Christmas Songbook 2021

Addendum 2 – Dec. 2, 2021
12 Songs – 25 Pages

Contents

Frosty the Snowman

(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)

C05 C

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.
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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."
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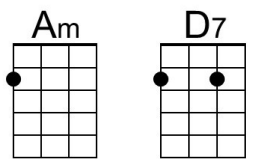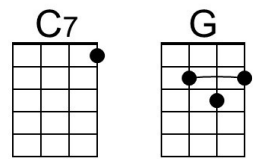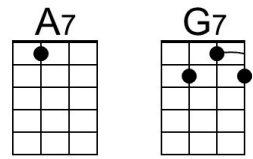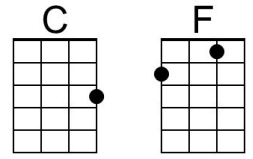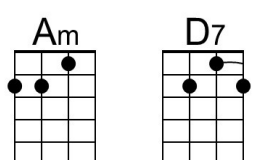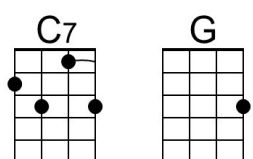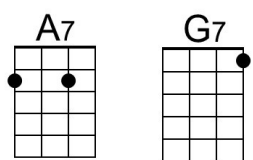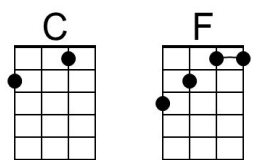
Outro: Chorus

C   F

A7   G7

C7   G

Am   D7

Baritone

C   F

A7   G7

C7   G

Am   D7

Frosty the Snowman

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

C05 G

2/2 Time – 175 BPM

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

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

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

Baritone

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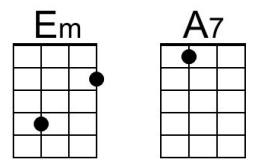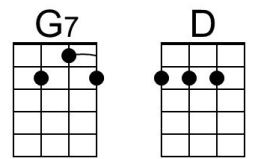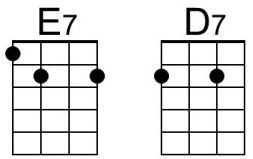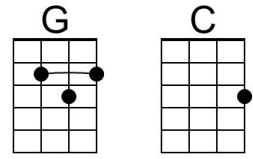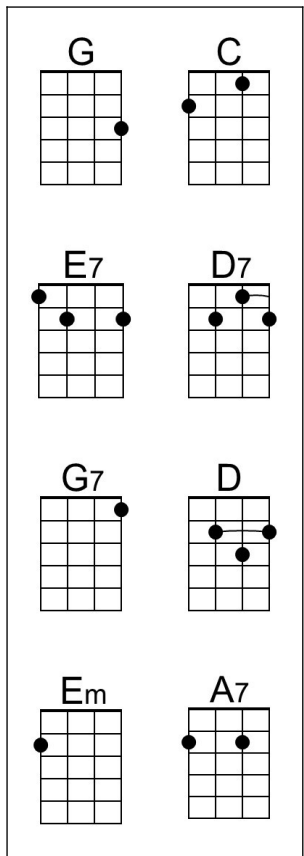
Outro: **Chorus**

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen
English Traditional, 16ᵗʰ Century Or Earlier
God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen by Nat King Cole (1960)

C06 Am

Intro Chorus

```
Am                                  F           E7
God rest ye merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay.
Am                                  F           E7
Remember Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas Day,
   G7            C                   Am          G7
To save us all from Satan's power, when we were gone as-tray.
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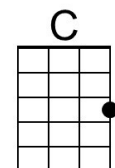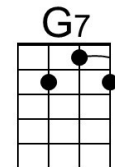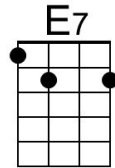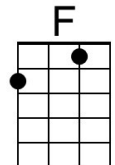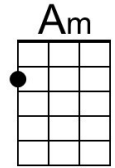
Chorus

```
     C       E7      Am              G7
  O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
     C       E7      Am
  O tidings of comfort and joy.
```

```
Am                                  F           E7
From God our heavenly Father, a blessed angel came,
Am                                  F           E7
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same,
   G7         C                  Am           G7
How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name.  Chorus
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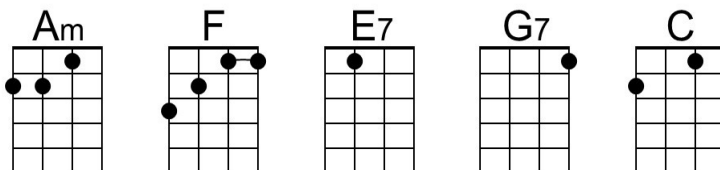
Optional 3ʳᵈ Verse

```
     Am                             F           E7
  The Shepherds at those tidings re-joiced much in mind,
  Am                                F           E7
  And left their flocks a feeding, in tempest, storm and wind,
     G7          C                  Am          G7
  And went to Bethle-hem straightway, this blessed babe to find.  Chorus
```

```
   Am                            F           E7
Now to the Lord sing praises, All you within this place,
Am                                F           E7
And with true love and brotherhood, Each other now em-brace;
   G7          C              Am          G7
This holy tide of Christmas, all other doth de-face.  Chorus
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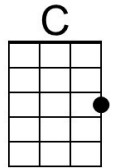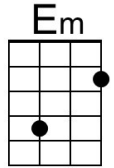
Am F E7 G7 C

Baritone

Am F E7 G7 C

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

English Traditional, 16ᵗʰ Century Or Earlier
God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen by Nat King Cole (1960)

C06 Em

Intro   Chorus

Em   C   B7
God rest ye merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay.
Em   C   B7
Remember Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas Day,
  D7   G   Em   D7
To save us all from Satan's power, when we were gone as-tray.
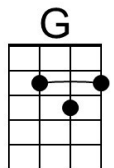
Chorus
  G   B7   Em   D7
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
  G   B7   Em
O tidings of comfort and joy.
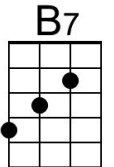
Em   C   B7
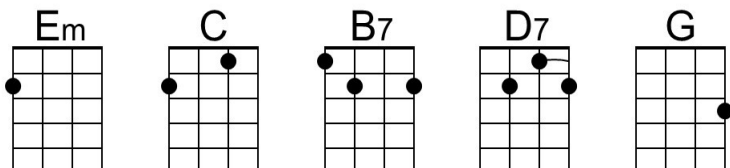From God our heavenly Father, a blessed angel came,
Em   C   B7
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same,
  D7   G   Em   D7
How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name. **Chorus**
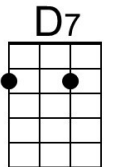
Optional 3ʳᵈ Verse
    Em   C   B7
The Shepherds at those tidings re-joiced much in mind,
Em   C   B7
And left their flocks a feeding, in tempest, storm and wind,
   D7   G   Em   D7
And went to Bethle-hem straightway, this blessed babe to find. **Chorus**

  Em   C   B7
Now to the Lord sing praises, All you within this place,
Em   C   B7
And with true love and brotherhood, Each other now em-brace;
  D7   G   Em   D7
This holy tide of Christmas, all other doth de-face. **Chorus**

Baritone
Em   C   B7   D7   G

Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer

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

C07 C

4/4 Time – 110 BPM

Intro (Two Measures) C

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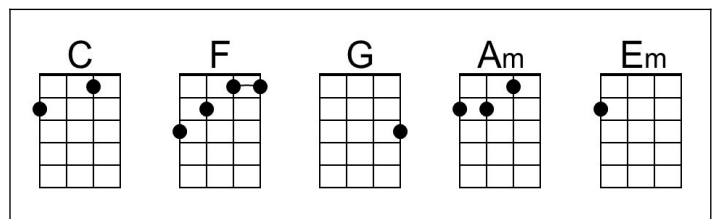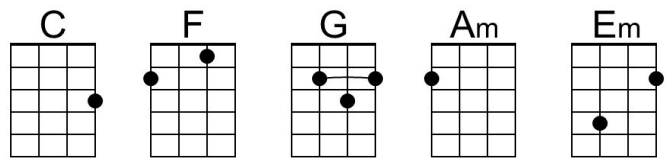
Spoken: *MERRY CHRISTMAS!*

Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer

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

4/4 Time – 110 BPM

C07 G

Intro (Two Measures)   G

Chorus

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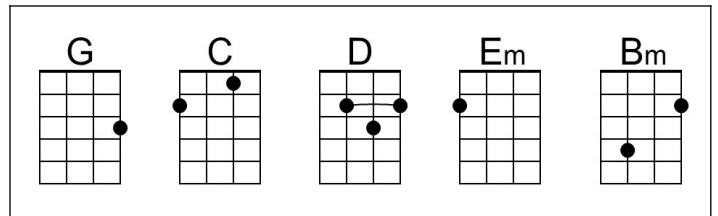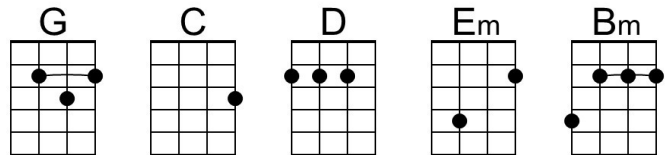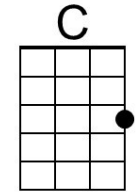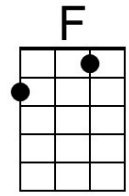
Spoken: *MERRY CHRISTMAS!*

Jingle Bells
(James Pierpont, 1857) – Jingle Bells by Bing Crosby and the Andrews Sisters (1943)

C10 C

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

C   F
Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh,
                    G7   C
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way,
                                                          F
Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright,
                    G7   C
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight.

Chorus
G7   C
Oh!   Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
F   C   D7   G7
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.
            C
Hey!   Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
F   C   G7   C
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.
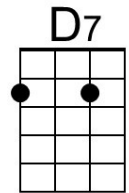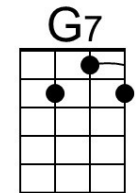
C   F
A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,
                          G7   C
And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side;
                                                                    F
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot;
              G7   C
He got into a drifted bank and then we got upsot. **Chorus**

F

C

G7

D7

Baritone   F   C   G7   D7

Jingle Bells

(James Pierpont, 1857) – Jingle Bells by Bing Crosby and the Andrews Sisters (1943)

C10 G

Intro (Last line of verse)   C | G | D7 | G | D7

G   C
Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh,
                        D7   G
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way,
                                                    C
Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright,
                        D7   G
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight.
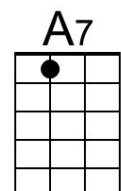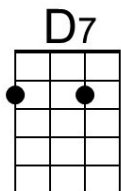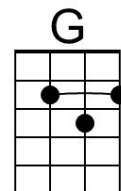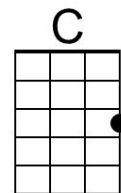
Chorus
D7   G
Oh!   Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
C   G   A7   D7
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.
              G
Hey!   Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
C   G   D7   G
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

G   C
A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,
                                D7   G
And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side;
                                                            C
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot;
                        D7   G
He got into a drifted bank and then we got upsot. **Chorus**

Baritone   C   G   D7   A7

Kani Na Pele (Hawaiian Jingle Bells)

(James Pierpont, 1857; Translations by Alice Nāmakelua and Ronald Brown)
Jingle Bells / Kani Na Pele by The Hawaiian Uke Guy (with a background of a song sheet)
Kani Na Pele (Jingle Bells) by Manawa Pono – Kani Na Pele by the Waimanalo Keikis (2008)

C11 C

Intro (Vamp – **2x**) D7 G7 C

Chorus
C
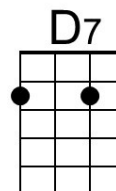Kani nā pele, Kani nā pele, Kani nā wā apau.
F   C   D7   G7
Le'ale'a nō ke kau 'oe, Ma ke ka'a holo hau.
C
Kani nā pele, Kani nā pele, Kani nā wa apau
F   C   G7   C
Le'ale'a nō ke kau 'oe, Ma ke ka'a holo hau.
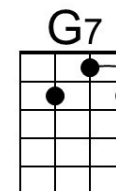
C   F
Hā'ule mai ka hau, a holo nō lākou
          G7   C
Maluna o nā kula, me nā leo hau'oli.
C
Kani mai nā pele, Hau'oli nui nō
F   C   G7   C
Ka hele 'ana i ka holo, hau keia pō.
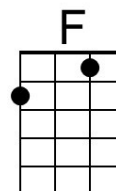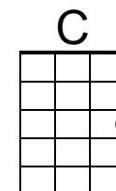
Repeat Chorus

Outro (Vamp – **2x**) D7 G7 C

Baritone

Kani Na Pele (Hawaiian Jingle Bells)

(James Pierpont, 1857; Translations by Alice Nāmakelua and Ronald Brown)
Jingle Bells / Kani Na Pele by The Hawaiian Uke Guy (with a background of a song sheet)
Kani Na Pele (Jingle Bells) by Manawa Pono – Kani Na Pele by the Waimanalo Keikis (2008)

Intro (Vamp – 2x)   A7 D7 G

Chorus
G
Kani nā pele, Kani nā pele, Kani nā wā apau.
C   G   A7   D7
Le'ale'a nō ke kau 'oe, Ma ke ka'a holo hau.
G
Kani nā pele, Kani nā pele, Kani nā wa apau
C   G   D7   G
Le'ale'a nō ke kau 'oe, Ma ke ka'a holo hau.
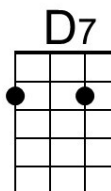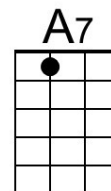
G   C
Hā'ule mai ka hau, a holo nō lākou
               D7   G
Maluna o nā kula, me nā leo hau'oli.
G
Kani mai nā pele, Hau'oli nui nō
C   G   D7   G
Ka hele 'ana i ka holo, hau keia pō.
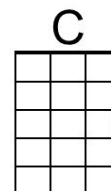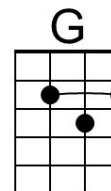
Repeat Chorus

Outro (Vamp – 2x)   A7 D7 G

Baritone

The Little Drummer Boy

(Katherine K. Davis, 1941) – <u>The Little Drummer Boy</u> by the Jack Halloran Singers (1957)

C13 C

Intro **(Chords for first line of verse)** C | F | C |

```
C                        F           C  | C |
Come, they told me, pa-rapa-pom-pom,
C                            F           C  | C |
_ A newborn king to see, pa-rapa-pom pom,
G          C                        G  | G |
_ Our finest gifts we bring, pa-rapa-pom-pom,
G7         C                  C7         F
_ To set be-fore the king, pa-rapa-pom-pom,
               C           G
Rapa-pom-pom, rapa-pom-pom.
C                      F           C  | C | G        C
So to honour him, pa-rapa-pom-pom,    when we come.
```
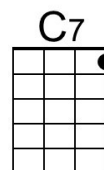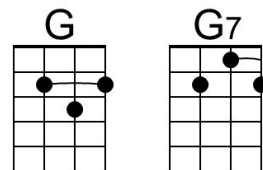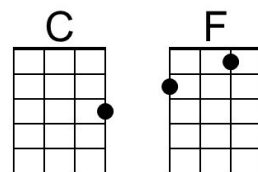
```
C                F           C  | C |
Little Baby, pa-rapa-pom-pom,
C                            F           C  | C |
_ I am a poor boy, too, pa-rapa-pom-pom,
G          C                        G   | G |
_ I have no gift to bring, pa-rapa-pom-pom,
G7             C                  C7         F
_ That`s fit to give a king, pa-rapa-pom-pom,
                 C           G
Rapa-pom-pom, rapa-pom-pom.
C                          F           C  | C |  G        C
Shall I play for you, pa-rapa-pom-pom,        on my drum.
```
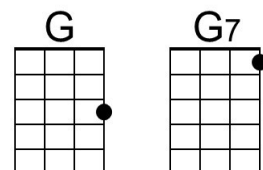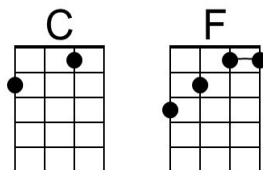
```
C                    F              C   | C |
Then He nodded, pa-rapa-pom-pom,
C                            F           C   | C |
_ The ox and lamb kept time, pa-rapa-pom-pom,
G              C                      G   | G |
_ I played my drum for him, pa-rapa-pom-pom,
G7           C                  C7         F
_ I played my best for him, pa-rapa-pom-pom,
                 C           G
Rapa-pom-pom, rapa-pom-pom.
C                          F           C   | C |  G          C
Then he smiled at me, pa-rapa-pom-pom,          me and my drum,
G          C      G          C      G          C
Me and my drum, me and my drum, me and my drum.
```
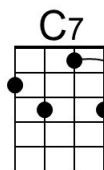
C   F

G   G7

C7

Baritone

C   F

G   G7

C7

The Little Drummer Boy

(Katherine K. Davis, 1941) – The Little Drummer Boy by the Jack Halloran Singers (1957)

Intro **(Chords for first line of verse)   G | C | G |**

```
G                         C          G  | G |
Come, they told me, pa-rapa-pom-pom,
G                              C        G   | G |
_ A newborn king to see, pa-rapa-pom pom,
D           G                       D  | D |
_ Our finest gifts we bring, pa-rapa-pom-pom,
D7          G                G7        C
_ To set be-fore the king, pa-rapa-pom-pom,
               G            D
Rapa-pom-pom, rapa-pom-pom.
G                      C          G  | G | D        G
So to honour him, pa-rapa-pom-pom,    when we come.


G              C          G   | G |
Little Baby, pa-rapa-pom-pom,
G                          C        G  | G |
_ I am a poor boy, too, pa-rapa-pom-pom,
D           G                      D     | D |
_ I have no gift to bring, pa-rapa-pom-pom,
D7            G              G7       C
_ That`s fit to give a king, pa-rapa-pom-pom,
               G            D
Rapa-pom-pom, rapa-pom-pom.
G                      C         G  | G |  D       G
Shall I play for you, pa-rapa-pom-pom,      on my drum.


G              C                G   | G |
Then He nodded, pa-rapa-pom-pom,
G                         C        G  | G |
_ The ox and lamb kept time, pa-rapa-pom-pom,
D           G                       D   | D |
_ I played my drum for him, pa-rapa-pom-pom,
D7          G              G7      C
_ I played my best for him, pa-rapa-pom-pom,
               G            D
Rapa-pom-pom, rapa-pom-pom.
G                          C        G  | G |  D          G
Then he smiled at me, pa-rapa-pom-pom,       me and my drum,
D        G      D        G      D          G
Me and my drum, me and my drum, me and my drum.
```
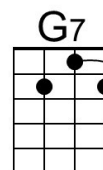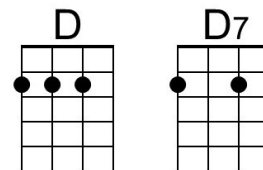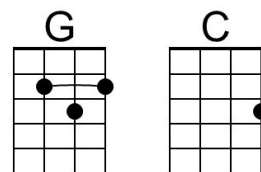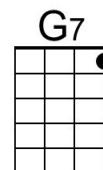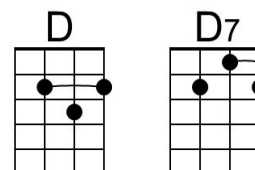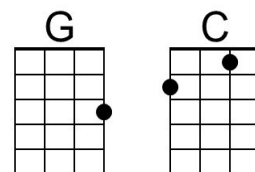
C14 C

Mele Kalikimaka

(R. Alex Anderson, 1949) – Mele Kalikimaka by Bing Crosby & The Andrews Sisters (1950)

Starting Note: G

Intro (Last 2 lines) C | C7 A7 | Dm G7 | C | G7 |

C
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
                                                    G
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas Day
                                                    G7
That's the island greeting that we send to you
               Dm   C
From the land where palm trees sway
C7   F
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright
      A7   D7   G7
The sun will shine by day and all the stars by night
C   C7   A7
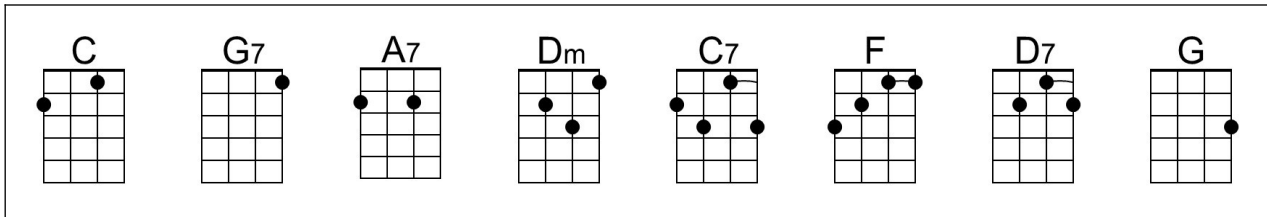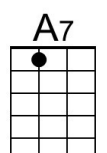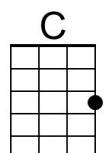Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-waii's way

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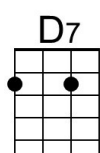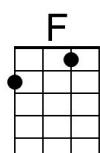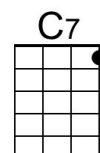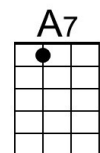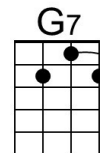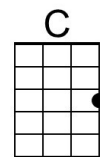
| Dm   G7   C
| 1. To say Merry Christmas to you. **(Repeat from Top)**

| Dm   G7   Dm   G7
| 2. To say Merry Christmas, a very Merry Christmas
| Dm   G7   C **(Hold)**
| To say Merry Christmas to you.

Mele Kalikimaka

(R. Alex Anderson, 1949) – Mele Kalikimaka by Bing Crosby & The Andrews Sisters (1950)

Starting Note: D

Intro **(Last 2 lines) G | G7 E7 | Am D7 | G | D7 |**

G
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
                                                D
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas Day
                                                      D7
That's the island greeting that we send to you
                  Am   **G**
From the land where palm trees sway
G7   **C**
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright
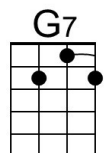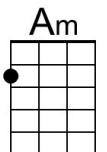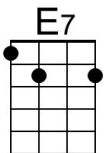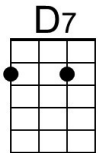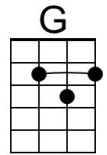   **E7**   **A7**   **D7**
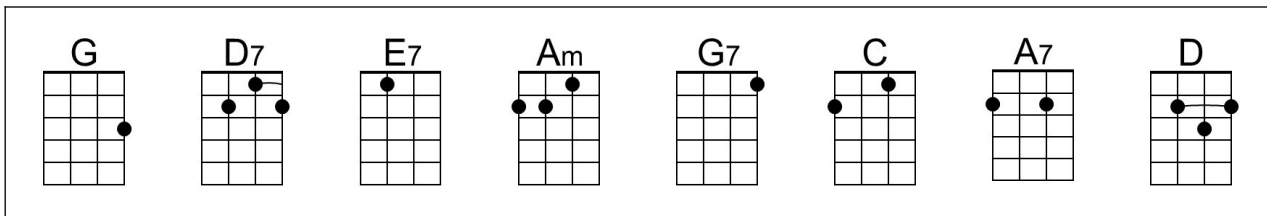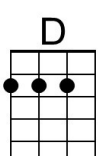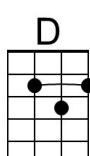The sun will shine by day and all the stars by night
      G   **G7**   **E7**
Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-waii's way

        Am   **D7**   **G**
 1. To say Merry Christmas to you. **(Repeat from Top)**

        Am   **D7**   **Am**   **D7**
 2. To say Merry Christmas, a very Merry Christmas
        Am   **D7**   **G (Hold)**
 To say Merry Christmas to you.
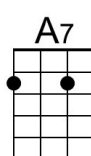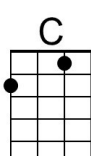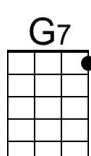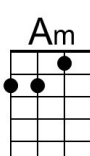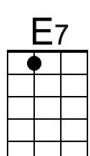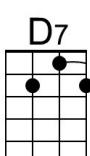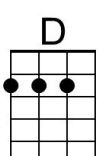
Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

(Johnny Marks, ca. 1949)
[Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer](#) **by Gene Autry (1949)**
[Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer](#) **by Burl Ives (1964)**

C15 C

Starting Note E

Intro F | F

```
        F          G          F          C
You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,
F          G          F          C
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen
Am                        D7              G    G7
But do you recall the most famous reindeer of all?

C                                            G7
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose,
                                       C
And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows.
C                                            G7
All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names,
                                       C         C7
They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games.
```

Refrain
```
        F              C              Dm   G7      C
Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say,
        G
"Rudolph with your nose so bright,
        D7                    G7
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"
```

```
C                                                  G7
Then how the reindeer loved him, as they shouted out with glee,
```

```
                                      C      C7
1. "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history."
                                      (Repeat from Refrain)
```

```
                                      C    G7  C
2. "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in his – to – ry."
```
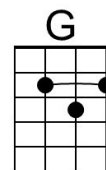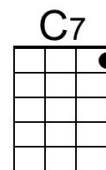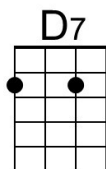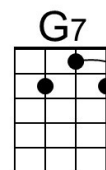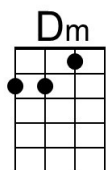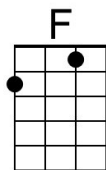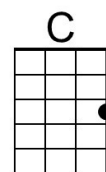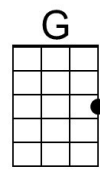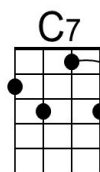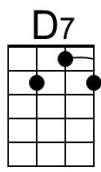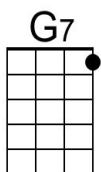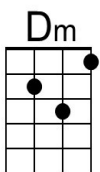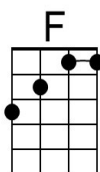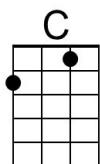
Baritone C F Dm G7 D7 C7 G

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

(Johnny Marks, ca. 1949)

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer by Gene Autry (1949)
Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer by Burl Ives (1964)

C15 G

Starting Note B

Intro C | C

```
         C          D         C          G
You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,
C          D         C          G
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen
Em                        A7              D    D7
But do you recall the most famous reindeer of all?

G                                           D7
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose,
                                       G
And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows.
G                                           D7
All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names,
                                      G        G7
They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games.
```

Refrain
```
     C              G           Am    D7     G
Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say,
D
"Rudolph with your nose so bright,
A7                  D7
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"
```

```
G                                               D7
Then how the reindeer loved him, as they shouted out with glee,
```

```
                                     G      G7
 1. "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history."
                                 (Repeat from Refrain)
```

```
                                     G    D7  G
 2. "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in his – to – ry."
```
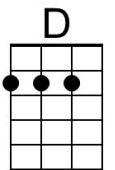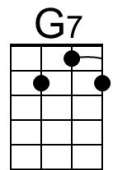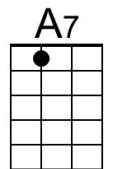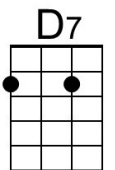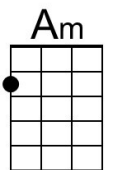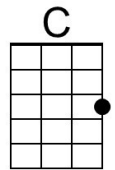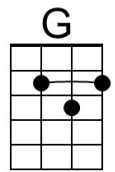
Baritone   G   C   Am   D7   A7   G7   D

C16 C

Santa Claus Is Coming to Town
(J. Fred Coots / Henry Gillespie, 1934)
Santa Claus Is Coming to Town by Bing Crosby and the Andrews Sisters (1947)
Santa Claus Is Coming to Town by The Jackson Five (1970)
Santa Claus Is Coming to Town by Bruce Springsteen & The E Street Band (1975)

Intro **(Last line of Chorus)**

Chorus
```
        C                       F
You'd better watch out, you'd better not cry,
        C                       F
You'd better not pout, I'm telling you why
C     Am      F      G7  C   G7
Santa Claus is coming  to   town.     [End on C]
```

```
     C               F              C              F
He's making a list, he's checkin' it twice, he's gonna find out who's naughty and nice.
C     Am      F      G7  C
Santa Claus is coming  to  town.
```

Reprise
```
        C7                      F            C7            F
He sees you when you're sleeping,  He knows if you're awake,
        D7                  G7                 D7             G7
He knows if you've been bad or good, So be good for goodness sake.  Chorus
```
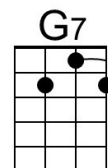
```
     C               F              C              F
With little tin horns and little toy drums, Rooty toot toots and rum-a tum tums
C     Am      F      G7  C
Santa Claus is coming  to  town.
     C               F              C              F
With curly haired dolls that cuddle and coo, Elephants, boats and kiddie cars, too.
C     Am      F      G7  C
Santa Claus is coming  to  town.
```
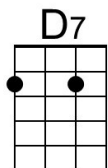
```
     C7               F            C7            F
The kids in girls and boy-land, will have a jubi-lee
        D7           G7               D7              G7
They're gonna build a toyland town, all a-round the Christmas tree.
```
(**Chorus** / **Reprise** / **Chorus**)

Baritone   C   Am   F   G7   D7   C7

Santa Claus Is Coming to Town
(J. Fred Coots / Henry Gillespie, 1934)
Santa Claus Is Coming to Town by Bing Crosby and the Andrews Sisters (1947)
Santa Claus Is Coming to Town by The Jackson Five (1970)
Santa Claus Is Coming to Town by Bruce Springsteen & The E Street Band (1975)

C16 G

Intro (Last line of Chorus)

Chorus
```
      G                      C
You'd better watch out, you'd better not cry,
      G                  C
you'd better not pout, I'm telling you why
G     Em     C     D7 G    D7
Santa Claus is coming  to   town.     [End on C]


  G              C              G              C
He's making a list, he's checkin' it twice, he's gonna find out who's naughty and nice.
G     Em     C     D7  G
Santa Claus is coming  to  town.
```
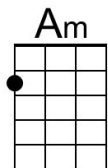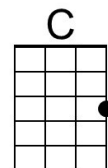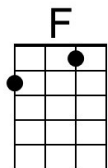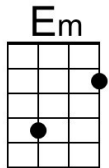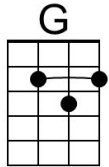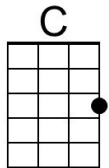
Reprise
```
      G7                 C          G7          C
He sees you when you're sleeping,  He knows if you're awake,
      A7                 D7             A7              D7
He knows if you've been bad or good, So be good for goodness sake.  Chorus

  G              C          G              C
With little tin horns and little toy drums, Rooty toot toots and rum-a tum tums
G     Em     C     D7 G
Santa Claus is coming  to  town.
  G              C          G              C
With curly haired dolls that cuddle and coo, Elephants, boats and kiddie cars, too.
G     Em     C     D7 G
Santa Claus is coming  to  town.

   G7           C          G7        C
The kids in girls and boy-land, will have a jubi-lee
      A7          D7             A7                 D7
They're gonna build a toyland town, all a-round the Christmas tree
```
                                    (**Chorus** / **Reprise** / **Chorus**)
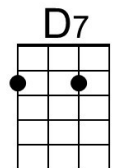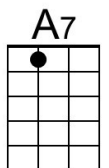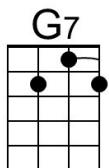
Baritone

Octaves Roasting On An Open Fire

A parody by Kathy Dupuy & David Rakowski (1984) & Friends
Tune: "The Christmas Song" – Octaves Roasting On An Open Fire by Dave Swenson

C119 C
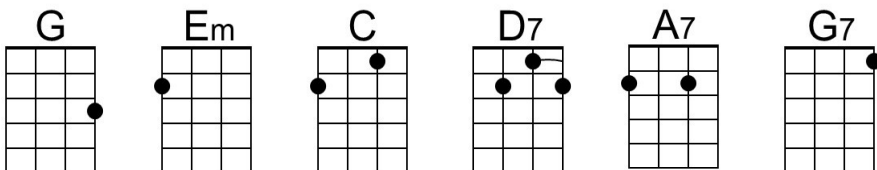
Intro   Last two lines of first verse

```
C       Dm        Em     - Am
Octaves roasting on an open fire,
C         C7          F    - E7
Major sixths nipping at your nose,
Am   Fm          C         B7
Major seconds being sung by a choir,
       Em          A7    Dm   G
Chro-matic alterations of the scale.


       C        Dm          Em     - Am
Diatonic scale. A turkey and some mistletoe.
C    C7                   F    - E7
Major sixths make the season bright.
Am   Fm            C         B7
Major seconds with their eyes all a-glow
      Em    Am    F    G7  C
Will drop a perfect fifth to-night.*
```
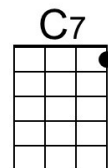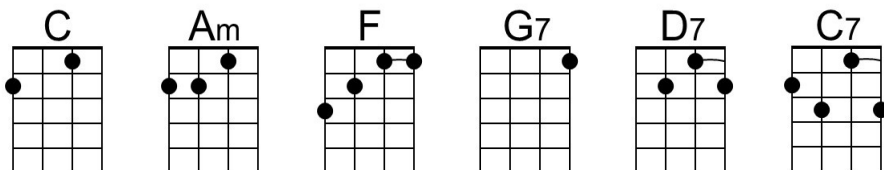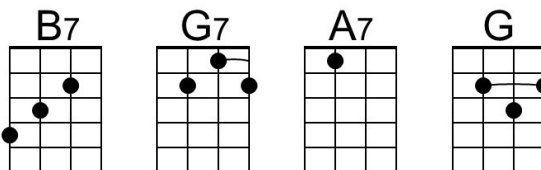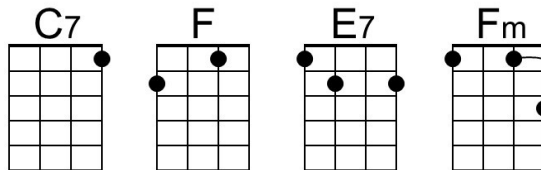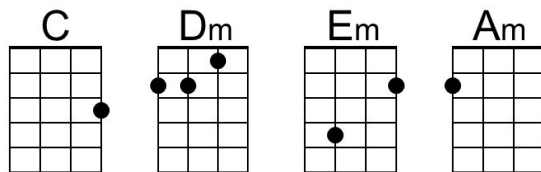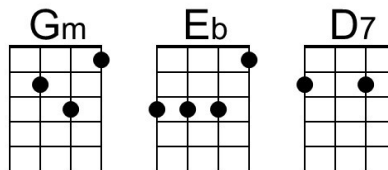
Bridge

```
            Gm - C          Gm   C
There's minor sevenths on their way.
            Gm          C            F
They've loaded lots of minor seconds on their sleigh.
        Fm              Eb
And every minor sixth will want to spy
           Am        D7         F  G7
To see the supertonic prolonged over five.


     C       Dm        Em        - Am
And octave offering this simple phrase
    C          C7          F    - E7
To major sixths one to ninety-two.
  Am          Fm      C         B7
Al-though it's been said many times, many ways,
F         C          G7    C
Meet the Flintstones. __ To you.
```
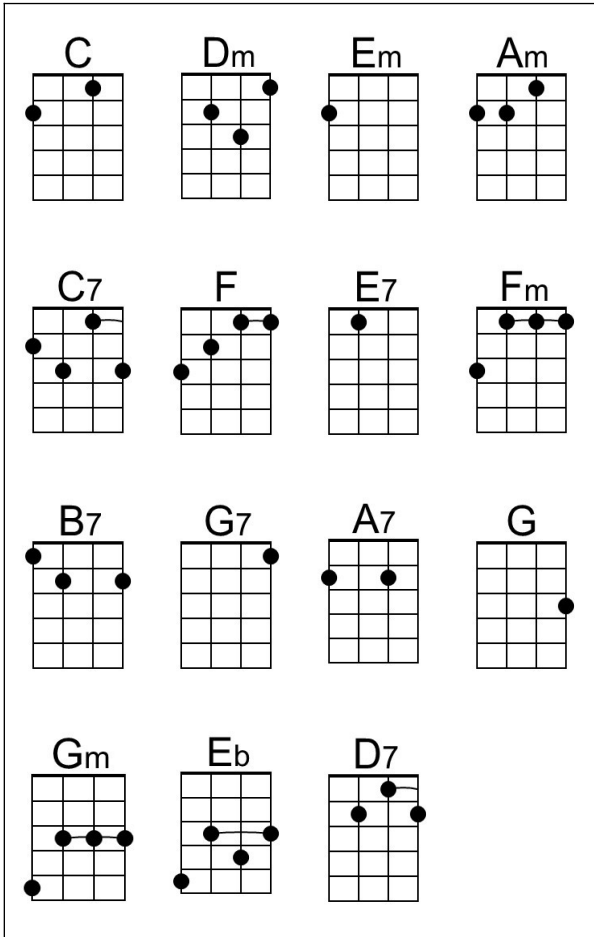
Repeat from Bridge

```
  Am          Fm      C         B7
Al-though it's been said many times, many ways,
F         C        F        C
Meet the Flintstones, Meet the Flintstones,
F         C          G7    C
Meet the Flintstones. __ To you.
```

* Or: "Will hear a pretty tritone tonight"
        "Will drop diminished fifths . . . tonight."

Octaves Roasting On An Open Fire

A parody by Kathy Dupuy & David Rakowski (1984) & Friends
Tune: "The Christmas Song" – Octaves Roasting On An Open Fire by Dave Swenson

C118 G

Intro Last two lines of first verse

```
G       Am        Bm     - Em
```
Octaves roasting on an open fire,
```
G        G7          C    - B7
```
Major sixths nipping at your nose,
```
Em  Cm          G         F#7
```
Major seconds being sung by a choir,
```
       Bm          E7    Am   D
```
Chro-matic alterations of the scale.
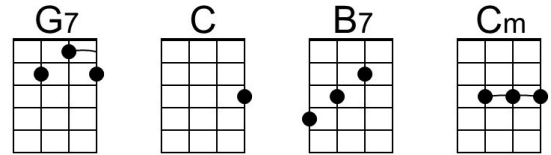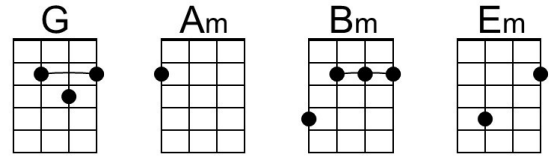
```
        G      Am          Bm     - Em
```
Diatonic scale. A turkey and some mistletoe.
```
G   G7                    C   - B7
```
Major sixths make the season bright.
```
Em   Cm            G         F#7
```
Major seconds with their eyes all a-glow
```
     Bm    Em    C    D7  G
```
Will drop a perfect fifth to-night.*
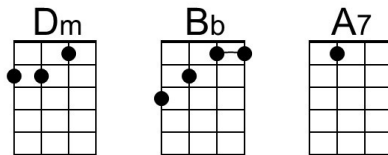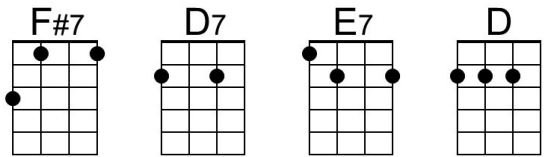
Bridge

```
             Dm - G         Dm   G
```
There's minor sevenths on their way.
```
              Dm        G           C
```
They've loaded lots of minor seconds on their sleigh.
```
          Cm                   A#
```
And every minor sixth will want to spy
```
             Em       A7        C  D7
```
To see the supertonic prolonged over five.
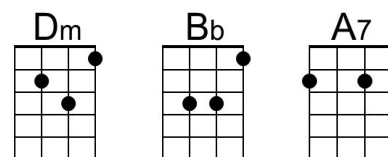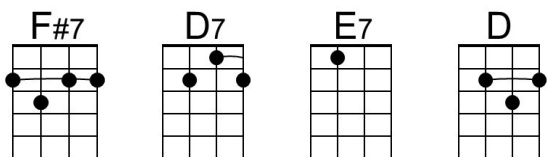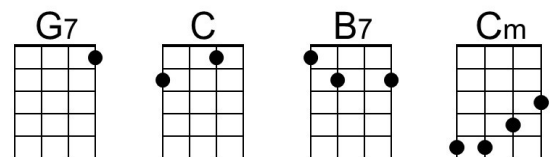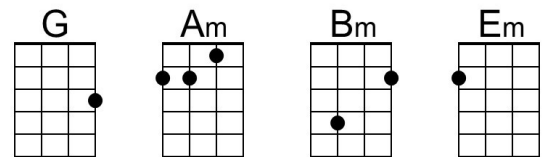
```
     G     Am        Bm        - Em
```
And octave offering this simple phrase
```
     G        G7           C   - B7
```
To major sixths one to ninety-two.
```
   Em          Cm      G          F#7
```
Al-though it's been said many times, many ways,
```
C       G          D7      G
```
Meet the Flintstones. __ To you.

Repeat from Bridge

```
   Em            Cm      G         F#7
```
Al-though it's been said many times, many ways,
```
F       C        F          C
```
Meet the Flintstones, Meet the Flintstones,
```
C       G          D7      G
```
Meet the Flintstones. __ To you.

* Or: "Will hear a pretty tritone tonight"
    "Will drop diminished fifths . . . tonight."

Frosty The Bluesman

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

C120 C

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

(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
But when the sun come up
     D Db C D7   G
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…

Little Saint Nick

(Brian Wilson and Mike Love, 1963) – <u>Little Saint Nick</u> by The Beach Boys (F#)
<u>Little Saint Nick</u> by The Beach Boys (Televised, 1960s)

C121 C

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.

C   F   Dm7   G7   C#dim7   Bb   D

Baritone
C   F   Dm7   G7   C#dim7   Bb   D

Little Saint Nick

(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
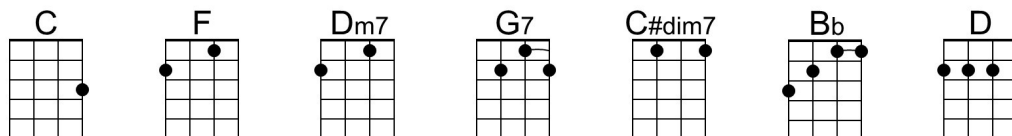And he's cruisin' every pad with a little sur-prise.
                C   G   G#dim7
   It's the little Saint Nick. (*Little Saint Nick*). It's the little Saint Nick. (*Little Saint Nick*)

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.

D   G   Em7   A7   G#dim7   C   A

Baritone

D   G   Em7   A7   G#dim7   C   A