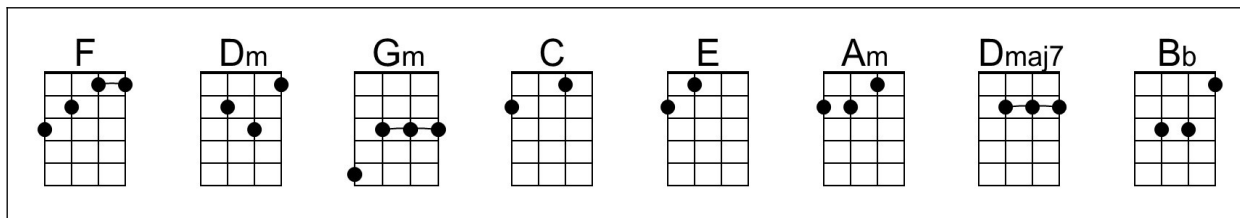
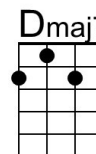


## Outro

Gm C F Gm C F  
I've got my love to keep me warm. I've got my love to keep me warm.

## Instrumental – End on C

Gm | C | F | F



# I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm (G)

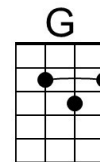
(Irving Berlin, 1937)

[I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm](#) by Dick Powell & Alice Fay (from "On the Avenue", 1937)

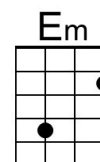
[I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm](#) by Tony Bennett and Antonia Bennett (2004) (G – 130 BPM)

## Intro (2x) G | Em | Am | D

G Em Am D G F# Am - D  
The snow is snowing, the wind is blowing, but I can weather the storm.

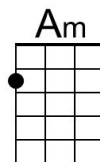


Bm Emaj7 Am Am D G  
What do I care how much it may storm? I've got my love to keep me warm.



G Em Am D G F# Am - D  
I can't re-mem-ber a worse Dec-ember, just watch those icicles fall

Bm Emaj7 Am Am D G  
What do I care if icicles fall? I've got my love to keep me warm



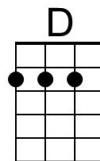
## Chorus

Bm D Bm Emaj7

Off with my overcoat, off with my glove.

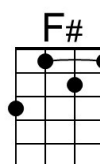
Am C D

I need no overcoat, I'm burning with love



G Em Am D G F# Am - D  
My heart's on fire, the flame grows higher, I will weather the storm.

Bm Emaj7 Am Am D G  
What do I care how much it may storm? I've got my love to keep me warm.



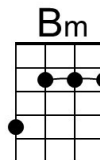
## Optional Instrumental Verse

G | Em | Am | D | G | Em | Am | D | Bm | Em | Am |

## Repeat from Chorus

## Outro

Am D G Am D G  
I've got my love to keep me warm. I've got my love to keep me warm.



## Instrumental – End on C

Am | D | G | G



G	Em	Am	D	F#	Bm	Emaj7	C	C

# It's Beginning to Look A Lot Like Christmas (C)

(Meredith Willson, 1951) – [It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas](#) by Perry Como

**Intro** Dm | G7 | C | G7

1. It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.  
 C F C E7 F A7  
 Dm G7 — C - D7

Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain,  
 G D7 Dm7 - G7  
 With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow.

2. It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in ev'ry store.  
 C F C E7 F A7  
 Dm7 C A7

But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be  
 Dm G7 C  
 On your own front door.

**Bridge**

E7  
 A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots  
 Am E7 Am  
 Is the wish of Barney and Ben,  
 D7  
 Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk  
 G D7 G  
 Is the hope of Janice and Jen,  
 G7  
 And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

3. It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.  
 C F C E7 F A7  
 Dm G7 C

There's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well,  
 G D7 Dm7 - G7  
 The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

4. It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start.  
 C F C E7 F A7  
 Dm7 C A7

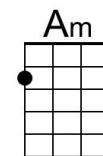
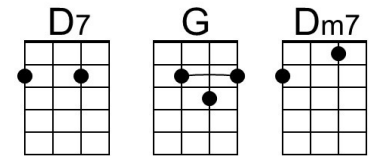
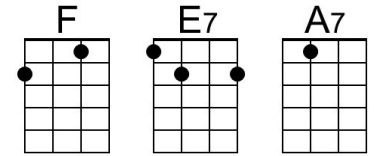
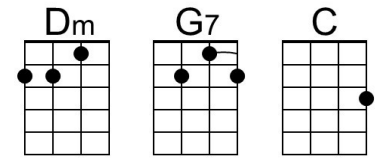
And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing,

---

Dm G7 C G7  
 1. Right with - in your heart.. **Repeat 2nd Verse**

---

Dm G7 E7 - A7 Dm G7 C  
 2. Right with -in your heart. Right with - in your heart.



**Baritone**

# It's Beginning to Look A Lot Like Christmas (F)

(Meredith Willson, 1951) – [It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas](#) by Perry Como

**Intro** Gm | C7 | F | C7

1. It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.  
 F Bb F A7 Bb D7  
 Gm C7 — F - G7

Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain,  
 C G7 Gm7 - C7  
 With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow.

2. It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in ev'ry store.  
 F Bb F A7 Bb D7  
 Gm7 F D7

But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be  
 Gm C7 F  
 On your own front door.

**Bridge**

A7  
 A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots  
 Dm A7 Dm  
 Is the wish of Barney and Ben,  
 G7  
 Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk  
 C G7 C  
 Is the hope of Janice and Jen,  
 C7  
 And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

3. It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.  
 F Bb F A7 Bb D7  
 Gm C7 F

There's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well,  
 C G7 Gm7 - C7  
 The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

4. It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start.  
 F Bb F A7 Bb D7  
 Gm7 F D7

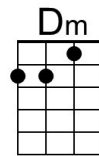
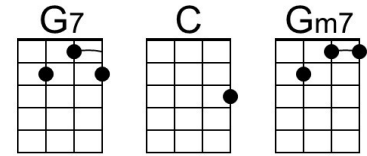
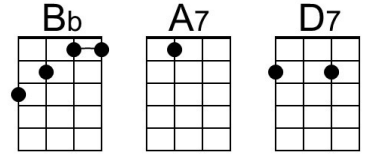
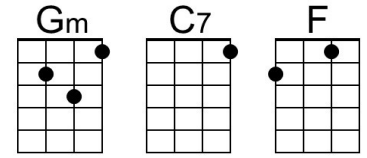
And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing,

---

Gm C7 F C7  
 1. Right with - in your heart.. **Repeat 2nd Verse**

---

Gm C7 A7 - D7 Gm C7 F  
 2. Right with -in your heart. Right with - in your heart.



**Baritone**



# It's Beginning to Look A Lot Like Christmas (G)

(Meredith Willson, 1951) – [It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas](#) by Perry Como

**Intro** Am | D7 | G | D7

1. It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.

Am D7 — G - A7

Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain,

D A7 Am7 - D7

With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow.

2. It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in ev'ry store.

Am7 G E7

But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be

Am D7 G

On your own front door.

**Bridge**

B7

A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots

Em B7 Em

Is the wish of Barney and Ben,

A7

Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk

D A7 D

Is the hope of Janice and Jen,

D7

And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

3. It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.

Am D7 G

There's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well,

D A7 Am7 - D7

The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

4. It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start.

Am7 G E7

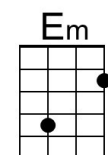
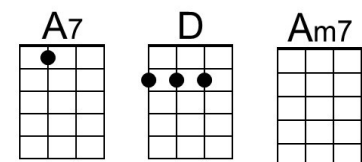
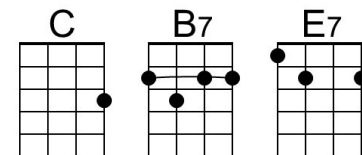
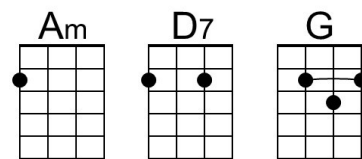
And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing,

Am D7 G D7

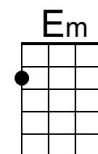
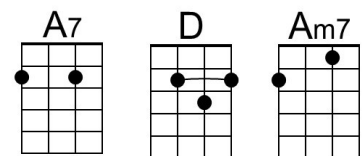
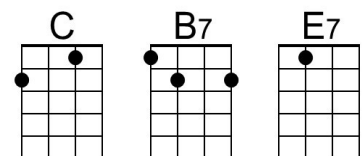
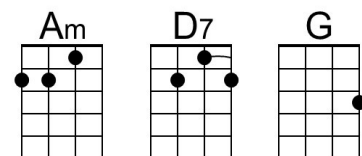
1. Right with - in your heart.. **Repeat 2nd Verse**

Am D7 B7 - E7 Am D7 G

2. Right with - in your heart. Right with - in your heart.



**Baritone**



# It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year (C)

(Edward Pola and George Wyle, 1963)

It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year by Andy Williams (1963)

**Intro:** C Am Dm G↓

1. 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

2. It's the hap-happiest sea-son of all, with those holiday greetings

And gay happy meetings when friends come to call

It's the hap-happiest sea-son of all

**Bridge**

There'll be parties for hosting, marsh-mallows for toasting,

And caroling out in the snow. There'll be scary ghost stories

And tales of the glories of Christmases long, long ago.

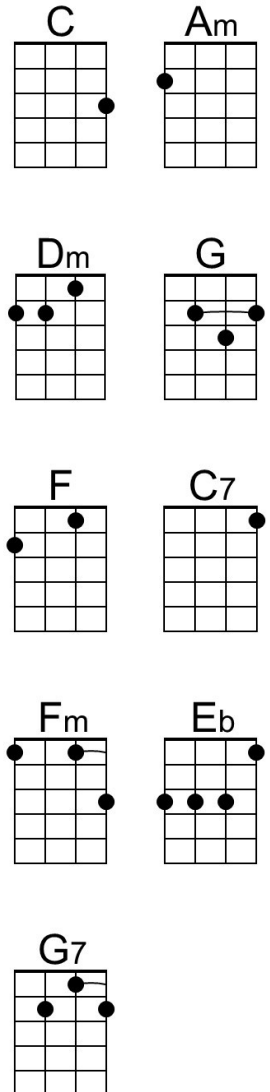
3. It's the most wonderful time of the year.

There'll be much mistle-toeing, and hearts will be glowing,

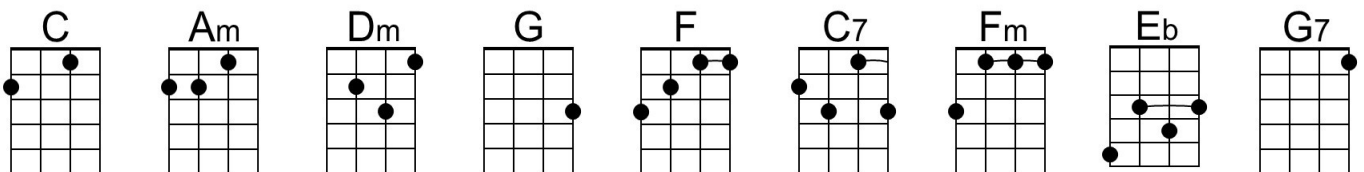
When love ones are near.

1. It's the most wonderful time of the year. **Repeat from Bridge**

2. It's the most wonderful time, yes, the most wonderful time,  
Oh, the most wonderful time of the year.



**Baritone**



# It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year (F)

(Edward Pola and George Wyle, 1963)

It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year by Andy Williams (1963)

**Intro:** F Dm Gm C↓

1. It's the most wonderful time of the year, with the kids jingle belling

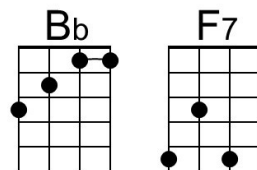
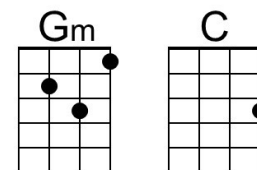
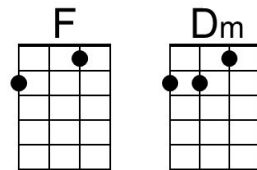
F Bb  
And everyone telling you, "Be of good cheer"

F Dm Gm C F Dm Gm C  
It's the most wonderful time of the year

2. It's the hap-happiest sea-son of all, with those holiday greetings

F Bb  
And gay happy meetings when friends come to call

F Dm Gm C F7  
It's the hap-happiest sea-son of all



**Bridge**

Bb F Dm  
There'll be parties for hosting, marsh-mallows for toasting,

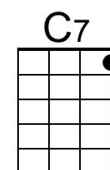
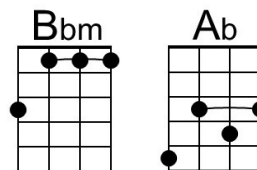
Gm C F F7 Bbm  
And caroling out in the snow. There'll be scary ghost stories

Ab Bbm C C7  
And tales of the glories of Christmases long, long ago.

3. It's the most wonderful time of the year.

Gm C F  
There'll be much mistle-toeing, and hearts will be glowing,

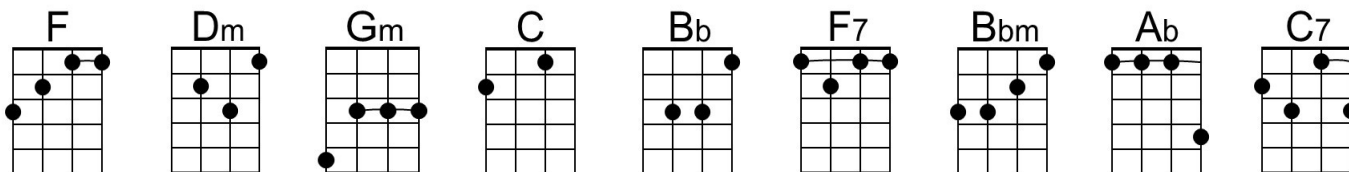
Bb  
When love ones are near.



F Dm Gm C F F7  
1. It's the most wonderful time of the year. **Repeat from Bridge**

F Dm Gm F Dm Gm  
2. It's the most wonderful time, yes, the most wonderful time,  
F Dm Gm C F C Bbm F  
Oh, the most wonderful time of the year.

**Baritone**





# It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year (G)

(Edward Pola and George Wyle, 1963)

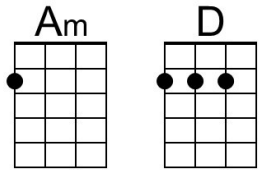
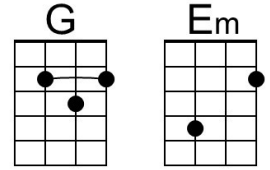
It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year by Andy Williams (1963)

**Intro:** G Em Am D↓

1. It's the most wonderful time of the year, with the kids jingle belling

And everyone telling you, "Be of good cheer"

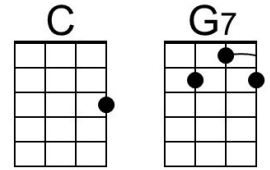
It's the most wonderful time of the year.



2. It's the hap-happiest sea-son of all, with those holiday greetings

And gay happy meetings when friends come to call

It's the hap-happiest sea-son of all

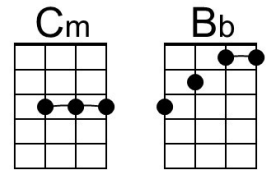


**Bridge**

There'll be parties for hosting, marsh-mallows for toasting,

And caroling out in the snow. There'll be scary ghost stories

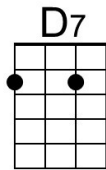
And tales of the glories of Christmases long, long ago.



3. It's the most wonderful time of the year.

There'll be much mistle-toeing, and hearts will be glowing,

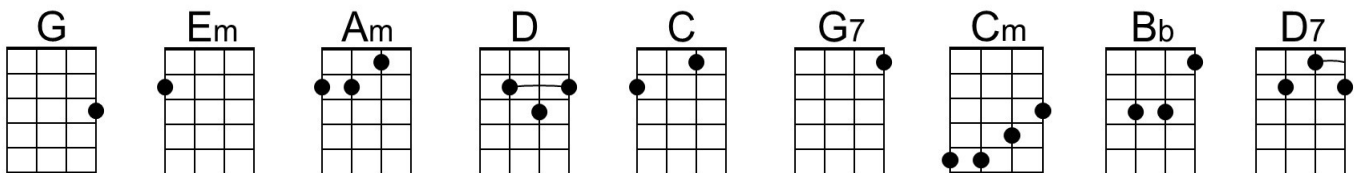
When love ones are near.



1. It's the most wonderful time of the year. **Repeat from Bridge**

2. It's the most wonderful time, yes, the most wonderful time,  
Oh, the most wonderful time of the year.

**Baritone**





# Jingle Bells (One Horse Open Sleigh) (C)

(James Lord Pierpont, 1857) – The *Revenge* Version of "Jingle Bells"

With thanks to Deb Fitzloff

### Intro (last 2 lines of verse)

Dm C G7 C G7

C  
1. Dashing thro' the snow,  
C7 F  
In a one horse open sleigh,  
Dm G7 C  
O'er the hills we go, laughing all the way;  
(C)  
Bells on bob tail ring,  
C7 F  
making spirits bright,  
Dm C  
Oh what sport to ride and sing  
G7 C  
A sleighing song to night.

### Chorus

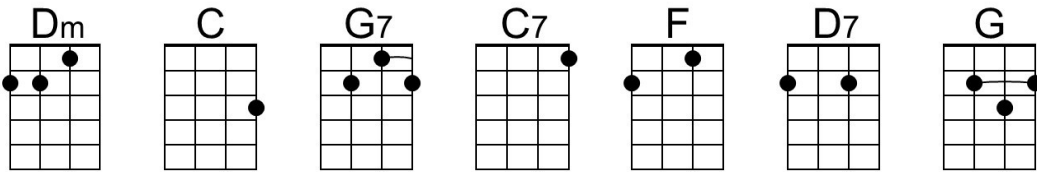
G7 C  
Oh, Jingle bells, Jingle bells,  
- C7  
Jingle all the way.  
F C  
Oh! what joy it is to ride  
D7 G - G7  
In a one horse open sleigh.  
C  
Jingle bells, Jingle bells,  
- C7  
Jingle all the way.  
F C  
Oh! what joy it is to ride  
G7 C - G7  
In a one horse open sleigh.

C C7 F  
2. A day or two ago, I tho't I'd take a ride,  
Dm G7 C  
And soon Miss Fannie Bright, Was seated by my side.  
(C)  
The horse was lean and lank,  
C7 F  
Mis-fortune seem'd his lot,  
Dm C G7 C  
He got into a drifted bank and we? We got up-sot.

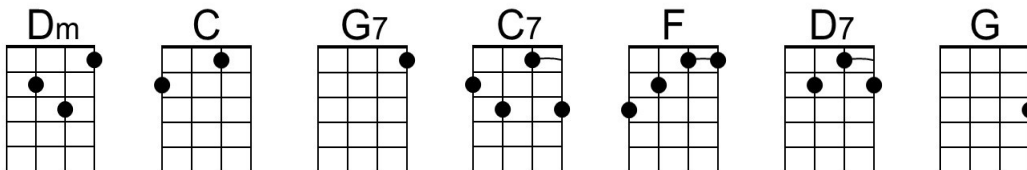
### Chorus

C C7 F  
3. A day or two ago, the story I must tell,  
Dm G7 C  
I went out on the snow and on my back I fell;  
(C) C7 F  
A gent was riding by, in a one horse open sleigh,  
Dm C  
He laughed as there I sprawling lie,  
G7 C  
But quickly drove a-way. **Chorus**

C  
4. Now the winter's past.  
C7 F  
The snow's turned earth to mud  
Dm G7  
That gent who'd laughed at me  
C  
slipped in it with a THUD!  
(C) C7 F  
I chanced to ride on by, upon my bob tailed bay  
Dm C  
I stopped and took a pic to post,  
G7 C  
Then quickly rode a-way. **Chorus**



### Baritone



# Jingle Bells (One Horse Open Sleigh) (G)

(James Lord Pierpont, 1857) – The *Revenge* Version of "Jingle Bells"

With thanks to Deb Fitzloff

**Intro (last 2 lines of verse)**

Am G D7 G D7

G  
1. Dashing thro' the snow,  
G7 C  
In a one horse open sleigh,  
Am D7 G  
O'er the hills we go, laughing all the way;  
(G) G7 C  
Bells on bob tail ring, making spirits  
bright,  
Am G  
Oh what sport to ride and sing  
D7 G  
A sleighing song to night.

**Chorus**

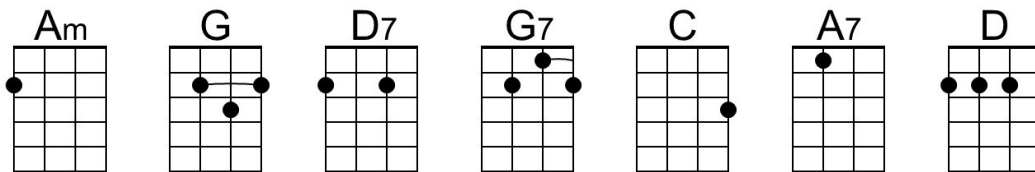
D7 G  
Oh, Jingle bells, Jingle bells,  
- G7  
Jingle all the way.  
C G  
Oh! what joy it is to ride  
A7 D - D7  
In a one horse open sleigh.  
G  
Jingle bells, Jingle bells,  
- G7  
Jingle all the way.  
C G  
Oh! what joy it is to ride  
D7 G - D7  
In a one horse open sleigh.

G G7 C  
2. A day or two ago, I tho't I'd take a ride,  
Am D7 G  
And soon Miss Fannie Bright, Was seated by my side.  
(C)  
The horse was lean and lank,  
G7 C  
Mis-fortune seem'd his lot,  
Am G D7 G  
He got into a drifted bank and we? We got up-sot.

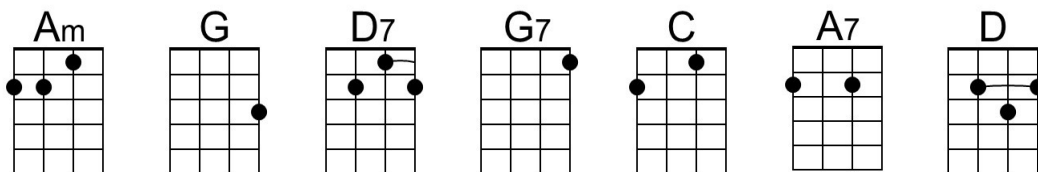
**Chorus**

G G7 C  
3. A day or two ago, the story I must tell,  
Am D7 G  
I went out on the snow and on my back I fell;  
(C) G7 C  
A gent was riding by, in a one horse open sleigh,  
Am G  
He laughed as there I sprawling lie,  
D7 G  
But quickly drove a-way. **Chorus**

G  
4. Now the winter's past.  
G7 C  
The snow's turned earth to mud  
Am D7  
That gent who'd laughed at me  
G  
Slipped in it with a THUD!  
(C) G7 C  
I chanced to ride on by, u-pon my bob-tailed bay  
Am G  
I stopped and took a pic to post,  
D7 G  
Then quickly rode a-way. **Chorus**



**Baritone**





# Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow! (C)

(Sammy Cahn & Julie Styne, 1945) – [Let It Snow](#) by Vaughan Monroe (1945)

## Intro (Last line of verse)

C G7 C Dm G  
 Oh, the weather outside is frightful, but the fire is so delightful  
 Dm A7 Dm G7 C G7  
 And since we've no place to go. Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

C G7 C Dm G  
 It doesn't show signs of stopping, and I've brought some corn for popping.  
 Dm A7 Dm G7 C  
 The lights are turned way down low. Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

## Chorus

G7 Am7 D7 G  
 When we finally kiss goodnight, how I'll hate going out in the storm.  
 A7 D7 G G7  
 But if you'll really hold me tight, all the way home I'll be warm

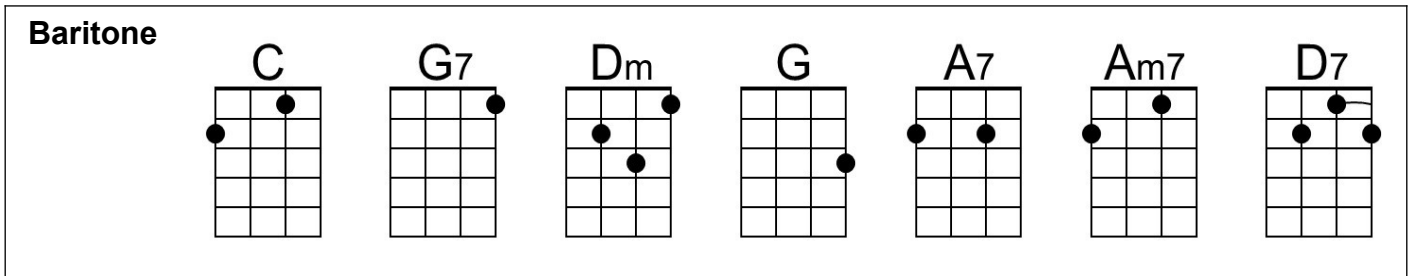
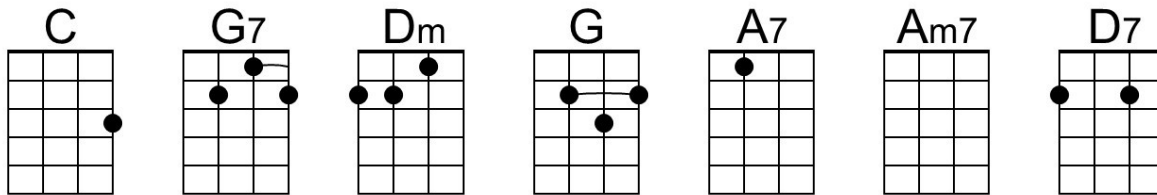
C G7 C Dm G  
 The fire is slowly dying, and my dear, we're still good-bye-ing

---

Dm A7 Dm G7 C  
 1. As long as you love me so. Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! **Chorus**

---

Dm A7 Dm G7 A7  
 2. As long as you love me so. Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! **(Pause)**  
 G7 C G C  
 Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!



# Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow! (F)

(Sammy Cahn & Julie Styne, 1945) – [Let It Snow](#) by Vaughan Monroe (1945)

## Intro (Last line of verse)

F C7 F Gm C  
 Oh, the weather outside is frightful, but the fire is so delightful  
 Gm D7 Gm C7 F C7  
 And since we've no place to go. Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

F C7 F Gm C  
 It doesn't show signs of stopping, and I've brought some corn for popping.  
 Gm D7 Gm C7 F  
 The lights are turned way down low. Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

## Chorus

C7 Dm7 G7 C  
 When we finally kiss goodnight, how I'll hate going out in the storm.  
 D7 G7 C C7  
 But if you'll really hold me tight, all the way home I'll be warm

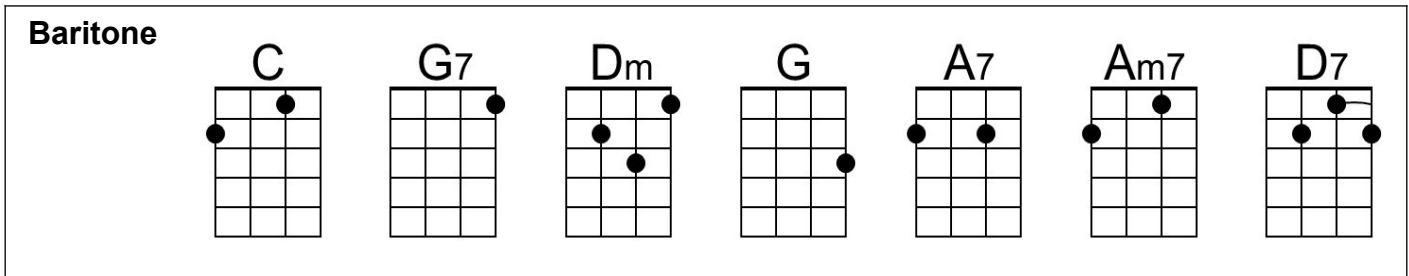
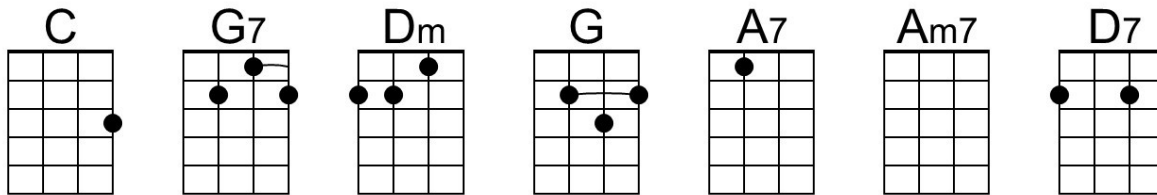
C G7 C Dm G  
 The fire is slowly dying, and my dear, we're still good-bye-ing

---

Gm D7 Gm C7 F  
 1. As long as you love me so. Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! **Chorus**

---

Gm D7 Gm C7 D7  
 2. As long as you love me so. Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! **(Pause)**  
 C7 F C F  
 Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!





Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow! (G)

(Sammy Cahn & Julie Styne, 1945) – [Let It Snow](#) by Vaughan Monroe (1945)

**Intro** (Last line of verse)

G D7 G Am D  
Oh, the weather outside is frightful, but the fire is so delightful  
Am E7 Am D7 G D7  
And since we've no place to go. Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

G D7 G Am D  
It doesn't show signs of stopping, and I've brought some corn for popping.  
Am E7 Am D7 G  
The lights are turned way down low. Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

**Chorus**

D7 Em7 A7 D  
When we finally kiss goodnight, how I'll hate going out in the storm.  
E7 A7 D D7  
But if you'll really hold me tight, all the way home I'll be warm

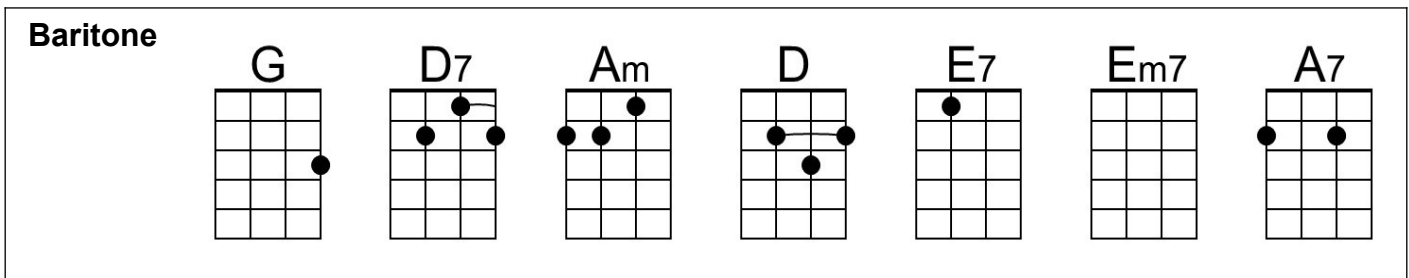
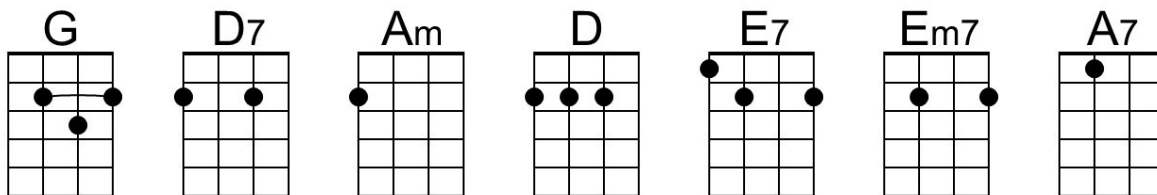
C G7 C Dm G  
The fire is slowly dying, and my dear, we're still good-bye-ing

---

Am E7 Am D7 G  
1. As long as you love me so. Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! **Chorus**

---

Am E7 Am D7 E7  
2. As long as you love me so. Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! **(Pause)**  
D7 G D G  
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!



**This page is intentionally blank.**

# Shine On, Harvest Moon (Am) – Version 2 – C-Tuning

(Nora Bayes and Jack Norworth, for “The Follies of 1908”)

Shine On, Harvest Moon by Harry Macdonough & Elise Stevenson (1908) (Both verses)

And by Ruth Edding (1931) and Leon Redbone (1977)

4/4 Time – Moderately

**Intro** Am E | Am E | Am E | Am E7

Am E Am E - E7

Night was mighty dark so you could hardly see, for the moon refused to shine.

Am E Am D7 G7

Couple sitting underneath a willow tree, for love \_\_\_ they pine.

Dm G Dm C6 Cmaj7 - C#dim7

Little maid was kind afraid of darkness, so she said, “I guess I'll go.”

D7 G6 D7 G6

Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky,

A7 D7 G - G#7 - G7

Told the moon his little tale of woe:

## Chorus

A7 D7

“Oh, shine on, shine on, harvest moon, up in the sky.

G7 C6 Dm7 D#dim7 C7

I ain't had no lovin' since January, February, June or July.

A7 D7

Snow time ain't no time to stay \_\_\_ out doors and spoon,

G7 C6 F7 C6 G#7 C6

So shine on, shine on, harvest moon, for me and my gal.”

Am E Am E - E7

I can't see why the boy should sigh, when by his side is the girl he loves so true

Am E Am A7 D7 G - G7

All he has to say is, “Won't you be my bride? For I \_\_\_ love you.”

Dm G Dm G C6 Am - Am7

Why should I be telling you this secret, when I know \_\_\_ that you can guess?

D7 G6 D7 G6

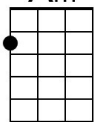
Harvest moon will smile, shine on all the while

A7 D7 G - G#7 - G7

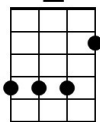
If the little girl should answer, “Yes.”

## Chorus.

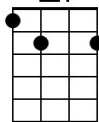
Am



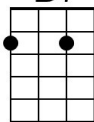
E



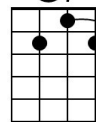
E7



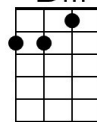
D7



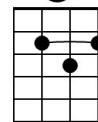
G7



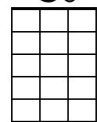
Dm



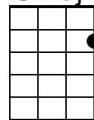
G



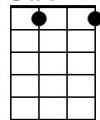
C6



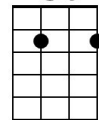
Cmaj7



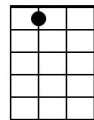
C#dim7



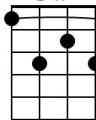
G6



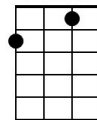
A7



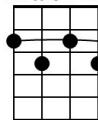
G#7



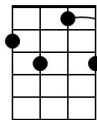
Dm7



D#dim7



F7



### Notes on lyric alterations in Chorus

- Original 1<sup>st</sup> line: Oh, shine on, harvest moon, up in the sky.
- Original 2<sup>nd</sup> line: I ain't had no lovin' since April, January, June or July.

# Shine On, Harvest Moon (Am) – Version 2 – G-Tuning

(Nora Bayes and Jack Norworth, for “The Follies of 1908”)

Shine On, Harvest Moon by Harry Macdonough & Elise Stevenson (1908) (Both verses)

And by Ruth Edding (1931) and Leon Redbone (1977)

4/4 Time – Moderately

**Intro** Am E | Am E | Am E | Am E7

Am E Am E - E7  
Night was mighty dark so you could hardly see, for the moon refused to shine.

Am E Am D7 G7  
Couple sitting underneath a willow tree, for love \_\_\_ they pine.

Dm G Dm C6 Cmaj7 - C#dim7  
Little maid was kind afraid of darkness, so she said, “I guess I'll go.”

D7 G6 D7 G6  
Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky,

A7 D7 G - G#7 - G7  
Told the moon his little tale of woe:

## Chorus

A7 D7  
“Oh, shine on, shine on, harvest moon, up in the sky.

G7 C6 Dm7 D#dim7 C7  
I ain't had no lovin' since January, February, June or July.

A7 D7  
Snow time ain't no time to stay \_\_\_ out doors and spoon,  
G7 C6 F7 C6 G#7 C6

So shine on, shine on, harvest moon, for me and my gal.”

Am E Am E - E7  
I can't see why the boy should sigh, when by his side is the girl he loves so true

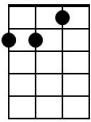
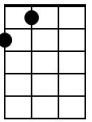
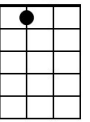
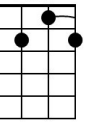
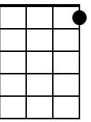
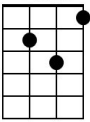
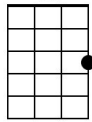
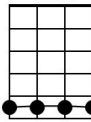
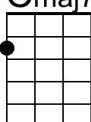
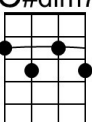
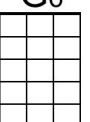
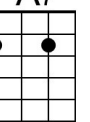
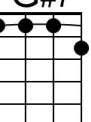
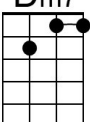
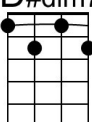
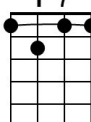
Am E Am A7 D7 G - G7  
All he has to say is, “Won't you be my bride? For I \_\_\_ love you.”

Dm G Dm G C6 Am - Am7  
Why should I be telling you this secret, when I know \_\_\_ that you can guess?'

D7 G6 D7 G6  
Harvest moon will smile, shine on all the while

A7 D7 G - G#7 - G7  
If the little girl should answer, “Yes.”

## Chorus.

Am 	E 	E7 	D7 	G7 	Dm 	G 	C6 
Cmaj7 	C#dim7 	G6 	A7 	G#7 	Dm7 	D#dim7 	F7 

### Notes on lyric alterations in Chorus

- Original 1<sup>st</sup> line: Oh, shine on, harvest moon, up in the sky.
- Original 2<sup>nd</sup> line: I ain't had no lovin' since April, January, June or July.

# Shine On, Harvest Moon (Dm) – Version 2 – C-Tuning

(Nora Bayes and Jack Norworth, for “The Follies of 1908”)

Shine On, Harvest Moon by Harry Macdonough & Elise Stevenson (1908) (Both verses)

And by Ruth Edding (1931) and Leon Redbone (1977)

4/4 Time – Moderately

**Intro** Dm A | Dm A | Dm A | Dm A7

Dm A Dm A - A7

Night was mighty dark so you could hardly see, for the moon refused to shine.

Dm A Dm G7 C7

Couple sitting underneath a willow tree, for love \_\_\_ they pine.

Gm C Gm F6 Fmaj7 - F#dim7

Little maid was kind afraid of darkness, so she said, “I guess I'll go.”

G7 C6 G7 C6

Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky,

D7 G7 C - C#7 - C7

Told the moon his little tale of woe:

## Chorus

D7 G7

“Oh, shine on, shine on, harvest moon, up in the sky.

C7 F6 Gm7 G#dim7 F7

I ain't had no lovin' since January, February, June or July.

D7 G7

Snow time ain't no time to stay \_\_\_ out doors and spoon,

C7 F6 A#7 F6 C#7 F6

So shine on, shine on, harvest moon, for me and my gal.”

Dm A Dm A - A7

I can't see why the boy should sigh, when by his side is the girl he loves so true

Dm A Dm D7 G7 C - C7

All he has to say is, “Won't you be my bride? For I \_\_\_ love you.”

Gm C Gm C F6 Dm - Dm7

Why should I be telling you this secret, when I know \_\_\_ that you can guess?

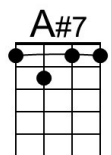
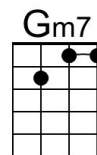
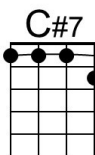
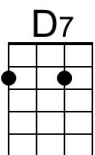
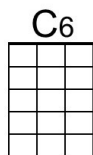
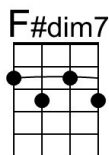
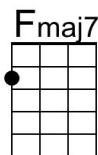
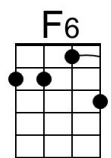
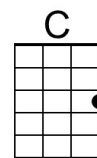
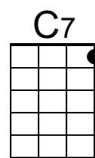
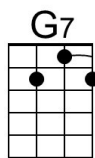
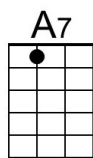
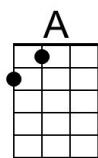
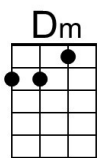
G7 C6 G7 C6

Harvest moon will smile, shine on all the while

D7 G7 C - C#7 - C7

If the little girl should answer, “Yes.”

## Chorus.



### Notes on lyric alterations in Chorus

- Original 1<sup>st</sup> line: Oh, shine on, harvest moon, up in the sky.
- Original 2<sup>nd</sup> line: I ain't had no lovin' since April, January, June or July.

# Shine On, Harvest Moon (Dm) – Version 2 – G-Tuning

(Nora Bayes and Jack Norworth, for “The Follies of 1908”)

Shine On, Harvest Moon by Harry Macdonough & Elise Stevenson (1908) (Both verses)

And by Ruth Edding (1931) and Leon Redbone (1977)

4/4 Time – Moderately

**Intro** Dm A | Dm A | Dm A | Dm A7

Dm A Dm A - A7

Night was mighty dark so you could hardly see, for the moon refused to shine.

Dm A Dm G7 C7

Couple sitting underneath a willow tree, for love \_\_\_ they pine.

Gm C Gm F6 Fmaj7 - F#dim7

Little maid was kind afraid of darkness, so she said, “I guess I'll go.”

G7 C6 G7 C6

Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky,

D7 G7 C - C#7 - C7

Told the moon his little tale of woe:

## Chorus

D7 G7

“Oh, shine on, shine on, harvest moon, up in the sky.

C7 F6 Gm7 G#dim7 F7

I ain't had no lovin' since January, February, June or July.

D7 G7

Snow time ain't no time to stay \_\_\_ out doors and spoon,

C7 F6 Bb7 F6 C#7 F6

So shine on, shine on, harvest moon, for me and my gal.”

Dm A Dm A - A7

I can't see why the boy should sigh, when by his side is the girl he loves so true

Dm A Dm D7 G7 C - C7

All he has to say is, “Won't you be my bride? For I \_\_\_ love you.”

Gm C Gm C F6 Dm - Dm7

Why should I be telling you this secret, when I know \_\_\_ that you can guess?'

G7 C6 G7 C6

Harvest moon will smile, shine on all the while

D7 G7 C - C#7 - C7

If the little girl should answer, “Yes.”

## Chorus.

Dm	A	A7	G7	C7	Gm	C	F6
Fmaj7	F#dim7	C6	D7	C#7	Gm7	G#dim7	Bb7

### Notes on lyric alterations in Chorus

- Original 1<sup>st</sup> line: Oh, shine on, harvest moon, up in the sky.
- Original 2<sup>nd</sup> line: I ain't had no lovin' since April, January, June or July.

# Shine On, Harvest Moon (Em) – Version 2 – C-Tuning

(Nora Bayes and Jack Norworth, for “The Follies of 1908”)

Shine On, Harvest Moon by Harry Macdonough & Elise Stevenson (1908) (Both verses)

And by Ruth Edding (1931) and Leon Redbone (1977)

4/4 Time – Moderately

**Intro** Em B | Em B | Em B | Em B7

Em B Em B - B7

Night was mighty dark so you could hardly see, for the moon refused to shine.

Em B Em A7 D7

Couple sitting underneath a willow tree, for love \_\_\_ they pine.

Am D Am G6 Gmaj7 - G#dim7

Little maid was kind afraid of darkness, so she said, “I guess I'll go.”

A7 D6 A7 D6

Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky,

E7 A7 D - D#7 - D7

Told the moon his little tale of woe:

## Chorus

E7 A7

“Oh, shine on, shine on, harvest moon, up in the sky.

D7 G6 Am7 A#dim7 G7

I ain't had no lovin' since January, February, June or July.

E7 A7

Snow time ain't no time to stay \_\_\_ out doors and spoon,

D7 G6 C7 G6 D#7 G6

So shine on, shine on, harvest moon, for me and my gal.”

Em B Em B - B7

I can't see why the boy should sigh, when by his side is the girl he loves so true

Em B Em E7 A7 D - D7

All he has to say is, “Won't you be my bride? For I \_\_\_ love you.”

Am D Am D G6 Em - Em7

Why should I be telling you this secret, when I know \_\_\_ that you can guess?’

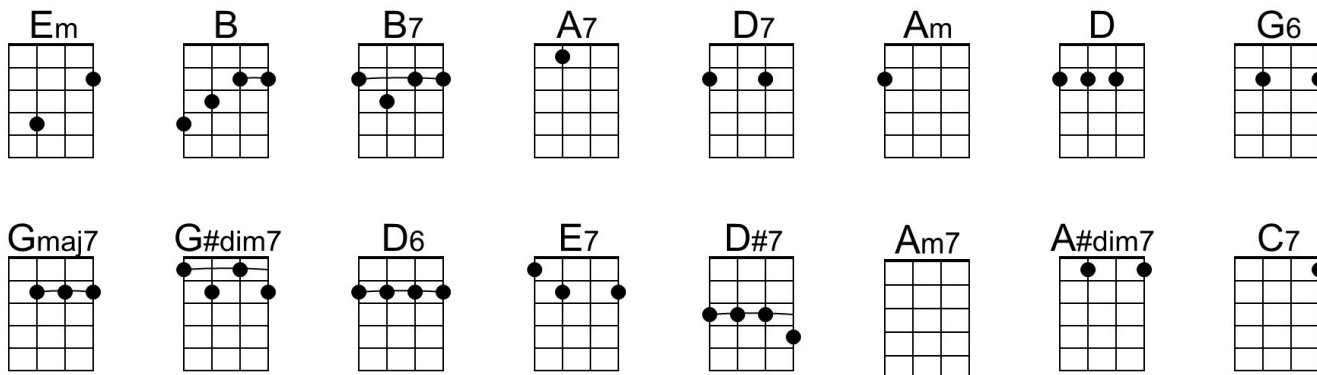
A7 D6 A7 D6

Harvest moon will smile, shine on all the while

E7 A7 D - D#7 - D7

If the little girl should answer, “Yes.”

## Chorus



### Notes on lyric alterations in Chorus

- Original 1<sup>st</sup> line: Oh, shine on, harvest moon, up in the sky.
- Original 2<sup>nd</sup> line: I ain't had no lovin' since April, January, June or July.

# Shine On, Harvest Moon (Em) – Version 2 – G-Tuning

(Nora Bayes and Jack Norworth, for “The Follies of 1908”)

Shine On, Harvest Moon by Harry Macdonough & Elise Stevenson (1908) (Both verses)

And by Ruth Edding (1931) and Leon Redbone (1977)

4/4 Time – Moderately

**Intro** Em B | Em B | Em B | Em B7

Em B Em B - B7  
Night was mighty dark so you could hardly see, for the moon refused to shine.

Em B Em A7 D7  
Couple sitting underneath a willow tree, for love \_\_\_ they pine.

Am D Am G6 Gmaj7 - G#dim7  
Little maid was kind afraid of darkness, so she said, “I guess I'll go.”

A7 D6 A7 D6 E7 A7 D - D#7 - D7  
Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky, Told the moon his little tale of woe:

## Chorus

E7 A7  
“Oh, shine on, shine on, harvest moon, up in the sky.

D7 G6 Am7 A#dim7 G7  
I ain't had no lovin' since January, February, June or July.

E7 A7  
Snow time ain't no time to stay \_\_\_ out doors and spoon,  
D7 G6 C7 G6 D#7 G6  
So shine on, shine on, harvest moon, for me and my gal.”

Em B Em B - B7  
I can't see why the boy should sigh, when by his side is the girl he loves so true

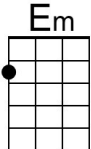
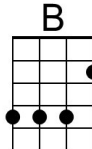
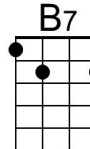
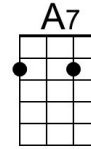
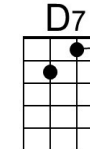
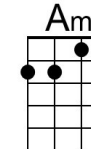
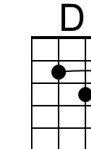
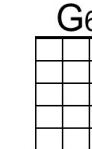
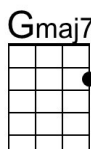
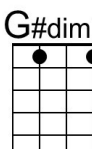
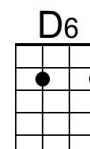
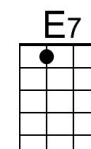



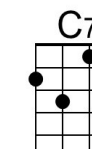
Em B Em E7 A7 D - D7  
All he has to say is, “Won't you be my bride? For I \_\_\_ love you.”

Am D Am D G6 Em - Em7  
Why should I be telling you this secret, when I know \_\_\_ that you can guess?’

A7 D6 A7 D6  
Harvest moon will smile, shine on all the while

E7 A7 D - D#7 - D7  
If the little girl should answer, “Yes.”

## Chorus

### Notes on lyric alterations in Chorus

- Original 1<sup>st</sup> line: Oh, shine on, harvest moon, up in the sky.
- Original 2<sup>nd</sup> line: I ain't had no lovin' since April, January, June or July.





# Silver Bells (C)

Jay Livingston and Ray Evans, 1950 – 3/4 Time

## Intro Chords for last line of Chorus

### Chorus

**C** (A, E) (A, G)\* **F** (A, E) (E, C)\*

Silver bells (Silver bells), silver bells (silver bells),

**G** **G7** **C** **G7**

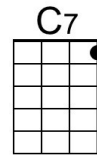
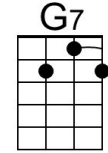
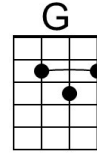
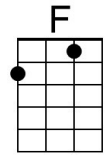
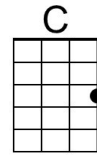
It's Christmas time in the city.

**C** (A, E) (A, G) **F** (A, E) (E, C)

Ring-a-ling (ring-a-ling), hear them ring (hear them ring),

**G** **G7** **C** **G7**

Soon it will be Christmas day.



**C** **C7** **F**  
City sidewalks, busy sidewalks dressed in holiday style,

**G** **G7** **C** **G7**

In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.

**C** **C7** **F**

Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile,

**G** **G7** **C** **G7**

And on every street corner you hear.

### Chorus

**C** **C7** **F**  
Strings of street lights, even stop lights blink a bright red and green,

**G** **G7** **C** **G7**

As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.

**C** **C7** **F**

Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is Santa's big scene,

**G** **G7** **C** **G7**

And a-bove all this bustle you hear

**C** (A, E) (A, G)  
Silver bells (the corner Santa Claus)

**F** (A, E) (E, C)  
Silver bells (is busy just because),

**G** **G7** **C** **G7**

It's Christmas time in the city.

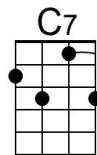
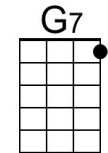
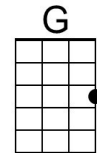
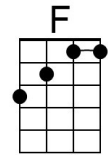
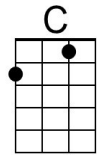
**C** (A, E) (A, G)  
Ring-a-ling (it fills the winter air),

**F** (A, E) (E, C)  
Hear them ring (you hear it everywhere),

**G** **G7** **C** **G** **G7** **C**

Soon it will be Christmas day ... soon it will be Christmas day.

### Baritone



**Optional for C-Tuned Ukes (GCEA):** During "echos" (in italics), after a C chord simultaneously pluck the A & E and then the A & G strings; after an F Chord, pluck the A & E and then the E & C.

**Optional Turnaround** after 2<sup>nd</sup> and 4<sup>th</sup> lines of verses: **F C Dm**

# Silver Bells (G)

Jay Livingston and Ray Evans, 1950 – 3/4 Time

**Intro** Chords for last line of Chorus

**Chorus**

**G** (A, E) (E, C) **C** (A, E) (A, G)

Silver bells (Silver bells), silver bells (silver bells),

**D** **D7** **G** **D7**

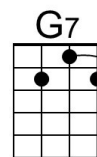
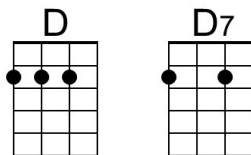
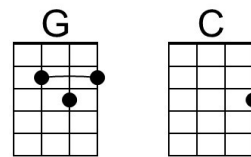
It's Christmas time in the city.

**G** (A, E) (E, C) **C** (A, E) (A, G)

Ring-a-ling (ring-a-ling), hear them ring (hear them ring),

**D** **D7** **G** **D7**

Soon it will be Christmas day.



**G** **G7** **C**  
City sidewalks, busy sidewalks dressed in holiday style,

**D** **D7** **G** **D7**

In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.

**G** **G7** **C**

Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile,

**D** **D7** **G** **D7**

And on every street corner you hear.

**Chorus**

**G** **G7** **C**  
Strings of street lights, even stop lights blink a bright red and green,

**D** **D7** **G** **D7**

As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.

**G** **G7** **C**

Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is Santa's big scene,

**D** **D7** **G** **D7**

And a-bove all this bustle you hear

**G** (A, E) (E, C)  
Silver bells (the corner Santa Claus)

**C** (A, E) (A, G)

Silver bells (is busy just because),

**D** **D7** **G** **D7**

It's Christmas time in the city.

**G** (A, E) (E, C)

Ring-a-ling (it fills the winter air),

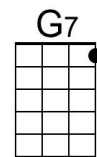
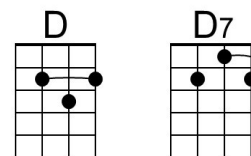
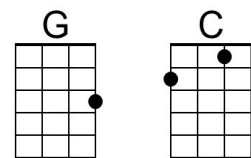
**C** (A, E) (A, G)

Hear them ring (you hear it everywhere),

**D** **D7** **G** **D** **D7** **G**

Soon it will be Christmas day ... soon it will be Christmas day.

**Baritone**



**Optional for C-Tuned Ukes (GCEA):** During "echos" (in italics), after a G chord simultaneously pluck the A & E and then the E & C strings; after an C Chord, pluck the A & E and then A & G.

**Optional Turnaround** after 2<sup>nd</sup> and 4<sup>th</sup> lines of verses: **C G Am**



# White Christmas (C)

(Irving Berlin, 1940)

White Christmas by Bing Crosby from "Holiday Inn" (1942; 1947 Remake) (A @ 131)

## Intro (Last two lines of song)

C C7 Dm G (G F# F)

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,

F G C

Just like the ones I used to know,

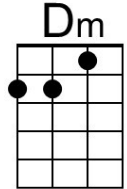
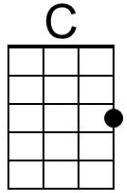
(Cmaj7) C7 F Fm

Where the tree tops glisten and children listen,

C Am Dm G

To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

**Alternate Walkdown: G F# F**



C C7 Dm G (G F# F)

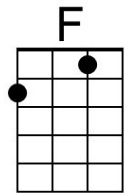
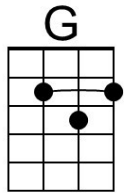
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,

F G C

With every Christmas card I write.

(Cmaj7) C7 F Fm

May your days be merry and bright



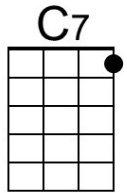
C Dm G C - G7

1. And may all your Christmases be white. **(Repeat from Top)**

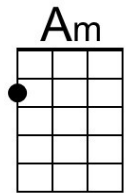
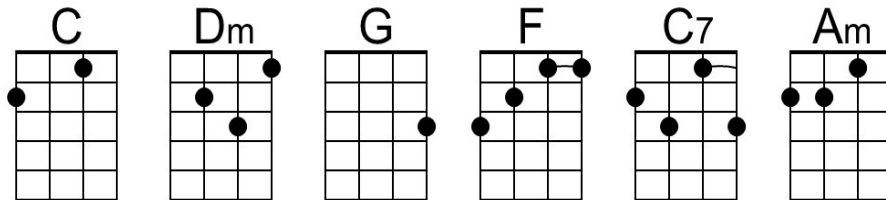
C Dm G C

2. And may all your Christmases be white.

**Optional Walkdown after first line of verses: G F# F**



### Baritone



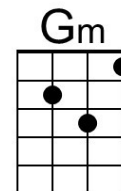
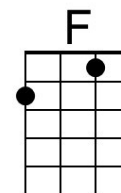
# White Christmas (F)

(Irving Berlin, 1940)

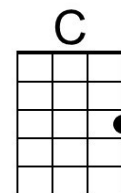
White Christmas by Bing Crosby from "Holiday Inn" (1942; 1947 Remake) (A @ 131)

## Intro (Last two lines of song)

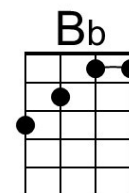
**F F7 Gm C (C B Bb)**  
 I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,  
**Bb C F**  
 Just like the ones I used to know,  
**(Fmaj7) F7 Bb Bbm**  
 Where the tree tops glisten and children listen,  
**F Dm Gm C**  
 To hear sleigh bells in the snow.  
**Alternate Walkdown: C B Bb**



**F F7 Gm C (C B Bb)**  
 I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,  
**Bb C F**  
 With every Christmas card I write.  
**(Fmaj7) F7 Bb Bbm**  
 May your days be merry and bright

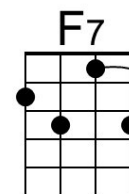


**F Gm C F - C7**  
 1. And may all your Christmases be white. **(Repeat from Top)**

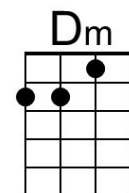
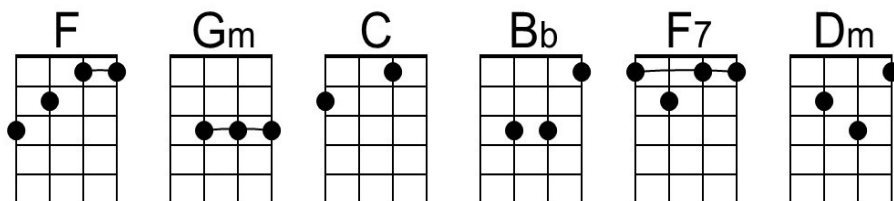


**F Gm C F**  
 2. And may all your Christmases be white.

**Optional Walkdown after first line of verses: C B Bb**



### Baritone



# White Christmas (G)

(Irving Berlin, 1940)

White Christmas by Bing Crosby from "Holiday Inn" (1942; 1947 Remake) (A @ 131)

## Intro (Last two lines of song)

**G G7 Am D (D C# C)**

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,

**C D G**

Just like the ones I used to know,

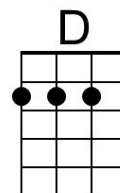
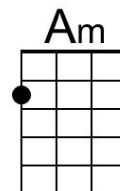
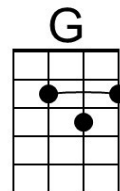
**(Gmaj7) G7 C Cm**

Where the tree tops glisten and children listen,

**G Em Am D**

To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

**Alternate Walkdown: D C# C**



**G G7 Am D (D C# C)**

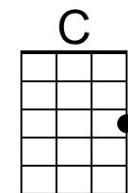
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,

**C D G**

With every Christmas card I write.

**(Gmaj7) G7 C Cm**

May your days be merry and bright



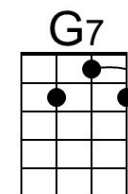
**G Am D G - D7**

1. And may all your Christmases be white. **(Repeat from Top)**

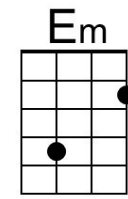
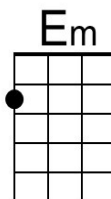
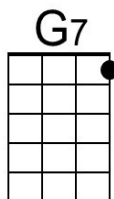
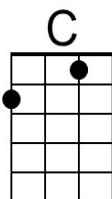
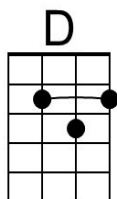
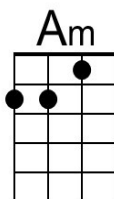
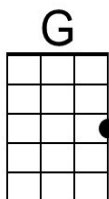
**G Am D G**

2. And may all your Christmases be white.

**Optional Walkdown after first line of verses: D C# C**



### Baritone



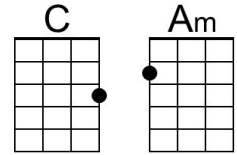
**This page is intentionally blank.**

# Winter Wonderland (C)

(Felix Bernard & Richard Bernhard Smith, 1934, "Children's Version," 1947)

Winter Wonderland Disney's Christmas Favorites

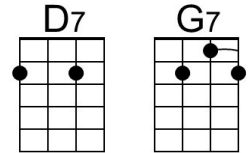
**Intro** D7 G7 C | G7 |  
( Walking in a winter wonderland. )



C G7 C G7  
Over the ground lies a mantle of white,

C G7 C G7  
A heaven of diamonds shine down through the night,

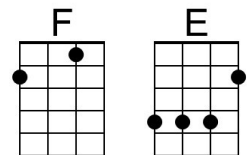
C Am D7 G7 C - Am | F G7 |  
Two hearts are thrillin' in spite of the chill in the weather.



C G7 C G7  
Love knows no season, love knows no clime,

C G7 C G7  
Romance can blossom, any old time,

C Am G7 C - Am | F G7 |  
Here in the open, we're walkin' and hopin' to-gether.

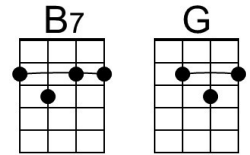


C G7  
Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin'? in the lane snow is glist'nin',

D7 G7 C  
A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night, walkin' in a winter wonder-land!

G7 C G7  
Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new bird,

D7 G7 C  
He sings a love song, as we go a-long, walkin' in a winter wonder-land!

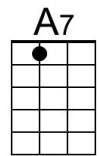


E B7 E  
In the meadow we can build a snowman,

E B7 E  
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown,

G D7 G  
He'll say, "are you married?" we'll say, "No man!"

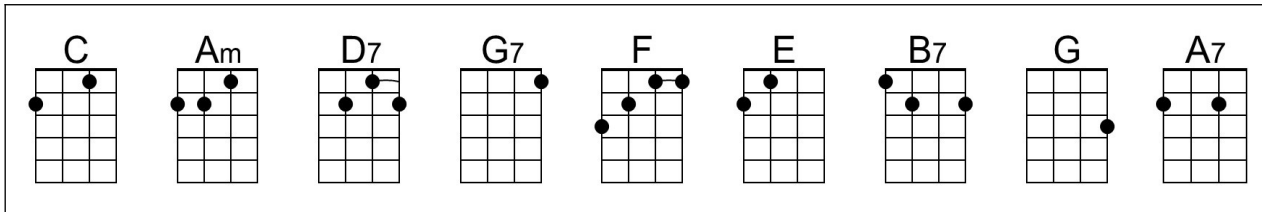
A7 D7 G7  
But you can do the job when you're in town!"



C G7  
Later on we'll conspire as we dream by the fire,

G7  
To face una-fraid, the plans that we've made,

D7 G7 C  
Walkin' in a winter wonder-land!





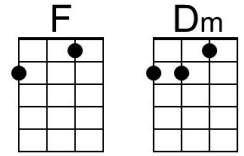


# Winter Wonderland (F)

(Felix Bernard & Richard Bernhard Smith, "Children's Version," 1947)

Winter Wonderland Disney's Christmas Favorites

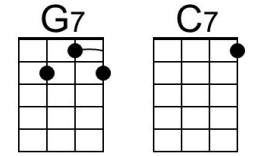
**Intro** G7 C7 F | C7 |  
 ( Walking in a winter wonderland. )



F C7 F C7  
 Over the ground lies a mantle of white,

F C7 F C7  
 A heaven of diamonds shine down through the night,

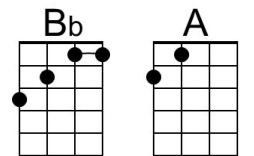
F Dm G7 C7 F - Dm | Bb C7  
 |



F C7 F C7  
 Two hearts are thrillin' in spite of the chill in the weather.

F C7 F C7  
 Love knows no season, love knows no clime,

F Dm C7 F - Dm | Bb C7 |  
 Romance can blossom, any old time,  
 Here in the open, we're walkin' and hopin' to-gether.



F C7  
 Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin'? in the lane snow is glist'nin',

G7 C7 F  
 A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night, walkin' in a winter wonder-land!

C7 F C7  
 Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new bird,

G7 C7 F  
 He sings a love song, as we go a-long, walkin' in a winter wonder-land!

A E7 A  
 In the meadow we can build a snowman,

A E7 A  
 Then pretend that he is Parson Brown,

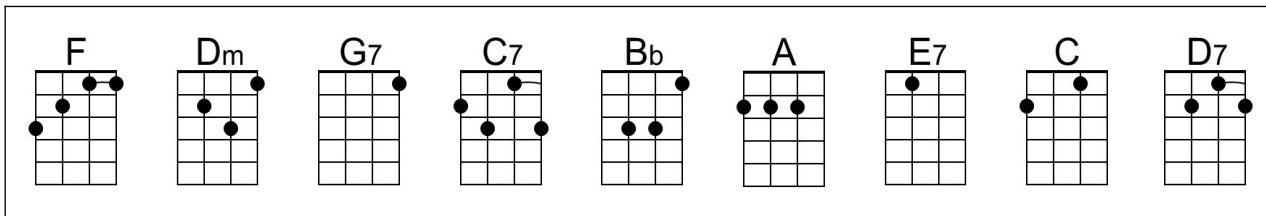
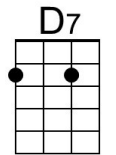
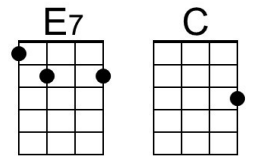
C G7 C  
 He'll say, "are you married?" we'll say, "No man!"

D7 G7 C7  
 But you can do the job when you're in town!"

F C7  
 Later on we'll conspire as we dream by the fire,

C7  
 To face unafraid, the plans that we've made,

G7 C7 F  
 Walkin' in a winter wonder-land!



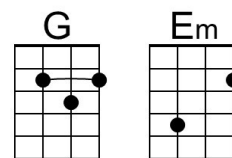


# Winter Wonderland (G)

(Felix Bernard & Richard Bernhard Smith, "Children's Version," 1947)

Winter Wonderland Disney's Christmas Favorites

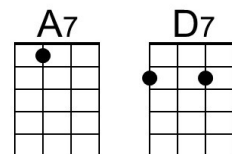
**Intro** A7 D7 G | D7 |  
(Walking in a winter wonderland.)



G D7 G D7  
Over the ground lies a mantle of white,

G D7 G D7  
A heaven of diamonds shine down through the night,

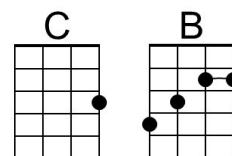
G Em A7 D7 G - Em | C D7 |  
Two hearts are thrillin' in spite of the chill in the weather.



G D7 G D7  
Love knows no season, love knows no clime,

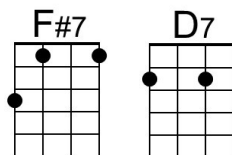
G D7 G D7  
Romance can blossom, any old time,

G Em D7 G - Em | C D7 |  
Here in the open, we're walkin' and hopin' to-gether.



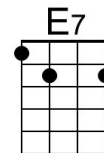
G D7  
Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin'? in the lane snow is glist'nin',

A7 D7 G  
A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night, walkin' in a winter wonder-land!



D7 G D7  
Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new bird,

A7 D7 G  
He sings a love song, as we go a-long, walkin' in a winter wonder-land!



B F#7 B  
In the meadow we can build a snowman,

B F#7 B  
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown,

D A7 D  
He'll say, "are you married?" we'll say, "No man!

E7 A7 D7  
But you can do the job when you're in town!"

G D7  
Later on we'll conspire as we dream by the fire,

D7  
To face unafraid, the plans that we've made,

A7 D7 G  
Walkin' in a winter wonder-land!

