



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

A Snow Day !!

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

Print Edition of January 10, 2022

35 Songs – 95 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.

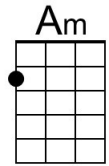
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A Hazy Shade of Winter (Paul Simon, 1965) (Am)

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

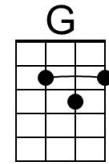
Intro (2x) Am G F E7

Am **G**
Time, Time, Time, see what's be-come of me,



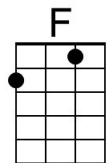
Dm **Am** **G**
While I looked around, for my possibilities, I was so hard to please.

Am **G** **F** **E7** **Am**
But look around, leaves are brown, and the sky is a hazy shade of winter.



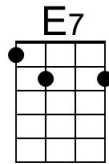
G **F**
Hear the Salvation Army band. Down by the Riverside, it's bound to be a better ride
Am **G**

Than what you've got planned. Carry your cup in your hand,
Am **G** **F** **E7** **Am**
And look around, leaves are brown now, and the sky is a hazy shade of winter.

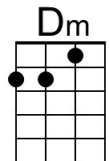


G **F**
Hang onto to your hopes my friend, that's an easy thing to say –

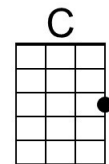
F
But if your hopes should pass away
Am **G**
Then simply pretend – that you can build them again!



Am **G** **F**
Look around, the grass is high, the fields are ripe,
E7 **Am** **F** **C**
It's the spring time of my life..... Ahhhh. Seasons change with the scenery,
G **Am** **Em** **Am**
Weaving time in a tapestry, won't you stop and re-mem-ber me,

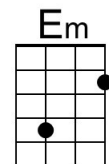


G **F**
___ At any convenient time, funny how my memory slips
F **Am** **G**
While looking over manuscripts of unpublished rhyme, drinking my Vodka and lime.
Am, **G** **F** **E7** **Am**
I look around, leaves are brown now, and the sky, is a hazy shade of winter.



Outro (3x)

G **F** **E7** **Am**
Look around, leaves are brown, there's a patch of snow on the ground.



Baritone

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

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

Intro (2x) Em D C B7

Em

D

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

Am

Em

D

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

Em

D

C

B7

Em

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

D

C

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

Em

D

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

Em

D

C

B7

Em

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

D

C

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

C

But if your hopes should pass away

Em

D

Then simply pretend – that you can build them again!

Em

D

C

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

B7

Em

C

G

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

D

Em Bm Em

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

D

C

At any convenient time, funny how my memory slips

C

Em

D

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

Em,

D

C

B7

Em

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

Outro (3x)

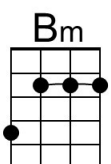
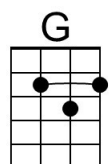
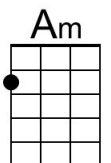
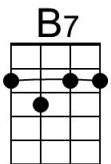
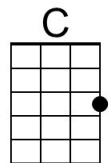
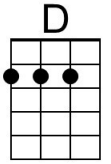
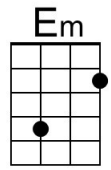
D

C

B7

Em

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



Baritone	Em 	D 	C 	B7 	Am 	G 	Bm
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California Dreaming (John Phillips & Michelle Phillips) (A)

Intro: A Dm / C Bb / C A7

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

C **A**
I passed along the way

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

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

Dm
You know the preacher liked the cold,

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

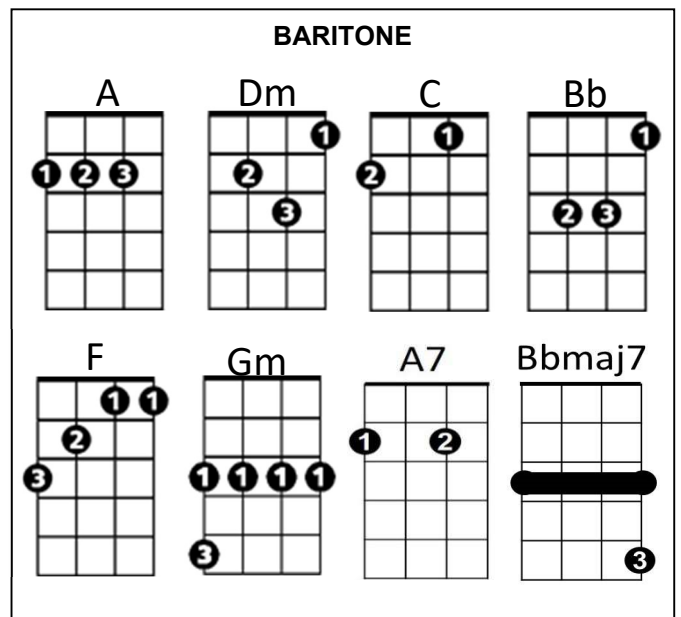
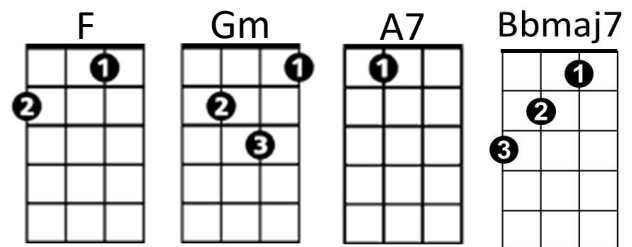
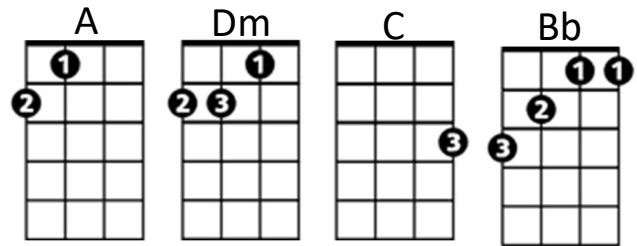
C **A** **A7**
I could leave today (*I could leave today*)

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

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

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

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



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

Intro: D Gm / F Eb / F D7

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

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

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

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

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

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

Gm **F** **Eb**
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

F **D7**
On such a winter's day

Gm **F** **Eb**
Stopped into a church

F **D**
I passed along the way

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

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

Gm
You know the preacher liked the cold,

F **Eb**
(*Preacher liked the cold*)

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

Gm **F** **Eb**
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

F **D7**
On such a winter's day

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

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

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

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

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

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

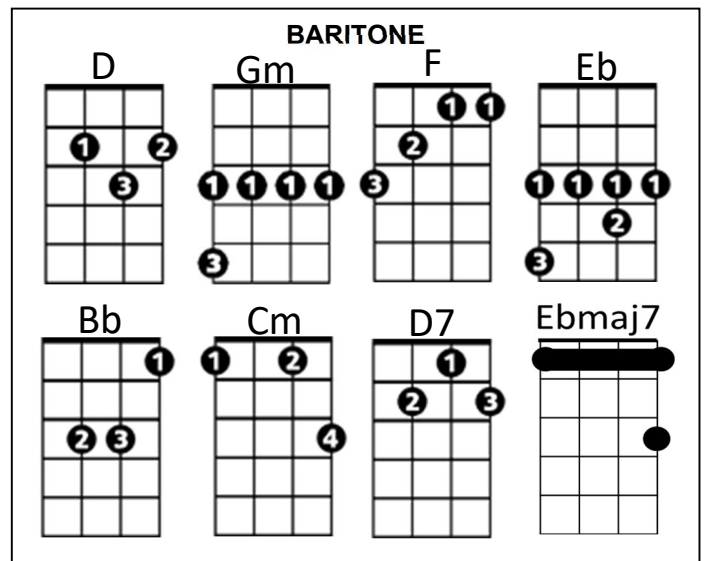
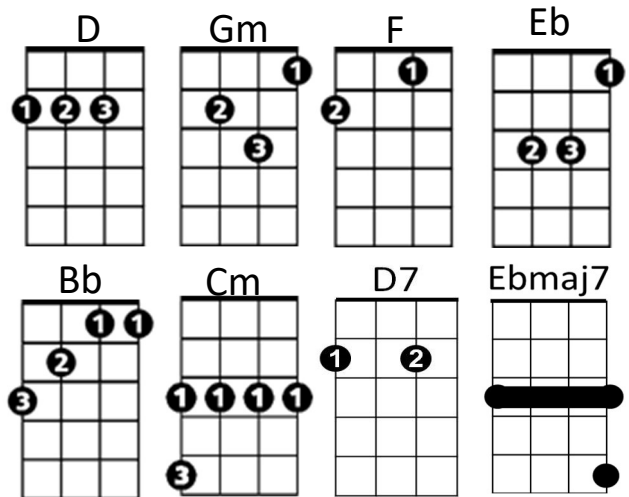
F **D** **D7**
I could leave today (*I could leave today*)

Gm **F** **Eb**
California dreaming (*California dreaming*)

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

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

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



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

Intro: G Cm / Bb Ab / Bb G7

G7 **Cm** **Bb** **Ab**
 All the leaves are brown (*all the leaves are brown*)
Bb **G**
 And the sky is gray (*and the sky is gray*)
Ab **Eb** **G** **Cm**
 I've been for a walk (*I've been for a walk*)
G **G7**
 On a winter's day (*on a winter's day*)

Cm **Bb** **Ab**
 I'd be be safe and warm (*I'd be safe and warm*)
Bb **G**
 If I was in L.A. (*If I was in L.A.*)
Cm **Bb** **Ab**
 California dreaming (*California dreaming*)
Bb **G7**
 On such a winter's day

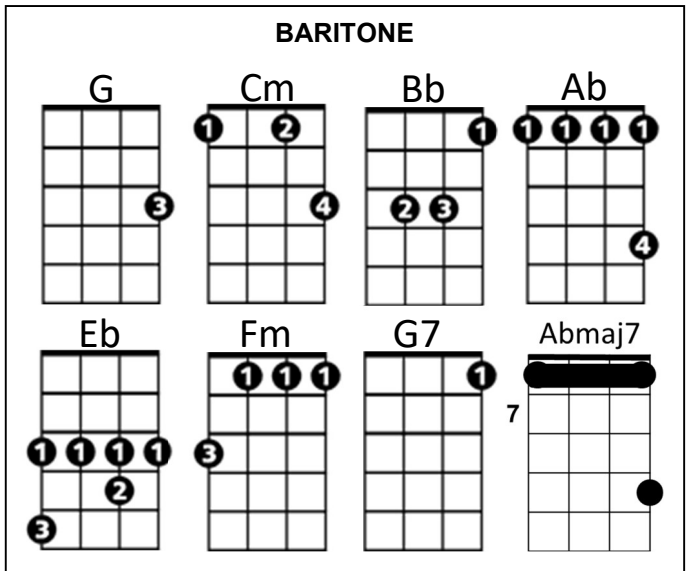
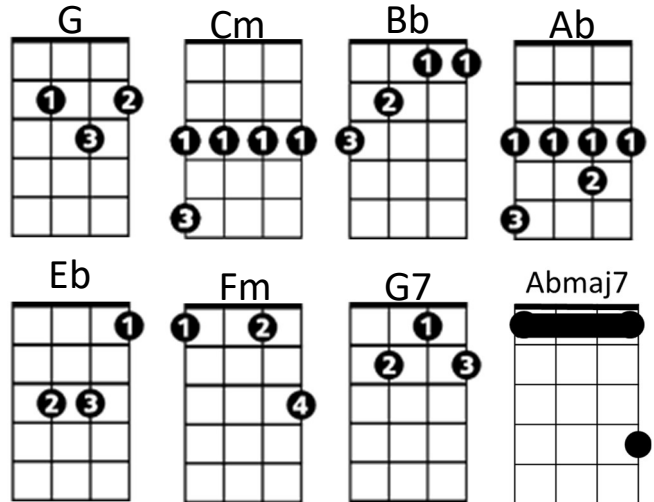
Cm **Bb** **Ab**
 Stopped into a church
Bb **G**
 I passed along the way
Ab **Eb** **G** **Cm**
 Well I got down on my knees (*Got down on my knees*)
Ab **G7**
 And I pretend to pray (*I pretend to pray*)

Cm
 You know the preacher liked the cold,
Bb **Ab**
 (*Preacher liked the cold*)
Bb **G**
 He knows I'm gonna stay (*Knows I'm gonna stay*)
Cm **Bb** **Ab**
 California dreaming (*California dreaming*)
Bb **G7**
 On such a winter's day

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

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

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





Frosty the Snowman (C)

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

2/2 Time – 175 BPM

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

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

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

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

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

Chorus

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

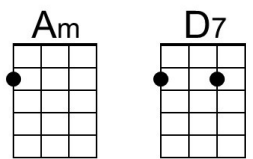
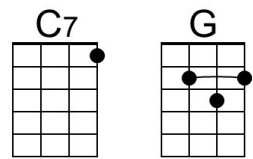
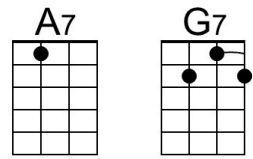
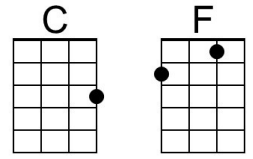
C F C
Frosty the Snow Man knew the sun was hot that day,
F C A7 G7 C - G7
So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun, now be-fore I melt a-way."

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

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

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

Outro: Chorus



Baritone

Frosty the Snowman (G)

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

2/2 Time – 175 BPM

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

G C G
 Frosty the Snow Man was a jolly happy soul
 C G E7 D7 G - D7
 With a corn-cob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal.

G C G
 Frosty the Snow Man is a fairy tale they say
 C G E7 C D7 G - G7
 He was made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day.

C G C D7 G
 There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found,
 D D7 Em A7 D - D7
 For when they put it on his head he be-gan to dance a-round.

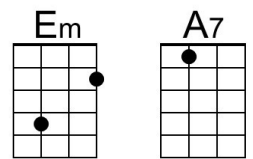
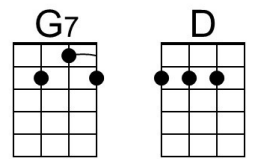
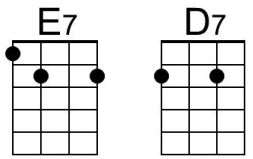
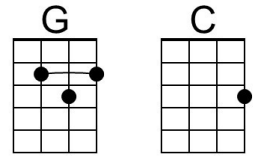
G C G
 Frosty the Snow Man was alive as he could be,
 C G E7 C D7 G
 And the children say he could laugh and play, just the same as you and me.

Chorus

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

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

Outro: Chorus



Baritone



I'll Be Home for Christmas (C)

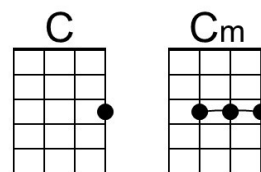
(Kim Gannon, Walter Kent & Buck Ram, 1943)

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

I'll Be Home For Christmas by Elvis Presley

Intro C Cm G E7 Am7 D7 G D7

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

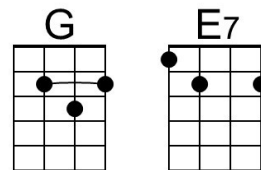


G Bbdim7 Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7

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

C D7 G Em A7 Am7 D7

Please have snow and mistletoe, and presents on the tree.

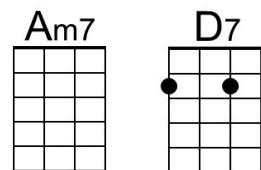


G Bbdim7 Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7

Christmas Eve will find me, ___ where the love light gleams

C Cm G E7

I'll be home for Christmas



A7 D7 G D7

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

A7 D7 G G7

2. If only in my dreams.

C Cm G E7

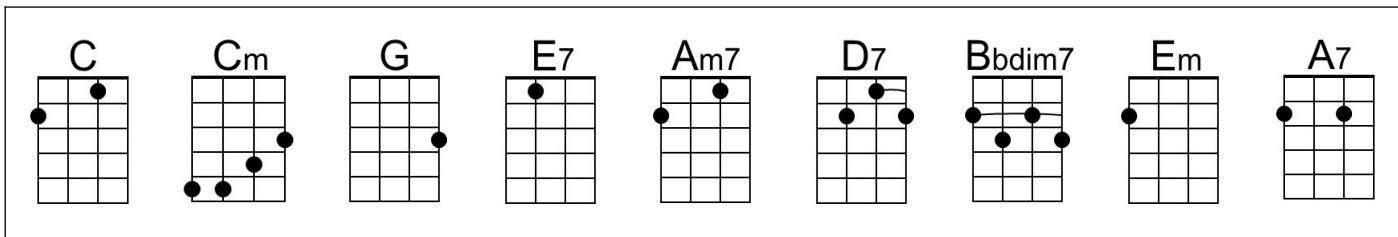
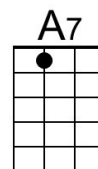
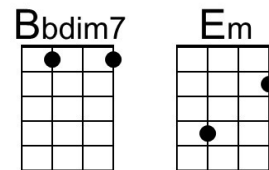
I'll be home for Christmas

A7 D7 G E7

If only in my dreams

A7 D7 G

If only in my dreams



I'll Be Home for Christmas (G)

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

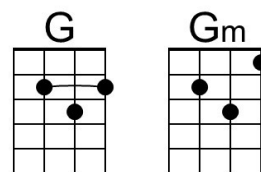
I'll Be Home For Christmas by Bing Crosby; I'll Be Home For Christmas by Johnny Mathis

I'll Be Home For Christmas by Elvis Presley

Intro

G Gm D B7 Em7 A7 D A7

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

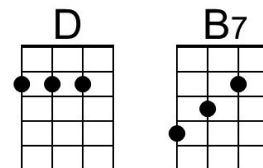


D Fdim7 Em7 A7 D B7 Em7 B7

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

G A7 D Bm E7 Em7 A7

Please have snow and mistletoe, and presents on the tree

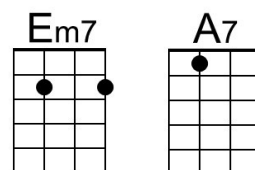


D Fdim7 Em7 A7 D B7 Em7 B7

Christmas Eve will find me, ___ where the love light gleams

G Gm D B7

I'll be home for Christ-mas



E7 A7 D A7

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

E7 A7 D D7

2. If only in my dreams

G Gm D B7

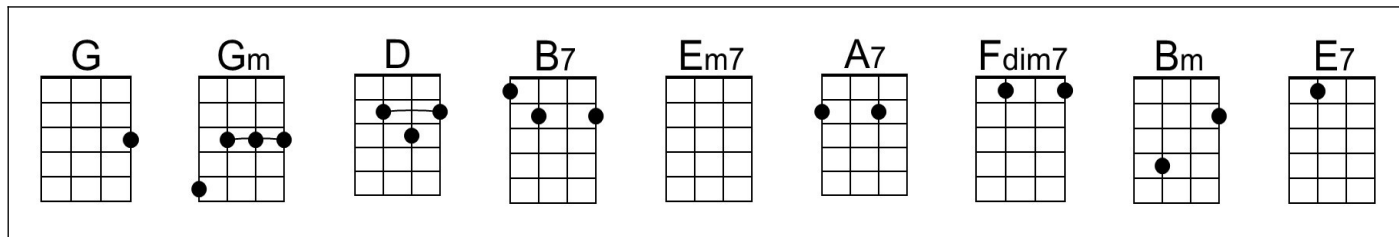
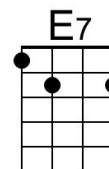
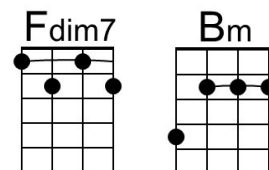
I'll be home for Christmas

E7 A7 D B7

If only in my dreams

E7 A7 D

If only in my dreams



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

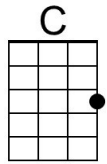
(Irving Berlin, 1937)

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

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

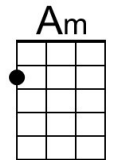
Intro (2x) C | Am | Dm | G

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



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

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



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

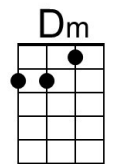
Chorus

Em G Em Amaj7

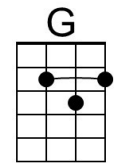
Off with my overcoat, off with my glove.

Dm F G

I need no overcoat, I'm burning with love



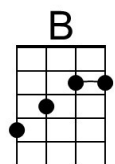
C Am Dm G C B Dm - G
My heart's on fire, the flame grows higher, I will weather the storm.



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

Optional Instrumental

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

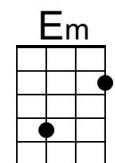


Repeat from Chorus

Outro

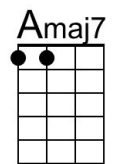
Dm G C Dm G C

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



Instrumental – End on C

Dm | G | C | C



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

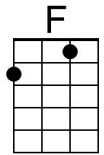
(Irving Berlin, 1937)

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

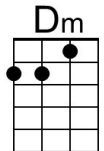
[I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm](#) by Tony Bennett and Antonia Bennett (2004) (G – 130 BPM)

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

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

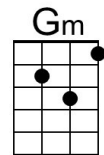


Am Dmaj7 Gm Gm C F
What do I care how much it may storm? I've got my love to keep me warm.



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

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



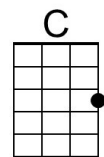
Chorus

Am C Am Dmaj7

Off with my overcoat, off with my glove.

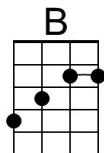
Gm Bb C

I need no overcoat, I'm burning with love



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

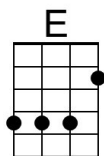
Am Dmaj7 Gm Gm C F
What do I care how much it may storm? I've got my love to keep me warm.



Optional Instrumental Verse

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

Repeat from Chorus

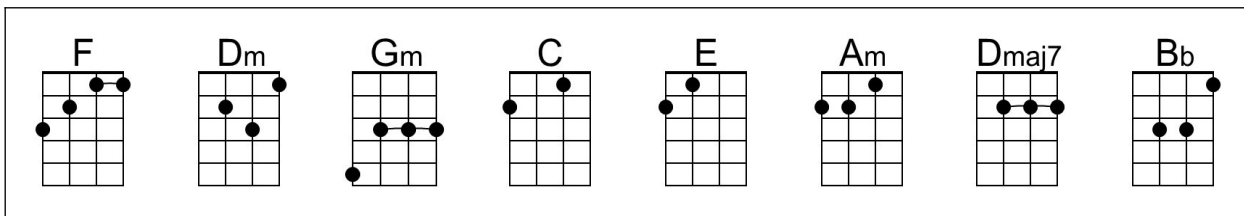
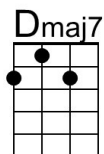


Outro

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

Instrumental – End on C

Gm | C | F | F



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

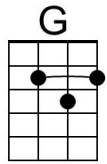
(Irving Berlin, 1937)

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

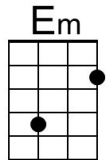
[I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm](#) by Tony Bennett and Antonia Bennett (2004) (G – 130 BPM)

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

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

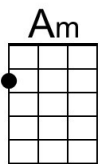


Bm Emaj7 Am Am D G
What do I care how much it may storm? I've got my love to keep me warm.



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

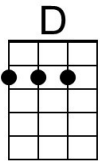
Bm Emaj7 Am Am D G
What do I care if icicles fall? I've got my love to keep me warm



Chorus

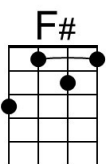
Bm D Bm Emaj7
Off with my overcoat, off with my glove.

Am C D
I need no overcoat, I'm burning with love



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

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



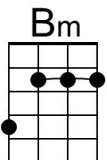
Optional Instrumental Verse

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

Repeat from Chorus

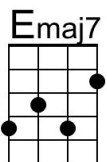
Outro

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



Instrumental – End on C

Am | D | G | G



G	Em	Am	D	F#	Bm	Emaj7	C	C

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

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

Intro Dm | G7 | C | G7

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

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

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

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

Bridge

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

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

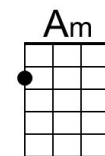
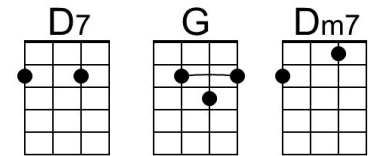
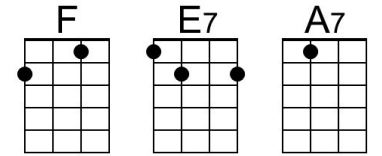
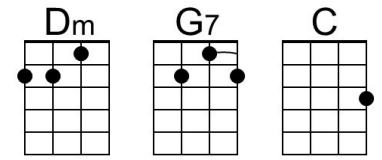
There's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well,
 G D7 Dm7 - G7
 The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

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

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

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

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



Baritone

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

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

Intro Gm | C7 | F | C7

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

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

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

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

Bridge

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

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

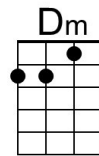
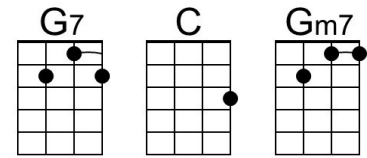
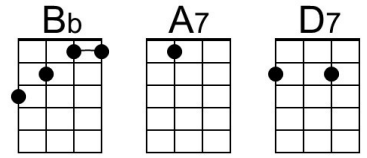
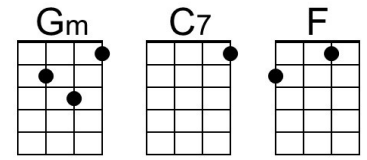
There's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well,
 C G7 Gm7 - C7
 The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

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

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

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

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



Baritone

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

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

Intro Am | D7 | G | D7

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

Am D7 — G - A7

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

D A7 Am7 - D7

With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow.

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

Am7 G E7

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

Am D7 G

On your own front door.

Bridge

B7

A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots

Em B7 Em

Is the wish of Barney and Ben,

A7

Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk

D A7 D

Is the hope of Janice and Jen,

D7

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

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

Am D7 G

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

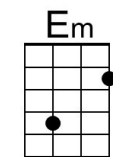
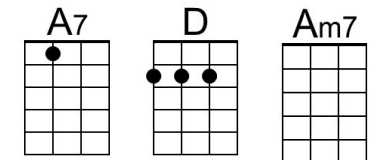
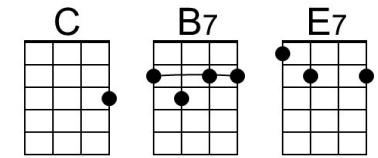
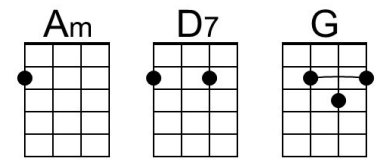
D A7 Am7 - D7

The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

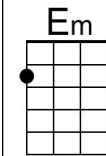
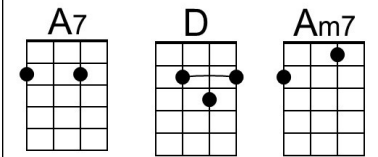
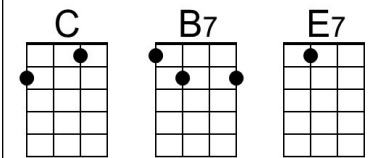
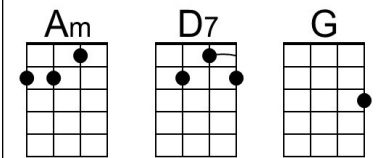
4. It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start.

Am7 G E7

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



Baritone



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

Am D7 B7 - E7 Am D7 G
2. Right with - in your heart. Right with - in your heart.

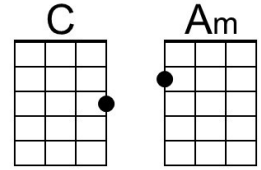
It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year (C)

(Edward Pola and George Wyle, 1963)

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

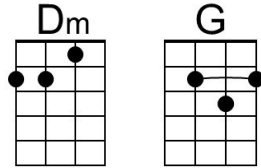
Intro: C Am Dm G↓

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



And everyone telling you, "Be of good cheer"

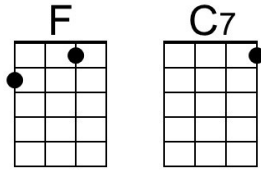
It's the most wonderful time of the year



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

And gay happy meetings when friends come to call

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

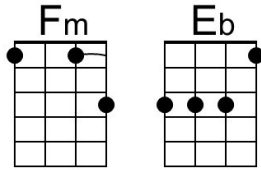


Bridge

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

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

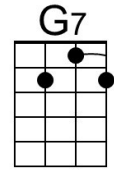
And tales of the glories of Christmases long, long ago.



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

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

When love ones are near.



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

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

Baritone

A row of nine guitar chord diagrams for baritone guitar: C, Am, Dm, G, F, C7, Fm, Eb, G7.

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

(Edward Pola and George Wyle, 1963)

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

Intro: F Dm Gm C↓

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

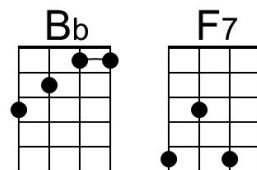
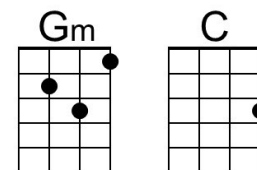
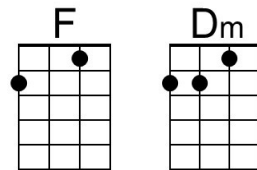
F Bb
And everyone telling you, "Be of good cheer"

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

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

F Bb
And gay happy meetings when friends come to call

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



Bridge

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

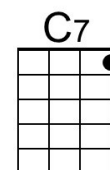
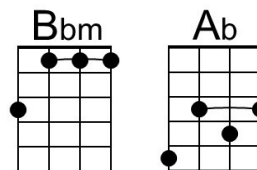
Gm C F F7 Bbm
And caroling out in the snow. There'll be scary ghost stories

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

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

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

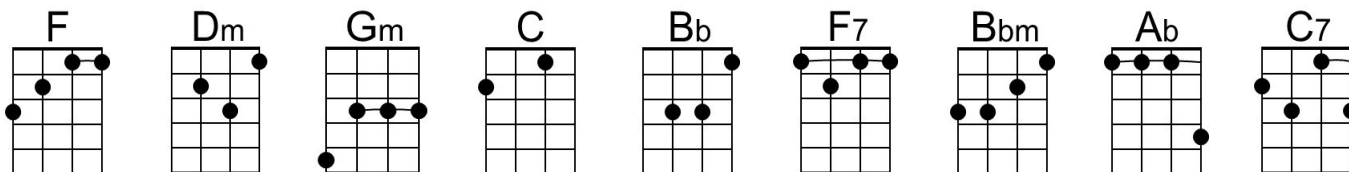
Bb
When love ones are near.



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

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

Baritone





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

(Edward Pola and George Wyle, 1963)

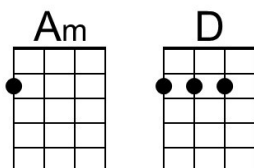
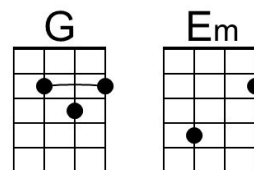
It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year by Andy Williams (1963)

Intro: G Em Am D↓

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

And everyone telling you, "Be of good cheer"

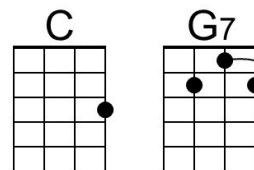
It's the most wonderful time of the year.



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

And gay happy meetings when friends come to call

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

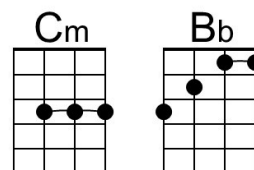


Bridge

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

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

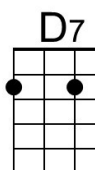
And tales of the glories of Christmases long, long ago.



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

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

When love ones are near.

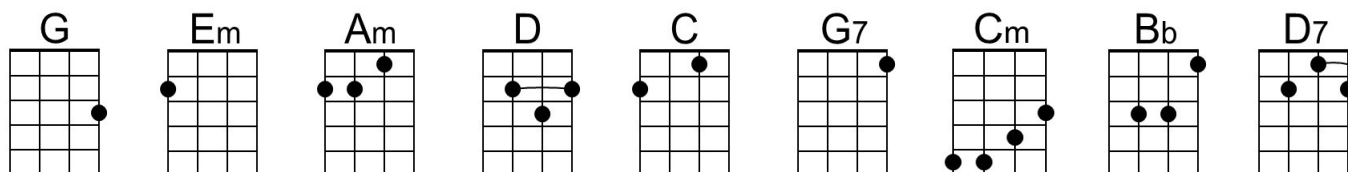


1. It's the most wonderful time of the year. **Repeat from Bridge**

2. It's the most wonderful time, yes, the most wonderful time,

Oh, the most wonderful time of the year.

Baritone





Jingle Bells (One Horse Open Sleigh) (C)

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

With thanks to Deb Fitzloff

Intro (last 2 lines of verse)

Dm C G7 C G7

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

Chorus

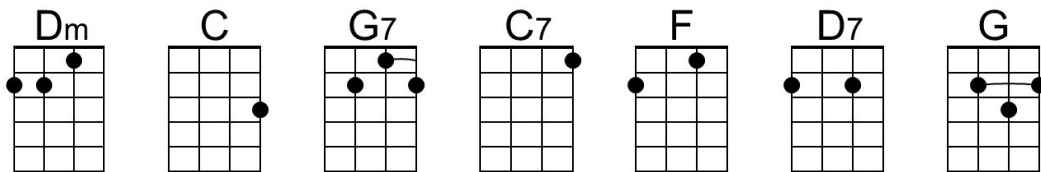
G7 C
Oh, Jingle bells, Jingle bells,
- C7
Jingle all the way.
F C
Oh! what joy it is to ride
D7 G - G7
In a one horse open sleigh.
C
Jingle bells, Jingle bells,
- C7
Jingle all the way.
F C
Oh! what joy it is to ride
G7 C - G7
In a one horse open sleigh.

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

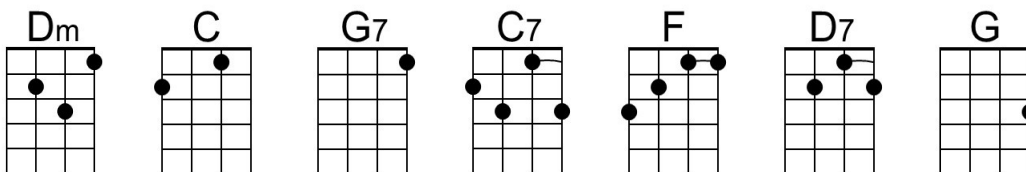
Chorus

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

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



Baritone



Jingle Bells (One Horse Open Sleigh) (G)

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

With thanks to Deb Fitzloff

Intro (last 2 lines of verse)

Am G D7 G D7

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

Chorus

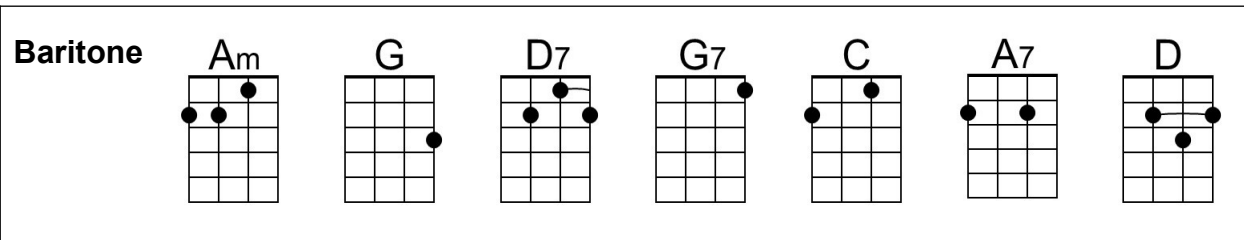
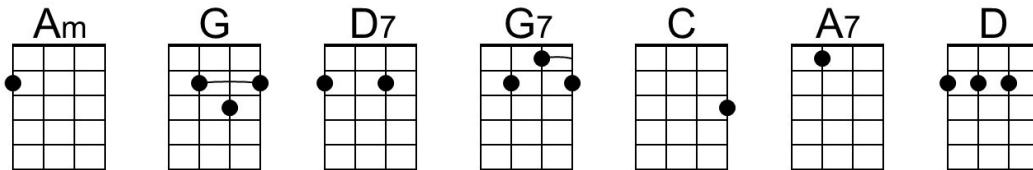
D7 G
Oh, Jingle bells, Jingle bells,
- G7
Jingle all the way.
C G
Oh! what joy it is to ride
A7 D - D7
In a one horse open sleigh.
G
Jingle bells, Jingle bells,
- G7
Jingle all the way.
C G
Oh! what joy it is to ride
D7 G - D7
In a one horse open sleigh.

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

Chorus

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

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





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

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

Intro (Last line of verse)

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

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

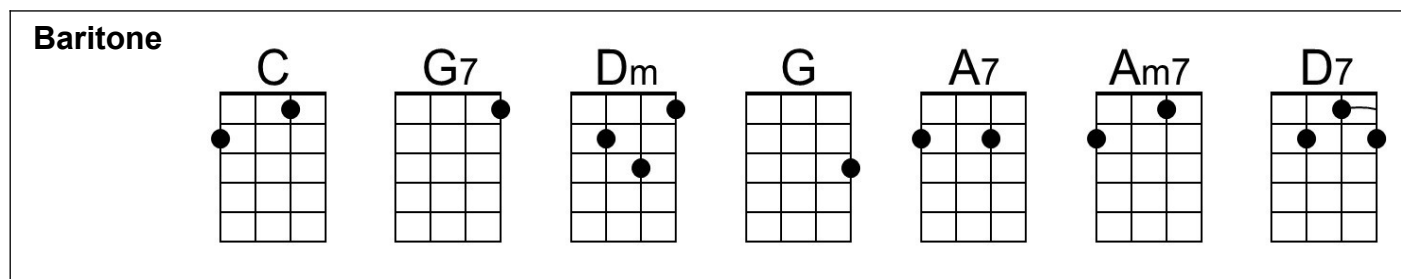
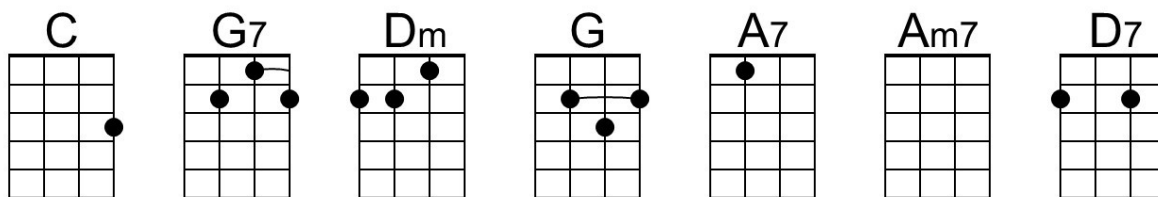
Chorus

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

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

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

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



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

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

Intro (Last line of verse)

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

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

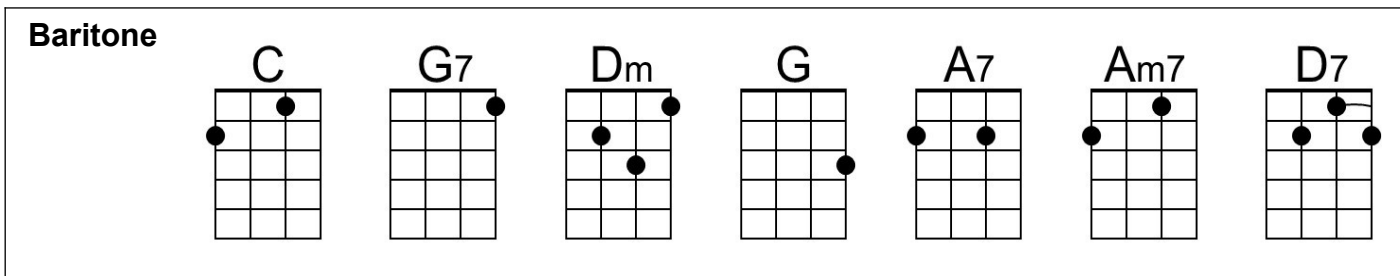
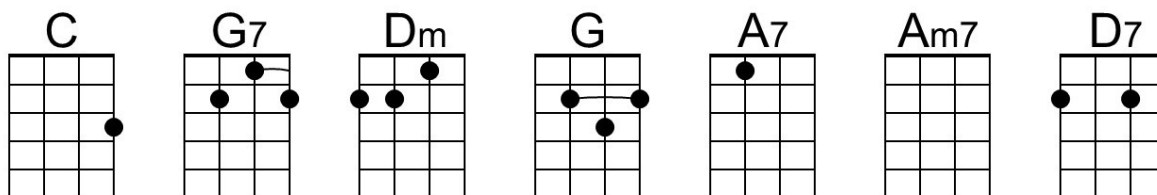
Chorus

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

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

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

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



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

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

Intro (Last line of verse)

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

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

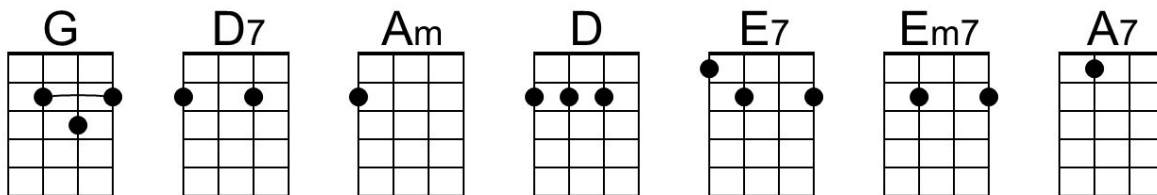
Chorus

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

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

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

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



Baritone

Seven baritone guitar chord diagrams are shown in a row. From left to right: G (3rd fret, 2nd string), D7 (2nd fret, 1st, 2nd, 3rd strings), Am (1st fret, 2nd, 4th, 5th strings), D (2nd fret, 2nd, 3rd, 4th strings), E7 (1st fret, 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th strings), Em7 (1st fret, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th strings), and A7 (2nd fret, 2nd, 4th, 5th strings).

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

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

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

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

4/4 Time – Moderately

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chorus

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

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

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

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

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

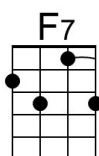
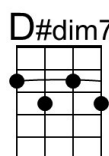
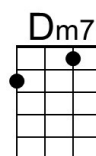
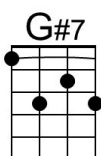
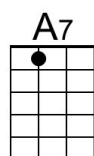
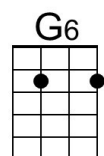
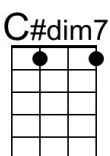
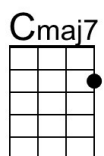
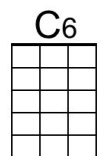
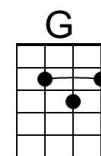
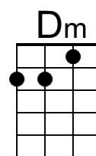
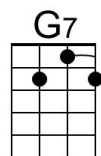
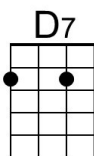
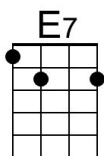
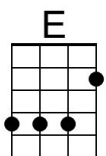
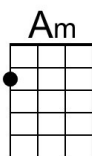
Am E Am A7 D7 G - G7
All he has to say is, “Won't you be my bride? For I ___ love you.”

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

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

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

Chorus.



Notes on lyric alterations in 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”)

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

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

4/4 Time – Moderately

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

Am E Am E - E7

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

Am E Am D7 G7

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

Dm G Dm C6 Cmaj7 - C#dim7

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

D7 G6 D7 G6

Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky,

A7 D7 G - G#7 - G7

Told the moon his little tale of woe:

Chorus

A7 D7

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

G7 C6 Dm7 D#dim7 C7

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

A7 D7

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

G7 C6 F7 C6 G#7 C6

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

Am E Am E - E7

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

Am E Am A7 D7 G - G7

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

Dm G Dm G C6 Am - Am7

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

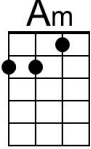
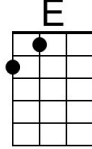
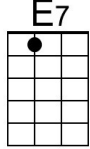
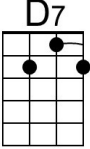
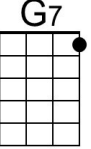
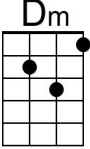
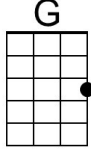
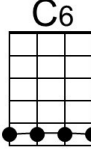
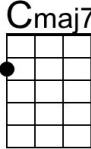
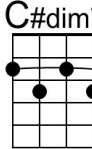
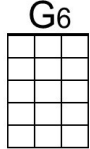
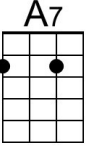
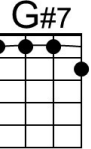
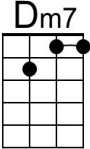
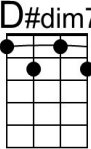
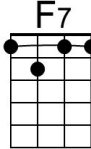
D7 G6 D7 G6

Harvest moon will smile, shine on all the while

A7 D7 G - G#7 - G7

If the little girl should answer, “Yes.”

Chorus.

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

Notes on lyric alterations in Chorus

- Original 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”)

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

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

4/4 Time – Moderately

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

Dm A Dm A - A7

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

Dm A Dm G7 C7

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

Gm C Gm F6 Fmaj7 - F#dim7

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

G7 C6 G7 C6

Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky,

D7 G7 C - C#7 - C7

Told the moon his little tale of woe:

Chorus

D7 G7

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

C7 F6 Gm7 G#dim7 F7

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

D7 G7

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

C7 F6 A#7 F6 C#7 F6

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

Dm A Dm A - A7

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

Dm A Dm D7 G7 C - C7

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

Gm C Gm C F6 Dm - Dm7

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

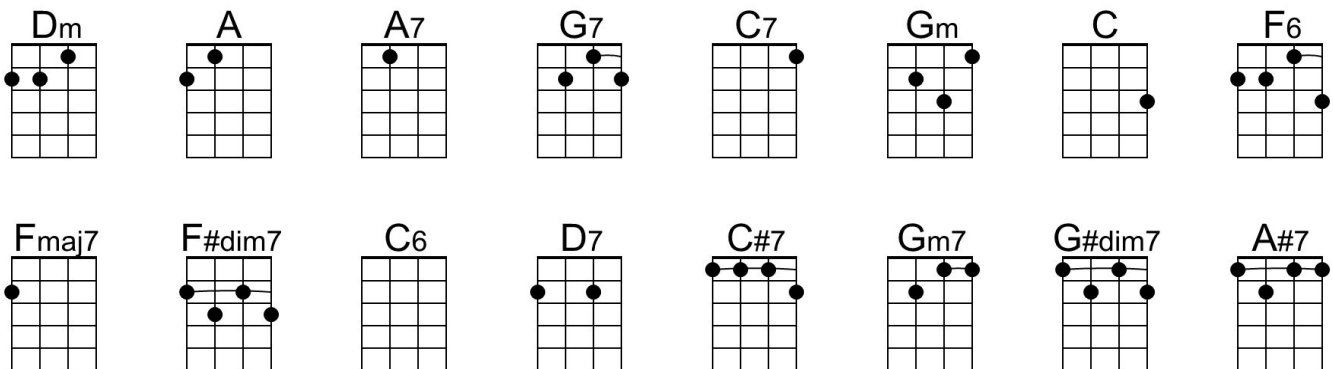
G7 C6 G7 C6

Harvest moon will smile, shine on all the while

D7 G7 C - C#7 - C7

If the little girl should answer, “Yes.”

Chorus.



Notes on lyric alterations in Chorus

- Original 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")

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

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

4/4 Time – Moderately

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

Dm A Dm A - A7

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

Dm A Dm G7 C7

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

Gm C Gm F6 Fmaj7 - F#dim7

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

G7 C6 G7 C6

Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky,

D7 G7 C - C#7 - C7

Told the moon his little tale of woe:

Chorus

D7 G7

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

C7 F6 Gm7 G#dim7 F7

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

D7 G7

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

C7 F6 Bb7 F6 C#7 F6

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

Dm A Dm A - A7

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

Dm A Dm D7 G7 C - C7

All he has to say is, "Won't you be my bride? For I ___ love you."

Gm C Gm C F6 Dm - Dm7

Why should I be telling you this secret, when I know ___ that you can guess?"

G7 C6 G7 C6

Harvest moon will smile, shine on all the while

D7 G7 C - C#7 - C7

If the little girl should answer, "Yes."

Chorus.

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

Notes on lyric alterations in Chorus

- Original 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 Ruth Edding (1931) and Leon Redbone (1977)

4/4 Time – Moderately

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

Em B Em B - B7

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

Em B Em A7 D7

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

Am D Am G6 Gmaj7 - G#dim7

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

A7 D6 A7 D6

Boy began to sigh, looked up at the sky,

E7 A7 D - D#7 - D7

Told the moon his little tale of woe:

Chorus

E7 A7

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

D7 G6 Am7 A#dim7 G7

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

E7 A7

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

D7 G6 C7 G6 D#7 G6

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

Em B Em B - B7

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

Em B Em E7 A7 D - D7

All he has to say is, "Won't you be my bride? For I ___ love you."

Am D Am D G6 Em - Em7

Why should I be telling you this secret, when I know ___ that you can guess?"

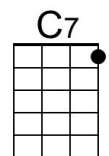
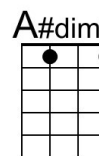
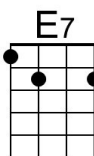
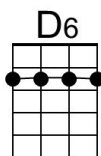
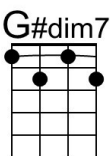
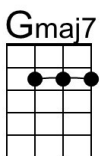
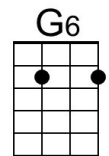
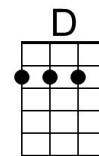
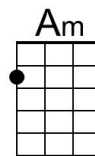
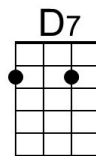
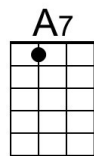
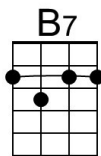
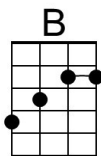
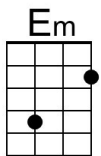
A7 D6 A7 D6

Harvest moon will smile, shine on all the while

E7 A7 D - D#7 - D7

If the little girl should answer, "Yes."

Chorus



Notes on lyric alterations in Chorus

- Original 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”)

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

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

4/4 Time – Moderately

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

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

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

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

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

Chorus

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

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

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

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

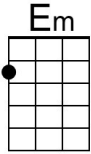
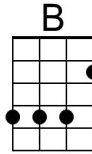
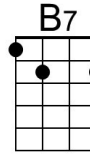
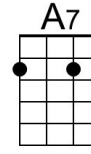
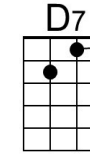
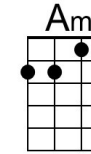
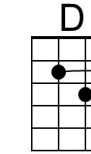
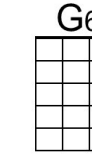
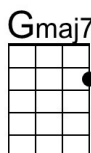
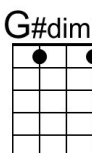
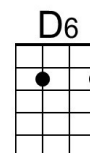
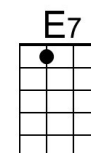



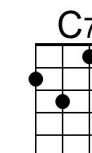
Em B Em E7 A7 D - D7
All he has to say is, “Won't you be my bride? For I ___ love you.”

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

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

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

Chorus

Notes on lyric alterations in Chorus

- Original 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

Intro Chords for last line of Chorus

Chorus

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

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

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

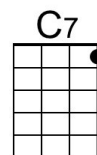
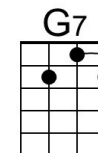
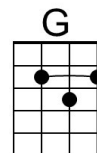
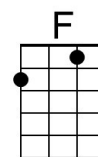
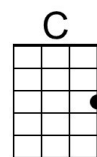
It's Christmas time in the city.

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

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

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

Soon it will be Christmas day.



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

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

In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.

C **C7** **F**

Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile,

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

And on every street corner you hear.

Chorus

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

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

As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.

C **C7** **F**

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

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

And a-bove all this bustle you hear

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

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

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

It's Christmas time in the city.

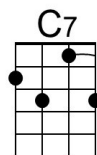
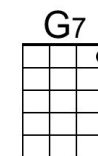
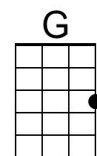
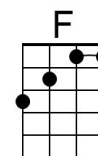
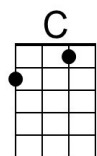
C (A, E) (A, G)
Ring-a-ling (it fills the winter air),

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

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

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

Baritone



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

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

Silver Bells (G)

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

Intro Chords for last line of Chorus

Chorus

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

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

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

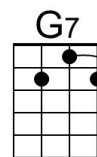
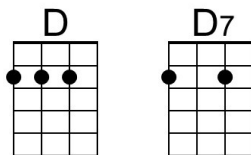
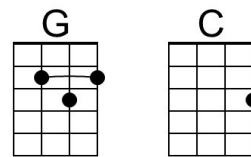
It's Christmas time in the city.

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

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

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

Soon it will be Christmas day.



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

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

In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.

G **G7** **C**

Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile,

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

And on every street corner you hear.

Chorus

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

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

As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.

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

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And a-bove all this bustle you hear

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

C (A, E) (A, G)

Silver bells (is busy just because),

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

It's Christmas time in the city.

G (A, E) (E, C)

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

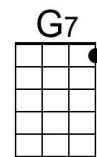
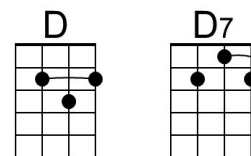
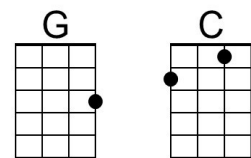
C (A, E) (A, G)

Hear them ring (you hear it everywhere),

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

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

Baritone



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

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



White Christmas (C)

(Irving Berlin, 1940)

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

Intro (Last two lines of song)

C C7 Dm G (G F# F)

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,

F G C

Just like the ones I used to know,

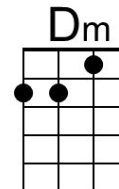
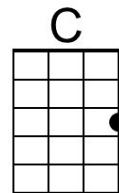
(Cmaj7) C7 F Fm

Where the tree tops glisten and children listen,

C Am Dm G

To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

Alternate Walkdown: G F# F



C C7 Dm G (G F# F)

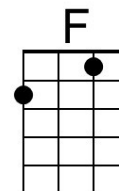
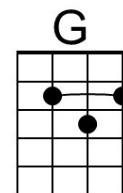
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,

F G C

With every Christmas card I write.

(Cmaj7) C7 F Fm

May your days be merry and bright



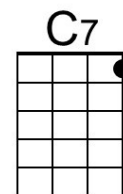
C Dm G C - G7

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

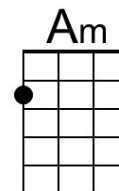
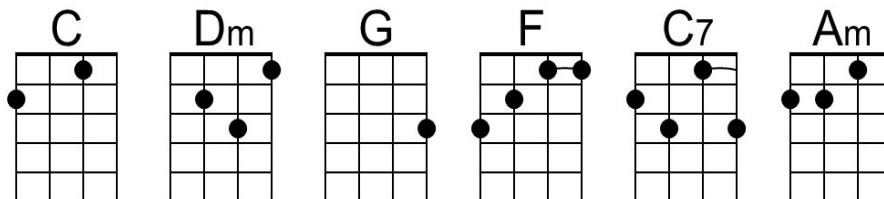
C Dm G C

2. And may all your Christmases be white.

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



Baritone



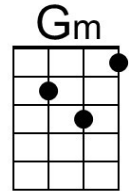
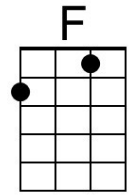
White Christmas (F)

(Irving Berlin, 1940)

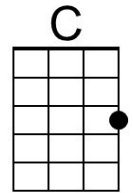
White Christmas by Bing Crosby from "Holiday Inn" (1942; 1947 Remake) (A @ 131)

Intro (Last two lines of song)

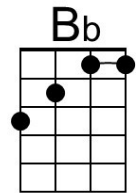
F F7 Gm C (C B Bb)
 I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
Bb C F
 Just like the ones I used to know,
(Fmaj7) F7 Bb Bbm
 Where the tree tops glisten and children listen,
F Dm Gm C
 To hear sleigh bells in the snow.
Alternate Walkdown: C B Bb



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

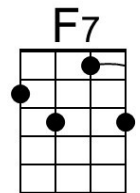


F Gm C F - C7
 1. And may all your Christmases be white. **(Repeat from Top)**

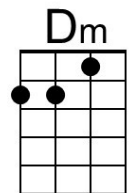
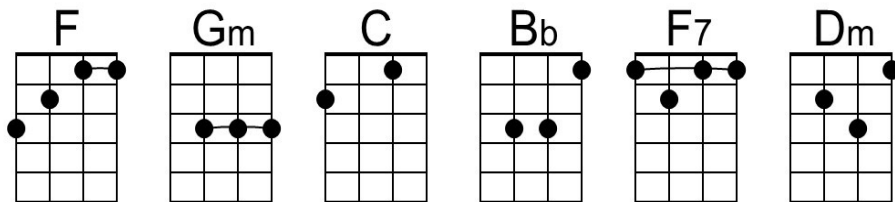


F Gm C F
 2. And may all your Christmases be white.

Optional Walkdown after first line of verses: C B Bb



Baritone



White Christmas (G)

(Irving Berlin, 1940)

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

Intro (Last two lines of song)

G G7 Am D (D C# C)

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,

C D G

Just like the ones I used to know,

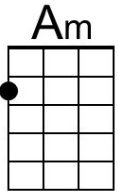
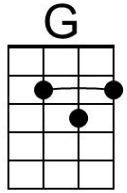
(Gmaj7) G7 C Cm

Where the tree tops glisten and children listen,

G Em Am D

To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

Alternate Walkdown: D C# C



G G7 Am D (D C# C)

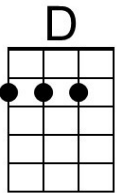
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,

C D G

With every Christmas card I write.

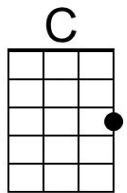
(Gmaj7) G7 C Cm

May your days be merry and bright



G Am D G - D7

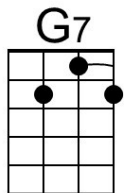
1. And may all your Christmases be white. **(Repeat from Top)**



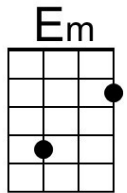
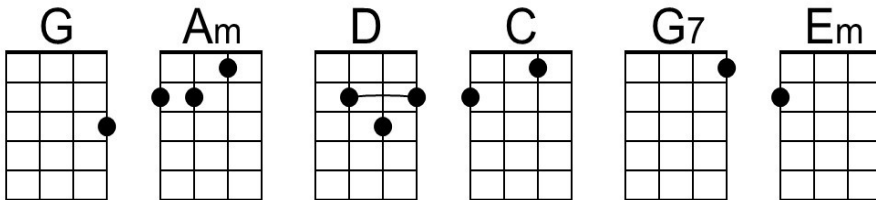
G Am D G

2. And may all your Christmases be white.

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



Baritone



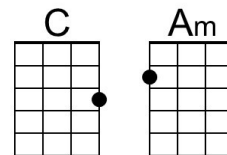
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Winter Wonderland (C)

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

Winter Wonderland Disney's Christmas Favorites

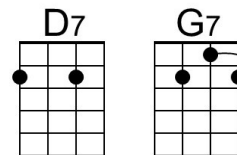
Intro D7 G7 C | G7 |
(Walking in a winter wonderland.)



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

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

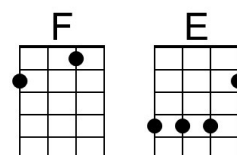
C Am D7 G7 C - Am | F G7 |
Two hearts are thrillin' in spite of the chill in the weather.



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

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

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

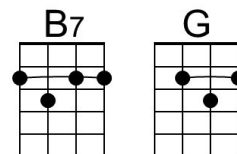


C G7
Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin'? in the lane snow is glist'nin',

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

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

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

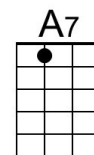


E B7 E
In the meadow we can build a snowman,

E B7 E
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown,

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

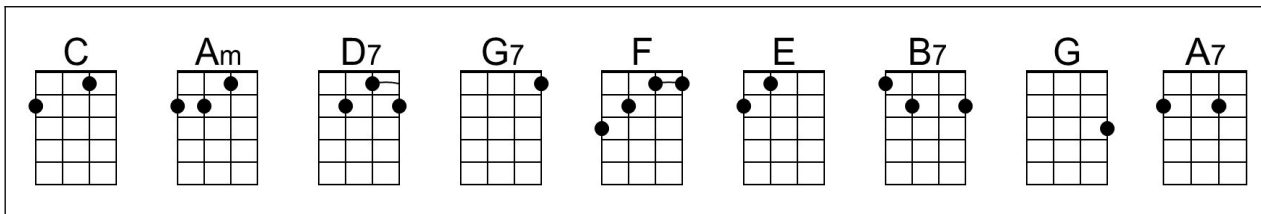
A7 D7 G7
But you can do the job when you're in town!"



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

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

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

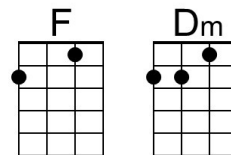


Winter Wonderland (F)

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

Winter Wonderland Disney's Christmas Favorites

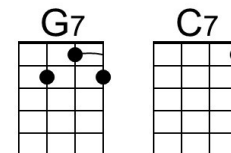
Intro G7 C7 F | C7 |
(Walking in a winter wonderland.)



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

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

F Dm G7 C7 F - Dm | Bb C7

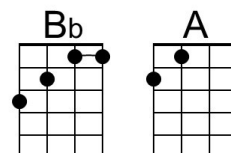


|
Two hearts are thrillin' in spite of the chill in the weather.

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

F C7 F C7
Romance can blossom, any old time,

F Dm C7 F - Dm | Bb 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',

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

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

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

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

A E7 A
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown,

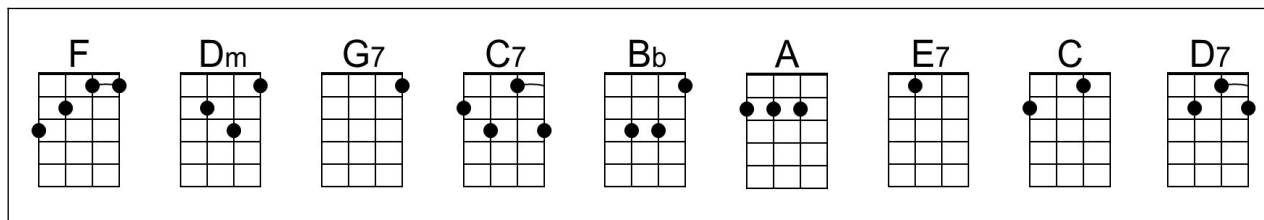
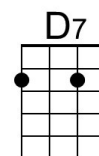
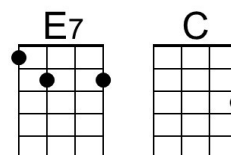
C G7 C
He'll say, "are you married?" we'll say, "No man!"

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

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

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

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

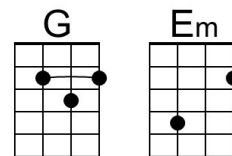


Winter Wonderland (G)

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

Winter Wonderland Disney's Christmas Favorites

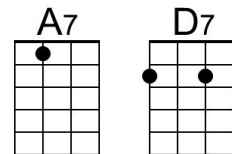
Intro A7 D7 G | D7 |
(Walking in a winter wonderland.)



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

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

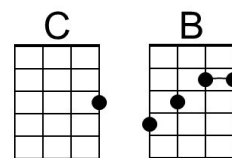
G Em A7 D7 G - Em | C D7 |
Two hearts are thrillin' in spite of the chill in the weather.



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

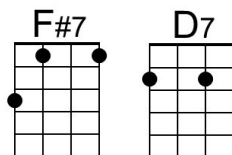
G D7 G D7
Romance can blossom, any old time,

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



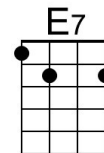
G D7
Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin'? in the lane snow is glist'nin',

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



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

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



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

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

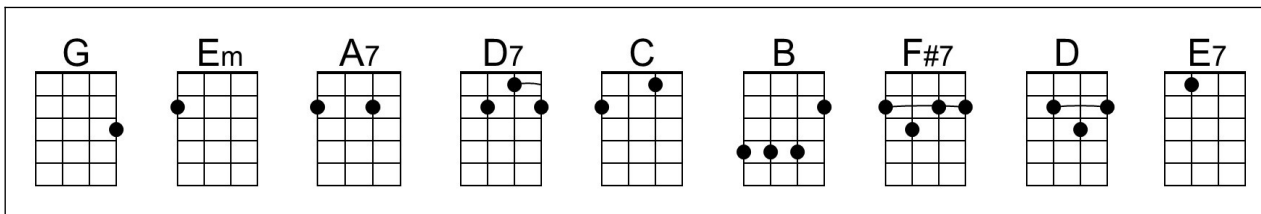
D A7 D
He'll say, "are you married?" we'll say, "No man!

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

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

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

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





A Holly Jolly Christmas (C)

Johnny Marks (1962) – [A Holly Jolly Christmas](#) by Burl Ives

Intro (Chords of first ending) G7 C D7 G7 C G7

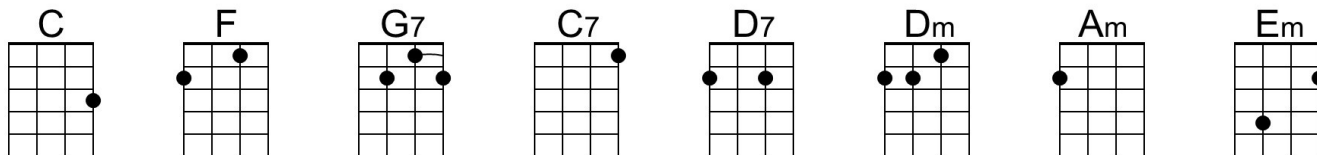
C G7
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas, it's the best time of the year,
 C
 I don't know if there'll be snow, but have a cup of cheer.
 G7
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas, and when you walk down the street,
 C C7
 Say hello to friends you know and everyone you meet.

F Em F C
 Hey, ho, the mistletoe, hung where you can see,
 Dm Am D7 Am D7 G G7
 Somebody's waiting there, kiss her once for me.

C G7
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas and in case you didn't hear,

C D7 G7 C G7
 1. Oh, by golly, have a holly, jolly Christmas this year. **Repeat from Top**

C D7 G7 C
 2. Oh, by golly, have a holly, jolly Christmas this year.



Baritone

A row of eight baritone guitar chord diagrams. From left to right: C (open strings), F (1st fret, 2nd, 3rd, 4th strings), G7 (3rd fret, 2nd, 3rd, 4th strings), C7 (1st fret, 2nd, 3rd, 4th strings), D7 (2nd fret, 2nd, 3rd, 4th strings), Dm (2nd fret, 2nd, 3rd, 4th strings), Am (2nd fret, 1st, 2nd, 4th strings), and Em (2nd fret, 1st, 2nd, 5th strings).

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

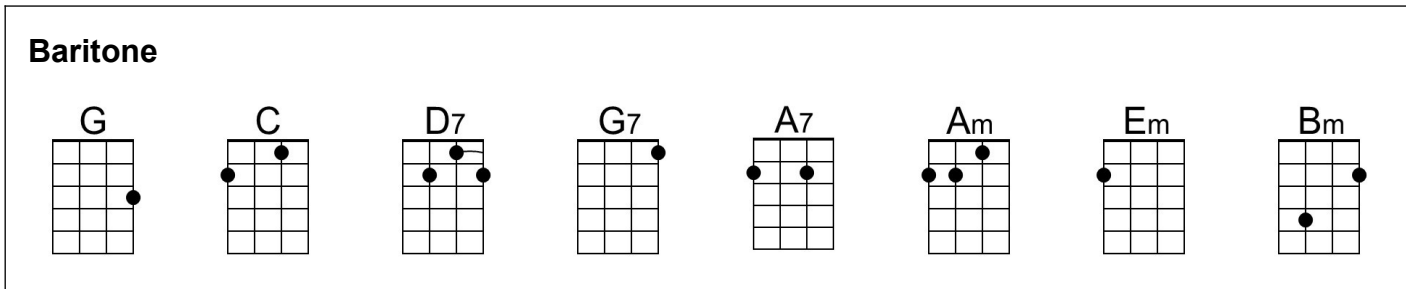
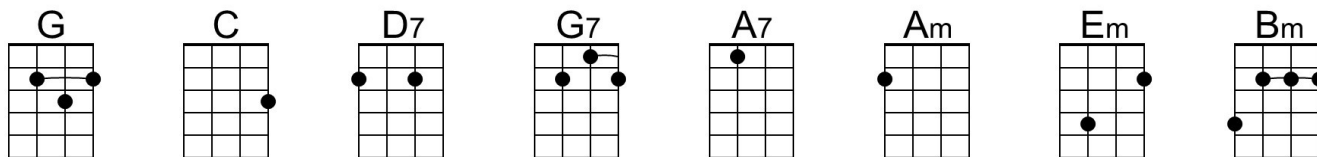
G **D7**
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas, it's the best time of the year,
G
 I don't know if there'll be snow, but have a cup of cheer.
D7
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas, and when you walk down the street,
G G7
 Say hello to friends you know and everyone you meet.

C Bm C G
 Hey, ho, the mistletoe, hung where you can see,
Am Em A7 Em A7 D D7
 Somebody's waiting there, kiss her once for me.

G **D7**
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas and in case you didn't hear,

G A7 D7 G D7
 1. Oh, by golly, have a holly, jolly Christmas this year. **Repeat from Top**

G A7 D7 G
 2. Oh, by golly, have a holly, jolly Christmas this year.





A Marshmallow World (C)

(Carl Sigman & Peter DeRose, 1949) – [A Marshmallow World](#) by Dean Martin (1966)

Intro (Last line of Bridge)

C **Cmaj7** **Am7** **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7** **G7**
 It's a marshmallow world in the winter _____ when the snow comes to cover the ground.
Dm **G7** **C** **Am7** **D7** **Dm** **G7**
 It's time for play, it's a whipped cream day, I wait for it the whole year round.

C **Cmaj7** **Am7** **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7** **G7**
 Those are marshmallow clouds being friendly _____ in the arms of the evergreen trees.
Dm **G7** **C** **Am7** **D7** **Dm** **C**
 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
D7 **G** **G7** **Am7** **D7** **Dm** **G7**
 The world is your snowball just for a song. Get out and roll it a-long.

C **Cmaj7** **Am7** **Cmaj7**
 Oh, it's a yum-yummy world made for sweethearts;
C **Cmaj7** **G7** **Dm** **G7** **C** **Am7**
 Take a walk with your favorite girl. It's a sugar date, what if spring is late.

D7 **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7**
 1. In winter it's a marshmallow world. **(Repeat from Top)**

D7 **Dm** **G7** **C**
 2. In winter it's a marshmallow world. **(2x)**

C **Cmaj7** **Am7** **G7** **Dm** **D7** **C7** **F**

Baritone

C **Cmaj7** **Am7** **G7** **Dm** **D7** **C7** **F**

A Marshmallow World (F)

(Carl Sigman & Peter DeRose, 1949) – [A Marshmallow World](#) by Dean Martin (1966)

Intro (Last line of Bridge)

F
Fmaj7
Dm7
Fmaj7
F
Fmaj7
C7
 It's a marshmallow world in the winter _____ when the snow comes to cover the ground.
Gm
C7
F
Dm7
G7
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
F
Fmaj7
C7
 Those are marshmallow clouds being friendly _____ in the arms of the evergreen trees.
Gm
C7
F
Dm7
G7
Gm
F
 And the sun is red like a pumpkin head, it's shining so your nose won't freeze.

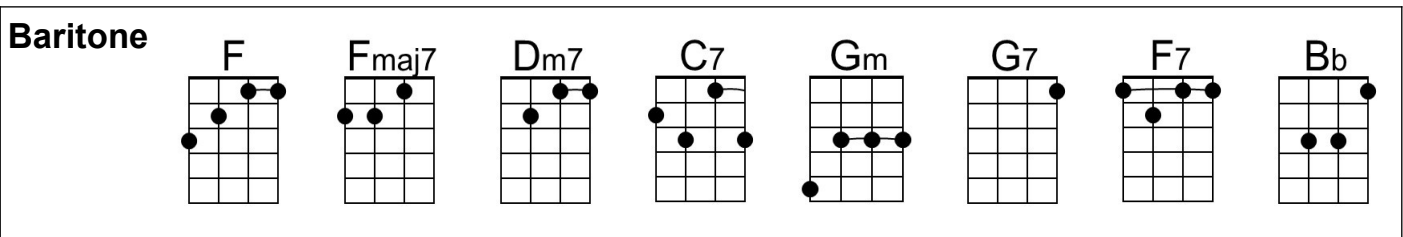
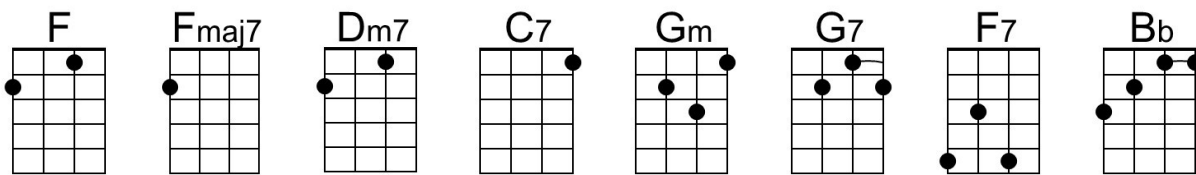
Bridge

C7
F7
Bb
Gm
 Oh, the world is your snowball, see how it grows.
C7
F7
Bb
 That's how it goes when-ever it snows.
G7
C
C7
Dm7
G7
Gm
C7
 The world is your snowball just for a song. Get out and roll it a-long.

F
Fmaj7
Dm7
Fmaj7
 Oh, it's a yum-yummy world made for sweethearts;
F
Fmaj7
C7
Gm
C7
F
Dm7
 Take a walk with your favorite girl. It's a sugar date, what if spring is late.

G7
Gm
C7
F
C7
 1. In winter it's a marsh-mallow world. **(Repeat from Top)**

G7
Gm
C7
F
 2. In winter it's a marsh-mallow world. **(2x)**



A Marshmallow World (G)

(Carl Sigman & Peter DeRose, 1949) – [A Marshmallow World](#) by Dean Martin (1966)

Intro (Last line of Bridge)

G **Gmaj7** **Em7** **Gmaj7** **G** **Gmaj7** **D7**
 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 **Gmaj7** **Em7** **Gmaj7** **G** **Gmaj7** **D7**
 Those are marshmallow clouds being friendly _____ in the arms of the evergreen trees.
Am **D7** **G** **Em7** **A7** **Am** **G**
 And the sun is red like a pumpkin head, it's shining so your nose won't freeze.

Bridge

D7 **G7** **C** **Am**
 Oh, the world is your snowball, see how it grows.

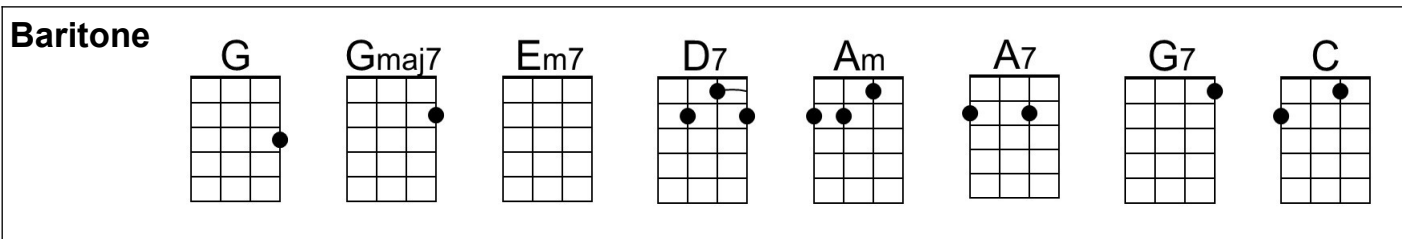
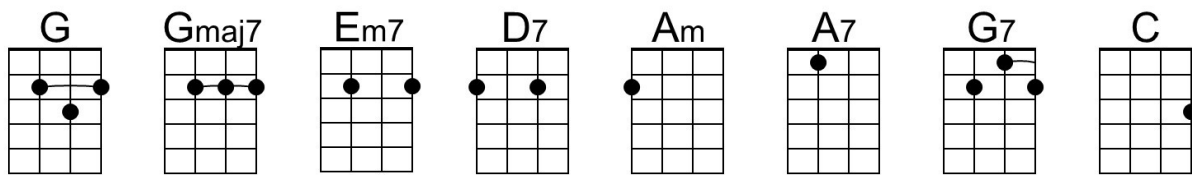
D7 **G7** **C**
 That's how it goes whenever it snows.

A7 **D** **D7** **Em7** **A7** **Am** **D7**
 The world is your snowball just for a song. Get out and roll it a-long.

G **Gmaj7** **Em7** **Gmaj7**
 Oh, it's a yum-yummy world made for sweethearts;
G **Gmaj7** **D7** **Am** **D7** **G** **Em7**
 Take a walk with your favorite girl. It's a sugar date, what if spring is late.

A7 **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)**

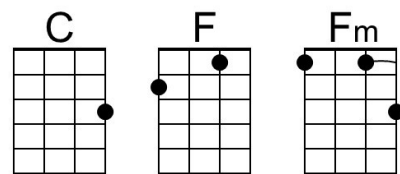




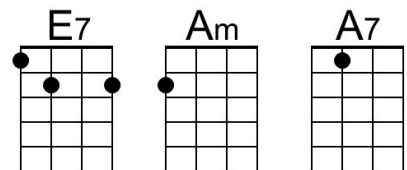
All I Want For Christmas Is You (C)

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

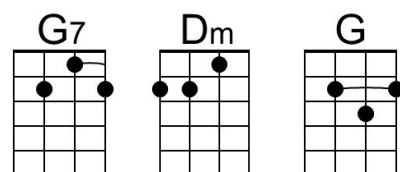
Intro (4 Measures) C



C
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.
C **E7** **Am** **Fm**
I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know.
C **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C** **C** **Am** **F** **G**
Make my wish come true, all I want for Christmas is you



C
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.
C
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
C **E7** **Am** **Fm**
I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know.
C **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C** **Am** **F** **G**
Make my wish come true, all I want for Christmas is you ~ You baby



Baritone

C
I won't ask for much this Christmas, I won't even wish for snow
F **Fm**
I was gonna keep on waiting underneath the mistletoe
C
I won't make a list and send it to the North Pole for Saint Nick
F **Fm**
I won't even stay awake to hear the magic reindeer click
C **E7** **Am** **Fm**
'Cause I just want you here tonight, holding on to me so tight
C **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**
And the sound of children's laughter fills the air
Fm **C** **A7**
And everyone is singing. I hear those sleigh bells ringing
Dm
Santa won't you please bring me what I really need ~
F **G7**
Won't you please bring my baby to me?

C
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
C **E7** **Am** **Fm**
I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know.
C **A7** **Dm** **G** **C** **Am**
Make my wish come true - All I want for Christmas is you
Dm **G** **C** **Am** **Dm** **G** **C** **G** **C**
Ooh baby, all I want for Christmas is you baby ~ You!

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.

C 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
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.

C 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

C Cm
Santa Claus won't make me happy with a toy on Christmas Day

G B7 Em Cm
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

C 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

C Cm
I won't even stay awake to hear the magic reindeer click

G B7 Em Cm
'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 G E7
And everyone is singing. I hear those sleigh bells ringing

Am
Santa won't you please bring me what I really need ~

C D7
Won't you please bring my baby to me?

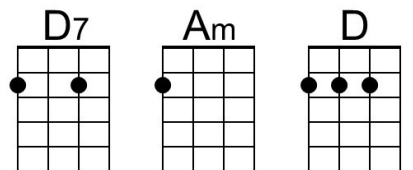
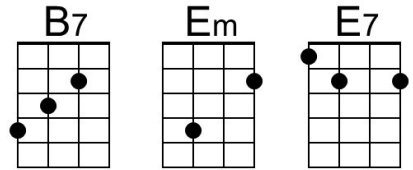
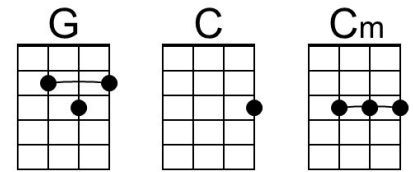
G
Oh I don't want a lot for Christmas, this is all I'm asking for

C Cm
I just want to see my baby standing right outside my door

G B7 Em Cm
I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know.

G E7 Am D G Em
Make my wish come true - All I want for Christmas is you

Am D G Em Am D G D G
Ooh baby, all I want for Christmas is you baby ~ You!



Baritone

Baritone guitar chord diagrams for G, C, Cm, B7, Em, E7, D7, Am, and D. The diagrams show the fretting for each chord on a six-string baritone guitar.



All I Want for Christmas is You (C)

(Troy Powers & Andy Stone, 1989)

All I Want for Christmas is You by Vince Vance and The Valiants (1989)

Intro Dm G C

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

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

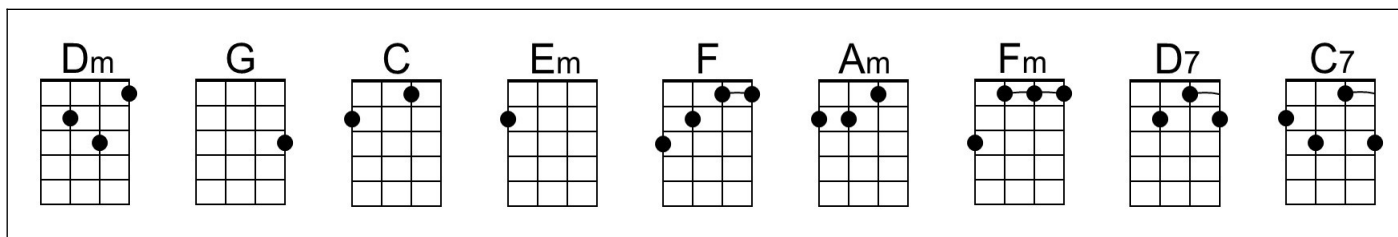
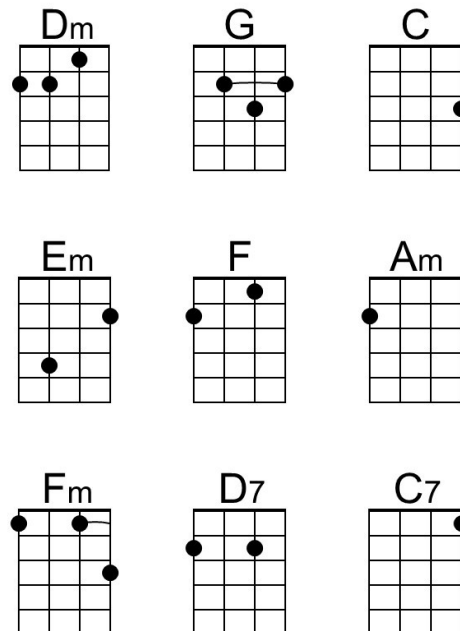
F Em
I don't need - expensive things
Dm G C Am
They don't matter to me
F Fm C G Am
All that I want, it can't be found
D7 G
Underneath the Christmas tree

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

Instrumental Verse

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

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



All I Want for Christmas is You (G)

(Troy Powers & Andy Stone, 1989)

All I Want for Christmas is You by Vince Vance and The Valiants (1989)

Intro Am D G

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

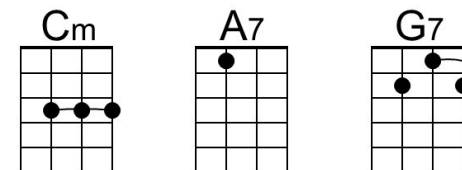
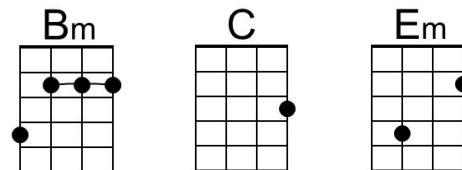
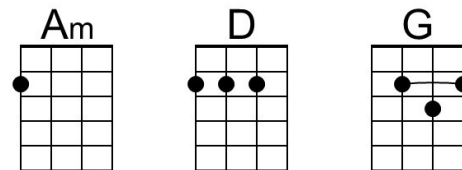
G **Bm**
I don't need sleigh rides in the snow
C **D** **G** **Em**
Don't want a Christmas that's blue
Am **Cm** **G** **Em**
Take back the tinsel, stockings, and bows
A7 **D** **G** **G7**
'Cause all I want for Christmas is you

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

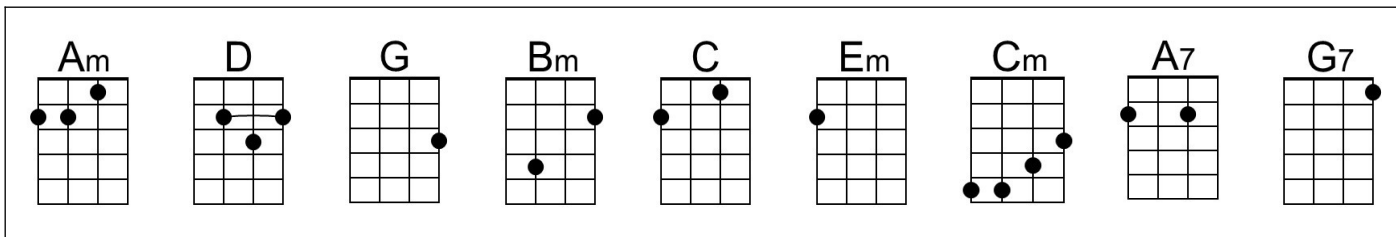
G **Bm**
You are the angel atop my tree
C **D** **G** **Em**
You are my dream come true
Am **Cm** **G** **D** **Em**
Santa can't bring me what I need
Am **D** **G**
'Cause all I want for Christmas is you

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

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



Instrumental Verse



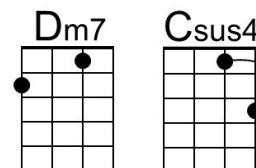
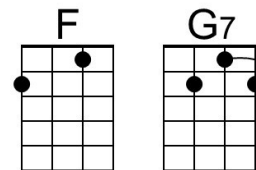
Caroling, Caroling (C)

Alfred Burt and Wilha Hutson (1954)

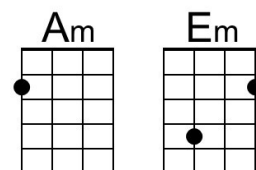
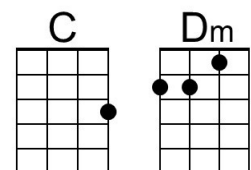
Caroling, Caroling by Lex DeAzevedo and the Millennium Choir (2000)

Intro (Last line of verse)

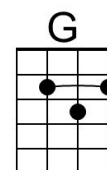
C **Dm** **C** **Am**
 Caroling, caroling, now we go, Christmas bells are ring - ing.
Em **Am** **G**
 Caroling, caroling, through the snow, Christmas bells are ringing.
Dm **G** **C** **Am**
 Joyous voices sweet and clear, sing the sad of heart to cheer.
F **G7** **Dm7** **G7** **Csus4** **C**
 Ding,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



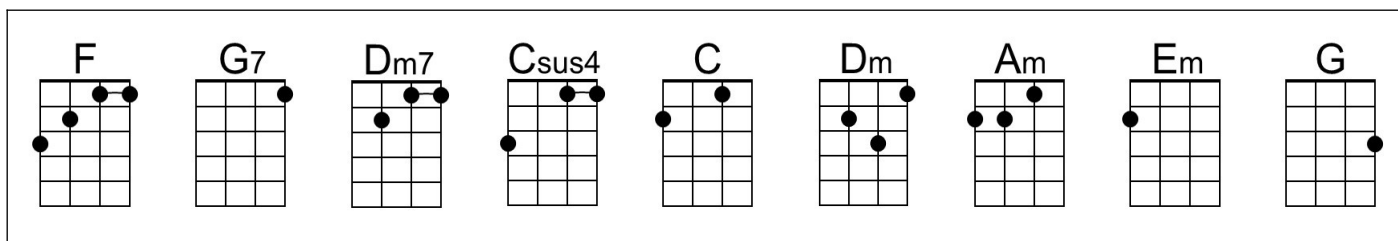
C **Dm** **C** **Am**
 Caroling, caroling, through the town; Christmas bells are ring - ing.
Em **Am** **G**
 Caroling, caroling, up and down, Christmas bells are ringing.
Dm **G** **C** **Am**
 Mark ye well the song we sing. Gladsome tidings now we bring.
F **G7** **Dm7** **G7** **Csus4** **C**
 Ding,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



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



Outro Repeat last line.



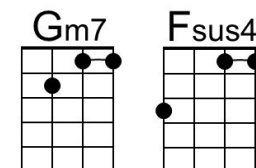
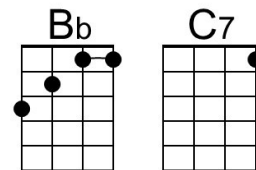
Caroling, Caroling (F)

Alfred Burt and Wilha Hutson (1954)

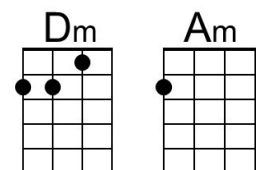
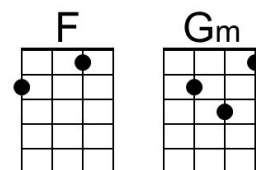
Caroling, Caroling by Lex DeAzevedo and the Millennium Choir (2000)

Intro (Last line of verse)

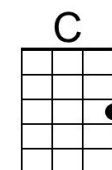
F **Gm** **F** **Dm**
 Caroling, caroling, now we go, Christmas bells are ring - ing.
Am **Dm** **C**
 Caroling, caroling, through the snow, Christmas bells are ringing.
Gm **C** **F** **Dm**
 Joyous voices sweet and clear, sing the sad of heart to cheer.
Bb **C7** **Gm7** **C7** **Fsus4** **F**
 Ding,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



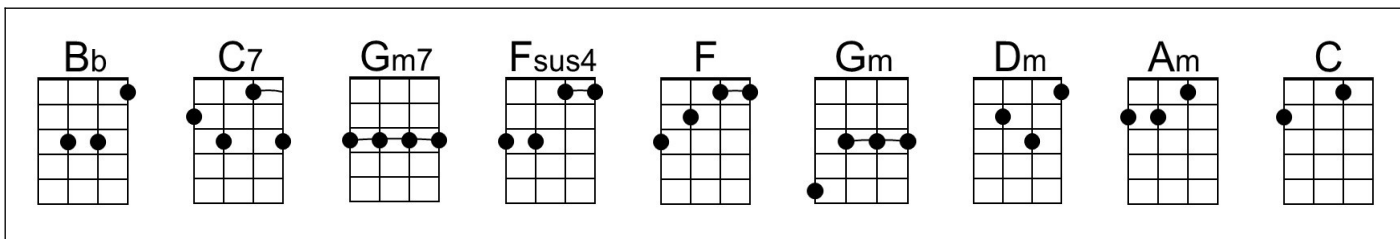
F **Gm** **F** **Dm**
 Caroling, caroling, through the town; Christmas bells are ring - ing.
Am **Dm** **C**
 Caroling, caroling, up and down, Christmas bells are ringing.
Gm **C** **F** **Dm**
 Mark ye well the song we sing. Gladsome tidings now we bring.
Bb **C7** **Gm7** **C7** **Fsus4** **F**
 Ding, dong, ding, dong! Christmas bells are ring - ing.



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



Outro Repeat last line.



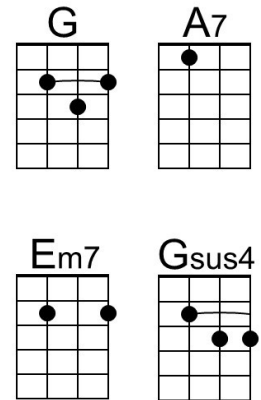
Caroling, Caroling (G)

Alfred Burt and Wilha Hutson (1954)

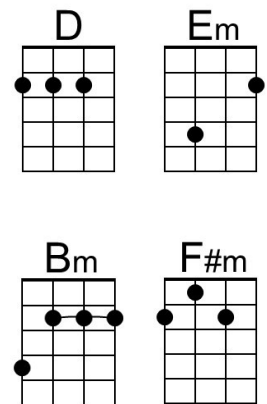
Caroling, Caroling by Lex DeAzevedo and the Millennium Choir (2000)

Intro (Last line of verse)

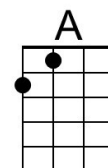
G **Am** **G** **Em**
 Caroling, caroling, now we go, Christmas bells are ring - ing.
Bm **Em** **D**
 Caroling, caroling, through the snow, Christmas bells are ringing.
Am **D** **G** **Em**
 Joyous voices sweet and clear, sing the sad of heart to cheer.
C **D7** **Am7** **D7** **Gsus4** **G**
 Ding,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



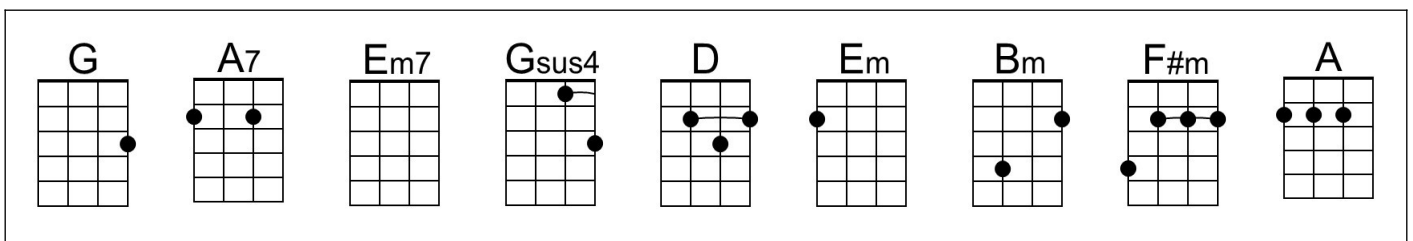
G **Am** **G** **Em**
 Caroling, caroling, through the town; Christmas bells are ring - ing.
Bm **Em** **D**
 Caroling, caroling, up and down, Christmas bells are ringing.
Am **D** **G** **Em**
 Mark ye well the song we sing. Gladsome tidings now we bring.
C **D7** **Am7** **D7** **Gsus4** **G**
 Ding, dong, ding, dong! Christmas bells are ring - ing.



G **Am** **G** **Em**
 Caroling, caroling, near and far; Christmas bells are ring - ing.
Bm **Em** **D**
 Following, following yonder star, Christmas bells are ringing.
Am **D** **G** **Em**
 Sing we all this happy morn: "Lo, the King of Heav'n is born!"
C **D7** **Am7** **D7** **Gsus4** **G**
 Ding, dong, ding, dong! Christmas bells are ring - ing.



Outro Repeat last line.





Christmas (Baby Please Come Home) (C)

(Ellie Greenwich, Jeff Barry & Phil Spector, 1963)

Christmas (Baby Please Come Home) by Mariah Carey

C **Em**

It's Christmas,

Baby please come home

C
(Christmas) The snow's coming down,

Em
(Christmas) I'm watching it fall

F
(Christmas) Lots of people around,

G
(Christmas) Baby please come home

C
(Christmas) The church bells in town,

Em
(Christmas) They're ringin' a song

F
(Christmas) What a happy sound,

G
(Christmas) Baby please come home

C
(Christmas) Pretty lights on the trees,

Em
(Christmas) I'm watchin' 'em shine

F
(Christmas) You should be here with me,

G
(Christmas) Baby please come home

C **Em** **F**
Baby please come home,

G
Baby please come home **Chorus**

C
(Christmas) If there was a way,

Em
(Christmas) I'd hold back these tears

F
(Christmas) But it's Christmas day,

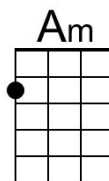
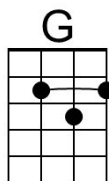
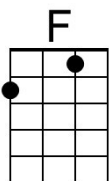
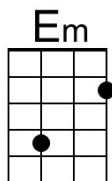
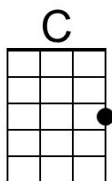
G
(Christmas) Baby please come home

Chorus

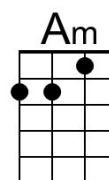
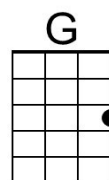
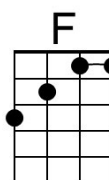
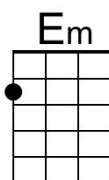
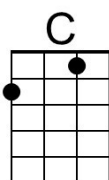
C
They're singing deck the halls,
Em
But it's not like Christmas at all
Am
I remember when you were here,
G
And all the fun we had last year

Outro (3x)

C **Em**
(Christmas) (Christmas)
F
Baby please come home,
G
Baby please come home.



Baritone



Christmas (Baby Please Come Home) (G)

(Ellie Greenwich, Jeff Barry & Phil Spector, 1963)

Christmas (Baby Please Come Home) by Mariah Carey

G **Bm**

It'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

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**

G

(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

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

Outro (3x)

G Bm

(Christmas) (Christmas)

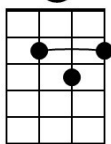
C

Baby please come home,

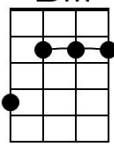
D

Baby please come home.

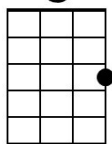
G



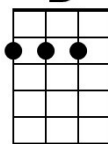
Bm



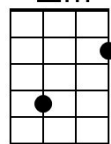
C



D

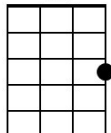


Em

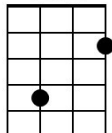


Baritone

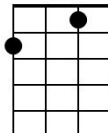
G



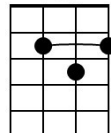
Bm



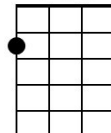
C



D



Em





Christmas in Dixie (C)

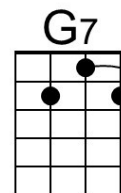
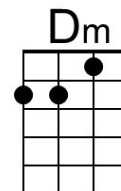
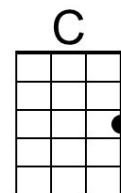
(Jeff Cook, Teddy Gentry, Mark Herndon & Randy Owen, 1982)

Christmas In Dixie by Alabama (1982)

Intro Chords of Chorus

C **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 F G7
 And maybe in Memphis,
C Am
 Graceland's in lights,
Dm G7
 And in Atlanta, Georgia,
C
 There's peace on earth tonight

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

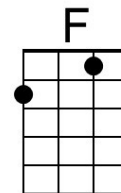
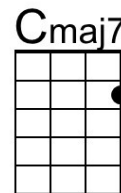


Chorus

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

Chorus

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



Baritone

C Dm G7 Cmaj7 F Am Am

Christmas in Dixie (G)

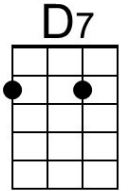
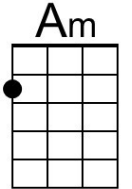
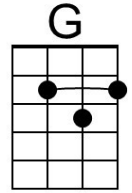
(Jeff Cook, Teddy Gentry, Mark Herndon & Randy Owen, 1982)

Christmas In Dixie 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 C D7
 And maybe in Memphis,
G Em
 Graceland's in lights,
Am D7
 And in Atlanta, Georgia,
G
 There's peace on earth tonight

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

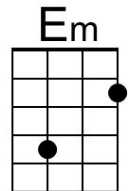
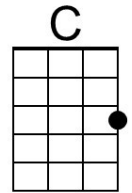
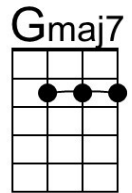


Chorus

G↓ G↓ G↓ C D7
 Christ-mas in Dixie
G Em
 It's snowing in the pines
Am D7
 Merry Christmas from Dixie
G
 To everyone tonight

Chorus

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



Baritone	G 	Am 	D7 	Gmaj7 	C 	Em 	Em
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Christmas in Japan (C)

(Paul Anka, 1958) – [Christmas In Japan](#) by Paul Anka

Intro (4 Measures) C

C **Am** **Dm** **G**
Snowflakes falling down on every little town

C **Em** **C**
A blanket of stars above

Am **Dm** **G**
The moon up above sets the mood for love

C **Am** **Dm** **G** **C** **Bb7** **Dm** **G7**
It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan

C **Am** **Dm** **G**
People often go to good old Tokyo

C **Em** **C**
And walk up and down old Ginza

Am **Dm** **G**
Church bells are ringing, children are singing

C **Am** **Dm** **G** **C** **F** **C**
It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan

G **C**
Don't pass it by, why don't you try

D7 **G**
To - come - here next year - And we will

C **Am** **Dm** **G**
Go, yes we'll go to good old Tokyo

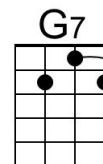
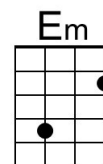
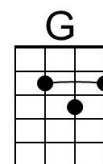
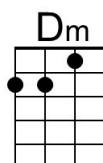
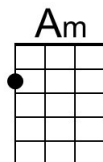
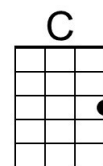
C **Em** **C**
And walk up and down old Ginza

Am **Dm** **G**
Bells will be ringing, we will be singing

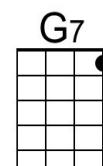
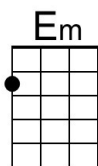
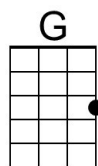
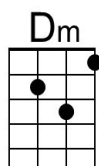
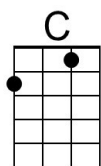
C **Am** **Dm** **G** **C** **F** **C** **G**
It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan

C **Am** **Dm** **G** **C** **F** **G**
It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan (Pause)

Tacet **C** **Am** **Dm** **G** **C**
Christmas, omede-to - to - you.



Baritone





Christmas in Japan (G)

(Paul Anka, 1958) – [Christmas In Japan](#) by Paul Anka

Intro (4 Measures) G

G **Em** **Am** **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 **Em** **Am** **D** **G** **F7** **Am** **D7**
It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan

G **Em** **Am** **D**
People often go to good old Tokyo

G **Bm** **G**
And walk up and down old Ginza

Em **Am** **D**
Church bells are ringing, children are singing

G **Em** **Am** **D** **G** **C** **G**
It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan

D **G**
Don't pass it by, why don't you try

A7 **D**
To - come - here next year - And we will

G **Em** **Am** **D**
Go, yes we'll go to good old Tokyo

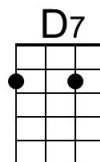
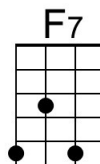
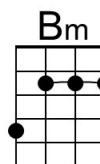
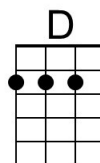
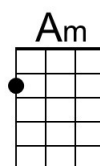
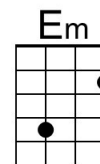
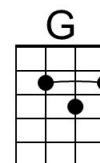
G **Bm** **G**
And walk up and down old Ginza

Em **Am** **D**
Bells will be ringing, we will be singing

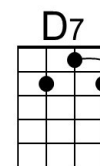
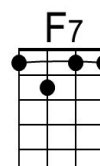
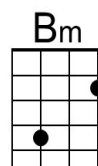
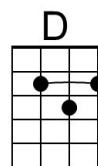
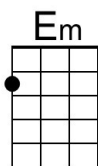
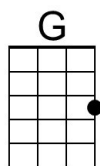
G **Em** **Am** **D** **G** **C** **G** **D**
It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan

G **Em** **Am** **D** **G** **C** **D**
It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan (Pause)

Tacet **G** **Em** **Am** **D** **G**
Christmas, omede-to - to - you.



Baritone





Christmas Is the Time to Say "I Love You" (C)

(Billy Squier, 1981) – [Christmas Is The Time To Say "I Love You"](#) by Billy Squier

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

Chorus

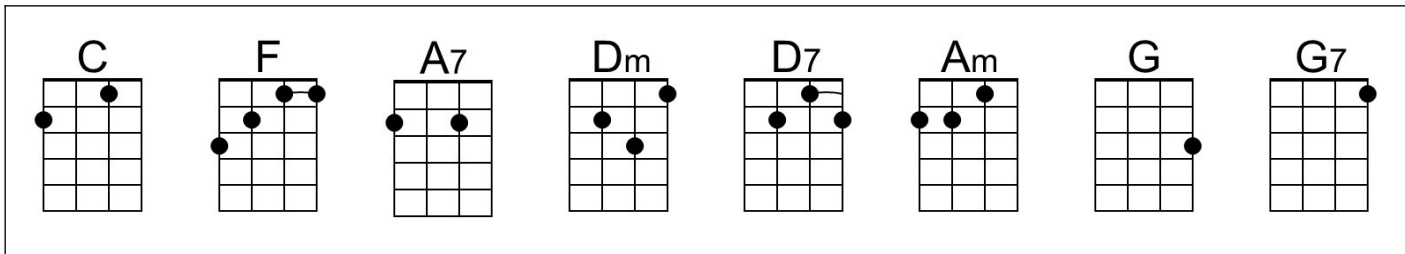
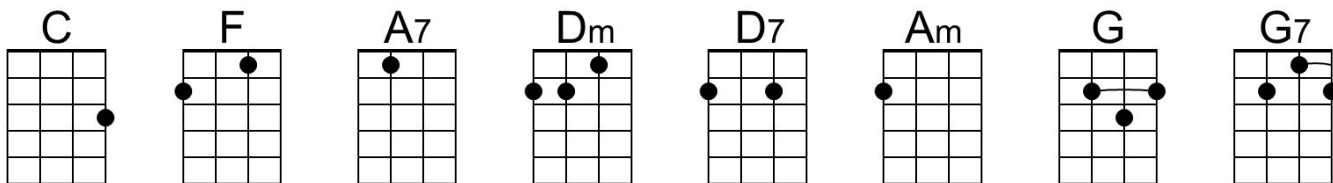
C F C
Christmas is the time to say "I love you",
A7 Dm
Share the joys of laughter and good cheer
F D7 C Am
Christmas is the time to say "I love you" –
Dm G7 C
And a feeling that will last all through the year

C F C
On the corner carolers are singing,
A7 Dm
There's a touch of magic in the air
F G C Am
From grownup to minor no-one could be finer
Dm G
Times are hard but no one seems to care

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**

C F C
Just outside the window snow is falling,
A7 Dm
But here beside the fire we share the glow
F G C Am
Of moonlight and brandy, sweet talk and candy
Dm G
Sentiments that everyone should know
C F C
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
C Am
That good friends in season
Dm G C G7
Make you feel that life has just begun. **Chorus**

F G
So when spirits grow lighter
C Am
And hopes are shining brighter
Dm G F C
Then you know that Christmas time is he - re.



Christmas Is the Time to Say "I Love You" (G)

(Billy Squier, 1981) – [Christmas Is The Time To Say "I Love You"](#) by Billy Squier

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

Chorus

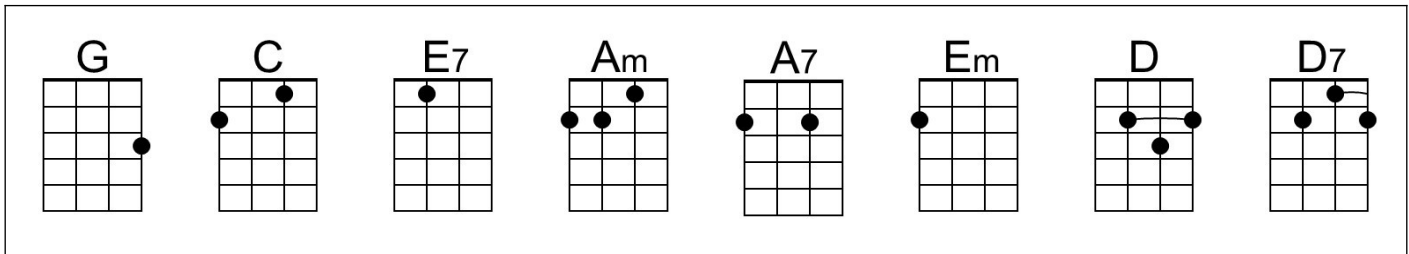
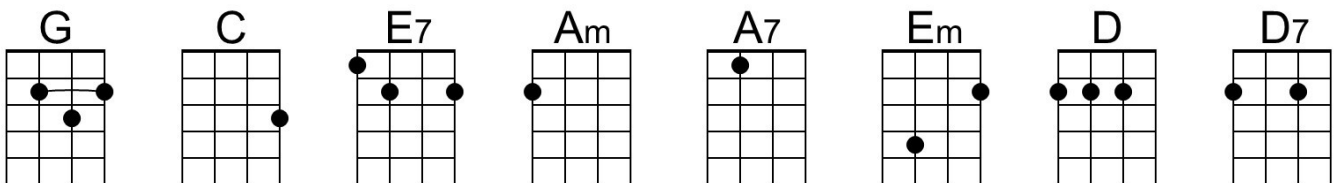
G C G
Christmas is the time to say "I love you",
E7 Am
Share the joys of laughter and good cheer
C A7 G Em
Christmas is the time to say "I love you" –
Am D7 G
And a feeling that will last all through the year

G C G
On the corner carolers are singing,
E7 Am
There's a touch of magic in the air
C D G Em
From grownup to minor no-one could be finer
Am D
Times are hard but no one seems to care

G C G
Christmas Eve and all the world is watching,
E7 Am
Santa guides his reindeer through the dark
C D G Em
From rooftop to chimney, from Harlem to Bimini
Am D G D7
They will find a way into your heart. **Chorus**

G C G
Just outside the window snow is falling,
E7 Am
But here beside the fire we share the glow
C D G Em
Of moonlight and brandy, sweet talk and candy
Am D
Sentiments that everyone should know
G C G
Memories of the year that lays behind us,
E7 Am
Wishes for the year that's yet to come
C A
And it stands to reason
G Em
That good friends in season
Am D G D7
Make you feel that life has just begun. **Chorus**

C D
So when spirits grow lighter
G Em
And hopes are shining brighter
Am D C G
Then you know that Christmas time is he - re.



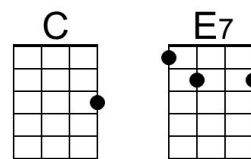


Christmas Island (Lyle Moraine, 1946) (C)

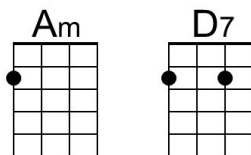
Christmas Island by Leon Redbone from his LP "Christmas Island" (1988)

Intro (First 2 lines of verse)

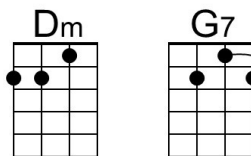
C **E7** **Am** **D7**
 Let's get away from sleigh bells, let's get away from snow
Dm **G7** **D7** **G7**
 Let's make a break some Christmas, dear, I know the place to go



F **C** **A7** **D7**
 How'd ya like to spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land?
G7 **Dm** **G7** **C** **C#dim7** **G7**
 How'd ya like to spend the holiday a-way a-cross the sea?

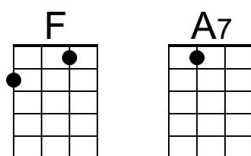


F **C** **A7** **D7**
 How'd ya like to spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land?
G7 **Dm** **G7** **C** **C7**
 How'd ya like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut tree?

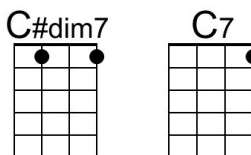


Bridge

F **Fm** **C** **Bb** **A7**
 How'd ya like to stay up late, like the islanders do?
D7 **Am** **D7** **G7** **C#dim7** **G7**
 Wait for Santa to sail in with your presents in a ca-noe

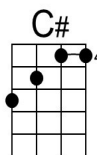
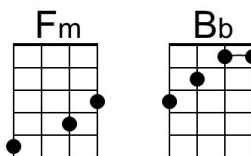


F **C** **A7** **D7**
 If you ever spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land
G7 **Dm** **G7** **C** **C7**
 You will never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come true.



Instrumental Verse. Repeat Bridge.

F **C** **A7** **D7**
 If you ever spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land
G7 **Dm** **G7** **C** **Bb** **A7**
 You will never stray, for everyday your Christmas dreams come true
D7 **G7** **C**
 On Christmas Island your dreams come true
C# **C**
 On Christmas Is – land.



Baritone

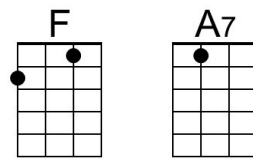
A collection of baritone guitar chord diagrams for the following chords: C, E7, Am, D7, Dm, G7, F, A7, C#dim7, C7, Fm, Bb, and C#.

Christmas Island (Lyle Moraine, 1946) (F)

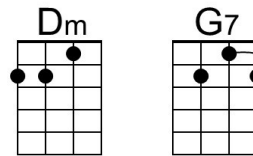
Christmas Island by Leon Redbone from his LP "Christmas Island" (1988)

Intro (First 2 lines of verse)

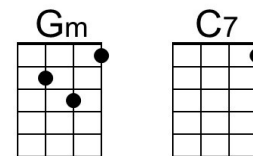
F A7 Dm G7
 Let's get away from sleigh bells, let's get away from snow
 Gm C7 G7 C7
 Let's make a break some Christmas, dear, I know the place to go



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?

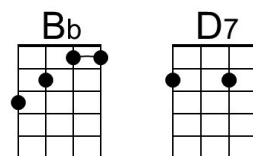


Bb F D7 G7
 How'd ya like to spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land?
 C7 Gm C7 F F7
 How'd ya like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut tree?

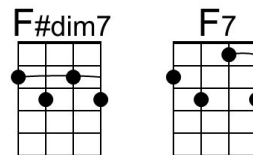


Bridge

F Fm C Bb A7
 How'd ya like to stay up late, like the islanders do?
 G7 Dm G7 C7 F#dim7 C7
 Wait for Santa to sail in with your presents in a ca-noe

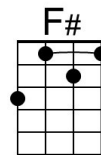
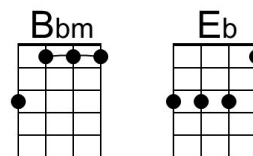


Bb F D7 G7
 If you ever spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land
 C7 Gm C7 F F7
 You will never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come true.



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.



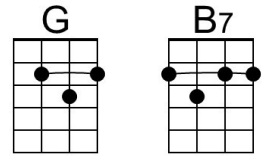
Baritone

Christmas Island (Lyle Moraine, 1946) (G)

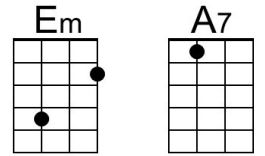
Christmas Island by Leon Redbone from his LP "Christmas Island" (1988)

Intro (First 2 lines of verse)

G **B7** **Em** **A7**
 Let's get away from sleigh bells, let's get away from snow
Am **D7** **A7** **D7**
 Let's make a break some Christmas, dear, I know the place to go

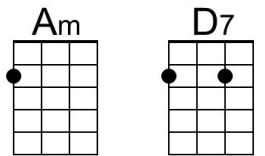


C **G** **E7** **A7**
 How'd ya like to spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land?
D7 **Am** **D7** **G** **G#dim7** **D7**



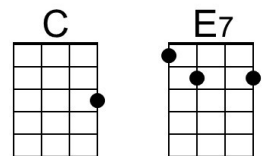
How'd ya like to spend the holiday a-way a-cross the sea?

C **G** **E7** **A7**
 How'd ya like to spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land?
D7 **Am** **D7** **G** **G7**
 How'd ya like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut tree?

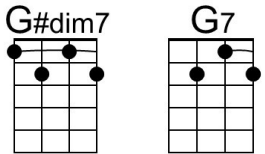


Bridge

C **Cm** **G** **F** **E7**
 How'd ya like to stay up late, like the islanders do?
A7 **Em** **A7** **D7** **G#dim7** **D7**
 Wait for Santa to sail in with your presents in a ca-noe

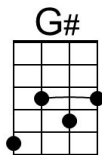
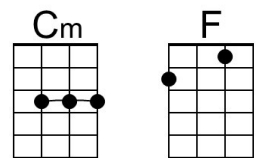


C **G** **E7** **A7**
 If you ever spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land
D7 **Am** **D7** **G** **G7**
 You will never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come true.



Instrumental Verse. Repeat Bridge.

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



Baritone



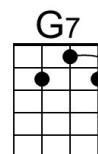
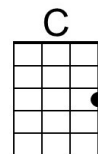
Christmas Times A-Comin' (C)

(Benjamin "Tex" Logan, 1951) – (Charles de Lint version)

Christmas Time's a-Comin' by Patty Loveless

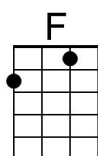
Intro: Strum in on C

C G7
 Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin'
 C G7 C
 Christmas time's a-comin' and I know I'm goin' home
 C G7
 Holly's in the window home where the wind blows
 C G7 C
 Can't walk for runnin', Christmas time's a-comin'



Chorus

C F
 Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin' joy to all, hear them singin'
 C G7 C
 When it's snowin', I'll be goin' back to my country home.
 C G7
 Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin',
 C G7 C
 Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.



Instrumental:

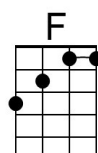
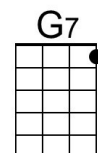
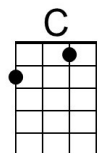
C G7
 Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin',
 C G7 C
 Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.

C G7
 White candle's burnin' my old heart's a-yearnin'
 C G7 C
 For the folks at home when Christmas time's a-comin'. **Chorus & Instrumental**

C G7
 Snow flake's a-fallin', my old home's a-callin',
 C G7 C
 Tall pine's a-hummin', Christmas time's a-comin'. **Chorus**

C F
 Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin' joy to all, hear them singin',
 C G7 C
 When it's snowin', I'll be goin' back to my country home.
 C G7
 Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin',
 C G7 C↓
 Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.

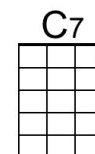
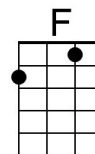
Baritone



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

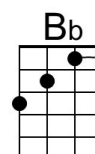
Intro: Strum in on F

F C7
 Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin'
 F C7 F
 Christmas time's a-comin' and I know I'm goin' home
 F C7
 Holly's in the window home where the wind blows
 F 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'
 F C7 F
 When it's snowin', I'll be goin' back to my country home.
 F C7
 Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin',
 F C7 F
 Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.



Baritone

Three fingerboard diagrams for a baritone guitar. The first diagram shows the F chord (open first string, second fret on second string, second fret on third string, open fourth, fifth, and sixth strings). The second diagram shows the C7 chord (open first, second, and third strings, first fret on fourth string, second fret on fifth string, open sixth string). The third diagram shows the Bb chord (open first string, first fret on second string, second fret on third string, second fret on fourth string, second fret on fifth string, first fret on sixth string).

Instrumental:

F C7
 Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin',
 F C7 F
 Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.

F C7
 White candle's burnin' my old heart's a-yearnin'
 F C7 F
 For the folks at home when Christmas time's a-comin'. **Chorus & Instrumental**

F C7
 Snow flake's a-fallin', my old home's a-callin',
 F C7 F
 Tall pine's a-hummin', Christmas time's a-comin'. **Chorus**

F Bb
 Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin' joy to all, hear them singin',
 F C7 F
 When it's snowin', I'll be goin' back to my country home.
 F C7
 Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin',
 F C7 F↓
 Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.

Christmas Times A-Comin' (G)

(Benjamin "Tex" Logan, 1951) – (Charles de Lint version)

Christmas Time's a-Comin' by Patty Loveless

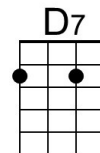
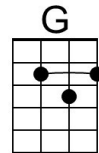
Intro Strum in on G

G **D7**
Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin'

G **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

G **D7** **G**
Can't walk for runnin', Christmas time's a-comin'



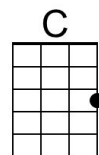
Chorus

G **C**
Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin' joy to all, hear them singin'

G **D7** **G**
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',

G **D7** **G**
Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.



Baritone

Instrumental:

G **D7**
Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin',

G **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** **G**
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',

G **D7** **G**
Tall pine's a-hummin', Christmas time's a-comin'. **Chorus**

G **C**
Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin' joy to all, hear them singin',

G **D7** **G**
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',

C **G7** **C↓**
Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.



Frosty The Bluesman (C)

(Heywood Banks, circa 1990) – [Frosty The Bluesman](#) by Heywood Banks (1990)
[Frosty The Bluesman](#) by Denver and the Mile High Orchestra (2009)

Intro (last three lines of Chorus)

D7 G Gb F G7 C

C F C

They call me Frosty

C F C

I'm made from snow

C F C

A pair of shades

C F C

A carrot nose

C F C

I come alive

C F C

You know it's said

C7

When some brat put this hat on my head

Chorus

F C

Yeah I'm Frosty, I'm full of hail.

D7 G

But I ain't no myth, no fairy tale

F C

I ain't scared of nothin' – Got ice in my veins

D7

But when the sun come up

G Gb F G7 C

I'm gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain.

C
Fa la la la la. Fa la-la la. Fa la-la la.

Yeah yeah.

C F C

My daddy's a glacier

C F C

My mama's a lake

C F C

My sister's a sno-cone

C F C

My brother's a flake

C F C

I'm made outta snow

C F C

I do as I please

C7

I never stop when the cop hollers "Freeze!"

Chorus

C F C

You see that puddle

C F C

Hey what a bummer

C F C

Too bad old Frosty

C F C

Can't make it through summer

C F C

So please Mr. Santa

C F C

Don't you be a teaser

C7

All I want for Christmas is a great big freezer.

F C

Keep me frosty, I'm full of sleet

D7 G

The temperature drops, I head to the beach

F C

But there's just one thing, that's such a pain

D7

That's when the sun come up

G Gb F G7 C

I'm gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain.

F C

Yeah I'm Frosty, I'm full of hail

D7 G

But I ain't no myth, I'm no fairy tale

F C

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,

G Gb F G7 C

Drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain.

C
Fa la la la la, Fa la-la la, Fa la-la-la-la,
Yeah, yeah...

Frosty The Bluesman (G)

(Heywood Banks, circa 1990) – [Frosty The Bluesman](#) by Heywood Banks (1990)
[Frosty The Bluesman](#) by Denver and the Mile High Orchestra (2009)

Intro (last three lines of Chorus)

A7 D Db C D7 G

G C G

They call me Frosty

G C G

I'm made from snow

G C G

A pair of shades

G C G

A carrot nose

G C G

I come alive

G C G

You know it's said

G7

When some brat put this hat on my head

Chorus

C G
 Yeah I'm Frosty, I'm full of hail.

A7 D
 But I ain't no myth, no fairy tale

C G
 I ain't scared of nothin' – Got ice in my veins
 A7

D Db C D7 G
 But when the sun come up
 I'm gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain.

G
 Fa la la la la. Fa la-la la. Fa la-la la.
 Yeah yeah.

G C G

My daddy's a glacier

G C G

My mama's a lake

G C G

My sister's a sno-cone

G C G

My brother's a flake

G C G

I'm made outta snow

G C G

I do as I please

G7

I never stop when the cop hollers "Freeze!"

Chorus

G C G

You see that puddle

G C G

Hey what a bummer

G C G

Too bad old Frosty

G C G

Can't make it through summer

G C G

So please Mr. Santa

G C G

Don't you be a teaser

G7

All I want for Christmas is a great big freezer.

C

G

Keep me frosty, I'm full of sleet

A7

D

The temperature drops, I head to the beach

C

G

But there's just one thing, that's such a pain

A7

That's when the sun come up

D

Db

C

D7

G

I'm gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain.

C

G

Yeah I'm Frosty, I'm full of hail

A7

D

But I ain't no myth, I'm no fairy tale

C

G

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,

D Db C D7 G

Drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain.

G

Fa la la la la, Fa la-la la, Fa la-la-la-la,

Yeah, yeah...



Good King Wenceslas (C)

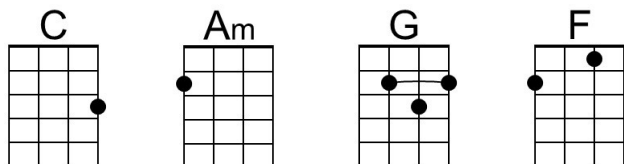
(John Mason Neale & Thomas Helmore, 1853) – [Good King Wenceslas](#) by the Irish Rovers

Intro Chords of last line of verse

C Am G C 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
F C F G C
 Deep and crisp and even
F C G C Am
 Brightly shone the moon that night
F C F G C
 Though the frost was cru - el
F G Am G
 When a poor man came in sight
C F C G Am F C
 Gath'ring winter fu - el

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

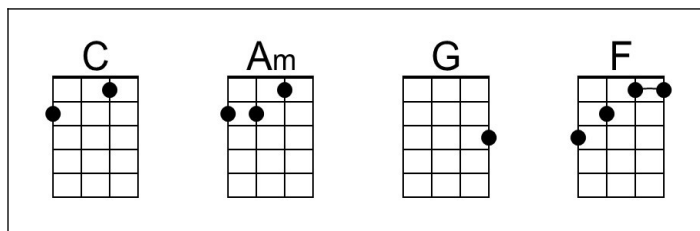
C Am G C G
 "Bring me flesh and bring me wine
F C F G C
 Bring me pine logs hi-ther
Am G C G
 Thou and I will see him dine
F C F G C
 When we bear him thi-ther."



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

C Am G C 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,
F C F G C
 I can go no longer."
F C G C Am
 "Mark my footsteps, my good page
F C F G C
 Tread thou in them boldly
F G Am G
 Thou shalt find the winter's rage
C F C G Am F C
 Freeze thy blood less cold - ly."

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

G **Em** **D** **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

C **G** **C** **D** **G**
Deep and crisp and even

C **G** **D** **G** **Em**
Brightly shone the moon that night

C **G** **C** **D** **G**
Though the frost was cruel

C **D** **Em** **D**
When a poor man came in sight

G **C** **G** **D** **Em** **C** **G**
Gath'ring winter furlow

G **Em** **D** **G** **D**
"Hither, page, and stand by me

C **G** **C** **D** **G**
If thou know'st it, telling

Em **D** **G** **D**
Yonder peasant, who is he?

C **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 mountain

C **D** **Em** **D**
Right against the forest fence

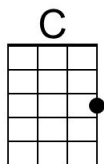
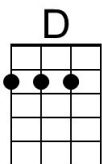
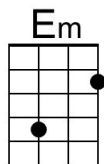
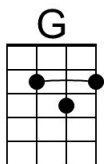
G **C** **G** **D** **Em** **C** **G**
By Saint Agnes' furlow.

G **Em** **D** **G** **D**
"Bring me flesh and bring me wine

C **G** **C** **D** **G**
Bring me pine logs hither

Em **D** **G** **D**
Thou and I will see him dine

C **G** **C** **D** **G**
When we bear him thither."



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 bitter weather

G **Em** **D** **G** **D**

"Sire, the night is darker now

C **G** **C** **D** **G**

And the wind blows stronger

Em **D** **G** **D**

Fails my heart, I know not how,

C **G** **C** **D** **G**

I can go no longer."

C **G** **D** **G** **Em**

"Mark my footsteps, my good page

C **G** **C** **D** **G**

Tread thou in them boldly

C **D** **Em** **D**

Thou shalt find the winter's rage

G **C** **G** **D** **Em** **C** **G**

Freeze thy blood less cold - ly."

G **Em** **D** **G** **D**

In his master's steps he trod

C **G** **C** **D** **G**

Where the snow lay dinted

Em **D** **G** **D**

Heat was in the very sod

C **G** **C** **D** **G**

Which the Saint had printed

C **G** **D** **G** **Em**

Therefore, Christian men, be sure

C **G** **C** **D** **G**

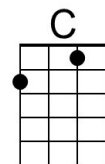
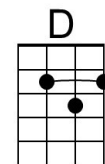
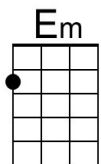
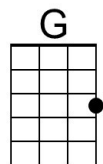
Wealth or rank possessing

C **D** **Em** **D**

Ye who now will bless the poor

G **C** **G** **D** **Em** **C** **G**

Shall yourselves find blessing





Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer (C)

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

4/4 Time – 110 BPM

Intro (Two Measures) C

Chorus

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

Tacet

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

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

Tacet

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

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

Spoken: SEND THEM BACK!! Chorus

Tacet

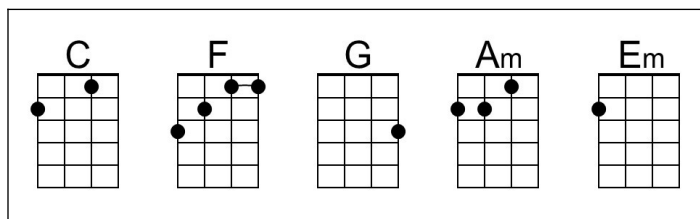
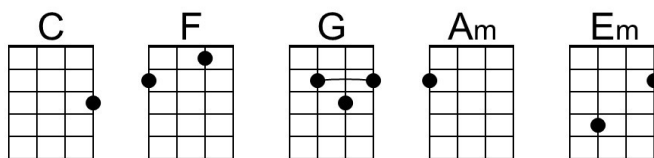
G
Now the goose is on the table.
C
And the pudding made of fig, (*ahhhhh*)
C7 F
And a blue and silver candles,
G
That would just have matched the hair
C
in Grandma's wig.

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

Outro

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

Spoken: MERRY CHRISTMAS!



Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer (G)

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

4/4 Time – 110 BPM

Intro (Two Measures) G

Chorus

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

Tacet

D
She'd been drinkin' too much egg nog,
G
And we'd begged her not to go,
G7 C
But she'd for-got her medi-cation,
D G
And she staggered out the door into the snow.

Em Bm
When we found her Christmas mornin',
D G
At the scene of the attack,
G G7 C
She had hoof prints on her forehead,
D G F A# G
And incriminatin' Claus marks on her back. **Chorus**

Tacet

D
Now we're all so proud of Grandpa,
G
He's been takin' this so well,
G7 C
See him in there watchin' football,
D G
Drinkin' 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!! **Chorus**

Tacet

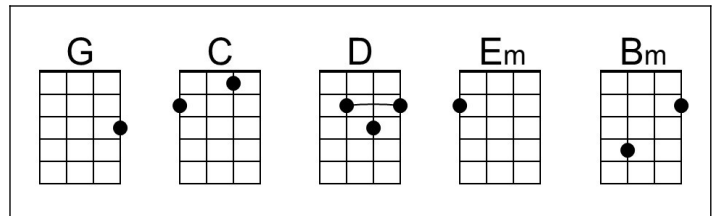
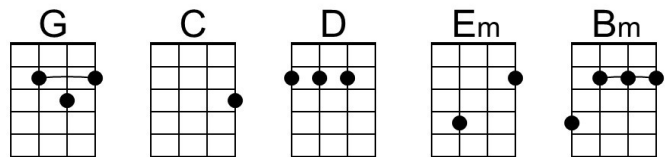
D
Now the goose is on the table.
G
And the pudding made of fig, (ahhhhh)
G7 C
And a blue and silver candles,
D
That would just have matched the hair
G
in Grandma's wig.

Em Bm
I've warned all my friends and neighbors,
D G
"Better watch out for yourselves."
G G7 C
They should never give a license,
D
To a man who drives a sleigh
G F A# G
and plays with elves. **Chorus**

Outro

G
Grandma got run over by a reindeer,
Walkin' home from our house Christmas Eve. C
You can say there's no such thing as Santa. G
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 |

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

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

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

Bridge

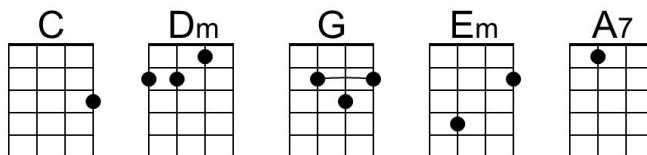
F **C** **F** **C**
He'll have a big fat pack upon his back
F **C** **F** **C**
And lots of goodies for you and me
F **C** **F** **C**
So leave a peppermint stick for old St. Nick
D7 **G**
Hanging on the Christmas tree

C
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 **G** **C**
He'll be coming down the chimney, down
Dm **G** **C**
He'll be coming down the chimney, down

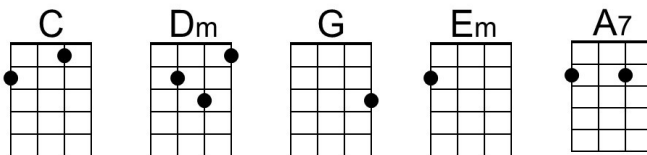
Repeat Bridge

C
It's the holiday season
Dm **G** **Dm** **G**
With the whoop-de-do and dickory 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 **G**
He'll be coming down the chimney,
Dm **G**
Coming down the chimney,
Dm **G** **C** **G**
Coming down the chimney, down!

C **Dm**
Happy Holiday - Happy Holiday
G **C**
While the merry bells keep ringing.
Dm **G** **C**
Happy Holi-day to you.



Baritone



Happy Holiday – It's The Holiday Season (G)

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

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

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

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

Bridge

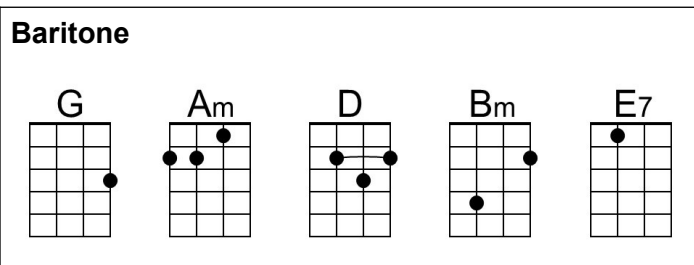
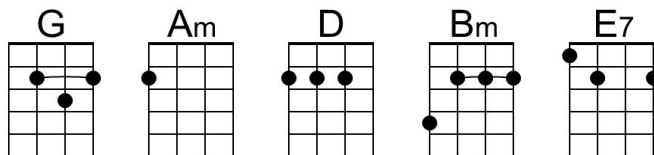
C G C G
He'll have a big fat pack upon his back
C G C G
And lots of goodies for you and me
C G C G
So leave a peppermint stick for old St. Nick
A7 D
Hanging on the Christmas tree

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 G
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
Am D Bm E7
'Cause just exactly at twelve o'clock
Am D
He'll be coming down the chimney,
Am D
Coming down the chimney,
Am D G D
Coming down the chimney, down!

G Am
Happy Holiday - Happy Holiday
D G
While the merry bells keep ringing.
Am D G
Happy Holid-a-y to you.





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

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**

And make a new beginning

C5

Happy New Year, just for you, dear

C5 **F** **C5**

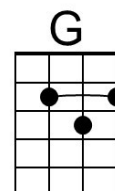
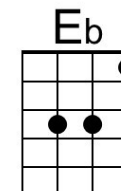
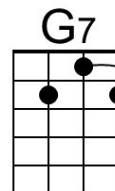
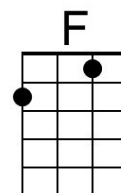
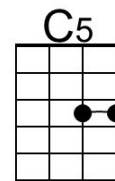
Now the old year pas-ses

C5

So stand and toast the old year's ghost

G **G7** **C5**

Clasp hands, cross hearts, touch glasses



Baritone

Chord diagrams for Baritone guitar:

- C5**: Fret 5, strings 1-5
- F**: Fret 1, strings 1-4
- G7**: Fret 3, strings 2-5
- Eb**: Fret 2, strings 1-4
- G**: Fret 3, string 5

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

C **C7** **F5**

While moonlit snow is falling

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

F5

Happy New Year, just for you, dear

F5 **Bb F5**

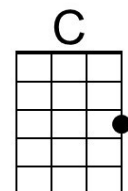
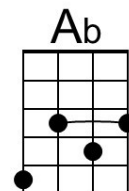
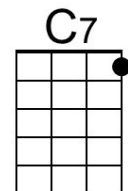
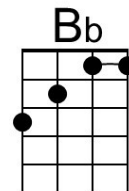
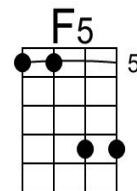
Now the old year pas-ses

F5

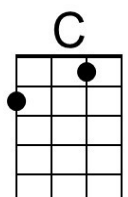
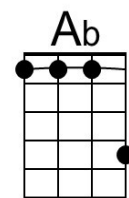
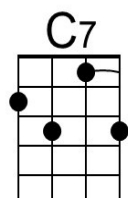
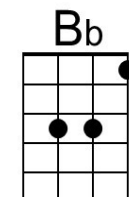
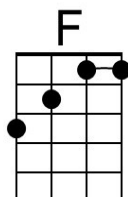
So stand and toast the old year's ghost

C **C7** **F5**

Clasp hands, cross hearts, touch glasses



Baritone



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

Bb

G5

That's why the clocks are ticking, dear

Bb G5

That's why the world is spinning

Bb G5

So you and I can count the score

D D7 G5

And make a new beginning

G5

Happy New Year, just for you, dear

G5 C G5

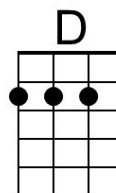
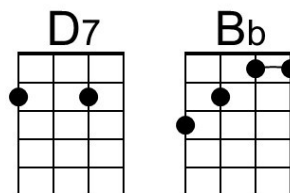
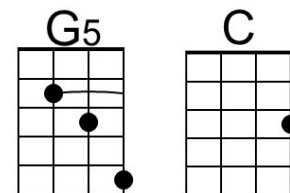
Now the old year pas-ses

G5

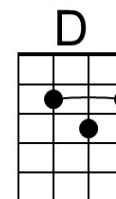
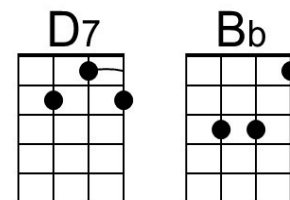
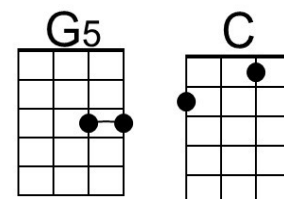
So stand and toast the old year's ghost

D D7 G5

Clasp hands, cross hearts, touch glasses



Baritone





Jingle Bell Rock (C)

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

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

C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 F G7
 Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring,
 G G7 G G7 D7 G7
 Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun, now the jingle hop has begun.

C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 F G7
 Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time,
 G G7 G G7 D7 G7 C C7
 Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square ___ in the frosty air.

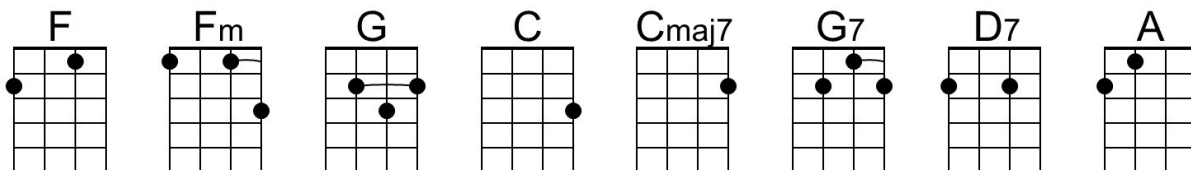
Bridge

F Fm C C7
 What a bright time, it's the right time to rock the night away,
 D D7 G G7 G G7
 Jingle bell time is a swell time - - - to go riding in a one-horse sleigh.

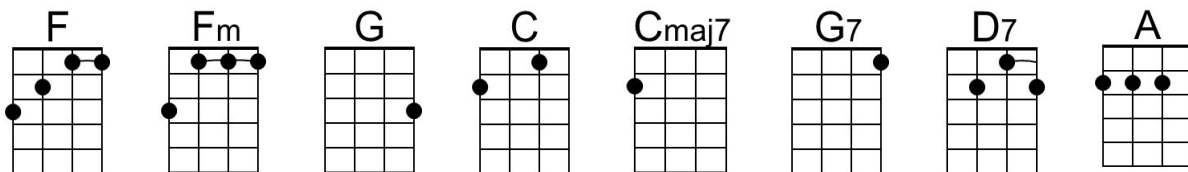
C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 A
 1. Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet, jingle a-round the clock,
 F Fm F G C G7
 Mix and a-mingle in the jingling beat, _ that's the jingle bell rock.

(Repeat from Top)

C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 A
 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,
 F G F G C C G7 C
 _ That's the jingle bell, _ that's the jingle bell rock.



Baritone



Jingle Bell Rock (G)

(Jim Beal & Jim Boothe, ca. 1957) – [Jingle Bell Rock](#) by Bobby Helms (1957)

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

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

G **Gmaj7** **G** **Gmaj7** **G** **Gmaj7** **C** **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.

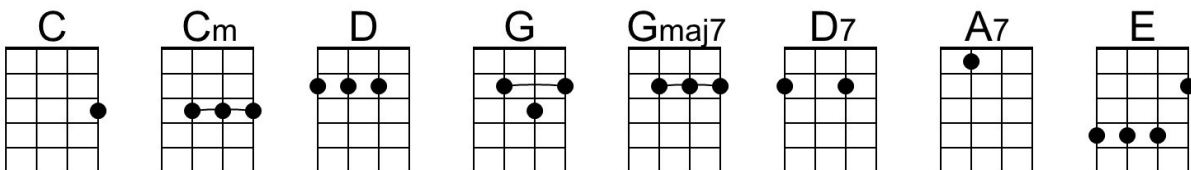
Bridge

C **Cm** **G** **G7**
 What a bright time, it's the right time to rock the night away,
A **A7** **D** **D7** **D** **D7**
 Jingle bell time is a swell time - - - to go riding in a one-horse sleigh.

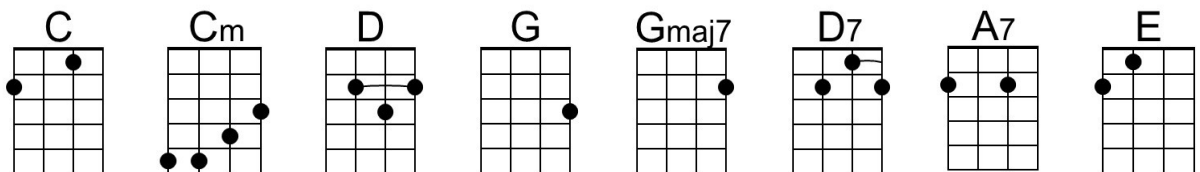
G **Gmaj7** **G** **Gmaj7** **G** **Gmaj7** **E**
 1. Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet, jingle a-round the clock,
F **Cm** **C** **D** **G** **D7**
 Mix and a-mingle in the jingling beat, _ that's the jingle bell rock.

(Repeat from Top)

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



Baritone



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 C C Dm7 G7
 Ooo-ooo. Merry Christmas, Saint Nick. (*Christmas comes this time each year*). Ooo – ooo.

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C
 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 C#dim7
 All he spends all year workin' out on his sled

F 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 C#dim7
 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 C#dim7
 She's candy apple red with a ski for a wheel, And when Santa hits the gas man just watch her peel.

F Dm7 G7
 It's the little Saint Nick. (*Little Saint Nick*). It's the little Saint Nick (*Little Saint Nick*).

Bridge

F 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 C 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,

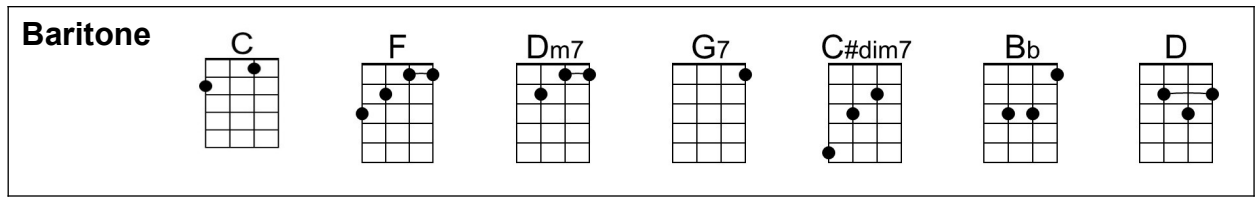
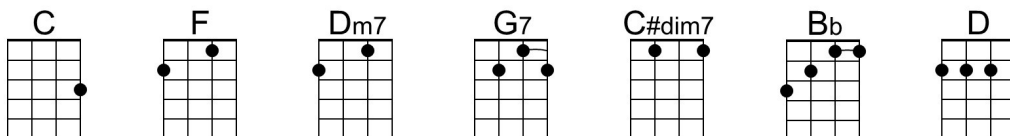
C C#dim7
 And he's cruisin' every pad with a little surprise.

F C 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 C#dim7
 Ooo - ooo, Merry Christmas, Saint Nick. (*Christmas comes this time each year*) **(3x)**

Dm7 G7 C
 Merry Christmas Reindeer.



Little Saint Nick (G)

(Brian Wilson and Mike Love, 1963) – [Little Saint Nick](#) by The Beach Boys (F#)
Little Saint Nick by The Beach Boys (Televised, 1960s)

Intro | G C G C | G C G C |

Am7 G G Am7 D7
 Ooo-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
 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. (*Little Saint Nick*). It's the little Saint Nick (*Little Saint Nick*).

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G G#dim7
 Just a little bob-sled we call the old Saint Nick, But she'll walk a toboggan with a four speed stick

Am7 D7 Am D7 G G#dim7
 She's candy apple red with a ski for a wheel, And when Santa hits the gas man just watch her peel.

C Am7 D7
 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, 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
 He's got to wear his goggles cause the snow really flies,

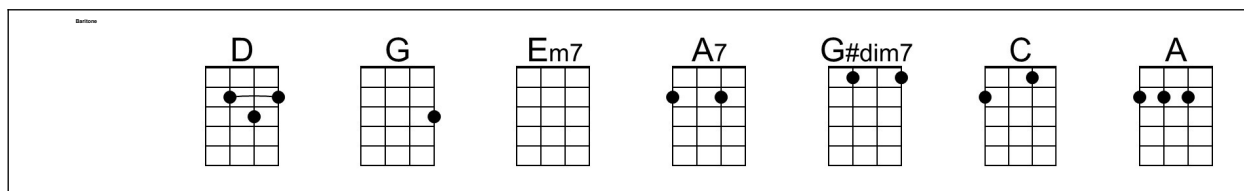
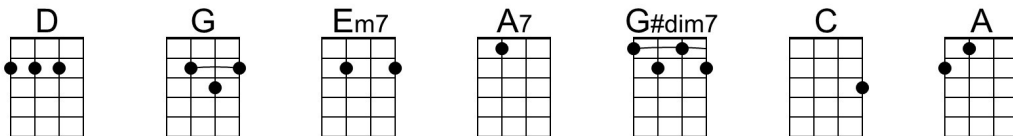
G G#dim7
 And he's cruisin' every pad with a little sur-prise.

C G G#dim7
 It's the little Saint Nick. (*Little Saint Nick*). It's the little Saint Nick. (*Little Saint Nick*)

Outro

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G G#dim7
 Ooo - ooo, Merry Christmas, Saint Nick. (*Christmas comes this time each year*) **(3x)**

Am7 D7 G
 Merry Christmas Reindeer.





My Favorite Things (Am)

(Richard Rogers & Oscar Hammerstein II from "The Sound of Music," 1959)

My Favorite Things by Julie Andrews, "The Sound of Music" (1965) (C# @ 114 BPM)

Intro Last 2 lines of Verse

Am

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens

F

Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens

Dm

G7

C

F

Brown paper packages tied up with string

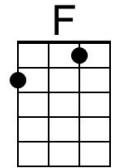
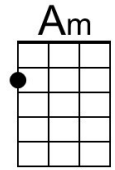
C

F

Bm

E7

These 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

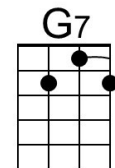
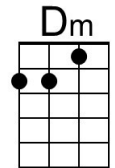
C

F

Bm

E7

These are a few of my favorite things.



Am

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes

F

Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes

Dm

G7

C

F

Silver white winters that melt into spring

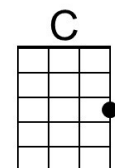
C

F

Bm

E7

These are a few of my favorite things.



Am

Dm

E7

Am

F

When the dog bites, when the bee stings, when I'm feeling sad.

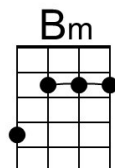
F **Dm**

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	F	Dm	G7	C	Bm	E7
Baritone							

My Favorite Things (Em)

(Richard Rogers & Oscar Hammerstein II from "The Sound of Music," 1959)

My Favorite Things by Julie Andrews, "The Sound of Music" (1965) (C# @ 114 BPM)

Intro Last 2 lines of Verse

Em

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens

C

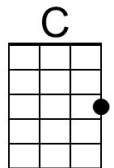
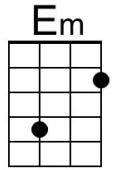
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens

Am D7 G C

Brown paper packages tied up with string

G C F#m B7

These are a few of my favorite things.



Em

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels

C

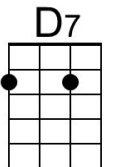
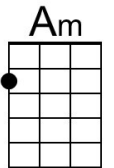
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles

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 sashes

C

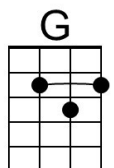
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes

Am D7 G C

Silver white winters that melt into spring

G C F#m B7

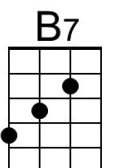
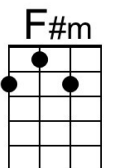
These are a few of my favorite things.



Em Am B7 Em C
When the dog bites, when the bee stings, when I'm feeling sad.

C 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)

Baritone

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.

C **F** **C**
Over the river and through the woods to Grandmother's house we go

Dm7 **G7** **C** **Am**

The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh

D7 **G - G7**

Through white and drifted snow

C **F** **C**
Over the river and through the woods oh, how the wind does blow

F **(B7)** **C** **Am** **C** **G7** **C** **G7**

It stings the toes and bites the nose as over the ground we go.

C **F** **C**
Over the river and through the woods, to have a full day of play.

Dm7 **G7** **C** **Am** **D7** **G - G7**

Oh, hear the bells ringing "ting-a-ling-ling," for it is Christmas Day.

C **F** **C**
Over the river and through the woods, trot fast my dapple gray;

F **(B7)** **C** **Am** **C** **G7** **C** **G7**

Spring o'er the ground just like a hound, for this is Christmas Day.

C
Over the river and through the woods and

F **C**
Straight through the barnyard gate.

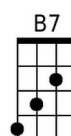
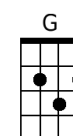
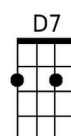
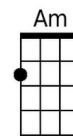
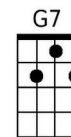
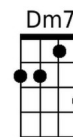
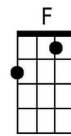
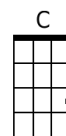
Dm7 **G7** **C** **Am** **D7** **G - G7**

It seems that we go so dreadfully slow; it is so hard to wait.

C **F** **C**
Over the river and through the woods, now Grandma's cap I spy.

F **(B7)** **C** **Am** **C** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**

Hur-rah for fun; the pudding's done; Hur-rah for the pumpkin pie.



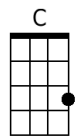
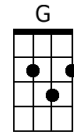
Baritone	C 	F 	Dm7 	G7 	Am 	D7 	G 	B7
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Over the River and Through the Woods (G)

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.

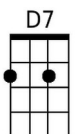
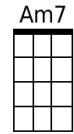
G **C** **G**
Over the river and through the woods to Grandmother's house we go



Am7 **D7** **G** **Em**
The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh

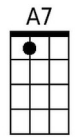
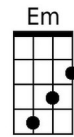
A7 **D - D7**

Through white and drifted snow



G **C** **G**
Over the river and through the woods oh, how the wind does blow

C **(F#7)** **G** **Em** **G** **D7** **G D7**
It stings the toes and bites the nose as over the ground we go.



G **C** **G**
Over the river and through the woods, to have a full day of play.

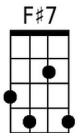
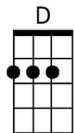
Am7 **D7** **G** **Em** **A7** **D - D7**

Oh, hear the bells ringing "ting-a-ling-ling," for it is Christmas Day.

G **C** **G**
Over the river and through the woods, trot fast my dapple gray;

C **(F#7)** **G** **Em** **G** **D7** **G D7**

Spring o'er the ground just like a hound, for this is Christmas Day.



G
Over the river and through the woods and

C **G**
Straight through the barnyard gate.

Am7 **D7** **G** **Em** **A7** **D - D7**

It seems that we go so dreadfully slow; it is so hard to wait.

G **C** **G**
Over the river and through the woods, now Grandma's cap I spy.

C **(F#7)** **G** **Em** **G** **D7** **G D7 G**

Hur-rah for fun; the pudding's done; Hur-rah for the pumpkin pie.

Baritone	G 	C 	Am7 	D7 	Em 	A7 	D 	F#7
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Sleigh Ride (C)

Music by Leroy Anderson (1948) & Words by Mitchell Parish (1950)

Sleigh Ride by The Ronettes

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

G7 **C** **Dm** **C - Dm**

Just hear those sleigh bells jing-a-ling, Ring ting ting-a-ling too.

C **Dm** **C - Dm**

Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

C **Dm** **C - Dm**

Outside the snow is falling and friends are calling 'you hoo!'

C **Dm** **C - G7**

Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride to-gether with you.

C **Dm** **C - Dm**

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we.

C **Dm** **C - Dm**

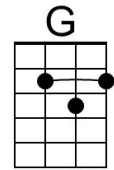
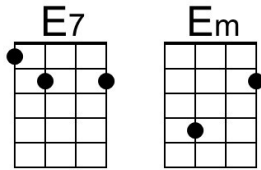
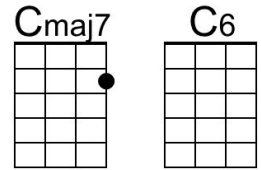
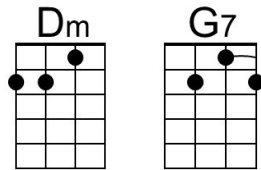
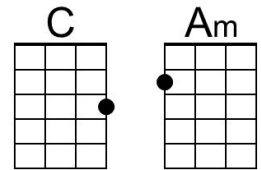
We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be.

C **Dm** **C - Dm**

Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two.

C **Dm** **C - G7**

Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.



2nd time through, repeat last line 3x.
Outro with C | Am | Dm | G7 | C (Hold)

Cmaj7 **C6**
There's a birthday party at the home of farmer Grey

Cmaj7 **C6**
It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day

C **Dm** **C** **E7** **Am**
We'll be singing the songs we love to sing with-out a single stop

E7 **Em** **G7**
At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop. Pop! Pop! Pop!

Cmaj7 **C6**
There's a happy feeling nothing in this world can buy,

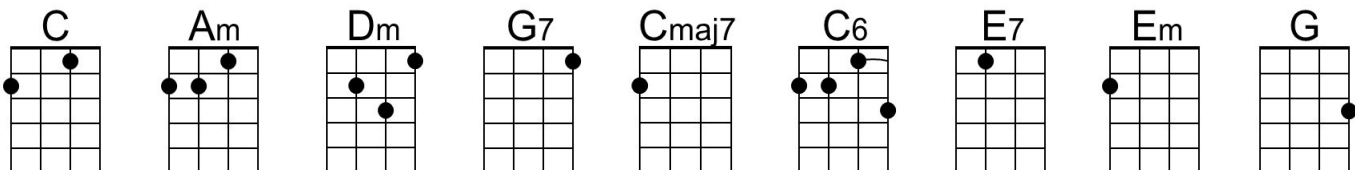
Cmaj7 **C6**
When they pass around the cider and the pumpkin pie.

C **Dm** **C** **E7** **Am**
It'll nearly be like a picture print by Curri-er & Ives.

G **G7**
These wonderful things are the things we re-mem-ber all through our lives.

Repeat From Beginning

Baritone



Sleigh Ride (G)

Music by Leroy Anderson (1948) & Words by Mitchell Parish (1950)

Sleigh Ride by The Ronettes

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

D7 **G** **Am** **G - Am**

Just hear those sleigh bells jing-a-ling, Ring ting ting-a-ling too.

G **Am** **G - Am**

Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

G **Am** **G - Am**

Out-side the snow is falling and friends are calling 'you hoo!'

G **Am** **G - D7**

Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

G **Am** **G - Am**

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we.

G **Am** **G - Am**

We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be.

G **Am** **G - Am**

Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two.

G **Am** **G - D7**

Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

2nd time through, repeat last line 3x.

Outro with G | Em | Am | D7 | G (Hold)

Gmaj7 **G6**
There's a birthday party at the home of farmer Grey

Gmaj7 **G6**
It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day

G **Am** **G** **B7** **Em**
We'll be singing the songs we love to sing with-out a single stop

B7 **Bm** **D7**
At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop. Pop! Pop! Pop!

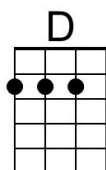
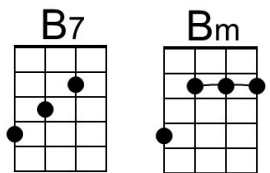
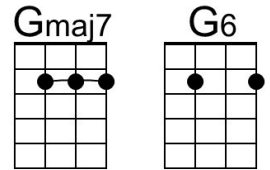
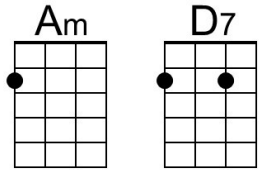
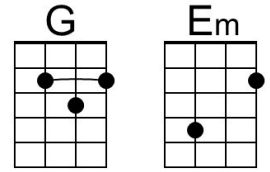
Gmaj7 **G6**
There's a happy feeling nothing in this world can buy,

Gmaj7 **G6**
When they pass around the cider and the pumpkin pie.

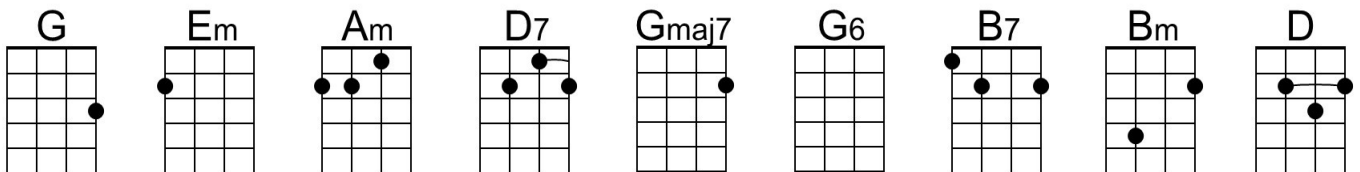
G **Am** **G** **B7** **Em**
It'll nearly be like a picture print by Curri-er & Ives.

D **D7**
These wonderful things are the things we re-mem-ber all through our lives.

Repeat From Beginning



Baritone





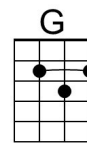
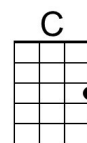
We Need a Little Christmas (J. Herman, 1966) (C)

We Need A Little Christmas by Angela Lansbury From "Mame" (1966) (Eb @ 130 BPM)

Intro (last 1 & 1/2 lines of first verse) Dm | G | C | Am | D | D7 | G | G7

C G C G C Am A7
Haul out the holly, put up the tree be-fore my ~ spirit falls again

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G A - A7
Fill up the stocking, I may be rushing things, but ~ deck the halls again now. For we

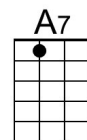


Chorus

Dm G C Am F G
Need a little Christmas, right this very minute. Candles in the window,

C C7 Dm G C Am
Carols at the Spinnet, Yes, we need a little Christmas, right this very minute

D D7 G G7
It hasn't snowed a single flurry but Santa, dear, we're in a hurry.



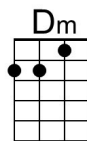
C G C G C Am A7
So climb down the chimney, put up the brightest string of ~ lights I've ever seen

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G A - A7
Slice up the fruitcake, it's time we hung some tinsel ~ on that evergreen bough.

Dm G C Am F G
For I've grown a little leaner, grown a little colder, grown a little sadder

C Am Dm G C Am
Grown a little older. And I need a little angel, sitting on my shoulder.

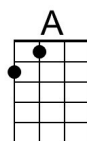
Dm F G C
I need a little Christmas now.



C G C G C Am A7
Haul out the holly. Well, once I taught you all to ~ live each living day.

Dm G Dm G Dm G
Fill up the stocking. But Auntie Mame, it's one week ~

Dm G A - A7
Past Thanks-giving Day now. But we . . . **Chorus**



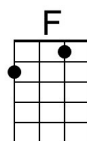
C G C G C Am A7
So climb down the chimney. It's been a long time since I ~ felt good, neighborly

Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G A - A7
Slice up the fruitcake, it's time we hung some tinsel ~ on that evergreen bough,

Dm G C Am F G
For we need a little music, need a little laughter, need a little singing,

C C7 Dm G C Am
Ringing through the rafter. And we need a little snappy, happy ever after

Dm F G C Dm F G C
We need a little Christmas now. We need a little Christ - mas now!



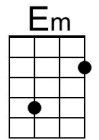
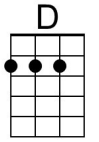
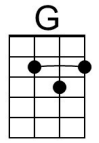
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We Need a Little Christmas (J. Herman, 1966) (G)

We Need A Little Christmas by Angela Lansbury From "Mame" (1966) (Eb @ 130 BPM)

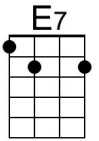
Intro (last 1 & ½ lines of first verse) Am | D | G | Em | A | A7 | D | D7

G D G D G Em E7
Haul out the holly, put up the tree be-fore my ~ 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



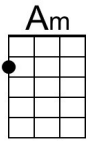
Chorus

Am D G Em C D
We need a little Christmas, right this very minute. Candles in the window,
G G7 Am D G Em
Carols at the Spinnet, Yes, we need a little Christmas, right this very minute
A A7 D D7
It hasn't snowed a single flurry but Santa, dear, we're in a hurry

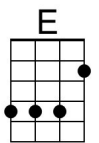


G D G D G Em E7
So climb down the chimney, put up the brightest string of ~ lights I've ever seen
Am D Am D Am D Am D E - E7
Slice up the fruitcake, it's time we hung some tinsel ~ on that evergreen bough.

Am D G Em C D
For I've grown a little leaner, grown a little colder, grown a little sadder
G Em Am D G Em
Grown a little older. And I need a little angel, sitting on my shoulder.
Am C D G
I need a little Christmas now.

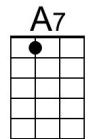
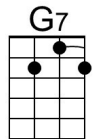
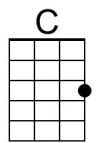


G D G D G Em E7
Haul out the holly. Well, once I taught you all to ~ live each living day.
Am D Am D Am D
Fill up the stocking. But Auntie Mame, it's one week ~
Am D E - E7
Past Thanks-giving Day now. But we . . . **Chorus**



G D G D G Em E7
So climb down the chimney. It's been a long time since I ~ felt good, neighborly
Am D Am D Am D Am D E - E7
Slice up the fruitcake, it's time we hung some tinsel ~ on that evergreen bough,

Am D G Em C D
For we need a little music, need a little laughter, need a little singing,
G G7 Am D G Em
Ringing through the rafter. And we need a little snappy, happy ever after
Am C D G Am C D G
We need a little Christmas now. We need a little Christ - mas now!



G	D	Em	E7	Am	E	C	G7	A7