

Christmas Songbook 2021

Addendum 1 – Nov. 28, 2021

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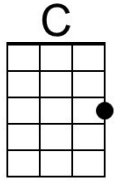


Here Comes Santa Claus

(Gene Autry & O. Haldeman, 1947) – [Here Comes Santa Claus](#) by Gene Autry, 1947 (C# @ 97)

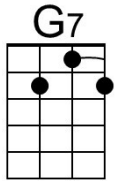
Intro Last line of verse + G7

C **G7**
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.



C **C7**
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer are pulling on the rein.

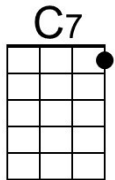
F **Em** **Dm** **G7** **C**
Bells are ringing, children singing, all is merry and bright.



F **C** **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C**
Hang your stockings and say your prayers, 'Cause Santa Claus comes to-night.

C **G7**
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.

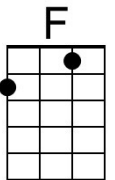
C **C7**
He's got a bag that is filled with toys for the boys and girls a-gain.



F **Em** **Dm** **G7** **C**
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle, what a beautiful sight.

F **C** **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C**
Jump in bed, cover up your head, 'Cause Santa Claus comes to-night.

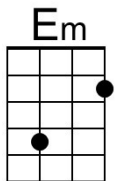
C **G7**
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.



C **C7**
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor, he loves you just the same

F **Em** **Dm** **G7** **C**
Santa Claus knows that we're all God's children, that makes everything right

F **C** **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C**
So fill your hearts with Christmas cheer, 'cause Santa Claus comes to-night.

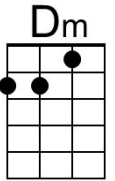


C **G7**
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.

C **C7**
He'll come around when chimes ring out, it's Christmas time again

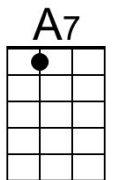
F **Em** **Dm** **G7** **C**
Peace on earth will come to all, if we just follow the light

F **C** **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7**
So let's give thanks to the Lord above, 'cause Santa Claus comes to-night.

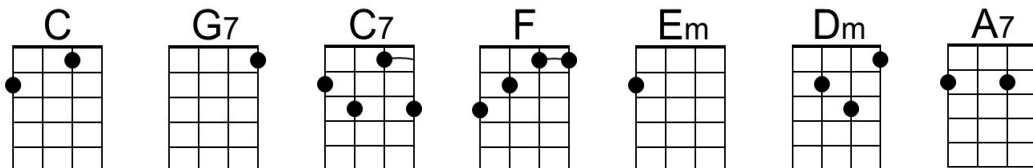


Repeat First Verse

Outro
A7 **Dm** **G7** **C**
Tonight, Santa Claus comes to-night.



Baritone

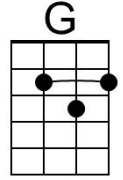


Here Comes Santa Claus

(Gene Autry & O. Haldeman, 1947) – [Here Comes Santa Claus](#) by Gene Autry, 1947 (C# @ 97)

Intro Last line of verse + D7

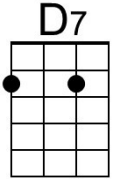
G **D7**
 Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.



Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer are pulling on the rein.

C **Bm** **Am** **D7** **G**
 Bells are ringing, children singing, all is merry and bright.

C **G** **E7** **Am** **D7** **G**
 Hang your stockings and say your prayers, 'Cause Santa Claus comes to-night.

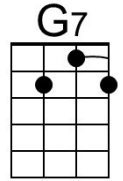


G **D7**
 Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.

He's got a bag that is filled with toys for the boys and girls a-gain.

C **Bm** **Am** **D7** **G**
 Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle, what a beautiful sight.

C **G** **E7** **Am** **D7** **G**
 Jump in bed, cover up your head, 'Cause Santa Claus comes to-night!

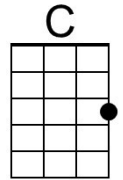


G **D7**
 Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.

He doesn't care if you're rich or poor, he loves you just the same

C **Bm** **Am** **D7** **G**
 Santa Claus knows that we're all God's children, that makes everything right

C **G** **E7** **Am** **D7** **G**
 So fill your hearts with Christmas cheer, 'cause Santa Claus comes to-night

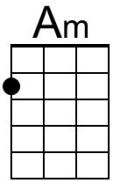
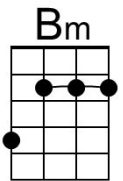


G **D7**
 Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.

He'll come around when chimes ring out, it's Christmas time again

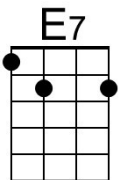
C **Bm** **Am** **D7** **G**
 Peace on earth will come to all, if we just follow the light

C **G** **E7** **Am** **D7** **G** **D7**
 So let's give thanks to the Lord above, 'cause Santa Claus comes to-night.

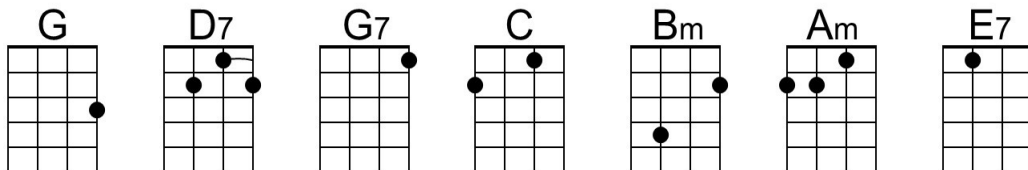


Repeat First Verse

Outro
E7 **Bm** **D7** **G**
 Tonight. Santa Claus comes to-night.



Baritone





(There's No Place Like) Home for the Holidays

(Robert Allen & Al Stillman, 1954)

(There's No Place Like) Home for the Holidays by Perry Como (1954) (C @ 78 BPM)

(There's No Place Like) Home for the Holidays by Perry Como (1959) (F @ 146 BPM)

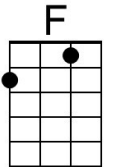
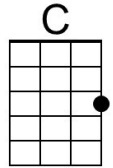
Intro C↓ ↓ | G7 Dm | G7 | C | G7 [Basis is last line of 1st verse]

Oh there's no place like home for the holidays.

Cause no matter how far away you roam,

When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze,

For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home.



Bridge

I met a man who lives in Tennessee and he was headin' for
Pennsylvania and some home-made pumpkin pie.

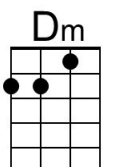
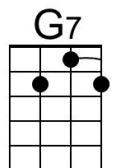
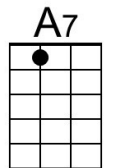
From Pennsylvania, folks are travelling down to Dixie's sunny shores

From Atlantic to Pacific, gee, the traffic is terrific.

Oh there's no place like home for the holidays.

Cause no matter how far away you roam,

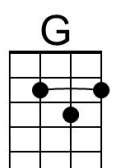
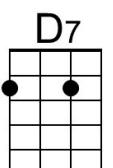
If you want to be happy in a million ways



1. ___ For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home. **Repeat From Bridge**

2. ___ For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home. **(Ritard)**

. ___ For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home.



Baritone

(There's No Place Like) Home for the Holidays

(Robert Allen & Al Stillman, 1954)

(There's No Place Like) Home for the Holidays by Perry Como (1954) (C @ 78 BPM)

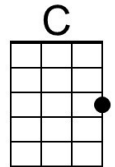
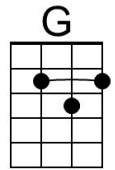
(There's No Place Like) Home for the Holidays by Perry Como (1959) (F @ 146 BPM)

Intro G↓ ↓ | D7 Am | D7 | G | D7 [Basis is last line of 1st verse]

G C G
Oh there's no place like home for the holidays.

E7 A7 D7
Cause no matter how far away you roam,

G C G
When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze,
D7 Am D7 G - C | G7
For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home.



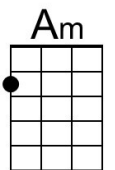
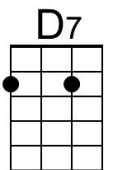
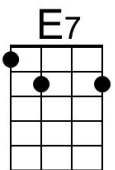
Bridge

C G
I met a man who lives in Tennessee and he was headin' for
D7 G - G7
Pennsylvania and some home-made pumpkin pie.

C Am C G
From Pennsylvania, folks are travelling down to Dixie's sunny shores
D A7 D D7
From Atlantic to Pacific, gee, the traffic is terrific.

G C G
Oh there's no place like home for the holidays.

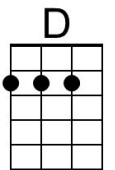
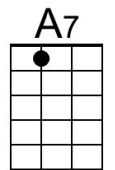
E7 A7 - D7
Cause no matter how far away you roam,
G C G
If you want to be happy in a million ways



D7 Am D7 G - C | G7
1. ___ For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home. **Repeat From Bridge**

D7 Am D7 G
2. ___ For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home. **(Ritard)**

D7 Am D7 G - D7 | G
. ___ For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home.



Baritone

G	C	E7	D7	Am	A7	D



I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

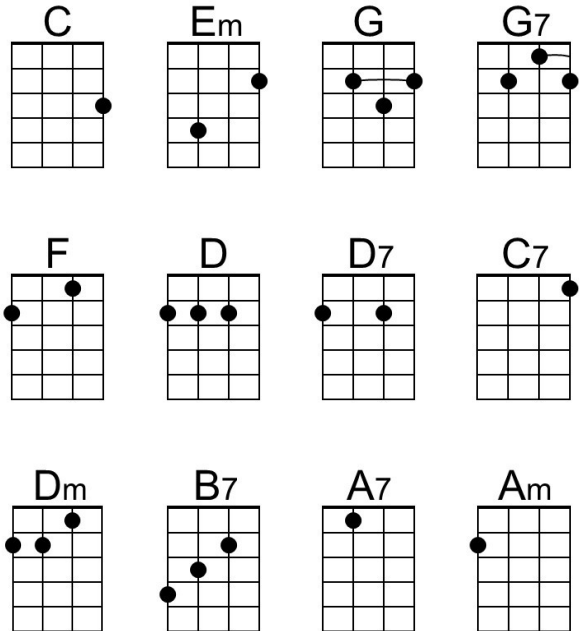
(Tommy Connor, 1952)

I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus by Jimmy Boyd (1952) (Bb @ 116)

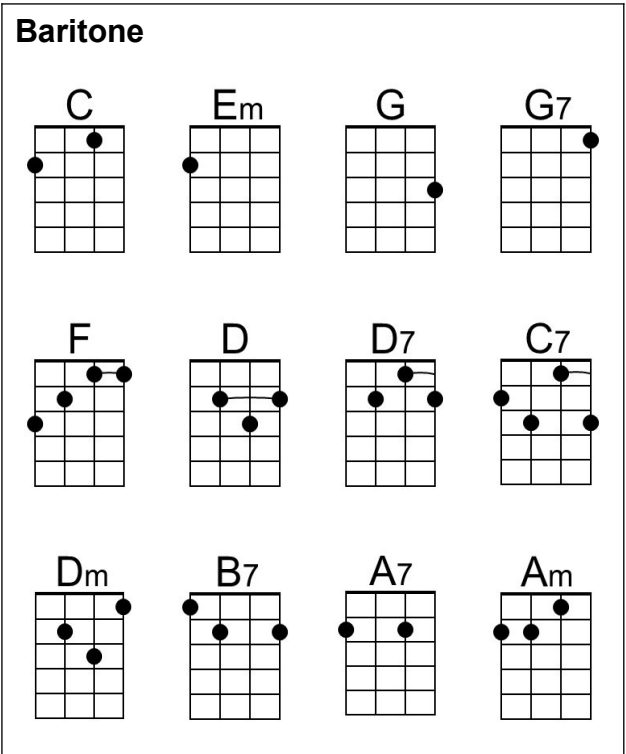
I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus by The Jackson Five (1970) (Eb @ 129)

Intro Same as Outro

C **Em** **Am**
 I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus
C **G** **G7**
 Underneath the mistletoe last night.
G **G7**
 She didn't see me creep
C
 Down the stairs to have a peep,
D **D7**
 She thought that I was tucked up
G **G7**
 In my bedroom fast a-sleep.



C **Em** **Am**
 Then I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus,
C **C7** **F** **A7**
 Underneath his beard so snowy white.
F **B7**
 Oh, what a laugh it would have been,
C **A7** **Dm**
 If Daddy had only seen



G7 **C** **F** **G7** **C** **G7**
 1. Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.
 Repeat From Top

G7 **C** **F** **G7** **C - C7**
 2. Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.

Outro

F **B7**
 Oh, what a laugh it would have been,
C **A7** **Dm**
 If Daddy had only seen
G7 **C** **F** **G7** **C** | **C**
 Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.

I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

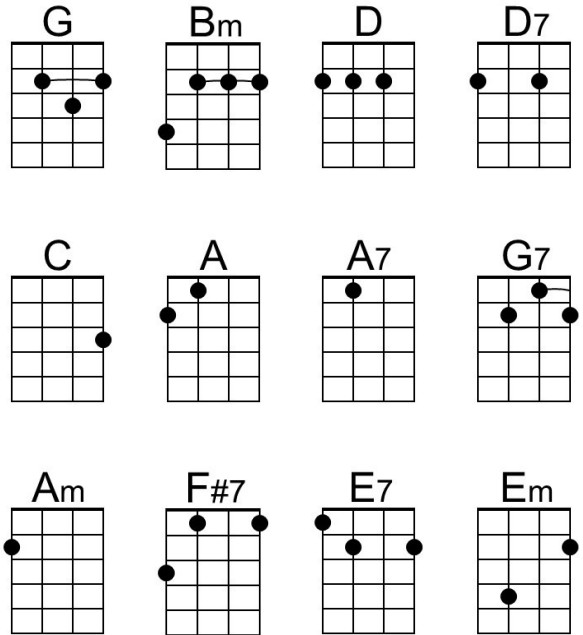
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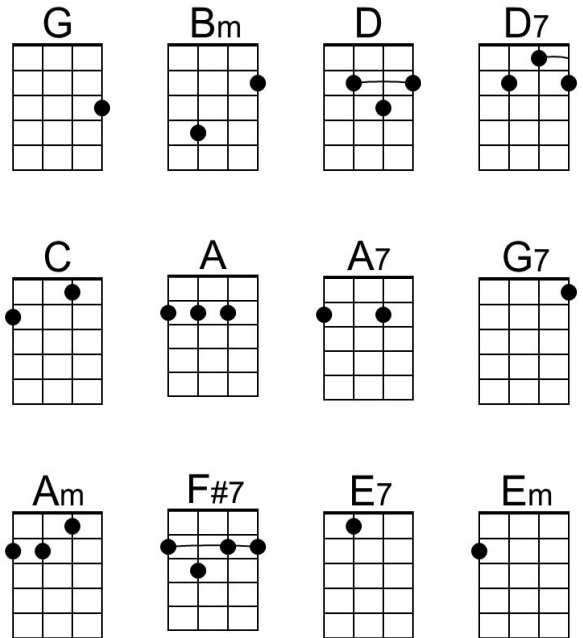
Intro Same as **Outro**

G **Bm** **Em**
I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus
G **D** **D7**
Underneath the mistletoe last night.
D **D7**
She didn't see me creep
G
Down the stairs to have a peep,
A **A7**
She thought that I was tucked up
D **D7**
In my bedroom fast a-sleep.



G **Bm** **Em**
Then I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus,
G **G7** **C** **E7**
Underneath his beard so snowy white.
C **F#7**
Oh, what a laugh it would have been,
G **E7** **Am**
If Daddy had only seen

Baritone



D7 **G** **C** **D7** **G** **D7**
1. Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.
Repeat From Top

D7 **G** **C** **D7** **G** - **G7**
2. Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.

Outro

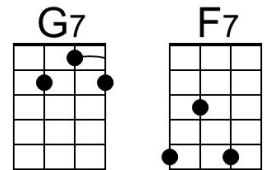
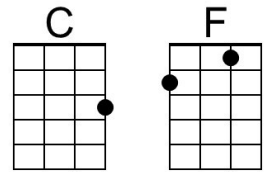
C **F#7**
Oh, what a laugh it would have been,
G **E7** **Am**
If Daddy had only seen
D7 **G** **C** **D7** **G** | **G**
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.

Mixed Nuts (Brock Walsh, 1994)

Mixed Nuts by Dr. John (Mac Rebennack) from the 1994 movie "Mixed Nuts"

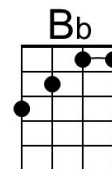
Intro Strum in on C

C **F** **C** **F**
 Christmas Eve, I'm waiting, Saint Nick I ain't baiting
F7 **C**
 This year, no slackin' your case, I'm cracking
G7
 Them milk and cookies ain't caught you yet
F **Bb**
 Got a little something special by the TV set



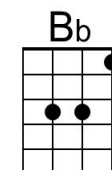
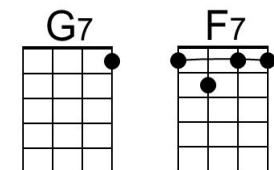
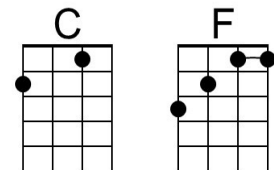
Chorus

C **F** **C** **F**
 Good news, hey Santa, Cashews and pecans
C **Tacet**
 Hooray and Hosanna! Santa can't resist those – mixed nuts.



C7
 Chick peas, hickories, chestnuts, Chinese
G7
 Pine nuts, peanuts and pistachios

Baritone



C **F** **C** **F**
 No nog, no turkey, just beer, nuts and beef jerky
F7 **C**
 Taste good, so salty, with somethin' cold and malty
G7
 All the fellas at work say I'm outta my mind
F **Bb**
 But if I stay awake, I'm gonna getcha this time. **Chorus**

C7
 Acorns, almonds, Barcelonas, Amazons,
G7
 Black top, Indians, giant macadamias

C **F** **C** **F**
 I wait up, kinda dimly, See a boot scootin' up the chimney
F7 **C**
 Jump up and try to pull it, Disappears faster than a bullet
G7
 Six empty jars layin' on the floor,
F **Bb**
 Next Christmas he's giving ten times more. **Chorus (2x)**

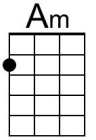
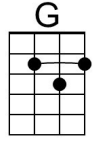
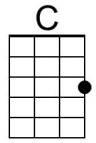


We Need a Little Christmas (J. Herman, 1966)

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

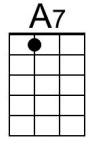
C G C G C Am A7
 Haul out the holly, put up the tree be-fore my ~ spirit falls again
 Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G A - A7
 Fill up the stocking, I may be rushing things, but ~ deck the halls again now. For we



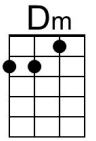
Chorus

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 Spinet, 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.

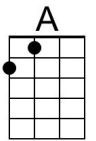
C G C G C Am A7
 So climb down the chimney, put up the brightest string of ~ lights I've ever seen
 Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G A - A7
 Slice up the fruitcake, it's time we hung some tinsel ~ on that evergreen bough.



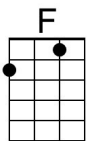
Dm G C Am F G
 For I've grown a little leaner, grown a little colder, grown a little sadder
 C Am Dm G C Am
 Grown a little older. And I need a little angel, sitting on my shoulder.
 Dm F G C
 I need a little Christmas now.



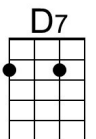
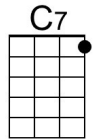
C G C G C Am A7
 Haul out the holly. Well, once I taught you all to ~ live each living day.
 Dm G Dm G Dm G
 Fill up the stocking. But Auntie Mame, it's one week ~
 Dm G A - A7
 Past Thanks-giving Day now. But we . . . **Chorus**



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!



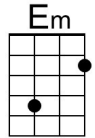
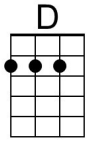
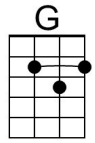
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We Need a Little Christmas (J. Herman, 1966)

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

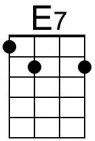
G D G D G Em E7
 Haul out the holly, put up the tree be-fore my ~ spirit falls again
 Am D Am D Am D Am D E - E7
 Fill up the stocking, I may be rushing things, but ~ deck the halls again now. For we



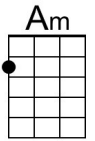
Chorus

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 Spinet, 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

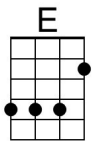
G D G D G Em E7
 So climb down the chimney, put up the brightest string of ~ lights I've ever seen
 Am D Am D Am D Am D E - E7
 Slice up the fruitcake, it's time we hung some tinsel ~ on that evergreen bough.



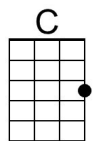
Am D G Em C D
 For I've grown a little leaner, grown a little colder, grown a little sadder
 G Em Am D G Em
 Grown a little older. And I need a little angel, sitting on my shoulder.
 Am C D G
 I need a little Christmas now.



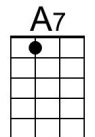
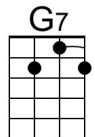
G D G D G Em E7
 Haul out the holly. Well, once I taught you all to ~ live each living day.
 Am D Am D Am D
 Fill up the stocking. But Auntie Mame, it's one week ~
 Am D E - E7
 Past Thanks-giving Day now. But we . . . **Chorus**



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

It's Beginning to Look A Lot Like Christmas

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

Intro Dm7 G7 C G7

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

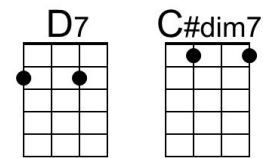
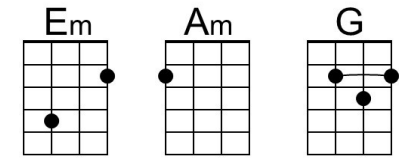
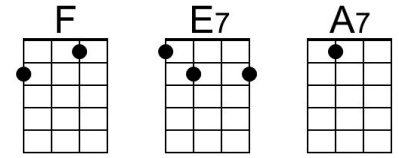
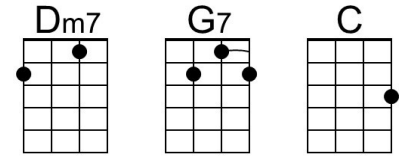
Dm7 G7 Em Am
Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain,

G D7 G7
With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow.

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

Dm7 C#dim7 C A7
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be

Dm7 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,

A7
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk

G7 D7 G7
Is the hope of Janice and Jen,

G G7
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

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

Dm7 G7 Em Am
There's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well,

G D7 G7
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

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

Dm7 C#dim7 C A7
And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing,

Dm7 G7 C A7
Right with-in your heart.

Baritone

Repeat 2nd Verse

<p>Outro 1</p> <p>Dm7 G7 C Sure, it's Christmas once more.</p>	<p>Outro 2</p> <p>Dm7 G7 C Right with - in your heart.</p>
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It's Beginning to Look A Lot Like Christmas

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

Intro Am7 D7 G D7

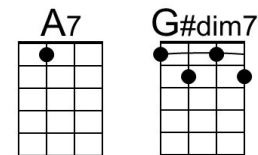
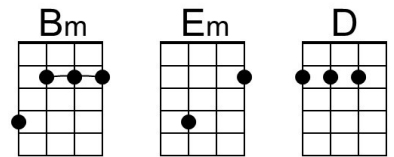
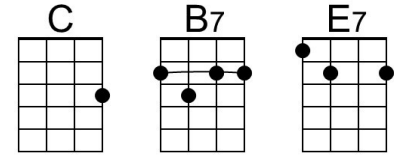
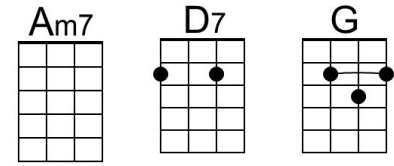
G C G B7 C E7
It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.

Am7 D7 Bm Em
Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain,
D A7 D7
With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow.

G C G B7 C E7
It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in ev'ry store.

Am7 G#dim7 G E7
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be

Am7 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,
E7
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk
D7 A7 D7
Is the hope of Janice and Jen,
D D7
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

G C G B7 C E7
It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.

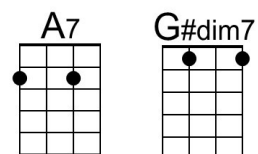
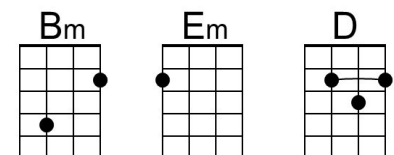
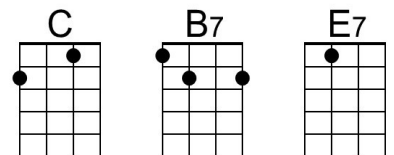
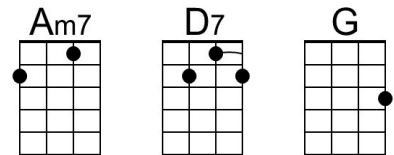
Am7 D7 Bm Em
There's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well,
D A7 D7
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

G C G B7 C E7
It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start.

Am7 G#dim7 G E7
And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing,

Am7 D7 G E7
Right with-in your heart.

Baritone



Repeat 2nd Verse

Outro 1
Am7 D7 G
Sure, it's Christmas once more.

Outro 2
Am7 D7 G
Right with - in your heart.



My Favorite Things

(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

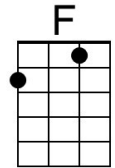
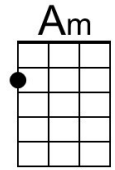
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens

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

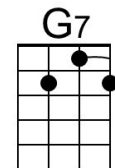
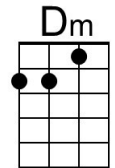
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles

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

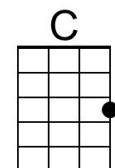
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes

Dm G7 C F

Silver white winters that melt into spring

C F Bm E7

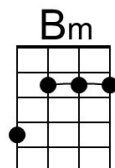
These are a few of my favorite things.



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)

Baritone	Am 	F 	Dm 	G7 	C 	Bm 	E7
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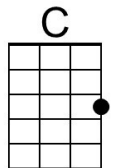
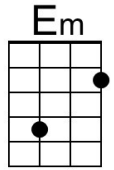
My Favorite Things

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

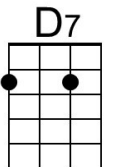
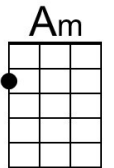
My Favorite Things by Julie Andrews, "The Sound of Music" (1965) (C# @ 114 BPM)

Intro Last 2 lines of Verse

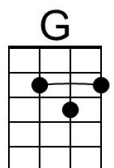
Em
 Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens
C
 Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens
Am D7 G C
 Brown paper packages tied up with string
G C F#m B7
 These are a few of my favorite things.



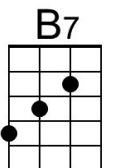
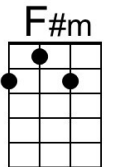
Em
 Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels
C
 Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles
Am D7 G C
 Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wing
G C F#m B7
 These are a few of my favorite things.



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



Jingle Bells (One Horse Open Sleigh)

(James Lord Pierpont, 1857) – The Original Version of "Jingle Bells" – **Version 2**

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) C7 F
Bells on bob tail ring, making spirits bright,
Dm C
Oh what sport to ride and sing
G7 C
A sleighing song to night.

Chorus

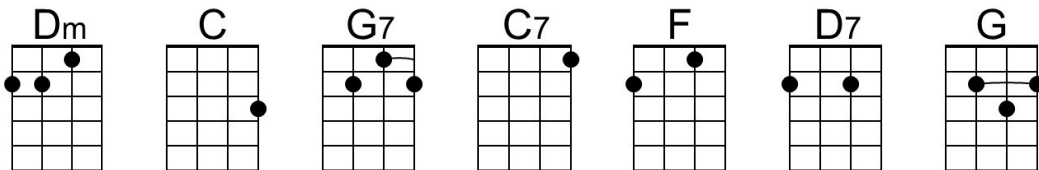
G7 C
Oh, Jingle bells, Jingle bells,
- C7
Jingle all the way.
F C
Oh! what joy it is to ride
D7 G - G7
In a one horse open sleigh.
C
Jingle bells, Jingle bells,
- C7
Jingle all the way.
F C
Oh! what joy it is to ride
G7 C - G7
In a one horse open sleigh.

C C7 F
2. A day or two ago, I tho't I'd take a ride,
Dm G7
And soon Miss Fannie Bright,
C
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.

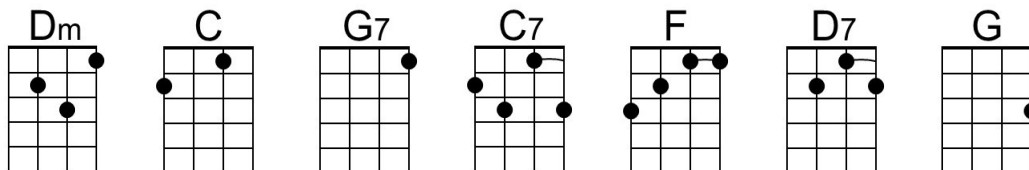
Chorus

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 C7 F
4. Now the ground is white, go it while you're young,
Dm G7 C
Take the girls to-night and sing this sleighing song;
(C) C7 F
Just get a bob tailed bay, two forty as his speed,
Dm C
Hitch him to an open sleigh
G7 C
And crack, you'll take the lead. **Chorus**



Baritone



Jingle Bells (One Horse Open Sleigh)

(James Lord Pierpont, 1857) – The Original Version of "Jingle Bells" – **Version 2**

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

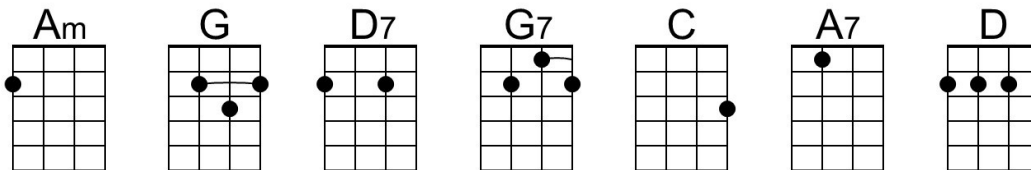
D7 G
Oh, Jingle bells, Jingle bells,
- **G7**
Jingle all the way.
C G
Oh! what joy it is to ride
A7 D - D7
In a one horse open sleigh.
G
Jingle bells, Jingle bells,
- **G7**
Jingle all the way.
C G
Oh! what joy it is to ride
D7 G - D7
In a one horse open sleigh.

G G7 C
2. A day or two ago, I tho't I'd take a ride,
Am D7
And soon Miss Fannie Bright,
G
Was seated by my side.
(G)
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.

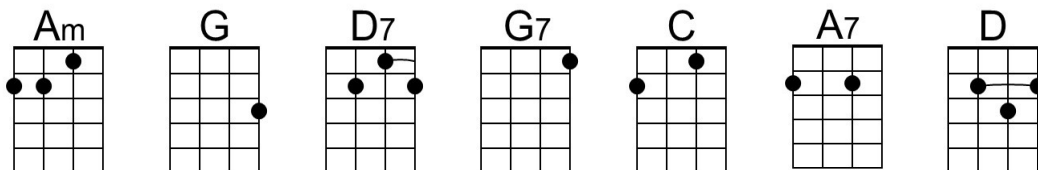
Chorus

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;
(G) 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 G7 C
4. Now the ground is white, go it while you're young,
Am D7 G
Take the girls to-night and sing this sleighing song;
(G) G7 C
Just get a bob tailed bay, two forty as his speed,
Am G
Hitch him to an open sleigh
D7 G
And *crack*, you'll take the lead. **Chorus**



Baritone





Jingle Bells (One Horse Open Sleigh)

(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

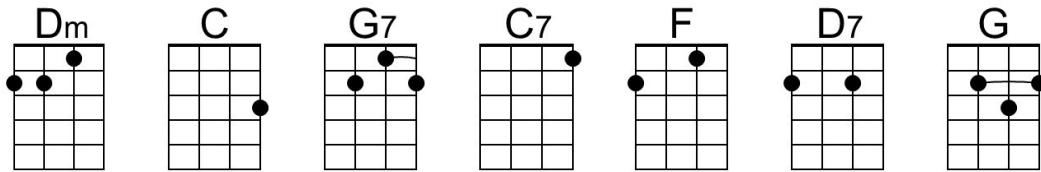
G7 C
Oh, Jingle bells, Jingle bells,
- C7
Jingle all the way.
F C
Oh! what joy it is to ride
D7 G - G7
In a one horse open sleigh.
C
Jingle bells, Jingle bells,
- C7
Jingle all the way.
F C
Oh! what joy it is to ride
G7 C - G7
In a one horse open sleigh.

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.

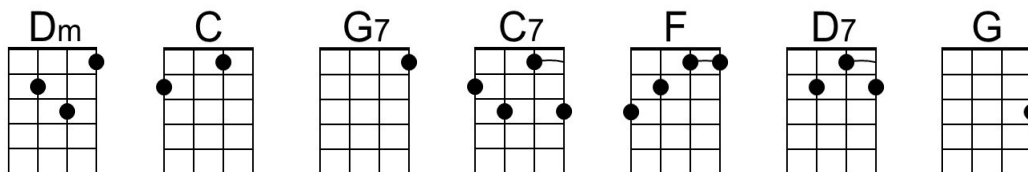
Chorus

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)

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

With thanks to Deb Fitzloff

Intro (last 2 lines of verse)

Am G D7 G D7

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

Chorus

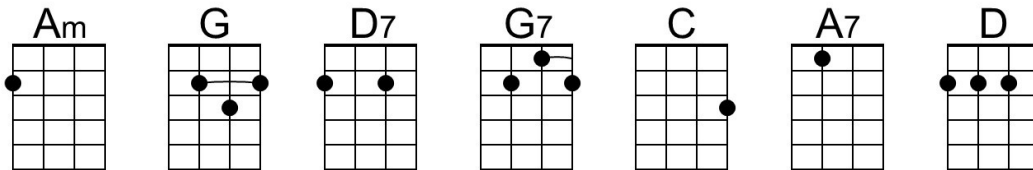
D7 G
Oh, Jingle bells, Jingle bells,
- G7
Jingle all the way.
C G
Oh! what joy it is to ride
A7 D - D7
In a one horse open sleigh.
G
Jingle bells, Jingle bells,
- G7
Jingle all the way.
C G
Oh! what joy it is to ride
D7 G - D7
In a one horse open sleigh.

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

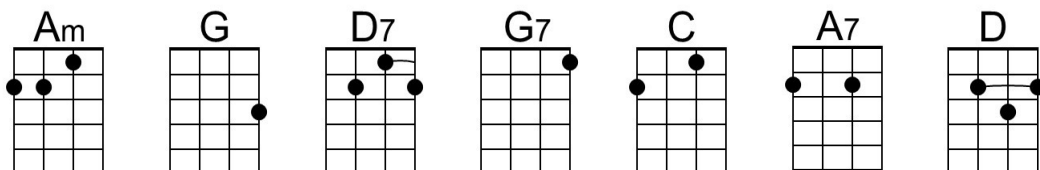
Chorus

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

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



Baritone

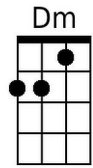
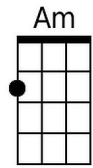


O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

Words: "Veni, Veni, Emanuel" (the "O" Antiphons), Authorship Unknown, 8th Century Latin; English lyrics by John Mason Neale (1851); Music: "Veni Emmanuel," 15th Century French Processional (1854).

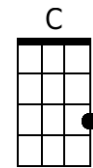
Intro Am Dm C (Last 3 chords of verse)

Am Dm C Am Dm Am
 1. O come, O come, E-man-u-el, And ransom captive Is-ra-el.
 Dm Am G Am Dm C
 That mourns in lowly exile here, Un-til the Son of God ap-pear.

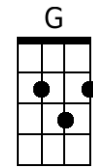


Refrain

G Am Dm Am
 Re-joice! Re-joice! E-man-u-el
 C Dm Am
 Shall come to thee, O Is-ra-el.



Am Dm Am Am Dm Am
 2. O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free, Thine own from Satan's tyran - ny;
 Dm Am G Am Dm C
 From depths of hell Thy people save, And give them victory over the grave.



Refrain

Am Dm C Am Dm Am
 3. O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer, Our spirits by Thine advent here;
 Dm Am G Am Dm C
 And drive away the shades of night, And pierce the clouds and bring us light!

Refrain

Am Dm C Am Dm Am
 4. O come, Thou Key of David, come, And open wide our heavenly home;
 Dm Am G Am Dm C
 Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to miser-y. **Refrain**

Am Dm C Am Dm Am
 5. O come, O come, Thou Lord of might, Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height
 Dm Am G Am Dm C
 In ancient times once gave the law, In cloud, and majesty, and awe. **Refrain**

Baritone

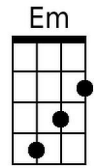
Am: fret 1 on the 2nd string.
 Dm: fret 1 on the 2nd string.
 C: open strings C, E, G, C, E, G.
 G: fret 3 on the 6th string.

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

Words: "Veni, Veni, Emanuel" (the "O" Antiphons), Authorship Unknown, 8th Century Latin; English lyrics by John Mason Neale (1851); Music: "Veni Emmanuel," 15th Century French Processional (1854).

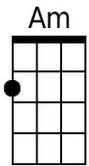
Intro Em Am G (Last 3 chords of verse)

1. O come, O come, E-man-u-el, And ransom captive Is-ra-el.
 That mourns in lowly exile here, Un-til the Son of God ap-pear.

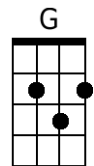


Refrain

Re-joyce! Re-joyce! E-man-u-el
 Shall come to thee, O Is-ra-el.

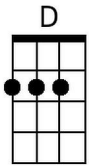


2. O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free, Thine own from Satan's tyran - ny;
 From depths of hell Thy people save, And give them victory over the grave.



Refrain

3. O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer, Our spirits by Thine advent here;
 And drive away the shades of night, And pierce the clouds and bring us light!



Refrain

4. O come, Thou Key of David, come, And open wide our heavenly home;
 Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to miser-y.

5. O come, O come, Thou Lord of might, Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height
 In ancient times once gave the law, In cloud, and majesty, and awe.

Baritone



Christmas Time **GCEA**

(Bryan Adams & James Vallance, 1985) – Christmas Time by Bryan Adams (1985) (C @ 77)

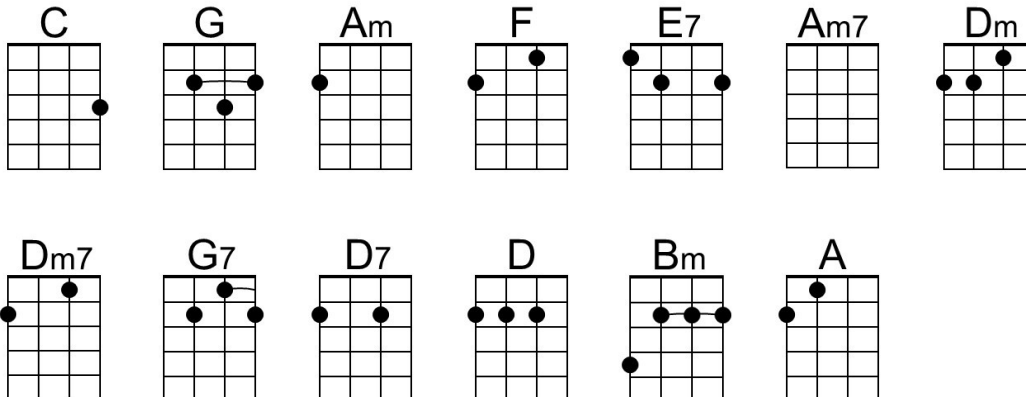
C G Am
We waited all through the year,
F C G
For the day to ap - pear
C E7 Am Am7 G
When we could be to-gether - in harmony,
C G Am
You know the time will come,
F C G
Peace on earth for every - one
C E7 Am Am7
And we can live forever,
Dm
In a world where we are free,
Dm7 G
Let it shine for you and me

Chorus

C
There's something about Christmas time,
F
Something about Christmas time
C Am G
That makes you wish it was Christmas every day
C
To see the joy in the children's eyes
F
The way that the old folks smile
C G C
Says that Christmas will never go a - way
C G Am
We're all as one to - night,
F C G
Makes no difference if you're black or white
C E7 Am G
'Cause we can sing to - gether in harmony.
C G Am
I know it's not too late;
F C G
The world would be a better place

C E7 Am Am7
If we can keep the spirit,
Dm
More than one day in the year
Dm7 G
Send a message loud and clear. **Chorus**
G C
It's the time of year when everyone's to - gether
G C
We'll celebrate here on Christmas day
Am
When the ones you love are there
D7 G
You can fe - el the magic in the air,
G7
You know it's everywhere

C
There's something about Christmas time
F A7
Something about Christmas time **Key Change**
D
There's something about Christmas time
G
Something about Christmas time
D Bm A
That makes you wish it was Christmas every day
D
To see the joy in the children's eyes
G
The way that the old folks smile
D A D
Says that Christmas will never go a - way
Outro
D A D
Says that Christmas will never go a - way.



Christmas Time DGBE

(Bryan Adams & James Vallance, 1985) – Christmas Time by Bryan Adams (1985) (C @ 77)

C G Am
We waited all through the year,
F C G
For the day to ap - pear
C E7 Am Am7 G
When we could be to-gether - in harmony,
C G Am
You know the time will come,
F C G
Peace on earth for every - one
C E7 Am Am7
And we can live forever,
Dm
In a world where we are free,
Dm7 G
Let it shine for you and me

Chorus

C
There's something about Christmas time,
F
Something about Christmas time
C Am G
That makes you wish it was Christmas every day **(2x)**
C
To see the joy in the children's eyes
F
The way that the old folks smile
C G C
Says that Christmas will never go a - way
C G Am
We're all as one to - night,
F C G
Makes no difference if you're black or white
C E7 Am G
'Cause we can sing to - gether in harmony.
C G Am
I know it's not too late;
F C G
The world would be a better place

C E7 Am Am7
If we can keep the spirit,
Dm
More than one day in the year
Dm7 G
Send a message loud and clear. **Chorus**
G C
It's the time of year when everyone's to - gether
G C
We'll celebrate here on Christmas day
Am
When the ones you love are there
D7 G
You can fe - el the magic in the air,
G7
You know it's everywhere

C
There's something about Christmas time
F A7
Something about Christmas time **Key Change**
D
There's something about Christmas time
G
Something about Christmas time
D Bm A
That makes you wish it was Christmas every day
D
To see the joy in the children's eyes
G
The way that the old folks smile
D A D
Says that Christmas will never go a - way
Outro
D A D
Says that Christmas will never go a - way.

C 	G 	Am 	F 	E7 	Am7 	Dm
Dm7 	G7 	D7 	D 	Bm 	A 	

Christmas Time **GCEA**

(Bryan Adams & James Vallance, 1985) – Christmas Time by Bryan Adams (1985) (C @ 77)

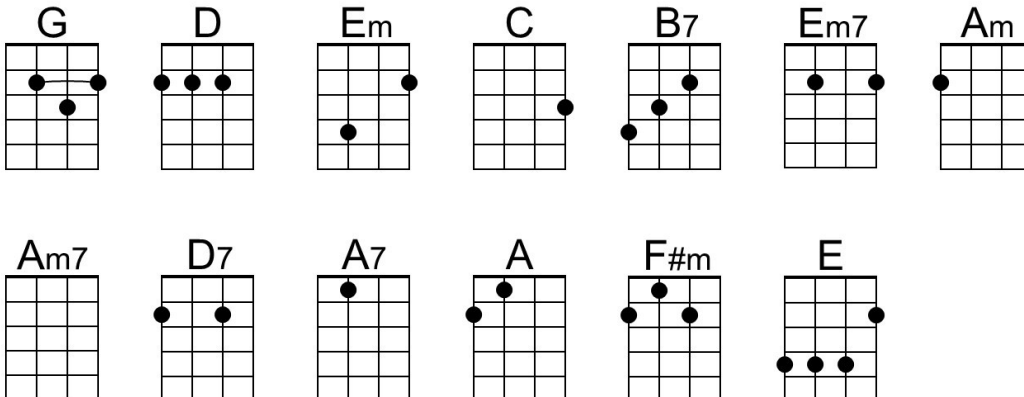
G D Em
We waited all through the year,
C G D
For the day to ap - pear
G B7 Em Em7 D
When we could be to-gether - in harmony,
G D Em
You know the time will come,
C G D
Peace on earth for every - one
G B7 Em Em7
And we can live forever,
Am
In a world where we are free,
Am7 D
Let it shine for you and me

Chorus

G
There's something about Christmas time,
C
Something about Christmas time
G Em D
That makes you wish it was Christmas every day
G
To see the joy in the children's eyes
C
The way that the old folks smile
G D G
Says that Christmas will never go a - way
G D Em
We're all as one to - night,
C G D
Makes no difference if you're black or white
G B7 Em D
'Cause we can sing to - gether in harmony.
G D Em
I know it's not too late;
C G D
The world would be a better place

G B7 Em Em7
If we can keep the spirit,
Am
More than one day in the year
Am7 D
Send a message loud and clear. **Chorus**
D G
It's the time of year when everyone's to - gether
D G
We'll celebrate here on Christmas day
Em
When the ones you love are there
A7 D
You can fe - el the magic in the air,
D7
You know it's everywhere

G
There's something about Christmas time
C E7
Something about Christmas time **Key Change**
(2x)
A
There's something about Christmas time
D
Something about Christmas time
A F#m E
That makes you wish it was Christmas every day
A
To see the joy in the children's eyes
D
The way that the old folks smile
A E A
Says that Christmas will never go a - way
Outro
A E A
Says that Christmas will never go a - way



Christmas Time **DGBE**

(Bryan Adams & James Vallance, 1985) – Christmas Time by Bryan Adams (1985) (C @ 77)

G D Em
We waited all through the year,
C G D
For the day to ap - pear
G B7 Em Em7 D
When we could be to-gether - in harmony,
G D Em
You know the time will come,
C G D
Peace on earth for every - one
G B7 Em Em7
And we can live forever,
Am
In a world where we are free,
Am7 D
Let it shine for you and me

Chorus

G
There's something about Christmas time,
C
Something about Christmas time
G Em D
That makes you wish it was Christmas every day
G
To see the joy in the children's eyes
C
The way that the old folks smile
G D G
Says that Christmas will never go a - way
G D Em
We're all as one to - night,
C G D
Makes no difference if you're black or white
G B7 Em D
'Cause we can sing to - gether in harmony.
G D Em
I know it's not too late;
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The world would be a better place

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If we can keep the spirit,
Am
More than one day in the year
Am7 D
Send a message loud and clear. **Chorus**
D G
It's the time of year when everyone's to - gether
D G
We'll celebrate here on Christmas day
Em
When the ones you love are there
A7 D
You can fe - el the magic in the air,
D7
You know it's everywhere

G
There's something about Christmas time
C E7
Something about Christmas time **Key Change**
(2x)
A
There's something about Christmas time
D
Something about Christmas time
A F#m E
That makes you wish it was Christmas every day
A
To see the joy in the children's eyes
D
The way that the old folks smile
A E A
Says that Christmas will never go a - way
Outro
A E A
Says that Christmas will never go a - way

G	D	Em	C	B7	Em7	Am
Am7	D7	A7	A	F#m	E	



You Become Someone Else for the Holidays

“Meet Your Holiday Selves,” Nexium Commercial (2015)

Tune: “There’s No Place Like Home for The Holidays” (About 90 BPM)

Intro (Chords for 2 last lines)

C **F** **C**
 You become someone else for the holidays
C **A7** **D7 - G7**
 Eating, drinking, toasting every day.
C **F** **C**
 You lose all inhibitions for the Holidays
G7 Dm G7 C - C7
 Everybody celebrates in their own way.

F
 I’ll take a bit of this, a touch of that,
C
 and a smidge of this thing too.
G7 **C - C7**
 And a tiny sliver of this pumpkin pie.
F
 Well, I’ve had five Grande’ latte’s
C
 and sixteen espressos, too!
G **Am**
 I licked the batter off this beater,
G **G7**
 gee, this frosting can’t get sweeter.

C **F** **C**
 Oh I love everything about the Holidays
A7 **D7 - G7**
 I’d like to raise a glass or two, or ten.

Spoken

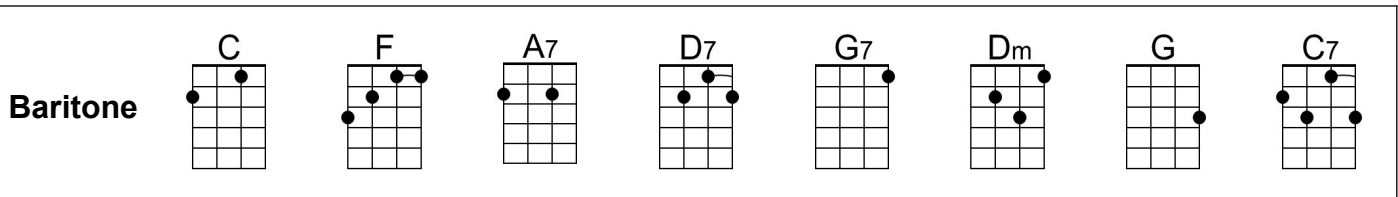
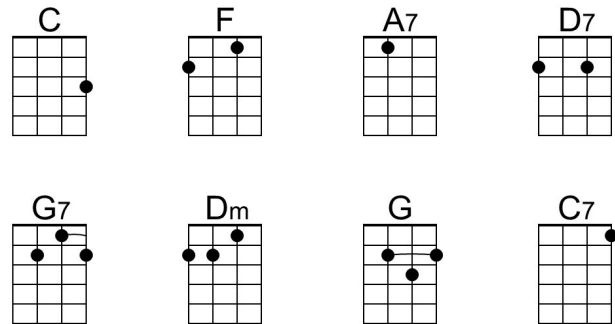
Enough with the toasts!

C **F** **C**
 Oh I HATE every-thing about the Holidays
G7 Dm G7 C - C7
 When will all this stress and chaos ever end?
F
 I’ll put some tinsel here, a bauble there,
C
 a wreath around the dog
G7
 Well the neighbors will be jealous,
C - C7
 that’s for sure

F
 My plate is filled with cookies, ice cream,
C
 toffee, tarts and fudge
G **D7**
 Man, that turkey looks horrific,
G **G7**
 but this broccoli tastes terrific

C **F** **C**
 I drink plenty of nog for the Holidays,
A7
 And since no one likes it here,
D7 G7
 there’s more for me.
C **F**
 I’ve got breakfast and lunch
C
 in my purse right here.
G7 Dm G7 C
 And I’m eating like a king all week for free.

C **F** **C**
 You become someone else for the holidays
A7 **D7 G7**
 Eating, drinking, toasting every day.
C **F** **C**
 So take care of yourself through the Holidays,
G7 Dm G7 C
 And make sure that you’re protected all the way,
G7 Dm G7 C
 And make sure that you’re protected all the way!



You Become Someone Else for the Holidays

“[Meet Your Holiday Selves](#),” Nexium Commercial (2015)

Tune: “There’s No Place Like Home for The Holidays” (About 90 BPM)

Intro (Chords for 2 last lines)

G **C** **G**
 You become someone else for the holidays
E7 **A7** **D7**
 Eating, drinking, toasting every day
G **C** **G**
 You lose all inhibitions for the Holidays
D7 **Am** **D7** **G - G7**
 Everybody celebrates in their own way
C
 I’ll take a bit of this, a touch of that
G
 and a smidge of this thing too
D7 **G - G7**
 And a tiny sliver of this pumpkin pie
C
 Well, I’ve had five Grande’ latte’s
G
 and sixteen espressos, too
D **Em**
 I licked the batter off this beater,
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G **C** **G**
 Oh I love everything about the Holidays
E7 **A7 - D7**
 I’d like to raise a glass or two, or ten

Spoken

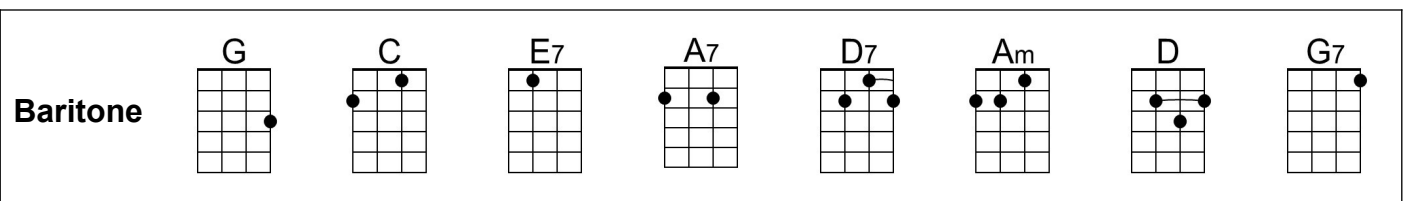
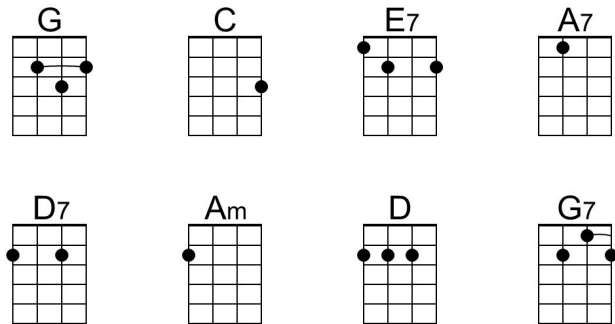
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G **C** **G**
 Oh I HATE every-thing about the Holidays
D7 **Am** **D7** **G - G7**
 When will all this stress and chaos ever end?
C
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G **C**
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G
 in my purse right here
D7 **Am** **D7** **G**
 And I’m eating like a king all week for free.

G **C** **G**
 You become someone else for the holidays
E7 **A7 - D7**
 Eating, drinking, toasting every day
G **C** **G**
 So take care of yourself through the Holidays
D7 **Am** **D7** **G**
 And make sure that you’re protected all the way,
D7 **Am** **D7** **G**
 And make sure that you’re protected all the way!



Joseph Dearest, Joseph Mine

Lyrics: Leipzig mystery play lullaby circa 1500, [Josef, Lieber Josef Mein](#)

Music: "Resonet in Laudibus", 14th Century German carol

[Joseph Dearest, Joseph Mine](#) by the Choir of the Second Church

Intro Last 2 lines of Verse

C F C
"Joseph dearest, Joseph mine,
C F C
Help me cradle the child di-vine;
Dm G7 Dm G
God re-ward thee and all that's thine
C Dm7 G C | C
In paradise." So prays the mother Mary.

Chorus

G Am F7
He came a-mong us at Christmas-tide,
Am F7 Dm7 G
At Christmas-tide, in Bethle-hem;
C G C
Men shall bring Him from far and wide
G C G C Em Am
Love's dia-dem: Je - sus, Je - sus,
F C F G7
Lo, He comes, and loves, and saves,
C | C
and frees us!

C F C
"Gladly, dear one, lady mine,
C F C
I will cradle this child of thine;
Dm G7 Dm G
God's own light on us both shall shine
C Dm7 G C | C
In paradise." As prays the mother Mary.

Chorus

C F C
Now is born Em-manu-al,
C F C
Prophesied once by E-zeki-el,
Dm G7 Dm G
Promised Mary by Gabri - el,
C Dm7 G C | C
Ah, who can tell Thy praises, Son of Mary.

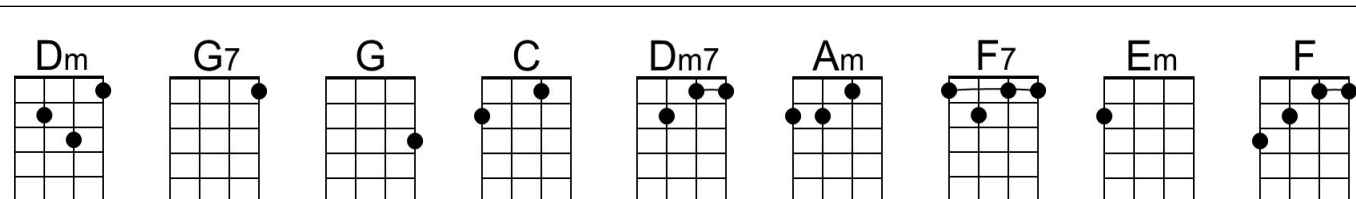
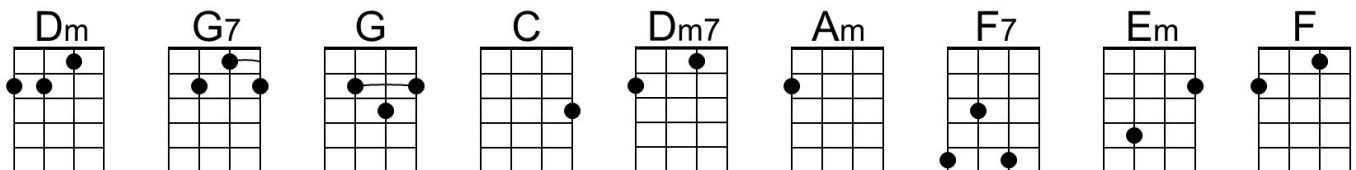
Chorus

C F C
All shall come and bow the knee,
C F C
Wise and happy their souls shall be.
Dm G7 Dm G
Loving such a di - vini - ty
C Dm7 G C | C
As all may see in Jesus, Son of Mary.

Chorus

C F C
Sweet and lovely little one,
C F C
Thou princely, beautiful, God's own Son,
Dm G7 Dm G
Without thee all of us were un-done;
C Dm7 G C | C
Our love is won by thee, O Son of Mary.

Chorus



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"Joseph dearest, Joseph mine,
G C G
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Am D7 Am D
God re-ward thee and all that's thine
G Am7 D G | G
In paradise." So prays the mother Mary.

Chorus

D Em C7
He came a-mong us at Christmas-tide,
Em C7 Am7 D
At Christmas-tide, in Bethle-hem;
G D G
Men shall bring Him from far and wide
D G D G Bm Em
Love's dia-dem: Je - sus, Je - sus,
C G C D7
Lo, He comes, and loves, and saves,
G | G
and frees us!

G C G
"Gladly, dear one, lady mine,
G C G
I will cradle this child of thine;
Am D7 Am D
God's own light on us both shall shine
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Prophesied once by E-zeki-el,
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Promised Mary by Gabri - el,
G Am7 D G | G
Ah, who can tell Thy praises, Son of Mary. **Chorus**

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G C G
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