



Christmas Songbook 2020

98 Songs – 155 Pages

December 25, 2020

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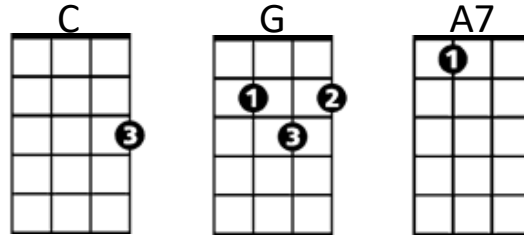
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Angels We Have Heard on High

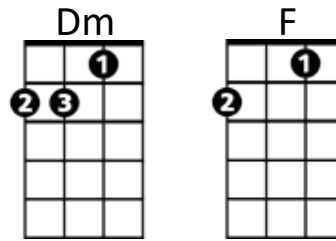
CO1-C

C G C
 Angels we have heard on high,
 G C
 Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
 G C
 And the mountains in reply
 G C
 Echoing their joyous strains.

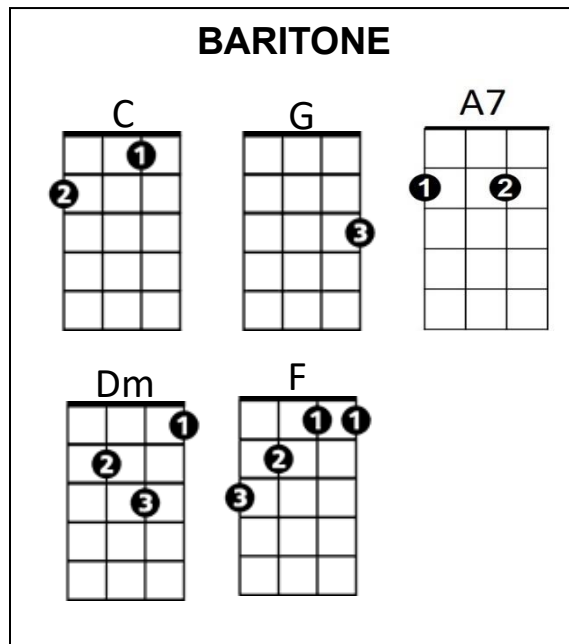


Chorus:

C A7 Dm G C F G
 Glo...o...o...o...o...o..oria
 C G C F C G
 In ex cel sis De - o.
 C A7 Dm G C F G
 Glo...o...o...o...o...o.. o..oria
 C G C F C G C
 In excelsis D - e - o.



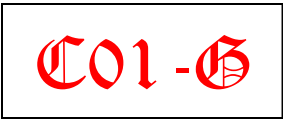
C G C
 Shepherds, why this jubilee?
 G C
 Why your joyous strains prolong?
 G C
 What the gladsome tidings be
 G C
 Which inspire your heavenly song? **Chorus**



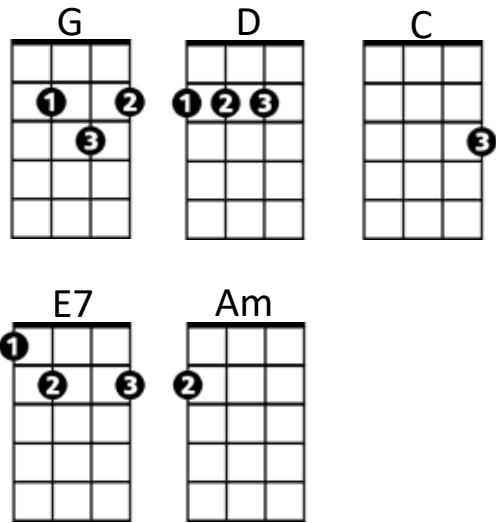
C G C
 Come to Bethlehem and see
 G C
 Him whose birth the angels sing;
 G C
 Come, adore on bended knee
 G C
 Christ, the Lord, the new-born King. **Chorus**

C G C
 See him in a manger laid
 G C
 Jesus Lord of heaven and earth;
 G C
 Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
 G C
 With us sing our Savior's birth. **Chorus**

Angels We Have Heard on High



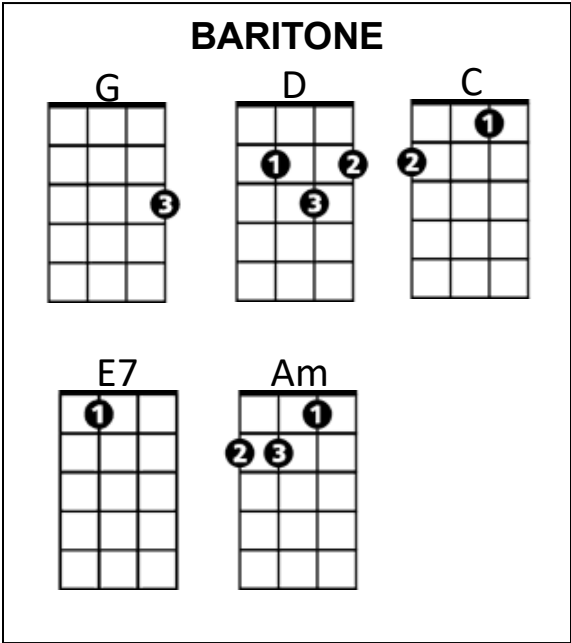
G **D** **G**
 Angels we have heard on high,
 D **G**
 Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
 D **G**
 And the mountains in reply
 D **G**
 Echoing their joyous strains.



Chorus:

G E7 Am D G C D
 Glo...o...o...o...o...o...o...oria
G D G C G D
 In ex cel sis De - o.
G E7 Am D G C D
 Glo...o...o...o...o...o... o..oria
G D G C G D G
 In excelsis D - e - o.

G **D G**
 Shepherds, why this jubilee?
 D **G**
 Why your joyous strains prolong?
 D **G**
 What the gladsome tidings be
 D **G**
 Which inspire your heavenly song? **Chorus**



G **D** **G**
 Come to Bethlehem and see
 D **G**
 Him whose birth the angels sing;
 D **G**
 Come, adore on bended knee
 D **G**
 Christ, the Lord, the new-born King. **Chorus**

G **D** **G**
 See him in a manger laid
 D **G**
 Jesus Lord of heaven and earth;
 D **G**
 Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
 D **G**
 With us sing our Savior's birth. **Chorus**

Auld Lang Syne

C02

C C7 F G7
Should auld acquaintance be for-got

C C7 F
And never brought to mind?

C C7 F G7
Should auld acquaintance be for-got

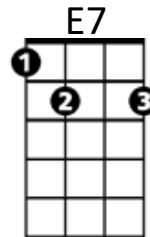
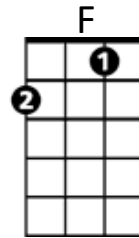
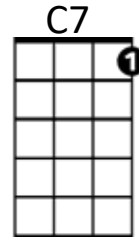
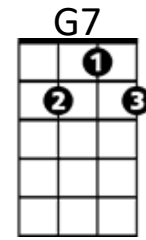
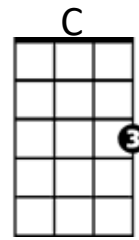
F G7 C
And days of auld lang syne?

G7 C G7
For auld lang syne, my dear,

C C7 F
For auld lang syne

C C7 G7 E7
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,

F G7 C
For auld lang syne



BARITONE

C

G7

C7

F

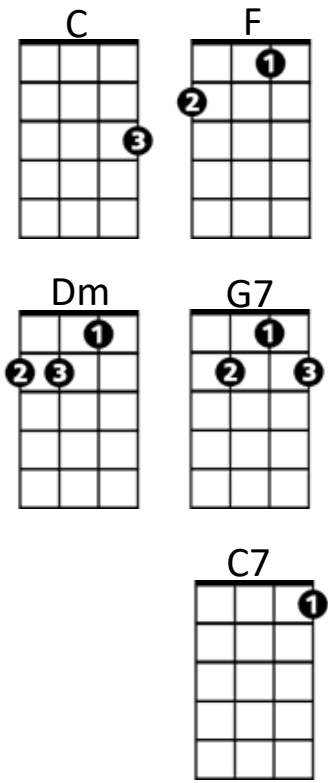
E7

Away In A Manger

Tune: "Muller" by James Ramsey Murray

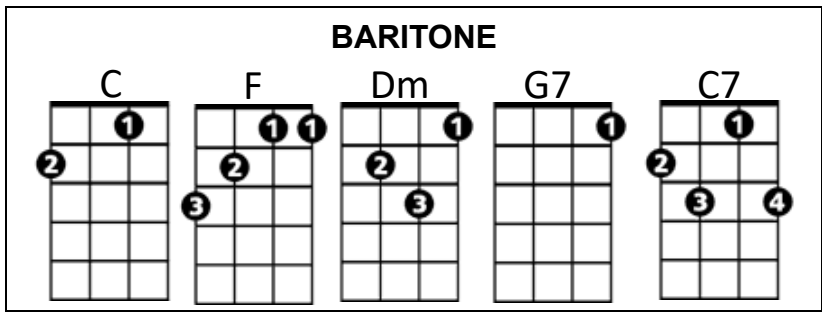


C C7 F C
 Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
G7 C
 The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
C C7 F C
 The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,
G7 C Dm G7 C
 The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.



C C7 F C
 The cattle are lowing, the baby a-wakes,
G7 C
 But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.
C C7 F C
 I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,
G7 C Dm G7 C
 And stay by my bedside till morning is nigh.

C C7 F C
 Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay
G7 C
 Close by me forever and love me I pray
C C7 F C
 Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care
G7 C Dm G7 C
 And take us to heaven to live with Thee there



Deck the Halls (Key C)

C04-C

C **G** **C** **G C**
Deck the hall with boughs of holly, fa la la la la, la la la la,

C **G** **C** **G C**
'tis the season to be jolly, fa la la la la, la la la la.

G **C** **D** **G**
Don we now our gay apparel, fa la la, la la la, la la la.

C **F** **C** **G C**
Toll the ancient Yuletide carol, fa la la la la, la la la la.

C **G** **C** **G C**
See the blazing Yule before us, fa la la la la, la la la la,

C **G** **C** **G C**
strike the harp and join the chorus, fa la la la la, la la la la.

G **C** **D** **G**
Follow me in merry measure, fa la la, la la la, la la la.

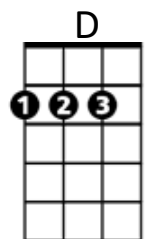
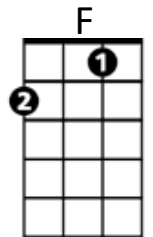
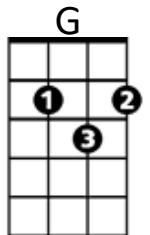
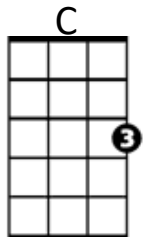
C **F** **C** **G C**
While I tell of Yuletide treasure, fa la la la la, la la la la.

C **G** **C** **G C**
Fast away the old year passes, fa la la la la, la la la la,

C **G** **C** **G C**
hail the new, ye lads and lasses, fa la la la la, la la la la.

G **C** **D** **G**
Sing we joyous all together, fa la la, la la la, la la la.

C **F** **C** **G C**
Heedless of the wind and weather, fa la la la la, la la la la.



BARITONE

C

G

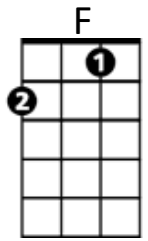
F

D

Deck the Halls (Key F)

C04-J

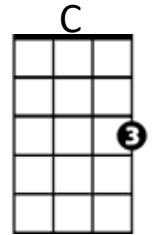
F **C** **F** **C F**
Deck the hall with boughs of holly, fa la la la la, la la la la,



F **C** **F** **C F**
'tis the season to be jolly, fa la la la la, la la la la.

C **F** **G** **C**
Don we now our gay apparel, fa la la, la la la, la la la.

F **Bb** **F** **C F**
Toll the ancient Yuletide carol, fa la la la la, la la la la.

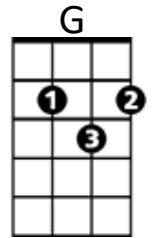


F **C** **F** **C F**
See the blazing Yule before us, fa la la la la, la la la la,

F **C** **F** **C F**
strike the harp and join the chorus, fa la la la la, la la la la.

C **F** **G** **C**
Follow me in merry measure, fa la la, la la la, la la la.

F **Bb** **F** **C F**
While I tell of Yuletide treasure, fa la la la la, la la la la.

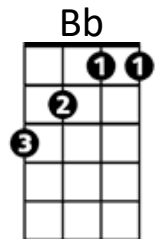


F **C** **F** **C F**
Fast away the old year passes, fa la la la la, la la la la,

F **C** **F** **C F**
hail the new, ye lads and lasses, fa la la la la, la la la la.

C **F** **G** **C**
Sing we joyous all together, fa la la, la la la, la la la.

F **Bb** **F** **C F**
Heedless of the wind and weather, fa la la la la, la la la la.



BARITONE

F

C

G

Bb

Frosty the Snowman (S. Nelson & J. Rollins)

C05

Intro:

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 was a jolly happy soul
F **C** **A7** **G7** **C**
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** **G7** **C - C7**
He was made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day.

F **Em** **G7** **C**
There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found,
G **G7** **Am** **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** **G7** **C**
And the children say he could laugh and play, just the same as you and me.

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

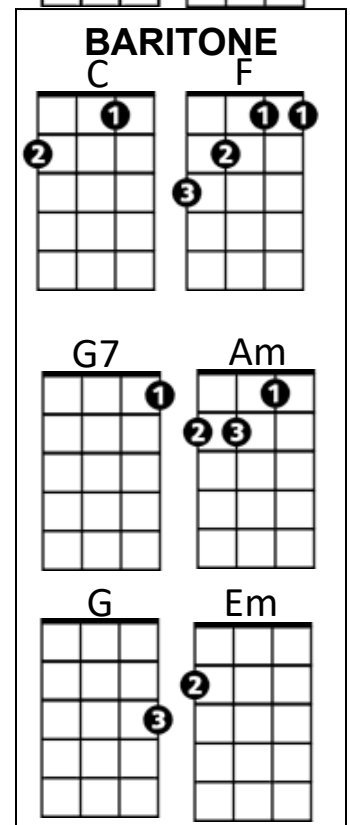
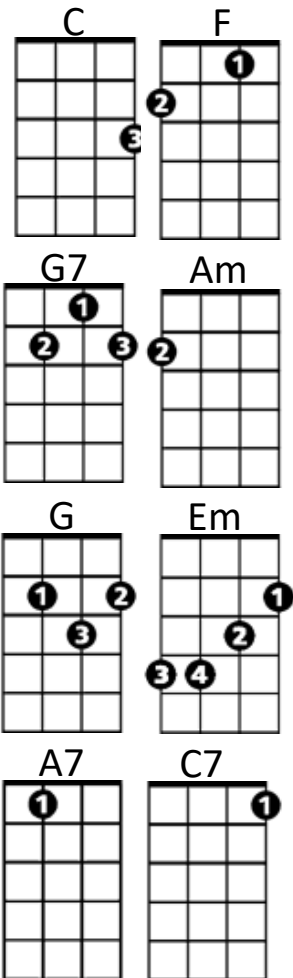
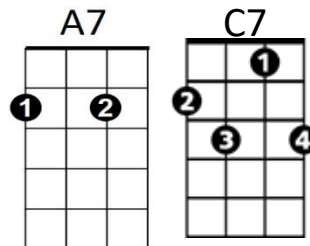
C **F** **C**
Frosty the Snow Man knew the sun was hot that day,
F **C** **A7** **G7** **C**
So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun, now be-fore I melt a-way."

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

F **Em** **G7** **C**
He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop,
G **G7** **Am** **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** **G7** **C**
But he waved good-bye, saying, "Don't you cry, I'll be back again some-day."

Outro: Same as Intro



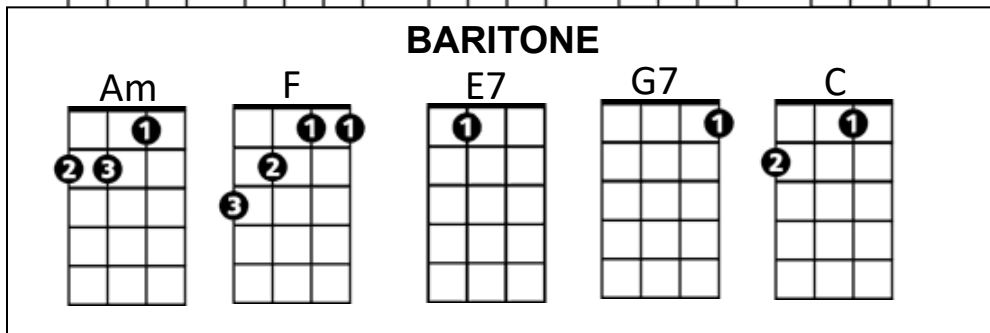
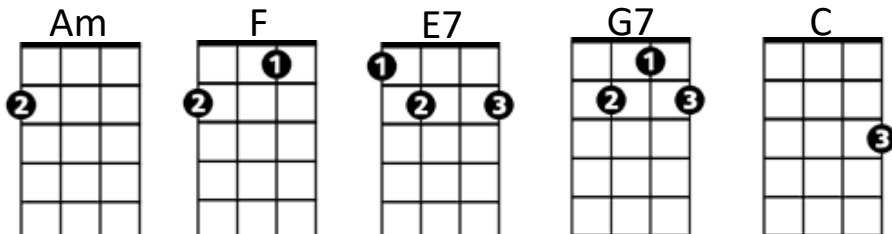
God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

06

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

Repeat Entire Song

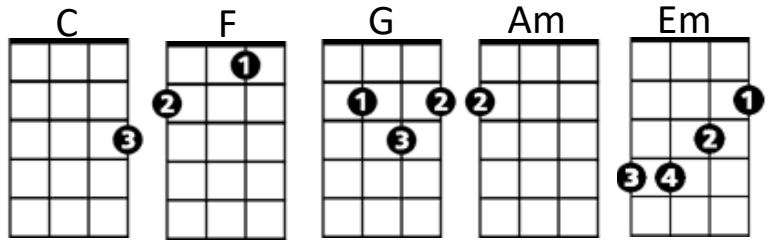


Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer (Randy Brooks, 1977)



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

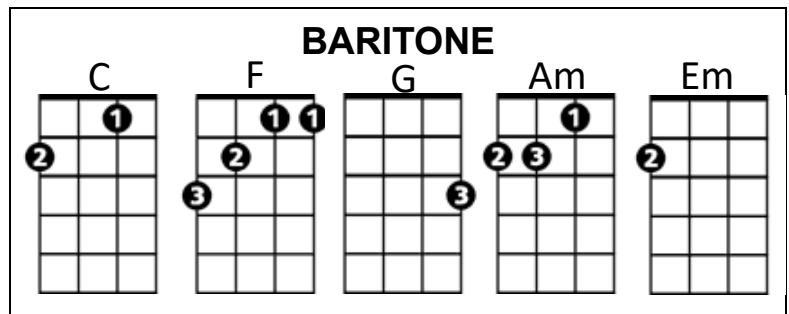
TACET G
Now the goose is on the table.
C
And the pudding made of fig, (ahhhhh)
C7 F
And a blue and silver candles,
G
That would just have matched the hair
C
in Grandma's wig.

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 C
To a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves.
Bb Eb 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 - G - C
But as for me and Grandpa, we belie.....ve.

Spoken: MERRY CHRISTMAS!

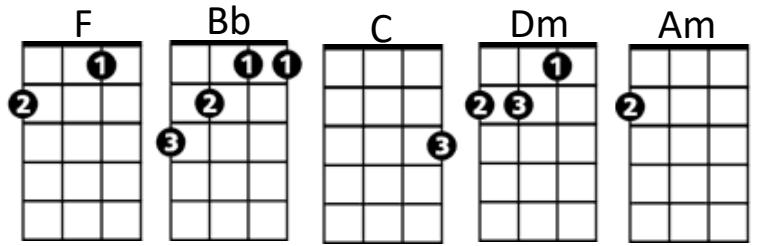


Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer (Randy Brooks, 1977)



Chorus:

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



TACET **C**
 She'd been drinkin' too much egg nog,
F
 And we'd begged her not to go,
F7 Bb
 But she'd for-got her medi-cation,
C F
 And she staggered out the door into the snow.
Dm Am
 When we found her Christmas mornin',
C F
 At the scene of the attack,
F F7 Bb
 She had hoof prints on her forehead,
C F Eb Bb F
 And incriminatin' Claus marks on her back.

CHORUS

TACET **C**
 Now we're all so proud of Grandpa,
F
 He's been takin' this so well,
F7 Bb
 See him in there watchin' football,
C F
 Drinkin' beer and playin' cards with cousin Nell.
Dm Am
 It's not Christmas without Grandma,
C F
 All the family's dressed in black.
F F7 Bb
 And we just can't help but wonder:
C F
 Should we open up her gifts or send them back?
Eb Bb F

Spoken: SEND THEM BACK!

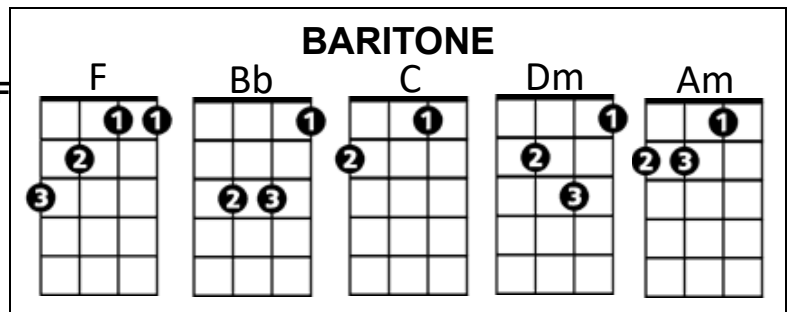
(Chorus)

TACET **C**
 Now the goose is on the table.
F
 And the pudding made of fig, (ahhhh)
F7 Bb
 And a blue and silver candle,
C
 That would just have matched the hair
F
 in Grandma's wig.
Dm Am
 I've warned all my friends and neighbors,
C F
 "Better watch out for yourselves."
F F7 Bb
 They should never give a license,
C F
 To a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves.
Eb Bb F

CHORUS

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

Spoken: MERRY CHRISTMAS!

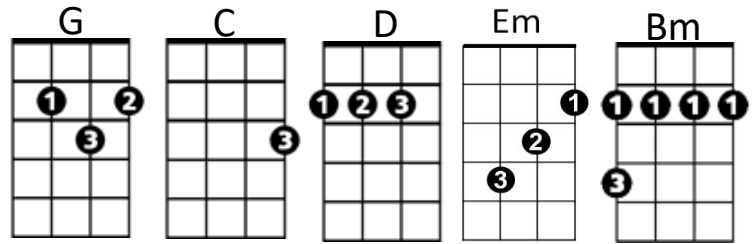


Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer (Randy Brooks, 1977)



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 C 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 C 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 Belle.

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 C G

Spoken: SEND THEM BACK!

(Chorus)

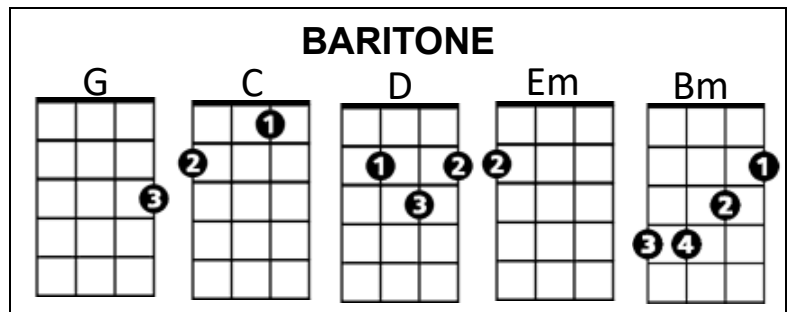
TACET **D**
Now the goose is on the table.
G
And the pudding made of fig, (ahhh)
G7 C
And a blue and silver candle,
D
That would just have matched the hair
G
in Grandma's wig.

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 G
To a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves.
F C 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 C G
But as for me and Grandpa, we belie.....ve.

Spoken: MERRY CHRISTMAS!



Here Comes Santa Claus (Gene Autry and O. Haldeman)

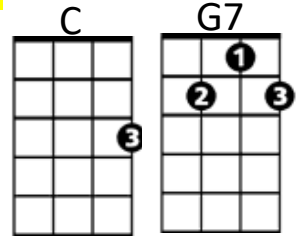


C **G7**
 Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.

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 tonight.

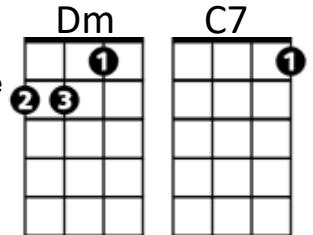


C **G7**
 Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane

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

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 tonight!

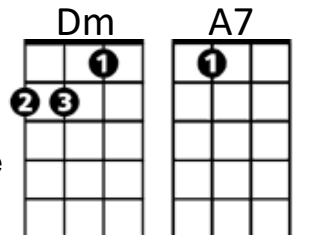


C **G7**
 Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane

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 tonight



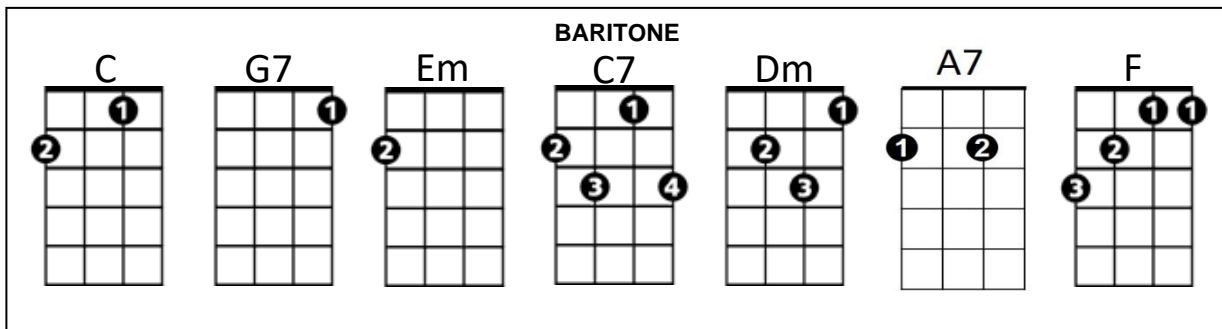
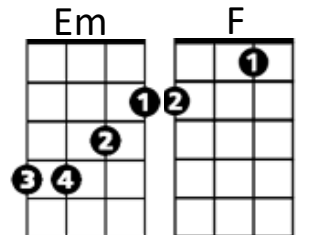
C **G7**
 Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.

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** (To repeat)
 So let's give thanks to the Lord above, 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight. (Repeat First Verse)

Outro: C G7 C



A Holly Jolly Christmas by Johnny Marks

C09

C **G7**

Have a holly, jolly Christmas, it's the best time of the year,

C

I don't know if there'll be snow, but have a cup of cheer.

G7

Have a holly, jolly Christmas, and when you walk down the street,

C **C7**

Say hello to friends you know and everyone you meet.

F **Em** **F** **C**

Hey, ho, the mistletoe, hung where you can see,

Dm **Am** **D7** **Am** **D7** **G** **G7**

Somebody's waiting there, kiss her once for me.

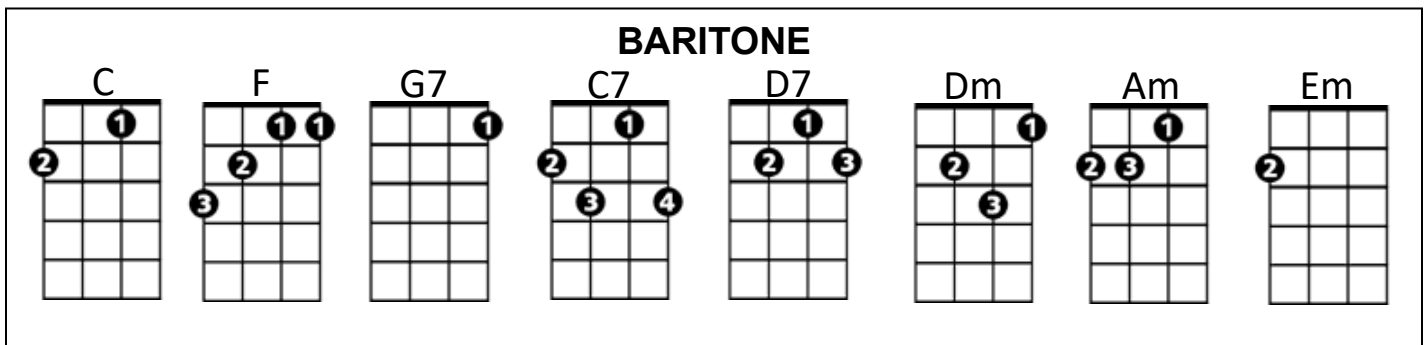
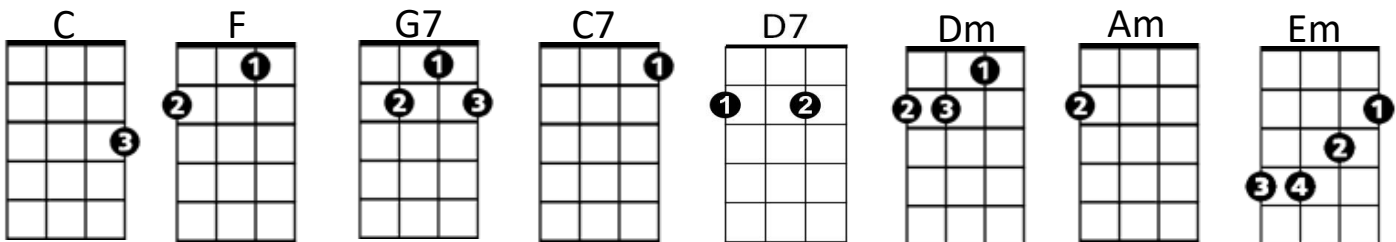
C **G7**

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

C **D7** **G7** **C** **(G7 to Rollover)**

Oh, by golly, have a holly, jolly Christmas this year. **Repeat From Top**

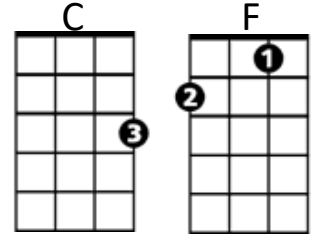
End On C



Jingle Bells (James Pierpont, 1857)

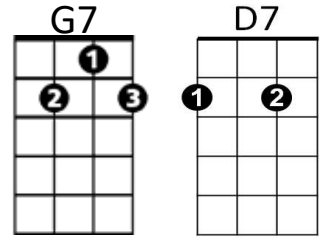


C **F**
 Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh,
G7 **C**
 O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way,
F
 Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright,
G7 **C**
 What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight.

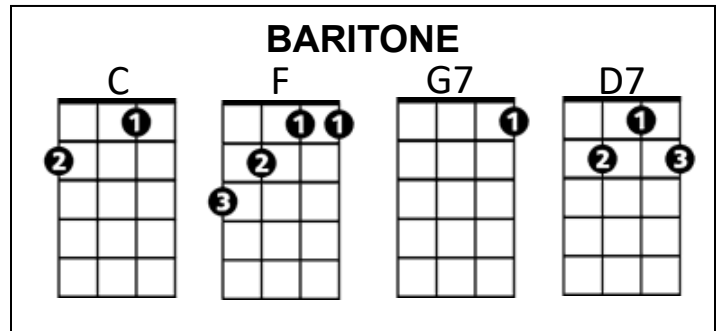


Chorus:

G **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.



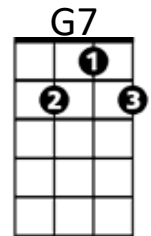
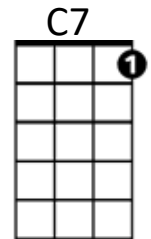
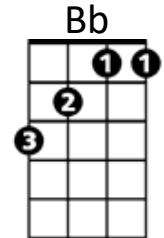
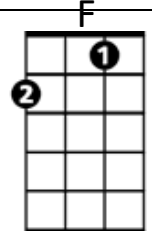
C **F**
 A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,
G7 **C**
 And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side;
F
 The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot;
G7 **C**
 He got into a drifted bank and then we got upstot. **Chorus**



Jingle Bells (James Pierpont, 1857)

F **Bb**
 Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh,
C7 **F**
 O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way,
Bb
 Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright,
C7 **F**
 What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight.

C10 F



Chorus:

C7 **F**
 Oh! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
Bb **F** **G7** **C7**
 Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.
F
 Hey! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
Bb **F** **C7** **F**
 Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

F **Bb**
 A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,
C7 **F**
 And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side;
Bb
 The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot;
C7 **F**
 He got into a drifted bank and then we got upstot. **Chorus**

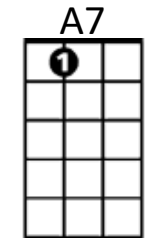
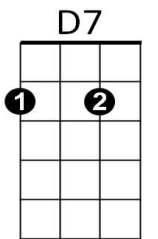
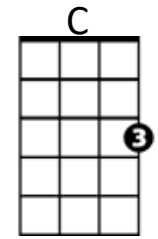
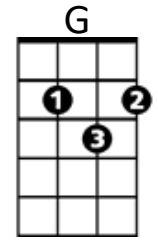
BARITONE

F	Bb	C7	G7

Jingle Bells (James Pierpont, 1857)



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 upstot. **Chorus**

BARITONE

G

C

D7

A7

Kani Na Pele (Jingle Bells)

C11

C

Kani na pele, Kani na pele, Kani na wa apau

F **C** **D7** **G7**

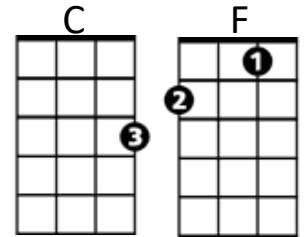
Lealea no ke kau oe Ma ke kaa holo hau

C

Kani na pele, Kani na pele, Kani na wa apau

F **C** **G7** **C**

Lealea no ke kau oe Ma ke kaa holo hau



C

Haule mai ka hau, a holo no lakou

G7 **C**

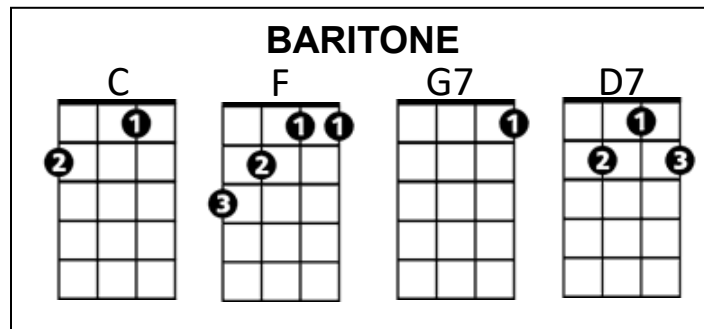
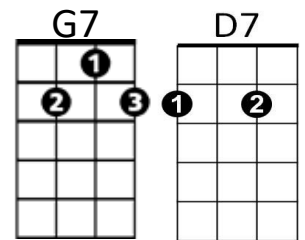
Maluna o na kula me na leo hauoli

C

Kani mai na pele, Hauoli nui no

F **C** **G7** **C**

Ka hele ana i ka holo hau keia po



Joy To The World

C12 C

C G C F C G C
Joy to the world ! The Lord is come,

F G C
Let earth receive her King !

F C F C
Let ev'ry heart, prepare Him room.
G

And heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n and nature sing,
C F C F C G C
and heaven and heaven and na-ture sing.

C G C F C G C
Joy to the earth ! The Savior reigns,
F G C
Let men their songs employ !

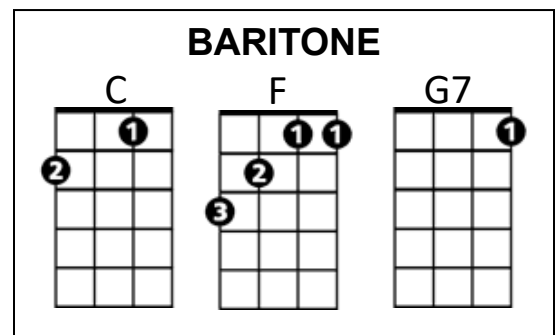
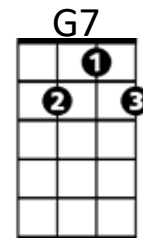
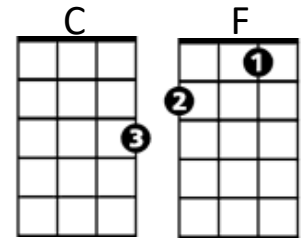
F C F C
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
G

Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,
C F C F C G C
Repeat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.

C G C F C G C
He rules the world with truth and grace,
F G C

And makes the nations prove,
F C F C
The glories of His righteousness,
G

And wonders of His love, and wonders of His love,
C F C F C G C
And won-ders, and won-ders of His love.



Joy To The World

C12 F

F C F Bb F C F
 Joy to the world ! The Lord is come,

Bb C F
 Let earth receive her King !

Bb F Bb F
 Let ev'ry heart, prepare Him room.

C
 And heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n and nature sing,

F Bb F Bb F C F
 and heaven and hea-ven and na-ture sing.

F C F Bb F C F
 Joy to the earth ! The Sav-ior reigns,

Bb C F
 Let men their songs employ !

Bb F Bb F
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,

C
 Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,

F Bb F Bb F C F
 Repeat, re - peat the sound-ing joy.

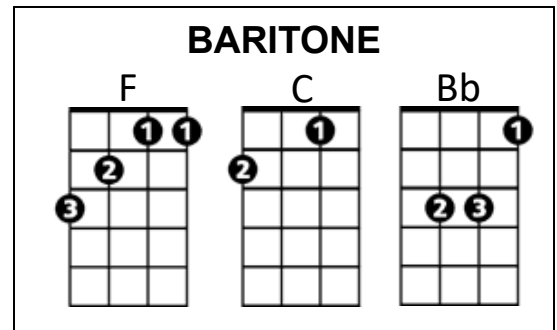
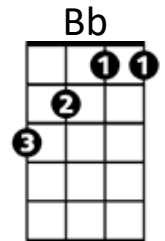
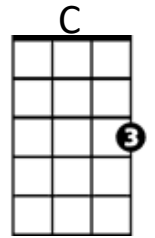
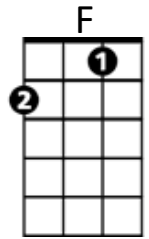
F C F Bb F C F
 He rules the world with truth and grace,

Bb C F
 And makes the nations prove,

Bb F Bb F
 The glories of His righteous-ness,

C
 And wonders of His love, and wonders of His love,

F Bb F Bb F C F
 And won-ders, and won-ders of His love.



Joy To The World

C12 G

G D G C G D G
Joy to the world ! The Lord is come,

C D G
Let earth receive her King !

C G C G
Let ev'ry heart, prepare Him room.

D
And heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n and nature sing,

G C G C G D G
and heaven and heaven and na-ture sing.

G D G C G D G
Joy to the earth ! The Savior reigns,

C D G
Let men their songs employ !

C G C G
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,

D
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,

G C G C G D G
Repeat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.

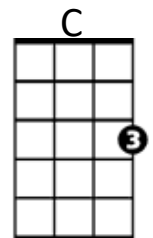
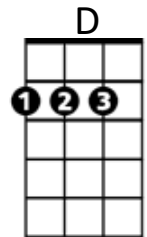
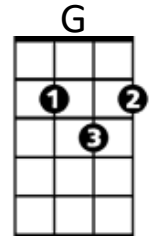
G D G C G D G
He rules the world with truth and grace,

C D G
And makes the nations prove,

C G C G
The glories of His righteousness,

D
And wonders of His love, and wonders of His love,

G C G C G D G
And won-ders, and won-ders of His love.

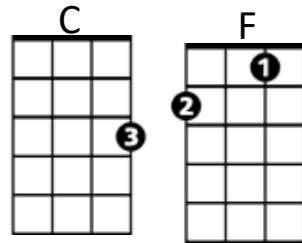


BARITONE

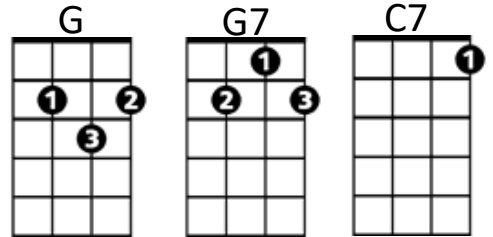
Little Drummer Boy (Katherine K. Davis, 1941)

C13

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.

BARITONE

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.

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer (Johnny Marks, 1964)

C15

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.

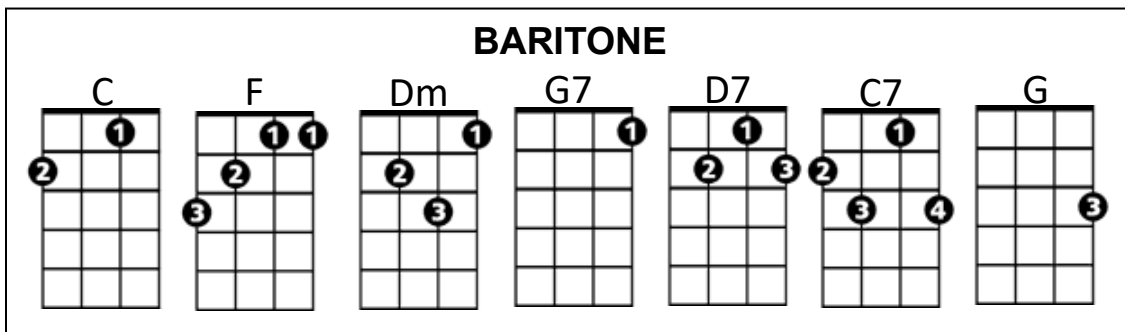
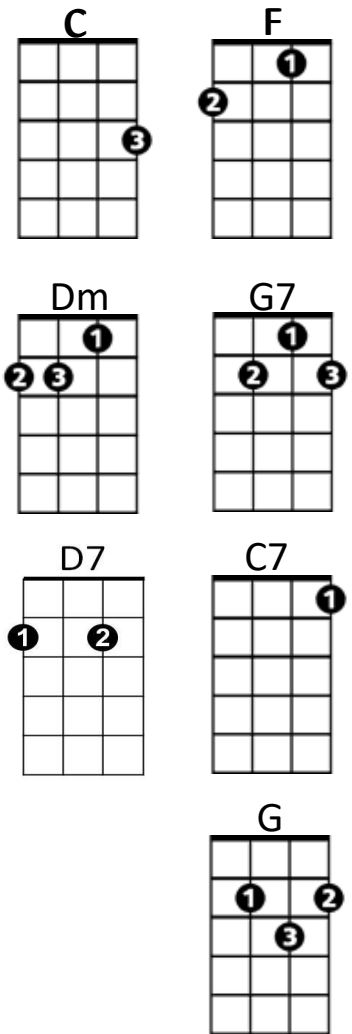
C G7
 All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names,
 C C7
 They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games.

Refrain:

F C
 Then one foggy Christmas Eve,
 Dm G7 C
 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
 "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history."

(Repeat song from Refrain, draw out "his-toe-ree")



Santa Claus Is Coming to Town

(J. Fred Coots / Henry Gillespie, 1934)

C16

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

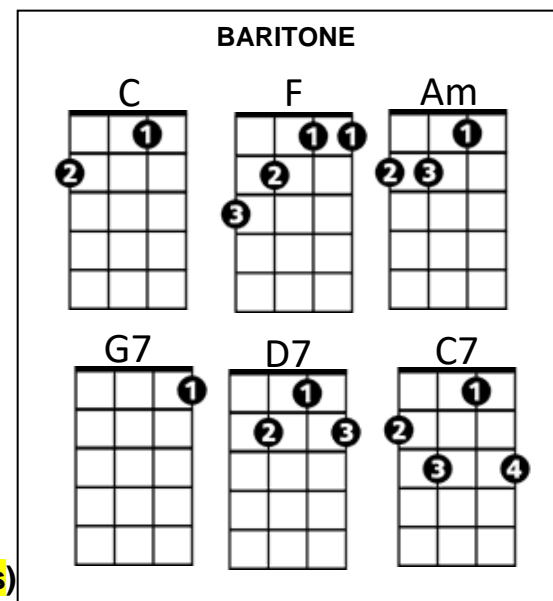
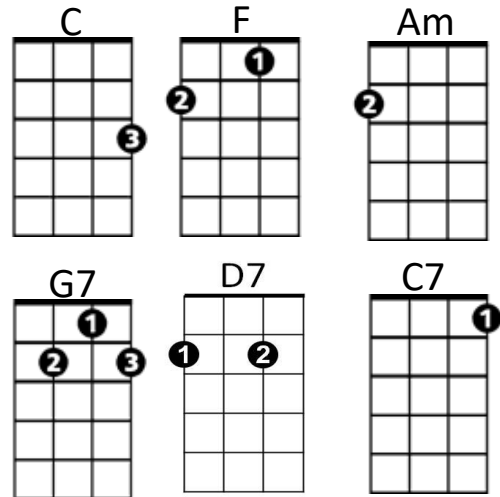
Reprise:

C7 **F**
 He sees you when you're sleeping,
C7 **F**
 He knows if you're awake,
D7 **G7**
 He knows if you've been bad or good
D7 **G7**
 So be good for goodness sake

(Chorus)

C **F**
 With little tin horns and little toy drums
C **F**
 Rooty toot toots and rum-a tum tums
C **Am** **F** **G7** **C**
 Santa Claus is coming to town
C **F**
 With curly haired dolls that cuddle and coo
C **F**
 Elephants, boats and kiddie cars, too
C **Am** **F** **G7** **C**
 Santa Claus is coming to town

C7 **F**
 The kids in girls and boy-land
C7 **F**
 Will have a jubilee
D7 **G7**
 They're gonna build a toyland town
D7 **G7**
 All around the Christmas tree **(Chorus / Reprise / Chorus)**

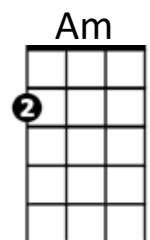
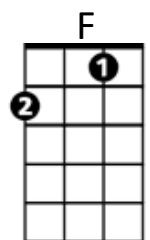
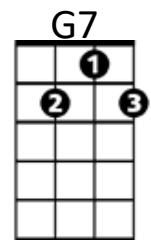
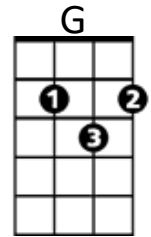
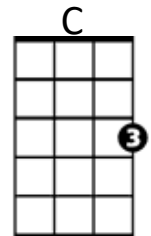


Silent Night

(Franz Xaver Gruber & Joseph Mohr, 1818; $\frac{3}{4}$ Time
English lyrics by John Freeman Young, 1859)



C **G** **G7** **C**
 Silent night, holy night! All is calm, all is bright,
F **C**
 Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child,
F **C**
 Holy infant so tender and mild,
G **G7** **C** **Am** **C** **G7** **C**
 Sleep in heavenly pe - ace, sleep in heavenly peace.



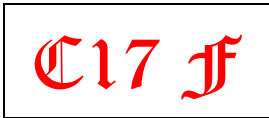
C **G** **G7** **C**
 Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight,
F **C**
 Glories stream from heaven afar,
F **C**
 Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,
G **G7** **C - Am** **C** **G7** **C**
 Christ the Savior is bo-rn! Christ the Savior is born!

C **G** **G7** **C**
 Silent night, holy night! Son of God, love's pure light,
F **C**
 Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
F **C**
 With the dawn of redeeming grace,
G **G7** **C - Am** **C** **G7** **C**
 Jesus Lord, at Thy bir - th, Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.

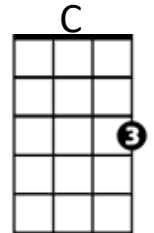
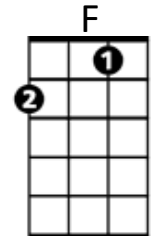
BARITONE

Silent Night

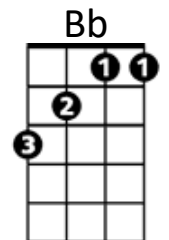
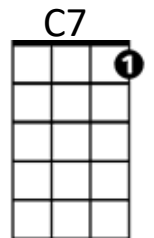
(Franz Xaver Gruber & Joseph Mohr, 1818; $\frac{3}{4}$ Time
English lyrics by John Freeman Young, 1859)



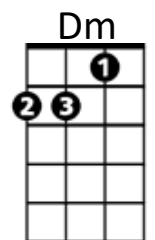
F **C** **C7** **F**
 Silent night, holy night! All is calm, all is bright,
Bb **F**
 Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child,
Bb **F**
 Holy infant so tender and mild,
C **C7** **F** **Dm** **F** **C7** **F**
 Sleep in heavenly pe - ace, sleep in heavenly peace.



F **C** **C7** **F**
 Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight,
Bb **F**
 Glories stream from heaven afar,
Bb **F**
 Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,
C **C7** **F - Dm** **F** **C7** **F**
 Christ the Savior is bo-rn! Christ the Savior is born!



F **C** **C7** **F**
 Silent night, holy night! Son of God, love's pure light,
Bb **F**
 Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
Bb **F**
 With the dawn of redeeming grace,
C **C7** **F - Dm** **F** **C7** **F**
 Jesus Lord, at Thy bir - th, Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.



BARITONE

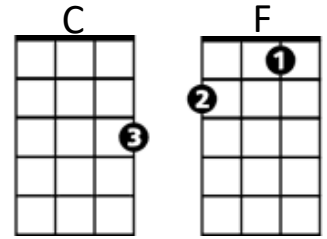
<p>F</p>	<p>C</p>	<p>C7</p>	<p>Bb</p>	<p>Dm</p>
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Silver Bells (Jay Livingston and Ray Evans, 1950) $\frac{3}{4}$ Time

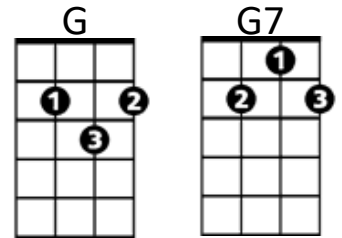
C18

Chorus:

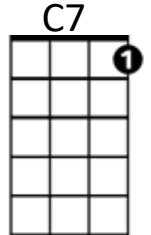
C **F**
 Silver bells (silver bells), silver bells (silver bells),
G **G7** **C** **G7**
 It's Christmas time in the city.
C **F**
 Ring-a-ling (ring-a-ling), hear them ring (hear them ring),
G **G7** **C** **G7**
 Soon it will be Christmas day.



C **C7** **F**
 City sidewalks, busy sidewalks dressed in holiday style,
G **G7** **C** **G7**
 In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.



C **C7** **F**
 Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile,
G **G7** **C** **G7**
 And on every street corner you hear



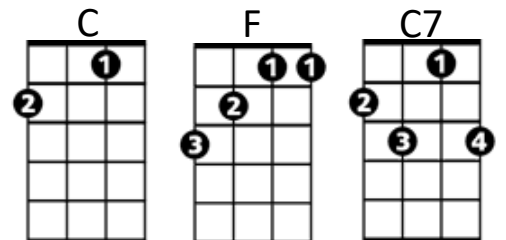
(Chorus)

C **C7** **F**
 Strings of street lights, even stop lights blink a bright red and green,
G **G7** **C** **G7**
 As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.

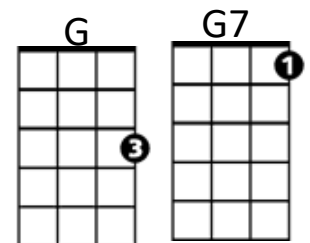
C **C7** **F**
 Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is Santa's big scene,
G **G7** **C** **G7**
 And a-bove all this bustle you hear

BARITONE

C
 Silver bells (the corner Santa Claus)
F
 Silver bells (is busy just because),
G **G7** **C** **G7**
 It's Christmas time in the city.



C
 Ring-a-ling (it fills the winter air),
F
 Hear them ring (you hear it everywhere),
G **G7** **C** **G** **G7** **C**
 Soon it will be Christmas day ... soon it will be Christmas day.



The First Noel

(Traditional; edited by William Sandys, 1833,
and Davies Gilbert, 1833); $\frac{3}{4}$ Time

C19

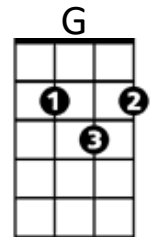
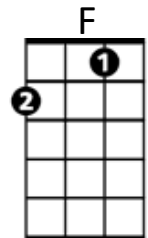
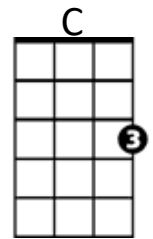
C G F C
 The first Noel the angels did say
F C F C
 Was to certain poor shepherds in fields where they lay.
C G F C F C
 In fi...elds where they - lay keeping their sheep
F C F C
 On a cold winter's nig....ht that w...as so deep.

Chorus:

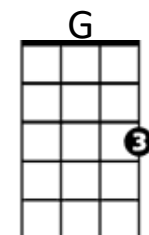
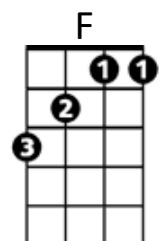
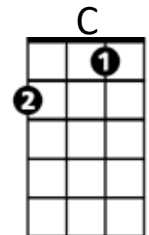
C G F C F C F C
 Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the Ki....ng of Is... ra el.

C G F C
 They lo-oked up and saw a star,
F C F C
 Shining in the East beyond them far
C G F-C F C
 And to the Earth, it gave great light
F C F C
 And so it continued both day and night. **Chorus**

C G F C
 B-y the light of that same star
F C F C
 Three wise men came from country far
C G F C F C
 To seek for a king was their in-tent
F C F C
 And to follow that star wherever it went. **Chorus (2x)**



BARITONE

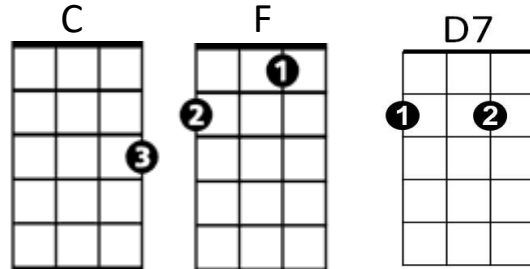


We Wish You a Merry Christmas (Traditional)



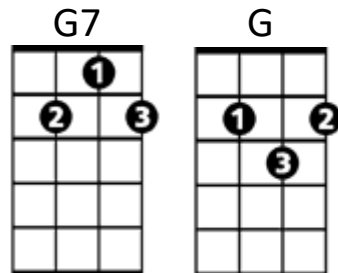
Intro: First 2 lines

C **F**
 We wish you a Merry Christmas
D7 **G**
 We wish you a Merry Christmas
C **F**
 We wish you a Merry Christmas
D7 **G7** **C**
 And a Happy New Year



Chorus:

C **G7**
 Good tidings we bring
D7 **G**
 To you and your kin,
C **G**
 We wish you a Merry Christmas
F **G7** **C**
 And a Happy New Year



C **F**
 Now bring us some figgy pudding
D7 **G**
 Now bring us some figgy pudding
C **F**
 Now bring us some figgy pudding
D7 **G7** **C**
 And a cup of good cheer. **Chorus**

BARITONE

C **F**
 We won't go until we get some
D7 **G**
 We won't go until we get some
C **F**
 We won't go until we get some
D7 **G7** **C**
 So bring some right here

Repeat first verse; last line slowly.

White Christmas (Irving Berlin, 1940)



Intro: (Last two lines of song)

C **Dm** **G**
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,

F **G** **C**
Just like the ones I used to know,

C7 **F** **Fm**
Where the tree tops glisten and children listen,

C **Am** **Dm** **G**
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

Alternate Walkdown: G F# F

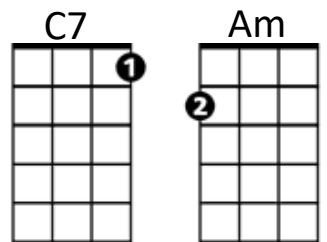
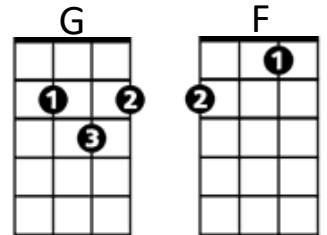
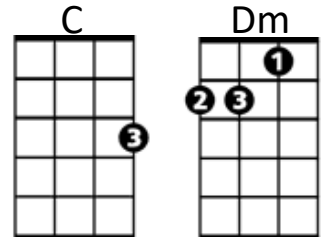
C **Dm** **G**
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,

F **G** **C**
With every Christmas card I write.

C7 **F** **Fm**
May your days be merry and bright -

C **Dm** **G** **C** (**G7 - Rollover**)
And may all your Christmases be white.

End on C



Repeat entire song

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

BARITONE

I'll Be Home for Christmas

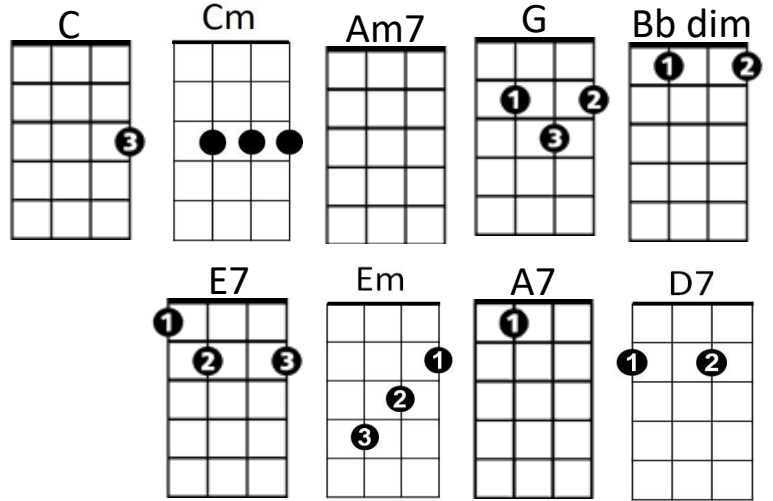
(K. Gannon & W. Kent, 1943)



Intro: C Cm G E7 Am7 D7 G D7

I'll be home for Christmas if only in my dreams

G Bbdim Am7 D7
I'll be home for Christmas,
G E7 Am7 E7
You can plan on me
C D7 G Em
Please have snow and mistletoe
A7 Am7 D7
And presents on the tree

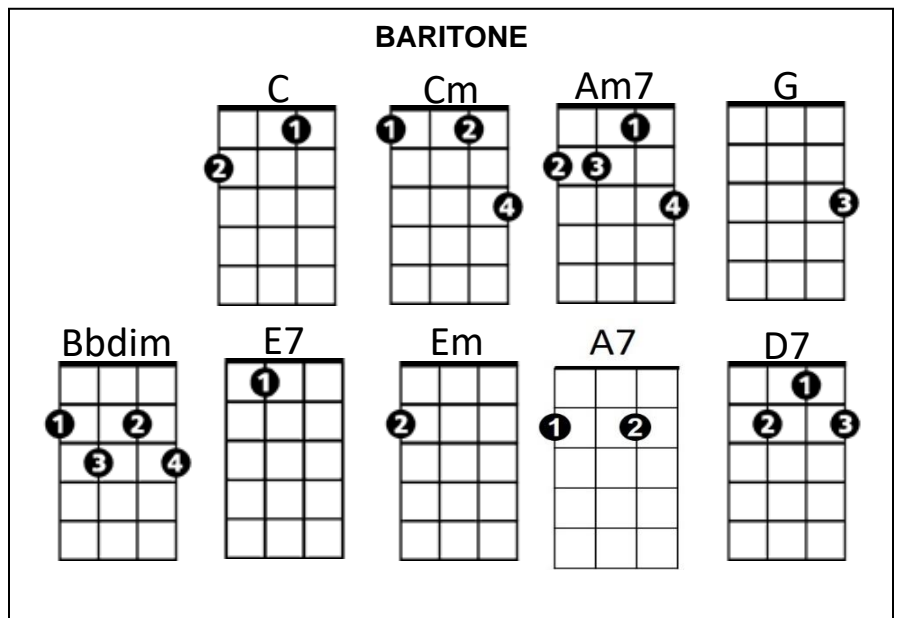


G Bbdim Am7 D7
Christmas Eve will find me,
G E7 Am7 E7
Where the love light gleams
C Cm G E7
I'll be home for Christmas
A7 D7 G D7 (To rollover)
If only in my dreams **(Repeat Entire Song)**

G7 to Outro

Outro:

C Cm G E7
I'll be home for Christmas
A7 D7 G E7
If only in my dreams
A7 D7 G
If only in my dreams

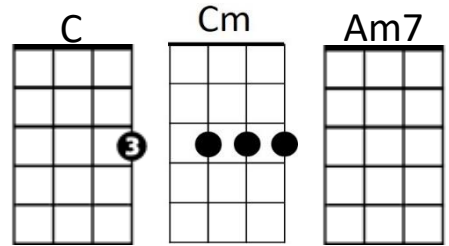


I'll Be Home For Christmas (Hawaiian)

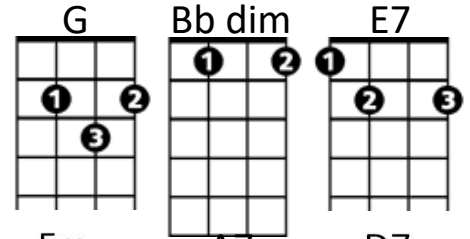
(K. Gannon & W. Kent; Additional lyrics by Na Leo Pilimehana)

Intro: C Cm G E7 Am7 D7 G D7
I'll be home for Christmas if only in my dreams

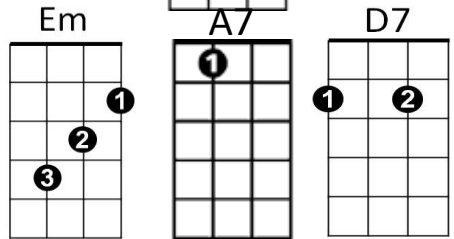
G Bbdim Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7
I'll be home for Christmas, you can plan on me
C D7 G Em A7 Am7 D7
Please have snow and mistletoe and presents on the tree



G Bbdim Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7
Christmas Eve will find me, Where the love light gleams
C Cm G E7
I'll be home for Christmas
A7 D7 G D7
If only in my dreams



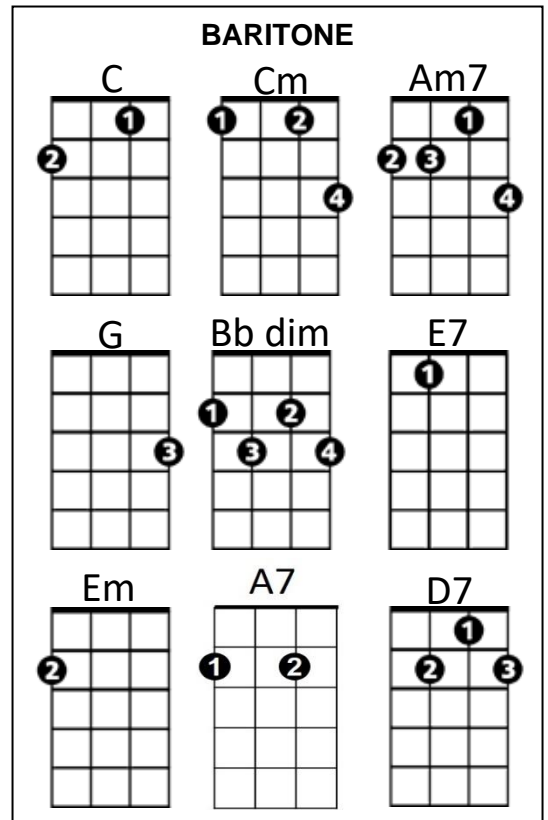
G Bbdim Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7
I'll be home for Christmas, that's where my heart lies
C D7 G Em
Palm trees sway as trade winds play
A7 Am7 D7
As stars light up the sky



G Bbdim Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7
Christmas Eve will find me, on my Island shore
C Cm G E7
I'll be home for Christmas
A7 D7 G D7
Then leave you nevermore

G Bbdim Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7
I'll be home for Christmas, we'll cele-brate the night
C D7 G Em
Wave and sway as guitars play
A7 Am7 D7
Hawaiian Lullabies

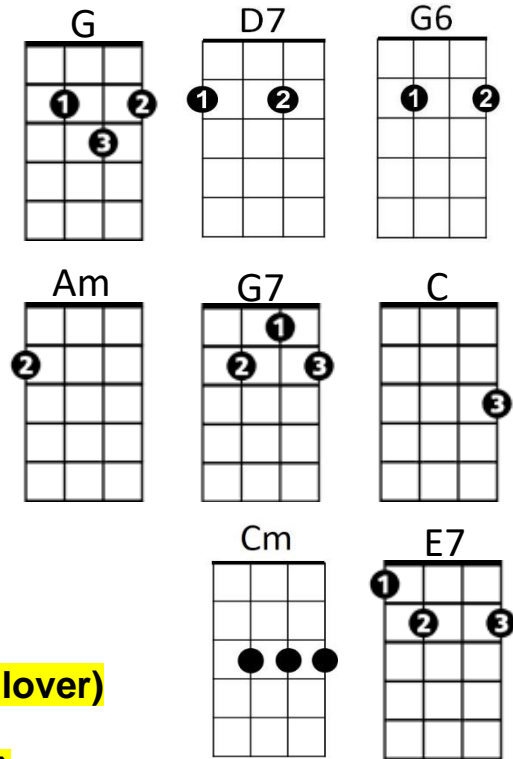
G Bbdim Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7
Christmas Eve will find me, draped with leis so sweet
C Cm G E7
I'll be home for Christmas
A7 D7 G E7
If only in my dreams
A7 D7 G
If only in my dreams.



Christmas Don't Be Late (Alvin & the Chipmunks)

Intro: G D7 (2x)

G G6 D7
 Christmas, Christmas time is near,
 G6
 Time for toys and time for cheer.
 Am D7 Am D7
 We've been good, but we can't last,
 Am D7 G G6
 Hurry Christmas, hurry fast.
 G G6 G G6
 Want a plane that loops the loop,
 G7 C
 Me, I want a Hula-Hoop.
 C Cm G E7
 We can hardly stand the wait,
 Am D7 G D7 G D7 (Rollover)
 Please Christmas, don't be late.
 G D7 (To Outro)

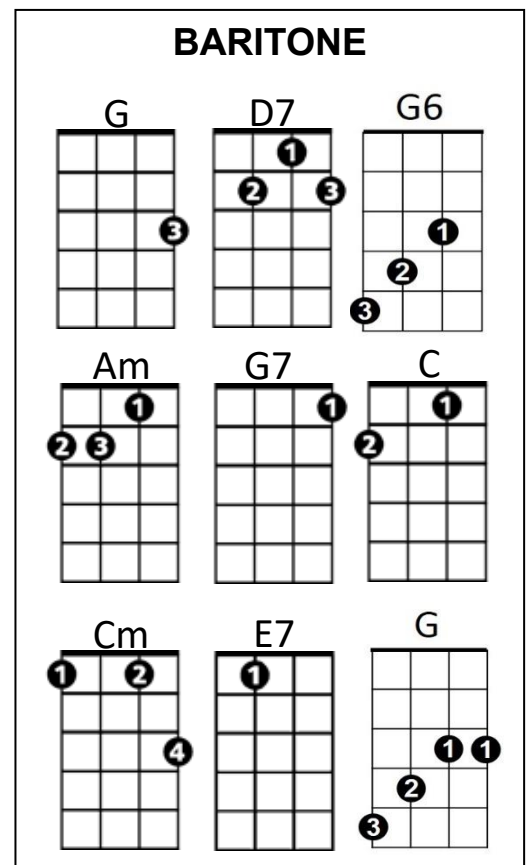


REPEAT Song, replace line 6 with:

G7 C
 I STILL want a Hula-Hoop!

Outro:

C Cm G E7
 We can hardly stand the wait,
 Am D7 G D7 G D7 G D7 G
 Please Christmas, don't be late

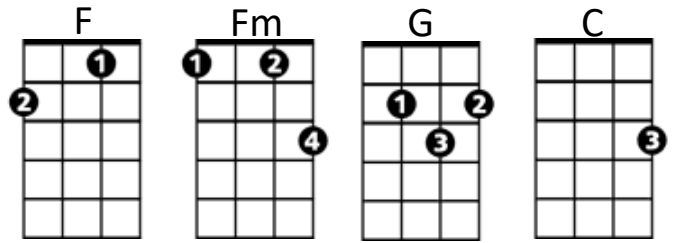


Jingle Bell Rock (Bobby Helms)

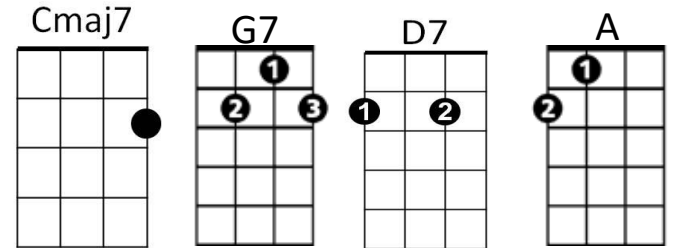


Intro (Five Measures): F - Fm - F - G - C

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



C **Cmaj7** **C** **Cmaj7**
 Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock,
C **Cmaj7** **F** **G7**
 Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time,
G **G7** **G** **G7**
 Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square



G7 **D7** **G7** **C** **C7**
 in the frosty air.

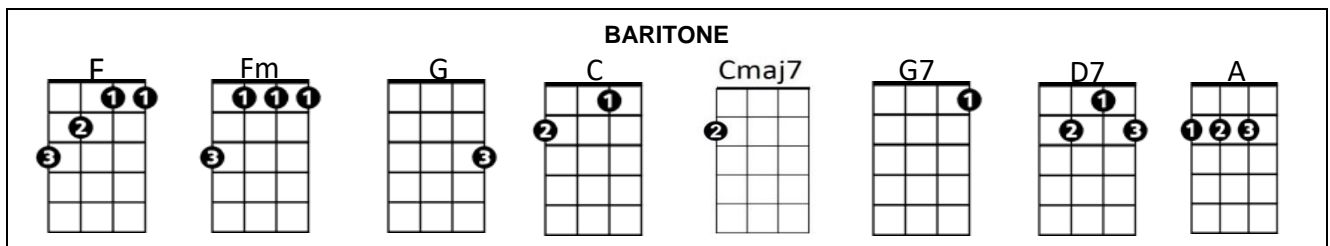
F **Fm** **C** **C7**
 What a bright time, it's the right time to rock the night away,
D **D7** **G** **G7** **G** **G7**
 Jingle bell time is a swell time - - - to go riding in a one-horse sleigh.

Reprise:

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

(Repeat verses 1 & 2; No Reprise)

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



Rocking Around the Christmas Tree (Johnny Marks)

C26

Intro (Four Measures): C | Am | F | G7 |

C
Rocking around the Christmas tree
G7

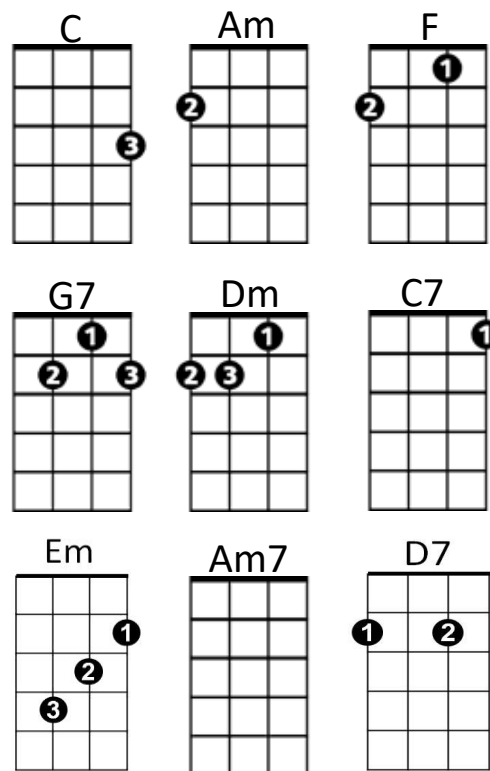
At the Christmas party hop
Dm G7 Dm G7
Mistletoe hung where you can see
Dm C

Every couple tries to stop

C
Rocking around the Christmas tree
G7

Let the Christmas spirit ring
Dm G7 Dm G7
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie
Dm C C7

And we'll do some carol-ing



Bridge:

F Em
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
Am Am7
Voices singing, "Let's be jolly"
D7 G7
Deck - the halls with boughs of holly!"

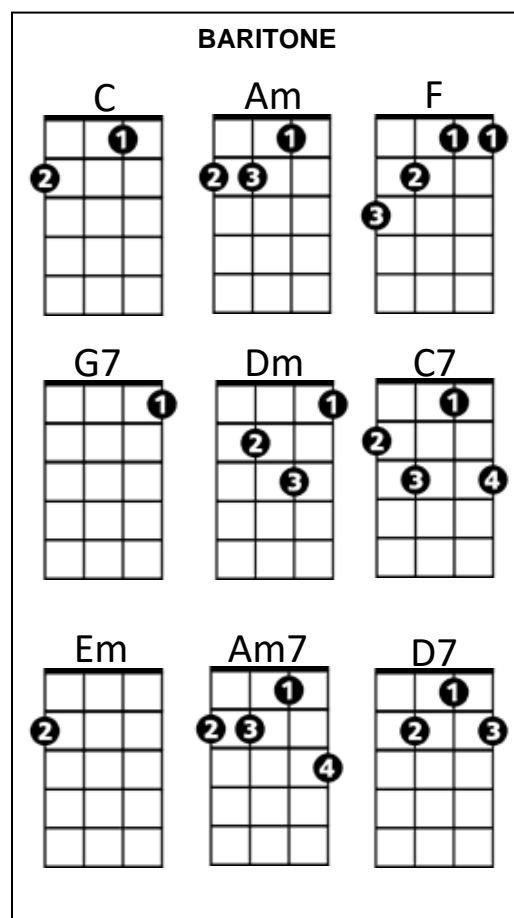
C
Rocking around the Christmas tree
G7

Have a happy holiday
Dm G7 Dm G7
Everyone dancing merri-ly
F G7 C C7 (To rollover)

In the new old-fashioned way! **Repeat from Bridge**
C (To Outro)

Outro

G7 F G7 C C C F F G7 G7 C
In the new - old - fash - ioned - way!



Sleigh Ride (Anderson / Parish)

C Am Dm G (x3) F | C | Dm | G↓

Just hear those sleigh bells jing-a-ling
Ring ting ting-a-ling too

Come on its lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you

Outside the snow is falling
And friends are calling yoo-hoo

Come on its lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you

Giddy-up giddy-up giddy-up let's go

Let's look at the show
We're riding in a wonderland of snow

Giddy-up giddy-up giddy-up it's grand

Just holding your hand
We're riding along with a song

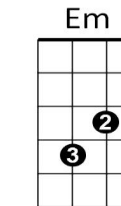
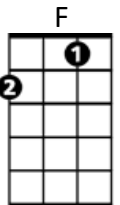
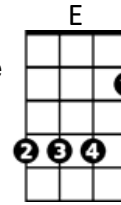
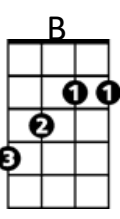
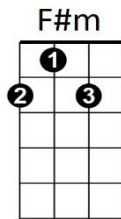
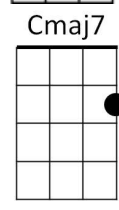
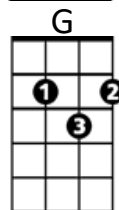
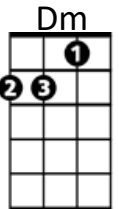
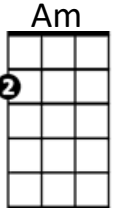
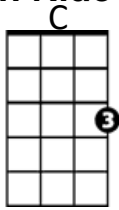
Of a wintery fairyland

Our cheeks are nice and rosy
And comfy coz y are we

We snuggle close together
Like two birds of a feather would be

Let's take that road before us
And sing a chorus or two

Come on its lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you



There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Grey

It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day

We'll be singing the songs we love to sing

Without a single stop

At the fireplace where we'll watch the chestnuts pop

Pop! Pop! Pop!

There's a happy feeling nothing in this world can buy

When they pass around the coffee

and the pumpkin pie

It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier & lives

These wonderful things are the things

We remember all through our lives

These wonderful things are the things

We remember all through our lives

Repeat first three verses

Outro (repeat 3x)

Come on its lovely weather

For a sleigh ride together with you

BARITONE

Do You Hear What I Hear?



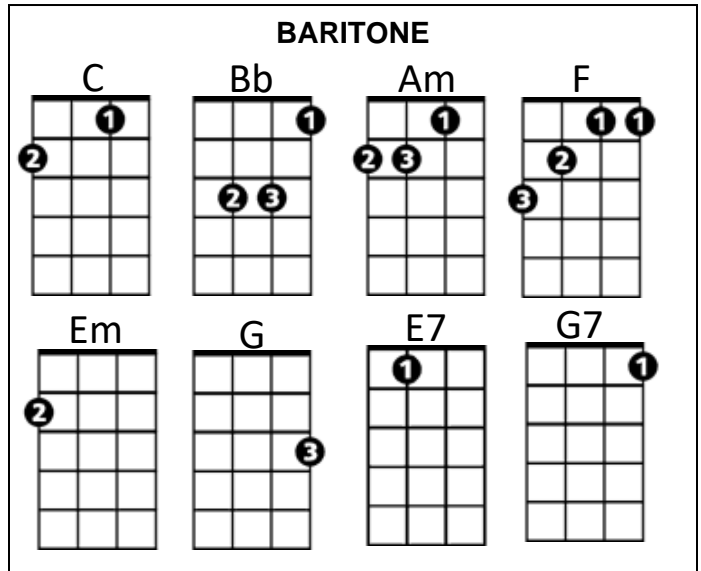
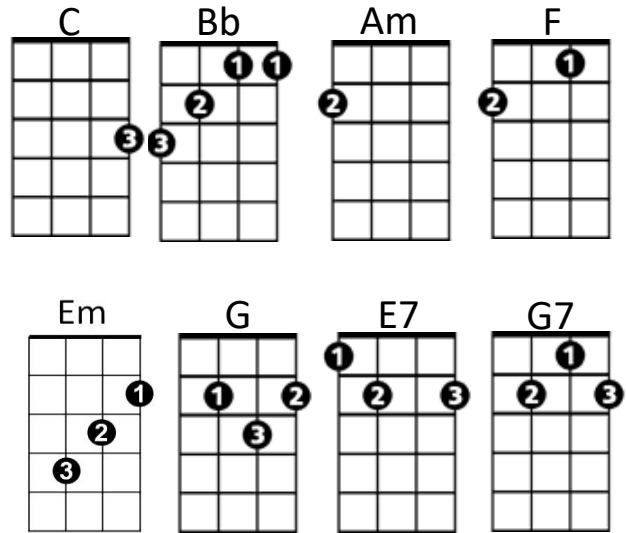
Intro (Chords for last line): F G7 C – Bb C

C **Bb** **C**
Said the night wind to the little lamb,
Am C Am C
Do you see what I see? (*Echo*)
C Bb C
Way up in the sky, little lamb,
Am C Am C
Do you see what I see? (*Echo*)
Am Em
A star, a star, dancing in the night
F G E7
With a tail as big as a kite
F G7 C G7
With a tail as big as a kite

C Bb C
Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,
Am C Am C
Do you hear what I hear? (*Echo*)
C Bb C
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy,
Am C Am C
Do you hear what I hear? (*Echo*)
Am Em
A song, a song, high above the trees
F G E7
With a voice as big as the sea
F G7 C G7
With a voice as big as the sea

C Bb C
Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,
Am C Am C
Do you know what I know? (*Echo*)
C Bb C
In your palace warm, mighty king,
Am C Am C
Do you know what I know? (*Echo*)
Am Em
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold
F G E7
Let us bring Him silver and gold
F G7 C G7
Let us bring Him silver and gold.

C Bb C
Said the king to the people everywhere,
Am C Am C
Listen to what I say
C Bb C
Pray for peace, people everywhere!
Am C Am C
Listen to what I say
Am Em
The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night
F G E7
He will bring us goodness and light
F G7 C Bb C
He will bring us goodness and light

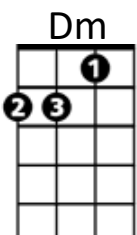
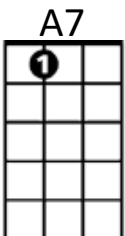
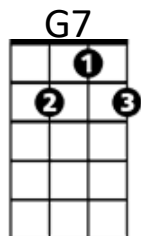
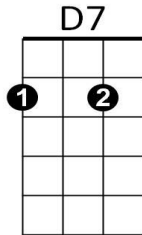
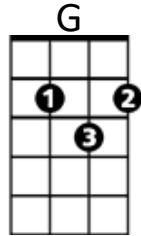
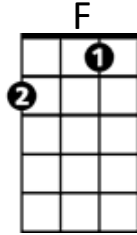
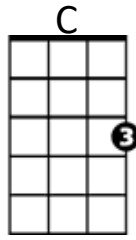


Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Intro: Last line of verse

C **G**
Hark the herald angels sing
C F C G C
"Glory to the new born King
D7
Peace on earth and mercy mild
G D7 G
God and sinners recon-ciled"
C G7 C
Joyful all ye nations rise_
C G7 C
Join the triumph of the skies
F A7 Dm A7 Dm
With an-gelic host pro-claim
G7 C G C
"Christ is born in Beth-le-hem"
F A7 Dm A7 Dm
Hark the herald an - gels sing
G7 C G7 C
"Glory to the new born King"

C G
Christ, by highest heaven adored;
C F C G C
Christ the everlasting Lord;
D7
Late in time behold him come,
G D7 G
Offspring of the favored one.
C G7 C
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see;
C G7 C
Hail the incarnate Die-ty
F A7 Dm A7 Dm
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
G7 C G C
Jesus, our Emman-u-el



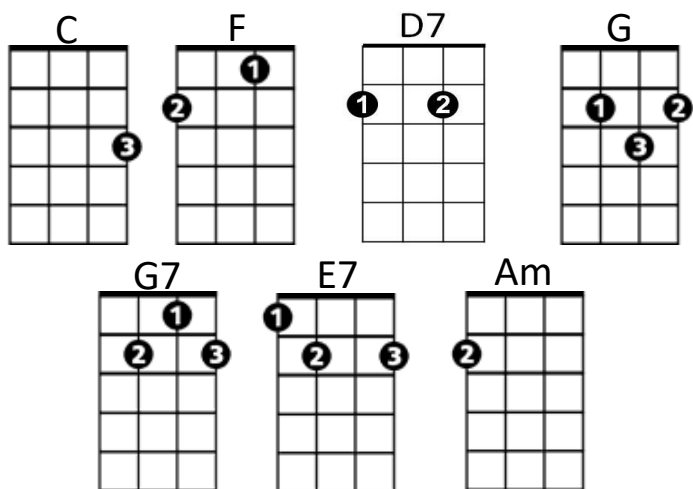
F A7 Dm A7 Dm
Hark the herald an - gels sing
G7 C G7 C
"Glory to the new born King"
C G
Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace.
C F C G C
Hail the son of Righteousness
D7
Light and life to all He brings,
G D7 G
Risen with healing in His wings
C G7 C
Mild He lays His glory by,
C G7 C
Born that man no more may die
F A7 Dm A7 Dm
Born to raise the sons of earth,
G7 C G C
Born to give them second birth
F A7 Dm A7 Dm
Hark the herald an - gels sing
G7 C G7 C
"Glory to the new born King"

BARITONE

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

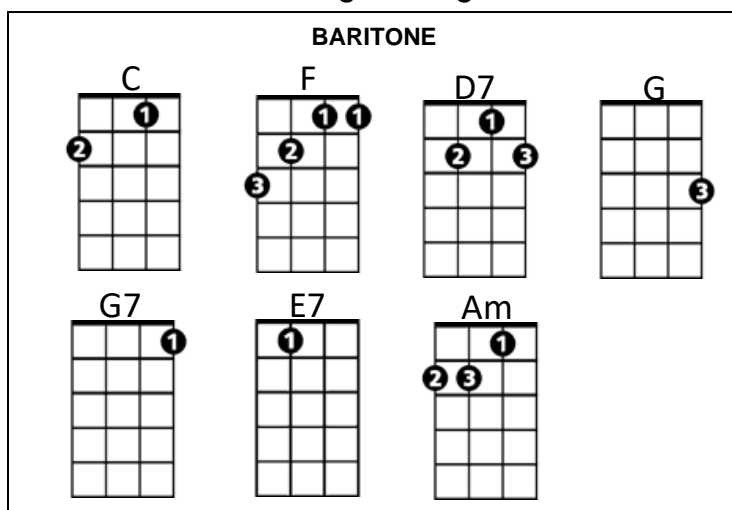
C F C
 It came upon the midnight clear,
F D7 G G7
 That glorious song of old,
C F C
 From angels bending near the earth
F G7 C
 To touch their harps of gold!
E7 Am
 Peace on the earth, good will to men,
G D7 G G7
 From heaven's all gracious King!
C F C
 The world in solemn stillness lay
F G7 C
 To hear the angels sing.

C F C
 Still through the cloven skies they come
F D7 G G7
 With peaceful wings unfurled
C F C
 And still their heavenly music floats
F G7 C
 O'er all the weary world;
E7 Am
 Above its sad and lowly plains
G D7 G G7
 They bend on hovering wing.
C F C
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds
F G7 C
 The blessed angels sing.



C F C
 Yet with the woes of sin and strife
F D7 G G7
 The world hath suffered long;
C F C
 Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
F G7 C
 Two thousand years of wrong;
E7 Am
 And man, at war with man, hears not
G D7 G G7
 The love song which they bring:
C F C
 O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
F G7 C
 And hear the angels sing.

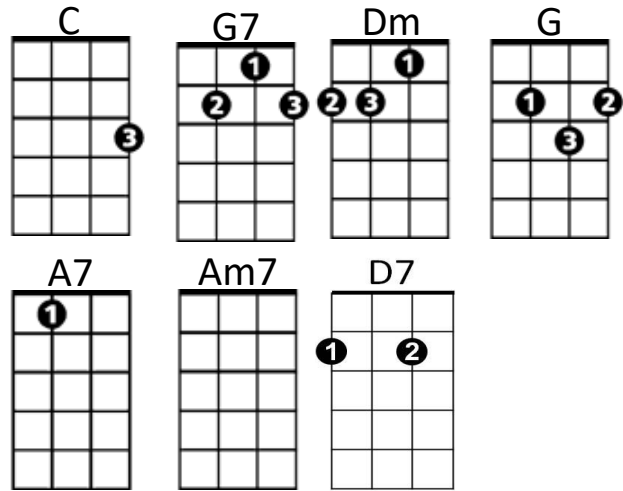
C F C
 For lo! The days are hastening on,
F D7 G G7
 By prophet bards foretold,
C F C
 When, with the ever-circling years,
F G7 C
 Shall come the Age of Gold;
E7 Am
 When peace shall over all the earth
G D7 G G7
 Its ancient splendors fling,
C F C
 And all the world give back the song
F G7 C
 Which now the angels sing.



Let It Snow (Sammy Cahn/Julie Styne)

Intro: C G7 C (Or last two lines of verse)

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

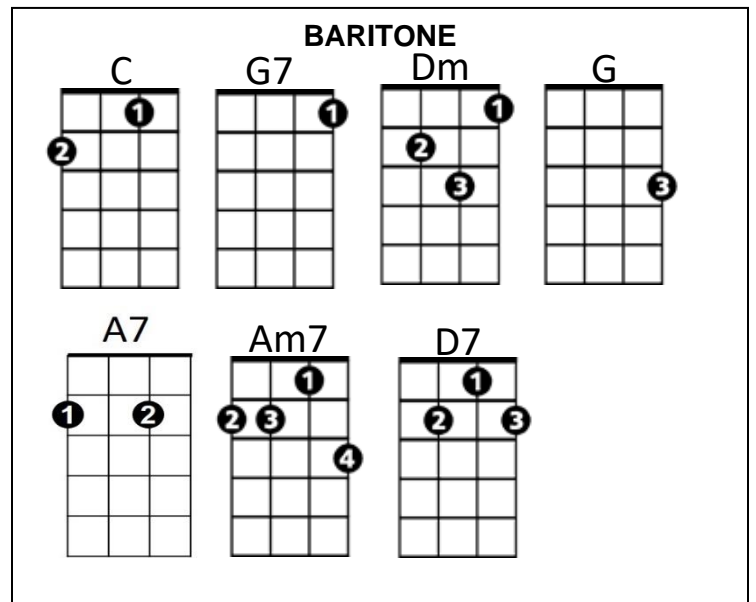


C G7 C
It doesn't show signs of stopping
Dm G
And I've brought some corn for popping
Dm A7 Dm
The lights are turned way down low
G7 C G G7 C
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

Chorus:

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

C G7 C
The fire is slowly dying
Dm G
And my dear, we're still good-bye-ing
Dm A7 Dm
As long as you love me so
G7 C G G7 C
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow. **Chorus**



C G7 C
The fire is slowly dying
Dm G
And my dear, we're still good-bye-ing
Dm A7 Dm
As long as you love me so
G7 A7 (Pause)
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow-
G7 C G G7 C
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

Key C

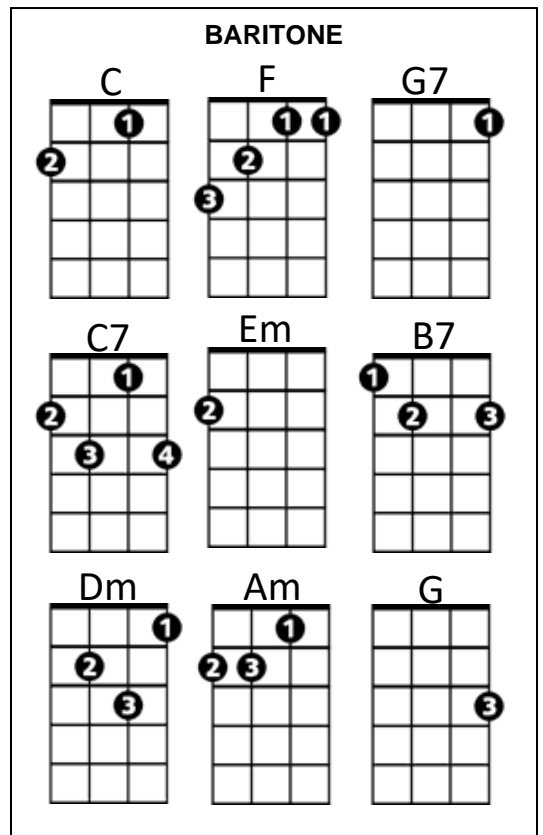
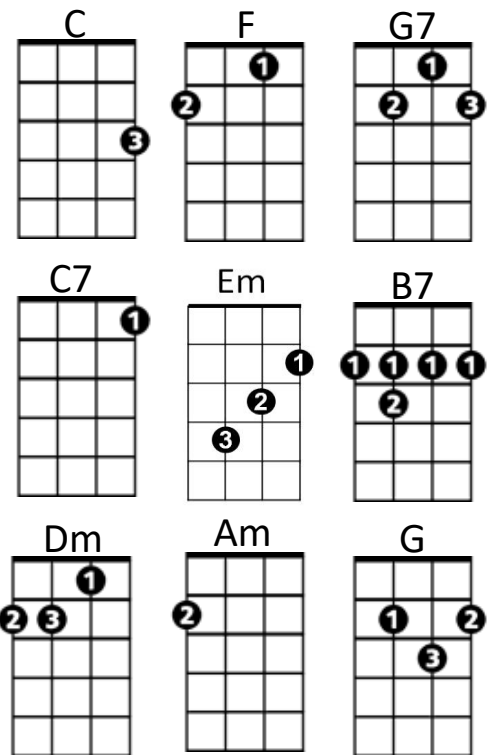
O Holy Night



C **F** **C**
 O Holy Night, the stars are brightly shining
 G7 **C**
 It is the night of our dear Savior's birth
 F **C**
 Long lay the world in sin and error pining
 C7 **Em** **B7** **Em**
 'Til He appeared and the soul felt its worth
 G7 **C**
 A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices
 G7 **C**
 For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Am **Em**
 Fall on your knees,
 Dm **Am**
 O hear the angels voices.
 C **G7** **C** **F**
 O ni-ght ~ divine,
 C **G7** **C**
 O night - when Christ was born
 G **C** **Dm** **C** **G7** **C**
 O night di-vi-ne, O night, O night divine.

Repeat entire song



Key F

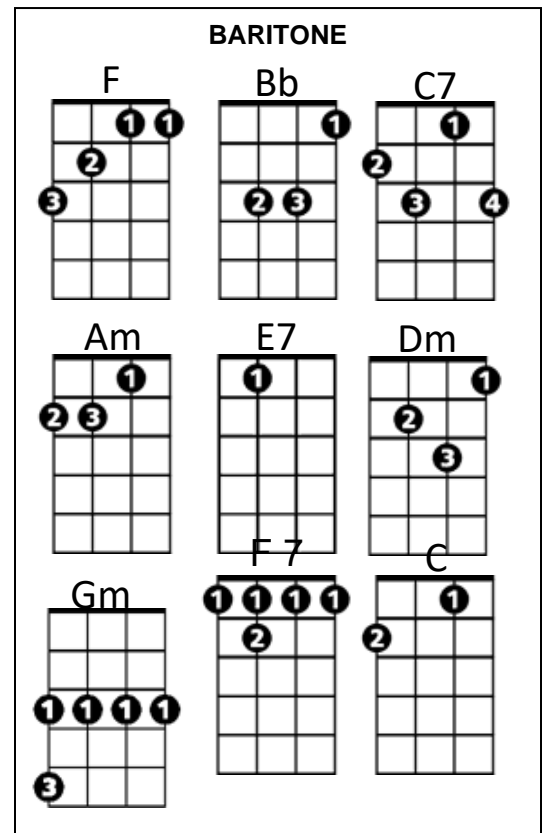
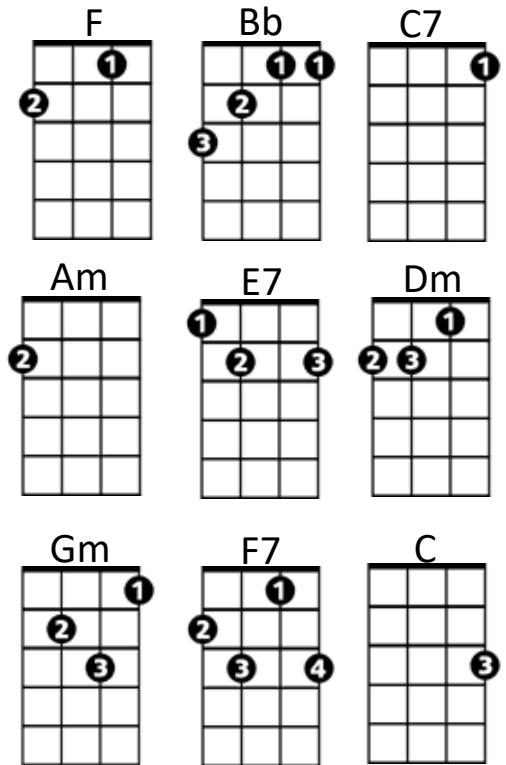
O Holy Night

33F

F **Bb** **F**
 O Holy Night, the stars are brightly shining
 C7 **F**
 It is the night of our dear Savior's birth
 Bb **F**
 Long lay the world in sin and error pining
 F7 **Am** **E7** **Am**
 'Til He ap-peared and the soul felt its worth
 C7 **F**
 A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices
 C7 **F**
 For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Dm **Am**
 Fall on your knees,
 Gm **Dm**
 O hear the angels voices.
 F **C7** **F** **Bb**
 O ni-ght ~ divine,
 F **C7** **F**
 O night - when Christ was born
 C **F** **Gm** **F** **C7** **F**
 O night di-vi-ne, O night, O night divine.

Repeat entire song



O Little Town Of Bethlehem

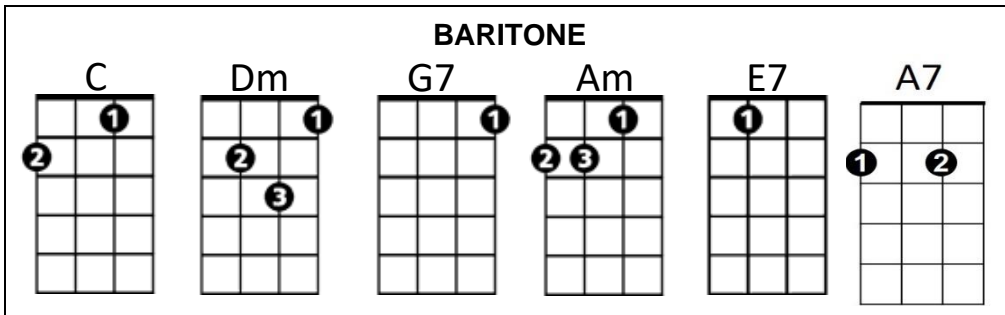
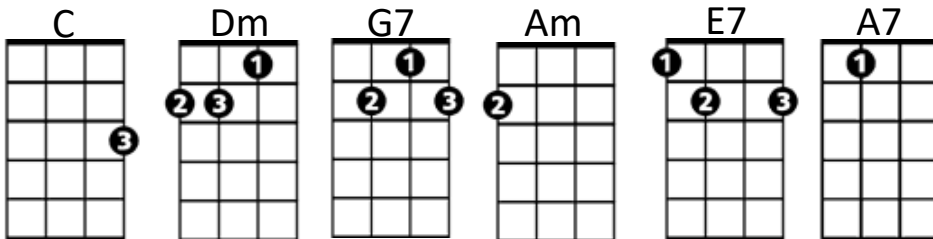
Intro: last 2 lines of verse

C Dm
O little town of Bethlehem,
C G7 C
How still we see thee lie!
A7 Dm
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,
C G7 C
The silent stars go by.
Am Dm E7
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
Am E7
The everlasting Light,
C Dm
The hopes and fears of all the years,
C G7 C
Are met in thee tonight.

C Dm
How silently, how silently,
C G7 C
The wondrous Gift is giv'n!
A7 Dm
So God imparts to human hearts
C G7 C
The blessings of His heaven.
Am Dm E7
No ear may hear His coming,
Am E7
But in this world of sin,
C Dm
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
C G7 C
The dear Christ enters in.

C Dm
O morning stars, together
C G7 C
Proclaim thy holy birth
A7 Dm
And praises sing to God, the King,
C G7 C
And peace to men on earth.
Am Dm E7
For Christ is born of Mary,
Am E7
And gathered all above,
C Dm
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
C G7 C
Their watch of wondering love.

C Dm
Where children pure and happy,
C G7 C
Pray to the blessed child.
A7 Dm
Where mis-ery cries out to thee,
C G7 C
Son of the mother mild;
Am Dm E7
Where charity stand watching,
Am E7
And faith holds wide the door,
C Dm
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,
C G7 C
And Christ-mas comes once more.

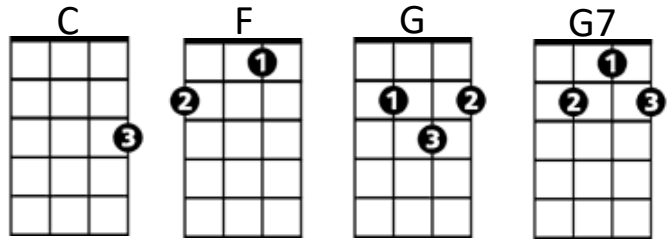


Up on the House Top (Gene Autry)

35

Intro: Last 2 lines of Chorus

C
Up on the house top reindeer paused
F C G
Out jumps good old Santa Claus
C
Down through the chimney with lots of toys
F C G C
All for the little ones' Christmas joys



Chorus:

F C
Ho ho ho, who wouldn't go?
G7 C
Ho ho ho, who wouldn't go?
F
Up on the house top, click click click
C G C
Down through the chimney with good St. Nick

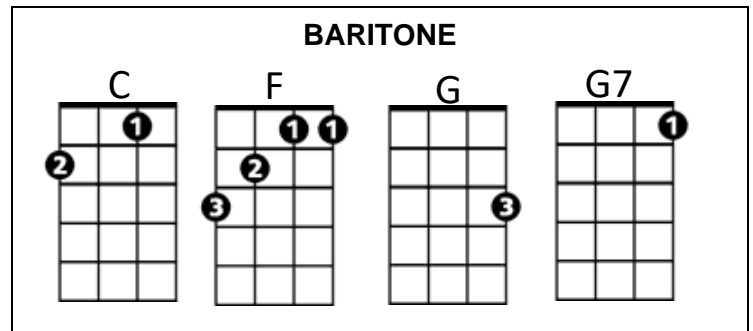
C
First comes the stocking of little Nell
F C G
Oh dear Santa fill it well.
C
Give her a doll that laughs and cries
F C G C
One that will open and shut her eyes

(Chorus)

C
Look in the stocking of little Bill.
F C G
Oh just see what a glorious fill.
C
Here is a little hammer and lots of tacks
F C G C
A whistle and a ball and whip that cracks. **Chorus (2x)**

Retard

C G C
Down through the chimney with good St. Nick.



Christmas in Dixie (Jeff Cook, Teddy Gentry, Mark Herndon & Randy Owen)

Intro: Chords for chorus



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

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

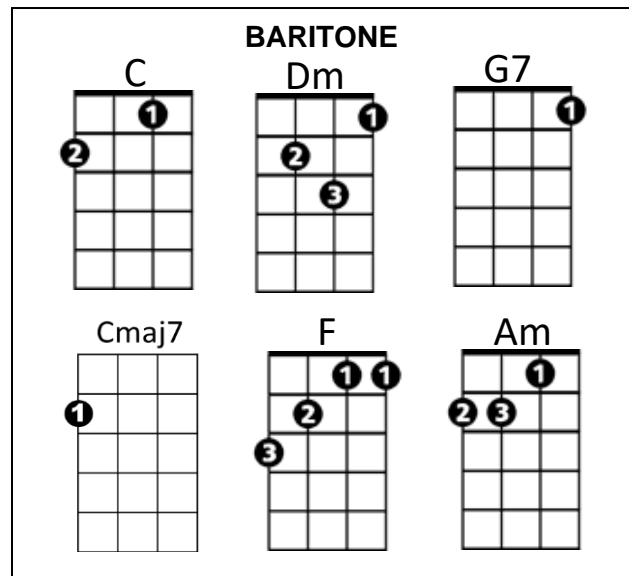
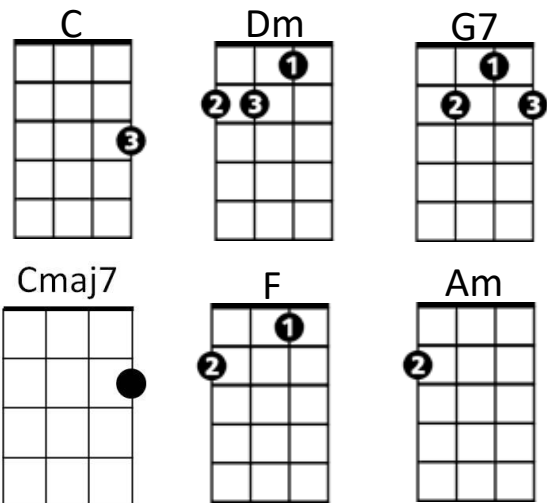
Chorus:

C↓ C↓ C↓ F G7
 Christ-mas in Dixie
C Am
 It's snowing in the pines
Dm G7
 Merry Christmas from Dixie
C
 To everyone tonight

Repeat from Chorus

Chorus

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



Last Christmas (George Michael)



Intro : Chords for chorus

Chorus: (Play 2x)

C
Last Christmas, I gave you my heart
Am
But the very next day, you gave it away
Dm
This year, to save me from tears
G
I'll give it to someone special

Chorus instrumental

C
Once bitten and twice shy
Am
I keep my distance but you still catch my eye
F
Tell me baby do you recognize me?
G
Well, it's been a year, it doesn't surprise me

C
Merry Christmas, I wrapped it up and sent it
Am
With a note saying, "I Love You" I meant it
Dm
Now I know what a fool I've been
G
But if you kissed me now I know you'd fool me again

Chorus

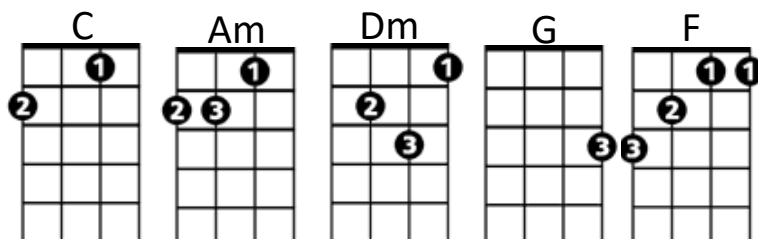
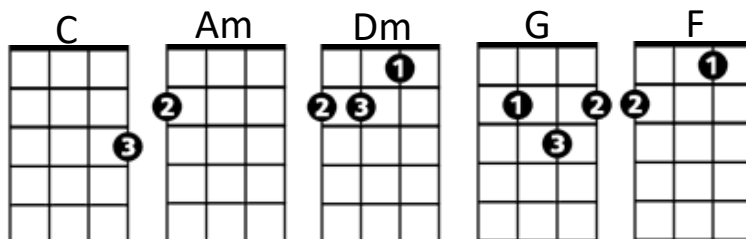
C
Crowded room, friends with tired eyes
Am
I'm hiding from you and your soul of ice
F
My god, I thought you were someone to rely on
G
Me, I guess I was a shoulder to cry on

C
A face on a lover with a fire in his heart
Am
A man undercover but you tore him apart
Dm
Oh, oh, ooh
G
Now I've found a real love, you'll never fool me again

Chorus

C
A face on a lover with a fire in his heart
Am
A man undercover but you tore him apart
Dm
Next year, I'll give it to someone,
G
I'll give it to someone, I'll give it to someone special

Outro: Instrumental Verse. End on C.



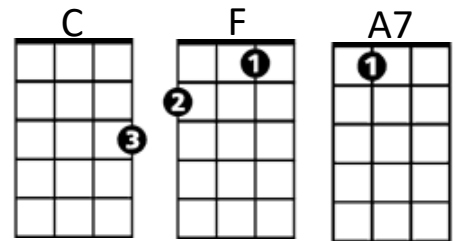
There's No Place Like Home for the Holidays

C38

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

Cause no matter how far away you roam,

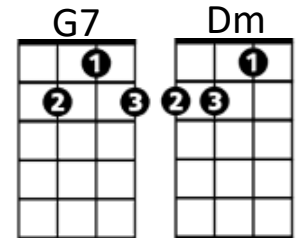
When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze,
For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home.



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.

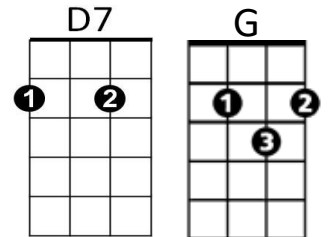


Oh there's no place like home for the holidays.

Cause no matter how far away you roam,

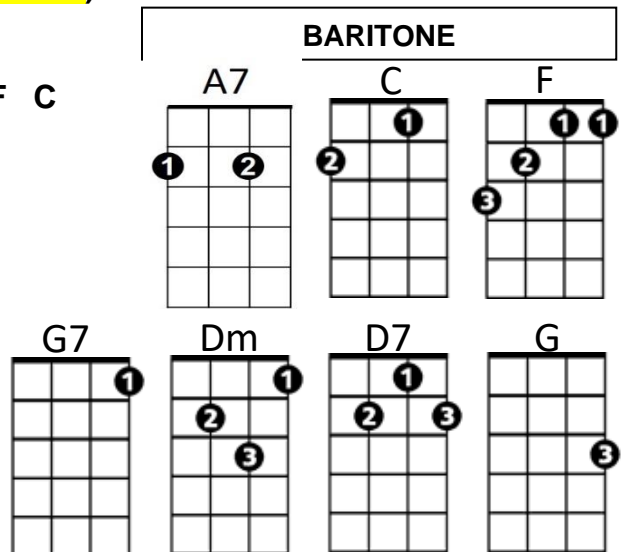
If you want to be happy in a million ways

For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home. **Repeat From Bridge**
C (To Outro)



Outro (Retard)

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



Christmas Island (Lyle Moraine)



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

F **C** **A7** **D7**
 How'd ya like to spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land?
G7 **Dm** **G7** **C** **C#dim** **G7**
 How'd ya like to spend the holiday a-way a-cross the sea?
F **C** **A7** **D7**
 How'd ya like to spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land?
G7 **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7**
 How'd ya like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut tree?

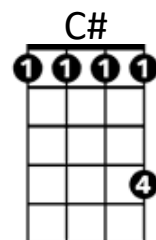
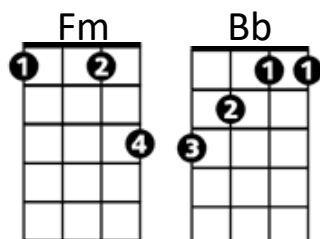
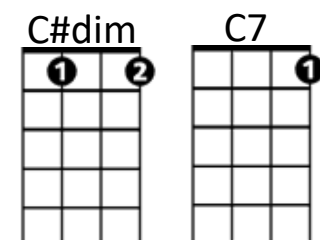
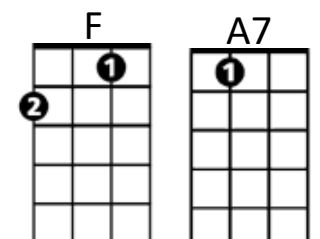
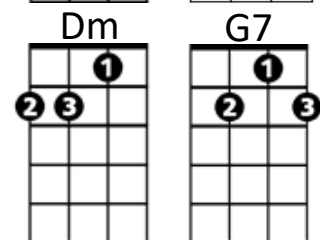
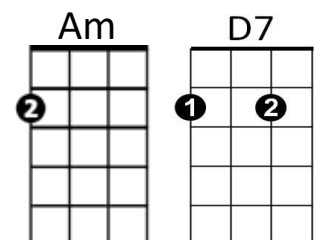
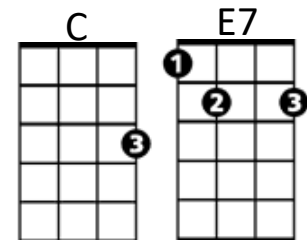
Bridge:

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

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

(Instrumental Verse) -- (Bridge)

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



BARITONE

Hallelujah (Christmas Version) (music by Leonard Cohen)

C40

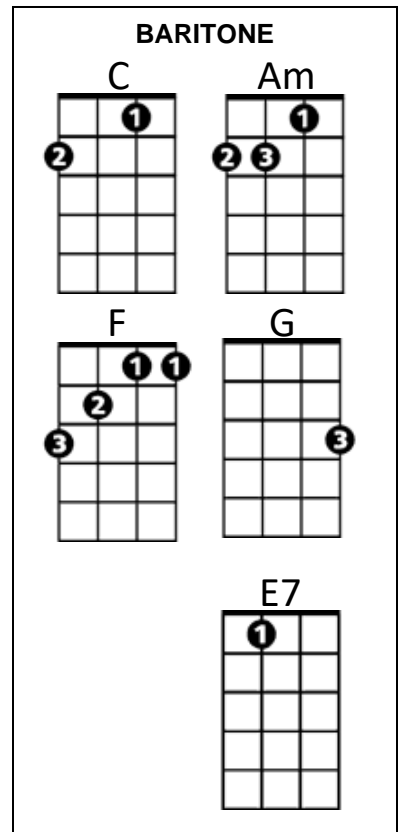
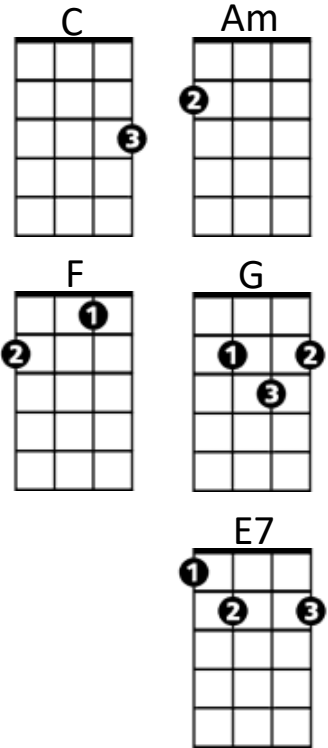
C **Am** **C** **Am**
 I heard about this baby boy, who's come to Earth to give us joy
F **G** **C** **G**
 But I just want to sing this song to you
C **F** **G** **Am** **F**
 Well it goes like this, the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall, and the major lift
G **E7** **Am**
 With every breath I'm singing Halle-lujah
F **Am** **F** **C** **G** **C**
 Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-luuuuuuuuujah

C **Am** **C** **Am**
 A couple came to Bethlehem, expecting a child, they searched the inn
F **G** **C** **G**
 To find a place for You were coming soon
C **F** **G** **Am** **F**
 There was no room for them to stay, so in a manger filled with hay
G **E7** **Am**
 God's only son was born, oh Hallelujah
F **Am** **F** **C** **G** **C**
 Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-luuuuuuuuujah

C **Am** **C** **Am**
 The shepherds left their flocks by night, to see this baby wrapped in light
F **G** **C** **G**
 A host of angels led them all to You
C **F** **G** **Am** **F**
 It was just as the angels said, you'll find Him in a manger bed
G **E7** **Am**
 Immanuel, the Savior, Hallelujah
F **Am** **F** **C** **G** **C**
 Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-luuuuuuuuujah

C **Am** **C** **Am**
 A star shone bright up in the east, to Bethlehem, the wise men three
F **G** **C** **G**
 Came many miles and journeyed long for You
C **F** **G** **Am** **F**
 And to the place at which You were, their frankincense and gold and myrrh
G **E7** **Am**
 They gave to You and cried out Hallelujah
F **Am** **F** **C** **G** **C**
 Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-luuuuuuuuujah

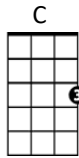
C **Am** **C** **Am**
 I know You came to rescue me, this baby boy would grow to be -
F **G** **C** **G**
 A man, and one day die for me and you
C **F** **G** **Am** **F**
 My sins would drive the nails in You, that rugged cross was my cross, too
G **E7** **Am**
 Still every breath you drew was Hallelujah
F **Am** **F** **C** **G** **C** **(2x)**
 Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-luuuuuuuuujah.



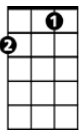
The Twelve Days of Christmas

Intro: C F C G (And a partridge in a pear tree)

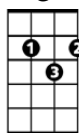
On the First day of Christmas my true love gave to me
a partridge in a pear tree.



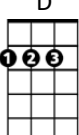
On the Second day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
Two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.



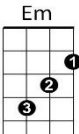
On the Third day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
Three French hens, Two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.



On the Fourth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.



On the Fifth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
Five - golden - rings.
Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.



On the Sixth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
Six geese-a-laying, Five - golden - rings.
Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the Seventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
Seven swans-a-swimming, Six geese-a-laying, Five - golden - rings.
Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree..

On the Eighth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
Eight maids-a-milking, Seven swans-a-

swimming, Six geese-a-laying, Five - golden - rings.
Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the Ninth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids-a-milking, Seven swans-a-swimming, Six geese-a-laying, Five - golden - rings.

Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the Tenth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
Ten lords-a-leaping, Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids-a-milking, Seven swans-a-swimming, Six geese-a-laying, Five - golden - rings.

Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the Eleventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
Eleven pipers piping, Ten lords-a-leaping, Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids-a-milking, Seven swans-a-swimming, Six geese-a-laying, Five - golden - rings.

Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the Twelfth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
Twelve drummers drumming, Eleven pipers piping, Ten lords-a-leaping, Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids-a-milking, Seven swans-a-swimming, Six geese-a-laying, Five - golden - rings.

Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, (pause)

BARITONE

F	C	G	D	Em

The Hawaiian Twelve Days of Christmas

Intro: C F C G C (And one mynah bird in one papaya tree)

Numbuh One day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

one mynah bird in one pa-paya tree.

Numbuh Two day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

Two coconuts, and one mynah bird in one pa-paya tree.

Numbuh Three day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

Three dried squid - Two coconuts,
And one mynah bird in one papaya tree.

Numbuh Four day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

Four flower leis - Three Dried squid, Two coconuts,
And one mynah bird in one papaya tree.

Numbuh Five day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

Five - big - fat - pigs.
Four flower leis, Three Dried squid, Two coconuts,
And one mynah bird in one papaya tree.

Numbuh Six day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

Six hula lessons - Five - big - fat - pigs.
Four flower leis, Three Dried squid, Two coconuts,
And one mynah bird in one papaya tree.

Numbuh Seven day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

Seven shrimp-a-swimming - Six hula lessons,
Five - big - fat - pigs.
Four flower leis, Three Dried squid, Two coconuts,
And one mynah bird in one papaya tree.

Numbuh Eight day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

Eight ukuleles - Seven shrimp-a- swimming,
Six hula lessons, Five - big - fat - pigs.
Four flower leis, Three Dried squid, Two coconuts,
And one mynah bird in one papaya tree.

Numbuh Nine day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

Nine pounds of poi - Eight ukuleles,
Seven shrimp-a-swimming, Six hula lessons,

Five - big - fat - pigs.
Four flower leis, Three Dried squid, Two coconuts,
And one mynah bird in one papaya tree.

Numbuh Ten day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

Ten cans of beer - Nine pounds of poi, Eight ukuleles,
Seven shrimp-a-swimming, Six hula lessons,

Five - big - fat - pigs.
Four flower leis, Three Dried squid, Two coconuts,
And one mynah bird in one papaya tree.

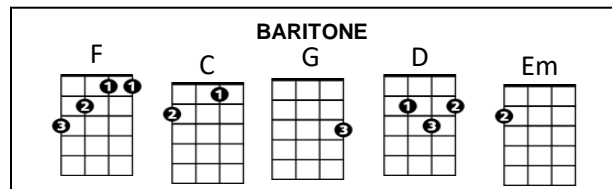
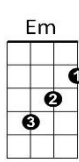
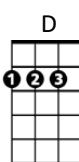
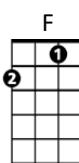
Numbuh Eleven day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

Eleven missionaries - Ten cans of beer, Nine pounds of poi,
Eight ukuleles, Seven shrimp-a-swimming, Six hula
lessons, Five - big - fat - pigs.

Four flower leis, Three Dried squid, Two coconuts,
And one mynah bird in one papaya tree.

Numbuh Twelve day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

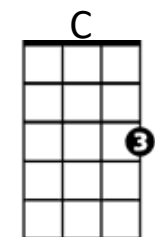
Twelve televisions - Eleven missionaries, Ten cans of beer,
Nine pounds of poi, Eight ukuleles, Seven shrimp-a-
swimming, Six hula lessons, Five - big - fat - pigs. (pause)
Four flower leis, Three Dried squid, Two coconuts,
And one mynah bird in one pa-paya tree.



Run, Run, Rudolph (Chuck Berry)

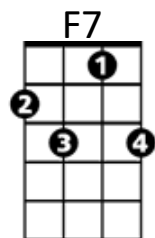


C **F7** **C** **C7**
 Out of all the reindeer, you know you're the mastermind
F7 **C** **C7**
 Run, run, Rudolph, Randolph ain't too far behind

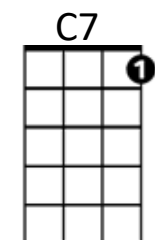


Chorus:

C **F7** **C** **C7**
 Run, run, Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it to town
F7 **C** **C7**
 Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down
G7 **C**
 Run, run, Rudolph, I'm reelin' like a merry-go-round



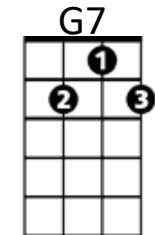
C **F7** **C** **C7**
 Said Santa to a boy child, "What've you been longing for?"
F7 **C** **C7**
 "Well all I want for Christmas is a rock'n'roll electric guitar"
G7 **C**
 Then away went Rudolph, whizzin' like a shootin' star



(Chorus)

Instrumental verse

(Chorus)



C **F7** **C** **C7**
 Said Santa to a girl child, "What would please you most to get?"
F7 **C** **C7**
 "A little baby doll that could cry, sleep, drink and wet"
G7 **C**
 Then away went Rudolph, whizzin' like a Sabre jet*

(Chorus)

BARITONE

C	F7	C7	G7

I'm Getting Nuttin' for Christmas

Chorus:

C
Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas
F
Mommy and Daddy are mad.
C
I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas
F G C
'Cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad

C F C
I broke my bat on Johnny's head;
G C
Somebody snitched on me.
F C
I hid a frog in sister's bed;
G C
Somebody snitched on me.
F
I spilled some ink on Mommy's rug;
G C
I made Tommy eat a bug;
F G
Bought some gum with a penny slug;
F C
Somebody snitched on me.

(Chorus)

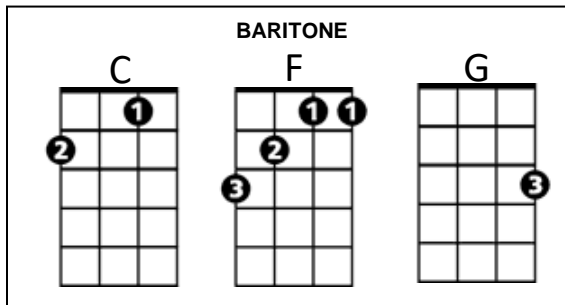
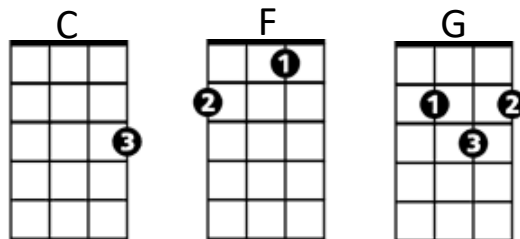
C F C
I put a tack on teacher's chair;
G C
Somebody snitched on me.
F C
I tied a knot in Susie's hair;
G C
Somebody snitched on me
F
I did a dance on Mommy's plants
G C
Climbed a tree and tore my pants
F G
Filled the sugar bowl with ants;
F C
Somebody snitched on me.

(Chorus)

C F C
I won't be seeing Santa Claus;
G C
Somebody snitched on me.
F C
He won't come visit me because;
G C
Somebody snitched on me
F
Next year I'll be going straight;
G C
Next year I'll be good, just wait
F G
I'd start now, but it's too late;
F C
Somebody snitched on me.

(Chorus)

G C
So you better be good whatever you do
F G
'Cause if you're bad, I'm warning you,
F G C
You 'll get nutti n' for Christmas



I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas (John Rox)

C45

G
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
D
Only a hippopotamus will do
D7
Don't want a doll, no dinky tinker toy
A7 **D**
I want a hippopotamus to play with and enjoy

G
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
D
I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do you?
D7
He won't have to use, a dirty chimney flue
A7
Just bring him through the front door
D
That's the easy thing to do

Refrain:

G7 **C**
I can see me now on Christmas morning
G7 **C**
Creeping down the stairs
D7
Oh what joy and what surprise
G
When I open up my eyes
A7 **D** **D7**
To see a hippo hero standing there

G
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
D
Only a hippopotamus will do
D7
No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses
A7 **D7**
I only like - hippopotamuses
A7 **D7** **G**
And hippopotamuses like me too

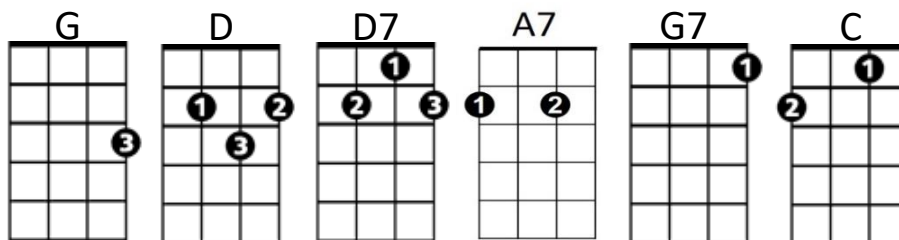
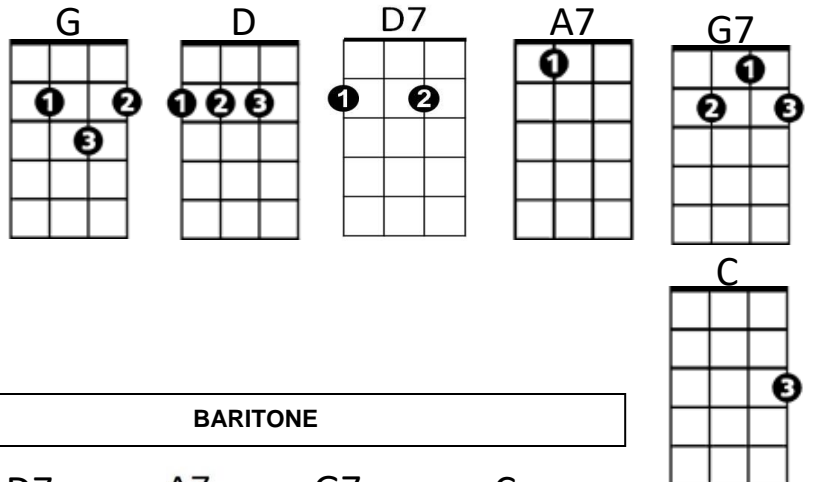
Instrumental first two lines of verse: G D

D7
Mom says a hippo would eat me up but then
A7 **D7**
Teacher says a hippo is a vege-tarian

Instrumental first two lines of verse: G D

D7
There's lots of room for him in our two car garage
A7
I'd feed him there and wash him there
D7
And give him his massage. **Refrain**

G
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
D
Only a hippopotamus will do
D7
No crocodiles, no rhinocerosuses
A7 **D7**
I only like hippopotamuses
A7 **D7** **G**
And hippopotamuses like me too



I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus (Tommy Connor)

C46

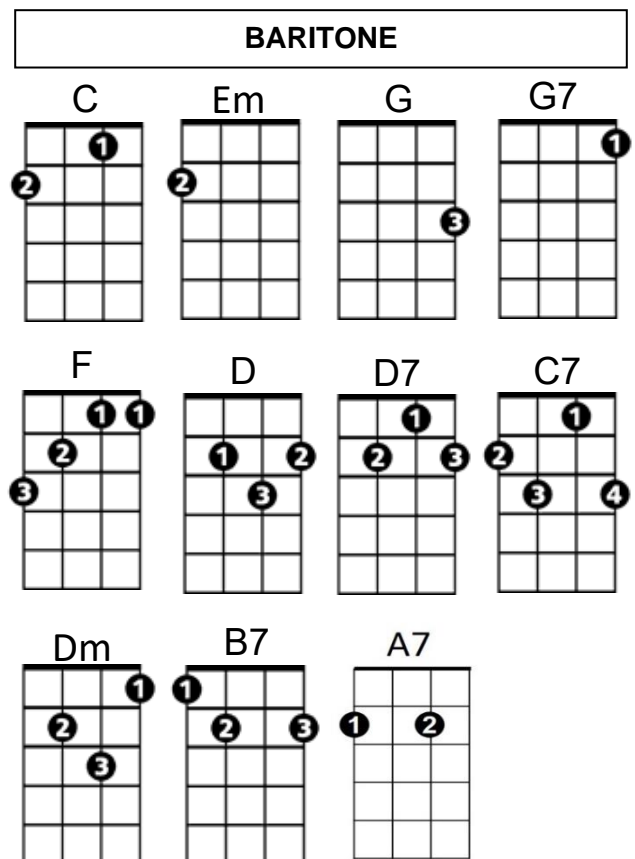
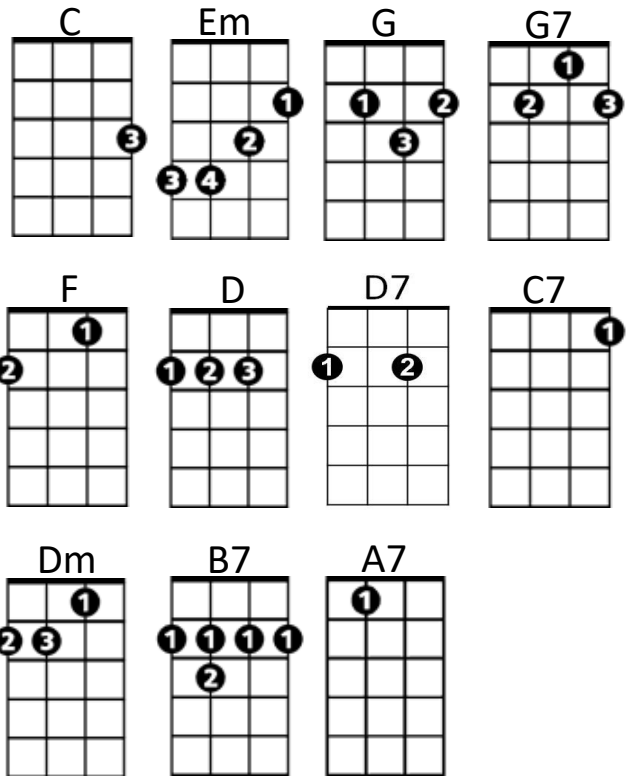
C **Em**
I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus
C **G** **G7**
Underneath the mistletoe last night.
G **G7**
She didn't see me creep
C
Down the stairs to have a peep,
D **D7**
She thought that I was tucked up
G **G7**
In my bedroom fast asleep.
C **Em**
Then I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus,
C **C7** **F** **A7**
Underneath his beard so snowy white.
F **B7**
Oh, what a laugh it would have been,
C **Dm**
If Daddy had only seen
C **G7** **C** **G7**
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.

To Outro: C7

Repeat song from beginning

Outro

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



Mixed Nuts (Dr. John) Key G

C47

G Christmas Eve, I'm waiting,
C
G **C**
 Saint Nick I ain't baiting
C7 **G**
 This year, no slackin' your case, I'm cracking
D7
 Them milk and cookies ain't caught you yet
C **F**
 Got a little something special by the TV set

Chorus:

G **C**
 Good news, hey Santa
G **C**
 Cashews and pecans
G **C**
 Hooray and Hosanna
TACET
 Santa can't resist those – mixed nuts

G7
 Chick peas, hickories, chestnuts, Chinese
D7
 Pine nuts, peanuts and pistachios

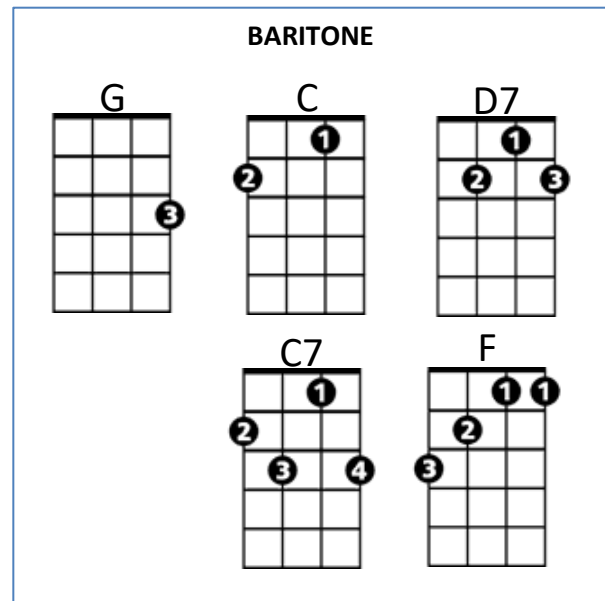
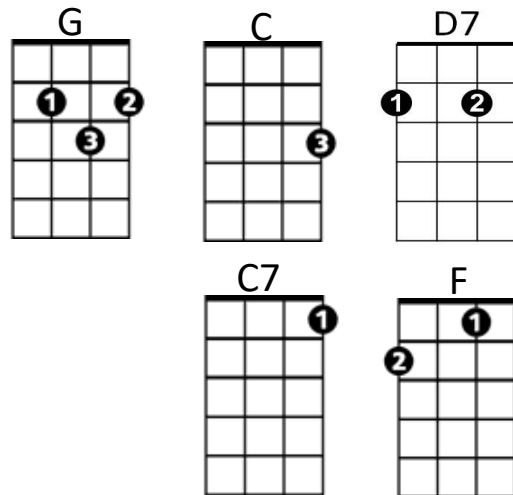
G **C** **G** **C**
 No nog, no turkey, just beer, nuts and beef jerky
C7 **G**
 Taste good, so salty, with somethin' cold and
 malty
D7
 All the fellas at work say I'm outta my mind
C **F**
 But if I stay awake, I'm gonna getcha this time

(Chorus)

G7
 Acorns, almonds, Barcelonas, Amazons
D7
 Black top, Indians, giant macadamias

G **C**
 I wait up, kinda dimly,
G **C**
 See a boot scootin' up the chimney
C7
 Jump up and try to pull it,
G
 Disappears faster than a bullet
D7
 Six empty jars layin' on the floor,
C **F**
 Next Christmas he's giving ten times more

(CHORUS 2x)

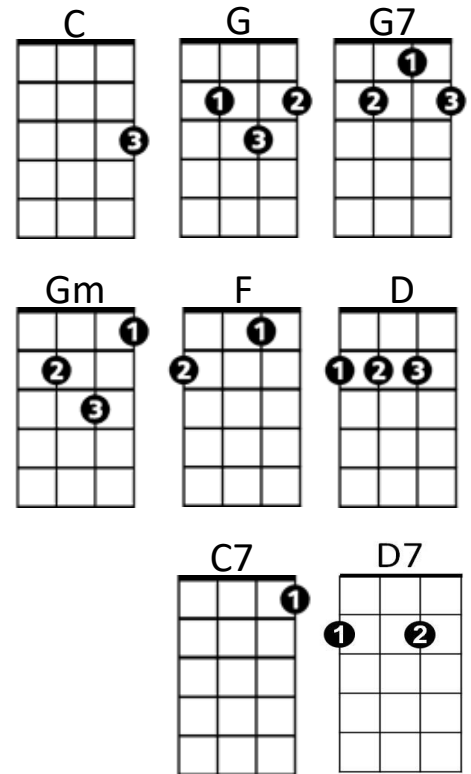


Blue Christmas (Billy Hayes / Jay Johnson)

C48C

C **G**
 I'll have a blue Christmas without you
G7 **C** **C7**
 I'll be so blue just thinking about you
Gm **C** **F**
 Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree
D **G** **G7**
 Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me

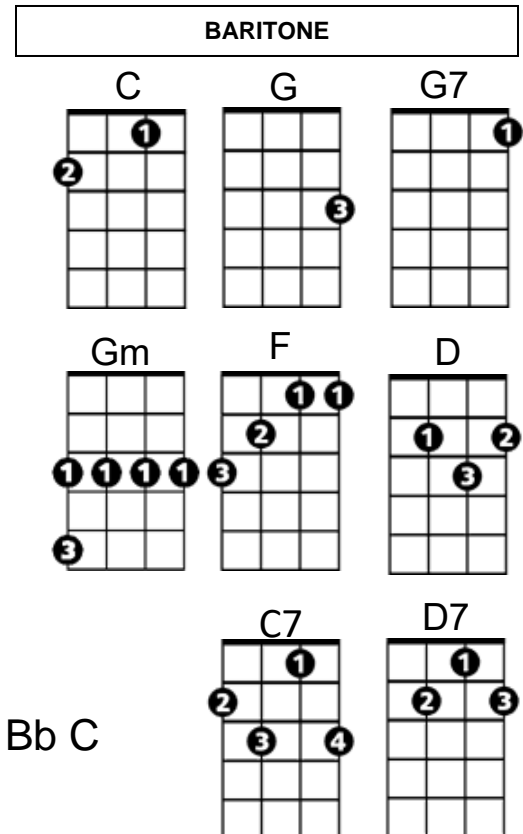
C **G**
 And when those blue snowflakes start fallin'
G7 **C** **C7**
 That's when those blue memories start callin'
Gm **C** **F** **D7**
 You'll be doin' alright with your Christmas of white
G **C**
 But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas



Instrumental Verse

C **G**
 I'll have a blue Christmas that's certain
G7 **C** **C7**
 And when that blue heartache starts hurtin'
Gm **C** **F** **D7**
 You'll be doin' alright with your Christmas of white
G **C** **C7**
 But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas

Gm **C** **F** **D7**
 You'll be doin' alright with your Christmas of white
G7 **Dm7** **G7** **C**
 But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas



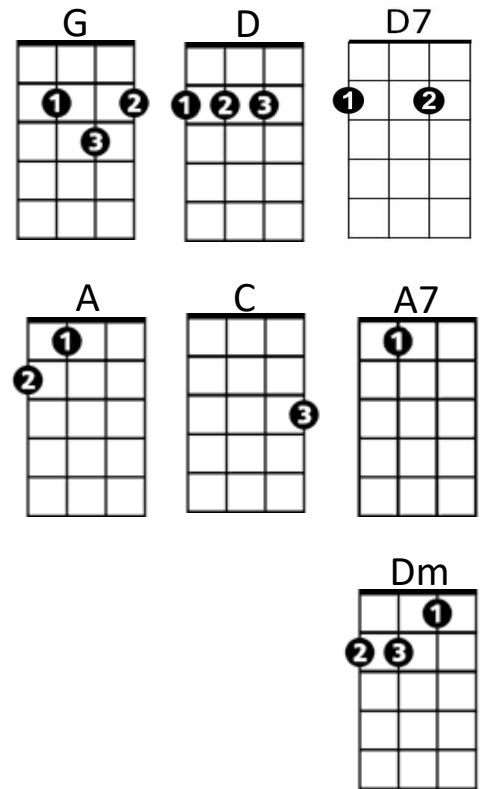
Optional Outro: C B Bb C

Blue Christmas (Billy Hayes / Jay Johnson)

C486

G **D**
 I'll have a blue Christmas without you
D7 **G** **G7**
 I'll be so blue just thinking about you
Dm **G** **C**
 Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree
A **D** **D7**
 Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me

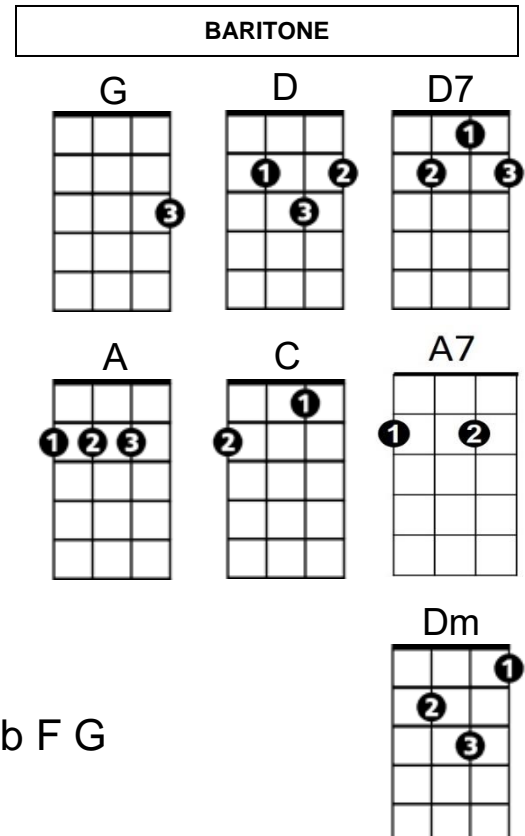
G **D**
 And when those blue snowflakes start fallin'
D7 **G** **G7**
 That's when those blue memories start callin'
Dm **G** **C** **A7**
 You'll be doin' alright with your Christmas of white
D **G**
 But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas



Instrumental Verse

G **D**
 I'll have a blue Christmas that's certain
D7 **G** **G7**
 And when that blue heartache starts hurtin'
Dm **G** **C** **A7**
 You'll be doin' alright with your Christmas of white
D **G** **G7**
 But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas

Dm **G** **C** **A7**
 You'll be doin' alright with your Christmas of white
D7 **Am7** **D7** **G**
 But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas



Optional Outro: G Gb F G

Marshmallow World (Carl Sigman / Peter DeRose)



C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7

It's a marshmallow world in the winter

C Cmaj7 G7

When the snow comes to cover the ground

Dm G7 C Am7

It's time for play, it's a whipped cream day

D7 Dm C

I wait for it the whole year round.

C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7

Those are marshmallow clouds being friendly

C Cmaj7 G7

In the arms of the evergreen trees

Dm G7 C Am7

And the sun is red like a pumpkin head

D7 Dm C

It's shining so your nose won't freeze.

G7 C7 F Dm

Oh, the world is your snowball, see how it grows

G7 C7 F

That's how it goes whenever it snows

D7 G G7

The world is your snowball just for a song

Am7 D7 Dm G7

Get out and roll it a-long

C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7

Oh, it's a yum-yummy world made for sweethearts

C Cmaj7 G7

Take a walk with your favorite girl

Dm G7 C Am7

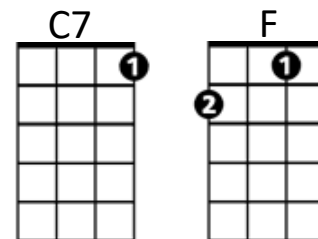
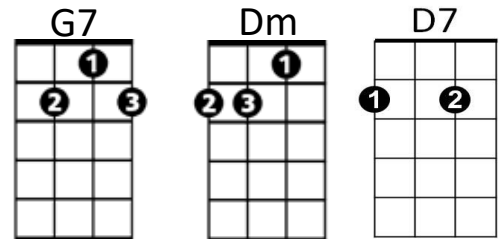
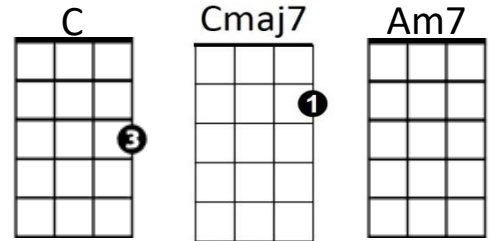
It's a sugar date, what if spring is late

D7 Dm G7 C

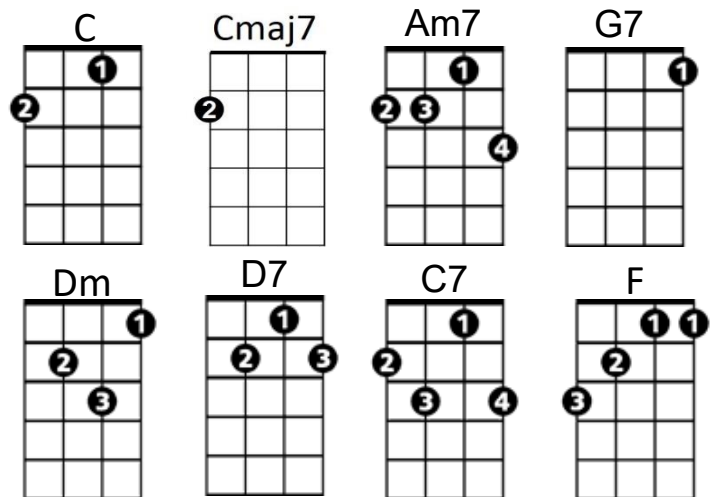
In winter it's a marshmallow world.

Repeat entire song.

Outro: Repeat last line.



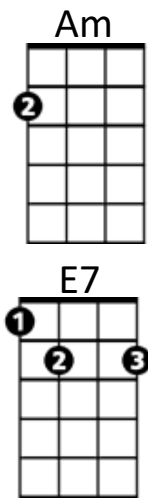
BARITONE



We Three Kings (John Henry Hopkins Jr.)



Am E7 Am
We three kings of orient are,
E7 Am
Bearing gifts we traverse a-far
C G7 Am F
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Dm E7 Am
Following yonder star.

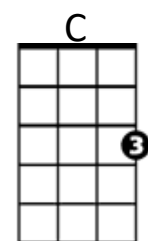


Am E7 Am
Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
E7 Am
Gold I bring to crown him again
C G7 Am F
King forever, ceasing never
Dm E7 Am
Over us all to Reign

(Chorus)

Chorus:

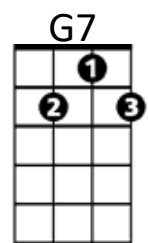
G7 C F C
Ohh-oo -Star of wonder, star of
night,
F C
Star with royal beauty bright.
Am G7 F G7
Westward leading, still proceeding,
C F C
Guide us to thy perfect light.



Am E7 Am
Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
E7 Am
Breathes a life of gathering gloom
C G7 Am F
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Dm E7 Am
Sealed in the stone cold tomb.

(Chorus)

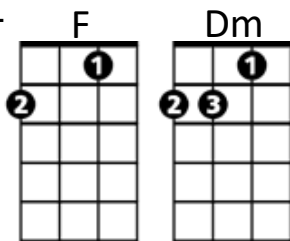
Am E7 Am
Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
E7 Am
Gold I bring to crown him again
C G7 Am F
King forever, ceasing never
Dm E7 Am G7
Over us all to reign. Ohh-oo -



Am E7 Am
Glorious now behold Him arise
E7 Am
King and God and Sacri - fice!
C G7 Am F
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia
Dm E7 Am
Heaven to Earth replies.

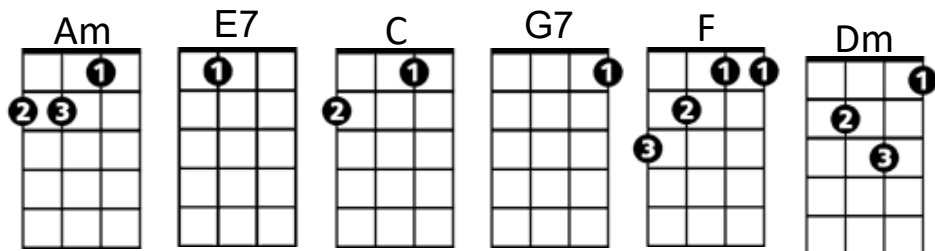
(Chorus)

Am E7 Am
Frankincense to offer have I,
E7 Am
Incense owns a Deity nigh
C G7 Am F
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Dm E7 Am
Worship him, God most high



(Chorus)

BARITONE



We Need a Little Christmas (Jerry Herman)

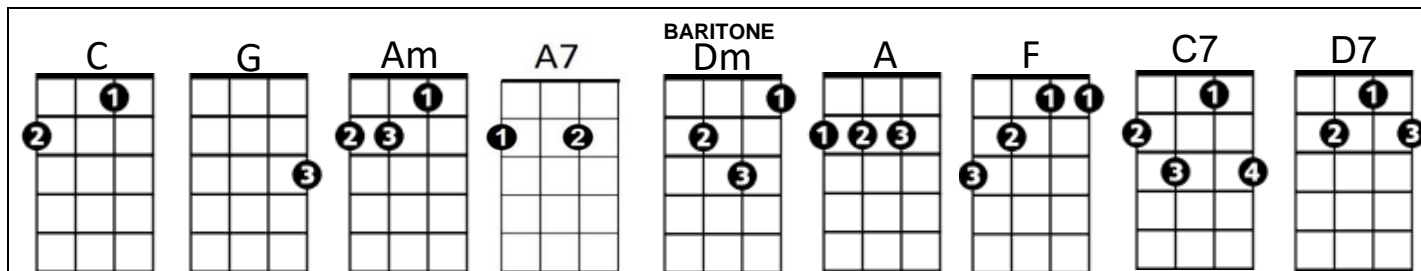
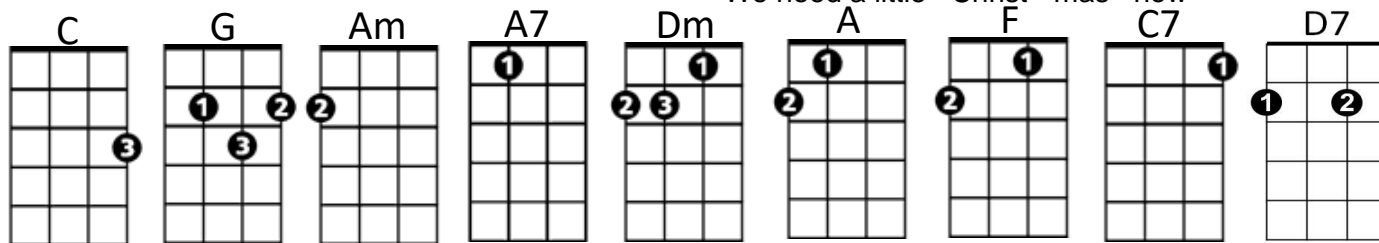
C51

C G C
Haul out the holly
G C Am A7
Put up the tree be-fore my ~ spirit falls again
Dm G Dm
Fill up the stocking
G Dm G
I may be rushing things, but ~
Dm G A A7
Deck the halls again now
Dm G C Am
For we need a little Christmas, right this very minute
F G C C7
Candles in the window, carols at the Spinet
Dm G C Am
Yes, we need a little Christmas, right this very minute
D D7
It hasn't snowed a single flurry
G G7
But Santa, dear, we're in a hurry

C G C
So climb down the chimney
G C Am A7
Put up the brightest string of ~ lights I've ever seen
Dm G Dm
Slice up the fruitcake
G Dm G
It's time we hung some tinsel ~
Dm G A A7
On that evergreen bough
Dm G C Am
For I've grown a little leaner, grown a little colder,
F G C Am
Grown a little sadder, grown a little older
Dm G C Am
And I need a little angel, sitting on my shoulder.
Dm F G C
I need a little Christmas now.

C G C
Haul out the holly
G C Am A7
Well, once I taught you all to ~ live each living day.
Dm G Dm G
Fill up the stocking
Dm G
But Auntie Mame, it's one week ~
Dm G A A7
Past Thanksgiving Day now
Dm G C Am
But we need a little Christmas, right this very minute
F G C C7
Candles in the window, carols at the Spinet
Dm G C Am
And we need a little Christmas, right this very minute
D D7
It hasn't snowed a single flurry
G G7
But Santa, dear, we're in a hurry

C G C
So climb down the chimney
G C Am A7
It's been a long time since I ~ felt good, neighborly
Dm G Dm
Slice up the fruitcake
G Dm G
It's time we hung some tinsel ~
Dm G A A7
On that Mayberry bough
Dm G C Am
For we need a little music, need a little laughter
F G C C7
Need a little singing, ringing through the rafter
Dm G C Am
And we need a little snappy, happy ever after
Dm F G C
We need a little Christmas now
Dm F G C
We need a little Christ - mas now



All I Want for Christmas is You (Troy Powers / Andy Stone)



Intro: Dm G C

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

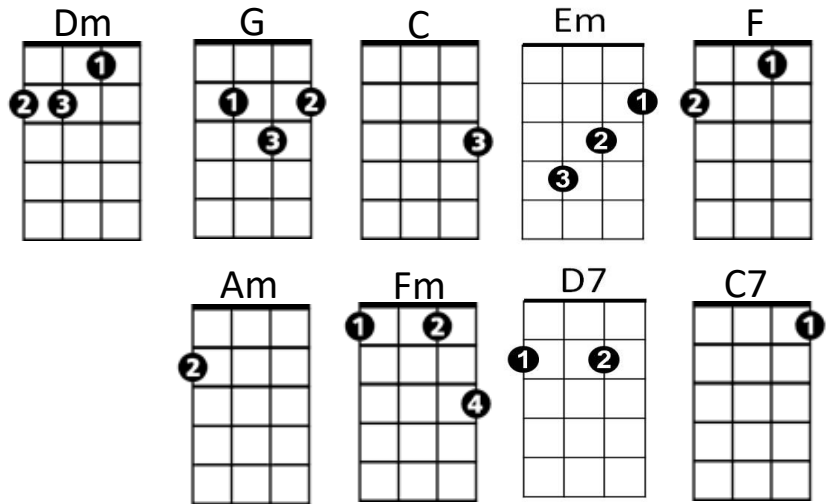
C **Em**
 I don't need sleigh rides in the snow
F G C Am
 Don't want a Christmas that's blue
Dm Fm C Am
 Take back the tinsel, stockings, and bows
D7 G C C7
 'Cause all I want for Christmas is you

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

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

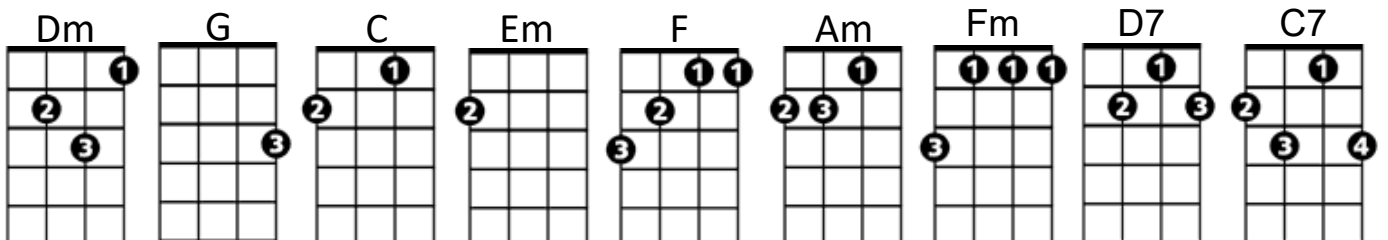
F **Em**
 I don't need - expensive things
Dm G C Am
 They don't matter to me
F Fm C Am
 All that I want, it can't be found
D7 G
 Underneath the Christmas tree

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



Instrumental verse:

C Em / F G C Am
Dm Fm C Am / D7 G C C7



BARITONE

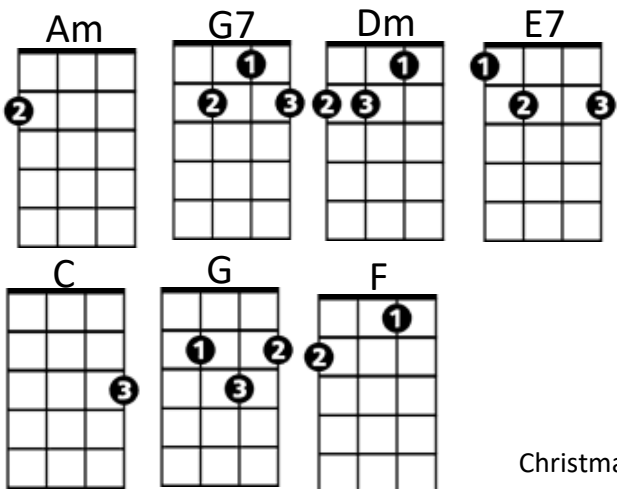
Mary, Did You Know? (Mark Lowry / Buddy Greene)



Introduction: Am

Am G7
 Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy
 Dm E7
 Would one day walk on water?
 Am G7
 Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy
 Dm E7
 Would save our sons and daughters?
 Dm G7
 Did you know that your Baby Boy
 C G Am G
 Has come to make you new?
 Dm
 The Child that you delivered
 E7
 Will soon deliver you.

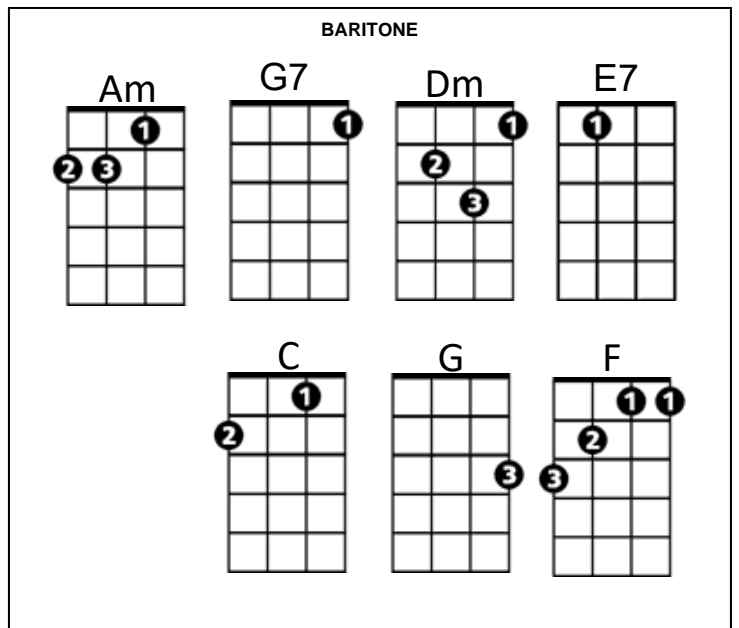
Am G7
 Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy
 Dm E7
 Will give sight to a blind man?
 Am G7
 Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy
 Dm E7
 Will calm the storm with His hand?
 Dm G7
 Did you know that your Baby Boy
 C G Am G
 Has walked where angels trod?
 Dm
 When you kiss your little Baby
 E7
 You kissed the face of God?



Bridge:

F G
 The blind will see, the deaf will hear.
 Am F
 The dead will live again.
 Dm E7
 The lame will leap, the dumb will speak
 Am E7
 The praises of The Lamb.

Am G7
 Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy
 Dm E7
 Is Lord of all creation?
 Am G7
 Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy
 Dm E7
 Would one day rule the nations?
 Dm G7
 Did you know that your Baby Boy
 C G Am G
 Is heaven's perfect Lamb?
 Dm
 The sleeping Child you're holding
 E7 Am
 Is the great - "I - am"



Christmas Luau (Leonard Hawk)



VAMP: A7 D7 G (2x) D7

G
Was the night befo' Christmas and all through the hale
D7 **G**

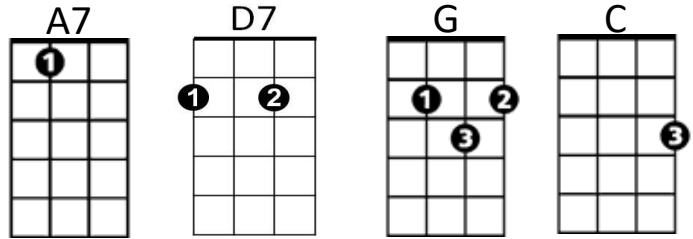
There was singing and dancing, and ho'o malimali
Mama' in her mu'u mu'u and papa' in his malo
D7 **G**

Greeting 'aikane, "Pe'ehea, mahalo!"

C **D7** **G**
Sister got her flowers for a lei
D7 **G**
Brother watched the imu all though the day

C **D7** **G**
Soon the music boys began to play
A7 **D7**

Mele old and new of Hawaii nei



G
The table was loaded with plenty of kau kau
D7 **G**
Opihi and salmon and steaming hot lau lau
We ate and talked story until we were pau
D7 **G**
It was really maika'i at a Christmas luau

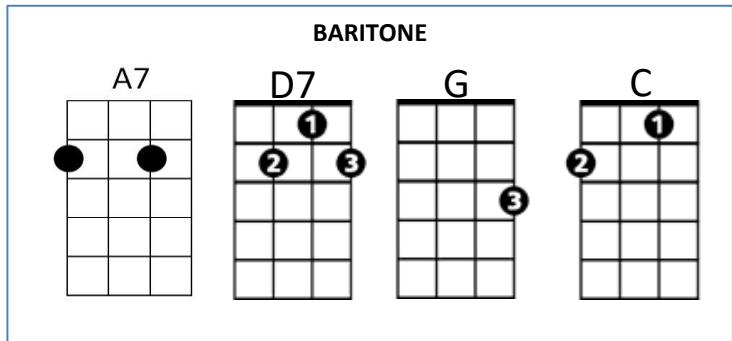
Instrumental verse

Repeat song from beginning

C **D7** **G**
Sister got her flowers for a lei
D7 **G**
Brother watched the imu all though the day

C **D7** **G**
Soon the music boys began to play
A7 **D7**

Mele old and new of Hawaii nei



G
The table was loaded with plenty of kau kau
D7 **G**
Opihi and salmon and steaming hot lau lau
We ate and talked story until we were pau
D7 **G**
It was really maika'i at a Christmas luau
D7 **G**
Really maika'i at a Christmas luau
D7 **G** (A7 D7 G) 2x
Really maika'i at a Christmas luau

Hale – House
Ho'o malimali – Flattery
'Aikane - Friends
Pe'ehea, mahalo : How are you? Thanks!
Mele – Songs
Maika'i - Fine / Good

There's No Place Like Home for the Holidays (Hawaiian Version) Key C

C55C

VAMP: D7 G7 C 2X

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

A7 D7 G7
Cause no matter how far away you roam,

C F C
When you pine for the sunshine of Hawaii nei,
G7 Dm G7 F C
For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home.

F C
I met a local girl in Tennessee and she was headin' for

G7 C C7
Hanalei and some home-made steamed lau lau.

F Dm F C
From San Francisco, folks are travelling down to Maui's sunny shores

G D7 G G7
From the Mainland to Mid-Pacific, chee, the traffic is terrific.

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

A7 D7 G7
Cause no matter how far away you roam,

C F C
If you want to be happy in a million ways
G7 Dm G7 F C
For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home.

F C
I met an Island boy in Florida and he was headin' for

G7 C C7
Honolulu and some fresh made char siu bao.

F Dm F C
From Dallas, Texas, folks are travelling down to Kona's sunny shores

G D7 G G7
From Chicago to Mid-Pacific, chee, the traffic is terrific.

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

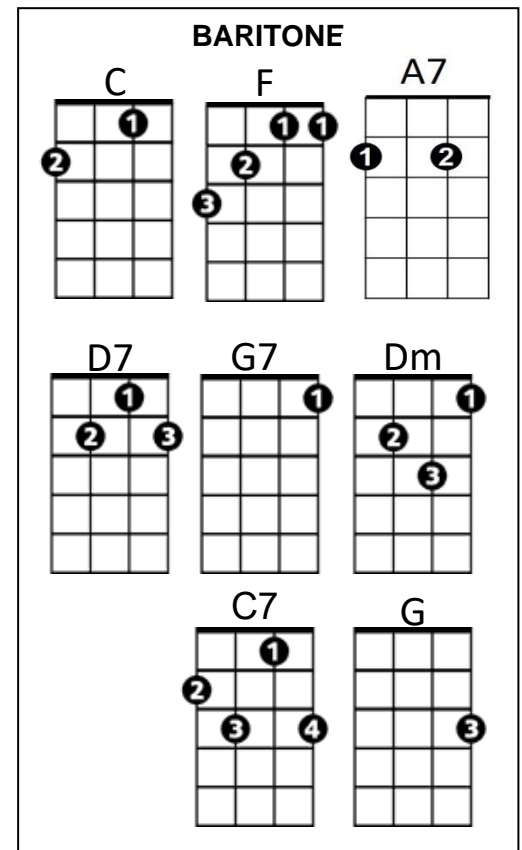
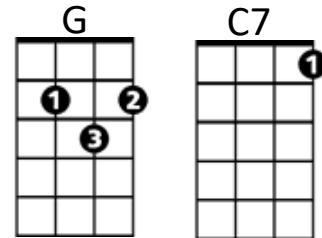
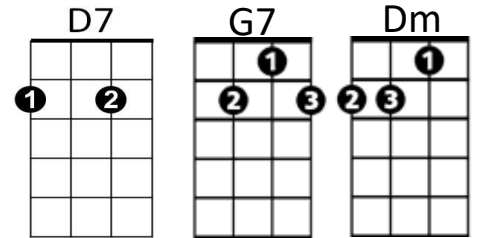
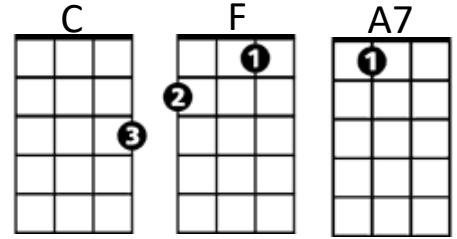
A7 D7 G7
Cause no matter how far away you roam,

C F C
When you pine for the aloha of Hawaii nei,
G7 Dm G7 C
For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home.

G7 Dm G7 F G7 C
For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home

VAMP: D7 G7 C 2X

MELE KALIKIMAKA!



There's No Place Like Home for the Holidays (Hawaiian Version) Key G



VAMP: A7 D7 G 2X

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 Hawaii nei,

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

I met a local girl in Tennessee and she was headin' for

Hanalei and some home-made steamed lau lau.

From San Francisco, folks are travelling down to Maui's sunny shores

From the Mainland to Mid-Pacific, chee, 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

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

I met an Island boy in Florida and he was headin' for

Honolulu and some fresh made char siu bao.

From Dallas, Texas, folks are travelling down to Kona's sunny shores

From Chicago to Mid-Pacific, chee, the traffic is terrific.

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

Cause no matter how far away you roam,

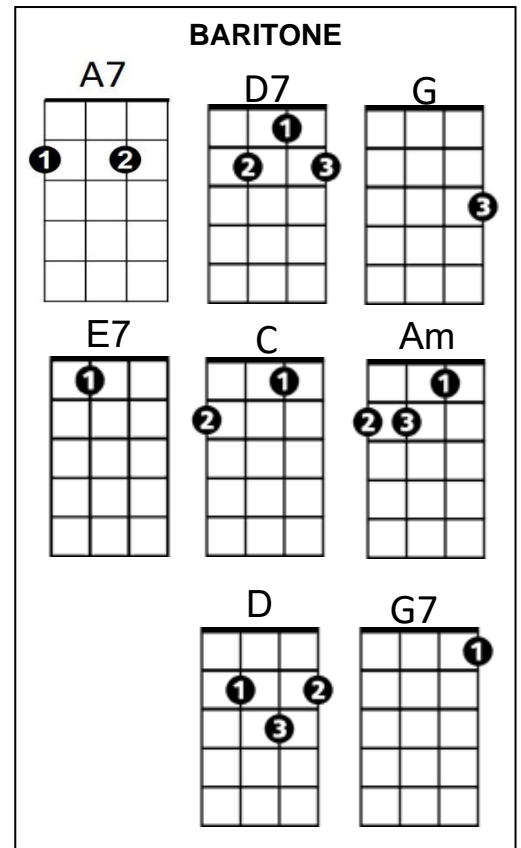
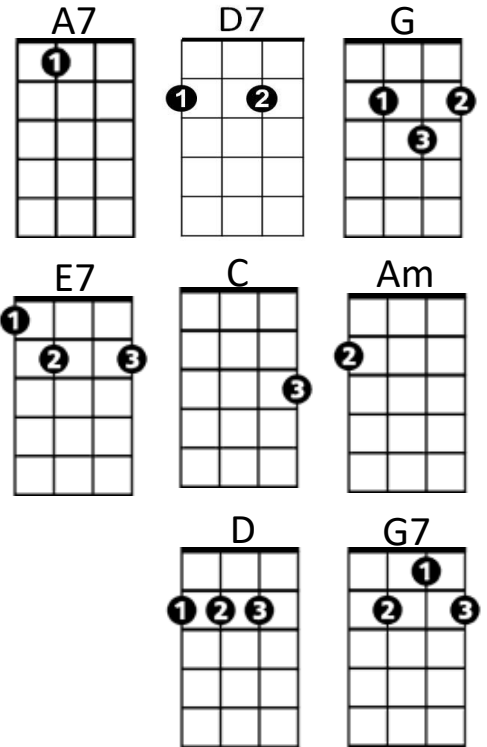
When you pine for the aloha of Hawaii nei,

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

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

VAMP: A7 D7 G 2X

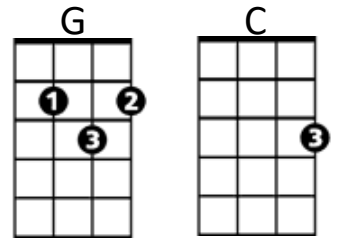
MELE KALIKIMAKA!



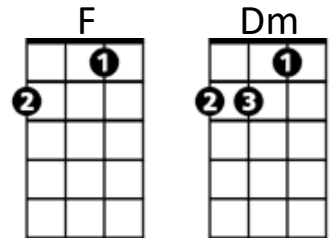
A Sailor's Christmas (Jimmy Buffet / Roger Guth)

C56

G **C**
 A sail on the horizon's got a land fall rendezvous
G **C**
 The captain steers a well-known course, he steers her straight and true
F **C** **Dm** **G**
 As he trims the sheets he sings a song, he learned on boats and bars
F **C** **G** **C**
 A sailor spends his Christmas in a harbor 'neath the stars"

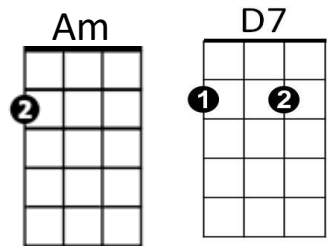


G **C**
 He's travelled through the doldrums, typhoons and hurricanes
G **C**
 He's logged a million soggy miles with water on his brain
F **C** **Dm** **G**
 But Christmas is the season better suited for dry land
F **C** **G** **C**
 He'll tell some lies, meet some spies, and dance barefoot in the sand



Chorus

Am **C** **F** **G**
 A sailor spends his Christmas in a harbor on the hook
F **C** **F** **C** **D7** **G**
 Cali, Calais no work today, let's shelve the old log book
F **C** **Dm** **G**
 The waterfront is reveling, the season has begun
F **C** **G** **C**
 A sailor spends his Christmas in a harbor having fun



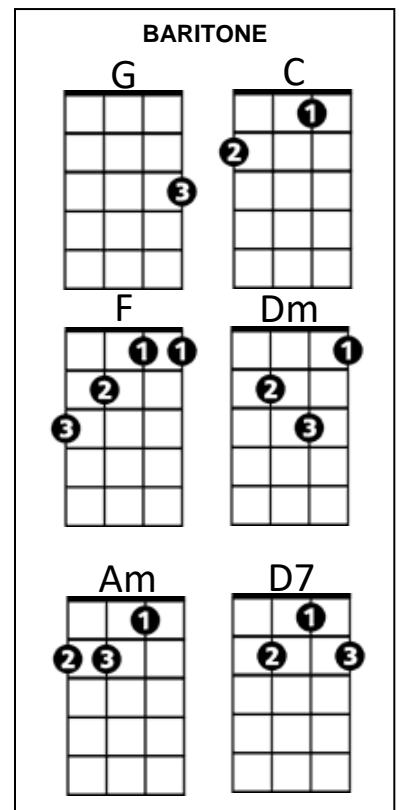
G **C**
 There's a party down at *Le Select*, all music, rum and cheer
G **C**
 Faces in the shadows, God I haven't seen for years
F **C** **Dm** **G**
 The masts and shrouds are filled with lights, 'neath the waning of the moon
F **C** **G** **C**
 There's an air of celebration in the realm of King Neptune

(Chorus)

G **C**
 Jesus was a fisherman who walked upon the sea
G **C**
 The North Pole is the ocean's remote frozen balcony
F **C** **Dm** **G**
 The con-ti-nents keep drifting, But the children sing and play
F **C** **G** **C**
 'Cause nothing really matters, after all it's Christmas day

(Chorus)

F **C** **G** **C**
 A sailor spends his Christmas in the harbor having fun



No Mo' Christmas Blues (Frank DeLima) Key C



VAMP D7 G7 C (2x)

C **G7**
 One day in Waimanalo dere's one little kid
C **G7**
 I no believe what he and his braddah did
F **G** **C**
 Dey microwave da' roosta' and dey stoned da cat
D7 **G7**
 Dey break da faddah's ukulele an' li'dat

C **G7**
 Dey cut down five da uncle's papaya trees
C **G7**
 Dey drop talcum in da fan fo' make dey aunty sneeze
F **G** **C**
 Dey maddah tell de m dey so bad, no way!
D7 **G7**
 When Santa come dis year, I heard dat little kid say –

Chorus:

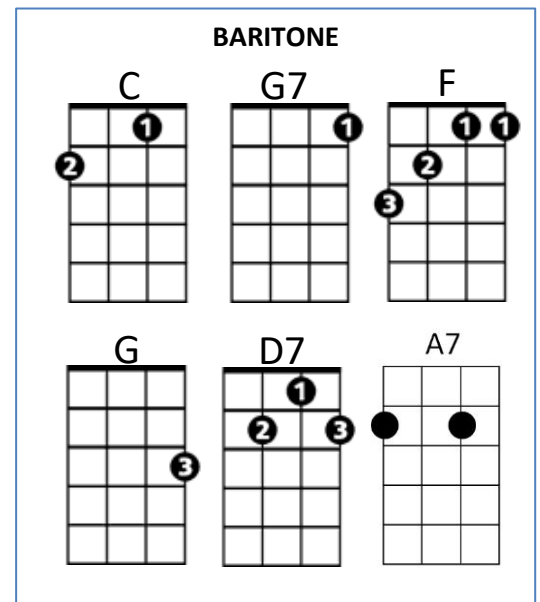
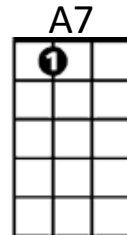
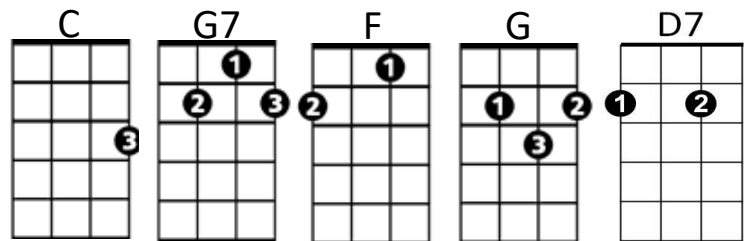
C
 He say, "My maddah, she tell me an' my braddah
D7
 Santa Claus we no going see
G7
 I think I no wanna, belong dis ohana
D7 **G7**
 No mo' Chris-a-mas tree, no mo' present fo' me
C
 My auntie, she no believe in Santy
D7
 My uncle no believe in him too
F **C** **A7**
 No Chris-a-mas card, an' as' why hard
D7 **G7** **C**
 My Christ-mas shu-a going be blue

C **G7**
 Those Waimanalo braddahs dey so bad dat day
C **G7**
 Their maddah come so hu-hu she like give 'um away
F **G** **C**
 Dey ca-ca-roach da cookies and befo' dey pau
D7 **G7**
 Dey bus' up everthing I like fo' tell you how
C **G7**
 Dey cut one puka in da kitchen door

C **G7**
 Dey glue their uncle's slippahs to the bedroom floor
F **G** **C**
 Dey maddah tell dem dey so bad, no way!
D7 **G7**
 When Santa come dis year, I heard dat little kid say –

(Chorus)

D7 **G7** **C**
 My Christ-mas shu-a going be blue
A7
 (You betta believe it)
D7 **G7** **C**
 My Christ-mas shu-a going be blue
A7
 (No doubt about it)
D7 **G7** **C** **TACET**
 My Christ-mas ~ shu-a going - be - blue - AUWE!



No Mo' Christmas Blues (Frank DeLima) Key G



VAMP: A7 D7 G

G **D7**
One day in Waimanalo dere's one little kid
G **D7**
I no believe what he and his braddah did
C **D** **G**
Dey microwave da' roosta' and dey stoned da cat
A7 **D7**
Dey break da faddah's ukulele an' li'dat

G **D7**
Dey cut down five da uncle's papaya trees
G **D7**
Dey drop talcum in da fan fo' make dey aunty sneeze
C **D** **G**
Dey maddah tell dem dey so bad, no way!
A7 **D7**
When Santa come dis year, I heard dat little kid say –

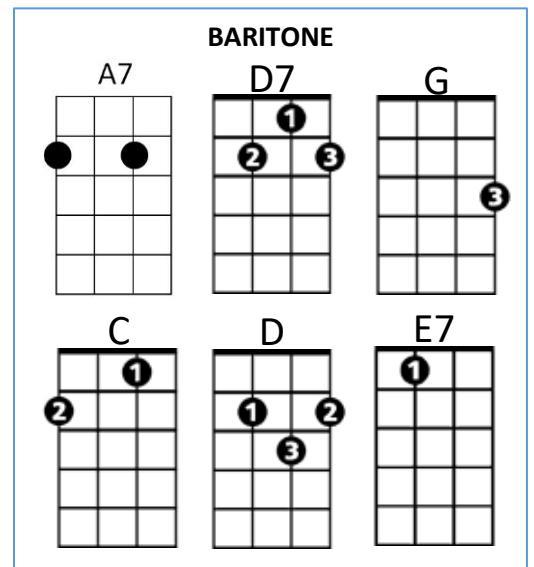
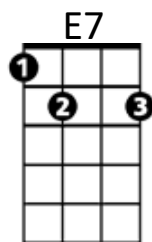
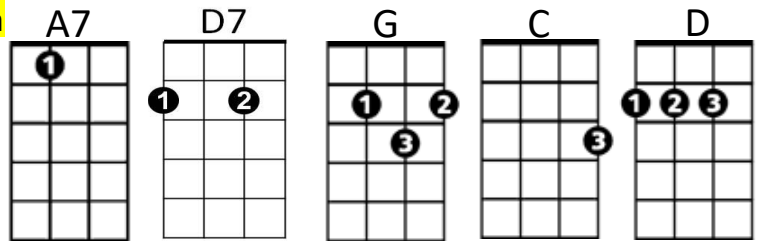
Chorus:

G
He say, "My maddah, she tell me an' my braddah
A7
Santa Claus we no going see
D7
I think I no wanna, belong dis ohana
A7 **D7**
No mo' Chris-a-mas tree, no mo' present fo' me
G
My auntie, she no believe in Santy
A7
My uncle no believe in him too
C **G** **E7**
No Chris-a-mas card, an' as' why hard
A7 **D7** **G**
My Christ-mas shu-a going be blue

G **D7**
Those Waimanalo braddahs dey so bad dat day
G **D7**
Their maddah come so hu-hu she like give 'um away
C **D** **G**
Dey ca-ca-roach da cookies and befo' dey pau
A7 **D7**
Dey bus' up everthing I like fo' tell you how

G **D7**
Dey cut one puka in da kitchen door
G **D7**
Dey glue their uncle's slippahs to the bedroom floor
C **D** **G**
Dey maddah tell dem dey so bad, no way!
A7 **D7**
When Santa come dis year, I heard dat little kid say – **Chorus**

A7 **D7** **G**
My Christ-mas shu-a going be blue
E7
(You betta believe it)
A7 **D7** **G**
My Christ-mas shu-a going be blue
E7
(No doubt about it)
A7 **D7** **G** **TACET**
My Christ-mas ~ shu-a going – be - blue - AUWE!



Merry Christmas from the Family (Robert Earl Keen) Key C

C58C

Intro: C F C F

C F
Mom got drunk and Dad got drunk

C F
At our Christmas party

C Am
We were drinkin' champagne punch

F G
And homemade eggnog

C F
Little sister brought her new boyfriend

C F
He was a Mex-i-can

C Am
We didn't know what to think of him

F G C
'Til he sang Feliz Navidad ~ Feliz Navidad

C F
Brother Ken brought his kids with him

C F
The three from his first wife Lynn

C Am
And the two identical twins

F G
From his second wife Mary-Nell

C F
Of course he brought his new wife Kaye

C F
Who talks all about A-A

C Am
Chain smokin' while the stereo plays

F G C
Noel, Noel ~ The first Noel

G
Carve the turkey turn the ball game on

F
Mix margaritas when the eggnogs gone

G
Send somebody to the Quik-Pak store

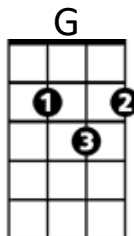
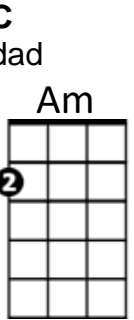
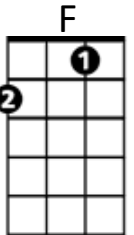
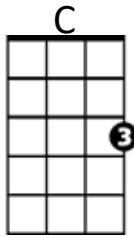
F
We need some ice and an extension cord

G
A can of bean dip and some Diet Rites

F
A box of Pampers and some Marlboro Lights

C Am
Hallelujah everybody say cheese

F G C
Merry Christmas from the fam-i-y



C F
Fred and Rita drove from Harlingen

C F
I can't remember how I'm kin to them

C Am
But when they tried to plug their motorhome in

F G
They blew our Christmas lights

C F
Cousin David knew just what went wrong

C F
So we waited out on our front lawn

C Am
He threw the breaker and the lights came on

F G C
And we sang Silent Night –

C F C
Oh Silent Night - Oh holy night

G
Carve the turkey turn the ballgame on

F
Make Bloody Marys 'cause WE ALL WANT ONE

G
Send somebody to the Stop 'n Go

F
We need some celery and a can of fake snow

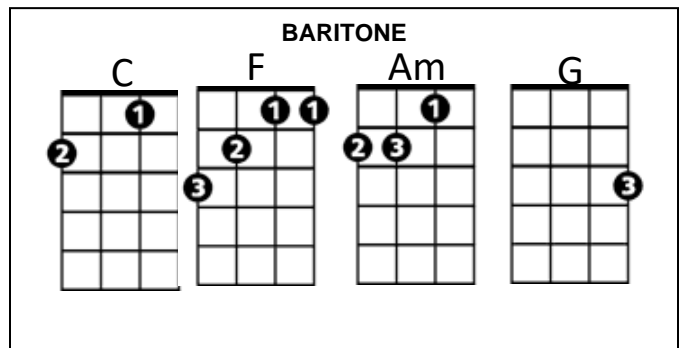
G
A bag of lemons and some Diet Sprites

F
A box of Midol and some Salem Lights

C Am
Hallelujah everybody say cheese

F G C F C
Merry Christmas from the fam-i-yyyyyyyy

F C
Feliz Nav-i-dad.



Merry Christmas from the Family (Robert Earl Keen) Key G



Intro: G C G C

G C
Mom got drunk and Dad got drunk

G C
At our Christmas party

G Em
We were drinkin' champagne punch

C D
And homemade eggnog

G C
Little sister brought her new boyfriend

G C
He was a Mex-i-can

G Em
We didn't know what to think of him

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Of course he brought his new wife Kaye

G C
Who talks all about A-A

G Em
Chain smokin' while the stereo plays

C D G
Noel, Noel ~ The first Noel

D
Carve the turkey turn the ball game on

C
Mix margaritas when the eggnogs gone

D
Send somebody to the Quik-Pak store

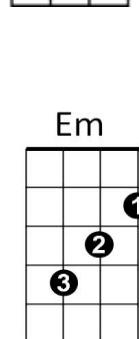
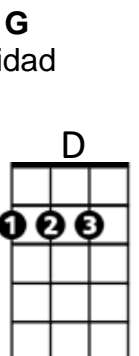
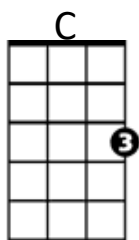
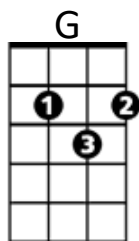
C
We need some ice and an extension cord

D
A can of bean dip and some Diet Rites

C
A box of Pampers and some Marlboro Lights

G Em
Hallelujah everybody say cheese

C D G
Merry Christmas from the fam-i-y



G C
Fred and Rita drove from Harlingen

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I can't remember how I'm kin to them

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So we waited out on our front lawn

G Em
He threw the breaker and the lights came on

C D
And we sang Silent Night

G D G
Oh Silent Night - Oh holy night

D
Carve the turkey turn the ballgame on

C
Make Bloody Marys 'cause WE ALL WANT ONE

D
Send some body to the Stop 'n Go

C
We need some celery and a can of fake snow

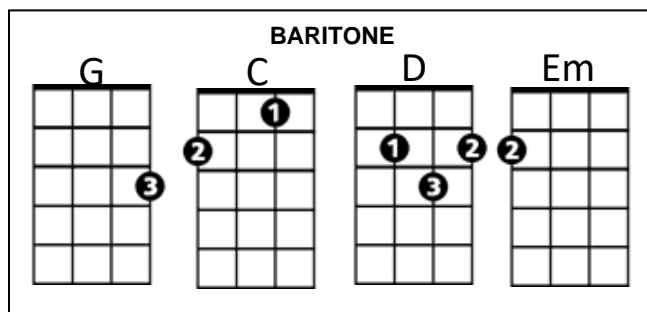
D
A bag of lemons and some Diet Sprites

C
A box of Midol and some Salem Lights

G Em
Hallelujah everybody say cheese

C D G C G
Merry Christmas from the fam-i-yyyyyy

C G
Feliz Nav-i-dad.



Merry Christmas, Alabama (Jimmy Buffet)



C **F**
Merry Christmas, Alabama
C **A7**
Merry Christmas, Tennessee
Dm **C Em F**
Merry Christmas, Louisiana - a - na
Dm **G7**
To St. Barth's and the Florida Keys

C **F**
Merry Christmas, Mississippi
C **Gm** **A7**
Where I started this wild and crazy run
Dm **C Em F**
Such a long way from that first birth - day
Dm **C**
Merry Christmas, Everyone

G **F** **C**
And Merry Christmas, Colorado
F **Gm** **A7**
Though far from you all I have roamed
F **G** **C** **Am**
'Tis the season to remember
C **F** **G7**
All the faces - and the places that were home
(Pause)

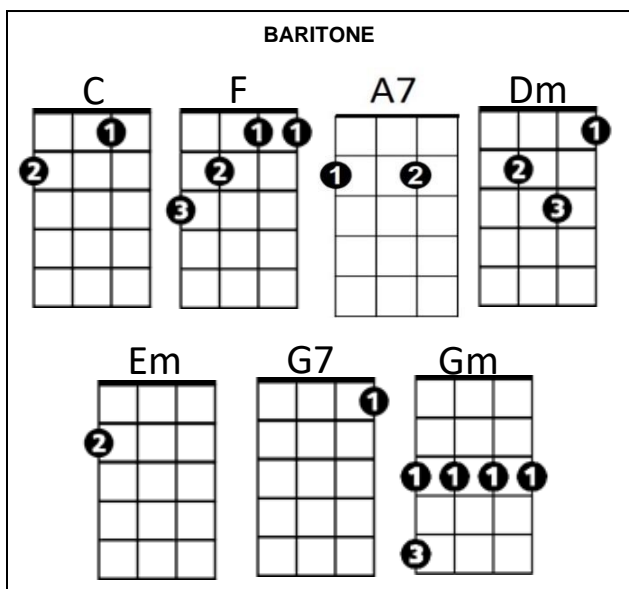
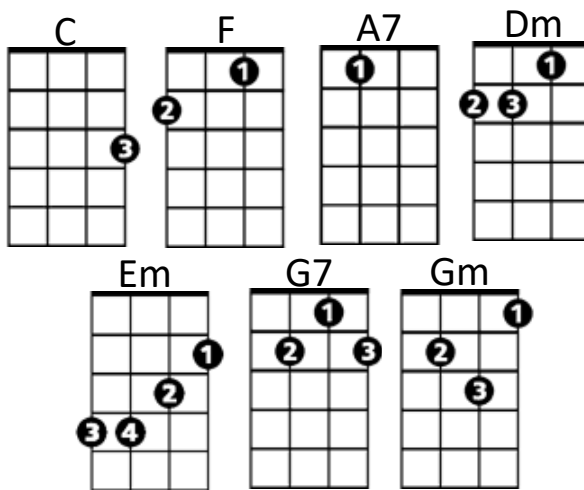
C **F**
'Tis the season to remember
C **Gm** **A7**
And to count up all the ports of call I've known
Dm **C Em F**
And to thank his mercies tender
Dm **C**
For I'm never - far from home

(Instrumental second verse)

G **F**
Merry Christmas to my saints and guardian
C
angels
F **Gm** **A7**
Who protect me as I roam
F **G** **C** **Am**
'Tis the season to remember
C **F** **G7**
All the faces - and the places that were home

(Pause)

C **F**
Guess my life's moved at near light speed
C **Gm** **A7**
Since I started this wild and crazy run
Dm **C Em F**
Such a long way from that first birth - day
Dm **A7**
Merry Christmas, Everyone
F **G** **C** **Em F**
'Tis the season to remember
Dm **C**
That we're never far from home
Dm G7 TACET **C**
Merry Christmas, Everyone



All I Want For Christmas Is You (Mariah Carey / Walter Afanasieff)



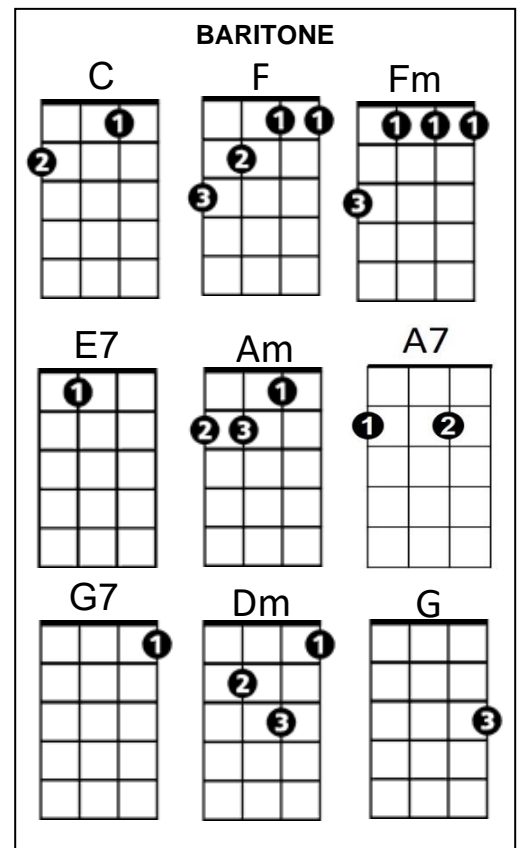
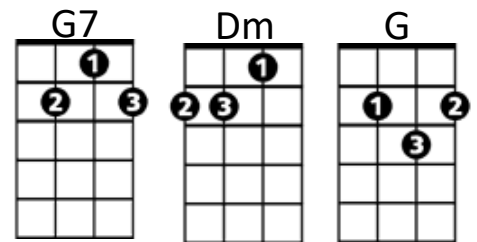
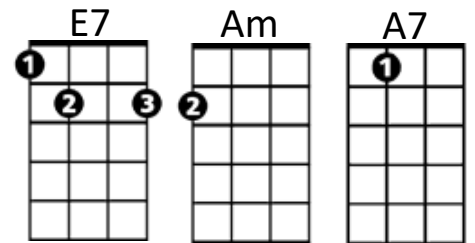
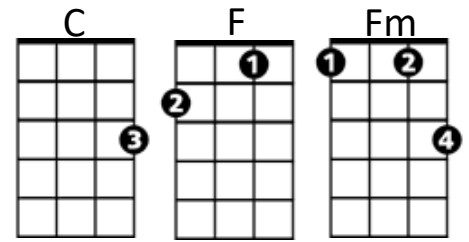
C
I don't want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing I need.
F Fm
I don't care about the presents, underneath the Christmas tree.
C E7 Am Fm
I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know.
C A7 Dm G7 C C Am F G
Make my wish come true, all I want for Christmas is you

C
I don't want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing I need.
F Fm
I don't care about the presents, underneath the Christmas tree.
C
I don't need to hang my stocking there upon the fireplace
F Fm
Santa Claus won't make me happy with a toy on Christmas Day
C E7 Am Fm
I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know.
C A7 Dm G7 C Am F G
Make my wish come true, all I want for Christmas is you ~ You baby

C
I won't ask for much this Christmas, I won't even wish for snow
F Fm
I was gonna keep on waiting underneath the mistletoe
C
I won't make a list and send it to the North Pole for Saint Nick
F Fm
I won't even stay awake to hear the magic reindeer click
C E7 Am Fm
'Cause I just want you here tonight, holding on to me so tight
C A7 Dm G7 C Am F G
What more can I do? All I want for Christmas is you ~ You baby

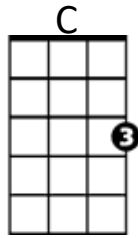
E7 Am
All the lights are shining so brightly everywhere
E7 Am
And the sound of children's laughter fills the air
Fm C A7
And everyone is singing. I hear those sleigh bells ringing
Dm
Santa won't you please bring me what I really need ~
F G7
Won't you please bring my baby to me?

C
Oh I don't want a lot for Christmas, this is all I'm asking for
F Fm
I just want to see my baby standing right outside my door
C E7 Am Fm
I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know.
C A7 Dm G C Am
Make my wish come true - All I want for Christmas is you
Dm G C Am Dm G C G C
Ooh baby, all I want for Christmas is you baby ~ You!



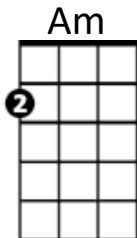
Good King Wenceslas (John Mason Neale / Thomas Helmore)

C Am G C G
 Good King Wenceslas looked out
F C F G C
 On the feast of Stephen



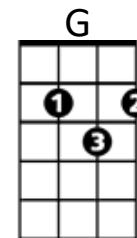
F C G C Am
 Page and monarch forth they went
F C F G C
 Forth they went to - gether

Am G C G
 When the snow lay round about
F C F G C
 Deep and crisp and even



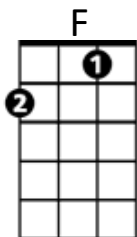
F G Am G
 Through the rude wind's wild lament
C F C G Am F C
 And the bit-ter wea - ther

F C G C Am
 Brightly shone the moon that night
F C F G C
 Though the frost was cru - el



C Am G C G
 "Sire, the night is darker now
F C F G C
 And the wind blows stronger
Am G C G
 Fails my heart, I know not how,
F C F G C
 I can go no longer."

F G Am G
 When a poor man came in sight
C F C G Am F C
 Gath'ring winter fu - el



F C G C Am
 "Mark my footsteps, my good page
F C F G C
 Tread thou in them boldly
F G Am G
 Thou shalt find the winter's rage
C F C G Am F C
 Freeze thy blood less cold - ly."

C Am G C G
 "Hither, page, and stand by me
F C F G C
 If thou know'st it, telling

Am G C G
 Yonder pea-sant, who is he?
F C F G C
 Where and what his dwelling?"

F C G C Am
 "Sire, he lives a good league hence
F C F G C
 Underneath the moun-tain

F G Am G
 Right against the forest fence
C F C G Am F C
 By Saint Ag-nes' foun - tain."

C Am G C G
 "Bring me flesh and bring me wine
F C F G C
 Bring me pine logs hi-ther

Am G C G
 Thou and I will see him dine
F C F G C
 When we bear him thi-ther."

Am G C G
 Heat was in the very sod
F C F G C
 Which the Saint had printed
F C G C Am
 Therefore, Christian men, be sure
F C F G C
 Wealth or rank po-ssessing
F G Am G
 Ye who now will bless the poor
C F C G Am F C
 Shall your-selves find bles - sing

BARITONE

Candy Cane Boogie (Pete McCarty)

62

Intro: A /// A /// A /// A ///

CHORUS:

A

Candy Cane, Candy Canes, I can't get enough of them Candy Canes

D

A

Candy Cane, Candy Canes, I can't get enough of them Candy Canes

E7

A (HOLD)

I'm savin' all my Christmas wishes, for that little shepherd's hook that tastes so delicious

A

Candy Cane, Candy Canes, I can't get enough of them Candy Canes

D

A

Candy Cane, Candy Canes, I can't get enough of them Candy Canes

E7

A (HOLD)

Just when I think I can't wait no more, those little candy canes hit the store

A

When I was a little boy, you'd think that I'd want lots of toys

D

A

Cuz that's the thing most kids hold dear, the things they ask Santa for each year

E7

A (HOLD)

But on Christmas morn they weren't for me, I just wanted that lil' hook on my tree

(CHORUS)

A

Every year I would demand, to go to a store to see the Man

D

A

And I would sit on Santa's knee, and he would ask what he could get for me

E7

A (HOLD)

But he didn't know my evil plan, was to get a free candy cane from that man!

(CHORUS)

A

The years have passed and I can see how this big ol' world has changed for me

D

A

But deep inside lives this little boy, who waits each tear for Christmas joy

E7

A (HOLD)

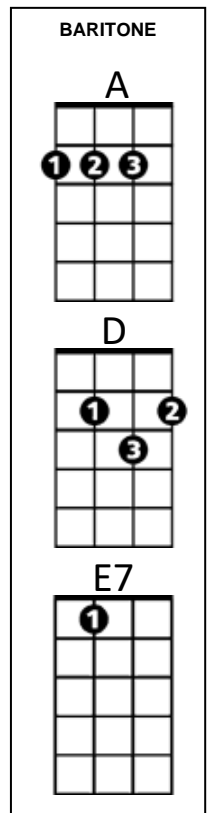
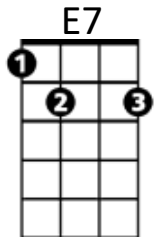
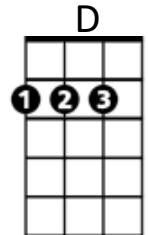
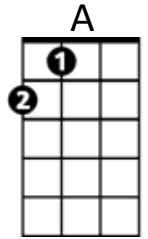
He thinks this world would be less insane, if everyone ate a candy cane!

(CHORUS)

E7

A (HOLD)

Just when I think I can't wait no more, those little candy canes hit the store!



Christmas (Baby Please Come Home)
 (Ellie Greenwich / Jeff Barry / Phil Spector)



C **Em** **F G**
 It's Christmas, Baby please come home

C
 (Christmas) The snow's coming down,
Em
 (Christmas) I'm watching it fall
F
 (Christmas) Lots of people around,
G
 (Christmas) Baby please come home

C
 (Christmas) The church bells in town,
Em
 (Christmas) They're ringin' a song
F
 (Christmas) What a happy sound,
G
 (Christmas) Baby please come home

CHORUS:

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

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

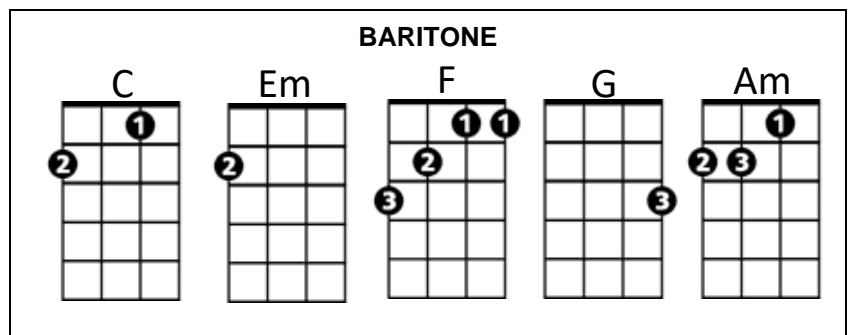
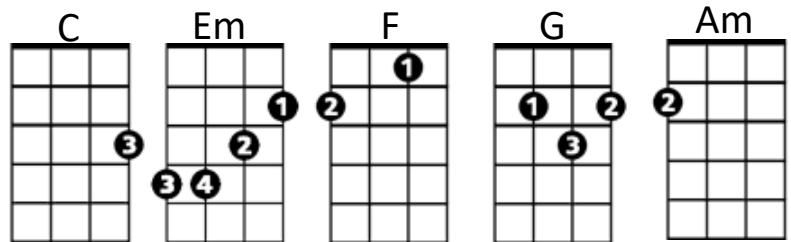
C Em F
 Baby please come home,
G
 Baby please come home

(Chorus)

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

(Repeat to fade)

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



Christmas All Over Again (Tom Petty)

64

Intro: F Dm Gm C x2

F Dm Gm C
Well it's Christmas time again.

F Dm Gm C
Decorations are all hung by the fire

Gm C Gm A7
Everybody's singing, all the bells are ringing out

F Dm F Dm Gm C
And it's Christmas all o - ver again yea again

F Dm Gm C
Long distance rel - a - tives

F Dm Gm C
Haven't seen 'em in a long, long time

Gm C Gm A7
Yeah, I kind of missed 'em, I just don't wanna kiss 'em, no

F Dm F Dm Gm C
And it's Christmas all o - ver again yea again

Gm C Gm C
And all over town, Little kids gon' get down.

Bb
And Christmas is a rocking time, put your body next to mine,

G C
Underneath the mistletoe we go, we go

(First two lines of verse melody)

Gm C Gm A7
Everybody's singing, all the bells are ringing out

F Dm F Dm Gm C
And it's Christmas all o - ver again yea again

Gm C Gm C
And right down our block, little kids start to rock.

Bb
And Christmas is a rocking time, put your body next to mine,

G C
Underneath the mistletoe we go, we go

F Dm Gm C
Merry Christmas time come and find you

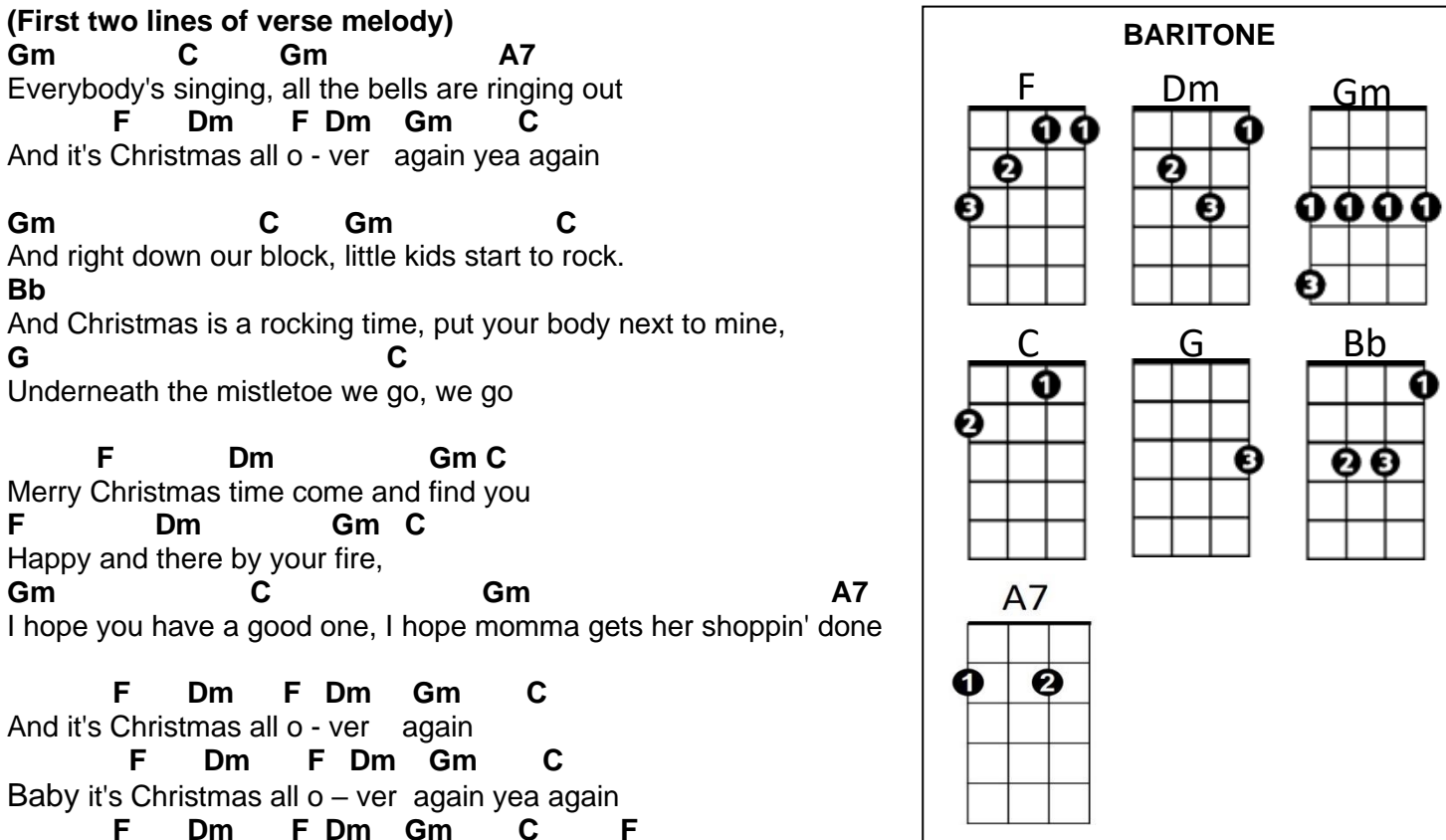
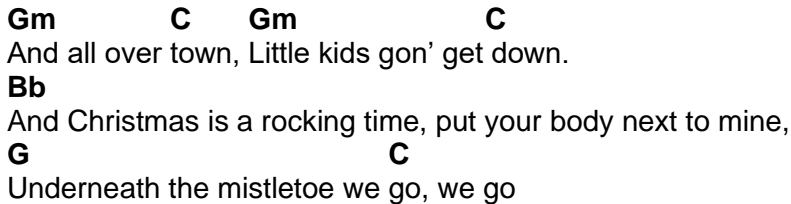
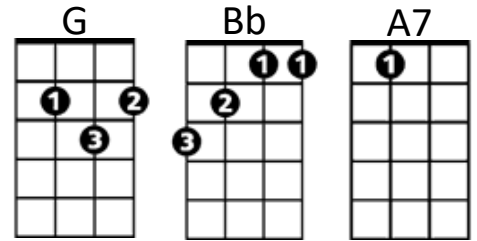
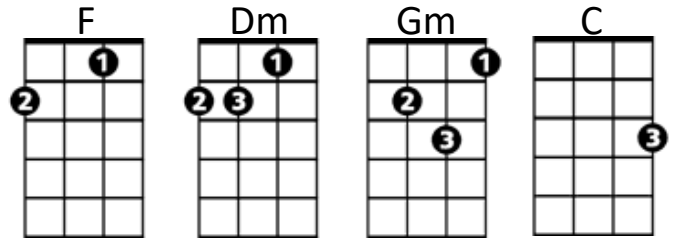
F Dm Gm C
Happy and there by your fire,

Gm C Gm A7
I hope you have a good one, I hope mamma gets her shoppin' done

F Dm F Dm Gm C
And it's Christmas all o - ver again

F Dm F Dm Gm C
Baby it's Christmas all o - ver again yea again

F Dm F Dm Gm C F
And it's Christmas all o - ver again yea again.



Christmas in Japan (Paul Anka)

G **Em** **Am** **D**
Snowflakes falling down on every little town

G **Bm** **G**
A blanket of stars above

Em **Am** **D**
The moon up above sets the mood for love

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

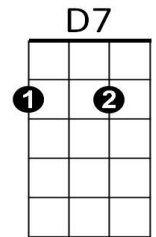
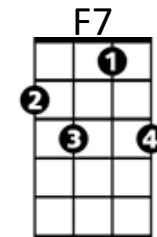
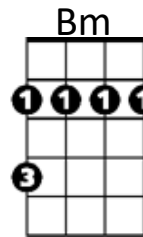
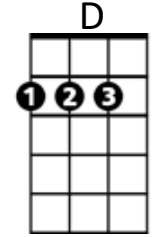
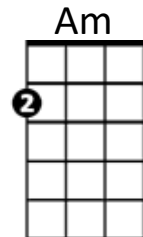
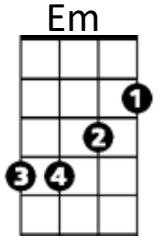
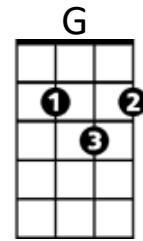
G **Bm** **G**
And walk up and down old Ginza

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

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

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

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



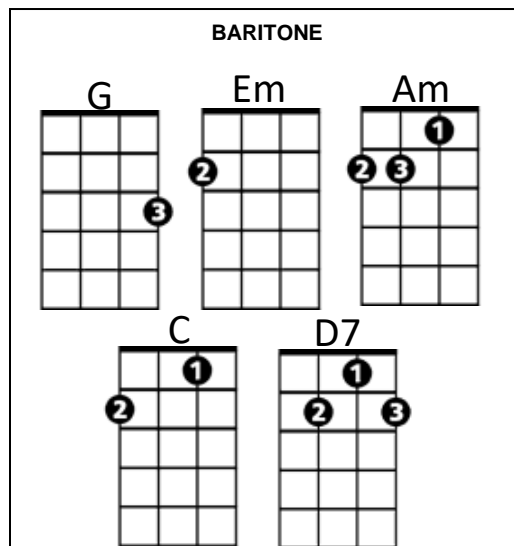
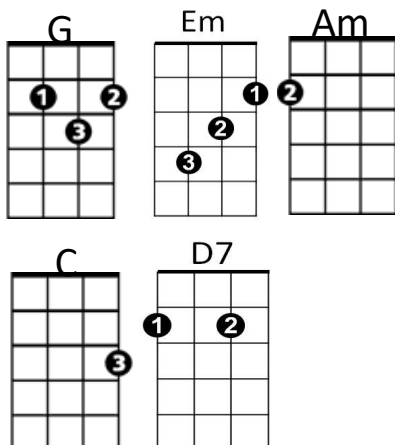
BARITONE

Christmas in the Trenches (John McCutcheon)



G **Em** **C** **Am**
 My name is Francis Toliver, I come from Liverpool.
D7 **C** **G**
 Two years ago the war was waiting for me after school.
G **Em** **C** **Am**
 To Belgium and to Flanders, Germany to here.
D7 **G**
 I fought for King and country I love dear.
D7 **C** **G**
 'Twas Christmas in the trenches, where the frost so bitter hung.
Em
 The frozen fields of France were still,
C **D7**
 No Christmas song was sung.
G **Em** **C** **Am**
 Our families back in England were toasting us that day,
D7 **G**
 Their brave and glorious lads so far away.
G **Em** **C** **Am**
 I was lying with my mess mates on the cold and rocky ground.
D7 **C** **G**
 When across the lines of battle came a most peculiar sound.
G **Em** **C** **Am**
 Says I, "now listen up me boys." Each soldier strained to hear
D7 **G**
 As one young German voice sang out so clear.
D7 **C** **G**
 "He's singing bloody well y'know," my partner says to me.
Em **C** **D7**
 Soon one by one each German voice joined in in harmony.
G **Em** **C** **Am**
 The cannons rested silent, and the gas clouds rolled no more.
D7 **G**
 As Christmas brought us respite from the war.
G **Em** **C** **Am**
 As soon as they were finished, and a reverent pause was spent,
D7 **C** **G**
 "God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen" struck up some lads from Kent.
G **Em** **C** **Am**
 Oh the next they sang was "Stille Nacht", 'tis Silent Night says I.
D7 **G**
 And in two tongues one song filled up that sky.
D7 **C** **G**
 "There's someone coming towards us", the front line sentry cried.
Em **C** **D7**
 All sights were fixed on one lone figure trudging from their side.
G **Em** **C** **Am**
 His truce flag like a Christmas star shone on that plain so bright
D7 **G**
 As he bravely strolled unarmed into the night.

G **Em** **C** **Am**
 Then one by one on either side walked into No-Man's Land.
D7 **C** **G**
 With neither gun nor bayonet we met there hand to hand.
G **Em** **C** **Am**
 We shared some secret brandy and we wished each other well.
D7 **G**
 And in a flare-lit soccer game we gave 'em hell.
D7 **C** **G**
 We traded chocolates, cigarettes and photographs from home.
Em **C** **D7**
 These sons and fathers far away from families of their own.
G **Em** **C** **Am**
 Young Sanders played the squeezebox and they had a violin.
D7 **G**
 This curious and unlikely band of men.
G **Em** **C** **Am**
 Soon daylight stole upon us and France was France once more.
D7 **C** **G**
 With sad farewells we each began to settle back to war.
G **Em** **C**
 But the question haunted every heart that lived that wondrous
Am
 night.
D7 **G**
 "Whose family have I fixed within my sights?"
D7 **C** **G**
 'Twas Christmas in the trenches, where the frost so bitter hung.
Em
 The frozen fields of France were warmed
C **D7**
 As songs of peace were sung.
G **Em** **C** **Am**
 For the walls they kept between us to exact the work of war
D7 **G**
 Had been crumbled and were gone forever more.
G **Em** **C** **Am**
 My name is Francis Toliver, in Liverpool I dwell.
D7
 Each Christmas comes since World War I,
C **G**
 I've learned its lessons well.
G **Em** **C**
 For the ones who call the shots won't be among the dead and
Am
 lame,
D7 **G**
 And on each end of the rifle we're the same.



Christmas Is the Time to Say 'I Love You' (Billy Squier)

67

Chorus:

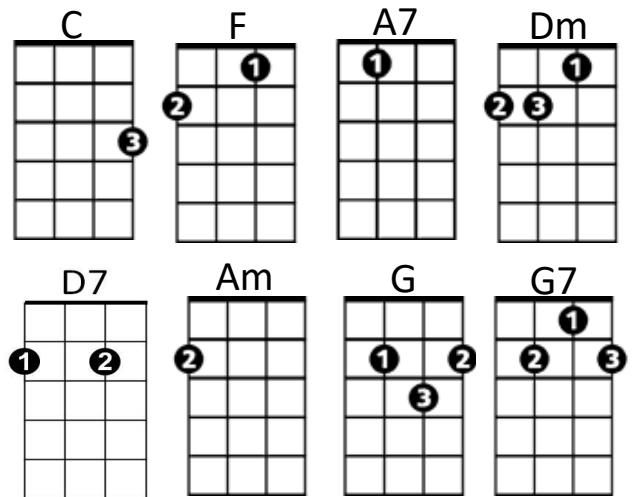
C F C
 Christmas is the time to say "I love you",
 A7 Dm
 Share the joys of laughter and good cheer
 F D7 C Am
 Christmas is the time to say "I love you" –
 Dm G7 C
 And a feeling that will last all through the year

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

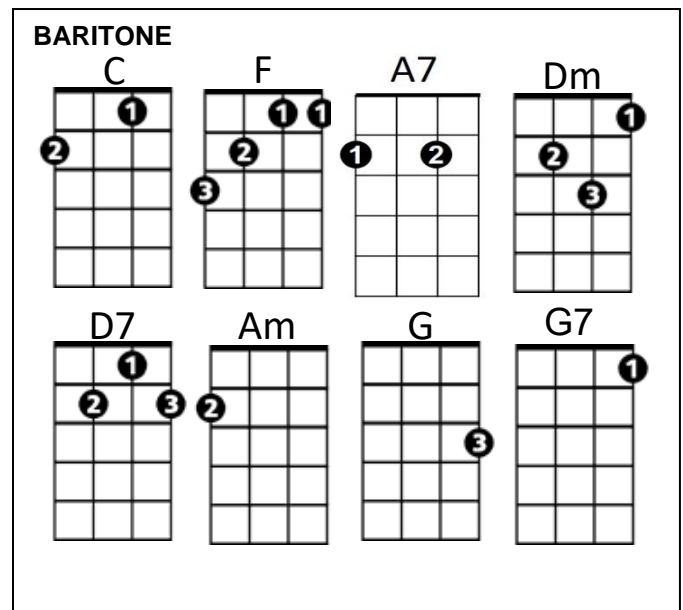
C F C
 On the corner carolers are singing,
 A7 Dm
 There's a touch of magic in the air
 F G C Am
 From grownup to minor no-one could be finer
 Dm G
 Times are hard but no one seems to care

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

C F C
 Christmas Eve and all the world is watching,
 A7 Dm
 Santa guides his reindeer through the dark
 F G C Am
 From rooftop to chimney, from Harlem to
 Bimini
 Dm G C G7
 They will find a way into your heart. **Chorus**



C F C
 Just outside the window snow is falling,
 A7 Dm
 But here beside the fire we share the glow
 F G C Am
 Of moonlight and brandy, sweet talk and candy
 Dm G
 Sentiments that everyone should know



Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Am)

(Irving Berlin, 1954) 2nd verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation

C 68-Am

Introduction: Am D7 G C

- **GCEA**

G7 Am Em F7 C F Em Dm7 E7
When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in- stead of sheep,

Am D7 G G
And I fall a- sleep, counting my bless - ings.

Am Em F7 C F Em G7 E7
When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all.

Am D7 G7 C
And I fall a- sleep, counting my bless - ings.

Ab Cm Bbm7 Fm
I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads,

Ab Eb G7 C Dm7 C C7
And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds

Am Em F7 C F Em Dm7 E7
If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in- stead of sheep,

Am D7 G G7
And you'll fall a- sleep, counting your bless – ings.

Am Em F7 C F Em Dm7 E7
So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in- stead of sheep,

Am D7 G7 C
And we'll fall a- sleep, counting our bless – ings.

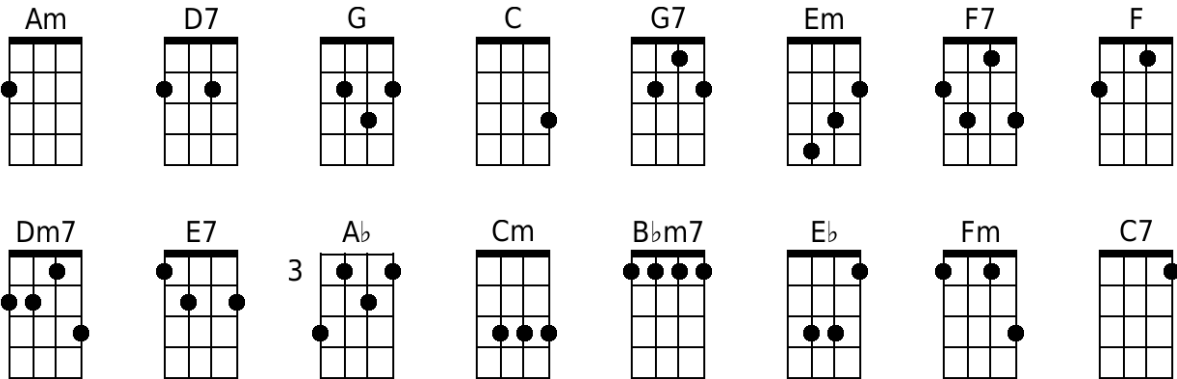
Ab Cm Bbm7 Fm
We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads,

Ab Eb G7 C Dm7 C C7
With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds.

Am Em F7 C F Em Dm7 E7
If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in- stead of sheep,

Am D7 G7 C
And you'll fall a- sleep, counting your bless - ings.

GCEA



Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Am)

(Irving Berlin, 1954) 2nd verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation

Introduction: Am D7 G C

G7 Am Em F7 C F Em Dm7 E7
When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in- stead of sheep,

Am D7 G G7
And I fall a- sleep, counting my bless - ings.

Am Em F7 C F Em G7 E7
When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all.

Am D7 G7 C
And I fall a- sleep, counting my bless - ings.

Ab Cm Bbm7 Fm
I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads,

Ab Eb G7 C Dm7 C C7
And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds

Am Em F7 C F Em Dm7 E7
If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in- stead of sheep,

Am D7 G G7
And you'll fall a- sleep, counting your bless – ings.

Am Em F7 C F Em Dm7 E7
So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in- stead of sheep,

Am D7 G7 C
And we'll fall a- sleep, counting our bless – ings.

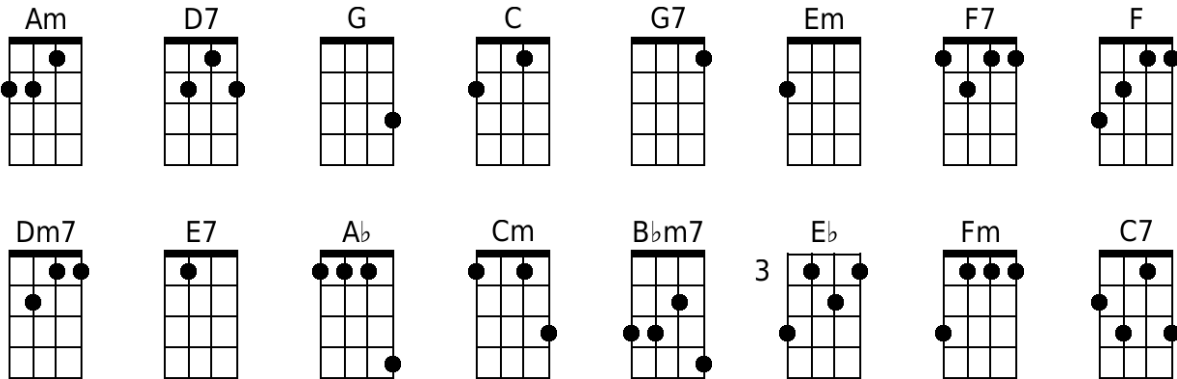
Ab Cm Bbm7 Fm
We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads,

Ab Eb G7 C Dm7 C C7
With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds.

Am Em F7 C F Em Dm7 E7
If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in- stead of sheep,

Am D7 G7 C
And you'll fall a- sleep, counting your bless - ings.

DGBE



Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Dm)

(Irving Berlin, 1954) 2nd verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation

68

- GCEA

Introduction: Dm G7 C F

C7 Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7
 When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in-stead of sheep,
Dm G7 C C7
 And I fall asleep, counting my blessings.

C7 Dm Am Bb F Bb Am C7 A7
 When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all.
Dm G7 C7 F

And I fall a-sleep, counting my blessings.
Db Fm D#m7 Bbm
 I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads,
Db Ab C7 F Gm7 F F7

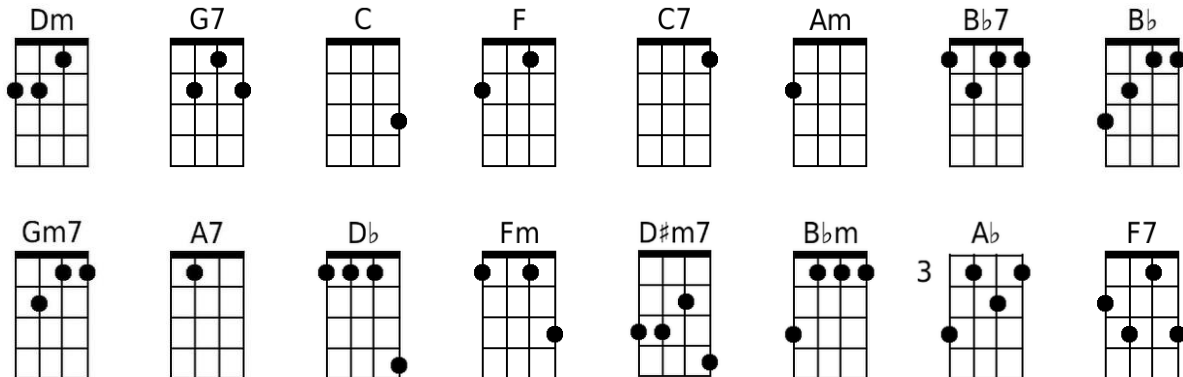
And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds
Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7
 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep,
Dm G7 C7 F
 And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your blessings

Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7
 So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in-stead of sheep,
Dm G7 C7 F
 And we'll fall asleep, counting our blessings.

Db Fm D#m7 Bbm
 We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads,
Db Ab C7 F Gm7 F F7
 With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds.

Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7
 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep,
Dm G7 C C7 F
 And you'llll fall asleep, counting your ble- ess- ings.

GCEA



Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Dm)

(Irving Berlin, 1954) 2nd verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation

68

- DGBE

Introduction: Dm G7 C F

C7 Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7
 When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in-stead of sheep,
Dm G7 C C7
 And I fall asleep, counting my blessings.

C7 Dm Am Bb F Bb Am C7 A7
 When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all.
Dm G7 C7 F

And I fall a-sleep, counting my blessings.
Db Fm D#m7 Bbm
 I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads,
Db Ab C7 F Gm7 F F7

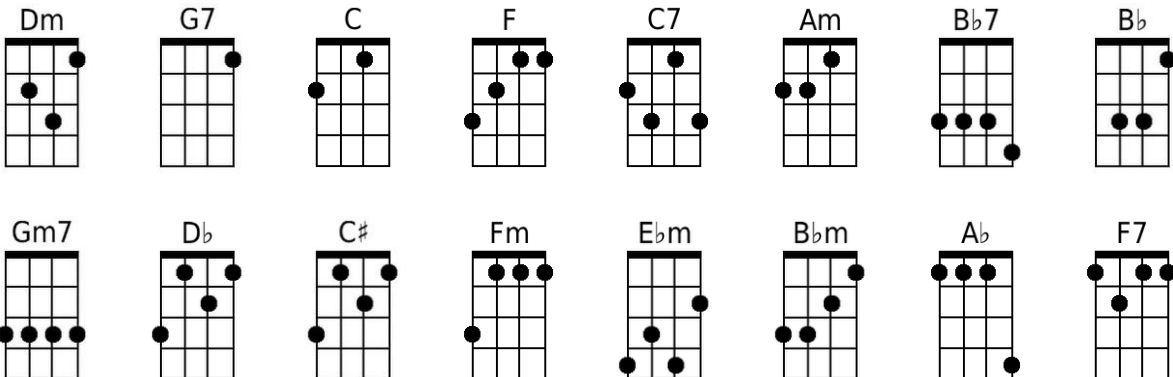
And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds
Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7
 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep,
Dm G7 C7 F
 And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your blessings

Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7
 So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in-stead of sheep,
Dm G7 C7 F
 And we'll fall asleep, counting our blessings.

Db Fm D#m7 Bbm
 We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads,
Db Ab C7 F Gm7 F F7
 With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds.

Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7
 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep,
Dm G7 C C7 F
 And you'll fall asleep, counting your ble-ess-ings.

DGBE



Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Em)

(Irving Berlin, 1954) 2nd verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation

Introduction: Em A7 D G

D7 Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
 When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in-**stead** of sheep,
Em A7 D D7

And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless-ings.

D7 Em Bm C G C Bm D7 B7
 When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all.
Em A7 D7 G

And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless-ings.

Eb Gm Fm6 Cm
 I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads,
Eb Bb D7 G Am7 G G7

And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds

Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-**stead** of sheep,
Em A7 D D7

And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your bless-ings.

Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
 So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in-**stead** of sheep,
Em A7 D7 G

And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless-ings.

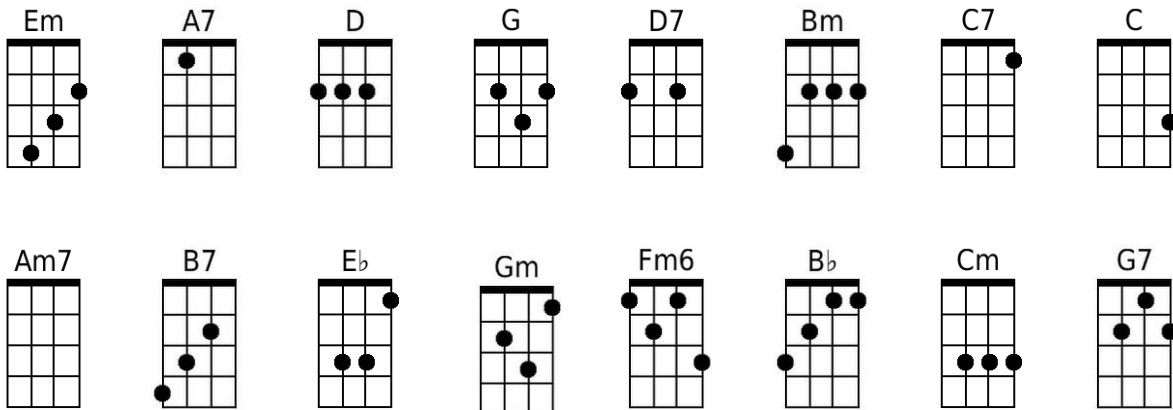
Eb Gm Fm6 Cm
 We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads,
Eb Bb D7 G Am7 G G7

With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds.

Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-**stead** of sheep,
Em A7 D D7 G

And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your ble - ess-ings.

GCEA



Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Em)

(Irving Berlin, 1954) 2nd verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation



- DGBE

Introduction: Em A7 D G

D7 Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
 When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in-stead of sheep,
 Em A7 D D7

And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless-ings.

D7 Em Bm C G C Bm D7 B7
 When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all.
 Em A7 D7 G

And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless-ings.

Eb Gm Fm6 Cm
 I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads,

Eb Bb D7 G Am7 G G7
 And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds

Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep,
 Em A7 D D7

And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your bless-ings.

Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
 So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in-stead of sheep,
 Em A7 D7 G

And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless-ings.

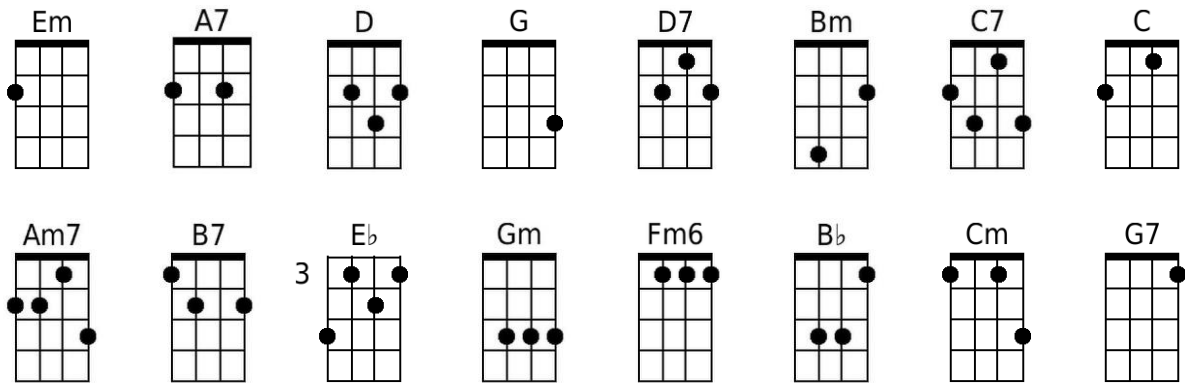
Eb Gm Fm6 Cm
 We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads,

Eb Bb D7 G Am7 G G7
 With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds.

Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep,
 Em A7 D D7 G

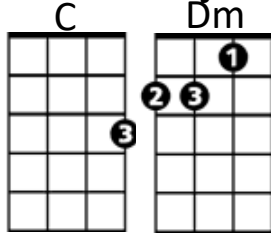
And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your ble - ess-ings.

DGBE



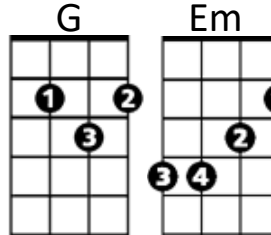
Happy Holidays - It's The Holiday Season (Irving Berlin-Kay Thompson)

C Happy Holiday - Happy holiday,
Dm While the merry bells keep ringing
G **C** May your every wish come true
Dm **G** **C**



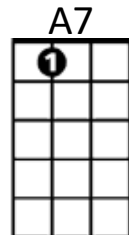
C It's the holiday season
Dm **G** **Dm** **G** With the whoop-de-do and hickory dock
Dm **G** **Em** **A7** And don't forget to hang up your sock
Dm **G** **Em** **A7** 'Cause just exactly at twelve o'clock
Dm **G** **C** He'll be coming down the chimney, down
Dm **G** **C** He'll be coming down the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

C Happy Holiday - Happy holiday,
G **C** May the calendar keep bringing
Dm **G** **C** Happy holi-days to you

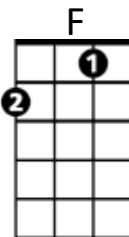


(Bridge)
C It's the holiday season

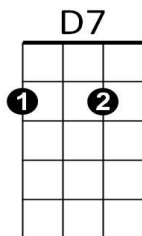
C It's the holiday season
Dm **G** **Dm** **G** And Santa Claus is coming round
Dm **G** **Em** **A7** The Christmas snow is white on the ground
Dm **G** **Em** **A7** When old Santa gets into town
Dm **G** **C** He'll be coming down the chimney, down
Dm **G** **C** He'll be coming down the chimney,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



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



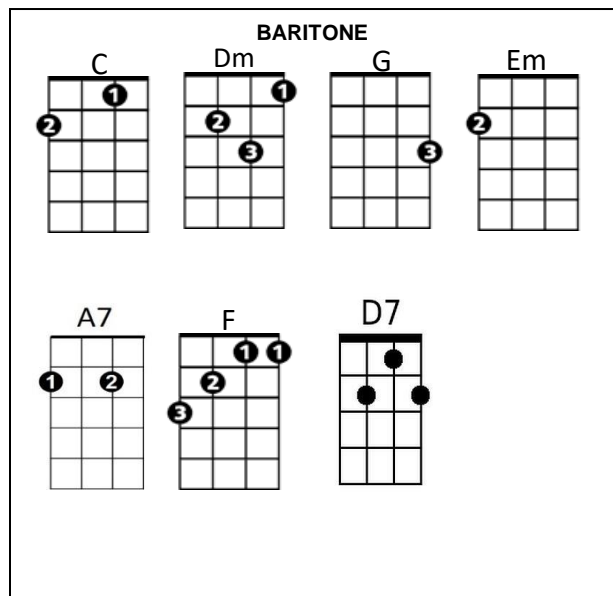
C It's the holiday season
Dm **G** **Dm** **G** And Santa Claus has got a toy
Dm **G** **Em** **A7** For every good girl and good little boy
Dm **G** **Em** **A7** He's a great big bundle of joy
Dm **G** **C** When he's coming down the chimney, down
Dm **G** **C** When he's coming down the chimney, down



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

Bridge:

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



Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Intro: C - F - Dm - G7

C Am Dm G7
Have yourself a merry little Christmas,

C Am Dm G7

Let your heart be light,

C Am Dm G7 E7 A7 D G7

Next year all our troubles will be out of sight.

C Am Dm G7
Have yourself a merry little Christmas,

C Am Dm G7

Make the Yuletide gay,

C Am Dm E7 C7

Next year all our troubles will be miles away.

F Em Dm G7 C
Once again as in olden days happy golden days of yore,

Am Em
Faithful friends who are dear to us

G D Dm G7

Will be near to us once more.

C Am Dm G7
Someday soon we all will be together,

C Am Dm G7

If the Fates allow,

C Am Dm G Am C7

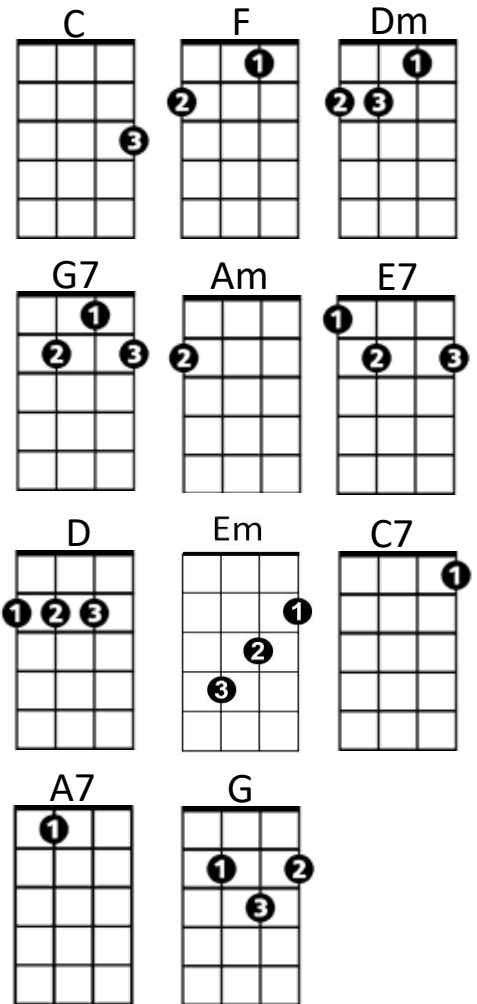
Until then we'll have to muddle through somehow,

F Dm G7 C F Dm C

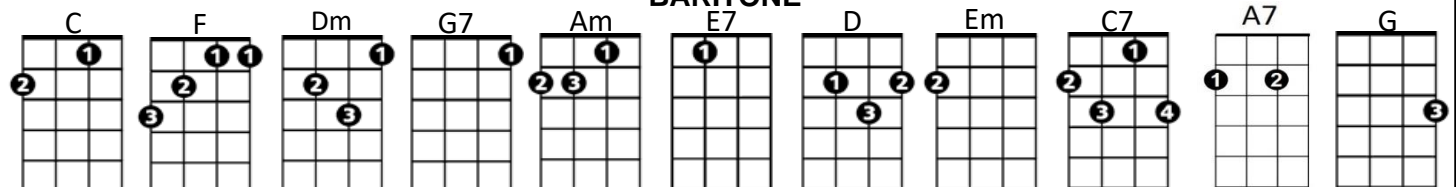
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

F Dm G7 C F Dm C

And have yourself a merry little Christ-mas now.



BARITONE



Ho, Ho, Ho, and a Bottle of Rum (Buffett, Kunkel, Guth & Maye)

Intro: C F C F C

G
Santa's stressed out
Dm **C** **C F C F C**
As the holiday season draws near
G
He's been doing the same job
Dm **C** **C F C F C**
Now going on two thousand years
Eb
He's got pains in his brain
F **C** **G Am**
And chimney scars cover his buns
G
He hates to admit it,
C
But Christmas is more work than fun

G **Dm**
He needs a vacation from bad decorations
C **C F C F C**
and snow
G
Mr. Claus has escape plans,
Dm **C** **C F C F C**
A secret that only he knows
Eb **F**
Beaches and palm trees appear every night
C **G Am**
in his dreams
Dm **Bb**
A break from his wife, his half frozen life,
G **G7**
The elves and that damn reindeer team

C **F** **G** **C**
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum
F **G** **C**
Santa's run off to the Caribbean
F **G** **C**
He thinks about boat drinks and fun in the sun
F **G** **C** **C F C F C**
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum

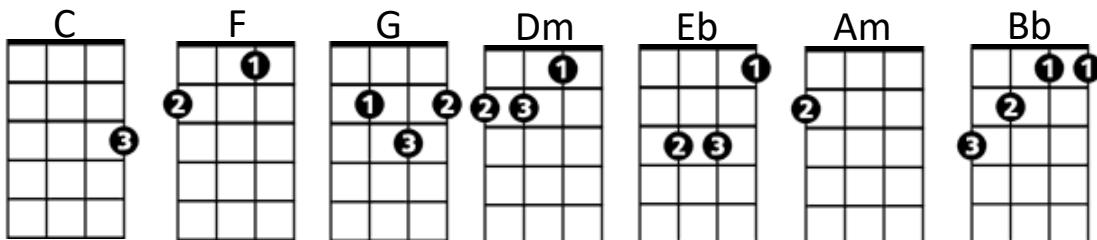
G **Dm** **C**
Plastic creations and crass exploitations aren't good
C F C F C
G **Dm** **C**
He wants to go back to simple toys made out of wood
C F C F C
Eb **F** **C** **G Am**
Just for the weekend he'd like to be Peter Pan
Dm **Bb**
Get out of his long johns and dance with a sword,
G **G7**
Dance with a sword in the sand

C **F** **G** **C**
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum
F **G** **C**
Santa's run off to the Caribbean
F **G** **C**
Marimbas, calimbas, he's playing steel drums
F **G** **C** **C F C F C**
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum

C **F** **G** **C**
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum
F **G** **C**
Santa's run off to the Caribbean
F **G** **C**
Marimbas, calimbas, he's playing steel drums
F **G** **C**
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum

C **F** **G** **C**
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum
F **G** **C**
Santa's run off to the Caribbean
F **G** **C**
A week in the tropics and he'll be all right
F **G** **C** **C F C F C**
Sporting a tan as he rides out of sight

C **F** **Dm** **G** **C**
Merry Christmas to all - and to all a good night
C F C F C F C



Ho, Ho, Ho, and a Bottle of Rum (Buffett, Kunkel, Guth & Mayer)

Intro: C F C F C

G
Santa's stressed out
Dm C C F C F C
As the holiday season draws near
G
He's been doing the same job
Dm C C F C F C
For going on two thousand years
Eb
He's got pains in his brain
F C G Am
And chimney scars cover his buns
G
He hates to admit it,
C
But Christmas is more work than fun

G Dm
He needs a vacation from bad decorations
C C F C F C
and snow
G
Mr. Claus has escape plans,
Dm C C F C F C
A secret that only he knows
Eb F
Beaches and palm trees appear every night
C G Am
in his dreams
Dm Bb
A break from his wife, his half frozen life,
G G7
The elves and that damn reindeer team

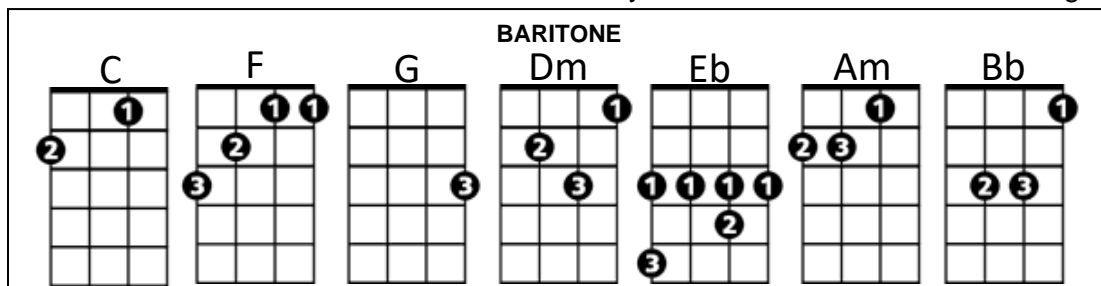
C F G C
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum
F G C
Santa's run off to the Caribbean
F G C
He thinks about boat drinks and fun in the sun
F G C C F C F C
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum

G Dm C
Plastic creations and crass exploitations aren't
good
C F C F C
G Dm C
He wants to go back to simple toys made out of
wood C F C F C
Eb F C G
Am
Just for the weekend he'd like to be Peter Pan
Dm Bb
Get out of his long johns and dance with a sword,
G G7
Dance with a sword in the sand

C F G C
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum
F G C
Santa's run off to the Caribbean
F G C
Marimbas, calimbas, he's playing steel drums
F G C C F C F C
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum

C F G C
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum
F G C
Santa's run off to the Caribbean
F G C
Marimbas, calimbas, he's playing steel drums
F G C C F C F C
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum

C F G C
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum
F G C
Santa's run off to the Caribbean
F G C
A week in the tropics and he'll be all right
F G C C F C F C
Sporting a tan as he rides out of sight
C F Dm G C
C C F C F C F C
Merry Christmas to all - and to all a good night



It's Beginning to Look A Lot Like Christmas (Willson, 1951)

It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas by Bing Crosby – (C)

Intro: Dm7 G7 C G7

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

Dm7 C#°7 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-ginning 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-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start.

Dm7 C#°7 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.

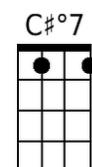
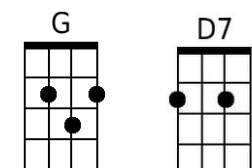
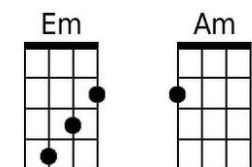
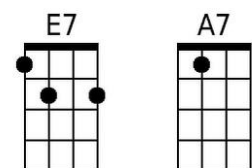
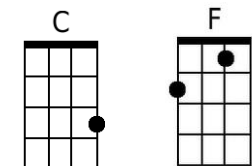
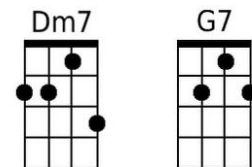
Repeat 2nd Verse.

Outro 1

Dm7 G7 C
Sure, it's Christmas once more.

Outro 2

Dm7 G7 C
Right with - in your heart.



It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas (Willson, 1951)

It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas by Bing Crosby – (C)

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#°7** **C** **A7**
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be

Dm7 G7 C
On your own front door.

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.

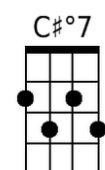
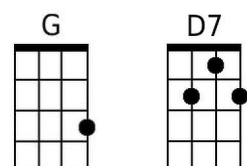
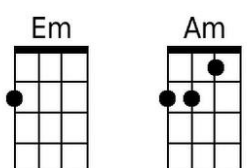
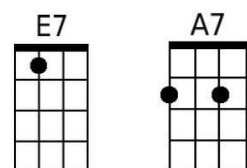
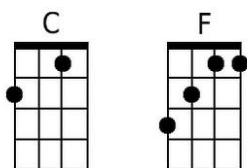
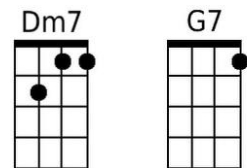
Dm7 **G7 Em** **Am**
There's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well,

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#°7** **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.



Repeat 2nd Verse.

<p>Outro 1 Dm7 G7 C Sure, it's Christmas once more.</p>	<p>Outro 2 Dm7 G7 C Right with - in your heart.</p>
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It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas (Willson, 1951)

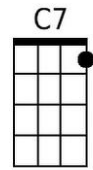
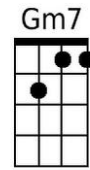
It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas by Bing Crosby – (F)

C 72

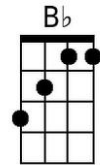
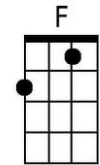
GCEA

Intro: Gm7 C7 F C7

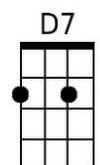
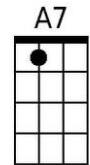
F Bb F A7 Bb D7
 It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.
 Gm7 C7 Am Dm
 Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain,
 C G7 C7
 With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow.



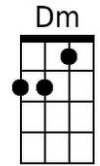
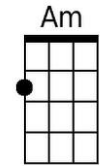
F Bb F A7 Bb D7
 It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in ev'ry store.
 Gm7 F°7 F D7
 But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be
 Gm7 C7 F
 On your own front door.



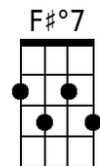
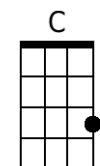
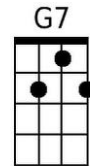
A7
 A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots
 Dm A7 Dm
 Is the wish of Barney and Ben,
 D7
 Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk
 C7 G7 C7
 Is the hope of Janice and Jen,
 C C7
 And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.



F Bb F A7 Bb D7
 It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.
 Gm7 C7 Am Dm
 There's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well,
 C G7 C7
 The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.



F Bb F A7 Bb D7
 It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start.
 Gm7 F°7 F D7
 And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing,
 Gm7 C7 F D7
 Right with-in your heart.



Repeat 2nd Verse.

<p>Outro 1 Gm7 C7 F Sure, it's Christmas once more.</p>	<p>Outro 2 Gm7 C7 F Right with - in your heart.</p>
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It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas (Willson, 1951)

It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas by Bing Crosby – (F)

Intro: Gm7 C7 F C7

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

Gm7 C7 Am Dm
Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain,

C G7 C7
With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow.

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

Gm7 F#°7 F D7
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be

Gm7 C7 F
On your own front door.

A7
A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots

Dm A7 Dm
Is the wish of Barney and Ben,

D7
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk

C7 G7 C7
Is the hope of Janice and Jen,

C C7
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

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

Gm7 C7 Am Dm
There's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well,

C G7 C7
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

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

Gm7 F#°7 F D7
And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing,

Gm7 C7 F D7
Right with-in your heart.

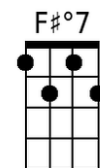
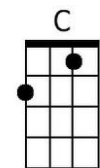
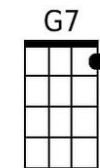
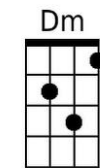
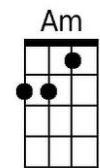
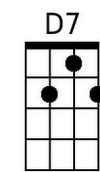
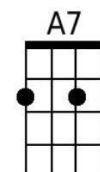
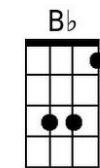
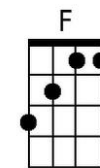
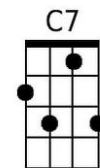
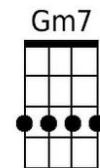
Repeat 2nd Verse.

Outro 1

Gm7 C7 F
Sure, it's Christmas once more.

Outro 2

Gm7 C7 F
Right with - in your heart.

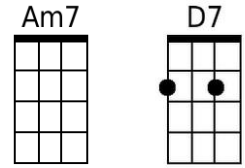


It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas (Willson, 1951)

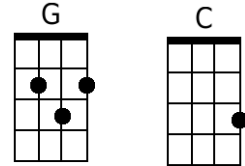
It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas by Bing Crosby – (G)

Intro: Am7 D7 G D7

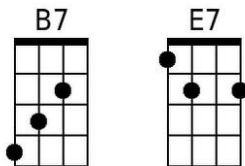
G C G B7 C E7
 It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.
Am7 D7 Bm Em
 Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain,
D A7 D7
 With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow.



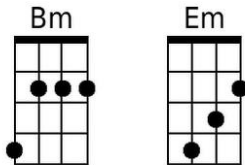
G C G B7 C E7
 It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in ev'ry store.
Am7 Ab°7 G E7
 But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be
Am7 D7 G
 On your own front door.



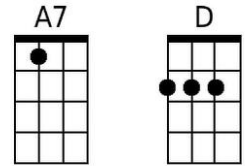
B7
 A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots
Em B7 Em
 Is the wish of Barney and Ben,
E7
 Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk
D7 A7 D7
 Is the hope of Janice and Jen,
D D7
 And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.



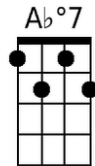
G C G B7 C E7
 It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.
Am7 D7 Bm Em
 There's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well,
D A7 D7
 The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.



G C G B7 C E7
 It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start.
Am7 Ab°7 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.



Repeat 2nd Verse.



<p>Outro 1 Am7 D7 G Sure, it's Christmas once more.</p>	<p>Outro 2 Am7 D7 G Right with - in your heart.</p>
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It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas (Willson, 1951)

It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas by Bing Crosby – (G)

Intro: Am7 D7 G D7

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

Am7 Ab°7 G E7
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be

Am7 D7 G
On your own front door.

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-gin-ning 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-gin-ning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start.

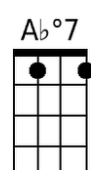
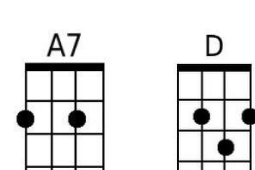
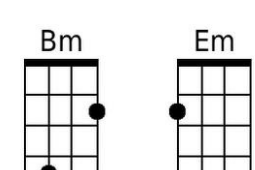
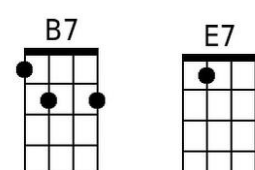
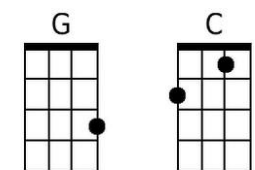
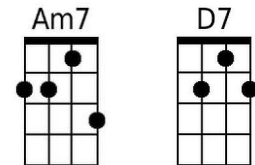
Am7 Ab°7 G E7
And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing,

Am7 D7 G E7
Right with-in your heart.

Repeat 2nd Verse.

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

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



It's the Most Wonderful Time of the Year (Pola & Wyle) - Key C

C Am Dm G C (hold 4 beats)

It's the most wonderful time of the year

Dm G

With the kids jingle bell-ing

C Am F

And everyone telling you "Be of good cheer" -

C Am Dm G C

It's the most wonderful time of the year

C Am Dm G C (hold 4 beats)

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

Dm G

With those holiday greetings

C Am F

And gay happy meetings when friends come to call -

C Am Dm G C

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

Chorus:

Fm C Am

There'll be parties for hosting, marshmallows for toasting

Dm G C

And caroling out in the snow

Fm Eb

There'll be scary ghost stories, and tales of the glories

Fm G G7

Of Christmases long, long ago

C Am Dm G C (hold 4 beats)

It's the most wonderful time of the year

Dm G

There'll be much mistletoe-ing

C Am F

And hearts will be glowing when loved ones are near -

C Am Dm G C

It's the most wonderful time of the year

(Chorus)

C Am Dm G C (hold 4 beats)

It's the most wonderful time of the year

Dm G

There'll be much mistletoe-ing

C Am F

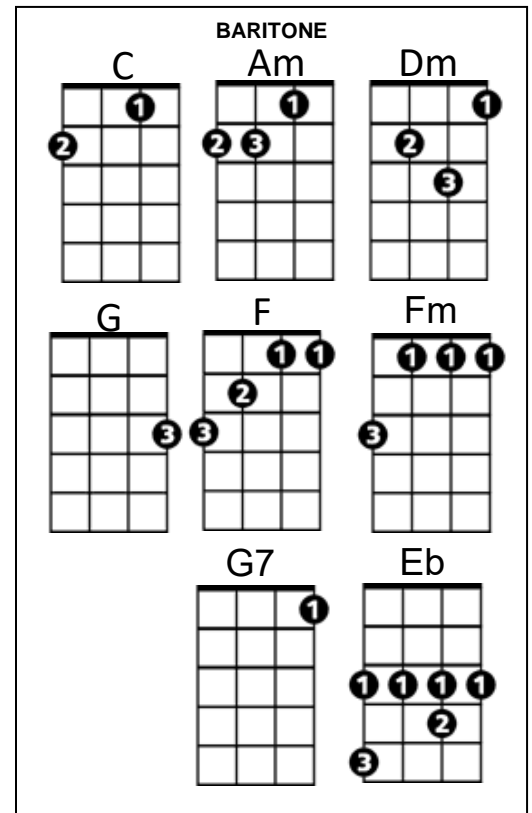
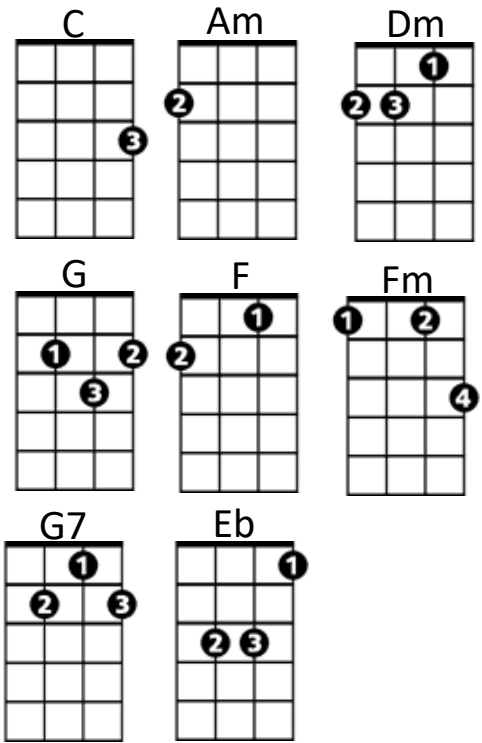
And hearts will be glowing when loved ones are near

C Am Dm C Am Dm

It's the most wonderful time - Yes, it's the most wonderful time -

C Am Dm G C

It's the most wonderful time ----- of the year



It's the Most Wonderful Time of the Year (Pola & Wyle) Key G

G Em Am D G (hold 4 beats)

It's the most wonderful time of the year

Am D

With the kids jingle bell-ing

G Em C

And everyone telling you "Be of good cheer" -

G Em Am D G

It's the most wonderful time of the year

G Em Am D G (hold 4 beats)

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

Am D

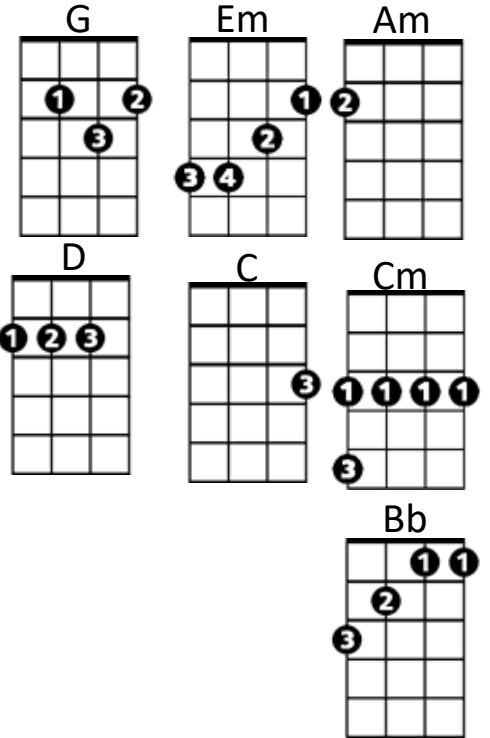
With those holiday greetings

G Em C

And gay happy meetings when friends come to call -

G Em Am D G

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



Chorus:

Cm G Em

There'll be parties for hosting, marshmallows for toasting

Am D G

And caroling out in the snow

Cm Bb

There'll be scary ghost stories, and tales of the glories

Cm D D7

Of Christmases long, long ago

G Em Am D G (hold 4 beats)

It's the most wonderful time of the year

Am D

There'll be much mistletoe-ing

G Em C

And hearts will be glowing when loved ones are near -

G Em Am D G

It's the most wonderful time of the year

(Chorus)

G Em Am D G (hold 4 beats)

It's the most wonderful time of the year

Am D

There'll be much mistletoe-ing

G Em C

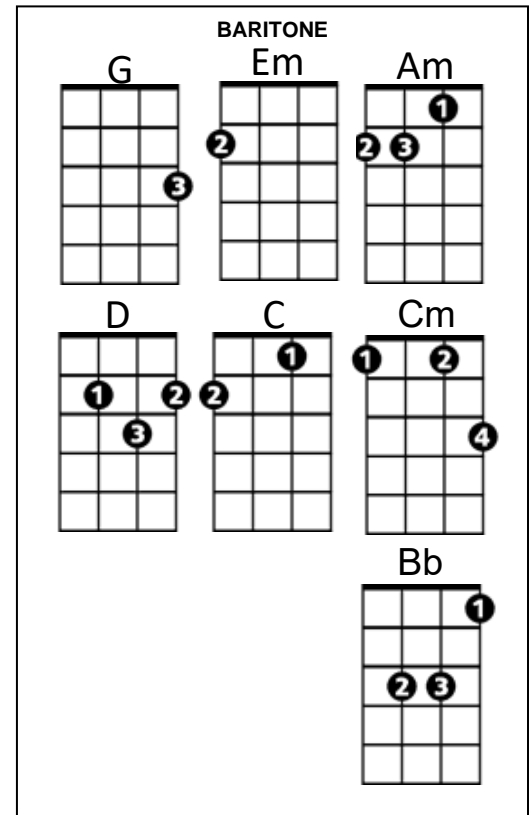
And hearts will be glowing when loved ones are near -

G Em Am G Em Am

It's the most wonderful time - Yes, it's the most wonderful time -

G Em Am D G7

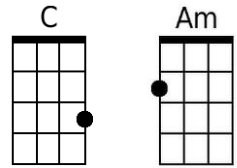
It's the most wonderful time ----- of the year.



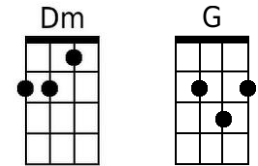
It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year (Pola & Wyle, 1963) (C)
It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year by Andy Williams (1963) - **Version 2**

Intro: C Am Dm G↓

1. It's the most wonderful time of the year, with the kids jingle belling
 And everyone telling you, "Be of good cheer"
 It's the most wonderful time of the year

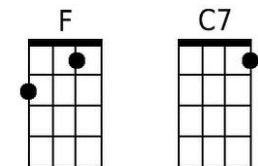


2. It's the hap-happiest sea-son of all, with those holiday greetings
 And gay happy meetings when friends come to call
 It's the hap-happiest sea-son of all

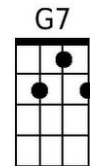
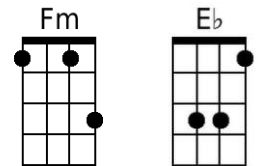


Bridge

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



3. It's the most wonderful time of the year.
 There'll be much mistle-toeing, and hearts will be glowing,
 When love ones are near. [2nd time through go to Outro]
 It's the most wonderful time of the year.



Repeat from Bridge – except last line of Verse 3

Outro:

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

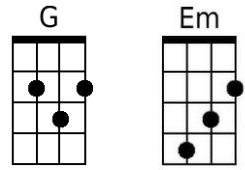
Baritone

A row of nine baritone guitar chord diagrams: C, Am, Dm, G, F, C7, Fm, Eb, and G7. Each diagram shows the fretting for the respective chord on a six-string baritone guitar.

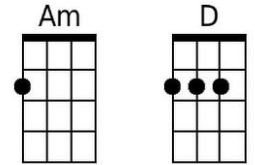
It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year (Pola & Wyle, 1963) (G)
It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year by Andy Williams (1963) - **Version 2**

Intro: G Em Am D↓

1. It's the most wonderful time of the year, with the kids jingle belling
 And everyone telling you, "Be of good cheer"
 It's the most wonderful time of the year.

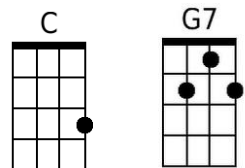


2. It's the hap-happiest sea-son of all, with those holiday greetings
 And gay happy meetings when friends come to call
 It's the hap-happiest sea-son of all

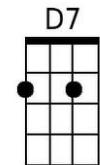
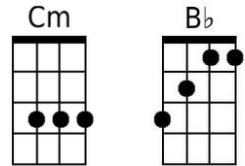


Bridge

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



3. It's the most wonderful time of the year.
 There'll be much mistle-toeing, and hearts will be glowing,
 When love ones are near. [2nd time through go to Outro]
 It's the most wonderful time of the year.



Repeat from Bridge – except last line of Verse 3

Outro:

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

Baritone

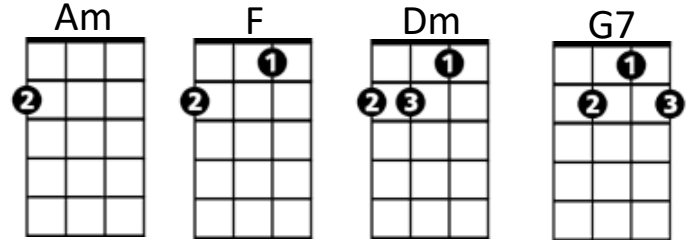
My Favorite Things (Richard Rogers & Oscar Hammerstein II)

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 strings

C F Bm E7
These are a few of my favorite things

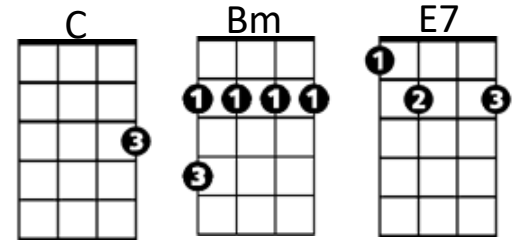


Am
Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels

F
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with nodules

Dm G7 C F
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings

C F Bm E7
These are a few of my favorite things

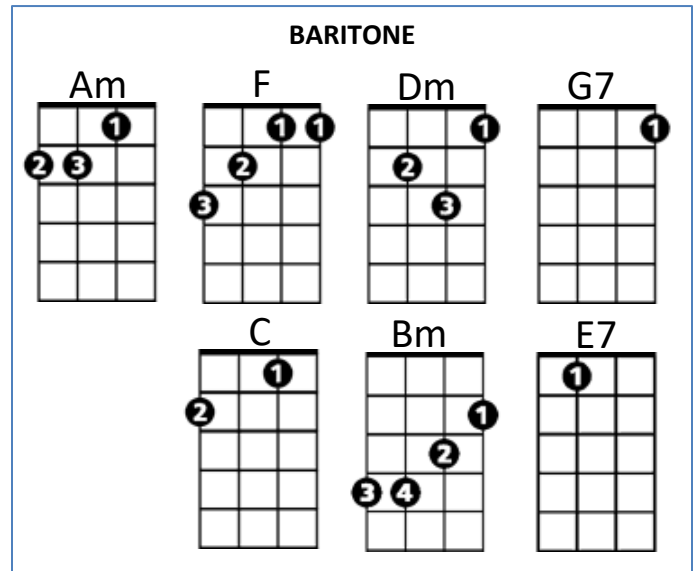


Am
Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes

F
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes

Dm G7 C F
Silver white winters that melt into springs

C F Bm E7
These are a few of my favorite things



Am
When the dog bites

Dm E7
When the bee stings

Am F
When I'm feeling sad

F Dm Am Dm
I simply remember my favorite things

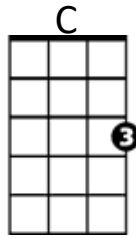
Am Dm G7 C
And then I don't feel so bad

(Repeat entire song, extend last line to end)

O Christmas Tree ("O Tannenbaum," Ernst Anschütz, 1824)

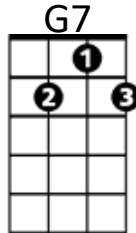
75-C

C **G7 C**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Dm G7 G C
 How lovely are your branches!

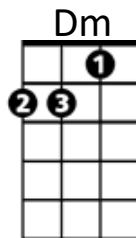


C **G7 C**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Dm G7 G C

How lovely are your branches!
C F G7
 In beauty green will always grow
Dm G7 C
 Through summer sun and winter snow.

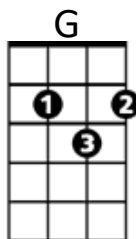


C **G7 C**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Dm G7 G C
 How lovely are your branches!

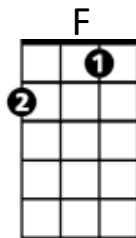


C F G7
 How often you give us delight
Dm G7 C
 In brightly shining Christmas light!

C **G7 C**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Dm G7 G C
 You are the tree most loved!



C **G7 C**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Dm G7 G C
 Your beauty green will teach me
C F G7
 That hope and love will ever be
Dm G7 C
 The way to joy and peace for me.



C **G7 C**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Dm G7 G C
 Your beauty green will teach me.

C **G7 C**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Dm G7 G C
 Thy leaves are so unchanging
C F G7
 Not only green when summer's here
Dm G7 C
 But also when it's cold and drear

C **G7 C**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Dm G7 G C
 Thy leaves are so unchanging

C **G7 C**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Dm G7 G C
 Such pleasure do you bring me

C F G7
 For every year this Christmas tree
Dm G7 C
 Brings to us such joy and glee

C **G7 C**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Dm G7 G C
 Such pleasure do you bring me

C **G7 C**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Dm G7 G C
 You'll ever be unchanging

C **G7 C**
 A symbol of goodwill and love
Dm G7 G C
 You'll ever be unchanging

C F G7
 Each shining light, each silver bell
Dm G7 C
 No one alive spreads cheer so well

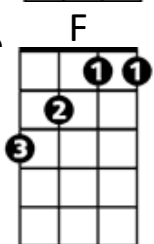
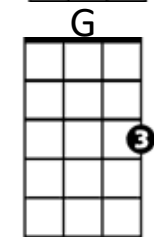
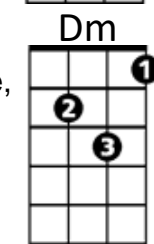
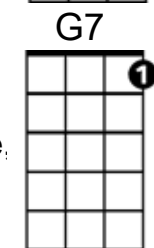
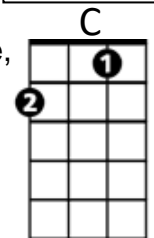
C **G7 C**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree
Dm G7 G C
 You'll ever be unchanging

C **G7 C**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree
Dm G7 G C
 How steadfast are your branches!

C F G7
 Your boughs are green in summer's clime
Dm G7 C
 And through the snows of wintertime

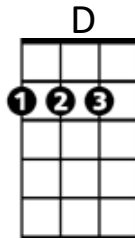
C **G7 C**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Dm G7 G C
 How steadfast are your branches!

BARITONE



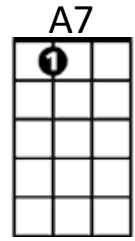
O Christmas Tree ("O Tannenbaum," Ernst Anschütz, 1824)

D **A7 D**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Em A7 A D
 How lovely are your branches!



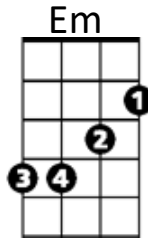
D **A7 D**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Em A7 A D
 How lovely are your branches!

D G A7
 In beauty green will always grow
Em A7 D
 Through summer sun and winter snow.

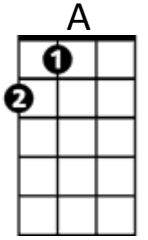


D **A7 D**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Em A7 A D
 How lovely are your branches!

D G A7
 How often you give us delight
Em A7 D
 In brightly shining Christmas light!

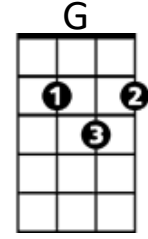


D **A7 D**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Em A7 A D
 You are the tree most loved!



D **A7 D**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Em A7 A D
 Your beauty green will teach me

D G A7
 That hope and love will ever be
Em A7 D
 The way to joy and peace for me.



D **A7 D**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Em A7 A D
 Your beauty green will teach me.

D **A7 D**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Em A7 A D
 Thy leaves are so unchanging

D G A7
 Not only green when summer's here
Em A7 D
 But also when it's cold and drear

D **A7 D**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Em A7 A D
 Thy leaves are so unchanging

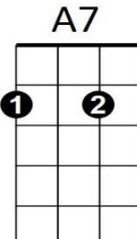
BARITONE

D **A7 D**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Em A7 A D
 Such pleasure do you bring me



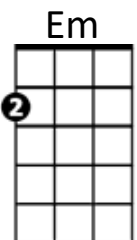
D G A7
 For every year this Christmas tree
Em A7 D
 Brings to us such joy and glee

D **A7 D**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Em A7 A D
 Such pleasure do you bring me



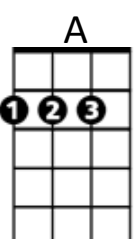
D **A7 D**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Em A7 A D
 You'll ever be unchanging

D **A7 D**
 A symbol of goodwill and love
Em A7 A D
 You'll ever be unchanging

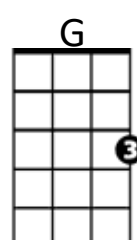


D G A7
 Each shining light, each silver bell
Em A7 D
 No one alive spreads cheer so well

D **A7 D**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Em A7 A D
 You'll ever be unchanging



D **A7 D**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Em A7 A D
 How steadfast are your branches!



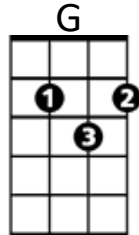
D G A7
 Your boughs are green in summer's clime
Em A7 D
 And through the snows of wintertime

D **A7 D**
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Em A7 A D
 How steadfast are your branches!

O Christmas Tree ("O Tannenbaum," Ernst Anschütz, 1824)

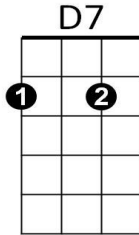


G D7 G
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Am D7 D G
 How lovely are your branches!



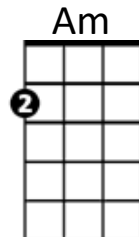
G D7 G
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Am D7 D G
 How lovely are your branches!

G C D7
 In beauty green will always grow
Am D7 G
 Through summer sun and winter snow



G D7 G
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Am D7 D G
 How lovely are your branches!

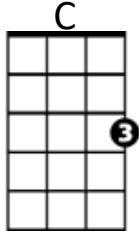
G C D7
 How often you give us delight



Am D7 G
 In brightly shining Christmas light!

G D7 G
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Am D7 D G
 You are the tree most loved!

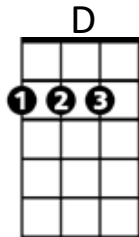
G D7 G
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Am D7 D G
 Your beauty green will teach me



G C D7
 That hope and love will ever be

Am D7 G
 The way to joy and peace for me.

G D7 G
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Am D7 D G
 Your beauty green will teach me.



G D7 G
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Am D7 D G
 Thy leaves are so unchanging

G C D7
 Not only green when summer's here
Am D7 G
 But also when it's cold and drear

G D7 G
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Am D7 D G
 Thy leaves are so unchanging

G D7 G
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Am D7 D G
 Such pleasure do you bring me

G C D7
 For every year this Christmas tree

Am D7 G
 Brings to us such joy and glee

G D7 G
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Am D7 D G
 Such pleasure do you bring me

G D7 G
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Am D7 D G
 You'll ever be unchanging

G D7 G
 A symbol of goodwill and love

Am D7 D G
 You'll ever be unchanging

G C D7
 Each shining light, each silver bell

Am D7 G
 No one alive spreads cheer so well

G D7 G
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Am D7 D G
 You'll ever be unchanging

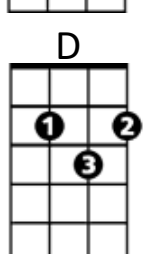
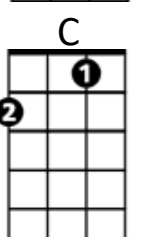
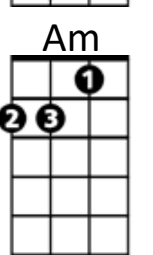
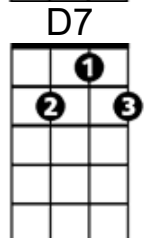
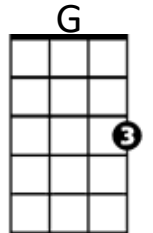
G D7 G
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Am D7 D G
 How steadfast are your branches!

G C D7
 Your boughs are green in summer's clime

Am D7 G
 And through the snows of wintertime

G D7 G
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,
Am D7 D G
 How steadfast are your branches!

BARITONE



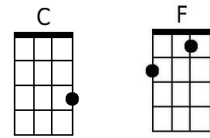
Over The River And Through The Wood

“The New-England Boy's Song About Thanksgiving Day”

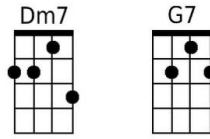
Over the River and Through the Wood at The Hymns and Carols of Christmas

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

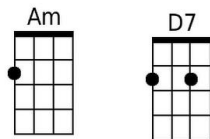
C **F** **C**
Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house we go;
Dm7 **G7** **C** **Am**
The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh
D7 **G - G7**



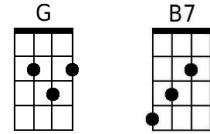
Through the white and drifted snow.
C **F** **C**
Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house a-way!
F **(B7)** **C** **Am** **C** **G7** **C** **G7**
We would not stop for doll or top, for 't is Thanks-giving Day.



C **F** **C**
Over the river, and through the wood, oh, how the wind does blow!
Dm7 **G7** **C** **Am** **D7** **G - G7**



It stings the toes, and bites the nose, as over the ground we go.
C **F** **C**
Over the river, and through the wood, with a clear blue winter sky,
F **(B7)** **C** **Am** **C** **G7** **C** **G7**
The dogs do bark, and children hark, as we go jingling by.



C **F** **C**
Over the river, and through the wood, to have a first-rate play —
Dm7 **G7** **C** **Am** **D7** **G - G7**
Hear the bells ring “Ting a ling ding.” Hurra for Thanksgiving day!
C **F** **C**
Over the river, and through the wood — No matter for winds that blow;
F **(B7)** **C** **Am** **C** **G7** **C** **G7**
Or if we get the sleigh up-set in-to a bank of snow.

Baritone

Eight baritone guitar chord diagrams: C (x32010), F (x33211), Dm7 (x32010), G7 (x32013), Am (x02010), D7 (x02019), G (x32013), and B7 (x21202).

C Over the river, and through the wood, to see little John and Ann;
Dm7 G7 C Am D7 G - G7
We will kiss them all, and play snow-ball, and stay as long as we can.
C Over the river, and through the wood, trot fast my dapple gray!
F (B7) C Am C G7 C G7
Spring over the ground, like a hunting-hound, for 'tis Thanksgiving day!

C Over the river, and through the wood, and straight through the barnyard gate;
Dm7 G7 C Am D7 G - G7
We seem to go extremely slow, it is so hard to wait.
C Over the river, and through the wood — Old Jowler hears our bells;
F (B7) C Am C G7 C G7
He shakes his pow, with a loud bow-wow, and thus the news he tells.

C Over the river, and through the wood — when Grandmother sees us come,
Dm7 G7 C Am D7 G - G7
She will say, Oh dear, “the children are here, bring a pie for every one.”
C Over the river, and through the wood — now Grandmothers cap I spy!
F (B7) C Am C G7 C G7
Hurra for the fun! Is the pudding done? Hurra for the pumpkin pie!

Over the River and Through the Woods (C)

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

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

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

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

The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh

D7 **G - G7**

Through white and drifted snow

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

C
Over the river and through the woods and

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

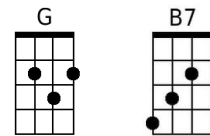
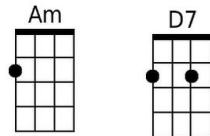
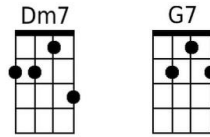
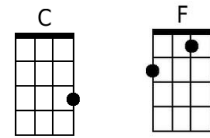
Dm7 **G7** **C** **Am** **D7** **G - G7**

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

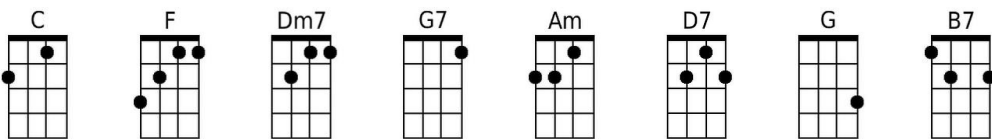
C **F** **C**
Over the river and through the woods, now Grandma's cap I spy.

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

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



Baritone

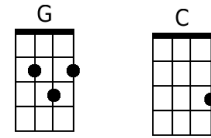


Over the River and Through the Woods (G)

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

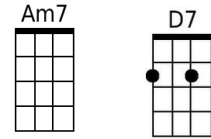
Based on the poem by Lydia Maria Child, "The New-England Boy's Song About Thanksgiving Day" in *Flowers for Children*, Part II (New York: C. S. Francis & Co., Boston: J. H. Francis, 1844, 1854), pp. 25-28.

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



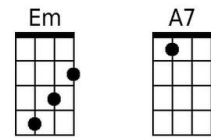
Am7 **D7** **G** **Em**
The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh
A7 **D - D7**

Through white and drifted snow



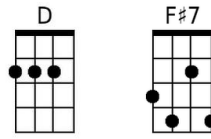
G **C** **G**
Over the river and through the woods oh, how the wind does blow

C **(F#7)** **G** **Em** **G** **D7** **G** **D7**
It stings the toes and bites the nose as over the ground we go.



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

Am7 **D7** **G** **Em** **A7** **D - D7**
Oh, hear the bells ringing "ting-a-ling-ling," for it is Christmas Day.



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

C **(F#7)** **G** **Em** **G** **D7** **G** **D7**
Spring o'er the ground just like a hound, for this is Christmas Day.

G
Over the river and through the woods and

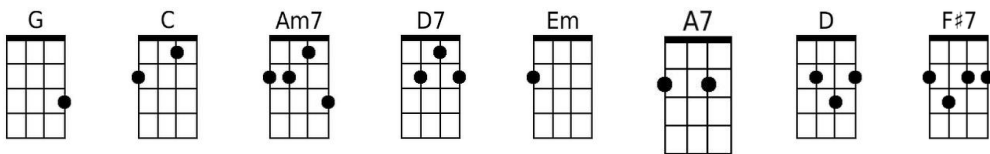
C **G**
Straight through the barnyard gate.

Am7 **D7** **G** **Em** **A7** **D - D7**
It seems that we go so dreadfully slow; it is so hard to wait.

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

C **(F#7)** **G** **Em** **G** **D7** **G** **D7** **G**
Hur-rah for fun; the pudding's done; Hur-rah for the pumpkin pie.

Baritone



Santa Baby (Joan Javits, Philip Springer and Tony Springer)

Intro: C A7 D7 G7

C A7 D7 G7 C
 Santa Baby, slip a sable under the tree -
 A7 D7 G7 C
 - For me. I've been an awful good girl.
 A7 D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7
 Santa baby so hurry down the chimney tonight.

C A7 D7 G7 C A7
 Santa Baby, a 54 convertable too, light blue.
 D7 G7 C
 Well I'll wait up for you dear.
 A7 D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7
 Santa Baby so hurry down the chimney tonight.

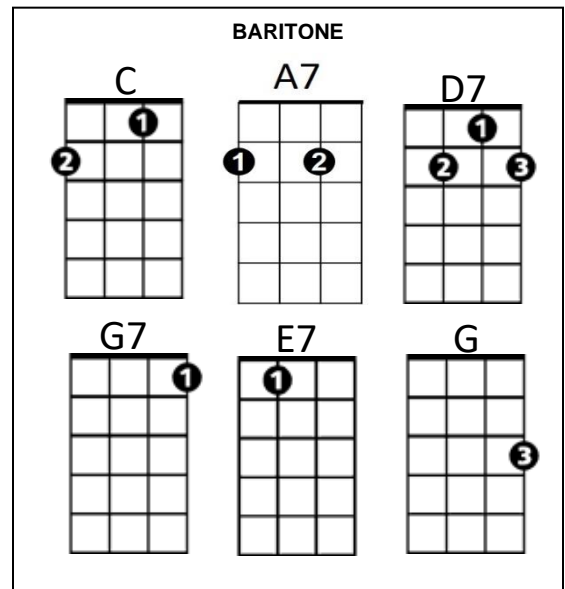
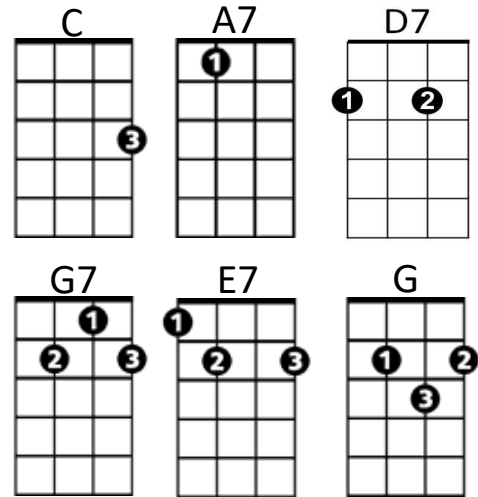
E7
 Think of all the fun I've missed.
 A7
 Think of all the boys I haven't kissed.
 D7
 Next year I could be just as good
 G7 G
 If you'll check off my Christmas list.

C A7 D7 G7 C A7
 Santa Baby, I want a yacht and really that's not - a lot.
 D7 G7 C
 I've been an angel all year.
 C A7 D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7
 Santa Baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight.

C A7 D7 G7 C
 Santa Honey, there's one more thing I really do need.~
 A7 D7 G7 C
 - The deed - to a platinum mine.
 A7 D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7
 Santa Honey, so hurry down the chimney tonight.

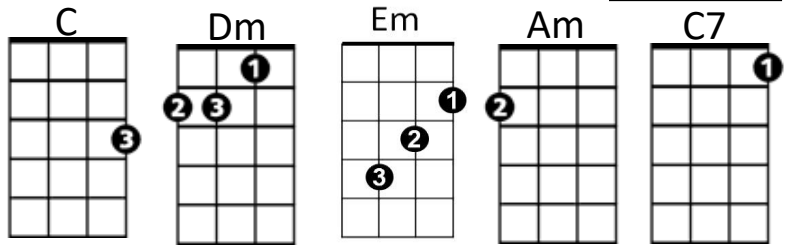
E7
 Come and trim my Christmas tree
 A7
 With some decorations bought from Tiffany's
 D7 G7 G
 I really do believe in you, let's see if you believe in me.

C A7 D7 G C A7
 Santa Baby, forgot to mention one little thing - A RING,
 D7 G7 C
 - And I don't mean on the phone.
 A7 D7 G7 C A7
 Santa Baby, So hurry down the chimney tonight.
 D7 G7 C A7 (x4)
 So hurry down the chimney tonight.

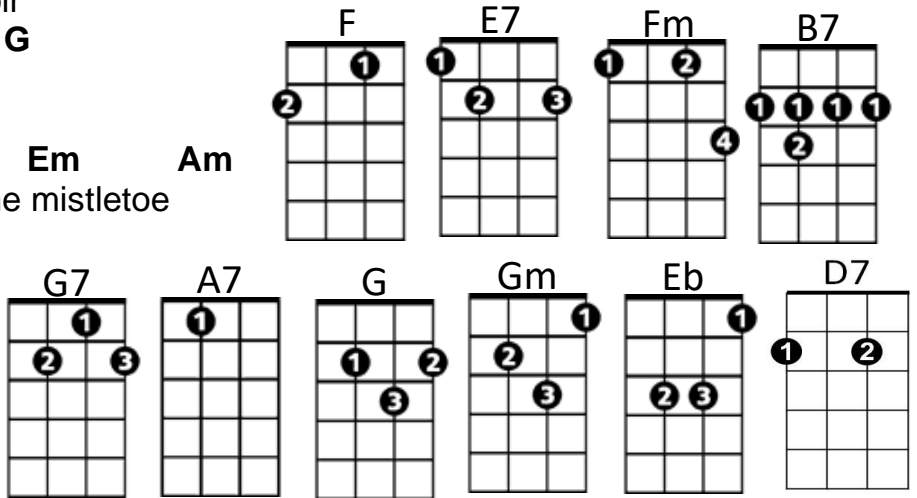


The Christmas Song (Mel Torme and Robert Wells)

C Dm Em Am
Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
C C7 F E7
Jack Frost nipping at your nose
Am Fm C B7
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
Em A7 Dm G
And folks dressed up like Eskimos



C Dm Em Am
Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe
C C7 F E7
Help to make the season bright
Am Fm C B7
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
Em Am F G7 C
Will find it hard to sleep to- night

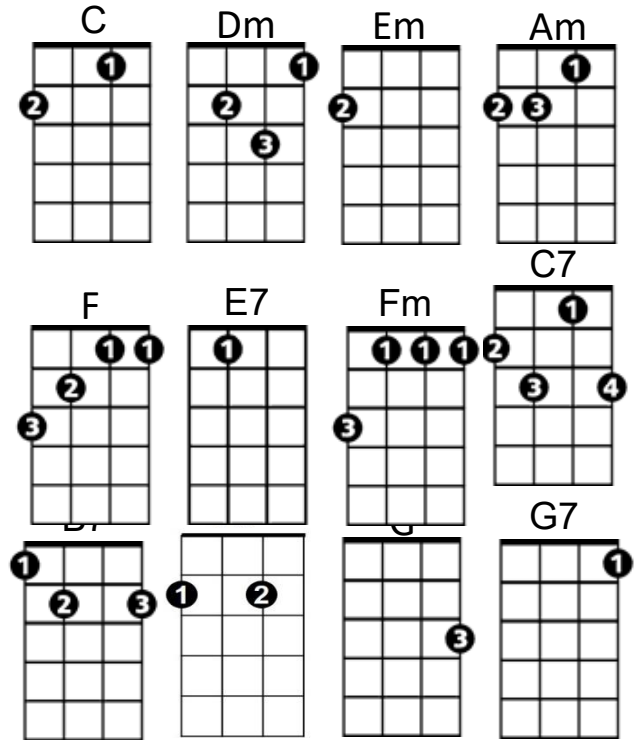


Bridge:

Gm C Gm C
They know that San-ta's on his way
Gm C F
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies in his sleigh
Fm Eb
And every mother's child is gonna spy
Am D7 F G7
To see if Reindeer really know how to fly

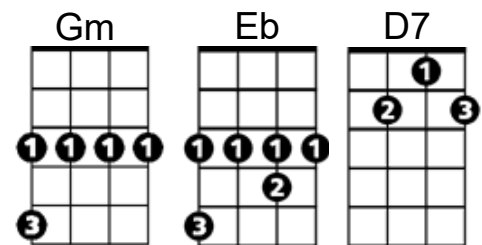
BARITONE

C Dm Em Am
And so I'm offering this simple phrase
C C7 F E7
To kids from one to ninety-two
Am Fm C B7
Although it's been said many times many ways -
F C G7 C
Merry Christmas to you



Repeat from Bridge

Am Fm C B7
Although it's been said many times many ways
F C F C
Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas,
F C G7 C
Merry Christmas - to - you



The Wexford Carol (Irish Traditional Carol) Key G

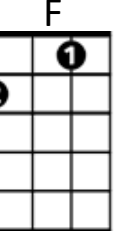
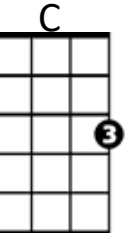
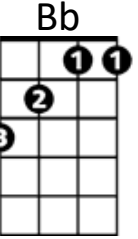
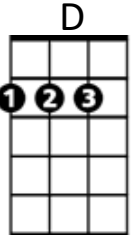
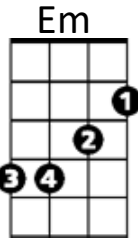
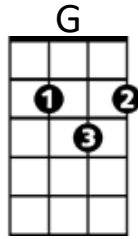
G **Em** **D**
 Good people all, this Christmas time,
G **Bb** **F**
 Consider well and bear in mind
G **Em** **D**
 What our good God for us has done,
G **C** **G**
 In sending His beloved Son.
Bb
 With Mary holy we should pray
G **Bb** **F**
 To God with love this Christmas Day.
G **Em** **D**
 In Bethlehem upon the morn
G **C** **G**
 There was a blest Messiah born.

G **Em** **D**
 The night before that happy tide,
G **Bb** **F**
 The noble virgin and her guide
G **Em** **D**
 Were long time seeking up and down
G **C** **G**
 To find a lodging in the town.
Bb
 But mark how all things came to pass:
G **Bb** **F**
 From every door re pelled, alas!
G **Em** **D**
 As long foretold, their refuge all
G **C** **G**
 Was but a humble oxen stall.

G **Em** **D**
 Near Bethlehem did shepherds keep
G **Bb** **F**
 Their flocks of lambs and feeding sheep,
G **Em** **D**
 To whom God's angels did appear,
G **C** **G**
 Which put the shepherds in great fear.
Bb
 "Prepare and go", the angels said,
G **Bb** **F**
 "To Bethlehem, be not afraid !
G **Em** **D**
 For there you'll find, this happy morn,
G **C** **G**
 A princely Babe, sweet Jesus born."

G **Em** **D**
 With thankful heart and joyful mind,
G **Bb** **F**
 The shepherds went the babe to find.
G **Em** **D**
 And as God's angel has foretold,
G **C** **G**
 They did our Savior Christ behold.
Bb
 Within a manger he was laid,
G **Bb** **F**
 And by his side the virgin maid,
G **Em** **D**
 Attending to the Lord of Life,
G **C** **G**
 Who came on earth to end all strife.

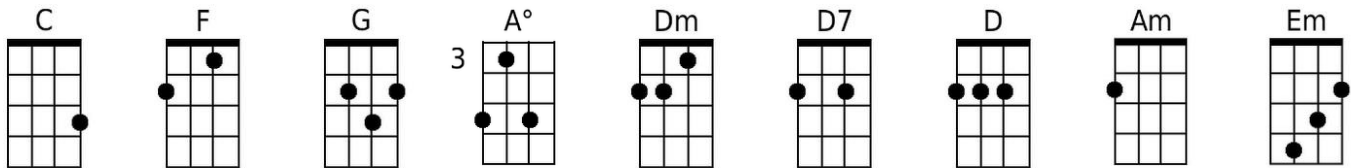
G **Em** **D**
 Good people all, this Christmas time,
G **Bb** **F**
 Consider well and bear in mind
G **Em** **D**
 What our good God for us has done,
G **C** **G**
 In sending His beloved Son.
Bb
 With Mary holy we should pray
G **Bb** **F**
 To God with love this Christmas Day.
G **Em** **D**
 In Bethlehem upon the morn
G **C** **G**
 There was a blest Messiah born.



BARITONE

G 	Em 	D
Bb 	C 	F

We Wish You A Merry Christmas
 (Why Can't We Have Christmas The Whole Year Around?)
We Wish You A Merry Christmas by The Weavers and "Paul Campbell"
 Key of C - 3/4 Time – Briskly Except As Noted



[Intro]: |C . . |F . . |C . G |C .

[Chorus]

|C |F |D |G
 We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas
 |C |F |C G |C |C .
 We wish you a merry Christmas, And a happy New Year.

[Instrumental Chorus]

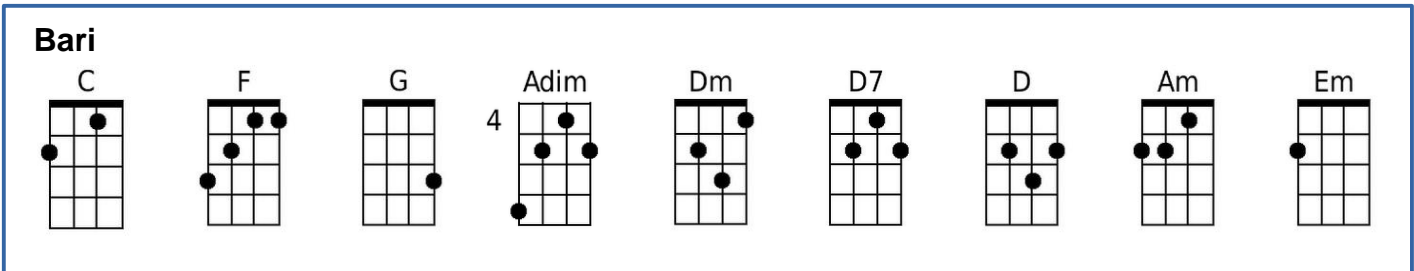
[Preface]

|C |A° |Dm |G
 Once in a year, it is not thought a - miss
 |C |F |D7 |G
 To visit our neighbors and sing out like this.

[Chorus]

|C |F |D |G
 We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas
 |C |F |C G |C |C .
 We wish you a merry Christmas, And a happy New Year.

1. |C |F |D7 |G
 We want some figgy pudding, We want some figgy pudding
 |C |F |C G |C
 We want some figgy pudding, And a cup of good cheer.



2. |C |F |D7 |G
 We won't go until we get some, We won't go until we get some,
 |C |F |C G |C
 We won't go until we get some, So bring it out here.

[Chorus]

|C |F |D |G
 We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas
 |C |F |C G |C |C .
 We wish you a merry Christmas, And a happy New Year.

[Instrumental Chorus]

[Interlude:]

|C |A° |Dm |G |
 Once in a year, it is not thought a-miss
 |C |F |D7 |G |
 To visit our neighbors and sing out like this.
 |C |Am |D7 |G |
 Of friendship and love, good neighbors a-bound
 |C |F |G |F |
 And peace and good-will the whole year a-round.

[Spoken]

|C |F |D |G
 (Pace!) (Shanti!) (Salud!) (Shalom!)

[Resume Singing]

|C |A° |Dm |G
 The words mean the same, what-ever your home.
 |C |F |G |C
 Why can't we have Christmas the whole year a-round?
 |Em |F |G |C
 Why can't we have Christmas the whole year a-round?

[Chorus] [Slower]

|C |F |D |G
 We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas
 |C |F
 We wish you a merry Christmas,
 |C .. |C .. |G .. |C .. |C [Ring]
 And a hap – py New Year.

Note: “Pace!” is pronounced “Pah-Chay,”

Note that additional versions by the Kingston Trio and Peter, Paul & Mary are available on the website.

A Willie Nice Christmas (Kacey Musgraves)

GCEA

Intro: C G7 C B slide to C

C Em7 G7
I'm gonna wrap my presents up in red bandanas

And leave some special cookies out for Santa

Throw my troubles to the wind,

'til we're back on the road again

Here's to finding your own little peace on Earth

C G7 C
And - I - hope you have a really, a really, really,
Willie nice Christmas

If you're in Luckenbach or Waikiki

I hope you have a really, a really, really,

Willie nice Christmas

And may your heart be lighter than the angel on

top of the tree *

Don't get caught up in the hustle and the bustle

This time of year ain't supposed to be so stressful

Here's to easy silent nights

And finding your own paradise

With whatever family, you might call your own

C G7 C
And - I - hope you have a really, a really, really,

Willie nice Christmas

And may it be a lot more green than blue

Yeah, I hope you have a really, really, really,

Willie nice Christmas

And, a Willie, Happy New Year, too

[Instrumental verse]

Bridge: (slower, thumb strum)

F Em
Have a Willie happy Hanukkah, Feliz Navidad - ukkah

Dm C Dm Em7
A Willie happy Kwanzaa 'cause it's all the same

F Em
A Mele Kalikimaka, hey - Whatever way you wanna say

Dm Em7 G7
Just ...have - your- self - a

Really, really, really, a really, really,

Willie nice Christmas

Whether you're in Luckenbach or Waikiki

I hope you have a really, a really, really,

Willie nice Christmas

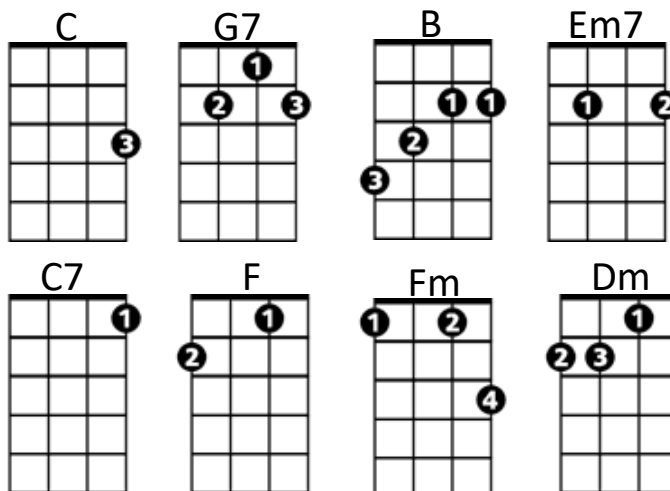
And may your spirits be brighter than the lights on

your Christmas tree *

And may your heart be lighter than the angel on

top of the tree

C G7 C B ---- C
Happy Holidays, Willie and me



A Willie Nice Christmas (Kacey Musgraves)

DGBE (BARI)

82

Intro: C G7 C B slide to C

C Em7 G7
I'm gonna wrap my presents up in red bandanas

And leave some special cookies out for Santa

Throw my troubles to the wind,

'til we're back on the road again

Here's to finding your own little peace on Earth

C G7 C
And - I - hope you have a really, a really, really,
Willie nice Christmas

If you're in Luckenbach or Waikiki

I hope you have a really, a really, really,

Willie nice Christmas

And may your heart be lighter than the angel on

top of the tree *

Don't get caught up in the hustle and the bustle

This time of year ain't supposed to be so stressful

Here's to easy silent nights

And finding your own paradise

With whatever family, you might call your own

C G7 C
And - I - hope you have a really, a really, really,
Willie nice Christmas

And may it be a lot more green than blue

Yeah, I hope you have a really, really, really,

Willie nice Christmas

And, a Willie, Happy New Year, too

[Instrumental verse]

Bridge: (slower, thumb strum)

F Em
Have a Willie happy Hanukkah, Feliz Navidad - ukkah

Dm C Dm Em7
A Willie happy Kwanzaa 'cause it's all the same

F Em
A Mele Kalikimaka, hey - Whatever way you wanna say

Dm Em7 G7
Justhave - your- self - a

Really, really, really, a really, really,

Willie nice Christmas

Whether you're in Luckenbach or Waikiki

I hope you have a really, a really, really,

Willie nice Christmas

And may your spirits be brighter than the lights on

your Christmas tree *

And may your heart be lighter than the angel on

top of the tree

C G7 C B ----- C
Happy Holidays, Willie and me

BARITONE

<p>C</p>	<p>G7</p>	<p>B</p>	<p>Em7</p>
<p>C7</p>	<p>F</p>	<p>Fm</p>	<p>Dm</p>

You're a Mean One, Mr. Grinch (Geisel & Hague)

Intro: Dm Gm / Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

Dm Gm C
You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch

Dm E7 A
You really are a heel

Dm Gm
You're as cuddly as a cactus

C F Bb A
You're as charming as an eel - Mister Gri - i - nch

TACET

Dm Gm
You're a bad banana with a - greasy black peel

Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

Dm Gm C
You're a Monster, Mr. Grinch

Dm E7 A
Your heart's an empty hole

Dm Gm
Your brain is full of spiders

C F Bb A
You've got garlic in your soul - Mister Gri - i - nch

TACET

A Dm Gm
I wouldn't touch you with a
Thirty-nine and a half foot pole

Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

Dm Gm C
You're a vile one, Mr. Grinch

Dm E7 A
You've got termites in your smile

Dm Gm
You have all the tender sweetness
C F Bb A
Of a seasick crocodile - Mister Gri - i - nch

TACET

A Dm Gm
Given the choice between the two of you -
I'd take the - seasick crocodile

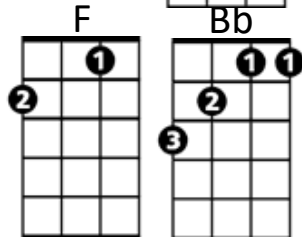
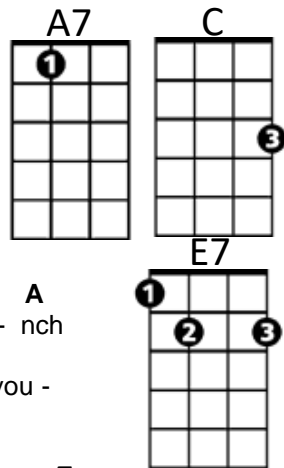
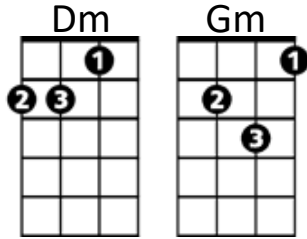
Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

Dm Gm C
You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch

Dm E7 A
You're a nasty - wasty skunk

Dm Gm
Your heart is full of unwashed socks

C F Bb A
Your soul is full of gunk - Mister Gri - i - nch



TACET

The three words that best describe you are as follows:

Gm A Dm Gm
And I quote: Stink, Stank, Stunk!

Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

Dm Gm C
You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch

Dm E7 A
You're the king of sinful sots

Dm Gm
Your heart's a dead tomato splotted

C F Bb A
With moldy purple spots - Mister Gri - i - nch

TACET

Your soul is an appalling dump-heap overflowing
with the most disgraceful assortment of deplorable
rubbish imaginable mangled up in

A Dm Gm
Tangled up knots

Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

Dm Gm C
You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch

Dm E7 A
With a nauseous super "naus"

Dm Gm
You're a crooked jerky jockey

C F Bb A
And you drive a crooked horse - Mister Gri - i - nch

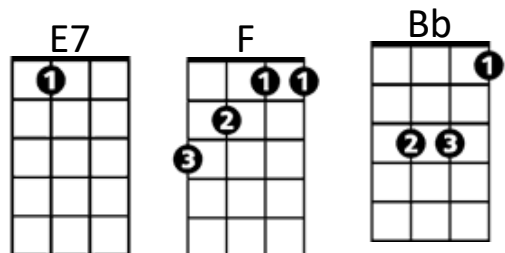
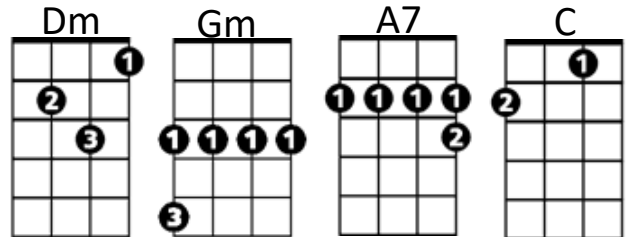
TACET

You're a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool
sandwich

A Dm Gm
With arsenic sauce

Dm Gm / Dm Gm / Dm Gm D

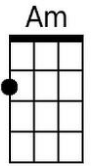
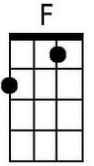
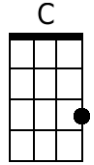
BARITONE



We Three Kings Of Covid Are
(John H. Hopkins, Jr., R.G. Huff) (C)

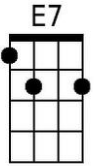
Intro: C C-C C-F F-C/

Am **E7** **Am** **E7** **Am**
We three kings are six feet a-part, we'll Purell be-fore we de-part.
Am **G** **C** **Dm** **Am E7 Am**
We've been tested, as suggested, careful are we, and smart.

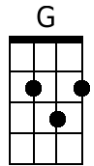


Chorus

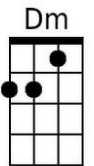
G7 C **F C**
O-oh, Do our masks go with our gowns,
 F C
Do these face shields hide our crowns?
Am G C F C G C
We've had plen-ty, twen-ty - twen-ty,
 F C
Wash your hands and spray them down.



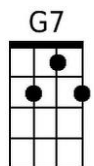
Am **E7** **Am** **E7 Am**
Mel-chi-or is now quaran-tined, stuck in Persia, so-o it seems.
Am G C **Dm** **Am E7 Am**
No more travel on a camel, till there's a good vac-cine. **Chorus**



Am **E7** **Am** **E7 Am**
Bal-tha-sar has lo-ost his taste, eating food is such a waste
Am G C **Dm** **Am E7 Am**
How dis-quieting, now he's dieting, life now is slow-er paced. **Chorus**



Am **E7** **Am** **E7 Am**
Cas-par left the caravan, he postponed his stargazing plan
Am G C **Dm** **Am E7 Am**
No more roaming, Caspar's homing, scrubbing his red - dened hands. **Chorus**



Baritone

C

F

Am

E7

G

Dm

G7

We Three Kings Of Covid Are

(John H. Hopkins, Jr., R.G. Huff) (G)

C 84-Em

Intro: G G-G G-C C-G/

Em B7 Em B7 Em
 We three kings are six feet a-part, we'll Purell be-fore we de-part.
 Em D G Am Em B7 Em
 We've been tested, as suggested, careful are we, and smart.

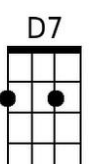
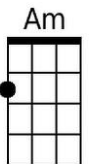
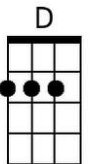
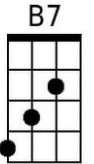
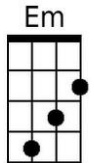
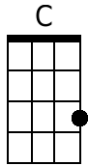
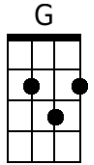
Chorus

D7 G C G
 O-oh, Do our masks go with our gowns,
 C G
 Do these face shields hide our crowns?
 Em D G C G D G
 We've had plen-ty, twen-ty - twen-ty,
 C G
 Wash your hands and spray them down.

Em B7 Em B7 Em
 Mel-chi-or is now quaran-tined, stuck in Persia, so-o it seems.
 Em D G Am Em B7 Em
 No more travel on a camel, till there's a good vac-cine. **Chorus**

Em B7 Em B7 Em
 Bal-tha-sar has lo-ost his taste, eating food is such a waste
 Em D G Am Em B7 Em
 How dis-quieting, now he's dieting, life now is slow-er paced. **Chorus**

Em B7 Em B7 Em
 Cas-par left the caravan, he postponed his stargazing plan
 Em D G Am Em B7 Em
 No more roaming, Caspar's homing, scrubbing his red - dened hands. **Chorus**



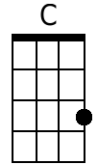
Baritone

Christmas Times a-Comin' (Benjamin "Tex" Logan, 1951) (C)
 (Charles de Lint version)

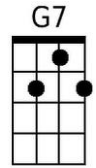


Intro: Strum in on C

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

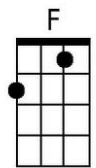


C **G7**
 Holly's in the window home where the wind blows
C **G7** **C**
 Can't walk for runnin', Christmas time's a-comin'



Chorus

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



Instrumental:

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

Baritone

C
 0-0-0-0-0-0

G7
 0-0-0-2-0-0

F
 1-1-3-3-4-4

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

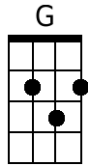
C **G7**
 Snow flake's a-fallin', my old home's a-callin',
C **G7** **C**
 Tall pine's a-hummin', Christmas time's a-comin'. **Chorus**

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

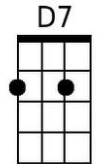
Christmas Times a-Comin' (Benjamin "Tex" Logan, 1951) (G)
(Charles de Lint version)

Intro: Strum in on G

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

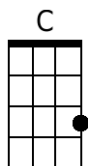


G **D7**
Holly's in the window home where the wind blows
G **D7** **G**
Can't walk for runnin', Christmas time's a-comin'



Chorus

G **C**
Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin' joy to all, hear them singin'
G **D7** **G**
When it's snowin', I'll be goin' back to my country home.
G **D7**
Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin',
G **D7** **G**
Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.



Instrumental:

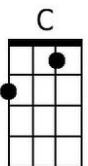
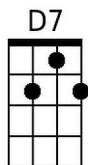
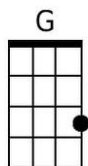
G **D7**
Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin',
G **D7** **G**
Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.

G **D7**
White candle's burnin' my old heart's a-yearnin'
G **D7** **G**
For the folks at home when Christmas time's a-comin'. **Chorus & Instrumental**

G **D7**
Snow flake's a-fallin', my old home's a-callin',
G **D7** **G**
Tall pine's a-hummin', Christmas time's a-comin'. **Chorus**

G **C**
Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin' joy to all, hear them singin',
G **D7** **G**
When it's snowin', I'll be goin' back to my country home.
G **D7**
Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin',
C **G7** **C↓**
Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.

Baritone



There's a Santa Who Looks a Lot Like Elvis (Bob Rivers)

Tune: "It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas"

Intro: Gm7 C7 F (C7 ↓)

F Bb F A7 Bb D7
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, the King of Rock and Roll

Gm7 C7 F Dm
Take a look at the double chin, he's weighing about 310

C G7 C C7
With golden chains and sequined belt below.

F Bb F A7 Bb D7
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, down at the K-mart store

Gm7 F°7 F D7 Gm7 C7 F
But the scariest sight to see, is that jolly VIP, in a pom - pa - dour.

Chorus

A7
A pair of blue suede boots and a beard with black roots,
Dm A7 Dm
And a face you knew way back when

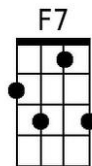
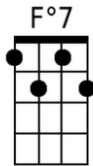
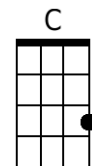
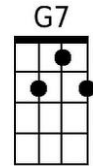
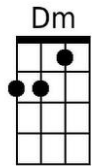
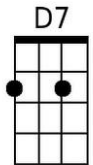
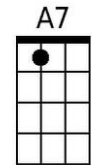
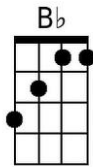
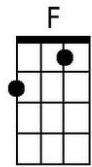
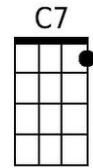
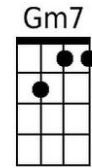
G7
A drawl in his talk and a swaggering walk,
C7 G7 C7
And the hips that wiggled back then

C C7
My mom and dad can barely wait to see the King again.

F Bb F A7 Bb D7
He's a Santa who sounds a lot like Elvis, with every ho ho ho

Gm7 C7 F Dm
There's that faint peanut butter smell, when-ever he says "Noel"

C G7 C C7
Those lips are always twitching to and fro



Gm7	C7	F	Bb	A7	D7
Dm	G7	C	F°7	F7	

F **Bb** **F** **A7** **Bb** **D7**
 There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, soon the band will start
Gm7 **F°7** **F** **Dm**
 And the thing that would pleasure Bing, is a carol by the King
Gm7 C7 F
 Right here in K - mart

[Interlude to the tune of "You Ain't Nothin' But a Hound Dog"]

F **F7**
 You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time.
Bb **F**
 You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time.
C7 **Bb** **F** **C7**
 Well you ain't never brought a present, and you ain't no friend of mine.

(Hey, we're here every day from 2 to 4. If you want to feed the reindeer just leave 'em a peanut butter and 'nanner sandwich and they'll eat it later)

F **Bb** **F**
 He's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, *(Well, thank you very much. Thank you)*
A7 **Bb** **D7**
 Signs you can't ignore *(Well, I have put on a few pounds)*
Gm7 **C7** **F°7** **Dm**
 It's the wackiest thing to see, Buddy Holly's on his knee
(Boy, you're a skinny little feller, aren't you?)
Gm7 C7 A7 **Gm7 C7 F**
 And I'm al - most sure, sure it's Elvis once more.

Ho- Ho- Ho, Ho- Ho- Ho Thank you, Thank you very much

Sleigh Ride (C)

Music by Leroy Anderson (1948) & Words by Mitchell Parish (1950) – **Version 2**

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

G7 **C** **Dm** **C - Dm**
 Just hear those sleigh bells jing-a-ling, Ring ting ting-a-ling too.

C **Dm** **C - Dm**
 Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

C **Dm** **C - Dm**
 Outside the snow is falling and friends are calling 'you hoo!'

C **Dm** **C - G7**
 Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride to-gether with you.

C **Dm** **C - Dm**
 Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we.

C **Dm** **C - Dm**
 We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be.

C **Dm** **C - Dm**
 Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two.

C **Dm** **C - G7**
 Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

2nd time through, repeat last line 3x.
Outro with C | Am | Dm | G7 | C (Hold)

CΔ7 **C6**
 There's a birthday party at the home of farmer Grey

CΔ7 **C6**
 It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day

C **Dm** **C** **E7** **Am**
 We'll be singing the songs we love to sing with-out a single stop

E7 **Em** **G7**
 At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop. Pop! Pop! Pop!

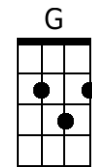
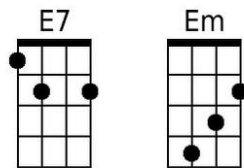
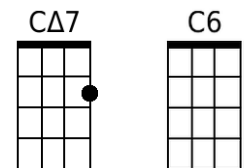
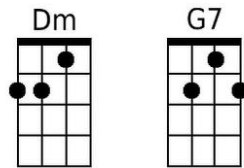
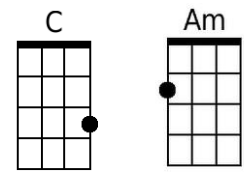
CΔ7 **C6**
 There's a happy feeling nothing in this world can buy,

CΔ7 **C6**
 When they pass around the cider and the pumpkin pie.

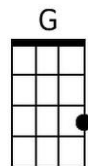
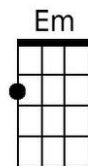
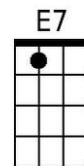
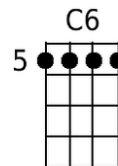
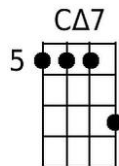
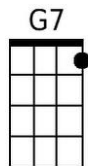
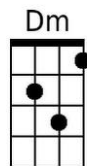
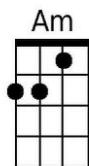
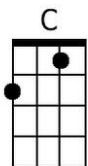
C **Dm** **C** **E7** **Am**
 It'll nearly be like a picture print by Curri-er & Ives.

G **G7**
 These wonderful things are the things we re-mem-ber all through our lives.

Repeat from Beginning



Baritone



Sleigh Ride (D)

Music by Leroy Anderson (1948) & Words by Mitchell Parish (1950) – Version 2

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

A7 D Em D - Em

Just hear those sleigh bells jing-a-ling, Ring ting ting-a-ling too.

 D Em D - Em

Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

 D Em D - Em

Out-side the snow is falling and friends are calling 'you hoo!'

 D Em D - A7

Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride to-gether with you.

 D Em D - Em

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we.

 D Em D - Em

We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be.

 D Em D - Em

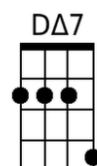
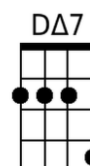
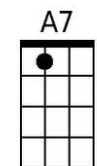
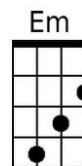
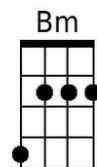
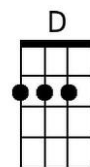
Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two.

 D Em D - A7

Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

2nd time through, repeat last line 3x.

Outro with D | Bm | Em | A7 | D (Hold)



 DΔ7 D6

There's a birthday party at the home of farmer Grey

 DΔ7 D6

It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day

 D Em D F#7 Bm

We'll be singing the songs we love to sing with-out a single stop

 F#7 F#m A7

At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop. Pop! Pop! Pop!

 DΔ7 D6

There's a happy feeling nothing in this world can buy,

 DΔ7 D6

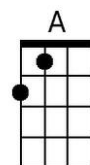
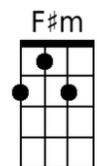
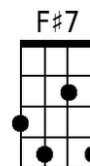
When they pass around the cider and the pumpkin pie.

 D Em D F#7 Bm

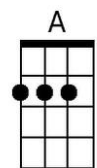
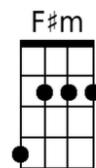
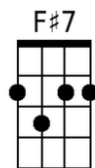
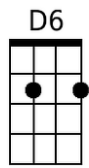
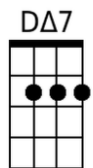
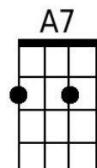
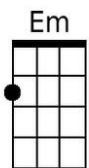
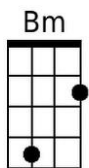
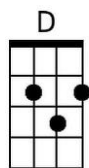
It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier & Ives.

 A A7

These wonderful things are the things we re-mem-ber all through our lives.



Baritone



Repeat From Beginning

Winter Wonderland (C)
 (Felix Bernard & Richard Bernhard Smith, 1934);
 Additional lyrics added in 1947.

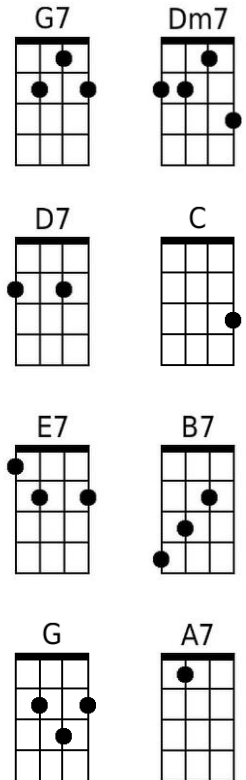
Intro: (Last two lines of verse) G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 D7 G7 C

G7 C G7
 Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin', in the lane snow is glist'nin'
G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7
 A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night
D7 G7 C
 Walking in a winter wonder-land.

G7 C G7
 Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new bird
G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7
 He sings a love song as we go a-long
D7 G7 C
 Walking in a winter wonder-land.

E7 B7 E7
 In the meadow we can build a snowman
E7 B7 E7
 Then pretend that he is Parson Brown
G D7 G
 He'll say, "Are you married?" We'll say, "No man"
A7 D7 G7
 But you can do the job when you're in town.

C G7
 Later on we'll conspire as we dream by the fire
G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7
 To face un-afraid, the plans that we've made
D7 G7 C
 Walking in a winter wonder-land.



Baritone

G7 **C** **G7**
 Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin', in the lane snow is glist'nin'
G7 **Dm7** **G7** **Dm7**
 A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night
D7 **G7** **C**
 Walking in a winter wonder-land.

G7 **C** **G7**
 Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new bird
G7 **Dm7** **G7** **Dm7**
 He's singing song as we go a-long
D7 **G7** **C**
 Walking in a winter wonder-land.

E7 **B7** **E7**
 In the meadow we can build a snowman
E7 **B7** **E7**
 And pretend that he's a circus clown
G **D7** **G**
 We'll have lots of fun with Mister Snowman
A7 **D7** **G7**
 Un-til the other kiddies knock him down.

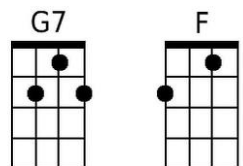
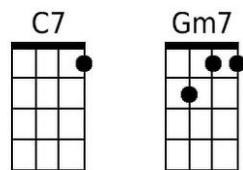
C **G7**
 When it snows ain't it thrillin', Though your nose gets a chillin'?
G7 **Dm7** **G7** **Dm7**
 We'll frolic and play the Eskimo way
D7 **G7** **C**
 Walking in a winter wonder-land.
D7 **G7** **C**
 Walking in a winter wonder-land.
D7 **G7** **C D7 | G7 C |**
 Walking ... in a winter ... wonder-land.

Winter Wonderland (F)
(Felix Bernard & Richard Bernhard Smith, 1934);
Additional lyrics added in 1947.

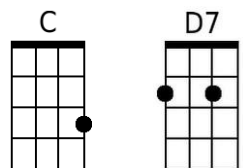
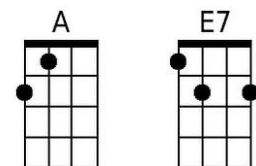


Intro: (Last two lines of verse) C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 G7 C7 F

C7 **F** **C7**
Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin', in the lane snow is glist'nin'
C7 **Gm7** **C7** **Gm7**
A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night
G7 **C7** **F**
Walking in a winter wonder-land.



C7 **F** **C7**
Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new bird
C7 **Gm7** **C7** **Gm7**
He sings a love song as we go a-long
G7 **C7** **F**
Walking in a winter wonder-land.



A **E7** **A**
In the meadow we can build a snowman
A **E7** **A**
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown
C **G7** **C**
He'll say, "Are you married?" We'll say, "No man"
D7 **G7** **C7**
But you can do the job when you're in town.

F **C7**
Later on we'll conspire as we dream by the fire
C7 **Gm7** **C7** **Gm7**
To face un-afraid, the plans that we've made
G7 **C7** **F**
Walking in a winter wonder-land.

Baritone

C7 F C7
 Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin', in the lane snow is glist'nin'
C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7
 A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night
G7 C7 F
 Walking in a winter wonder-land.

C7 F C7
 Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new bird
C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7
 He's singing song as we go a-long
G7 C7 F
 Walking in a winter wonder-land.

A E7 A
 In the meadow we can build a snowman
A E7 A
 And pretend that he's a circus clown
C G7 C
 We'll have lots of fun with Mister Snowman
D7 G7 C7
 Un-til the other kiddies knock him down.

F C7
 When it snows ain't it thrillin', though your nose gets a chillin'?
C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7
 We'll frolic and play the Eskimo way
G7 C7 F
 Walking in a winter wonder-land.
G7 C7 F
 Walking in a winter wonder-land.
G7 C7 F G7 | C7 F |
 Walking ... in a winter ... wonder-land.

One Horse Open Sleigh (James Lord Pierpont, 1857) (C)

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

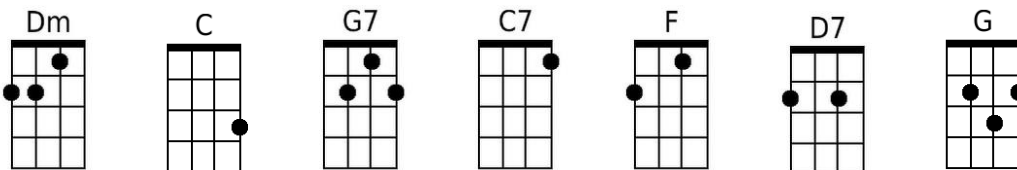
C C7 F
2. A day or two ago, I tho't I'd take a ride,
Dm G7
And soon Miss Fannie Bright,
C
Was seated by my side.

(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.

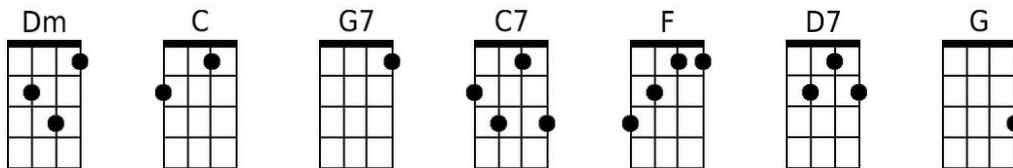
Chorus

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
4. Now the ground is white,
C7 F
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



One Horse Open Sleigh (James Lord Pierpont, 1857) (D)

Original Title of "Jingle Bells" – **Version 2**



Intro (last 2 lines of verse): Em D A7 D A7

D
1. Dashing thro' the snow,
D7 G
In a one horse open sleigh,
Em A7 D
O'er the hills we go, laughing all the way;
(D) D7 G
Bells on bob tail ring, making spirits bright,
Em D
Oh what sport to ride and sing
A7 D
A sleighing song to night.

Chorus

A7 D - D7
Oh, Jingle bells, Jingle bells, Jingle all the way.
G D E7 A - A7
Oh! what joy it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.
D - D7
Jingle bells, Jingle bells, Jingle all the way.
G D A7 D - A7
Oh! what joy it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

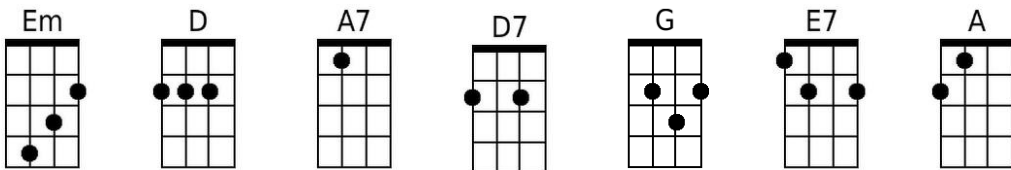
D D7 G
2. A day or two ago, I tho't I'd take a ride,
Em A7
And soon Miss Fannie Bright,
D
Was seated by my side.

(D)
The horse was lean and lank,
D7 G
Mis-fortune seem'd his lot,
Em D A7 D
He got into a drifted bank and we? We got up-sot.

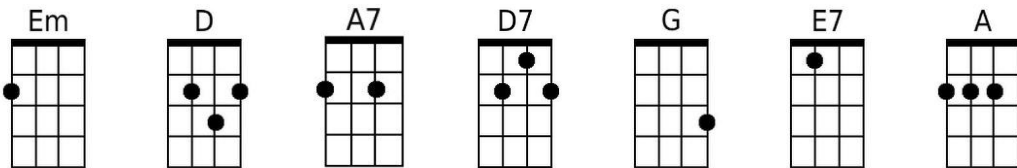
Chorus

D D7 G
3. A day or two ago, the story I must tell,
Em A7 D
I went out on the snow and on my back I fell;
(D) D7 G
A gent was riding by, in a one horse open sleigh,
Em D
He laughed as there I sprawling lie,
A7 D
But quickly drove a-way. **Chorus**

D
4. Now the ground is white,
D7 G
Go it while you're young,
Em A7 D
Take the girls to-night and sing this sleighing song;
(D) D7 G
Just get a bob tailed bay, two forty as his speed,
Em D
Hitch him to an open sleigh
A7 D
And crack, you'll take the lead. **Chorus**



Baritone



One Horse Open Sleigh (James Lord Pierpont, 1857) (G)

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

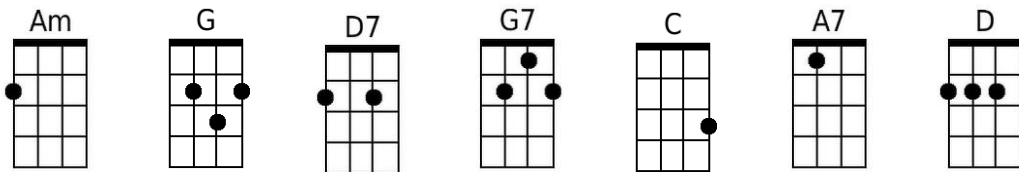
G G7 C
2. A day or two ago, I tho't I'd take a ride,
Am D7
And soon Miss Fannie Bright,
G
Was seated by my side.

(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
4. Now the ground is white,
G7 C
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**



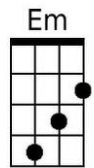
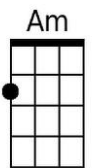
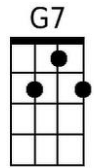
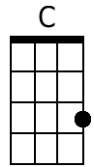
Baritone

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas (C)

Words: "Lilly's Secret" by Emily Huntington Miller, *The Little Corporal Magazine*, December, 1865, alt.
 Music published by S. Brainard's Sons before 1881.

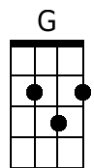
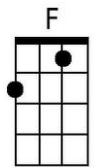
Intro: Last two lines of verse

C G7 Am Em
 Jolly old St. Nicholas, Lean your ear this way!
F C G G7
 Don't you tell a single soul, what I'm going to say
C G7 Am Em
 Christmas Eve is coming soon; now, you dear old man,
F C G7 C - G7
 Whisper what you'll bring to me, tell me if you can.



C G7 Am Em
 When the clock is striking twelve, when I'm fast a-sleep, C
F C G G7
 Down the chimney broad and black, with your pack you'll creep
C G7 Am Em
 All the stockings you will find, hanging in a row;
F C G7 C - G7
 Mine will be the shortest one, you'll be sure to know.

C G7 Am Em
 Johnny wants a pair of skates, Suzy wants a dolly;
F C G G7
 Nellie wants a story book; she thinks dolls are folly
C G7 Am Em
 As for me, my little brain isn't very bright;
F C G7 C
 Choose for me, old Santa Claus, what you think is right.
F C G7 C - G7 - C
 Choose for me, old Santa Claus, what .. you .. think .. is .. right.



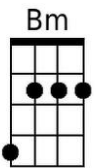
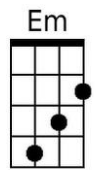
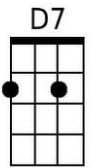
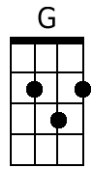
Baritone

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas (G)

Words: "Lilly's Secret" by Emily Huntington Miller, *The Little Corporal Magazine*, December, 1865, alt.
 Music published by S. Brainard's Sons before 1881.

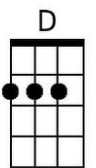
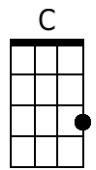
Intro: Last two lines of verse

G D7 Em Bm
 Jolly old St. Nicholas, Lean your ear this way!
C G D D7
 Don't you tell a single soul, what I'm going to say
G D7 Em Bm
 Christmas Eve is coming soon; now, you dear old man,
C G D7 G - D7
 Whisper what you'll bring to me, tell me if you can.



G D7 Em Bm
 When the clock is striking twelve, when I'm fast a-sleep,
C G D D7
 Down the chimney broad and black, with your pack you'll creep
G D7 Em Bm
 All the stockings you will find, hanging in a row;
C G D7 G - D7
 Mine will be the shortest one, you'll be sure to know.

G D7 Em Bm
 Johnny wants a pair of skates, Suzy wants a dolly;
C G D D7
 Nellie wants a story book; she thinks dolls are folly
G D7 Em Bm
 As for me, my little brain isn't very bright;
C G D7 G
 Choose for me, old Santa Claus, what you think is right.
C G D7 G - D7 - G
 Choose for me, old Santa Claus, what .. you .. think .. is .. right.



Baritone

G D7 Em Bm C D

O Come, All Ye Faithful (C)

Words: "Adeste Fideles," John Francis Wade (c. 1711-1786), circa 1743 / 4; Translated by Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880), 1841. Music: "Adeste Fideles," John Francis Wade (c. 1711-1786), circa 1743.

Intro: Strum in on C

C G C G

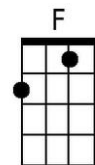
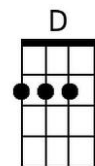
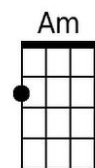
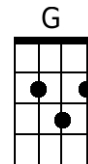
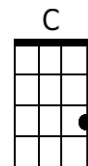
1. Oh come, all ye faithful, Joyful and tri-umphant.

Am G D G

Oh come ye, oh come ye to Beth-lehem.

C F C F G

Come and be-hold him, Born the king of angels.



Refrain

C G C G

Oh come, let us adore Him. Oh come, let us adore Him.

F G C F C G C

Oh come, let us a-dore Hi-im, Chri-ist the Lord.

C G C G

2. Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exul-tation.

Am G D G

Sing all ye citizens of hea-ven a-bove.

C F C F G

Glory to Go-od in the highest. Refrain

C G C G

3. Hail lord, we greet thee! Born this happy morning.

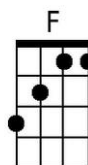
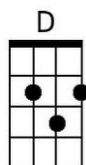
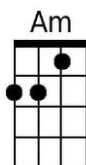
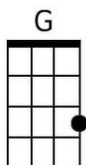
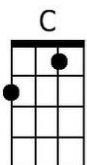
Am G D G C F C

Jesus to be the gl-or-ious, Word of the Fa-ther,

F G

Now in flesh ap-pearing. Refrain

Baritone

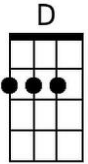
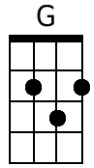


O Come, All Ye Faithful (G)

Words: "Adeste Fideles," John Francis Wade (c. 1711-1786), circa 1743 / 4; Translated by Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880), 1841. Music: "Adeste Fideles," John Francis Wade (c. 1711-1786), circa 1743.

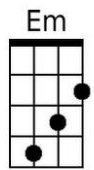
Intro: Strum in on G

G D G D
 1. Oh come, all ye faithful, Joyful and tri-umphant.
Em D A D
 Oh come ye, oh come ye to Beth-lehem.
G C G C D
 Come and be-hold him, Born the king of angels.

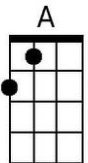


Refrain

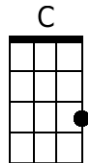
G D G D
 Oh come, let us adore Him. Oh come, let us adore Him.
C D G C G D G
 Oh come, let us a-dore Hi-im, Chri-ist the Lord.



G D G D
 2. Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exul-tation.
Em D A D
 Sing all ye citizens of hea-ven a-bove.
G C G C D
 Glory to Go-od in the highest. **Refrain**



G D G D
 3. Hail lord, we greet thee! Born this happy morning.
Em D A D G C G
 Jesus to be the gl-or-ious, Word of the Fa-ther,
C D
 Now in flesh ap-pearing. **Refrain**



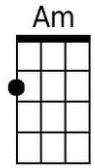
Baritone

G: 3rd fret on D string.
 D: 2nd fret on G and B strings.
 Em: 2nd fret on D and G strings.
 A: 2nd fret on D and G strings, 4th fret on B string.
 C: 3rd fret on G string.

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel (Am)

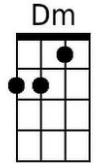
Words: "Veni, Veni, Emanuel" (the "O" Antiphons), Authorship Unknown, 8th Century Latin; English lyrics by John Mason Neale (1851); Music: "Veni Emmanuel," 15th Century French Processional (1854).

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.

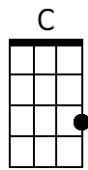


Refrain

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

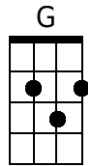


2. O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free, Thine own from Satan's tyran - ny;
 From depths of hell Thy people save, And give them victory over the grave.



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.

Refrain

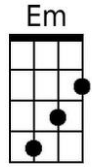
Baritone

Am: 2nd fret on the 4th string, 1st fret on the 3rd string.
 Dm: 2nd fret on the 4th string, 1st fret on the 3rd string, 2nd fret on the 2nd string.
 C: 1st fret on the 2nd string, 2nd fret on the 3rd string, 3rd fret on the 4th string.
 G: 3rd fret on the 6th string, 2nd fret on the 5th string, 3rd fret on the 4th string, 2nd fret on the 3rd string, 1st fret on the 2nd string.

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel (Em)

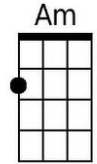
Words: "Veni, Veni, Emanuel" (the "O" Antiphons), Authorship Unknown, 8th Century Latin; English lyrics by John Mason Neale (1851); Music: "Veni Emmanuel," 15th Century French Processional (1854).

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

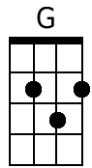


Refrain

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

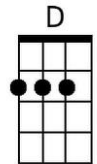


2. O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free, Thine own from Satan's tyran - ny;
 Am Em D Em Am G
 From depths of hell Thy people save, And give them victory over the grave.



Refrain

3. O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer, Our spirits by Thine advent here;
 Am Em D Em Am G
 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;
 Am Em D Em Am G
 Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to miser-y. **Refrain**

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

Baritone

Four baritone guitar chord diagrams are shown in a row, each with its name above it: Em, Am, G, and D. Each diagram shows a 6-string guitar fretboard with dots indicating finger positions. The Em diagram has dots on the 2nd fret of the 3rd and 4th strings. The Am diagram has dots on the 2nd fret of the 2nd and 3rd strings. The G diagram has a dot on the 3rd fret of the 6th string. The D diagram has dots on the 2nd fret of the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings.

What Child Is This? (Am)

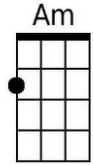
C 93-Am

Words: William Chatterton Dix, 1865. Waltz - 3/4 Time

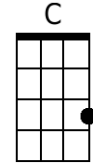
Music: "Greensleeves," 16th Century English melody arranged by Sir John Stainer

Intro: Strum in on Am.

Am C G Am Dm Em
1. What Child is this who, laid to rest on Mary's lap is sleeping?



Am C G Am
Whom Angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?

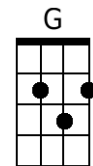


Em C G Am Dm Em
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and Angels sing;

C G Am Em Am

Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Am C G Am Dm Em
2. Why lies He in such mean estate, Where ox and ass are feeding?



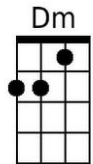
Am C G Am
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here, the silent Word is pleading.

Em C G Am Dm Em

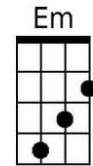
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, the cross be borne for me, for you.

C G Am Em Am

Hail, hail the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Mary.



Am C G Am Dm Em
3. So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, Come peasant, king to own Him;



Am C G Am
The King of kings sal-vation brings, Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

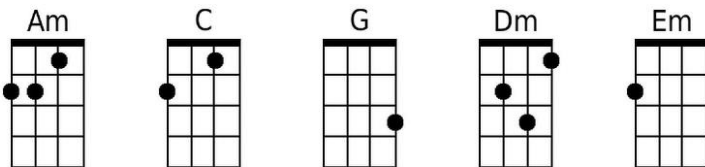
Em C G Am Dm Em

Raise, raise a song on high, The virgin sings her lullaby.

C G Am Em Am

Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Baritone



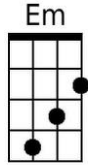
What Child Is This? (Em)

Words: William Chatterton Dix, 1865. Waltz - 3/4 Time

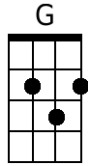
Music: "Greensleeves," 16th Century English melody arranged by Sir John Stainer

Intro: Strum in on Em.

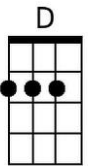
Em G D Em Am Bm
 1. What Child is this who, laid to rest on Mary's lap is sleeping?
Em G D Em



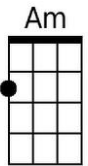
Whom Angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?
Bm G D Em Am Bm
 This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and Angels sing;
G D Em Bm Em
 Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary.



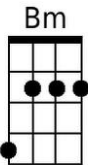
Em G D Em Am Bm
 2. Why lies He in such mean estate, Where ox and ass are feeding?
Em G D Em



Good Christians, fear, for sinners here, the silent Word is pleading.
Bm G D Em Am Bm
 Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, the cross be borne for me, for you.
G D Em Bm Em
 Hail, hail the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Mary.



Em G D Em Am Bm
 3. So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, Come peasant, king to own Him;
Em G D Em



The King of kings sal-vation brings, Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
Bm G D Em Am Bm
 Raise, raise a song on high, The virgin sings her lullaby.
G D Em Bm Em
 Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Baritone

Em: 0 2 2 0 0 0
 G: 0 0 2 0 0 3
 D: 0 2 3 2 0 0
 Am: 0 2 0 0 0 0
 Bm: 0 2 3 0 0 0

Christmas Time (Bryan Adams / James Vallance)

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

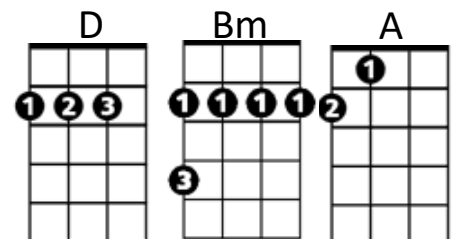
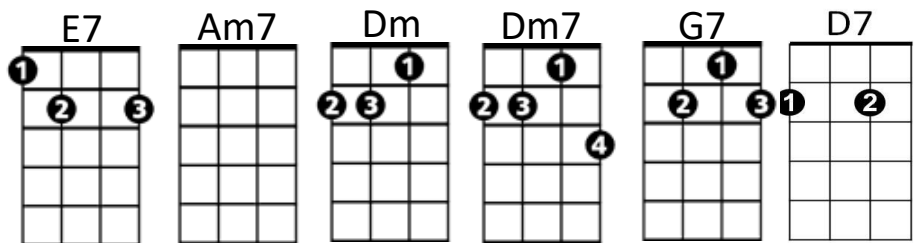
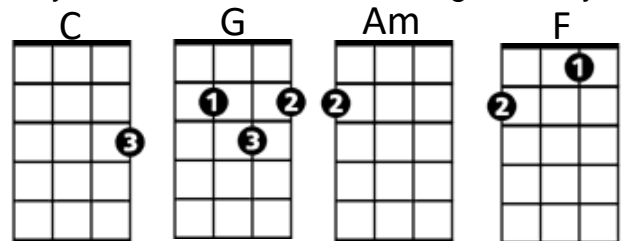
(Chorus)

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**

(2X) 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

End:

D A D
Says that Christmas will never go a - way



You Become Someone Else for the Holidays (Nexium Commercial); Tune: "There's No Place Like Home for The Holidays"

C **F** **C**
You become someone else for the holidays

A7 **D7** **G7**
Eating, drinking, toasting every day

C **F** **C**
You lose all inhibitions for the Holidays

G7 **Dm** **G7** **C**
Everybody celebrates in their own way

F **C**
I'll take a bit of this, a touch of that and a smidge of this thing too

G7 **C**
And a tiny sliver of this pumpkin pie

F **C**
Well, I've had five Grande' latte's and sixteen espressos, too

G **Am** **G** **G7**
I licked the batter off this beater, 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

C **F** **C**
(Enough with the toasts) Oh I HATE everything about the Holidays

G7 **Dm** **G7** **C**
When will all this stress and chaos ever end?

F **C**
I'll put some tinsel here, a bauble there, a wreath around the dog

G7 **C**
Well the neighbors will be jealous, that's for sure

F **C**
My plate is filled with cookies, ice cream, toffee, tarts and fudge

G **D7** **G** **G7**
Man, that turkey looks horrific, but this broccoli tastes terrific

C **F** **C**
I drink plenty of nog for the Holidays

A7 **D7** **G7**
And since no one likes it here, there's more for me

C **F** **C**
I've got breakfast and lunch in my purse right here

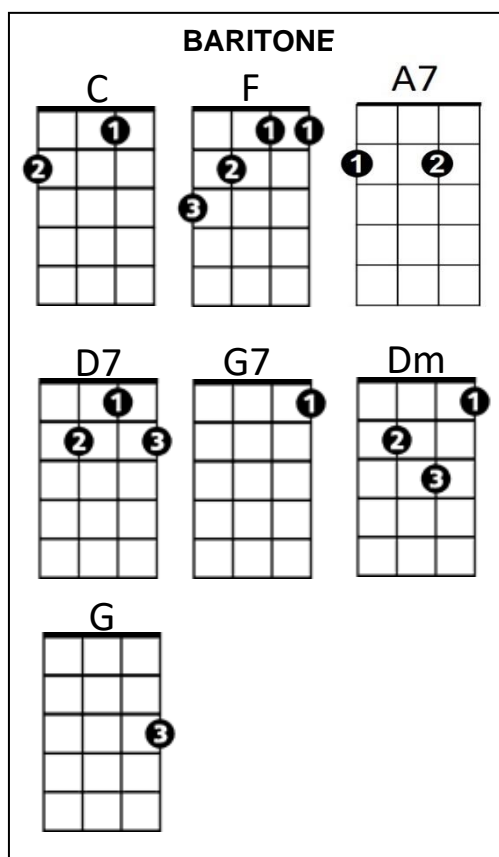
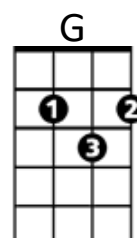
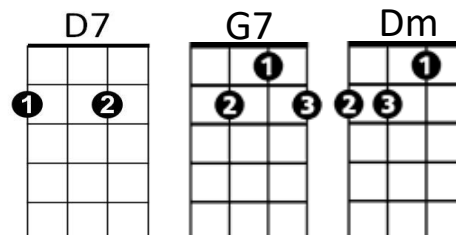
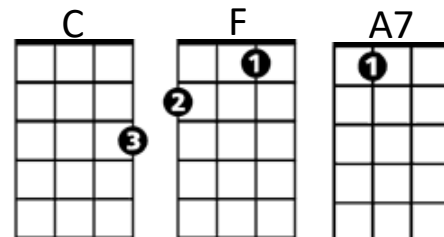
G7 **Dm** **G7** **C**
And I'm eating like a king all week for free

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** **G7** **Dm**
And make sure that you're protected all the way, and make sure that you're protected all the way!



G7 **C**

Santa Baby Ukulele

(Alternate words by Theresa Miller, 2019)



Intro (Hawaiian vamp): Dm G7 C (2x)

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C Am
 _ Santa baby, a ukulele under the tree would be, _ such a thri-ill for me, Santa baby
 Dm G7 C Am Dm G7

So hurry down the chimney to-night.

C Am Dm G7 C Am
 _ Santa honey, fill my stocking with Aquila strings and things,
 Dm G7 C Am

__ Maybe some Aloha shirts, too, Santa baby,
 Dm G7 C Am Dm G7

So hurry down the chimney to-night

Dm G7 C Am Dm G7

So hurry down the chimney to-night

E7
 _ Think of all the ukes I haven't played,
 A A7
 One of each size and color, would just make my day, and
 D

_ think of all those Christmas songs
 G G7 Dm G7 C
 I could practice every day and play them all year long. Ba-doo-bee-doo

C Am Dm G7 C Am
 _ Santa baby, an amp and a music stand too, would do
 Dm G7 C Am

For ukulele strum-alongs, too, Big Ka-huna,
 Dm G7 C Am Dm G7

Please hurry down the chimney to-night

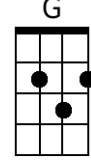
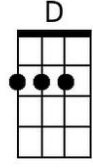
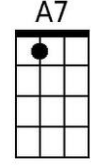
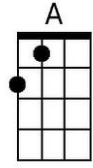
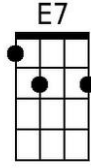
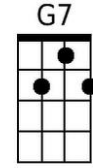
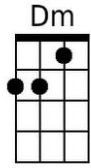
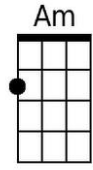
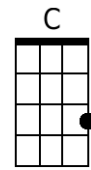
E7
 _ Come and deck my Christmas tree
 A A7
 With capos, tuners, straps and draped with orchid leis.

D G G7 Dm G7
 Daily Ukulele books under the tree, with lots of cool new songs for me

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7
 _ Santa baby, for-got to mention one little thing, I'd like _ to ring-in the New Year
 C Am Dm G7 C Am

In Ha - wa - ii, so wiki-wiki down the chimney to-night

Dm G7 C A7 Dm G7 B ~ C
 I'll play Mele Kaliki-maka for you, mahalo nui, so hurry down the chimney to - night.



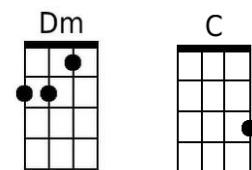
Vamp out: Dm G7 C (2x) Aloha!

Baritone

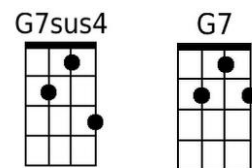
Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming (C)

"Es ist ein Reis entsprungen," 15th Century German carol, translated by Theodore Baker & Harriet Reynolds
 Kraugh; Music: "Es Ist Ein Ros," Anonymous, 16th Century, harm. by Michael Praetorius

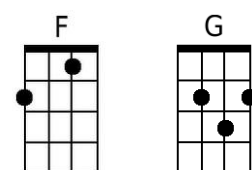
Intro: Dm C-G7sus G7 C
 When half spent was the night.



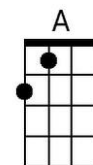
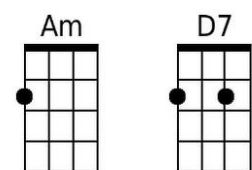
C F G Am F C Am G C
 1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom-ing, from tender stem hath sprung!
 C F G Am F C Am G C
 From Jesse's lineage com-ing, as men of old have sung.
 Dm D7 G C F G A
 It came, a floweret bright, a-mid the cold of win-ter
 Dm C-G7sus G7 C
 When half spent was the night.



C F G Am F C Am G C
 2. Isaiah 'twas fore-told it, the Rose I have in mind
 C F G Am F C Am G C
 With Mary we be-hold it, the Virgin moth-er kind
 Dm D7 G C F G A
 To show God's love a-right, she bore to us a Savior
 Dm C-G7sus G7 C
 When half spent was the night.

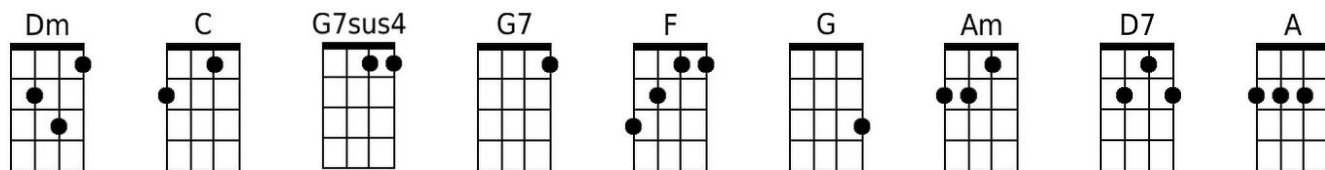


C F G Am F C Am G C
 3. The shepherds heard the story, pro-claimed by angels bright,
 C F G Am F C Am G C
 How Christ, the Lord of Glory, was born on earth this night.
 Dm D7 G C F G A
 To Bethlehem they sped, and in the manger found him,
 Dm C-G7sus G7 C
 As angel her - alds said.



C F G Am F C Am G C
 4. This Flower, whose fragrance tender, with sweetness fills the air,
 C F G Am F C Am G C
 Dis-pels with glorious splendor, the darkness ev - ery-where;
 Dm D7 G C F G A
 True man, yet very God; from Sin and death he saves us,
 Dm C-G7sus G7 C
 And lightens ev - ery load.

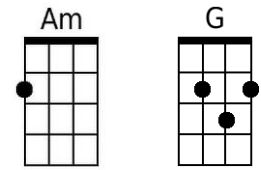
Baritone



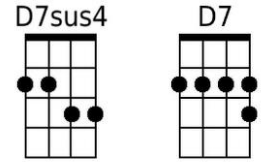
Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming (G)

"Es ist ein Reis entsprungen," 15th Century German carol, translated by Theodore Baker & Harriet Reynolds
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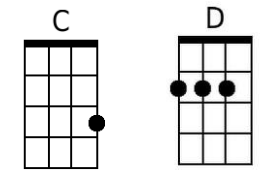
Intro: Am G-D7sus D7 G
 When half spent was the night.



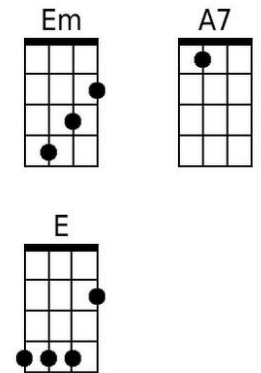
G C D Em C G Em D G
 1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom-ing, from tender stem hath sprung!
G C D Em C G Em D G
 From Jesse's lineage com-ing, as men of old have sung.
Am A7 D G C D E
 It came, a floweret bright, a-mid the cold of win-ter
Am G-D7sus D7 G
 When half spent was the night.



G C D Em C G Em D G
 2. Isaiah 'twas fore-told it, the Rose I have in mind
G C D Em C G Em D G
 With Mary we be-hold it, the Virgin moth-er kind
Am A7 D G C D E
 To show God's love a-right, she bore to us a Savior
Am G-D7sus D7 G
 When half spent was the night.



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G C D Em C G Em D G
 4. This Flower, whose fragrance tender, with sweetness fills the air,
G C D Em C G Em D G
 Dis-pels with glorious splendor, the darkness ev - ery-where;
Am A7 D G C D E
 True man, yet very God; from Sin and death he saves us,
Am G-D7sus D7 G
 And lightens ev - ery load.

Baritone

The Coventry Carol (Am)

Words Attributed to Robert Croo, 1534; English Melody, 1591 (¾ Time)

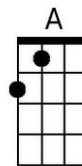
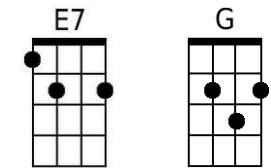
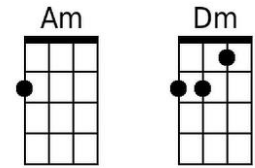
Intro: Strum in on Am

Am **Dm E7** **Am** **Dm E7 Am**
 1. Lullay, Thou little tiny Child, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.
G **Dm E7** **Am** **Dm** **A**
 Lul- lay, Thou lit- tle tiny Child. By, by, lul - ly, lul-lay.

Am **Dm** **E7 Am** **Dm E7 Am**
 2. O sisters, too, how may we do, For to pre-serve this day;
G **Dm** **E7 Am** **Dm** **A**
 This poor Young-ling for whom we sing, By, by, lul-ly, lul-lay.

Am **Dm** **E7 Am** **Dm E7 Am**
 3. Herod the King, in his rag-ing, Charged he hath this day;
G **Dm** **E7 Am** **Dm** **A**
 His men of might, in his own sight, All children young, to slay.

Am **Dm** **E7 Am** **Dm E7 Am**
 4. Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee, And ever mourn and say;
G **Dm** **E7 Am** **Dm** **A**
 For Thy part-ing, nor say, nor sing, By, by, lul - ly, lul-lay.



Baritone

The Coventry Carol (Dm)

Words Attributed to Robert Croo, 1534; English Melody, 1591 (¾ Time)

Intro: Strum in on Dm

Dm Gm A7 Dm Gm A7 Dm
 1. Lullay, Thou little tiny Child, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.

C Gm A7 Dm Gm D
 Lul- lay, Thou lit- tle tiny Child. By, by, lul - ly, lul-lay.

Dm Gm A7 Dm Gm A7 Dm
 2. O sisters, too, how may we do, For to pre-serve this day;

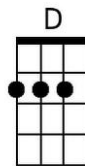
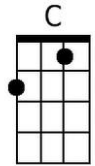
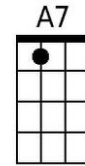
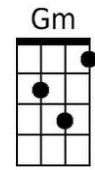
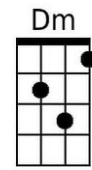
C Gm A7 Dm Gm D
 This poor Young-ling for whom we sing, By, by, lul-ly, lul-lay.

Dm Gm A7 Dm Gm A7 Dm
 3. Herod the King, in his rag-ing, Charged he hath this day;

C Gm A7 Dm Gm D
 His men of might, in his own sight, All children young, to slay.

Dm Gm A7 Dm Gm A7 Dm
 4. Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee, And ever mourn and say;

C Gm A7 Dm Gm D
 For Thy part-ing, nor say, nor sing, By, by, lul - ly, lul-lay.



Baritone

Baritone guitar chord diagrams for Dm, Gm, A7, C, and D.