

"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 lves.

Display Edition of January 10, 2022 35 Songs – 94 Pages

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

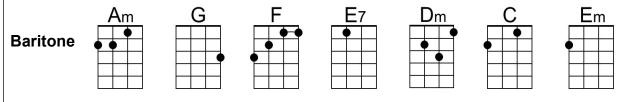
Perhaps later in the winter, if we get another such opportunity.

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A Hazy Shade of Winter (Paul Simon, 1965) (Am) <u>A Hazy Shade of Winter</u> by Simon and Garfunkel (1966) (Dm @ 142 BPM)

Intro (2x) Am G F E7

Am G Time, Time, Time, see what's be-come of me, Am Dm While I looked around, for my possiblities, I was so hard to please. Am G **E7** Am But look around, leaves are brown, and the sky is a hazy shade of winter. G Hear the Salvation Army band. Down by the Riverside, it's bound to be a better ride Am Than what you've got planned. Carry your cup in your hand, Am Am G E7 And look around, leaves are brown now, and the sky is a hazy shade of winter. Hang onto to your hopes my friend, that's an easy thing to say -But if your hopes should pass away Then simply pretend – that you can build them again! Am G Look around, the grass is high, the fields are ripe, **E7** Am F С It's the spring time of my life..... Ahhhh. Seasons change with the scenery, 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stop and re-mem-ber me, G F At any convenient time, funny how my memory slips Am G While looking over manuscripts of unpublished rhyme, drinking my Vodka and lime. Am. G F7 Am I look around, leaves are brown now, and the sky, is a hazy shade of winter. Outro (3x) **E7** Am Look around, leaves are brown, there's a patch of snow on the ground.













С	
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A Hazy Shade of Winter (Paul Simon, 1965) (Em) A Hazy Shade of Winter by Simon and Garfunkel (1966) (Dm @ 142 BPM)

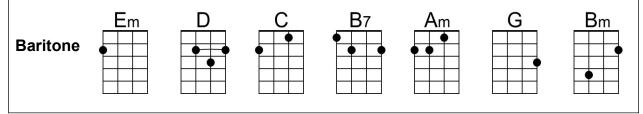
Intro (2x) Em D C B7

Em D Time, Time, Time, see what's be-come of me, Em Am While I looked around, for my possiblities, I was so hard to please, **B7** Em n С Em But look around, leaves are brown, and the sky is a hazy shade of winter. D С Hear the Salvation Army band,-down by the Riverside, it's bound to be a better ride Em Than what you've got planned, carry your cup in your hand, Em **B7** Em And look around, leaves are brown now, and the sky is a hazy shade of winter. Hang onto to your hopes my friend, that's an easy thing to say -С But if your hopes should pass away Em Then simply pretend – that you can build them again! Em С Look around, the grass is high, the fields are ripe, Em G **B7** С It's the spring time of my life..... Ahhhh. Seasons change with the scenery, Em Bm Em Weaving time in a tapestry, won't you stop and re-mem-ber me, D At any convenient time, funny how my memory slips Em D While looking over manuscripts of unpublished rhyme, drinking my Vodka and lime. Em. **B**7 С Em

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

<mark>Outro</mark> (<mark>3x</mark>)















G	



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

Intro: A Dm / C Bb / C A7

A7 Dm С Bb All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown) С And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray) Bb Dm F Α I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk) A7 On a winter's day (on a winter's day)

С Bb Dm I'd be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm) С If I was in L.A. (If I was in L.A.) Dm С Bb California dreaming (California dreaming) С A7 On such a winter's day

Dm C Bb Stopped into a church С Α I passed along the way Bb Α Dm Well I got down on my knees (Got down on my knees) Bb A7 And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)

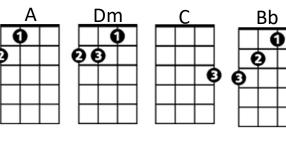
Dm

You know the preacher liked the cold, Bb С (Preacher liked the cold) С Α He knows I'm gonna stay (Knows I'm gonna stay) Dm С Bb California dreaming (California dreaming) С A7 On such a winter's day

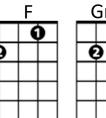
Interlude...Dm Gm Dm Gm / F A Dm Bb A Dm Gm Dm Gm A / Dm Gm Dm Gm A7

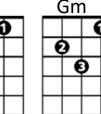
A7 Dm С Bb All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown) С Α And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray) Bb F Dm Δ I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk) Α On a winter's day (on a winter's day) Dm Bb С If I didn't tell her (If I didn't tell her) С A7 Α I could leave today (I could leave today)

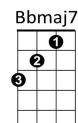
Dm С Bb California dreaming (California dreaming) Dm С С Bb On such a winter's day (California dreaming) С Dm С Bb On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*) С Bbmaj7 Dm On such a winter's da --- ay

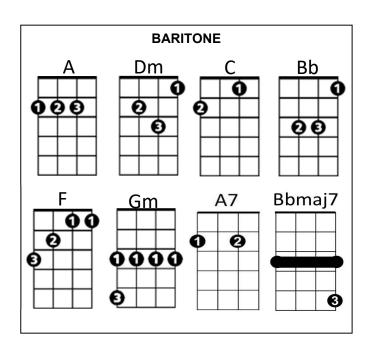


Α7









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

GmFEbI'd be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm)FDIf I was in L.A. (If I was in L.A.)GmFEbCalifornia dreaming (California dreaming)FD7On such a winter's day

GmF EbStopped into a churchFDI passed along the wayEbBbDGmWell I got down on my knees (Got down on my knees)EbD7And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)

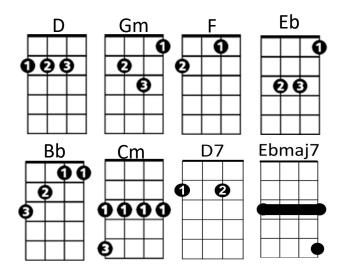
Gm

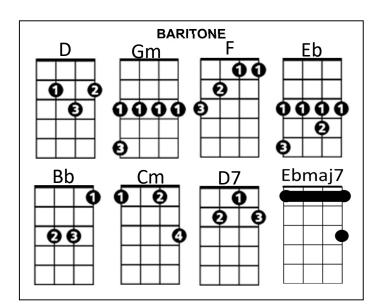
You know the preacher liked the cold, F Eb (Preacher liked the cold) F D He knows I'm gonna stay (Knows I'm gonna stay) Gm F Eb California dreaming (California dreaming) F D7 On such a winter's day

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 Eb F 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) Gm F F Eb On such a winter's day (California dreaming) F Gm Eb F 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 s ky is gray (and the sky is gray) Ab Eb G Cm I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk) **G7** G On a winter's day (on a winter's day) Ab Cm Bb I'd be be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm) Bb

BbGIf I wa s in L.A. (If I was in L.A.)CmBbCalifornia dreaming(California dreaming)BbG7On such a winter's day

CmBbAbStopped into a church
BbGBbGI passed along the way
AbEbGCmWell I got down on my knees (Got down on my knees)
AbG7And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)

CmYou know the preacher liked the cold,BbAb(Preacher liked the cold)BbGHe knows I'm gonna stay(Knows I'm gonna stay)CmBbAbCalifornia dreaming(California dreaming)BbG7On such a winter's day

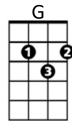
Interlude...Cm Fm Cm Fm / Eb G Cm Ab G Cm Fm Cm Fm G / Cm Fm Cm Fm G7

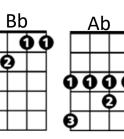
G7 Cm Bb Ab All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown) Bb G And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray) Ab Eb G Cm I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk) G On a winter's day (on a winter's day) Cm Bb Ab If I didn't tell her (If I didn't tell her) Bb G **G7** I could leave today (I could leave today)

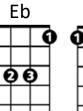
Cm Bb Ab California dreaming (California dreaming) Bb Cm Bb Ab On such a winter's day (California dreaming) Bb Cm Bb Ab On such a winter's day (*California dreaming*) Bb Abmaj7 Cm On such a winter's da --- ay

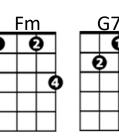
Cm

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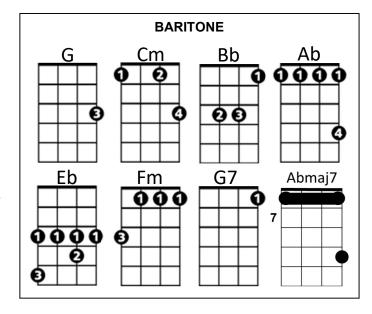


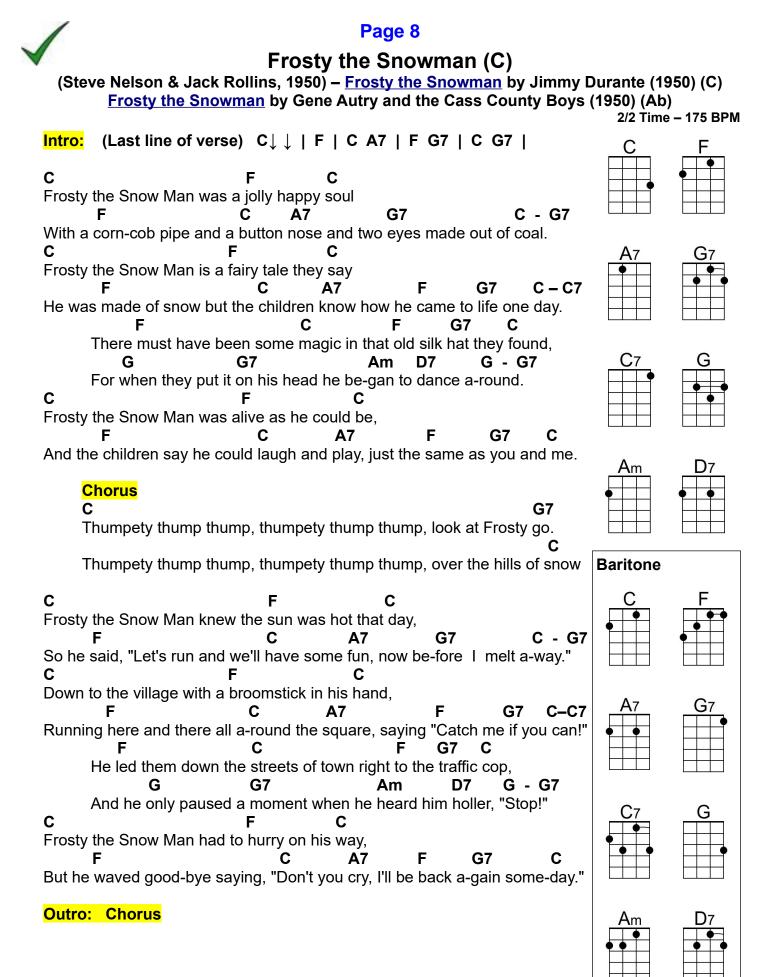




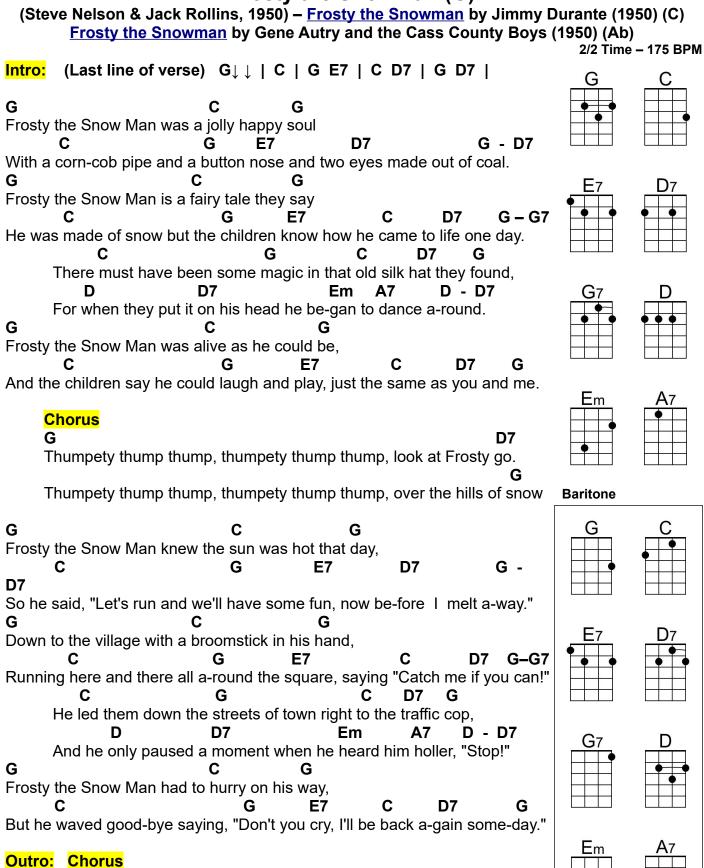








Frosty the Snowman (G)

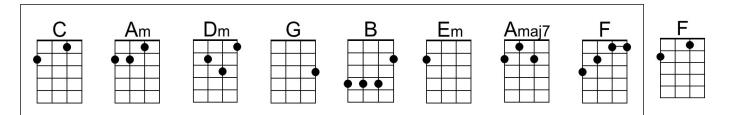


Page 10	
I'll Be Home for Christmas (Kim Gannon, Walter Kent & Buck Ram I'll Be Home For Christmas by Bing Crosby; I'll Be Home For Christmas By Bing Crosby; I'll Be Home For Christmas	, 1943) <u>Christmas</u> by Johnny Mathis
Intro C Cm G E7 Am7 D7 G I I'll be home for Christ-mas if only in my dreams G Bbdim7 Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7 I'll be home for Christmas, You can plan on me	07 C Cm
C D7 G Em A7 Ar Please have snow and mistletoe, and presents on the tre	m7 E7
I'll be home for Christmas A7 D7 G D7 1. If only in my dreams. (Repeat from Top)	Am7 D7
A7 D7 GG72. If only in my dreams.CCmGE7I'll be home for ChristmasA7 D7GE7If only in my dreams	Bbdim7 Em
A7 D7 G If only in my dreams	A7
C Cm G E7 Am7 D7	Bbdim7 Em A7

Page 11		
I'II Be Home for Christmas (G) (Kim Gannon, Walter Kent & Buck Ram, 1943) I'II Be Home For Christmas by Bing Crosby; I'II Be Home For Christmas I'II Be Home For Christmas by Elvis Presley	i by Johnn	y Mathis
Intro G Gm D B7 Em7 A7 D A7 I'll be home for Christ-mas if only in my dreams	G	Gm
DFdim7Em7A7DB7Em7B7I'll be home for Christmas, You can plan on meGA7DBmE7Em7A7Please have snow and mistletoe, and presents on the tree		B7
DFdim7Em7A7DB7Em7B7Christmas Eve will find me, where the love light gleamsGGmDB7		
I'll be home for Christ-mas E7 A7 D A7 1. If only in my dreams (Repeat from Top)	Em7	A7
E7 A7 D D7 2. If only in my dreams	Edim7	Bm
GGmDB7I'll be home for ChristmasE7A7DB7		•
If only in my dreams E7 A7 D If only in my dreams	E7	
G Gm D B7 Em7 A7 Fdim7	Bm •	E7

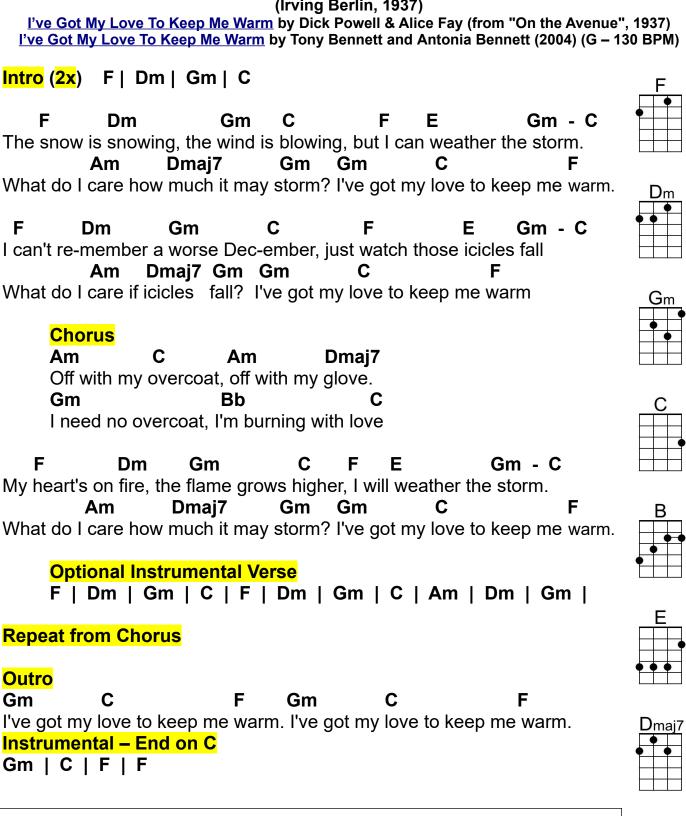
I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm (C)

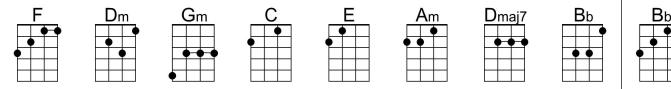
(Irving Berlin, 1937) I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm by Dick Powell & Alice Fay (from "On the Avenue", 1937) I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm by Tony Bennett and Antonia Bennett (2004) (G - 130 BPM) Intro (2x) C | Am | Dm | G С Dm G С Β Am Dm - G The snow is snowing, the wind is blowing, but I can weather the storm. Em Amai7 Dm Dm G С What do I care how much it may storm? I've got my love to keep me warm. Am С Am Dm G С Β Dm - G I can't re-member a worse Dec-ember, just watch those icicles fall Amaj7 Dm Dm Em С G What do I care if icicles fall? I've got my love to keep me warm Dm Chorus Em G Em Amai7 Off with my overcoat, off with my glove. Dm F G I need no overcoat, I'm burning with love С G Dm - G Am Dm С Β My heart's on fire, the flame grows higher, I will weather the storm. Amaj7 Em Dm Dm G What do I care how much it may storm? I've got my love to keep me warm. В **Optional Instrumental** C | Am | Dm | G | C | Am | Dm | G | Em | Am | Dm | **Repeat from Chorus** E_{m} Outro Dm G С Dm G С I've got my love to keep me warm. I've got my love to keep me warm. Instrumental – End on C Amaj7 Dm | G | C | C



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

(Irving Berlin, 1937)

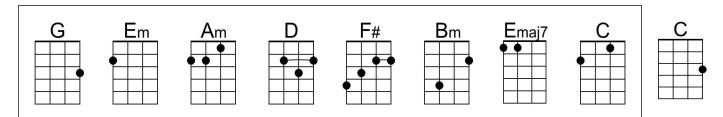




I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm (G)

(Irving Berlin, 1937)

<u>I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm</u> by Dick Powell & Alice Fay (from "On the Avenue", 1937) <u>I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm</u> by Tony Bennett and Antonia Bennett (2004) (G – 130 BPM) Intro (2x) G | Em | Am | D G D G F# Em Am 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. Em G Em Am D G F# Am - D I can't re-member a worse Dec-ember, just watch those icicles fall Emaj7 Am Am Bm G D What do I care if icicles fall? I've got my love to keep me warm Am Chorus Bm D Bm Emai7 Off with my overcoat, off with my glove. Am С D I need no overcoat, I'm burning with love Em G F# G Am D Am - D My heart's on fire, the flame grows higher, I will weather the storm. Emai7 Bm Am Am D G What do I care how much it may storm? I've got my love to keep me warm. F# **Optional Instrumental Verse** G | Em | Am | D | G | Em | Am | D | Bm | Em | Am | **Repeat from Chorus** Bm Outro G Am D G Am D I've got my love to keep me warm. I've got my love to keep me warm. Instrumental – End on C Emaj7 Am | D | G | G



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

CFCE7FA71. It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.DmG7C - D7Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain,GD7Dm7 - G7With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow.

CFCE7FA72. It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in ev'ry store.Dm7CA7But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will beDmG7COn your own front door.

Bridge

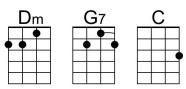
E7 A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots Am E7 Am Is the wish of Barney and Ben, D7 Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk G D7 G Is the hope of Janice and Jen, G7 And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

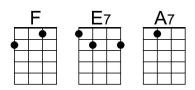
CFCE7FA73. It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.DmG7CThere's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well,GD7Dm7 - G7The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

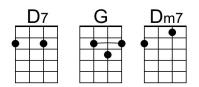
CFCE7FA74. It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start.
Dm7Dm7CA7And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing,

Dm	G7	С	G7	
1. Right with - in	your	hear	t	Repeat 2nd Verse

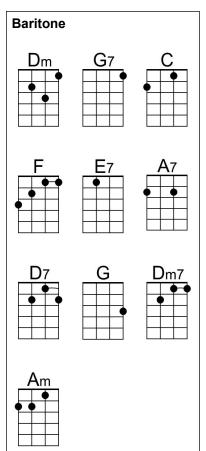
		E7 - A7	Dm	G7 C
2. Right with -in	your	heart.	Right with - in	your heart.











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

FBbFA7BbD71. It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.GmC7F - G7Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain,CG7Gm7 - C7With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow.

FBbFA7BbD72. It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in ev'ry store.Gm7FD7But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be
GmGmC7FOn your own front door.

Bridge

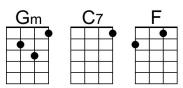
A7 A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots Dm A7 Dm Is the wish of Barney and Ben, G7 Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk C G7 C Is the hope of Janice and Jen, C7 And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

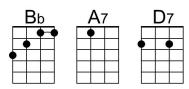
FBbFA7BbD73. It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.GmC7FThere's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well,FFCG7Gm7 - C7The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

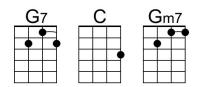
FBbFA7BbD74. It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start.
Gm7Gm7FD7And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing,

	Gm	C7	F	C7	
1. Right with	- in	your	hear	t	Repeat 2nd Verse

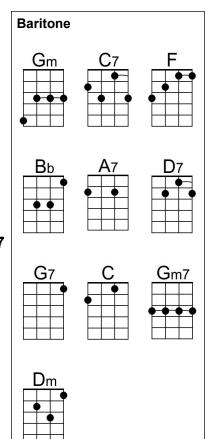
		A7 - D7	Gm	C7 F
2. Right with -in	your	heart.	Right with - in	your heart.











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

С G **B7** C E7 G 1. It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go. **D7** G - A7 Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain, Am7 - D7 A7 D With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow. С **B7** С **E7** G G 2. It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in ev'ry store. Am7

But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be **Am D7 G** On your own front door.

Bridge

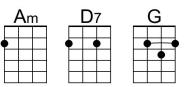
B7 A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots Em **B**7 Em Is the wish of Barney and Ben, **A**7 Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk A7 D D Is the hope of Janice and Jen, **D7** And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again. C E7 G G **B7** С 3. It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go. **D7** There's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well,

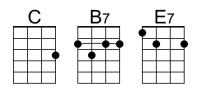
DA7Am7 - D7The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

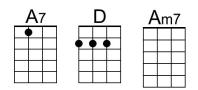
GCGB7CE74. It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start.
Am7GE7And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing,

Am D7 G D7 1. Right with - in your heart.. **Repeat 2nd Verse**

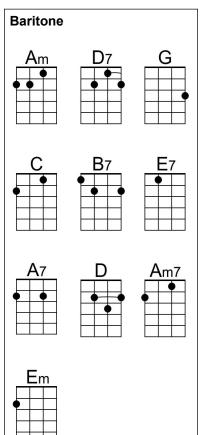
	D7 B		Am	D7 G
2. Right with - in	your he	eart.	Right with - in	your heart.









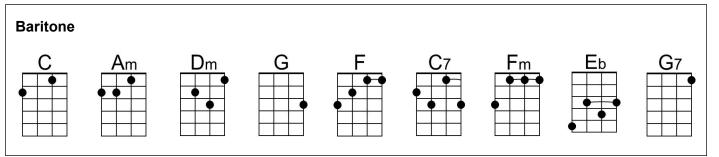


It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year (C) (Edward Pola and George Wyle, 1963)

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

Intro: C Am Dm G↓ Am C Am Dm G Am Dm G Dm G 1. It's the most wonderful time of the year, with the kids jingle belling С And everyone telling you, "Be of good cheer" Dm G C Am Dm G С Am It's the most wonderful time of the year Dm C Am Dm G C Am Dm G Dm G 2. It's the hap-happiest sea-son of all, with those holiday greetings F С And gay happy meetings when friends come to call Am Dm G С **C7** It's the hap-happiest sea-son of all **Bridge** F С Am There'll be parties for hosting, marsh-mallows for toasting, Dm G С **C7** Fm Fm And caroling out in the snow. There'll be scary ghost stories Fm G G7 Eb And tales of the glories of Christmases long, long ago. С Am Dm G C Am Dm G 3. It's the most wonderful time of the year. Dm G С There'll be much mistle-toeing, and hearts will be glowing, When love ones are near. С Am Dm G С **C7 1.** It's the most wonderful time of the year. **Repeat from Bridge**

С С Dm Am Am Dm 2. It's the most wonderful time, yes, the most wonderful time, Am Dm G С G Fm C С Oh, the most wonderful time of the year.





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)

Gm

with the kids jingle belling

С

Intro: F Dm Gm C↓ F Dm Gm C F Dm Gm C 1. It's the most wonderful time of the year, 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

FDmGm CFDm Gm CGm C2. It's the hap-happiest sea-son of all,with those holiday greetingsFBbAnd gay happy meetings when friends come to callFDmGm CF7

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

Bridge

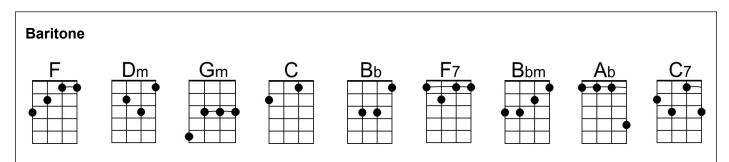
BbFDmThere'll be parties for hosting, marsh-mallows for toasting,
GmCFGmCFF7BbmAnd caroling out in the snow.There'll be scary ghost stories
AbBbmCAbBbmCC7And tales of the glories of Christmases long, long ago.

FDmGm CFDm Gm C3. It's the most wonderful time of the year.GmCFThere'll be much mistle-toeing, and hearts will be glowing,
Bb

When love ones are near.

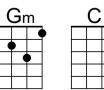
FDmGmCFF71. It's the most wonderful time of the year.Repeat from Bridge

FDmGmFDmGm2. It's the most wonderful time, yes, the most wonderful time, the most wonderful time of the year.FDmGmCFCBbmFOh, the most wonderful time of the year.



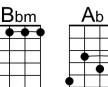


Dm						

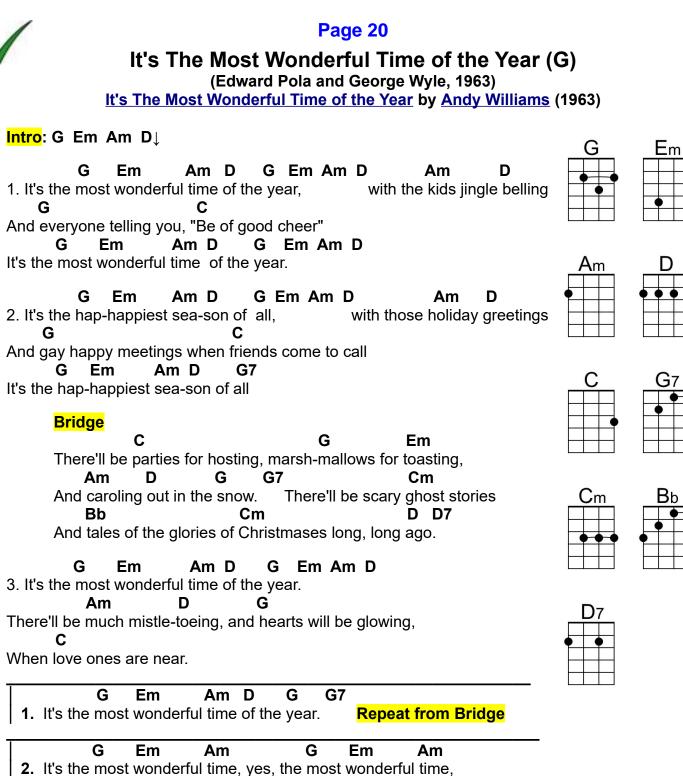


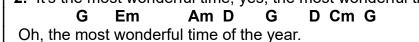


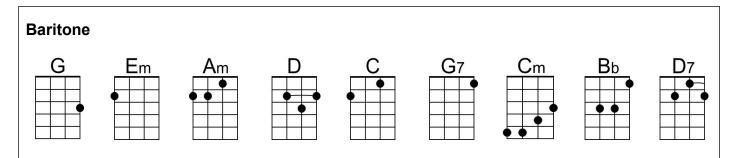
	F	7
	•	
•		



C7				
		•		









Jingle Bells (One Horse Open Sleigh) (C)

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

With thanks to Deb Fitzloff

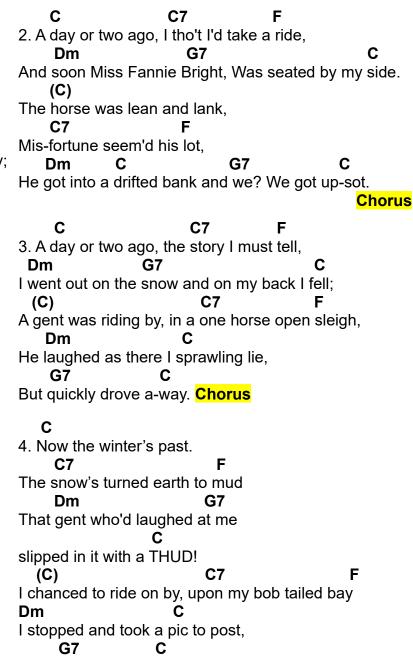
Intro (last 2 lines of verse) Dm C G7 C G7

С

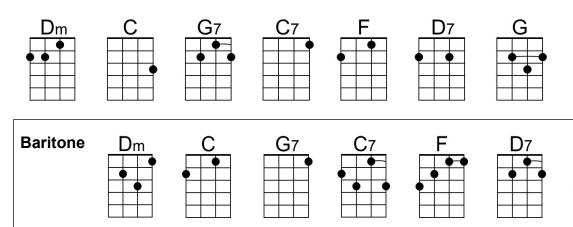
1. Dashing thro' the snow, **C7** In a one horse open sleigh, **G7** С Dm O'er the hills we go, laughing all the way; (C) Bells on bob tail ring, **C7** making spirits bright, Dm С Oh what sport to ride and sing **G7** С A sleighing song to night.

<mark>Chorus</mark>

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



Then quickly rode a-way. Chorus



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

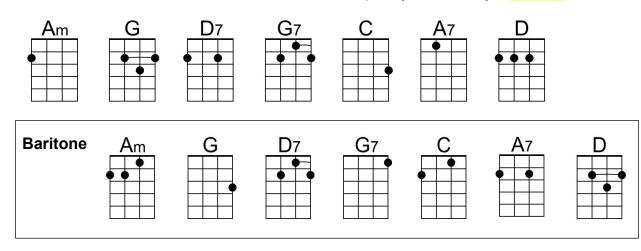
G

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

<mark>Chorus</mark>

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

G **G7** С 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** Mis-fortune seem'd his lot, Am **D7** G G He got into a drifted bank and we? We got up-sot. Chorus G **G7** С 3. A day or two ago, the story I must tell, **D7** Am I went out on the snow and on my back I fell; (C) **G7** A gent was riding by, in a one horse open sleigh, Am G He laughed as there I sprawling lie, **D7** But quickly drove a-way. Chorus G 4. Now the winter's past. **G7** С 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** С I chanced to ride on by, u-pon my bob-tailed bay Am I stopped and took a pic to post, **D7** G Then guickly rode a-way. Chorus





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)

С **G7** С Dm G Oh, the weather outside is frightful, but the fire is so delightful Dm **A7** Dm С **G7 G7** And since we've no place to go. Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! С **G7** G С Dm It doesn't show signs of stopping, and I've brought some corn for popping. Dm Α7 Dm **G7** 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. Α7 **D7 G7** G But if you'll really hold me tight, all the way home I'll be warm С **G7** Dm С The fire is slowly dying, and my dear, we're still good-bye-ing С **A7 G7** Dm Dm 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) G C **G7** С Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! Am7 С Dm Α7 D7 Baritone G7 G A7 Dm Am7)7

Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow! (F) (Sammy Cahn & Julie Styne, 1945) – <u>Let It Snow</u> by Vaughan Monroe (1945)

Intro (Last line of verse)

F **C7** F Gm С Oh, the weather outside is frightful, but the fire is so delightful F Gm **D7** Gm **C7 C7** And since we've no place to go. Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! F **C7** F С Gm It doesn't show signs of stopping, and I've brought some corn for popping. Gm **D7** Gm **C7** The lights are turned way down low. Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! **Chorus C7** Dm7 **G7** С When we finally kiss goodnight, how I'll hate going out in the storm. **D7 G7** С **C7** But if you'll really hold me tight, all the way home I'll be warm С **G7** Dm С G The fire is slowly dying, and my dear, we're still good-bye-ing F **D7 C7** Gm Gm 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) F С F **C7** Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! Α7 Am7 С Dm D7 Baritone G7 G A7 Dm Am7)7

Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow! (G) (Sammy Cahn & Julie Styne, 1945) – <u>Let It Snow</u> 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 **D7 E7** G **D7** Am Am And since we've no place to go. Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! G **D7** G D Am It doesn't show signs of stopping, and I've brought some corn for popping. Am Am **E7 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. Α7 **D7 E7** D But if you'll really hold me tight, all the way home I'll be warm С **G7** Dm С G The fire is slowly dying, and my dear, we're still good-bye-ing **E7 D7** G Am Am 1. As long as you love me so. Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! Chorus **E7 D7 E7** Am Am 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! F7 Em7 D7 Am Α7 Baritone Em7 E7 G Α7 Am

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

(Nora Bayes and Jack Norworth, for "The Follies of 1908") <u>Shine On, Harvest Moon</u> by Harry Macdonough & Elise Stevenson (1908) (Both verses) And by <u>Ruth Edding (1931)</u> and <u>Leon Redbone</u> (1977) 4/4 Time – Moderately

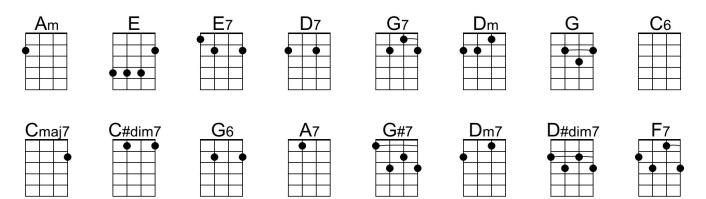
Intro Am E | Am E | Am E | Am E7

E - E7 Am Ε Am Night was mighty dark so you could hardly see, for the moon refused to shine. Am Ε Am **D7 G7** Couple sitting underneath a willow tree, for love they pine. Dm Dm C6 Cmai7 - C#dim7 G Little maid was kind afraid of darkness, so she said, "I guess I'll go." **D7 D**7 G6 G6 Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky, A7 **D7** G – G#7 – G7 Told the moon his little tale of woe:

<mark>Chorus</mark>

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 Am E - E7 F I can't see why the boy should sigh, when by his side is the girl he loves so true Ε A7 D7 G - G7 Am Am All he has to say is, "Won't you be my bride? For I love you." C6 Dm Dm G G 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 G – G#7 – G7 **D7** If the little girl should answer, "Yes." Chorus.



- Original 1st line: Oh, shine on, harvest moon, up in the sky.
- Original 2nd 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") <u>Shine On, Harvest Moon</u> by Harry Macdonough & Elise Stevenson (1908) (Both verses) And by <u>Ruth Edding (1931)</u> and <u>Leon Redbone</u> (1977) 4/4 Time – Moderately

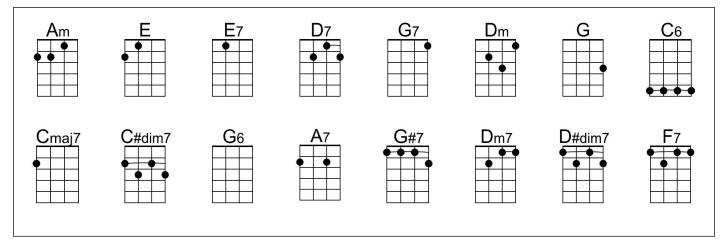
Intro Am E | Am E | Am E | Am E7

E - E7 Am Ε Am Night was mighty dark so you could hardly see, for the moon refused to shine. Am Ε Am **D7 G7** Couple sitting underneath a willow tree, for love they pine. Dm Dm **C6** Cmai7 - C#dim7 G Little maid was kind afraid of darkness, so she said, "I guess I'll go." **D7 D7** G6 G6 Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky, A7 **D7** G – G#7 – G7 Told the moon his little tale of woe:

<mark>Chorus</mark>

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 - E7 F Am I can't see why the boy should sigh, when by his side is the girl he loves so true Ε A7 D7 G - G7 Am Am All he has to say is, "Won't you be my bride? For I love you." Dm Dm C6 G G 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 G – G#7 – G7 A7 D7 If the little girl should answer, "Yes." Chorus.



- Original 1st line: Oh, shine on, harvest moon, up in the sky.
- Original 2nd 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") <u>Shine On, Harvest Moon</u> by Harry Macdonough & Elise Stevenson (1908) (Both verses) And by <u>Ruth Edding (1931)</u> and <u>Leon Redbone</u> (1977) <u>4/4 Time – Moderately</u>

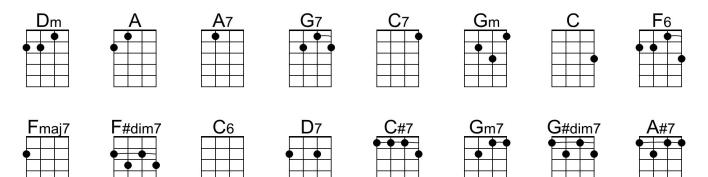
Intro Dm A | Dm A | Dm A | Dm A7

Dm A - A7 Dm Α Night was mighty dark so you could hardly see, for the moon refused to shine. Dm Dm Α **G7 C7** Couple sitting underneath a willow tree, for love they pine. **F6** Fmaj7 - F#dim7 Gm С Gm 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, C – C#7 – C7 **D7 G7** 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	Α	Dm	า	A - A7			
I can't see why the boy should sigh, when by his side is the girl he loves so true							
Dm	Å	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." C	<mark>horus.</mark>				



- Original 1st line: Oh, shine on, harvest moon, up in the sky.
- Original 2nd 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") <u>Shine On, Harvest Moon</u> by Harry Macdonough & Elise Stevenson (1908) (Both verses) And by <u>Ruth Edding (1931)</u> and <u>Leon Redbone</u> (1977) 4/4 Time – Moderately

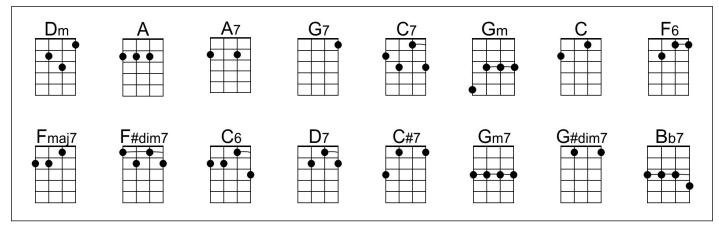
Intro Dm A | Dm A | Dm A | Dm A7

A - A7 Dm Dm Α Night was mighty dark so you could hardly see, for the moon refused to shine. Dm Dm Α **G7 C7** Couple sitting underneath a willow tree, for love they pine. **F6** Gm С Gm Fmai7 - F#dim7 Little maid was kind afraid of darkness, so she said, "I guess I'll go." **G7 G7 C6** C6 Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky, C – C#7 – C7 **D7 G7** 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 Dm A - A7 I can't see why the boy should sigh, when by his side is the girl he loves so true Dm D7 G7 C - C7 Dm Α All he has to say is, "Won't you be my bride? For I love you." **F6** Gm Gm С Dm - Dm7 С 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** C – C#7 – C7 **G7** If the little girl should answer, "Yes." Chorus.



- Original 1st line: Oh, shine on, harvest moon, up in the sky.
- Original 2nd 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 <u>Ruth Edding (1931)</u> and <u>Leon Redbone</u> (1977) 4/4 Time – Moderately

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

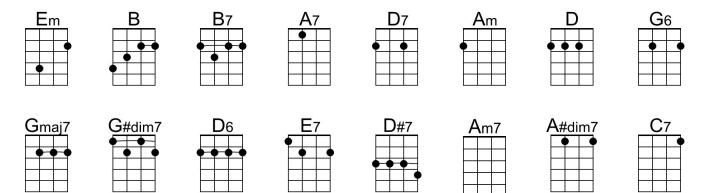
Em Em **B - B7** Night was mighty dark so you could hardly see, for the moon refused to shine. Em В Em A7 **D7** Couple sitting underneath a willow tree, for love they pine. G6 Gmaj7 - G#dim7 Am D Am Little maid was kind afraid of darkness, so she said, "I guess I'll go." A7 D6 A7 **D6** Boy began to 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** Am7 A#dim7 G7 G6 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, G6 **D7 C7** G6 D#7 G6 So shine on, shine on, harvest moon, for me and my gal." Em B - B7 В Em I can't see why the boy should sigh, when by his side is the girl he loves so true Em В Em E7 A7 D - D7 All he has to say is, "Won't you be my bride? For I love you." Am Am D G6 Em - Em7 n

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 Chorus

If the little girl should answer, "Yes."



- Original 1st line: Oh, shine on, harvest moon, up in the sky.
- Original 2nd 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") <u>Shine On, Harvest Moon</u> by Harry Macdonough & Elise Stevenson (1908) (Both verses) And by <u>Ruth Edding (1931)</u> and <u>Leon Redbone</u> (1977) 4/4 Time – Moderately

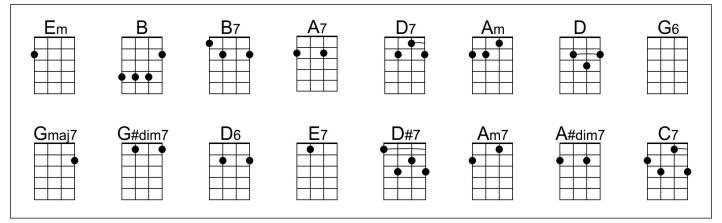
Intro Em B | Em B | Em B | Em B7

Em B - B7 В Em Night was mighty dark so you could hardly see, for the moon refused to shine. Em Em В A7 **D7** Couple sitting underneath a willow tree, for love they pine. Am Am **G6** Gmai7 - G#dim7 D Little maid was kind afraid of darkness, so she said, "I guess I'll go." A7 A7 D6 E7 A7 D – D#7 – D7 D6 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. Am7 A#dim7 G7 **D7** G6 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, G6 **C7** G6 D#7 G6 **D7** So shine on, shine on, harvest moon, for me and mv gal."

Em В B - B7 Em I can't see why the boy should sigh, when by his side is the girl he loves so true Em Em E7 A7 D - D7 All he has to say is, "Won't you be my bride? For I love you." G6 Em - Em7 Am D Am D 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 D – D#7 – D7 E7 A7 If the little girl should answer, "Yes." Chorus

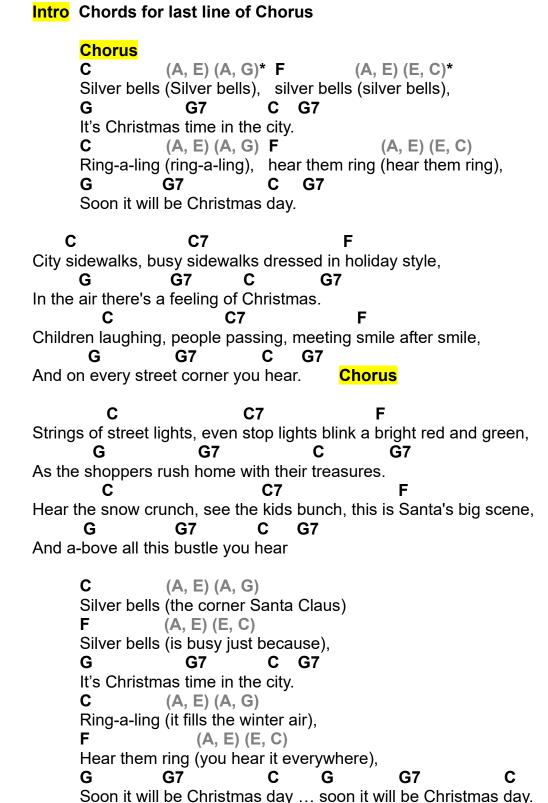


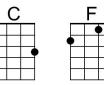
- Original 1st line: Oh, shine on, harvest moon, up in the sky.
- Original 2nd line: I ain't had no lovin' since April, January, June or July.

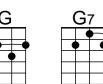




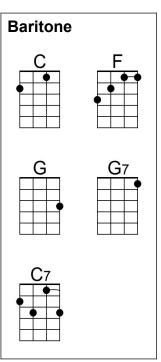
Silver Bells (C) Jay Livingston and Ray Evans, 1950 – ³/₄ Time











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.

Silver Bells (G) Jay Livingston and Ray Evans, 1950 – ³/₄ Time

(A, E) (A, G)

(A, E) (A, G)

Soon it will be Christmas day. G **G7** С City sidewalks, busy sidewalks dressed in holiday style, D7 G **D7** In the air there's a feeling of Christmas. G **G7** С Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile, **D7** G **D7** And on every street corner you hear. **Chorus** G С **G7** Strings of street lights, even stop lights blink a bright red and green, **D7** G **D7** As the shoppers rush home with their treasures. **G7** С G 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) С (A, E) (A, G) Silver bells (is busy just because), **D7** G D7 D It's Christmas time in the city. (A, E) (E, C) G Ring-a-ling (it fills the winter air), (A, E) (A, G) С Hear them ring (you hear it everywhere),

Intro Chords for last line of Chorus

(A, E) (E, C) C

(A, E) (E, C) C

D7

It's Christmas time in the city.

D7

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

G D7

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

D7

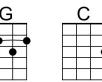
G

Chorus

G

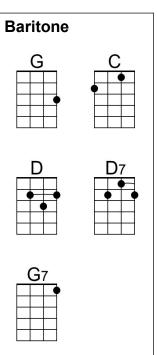
D

G









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.

D7

Optional Turnaround after 2nd and 4th lines of verses: C G Am

G

D

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

D7

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)

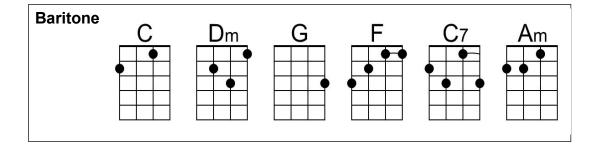
C C7 Dm G (G F# F) I'm dreaming of a white Christmas, F G С Just like the ones I used to know, (Cmaj7) F Fm **C7** Where the tree tops glisten and children listen, С Am Dm G To hear sleigh bells in the snow. Alternate Walkdown: G F# F

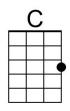
CC7DmG(G F# F)I`m dreaming of a white Christmas,
FGCFGCWith every Christmas card I write.
(Cmaj7)C7FMay yourdaysbe merry and bright

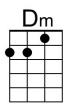
C Dm G C - G7 1. And may all your Christma<u>ses</u> be white. (Repeat from Top)

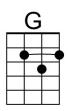
CDmGC2. And may all your Christmases be white.

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

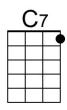


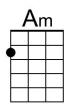






F					
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White Christmas (F)

(Irving Berlin, 1940)

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

Intro (Last two lines of song)

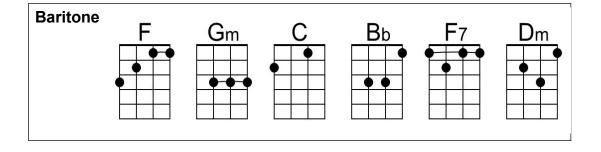
F (C B Bb) **F7** Gm С I'm dreaming of a white Christmas, Bb С F Just like the ones I used to know, **F7 Bbm** (Fmaj7) Bb tree tops glisten and children listen, Where the F Dm Gm С To hear sleigh bells in the snow. Alternate Walkdown: C B Bb

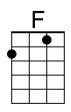
FF7GmC(C B Bb)I`m dreaming of a white Christmas,
BbCFBbCFWith every Christmas card I write.
(Fmaj7)F7BbBbmMay yourdaysbe merry and bright

F Gm C F - C7 1. And may all your Christma<u>ses</u> be white. (Repeat from Top)

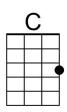
F Gm C F 2. And may all your Christma<u>ses</u> be white.

Optional Walkdown after first line of verses: C B Bb

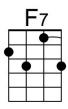


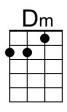






Bb					
Г		•	ð		
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White Christmas (G)

(Irving Berlin, 1940)

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

Intro (Last two lines of song)

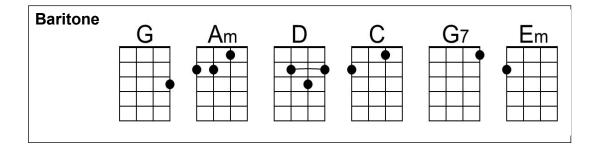
G (D C# C) **G7** Am D I'm dreaming of a white Christmas, С D G Just like the ones I used to know, (Gmaj7) **G7** С Cm Where the tree tops glisten and children listen, G Em Am D To hear sleigh bells in the snow. Alternate Walkdown: D C# C

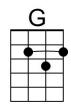
GG7AmD(DC#C)I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
CDGGVith every Christmas card I write.
(Gmaj7)G7CCmMay yourdaysbe merry and bright

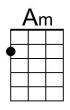
G Am D G - **D7** 1. And may all your Christma<u>ses</u> be white. (Repeat from Top)

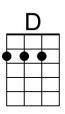
G Am D G 2. And may all your Christma<u>ses</u> be white.

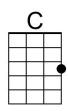
Optional Walkdown after first line of verses: D C# C

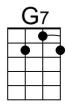






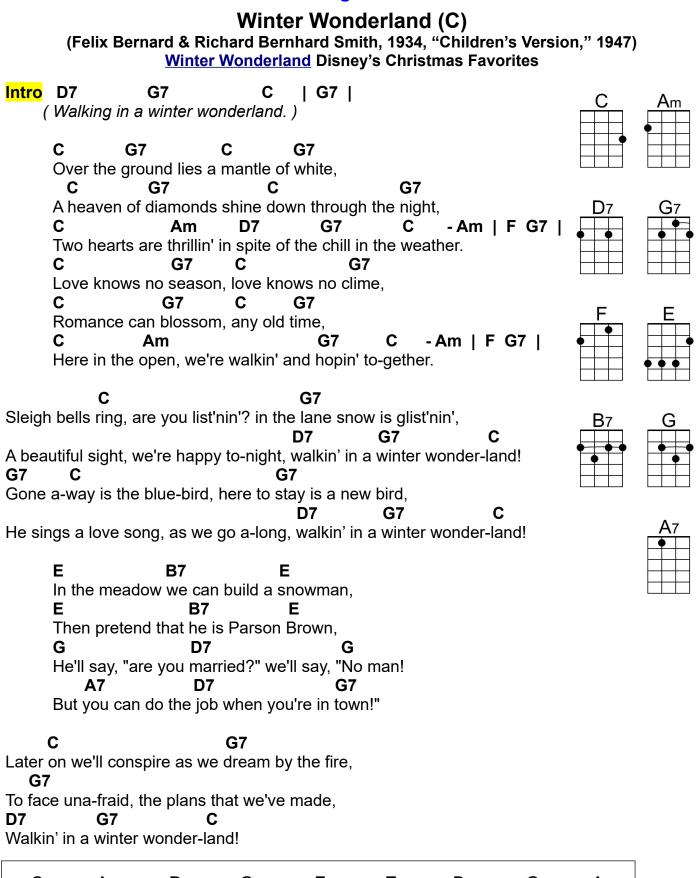


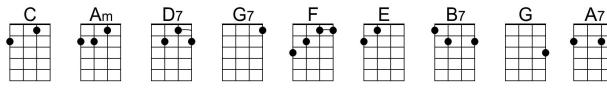




Em •

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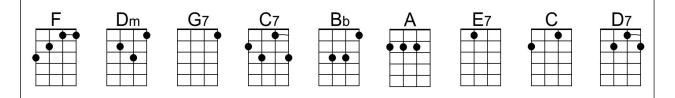
Verse 2 – The Children's Version (1947)

G7 G7 Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin', in the lane snow is glist'nin' **D7 G7** С A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night, walking in a winter wonder-land. **G7 G7** С Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new bird **G7 D7** С He sings a love song as we go a-long, walking in a winter wonder-land. Ε **B7** Ε In the meadow we can build a snowman, **B7** Ε E And pretend that he's a circus clown. G **D7** G We'll have lots of fun with Mister Snowman, **A7 G7 D7** Un-til the other kiddies knock him down... С **G7** Later on we'll conspire as we dream by the fire, To face una-fraid, the plans that we've made, **D7 G7** С Walking in a winter wonder-land. **D7 G7** С Walking - In a winter – wonder-land. (Hold)

(Felix Bernard & Richard Bernhard Smith, "Children's Version," 1947) <u>Winter Wonderland</u> Disney's Christmas Favorites

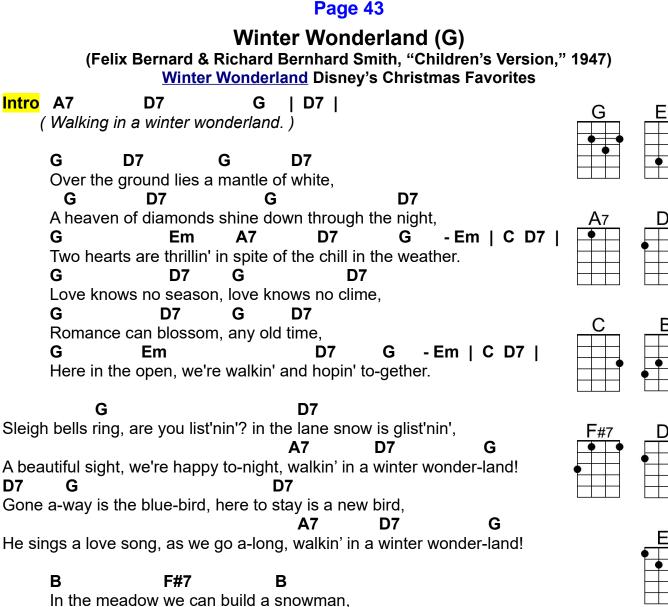
Page 41

Intro G7 **C7** F | C7 | Dm (Walking in a winter wonderland.) F F **C7 C7** Over the ground lies a mantle of white, F **C7 C7** F A heaven of diamonds shine down through the night, - Dm | Bb C7 Dm **G7 C7** F Two hearts are thrillin' in spite of the chill in the weather. **C7** F **C7** Love knows no season, love knows no clime, Bb F **C7** F **C7** Romance can blossom, any old time, - Dm | Bb C7 | F Dm F **C7** 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', **C7 G7** 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! Α **E7** In the meadow we can build a snowman, **E7** Α Then pretend that he is Parson Brown, **G7** 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 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!



Verse 2 – The Children's Version (1947)

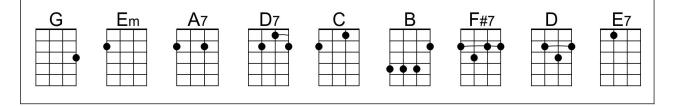
C7 C7 Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin', in the lane snow is glist'nin' **C7 G7** A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night, walking in a winter wonder-land. **C7 C7** F Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new bird **G7 C7** F He sings a love song as we go a-long, walking in a winter wonder-land. **E7** Α Α In the meadow we can build a snowman, **E7** Α And pretend that he's a circus clown. С **G7** С We'll have lots of fun with Mister Snowman, **D7 G7 C7** Un-til the other kiddies knock him down... **C7** F Later on we'll conspire as we dream by the fire, To face una-fraid, the plans that we've made, **G7 C7** F Walking in a winter wonder-land. **G7 C7** Walking - In a winter – wonder-land. (Hold)



BF#7BThen pretend that he is Parson Brown,DA7DA7He'll say, "are you married?" we'll say, "No man!E7A7D7But you can do the job when you're in town!"

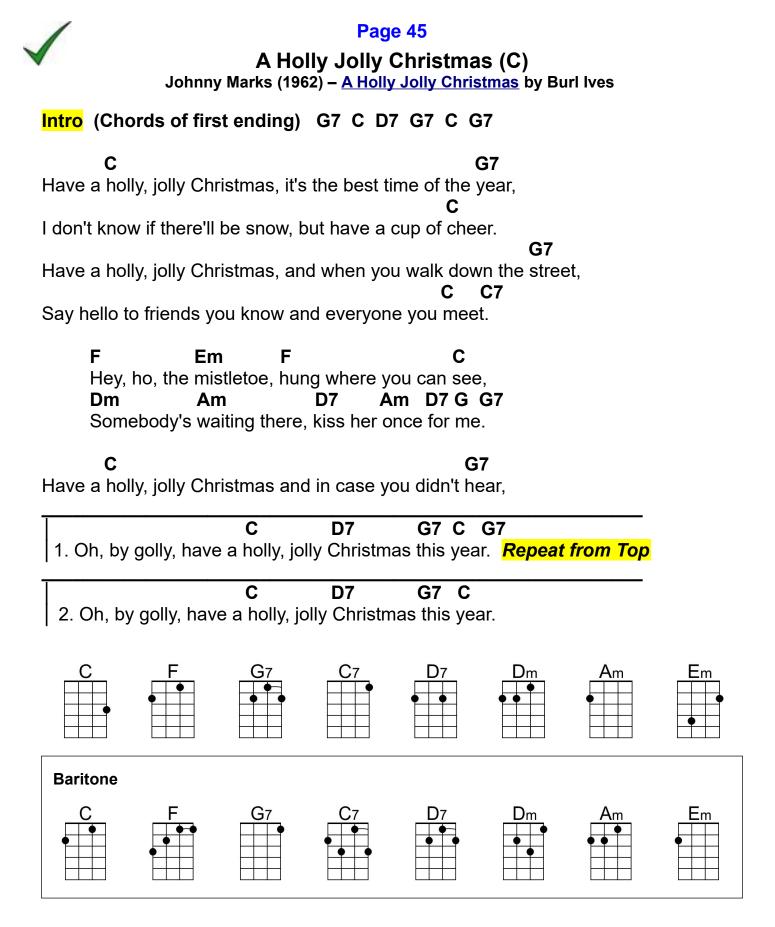
GD7Later on we'll conspire as we dream by the fire,
D7To face unafraid, the plans that we've made,
A7A7D7G

Walkin' in a winter wonder-land!



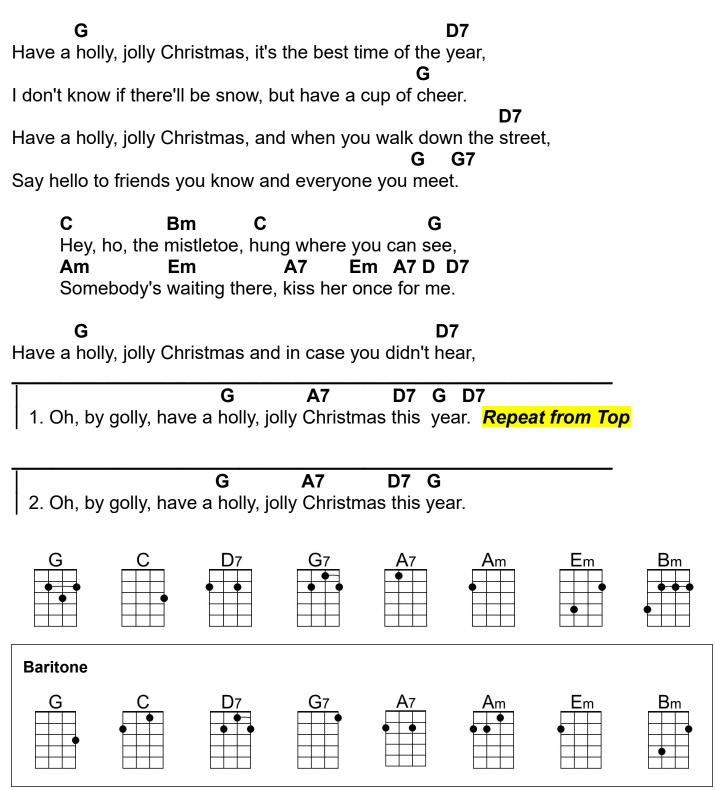
Verse 2 – The Children's Version (1947)

D7 G **D7** Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin', in the lane snow is glist'nin' **D7** G A7 A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night, walking in a winter wonder-land. **D7 D7** G Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new bird **D7 A7** G He sings a love song as we go a-long, walking in a winter wonder-land. В F#7 В In the meadow we can build a snowman, F#7 B В And pretend that he's a circus clown. **A7** D D We'll have lots of fun with Mister Snowman, **E7 D7 A**7 Un-til the other kiddies knock him down... G **D7** Later on we'll conspire as we dream by the fire, To face una-fraid, the plans that we've made, **A7 D7** G Walking in a winter wonder-land. **A**7 **D7** G Walking - In a winter – wonder-land. (Hold)



A Holly Jolly Christmas (G) Johnny Marks (1962) – A Holly Jolly Christmas by Burl Ives

Intro (Chords of first ending) D7 G A7 D7 G D7





A Marshmallow World (C)

(Carl Sigman & Peter DeRose, 1949) – <u>A Marshmallow World</u> by Dean Martin (1966)

Intro (Last line of Bridge)

С Cmai7 Am7 Cmaj7 Cmai7 **G7** С It's a marshmallow world in the winter when the snow comes to cover the ground. Dm **G7** С Am7 **D7** Dm **G7** It's time for play, it's a whipped cream day, I wait for it the whole year round. С Cmai7 Am7 Cmaj7 Cmai7 **G7** С Those are marshmallow clouds being friendly _____ in the arms of the evergreen trees. Am7 **D7** Dm **G7** С Dm С And the sun is red like a pumpkin head, it's shining so your nose won't freeze. Bridge **G7 C7** F Dm Oh, the world is your snowball, see how it grows. **G7 C7** F That's how it goes whenever it snows **G7** Am7 **D7** Dm G7 **D7** G The world is your snowball just for a song. Get out and roll it a-long. С Cmai7 Am7 Cmaj7 Oh, it's a yum-yummy world made for sweethearts; Cmaj7 G7 Dm **G7** С Am7 Take a walk with your favorite girl. It's a sugar date, what if spring is late. **D7** Dm **G7** С **G7** 1. In winter it's a marshmallow world. (Repeat from Top) **G7** С **D7** Dm 2. In winter it's a marshmallow world. (2x) С Cmaj7 Am7 G7 Dm Baritone Cmaj7 Am7 G7 Dm

A Marshmallow World (F)

(Carl Sigman & Peter DeRose, 1949) – <u>A Marshmallow World</u> by Dean Martin (1966)

Intro (Last line of Bridge)

F Fmaj7 Dm7 Fmaj7 Fmai7 F **C7** It's a marshmallow world in the winter when the snow comes to cover the ground. Dm7 G7 Gm **C7** F Gm C7 It's time for play, it's a whipped cream day, I wait for it the whole year round. F Fmaj7 Dm7 Fmaj7 Fmaj7 **C7** F Those are marshmallow clouds being friendly in the arms of the evergreen trees. Dm7 **G7** Gm **C7** F Gm F And the sun is red like a pumpkin head, it's shining so your nose won't freeze. Bridge **F7** Bb **C7** Gm Oh, the world is your snowball, see how it grows. **C7 F7** Bb That's how it goes when-ever it snows. **G7 C7** Dm7 **G7** Gm C7 С The world is your snowball just for a song. Get out and roll it a-long. F Fmai7 Fmaj7 Dm7 Oh, it's a yum-yummy world made for sweethearts; Fmaj7 C7 Gm **C7** F Dm7 Take a walk with your favorite girl. It's a sugar date, what if spring is late. **C7 G7** Gm F **C7** 1. In winter it's a marsh-mallow world. (Repeat from Top) **C7** F **G7** Gm 2. In winter it's a marsh-mallow world. (2x) F Fmai7 Dm7 Gm F7 Bь C7 **Baritone** Fmaj7 G7 Bb Dm7 Gm

A Marshmallow World (G)

(Carl Sigman & Peter DeRose, 1949) – <u>A Marshmallow World</u> by Dean Martin (1966)

Intro (Last line of Bridge)

G Gmai7 Em7 Gmaj7 Gmaj7 **D7** G It's a marshmallow world in the winter when the snow comes to cover the ground. Am **D7** G Em7 **A7** Am D7 It's time for play, it's a whipped cream day, I wait for it the whole year round. G Gmai7 Em7 Gmaj7 Gmaj7 **D7** G Those are marshmallow clouds being friendly _____ in the arms of the evergreen trees. Em7 **A7** Am **D7** G Am G And the sun is red like a pumpkin head, it's shining so your nose won't freeze. Bridge **D7 G7** С Am Oh, the world is your snowball, see how it grows. **D7 G7** С That's how it goes whenever it snows. **D7** Em7 **A7** Am D7 **A7** D The world is your snowball just for a song. Get out and roll it a-long. G Gmai7 Em7 Gmai7 Oh, it's a yum-yummy world made for sweethearts; Gmaj7 D7 Am **D7** G Em7 Take a walk with your favorite girl. It's a sugar date, what if spring is late. **A**7 Am **D7** G **D7** 1. In winter it's a marshmallow world. (Repeat from Top) **A7** Am **D7** G 2. In winter it's a marshmallow world. (2x) G Gmaj7 Em7 D7 Α7 Am Baritone Gmaj7 G Em7 Α7 G7 D7 Am

All I Want For Christmas Is You (C)

(Mariah Carey & Walter Afanasieff, 1994) – <u>All I Want For Christmas Is You</u> by Mariah Carey

Intro (4 Measures) C Fm С I don't want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing I need. Fm I don't care about the presents, underneath the Christmas tree. С E7 Am Fm I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know. E7 C Am F G A7 Dm G7 С Am С Make my wish come true, all I want for Christmas is you С I don't want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing I need. F Fm I don't care about the presents, underneath the Christmas tree. С Dm I don't need to hang my stocking there upon the fireplace F Fm Santa Claus won't make me happy with a toy on Christmas Day С E7 Am Fm I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know. A7 Dm **G7** С Am F G С Baritone Make my wish come true, all I want for Christmas is you ~ You baby С m I won't ask for much this Christmas, I won't even wish for snow Fm I was gonna keep on waiting underneath the mistletoe С I won't make a list and send it to the North Pole for Saint Nick Fm F I won't even stay awake to hear the magic reindeer click E7 С Am Fm 'Cause I just want you here tonight, holding on to me so tight С A7 Dm G7 C Am F G What more can I do? All I want for Christmas is you ~ You baby E7 Am All the lights are shining so brightly everywhere E7 Am G7 G And the sound of children's laughter fills the air Fm A7 And everyone is singing. I hear those sleigh bells ringing Dm Santa won't you please bring me what I really need ~ Won't you please bring my baby to me? С Oh I don't want a lot for Christmas, this is all I'm asking for F Fm I just want to see my baby standing right outside my door Fm С E7 Am I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know. С A7 Dm G С Am Make my wish come true - All I want for Christmas is you

GC

С

You!

Dm G

С

Am

Ooh baby, all I want for Christmas is you baby ~

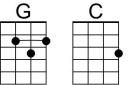
Dm G

All I Want For Christmas Is You (G)

(Mariah Carey & Walter Afanasieff, 1994) – All I Want For Christmas Is You by Mariah Carey

Intro (4 Measures) G

G I don't want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing I need. С Cm I don't care about the presents, underneath the Christmas tree. G **B7** Em Cm I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know. G **E7** Am **D7** G G Em C D B7 Make my wish come true, all I want for Christmas is you G I don't want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing I need. С Cm I don't care about the presents, underneath the Christmas tree. G I don't need to hang my stocking there upon the fireplace D7 С Santa Claus won't make me happy with a toy on Christmas Day **B7** G Em I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know. G E7 Am **D7** G Em C D Make my wish come true, all I want for Christmas is you ~ You baby G I won't ask for much this Christmas, I won't even wish for snow G С Cm I was gonna keep on waiting underneath the mistletoe G I won't make a list and send it to the North Pole for Saint Nick С Cm I won't even stay awake to hear the magic reindeer click **B**7 Em Cm G B7 'Cause I just want you here tonight, holding on to me so tight G E7 Am **D7** G Em C D What more can I do? All I want for Christmas is you ~ You baby **B7** Em All the lights are shining so brightly everywhere **B7** Em And the sound of children's laughter fills the air Cm **E7** G And everyone is singing. I hear those sleigh bells ringing Am Santa won't you please bring me what I really need ~ Won't you please bring my baby to me? G Oh I don't want a lot for Christmas, this is all I'm asking for Cm С I just want to see my baby standing right outside my door **B7** Em Cm G I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know. G **E7** Am G Em Make my wish come true - All I want for Christmas is you G DG Am D G Em Am D Ooh baby, all I want for Christmas is you baby ~ You!

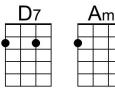


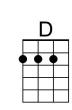
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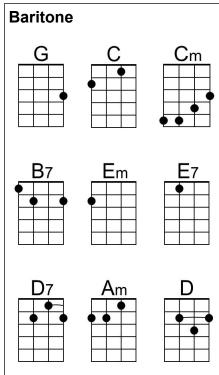














All I Want for Christmas is You (C) (Troy Powers & Andy Stone, 1989) <u>All I Want for Christmas is You</u> by Vince Vance and The Valiants (1989)

<mark>Intro</mark> Dm G C

С Em Take back the holly and mistletoe F G Am С Silver bells on strings Dm Fm С Am If I wrote a letter to San-ta Claus **D7** G I would ask for just - one - thing

С Em I don't need sleigh rides in the snow F G С Am Don't want a Christmas that's blue Dm Fm С Am Take back the tinsel, stockings, and bows **D7** G **C7** С 'Cause all I want for Christmas is you

F Em I don't need - expensive things Dm Am G С They don't matter to me F Fm С G Am All that I want, it can't be found **D7** G Underneath the Christmas tree

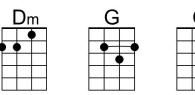
С Em You are the angel atop my tree F G С Am You are my dream come true Dm Fm С G Am Santa can't bring me what I need С Dm G 'Cause all I want for Christmas is you

Instrumental Verse

Em

I don't need - expensive thingsDmGCDmGCThey don't matter to meFFmCAmAll that I want, it can't be foundD7GUnderneath the Christmas tree

С Em You are the angel atop my tree G С F Am You are my dream come true Dm Fm С G Am Santa can't bring me what I need Dm G С Am 'Cause all I want for Christmas is you Dm С Am G 'Cause all I want for Christmas is you Dm G С 'Cause all I want for Christmas is you.



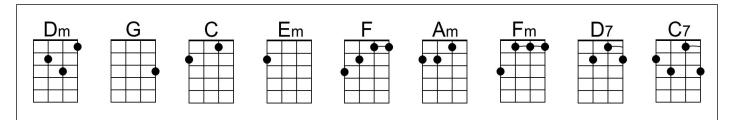












All I Want for Christmas is You (G) (Troy Powers & Andy Stone, 1989) <u>All I Want for Christmas is You</u> by Vince Vance and The Valiants (1989)

Intro Am D G

G Bm Take back the holly and mistletoe С Em D G Silver bells on strings Em Am Cm G If I wrote a letter to San-ta Claus A7 D I would ask for just – one - thing

G Bm I don't need sleigh rides in the snow G Em С D Don't want a Christmas that's blue Cm Am G Em Take back the tinsel, stockings, and bows **A7** D **G7** G 'Cause all I want for Christmas is you

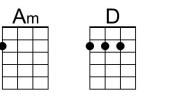
С Bm I don't need - expensive things Em Am D G They don't matter to me Cm G D Em С All that I want, it can't be found **A7** D Underneath the Christmas tree

G Bm You are the angel atop my tree С G Em You are my dream come true Am Cm G D Em Santa can't bring me what I need G Am D 'Cause all I want for Christmas is you

Instrumental Verse

CBmI don't need - expensive thingsAmDGEmThey don't matter to meCCmGEmAll that I want, it can't be foundA7DUnderneath the Christmas tree

G Bm You are the angel atop my tree Em С D G You are my dream come true Am Cm G D Em Santa can't bring me what I need G Am D Em 'Cause all I want for Christmas is you Am G Em D 'Cause all I want for Christmas is you Am D G 'Cause all I want for Christmas is you





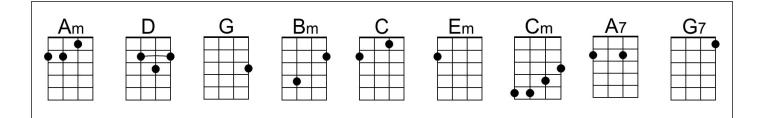












Caroling, Caroling (C) Alfred Burt and Wilha Hutson (1954)

Caroling, Caroling by Lex DeAzevedo and the Millennium Choir (2000)

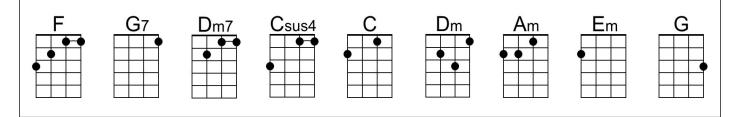
Intro (Last line of verse)

Dm С С Am Caroling, caroling, now we go, Christmas bells are ring - ing. Em Am G Caroling, caroling, through the snow, Christmas bells are ringing. Dm Am Joyous voices sweet and clear, sing the sad of heart to cheer. Dm7 Csus4 C F **G7 G7** Ding, dong, ding, dong! Christmas bells are ring - ing.

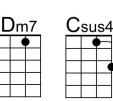
С Dm С Am Caroling, caroling, through the town; Christmas bells are ring - ing. Em Am Caroling, caroling, up and down, Christmas bells are ringing. Dm Am G Mark ye well the song we sing. Gladsome tidings now we bring. **G7** Dm7 **G7** Csus4 C F Ding, dong, ding, dong! Christmas bells are ring - ing.

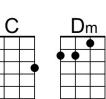
С С Am Dm Caroling, caroling, near and far; Christmas bells are ring - ing. Em Am Following, following yonder star, Christmas bells are ringing. Dm G С Am Sing we all this happy morn: "Lo, the King of Heav'n is born!" Csus4 C Dm7 **G7 G7** Ding, dong, ding, dong! Christmas bells are ring - ing.

Outro Repeat last line.



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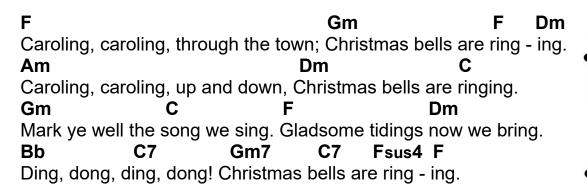
G	

Caroling, Caroling (F) Alfred Burt and Wilha Hutson (1954)

Caroling, Caroling by Lex DeAzevedo and the Millennium Choir (2000)

Intro (Last line of verse)

F Gm F Dm Caroling, caroling, now we go, Christmas bells are ring - ing. Am Dm Caroling, caroling, through the snow, Christmas bells are ringing. Gm Dm Joyous voices sweet and clear, sing the sad of heart to cheer. Gm7 Fsus4 F Bb **C7 C7** Ding, dong, ding, dong! Christmas bells are ring - ing.



F F Dm Gm Caroling, caroling, near and far; Christmas bells are ring - ing. Am Dm Following, following yonder star, Christmas bells are ringing. Gm С Dm Sing we all this happy morn: "Lo, the King of Heav'n is born!" Fsus4 F Bb **C7** Gm7 **C7** Ding, dong, ding, dong! Christmas bells are ring - ing.

Bb C7

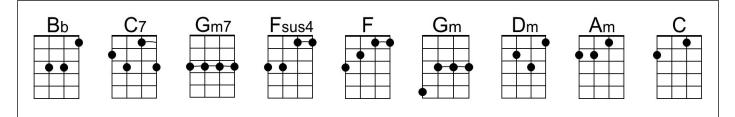
Gm7	Fsus4	
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Dm	ŀ	٩n	n
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С						
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Outro Repeat last line.



Caroling, Caroling (G) Alfred Burt and Wilha Hutson (1954)

<u>Caroling, Caroling</u> by Lex DeAzevedo and the Millennium Choir (2000)

Am

Intro (Last line of verse)

G

Bm

Am

С

G G Em Am Caroling, caroling, now we go, Christmas bells are ring - ing. Em Bm D Caroling, caroling, through the snow, Christmas bells are ringing. Am D G Em Joyous voices sweet and clear, sing the sad of heart to cheer. Am7 **D7** Gsus4 G С **D7** Ding, dong, ding, dong! Christmas bells are ring - ing.

Caroling, caroling, through the town; Christmas bells are ring - ing.

G

Mark ye well the song we sing. Gladsome tidings now we bring.

Caroling, caroling, up and down, Christmas bells are ringing.

Am7

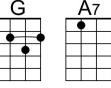
Ding, dong, ding, dong! Christmas bells are ring - ing.

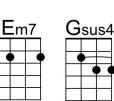
D

D7

Em

D7





D	Em
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Em

G

Em

Gsus4 G

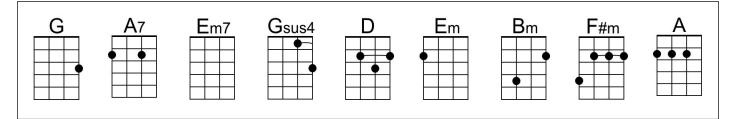
m	F	#m
	F	•
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Bm			Em	G Em nas bells are ring - ing. D	
Following Am	, ioliowing y D	onder star, G	Christin	nas bells are ringing. Em	
Sing we	all this happy	/ morn: "Lo	, the Kir	ng of Heav'n is born!"	
С	D7	Am7	D7	Gsus4 G	
Ding, dor	ng, ding, don	g! Christma	as bells	are ring - ing.	



В

Outro Repeat last line.





Page 57

Christmas (Baby Please Come Home) (C) (Ellie Greenwich, Jeff Barry & Phil Specter, 1963) Christmas (Baby Please Come Home) by Mariah Carey

C Em It's Christmas, Baby please come home
C (<i>Christmas</i>) The snow's coming down, Em (<i>Christmas</i>) I'm watching it fall F (<i>Christmas</i>) Lots of people around, G (<i>Christmas</i>) Baby please come home
C (<i>Christmas</i>) The church bells in town, Em (<i>Christmas</i>) They're ringin' a song F (<i>Christmas</i>) What a happy sound, G (<i>Christmas</i>) Baby please come home
Chorus

С

They're singing deck the halls, Em But it's not like Christmas at all Am I remember when you were here, G And all the fun we had last year

С (Christmas) Pretty lights on the trees, Em (Christmas) I'm watchin' 'em shine (Christmas) You should be here with me, (Christmas) Baby please come home

С Em F Baby please come home, G

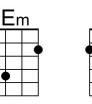
Baby please come home **Chorus** С

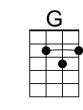
(Christmas) If there was a way, Em (Christmas) I'd hold back these tears (Christmas) But it's Christmas day, G (Christmas) Baby please come home

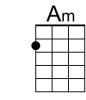
Outro (3x)

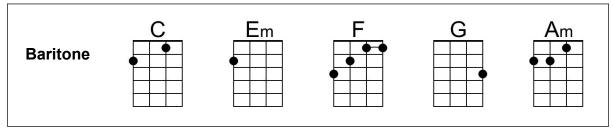
С Em (Christmas) (Christmas) Baby please come home, G Baby please come home.











Christmas (Baby Please Come Home) (G) (Ellie Greenwich, Jeff Barry & Phil Specter, 1963) Christmas (Baby Please Come Home) by Mariah Carey

G Bm

lt's Christmas,

C D

Baby please come home

G

(*Christmas*) The snow's coming down, **Bm** (*Christmas*) I'm watching it fall **C** (*Christmas*) Lots of people around, **D**

(Christmas) Baby please come home

G

(*Christmas*) The church bells in town, **Bm** (*Christmas*) They're ringin' a song **C** (*Christmas*) What a happy sound, **D** (*Christmas*) Baby please come home

Chorus

G They're singing deck the halls, Bm But it's not like Christmas at all Em I remember when you were here, D And all the fun we had last year G (*Christmas*) Pretty lights on the trees, Bm (*Christmas*) I'm watchin' 'em shine C (*Christmas*) You should be here with me, D (*Christmas*) Baby please come home

G Bm C

Baby please come home,

D

Baby please come home Chorus

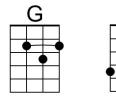
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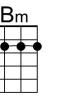
(*Christmas*) If there was a way, **Bm** (*Christmas*) I'd hold back these tears **C** (*Christmas*) But it's Christmas day, **D** (*Christmas*) Baby please come home

<mark>Outro</mark> (<mark>3x</mark>)

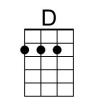
G Bm (Christmas) (Christmas) C Baby please come home, D Baby please come home.

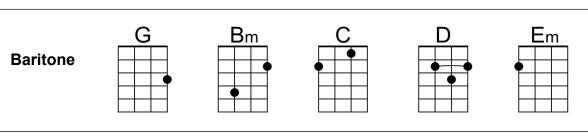
Em





С







Christmas in Dixie (C) (Jeff Cook, Teddy Gentry, Mark Herndon & Randy Owen, 1982) Christmas In Dixie by Alabama (1982)

Intro Chords of Chorus

С Dm G7 By now in New York City, Cmaj7 C There's snow on the ground Dm **G7** And out in Cali-fornia, Cmaj7 C The sunshine's falling down **C7 G7** And maybe in Memphis, Am С Graceland's in lights, **G7** Dm And in Atlanta, Georgia, There's peace on earth tonight

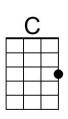
Chorus

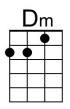
C↓ C↓ C↓ F G7 Christ-mas in Dixie C Am It's snowing in the pines Dm G7 Merry Christmas from Dixie C To everyone tonight С Dm G7 It's windy in Chi-cago Cmaj7 C The kids are out of school **G7** Dm There's magic in Motown Cmaj7 C The city's on the move **C7** F **G7** In Jackson, Mississippi, Am С To Charlotte, Caroline Dm **G7** And all across the nation С It's a peaceful Christmas time.

Repeat from Chorus

<mark>Chorus</mark>

Dm And from Huntsville, Alabama ... G7 C Merry Christmas tonight.





G7						
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С	ma	aj7

	F	

Baritone C Dm G7 Cmaj7 F Am Am

Christmas in Dixie (G) (Jeff Cook, Teddy Gentry, Mark Herndon & Randy Owen, 1982) <u>Christmas In Dixie</u> by Alabama (1982)

Intro Chords of Chorus

G Am D7 By now in New York City, Gmaj7 G There's snow on the ground Am **D7** And out in Cali-fornia, Gmaj7 G The sunshine's falling down **G7** С **D7** And maybe in Memphis, Em G Graceland's in lights, Am **D7** And in Atlanta, Georgia, G There's peace on earth tonight

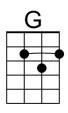
Chorus

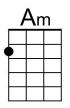
G Am D7 It's windy in Chi-cago Gmaj7 G The kids are out of school **D7** Am There's magic in Motown Gmaj7 G The city's on the move **G7 D7** С In Jackson, Mississippi, G Em To Charlotte, Caroline **D7** Am And all across the nation G It's a peaceful Christmas time.

Repeat from Chorus

Chorus

Am And from Huntsville, Alabama ... D7 G Merry Christmas tonight.

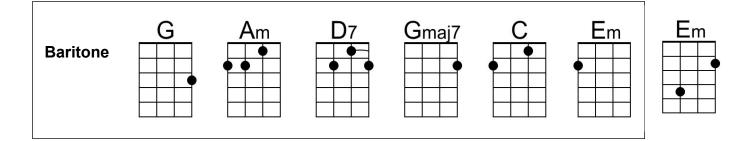




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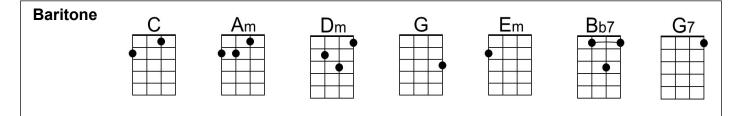
Christmas in Japan (C) (Paul Anka, 1958) – <u>Christmas In Japan</u> by Paul Anka

Intro (4 Measures) C С Am Dm G Snowflakes falling down on every little town С Em С A blanket of stars above Am Dm G The moon up above sets the mood for love Dm G Bb7 Dm G7 С Am С It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan

С Am Dm G People often go to good old Tokyo Em С And walk up and down old Ginza Am Dm G Church bells are ringing, children are singing Am С Dm G С FC It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan

GCDon't pass it by, why don't you tryD7GTo - come - here next year - And we will

С Am Dm G Go, yes we'll go to good old Tokyo С Em С And walk up and down old Ginza G Am Dm Bells will be ringing, we will be singing FCG С Am Dm G С It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan FG С Am Dm G С It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan (Pause) Tacet C Am Dm G C Christmas, omede-to - to - you.









G		
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	G	G











Christmas in Japan (G) (Paul Anka, 1958) – <u>Christmas In Japan</u> by Paul Anka

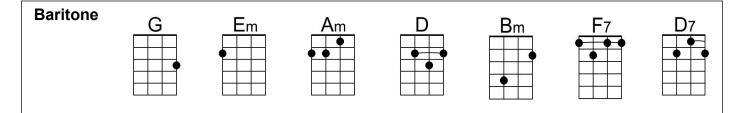
Intro (4 Measures) G

Em Am G D Snowflakes falling down on every little town G Bm G A blanket of stars above Em Am D The moon up above sets the mood for love G Am G F7 Am D7 Em D It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan

G Em Am D People often go to good old Tokyo Bm G G And walk up and down old Ginza Em Am D Church bells are ringing, children are singing Em Am G CG G D It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan

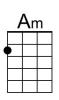
DGDon't pass it by, why don't you tryA7DTo - come - here next year - And we will

G Em Am D Go, yes we'll go to good old Tokyo G Bm G And walk up and down old Ginza Em Am D Bells will be ringing, we will be singing CGD G Em Am G D It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan CD G Em Am D G It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan (Pause) Tacet G Em Am D G Christmas, omede-to - to - you.



G











	D	7	
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Christmas Is the Time to Say "I Love You" (C) (Billy Squier, 1981) – <u>Christmas Is The Time To Say "I Love You"</u> by Billy Squier

Intro C | F | C | G7 (Chords of the first line, first verse)

Chorus

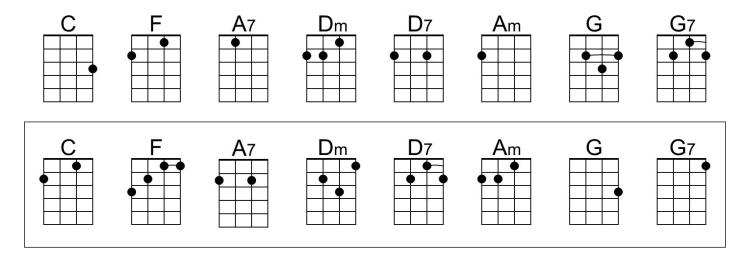
CFCOn the corner carolers are singing,
A7DmDmA7DmThere's a touch of magic in the air
FGCFGCAmFrom grownup to minor no-one could be finer
DmGDmGTimes are hard but no one
seems to care

 $\begin{array}{cccccccc} C & F & C \\ Christmas Eve and all the world is watching, \\ A7 & Dm \\ Santa guides his reindeer through the dark \\ F & G & C & Am \\ From rooftop to chimney, from Harlem to Bimini \\ Dm & G & C & G7 \\ They will find a way into your heart. & Chorus \\ \end{array}$

CFCJust outside the window snow is falling,
A7DmBut here beside the fire we share the glow
FGCAmOf moonlight and brandy, sweet talk and candy
DmDmGSentiments that everyone should know

С С Memories of the year that lays behind us, A7 Dm Wishes for the year that's yet to come F D And it stands to reason С Am That good friends in season С **G7** Dm G Make you feel that life has just begun. Chorus

FGSo when spirits grow lighterCAmAnd hopes are shining brighterDmGFCThen you know that Christmas time is he - re.



Christmas Is the Time to Say "I Love You" (G) (Billy Squier, 1981) – <u>Christmas Is The Time To Say "I Love You"</u> by Billy Squier

Intro G | C | G | D7 (Chords of the first line, first verse)

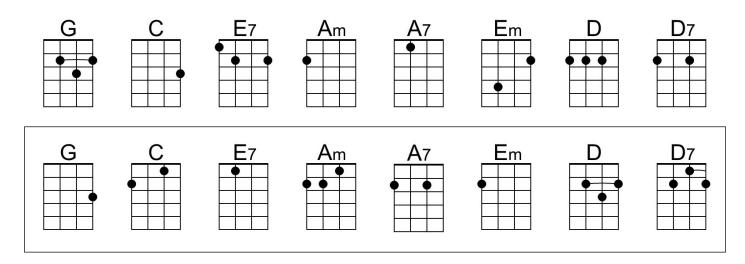
<mark>Chorus</mark>

GCGOn the corner carolers are singing,
E7AmE7AmThere's a touch of magic in the air
CDCDGEmFrom grownup to minor no-one could be finer
AmDAmDTimes are hard but no one
seems to care

G С G Christmas Eve and all the world is watching, Am E7 Santa guides his reindeer through the dark С G Em D From rooftop to chimney, from Harlem to Bimini **D7** Am D G They will find a way into your heart. Chorus GCGJust outside the window snow is falling,
E7AmBut here beside the fire we share the glow
CDCDGEmOf moonlight and brandy, sweet talk and candy
AmAmDSentiments that everyone should know

G С G Memories of the year that lays behind us, E7 Am Wishes for the year that's yet to come С And it stands to reason G Em That good friends in season **D7** Am G D Make you feel that life has just begun. Chorus

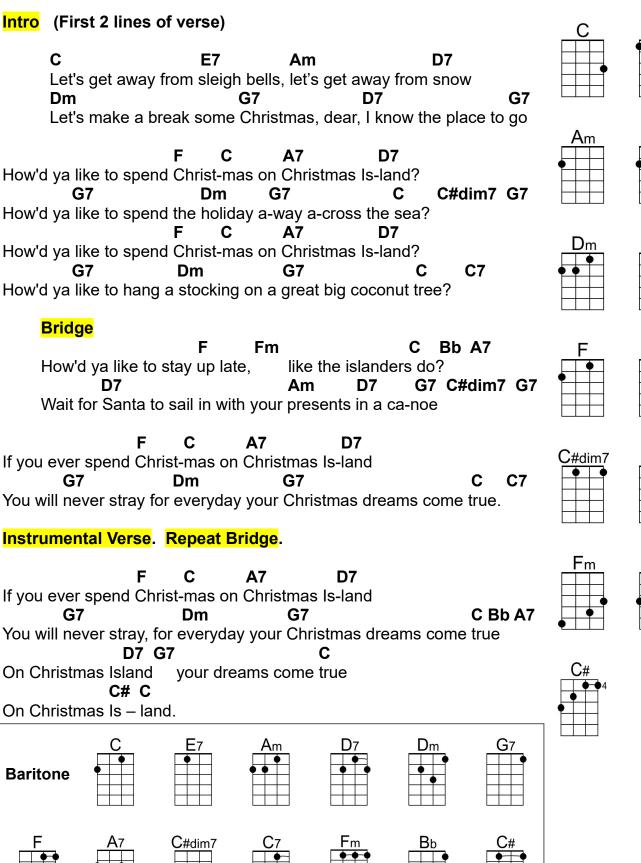
CDSo when spirits grow lighterGEmAnd hopes are shining brighterAmDCGThen you know that Christmas time is he - re.





Christmas Island (Lyle Moraine, 1946) (C)

Christmas Island by Leon Redbone from his LP "Christmas Island" (1988)



Christmas Island (Lyle Moraine, 1946) (F) Christmas Island by Leon Redbone from his LP "Christmas Island" (1988)

Intro (First 2 lines of verse)

FA7DmG7Let's get away from sleigh bells, let's get away from snowGmC7G7C7Let's make a break some Christmas, dear, I know the place to go

Bb F **D7 G7** How'd ya like to spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land? **C7** Gm **C7** F F#dim7 C7 How'd ya like to spend the holiday a-way a-cross the sea? Bb F **D7 G7** How'd ya like to spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land? Gm F **F7 C7 C7** How'd valike to hang a stocking on a great big coconut tree?

Bridge

FFmCBbA7How'd ya like to stay up late,
G7like the islanders do?G7DmG7C7F#dim7C7Wait for Santa to sail in with your presents in a ca-noe

BbFD7G7If you ever spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-landC7GmC7FYou will never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come true.

Instrumental Verse. Repeat Bridge.

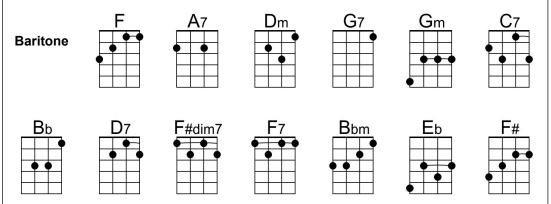
 Bb
 F
 D7
 G7

 If you ever spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land
 C7
 Gm
 C7
 F Eb D7

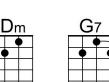
 You will never stray, for everyday your Christmas dreams come true
 G7
 C7
 F

 On Christmas Island
 your dreams come true
 F# F

 On Christmas Is – land.
 If the second seco









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Eb • • •



Bbm

Christmas Island (Lyle Moraine, 1946) (G) Christmas Island by Leon Redbone from his LP "Christmas Island" (1988)

Intro (First 2 lines of verse)

GB7EmA7Let's get away from sleigh bells, let's get away from snowAmD7A7D7Let's make a break some Christmas, dear, I know the place to go

G С **E7** A7 How'd ya like to spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land? **D7** Am **D7** G G#dim7 D7 How'd ya like to spend the holiday a-way a-cross the sea? С G **E7** A7 How'd ya like to spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land? **D7 G7 D7** Am G How'd ya like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut tree?

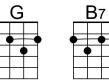
Bridge

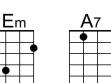
CCmGFE7How'd ya like to stay up late,
A7like the islanders do?EmA7D7G#dim7D7Wait for Santa to sail in with your presents in a ca-noe

CGE7A7If you ever spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-landD7AmD7GG7You will never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come true.

Instrumental Verse. Repeat Bridge.

G **E7 A7** С If you ever spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land G F E7 **D7** Am **D7** You will never stray, for everyday your Christmas dreams come true A7 D7 On Christmas Island your dreams come true G# G On Christmas Is - land. G Em Am D7 **Baritone** G#dim7







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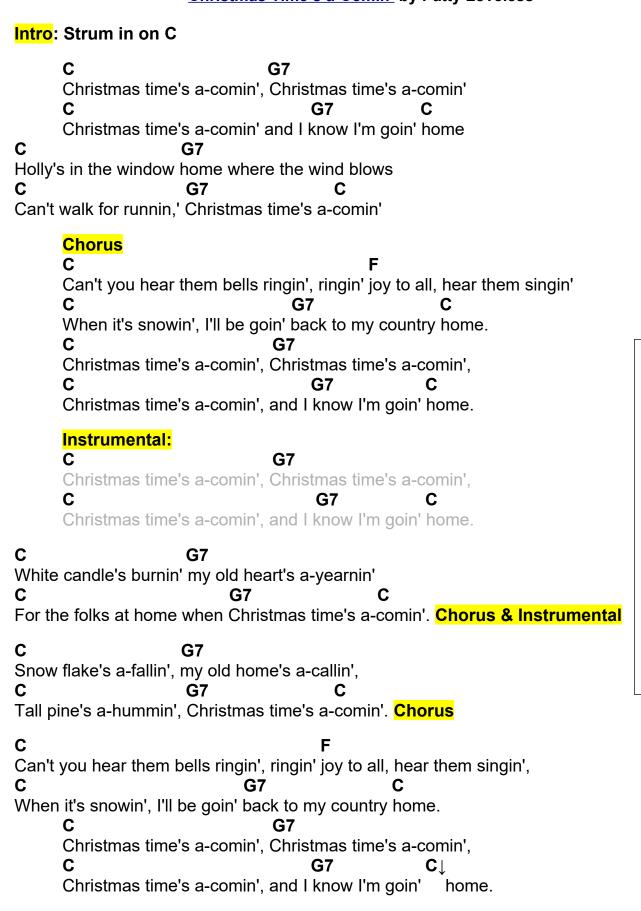


G#





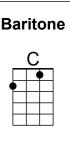
Christmas Times A-Comin' (C) (Benjamin "Tex" Logan, 1951) – (Charles de Lint version) <u>Christmas Time's a-Comin'</u> by Patty Loveless



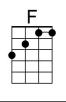
C











Christmas Times A-Comin' (F) (Benjamin "Tex" Logan, 1951) – (Charles de Lint version) Christmas Time's a-Comin' by Patty Loveless

Intro: Strum in on F F **C7** Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin' **C7** Christmas time's a-comin' and I know I'm goin' home **C7** Holly's in the window home where the wind blows **C7** F Can't walk for runnin,' Christmas time's a-comin' Chorus F Bb Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin' joy to all, hear them singin' **C7** When it's snowin', I'll be goin' back to my country home. **C7** Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin', **C7** Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home. **Instrumental: C7** F Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin', **C7** Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home. **C7** White candle's burnin' my old heart's a-yearnin' **C7** For the folks at home when Christmas time's a-comin'. Chorus & Instrumental **C7** Snow flake's a-fallin', my old home's a-callin', **C7** Tall pine's a-hummin', Christmas time's a-comin'. Chorus Bb Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin' joy to all, hear them singin', **C7** When it's snowin', I'll be goin' back to my country home. F **C**7 Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin', **C7**

Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin'

home.

F

F

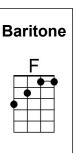
F

F

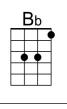
F











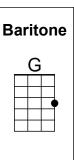
Christmas Times A-Comin' (G) (Benjamin "Tex" Logan, 1951) – (Charles de Lint version) <u>Christmas Time's a-Comin'</u> by Patty Loveless

Intro Strum in on G **D7** G Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin' **D7** G Christmas time's a-comin' and I know I'm goin' home G **D7** Holly's in the window home where the wind blows **D7** G Can't walk for runnin,' Christmas time's a-comin' Chorus G С Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin' joy to all, hear them singin' **D7** When it's snowin', I'll be goin' back to my country home. **D7** Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin', **D7** G Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home. **Instrumental: D7** G Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin', **D7** G Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home. G **D7** White candle's burnin' my old heart's a-yearnin' G **D7** For the folks at home when Christmas time's a-comin'. Chorus & Instrumental G **D7** Snow flake's a-fallin', my old home's a-callin', **D7** G G Tall pine's a-hummin', Christmas time's a-comin'. Chorus G С Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin' joy to all, hear them singin', **D7** When it's snowin', I'll be goin' back to my country home. G **D7** Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin', **G7** CI Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.

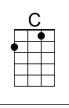












Frosty The Bluesman (C)

(Heywood Banks, circa 1990) – <u>Frosty The Bluesman</u> by Heywood Banks (1990) <u>Frosty The Bluesman</u> by Denver and the Mile High Orchestra (2009)

Intro (last three lines of Chorus) D7 G Gb F G7 C

С FC They call me Frosty FC С I'm made from snow С FC A pair of shades FC С A carrot nose FC С I come alive FC С You know it's said **C7** When some brat put this hat on my head

FCYeah I'm Frosty, I'm full of hail.D7But I ain't no myth, no fairy taleFCI ain't scared of nothin' – Got ice in my veinsD7But when the sun come upGG Bb FG7CI'm gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain.CFa Ia Ia Ia Ia. Fa Ia-Ia Ia.Yeah yeah.

FC С My daddy's a glacier FC С My mama's a lake FC My sister's a sno-cone FC С My brother's a flake FC С I'm made outta snow С FC I do as I please **C7** I never stop when the cop hollers "Freeze!".

FC You see that puddle FC Hey what a bummer FC С Too bad old Frosty FC Can't make it through summer FC So please Mr. Santa FC Don't you be a teaser **C7** All I want for Christmas is a great big freezer. F С Keep me frosty, I'm full of sleet G D7 The temperature drops, I head to the beach С But there's just one thing, that's such a pain D7 That's when the sun come up Gb F G **G**7 I'm gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain. Yeah I'm Frosty, I'm full of hail D7 But I ain't no myth, I'm no fairy tale I ain't scared of nothin' – I got ice in my veins **D7** But when the sun come up G Gb F **G7** I'm gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the, drip down the, Gb F G **G7** Drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain. С Fa la la la la, Fa la-la la, Fa la-la-la,

Yeah, yeah...

Chorus



Frosty The Bluesman (G)

(Heywood Banks, circa 1990) – <u>Frosty The Bluesman</u> by Heywood Banks (1990) <u>Frosty The Bluesman</u> by Denver and the Mile High Orchestra (2009)

Intro (last three lines of Chorus) A7 D Db C D7 G

G CG They call me Frosty CG G I'm made from snow CG G A pair of shades CG G A carrot nose G CG I come alive CG G You know it's said **G7** When some brat put this hat on my head

Chorus G Yeah I'm Frosty, I'm full of hail. A7 D But I ain't no myth, no fairy tale G I ain't scared of nothin' – Got ice in my veins A7 But when the sun come up D Db C **D7** G I'm gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain. Fa la la la la. Fa la-la la. Fa la-la la. Yeah yeah.

CG G My daddy's a glacier CG G My mama's a lake CG My sister's a sno-cone CG G My brother's a flake CG G I'm made outta snow G CG I do as I please **G7** I never stop when the cop hollers "Freeze!".

CG You see that puddle CG Hey what a bummer CG G Too bad old Frosty CG G Can't make it through summer CG So please Mr. Santa CG Don't you be a teaser G7 All I want for Christmas is a great big freezer. С G Keep me frosty, I'm full of sleet A7 n The temperature drops, I head to the beach С G But there's just one thing, that's such a pain A7 That's when the sun come up Db C D **D**7 I'm gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain. С G Yeah I'm Frosty, I'm full of hail A7 But I ain't no myth, I'm no fairy tale I ain't scared of nothin' – I got ice in my veins A7 But when the sun come up D Db C D7 I'm gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the, drip down the, Db C D **D7** G

Drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain. **G** Fa la la la la, Fa la-la la, Fa la-la-la, Yeah, yeah...

Chorus

Good King Wenceslas (C)

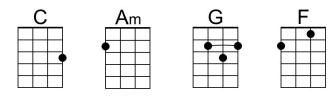
(John Mason Neale & Thomas Helmore, 1853) – Good King Wenceslas by the Irish Rovers

Intro Chords of last line of verse

Am G C С G Good King Wenceslas looked out F C F G C On the feast of Stephen Am G C G When the snow lay round about FCFGC Deep and crisp and even FC GC Am Brightly shone the moon that night CFGC F Though the frost was cru -el F G Am G When a poor man came in sight С F C G Am F C Gath'ring winter fu - el

С Am G C G "Hither, page, and stand by me FC F GC If thou know'st it, telling Am G C Yonder pea-sant, who is he? F CFGC Where and what his dwelling?" F C G C Am "Sire, he lives a good league hence F FG С С Underneath the moun-tain F G Am G Right against the forest fence CF CG Am FC By Saint Ag-nes' foun - tain."

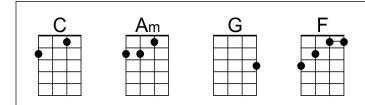
С Am G C G "Bring me flesh and bring me wine F CF G С Bring me pine logs hi-ther Am G C G Thou and I will see him dine G C F CF When we bear him thi-ther."



FCGCAmPage and monarch forth they wentFCFGCFFGCCForth they went to - getherFGAmGThrough the rude wind's wild lamentCFCCFCAmFCAnd the bit-ter wea-therThe context of the context of the

Am G C С G "Sire, the night is darker now F C F G C And the wind blows stronger Am G C G Fails my heart, I know not how, FC F G C I can go no longer." FC G C Am "Mark my footsteps, my good page С FG F С Tread thou in them boldly F G Am G Thou shalt find the winter's race С FC G Am F C Freeze thy blood less cold - ly."

С Am G C G In his mas-ter's steps he trod C F G C F Where the snow lay dinted Am G C G Heat was in the very sod CF G C Which the Saint had printed F C G C Am Therefore, Christian men, be sure CF G C F Wealth or rank po-ssessing F G Am G Ye who now will bless the poor С F С G Am F C Shall your-selves find bles - sing



Good King Wenceslas (G)

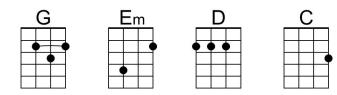
(John Mason Neale & Thomas Helmore, 1853) - Good King Wenceslas by the Irish Rovers

Intro Chords of last line of verse

Em D G G D Good King Wenceslas looked out C G C D G On the feast of Stephen Em D G D When the snow lay round about G C D G С Deep and crisp and even CG DG Em Brightly shone the moon that night С GC D G Though the frost was cru -el С D Em D When a poor man came in sight G C G D Em C G Gath'ring winter fu - el G Em D G D "Hither, page, and stand by me CG С DG If thou know'st it, telling Em D G D Yonder pea-sant, who is he? С G C D G Where and what his dwelling?" C G D G Em "Sire, he lives a good league hence

C G C D G Underneath the moun-tain C D Em D Right against the forest fence G C G D Em C G By Saint Ag-nes' foun - tain."

Em D G G D "Bring me flesh and bring me wine GC С D G Bring me pine logs hi-ther Em D G D Thou and I will see him dine G C С DG When we bear him thi-ther."



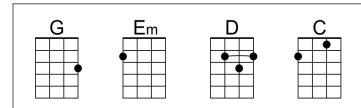
C G D G Em

Page and monarch forth they went C G C D G Forth they went to - gether C D Em D Through the rude wind's wild lament G C G D Em C G And the bit-ter wea - ther

G Em D G D

"Sire, the night is darker now CGCD G And the wind blows stronger Em D G D Fails my heart, I know not how, CGCDG I can go no longer." C G D G Em "Mark my footsteps, my good page G CD С G Tread thou in them boldly C D Em D Thou shalt find the winter's rage C G D Em C G Freeze thy blood less cold - ly."

Em D G G D In his mas-ter's steps he trod С G C D G Where the snow lay dinted EmDG D Heat was in the very sod GC D G С Which the Saint had printed CGDG Em Therefore, Christian men, be sure GC DG С Wealth or rank po-ssessing С D Em D Ye who now will bless the poor D Em C G G C G Shall your-selves find bles - sing





Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer (C)

(Randy Brooks, 1977) – Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer by Elmo & Patsy (E)

Intro (Two Measures) C

Chorus

С Grandma got run over by a reindeer, Walkin' home from our house Christmas Eve. С You can say there's no such thing as Santa. Bb Eb C С But as for me and Grandpa, we believe.

Tacet G She'd been drinkin' too much egg nog, And we'd begged her not to go, **C7** But she'd for-got her medi-cation, С G And she staggered out the door into the snow.

Am Em When we found her Christmas mornin.' G С At the scene of the attack, **C7** С She had hoof prints on her forehead, Bb Eb C And incriminatin' Claus marks on her back. Chorus

Tacet

G Now we're all so proud of Grandpa, He's been takin' this so well, **C7** See him in there watchin' football, С Drinkin' beer and playin' cards with cousin Nell.

Am Em It's not Christmas without Grandma, G All the family's dressed in black. **C7** F С And we just can't help but wonder: Should we open up her gifts or send them back? Bb Eb C Spoken: SEND THEM BACK! ! Chorus

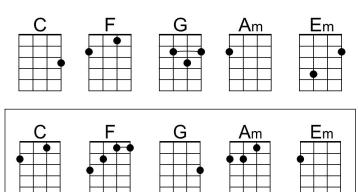
Tacet G Now the goose is on the table. And the pudding made of fig, (*ahhhhh*) **C7** And a blue and silver candles, G That would just have matched the hair С in Grandma's wig.

Am Em I've warned all my friends and neighbors, G С "Better watch out for yourselves." С C7 They should never give a license, To a man who drives a sleigh Bb Eb C С and plays with elves. Chorus

Outro

С Grandma got run over by a reindeer, Walkin' home from our house Christmas Eve. You can say there's no such thing as Santa. C - G - C But as for me and Grandpa, we belie.....ve.

Spoken: MERRY CHRISTMAS!



4/4 Time – 110 BPM

Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer (G)

(Randy Brooks, 1977) – Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer by Elmo & Patsy (E)

Tacet

Intro (Two Measures) G

Chorus

G Grandma got run over by a reindeer, Walkin' home from our house Christmas Eve. G You can say there's no such thing as Santa. D G F A# G But as for me and Grandpa, we believe.

TacetDShe'd been drinkin' too much egg nog,
GGAnd we'd begged her not to go,
G7CBut she'd for-got her medi-cation,
DGAnd she staggered out the door into the snow.

EmBmWhen we found her Christmas mornin,'DGAt the scene of the attack,GG7CShe had hoof prints on her forehead,DGFA# GAnd incriminatin' Claus marks on her back.

TacetDNow we're all so proud of Grandpa,
GHe's been takin' this so well,
G7 CSee him in there watchin' football,
DDGDrinkin' beer and playin' cards with cousin Nell.

 Em
 Bm

 It's not Christmas without Grandma,

 D
 G

 All the family's dressed in black.

 G
 G7

 C

 And we just can't help but wonder:

 D
 G

 Should we open up her gifts or send them back?

 F
 A# G

 Spoken:
 SEND THEM BACK! !

Now the goose is on the table. G And the pudding made of fig, (ahhhhh) G7 C And a blue and silver candles, D That would just have matched the hair G in Grandma's wig.

D

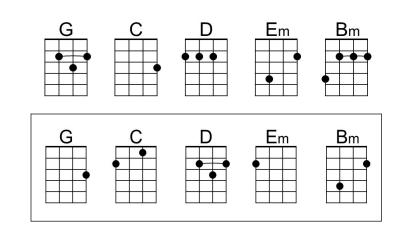
4/4 Time - 110 BPM

EmBmI've warned all my friends and neighbors,DG"Better watch out for yourselves."GG7CThey should never give a license,DTo a man who drives a sleighGF A# Gand plays with elves.Chorus

Outro

G Grandma got run over by a reindeer, C Walkin' home from our house Christmas Eve. G You can say there's no such thing as Santa. D G - D - G But as for me and Grandpa, we belie......ve.

Spoken: MERRY CHRISTMAS!



Happy Holiday – It's The Holiday Season (C) (Irving Berlin, 1942; Kay Thompson, 1945) Happy Holiday-It's The Holiday Season, A. Williams

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

С Dm Happy Holiday - Happy holiday, While the merry bells keep ringing Dm G С May your every wish come true Dm С Happy Holiday - Happy holiday, G С May the calendar keep bringing Dm G С Happy holi-days to you

С

It's the holiday season Dm G Dm G And Santa Claus is coming round Dm Em A7 G The Christmas snow is white on the ground Dm G Em A7 When old Santa gets into town Dm G He'll be coming down the chimney, down Dm G He'll be coming down the chimney, down

С

It's the holiday season Dm Dm G G And Santa Claus has got a toy A7 Dm G Em For every good girl and good little boy Dm G Em A7 He's a great big bundle of joy Dm С When he's coming down the chimney, down Dm G When he's coming down the chimney, down

Bridge

FCFCHe'll have a big fat pack upon his backFCFCAnd lots of goodies for you and meFCFCSo leave a peppermint stick for old St. NickD7GHanging on the Christmas tree

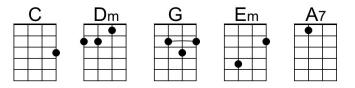
С

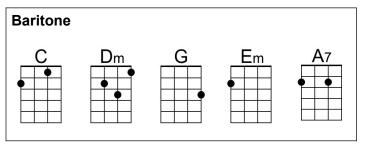
It's the holiday season Dm G Dm G With the whoop-de-do and hickory dock Dm G Em A7 And don't forget to hang up your sock Dm G Em A7 'Cause just exactly at twelve o'clock Dm С G He'll be coming down the chimney, down Dm G He'll be coming down the chimney, down

Repeat Bridge

С It's the holiday season Dm G Dm G With the whoop-de-do and dickory dock Dm Em G A7 And don't forget to hang up your sock Em Dm G A7 'Cause just exactly at twelve o'clock Dm G He'll be coming down the chimney, Dm Coming down the chimney, G G Dm С Coming down the chimney, down!

CDmHappy Holiday -Happy HolidayGCWhile the merry bells keep ringing.DmGCHappy Holida-ay toyou.





Happy Holiday – It's The Holiday Season (G) (Irving Berlin, 1942; Kay Thompson, 1945) <u>Happy Holiday-It's The Holiday Season</u>, A. Williams

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

G Am Happy Holiday - Happy holiday, п G While the merry bells keep ringing Am D G May your every wish come true G Am Happy Holiday - Happy holiday, G D May the calendar keep bringing Am D G Happy holi-days to you

G

It's the holiday season Am Am D D And Santa Claus is coming round **E7** Am D Bm The Christmas snow is white on the ground Am Bm D E7 When old Santa gets into town Am G D He'll be coming down the chimney, down Am He'll be coming down the chimney, down

G

It's the holiday season Am D Am D And Santa Claus has got a toy Am D Bm E7 For every good girl and good little boy Am D Bm **E7** He's a great big bundle of joy Am D G When he's coming down the chimney, down Am D When he's coming down the chimney, down

Bridge

CGCGHe'll have a big fat pack upon his backGGCGCGAnd lots of goodies for you and meCGCGCGSo leave a peppermint stick for old St. NickA7A7DHanging on the Christmas tree

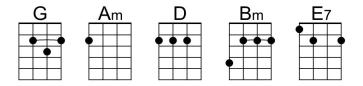
G

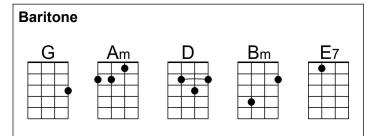
It's the holiday season Am D Am D With the whoop-de-do and hickory dock Am D Bm E7 And don't forget to hang up your sock Am D Bm **E7** 'Cause just exactly at twelve o'clock Am D G He'll be coming down the chimney, down Am D He'll be coming down the chimney, down

Repeat Bridge

G It's the holiday season Am D Am D With the whoop-de-do and dickory dock Am D Bm E7 And don't forget to hang up your sock Bm Am E7 D 'Cause just exactly at twelve o'clock Am О He'll be coming down the chimney, Am Coming down the chimney, D Am D Coming down the chimney, down!

GAmHappy Holiday -Happy HolidayDGWhile the merry bells keep ringing.AmDGHappy Holida-ay toyou.





Happy New Year (C) (Chuck Collins, ca. 1954) Happy New Year by Judy Collins from "Come Rejoice! Christmas"

Introduction Eight measures of C5 or Last line of Bridge

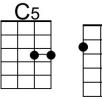
C5

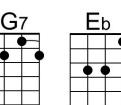
Happy New Year, Happy New Year C5 F C5 Silver Bells are cal-ling C5 The night is gay and bright as day G G7 C5 While moonlit snow is falling

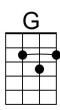
 $\begin{array}{ccc} Eb & C5 \\ That's why the clocks are ticking, dear \\ Eb & C5 \\ That's why the world is spinning \\ Eb & C5 \\ So you and I can count the score \\ G & G7 & C5 \\ \end{array}$ And make a new beginning

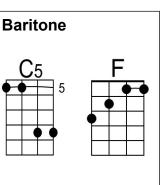
C5

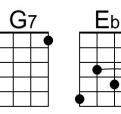
Happy New Year, just for you, dear C5 F C5 Now the old year pas-ses C5 So stand and toast the old year's ghost G G7 C5 Clasp hands, cross hearts, touch glasses

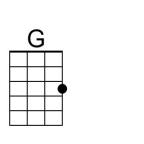














Happy New Year (F)

(Chuck Collins, ca. 1954)

Happy New Year by Judy Collins from "Come Rejoice! Christmas"

Introduction Eight measures of F5 or Last line of Bridge

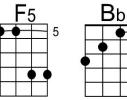
F5

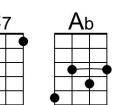
Happy New Year, Happy New Year **F5 Bb F5** Silver Bells are cal-ling **F5** The night is gay and bright as day <u>C</u> <u>C7</u> <u>F5</u> While moonlit snow is falling

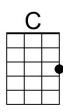
 $\begin{array}{ccc} Ab & F5 \\ That's why the clocks are ticking, dear \\ Ab & F5 \\ That's why the world is spinning \\ Ab & F5 \\ So you and I can count the score \\ C & C7 & F5 \\ And make a new beginning \\ \end{array}$

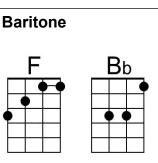
F5

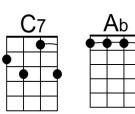
Happy New Year, just for you, dear F5 Bb F5 Now the old year pas-ses F5 So stand and toast the old year's ghost C C7 F5 Clasp hands, cross hearts, touch glasses

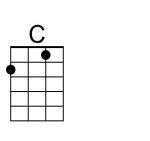












Happy New Year (G) (Chuck Collins, ca. 1954) Happy New Year by Judy Collins from "Come Rejoice! Christmas"

Introduction Eight measures of G5 or Last line of Bridge

G5

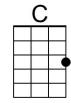
Happy New Year, Happy New Year G5 C G5 Silver Bells are cal-ling G5 The night is gay and bright as day D D7 G5 While moonlit snow is falling

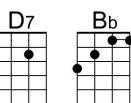
BbG5That's why the clocks are ticking, dearBbG5That's why the world is spinningBbG5So you and I can count the scoreDD7G5And make a new beginning

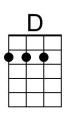
G5

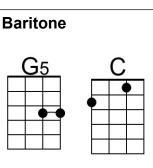
Happy New Year, just for you, dear G5 C G5 Now the old year pas-ses G5 So stand and toast the old year's ghost D D7 G5 Clasp hands, cross hearts, touch glasses

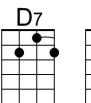


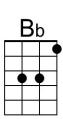


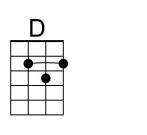














Jingle Bell Rock (C)

(Jim Beal & Jim Boothe, ca. 1957) – <u>Jingle Bell Rock</u> by Bobby Helms (1957)

Intro (Five Measures) F | Fm | F | G | C

С Cmai7 Cmai7 C Cmai7 **G7** С F Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring, **G7** G **G7** G **D7 G7** Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun, now the jingle hop has begun.

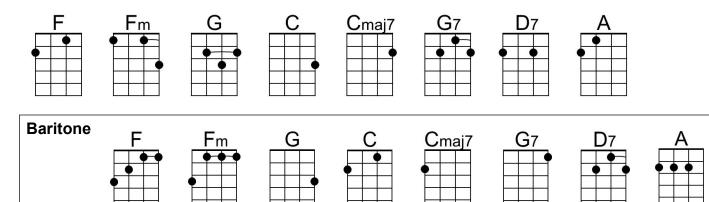
CCmaj7CCmaj7CCmaj7FG7Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock,Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time,GG7GG7G7CC7Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square __ in the frosty air.

Bridge

FFmCC7What a bright time, it's the right time to rock the night away,
DD7GG7DD7GG7GJingle bell time is a swell time - - - to go riding in a one-horse sleigh.

CCmaj7CCmaj7C1. Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet,jingle a-round the clock,FFmFGCMix and a-mingle in the jingling beat, _ that's the jingle bell rock.(Repeat from Top)

Cmai7 С Cmai7 С С Cmai7 Α **2.** Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet, jingle a-round the clock, F Fm F G Mix and a-mingle in the jingling beat, that's the jingle bell, **C** G7 C F G С That's the jingle bell, _ that's the jingle bell rock.



Jingle Bell Rock (G)

(Jim Beal & Jim Boothe, ca. 1957) – <u>Jingle Bell Rock</u> by Bobby Helms (1957)

Intro (Five Measures) C | Cm | C | D | G

G Gmai7 Gmai7 G Gmai7 **D7** G С Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring, **D7 D7 A7 D7** D D Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun, now the jingle hop has begun. G Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 С **D7** Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time,

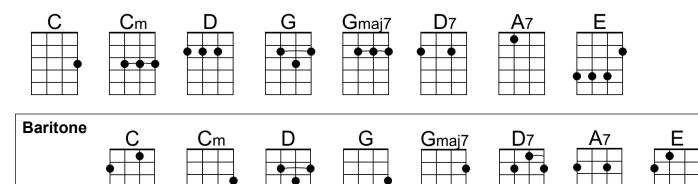
D D7 D D7 A7 D7 G G7 Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square in the frosty air.

Bridge

CCmGG7What a bright time, it's the right time to rock the night away,
AA7DD7AA7DD7DD7Jingle bell time is a swell time - - - to go riding in a one-horse sleigh.

Gmai7 G Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 Ε G **1.** Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet, jingle a-round the clock, F Cm С D G **D7** Mix and a-mingle in the jingling beat, that's the jingle bell rock. (**Repeat from Top**)

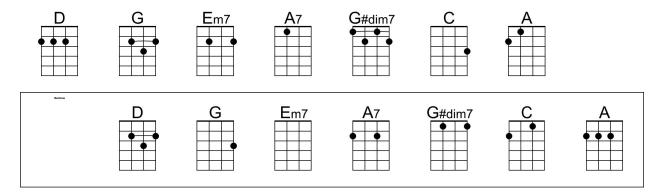
G	Gmaj7	G	Gmaj7	G	Gmaj7	E
2. Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet, jingle a-round the cloc			e clock,			
F		Cm	С	D		
Mix and a-mingle in the jingling beat, that's the jingle bell,						
F	D	Ċ	D	GG	D7 G	
_ That's the jingle bell, _ that's the jingle bell rock.						



Little Saint Nick (C) (Brian Wilson and Mike Love, 1963) – Little Saint Nick by The Beach Boys (F#) Little Saint Nick by The Beach Boys (Televised, 1960s) Intro (C F C F (C F C F) Dm7 С С Dm7 G7 Ooo-ooo. Merry Christmas, Saint Nick. (Christmas comes this time each year). Ooo – ooo. Dm7 **G7** Dm7 **G7** С Well way up north where the air gets cold, there's a tale about Christmas C#dim7 Dm7 **G7** Dm7 G7 That you've all been told. And a real famous cat all dressed up in red C#dim7 All he spends all year workin' out on his sled Dm7 **G7** It's the little Saint Nick. (Little Saint Nick). It's the little Saint Nick (Little Saint Nick). Dm7 **G7** Dm7 **G7** C#dim7 С Just a little bob-sled we call the old Saint Nick, But she'll walk a toboggan with a four speed stick Dm7 **G7** Dm7 **G7** C#dim7 She's candy apple red with a ski for a wheel, And when Santa hits the gas man just watch her peel. Dm7 **G7** It's the little Saint Nick. (Little Saint Nick). It's the little Saint Nick (Little Saint Nick). Bridae Bb F D Run run reindeer, Run run reindeer, Run run reindeer, Run run reindeer. **Tacet** He don't miss no one. Dm7 **G7** Dm7 **G7** С C#dim7 And haulin' through the snow at a frightening speed with a half a dozen deer with Rudy to lead Dm7 **G7** Dm **G7** He's got to wear his goggles cause the snow really flies, C#dim7 And he's cruisin' every pad with a little surprise. С C#dim7 It's the little Saint Nick. (*Little Saint Nick*). It's the little Saint Nick. (*Little Saint Nick*) Outro Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C#dim7 С Ooo - ooo, Merry Christmas, Saint Nick. (Christmas comes this time each year) (3x) Dm7 G7 С Merry Christmas Reindeer. dim7# **Baritone** Dm7 G7 C#dim7

Little Saint Nick (G) (Brian Wilson and Mike Love, 1963) – <u>Little Saint Nick</u> by The Beach Boys (F#) Little Saint Nick by The Beach Boys (Televised, 1960s)					
Intro G C G C G C G C Am7GGAm7Am7D7Ooo-ooo. Merry Christmas, Saint Nick. (Christmas comes this time each year). Ooo – ooo.					
Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G Well way up north where the air gets cold, there's a tale about Christmas G#dim7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G#dim7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 Am7 D7 That you've all been told. And a real famous cat all dressed up in red G G#dim7 All he spends all year workin' out on his sled C Am7 D7 It's the little Saint Nick. (<i>Little Saint Nick</i>). It's the little Saint Nick (<i>Little Saint Nick</i>).					
Am7D7Am7D7GG#dim7Just a little bob-sled we call the old Saint Nick, But she'll walk a toboggan with a four speed stickAm7D7AmD7GG#dim7She's candy apple red with a ski for a wheel, And when Santa hits the gas man just watch her peel.CAm7D7D7D7It's the little Saint Nick. (Little Saint Nick).It's the little Saint Nick (Little Saint Nick).It's the little Saint Nick (Little Saint Nick).					
Bridge C F C A Run run reindeer, Run run reindeer, Run run reindeer. Tacet He don't miss no one.					
Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G G#dim7 And haulin' through the snow at a frightening speed with a half a dozen deer with Rudy to lead Am7 D7 Am D7 Am7 D7 Am D7 He's got to wear his goggles cause the snow really flies, G G#dim7 And he's cruisin' every pad with a little sur-prise. C G G#dim7 It's the little Saint Nick. (<i>Little Saint Nick</i>). It's the little Saint Nick. (<i>Little Saint Nick</i>) G#dim7					
Outro Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G G#dim7 Ooo - ooo, Merry Christmas, Saint Nick. (<i>Christmas comes this time each year</i>) (<mark>3x</mark>) Am7 D7 G					

Merry Christmas Reindeer.



My Favorite Things (Am)

(Richard Rogers & Oscar Hammerstein II from "The Sound of Music," 1959) <u>My Favorite Things</u> by Julie Andrews, "The Sound of Music" (1965) (C# @ 114 BPM)

Intro Last 2 lines of Verse

Am

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittensFBright copper kettles and warm woolen mittensDmG7CFBrown paper packages tied up with stringCFBmE7These are a few of my favorite things.

Am

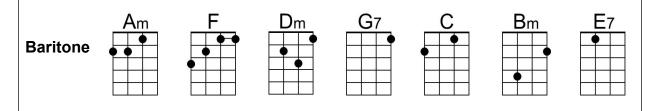
Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels **F** Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles **Dm G7 C F** Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wing **C F Bm E7** These are a few of my favorite things.

Am

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashesFSnowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashesDmG7CFSilver white winters that melt into springCFBmE7These are a few of my favorite things.

Am **E7** Am F Dm When the dog bites, when the bee stings, when I'm feeling sad. F Dm Am Dm I simply remember my favorite things, Am Dm **G7** C | C And then I don't feel SO bad.

(Repeat entire song, extend last line to end with 1 added measure of C)



Am					
	•				











E7				
			•	
2				

My Favorite Things (Em)

(Richard Rogers & Oscar Hammerstein II from "The Sound of Music," 1959) <u>My Favorite Things</u> by Julie Andrews, "The Sound of Music" (1965) (C# @ 114 BPM)

Intro Last 2 lines of Verse

Em

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittensCBright copper kettles and warm woolen mittensAmD7GCBrown paper packages tied up with stringGCF#mB7These are a few of my favorite things.

Em

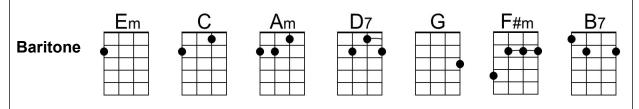
Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels C Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles Am D7 G C Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wing G C F#m B7 These are a few of my favorite things.

Em

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashesCSnowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashesAmD7GCSilver white winters that melt into springGCF#mB7These are a few of my favorite things.

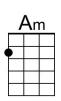
Em **B7** Em Am С When the dog bites, when the bee stings, when I'm feeling sad. С Am Em Am I simply remember my favorite things, Em Am **D7** G | G And then I don't feel SO bad.

(Repeat entire song, extend last line to end with 1 added measure of C)



	Em					
8						
8						
8						











	B	7

Over the River and Through the Woods (C)

Over the River and Through the Woods at The Hymns and Carols of Christmas

Based on the poem by Lydia Maria Child, "The New-England Boy's Song About Thanksgiving Day" in *Flowers for Children*, Part II (New York: C. S. Francis & Co., Boston: J. H. Francis, 1844, 1854), pp. 25-28.

F С F С C Over the river and through the woods to Grandmother's house we go Dm7 Am **G7** С The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh **D7** G - G7 Dm7 Through white and drifted snow С Over the river and through the woods oh, how the wind does blow F (B7) С Am С **G7 C G**7 Am It stings the toes and bites the nose as over the ground we go. С С Over the river and through the woods, to have a full day of play. Dm7 **G7** С Am **D7** G - G7 G Oh, hear the bells ringing "ting-a-ling-ling," for it is Christmas Day. С Over the river and through the woods, trot fast my dapple gray; Am C G7 **(B7)** С С **G7** Spring o'er the ground just like a hound, for this is Christmas Day. С Over the river and through the woods and F С Straight through the barnyard gate. G - G7 Dm7 **G7** С Am **D7** It seems that we go so dreadfully slow; it is so hard to wait. С С Over the river and through the woods, now Grandma's cap I spy. C G7 C F (B7) **G7** С Am С Hur-rah for fun; the pudding's done; Hur-rah for the pumpkin pie. C Dm7 G7 Am D7 G **B7**

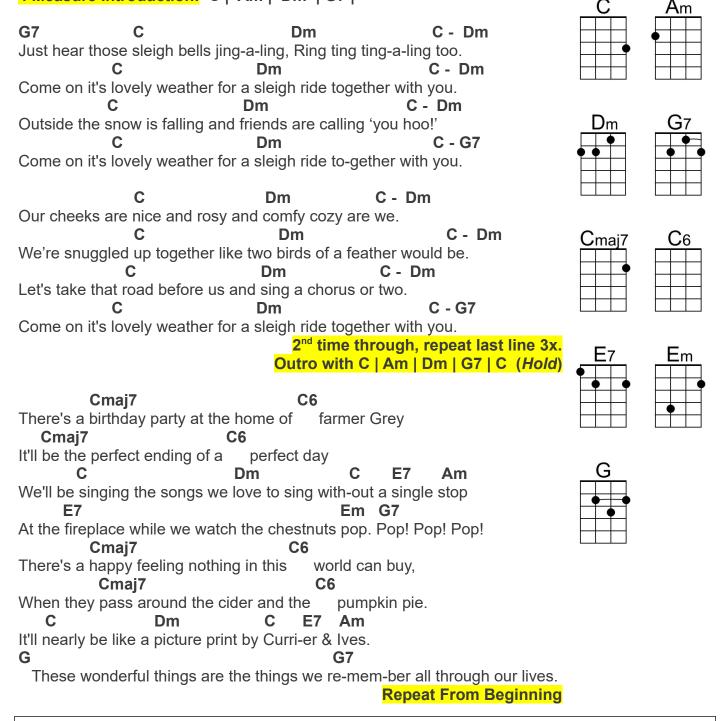
Baritone

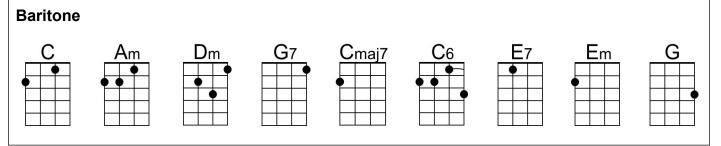
Over the River and Through the Woods (G) <u>Over the River and Through the Woods</u> at The Hymns and Carols of Christmas Based on the poem by Lydia Maria Child, "The New-England Boy's Song About Thanksgiving Day" in *Flowers for Children*, Part II (New York: C. S. Francis & Co., Boston: J. H. Francis, 1844, 1854), pp. 25-28.

G Over the river and through the work Am7 D7 G The horse knows the way to carry	Em	G er's house we go	G	C
A7 D - D7 Through white and drifted snow G Over the river and through the wo C (F#7) G Em It stings the toes and bites the nos	n G D7	G D7	Am7	D7
G Over the river and through the wo Am7 D7 G	Em A7	D - D7	Em •	A7
Oh, hear the bells ringing "ting-a-li G Over the river and through the wo C (F#7) G E Spring o'er the ground just like a h	C ods, trot fast my da Em G D7	G apple gray; 7 G D7	D •••	F#7
G Over the river and through the wo C G Straight through the barnyard gate Am7 D7 G It seems that we go so dreadfully G Over the river and through the wo C (F#7) G Em Hur-rah for fun; the pudding's don	e. Em A7 slow; it is so hard to C ods, now Grandma G E	G I's cap I spy. D7 G D7 G		
Baritone G C	Am7 D7	Em A7	D • •	F♯7 ● ● ●

Sleigh Ride (C) Music by Leroy Anderson (1948) & Words by Mitchell Parish (1950) <u>Sleigh Ride</u> by The Ronettes

4 Measure Introduction: C | Am | Dm | G7 |

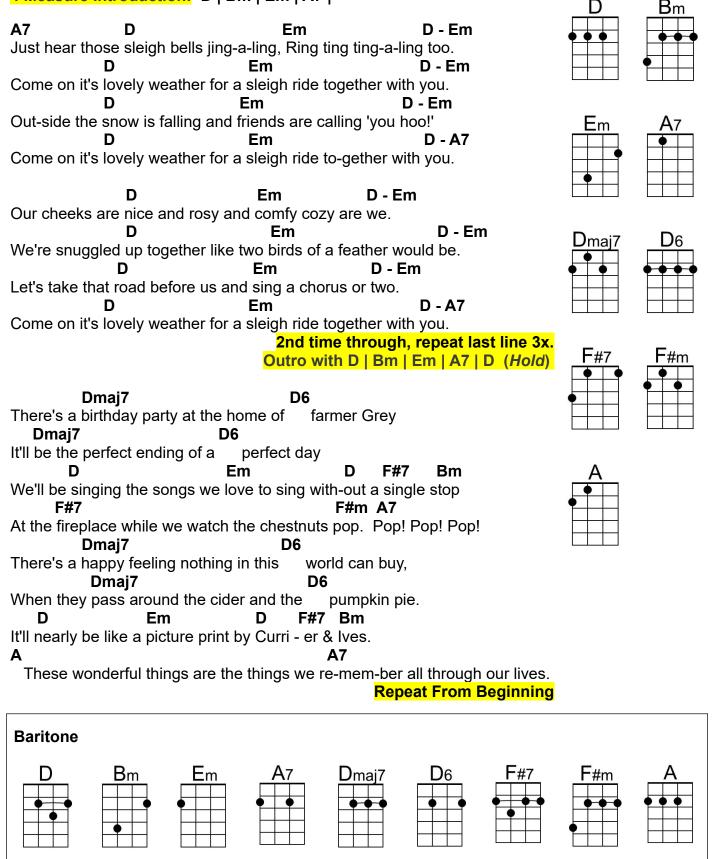




Sleigh Ride (D)

Music by Leroy Anderson (1948) & Words by Mitchell Parish (1950) <u>Sleigh Ride</u> by The Ronettes

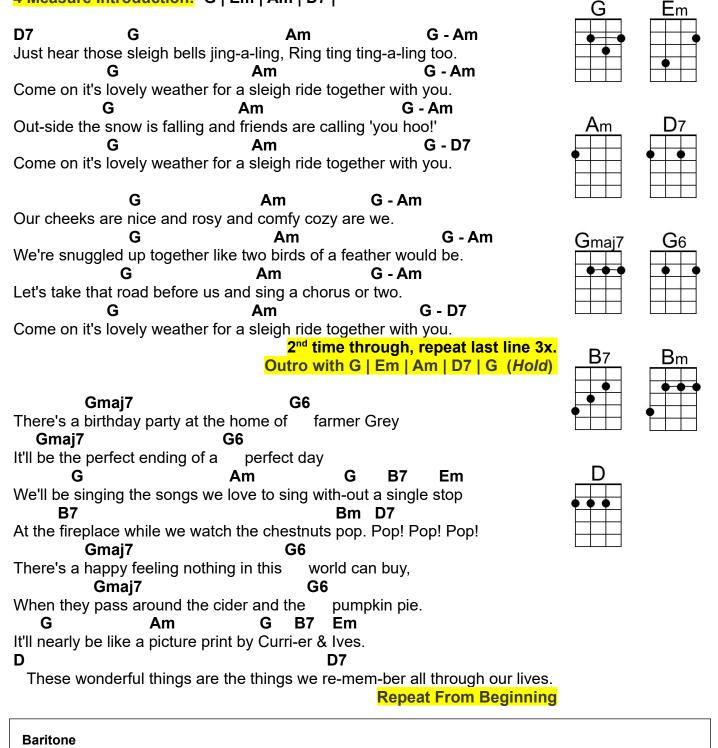
4 Measure Introduction: D | Bm | Em | A7 |

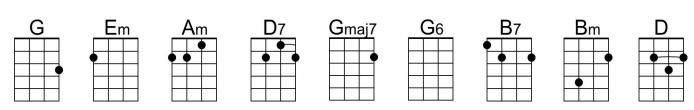


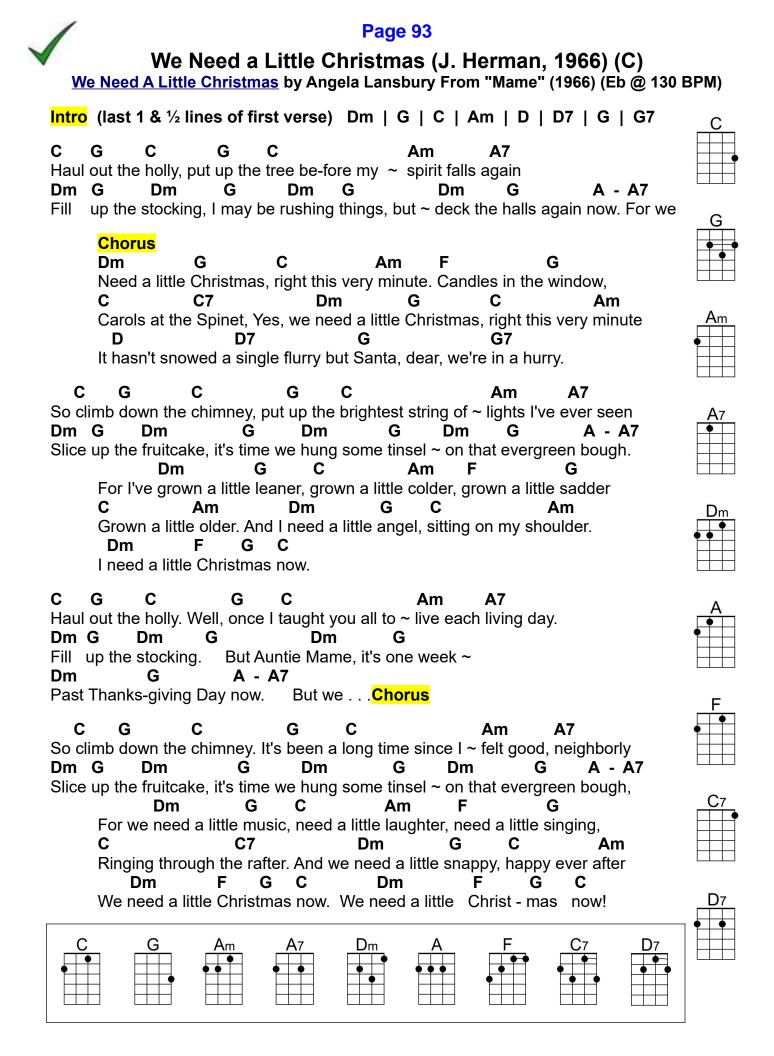
Sleigh Ride (G)

Music by Leroy Anderson (1948) & Words by Mitchell Parish (1950) <u>Sleigh Ride</u> by The Ronettes

4 Measure Introduction: G | Em | Am | D7 |







Page 94 We Need a Little Christmas (J. Herman, 1966) (G) We Need A Little Christmas by Angela Lansbury From "Mame" (1966) (Eb @ 130 BPM) Intro (last 1 & ¹/₂ lines of first verse) Am | D | G | Em | A | A7 | D | D7 G G D G D G Em **E7** Haul out the holly, put up the tree be-fore my \sim spirit falls again Am D Am D Am D Am D E - E7 Fill up the stocking, I may be rushing things, but ~ deck the halls again now. For we D Chorus Am D G Em С D We need a little Christmas, right this very minute. Candles in the window, G **G7** Am D G Carols at the Spinet, Yes, we need a little Christmas, right this very minute A7 D Α **D7** It hasn't snowed a single flurry but Santa, dear, we're in a hurry G D D G Em **E7** G So climb down the chimney, put up the brightest string of ~ lights I've ever seen D Am Am D Am D Am D E - E7 Slice up the fruitcake, it's time we hung some tinsel ~ on that evergreen bough. D G Em Am С For I've grown a little leaner, grown a little colder, grown a little sadder D G Em Am G Em Am Grown a little older. And I need a little angel, sitting on my shoulder. Am С D G I need a little Christmas now. G D G D G Em **E7** Haul out the holly. Well, once I taught you all to \sim live each living day. Am D Am Am D D Fill up the stocking. But Auntie Mame, it's one week ~ D E - E7 Am Past Thanks-giving Day now. But we Chorus G D G D G Em **E7** So climb down the chimney. It's been a long time since $I \sim \text{felt good}$, neighborly Am D D Am Am E - E7 Am D D Slice up the fruitcake, it's time we hung some tinsel \sim on that evergreen bough, Am D G Em С D For we need a little music, need a little laughter, need a little singing, **G7** Am G G D Em Ringing through the rafter. And we need a little snappy, happy ever after Am С D G Am С G п We need a little Christmas now. We need a little Christ - mas now!

