



# Christmas Songbook 2020

98 Songs – 156 Pages

December 28, 2020

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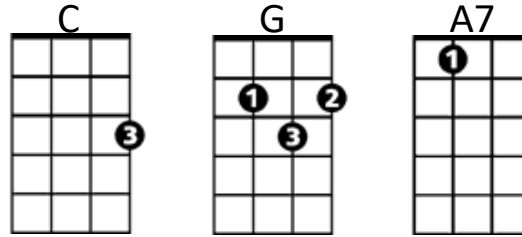
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# Angels We Have Heard on High

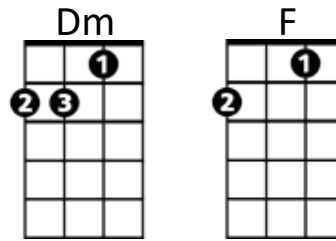
CO1-C

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.

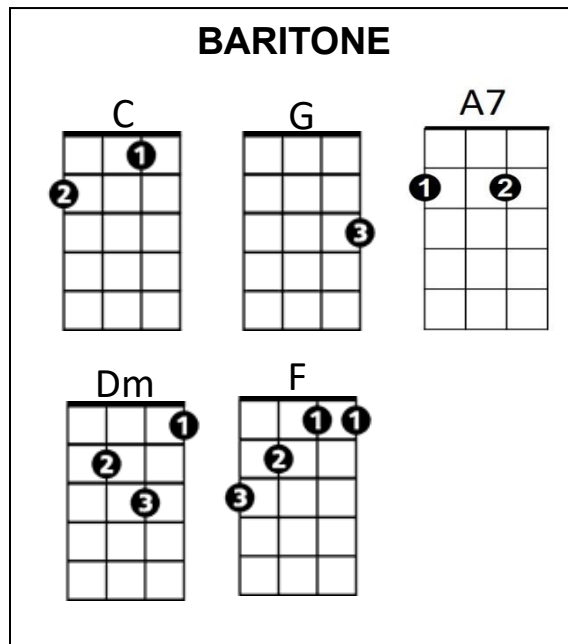


**Chorus:**

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.



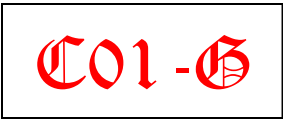
C G C  
 Shepherds, why this jubilee?  
 G C  
 Why your joyous strains prolong?  
 G C  
 What the gladsome tidings be  
 G C  
 Which inspire your heavenly song? **Chorus**



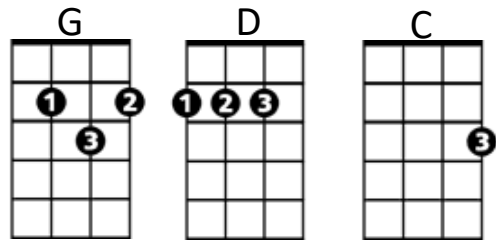
C G C  
 Come to Bethlehem and see  
 G C  
 Him whose birth the angels sing;  
 G C  
 Come, adore on bended knee  
 G C  
 Christ, the Lord, the new-born King. **Chorus**

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

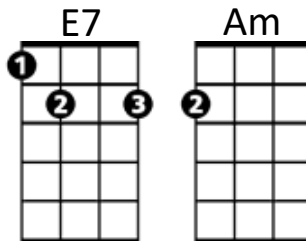


**G**                    **D**            **G**  
 Angels we have heard on high,  
                          **D**            **G**  
 Sweetly singing o'er the plains,  
                          **D**            **G**  
 And the mountains in reply  
                          **D**            **G** 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

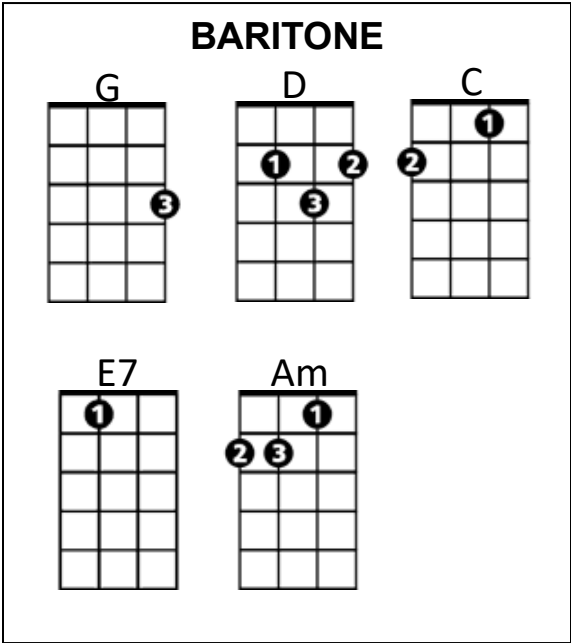


**Chorus:**

**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

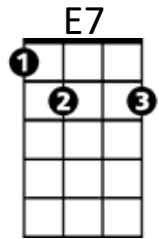
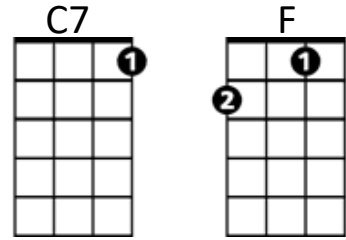
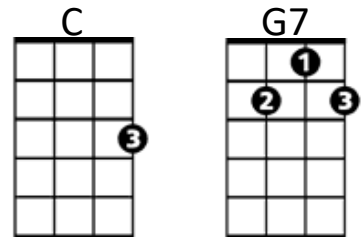
**F G7 C**  
And days of auld lang syne?

**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



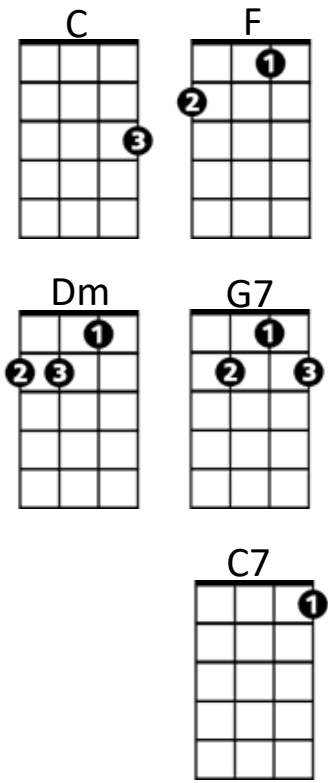
**BARITONE**

# Away In A Manger

Tune: "Muller" by James Ramsey Murray

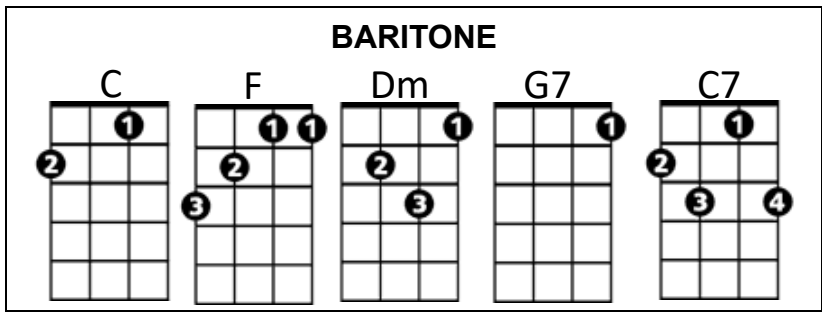


**C C7 F C**  
 Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,  
**G7 C**  
 The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.  
**C C7 F C**  
 The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,  
**G7 C Dm G7 C**  
 The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.



**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.

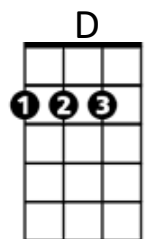
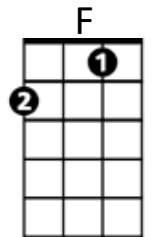
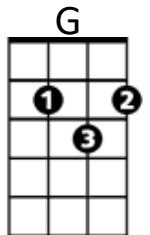
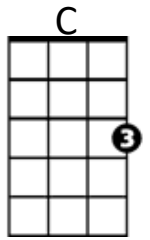
**C** **F** **C** **G C**  
While I tell of Yuletide treasure, fa la la la la, la la la la.

**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**

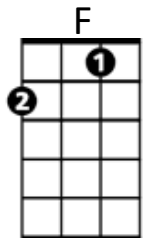
**D**



# Deck the Halls (Key F)

C04-J

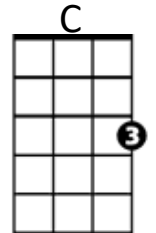
**F** **C** **F** **C F**  
Deck the hall with boughs of holly, fa la la la la, la la la la,



**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.

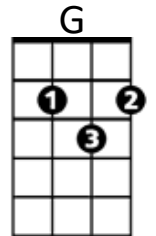
**F** **Bb** **F** **C F**  
Toll the ancient Yuletide carol, fa la la la la, la la la la.



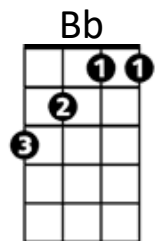
**F** **C** **F** **C F**  
See the blazing Yule before us, fa la la la la, la la la la,

**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**

# 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!

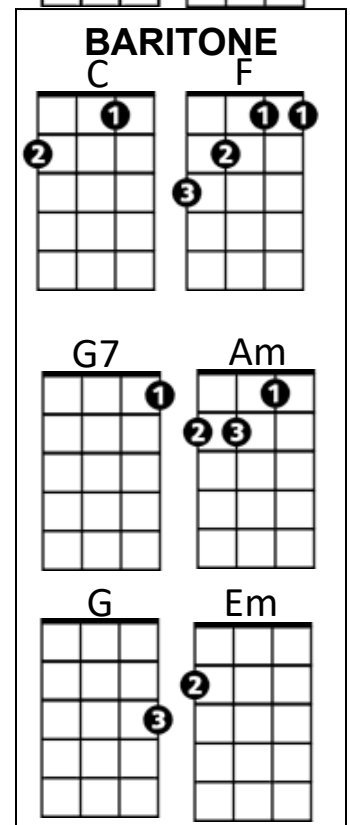
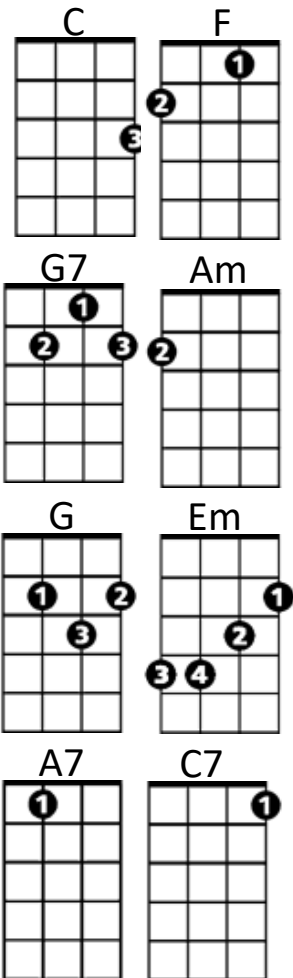
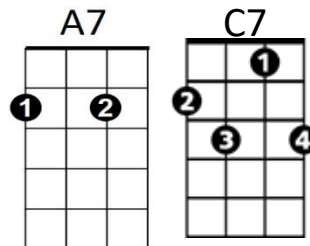
**C** **F** **C**  
 Frosty the Snow Man knew the sun was hot that day,  
**F** **C** **A7** **G7** **C**  
 So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun, now be-fore I melt a-way."

**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**



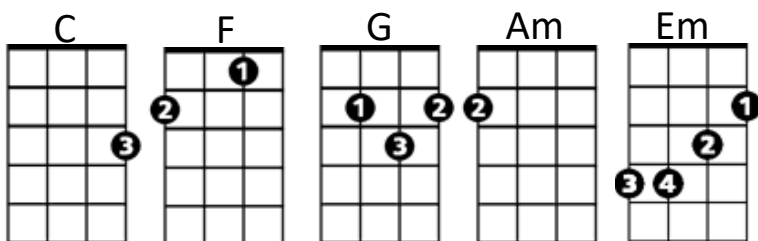


Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer (Randy Brooks, 1977)

C07-C

**Chorus:**

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



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

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

**Spoken: SEND THEM BACK! !**

**CHORUS**

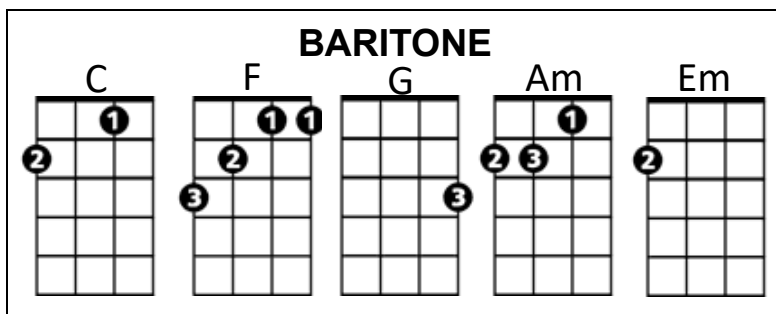
TACET G  
Now the goose is on the table.  
C  
And the pudding made of fig, (ahhhhhh)  
C7 F  
And a blue and silver candles,  
G  
That would just have matched the hair  
C  
in Grandma's wig.

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!**

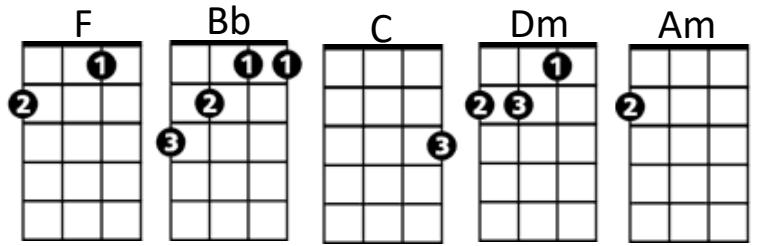


Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer (Randy Brooks, 1977)



**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!**

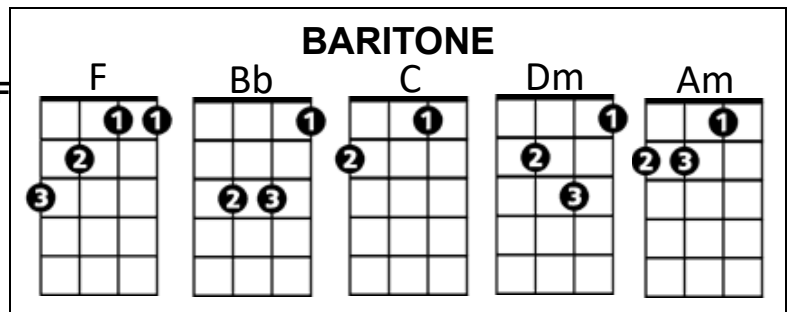
**(Chorus)**

**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!**

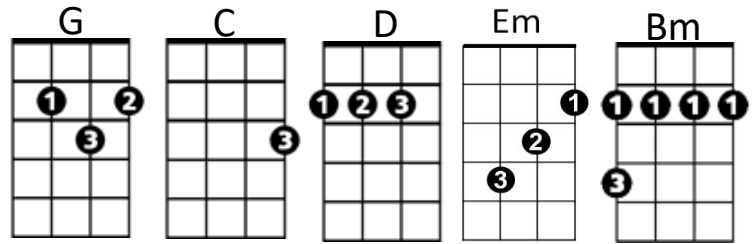


Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer (Randy Brooks, 1977)



**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)**

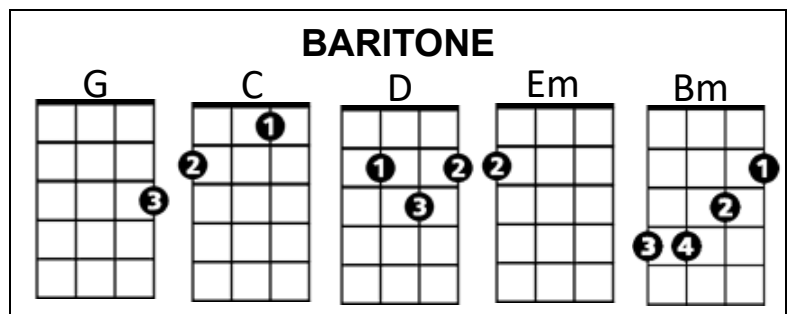
**TACET** **D**  
Now the goose is on the table.  
**G**  
And the pudding made of fig, (ahhh)  
**G7 C**  
And a blue and silver candle,  
**D**  
That would just have matched the hair  
**G**  
in Grandma's wig.

**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)

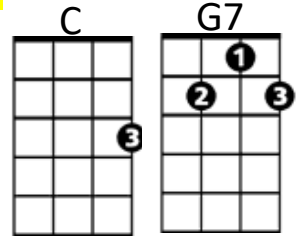


**C** **G7**  
 Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.

**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.

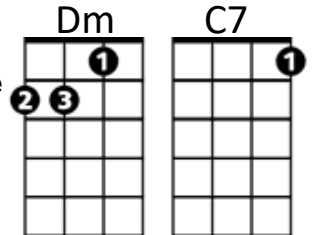


**C** **G7**  
 Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane

**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!

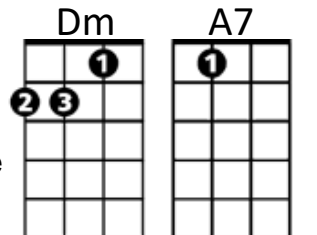


**C** **G7**  
 Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane

**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



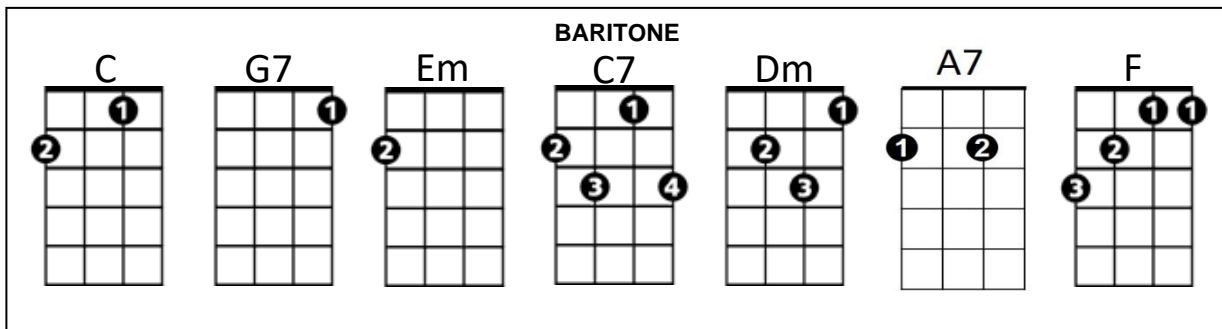
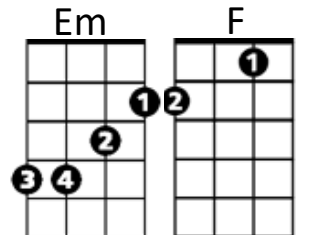
**C** **G7**  
 Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.

**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



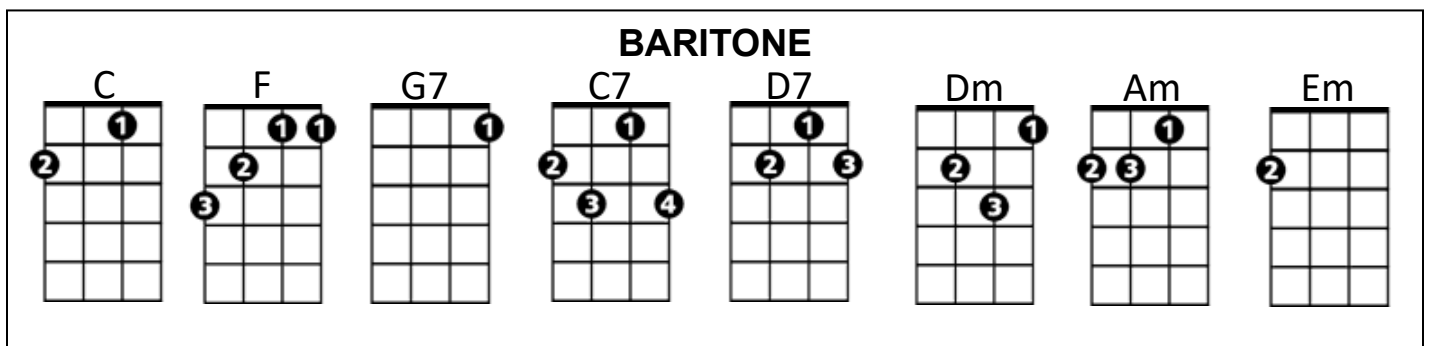
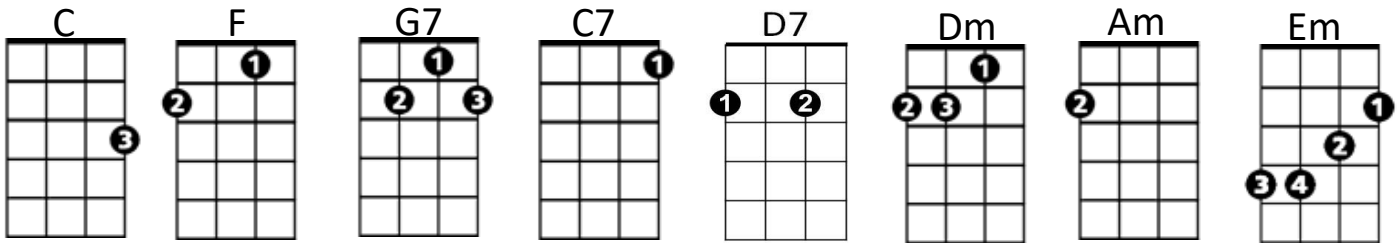
# A Holly Jolly Christmas (Johnny Marks)

09

**C**  
Have a holly, jolly Christmas, it's the best time of the year,  
**G7**  
**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**  
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**

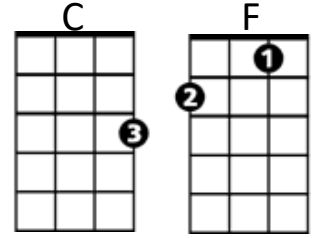




# Jingle Bells (James Pierpont, 1857)

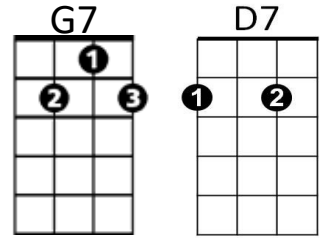


**C**  
 Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh,  
**G7** **C**  
 O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way,  
**F**  
 Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright,  
**G7** **C**  
 What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight.

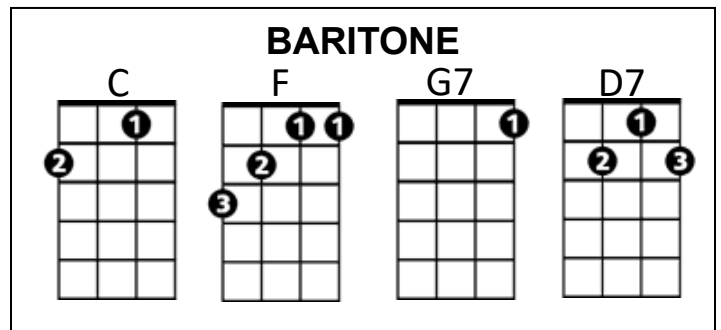


## Chorus:

**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.

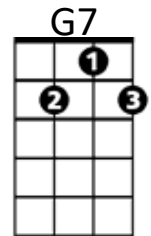
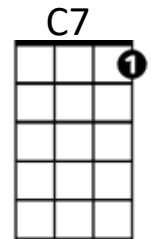
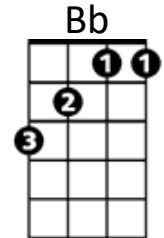
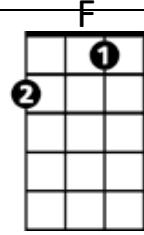
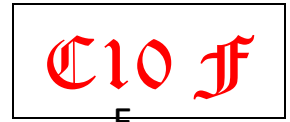


**C** **F**  
 A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,  
**G7** **C**  
 And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side;  
**F**  
 The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot;  
**G7** **C**  
 He got into a drifted bank and then we got upstot. **Chorus**



# 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.

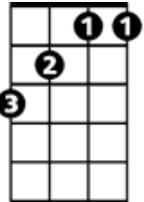
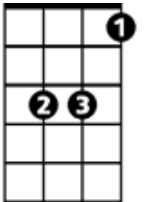
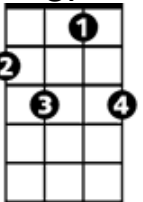
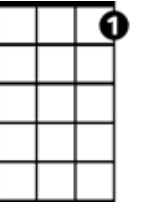


## Chorus:

**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**

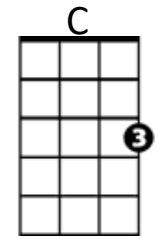
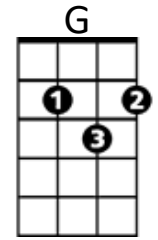
### BARITONE

<p><b>F</b></p> 	<p><b>Bb</b></p> 	<p><b>C7</b></p> 	<p><b>G7</b></p> 
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# Jingle Bells (James Pierpont, 1857)

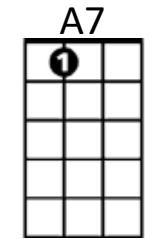
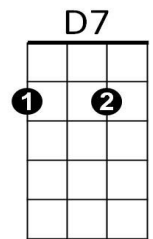


**G** Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh,  
**D7** O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way,  
**C** Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright,  
**D7** What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song **G** tonight.



## 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** A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,  
**D7** And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side;  
**C** The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot;  
**D7** 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**

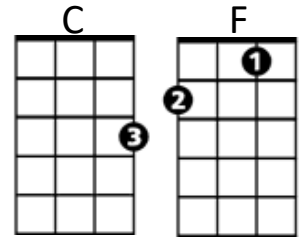
Lealea no ke kau oe    Ma ke kaa holo hau

**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**

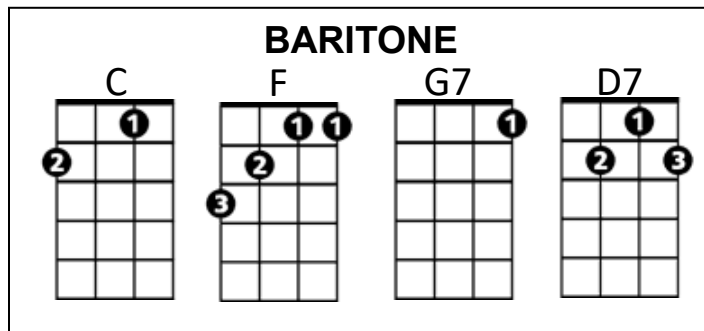
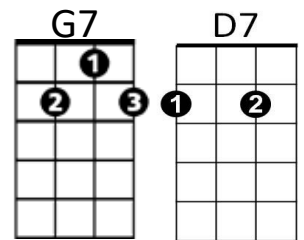
Maluna o na kula me na leo hauoli

**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**

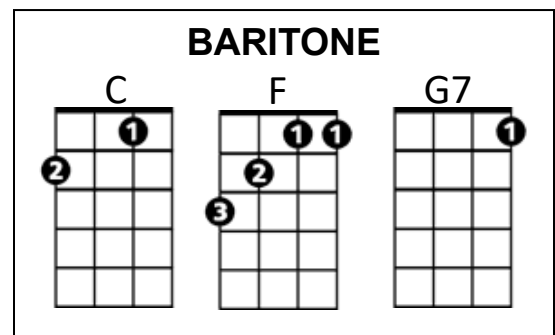
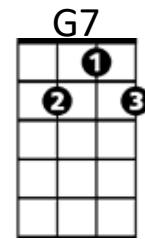
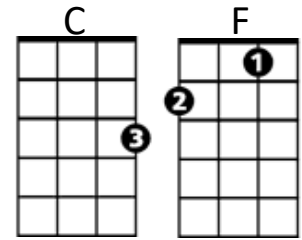
The glories of His righteousness,

**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.

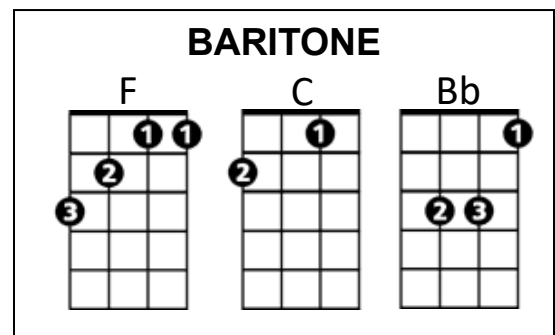
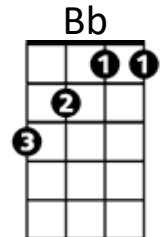
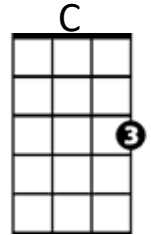
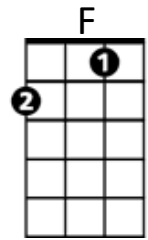
**F C F Bb F C F**  
He rules the world with truth and grace,

**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.

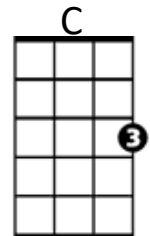
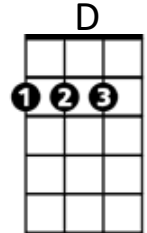
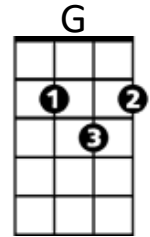
**G D G C G D G**  
He rules the world with truth and grace,

**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.

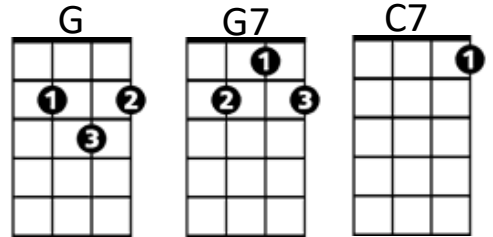
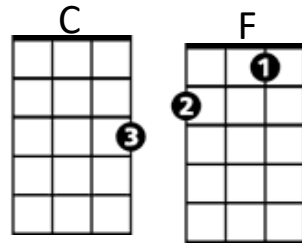


**BARITONE**

# Little Drummer Boy (Katherine K. Davis, 1941)

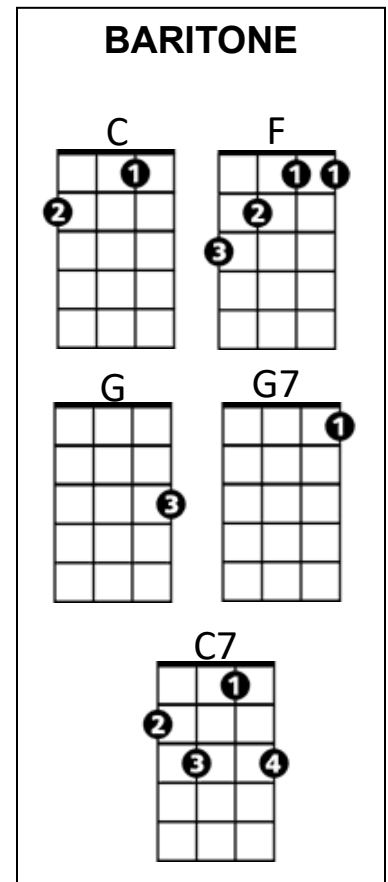
C13

**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.



**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.

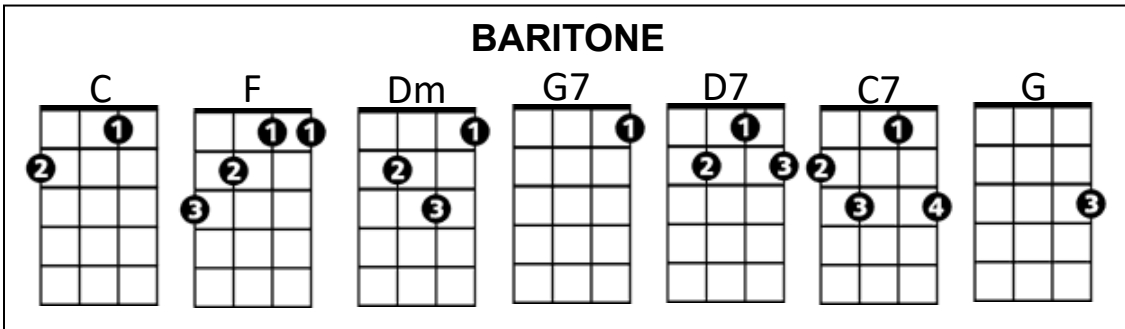
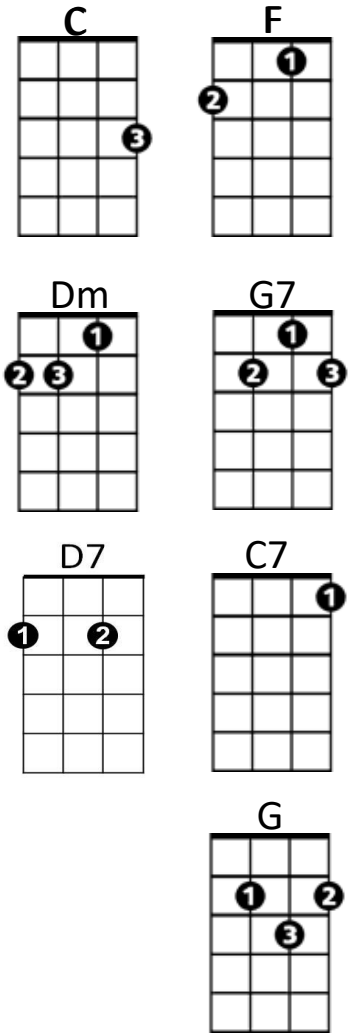
C G7  
 All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names,  
 C C7  
 They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games.

**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

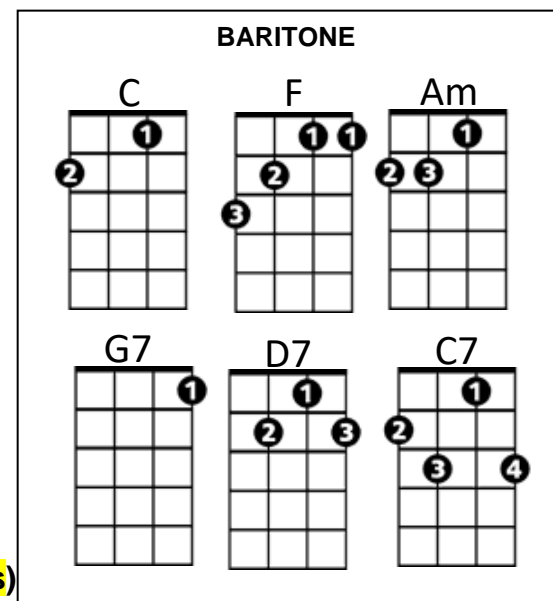
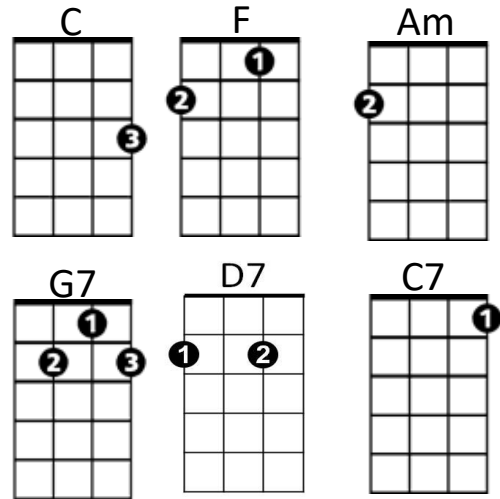
## Reprise:

**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)**

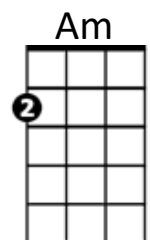
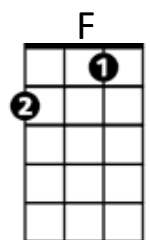
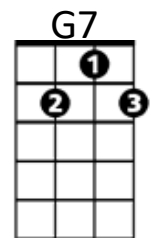
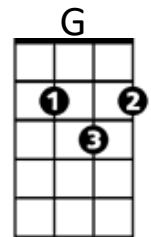
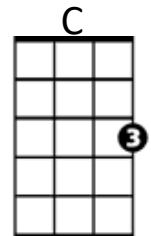


# Silent Night

(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**

<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>G7</b>





# Silver Bells (Jay Livingston and Ray Evans, 1950) $\frac{3}{4}$ Time

C18

**Chorus:**

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

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

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

It's Christmas time in the city.

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

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

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

Soon it will be Christmas day.

**C** **C7** **F**

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks dressed in holiday style,

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

In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.

**C** **C7** **F**

Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile,

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

And on every street corner you hear. **Chorus**

**C** **C7** **F**

Strings of street lights, even stop lights blink a bright red and green,

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

As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.

**C** **C7** **F**

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

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

And a-bove all this bustle you hear

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

Silver bells (*the corner Santa Claus*)

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

Silver bells (*is busy just because*),

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

It's Christmas time in the city.

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

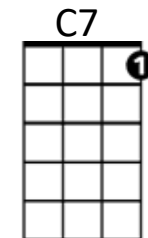
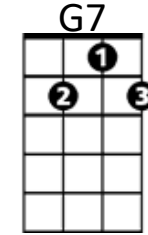
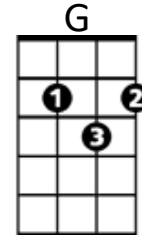
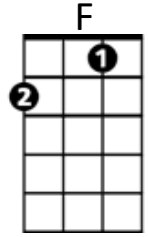
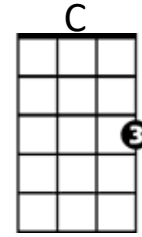
Ring-a-ling (*it fills the winter air*),

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

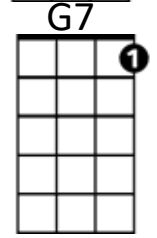
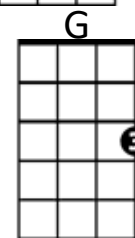
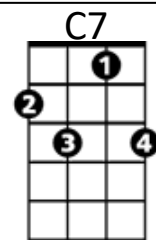
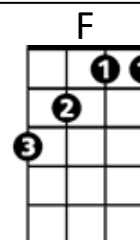
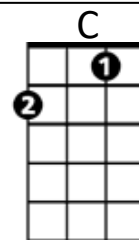
Hear them ring (*you hear it everywhere*),

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

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



**BARITONE**



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



# The First Noel

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

**C19**

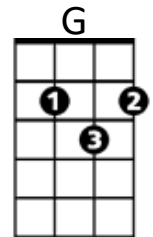
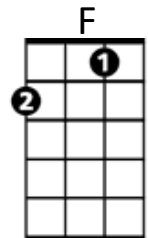
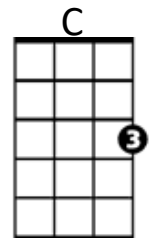
**C G F C**  
The first Noel the angels did say  
**F C F C**  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields where they lay.  
**C G F C F C**  
In fi...elds where they - lay keeping their sheep  
**F C F C**  
On a cold winter's nig....ht that w...as so deep.

## Chorus:

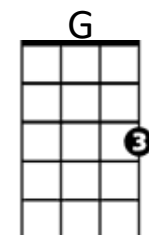
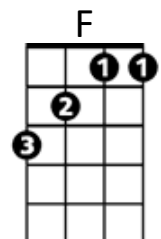
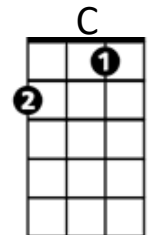
**C G F C F C F C**  
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the Ki....ng of Is... ra el.

**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

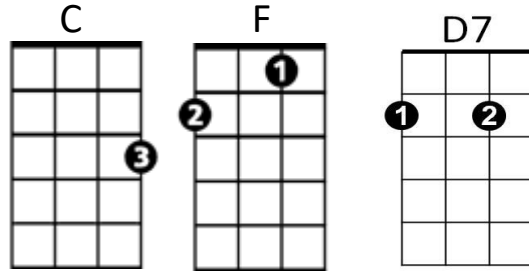


# We Wish You a Merry Christmas (Traditional)



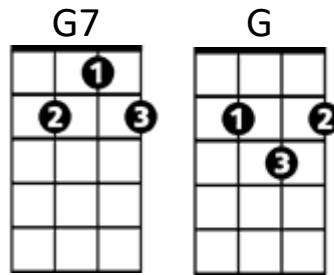
## Intro: First 2 lines

**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*

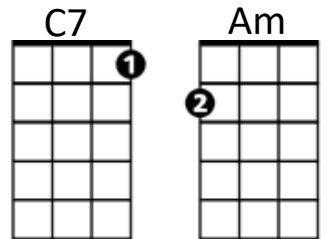
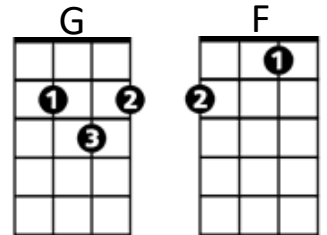
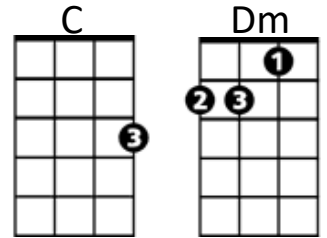
**C** **Dm** **G**  
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,

**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. (**Repeat entire song**)

**End on C**



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

**BARITONE**

# I'll Be Home for Christmas

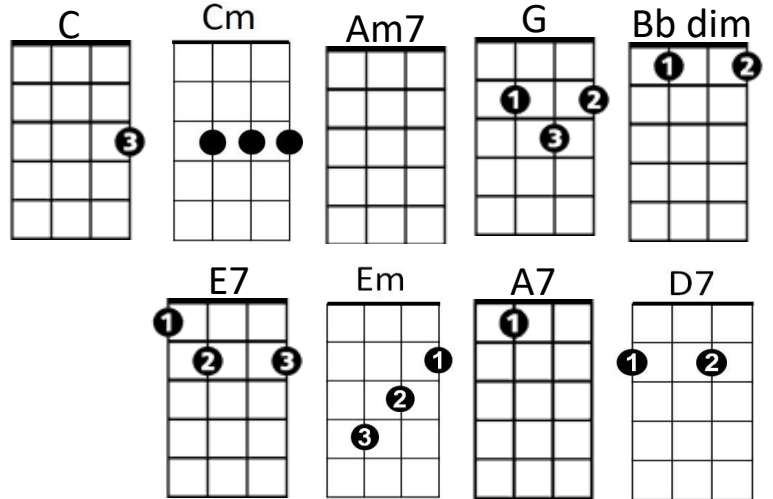
(K. Gannon & W. Kent, 1943)



**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

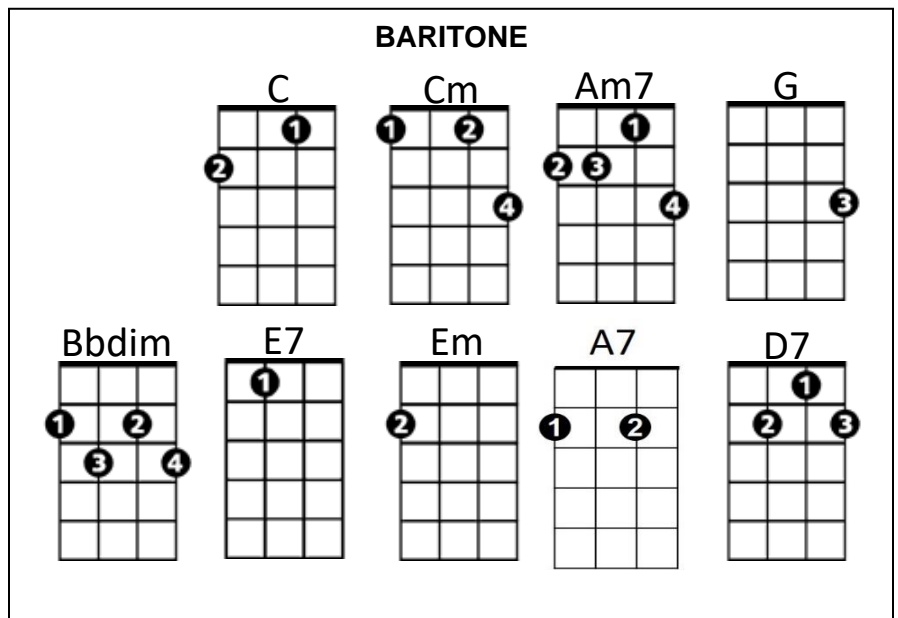


**G Bbdim Am7 D7**  
Christmas Eve will find me,  
**G E7 Am7 E7**  
Where the love light gleams  
**C Cm G E7**  
I'll be home for Christmas  
**A7 D7 G D7 (To rollover)**  
If only in my dreams **(Repeat Entire Song)**

**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

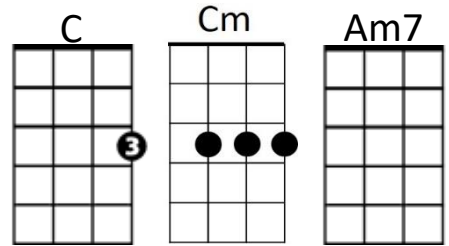


# I'll Be Home For Christmas (Hawaiian)

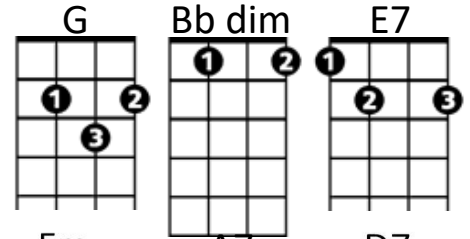
(K. Gannon & W. Kent; Additional lyrics by Na Leo Pilimehana)

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

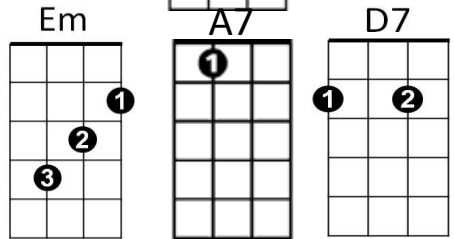
G Bbdim Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7  
 I'll be home for Christmas, you can plan on me  
 C D7 G Em A7 Am7 D7  
 Please have snow and mistletoe and presents on the tree



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



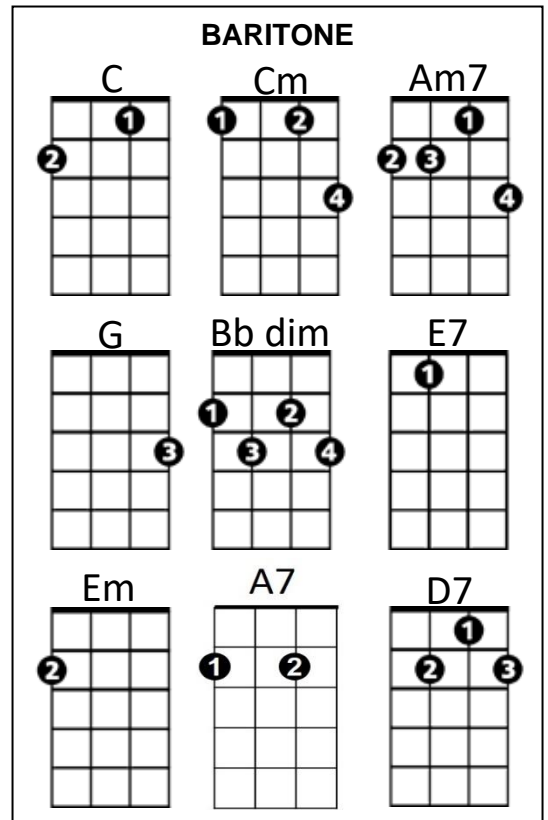
G Bbdim Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7  
 I'll be home for Christmas, that's where my heart lies  
 C D7 G Em  
 Palm trees sway as trade winds play  
 A7 Am7 D7  
 As stars light up the sky



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

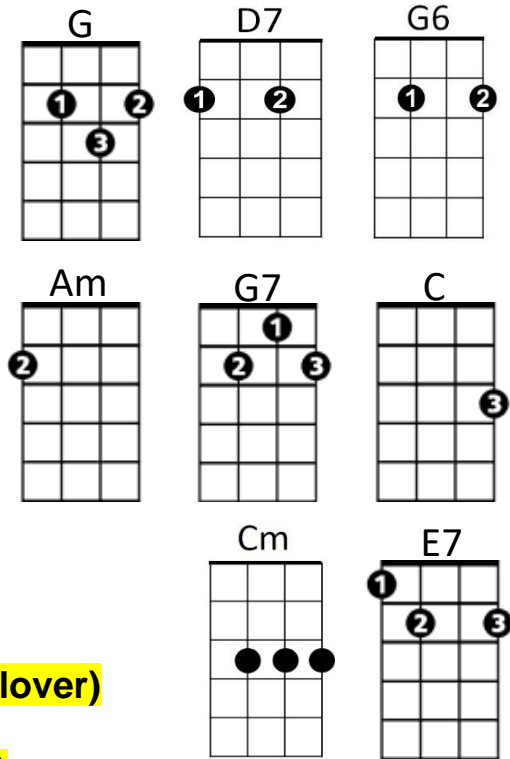
G Bbdim Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7  
 Christmas Eve will find me, draped with leis so sweet  
 C Cm G E7  
 I'll be home for Christmas  
 A7 D7 G E7  
 If only in my dreams  
 A7 D7 G  
 If only in my dreams.



# 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)

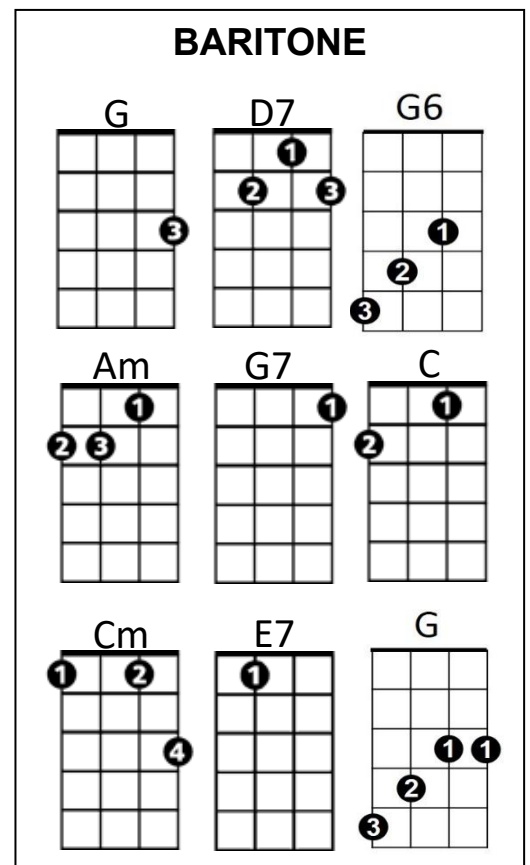


REPEAT Song, replace line 6 with:

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

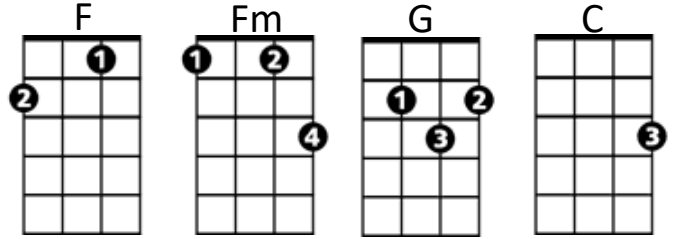


# Jingle Bell Rock (Bobby Helms)

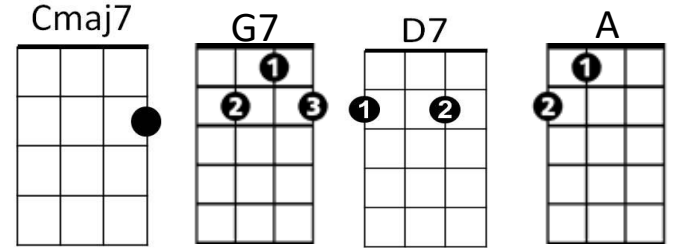


**Intro (Five Measures): F - Fm - F - G - C**

**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



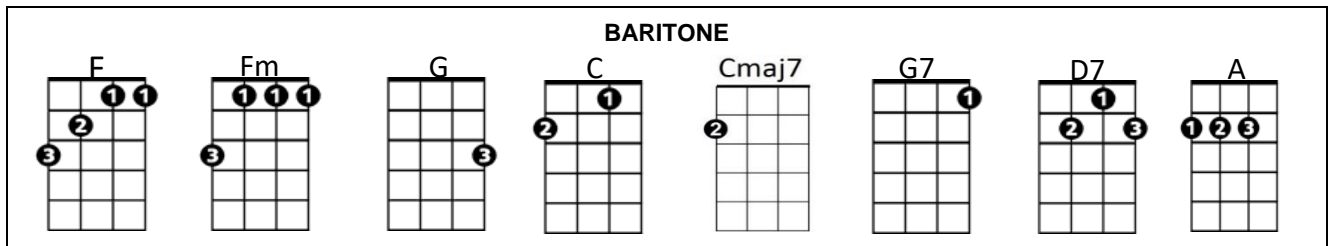
**G7**    **D7**    **G7**    **C**    **C7**  
 in the frosty air.  
**F**                    **Fm**            **C**                    **C7**  
 What a bright time, it's the right time to rock the night away,  
**D**            **D7**            **G**            **G7**            **G**            **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**

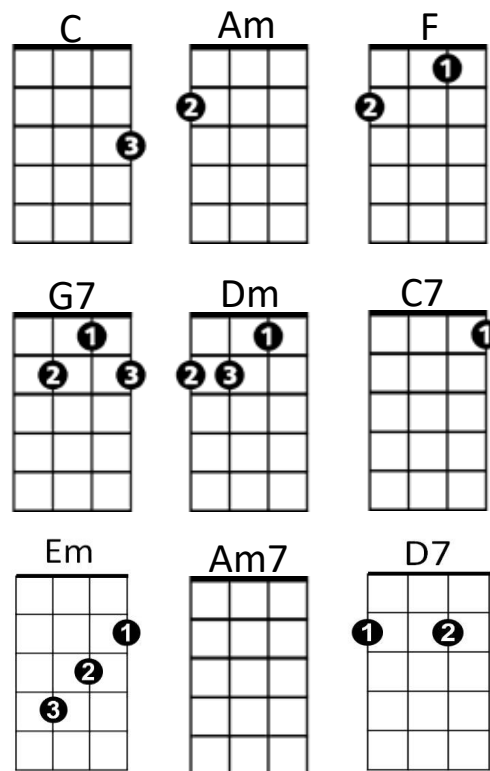
Let the Christmas spirit ring

**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)**

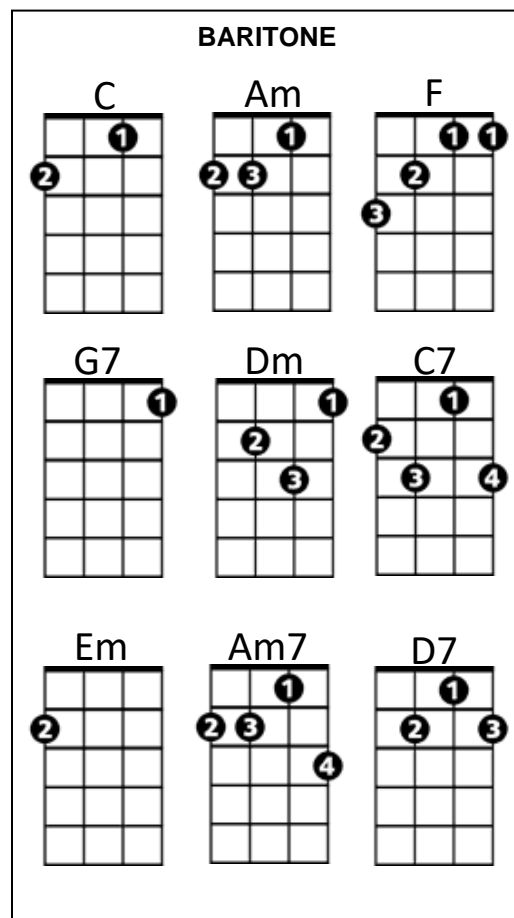
In the new old-fashioned way! **Repeat from Bridge**

**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

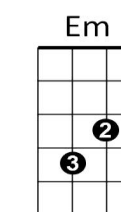
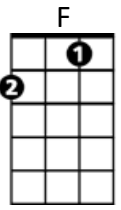
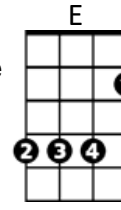
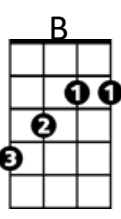
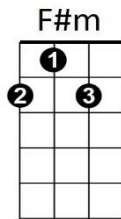
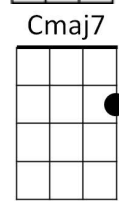
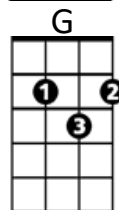
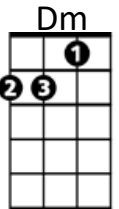
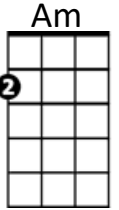
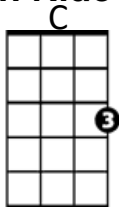
These wonderful things are the things  
We remember all through our lives

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

Ukulele chord diagrams for the following chords:

- C**: Open strings (C4, E4, G4, C5)
- Bb**: 1st fret (Bb4, D5, F5, Bb5)
- Am**: 2nd fret (C4, E4, G4, C5)
- F**: 1st fret (F4, A4, C5, F5)
- Em**: 2nd fret (C4, E4, G4, C5)
- G**: 3rd fret (G4, B4, D5, G5)
- E7**: 2nd fret (E4, G4, B4, E5)
- G7**: 3rd fret (G4, B4, D5, G5)

**BARITONE**

Baritone ukulele chord diagrams for the following chords:

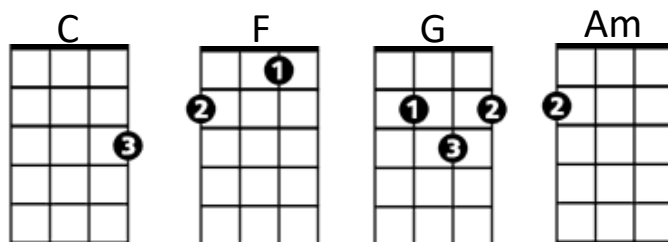
- C**: 2nd fret (C4, E4, G4, C5)
- Bb**: 1st fret (Bb4, D5, F5, Bb5)
- Am**: 2nd fret (C4, E4, G4, C5)
- F**: 1st fret (F4, A4, C5, F5)
- Em**: 2nd fret (C4, E4, G4, C5)
- G**: 3rd fret (G4, B4, D5, G5)
- E7**: 2nd fret (E4, G4, B4, E5)
- G7**: 3rd fret (G4, B4, D5, G5)

# Feliz Navidad (Jose' Feliciano)

## Intro: Chords of Chorus

### Chorus:

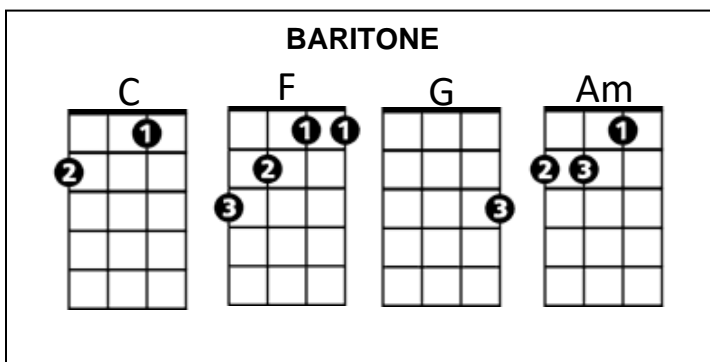
**C**        **F**    **G**  
 Feliz Navidad  
              **C**    **Am**  
 Feliz Navidad  
              **F**  
 Feliz Navidad  
              **G**                **C**  
 Prospero Ano y Felicidad.



### Repeat Chorus

**C**                                **F**  
 I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas  
**G**                                **C**  
 I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas  
**Am**                                **F**  
 I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas  
              **G**                        **C**  
 From the bottom of my heart.

**C**                                **F**  
 I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas  
**G**                                **C**  
 I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas  
**Am**                                **F**  
 I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas  
              **G**                        **C**  
 From the bottom of my heart.



### Repeat Entire Song

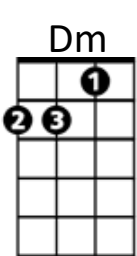
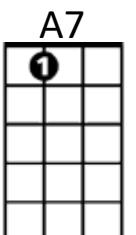
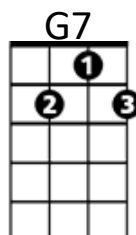
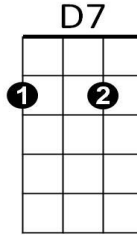
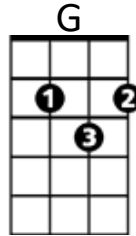
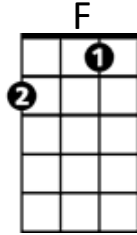
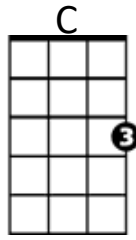
### Chorus

### Outro: Repeat last 2 lines of last verse.

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



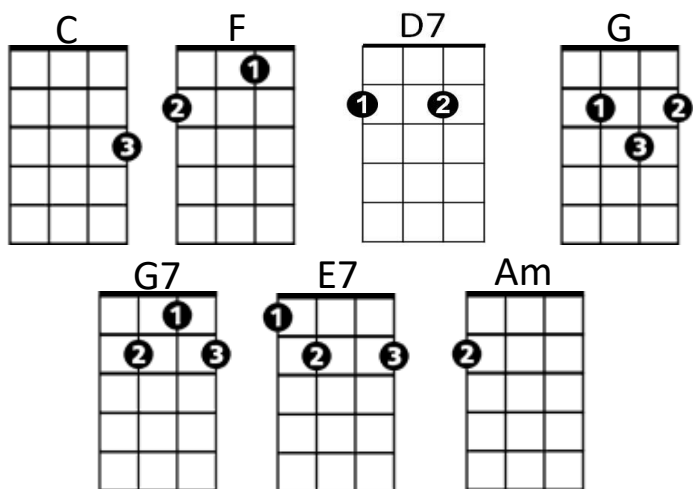
**F A7 Dm A7 Dm**  
Hark the herald an - gels sing  
**G7 C G7 C**  
"Glory to the new born King"  
**C G**  
Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace.  
**C F C G C**  
Hail the son of Righteousness  
**D7**  
Light and life to all He brings,  
**G D7 G**  
Risen with healing in His wings  
**C G7 C**  
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

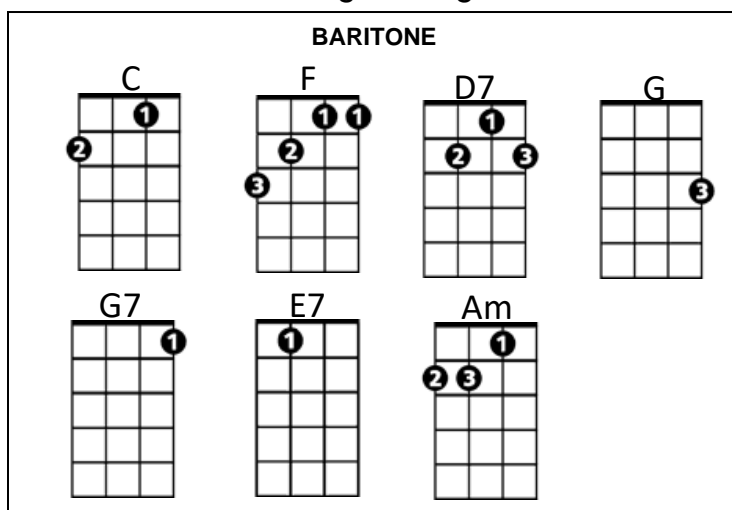
**C F C**  
 It came upon the midnight clear,  
**F D7 G G7**  
 That glorious song of old,  
**C F C**  
 From angels bending near the earth  
**F G7 C**  
 To touch their harps of gold!  
**E7 Am**  
 Peace on the earth, good will to men,  
**G D7 G G7**  
 From heaven's all gracious King!  
**C F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

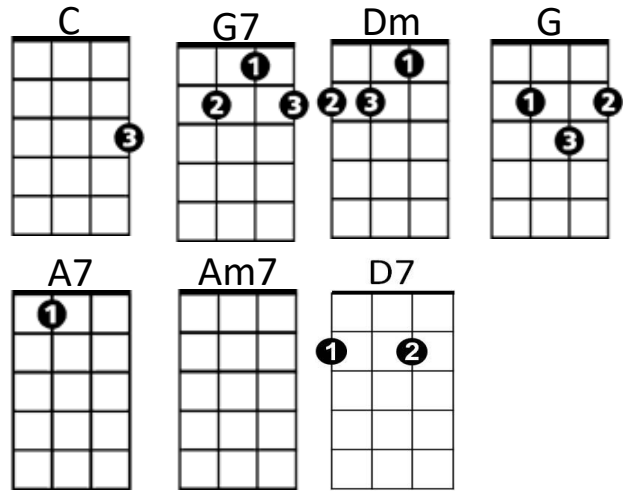
**C F C**  
 For lo! The days are hastening on,  
**F D7 G G7**  
 By prophet bards foretold,  
**C F C**  
 When, with the ever-circling years,  
**F G7 C**  
 Shall come the Age of Gold;  
**E7 Am**  
 When peace shall over all the earth  
**G D7 G G7**  
 Its ancient splendors fling,  
**C F C**  
 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

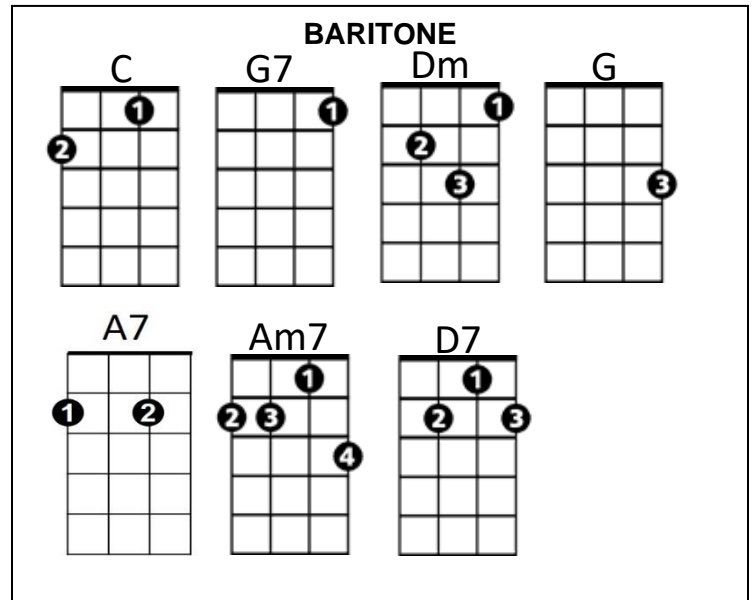


C G7 C  
It doesn't show signs of stopping  
Dm G  
And I've brought some corn for popping  
Dm A7 Dm  
The lights are turned way down low  
G7 C G G7 C  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

**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

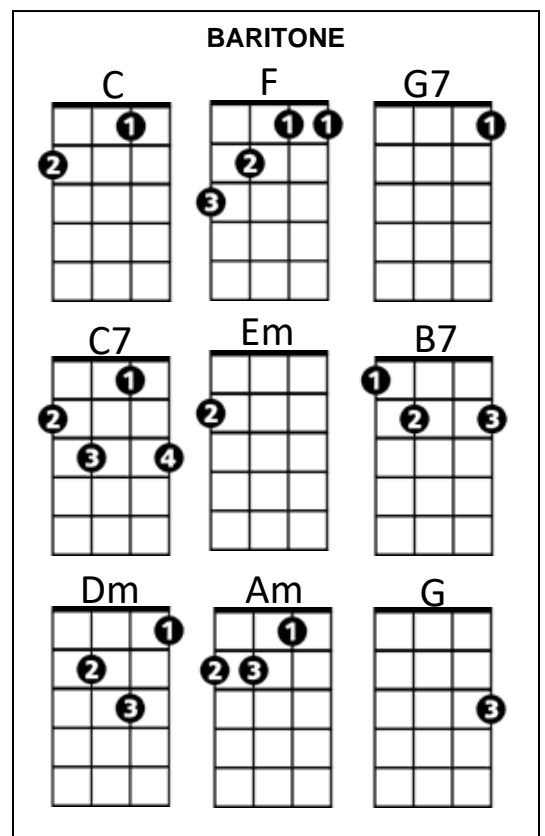
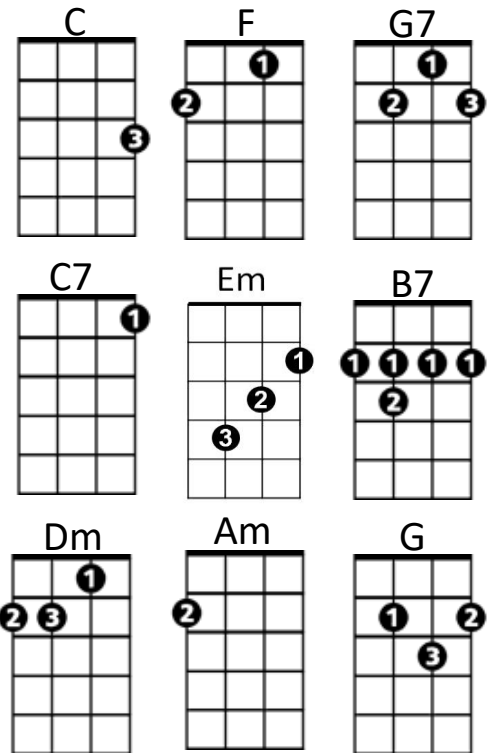
# O Holy Night

C33C

**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

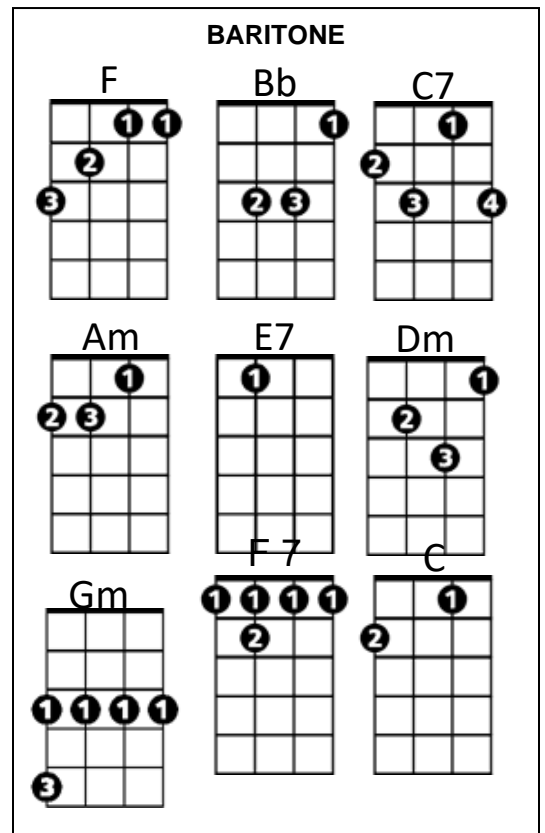
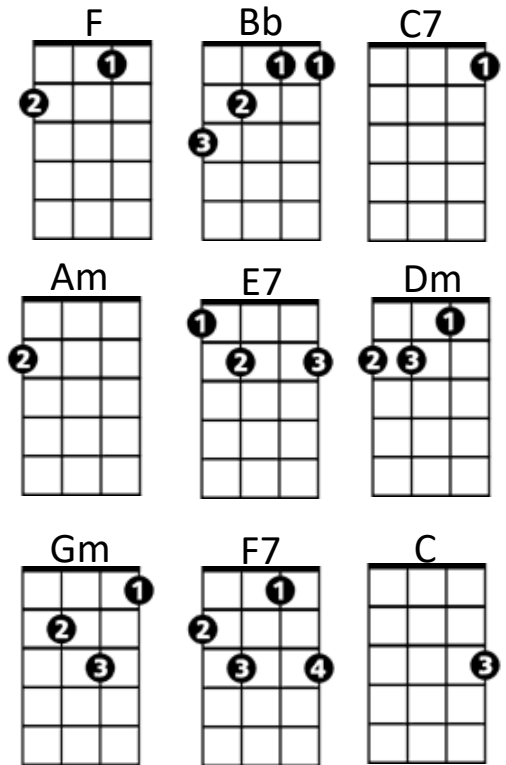
O Holy Night

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

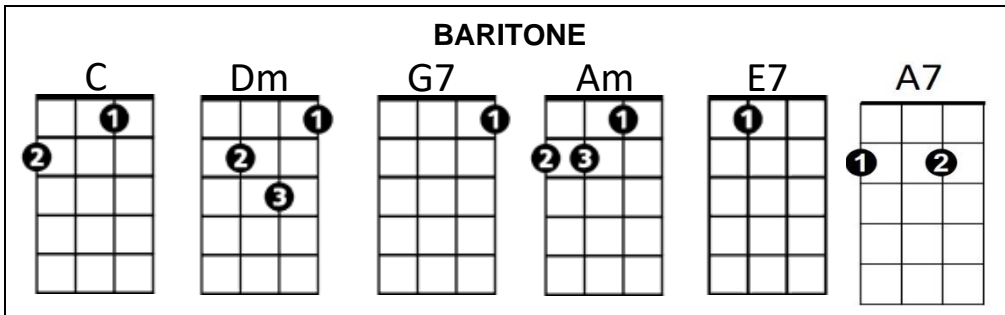
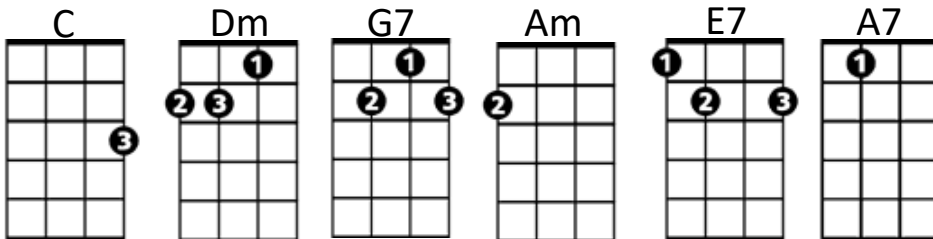
**Intro:** last 2 lines of verse

**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.

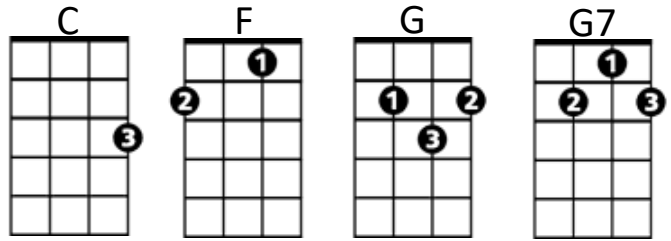


# Up on the House Top (Gene Autry)

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

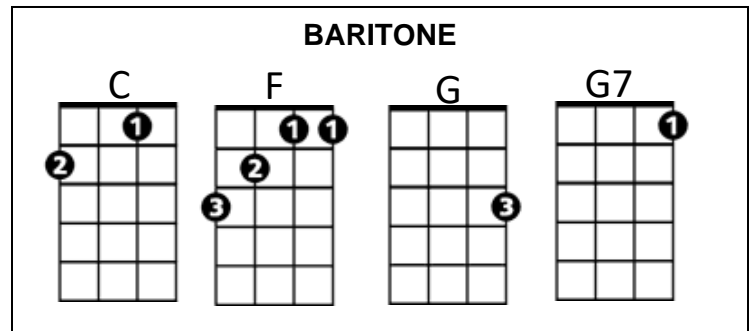
**C**  
First comes the stocking of little Nell  
**F C G**  
Oh dear Santa fill it well.  
**C**  
Give her a doll that laughs and cries  
**F C G C**  
One that will open and shut her eyes

## (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

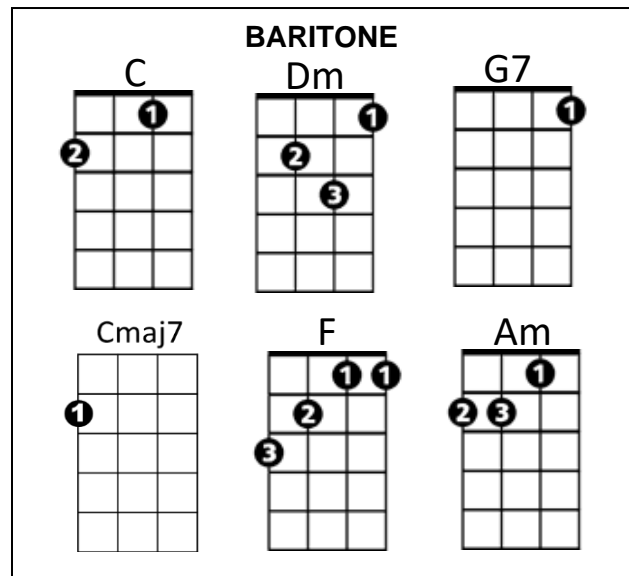
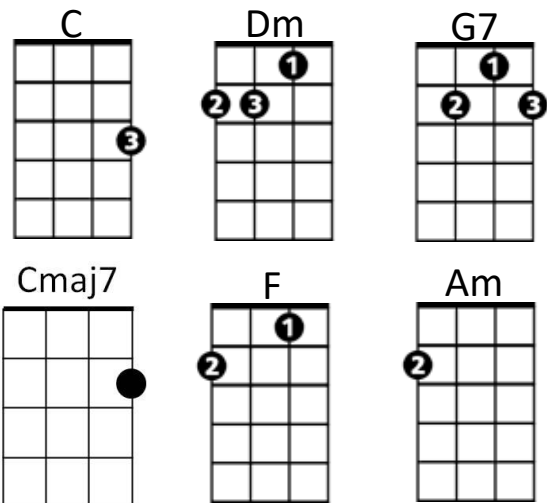
## Chorus:

## Repeat from Chorus

## 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

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



## Last Christmas (George Michael)

C37

### 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

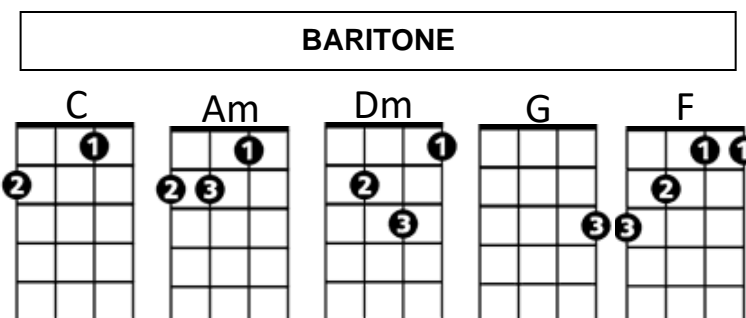
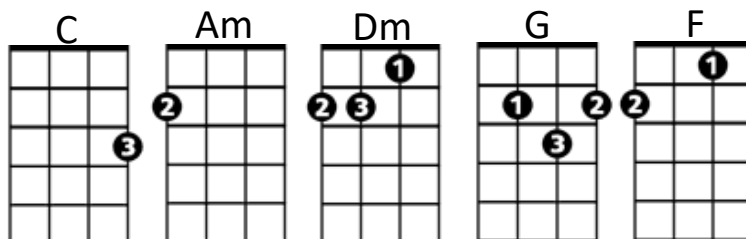
**C**  
Crowded room, friends with tired eyes  
**Am**  
I'm hiding from you and your soul of ice  
**F**  
My god, I thought you were someone to rely on  
**G**  
Me, I guess I was a shoulder to cry on

**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.



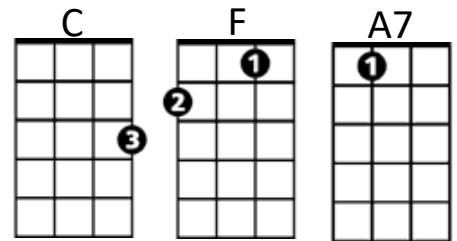
# There's No Place Like Home for the Holidays

C38

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

Cause no matter how far away you roam,

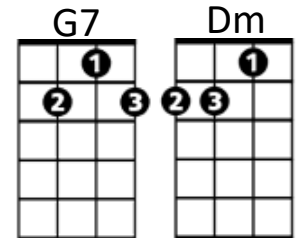
When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze,  
For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home.



## 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.

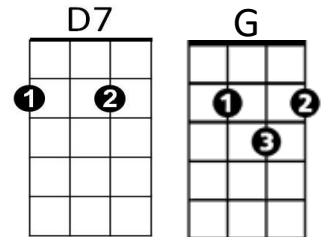


Oh there's no place like home for the holidays.

Cause no matter how far away you roam,

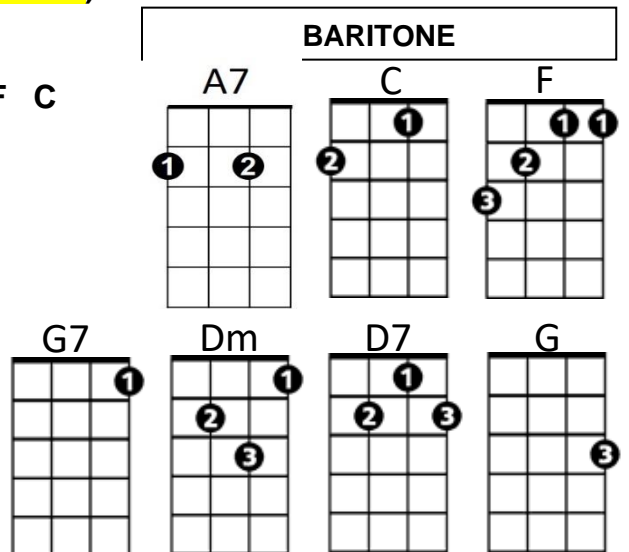
If you want to be happy in a million ways

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)



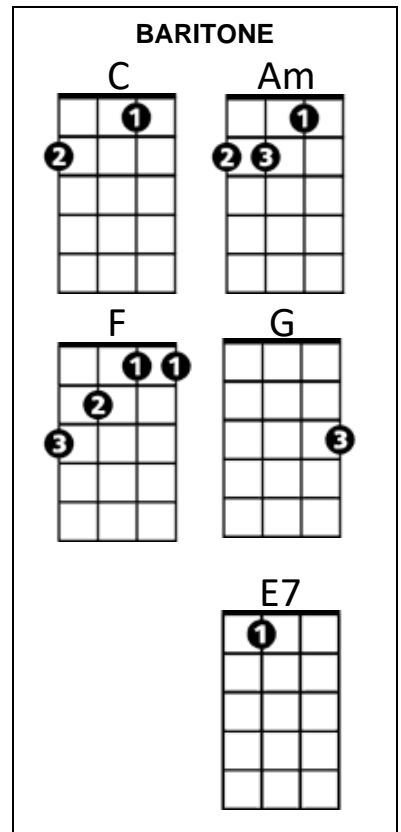
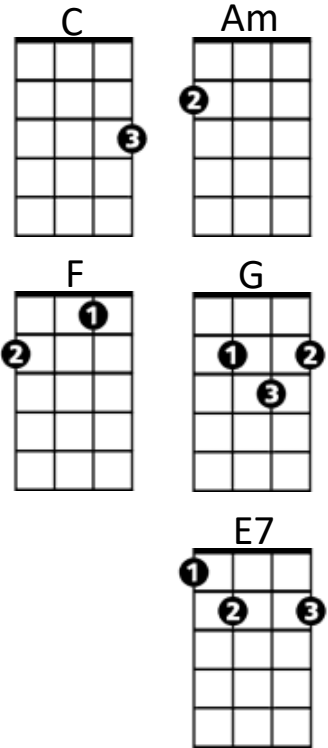
**C** **Am** **C** **Am**  
 I heard about this baby boy, who's come to Earth to give us joy  
**F** **G** **C** **G**  
 But I just want to sing this song to you  
**C** **F** **G** **Am** **F**  
 Well it goes like this, the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall, and the major lift  
**G** **E7** **Am**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

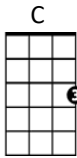
**C** **Am** **C** **Am**  
 I know You came to rescue me, this baby boy would grow to be -  
**F** **G** **C** **G**  
 A man, and one day die for me and you  
**C** **F** **G** **Am** **F**  
 My sins would drive the nails in You, that rugged cross was my cross, too  
**G** **E7** **Am**  
 Still every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



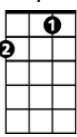
The Twelve Days of Christmas

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

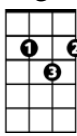
On the First day of Christmas my true love gave to me  
a partridge in a pear tree.



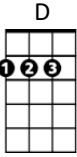
On the Second day of Christmas my true love gave to me:  
Two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.



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,

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.

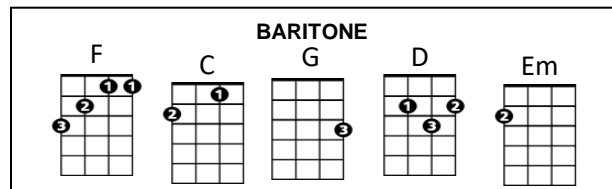
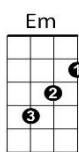
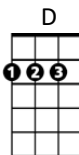
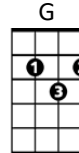
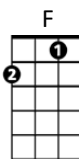
Numbuh Eleven day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

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:

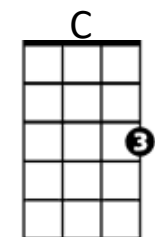
Twelve televisions - Eleven missionaries, Ten cans of beer,  
Nine pounds of poi, Eight ukuleles, Seven shrimp-a-  
swimming, Six hula lessons, Five - big - fat - pigs.  
Four flower leis, Three Dried squid, Two coconuts,  
And one mynah bird in one pa-paya tree.



# Run, Run, Rudolph (Chuck Berry)

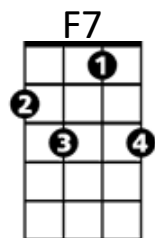
C43

**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

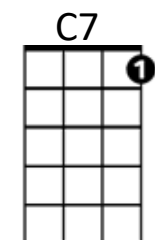


**Chorus:**

**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



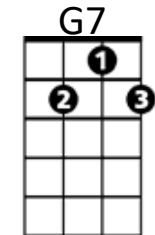
**C** **F7** **C** **C7**  
 Said Santa to a boy child, "What've you been longing for?"  
**F7** **C** **C7**  
 "Well all I want for Christmas is a rock'n'roll electric guitar"  
**G7** **C**  
 Then away went Rudolph, whizzin' like a shootin' star



**(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**

<b>C</b>	<b>F7</b>	<b>C7</b>	<b>G7</b>

# 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)**

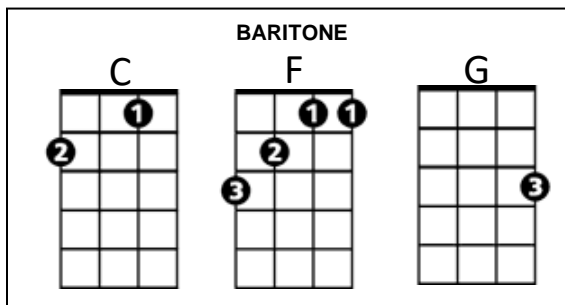
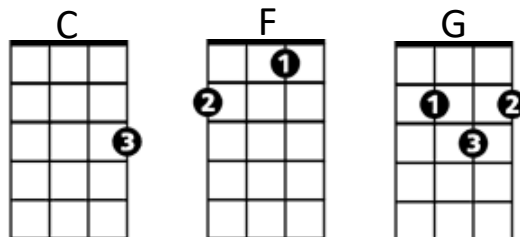
C F C  
I put a tack on teacher's chair;  
G C  
Somebody snitched on me.  
F C  
I tied a knot in Susie's hair;  
G C  
Somebody snitched on me  
F  
I did a dance on Mommy's plants  
G C  
Climbed a tree and tore my pants  
F G  
Filled the sugar bowl with ants;  
F C  
Somebody snitched on me.

**(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

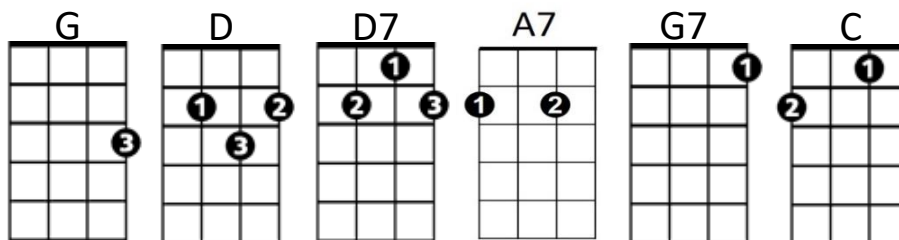
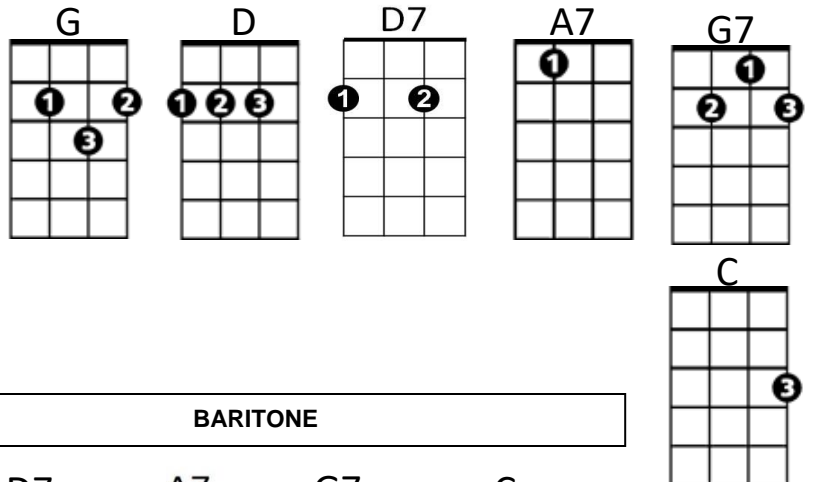
**Instrumental first two lines of verse: G D**

**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

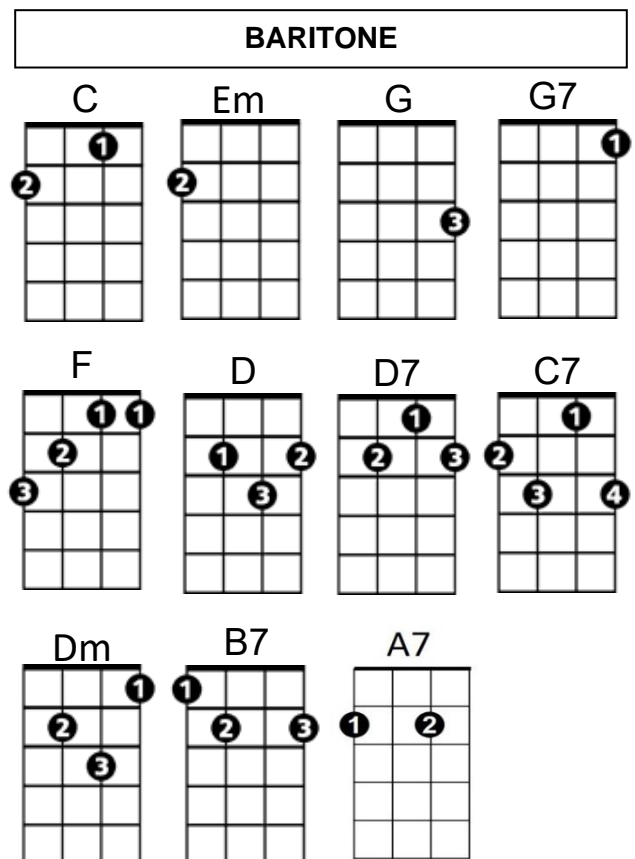
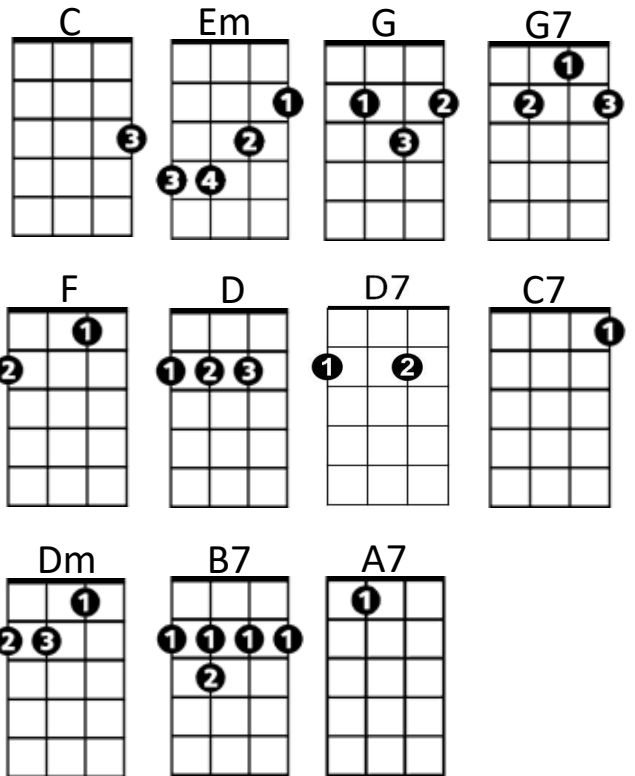
**C** **Em**  
I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus  
**C** **G** **G7**  
Underneath the mistletoe last night.  
**G** **G7**  
She didn't see me creep  
**C**  
Down the stairs to have a peep,  
**D** **D7**  
She thought that I was tucked up  
**G** **G7**  
In my bedroom fast asleep.  
**C** **Em**  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

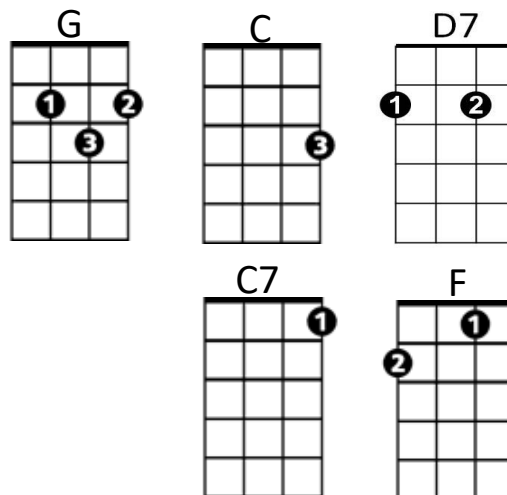
**G** Christmas Eve, I'm waiting,  
**C**  
**G** **C**  
 Saint Nick I ain't baiting  
**C7** **G**  
 This year, no slackin' your case, I'm cracking  
**D7**  
 Them milk and cookies ain't caught you yet  
**C** **F**  
 Got a little something special by the TV set

**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:**

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

**(CHORUS 2x)**

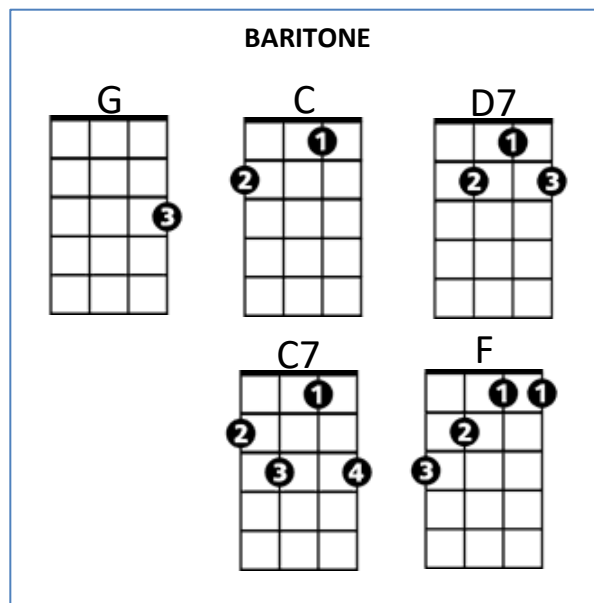


**G7**  
 Chick peas, hickories, chestnuts, Chinese  
**D7**  
 Pine nuts, peanuts and pistachios

**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)**

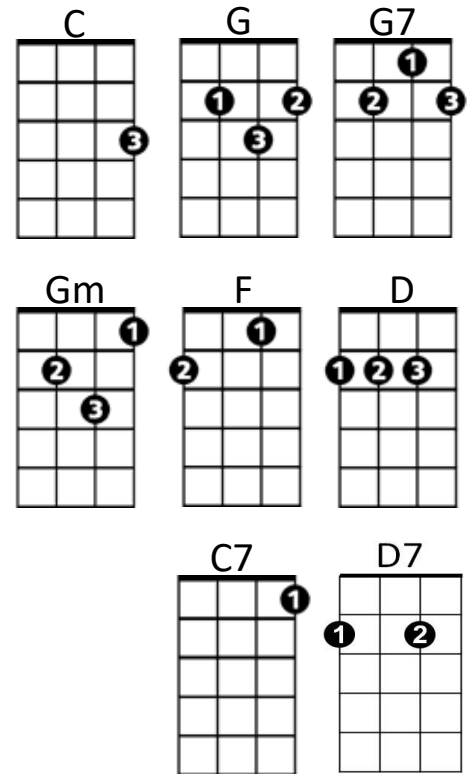
**G7**  
 Acorns, almonds, Barcelonas, Amazons  
**D7**  
 Black top, Indians, giant macadamias



# Blue Christmas (Billy Hayes / Jay Johnson)

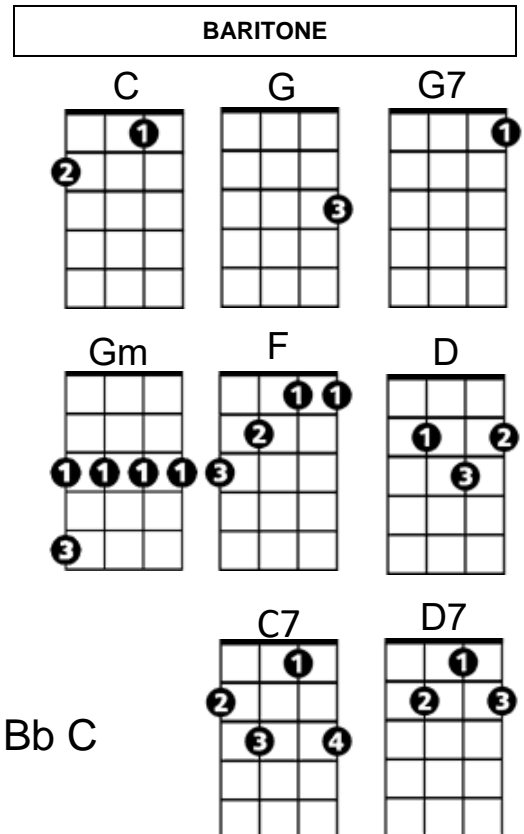
C48C

I'll have a blue Christmas without you  
 I'll be so blue just thinking about you  
 Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree  
 Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me  
 And when those blue snowflakes start fallin'  
 That's when those blue memories start callin'  
 You'll be doin' alright with your Christmas of white  
 But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas



## Instrumental Verse

I'll have a blue Christmas that's certain  
 And when that blue heartache starts hurtin'  
 You'll be doin' alright with your Christmas of white  
 But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas  
 You'll be doin' alright with your Christmas of white  
 But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas

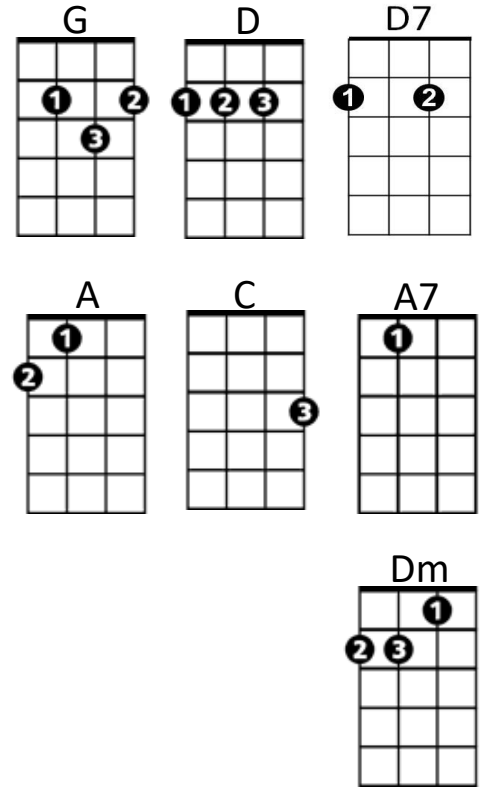


Optional Outro: C B Bb C

# Blue Christmas (Billy Hayes / Jay Johnson)

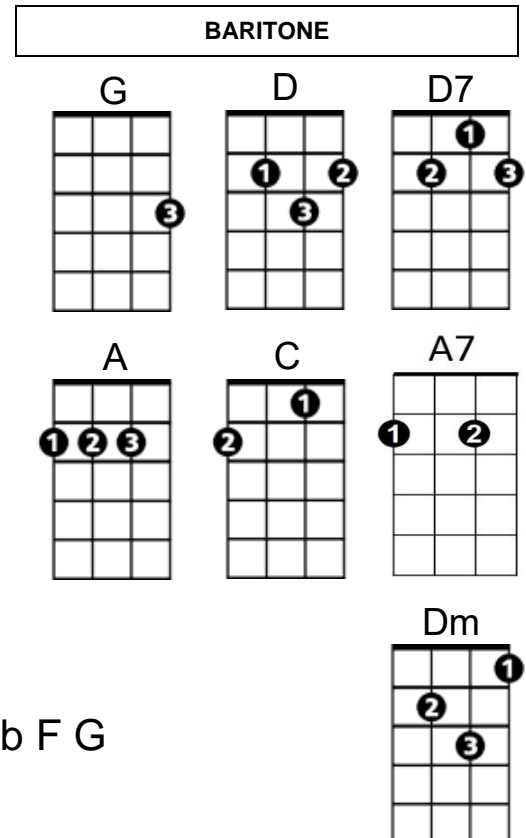


**G** **D**  
 I'll have a blue Christmas without you  
**D7** **G** **G7**  
 I'll be so blue just thinking about you  
**Dm** **G** **C**  
 Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree  
**A** **D** **D7**  
 Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me  
  
**G** **D**  
 And when those blue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

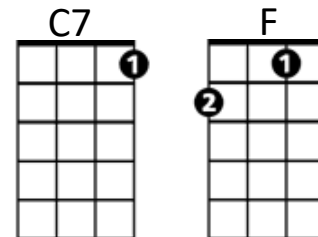
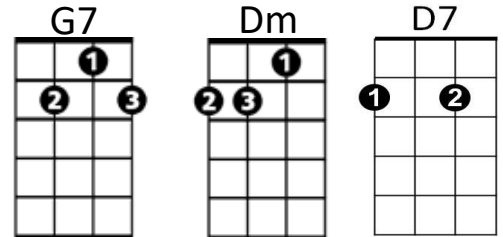
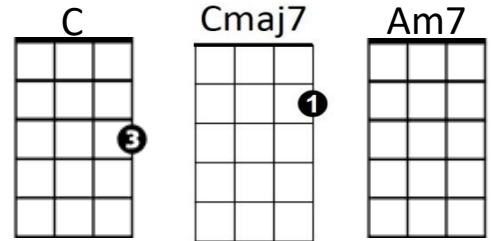
It's a sugar date, what if spring is late

**D7 Dm G7 C**

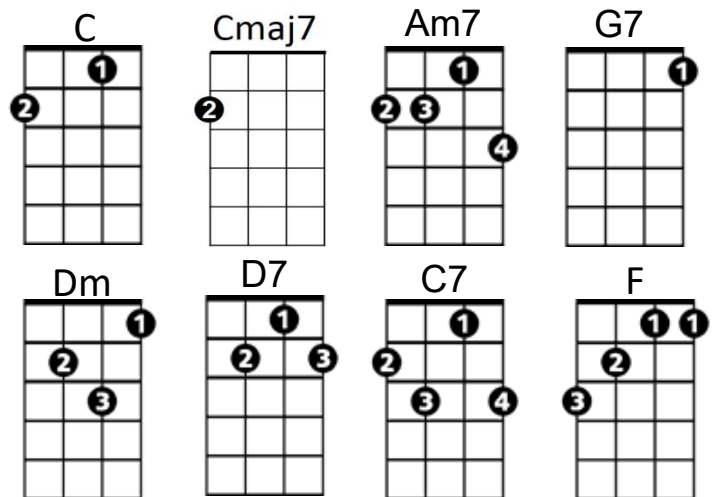
In winter it's a marshmallow world.

**Repeat entire song.**

**Outro: Repeat last line.**



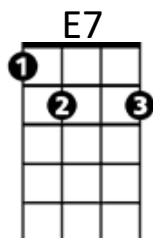
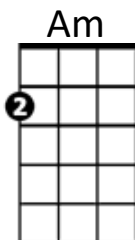
## BARITONE



# We Three Kings (John Henry Hopkins Jr.)

50

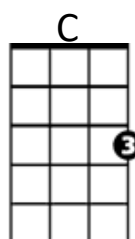
**Am** **E7** **Am**  
 We three kings of orient are,  
**E7** **Am**  
 Bearing gifts we traverse a-far  
**C** **G7** **Am** **F**  
 Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
**Dm** **E7** **Am**  
 Following yonder star.



**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)**

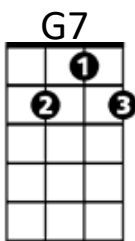
**Am** **E7** **Am**  
 Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume  
**E7** **Am**  
 Breathes a life of gathering gloom  
**C** **G7** **Am** **F**  
 Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying  
**Dm** **E7** **Am**  
 Sealed in the stone cold tomb.



**Chorus:**

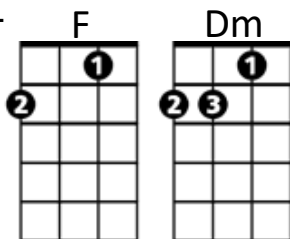
**G7** **C** **F** **C**  
 Ohh-oooh -Star of wonder, star of  
 night,  
**F** **C**  
 Star with royal beauty bright.  
**Am** **G7** **F** **G7**  
 Westward leading, still proceeding,  
**C** **F** **C**  
 Guide us to thy perfect light.

**Am** **E7** **Am**  
 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-oooh -



**(Chorus)**

**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.

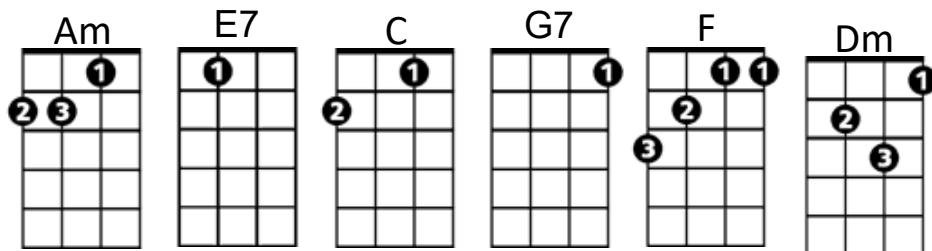


**Am** **E7** **Am**  
 Frankincense to offer have I,  
**E7** **Am**  
 Incense owns a Deity nigh  
**C** **G7** **Am** **F**  
 Prayer and praising, all men raising,  
**Dm** **E7** **Am**  
 Worship him, God most high

**(Chorus)**

BARITONE

**(Chorus)**



## We Need a Little Christmas (Jerry Herman)

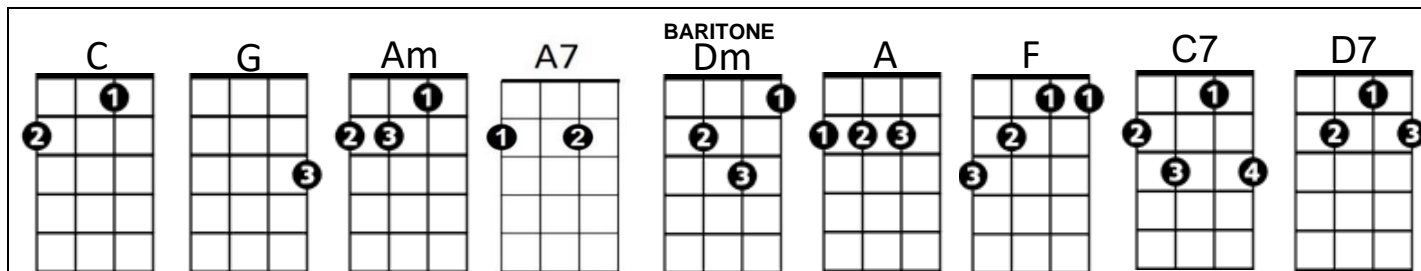
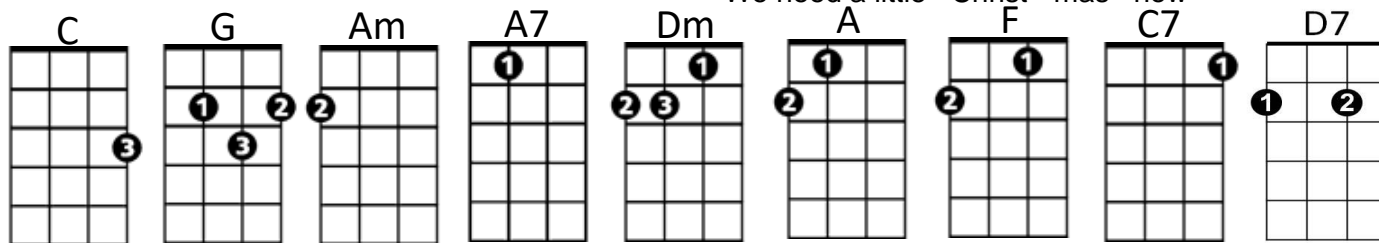
C51

**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

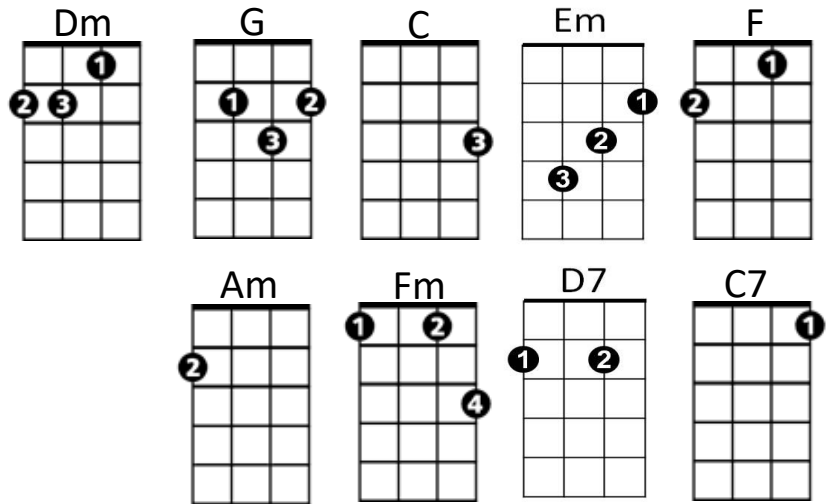
**C** **Em**  
 I don't need sleigh rides in the snow  
**F G C Am**  
 Don't want a Christmas that's blue  
**Dm Fm C Am**  
 Take back the tinsel, stockings, and bows  
**D7 G C C7**  
 'Cause all I want for Christmas is you

**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

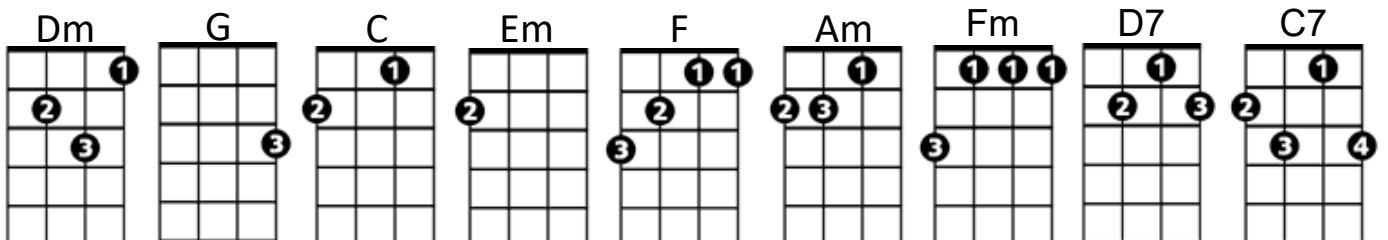
**F** **Em**  
 I don't need - expensive things  
**Dm G C Am**  
 They don't matter to me  
**F Fm C Am**  
 All that I want, it can't be found  
**D7 G**  
 Underneath the Christmas tree

**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

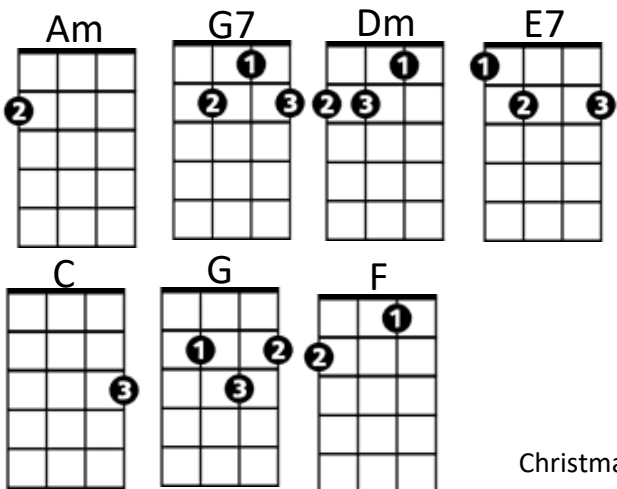
Mary, Did You Know? (Mark Lowry / Buddy Greene)



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.

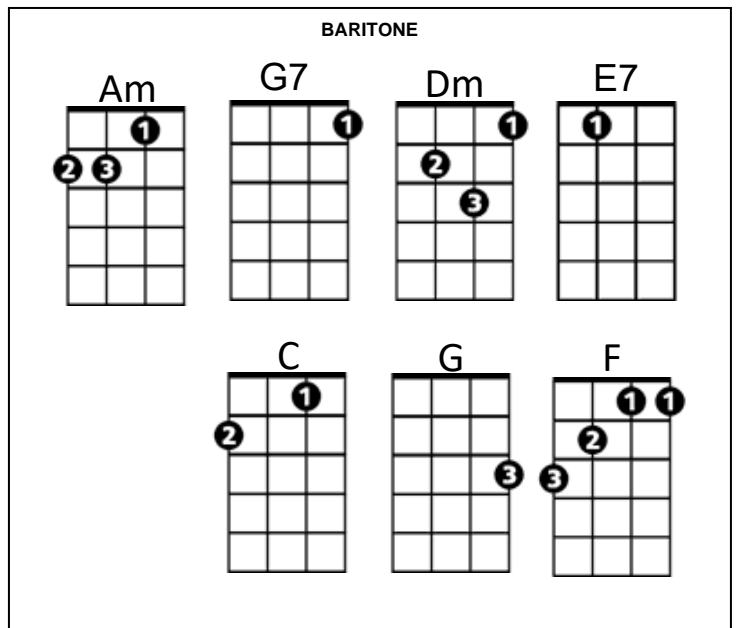
Am G7  
 Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy  
 Dm E7  
 Will give sight to a blind man?  
 Am G7  
 Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy  
 Dm E7  
 Will calm the storm with His hand?  
 Dm G7  
 Did you know that your Baby Boy  
 C G Am G  
 Has walked where angels trod?  
 Dm  
 When you kiss your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

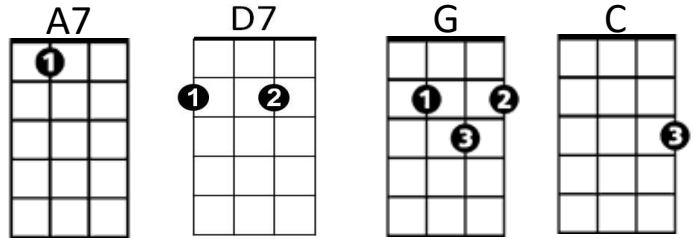
There was singing and dancing, and ho'o malimali  
Mama' in her mu'u mu'u and papa' in his malo  
**D7** **G**

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

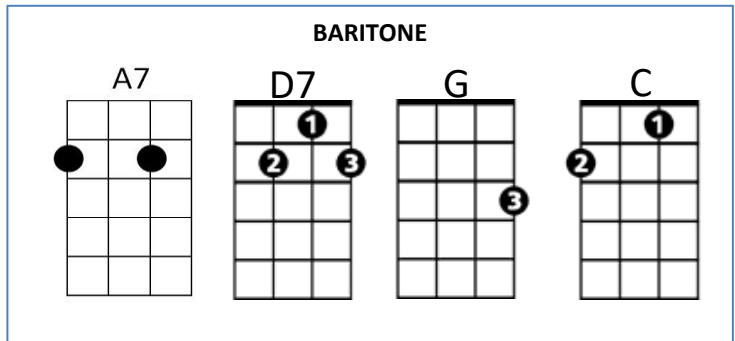
## Instrumental verse

### 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.

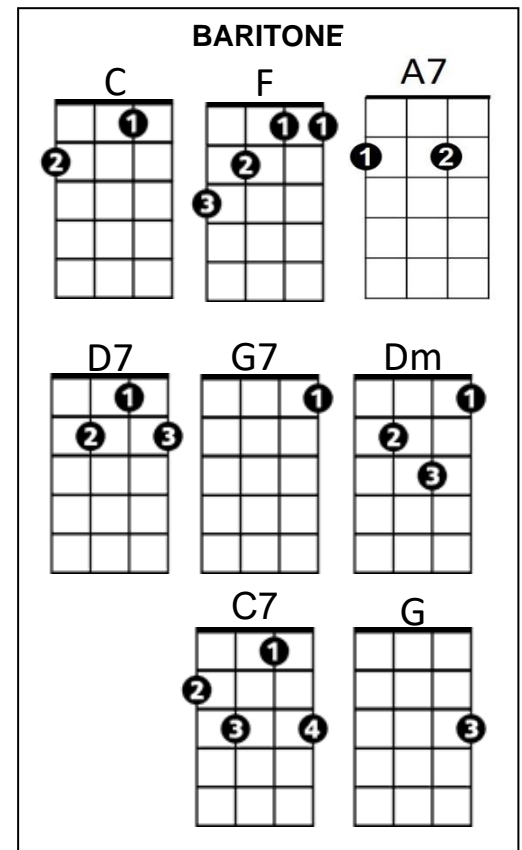
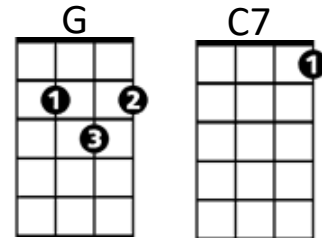
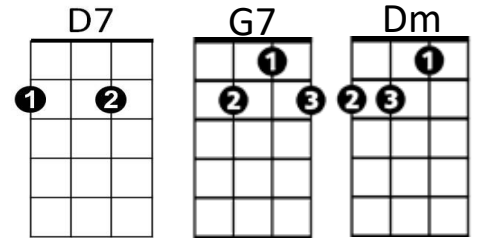
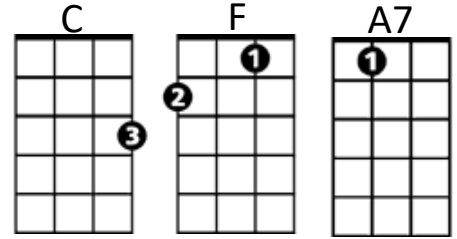
A7 D7 G7  
Cause no matter how far away you roam,

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,

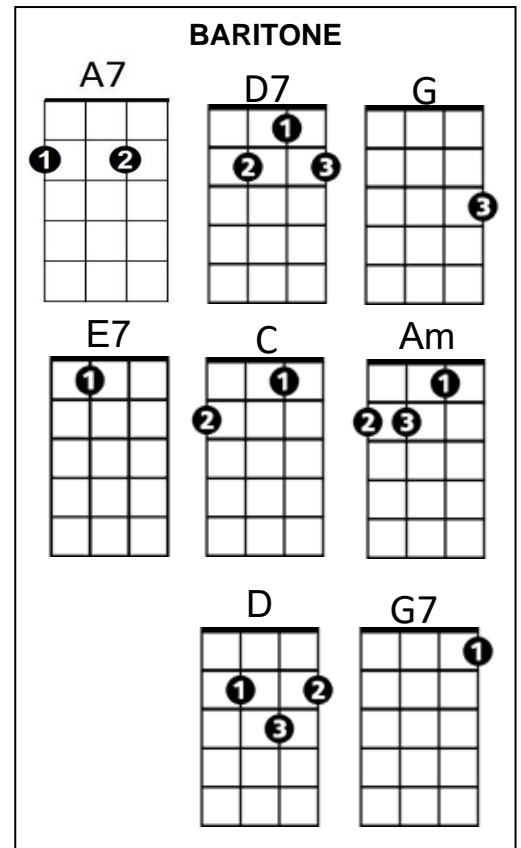
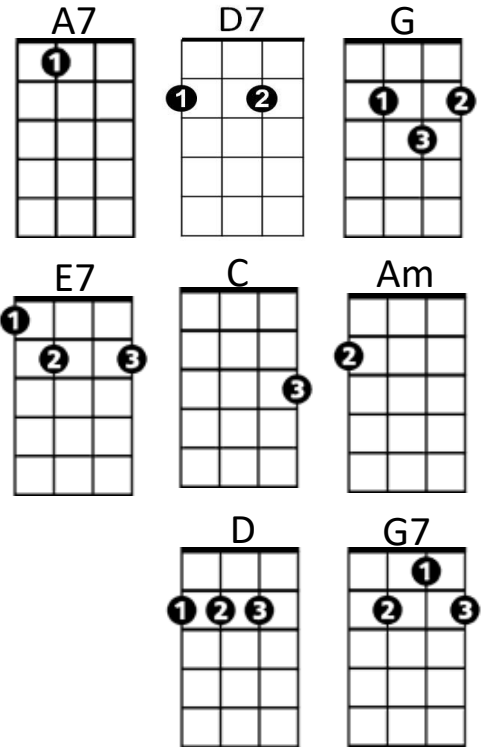
When you pine for the aloha of Hawaii nei,

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!

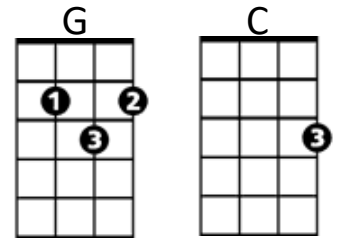




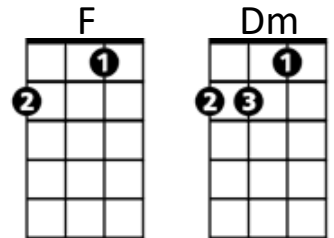
## A Sailor's Christmas (Jimmy Buffet / Roger Guth)

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"

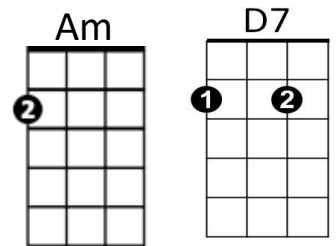


**G** **C**  
 He's travelled through the doldrums, typhoons and hurricanes  
**G** **C**  
 He's logged a million soggy miles with water on his brain  
**F** **C** **Dm** **G**  
 But Christmas is the season better suited for dry land  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 He'll tell some lies, meet some spies,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



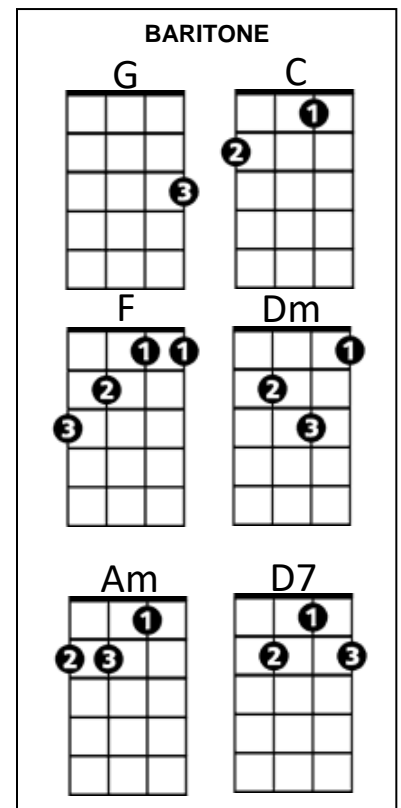
**G** **C**  
 There's a party down at *Le Select*, all music, rum and cheer  
**G** **C**  
 Faces in the shadows, God I haven't seen for years  
**F** **C** **Dm** **G**  
 The masts and shrouds are filled with lights, 'neath the waning of the moon  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 There's an air of celebration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

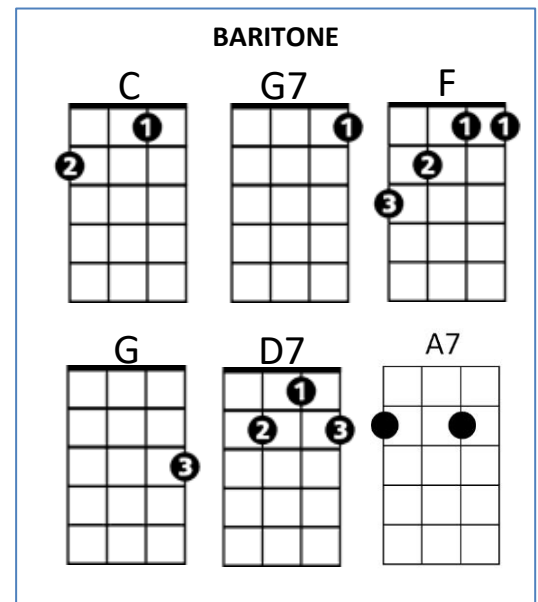
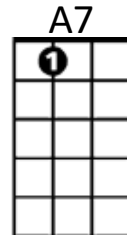
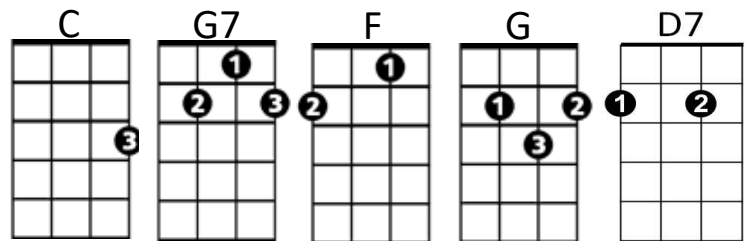
**C**  
 He say, "My maddah, she tell me an' my braddah  
**D7**  
 Santa Claus we no going see  
**G7**  
 I think I no wanna, belong dis ohana  
**D7** **G7**  
 No mo' Chris-a-mas tree, no mo' present fo' me  
**C**  
 My auntie, she no believe in Santy  
**D7**  
 My uncle no believe in him too 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

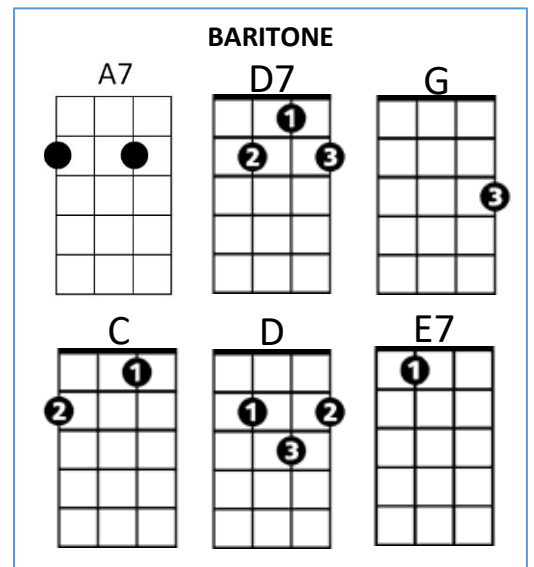
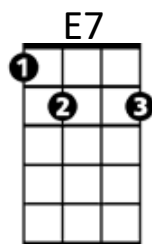
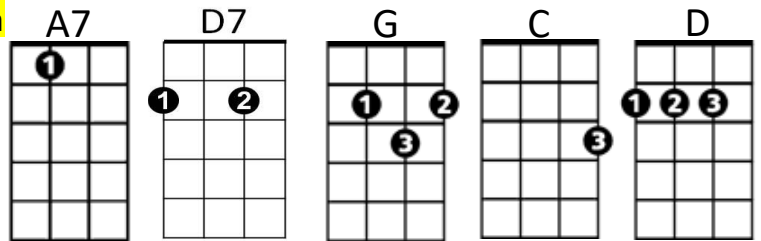
**Chorus:**

**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

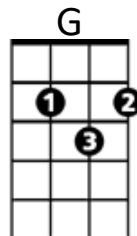
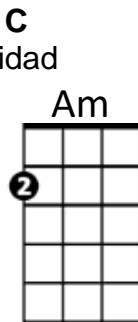
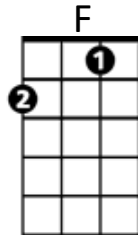
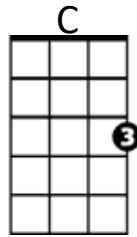
F  
We need some ice and an extension cord

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

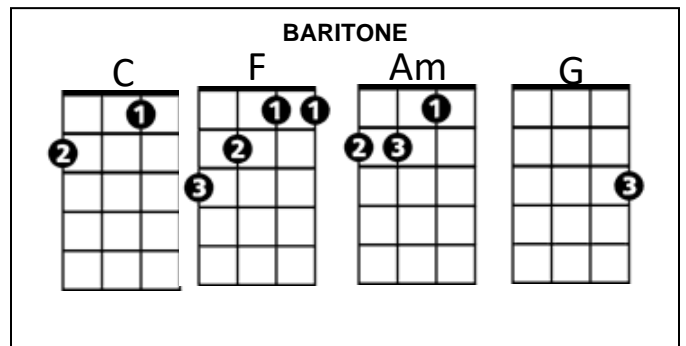
G  
A bag of lemons and some Diet Sprites

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

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

G C  
Brother Ken brought his kids with him

G C  
The three from his first wife Lynn

G Em  
And the two identical twins

C D  
From his second wife Mary-Nell

G C  
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

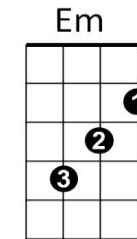
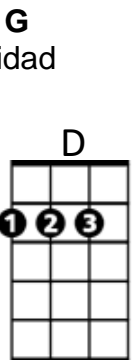
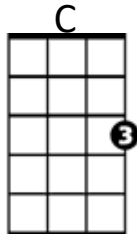
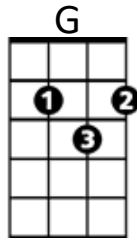
C  
We need some ice and an extension cord

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

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

G Em  
But when they tried to plug their motorhome in

C D  
They blew our Christmas lights

G C  
Cousin David knew just what went wrong

G C  
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

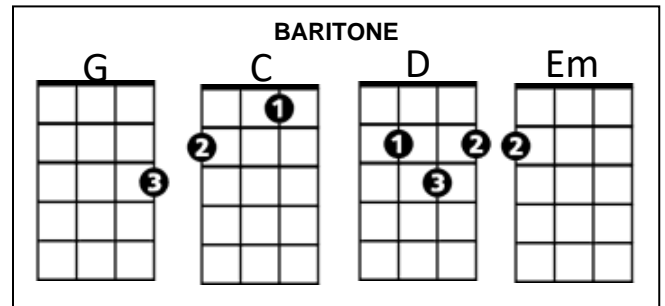
D  
A bag of lemons and some Diet Sprites

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

**BARITONE**

Chord diagrams for Baritone guitar:

- C:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2)
- F:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (1), 3rd string (2), 4th string (3)
- A7:** 2nd fret, 5th string (1), 4th string (2)
- Dm:** 2nd fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)
- Em:** 2nd fret, 6th string (2)
- G7:** 3rd fret, 6th string (1)
- Gm:** 3rd fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (1), 3rd string (1), 4th string (1), 5th string (3)

**(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

Chord diagrams for Standard guitar:

- C:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)
- F:** 1st fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)
- A7:** 2nd fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)
- Dm:** 2nd fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)
- Em:** 2nd fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3), 4th string (4)
- G7:** 3rd fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)
- Gm:** 3rd fret, 1st string (1), 2nd string (2), 3rd string (3)

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



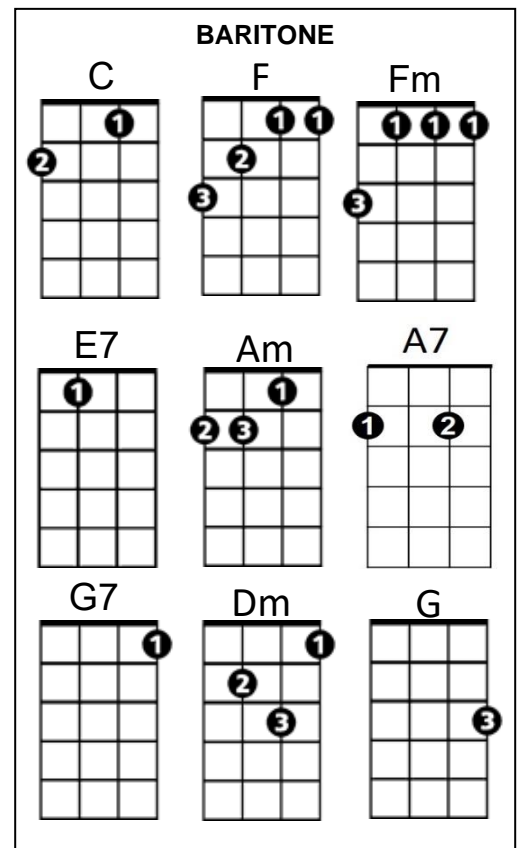
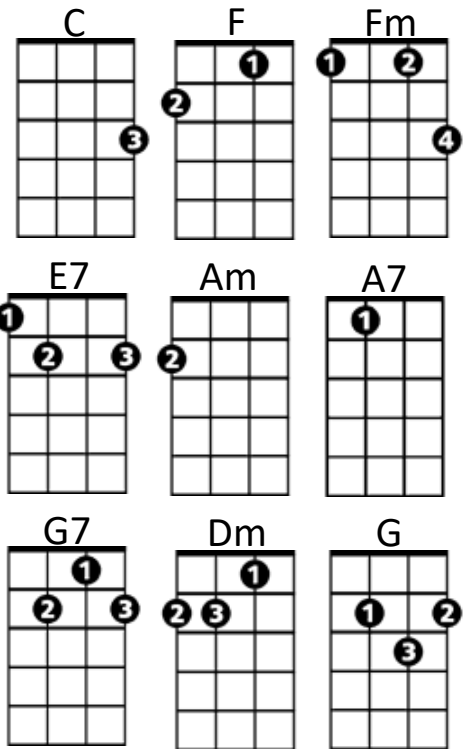
**C**  
I don't want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing I need.  
**F** **Fm**  
I don't care about the presents, underneath the Christmas tree.  
**C** **E7** **Am** **Fm**  
I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know.  
**C** **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C** **C** **Am** **F** **G**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

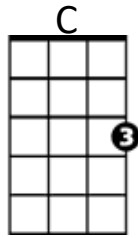
**E7** **Am**  
All the lights are shining so brightly everywhere  
**E7** **Am**  
And the sound of children's laughter fills the air  
**Fm** **C** **A7**  
And everyone is singing. I hear those sleigh bells ringing  
**Dm**  
Santa won't you please bring me what I really need ~  
**F** **G7**  
Won't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

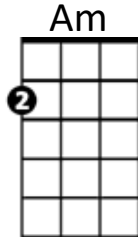


**F C G C Am**  
 Page and monarch forth they went  
**F C F G C**  
 Forth they went to - gether

**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

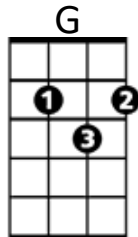


**C Am G C G**  
 "Sire, the night is darker now  
**F C F G C**  
 And the wind blows stronger

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

**Am G C G**  
 Fails my heart, I know not how,  
**F C F G C**  
 I can go no longer."

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

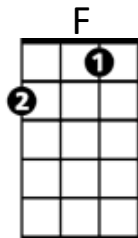


**Am G C G**  
 "Mark my footsteps, my good page  
**F C F G C**  
 Tread thou in them boldly

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

**F G Am G**  
 Thou shalt find the winter's rage  
**C F C G Am F C**  
 Freeze thy blood less cold - ly."

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



**C Am G C G**  
 In his mas-ter's steps he trod  
**F C F G C**  
 Where the snow lay dinted

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

**Am G C G**  
 Heat was in the very sod  
**F C F G C**  
 Which the Saint had printed

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

**F C G C Am**  
 Therefore, Christian men, be sure  
**F C F G C**  
 Wealth or rank po-ssessing

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

**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)

C 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)

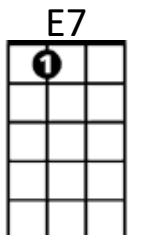
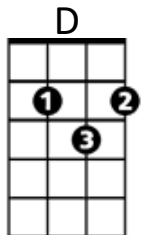
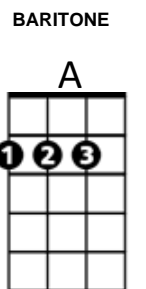
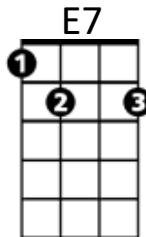
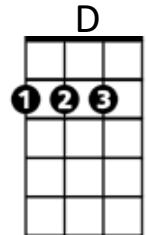
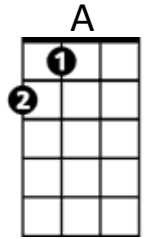
He thinks this world would be less insane, if everyone ate a candy cane!

## (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

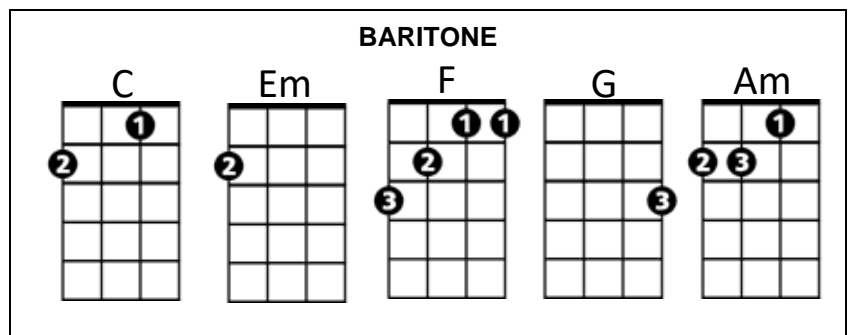
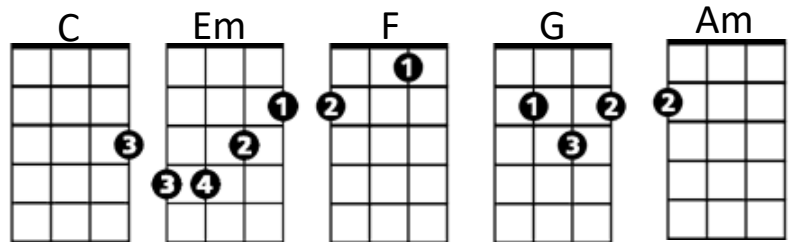
**C Em F**  
 Baby please come home,  
**G**  
 Baby please come home

**(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)

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

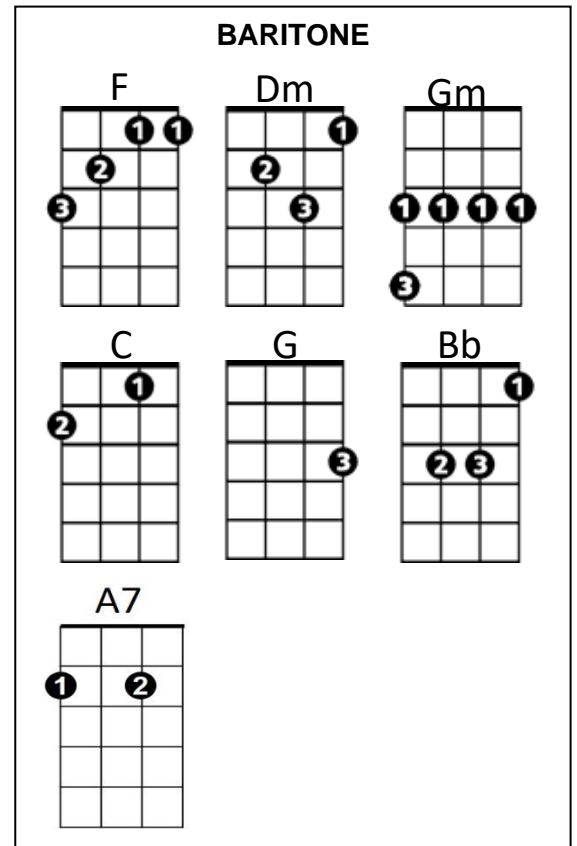
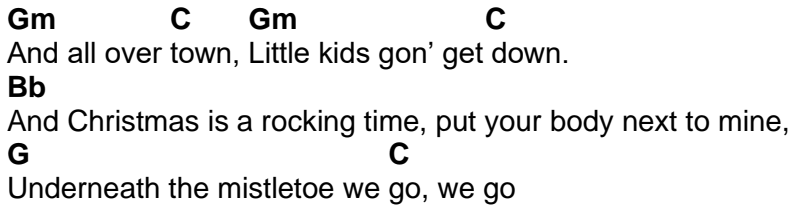
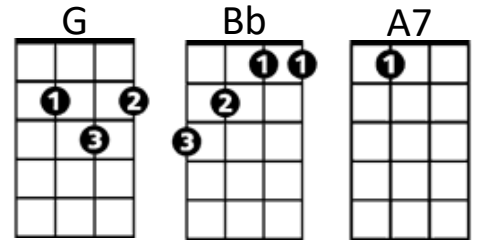
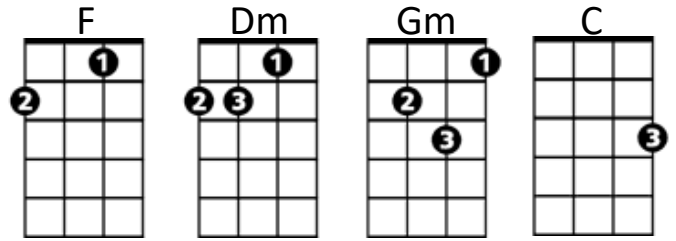
F Dm Gm C  
Happy and there by your fire,

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

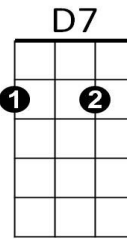
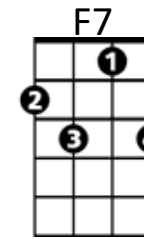
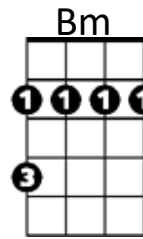
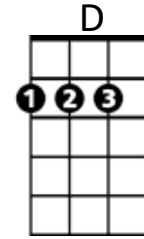
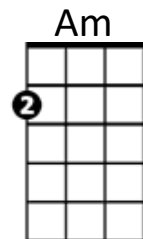
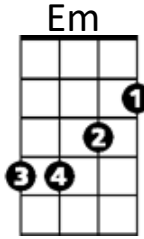
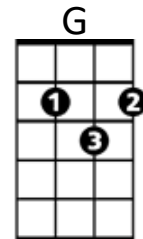
**G** **Bm** **G**  
 And walk up and down old Ginza

**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**

**G**

**Em**

**Am**

**D**

**Bm**

**F 7**

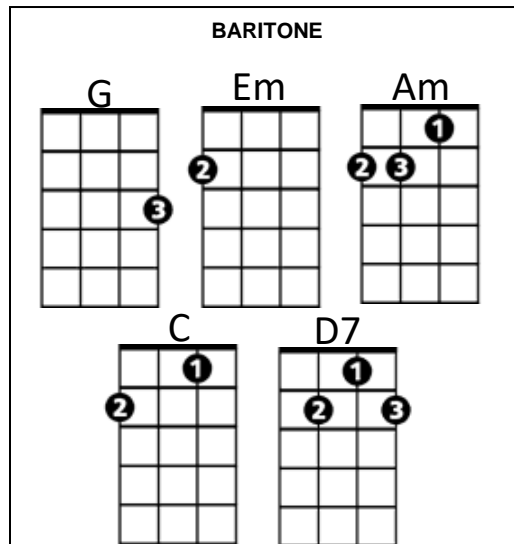
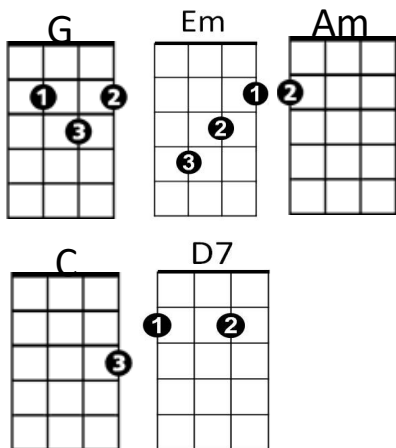
**D7**

# 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:

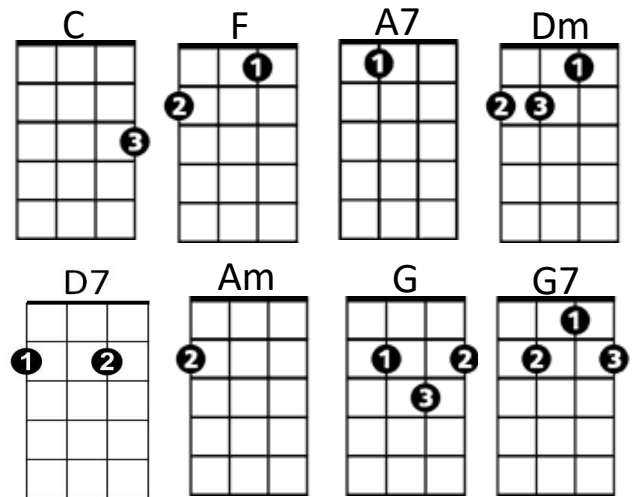
C F C  
 Christmas is the time to say "I love you",  
 A7 Dm  
 Share the joys of laughter and good cheer  
 F D7 C Am  
 Christmas is the time to say "I love you" –  
 Dm G7 C  
 And a feeling that will last all through the year

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**

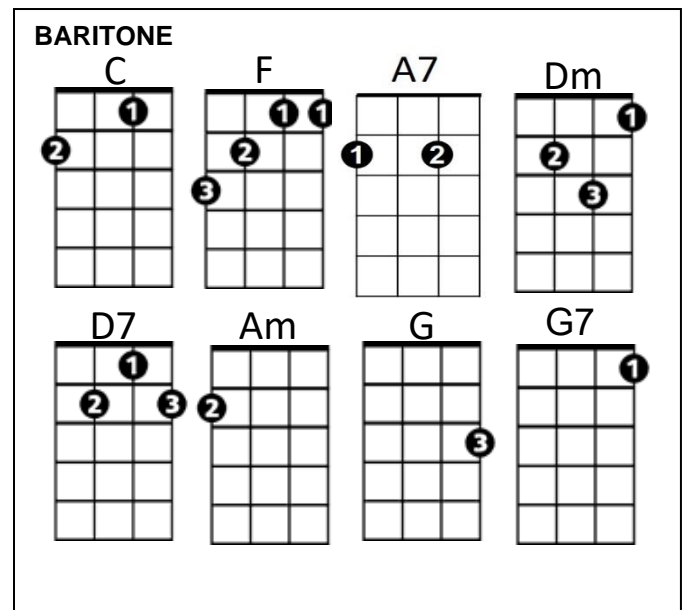
C F C  
 On the corner carolers are singing,  
 A7 Dm  
 There's a touch of magic in the air  
 F G C Am  
 From grownup to minor no-one could be finer  
 Dm G  
 Times are hard but no one seems to care

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.

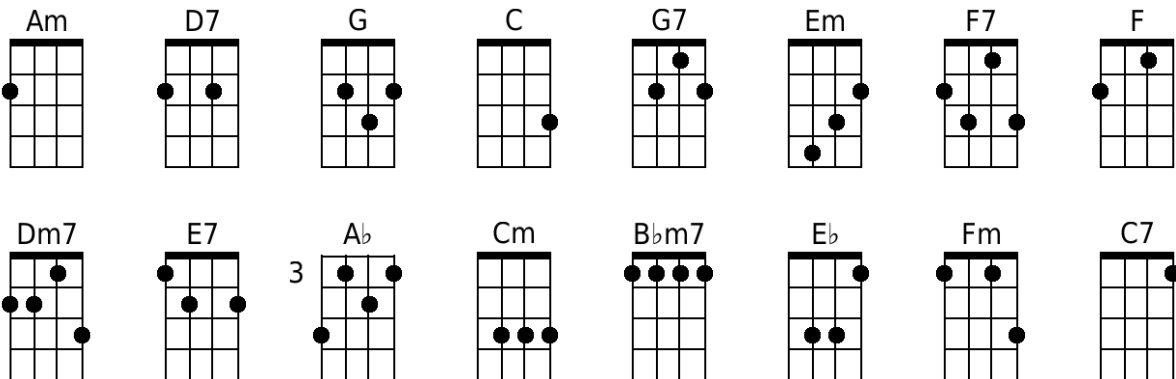
**Ab Cm Bbm7 Fm**  
We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads,

**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.

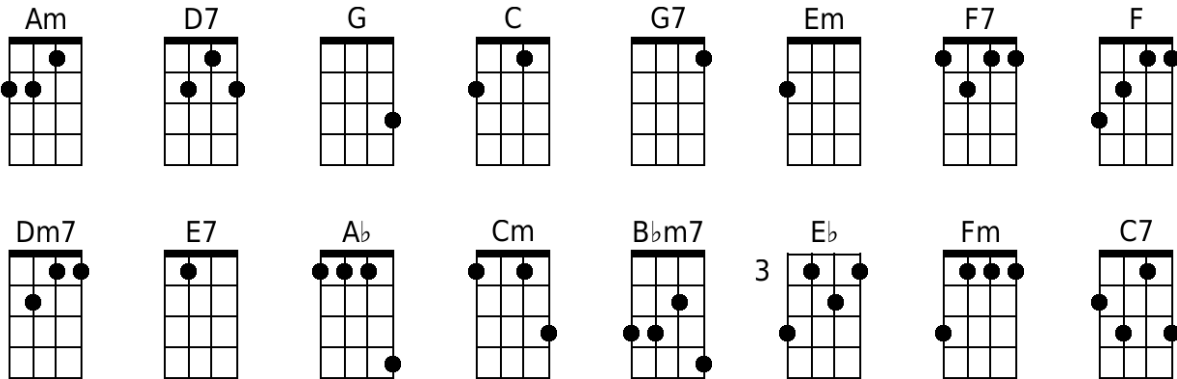
**Ab Cm Bbm7 Fm**  
We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads,

**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.

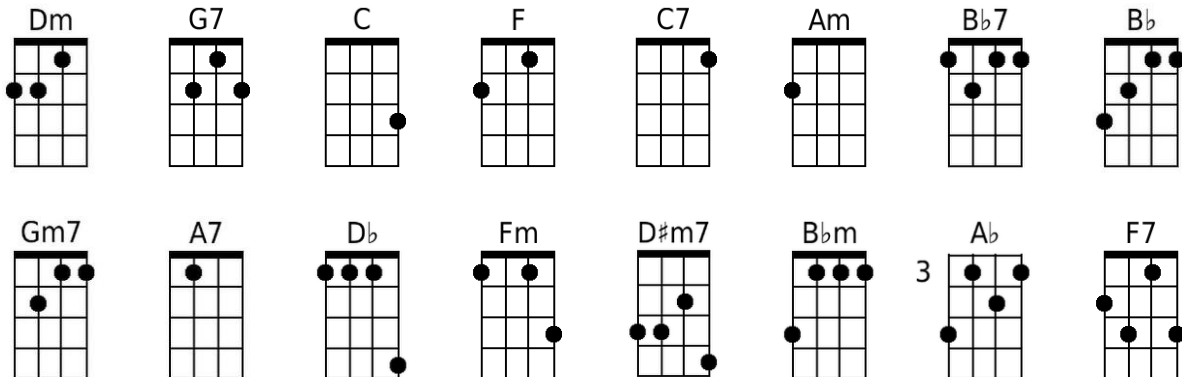
**Db Fm D#m7 Bbm**  
We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads,

**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**

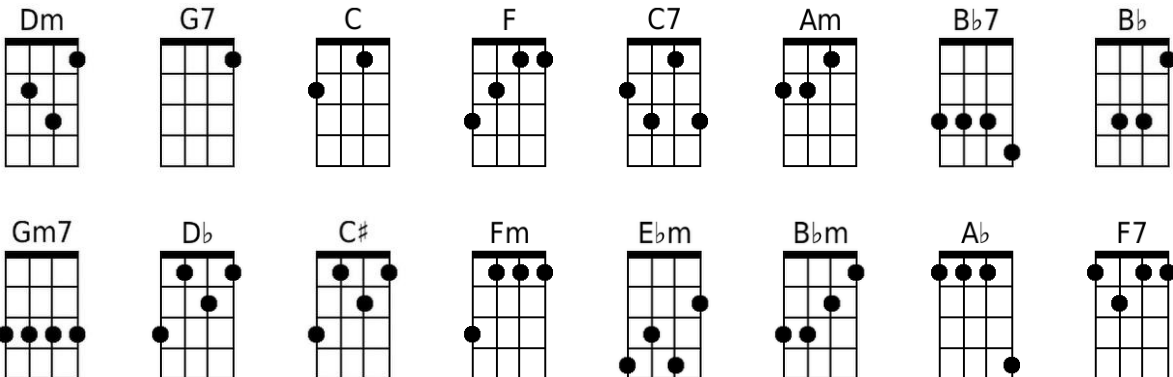
And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds  
**Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7**  
 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep,  
**Dm G7 C7 F**  
 And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your blessings

**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.

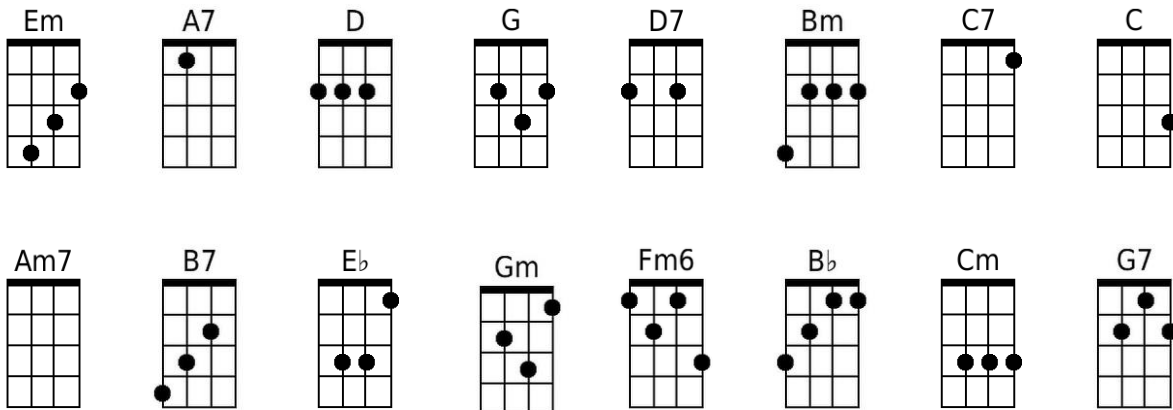
**Eb Gm Fm6 Cm**  
 We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads,  
**Eb Bb D7 G Am7 G G7**

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.

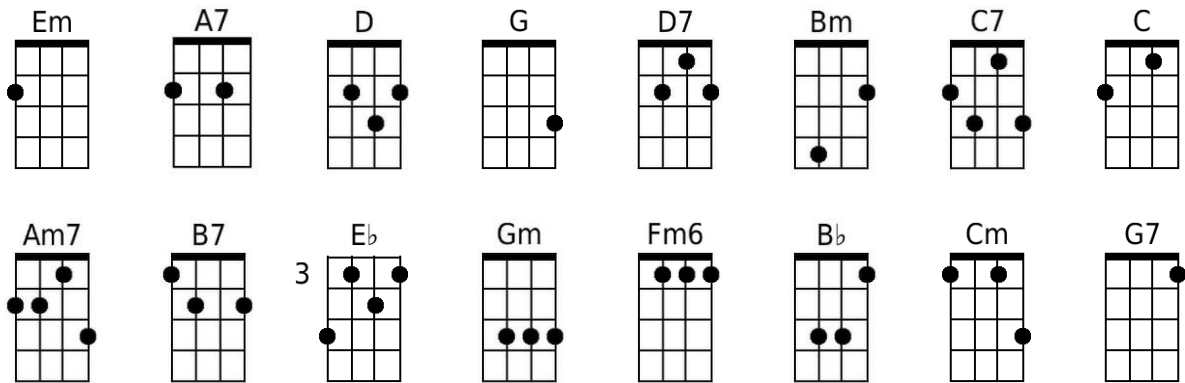
Eb Gm Fm6 Cm  
 We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads,

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

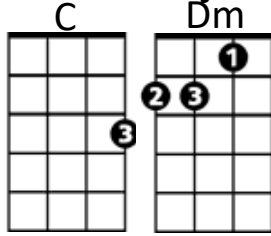
And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your ble - ess-ings.

**DGBE**



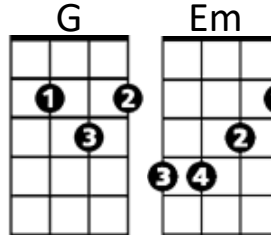
**Happy Holidays - It's The Holiday Season (Irving Berlin-Kay Thompson)**

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



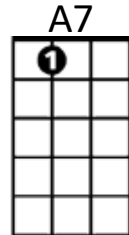
**C**  
It's the holiday season  
**Dm** **G** **Dm** **G**  
With the whoop-de-do and hickory dock  
**Dm** **G** **Em** **A7**  
And don't forget to hang up your sock  
**Dm** **G** **Em** **A7**  
'Cause just exactly at twelve o'clock  
**Dm** **G** **C**  
He'll be coming down the chimney, down 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

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

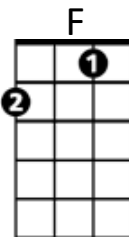


**(Bridge)**  
**C**  
It's the holiday season

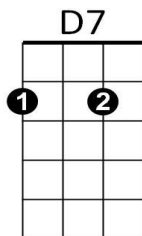
**C**  
It's the holiday season  
**Dm** **G** **Dm** **G**  
And Santa Claus is coming round  
**Dm** **G** **Em** **A7**  
The Christmas snow is white on the ground  
**Dm** **G** **Em** **A7**  
When old Santa gets into town  
**Dm** **G** **C**  
He'll be coming down the chimney, down  
**Dm** **G**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



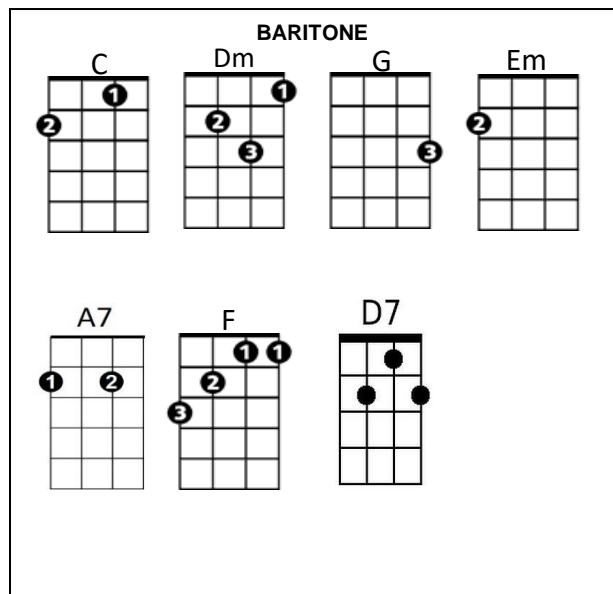
**C**  
It's the holiday season  
**Dm** **G** **Dm** **G**  
And Santa Claus has got a toy  
**Dm** **G** **Em** **A7**  
For every good girl and good little boy  
**Dm** **G** **Em** **A7**  
He's a great big bundle of joy  
**Dm** **G** **C**  
When he's coming down the chimney, down  
**Dm** **G**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

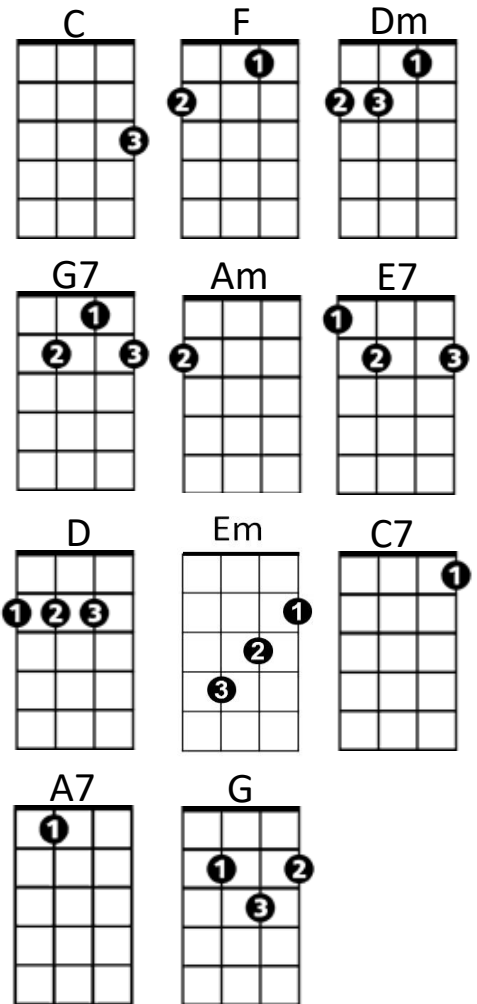
Until then we'll have to muddle through somehow,

F Dm G7 C F Dm C

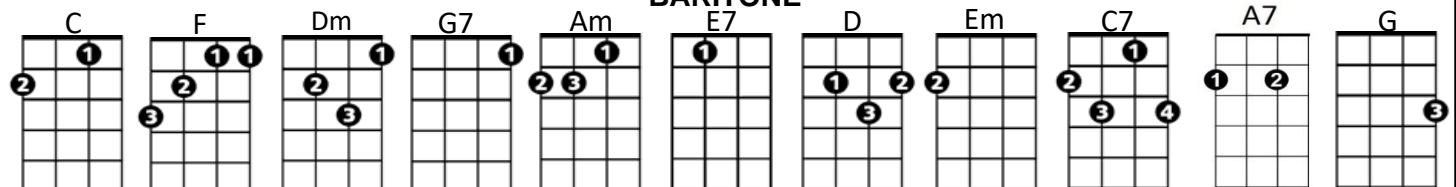
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

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)

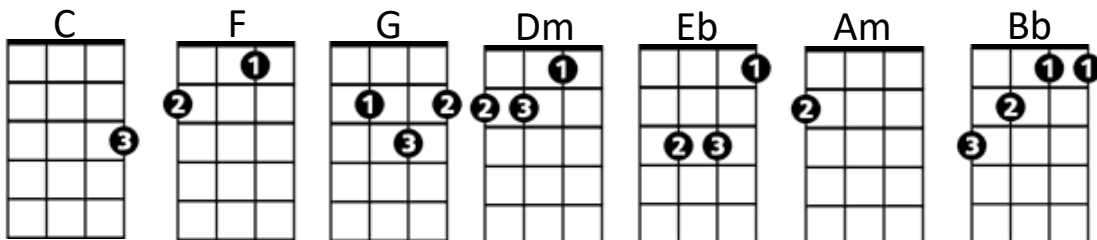
71

GCEA

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

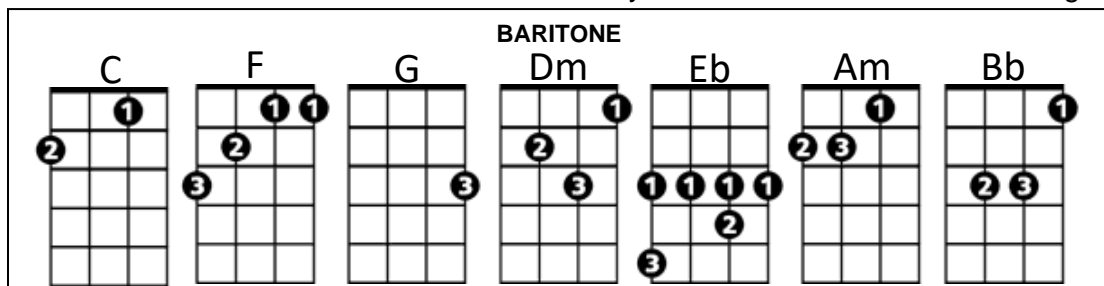
C F G C  
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum  
F G C  
Santa's run off to the Caribbean  
F G C  
He thinks about boat drinks and fun in the sun  
F G C C F C F C  
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum

**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.

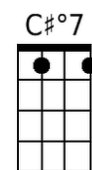
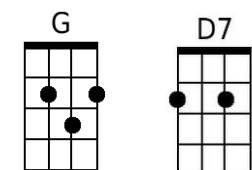
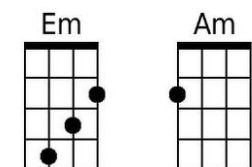
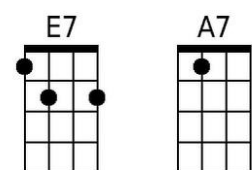
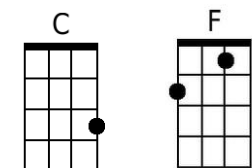
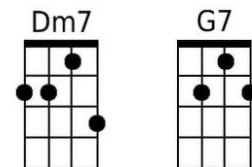
Dm7 G7 Em Am  
There's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well,

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.



**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.

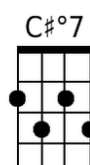
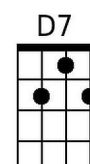
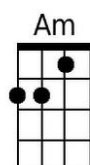
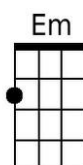
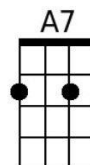
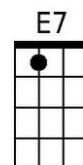
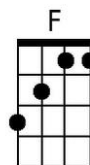
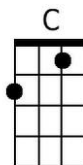
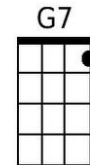
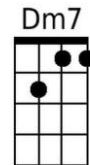
Dm7 G7 Em Am  
There's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well,

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 2<sup>nd</sup> Verse.**

<p><b>Outro 1</b> Dm7 G7 C Sure, it's Christmas once more.</p>	<p><b>Outro 2</b> 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)

**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.

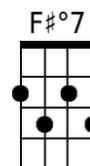
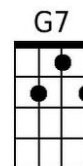
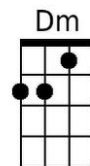
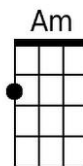
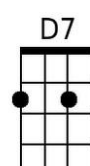
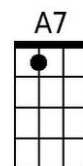
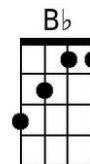
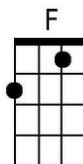
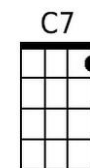
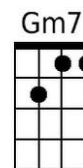
**Repeat 2nd Verse.**

**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 – (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.

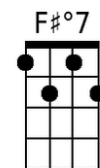
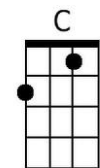
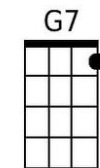
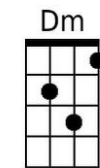
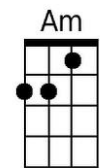
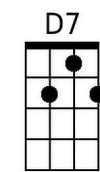
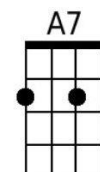
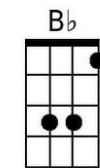
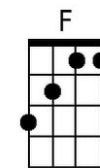
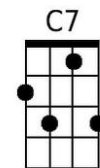
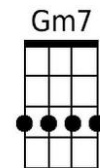
**Repeat 2nd Verse.**

**Outro 1**

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

**Outro 2**

Gm7 C7 F  
Right with - in your heart.

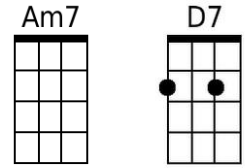


# It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas (Willson, 1951)

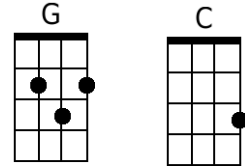
It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas by Bing Crosby – (G)

**Intro:** Am7 D7 G D7

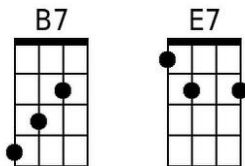
**G C G B7 C E7**  
 It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.  
**Am7 D7 Bm Em**  
 Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain,  
**D A7 D7**  
 With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow.



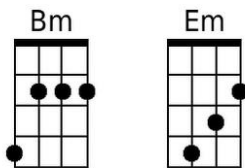
**G C G B7 C E7**  
 It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in ev'ry store.  
**Am7 Ab°7 G E7**  
 But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be  
**Am7 D7 G**  
 On your own front door.



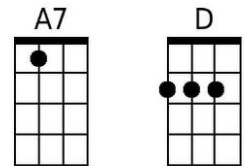
**B7**  
 A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots  
**Em B7 Em**  
 Is the wish of Barney and Ben,  
**E7**  
 Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk  
**D7 A7 D7**  
 Is the hope of Janice and Jen,  
**D D7**  
 And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.



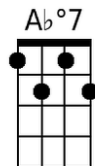
**G C G B7 C E7**  
 It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.  
**Am7 D7 Bm Em**  
 There's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well,  
**D A7 D7**  
 The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.



**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.**



<p><b>Outro 1</b>  <b>Am7 D7 G</b>                  Sure, it's Christmas once more.</p>	<p><b>Outro 2</b>  <b>Am7 D7 G</b>                  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.

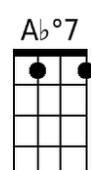
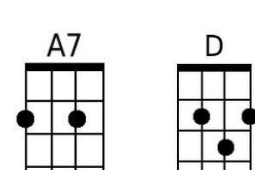
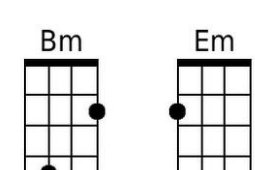
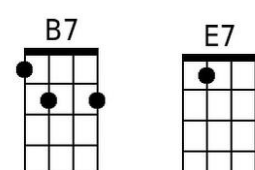
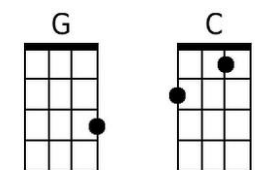
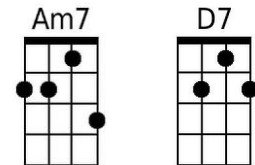
**Am7 D7 Bm Em**  
There's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well,

**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.**

<p><b>Outro 1</b> <b>Am7 D7 G</b> Sure, it's Christmas once more.</p>	<p><b>Outro 2</b> <b>Am7 D7 G</b> Right with - in your heart.</p>
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# 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**

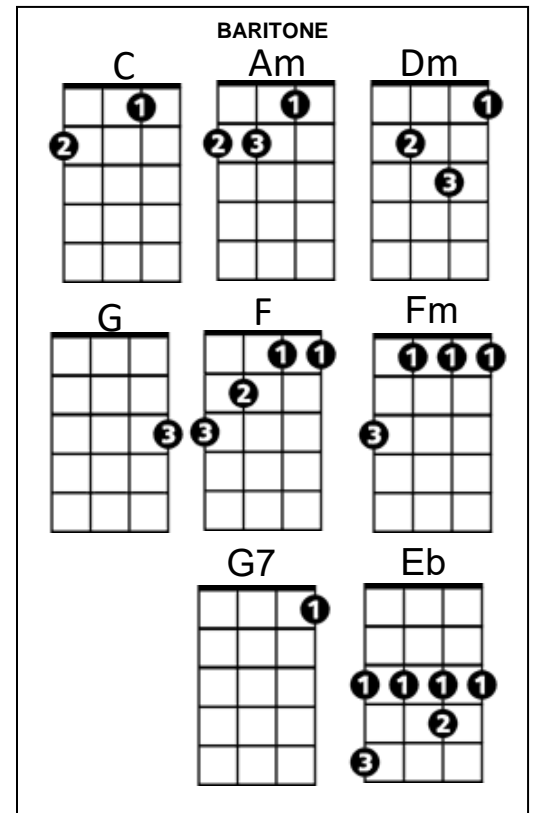
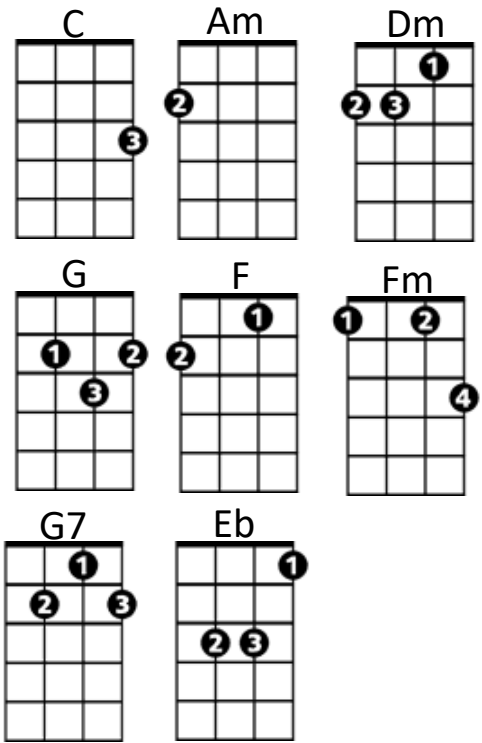
And hearts will be glowing when loved ones are near

**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**

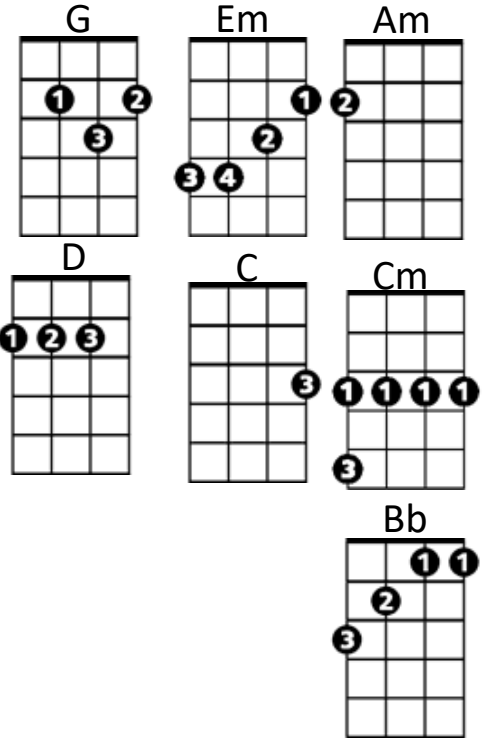
With those holiday greetings

**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**

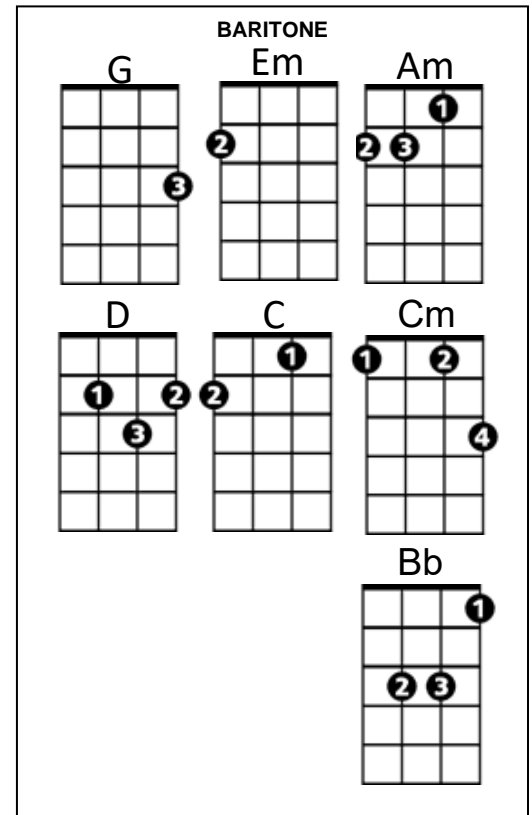
And hearts will be glowing when loved ones are near -

**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.

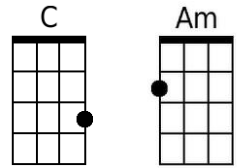




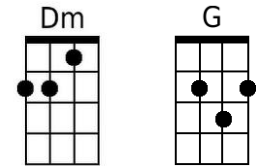
**It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year (Pola & Wyle, 1963) (C)**  
It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year by Andy Williams (1963) - **Version 2**

**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

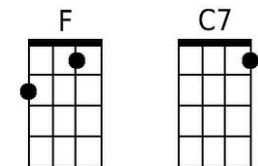


2. It's the hap-happiest sea-son of all, with those holiday greetings  
 And gay happy meetings when friends come to call  
 It's the hap-happiest sea-son of all

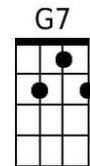
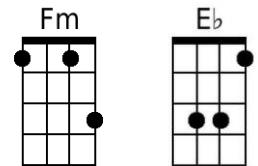


**Bridge**

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. [2<sup>nd</sup> 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.

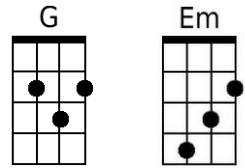
**Baritone**

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.

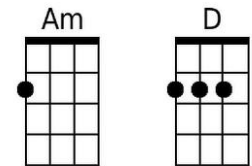
**It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year (Pola & Wyle, 1963) (G)**  
It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year by Andy Williams (1963) - **Version 2**

**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.

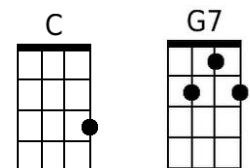


2. It's the hap-happiest sea-son of all, with those holiday greetings  
 And gay happy meetings when friends come to call  
 It's the hap-happiest sea-son of all

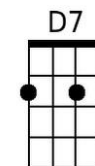
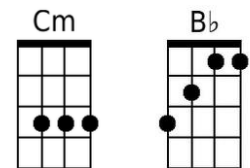


**Bridge**

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**

A row of nine guitar chord diagrams for baritone guitar: G (x02320), Em (022500), Am (020200), D (xx0232), C (x32010), G7 (x23300), Cm (x32010), Bb (x21230), and D7 (xx0232).

# My Favorite Things (Richard Rogers & Oscar Hammerstein II)

**Am**

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens

**F**

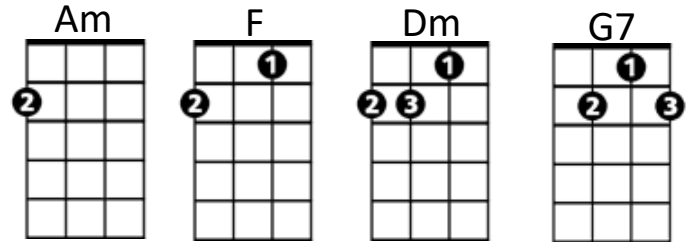
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens

**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**

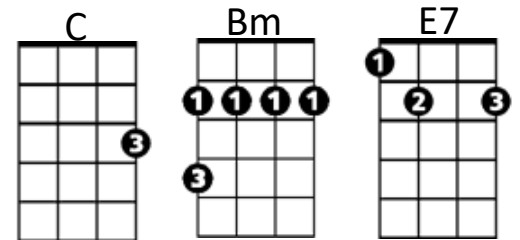
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with no odles

**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**

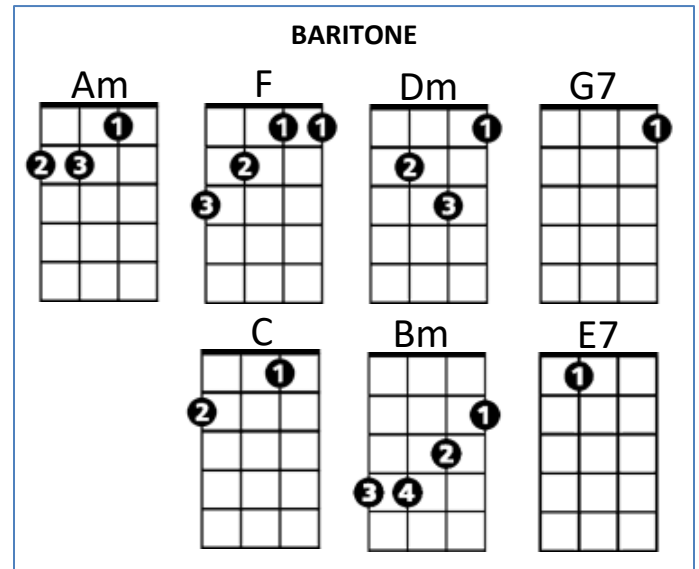
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes

**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**

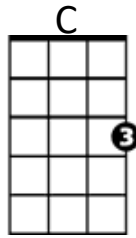
And then I don't feel so bad

**(Repeat entire song, extend last line to end)**

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

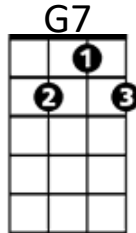
75-C

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



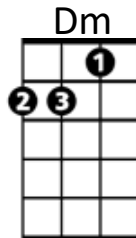
**C** **G7 C**  
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
**Dm G7 G C**  
How lovely are your branches!

**C F G7**  
In beauty green will always grow  
**Dm G7 C**  
Through summer sun and winter snow.

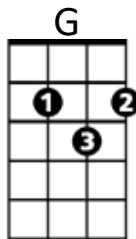


**C** **G7 C**  
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
**Dm G7 G C**  
How lovely are your branches!

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

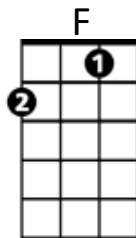


**C** **G7 C**  
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
**Dm G7 G C**  
You are the tree most loved!



**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

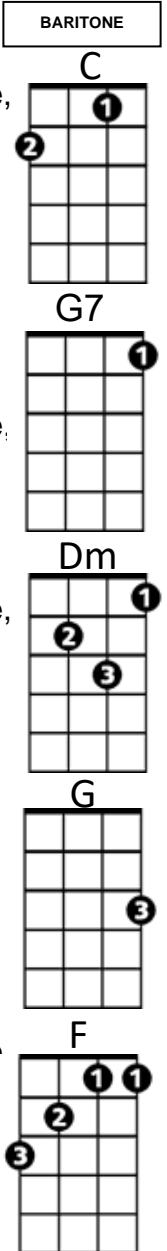
**C F G7**  
Each shining light, each silver bell  
**Dm G7 C**  
No one alive spreads cheer so well

**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!

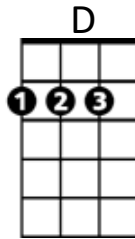
**C F G7**  
Your boughs are green in summer's clime  
**Dm G7 C**  
And through the snows of wintertime

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



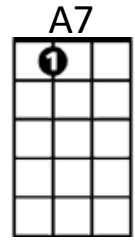
O Christmas Tree ("O Tannenbaum," Ernst Anschütz, 1824)

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



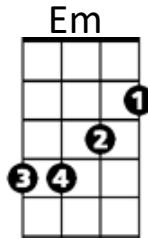
**D** **A7 D**  
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
**Em A7 A D**  
 How lovely are your branches!

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

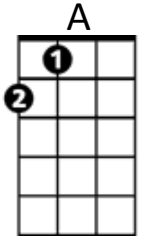


**D** **A7 D**  
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
**Em A7 A D**  
 How lovely are your branches!

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

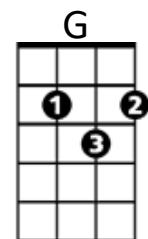


**D** **A7 D**  
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
**Em A7 A D**  
 You are the tree most loved!



**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.

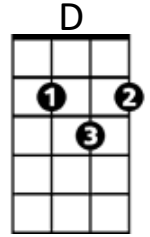
**D** **A7 D**  
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
**Em A7 A D**  
 Thy leaves are so unchanging

**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

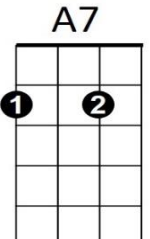
BARITONE

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



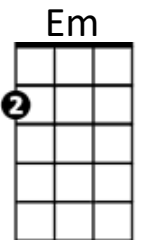
**D G A7**  
 For every year this Christmas tree  
**Em A7 D**  
 Brings to us such joy and glee

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



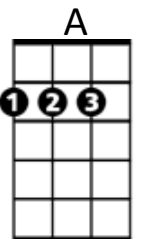
**D** **A7 D**  
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
**Em A7 A D**  
 You'll ever be unchanging

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

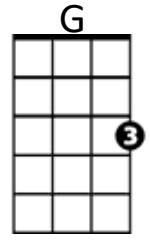


**D G A7**  
 Each shining light, each silver bell  
**Em A7 D**  
 No one alive spreads cheer so well

**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

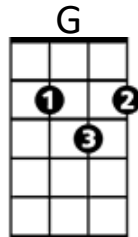
**Em A7 D**  
 And through the snows of wintertime  
**D** **A7 D**

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

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

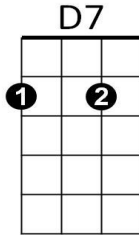


**G** **D7 G**  
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
**Am D7 D G**  
 How lovely are your branches!



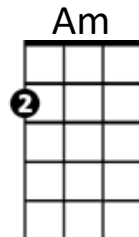
**G** **D7 G**  
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
**Am D7 D G**  
 How lovely are your branches!

**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!

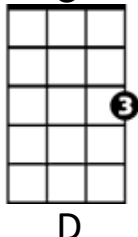
**G C D7**  
 How often you give us delight



**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!

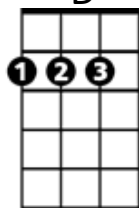
**G** **D7 G**  
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
**Am D7 D G**  
 Your beauty green will teach me



**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

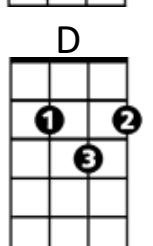
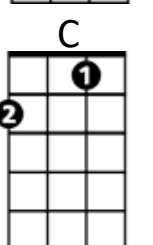
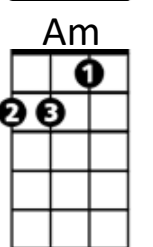
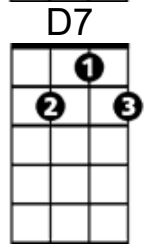
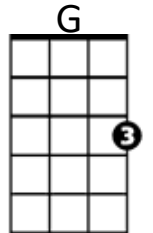
**G** **D7 G**  
 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
**Am D7 D G**  
 How steadfast are your branches!

**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

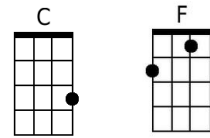


“The New-England Boy's Song About Thanksgiving Day”

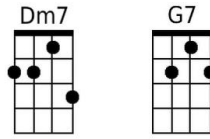
Over the River and Through the Wood at The Hymns and Carols of Christmas

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.

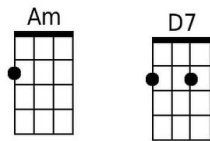
**C** **F** **C**  
Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house we go;  
**Dm7** **G7** **C** **Am**  
The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh  
**D7** **G - G7**



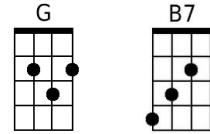
Through the white and drifted snow.  
**C** **F** **C**  
Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house a-way!  
**F** **(B7)** **C** **Am** **C** **G7** **C** **G7**  
We would not stop for doll or top, for 't is Thanks-giving Day.



**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**

**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.

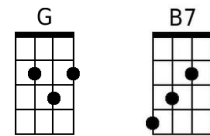
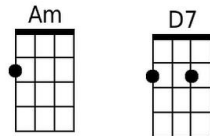
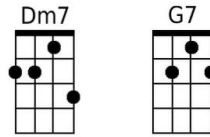
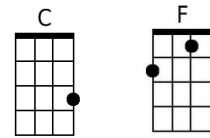
**Dm7** **G7** **C** **Am** **D7** **G - G7**

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

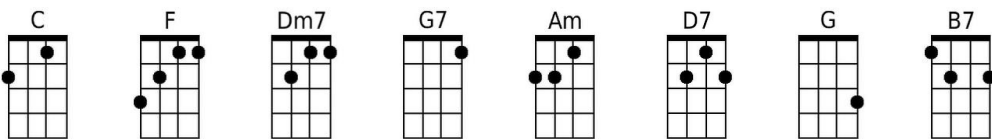
**C** **F** **C**  
Over the river and through the woods, now Grandma's cap I spy.

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

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



**Baritone**

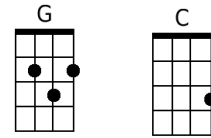


# Over the River and Through the Woods (G)

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

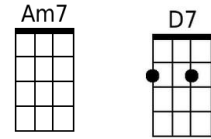
Based on the poem by Lydia Maria Child, "The New-England Boy's Song About Thanksgiving Day" in *Flowers for Children*, Part II (New York: C. S. Francis & Co., Boston: J. H. Francis, 1844, 1854), pp. 25-28.

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



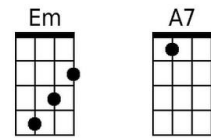
**Am7** **D7** **G** **Em**  
The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh

**A7** **D - D7**  
Through white and drifted snow



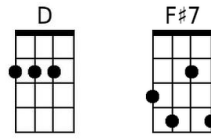
**G** **C** **G**  
Over the river and through the woods oh, how the wind does blow

**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

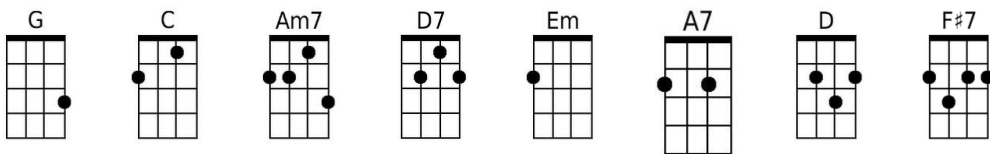
**C** **G**  
Straight through the barnyard gate.

**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.

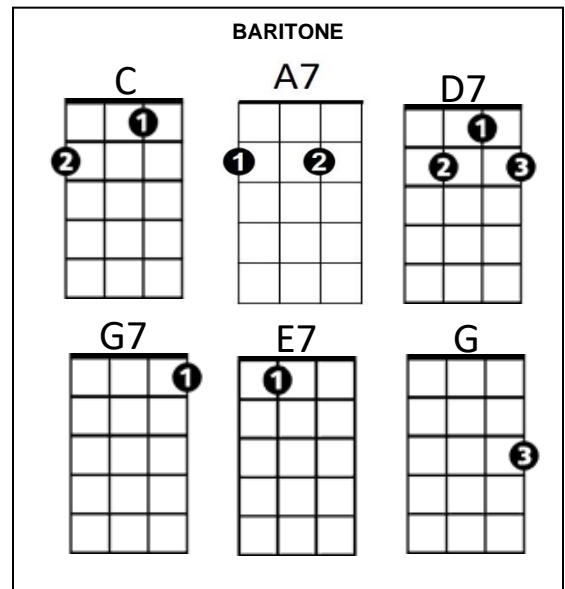
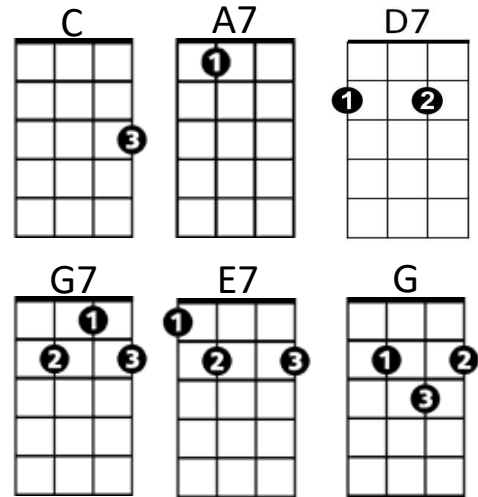
E7  
 Think of all the fun I've missed.  
 A7  
 Think of all the boys I haven't kissed.  
 D7  
 Next year I could be just as good  
 G7 G  
 If you'll check off my Christmas list.

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

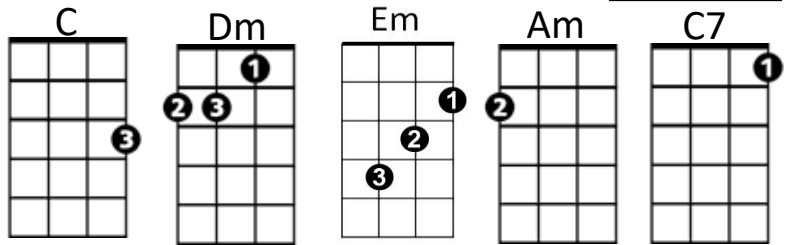
Jack Frost nipping at your nose

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

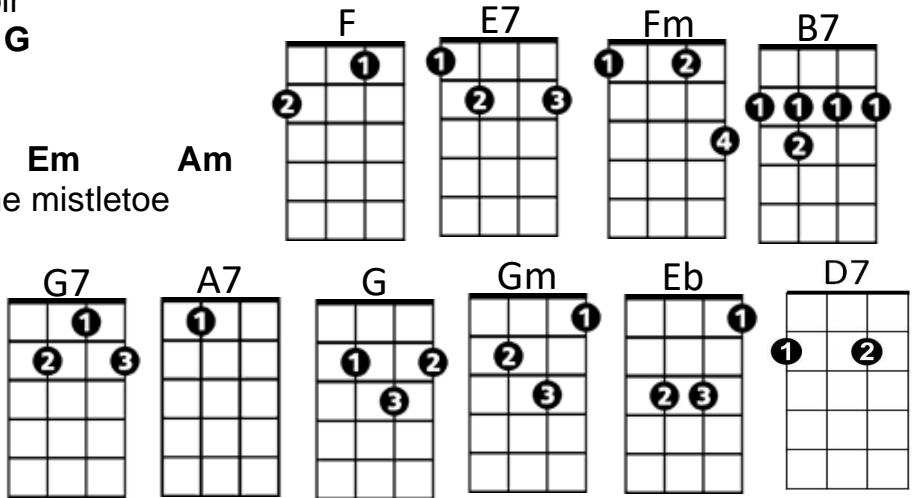
Help to make the season bright

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

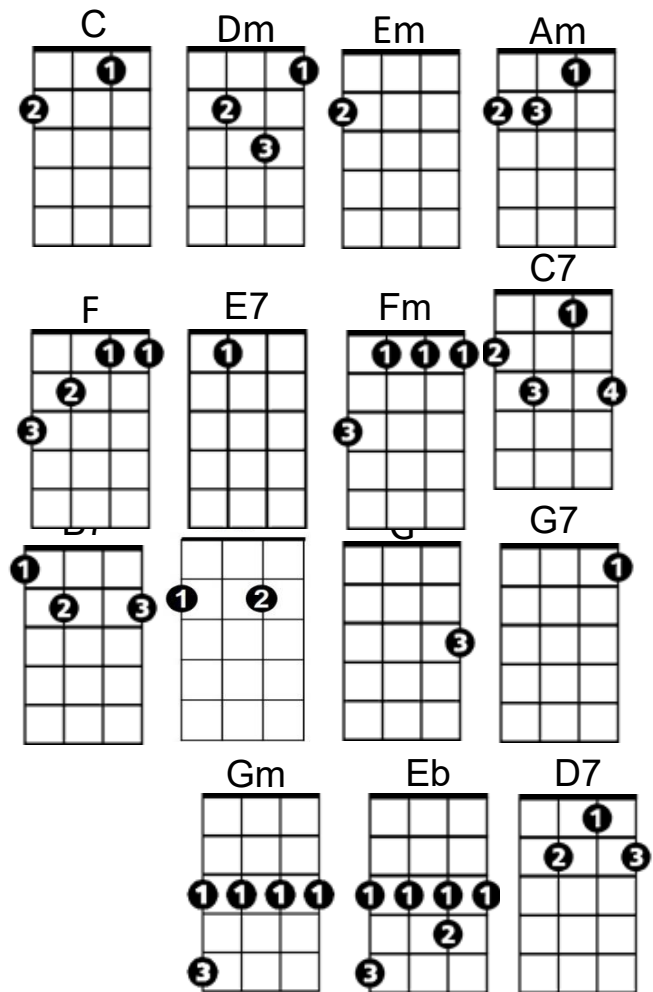
Although it's been said many times many ways

F C F C

Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas,

F C G7 C

Merry Christmas - to - you



# The Wexford Carol (Irish Traditional Carol) Key G

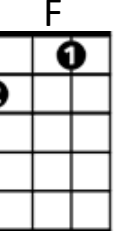
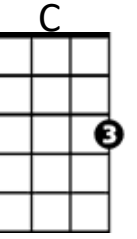
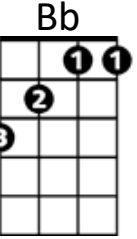
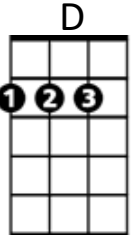
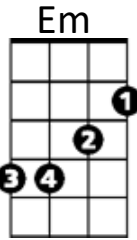
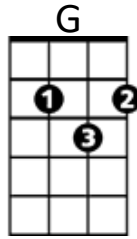
**G** **Em** **D**  
 Good people all, this Christmas time,  
**G** **Bb** **F**  
 Consider well and bear in mind  
**G** **Em** **D**  
 What our good God for us has done,  
**G** **C** **G**  
 In sending His beloved Son.  
**Bb**  
 With Mary holy we should pray  
**G** **Bb** **F**  
 To God with 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**  
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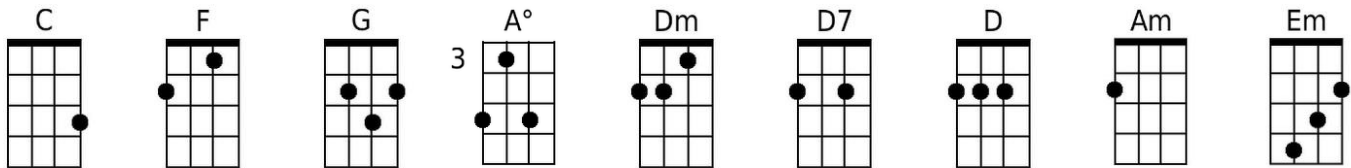


BARITONE

<b>G</b> 	<b>Em</b> 	<b>D</b> 
<b>Bb</b> 	<b>C</b> 	<b>F</b> 



**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]**

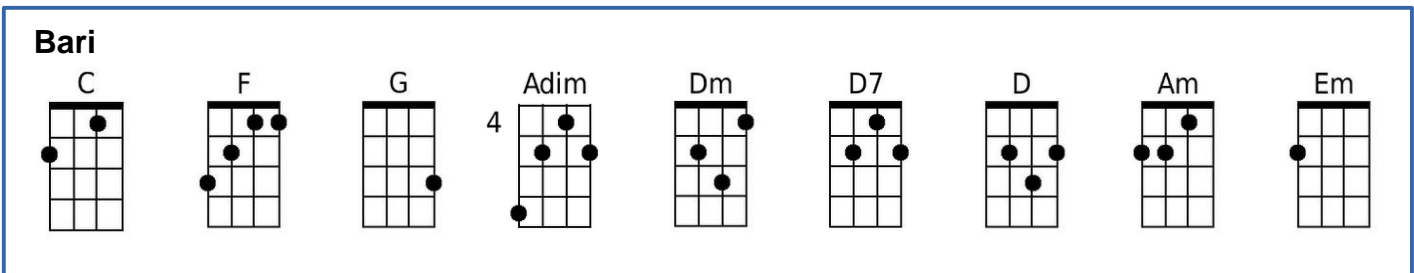
**[Preface]**

|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

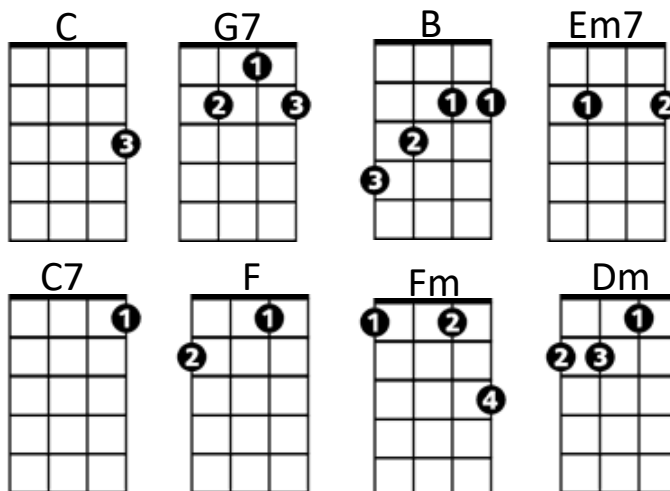
And may your spirits be brighter than the lights on

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 \*

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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

**BARITONE**

# 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**  
Given the choice between the two of you -

A Dm Gm  
I'd take the - seasick crocodile

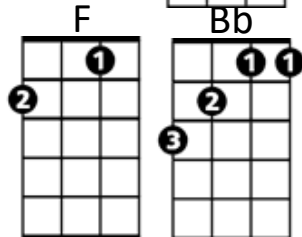
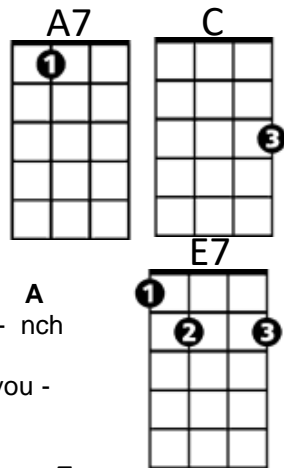
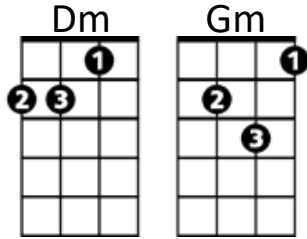
Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

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

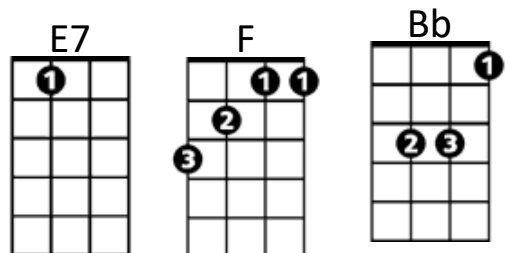
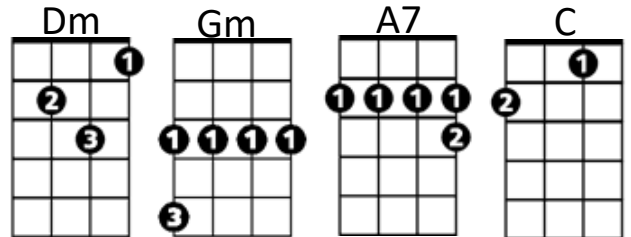
**TACET**

You're a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool  
sandwich

A Dm Gm  
With arsenic sauce

Dm Gm / Dm Gm / Dm Gm D

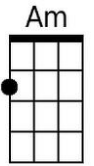
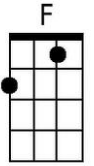
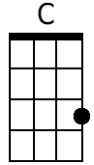
BARITONE



**We Three Kings Of Covid Are**  
(John H. Hopkins, Jr., R.G. Huff) (C)

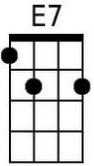
**Intro:** C C-C C-F F-C/

**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.

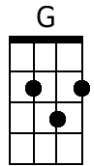


**Chorus**

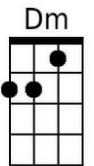
**G7 C**                    **F C**  
O-oh, Do our masks go with our gowns,  
                                 **F C**  
Do these face shields hide our crowns?  
**Am G C F C G C**  
We've had plen-ty, twen-ty - twen-ty,  
                                 **F C**  
Wash your hands and spray them down.



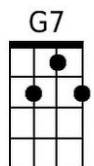
**Am**                    **E7**            **Am**                    **E7 Am**  
Mel-chi-or is now quaran-tined, stuck in Persia, so-o it seems.  
**Am G C**                    **Dm**            **Am E7 Am**  
No more travel on a camel, till there's a good vac-cine. **Chorus**



**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**

<b>C</b> 	<b>F</b> 	<b>Am</b> 	<b>E7</b> 	<b>G</b> 	<b>Dm</b> 	<b>G7</b> 
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# We Three Kings Of Covid Are

(John H. Hopkins, Jr., R.G. Huff) (G)



**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.

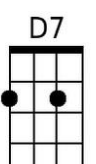
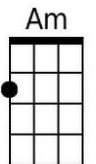
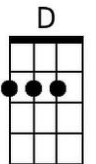
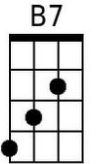
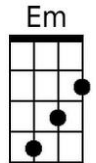
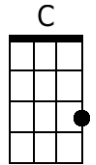
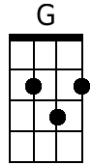
**Chorus**

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**

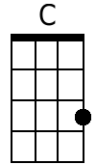
G	C	Em	B7	D	Am	D7

**Christmas Times a-Comin' (Benjamin "Tex" Logan, 1951) (C)**  
 (Charles de Lint version)

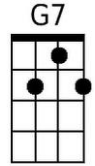


**Intro: Strum in on C**

**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

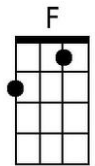


**C** **G7**  
 Holly's in the window home where the wind blows  
**C** **G7** **C**  
 Can't walk for runnin', Christmas time's a-comin'



**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**  
 3-2-0-0-3-2

**F**  
 1-2-3-4-3-2

**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**

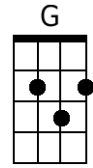
**C** **G7**  
 Snow flake's a-fallin', my old home's a-callin',  
**C** **G7** **C**  
 Tall pine's a-hummin', Christmas time's a-comin'. **Chorus**

**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.

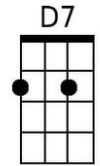
**Christmas Times a-Comin' (Benjamin "Tex" Logan, 1951) (G)**  
 (Charles de Lint version)

**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

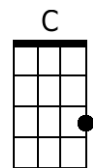


**G** **D7**  
 Holly's in the window home where the wind blows  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 Can't walk for runnin', Christmas time's a-comin'



**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:**

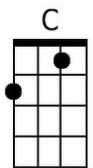
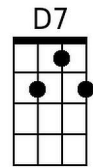
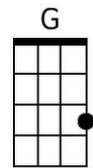
**G** **D7**  
 Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin',  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.

**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

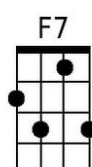
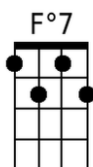
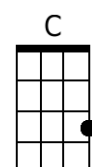
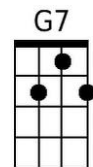
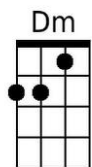
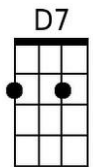
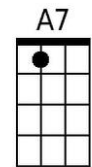
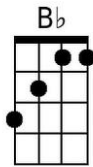
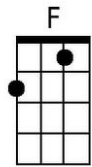
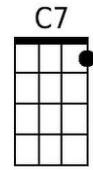
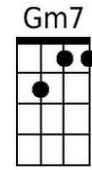
G7  
A drawl in his talk and a swaggering walk,  
C7 G7 C7  
And the hips that wiggled back then

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	



# 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.

**2<sup>nd</sup> 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!

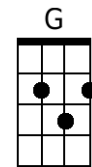
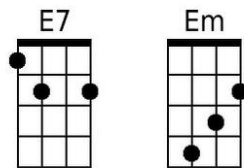
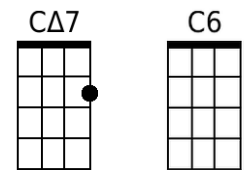
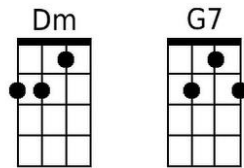
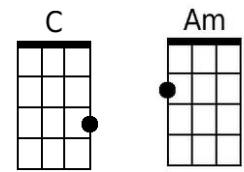
**CΔ7**                                      **C6**  
 There's a happy feeling nothing in this world can buy,

**CΔ7**                                      **C6**  
 When they pass around the cider and the pumpkin pie.

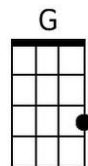
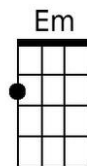
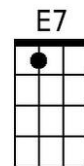
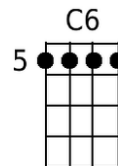
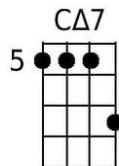
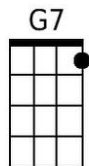
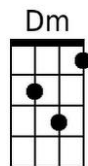
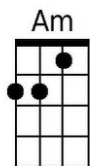
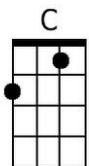
**C**                                      **Dm**                                      **C**    **E7**    **Am**  
 It'll nearly be like a picture print by Curri-er & Ives.

**G**                                      **G7**  
 These wonderful things are the things we re-mem-ber all through our lives.

**Repeat from Beginning**



**Baritone**



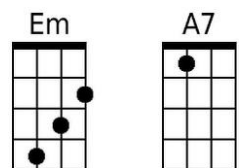
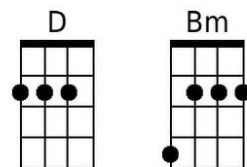
# Sleigh Ride (D)



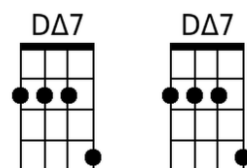
Music by Leroy Anderson (1948) & Words by Mitchell Parish (1950) – **Version 2**

**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.

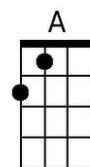
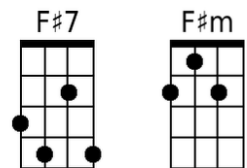


**D**                                    **Em**                                    **D - Em**  
 Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we.  
                          **D**                                    **Em**                                    **D - Em**  
 We're snuggled up together 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 Curri - er & Ives.  
**A**                                    **A7**



These wonderful things are the things we re-mem-ber all through our lives.

**Repeat From Beginning**

**Baritone**





**Winter Wonderland (C)**  
 (Felix Bernard & Richard Bernhard Smith, 1934);  
 Additional lyrics added in 1947.

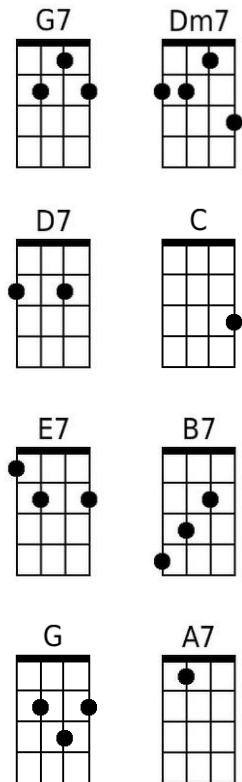
**Intro: (Last two lines of verse) G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 D7 G7 C**

**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**







**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.

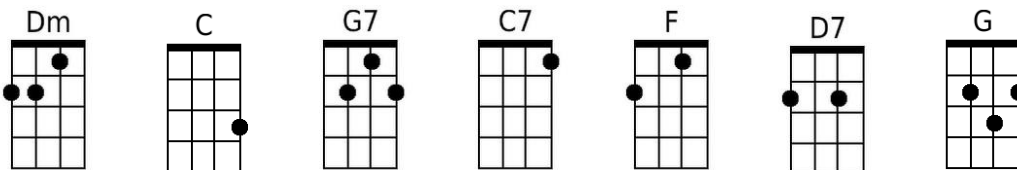
**C C7 F**  
2. A day or two ago, I tho't I'd take a ride,  
**Dm G7**  
And soon Miss Fannie Bright,  
**C**  
Was seated by my side.

**(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.

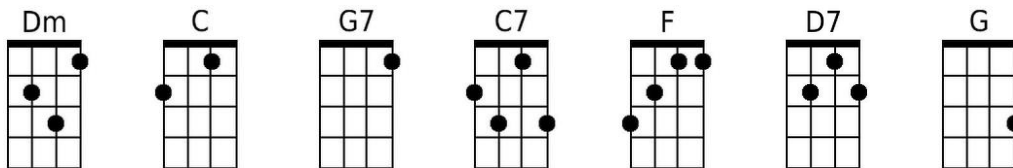
**Chorus**

**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.

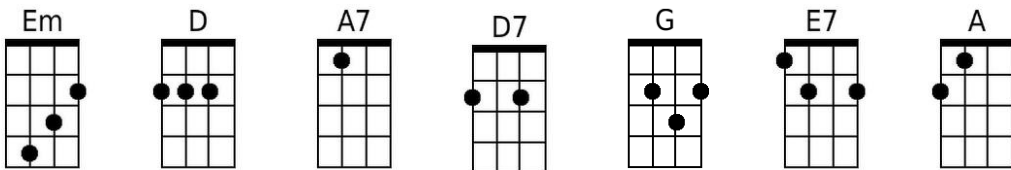
**D** **D7** **G**  
2. A day or two ago, I tho't I'd take a ride,  
**Em** **A7**  
And soon Miss Fannie Bright,  
**D**  
Was seated by my side.

**(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.

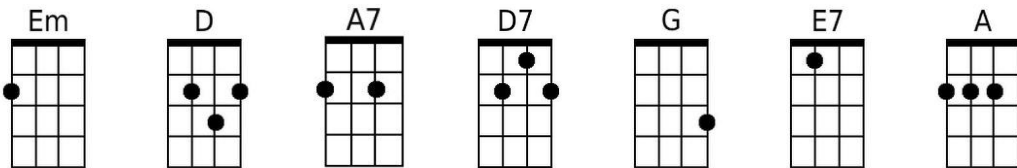
**Chorus**

**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.

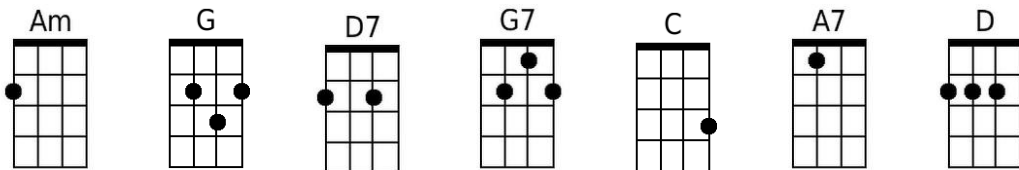
**G G7 C**  
2. A day or two ago, I tho't I'd take a ride,  
**Am D7**  
And soon Miss Fannie Bright,  
**G**  
Was seated by my side.

**(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**



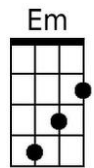
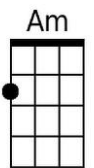
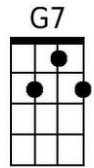
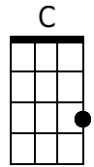
**Baritone**

# 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.

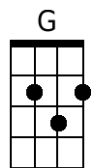
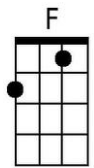
**Intro: Last two lines of verse**

**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.



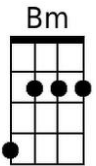
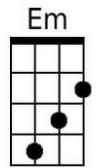
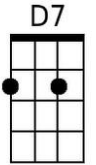
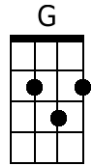
**Baritone**

# 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.

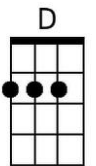
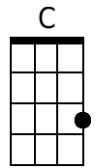
**Intro: Last two lines of verse**

**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**

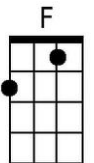
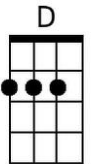
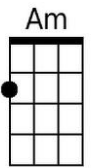
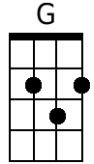
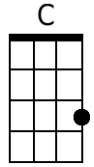
G D7 Em Bm C D

# 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**

C: 0-0-0-0-0-0  
 G: 3-2-0-0-3-2  
 Am: 0-2-2-3-0-0  
 D: 0-2-2-3-0-0  
 F: 1-1-3-3-2-1

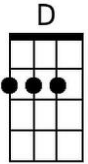
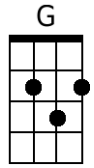


# O Come, All Ye Faithful (G)

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.

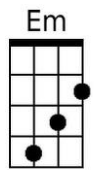
## Intro: Strum in on G

**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.

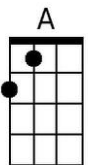


## Refrain

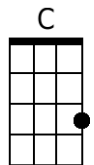
**G D G D**  
 Oh come, let us adore Him. Oh come, let us adore Him.  
**C D G C G D G**  
 Oh come, let us a-dore Hi-im, Chri-ist the Lord.



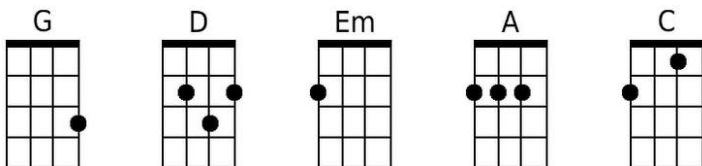
**G D G D**  
 2. Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exul-tation.  
**Em D A D**  
 Sing all ye citizens of hea-ven a-bove.  
**G C G C D**  
 Glory to Go-od in the highest. **Refrain**



**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**



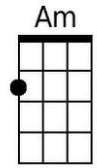
## Baritone



**O Come, O Come, Emmanuel (Am)**

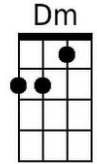
Words: "Veni, Veni, Emanuel" (the "O" Antiphons), Authorship Unknown, 8th Century Latin; English lyrics by John Mason Neale (1851); Music: "Veni Emmanuel," 15th Century French Processional (1854).

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.

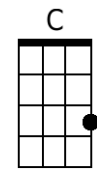


**Refrain**

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

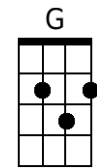


2. O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free, Thine own from Satan's tyran - ny;  
 From depths of hell Thy people save, And give them victory over the grave.



**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.

**Refrain**

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**

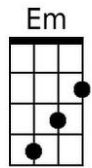
**Baritone**

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 2nd string, 2nd fret on the 3rd string, 3rd fret on the 4th string, 3rd fret on the 5th string.

**O Come, O Come, Emmanuel (Em)**

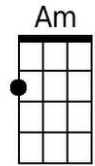
Words: "Veni, Veni, Emanuel" (the "O" Antiphons), Authorship Unknown, 8th Century Latin; English lyrics by John Mason Neale (1851); Music: "Veni Emmanuel," 15th Century French Processional (1854).

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.

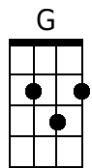


**Refrain**

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

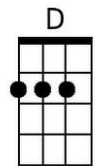


2. O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free, Thine own from Satan's tyran - ny;  
 Am Em D Em Am G  
 From depths of hell Thy people save, And give them victory over the grave.



**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**

Em: 0 2 2 0 0 0  
 Am: 0 2 2 0 0 0  
 G: 0 0 0 3 2 3  
 D: 0 2 3 2 1 0

# What Child Is This? (Am)

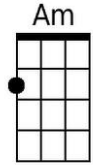
C 93-Am

Words: William Chatterton Dix, 1865. Waltz - 3/4 Time

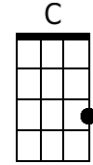
Music: "Greensleeves," 16th Century English melody arranged by Sir John Stainer

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?

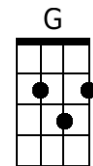


Em C G Am Dm Em  
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and Angels sing;

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?



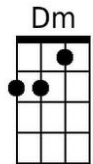
Am C G Am  
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here, the silent Word is pleading.

Em C G Am Dm Em

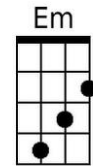
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, the cross be borne for me, for you.

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.

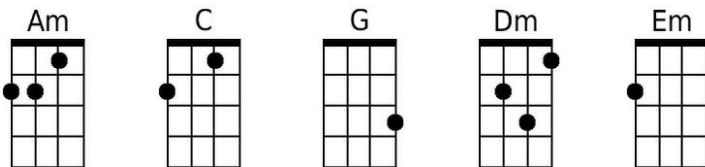
Em C G Am Dm Em

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



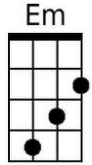
**What Child Is This? (Em)**

Words: William Chatterton Dix, 1865. Waltz - 3/4 Time

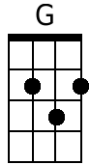
Music: "Greensleeves," 16th Century English melody arranged by Sir John Stainer

**Intro: Strum in on Em.**

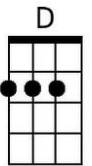
**Em G D Em Am Bm**  
 1. What Child is this who, laid to rest on Mary's lap is sleeping?  
**Em G D Em**



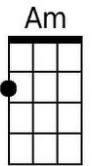
Whom Angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?  
**Bm G D Em Am Bm**  
 This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and Angels sing;  
**G D Em Bm Em**  
 Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary.



**Em G D Em Am Bm**  
 2. Why lies He in such mean estate, Where ox and ass are feeding?  
**Em G D Em**

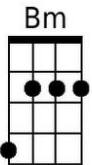


Good Christians, fear, for sinners here, the silent Word is pleading.  
**Bm G D Em Am Bm**  
 Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, the cross be borne for me, for you.  
**G D Em Bm Em**  
 Hail, hail the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

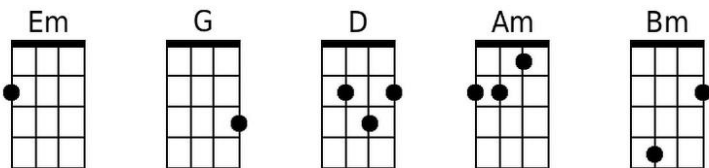


**Em G D Em Am Bm**  
 3. So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, Come peasant, king to own Him;  
**Em G D Em**

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**



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

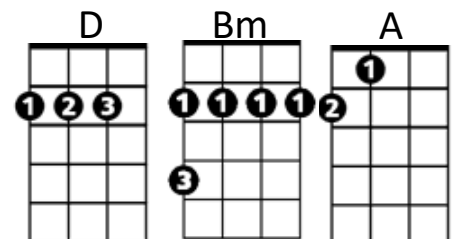
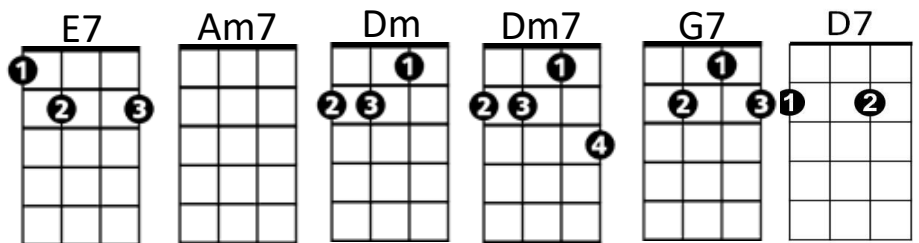
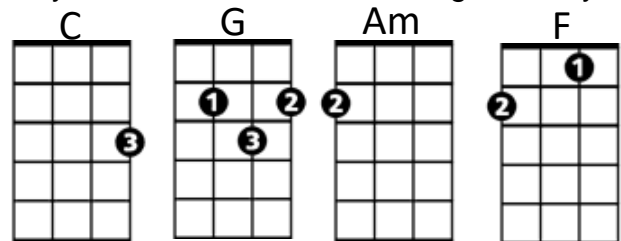
**(Chorus)**

**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

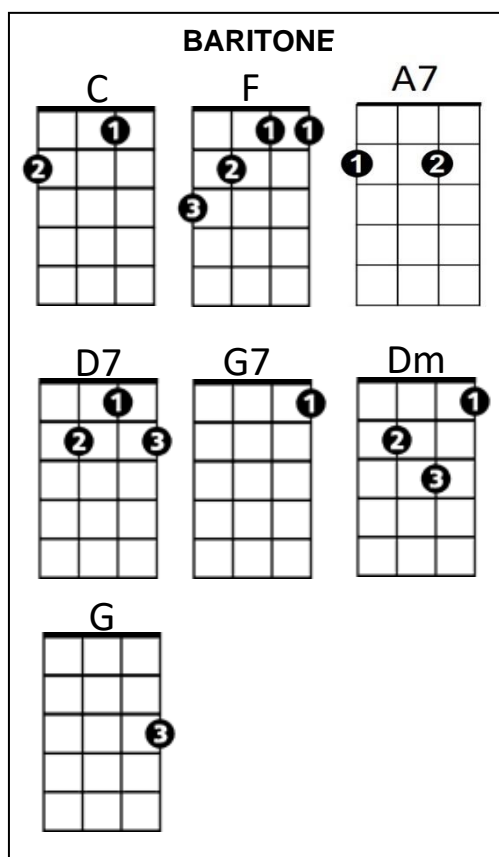
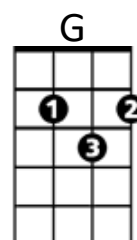
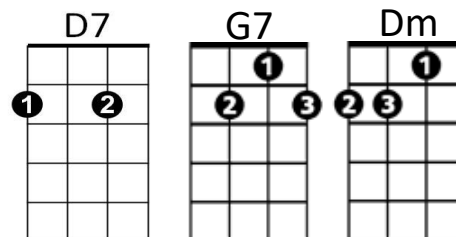
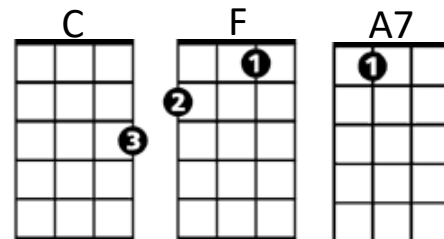
**G7** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
And I'm eating like a king all week for free

**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

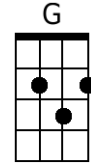
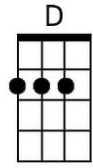
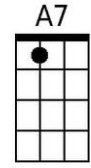
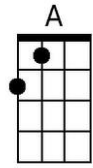
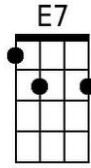
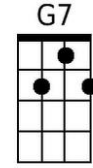
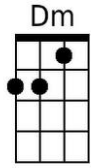
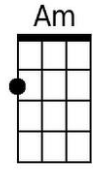
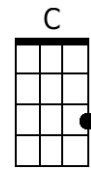
E7  
 \_ Come and deck my Christmas tree  
 A A7  
 With capos, tuners, straps and draped with orchid leis.

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!

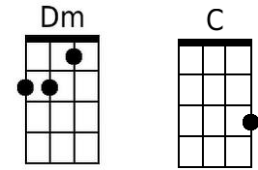
**Baritone**



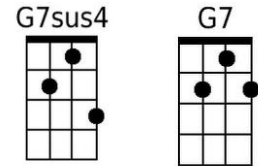
# Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming (C)

"Es ist ein Reis entsprungen," 15<sup>th</sup> Century German carol, translated by Theodore Baker & Harriet Reynolds  
 Kraugh; Music: "Es Ist Ein Ros," Anonymous, 16<sup>th</sup> Century, harm. by Michael Praetorius

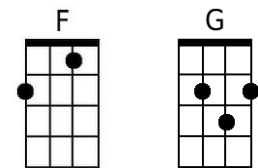
**Intro:** Dm C-G7sus G7 C  
 When half spent was the night.



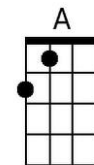
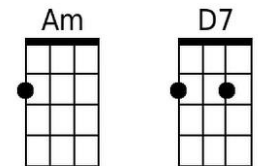
C F G Am F C Am G C  
 1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom-ing, from tender stem hath sprung!  
 C F G Am F C Am G C  
 From Jesse's lineage com-ing, as men of old have sung.  
 Dm D7 G C F G A  
 It came, a floweret bright, a-mid the cold of win-ter  
 Dm C-G7sus G7 C  
 When half spent was the night.



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.

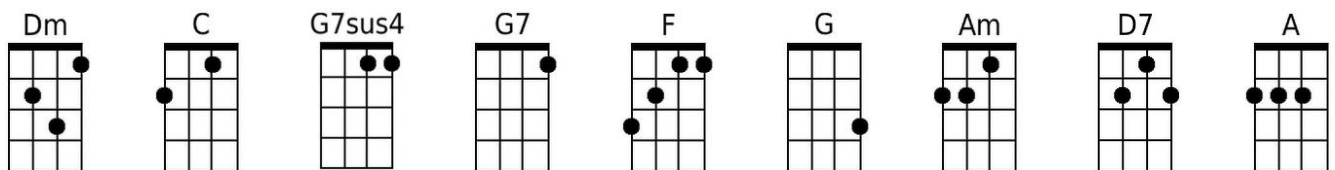


C F G Am F C Am G C  
 3. The shepherds heard the story, pro-claimed by angels bright,  
 C F G Am F C Am G C  
 How Christ, the Lord of Glory, was born on earth this night.  
 Dm D7 G C F G A  
 To Bethlehem they sped, and in the manger found him,  
 Dm C-G7sus G7 C  
 As angel her - alds said.



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.

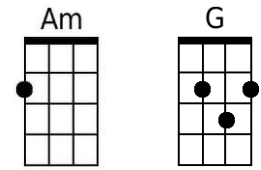
## Baritone



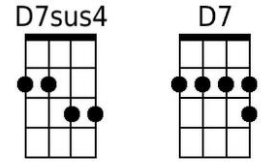
# Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming (G)

"Es ist ein Reis entsprungen," 15<sup>th</sup> Century German carol, translated by Theodore Baker & Harriet Reynolds  
 Kraugh; Music: "Es Ist Ein Ros," Anonymous, 16<sup>th</sup> Century, harm. by Michael Praetorius

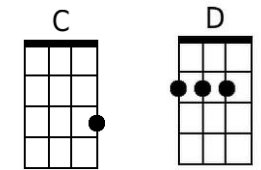
**Intro: Am G-D7sus D7 G**  
 When half spent was the night.



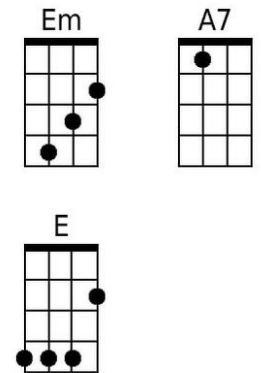
**G C D Em C G Em D G**  
 1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom-ing, from tender stem hath sprung!  
**G C D Em C G Em D G**  
 From Jesse's lineage com-ing, as men of old have sung.  
**Am A7 D G C D E**  
 It came, a floweret bright, a-mid the cold of win-ter  
**Am G-D7sus D7 G**  
 When half spent was the 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.



**G C D Em C G Em D G**  
 3. The shepherds heard the story, pro-claimed by angels bright,  
**G C D Em C G Em D G**  
 How Christ, the Lord of Glory, was born on earth this night.  
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 To Bethlehem they sped, and in the manger found him,  
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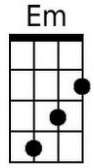
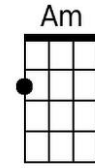
**G C D Em C G Em D G**  
 4. This Flower, whose fragrance tender, with sweetness fills the air,  
**G C D Em C G Em D G**  
 Dis-pels with glorious splendor, the darkness ev - ery-where;  
**Am A7 D G C D E**  
 True man, yet very God; from Sin and death he saves us,  
**Am G-D7sus D7 G**  
 And lightens ev - ery load.

**Baritone**

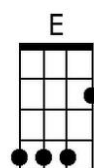
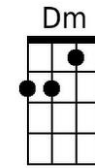
The Coventry Carol (Am)

Words Attributed to Robert Croo, 1534; English Melody, 1591

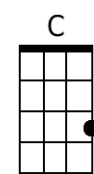
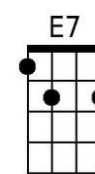
**Am Em Am Dm E Am Dm E7 Am**  
 1. Lullay, Thou little tiny Child, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.  
**C G Am E Am Dm E Am Dm E A**  
 Lul-lay, Thou lit-tle tiny Child. By, by, lul - ly, lul-lay.



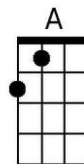
**Am Em Am Dm E Am Dm E7 Am**  
 2. O sisters, too, how may we do, For to pre-serve this day;  
**C G Am E Am Dm E Am Dm E A**  
 This poor Young-ling for whom we sing, By, by, lul-ly, lul-lay.



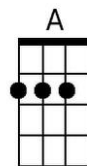
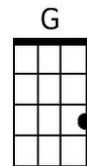
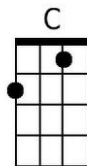
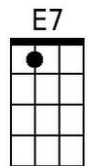
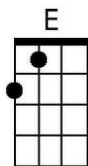
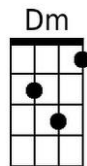
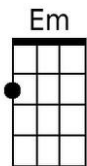
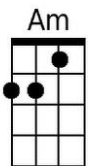
**Am Em Am Dm E Am Dm E7 Am**  
 3. Herod the King, in his rag-ing, Charged he hath this day;  
**C G Am E Am Dm E Am Dm E A**  
 His men of might, in his own sight, All children young, to slay.



**Am Em Am Dm E Am Dm E7 Am**  
 4. Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee, And ever mourn and say;  
**C G Am E Am Dm E Am Dm E A**  
 For Thy part-ing, nor say nor sing, By, by, lul - ly, lul-lay.



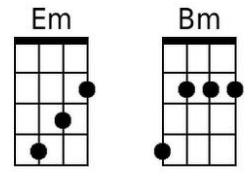
Baritone



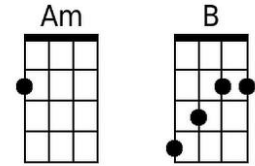
# The Coventry Carol (Em)

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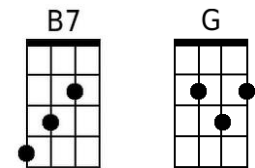
**Em Bm Em Am B Em Am B7 Em**  
 1. Lullay, Thou little tiny Child, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.  
**G D Em B Em Am B Em Am B E**  
 Lul - lay, Thou lit - tle tiny Child. By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.



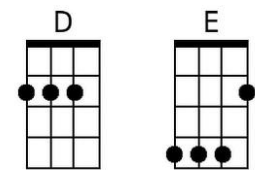
**Em Bm Em Am B Em Am B7 Em**  
 2. O sisters, too, how may we do, For to pre-serve this day;  
**G D Em B Em Am B Em Am B E**  
 This poor Young-ling for whom we sing, By, by, lul-ly, lul-lay.



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**G D Em B Em Am B Em Am B E**  
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**Em Bm Em Am B Em Am B7 Em**  
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**G D Em B Em Am B Em Am B E**  
 For Thy part-ing, nor say nor sing, By, by, lul - ly, lul-lay.



## Baritone

