



# Christmas Songbook 2021

Display Edition – December 23, 2021

133 Songs – 349 Pages



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*Except as noted, all songs are in the keys of C & G or their relative minors, Am & Em*

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C 029	Feliz Navidad	70	C 067	Christmas Is The Time To Say "I Love You"	151
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C 078	Santa Baby	180	C 108	Christ Was Born on Christmas Day (C F G)	272
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C 086	There's A Santa That Looks A Lot Like Elvis (C F G)	201	C 116	Beautiful Star of Bethlehem (C F G)	296
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## Alphabetical Listing

*Except as noted, all songs are in the keys of C & G or their relative minors, Am & Em*

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A Sailor's Christmas (C D G)	C 056	128	God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen	C 006	17
A Willie Nice Christmas (C)	C 082	191	Good Christian Men, Rejoice (C F G)	C 109	275
All I Want For Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth	C122	311	Good King Wenceslas	C 061	139
All I Want for Christmas is You (CW)	C 052	120	Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer	C 007	19
All I Want for Christmas is You (M Carey)	C 060	137	Hallelujah (Christmas Version)	C 040	94
Angels From The Realms of Glory	C 105	262	Happy Holiday-Come To Holiday Inn Medley (C F G)	C 126	323
Angels We Have Heard on High	C 001	7	Happy Holiday-It's The Holiday Season	C 069	159
Apple Pie (Spirit In The Sky parody)	C 101	254	Happy New Year (C F G)	C 127	326
As With Gladness, Men of Old (C F G)	C 107	269	Hark the Herald Angels Sing	C 030	72
Auld Lang Syne	C 002	9	Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas (Garland)	C 070	161
Away in a Manger	C 003	11	Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas (Sinatra)	C 103	258
Be Careful, Don't Tear The Paper (C, D & G)	C 099	249	Hawaiian Twelve Days of Christmas	C 042	98
Beautiful Star of Bethlehem (C F G)	C 116	296	Here Comes Santa Claus	C 008	21
Blue Christmas	C 048	111	Ho, Ho, Ho, And A Bottle Of Rhum	C 071	163
Candy Cane Boogie (A & D)	C 062	141	I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day (C D F G)	C 125	319
Caroling, Caroling (C F G)	C 132	344	I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus	C 046	106
Christ Was Born on Christmas Day (C F G)	C 108	272	I Saw Three Ships (C F G)	C 110	278
Christmas (Baby Please Come Home)	C 063	143	I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas	C 045	104
Christmas All Over Again (keys?)	C 064	145	I Wonder As I Wander (Am Dm Em)	C 133	347
Christmas Don't Be Late	C 024	56	I'll Be Home for Christmas	C 022	52
Christmas in Dixie	C 036	85	I'll Be Home for Christmas (Hawaiian)	C 023	54
Christmas In Japan	C 065	147	I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm (C F G)	C 131	341
Christmas In The Trenches	C 066	149	It Came Upon the Midnight Clear	C 031	74
Christmas Is The Time To Say "I Love You"	C 067	151	It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas (C F G)	C 072	165
Christmas Island (C F G)	C 039	91	It's The Most Wonderful Time Of The Year (C F G)	C 073	168
Christmas Lu'au	C 054	124	Jingle Bell Rock	C 025	58
Christmas Time	C 094	235	Jingle Bells	C 010	25
Christmas Times A-Comin' (C F G)	C 085	197	Jingle Bells-One Horse Open Sleigh	C 089	221
Count Your Blessings (Instead Of Sheep) (Am, Dm & Em)	C 068	153			
Deck the Hall	C 004	13	<b>2x</b>		

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Joseph Dearest, Joseph Mine	C118	302	Sleigh Ride (Ver. 2) (The Ronettes) (C, D & G)	C 087	207
Joy to the World (C, F & G)	C 012	29	Sleigh Ride (Ver. 3)	C 106	265
Kani Ka Pele (Hawaiian Jingle Bells)	C 011	27	The Christmas Song (Chestnuts Roasting)	C 079	182
Last Christmas	C 037	87	The Christmas Waltz (C F G)	C 124	316
Let It Snow (C F G)	C 032	76	The Coventry Carol (Am, Dm & Em)	C 098	246
Let's Start The New Year Right (C F G)	C 076	175	The First Noel	C 019	45
Little Drummer Boy	C 013	32	The Holly and the Ivy (C F G)	C 113	287
Little Saint Nick	C121	308	The Twelve Days of Christmas	C 041	96
Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming (C F G)	C 097	243	The Wassail Song (Here We Come A-Wassailing) (C F G)	C 114	290
Mary Did You Know?	C 053	122	The Wexford Carol (Good People All)	C 080	184
Mary's Boy Child (C F G)	C 115	293	There's A Santa That Looks A Lot Like Elvis (C F G)	C 086	201
Mele Kalikimaka (C, F & G)	C 014	34	There's No Place Like Home for the Holidays	C 038	89
Merry Christmas from the Family	C 058	133	There's No Place Like Home for the Holidays (Hawaiian Version)	C 055	126
Merry Christmas, Alabama	C 059	135	Toyland (C F G)	C 129	332
Mixed Nuts (C F G)	C 047	108	Up On the Housetop	C 035	83
My Favorite Things	C 074	171	Walking in the Air (Am, Dm, Em)	C123	313
No Mo' Christmas Blues	C 057	131	We Need a Little Christmas	C 051	118
Nuttin' for Christmas	C 044	102	We Three Kings	C 050	116
O Christmas Tree	C 075	173	We Three Kings of COVID Are	C 084	195
O Come, All Ye Faithful (C F G)	C 091	227	We Wish You a Merry Christmas	C 020	47
O Come, Little Children (C F G)	C 111	281	We Wish You A Merry Christmas (Why Can't We Have Christmas...?)	C 081	187
O Come, O Come, Emmanuel	C 092	230	What Are You Doing New Years Eve (C F G)	C 130	335
O Holy Night (C & F)	C 033	79	What Child Is This?	C 093	232
O Little Town of Bethlehem	C 034	81	White Christmas (C F G)	C 021	49
Octaves Roasting On An Open Fire	C119	304	Winter Wonderland (1934) (C D F G)	C 088	210
Once In Royal David's City (C F G)	C 112	284	Winter Wonderland (1947) (C F G)	C 088	215
Over The River And Through The Woods	C 077	178	You Become Someone Else for the Holidays	C 095	239
Pat-A-Pan (Am Dm Em)	C 128	329	You're A Mean One, Mr. Grinch (Am & Dm)	C 083	193
Pumpkin Pie (Spirit In The Sky parody)	C 102	256	Zat You, Santa Claus?	C 100	252
Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree	C 026	60			
Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer	C 015	37			
Run Rudolph Run	C 043	100			
Santa Baby	C 078	180			
Santa Baby Ukulele	C 096	241			
Santa Claus is Coming to Town	C 016	39			
Silent Night	C 017	41			
Silver Bells	C 018	43			

# Angels We Have Heard on High

*Les Anges dans nos campagnes*, English lyrics by James Chadwick (1862)

## Intro (Chords for the first line)

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

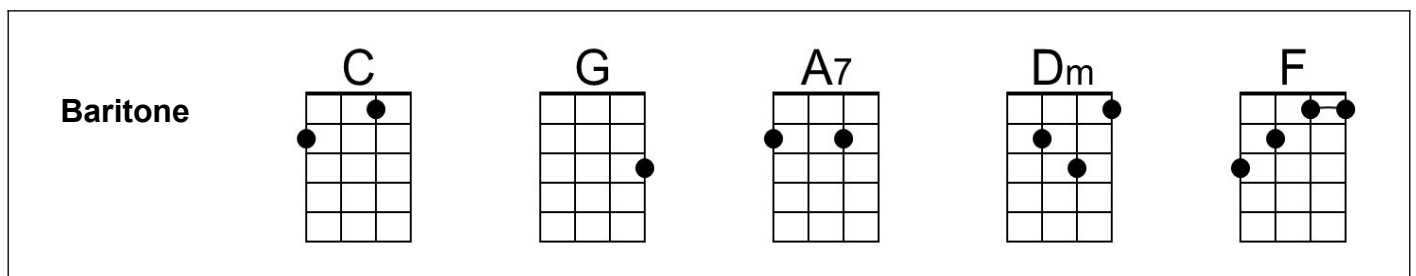
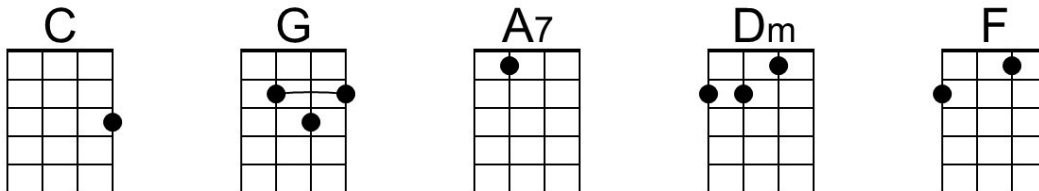
## Chorus

C A7 Dm G C F G  
 Glo...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..oria  
 C G C F C G C  
 In excelsis D - e - o.

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

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

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



# Angels We Have Heard on High

*Les Anges dans nos campagnes*, English lyrics by James Chadwick (1862)

## Intro (Chords for the first line)

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

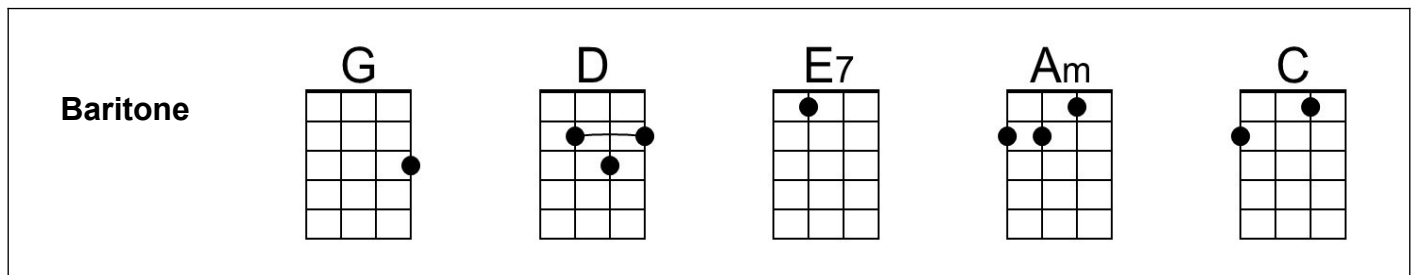
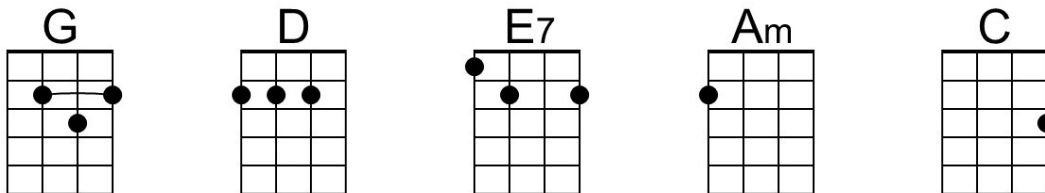
## Chorus

G E7 Am D G C D  
 Glo...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..oria  
 G D G C G D G  
 In excelsis D - e - o.

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

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

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





# Auld Lang Syne

Based on the poem by Robert Burns, 1788

## Version 1

### Intro

F C C7 G7 F G7 C G7  
*(We'll take a cup of kindness yet for auld lang syne)*

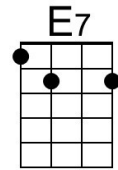
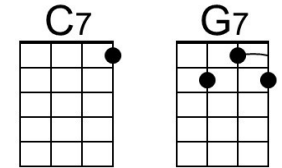
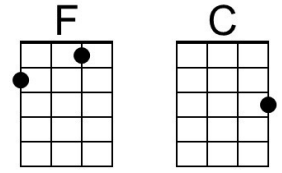
C C7 F G7  
 Should auld acquaintance be for-got  
 C C7 F  
 And never brought to mind?  
 C C7 F G7  
 Should auld acquaintance be for-got  
 F G7 C  
 And days of auld lang syne?

### Chorus

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.

C C7 F G7  
 We've wandered many weary miles  
 C C7 F  
 From morning sun till dine;  
 C C7 F G7  
 And seas be-tween us broad have roared  
 F G7 C  
 Since auld lang syne. **Chorus**

C C7 F G7  
 And here's a hand, my trusted friend!  
 C C7 F  
 And give a hand of yours!  
 C C7 F G7  
 And we'll take a deep draught of good-will  
 F G7 C  
 For auld lang syne. **Chorus**



**Baritone**

Diagram showing fingerings for F, C, C7, G7, and E7 chords on a baritone guitar fretboard. F: 1st fret, 2nd string (index), 3rd string (middle), 4th string (ring), 5th string (pinky). C: 1st fret, 5th string (index), 4th string (middle), 3rd string (ring), 2nd string (pinky). C7: 1st fret, 5th string (index), 4th string (middle), 3rd string (ring), 2nd string (pinky), 1st string (thumb). G7: 3rd fret, 6th string (index), 5th string (middle), 4th string (ring), 3rd string (pinky). E7: 2nd fret, 6th string (index), 5th string (middle), 4th string (ring), 3rd string (pinky).

Pronounce  
 "Syne" as "Sign",  
 not "Zyne"



## Auld Lang Syne

Based on the poem by Robert Burns, 1788

Version 1

## Intro

C G G7 D7 B7 C D7 G D7

*(We'll take a cup of kindness yet for auld lang syne)*

G G7 C D7

Should auld acquaintance be for-got

G G7 C

And never brought to mind?

G G7 C D7

Should auld acquaintance be for-got

C D7 G

And days of auld lang syne?

## Chorus

D7 G D7

For auld lang syne, my dear,

G G7 C

For auld lang syne.

G G7 D7 B7

We'll take a cup of kindness yet,

C D7 G

For auld lang syne.

G G7 C D7

We've wandered many weary miles

G G7 C

From morning sun till dine;

G G7 C D7

And seas be-tween us broad have roared

C D7 G

Since auld lang syne. **Chorus**

G G7 C D7

And here's a hand, my trusted friend!

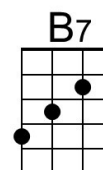
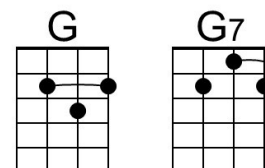
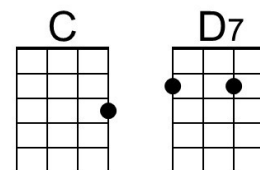
G G7 C

And give a hand of yours!

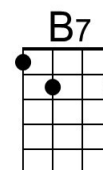
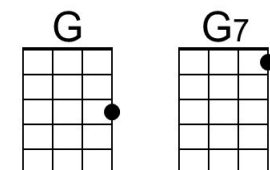
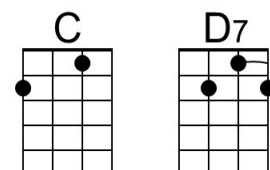
G G7 C D7

And we'll take a deep draught of good-will

C D7 G

For auld lang syne. **Chorus**

## Baritone



Pronounce  
"Syne" as "Sign",  
not "Zyne"



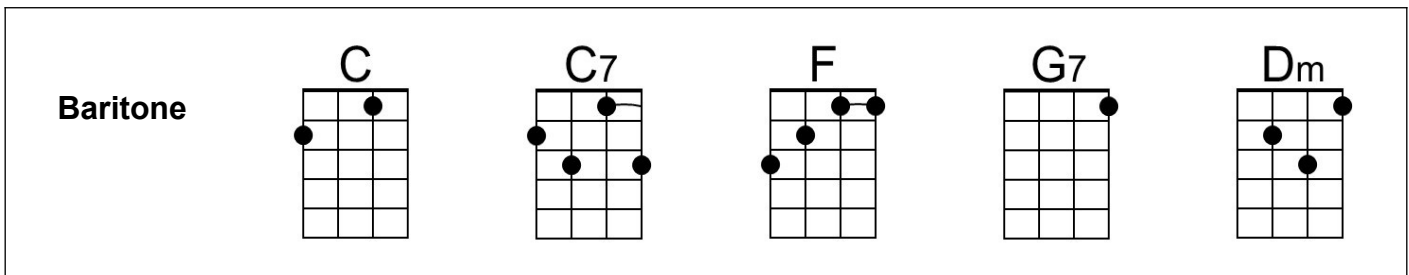
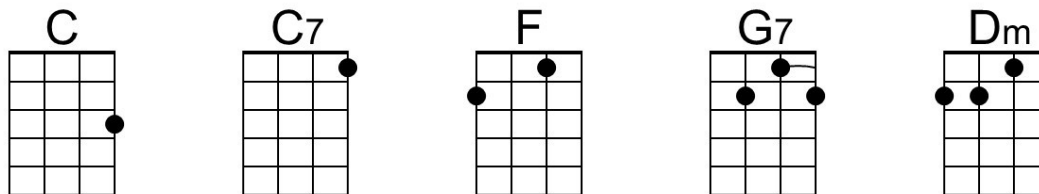
# Away In A Manger

Anonymous, late 19<sup>th</sup> Century – 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



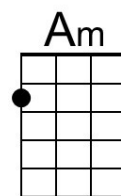
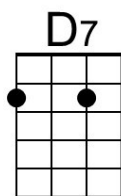
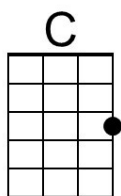
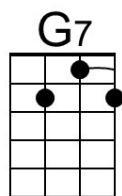
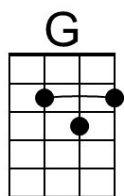
# Away In A Manger

Anonymous, late 19<sup>th</sup> Century – Tune: "Muller" by James Ramsey Murray

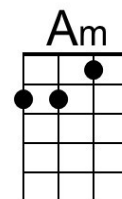
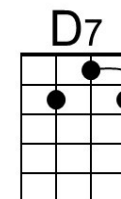
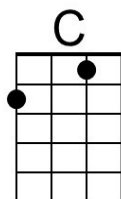
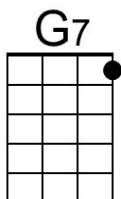
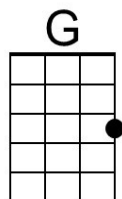
**G**      **G7**      **C**      **G**  
 Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,  
**D7**                      **G**  
 The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.  
**G**      **G7**      **C**      **G**  
 The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,  
**D7**      **G**      **Am**      **D7 G**  
 The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.

**G**      **G7**      **C**      **G**  
 The cattle are lowing, the baby a-wakes,  
**D7**                      **G**  
 But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.  
**G**                      **G7**      **C**                      **G**  
 I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,  
**D7**      **G**      **Am**      **D7 G**  
 And stay by my bedside till morning is nigh.

**G**                      **G7**      **C**                      **G**  
 Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay  
**D7**                      **G**  
 Close by me forever and love me I pray  
**G**                      **G7**      **C**                      **G**  
 Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care  
**D7**      **G**      **Am**      **D7 G**  
 And take us to heaven to live with Thee there



Baritone

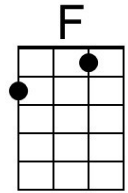


## Deck The Hall

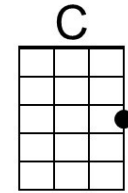
Welsh carol "Nos Galan" (16<sup>th</sup> Century) with English lyrics by Thomas Oliphant (1862);  
altered lyrics from the *Pennsylvania School Journal* (December, 1877).

## Intro

F C G C  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

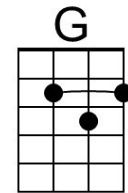


C G C G C  
Deck the hall with boughs of holly, fa la la la la, la la la la,  
C G C G C  
'tis the season to be jolly, fa la la la la, la la la la.

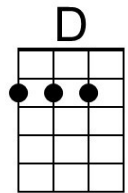


G C D G  
Don we now our gay apparel, fa la la, la la la, la la la.  
C F C G C  
Toll the ancient Yuletide carol, fa la la la la, la la la la.

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.



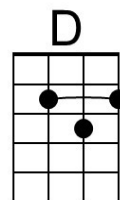
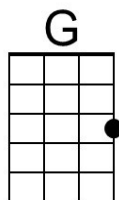
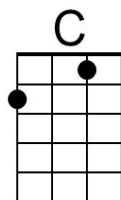
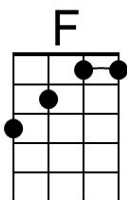
C G C G C  
Fast away the old year passes, fa la la la la, la la la la,  
C G C G C  
hail the new, ye lads and lasses, fa la la la la, la la la la.

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.

## Outro (Slowly)

F C G C  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Baritone

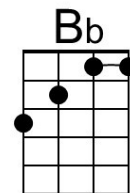


## Deck The Hall

Welsh carol "Nos Galan" (16<sup>th</sup> Century) with English lyrics by Thomas Oliphant (1862);  
altered lyrics from the *Pennsylvania School Journal* (December, 1877).

**Bb F C F**

**Intro** Fa la la la la, la la la la.

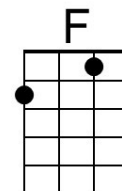


**F C F C F**  
Deck the hall with boughs of holly, fa la la la la, la la la la,

**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.

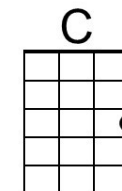


**F C F C F**  
See the blazing Yule before us, fa la la la la, la la la la,

**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.

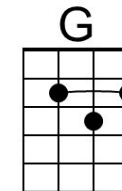


**F C F C F**  
Fast away the old year passes, fa la la la la, la la la la,

**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.

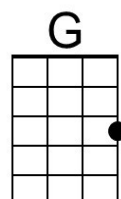
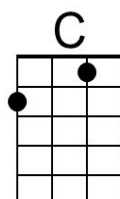
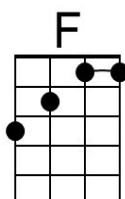
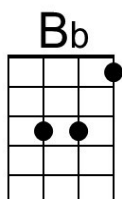
**F Bb F C F**  
Heedless of the wind and weather, fa la la la la, la la la la.

**Outro (Slowly)**

**Bb F C F**

Fa la la la la, la la la la.

**Baritone**







# Frosty the Snowman

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

2/2 Time – 175 BPM

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

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

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

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

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

## Chorus

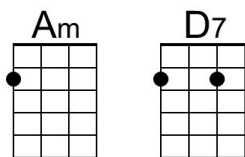
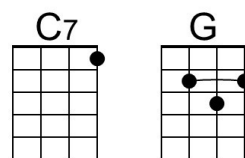
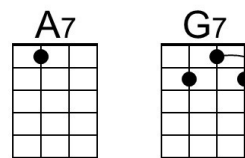
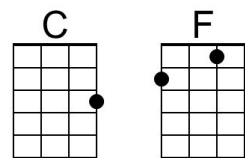
C G7  
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, look at Frosty go.  
C  
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, over the hills of snow

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

C F C  
Down to the village with a broomstick in his hand,  
F C A7 F G7 C-C7  
Running here and there all a-round the square, saying "Catch me if you can!"  
F C F G7 C  
He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop,  
G G7 Am D7 G - G7  
And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler, "Stop!"

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

## Outro: Chorus



**Baritone**

Baritone chord diagrams for C, F, A7, G7, C7, G, Am, and D7.

## Frosty the Snowman

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

2/2 Time – 175 BPM

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

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

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

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

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

**Chorus**

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

G C G  
Frosty the Snow Man knew the sun was hot that day,  
C G E7 D7 G -  
D7  
So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun, now be-fore I melt a-way."

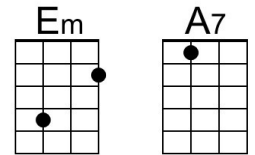
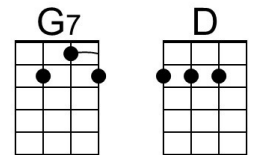
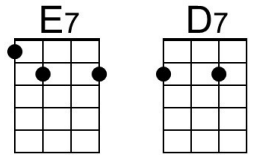
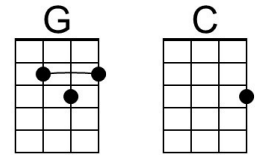
G C G  
Down to the village with a broomstick in his hand,  
C G E7 C D7 G-G7  
Running here and there all a-round the square, saying "Catch me if you can!"

C G E7 C D7 G  
He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop,  
D D7 Em A7 D - D7  
And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler, "Stop!"

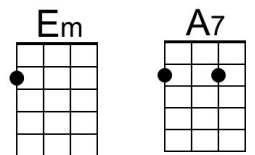
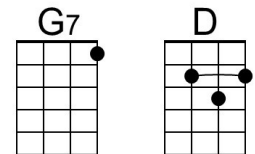
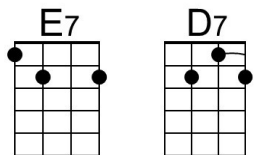
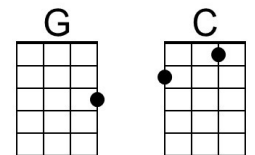
G C G  
Frosty the Snow Man had to hurry on his way,  
C G E7 C D7 G  
But he waved good-bye saying, "Don't you cry, I'll be back a-gain some-day."

D D7 Em A7 D - D7  
And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler, "Stop!"

G C G  
Frosty the Snow Man had to hurry on his way,  
C G E7 C D7 G  
But he waved good-bye saying, "Don't you cry, I'll be back a-gain some-day."

**Outro:** Chorus

Baritone



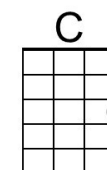
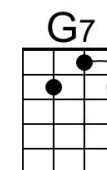
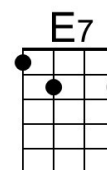
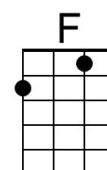
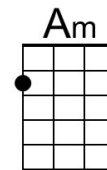


# God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

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

## Intro Chorus

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



## Chorus

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

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

## Optional 3<sup>rd</sup> Verse

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

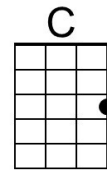
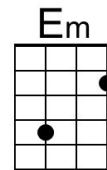
Am F E7  
Now to the Lord sing praises, All you within this place,  
Am F E7  
And with true love and brotherhood, Each other now em-brace;  
G7 C Am G7  
This holy tide of Christmas, all other doth de-face. **Chorus**

**Baritone**

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

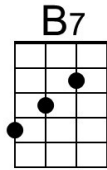
**Intro Chorus**

**Em** **C** **B7**  
 God rest ye merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay.  
**Em** **C** **B7**  
 Remember Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas Day,  
**D7** **G** **Em** **D7**  
 To save us all from Satan's power, when we were gone as-tray.

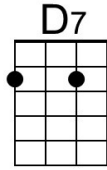


**Chorus**

**G** **B7** **Em** **D7**  
 O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,  
**G** **B7** **Em**  
 O tidings of comfort and joy.

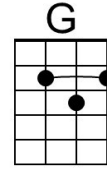


**Em** **C** **B7**  
 From God our heavenly Father, a blessed angel came,  
**Em** **C** **B7**  
 And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same,  
**D7** **G** **Em** **D7**  
 How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name. **Chorus**



**Optional 3<sup>rd</sup> Verse**

**Em** **C** **B7**  
 The Shepherds at those tidings re-joiced much in mind,  
**Em** **C** **B7**  
 And left their flocks a feeding, in tempest, storm and wind,  
**D7** **G** **Em** **D7**  
 And went to Bethle-hem straightway, this blessed babe to find. **Chorus**



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

**Baritone**



# Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer

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

4/4 Time – 110 BPM

**Intro** (Two Measures) C

**Chorus**

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

**Tacet**

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

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

**Tacet**

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

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

**Spoken: SEND THEM BACK!! Chorus**

**Tacet**

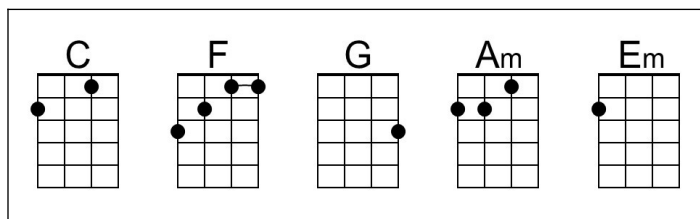
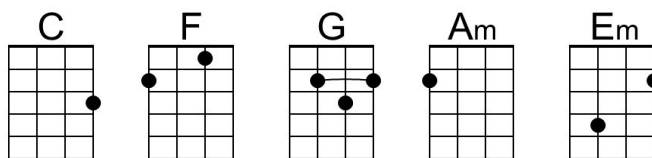
G  
Now the goose is on the table.  
C  
And the pudding made of fig, (ahhhhh)  
C7 F  
And a blue and silver candles,  
G  
That would just have matched the hair  
C  
in Grandma's wig.

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

**Outro**

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

**Spoken: MERRY CHRISTMAS!**





## Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer

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

4/4 Time – 110 BPM

**Intro** (Two Measures) G**Chorus**

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

**Tacet**

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

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

**Tacet**

D  
Now we're all so proud of Grandpa,  
G  
He's been takin' this so well,  
G7 C  
See him in there watchin' football,  
D G  
Drinkin' beer and playin' cards with cousin Nell.

Em Bm  
It's not Christmas without Grandma,  
D G  
All the family's dressed in black.  
G G7 C  
And we just can't help but wonder:  
D G  
Should we open up her gifts or send them back?  
F A# G

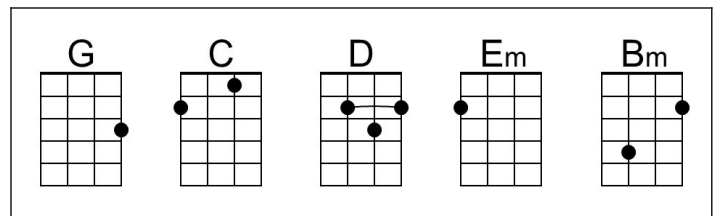
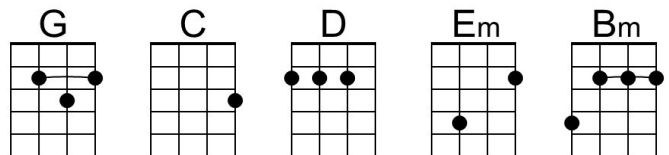
**Spoken:** SEND THEM BACK!!**Chorus****Tacet**

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

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

**Outro**

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

**Spoken:** MERRY CHRISTMAS!

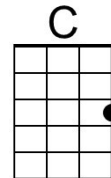


# Here Comes Santa Claus

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

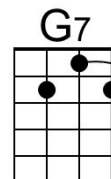
## Intro Last line of verse + G7

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



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

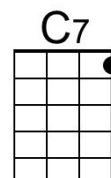
**F** **Em** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
Bells are ringing, children singing, all is merry and bright.



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

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

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

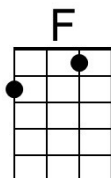


**F** **Em** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle, what a beautiful sight.

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

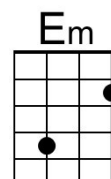
**C** **G7**  
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.

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



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

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

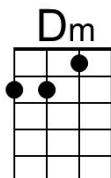


**C** **G7**  
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.

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

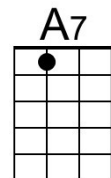
**F** **Em** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
Peace on earth will come to all, if we just follow the light

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

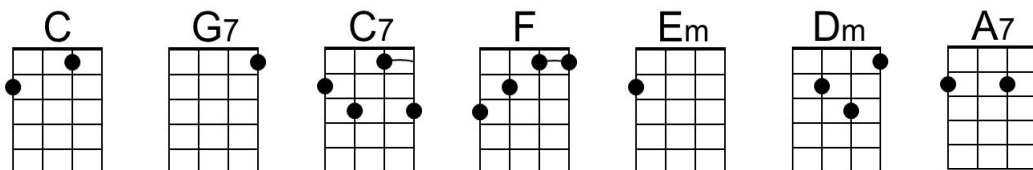


## Repeat First Verse

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



### Baritone

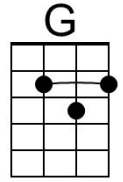


# Here Comes Santa Claus

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

**Intro** Last line of verse + D7

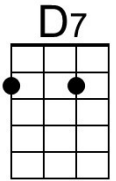
**G** **D7**  
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.



**G** **G7**  
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer are pulling on the rein.

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

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

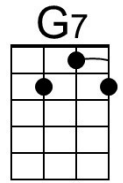


**G** **D7**  
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.

**G** **G7**  
He's got a bag that is filled with toys for the boys and girls a-gain.

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

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

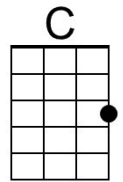


**G** **D7**  
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.

**G** **G7**  
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor, he loves you just the same

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

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

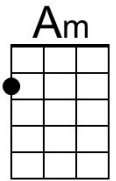
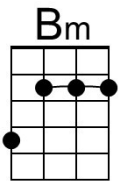


**G** **D7**  
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.

**G** **G7**  
He'll come around when chimes ring out, it's Christmas time again

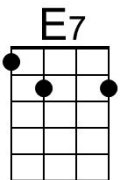
**C** **Bm** **Am** **D7** **G**  
Peace on earth will come to all, if we just follow the light

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

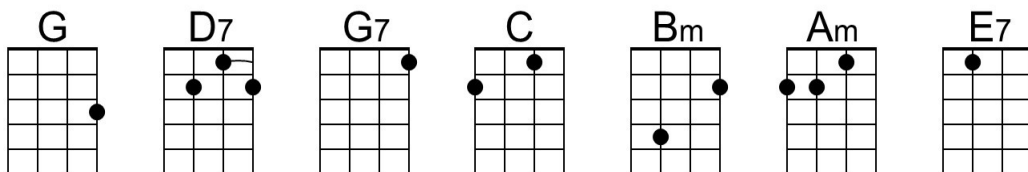


**Repeat First Verse**

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



**Baritone**





# A Holly Jolly Christmas

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

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

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

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

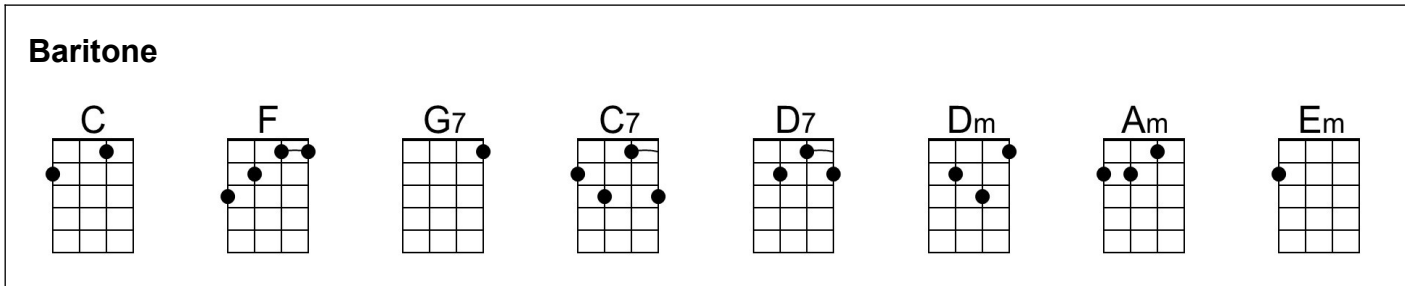
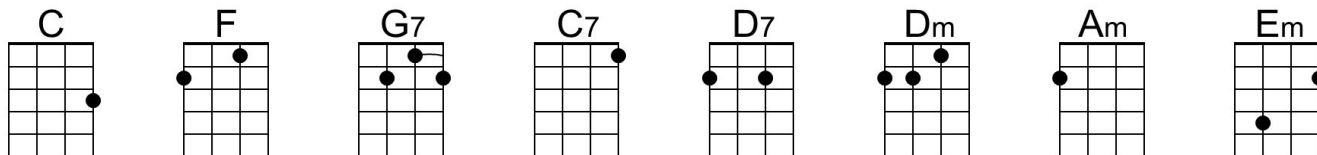
**C G7**  
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas and in case you didn't hear,

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

---

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





# A Holly Jolly Christmas

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

**Intro** (Chords of first ending) **D7 G A7 D7 G D7**

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

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

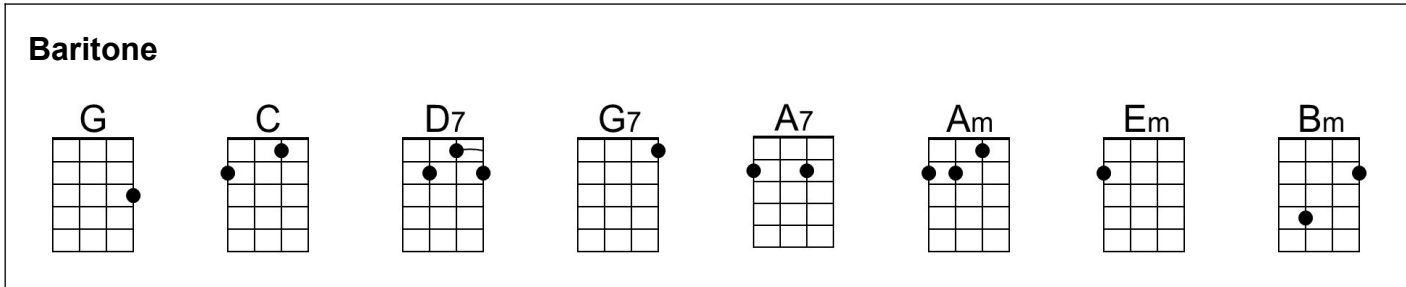
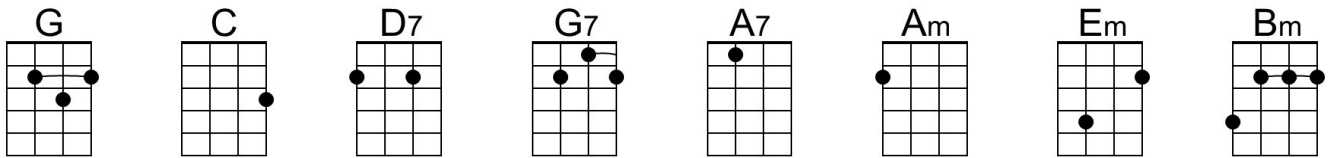
**G** **D7**  
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas and in case you didn't hear,

---

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

---

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





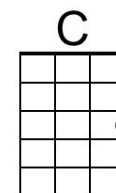
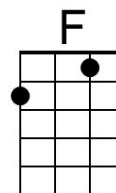


# Jingle Bells

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

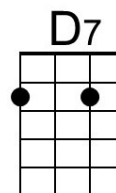
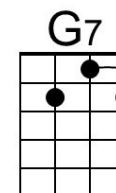
## Intro (Last line of verse) F | C | G7 | C | G7

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



## Chorus

**G7** **C** Oh! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,  
**F** **C** **D7** **G7** Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.  
**C** Hey! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,  
**F** **C** **G7** **C** Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.



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

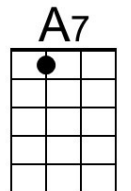
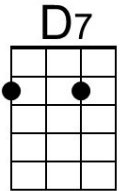
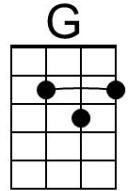
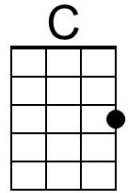
<b>Baritone</b>	<b>F</b> 	<b>C</b> 	<b>G7</b> 	<b>D7</b> 
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# Jingle Bells

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

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

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



**Chorus**

**D7** **G**  
 Oh! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,  
**C** **G** **A7** **D7**  
 Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.  
**G**  
 Hey! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,  
**C** **G** **D7** **G**  
 Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

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

Baritone

<b>C</b> 	<b>G</b> 	<b>D7</b> 	<b>A7</b> 
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# Kani Na Pele (Hawaiian Jingle Bells)

(James Pierpont, 1857; Translations by [Alice Nāmakelua](#) and [Ronald Brown](#))

[Jingle Bells / Kani Na Pele](#) by The Hawaiian Uke Guy (with a background of a song sheet)

[Kani Na Pele \(Jingle Bells\)](#) by Manawa Pono – [Kani Na Pele](#) by the Waimanalo Keikis (2008)

**Intro** (Vamp – 2x) D7 G7 C

## Chorus

**C**

Kani nā pele, Kani nā pele, Kani nā wā apau.

**F C D7 G7**

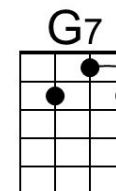
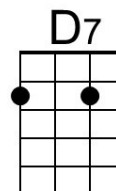
Le'ale'a nō ke kau 'oe, Ma ke ka'a holo hau.

**C**

Kani nā pele, Kani nā pele, Kani nā wa apau

**F C G7 C**

Le'ale'a nō ke kau 'oe, Ma ke ka'a holo hau.



**C**

Hā'ule mai ka hau, a holo nō lākou

**G7 C**

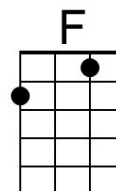
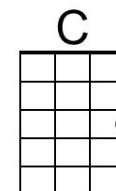
Maluna o nā kula, me nā leo hau'oli.

**C**

Kani mai nā pele, Hau'oli nui nō

**F C G7 C**

Ka hele 'ana i ka holo, hau keia pō.



## Repeat Chorus

**Outro** (Vamp – 2x) D7 G7 C

Baritone	<p>D7</p>	<p>G7</p>	<p>C</p>	<p>F</p>
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# Kani Na Pele (Hawaiian Jingle Bells)

(James Pierpont, 1857; Translations by [Alice Nāmakelua](#) and [Ronald Brown](#))

[Jingle Bells / Kani Na Pele](#) by The Hawaiian Uke Guy (with a background of a song sheet)

[Kani Na Pele \(Jingle Bells\)](#) by Manawa Pono – [Kani Na Pele](#) by the Waimanalo Keikis (2008)

**Intro** (Vamp – 2x) A7 D7 G

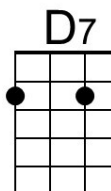
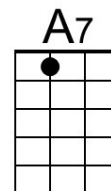
**Chorus**

**G**  
Kani nā pele, Kani nā pele, Kani nā wā apau.

**C G A7 D7**  
Le'ale'a nō ke kau 'oe, Ma ke ka'a holo hau.

**G**  
Kani nā pele, Kani nā pele, Kani nā wa apau

**C G D7 G**  
Le'ale'a nō ke kau 'oe, Ma ke ka'a holo hau.

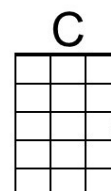
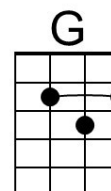


**G C**  
Hā'ule mai ka hau, a holo nō lākou

**D7 G**  
Maluna o nā kula, me nā leo hau'oli.

**G**  
Kani mai nā pele, Hau'oli nui nō

**C G D7 G**  
Ka hele 'ana i ka holo, hau keia pō.



**Repeat Chorus**

**Outro** (Vamp – 2x) A7 D7 G

Baritone

A7	D7	G	C

## Joy To The World

Lyrics by Isaac Watts (1719); Music "Antioch" by Lowell Mason (1848)

**Intro** (Chords to last line of verse) C F C F C G 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.

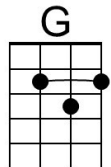
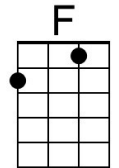
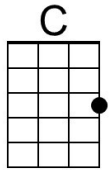
C G C F C G C  
 He rules the world with truth and grace,

F G C  
 And makes the nations prove,

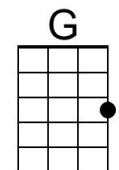
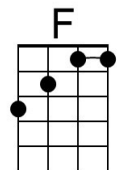
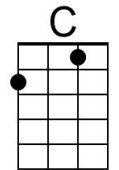
F C F C  
 The glories of His righteousness,

G  
 And wonders of His love, and wonders of His love,

C F C F C G C  
 And wo...nders, and wo-n-de...rs of His love.



Baritone



## Joy To The World

Lyrics by Isaac Watts (1719); Music "Antioch" by Lowell Mason (1848)

**Intro** (Chords to last line of verse) F Bb F Bb F C 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.

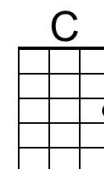
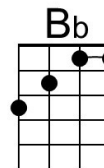
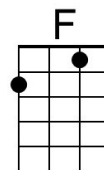
F C F Bb F C F  
 He rules the world with truth and grace,

Bb C F  
 And makes the nations prove,

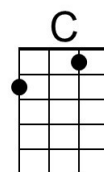
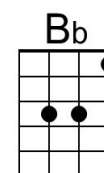
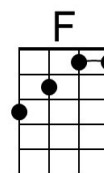
Bb F Bb F  
 The glories of His righteous-ness,

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

F Bb F Bb F C F  
 And won - ders, and wo-n-de...rs of His love.



Baritone



## Joy To The World

Lyrics by Isaac Watts (1719); Music "Antioch" by Lowell Mason (1848)

**Intro** (Chords to last line of verse) G C G C G D 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.

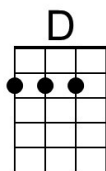
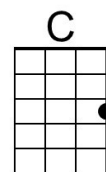
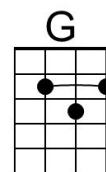
G D G C G D G  
 He rules the world with truth and grace,

C D G  
 And makes the nations prove,

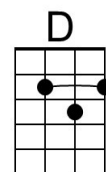
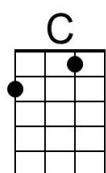
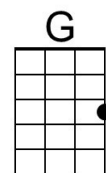
C G C G  
 The glories of His righteousness,

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

G C G C G D G  
 And wo...nders, and wo-n-de...rs of His love.



Baritone





# The Little Drummer Boy

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

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

C F C | C |  
 Come, they told me, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
 C F C | C |  
 \_ A newborn king to see, pa-rapa-pom pom,  
 G C G | G |  
 \_ Our finest gifts we bring, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
 G7 C C7 F  
 \_ To set be-fore the king, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
 C G

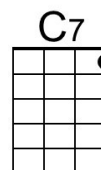
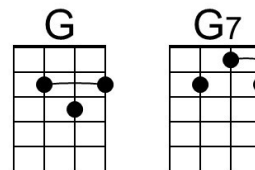
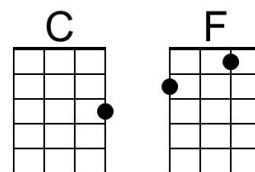
Rapa-pom-pom, rapa-pom-pom.  
 C F C | C | G C  
 So to honour him, pa-rapa-pom-pom, when we come.

C F C | C |  
 Little Baby, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
 C F C | C |  
 \_ I am a poor boy, too, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
 G C G | G |  
 \_ I have no gift to bring, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
 G7 C C7 F  
 \_ That`s fit to give a king, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
 C G

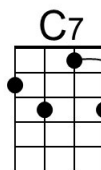
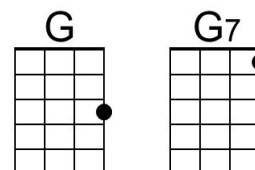
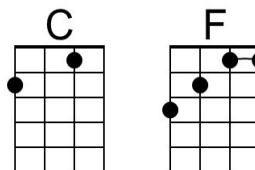
Rapa-pom-pom, rapa-pom-pom.  
 C F C | C | G C  
 Shall I play for you, pa-rapa-pom-pom, on my drum.

C F C | C |  
 Then He nodded, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
 C F C | C |  
 \_ The ox and lamb kept time, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
 G C G | G |  
 \_ I played my drum for him, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
 G7 C C7 F  
 \_ I played my best for him, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
 C G

Rapa-pom-pom, rapa-pom-pom.  
 C F C | C | G C  
 Then he smiled at me, pa-rapa-pom-pom, me and my drum,  
 G C G C G C  
 Me and my drum, me and my drum, me and my drum.



### Baritone





## The Little Drummer Boy

(Katherine K. Davis, 1941) – [The Little Drummer Boy](#) by the Jack Halloran Singers (1957)**Intro** (Chords for first line of verse) G | C | G |

G C G | G |  
 Come, they told me, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
 G C G | G |  
 \_ A newborn king to see, pa-rapa-pom pom,  
 D G D | D |  
 \_ Our finest gifts we bring, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
 D7 G G7 C  
 \_ To set be-fore the king, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
 G D

Rapa-pom-pom, rapa-pom-pom.

G C G | G | D G  
 So to honour him, pa-rapa-pom-pom, when we come.

G C G | G |  
 Little Baby, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
 G C G | G |  
 \_ I am a poor boy, too, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
 D G D | D |  
 \_ I have no gift to bring, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
 D7 G G7 C  
 \_ That`s fit to give a king, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
 G D

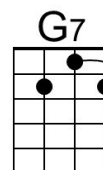
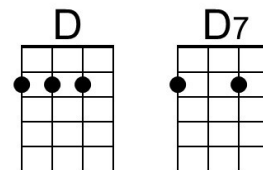
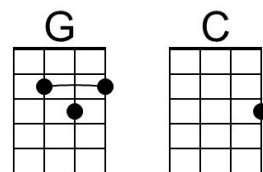
Rapa-pom-pom, rapa-pom-pom.

G C G | G | D G  
 Shall I play for you, pa-rapa-pom-pom, on my drum.

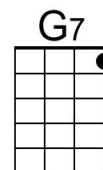
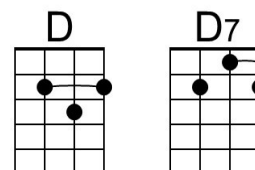
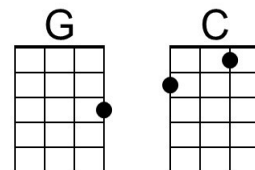
G C G | G |  
 Then He nodded, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
 G C G | G |  
 \_ The ox and lamb kept time, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
 D G D | D |  
 \_ I played my drum for him, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
 D7 G G7 C  
 \_ I played my best for him, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
 G D

Rapa-pom-pom, rapa-pom-pom.

G C G | G | D G  
 Then he smiled at me, pa-rapa-pom-pom, me and my drum,  
 D G D G D G  
 Me and my drum, me and my drum, me and my drum.



## Baritone





# Mele Kalikimaka

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

**Starting Note:** G

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

C

Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

G

On a bright Hawaiian Christmas Day

G7

That's the island greeting that we send to you

Dm

C

From the land where palm trees sway

C7

F

Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright

A7

D7

G7

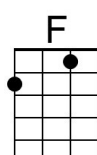
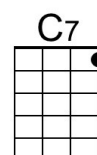
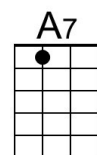
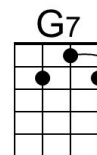
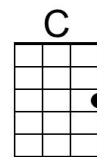
The sun will shine by day and all the stars by night

C

C7

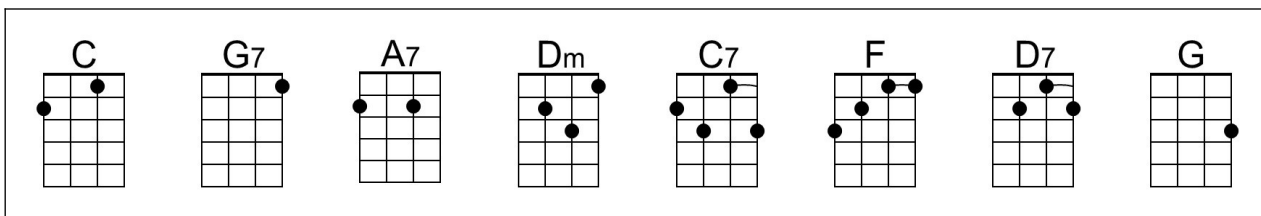
A7

Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-waii's way



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

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



Mele Kalikimaka

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

Starting Note: C

**Intro** (Last 2 lines) F | F7 D7 | Gm C7 | F | C7 |

F

Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

C

On a bright Hawaiian Christmas Day

C7

That's the island greeting that we send to you

Gm

F

From the land where palm trees sway

F7

Bb

Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright

D7

G7

C7

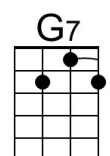
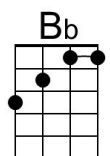
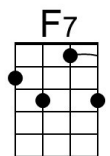
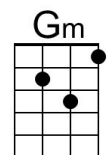
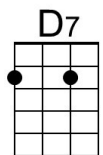
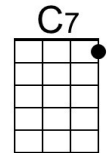
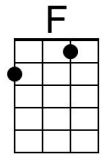
The sun will shine by day and all the stars by night

F

F7

D7

Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-waii's way



Gm

C7

F

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

Gm

C7

Gm

C7

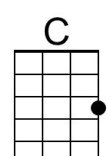
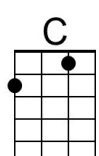
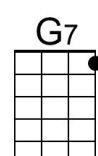
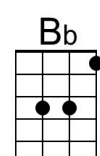
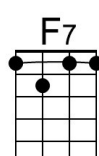
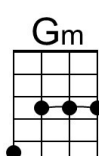
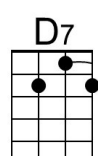
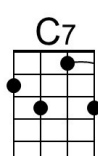
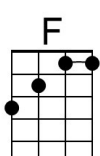
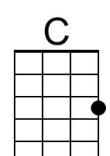
2. To say Merry Christmas, a very Merry Christmas

Gm

C7

G **(Hold)**

To say Merry Christmas to you.



Mele Kalikimaka

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

Starting Note: D

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

**G**

Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

**D**

On a bright Hawaiian Christmas Day

**D7**

That's the island greeting that we send to you

**Am**

**G**

From the land where palm trees sway

**G7**

**C**

Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright

**E7**

**A7**

**D7**

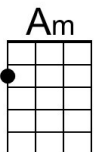
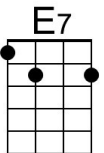
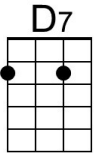
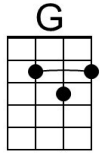
The sun will shine by day and all the stars by night

**G**

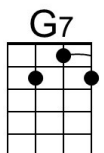
**G7**

**E7**

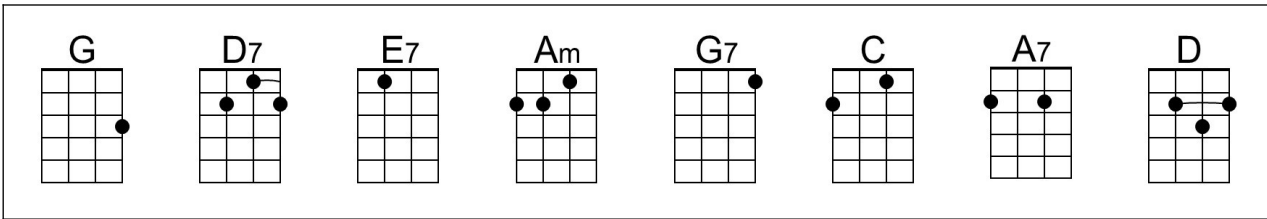
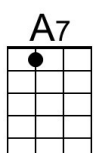
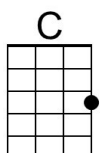
Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-waii's way



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



**Am** **D7** **Am** **D7**  
2. To say Merry Christmas, a very Merry Christmas  
**Am** **D7** **G (Hold)**  
To say Merry Christmas to you.





# Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

(Johnny Marks, ca. 1949)

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

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

## Starting Note E

## Intro F | F

F G F C  
You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,

F G F C  
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen

Am D7 G G7  
But do you recall the most famous reindeer of all?

C G7  
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose,

C  
And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows.

C G7  
All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names,  
C C7

They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games.

## Refrain

F C Dm G7 C  
Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say,

G  
"Rudolph with your nose so bright,

D7 G7  
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

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

---

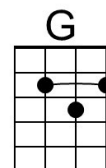
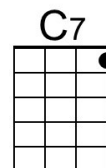
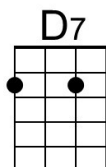
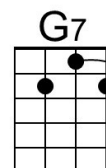
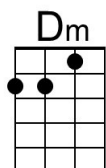
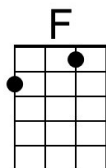
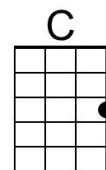
C C7  
1. "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history."  
(Repeat from Refrain)

---

C G7 C  
2. "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in his - to - ry."

**Baritone**

Baritone guitar chord diagrams for C, F, Dm, G7, D7, C7, and G.



# Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

(Johnny Marks, ca. 1949)

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

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

**Starting Note** B

**Intro** C | C

C D C G  
You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,

C D C G  
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen

Em A7 D D7  
But do you recall the most famous reindeer of all?

G D7  
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose,

G  
And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows.

G D7  
All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names,  
G G7

They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games.

**Refrain**

C G Am D7 G  
Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say,

D  
"Rudolph with your nose so bright,

A7 D7  
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

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

---

G G7

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

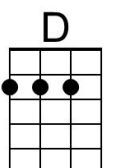
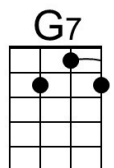
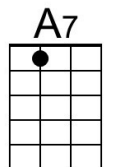
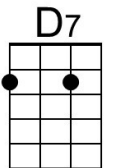
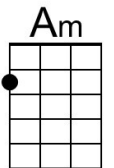
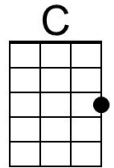
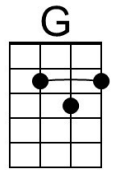
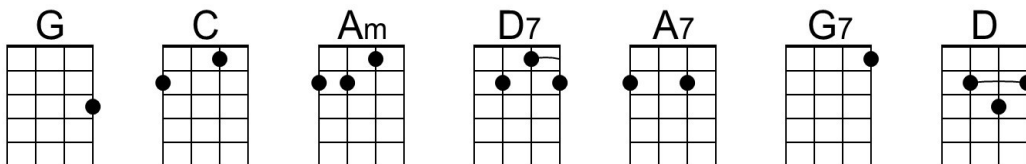
---

G D7 G

2. "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in his – to – ry."

---

**Baritone**





# Santa Claus Is Coming to Town

(J. Fred Coots / Henry Gillespie, 1934)

Santa Claus Is Coming to Town by Bing Crosby and the Andrews Sisters (1947)

Santa Claus Is Coming to Town by The Jackson Five (1970)

Santa Claus Is Coming to Town by Bruce Springsteen & The E Street Band (1975)

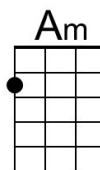
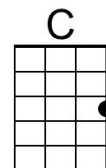
## Intro (Last line of Chorus)

### Chorus

C F  
You'd better watch out, you'd better not cry,

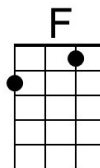
C F  
You'd better not pout, I'm telling you why

C Am F G7 C G7  
Santa Claus is coming to town. **[End on C]**



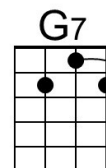
C F C F  
He's making a list, he's checkin' it twice, he's gonna find out who's naughty and nice.

C Am F G7 C  
Santa Claus is coming to town.



### Reprise

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

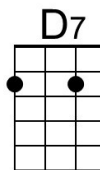


C F C F  
With little tin horns and little toy drums, Rooty toot toots and rum-a tum tums

C Am F G7 C  
Santa Claus is coming to town.

C F C F  
With curly haired dolls that cuddle and coo, Elephants, boats and kiddie cars, too.

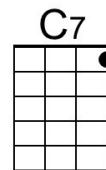
C Am F G7 C  
Santa Claus is coming to town.



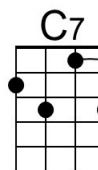
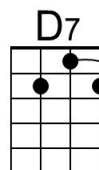
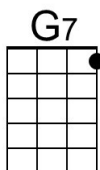
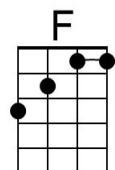
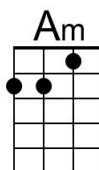
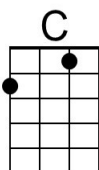
C7 F C7 F  
The kids in girls and boy-land, will have a jubi-lee

D7 G7 D7 G7  
They're gonna build a toyland town, all a-round the Christmas tree.

( **Chorus** / **Reprise** / **Chorus** )



## Baritone



# Santa Claus Is Coming to Town

(J. Fred Coots / Henry Gillespie, 1934)

Santa Claus Is Coming to Town by Bing Crosby and the Andrews Sisters (1947)

Santa Claus Is Coming to Town by The Jackson Five (1970)

Santa Claus Is Coming to Town by Bruce Springsteen & The E Street Band (1975)

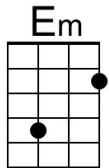
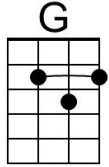
**Intro** (Last line of Chorus)

**Chorus**

G C  
You'd better watch out, you'd better not cry,

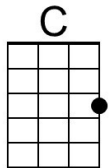
G C  
you'd better not pout, I'm telling you why

G Em C D7 G D7  
Santa Claus is coming to town. **[End on C]**



G C G C  
He's making a list, he's checkin' it twice, he's gonna find out who's naughty and nice.

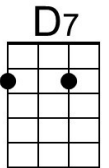
G Em C D7 G  
Santa Claus is coming to town.



**Reprise**

G7 C G7 C  
He sees you when you're sleeping, He knows if you're awake,

A7 D7 A7 D7  
He knows if you've been bad or good, So be good for goodness sake. **Chorus**

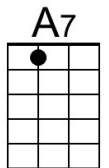


G C G C  
With little tin horns and little toy drums, Rooty toot toots and rum-a tum tums

G Em C D7 G  
Santa Claus is coming to town.

G C G C  
With curly haired dolls that cuddle and coo, Elephants, boats and kiddie cars, too.

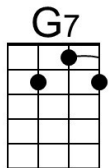
G Em C D7 G  
Santa Claus is coming to town.



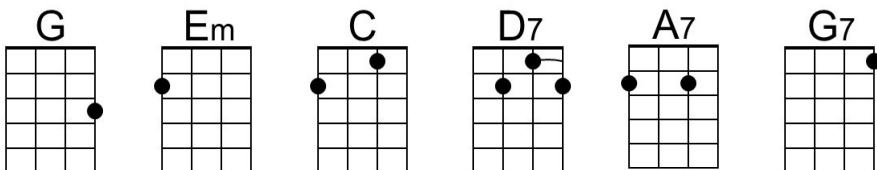
G7 C G7 C  
The kids in girls and boy-land, will have a jubi-lee

A7 D7 A7 D7  
They're gonna build a toyland town, all a-round the Christmas tree

( **Chorus** / **Reprise** / **Chorus** )



**Baritone**





# Silent Night

(Franz Xaver Gruber & Joseph Mohr, 1818; English lyrics by John Freeman Young, 1859)

Silent Night by Bing Crosby – ¾ Time

**Intro** (Last Line of Verse) **G G7 C Am C G7 C G7**

**C** **G** **G7** **C**  
 Silent night, holy night! All is calm, all is bright,

**F** **C**  
 Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child,

**F** **C**  
 Holy infant so tender and mild,

**G** **G7** **C** **Am** **C** **G7** **C**  
 Sleep in heavenly pe - ace, sleep in heavenly peace.

**C** **G** **G7** **C**  
 Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight,

**F** **C**  
 Glories stream from heaven afar,

**F** **C**  
 Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,

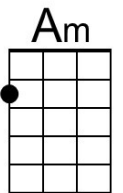
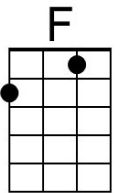
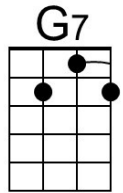
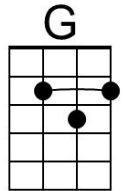
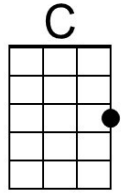
**G** **G7** **C - Am** **C** **G7** **C**  
 Christ the Savior is bo-rn! Christ the Savior is born!

**C** **G** **G7** **C**  
 Silent night, holy night! Son of God, love's pure light,

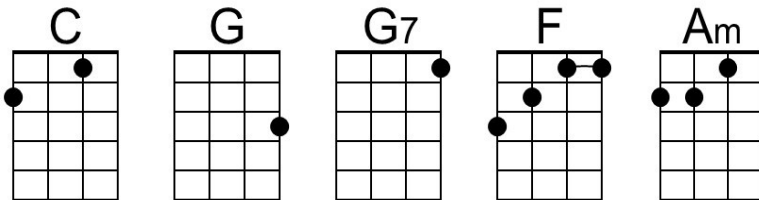
**F** **C**  
 Radiant beams from Thy holy face,

**F** **C**  
 With the dawn of redeeming grace,

**G** **G7** **C - Am** **C** **G7** **C**  
 Jesus Lord, at Thy bir - th, Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.



**Baritone**





# Silent Night

(Franz Xaver Gruber & Joseph Mohr, 1818; English lyrics by John Freeman Young, 1859)

Silent Night by Bing Crosby - 3/4 Time

**Intro** (Last Line of Verse) **D D7 G Em G D7 G D7**

**G** **D** **D7** **G**  
Silent night, holy night! All is calm, all is bright,

**C** **G**  
Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child,

**C** **G**  
Holy infant so tender and mild,

**D** **D7** **G** **Em** **G** **D7** **G**  
Sleep in heavenly pe - ace, sleep in heavenly peace.

**G** **D** **D7** **G**  
Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight,

**C** **G**  
Glories stream from heaven afar,

**C** **G**  
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,

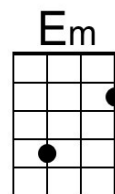
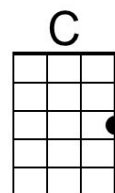
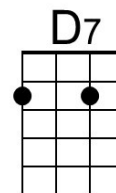
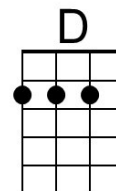
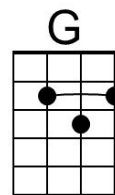
**D** **D7** **G - Em** **G** **D7** **G**  
Christ the Savior is bo- rn! Christ the Savior is born!

**G** **D** **D7** **G**  
Silent night, holy night! Son of God, love's pure light,

**C** **G**  
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,

**C** **G**  
With the dawn of redeeming grace,

**D** **D7** **G - Em** **G** **D7** **G**  
Jesus Lord, at Thy bir - th, Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.



Baritone

<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Em</b>



# Silver Bells

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



## Intro Chords for last line of Chorus

### Chorus

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

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

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

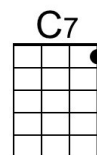
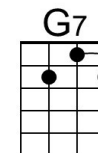
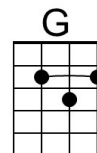
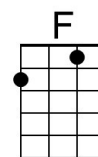
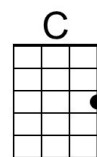
It's Christmas time in the city.

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

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

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

Soon it will be Christmas day.



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

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

In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.

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

Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile,

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

And on every street corner you hear.

### Chorus

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

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

As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.

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

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

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

And a-bove all this bustle you hear

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

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

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

It's Christmas time in the city.

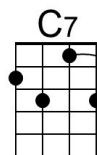
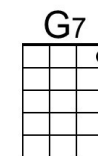
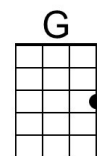
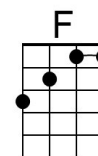
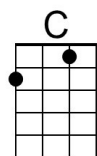
**C** (A, E) (A, G)  
Ring-a-ling (it fills the winter air),

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

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

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

### Baritone



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

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

## Silver Bells

Jay Livingston and Ray Evans, 1950 – ¾ Time

**Intro** Chords for last line of Chorus**Chorus**

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

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

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

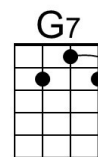
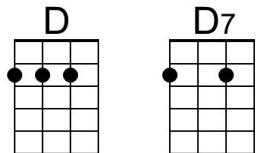
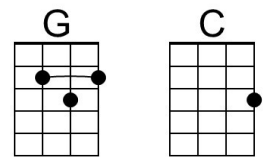
It's Christmas time in the city.

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

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

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

Soon it will be Christmas day.



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

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

In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.

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

Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile,

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

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

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

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

As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.

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

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

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

And a-bove all this bustle you hear

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

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

Silver bells (is busy just because),

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

It's Christmas time in the city.

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

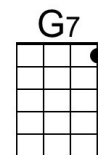
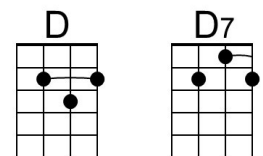
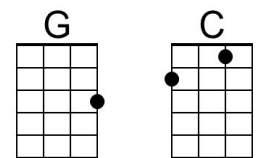
Ring-a-ling (it fills the winter air),

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

Hear them ring (you hear it everywhere),

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

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

**Baritone**

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

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



# The First Noel

(Traditional; edited by William Sandys, 1833, and Davies Gilbert, 1833); 3/4 Time

The First Noel by Nat King Cole – The First Noel by Andy Williams

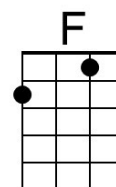
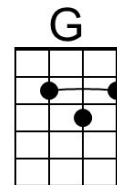
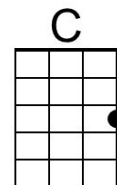
**Intro** (Chords of Chorus) C | G | F | C | F | C | F | C | G7

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  
No-el, No-el, No-el, No-el, 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 be-yond them far

C G F-C F C  
And to the Earth, it gave great light  
F C F C  
And so it con-tinued 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.

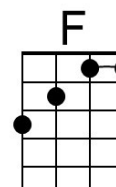
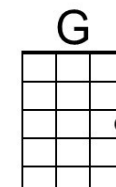
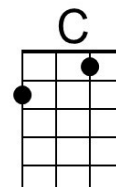
**Chorus**

C G F C  
This star drew nigh to the north-west;  
F C F C  
O'er Bethle-hem it took its rest;

C G F C F C  
And there it did both stop and stay  
F C F C  
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

**Chorus (2x)**

**Baritone**



## The First Noel

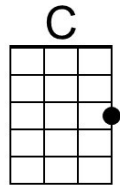
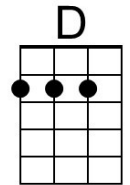
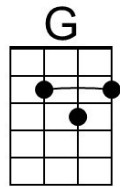
(Traditional; edited by William Sandys, 1833, and Davies Gilbert, 1833);  $\frac{3}{4}$  TimeThe First Noel by Nat King Cole – The First Noel by Andy Williams**Intro** (Chords of Chorus) G | D | C | G | C | G | C | G | D7

G D C G  
The first Noel the angels did say

C G C G  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields where they lay.

G D C G C G  
In fi...elds where they lay keeping their sheep

C G C G  
On a cold winter's nig...ht that w...as so deep.

**Chorus**

G D C G C G C G  
No-el, No-el, No-el, No-el, born is the Ki...ng of Is...ra el.

G D C G  
They lo-oked up and saw a star,  
C G C G  
Shining in the East be-yond them far

G D C-G C G  
And to the Earth, it gave great light  
C G C G

And so it con-tinued both day and night. **Chorus**

G D C G  
B-y the light of that same star  
C G C G  
Three wise men came from country far

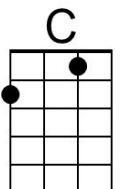
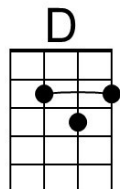
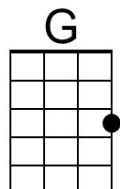
G D C G C G  
To seek for a king was their in-tent  
C G C G

And to follow that star wherever it went. **Chorus**

G D C G  
This star drew nigh to the north-west;  
C G C G  
O'er Bethle-hem it took its rest;

G D C G C G  
And there it did both stop and stay

C G C G  
Right over the place where Jesus lay. **Chorus (2x)**

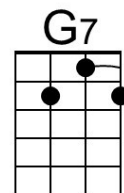
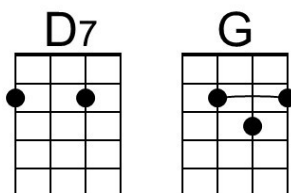
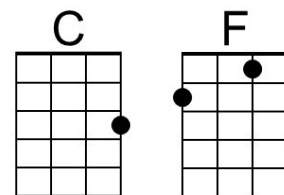
**Baritone**



# We Wish You a Merry Christmas (Traditional)

## Intro (Chords of 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

**Baritone**

Five baritone guitar chord diagrams. The first is for C major, with notes on the 4th fret of the D and G strings. The second is for F major, with notes on the 4th fret of the B string and the 5th fret of the D and G strings. The third is for D7 major, with notes on the 5th fret of the G and B strings and the 6th fret of the D string. The fourth is for G major, with a note on the 6th fret of the D string. The fifth is for G7 major, with a note on the 6th fret of the G string.

**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

**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

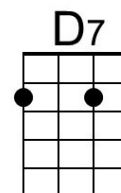
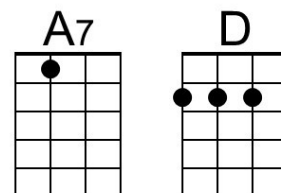
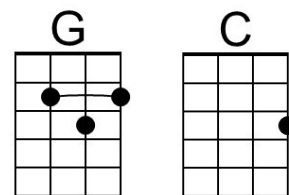
**Repeat first verse; last line slowly.**

# We Wish You a Merry Christmas

(Traditional)

## Intro (Chords of first 2 lines)

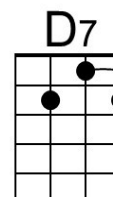
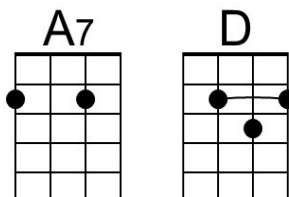
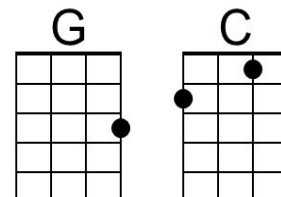
**G**                      **C**  
 We wish you a Merry Christmas  
**A7**                      **D**  
 We wish you a Merry Christmas  
**G**                      **C**  
 We wish you a Merry Christmas  
**A7 D7 G**  
 And a Happy New Year



## Chorus

**G**                      **D7**  
 Good tidings we bring  
**A7**                      **D**  
 To you and your kin,  
**G**                      **D**  
 We wish you a Merry Christmas  
**C**                      **D7 G**  
 And a Happy New Year

## Baritone



**G**                      **C**  
 Now bring us some figgy pudding  
**A7**                      **D**  
 Now bring us some figgy pudding  
**G**                      **C**  
 Now bring us some figgy pudding  
**A7 D7 G**  
 And a cup of good cheer. Chorus

**G**                      **C**  
 We won't go until we get some  
**A7**                      **D**  
 We won't go until we get some  
**G**                      **C**  
 We won't go until we get some  
**A7 D7 G**  
 So bring some right here

**Repeat first verse; last line slowly.**





# White Christmas

(Irving Berlin, 1940)

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

## Intro (Last two lines of song)

C C7 Dm G (G F# F)

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,

F G C

Just like the ones I used to know,

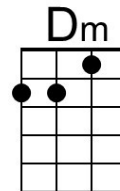
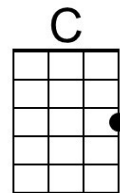
(Cmaj7) C7 F Fm

Where the tree tops glisten and children listen,

C Am Dm G

To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

**Alternate Walkdown: G F# F**



C C7 Dm G (G F# F)

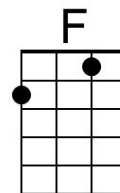
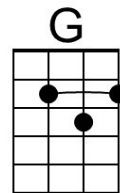
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,

F G C

With every Christmas card I write.

(Cmaj7) C7 F Fm

May your days be merry and bright



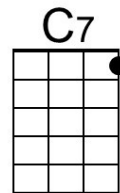
C Dm G C - G7

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

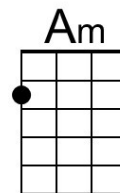
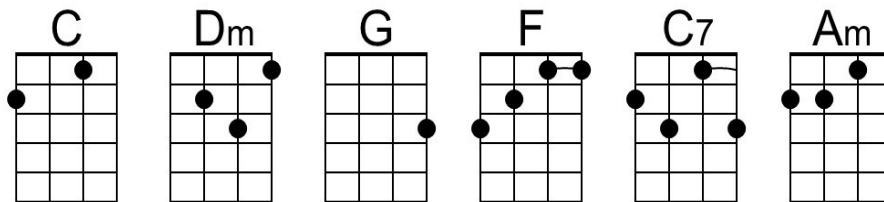
C Dm G C

2. And may all your Christmases be white.

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



### Baritone



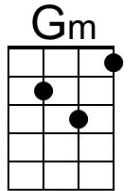
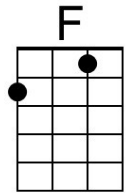
**White Christmas**

(Irving Berlin, 1940)

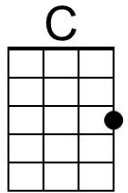
White Christmas by Bing Crosby from "Holiday Inn" (1942; 1947 Remake) (A @ 131)

**Intro** (Last two lines of song)

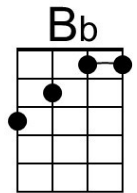
**F F7 Gm C (C B Bb)**  
 I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,  
**Bb C F**  
 Just like the ones I used to know,  
**(Fmaj7) F7 Bb Bbm**  
 Where the tree tops glisten and children listen,  
**F Dm Gm C**  
 To hear sleigh bells in the snow.  
**Alternate Walkdown: C B Bb**



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

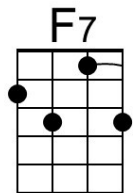


**F Gm C F - C7**  
 1. And may all your Christmases be white. **(Repeat from Top)**

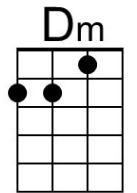
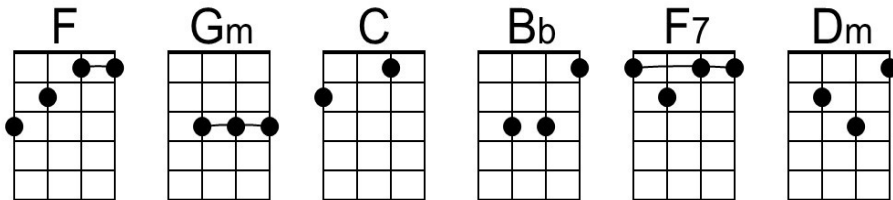


**F Gm C F**  
 2. And may all your Christmases be white.

**Optional Walkdown after first line of verses: C B Bb**



**Baritone**



White Christmas

(Irving Berlin, 1940)

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

**Intro** (Last two lines of song)

G G7 Am D (D C# C)

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,

C D G

Just like the ones I used to know,

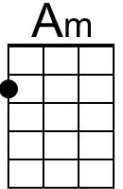
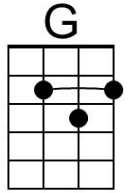
(Gmaj7) G7 C Cm

Where the tree tops glisten and children listen,

G Em Am D

To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

**Alternate Walkdown: D C# C**



G G7 Am D (D C# C)

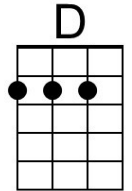
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,

C D G

With every Christmas card I write.

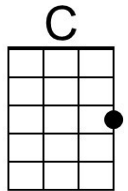
(Gmaj7) G7 C Cm

May your days be merry and bright



G Am D G - D7

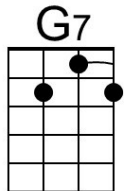
1. And may all your Christmases be white. **(Repeat from Top)**



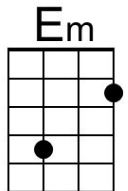
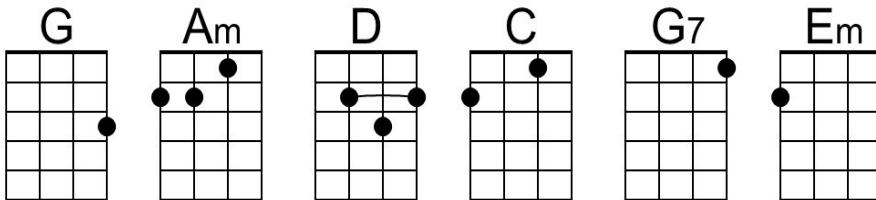
G Am D G

2. And may all your Christmases be white.

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



**Baritone**





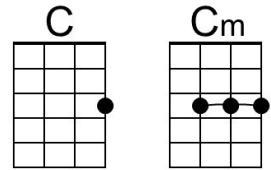
# I'll Be Home for Christmas

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

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

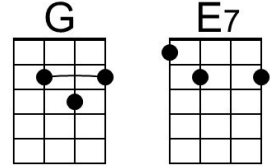
I'll Be Home For Christmas by Elvis Presley

**Intro** C Cm G E7 Am7 D7 G D7  
I'll be home for Christ-mas if only in my dreams



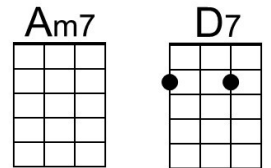
G Bbdim7 Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7  
I'll be home for Christmas, \_\_\_ You can plan on me

C D7 G Em A7 Am7 D7  
Please have snow and mistletoe, and presents on the tree.



G Bbdim7 Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7  
Christmas Eve will find me, \_\_\_ where the love light gleams

C Cm G E7  
I'll be home for Christmas

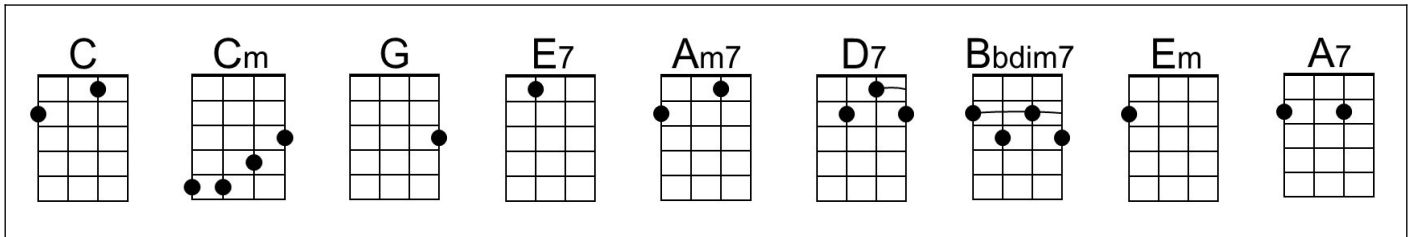
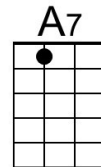
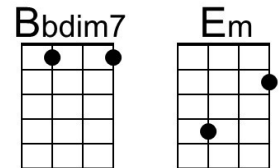


---

A7 D7 G D7  
1. If only in my dreams. **(Repeat from Top)**

---

A7 D7 G G7  
2. If only in my dreams.  
C Cm G E7  
I'll be home for Christmas  
A7 D7 G E7  
If only in my dreams  
A7 D7 G  
If only in my dreams





# I'll Be Home for Christmas

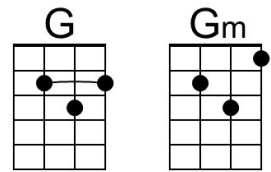
(Kim Gannon, Walter Kent & Buck Ram, 1943)

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

I'll Be Home For Christmas by Elvis Presley

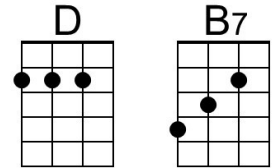
**Intro**

**G Gm D B7 Em7 A7 D A7**  
I'll be home for Christ-mas if only in my dreams



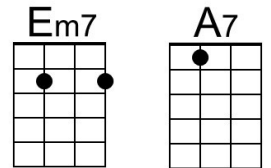
**D Fdim7 Em7 A7 D B7 Em7 B7**  
I'll be home for Christmas, \_\_\_ You can plan on me

**G A7 D Bm E7 Em7 A7**  
Please have snow and mistletoe, and presents on the tree



**D Fdim7 Em7 A7 D B7 Em7 B7**  
Christmas Eve will find me, \_\_\_ where the love light gleams

**G Gm D B7**  
I'll be home for Christ-mas

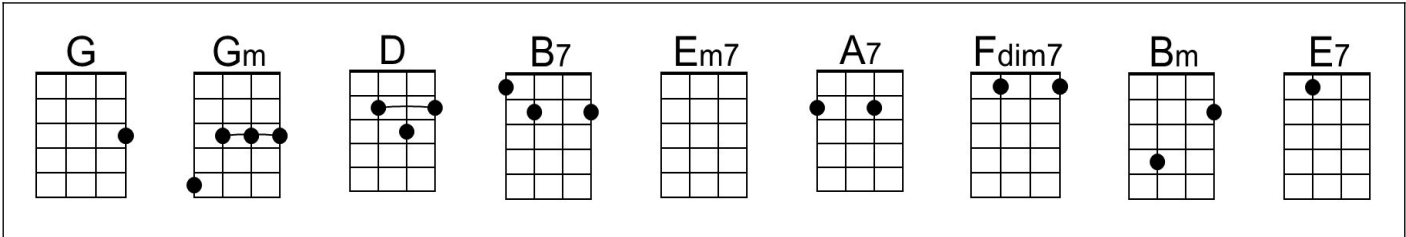
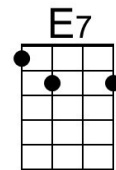
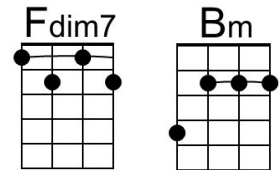



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**E7 A7 D A7**  
1. If only in my dreams **(Repeat from Top)**

---

**E7 A7 D D7**  
2. If only in my dreams  
**G Gm D B7**  
I'll be home for Christmas  
**E7 A7 D B7**  
If only in my dreams  
**E7 A7 D**  
If only in my dreams





# I'll Be Home For Christmas (Hawaiian)

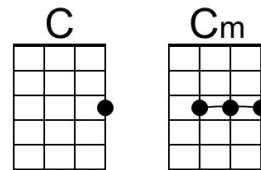
(K. Gannon, W. Kent & B. Ram; Additional lyrics by Na Leo Pilimehana)

I'll Be Home For Christmas (Hawaiian) by Na Leo Pilimehana

**Intro**

**C Cm G E7 Am7 D7 G D7**

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

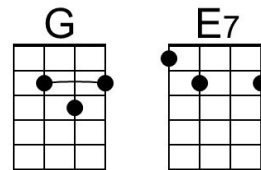


**G Bbdim7 Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7**

I'll be home for Christmas, you can plan on me.

**C D7 G Em A7 Am7 D7**

Please have snow and mistle-toe and presents on the tree.

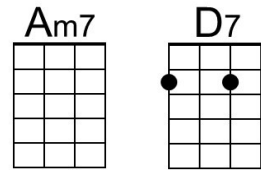


**G Bbdim7 Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7**

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

**C Cm G E7 A7 D7 G D7**

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

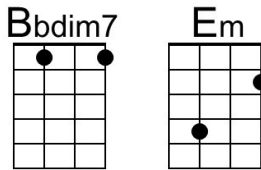


**G Bbdim7 Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7**

I'll be home for Christmas, that's where my heart lies.

**C D7 G Em A7 Am7 D7**

Palm trees sway as trade winds play as stars light up the sky.

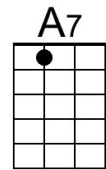


**G Bbdim7 Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7**

Christmas Eve will find me, on my Island shore.

**C Cm G E7 A7 D7 G D7**

I'll be home for Christmas, then leave you never-more.



**G Bbdim7 Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7**

I'll be home for Christmas, we'll celebrate the night.

**C D7 G Em A7 Am7 D7**

Wave and sway as guitars play Hawaiian Lulla-bies.

**G Bbdim7 Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7**

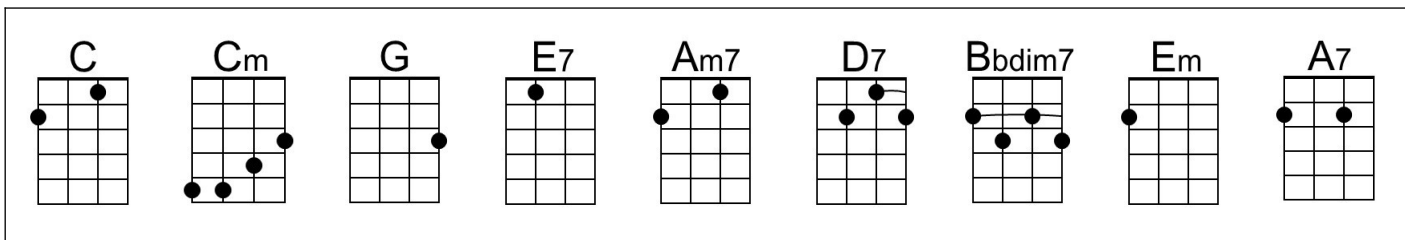
Christmas Eve will find me, draped with leis so sweet.

**C Cm G E7 A7 D7 G E7**

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

**A7 D7 G**

If only in my dreams.

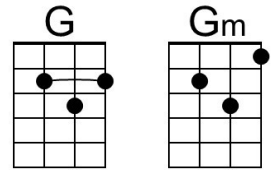


## I'll Be Home For Christmas (Hawaiian)

(K. Gannon, W. Kent &amp; B. Ram; Additional lyrics by Na Leo Pilimehana)

I'll Be Home For Christmas (Hawaiian) by Na Leo Pilimehana**Intro****G Gm D B7 Em7 A7 D A7**

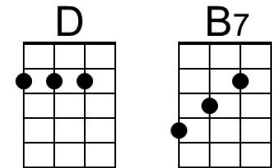
I'll be home for Christmas if only in my dreams.

**D Fdim7 Em7 A7 D B7 Em7 B7**

I'll be home for Christmas, \_\_\_ you can plan on me.

**G A7 D Bm E7 Em7 A7**

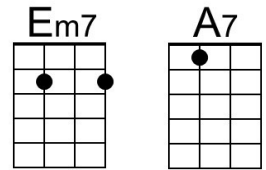
Please have snow and mistle-toe and presents on the tree.

**D Fdim7 Em7 A7 D B7 Em7 B7**

Christmas Eve will find me, \_\_\_ where the love light gleams.

**G Gm D B7 E7 A7 D A7**

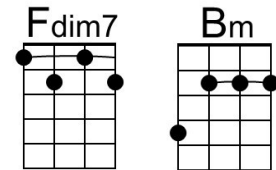
I'll be home for Christmas, if only in my dreams.

**D Fdim7 Em7 A7 D B7 Em7 B7**

I'll be home for Christmas, \_\_\_ that's where my heart lies.

**G A7 D Bm E7 Em7 A7**

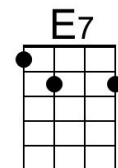
Palm trees sway as trade winds play as stars light up the sky.

**D Fdim7 Em7 A7 D B7 Em7 B7**

Christmas Eve will find me, \_\_\_ on my Island shore.

**G Gm D B7 E7 A7 D A7**

I'll be home for Christmas, then leave you never-more.

**D Fdim7 Em7 A7 D B7 Em7 B7**

I'll be home for Christmas, \_\_\_ we'll celebrate the night.

**G A7 D Bm E7 Em7 A7**

Wave and sway as guitars play Hawaiian Lullabies.

**D Fdim7 Em7 A7 D B7 Em7 B7**

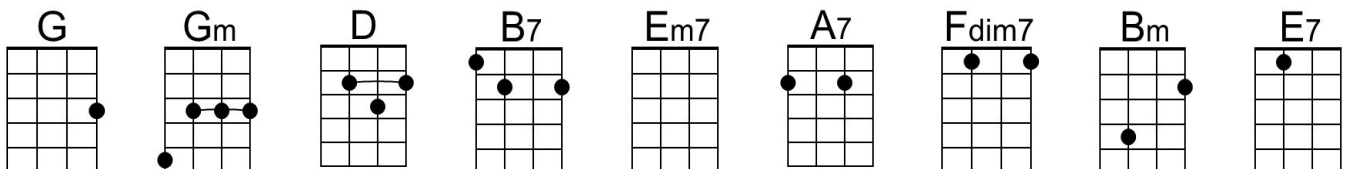
Christmas Eve will find me, \_\_\_ draped with leis so sweet.

**G Gm D B7 E7 A7 D B7**

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

**E7 A7 D**

If only in my dreams.



# Christmas Don't Be Late

Ross Bagdasarian (as "David Seville"), 1958 (3/4 Time)

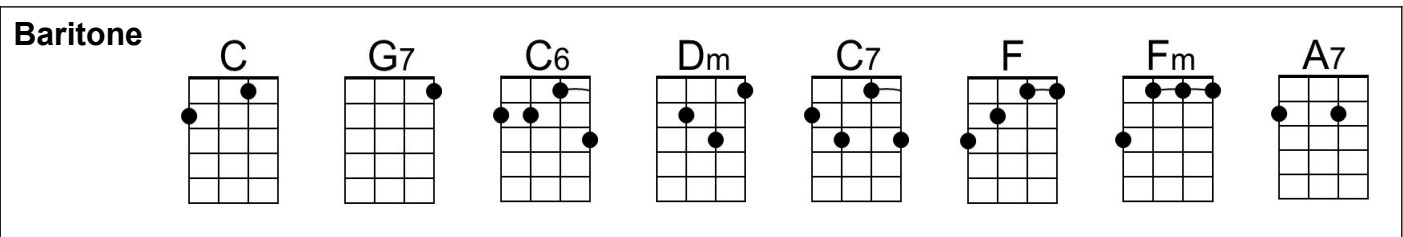
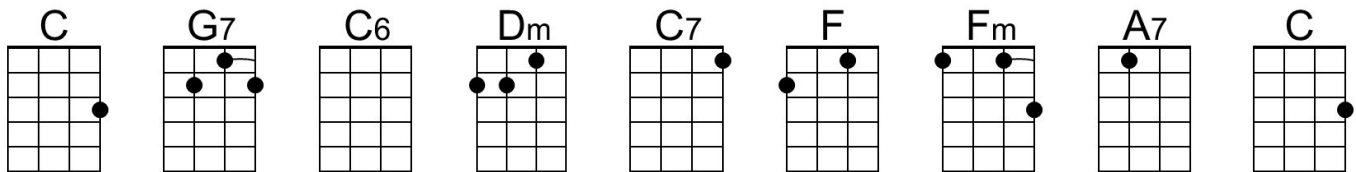
**Christmas Don't Be Late** by Alvin & the Chipmunks (winning 3 Grammy Awards in 1958)

**Intro\*** | C G7 | C G7 | [*Alternate Intro: Chords for last line of verse*]

C C6 G7  
 Christmas, Christmas time is near,  
 C6  
 Time for toys and time for cheer.  
 Dm G7 Dm G7  
 We've been good, but we can't last,  
 Dm G7 C C6  
 Hurry Christmas, hurry fast.  
 C C6 C C6  
 Want a plane that loops the loop,

C7 F  
**1.** Me, I want a Hula-Hoop.  
 F Fm C A7  
 We can hardly stand the wait,  
 Dm G7 C G7  
 Please Christmas, don't be late. (**Repeat from Top**)

C7 F  
**2.** I STILL want a Hula-Hoop!  
 F Fm C A7  
 We can hardly stand the wait,  
 Dm G7 C C7  
 Please Christmas, don't be late.  
 F Fm C A7  
 We can hardly stand the wait,  
 Dm G7 C G7 C G7 C G7 C  
 Please Christmas, don't be late



\* **Suggested chord strumming pattern:** ||: C \_ C C C \_ G7 G7 :||  
 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑







# Jingle Bell Rock

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

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

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

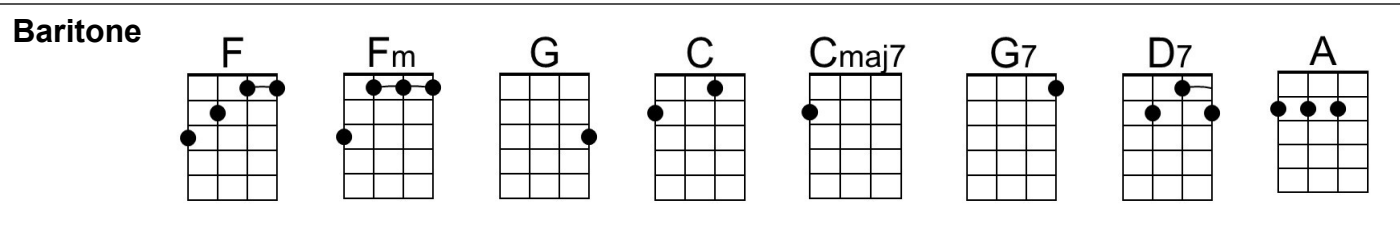
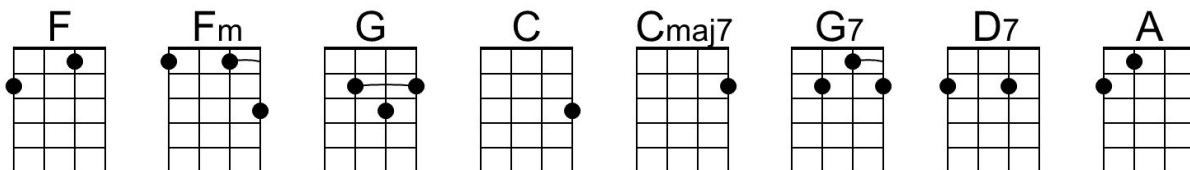
C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 F G7  
 Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time,  
 G G7 G G7 D7 G7 C C7  
 Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square \_\_\_ in the frosty air.

## Bridge

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

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

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



# Jingle Bell Rock

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

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

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

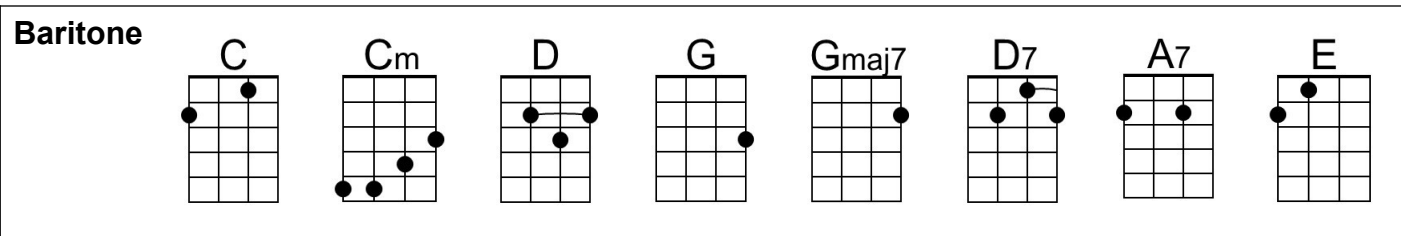
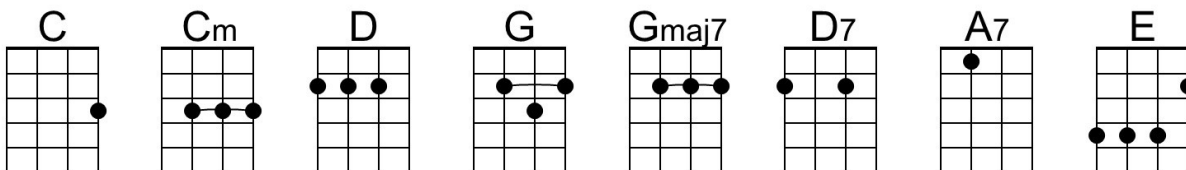
G Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 C D7  
 Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time,  
 D D7 D D7 A7 D7 G G7  
 Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square \_\_\_ in the frosty air.

**Bridge**

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

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

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





# Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

(Johnny Marks, 1958) – Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree by Brenda Lee (1958)

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

**C** **G7**  
Rocking around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop.

**Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm C**  
Mistletoe hung where you can see, every couple tries to stop.

**C** **G7**  
Rocking around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring.

**Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm C C7**  
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie and we'll do some carol-ing.

## Bridge

**F** **Em**  
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear

**Am Am7 D7 G7**  
Voices singing, "Let's be jolly. Deck - the halls with boughs of holly!"

**C** **G7**  
Rocking around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday.

**Dm G7 Dm G7**  
Everyone dancing merri-ly

---

**F G7 C C7**

1. In the new old-fashioned way! **(Repeat from Bridge)**

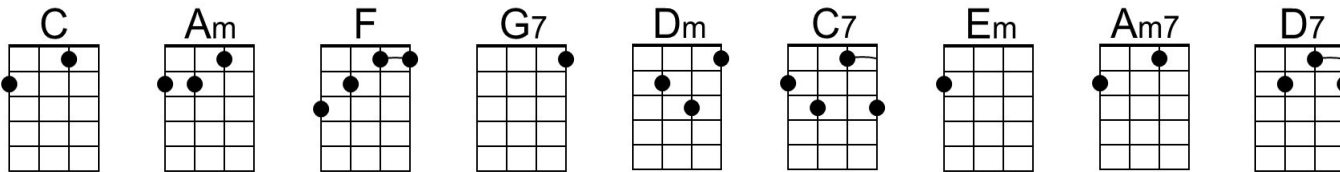
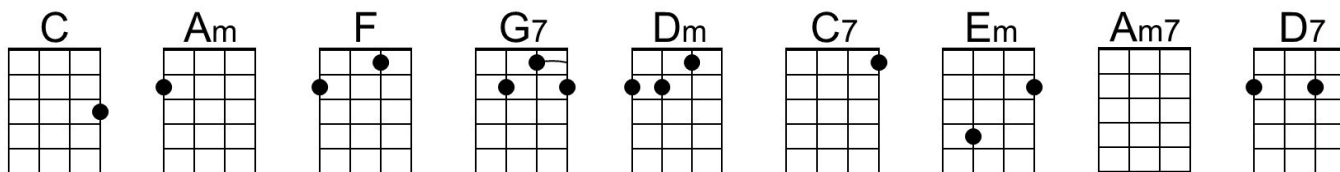
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**F G7 C**

2. In the new old-fashioned way!

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

In the new – old – fash - ioned - way!



Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

(Johnny Marks, 1958) – [Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree](#) by Brenda Lee (1958)

**Intro** (Four Measures) G | Em | C | D7 |

**G** **D7**  
 Rocking around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop.  
**Am D7 Am D7 Am G**  
 Mistletoe hung where you can see, every couple tries to stop.

**G** **D7**  
 Rocking around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring.  
**Am D7 Am D7 Am G G7**  
 Later we'll have some pumpkin pie and we'll do some carol-ing.

**Bridge**

**C** **Bm**  
 You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear  
**Em Em7 A7 D7**  
 Voices singing, "Let's be jolly. Deck - the halls with boughs of holly!"

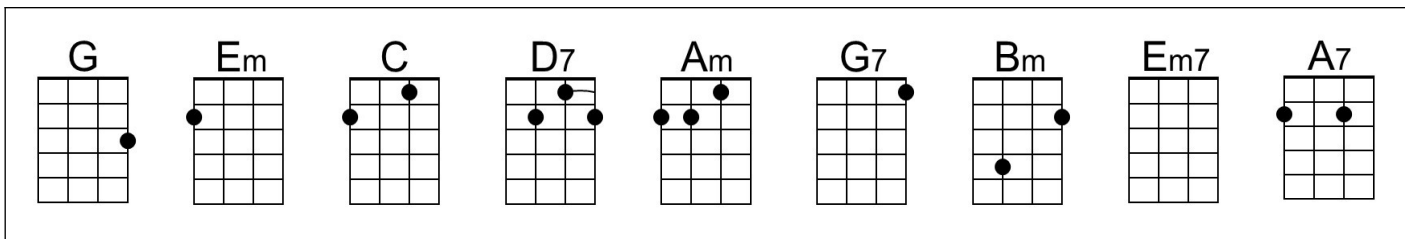
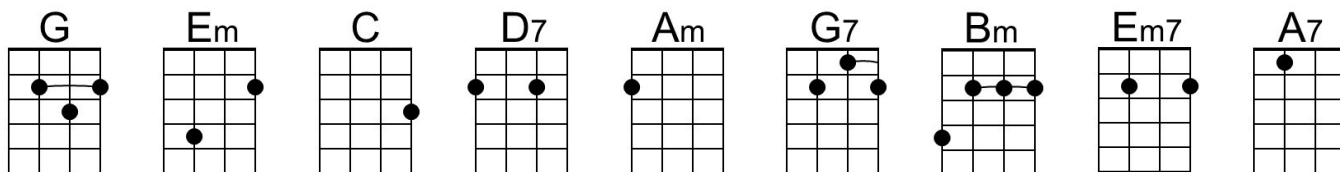
**G** **D7**  
 Rocking around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday.  
**Am D7 Am D7**  
 Everyone dancing merri-ly

---

**C D7 G G7**  
 1. In the new old-fashioned way! **(Repeat from Bridge)**

---

**C D7 G**  
 2. In the new old-fashioned way!  
**D7 C D7 G G G C C D7 D7 G**  
 In the new – old – fash - ioned - way!



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## Sleigh Ride

Leroy Anderson (1948) &amp; Mitchell Parish (1950)

**Intro** C Am Dm G (x3) F | C | Dm | G↓

G C Am  
Just hear those sleigh bells jing-a-ling

Dm G C  
Ring ting ting-a-ling too

G C Am  
Come on its lovely weather

Dm G C  
For a sleigh ride together with you

G C Am  
Outside the snow is falling

Dm G C  
And friends are calling yoo-hoo

G C Am  
Come on its lovely weather

Dm G C  
For a sleigh ride together with you

F#m B  
Giddy-up giddy-up giddy-up let's go

E7  
Let's look at the show

F#m B E7  
We're riding in a wonderland of snow

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

D  
Just holding your hand

Dm  
We're riding along with a song

G  
Of a wintery fairyland

G C Am  
Our cheeks are nice and rosy

Dm G C  
And comfy cozy are we

G C Am  
We snuggle close together

Dm G C  
Like two birds of a feather would be

G C Am  
Let's take that road before us

Dm G C  
And sing a chorus or two

G C Am  
Come on its lovely weather

Dm G C  
For a sleigh ride together with you

G

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

It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day  
C F

We'll be singing the songs we love to sing  
G Am

Without a single stop

E7 F#m E7  
At the fireplace where we'll watch the chestnuts pop

Dm G  
Pop! Pop! Pop!

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

Em  
When they pass around the coffee

Am  
and the pumpkin pie

C F G Am  
It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier & lives

G  
These wonderful things are the things

Dm G  
We remember all through our lives

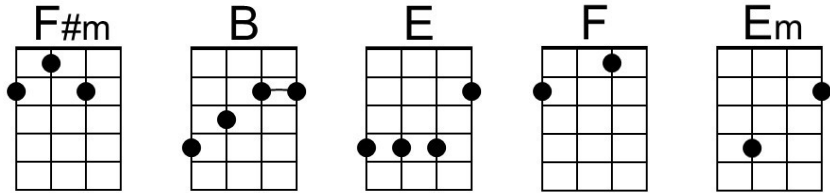
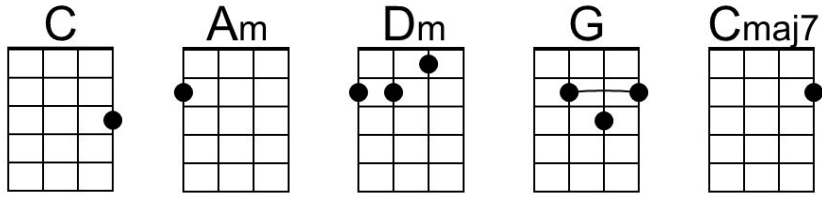
Dm  
These wonderful things are the things

G  
We remember all through our lives.

**Repeat first three verses****Outro (3x)**

G C Am  
Come on its lovely weather

Dm G C Am Dm G C  
For a sleigh ride together with you



**Baritone**

Chord diagrams for Baritone guitar for C, Am, Dm, G, Cmaj7, F#m, B, E, F, and Em. Each diagram shows a 5-string baritone fretboard with dots indicating finger positions.

- C**: Fret 1, 2nd and 4th strings.
- Am**: Fret 1, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings.
- Dm**: Fret 2, 1st, 3rd, and 4th strings.
- G**: Fret 3, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings.
- Cmaj7**: Fret 1, 2nd, 4th, and 5th strings.
- F#m**: Fret 2, 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings.
- B**: Fret 2, 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings.
- E**: Fret 1, 1st, 2nd, and 3rd strings.
- F**: Fret 1, 1st and 3rd strings.
- Em**: Fret 1, 2nd string.



## Sleigh Ride

Leroy Anderson (1948) &amp; Mitchell Parish (1950)

**Intro** G Em Am D (x3) C | G | Am | D↓

D G Em  
Just hear those sleigh bells jing-a-ling

Am D G  
Ring ting ting-a-ling too

D G Em  
Come on its lovely weather

Am D G  
For a sleigh ride together with you

D G Em  
Outside the snow is falling

Am D G  
And friends are calling yoo-hoo

D G Em  
Come on its lovely weather

Am D G  
For a sleigh ride together with you

C#m F#  
Giddy-up giddy-up giddy-up let's go

B7  
Let's look at the show

C#m F# B7  
We're riding in a wonderland of snow

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

A  
Just holding your hand

Am  
We're riding along with a song

D  
Of a wintery fairyland

D G Em  
Our cheeks are nice and rosy

Am D G  
And comfy cozy are we

D G Em  
We snuggle close together

Am D G  
Like two birds of a feather would be

D G Em  
Let's take that road before us

Am D G  
And sing a chorus or two

D G Em  
Come on its lovely weather

Am D G  
For a sleigh ride together with you

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

Bm Em  
It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day

G C  
We'll be singing the songs we love to sing

D Em  
Without a single stop

B7 C#m B7  
At the fireplace where we'll watch the chestnuts pop

Am D  
Pop! Pop! Pop!

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

Bm  
When they pass around the coffee

Em  
and the pumpkin pie

G C D Em  
It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier & lives

D  
These wonderful things are the things

Am D  
We remember all through our lives

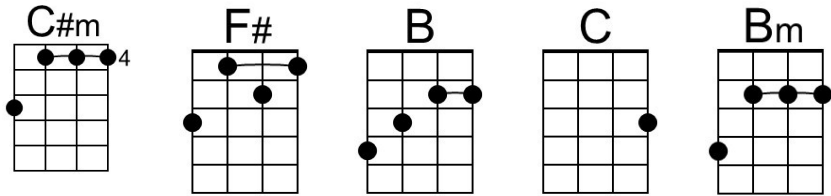
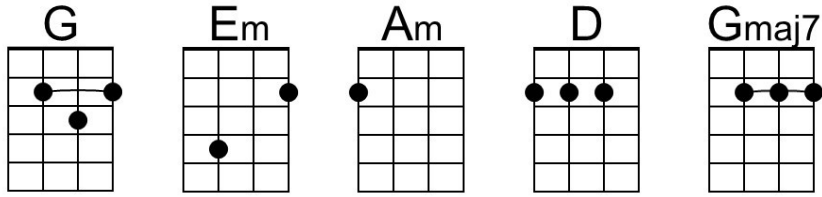
Am  
These wonderful things are the things

D  
We remember all through our lives.

**Repeat first three verses****Outro (3x)**

D G Em  
Come on its lovely weather

Am D G Em Am D G  
For a sleigh ride together with you



**Baritone**

Chord diagrams for Baritone guitar for G, Em, Am, D, Gmaj7, C#m, F#, B, C, and Bm. Each diagram shows a 4-string guitar fretboard with dots indicating finger positions.

- G:** 2nd fret on the 4th string, 1st fret on the 5th string.
- Em:** 1st fret on the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings.
- Am:** 1st fret on the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings.
- D:** 2nd fret on the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings.
- Gmaj7:** 2nd fret on the 4th string, 1st fret on the 5th string, 2nd fret on the 5th string.
- C#m:** 2nd fret on the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings, 1st fret on the 5th string.
- F#:** 2nd fret on the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings, 1st fret on the 5th string.
- B:** 2nd fret on the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings, 1st fret on the 5th string.
- C:** 1st fret on the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings, 2nd fret on the 5th string.
- Bm:** 2nd fret on the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings, 1st fret on the 5th string.



# Do You Hear What I Hear?

Noël Regney & Gloria Shayne, 1962

Do You Hear What I Hear? by the Harry Simeone Chorale (1962)

## Intro (Chords for last line)

| F | G7 | C | G7 |

**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 (Echo)

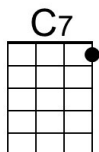
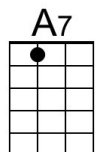
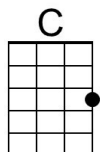
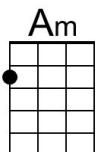
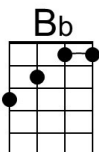
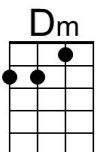
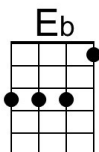
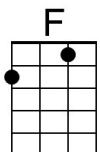
**C Bb C**  
Pray for peace, people everywhere!

**Am C Am C**  
Listen to what I say (Echo)

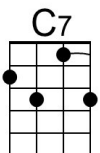
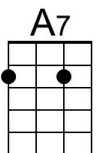
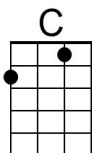
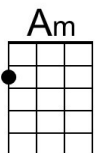
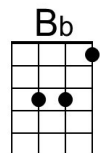
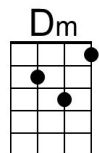
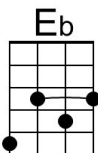
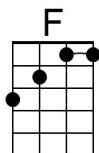
**Am Em**  
The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night

**F G E7**  
He will bring us goodness and light

**F G7 C | Bb C**  
He will bring us goodness and light.



## Baritone



## Do You Hear What I Hear?

Noël Regney &amp; Gloria Shayne, 1962

Do You Hear What I Hear? by the Harry Simeone Chorale (1962)**Intro** (Chords for last line)| **Bb** | **C7** | **F** | **C7** |

Intro

**F** **Eb** **F**  
Said the night wind to the little lamb,

**Dm** **F** **Dm** **F**  
Do you see what I see? (Echo)

**F** **Eb** **F**  
Way up in the sky, little lamb,

**Dm** **F** **Dm** **F**  
Do you see what I see? (Echo)

**Dm** **Am**  
A star, a star, dancing in the night

**Bb** **C** **A7**  
With a tail as big as a kite

**Bb** **C7** **F** | **C7** |  
With a tail as big as a kite

**F** **Eb** **F**  
Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,

**Dm** **F** **Dm** **F**  
Do you hear what I hear? (Echo)

**F** **Eb** **F**  
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy,

**Dm** **F** **Dm** **F**  
Do you hear what I hear? (Echo)

**Dm** **Am**  
A song, a song, high above the trees

**Bb** **C** **A7**  
With a voice as big as the sea

**Bb** **C7** **F** | **C7** |  
With a voice as big as the sea

**F** **Eb** **F**  
Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,

**Dm** **F** **Dm** **F**  
Do you know what I know? (Echo)

**F** **Eb** **F**  
In your palace warm, mighty king,

**Dm** **F** **Dm** **F**  
Do you know what I know? (Echo)

**Dm** **Am**  
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold

**Bb** **C** **A7**  
Let us bring Him silver and gold

**Bb** **C7** **F** | **C7** |  
Let us bring Him silver and gold.

**F** **Eb** **F**  
Said the king to the people everywhere,

**Dm** **F** **Dm** **F**  
Listen to what I say (Echo)

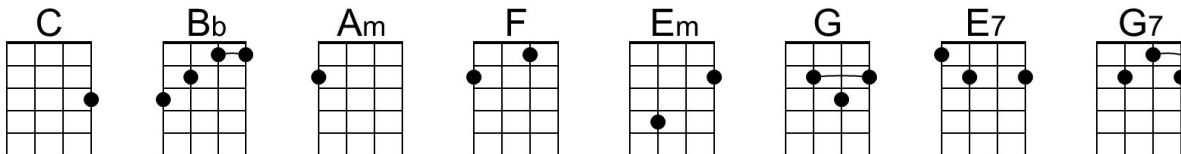
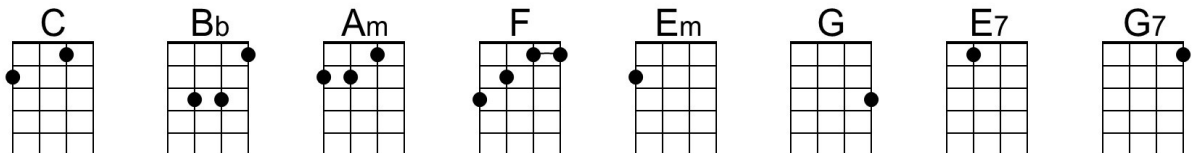
**F** **Eb** **F**  
Pray for peace, people everywhere!

**Dm** **F** **Dm** **F**  
Listen to what I say (Echo)

**Dm** **Am**  
The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night

**Bb** **C** **A7**  
He will bring us goodness and light

**Bb** **C7** **F** | **Eb** **F**  
He will bring us goodness and light.

**Baritone**

## Do You Hear What I Hear?

Noël Regney &amp; Gloria Shayne, 1962

Do You Hear What I Hear? by the Harry Simeone Chorale (1962)**Intro** (Chords for last line)

| C | D7 | G | D7 |

**G** **F G**  
Said the night wind to the little lamb,

**Em G Em G**  
Do you see what I see? (Echo)

**G F G**  
Way up in the sky, little lamb,  
**Em G Em G**

Do you see what I see? (Echo)  
**Em Bm**

A star, a star, dancing in the night  
**C D B7**

With a tail as big as a kite  
**C D7 G | D7 |**

With a tail as big as a kite

**G F G**  
Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,

**Em G Em G**  
Do you hear what I hear? (Echo)

**G F G**  
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy,  
**Em G Em G**

Do you hear what I hear? (Echo)  
**Em Bm**

A song, a song, high above the trees  
**C D B7**

With a voice as big as the sea  
**C D7 G | D7 |**

With a voice as big as the sea

**G F G**  
Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,

**Em G Em G**  
Do you know what I know? (Echo)

**G F G**  
In your palace warm, mighty king,

**Em G Em G**  
Do you know what I know? (Echo)

**Em Bm**  
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold

**C D B7**  
Let us bring Him silver and gold

**C D7 G | D7 |**  
Let us bring Him silver and gold.

**G F G**  
Said the king to the people everywhere,

**Em G Em G**  
Listen to what I say (Echo)

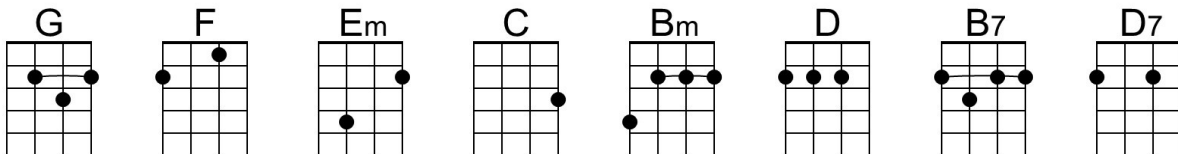
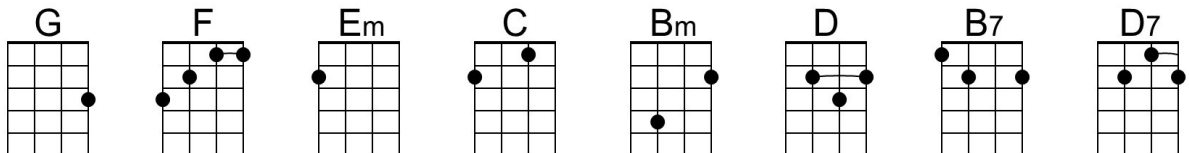
**G F G**  
Pray for peace, people everywhere!

**Em G Em G**  
Listen to what I say (Echo)

**Em Bm**  
The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night

**C D B7**  
He will bring us goodness and light

**C D7 G | F G**  
He will bring us goodness and light.

**Baritone**



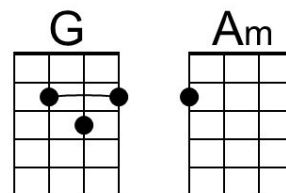
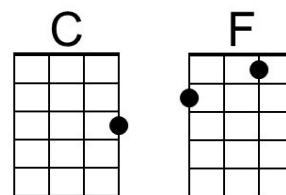
# Feliz Navidad

(José Feliciano, 1970) – Feliz Navidad by José Feliciano (1970)

## 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.

Baritone

Four baritone guitar chord diagrams. The first is for C major, with dots on the 2nd fret of the D string and the 3rd fret of the G string. The second is for F major, with dots on the 1st fret of the B string, the 2nd fret of the D string, and the 3rd fret of the G string. The third is for G major, with dots on the 3rd fret of the G string, the 2nd fret of the B string, and the 3rd fret of the D string. The fourth is for A minor, with dots on the 2nd fret of the D string and the 3rd fret of the G string.

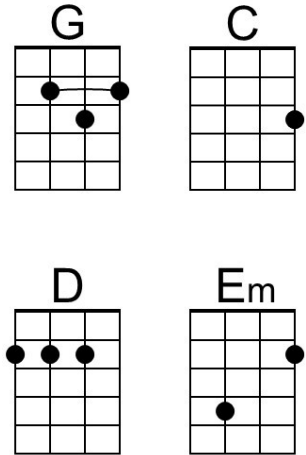
# Feliz Navidad

(José Feliciano, 1970) – Feliz Navidad by José Feliciano (1970)

## Intro Chords of Chorus

### Chorus

**G C D**  
 Feliz Navidad  
**G Em**  
 Feliz Navidad  
**C**  
 Feliz Navidad  
**D G**  
 Prospero Año y Felicidad.



## Repeat Chorus

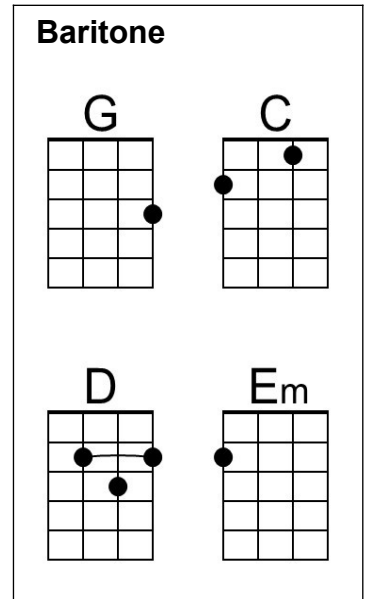
**G C**  
 I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas  
**D G**  
 I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas  
**Em C**  
 I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas  
**D G**  
 From the bottom of my heart.

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

## Repeat Entire Song

### Chorus

**Outro** Repeat last 2 lines of last verse.





# Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Lyrics by Charles Wesley (1739) and George Whitefield (1754); Music adapted from "Vaterland, in deinen Gauen" by Felix Mendelssohn (*Festgesang*, 1840) by William H. Cummings (1855)

## Intro Chords of Chorus

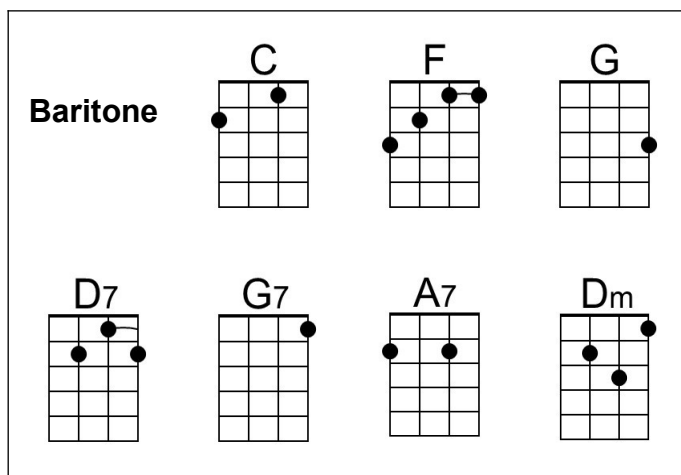
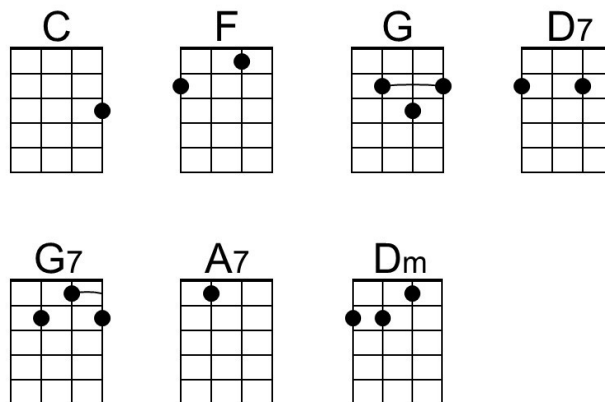
**C** **G**  
Hark the herald angels sing  
**C F C G C**  
"Glory to the new born King  
**D7**  
Peace on earth and mercy mild  
**G D7 G**  
God and sinners recon-ciled"  
**C G7 C**  
Joyful all ye nations rise  
**C G7 C**  
Join the triumph of the skies  
**F A7 Dm A7 Dm**  
With an-gelic host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

## Chorus

**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. **Chorus**

**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. **Chorus**





## Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Lyrics by Charles Wesley (1739) and George Whitefield (1754); Music adapted from "Vaterland, in deinen Gauen" by Felix Mendelssohn (*Festgesang*, 1840) by William H. Cummings (1855)

### Intro Chords of Chorus

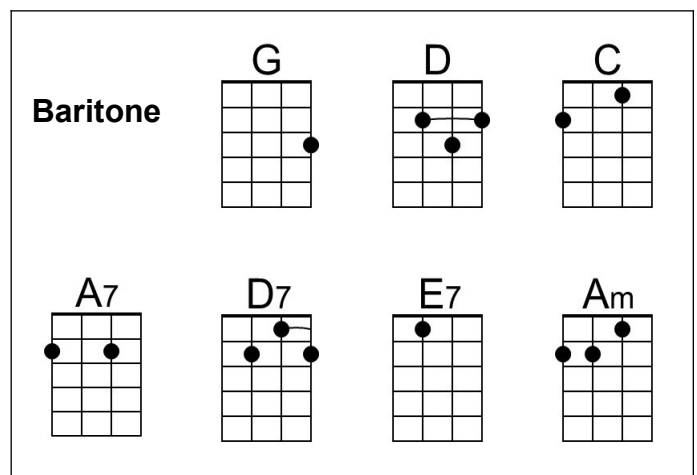
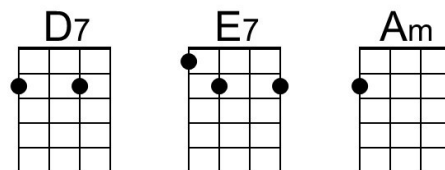
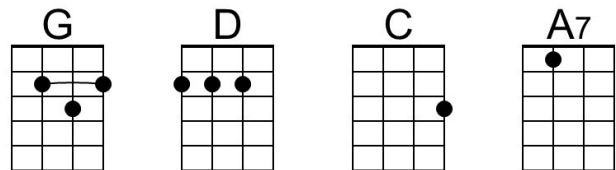
G D  
Hark the herald angels sing  
G C G D G  
"Glory to the new born King  
A7  
Peace on earth and mercy mild  
D A7 D  
God and sinners recon-ciled"  
G D7 G  
Joyful all ye nations rise  
G D7 G  
Join the triumph of the skies  
C E7 Am E7 Am  
With an-gelic host pro-claim  
D7 G D G  
"Christ is born in Beth-le-hem"

### Chorus

C E7 Am E7 Am  
Hark the herald an - gels sing,  
D7 G D7 G  
"Glory to the new born King"

G D  
Christ, by highest heaven adored;  
G C G D G  
Christ the everlasting Lord;  
A7  
Late in time behold him come,  
D A7 D  
Offspring of the favored one.  
G D7 G  
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see;  
G D7 G  
Hail the incarnate Die-ty  
C E7 Am E7 Am  
Pleased as man with men to dwell,  
D7 G D G  
Jesus, our Emman-u-el. **Chorus**

G D  
Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace.  
G C G D G  
Hail the son of Righteousness  
A7  
Light and life to all He brings,  
D A7 D  
Risen with healing in His wings  
G D7 G  
Mild He lays His glory by,  
G D7 G  
Born that man no more may die  
C E7 Am E7 Am  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
D7 G D G  
Born to give them second birth. **Chorus**





# It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Lyrics by Edmund Sears (1849); Tune of "Carol" by Richard Storrs Willis (1850)

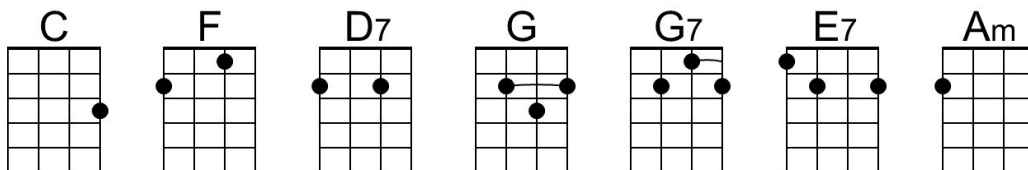
## Intro (Chords of last line of verse)

C F C  
It came u-pon 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.

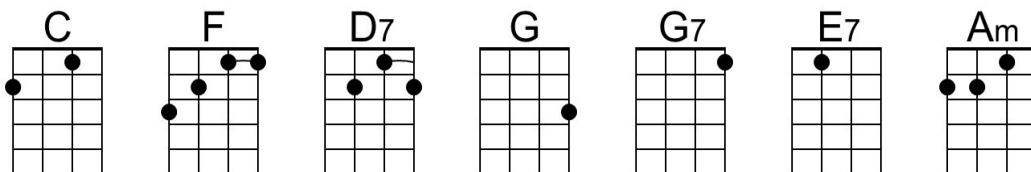
C F C  
Still through the cloven skies they come  
F D7 G - G7  
With peaceful wings unfurled  
C F C  
And still their heavenly music floats  
F G7 C  
O'er all the weary world;  
E7 Am  
A-bove its sad and lowly plains  
G D7 G - G7  
They bend on hovering wing.  
C F C  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
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  
Be-neath 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 fore-told,  
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.



## Baritone



## It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

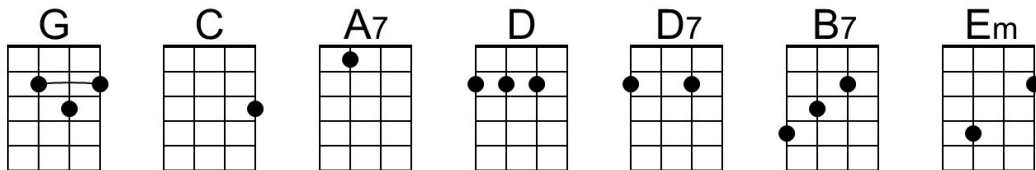
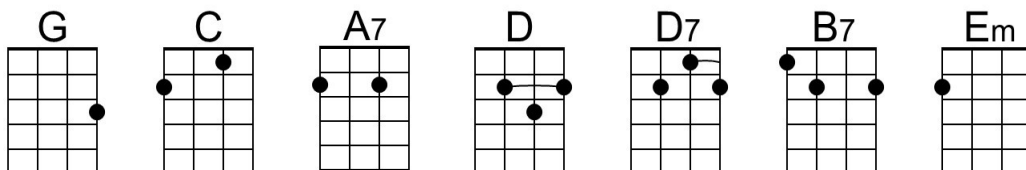
Lyrics by Edmund Sears (1849); Tune of "Carol" by Richard Storrs Willis (1850)

**Intro** (Chords of last line of verse)

**G C G**  
 It came u-pon the midnight clear,  
**C A7 D - D7**  
 That glorious song of old,  
**G C G**  
 From angels bending near the earth  
**C D7 G**  
 To touch their harps of gold!  
**B7 Em**  
 Peace on the earth, good will to men,  
**D A7 D - D7**  
 From heaven's all gracious King!  
**G C G**  
 The world in solemn stillness lay  
**C D7 G**  
 To hear the angels sing.  
  
**G C G**  
 Still through the cloven skies they come  
**C A7 D - D7**  
 With peaceful wings un-furled  
**G C G**  
 And still their heavenly music floats  
**C D7 G**  
 O'er all the weary world;  
**B7 Em**  
 A-bove its sad and lowly plains  
**D A7 D - D7**  
 They bend on hovering wing.  
**G C G**  
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
**C D7 G**  
 The blessed angels sing.

**G C G**  
 Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
**C A7 D - D7**  
 The world hath suffered long;  
**G C G**  
 Be-neath the angel-strain have rolled  
**C D7 G**  
 Two thousand years of wrong;  
**B7 Em**  
 And man, at war with man, hears not  
**D A7 D - D7**  
 The love song which they bring:  
**G C G**  
 O hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
**C D7 G**  
 And hear the angels sing.

**G C G**  
 For lo! The days are hastening on,  
**C A7 D - D7**  
 By prophet bards fore-told,  
**G C G**  
 When, with the ever-circling years,  
**C D7 G**  
 Shall come the Age of Gold;  
**B7 Em**  
 When peace shall over all the earth  
**D A7 D - D7**  
 Its ancient splendors fling,  
**G C G**  
 And all the world give back the song  
**C D7 G**  
 Which now the angels sing.

**Baritone**



# Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

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

## Intro (Last line of verse)

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

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

## Chorus

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

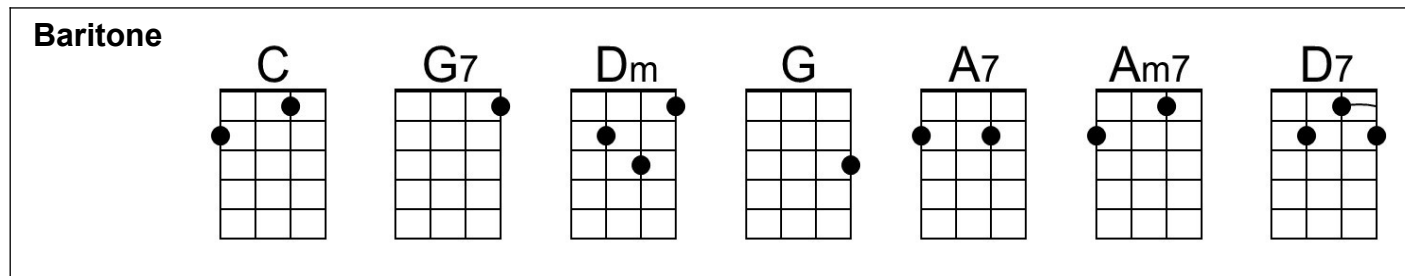
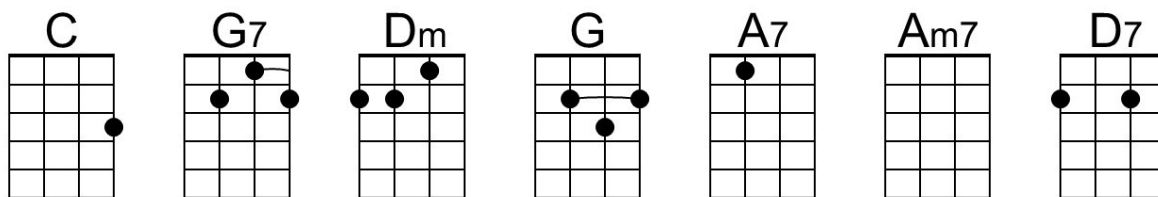
C G7 C Dm G  
 The fire is slowly dying, and my dear, we're still good-bye-ing

---

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

---

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



Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

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

**Intro** (Last line of verse)

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

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

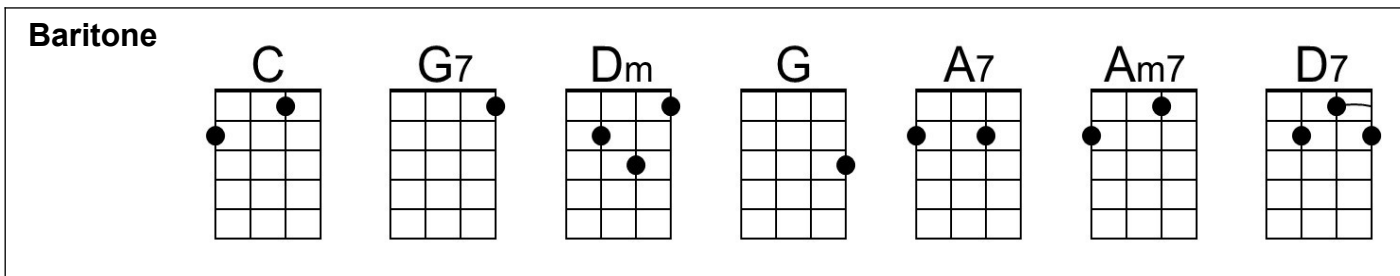
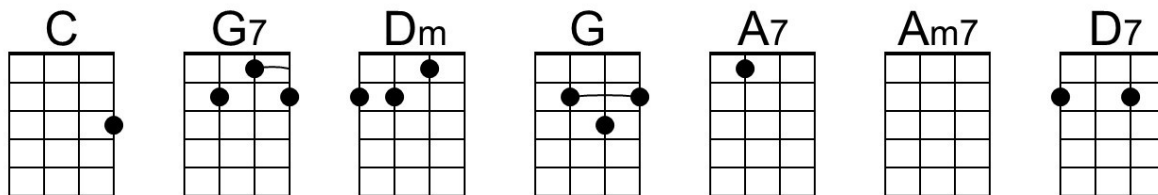
**Chorus**

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

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

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

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





# Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

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

## Intro (Last line of verse)

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

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

## Chorus

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

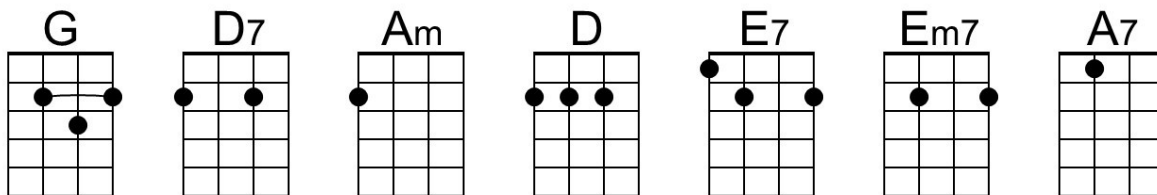
**C**   **G7**   **C**                      **Dm**                      **G**  
 The fire is slowly dying, and my dear, we're still good-bye-ing

---

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

---

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



**Baritone**

## O Holy Night

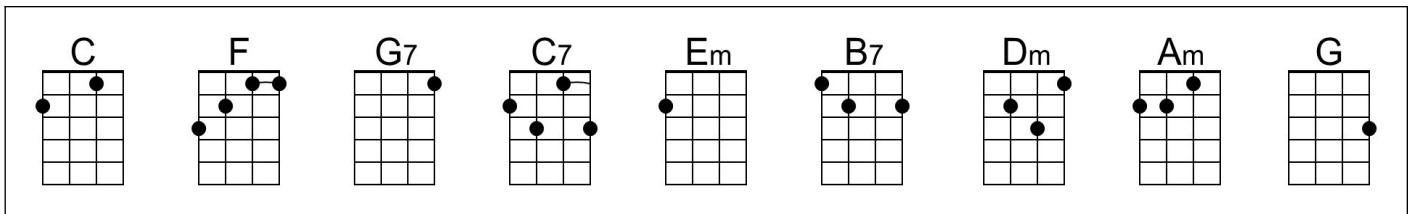
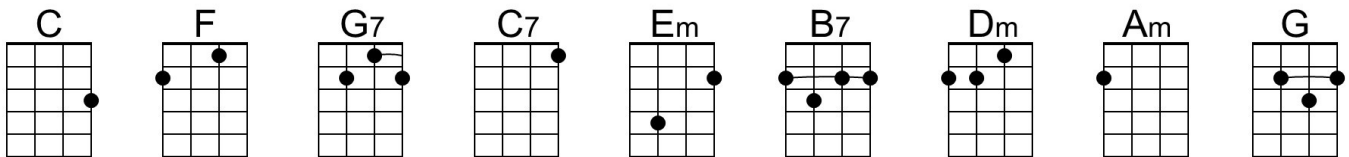
*Cantique de Noël* by Placide Cappeau (1843), music by Adolphe Adam (1847);  
English lyrics by John Sullivan Dwight (1855)

## Intro C | F | C

**C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
O holy night, the stars are brightly shining. It is the night of our dear Savior's birth  
**F** **C - C7** **Em** **B7** **Em**  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining. 'Til He ap-peared and the soul felt its worth.  
**G7** **C** **G7** **C**  
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices, for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.  
**Am** **Em** **Dm** **Am** **C - G7** **C - F**  
Fall on your knees, O hear the angels voices. O ni-ght ~ di-vine,  
**C** **G7** **C** **G** **C - Dm** **C** **G7** **C**  
O night when Christ was born. O night di-vi-ne, O night, O night di-vine.

**C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming; With glowing hearts by his cradle we stand:  
**F** **C - C7** **Em** **B7** **Em**  
So, led by light of a star sweetly gleaming, here come the wise men from Orient land,  
**G7** **C** **G7** **C**  
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger, in all our trials born to be our friend;  
**Am** **Em** **Dm** **Am** **C - G7** **C - F**  
He knows our need, To our weakness no stranger! Be-hold your King!  
**C** **G7** **C** **G** **C - Dm** **C** **G7** **C**  
Be-fore Him lowly bend! Be-hold your King! your King! before him bend!

**C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
Truly He taught us to love one an- other; His law is Love and His gospel is Peace;  
**F** **C - C7** **Em** **B7** **Em**  
Chains shall he break, for the slave is our brother, and in His name all op-pression shall cease,  
**G7** **C** **G7** **C**  
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful Chorus raise we; Let all within us praise his Holy name!  
**Am** **Em** **Dm** **Am** **C - G7** **C - F** **C** **G7** **C**  
Christ is the Lord, then ever! ever praise we! His pow'r and glory, ever-more pro-claim!  
**G** **C - Dm** **C** **G7** **C**  
His pow'r and glory, ever-more pro-claim!



## O Holy Night

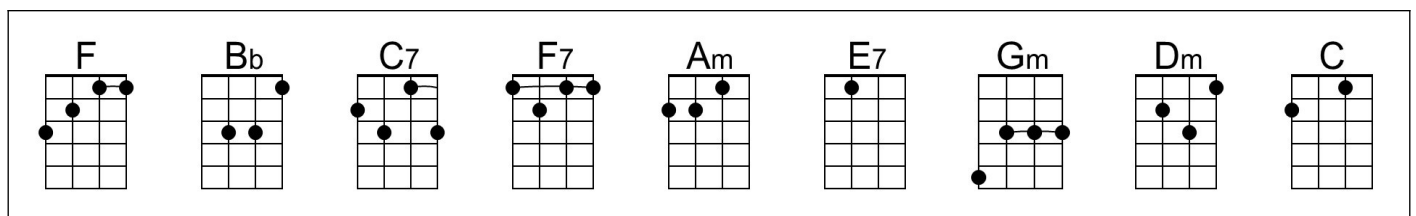
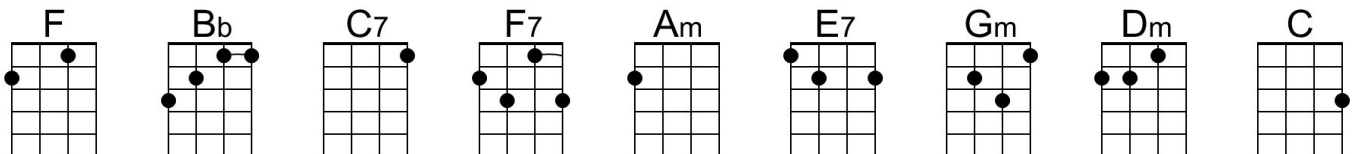
*Cantique de Noël* by Placide Cappeau (1843), music by Adolphe Adam (1847);  
English lyrics by John Sullivan Dwight (1855)

**Intro** F | Bb | F

F Bb F C7 F  
O holy night, the stars are brightly shining. It is the night of our dear Savior's birth  
Bb F - F7 Am E7 Am  
Long lay the world in sin and error pining. 'Til He ap-peared and the soul felt its worth.  
C7 F C7 F  
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices, for yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.  
Dm Am Gm Dm F - C7 F - Bb  
Fall on your knees, O hear the angels voices. O ni-ght ~ di-vine,  
F C7 F C F - Gm F C7 F  
O night when Christ was born. O night di-vi-ne, O night, O night di-vine.

F Bb F C7 F  
Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming; With glowing hearts by his cradle we stand:  
Bb F - F7 Am E7 Am  
So, led by light of a star sweetly gleaming, here come the wise men from Orient land,  
C7 F C7 F  
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger, in all our trials born to be our friend;  
Dm Am Gm Dm F - C7 F - Bb  
He knows our need, To our weakness no stranger! Be-hold your King!  
F C7 F C F - Gm F C7 F  
Be-fore Him lowly bend! Be-hold your King! your King! before him bend!

F Bb F C7 F  
Truly He taught us to love one an- other; His law is Love and His gospel is Peace;  
Bb F - F7 Am E7 Am  
Chains shall he break, for the slave is our brother, and in His name all op-pression shall cease,  
C7 F C7 F  
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful Chorus raise we; Let all within us praise his Holy name!  
Dm Am Gm Dm F - C7 F - Bb F C7 F  
Christ is the Lord, then ever! ever praise we! His pow'r and glory, ever-more pro-claim!  
C F - Gm F C7 F  
His pow'r and glory, ever-more pro-claim!







# O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Lyrics by Phillips Brooks (1868); Tune of "St. Louis" by Lewis Redner (1868)

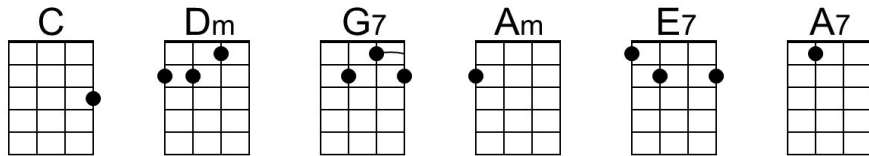
## Intro Last 2 lines of verse

**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**  
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**  
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**  
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.



**Baritone**

Diagram 1: C (x32010)

Diagram 2: Dm (xx0232)

Diagram 3: G7 (xx0233)

Diagram 4: Am (x02010)

Diagram 5: E7 (xx0219)

Diagram 6: A7 (x02010)

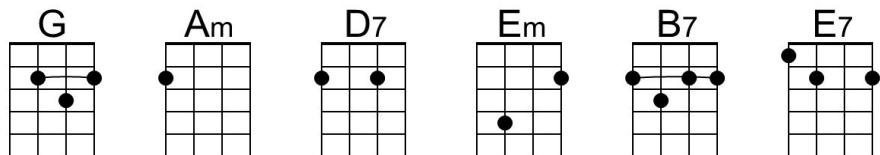
## O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Lyrics by Phillips Brooks (1868); Tune of "St. Louis" by Lewis Redner (1868)

**Intro** Last 2 lines of verse

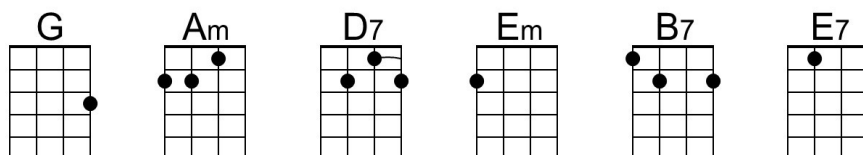
**G** **Am**  
 O little town of Bethlehem,  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 How still we see thee lie!  
**E7** **Am**  
 Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 The silent stars go by.  
**Em** **Am** **B7**  
 Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
**Em** **B7**  
 The everlasting Light,  
**G** **Am**  
 The hopes and fears of all the years,  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 Are met in thee tonight.

**G** **Am**  
 O morning stars, together  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 Proclaim thy holy birth  
**E7** **Am**  
 And praises sing to God, the King,  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 And peace to men on earth.  
**Em** **Am** **B7**  
 For Christ is born of Mary,  
**Em** **B7**  
 And gathered all above,  
**G** **Am**  
 While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 Their watch of wondering love.



**G** **Am**  
 How silently, how silently,  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 The wondrous Gift is giv'n!  
**E7** **Am**  
 So God imparts to human hearts  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 The blessings of His heaven.  
**Em** **Am** **B7**  
 No ear may hear His coming,  
**Em** **B7**  
 But in this world of sin,  
**G** **Am**  
 Where meek souls will receive Him still,  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 The dear Christ enters in.

**G** **Am**  
 Where children pure and happy,  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 Pray to the blessed child.  
**E7** **Am**  
 Where mis-ery cries out to thee,  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 Son of the mother mild;  
**Em** **Am** **B7**  
 Where charity stand watching,  
**Em** **B7**  
 And faith holds wide the door,  
**G** **Am**  
 The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 And Christ-mas comes once more.

**Baritone**

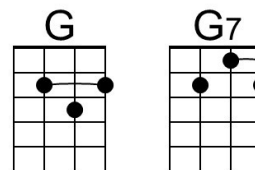
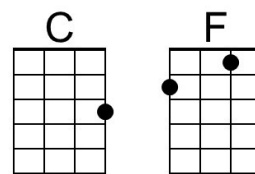


# Up on the Housetop

(Benjamin Hanby, 1864) – Up On The Housetop by Gene Autry (1953)

## Intro Last 2 lines of Chorus

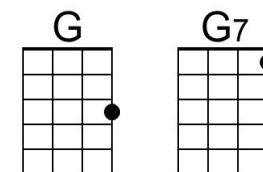
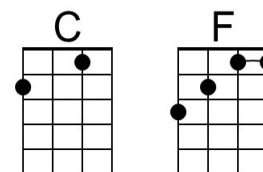
**C**  
Up on the house top reindeer paused  
**F C G**  
Out jumps good old Santa Claus  
**C**  
Down through the chimney with lots of toys  
**F C G C**  
All for the little ones' Christmas joys



## 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.

## Baritone



**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)**

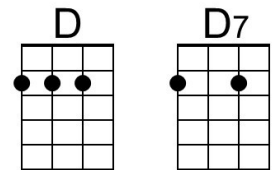
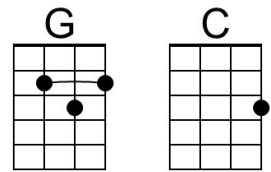
## Outro (Ritard.)

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

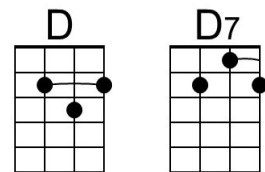
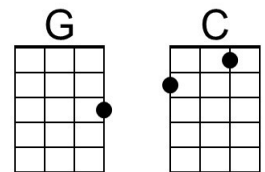
## Up on the Housetop

(Benjamin Hanby, 1864) – [Up On The House Top](#) by Gene Autry (1953)**Intro** Last 2 lines of Chorus

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

**Chorus**

**C G**  
Ho ho ho, who wouldn't go?  
**D7 G**  
Ho ho ho, who wouldn't go?  
**C**  
Up on the house top, click click click  
**G D G**  
Down through the chimney with good St. Nick.

**Baritone**

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

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

**Outro (Ritard.)**

**G D G**  
Down through the chimney with good St. Nick.



# Christmas in Dixie

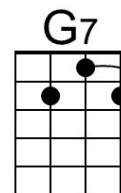
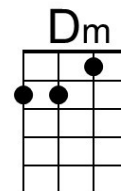
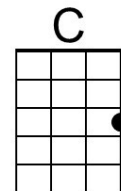
(Jeff Cook, Teddy Gentry, Mark Herndon & Randy Owen, 1982)

Christmas In Dixie by Alabama (1982)

## Intro Chords of Chorus

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

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

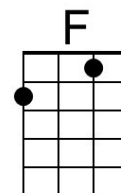
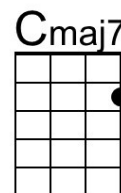


## Chorus

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

## Chorus

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



Baritone

C Dm G7 Cmaj7 F Am Am

# Christmas in Dixie

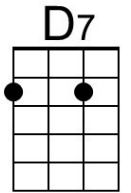
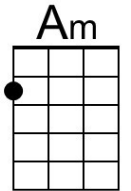
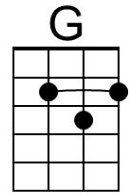
(Jeff Cook, Teddy Gentry, Mark Herndon & Randy Owen, 1982)

Christmas In Dixie by Alabama (1982)

## Intro Chords of Chorus

**G** **Am D7**  
 By now in New York City,  
**Gmaj7 G**  
 There's snow on the ground  
**Am D7**  
 And out in Cali-fornia,  
**Gmaj7 G**  
 The sunshine's falling down  
**G7 C D7**  
 And maybe in Memphis,  
**G Em**  
 Graceland's in lights,  
**Am D7**  
 And in Atlanta, Georgia,  
**G**  
 There's peace on earth tonight

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

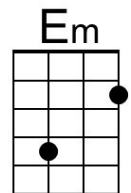
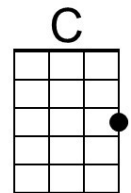
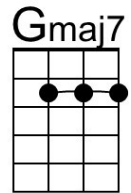


## Chorus

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

## Chorus

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



Baritone

<b>G</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>Gmaj7</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>Em</b>



# Last Christmas (George Michael, 1984)

## Intro Chords for Chorus

### Chorus (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.

## Instrumental Chorus

**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

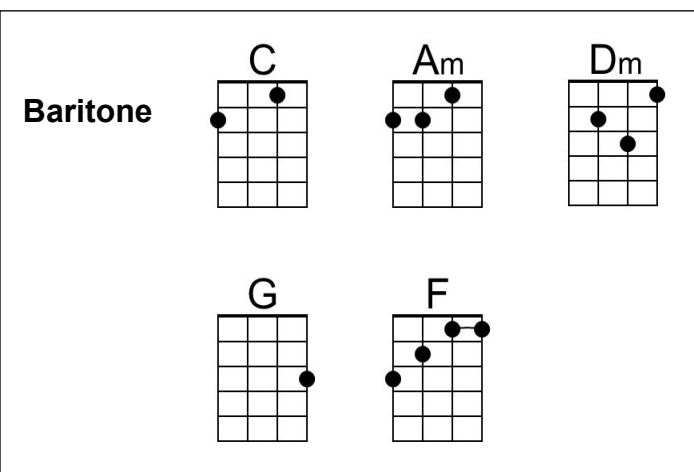
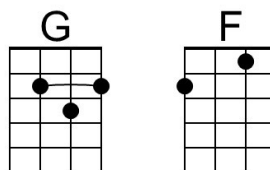
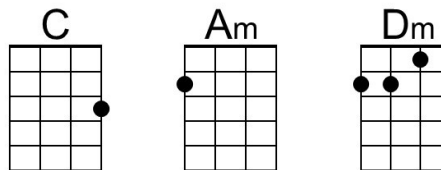
**C**  
Merry Christmas, I wrapped it up and sent it  
**Am**  
With a note saying, "I Love You" I meant it  
**Dm**  
Now I know what a fool I've been  
**G**  
But if you kissed me now I know you'd  
fool me again. **Chorus**

**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, oooh  
**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.



## Last Christmas (George Michael, 1984)

**Intro** Chords for Chorus**Chorus (2x)****G**

Last Christmas, I gave you my heart

**Em**

But the very next day, you gave it away

**Am**

This year, to save me from tears

**D**

I'll give it to someone special.

**Chorus instrumental****G**

Once bitten and twice shy

**Em**

I keep my distance but you still catch my eye

**C**

Tell me baby do you recognize me?

**D**

Well, it's been a year, it doesn't surprise me

**G**

Merry Christmas, I wrapped it up and sent it

**Em**

With a note saying, "I Love You" I meant it

**Am**

Now I know what a fool I've been

**D**But if you kissed me now I know you'd  
fool me again. **Chorus****G**

Crowded room, friends with tired eyes

**Em**

I'm hiding from you and your soul of ice

**C**My god, I thought you were  
someone to rely on**D**

Me, I guess I was a shoulder to cry on.

**G**

A face on a lover with a fire in his heart

**Em**

A man undercover but you tore him apart

**Am**

Oh, oh, oooh

**D**Now I've found a real love,  
you'll never fool me again. **Chorus****G**

A face on a lover with a fire in his heart

**Em**

A man undercover but you tore him apart

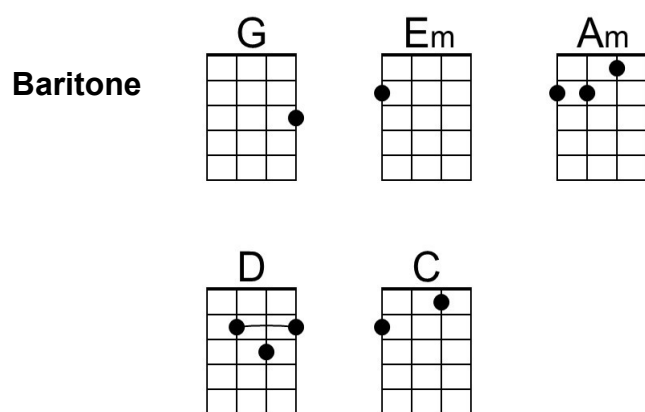
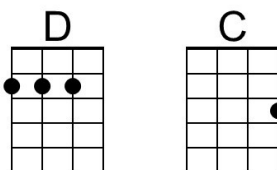
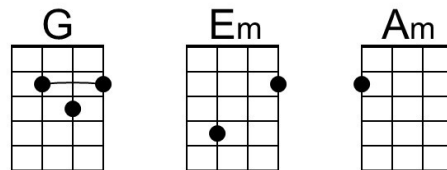
**Am**

Next year, I'll give it to someone,

**D**

I'll give it to someone,

I'll give it to someone special.

**Outro** Instrumental Verse. End on G.





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

(Robert Allen & Al Stillman, 1954)

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

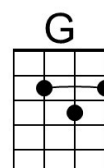
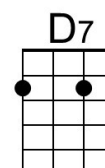
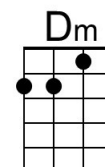
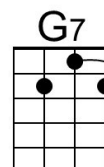
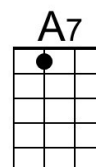
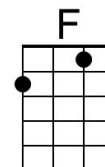
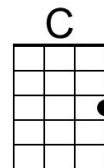
(There's No Place Like) Home for the Holidays by Perry Como (1959) (F @ 146 BPM)

**Intro** C↓ ↓ | G7 Dm | G7 | C | G7 [Basis is last line of 1<sup>st</sup> verse]

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

Cause no matter how far away you roam,

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



**Bridge**

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

From Pennsylvania, folks are travelling down to Dixie's sunny shores  
From Atlantic to Pacific, gee, the traffic is terrific.

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

Cause no matter how far away you roam,  
If you want to be happy in a million ways

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

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

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

Baritone

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

(Robert Allen & Al Stillman, 1954)

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

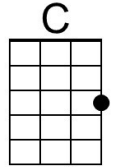
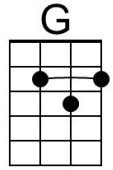
(There's No Place Like) Home for the Holidays by Perry Como (1959) (F @ 146 BPM)

**Intro** G↓ ↓ | D7 Am | D7 | G | D7 [Basis is last line of 1<sup>st</sup> verse]

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

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

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



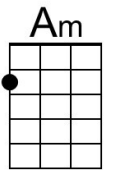
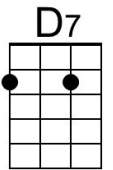
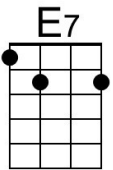
**Bridge**

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

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

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

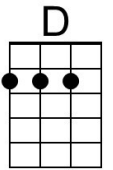
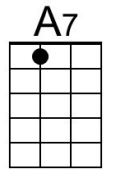
E7 A7 - D7  
Cause no matter how far away you roam,  
G C G  
If you want to be happy in a million ways



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

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

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



**Baritone**

G	C	E7	D7	Am	A7	D

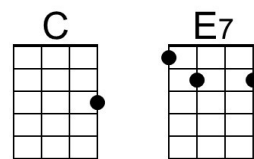


# Christmas Island (Lyle Moraine, 1946)

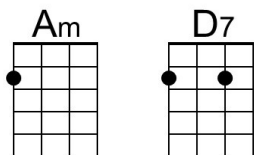
Christmas Island by Leon Redbone from his LP "Christmas Island" (1988)

## Intro (First 2 lines of verse)

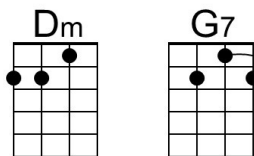
C E7 Am D7  
 Let's get away from sleigh bells, let's get away from snow  
 Dm G7 D7 G7  
 Let's make a break some Christmas, dear, I know the place to go



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

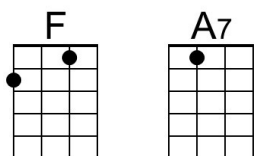


F C A7 D7  
 How'd ya like to spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land?  
 G7 Dm G7 C C7  
 How'd ya like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut tree?

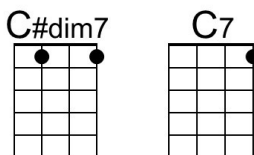


## Bridge

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

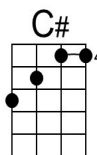
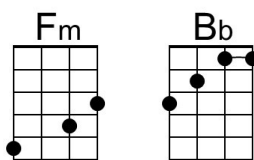


F C A7 D7  
 If you ever spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land  
 G7 Dm G7 C C7  
 You will never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come true.



## Instrumental Verse. Repeat Bridge.

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



**Baritone**

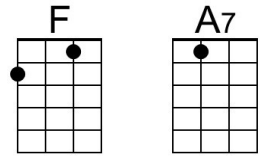
A grid of 14 baritone guitar chord diagrams arranged in two rows of seven. The chords are: C, E7, Am, D7, Dm, G7, F, A7, C#dim7, C7, Fm, Bb, and C#.

Christmas Island (Lyle Moraine, 1946)

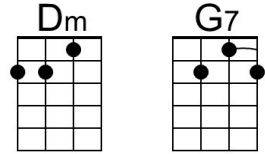
Christmas Island by Leon Redbone from his LP "Christmas Island" (1988)

**Intro** (First 2 lines of verse)

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

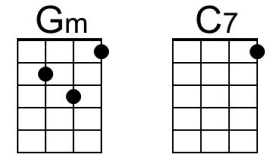


Bb F D7 G7  
 How'd ya like to spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land?  
 C7 Gm C7 F F#dim7 C7



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

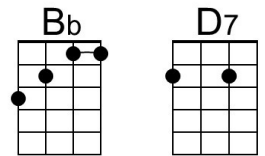
Bb F D7 G7  
 How'd ya like to spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land?  
 C7 Gm C7 F F7



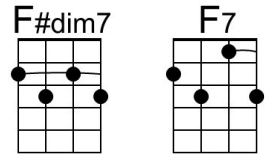
How'd ya like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut tree?

**Bridge**

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

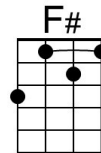
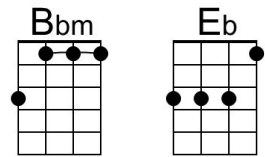


Bb F D7 G7  
 If you ever spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land  
 C7 Gm C7 F F7  
 You will never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come true.



**Instrumental Verse. Repeat Bridge.**

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



Baritone

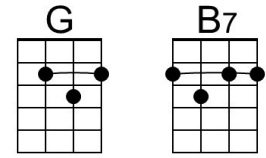



# Christmas Island (Lyle Moraine, 1946)

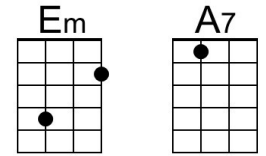
Christmas Island by Leon Redbone from his LP "Christmas Island" (1988)

**Intro** (First 2 lines of verse)

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

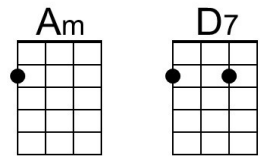


**C** **G** **E7** **A7**  
 How'd ya like to spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land?  
**D7** **Am** **D7** **G** **G#dim7** **D7**



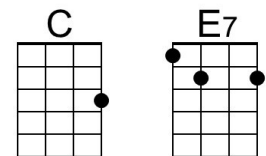
How'd ya like to spend the holiday a-way a-cross the sea?

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

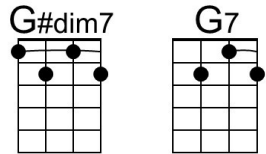


**Bridge**

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

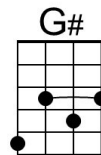
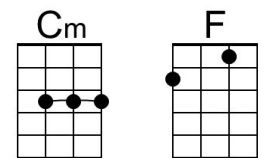


**C** **G** **E7** **A7**  
 If you ever spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land  
**D7** **Am** **D7** **G** **G7**  
 You will never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come true.



**Instrumental Verse. Repeat Bridge.**

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



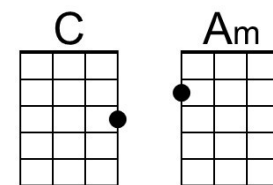
**Baritone**



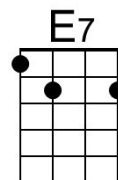
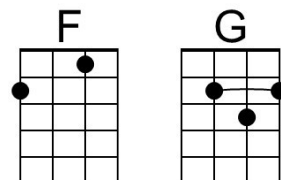
# Hallelujah (Christmas Version)

Hallelujah by Leonard Cohen (1984) – Hallelujah (Christmas) by Cloverton (2012)

**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

**Baritone**

Five baritone guitar chord diagrams: C (x32010), Am (x02010), F (x33211), G (x32013), and E7 (x7990).

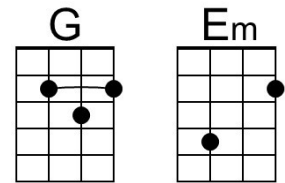
**C** **Am** **C** **Am**  
 A star shone bright up in the east, to Bethlehem, the wise men three  
**F** **G** **C** **G**  
 Came many miles and journeyed long for You  
**C** **F** **G** **Am** **F**  
 And to the place at which You were, their frankincense and gold and myrrh  
**G** **E7** **Am**  
 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.

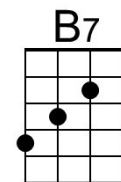
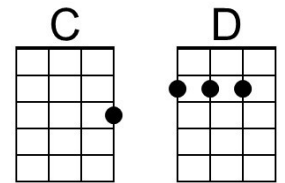
## Hallelujah (Christmas Version)

Hallelujah by Leonard Cohen (1984) – Hallelujah (Christmas) by Cloverton (2012)

G Em G Em  
I heard about this baby boy, who's come to Earth to give us joy  
C D G D  
But I just want to sing this song to you  
G C D Em C  
Well it goes like this, the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall, and the major lift  
D B7 Em  
With every breath I'm singing Halle-lujah  
C Em C G D G  
Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-luuuuuuuuujah

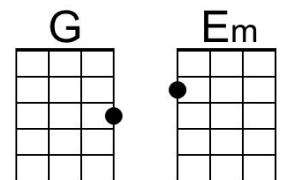


G Em G Em  
A couple came to Bethlehem, expecting a child, they searched the inn  
C D G D  
To find a place for You were coming soon  
G C D Em C  
There was no room for them to stay, so in a manger filled with hay  
D B7 Em  
God's only son was born, oh Hallelujah  
C Em C G D G  
Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-luuuuuuuuujah

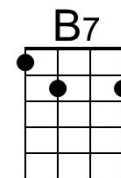
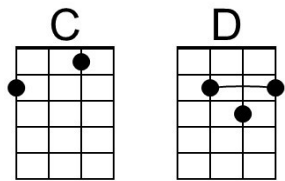


G Em G Em  
The shepherds left their flocks by night, to see this baby wrapped in light  
C D G D  
A host of angels led them all to You  
G C D Em C  
It was just as the angels said, you'll find Him in a manger bed  
D B7 Em  
Immanuel, the Savior, Hallelujah  
C Em C G D G  
Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-luuuuuuuuujah

## Baritone



G Em G Em  
A star shone bright up in the east, to Bethlehem, the wise men three  
C D G D  
Came many miles and journeyed long for You  
G C D Em C  
And to the place at which You were, their frankincense and gold and myrrh  
D B7 Em  
They gave to You and cried out Hallelujah  
C Em C G D G  
Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-luuuuuuuuujah



G Em G Em  
I know You came to rescue me, this baby boy would grow to be -  
C D G D  
A man, and one day die for me and you  
G C D Em C  
My sins would drive the nails in You, that rugged cross was my cross, too  
D B7 Em  
Still every breath you drew was Hallelujah  
C Em C G D G (2x)  
Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-luuuuuuuuujah.



# The Twelve Days of Christmas

Traditional English 'Forfeits' / Counting Song; "Mirth Without Mischief" (1780); Of French Origin

Music: Traditional Folk Melody arr. Frederic Austin (1909)

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

On the First day of Christmas my true love gave to me:  
C F C G C  
a par-tridge in a pear tree.

C G  
On the Second day of Christmas my true love gave to  
C G C F C G C  
me: Two turtle doves, and a par-tridge in a pear tree.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

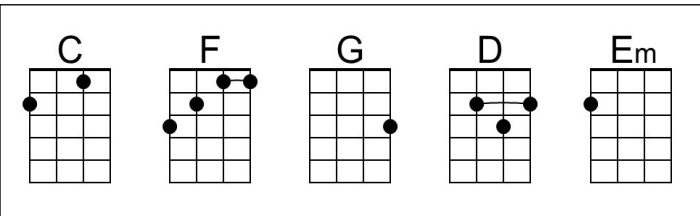
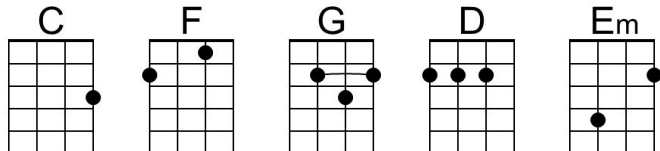
C G  
On the Ninth day of Christmas my true love gave to  
C G  
me: Nine ladies danci ng, Eight maids-a-milking, Seven swans-  
a-swimming, Six geese-a-laying,  
Em D G  
Five - golden - rings.  
C F G  
Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves,  
C F C G C  
and a partridge in a pear tree.

C G C  
On the Tenth day of Christmas my true love gave to me :  
G  
Ten lords-a-leaping, Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids-a-milking,  
Seven swans-a-swimming, Six geese-a-laying,  
Em D G  
Five - golden - rings.  
C F G  
Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves,  
C F C G C  
and a partridge in a pear tree.

C G C  
On the Eleventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me:  
G  
Eleven pipers piping, Ten lords-a-leaping, Nine ladies dancing,  
Eight maids-a-milking, Seven swans-a-swimming, Six geese-a-  
laying,  
Em D G  
Five - golden - rings.  
C F G  
Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves,  
C F C G C  
and a partridge in a pear tree.

C G C  
On the Twelfth day of Christmas my true love gave to me:  
G  
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,  
Em D G  
Five - golden - rings.  
C F G  
Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves,  
(Pause)

C F C G C  
and a par - tridge - in a pear - tree.







# The Twelve Days of Christmas

Traditional English 'Forfeits' / Counting Song; "Mirth Without Mischief" (1780); Of French Origin

Music: Traditional Folk Melody arr. Frederic Austin (1909)

**Intro** D G D A (And a partridge in a pear tree)

On the First day of Christmas my true love gave to me:

D G D A D  
a par-tridge in a pear tree.

D A D G D A D  
On the Second day of Christmas my true love gave to me: Two turtle doves, and a par-tridge in a pear tree.

D A D G D A D  
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.

D A D G D A D  
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.

D A D G D A D  
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.

D A D G D A D  
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.

D A D G D A D  
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..

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

F#m E A  
swimming, Six geese-a-laying, Five - golden - rings.  
D G A  
Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

D A D G D A D  
On the Ninth day of Christmas my true love gave to me: Nine ladies danci ng, Eight maids-a-milking, Seven swans-a-swimming, Six geese-a-laying,

F#m E A  
Five - golden - rings.  
D G A  
Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

D A D G D A D  
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,

F#m E A  
Five - golden - rings.  
D G A  
Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

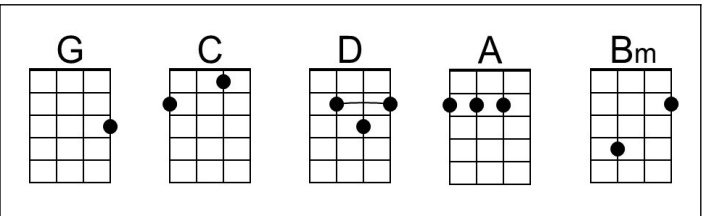
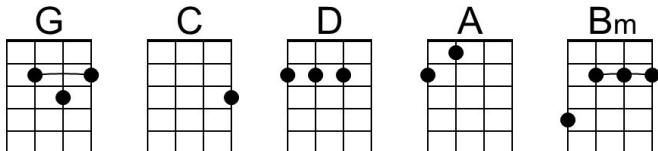
D A D G D A D  
On the Eleventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me: Eleven pipers piping, Ten lords-a-leaping, Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids-a-milking, Seven swans-a-swimming, Six geese-a-laying,

F#m E A  
Five - golden - rings.  
D G A  
Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

D A D G D A D  
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,

F#m E A  
Five - golden - rings.  
D G A  
Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves,

(Pause)  
D G D A D  
and a par - tridge - in a pear - tree.





# The Hawaiian Twelve Days of Christmas

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

Numbah One day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:  
one mynah bird in one pa-paya tree.

Numbah Two day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:  
Two coconuts, and one mynah bird in one pa-paya tree.

Numbah Three day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:  
Three dried squid - Two coconuts,  
And one mynah bird in one papaya tree.

Numbah 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.

Numbah 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.

Numbah 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.

Numbah 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.

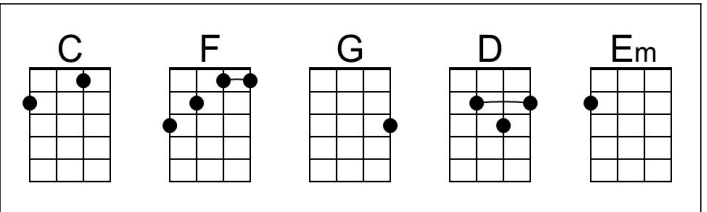
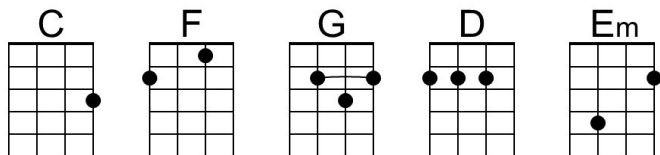
Numbah Eight day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:  
Eight ukuleles - Seven shrimp-a- swimming,  
Six hula lessons, Five - big - fat - pigs.  
Four flower leis, Three Dried squid, Two coconuts,  
And one mynah bird in one papaya tree.

Numbah 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.

Numbah 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.

Numbah 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.

Numbah 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.



# The Hawaiian Twelve Days of Christmas

**Intro** G C G D C (And one mynah bird in one papaya tree)

Numbah One day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:  
 one mynah bird in one pa-paya tree.

Numbah Two day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:  
 Two coconuts, and one mynah bird in one pa-paya tree.

Numbah Three day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:  
 Three dried squid - Two coconuts,  
 And one mynah bird in one papaya tree.

Numbah 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.

Numbah 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.

Numbah 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.

Numbah 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.

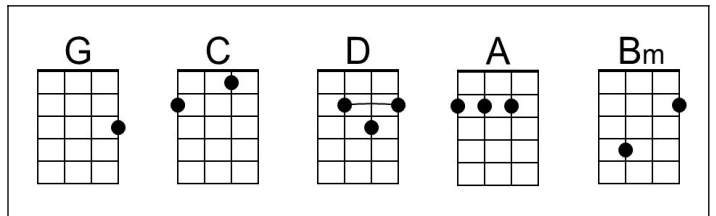
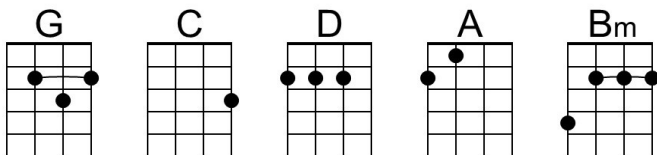
Numbah Eight day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:  
 Eight ukuleles - Seven shrimp-a- swimming,  
 Six hula lessons, Five - big - fat - pigs.  
 Four flower leis, Three Dried squid, Two coconuts,  
 And one mynah bird in one papaya tree.

Numbah 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.

Numbah 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.

Numbah 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.

Numbah Twelve day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:  
 Twelve televisions - Eleven missionaries, Ten cans of beer,  
 Nine pounds of poi, Eight ukuleles, Seven shrimp-a-  
 swimming, Six hula lessons, Five - big - fat - pigs. **(Pause)**  
 Four flower leis, Three Dried squid, Two coconuts,  
 And one mynah bird in one pa-paya tree.





# Run Rudolph Run

(Johnny Marks & Marvin Brodie, 1958) – [Run Rudolph Run](#) by Chuck Berry (1958)

## Intro Chords of First Verse

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

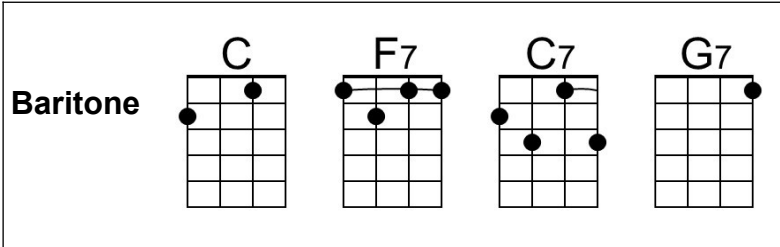
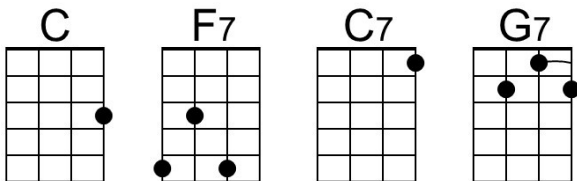
C F7 C C7  
 Run, run, Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it to town  
 F7 C C7  
 Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down  
 G7 C  
 Run, run, Rudolph, I'm reelin' like a merry-go-round

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**



## Run Rudolph Run

(Johnny Marks & Marvin Brodie, 1958) – [Run Rudolph Run](#) by Chuck Berry (1958)**Intro** Chords of First Verse

**G** **C7** **G** **G7**  
 Out of all the reindeer, you know you're the mastermind  
**C7** **G** **G7**  
 Run, run, Rudolph, Randolph ain't too far behind

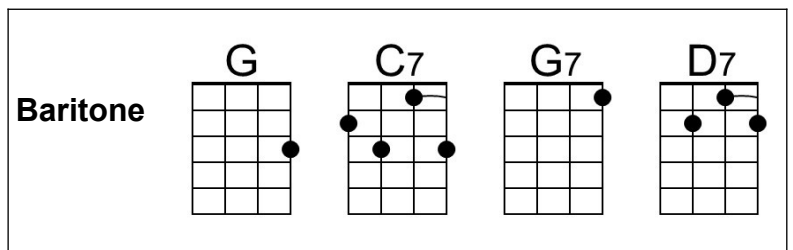
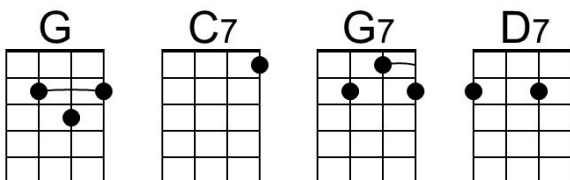
**Chorus**

**G** **C7** **G** **G7**  
 Run, run, Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it to town  
**C7** **G** **G7**  
 Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down  
**D7** **G**  
 Run, run, Rudolph, I'm reelin' like a merry-go-round

**G** **C7** **G** **G7**  
 Said Santa to a boy child, "What've you been longing for?"  
**C7** **G** **G7**  
 "Well all I want for Christmas is a rock'n'roll electric guitar"  
**D7** **G**  
 Then away went Rudolph, whizzin' like a shootin' star. **Chorus**

**Instrumental Verse****Chorus**

**G** **C7** **G** **G7**  
 Said Santa to a girl child, "What would please you most to get?"  
**C7** **G** **G7**  
 "A little baby doll that could cry, sleep, drink and wet"  
**D7** **G**  
 Then away went Rudolph, whizzin' like a Sabre jet. **Chorus**





# Nuttin' for Christmas

(Sid Tepper and Roy C. Bennett, 1955)

Nuttin' for Christmas by Barry Gordon and Art Mooney and His Orchestra (1955)

## Intro Chords of last 2 lines of Chorus

### 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

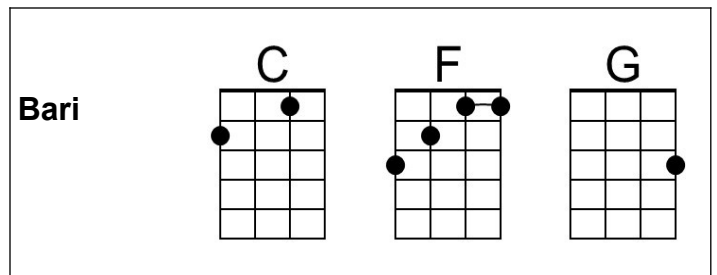
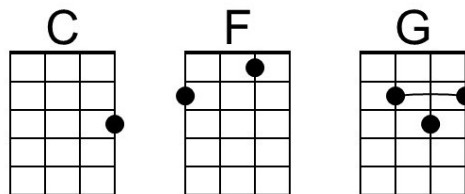
C F C  
I broke my bat on Johnny's head;  
G C  
Somebody snitched on me.  
F C  
I hid a frog in sister's bed;  
G C  
Somebody snitched on me.  
F  
I spilled some ink on Mommy's rug;  
G C  
I made Tommy eat a bug;  
F G  
Bought some gum with a penny slug;  
F C  
Somebody snitched on me. **Chorus**

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 what-ever you do  
F G  
'Cause if you're bad, I'm warning you,  
F G C  
You 'll get nuttin' for Christmas.



**Note:** Five individuals or groups made this song a hit in 1955. The version by Barry Gordon ranked highest on Billboard's charts.

## Nuttin' for Christmas

(Sid Tepper and Roy C. Bennett, 1955)

Nuttin' for Christmas by Barry Gordon and Art Mooney and His Orchestra (1955)**Intro** Chords of last 2 lines of Chorus**Chorus**

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

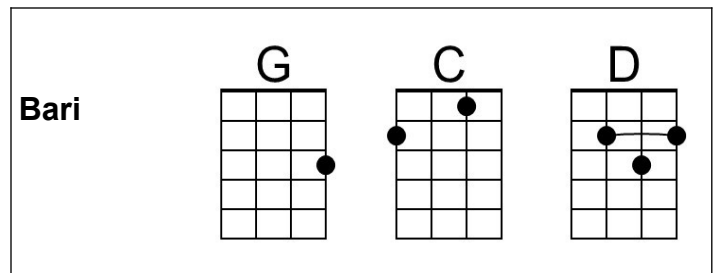
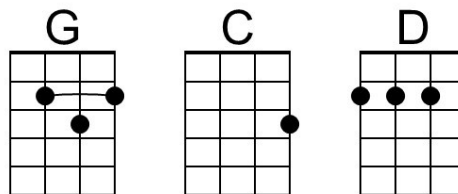
**G** **C** **G**  
I broke my bat on Johnny's head;  
**D** **G**  
Somebody snitched on me.  
**C** **G**  
I hid a frog in sister's bed;  
**D** **G**  
Somebody snitched on me.  
**C**  
I spilled some ink on Mommy's rug;  
**D** **G**  
I made Tommy eat a bug;  
**C** **D**  
Bought some gum with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

**G** **C** **G**  
I put a tack on teacher's chair;  
**D** **G**  
Somebody snitched on me.  
**C** **G**  
I tied a knot in Susie's hair;  
**D** **G**  
Somebody snitched on me

**C**  
I did a dance on Mommy's plants  
**D** **G**  
Climbed a tree and tore my pants  
**C** **D**  
Filled the sugar bowl with ants;  
**C** **G**  
Somebody snitched on me. **Chorus**

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

**D** **G**  
So you better be good what-ever you do  
**C** **D**  
'Cause if you're bad, I'm warning you,  
**C** **D** **G**  
You 'll get nuttin' for Christmas.



**Note:** Five individuals or groups made this song a hit in 1955. The version by Barry Gordon ranked highest on Billboard's charts.

# I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas

(John Rox, ca. 1953) – [I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas](#) by Gayla Peevey (1953)

**Intro** Strum in on C

**C**  
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas  
**G**  
Only a hippopotamus will do  
**G7**  
Don't want a doll, no dinky tinker toy  
**D7** **G**  
I want a hippopotamus to play with and enjoy

**C**  
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas  
**G**  
I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do you?  
**G7**  
He won't have to use, a dirty chimney flue  
**D7**  
Just bring him through the front door  
**G**  
That's the easy thing to do

**Chorus**

**C7** **F**  
I can see me now on Christmas morning  
**C7** **F**  
Creeping down the stairs  
**G7**  
Oh what joy and what surprise  
**C**  
When I open up my eyes  
**D7** **G** **G7**  
To see a hippo hero standing there

**C**  
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas  
**G**  
Only a hippopotamus will do  
**G7**  
No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses  
**D7** **G7**  
I only like - hippopotamuses  
**D7** **G7** **C**  
And hippopotamuses like me too

**Instrumental first two lines of verse** **C G**

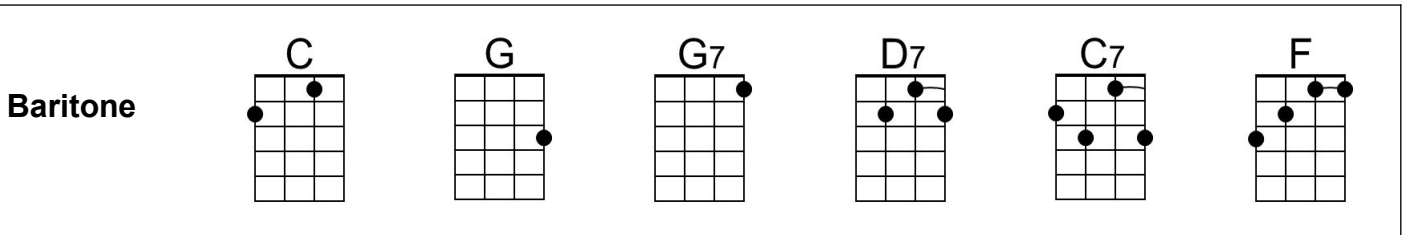
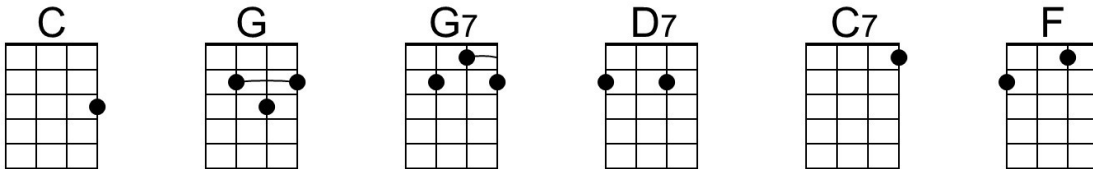
**G7**  
Mom says a hippo would eat me up but then  
**D7** **G7**  
Teacher says a hippo is a vege-tarian.

**Instrumental first two lines of verse** **C G**

**G7**  
There's lots of room for him in our two car  
garage  
**D7**  
I'd feed him there and wash him there

**G7**  
And give him his massage. **Chorus**

**C**  
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas  
**G**  
Only a hippopotamus will do  
**G7**  
No crocodiles, no rhinocerosuses  
**D7** **G7**  
I only like hippopotamususes  
**D7** **G7** **C**  
And hippopotamuses like me too







# I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas

(John Rox, ca. 1953) – [I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas](#) by Gayla Peevey (1953)

## Intro Strum in on G

**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

## Chorus

**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. **Chorus**

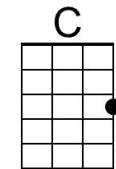
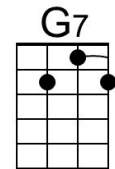
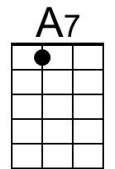
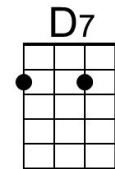
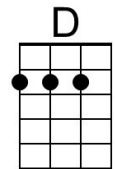
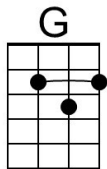
**G**  
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas

**D**  
Only a hippopotamus will do

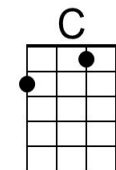
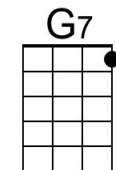
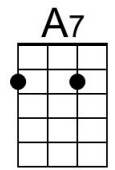
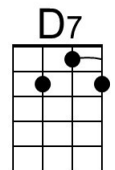
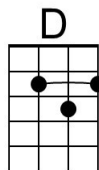
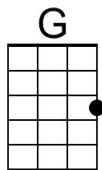
**D7**  
No crocodiles, no rhinocerosuses

**A7** **D7**  
I only like hippopotamususes

**A7** **D7** **G**  
And hippopotamuses like me too



Baritone





# I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

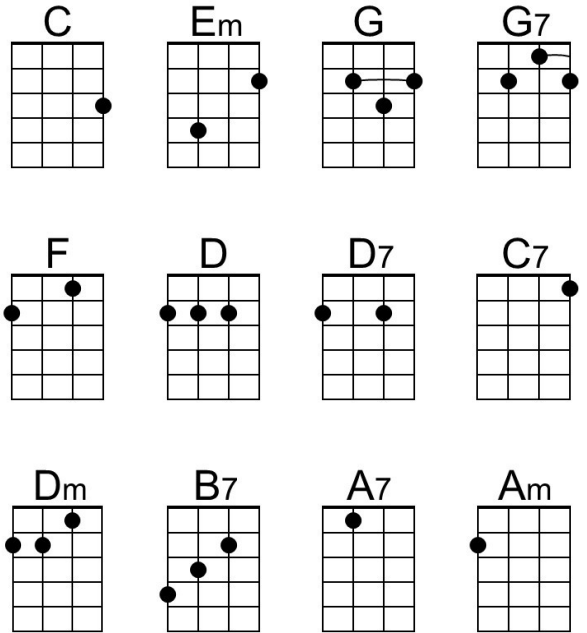
(Tommy Connor, 1952)

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

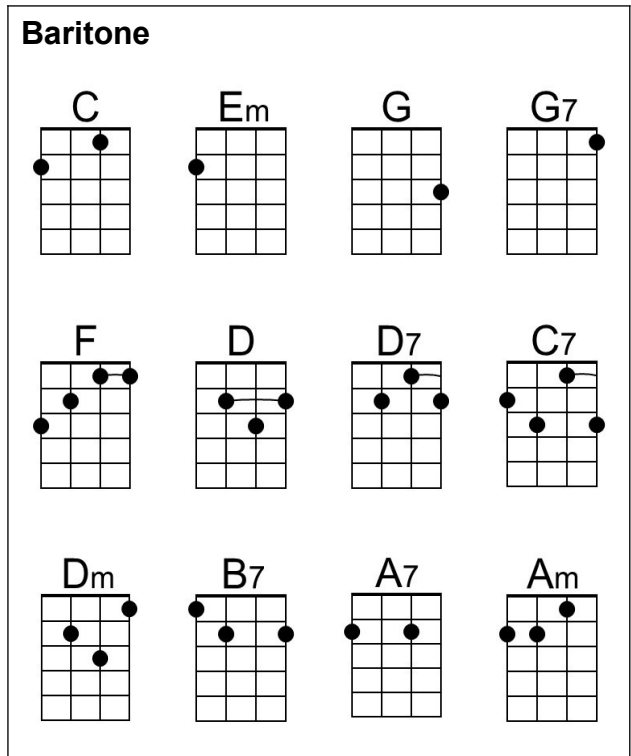
I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus by The Jackson Five (1970) (Eb @ 129)

## Intro Same as Outro

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



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



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

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

## Outro

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

# I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

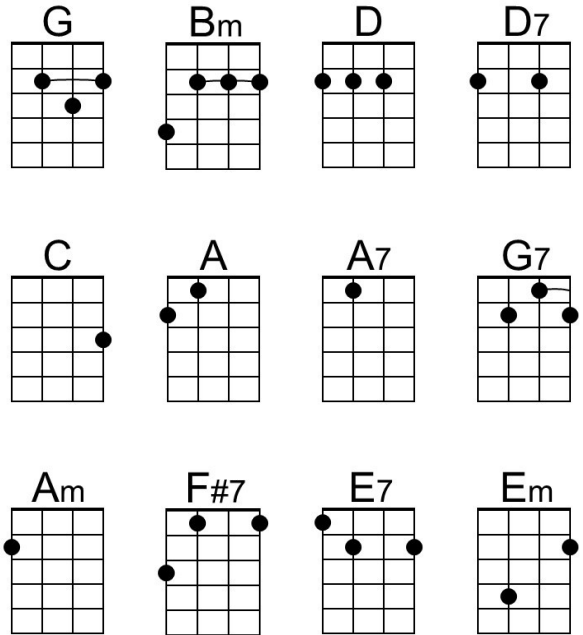
(Tommy Connor, 1952)

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

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

**Intro** Same as **Outro**

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



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

**Baritone**

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

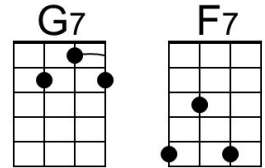
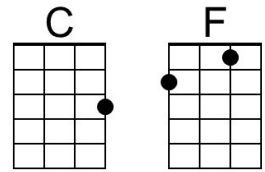
**D7** **G** **C** **D7** **G** - **G7**  
2. Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.

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

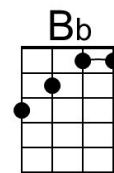
## Mixed Nuts (Brock Walsh, 1994)

Mixed Nuts by Dr. John (Mac Rebennack) from the 1994 movie "Mixed Nuts"**Intro** Strum in on C

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

**Chorus**

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

**Bridge**

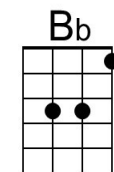
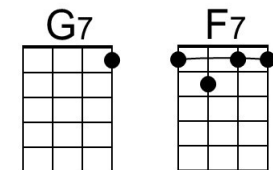
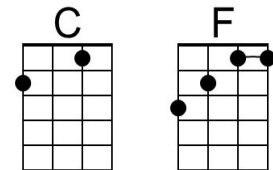
C7  
 Chick peas, hickories, chestnuts, Chinese  
 G7  
 Pine nuts, peanuts and pistachios

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

**Bridge**

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

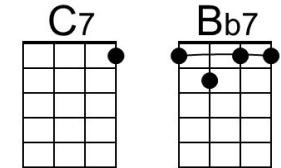
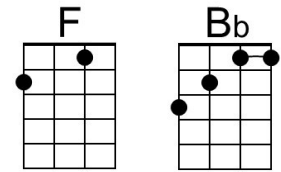
C F C F  
 I wait up, kinda dimly, See a boot scootin' up the chimney  
 F7 C  
 Jump up and try to pull it, Disappears faster than a bullet  
 G7  
 Six empty jars layin' on the floor,  
 F Bb  
 Next Christmas he's giving ten times more. **Chorus (2x)**

**Baritone**

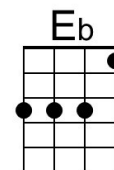
## Mixed Nuts (Brock Walsh, 1994)

Mixed Nuts by Dr. John (Mac Rebennack) from the 1994 movie "Mixed Nuts"**Intro** Strum in on F

F                      Bb                      F                      Bb  
 Christmas Eve, I'm waiting, Saint Nick I ain't baiting  
 Bb7                      F  
 This year, no slackin' your case, I'm cracking  
 C7  
 Them milk and cookies ain't caught you yet  
 Bb    Eb  
 Got a little something special by the TV set

**Chorus**

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

**Bridge**

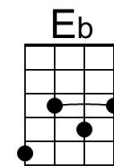
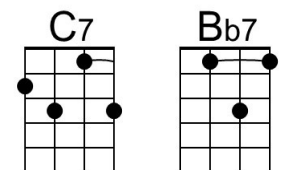
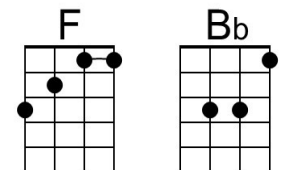
F7  
 Chick peas, hickories, chestnuts, Chinese  
 C7  
 Pine nuts, peanuts and pistachios

F              Bb              F                      Bb  
 No nog, no turkey, just beer, nuts and beef jerky  
 Bb7                      F  
 Taste good, so salty, with somethin' cold and malty  
 C7  
 All the fellas at work say I'm outta my mind  
 Bb    Eb  
 But if I stay awake, I'm gonna getcha this time. **Chorus**

**Bridge**

F7  
 Acorns, almonds, Barcelonas, Amazons,  
 C7  
 Black top, Indians, giant macadamias

F              Bb              F                      Bb  
 I wait up, kinda dimly, See a boot scootin' up the chimney  
 Bb7                      F  
 Jump up and try to pull it, Disappears faster than a bullet  
 C7  
 Six empty jars layin' on the floor,  
 Bb    Eb  
 Next Christmas he's giving ten times more. **Chorus (2x)**

**Baritone**

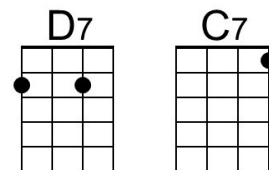
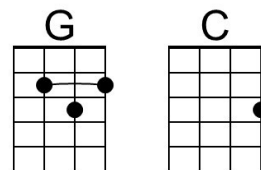


# Mixed Nuts (Brock Walsh, 1994)

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

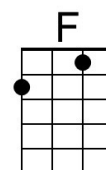
**Intro Strum in on G**

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



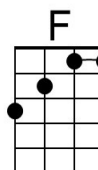
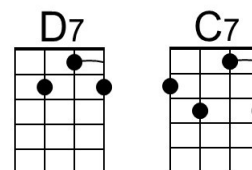
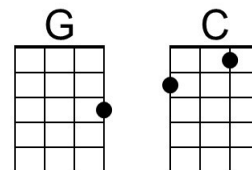
**Chorus**

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



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

**Baritone**



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

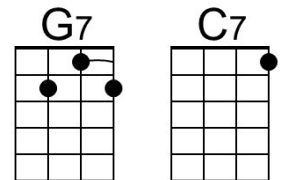
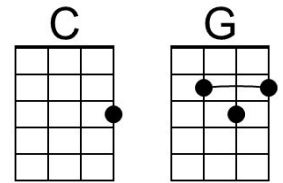
**G7**  
Acorns, almonds, Barcelonas, Amazons,  
**D7**  
Black top, Indians, giant macadamias

**G** **C** **G** **C**  
I wait up, kinda dimly, See a boot scootin' up the chimney  
**C7** **G**  
Jump up and try to pull it, Disappears faster than a bullet  
**D7**  
Six empty jars layin' on the floor,  
**C** **F**  
Next Christmas he's giving ten times more. **Chorus (2x)**

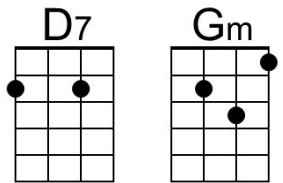
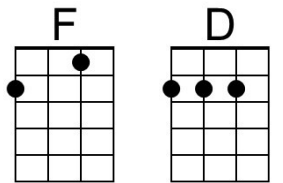
## Blue Christmas

(Billy Hayes & Jay Johnson, ca. 1948) – [Blue Christmas](#) by Elvis Presley (1957)**Intro** Chords of last 2 lines of verse.

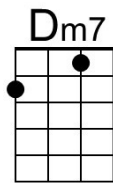
I'll have a blue Christmas without you  
 I'll be so blue just thinking about you.  
 Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree  
 Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me.



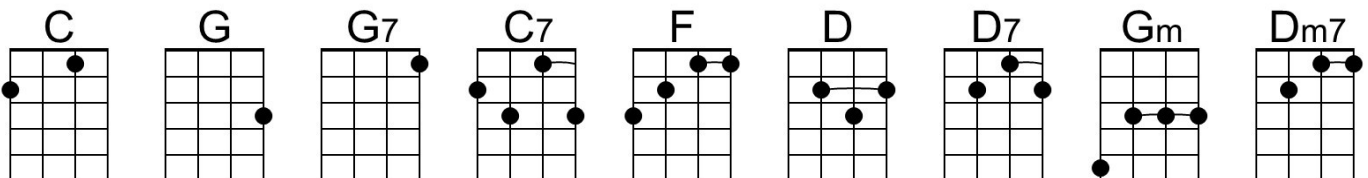
And when those blue snowflakes start fallin'  
 That's when those blue memories start callin'.  
 You'll be doin' alright with your Christmas of white  
 But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas.

**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

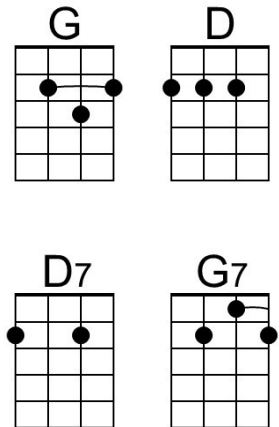


# Blue Christmas

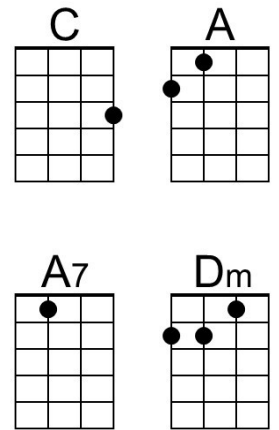
(Billy Hayes & Jay Johnson, ca. 1948) – [Blue Christmas](#) by Elvis Presley (1957)

## Intro Chords of last 2 lines of verse.

**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.

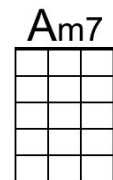


**G** **D**  
 And when those blue snowflakes start fallin'  
**D7** **G** **G7**  
 That's when those blue memories start callin'.  
**Dm** **G** **C** **A7**  
 You'll be doin' alright with your Christmas of white  
**D** **G**  
 But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas.



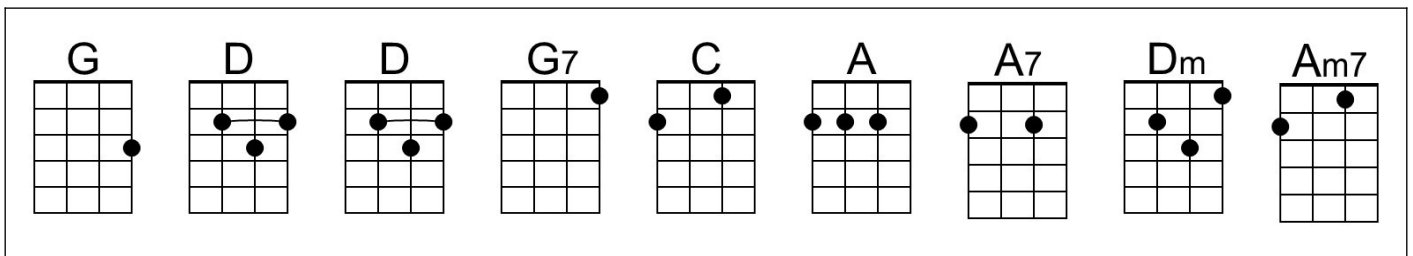
## Instrumental Verse

**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 C B Bb C







# A Marshmallow World

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

## Intro (Last line of Bridge)

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

**C**                    **Cmaj7**        **Am7** **Cmaj7**                    **C**                    **Cmaj7** **G7**  
 Those are marshmallow clouds being friendly \_\_\_\_\_ in the arms of the evergreen trees.  
**Dm**    **G7**    **C**                    **Am7**    **D7**                    **Dm**    **C**  
 And the sun is red like a pumpkin head, it's shining so your nose won't freeze.

## Bridge

**G7**                    **C7**        **F**                    **Dm**  
 Oh, the world is your snowball, see how it grows.  
**G7**                    **C7**        **F**  
 That's how it goes whenever it snows  
**D7**        **G**        **G7**        **Am7**    **D7**        **Dm** **G7**  
 The world is your snowball just for a song. Get out and roll it a-long.

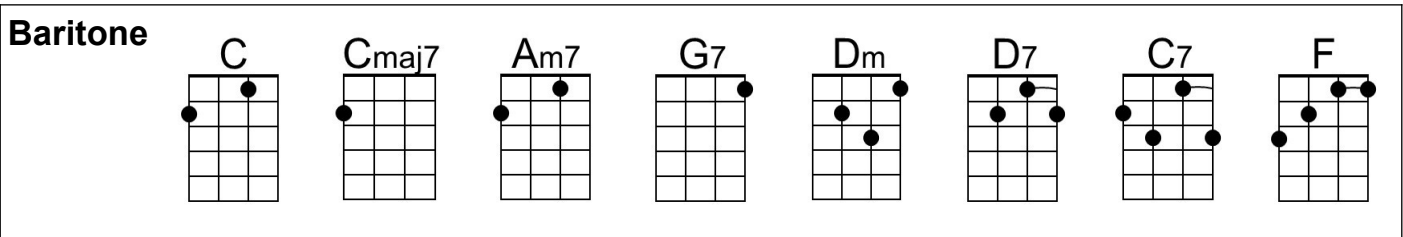
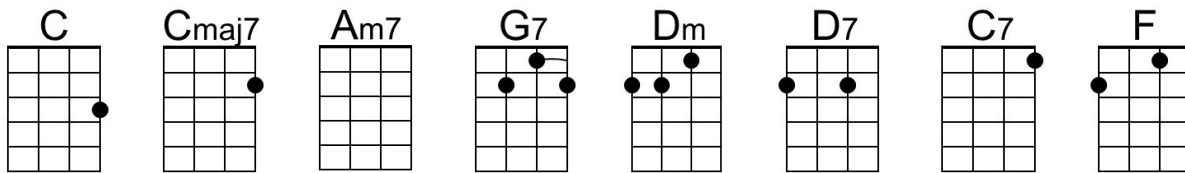
**C**                    **Cmaj7**        **Am7**                    **Cmaj7**  
 Oh, it's a yum-yummy world made for sweethearts;  
**C**                    **Cmaj7** **G7**        **Dm** **G7**                    **C**                    **Am7**  
 Take a walk with your favorite girl. It's a sugar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

---

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

---

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



## A Marshmallow World

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

## Intro (Last line of Bridge)

F Fmaj7 Dm7 Fmaj7 F Fmaj7 C7  
 It's a marshmallow world in the winter \_\_\_\_\_ when the snow comes to cover the ground.  
 Gm C7 F Dm7 G7 Gm C7  
 It's time for play, it's a whipped cream day, I wait for it the whole year round.

F Fmaj7 Dm7 Fmaj7 F Fmaj7 C7  
 Those are marshmallow clouds being friendly \_\_\_\_\_ in the arms of the evergreen trees.  
 Gm C7 F Dm7 G7 Gm F  
 And the sun is red like a pumpkin head, it's shining so your nose won't freeze.

## Bridge

C7 F7 Bb Gm  
 Oh, the world is your snowball, see how it grows.

C7 F7 Bb  
 That's how it goes when-ever it snows.

G7 C C7 Dm7 G7 Gm C7  
 The world is your snowball just for a song. Get out and roll it a-long.

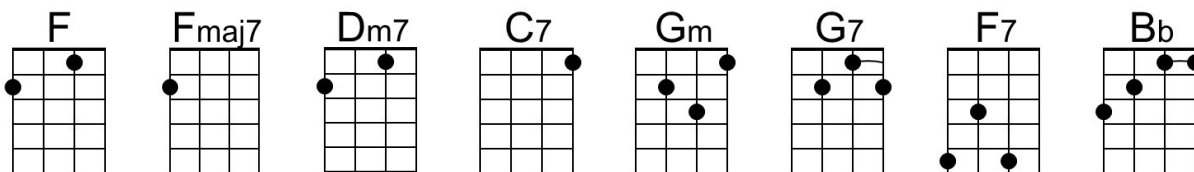
F Fmaj7 Dm7 Fmaj7  
 Oh, it's a yum-yummy world made for sweethearts;  
 F Fmaj7 C7 Gm C7 F Dm7  
 Take a walk with your favorite girl. It's a sugar date, what if spring is late.

G7 Gm C7 F C7

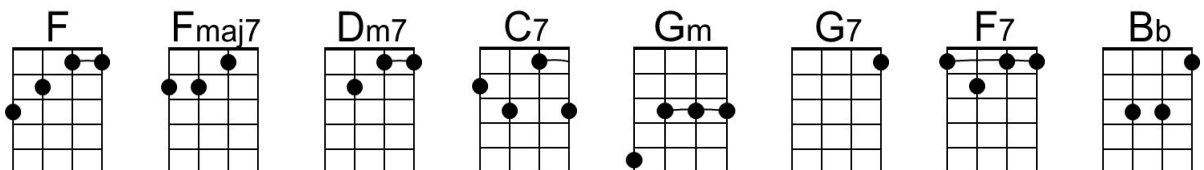
1. In winter it's a marsh-mallow world. (Repeat from Top)

G7 Gm C7 F

2. In winter it's a marsh-mallow world. (2x)



## Baritone



## A Marshmallow World

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

## Intro (Last line of Bridge)

**G**            **Gmaj7**        **Em7** **Gmaj7**            **G**            **Gmaj7** **D7**  
 It's a marshmallow world in the winter \_\_\_\_\_ when the snow comes to cover the ground.  
**Am**    **D7**    **G**                    **Em7**    **A7**                    **Am**    **D7**  
 It's time for play, it's a whipped cream day, I wait for it the whole year round.

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

## Bridge

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

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

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

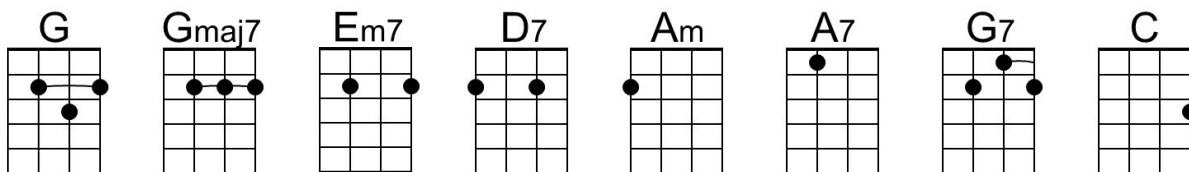
**G**            **Gmaj7**        **Em7**        **Gmaj7**  
 Oh, it's a yum-yummy world made for sweethearts;  
**G**            **Gmaj7** **D7**        **Am** **D7**            **G**            **Em7**  
 Take a walk with your favorite girl. It's a sugar date, what if spring is late.

**A7**        **Am** **D7**    **G** **D7**

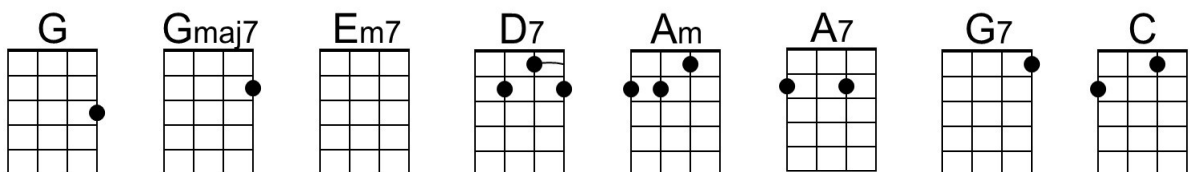
1. In winter it's a marshmallow world. (Repeat from Top)

**A7**        **Am** **D7**    **G**

2. In winter it's a marshmallow world. (2x)



## Baritone





# We Three Kings of Orient Are

(John Henry Hopkins Jr., 1857) – We Three Kings by the Robert Shaw Chorale (1946) (3/4)  
We Three Kings by the Beach Boys (1964)

## Intro Last 2 lines of verse

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.

## Chorus

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

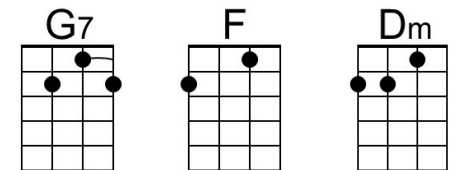
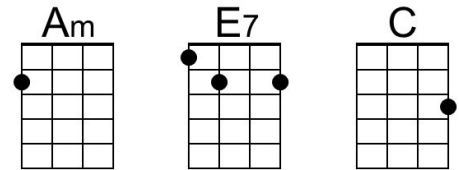
Am E7 Am  
Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,  
E7 Am  
Gold I bring to crown him again  
C G7 Am F  
King forever, ceasing never  
Dm E7 Am G7  
Over us all to reign. Ohh-oo - **Chorus**

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

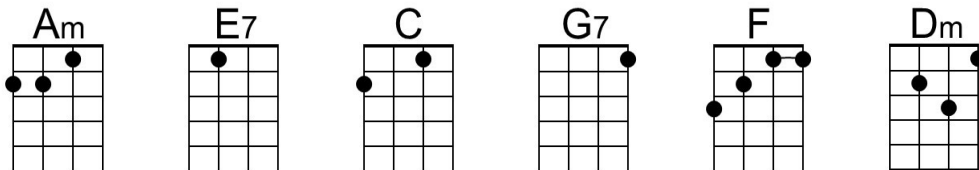
Am E7 Am  
Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,  
E7 Am  
Gold I bring to crown him again  
C G7 Am F  
King forever, ceasing never  
Dm E7 Am  
Over us all to Reign **Chorus**

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**

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



## Baritone



## We Three Kings of Orient Are

(John Henry Hopkins Jr., 1857) – [We Three Kings](#) by the Robert Shaw Chorale (1946) (3/4)

[We Three Kings](#) by the Beach Boys (1964)

### Intro Last 2 lines of verse

Em B7 Em  
We three kings of orient are,  
B7 Em  
Bearing gifts we traverse a-far  
G D7 Em C  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
Am B7 Em  
Following yonder star.

### Chorus

D7 G C G  
Ohh-oooh -Star of wonder, star of night,  
C G  
Star with royal beauty bright.  
Em D7 C D7  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
G C G  
Guide us to thy perfect light.

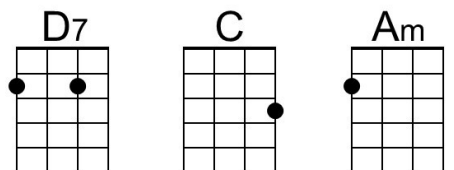
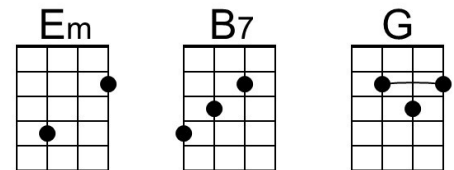
Em B7 Em  
Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,  
B7 Em  
Gold I bring to crown him again  
G D7 Em C  
King forever, ceasing never  
Am B7 Em D7  
Over us all to reign. Ohh-oooh - **Chorus**

Em B7 Em  
Frankincense to offer have I,  
B7 Em  
Incense owns a Deity nigh  
G D7 Em C  
Prayer and praising, all men raising,  
Am B7 Em  
Worship him, God most high. **Chorus**

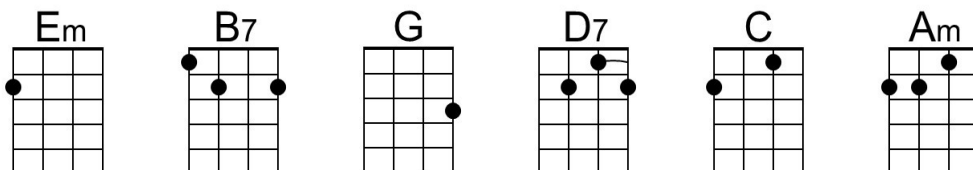
Em B7 Em  
Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,  
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Gold I bring to crown him again  
G D7 Em C  
King forever, ceasing never  
Am B7 Em  
Over us all to Reign **Chorus**

Em B7 Em  
Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume  
B7 Em  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom  
G D7 Em C  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying  
Am B7 Em  
Sealed in the stone cold tomb. **Chorus**

Em B7 Em  
Glorious now behold Him arise  
B7 Em  
King and God and Sacri - fice!  
G D7 Em C  
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia  
Am B7 Em  
Heaven to Earth replies. **Chorus**



### Baritone



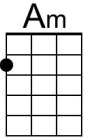
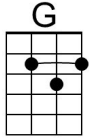
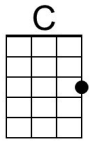


# We Need a Little Christmas (J. Herman, 1966)

We Need A Little Christmas by Angela Lansbury From "Mame" (1966) (Eb @ 130 BPM)

**Intro** (last 1 & 1/2 lines of first verse) Dm | G | C | Am | D | D7 | G | G7

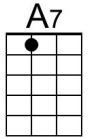
C G C G C Am A7  
 Haul out the holly, put up the tree be-fore my ~ spirit falls again  
 Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G A - A7  
 Fill up the stocking, I may be rushing things, but ~ deck the halls again now. For we



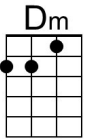
**Chorus**

Dm G C Am F G  
 Need a little Christmas, right this very minute. Candles in the window,  
 C C7 Dm G C Am  
 Carols at the Spinet, Yes, we need a little Christmas, right this very minute  
 D D7 G G7  
 It hasn't snowed a single flurry but Santa, dear, we're in a hurry.

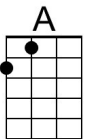
C G C G C Am A7  
 So climb down the chimney, put up the brightest string of ~ lights I've ever seen  
 Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G A - A7  
 Slice up the fruitcake, it's time we hung some tinsel ~ on that evergreen bough.



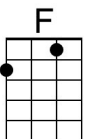
Dm G C Am F G  
 For I've grown a little leaner, grown a little colder, grown a little sadder  
 C Am Dm G C Am  
 Grown a little older. And I need a little angel, sitting on my shoulder.  
 Dm F G C  
 I need a little Christmas now.



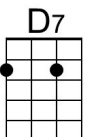
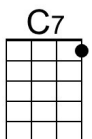
C G C G C Am A7  
 Haul out the holly. Well, once I taught you all to ~ live each living day.  
 Dm G Dm G Dm G  
 Fill up the stocking. But Auntie Mame, it's one week ~  
 Dm G A - A7  
 Past Thanks-giving Day now. But we . . . **Chorus**



C G C G C Am A7  
 So climb down the chimney. It's been a long time since I ~ felt good, neighborly  
 Dm G Dm G Dm G Dm G A - A7  
 Slice up the fruitcake, it's time we hung some tinsel ~ on that evergreen bough,



Dm G C Am F G  
 For we need a little music, need a little laughter, need a little singing,  
 C C7 Dm G C Am  
 Ringing through the rafter. And we need a little snappy, happy ever after  
 Dm F G C Dm F G C  
 We need a little Christmas now. We need a little Christ - mas now!



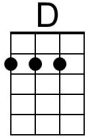
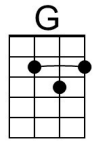
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## We Need a Little Christmas (J. Herman, 1966)

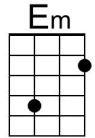
We Need A Little Christmas by Angela Lansbury From "Mame" (1966) (Eb @ 130 BPM)

**Intro** (last 1 & ½ lines of first verse) Am | D | G | Em | A | A7 | D | D7

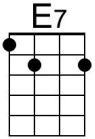
G D G D G Em E7  
Haul out the holly, put up the tree be-fore my ~ spirit falls again  
Am D Am D Am D Am D E - E7  
Fill up the stocking, I may be rushing things, but ~ deck the halls again now. For we

**Chorus**

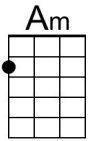
Am D G Em C D  
We need a little Christmas, right this very minute. Candles in the window,  
G G7 Am D G Em  
Carols at the Spinnet, Yes, we need a little Christmas, right this very minute  
A A7 D D7  
It hasn't snowed a single flurry but Santa, dear, we're in a hurry



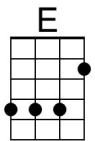
G D G D G Em E7  
So climb down the chimney, put up the brightest string of ~ lights I've ever seen  
Am D Am D Am D Am D E - E7  
Slice up the fruitcake, it's time we hung some tinsel ~ on that evergreen bough.



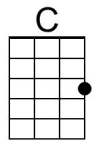
Am D G Em C D  
For I've grown a little leaner, grown a little colder, grown a little sadder  
G Em Am D G Em  
Grown a little older. And I need a little angel, sitting on my shoulder.  
Am C D G  
I need a little Christmas now.



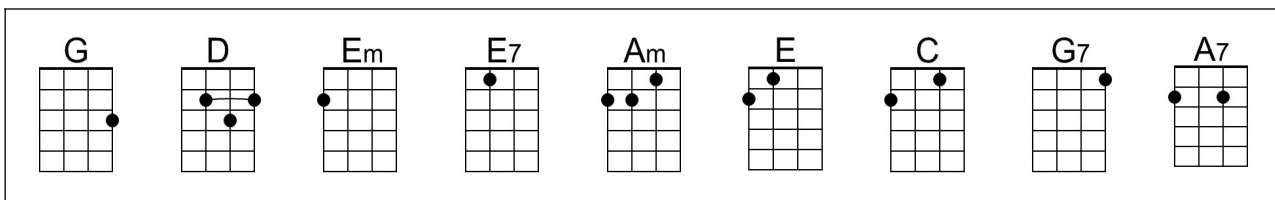
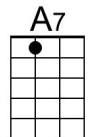
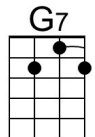
G D G D G Em E7  
Haul out the holly. Well, once I taught you all to ~ live each living day.  
Am D Am D Am D  
Fill up the stocking. But Auntie Mame, it's one week ~  
Am D E - E7  
Past Thanks-giving Day now. But we . . . **Chorus**



G D G D G Em E7  
So climb down the chimney. It's been a long time since I ~ felt good, neighborly  
Am D Am D Am D Am D E - E7  
Slice up the fruitcake, it's time we hung some tinsel ~ on that evergreen bough,



Am D G Em C D  
For we need a little music, need a little laughter, need a little singing,  
G G7 Am D G Em  
Ringing through the rafter. And we need a little snappy, happy ever after  
Am C D G Am C D G  
We need a little Christmas now. We need a little Christ - mas now!





# All I Want for Christmas is You

(Troy Powers & Andy Stone, 1989)

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

## Intro Dm G C

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

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

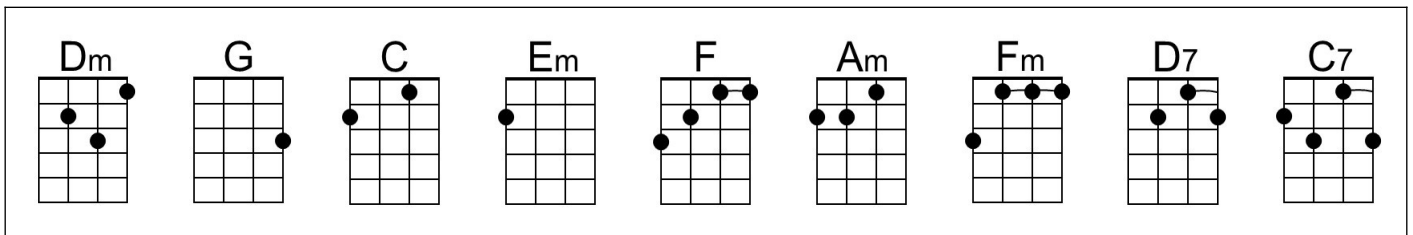
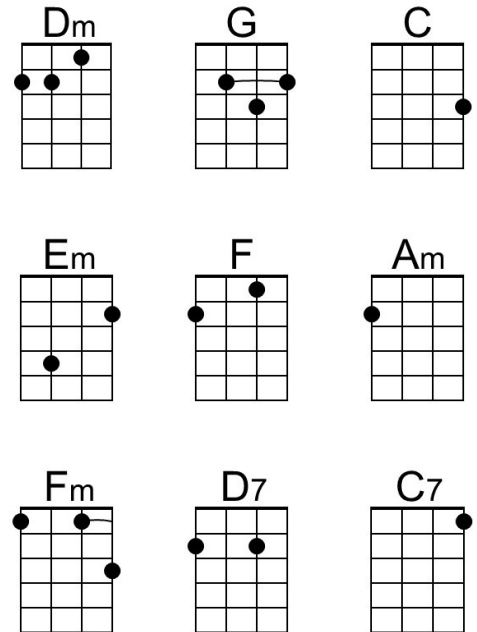
**F** **Em**  
I don't need - expensive things  
**Dm G C Am**  
They don't matter to me  
**F Fm C G Am**  
All that I want, it can't be found  
**D7 G**  
Underneath the Christmas tree

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

## Instrumental Verse

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

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







# All I Want for Christmas is You

(Troy Powers & Andy Stone, 1989)

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

**Intro** Am D G

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

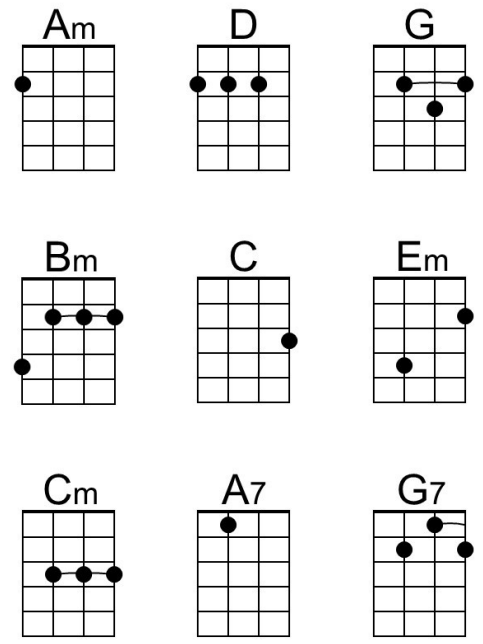
**G** **Bm**  
I don't need sleigh rides in the snow  
**C** **D** **G** **Em**  
Don't want a Christmas that's blue  
**Am** **Cm** **G** **Em**  
Take back the tinsel, stockings, and bows  
**A7** **D** **G** **G7**  
'Cause all I want for Christmas is you

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

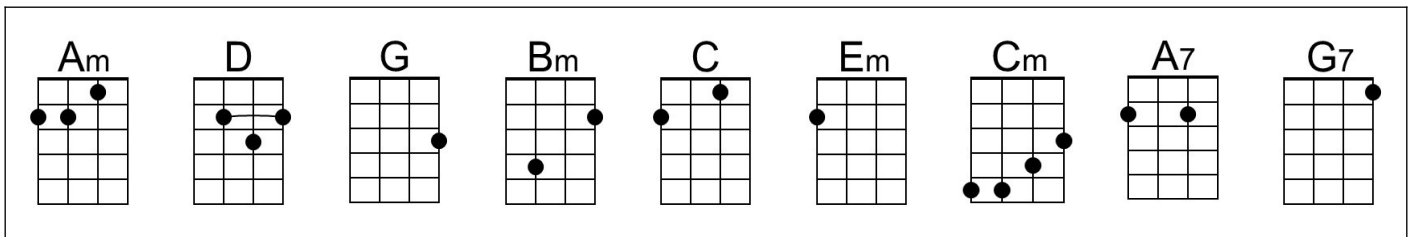
**G** **Bm**  
You are the angel atop my tree  
**C** **D** **G** **Em**  
You are my dream come true  
**Am** **Cm** **G** **D** **Em**  
Santa can't bring me what I need  
**Am** **D** **G**  
'Cause all I want for Christmas is you

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

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



**Instrumental Verse**





# Mary, Did You Know?

Mark Lowry (1984) & Buddy Greene (1991)

Mary, Did You Know? by Kenny Rogers and Wynonna Judd (1996)

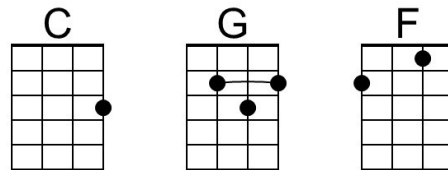
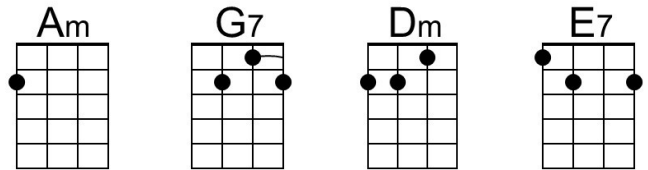
## Intro Am

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."



Baritone

Seven baritone guitar chord diagrams are shown in a row. From left to right: Am (fret 2, strings 2, 3, 4), G7 (fret 3, strings 2, 3, 4, 5), Dm (fret 2, strings 1, 2, 3, 4), E7 (fret 2, strings 1, 2, 3, 4, 5), C (fret 3, strings 2, 3, 4, 5), G (fret 3, strings 2, 3, 4, 5), and F (fret 1, strings 1, 2, 3, 4, 5).

# Mary, Did You Know?

Mark Lowry (1984) & Buddy Greene (1991)

Mary, Did You Know? by Kenny Rogers and Wynonna Judd (1996)

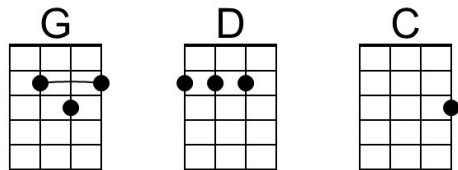
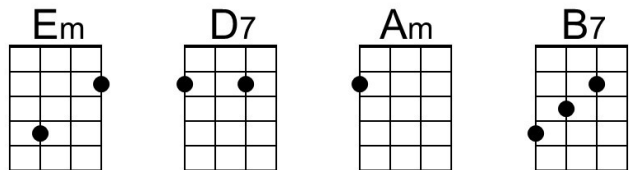
## Intro Em

Em D7  
 Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy  
 Am B7  
 Would one day walk on water?  
 Em D7  
 Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy  
 Am B7  
 Would save our sons and daughters?  
 Am D7  
 Did you know that your Baby Boy  
 G D Em D  
 Has come to make you new?  
 Am  
 The Child that you delivered  
 B7  
 Will soon deliver you.

Em D7  
 Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy  
 Am B7  
 Will give sight to a blind man?  
 Em D7  
 Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy  
 Am B7  
 Will calm the storm with His hand?  
 Am D7  
 Did you know that your Baby Boy  
 G D Em D  
 Has walked where angels trod?  
 Am  
 When you kiss your little Baby  
 B7  
 You kissed the face of God?

## Bridge

C D  
 The blind will see, the deaf will hear.  
 Em C  
 The dead will live again.  
 Am B7  
 The lame will leap, the dumb will speak  
 Em B7  
 The praises of The Lamb.  
 Em D7  
 Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy  
 Am B7  
 Is Lord of all creation?  
 Em D7  
 Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy  
 Am B7  
 Would one day rule the nations?  
 Am D7  
 Did you know that your Baby Boy  
 G D Em D  
 Is heaven's perfect Lamb?  
 Am  
 The sleeping Child you're holding  
 B7 Em  
 Is the great - "I - am."



Baritone

Seven baritone guitar chord diagrams are shown in a row. From left to right: Em (E on 1st fret, A on 1st fret, C on 2nd fret), D7 (D on 1st fret, F# on 1st fret, A on 1st fret, C on 2nd fret), Am (A on 1st fret, C on 2nd fret, E on 3rd fret), B7 (B on 1st fret, D on 2nd fret, F# on 2nd fret, A on 3rd fret), G (B on 2nd fret, D on 3rd fret, F# on 3rd fret), D (D on 2nd fret, F# on 2nd fret, A on 2nd fret, C on 3rd fret), and C (C on 3rd fret, E on 4th fret, G on 5th fret).

## Christmas Lu'au

(Leonard Hawk, 1950) – [Christmas Lu'au](#) by Pure Heart (1999)**Vamp** D7 G7 C (2x) G7

C

Was the night befo' Christmas  
and all through the hale

G7

There was singing and dancing,

G

and ho'o malimali  
Mama' in her mu'u mu'u  
and papa' in his malo

G7

C

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

**Bridge**

F

G7

C

Sister got her flowers for a lei

G7

C

Brother watched the imu all though the day

F

G7

C

Soon the music boys began to play

D7

G7

Mele old and new of Hawaii nei

C

The table was loaded with plenty of kau kau

G7

C

Opihi and salmon and steaming hot lau lau  
We ate and talked story until we were pau

G7

C

It was really maika'i at a Christmas luau.

**Instrumental Verse****Repeat from Beginning****Repeat from Bridge****Outro**

G7

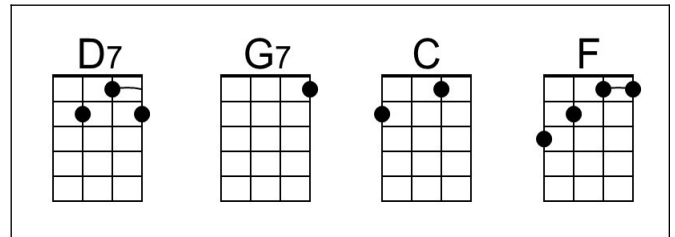
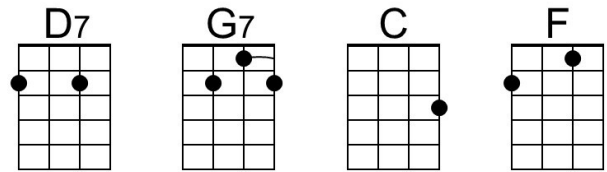
C

Really maika'i at a Christmas luau

G7

C

Really maika'i at a Christmas luau.

**Vamp** D7 G7 C (2x)*Hale – House**Ho'o malimali – Flattery**Mu'u mu'u – A loose dress, often worn for formal occasions**Malo – Traditional loincloth**Aikane – Good friends**Pe'ehea – Howzit (how are you)**Mahalo – Thank you**Lei – A garland of flowers, leave, nuts, or shells**Imu – Underground oven; food is wrapped (usually in leaves), covered, and baked**Mele – Songs**Hawai'i nei – "This beloved Hawai'i"**Kau kau – Pidgin slang term for food**'Opihi – A gastropod of the limpet family that is a delicacy (and, apparently, very hard and dangerous to collect off the rocks).**Lau lau – Pork or fish wrapped in taro or ti leaves and steamed (very tasty!)**Pau – Done, finished**Maika'i – Good, fine***Source:** [Christmas Lu'au \(a Hawaiian Night Before Christmas song\)](#)*A good tutorial if you're rusty on this song:***["Christmas Luau" Ukulele Play-along](#)**



## Christmas Lu'au

(Leonard Hawk, 1950) – [Christmas Lu'au](#) by Pure Heart (1999)**Vamp** A7 D7 G (2x) D7

G

Was the night befo' Christmas  
and all through the hale

D7

There was singing and dancing,

G

and ho'o malimali  
Mama' in her mu'u mu'u  
and papa' in his malo

D7

G

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

**Bridge**

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 from Beginning****Repeat from Bridge****Outro**

D7

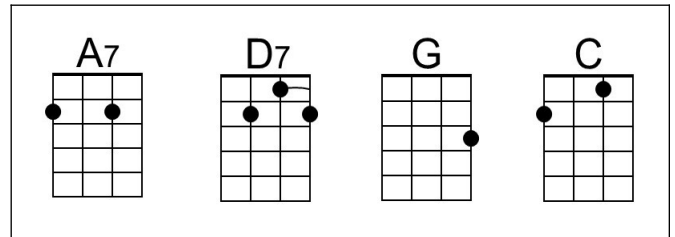
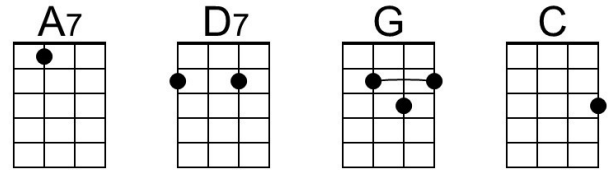
G

Really maika'i at a Christmas luau

D7

G

Really maika'i at a Christmas luau.

**Vamp** A7 D7 G (2x)*Hale – House**Ho'o malimali – Flattery**Mu'u mu'u – A loose dress, often worn for formal occasions**Malo – Traditional loincloth**Aikāne – Good friends**Pe'ehea – Howzit (how are you)**Mahalo – Thank you**Lei – A garland of flowers, leave, nuts, or shells**Imu – Underground oven; food is wrapped (usually in leaves), covered, and baked**Mele – Songs**Hawai'i nei – "This beloved Hawai'i"**Kau kau – Pidgin slang term for food**'Opihi – A gastropod of the limpet family that is a delicacy (and, apparently, very hard and dangerous to collect off the rocks).**Lau lau – Pork or fish wrapped in taro or ti leaves and steamed (very tasty!)**Pau – Done, finished**Maika'i – Good, fine***Source:** [Christmas Lū'au \(a Hawaiian Night Before Christmas song\)](#)*A good tutorial if you're rusty on this song:***["Christmas Luau" Ukulele Play-along](#)**



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

**Vamp** D7 G7 C (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 traveling 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 traveling down to Kona's sunny shores

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

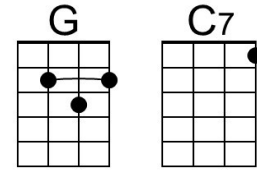
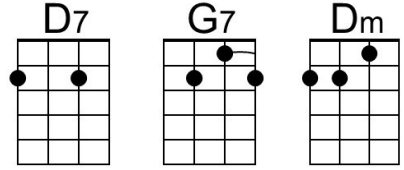
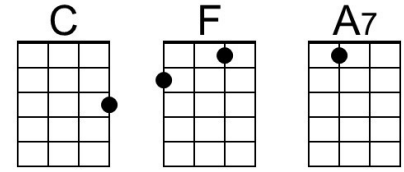
Oh there's no place like home for the holidays.

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



**Baritone**

**Vamp** D7 G7 C (2x)

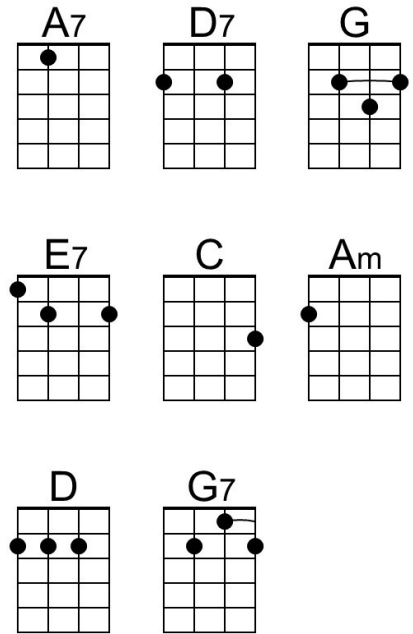
MELE KALIKIMAKA!

# There's No Place Like Home for the Holidays

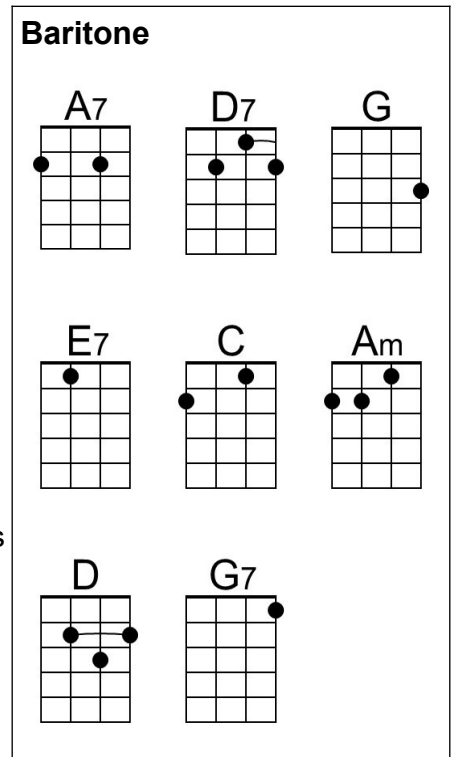
(Hawaiian Version)

**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 traveling 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 traveling 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!

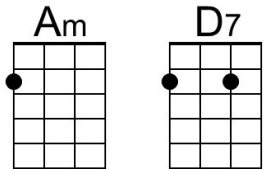
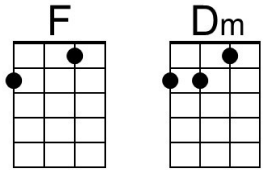
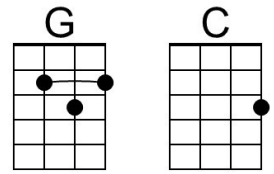


# A Sailor's Christmas

(Jimmy Buffet & Roger Guth, 1996) – A Sailor's Christmas by Jimmy Buffett (1996)

**Intro** FF\_ CC FF\_ CC FF\_ CC (2x)

**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"

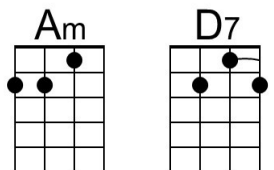
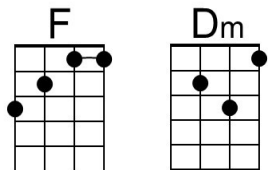
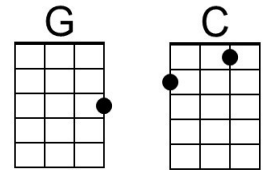


**G** **C**  
 He's travelled through the doldrums, typhoons and hurricanes  
**G** **C**  
 He's logged a million soggy miles with water on his brain  
**F** **C** **Dm** **G**  
 But Christmas is the season better suited for dry land  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 He'll tell some lies, meet some spies,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

**Baritone**



**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**

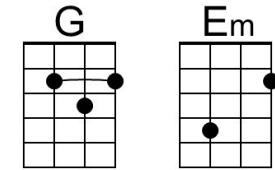
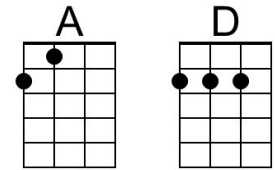
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 A sailor spends his Christmas in the harbor having fun



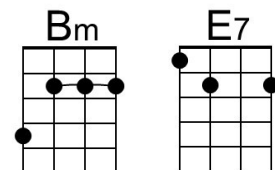
## A Sailor's Christmas

(Jimmy Buffet & Roger Guth, 1996) – [A Sailor's Christmas](#) by Jimmy Buffett (D @ 130)**Intro** GG\_ DD GG\_ DD GG\_ DD (2x)

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



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

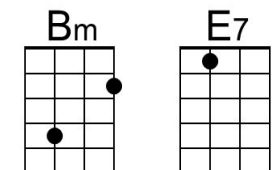
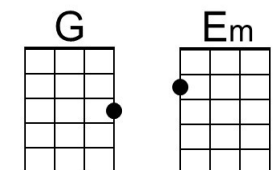
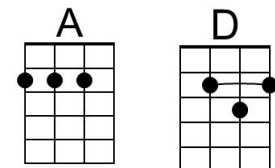
**Chorus**

Bm D G A  
A sailor spends his Christmas in a harbor on the hook.  
G D G D E7 A  
Cali, Calais no work to-day, let's shelve the old log book  
G D Em A  
The waterfront is re-veling, the season has be-gun  
G D A D  
A sailor spends his Christmas in a harbor having fun.

A D  
There's a party down at Le Select, all music, rum and cheer  
A D  
Faces in the shadows, God I haven't seen for years  
G D Em A  
The masts and shrouds are filled with lights, 'neath the waning of the moon  
G D A D  
There's an air of cele-bration in the realm of King Nep-tune. **Chorus**

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

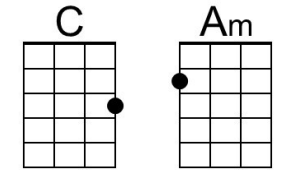
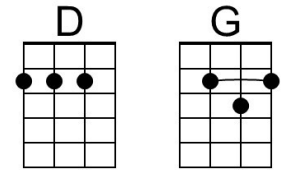
G D A D  
A sailor spends his Christmas in the harbor having fun

**Baritone**

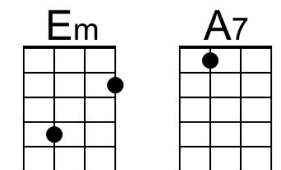
## A Sailor's Christmas

(Jimmy Buffet & Roger Guth, 1996) – [A Sailor's Christmas](#) by Jimmy Buffett (D @ 130)**Intro** CC\_GG CC\_GG CC\_GG (2x)

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



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

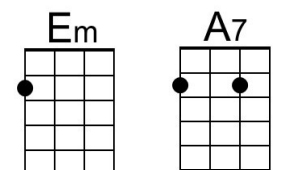
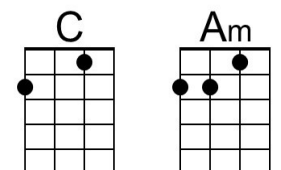
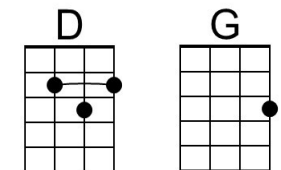
**Chorus**

Em G C D  
A sailor spends his Christmas in a harbor on the hook.  
C G C G A7 D  
Cali, Calais no work to-day, let's shelve the old log book  
C G Am D  
The waterfront is re-veling, the season has be-gun  
C G D G  
A sailor spends his Christmas in a harbor having fun.

D G  
There's a party down at Le Select, all music, rum and cheer  
D G  
Faces in the shadows, God I haven't seen for years  
C G Am D  
The masts and shrouds are filled with lights, 'neath the waning of the moon  
C G D G  
There's an air of cele-bration in the realm of King Nep-tune. **Chorus**

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

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

**Baritone**

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:**

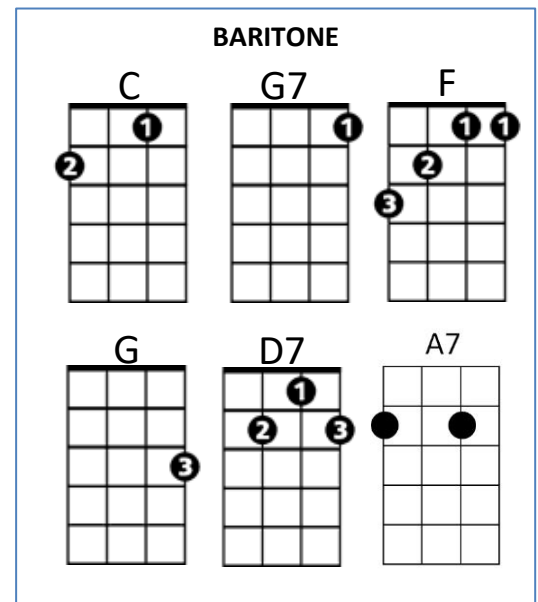
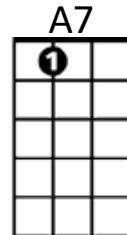
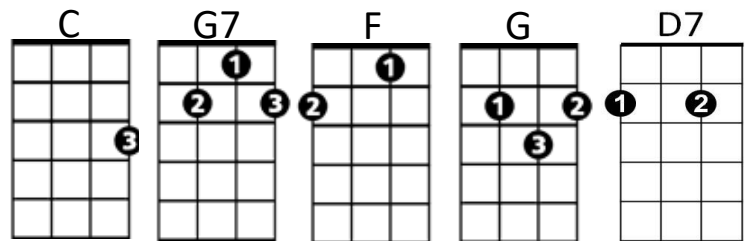
**C**  
 He say, "My maddah, she tell me an' my braddah  
**D7**  
 Santa Claus we no going see  
**G7**  
 I think I no wanna, belong dis ohana  
**D7** **G7**  
 No mo' Chris-a-mas tree, no mo' present fo' me  
**C**  
 My auntie, she no believe in Santy  
**D7**  
 My uncle no believe in him too 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





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 –

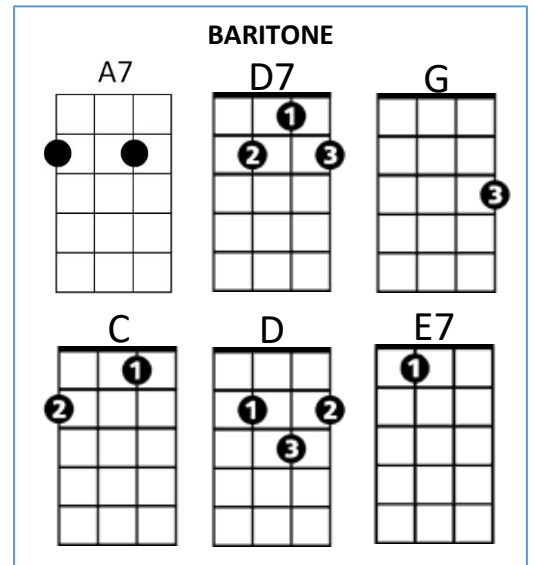
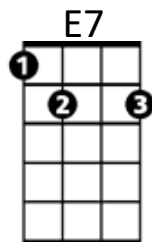
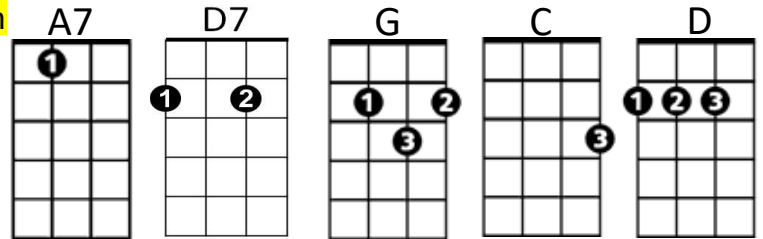
**Chorus:**

**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

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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



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

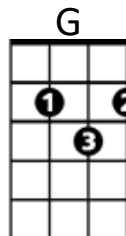
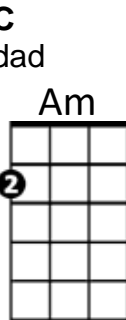
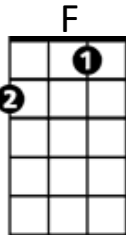
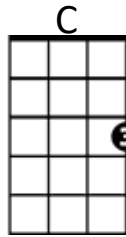
F  
We need some ice and an extension cord

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

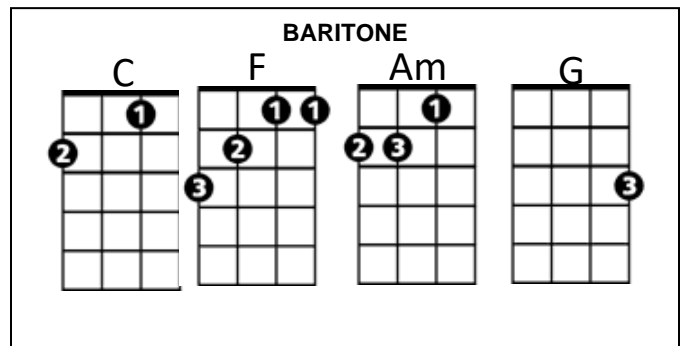
G  
A bag of lemons and some Diet Sprites

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

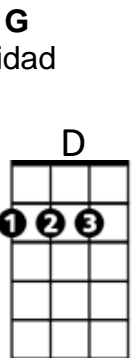
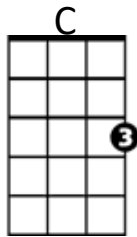
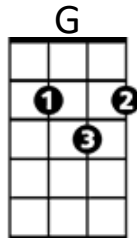
C  
We need some ice and an extension cord

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

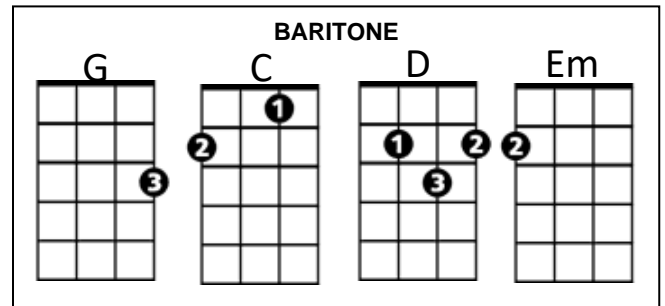
D  
A bag of lemons and some Diet Sprites

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 Buffett, ca. 1996) – Merry Christmas, Alabama by Jimmy Buffett (1996)

## Intro (8 Measures) C | F | C | F | (2x)

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 ten - der

Dm C  
For I'm never - far from home

## Instrumental Second Verse

G F  
Merry Christmas to my saints

C  
and guardian 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

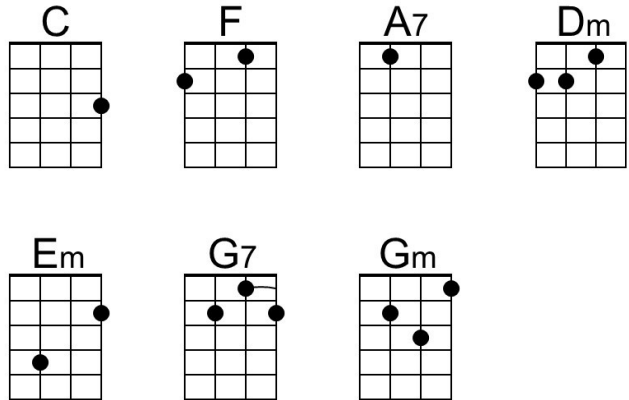
Dm C Em F  
Such a long way from that first birth - day

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



Baritone

Diagram 1: C (x32033)

Diagram 2: F (321133)

Diagram 3: A7 (x32033)

Diagram 4: Dm (x32033)

Diagram 5: Em (022500)

Diagram 6: G7 (xx3231)

Diagram 7: Gm (xx3231)

# Merry Christmas, Alabama

(Jimmy Buffett, ca. 1996) – [Merry Christmas, Alabama](#) by Jimmy Buffett (1996)

## Intro (8 Measures) G | C | G | C | (2x)

G C  
Merry Christmas, Alabama  
G E7  
Merry Christmas, Tennessee  
Am G Bm C  
Merry Christmas, Louisiana - a - na  
Am D7  
To St. Barth's and the Florida Keys

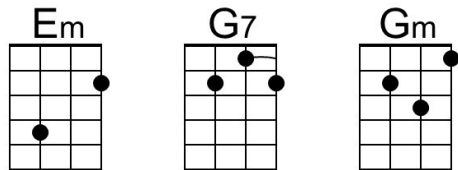
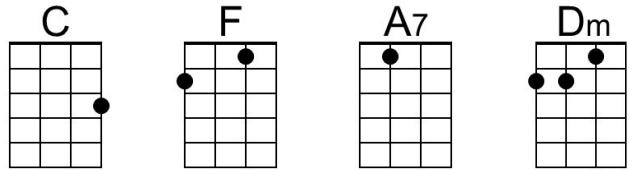
G C  
Merry Christmas, Mississippi  
G Dm E7  
Where I started this wild and crazy run  
Am G Bm C  
Such a long way from that first birth - day  
Am G  
Merry Christmas, Everyone

D C G  
And Merry Christmas, Colorado  
C Dm E7  
Though far from you all I have roamed  
C D G Em  
'Tis the season to remember  
G C D7  
All the faces - and the places that were home  
(Pause)

G C  
'Tis the season to remember  
G Dm E7  
And to count up all the ports of call I've known  
Am G Bm C  
And to thank his mercies tender  
Am G  
For I'm never - far from home

## Instrumental Second Verse

D C  
Merry Christmas to my saints  
G  
and guardian angels  
C Dm E7  
Who protect me as I roam  
C D G Em  
'Tis the season to remember  
G C D7  
All the faces - and the places that were home  
(Pause)  
G C  
Guess my life's moved at near light speed  
G Dm E7  
Since I started this wild and crazy run  
Am G Bm C  
Such a long way from that first birth - day  
Am E7  
Merry Christmas, Everyone  
C D G Bm C  
'Tis the season to remember  
Am G  
That we're never far from home  
Am D7 **Tacet** G  
Merry Christmas, Everyone



Baritone

Diagram showing fingerings for chords G, C, E7, Am, Bm, D7, and Dm on a baritone guitar fretboard.



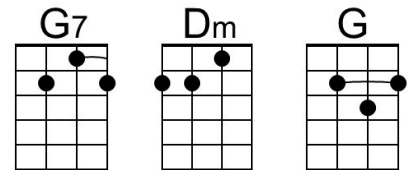
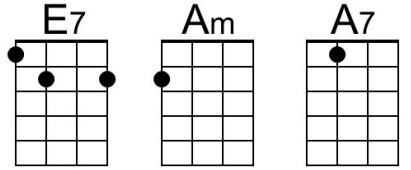
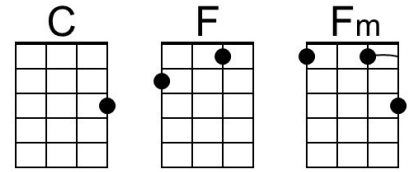


# All I Want For Christmas Is You

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

## Intro (4 Measures) C

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



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

**Baritone**

Baritone ukulele chord diagrams for C, F, Fm, E7, Am, A7, G7, Dm, and G. C: 2nd fret, 1st string, 3rd fret, 4th string. F: 1st fret, 1st string, 2nd fret, 3rd string, 3rd fret, 4th string. Fm: 1st fret, 1st string, 2nd fret, 3rd string, 3rd fret, 4th string. E7: 2nd fret, 1st string, 3rd fret, 4th string. Am: 2nd fret, 1st string, 2nd fret, 3rd string, 3rd fret, 4th string. A7: 2nd fret, 1st string, 2nd fret, 3rd string, 3rd fret, 4th string. G7: 2nd fret, 1st string, 3rd fret, 4th string. Dm: 2nd fret, 1st string, 2nd fret, 3rd string, 3rd fret, 4th string. G: 3rd fret, 4th string.

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

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

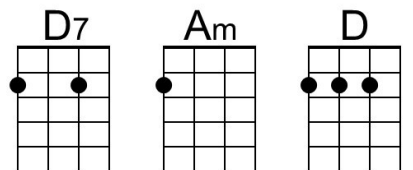
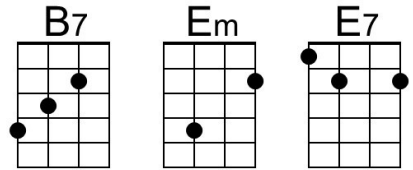
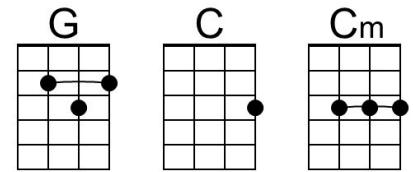
**C**  
Oh I don't want a lot for Christmas, this is all I'm asking for  
**F** **Fm**  
I just want to see my baby standing right outside my door  
**C** **E7** **Am** **Fm**  
I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know.  
**C** **A7** **Dm** **G** **C** **Am**  
Make my wish come true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

# All I Want For Christmas Is You

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

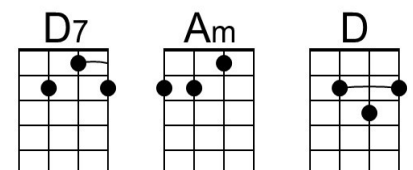
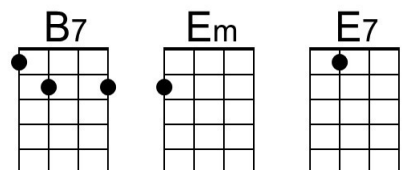
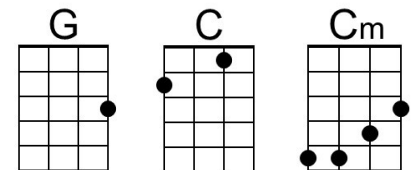
## Intro (4 Measures) G

**G**  
I don't want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing I need.  
**C Cm**  
I don't care about the presents, underneath the Christmas tree.  
**G B7 Em Cm**  
I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know.  
**G E7 Am D7 G G Em C D**  
Make my wish come true, all I want for Christmas is you



**G**  
I don't want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing I need.  
**C Cm**  
I don't care about the presents, underneath the Christmas tree.  
**G**  
I don't need to hang my stocking there upon the fireplace  
**C Cm**  
Santa Claus won't make me happy with a toy on Christmas Day  
**G B7 Em Cm**  
I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know.  
**G E7 Am D7 G Em C D**  
Make my wish come true, all I want for Christmas is you ~ You baby

## Baritone



**G**  
I won't ask for much this Christmas, I won't even wish for snow  
**C Cm**  
I was gonna keep on waiting underneath the mistletoe  
**G**  
I won't make a list and send it to the North Pole for Saint Nick  
**C Cm**  
I won't even stay awake to hear the magic reindeer click  
**G B7 Em Cm**  
'Cause I just want you here tonight, holding on to me so tight  
**G E7 Am D7 G Em C D**  
What more can I do? All I want for Christmas is you ~ You baby

**B7 Em**  
All the lights are shining so brightly everywhere  
**B7 Em**  
And the sound of children's laughter fills the air  
**Cm G E7**  
And everyone is singing. I hear those sleigh bells ringing  
**Am**  
Santa won't you please bring me what I really need ~  
**C D7**  
Won't you please bring my baby to me?

**G**  
Oh I don't want a lot for Christmas, this is all I'm asking for  
**C Cm**  
I just want to see my baby standing right outside my door  
**G B7 Em Cm**  
I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know.  
**G E7 Am D G Em**  
Make my wish come true - All I want for Christmas is you  
**Am D G Em Am D G D G**  
Ooh baby, all I want for Christmas is you baby ~ You!



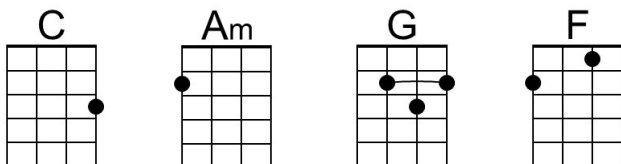
## Good King Wenceslas

(John Mason Neale & Thomas Helmore, 1853) – [Good King Wenceslas](#) by the Irish Rovers**Intro** Chords of last line of verse

**C** **Am G C** **G**  
 Good King Wenceslas looked out  
**F C F G C**  
 On the feast of Stephen  
**Am G C G**  
 When the snow lay round about  
**F C F G C**  
 Deep and crisp and even  
**F C G C Am**  
 Brightly shone the moon that night  
**F C F G C**  
 Though the frost was cru - el  
**F G Am G**  
 When a poor man came in sight  
**C F C G Am F C**  
 Gath'ring winter fu - el

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

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

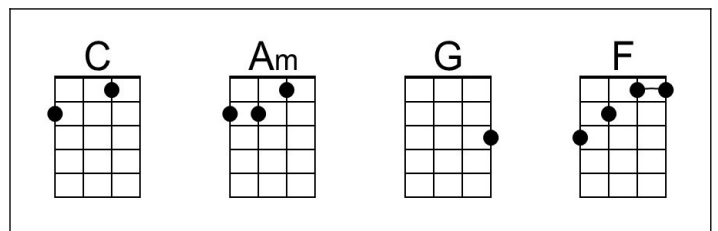


**F C G C Am**  
 Page and monarch forth they went  
**F C F G C**  
 Forth they went to - gether  
**F G Am G**  
 Through the rude wind's wild lament  
**C F C G Am F C**  
 And the bit-ter wea - ther

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

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

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



## Good King Wenceslas

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

### Intro Chords of last line of verse

**G** **Em** **D** **G** **D**  
 Good King Wenceslas looked out

**C** **G** **C** **D** **G**  
 On the feast of Stephen

**Em** **D** **G** **D**  
 When the snow lay round about

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

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

**C** **G** **C** **D** **G**  
 Though the frost was cru - el

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

**G** **C** **G** **D** **Em** **C** **G**  
 Gath'ring winter fu - el

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

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

**Em** **D** **G** **D**  
 Yonder pea-sant, who is he?

**C** **G** **C** **D** **G**  
 Where and what his dwelling?"

**C** **G** **D** **G** **Em**  
 "Sire, he lives a good league hence

**C** **G** **C** **D** **G**  
 Underneath the moun-tain

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

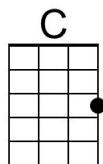
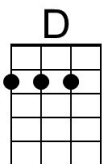
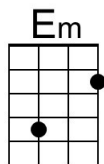
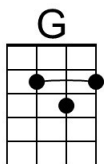
**G** **C** **G** **D** **Em** **C** **G**  
 By Saint Ag-nes' foun - tain."

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

**C** **G** **C** **D** **G**  
 Bring me pine logs hi-ther

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

**C** **G** **C** **D** **G**  
 When we bear him thi-ther."



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

Page and monarch forth they went

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

Forth they went to - gether

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

Through the rude wind's wild lament

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

And the bit-ter wea - ther

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

"Sire, the night is darker now

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

And the wind blows stronger

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

Fails my heart, I know not how,

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

I can go no longer."

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

"Mark my footsteps, my good page

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

Tread thou in them boldly

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

Thou shalt find the winter's rage

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

Freeze thy blood less cold - ly."

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

In his mas-ter's steps he trod

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

Where the snow lay dinted

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

Heat was in the very sod

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

Which the Saint had printed

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

Therefore, Christian men, be sure

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

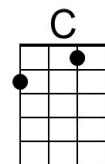
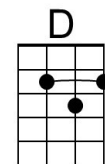
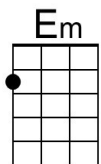
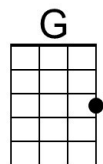
Wealth or rank po-ssessing

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

Ye who now will bless the poor

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

Shall your-selves find bles - sing





# Candy Cane Boogie

(Pete McCarty, 2019) – Candy Cane Boogie by Pete McCarty (2019)

**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

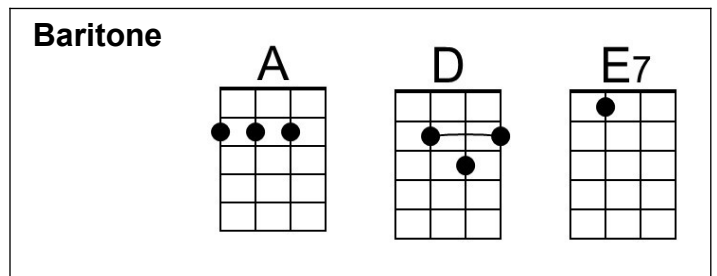
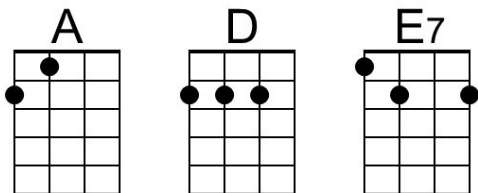
**E7** **A (Hold)**  
But he didn't know my evil plan, was to get a free candy cane from that man! **Chorus**

**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!



## Candy Cane Boogie

(Pete McCarty, 2019) – [Candy Cane Boogie](#) by Pete McCarty (2019)**Intro** D↓↓↓↓ D↓↓↓↓ D↓↓↓↓ D↓↓↓↓**Chorus****D**

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

**G****D**

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

**A7****D (Hold)**

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

**D**

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

**G****D**

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

**A7****D (Hold)**

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

**D**

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

**G****D**

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

**A7****D (Hold)**But on Christmas morn they weren't for me, I just wanted that lil' hook on my tree **Chorus****D**

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

**G****D**

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

**A7****D (Hold)**But he didn't know my evil plan, was to get a free candy cane from that man! **Chorus****D**

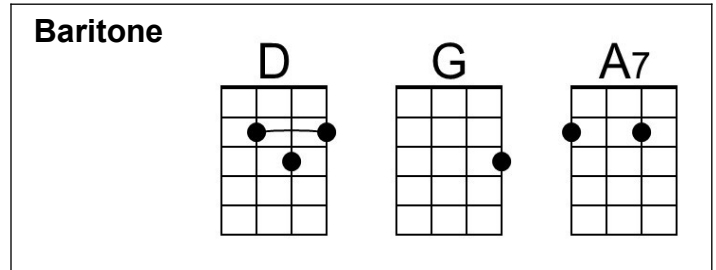
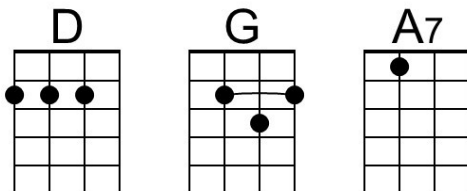
The years have passed and I can see how this big ol' world has changed for me

**G****D**

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

**A7****D (Hold)**He thinks this world would be less insane, if everyone ate a candy cane! **Chorus****A7****D (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, 1963)  
Christmas (Baby Please Come Home) by Mariah Carey

**C** **Em**  
It's Christmas,  
**F G**  
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**

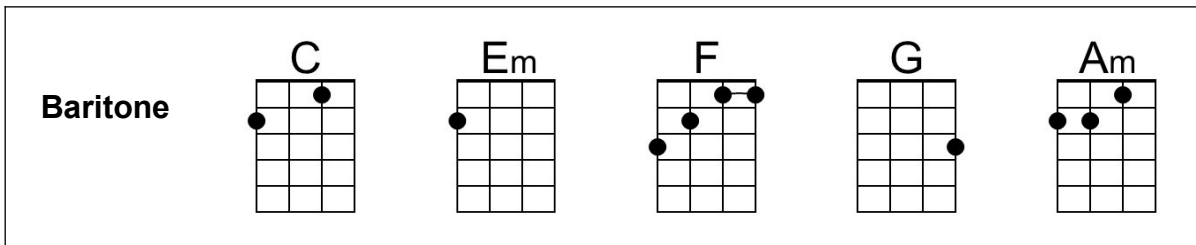
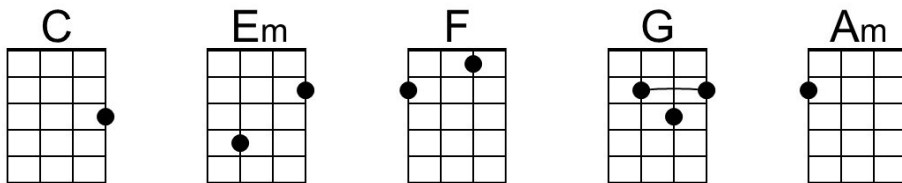
**C**  
They're singing deck the halls,  
**Em**  
But it's not like Christmas at all  
**Am**  
I remember when you were here,  
**G**  
And all the fun we had last year

**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

**Outro (3x)**

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





**Christmas (Baby Please Come Home)**  
 (Ellie Greenwich, Jeff Barry & Phil Spector, 1963)  
Christmas (Baby Please Come Home) by Mariah Carey

**G Bm**  
 It's Christmas,

**C D**  
 Baby please come home

**G**  
 (Christmas) The snow's coming down,

**Bm**  
 (Christmas) I'm watching it fall

**C**  
 (Christmas) Lots of people around,

**D**  
 (Christmas) Baby please come home

**G**  
 (Christmas) The church bells in town,

**Bm**  
 (Christmas) They're ringin' a song

**C**  
 (Christmas) What a happy sound,

**D**  
 (Christmas) Baby please come home

**Chorus**

**G**  
 They're singing deck the halls,

**Bm**  
 But it's not like Christmas at all

**Em**  
 I remember when you were here,

**D**  
 And all the fun we had last year

**G**  
 (Christmas) Pretty lights on the trees,

**Bm**  
 (Christmas) I'm watchin' 'em shine

**C**  
 (Christmas) You should be here with me,

**D**  
 (Christmas) Baby please come home

**G Bm C**  
 Baby please come home,

**D**  
 Baby please come home **Chorus**

**G**  
 (Christmas) If there was a way,

**Bm**  
 (Christmas) I'd hold back these tears

**C**  
 (Christmas) But it's Christmas day,

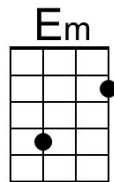
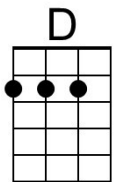
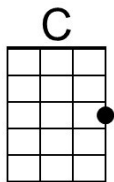
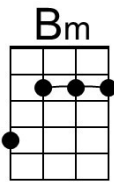
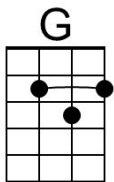
**D**  
 (Christmas) Baby please come home

**Outro (3x)**

**G Bm**  
 (Christmas) (Christmas)

**C**  
 Baby please come home,

**D**  
 Baby please come home.



**Baritone**

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



# Christmas All Over Again

(Tom Petty, 1992) – [Christmas All Over Again](#) by Tom Petty and The Heartbreakers (1992)

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

**C Am Dm G**  
Well it's Christmas time again.  
**C Am Dm G**  
Decorations are all hung by the fire  
**Dm G Dm E7**  
Everybody's singing, all the bells are ringing out  
**C Am C Am Dm G**  
And it's Christmas all o - ver again yea again

**C Am Dm G**  
Long distance rel - a - tives  
**C Am Dm G**  
Haven't seen 'em in a long, long time  
**Dm G**  
Yeah, I kind of missed 'em,  
**Dm E7**  
I just don't wanna kiss 'em, no  
**C Am C Am Dm G**  
And it's Christmas all o - ver again yea again

**Dm G Dm G**  
And all over town, Little kids gon' get down.  
**F**  
And Christmas is a rocking time,  
**F**  
Put your body next to mine,  
**D G**  
Underneath the mistletoe we go, we go.

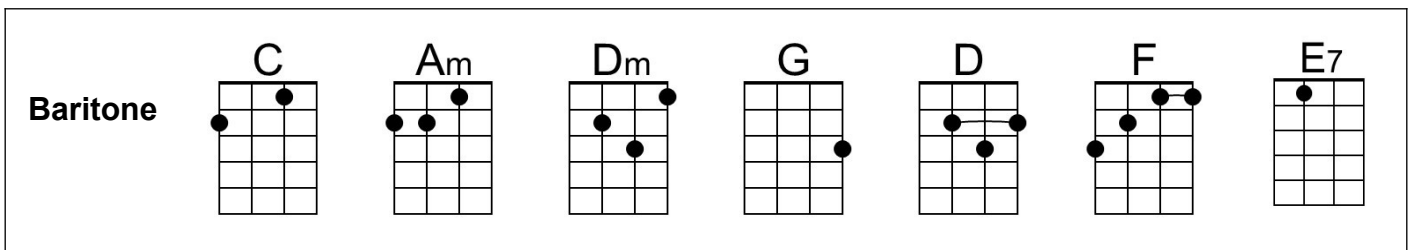
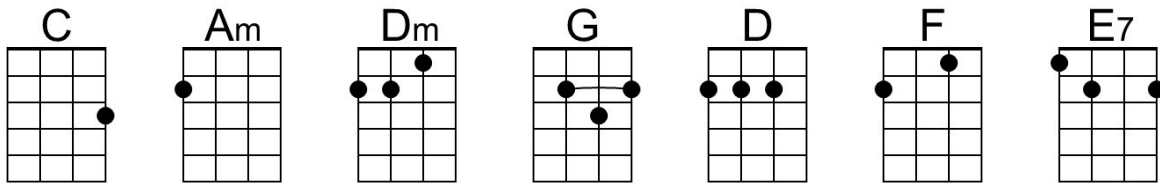
**(First two lines of verse melody)**

**Dm G Dm E7**  
Everybody's singing, all the bells are ringing out  
**C Am C Am Dm G**  
And it's Christmas all o - ver again yea again

**Dm G Dm G**  
And right down our block, little kids start to rock.  
**F**  
And Christmas is a rocking time,  
**F**  
Put your body next to mine,  
**D G**  
Underneath the mistletoe we go, we go

**C Am Dm G**  
Merry Christmas time come and find you  
**C Am Dm G**  
Happy and there by your fire,  
**Dm G**  
I hope you have a good one, I hope  
**Dm E7**  
Momma gets her shoppin' done

**C Am C Am Dm G**  
And it's Christmas all o - ver again  
**C Am C Am Dm G**  
Baby it's Christmas all o - ver again yea again  
**C Am C Am Dm**  
And it's Christmas all o - ver again  
**G C**  
yea again.





# Christmas All Over Again

(Tom Petty, 1992) – [Christmas All Over Again](#) by Tom Petty and The Heartbreakers (1992)

## Intro (2x) F Dm Gm C

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  
Yeah, I kind of missed 'em,  
Gm A7

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,

Bb  
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,

Bb  
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  
I hope you have a good one, I hope

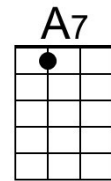
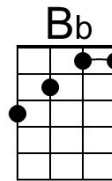
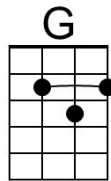
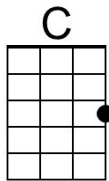
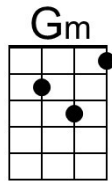
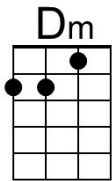
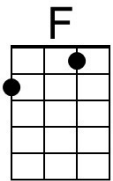
Gm A7  
Momma gets her shoppin' done

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

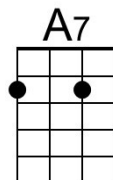
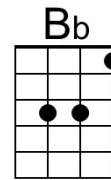
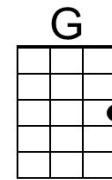
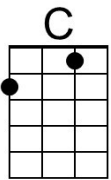
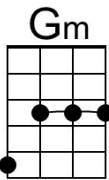
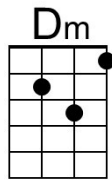
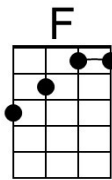
F Dm F Dm Gm C  
Baby it's Christmas all o - ver again yea again

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

C F  
yea again.



Baritone



## Christmas in Japan

(Paul Anka, 1958) – [Christmas In Japan](#) by Paul Anka**Intro** (4 Measures) C

C Am Dm G  
Snowflakes falling down on every little town

C Em C  
A blanket of stars above

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

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

C Am Dm G  
People often go to good old Tokyo

C Em C  
And walk up and down old Ginza

Am Dm G  
Church bells are ringing, children are singing

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

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

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

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

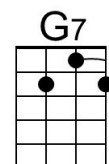
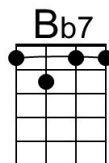
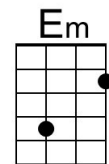
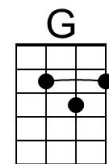
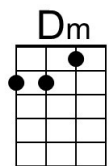
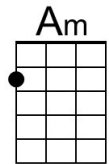
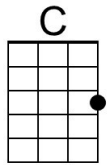
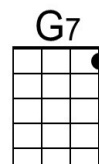
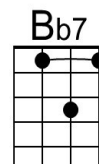
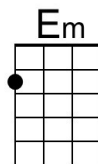
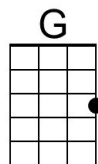
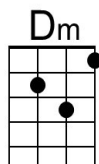
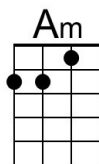
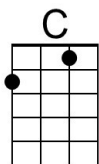
C Em C  
And walk up and down old Ginza

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

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

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

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

**Baritone**

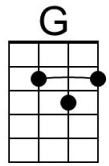


# Christmas in Japan

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

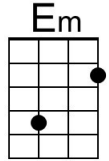
## Intro (4 Measures) G

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



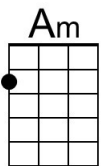
**G** **Bm** **G**  
A blanket of stars above

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



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

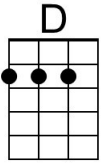
**G** **Em** **Am** **D**  
People often go to good old Tokyo



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

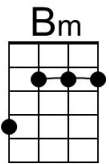
**Em** **Am** **D**  
Church bells are ringing, children are singing

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



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

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

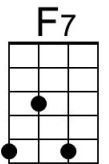


**G** **Em** **Am** **D**  
Go, yes we'll go to good old Tokyo

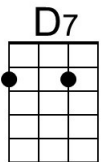
**G** **Bm** **G**  
And walk up and down old Ginza

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

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

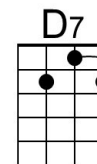
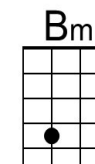
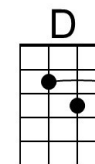
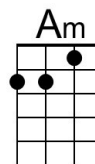
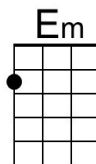
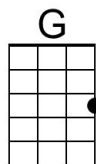


**G** **Em** **Am** **D** **G** **C** **D**  
It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan (Pause)



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

### Baritone

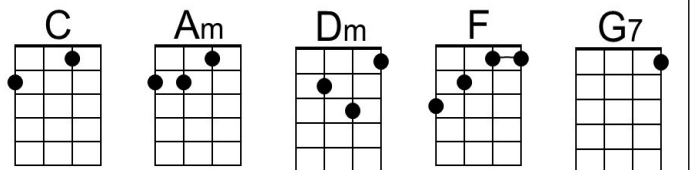
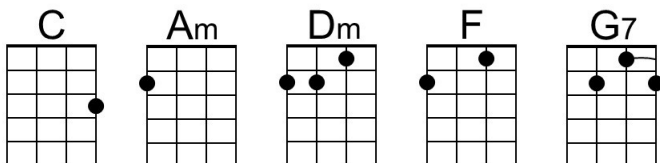


## Christmas in the Trenches

(John McCutcheon, 1984) – [Christmas in the Trenches](#) by John McCutcheon

**C** **Am** **F** **Dm**  
 My name is Francis Toliver, I come from Liverpool.  
**G7** **F** **C**  
 Two years ago the war was waiting for me after school.  
**C** **Am** **F** **Dm**  
 To Belgium and to Flanders, Germany to here.  
**G7** **C**  
 I fought for King and country I love dear.  
**G7** **F** **C**  
 'Twas Christmas in the trenches, where the frost so bitter hung.  
**Am**  
 The frozen fields of France were still,  
**F** **G7**  
 No Christmas song was sung.  
**C** **Am** **F** **Dm**  
 Our families back in England were toasting us that day,  
**G7** **C**  
 Their brave and glorious lads so far away.  
**C** **Am** **F** **Dm**  
 I was lying with my mess mates on the cold and rocky ground.  
**G7** **F** **C**  
 When across the lines of battle came a most peculiar sound.  
**C** **Am** **F** **Dm**  
 Says I, "now listen up me boys." Each soldier strained to hear  
**G7** **C**  
 As one young German voice sang out so clear.  
**G7** **F** **C**  
 "He's singing bloody well y'know," my partner says to me.  
**Am** **F** **G7**  
 Soon one by one each German voice joined in in harmony.  
**C** **Am** **F** **Dm**  
 The cannons rested silent, and the gas clouds rolled no more.  
**G7** **C**  
 As Christmas brought us respite from the war.  
**C** **Am** **F** **Dm**  
 As soon as they were finished, and a reverent pause was spent,  
**G7** **F** **C**  
 "God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen" struck up some lads from Kent.  
**C** **Am** **F**  
**Dm**  
 Oh the next they sang was "Stille Nacht", 'tis Silent Night says I.  
**G7** **C**  
 And in two tongues one song filled up that sky.  
**G7** **F** **C**  
 "There's someone coming towards us", the front line sentry  
 cried.  
**Am** **F** **Am** **G7**  
 All sights were fixed on one lone figure trudging from their side.  
**C** **Am** **F** **Dm**  
 His truce flag like a Christmas star shone on that plain so bright  
**G7** **C**  
 As he bravely strolled unarmed into the night.

**C** **Am** **F** **Dm**  
 Then one by one on either side walked into No-Man's Land.  
**G7** **F** **C**  
 With neither gun nor bayonet we met there hand to hand.  
**C** **Am** **F** **Dm**  
 We shared some secret brandy and we wished each other well.  
**G7** **C**  
 And in a flare-lit soccer game we gave 'em hell.  
**G7** **F** **C**  
 We traded chocolates, cigarettes and photographs from home.  
**Am** **F** **G7**  
 These sons and fathers far away from families of their own.  
**C** **Am** **F** **Dm**  
 Young Sanders played the squeezebox and they had a violin.  
**G7** **C**  
 This curious and unlikely band of men.  
**C** **Am** **F** **Dm**  
 Soon daylight stole upon us and France was France once more.  
**G7** **F** **C**  
 With sad farewells we each began to settle back to war.  
**C** **Am**  
 But the question haunted every heart that  
**F** **Dm**  
 lived that wondrous night.  
**G7** **C**  
 "Whose family have I fixed within my sights?"  
**G7** **F** **C**  
 'Twas Christmas in the trenches, where the frost so bitter hung.  
**Am**  
 The frozen fields of France were warmed  
**F** **G7**  
 As songs of peace were sung.  
**C** **Am** **F** **Dm**  
 For the walls they kept between us to exact the work of war  
**G7** **C**  
 Had been crumbled and were gone forever more.  
**C** **Am** **F** **Dm**  
 My name is Francis Toliver, in Liverpool I dwell.  
**G7**  
 Each Christmas comes since World War I,  
**F** **C**  
 I've learned its lessons well.  
**C** **Am**  
 For the ones who call the shots won't be  
**F** **Dm**  
 among the dead and lame,  
**G7** **C**  
 And on each end of the rifle we're the same.





# Christmas in the Trenches

(John McCutcheon, 1984) – [Christmas in the Trenches](#) by 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**  
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**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**  
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**D7** **G**  
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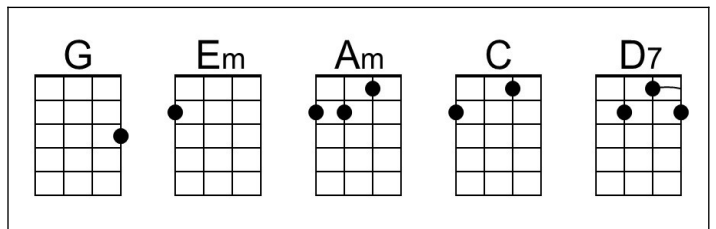
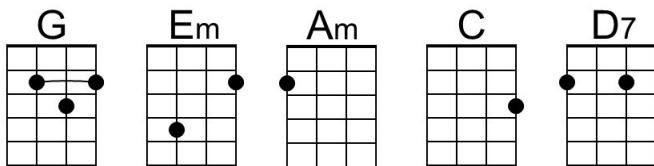
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All sights were fixed on one lone figure trudging from their side.  
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As he bravely strolled unarmed into the night.

**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**  
But the question haunted every heart that  
**C** **Am**  
lived that wondrous 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**  
For the ones who call the shots won't be  
**C** **Am**  
among the dead and 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, 1981) – [Christmas Is The Time To Say "I Love You"](#) by Billy Squier

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

**Chorus**

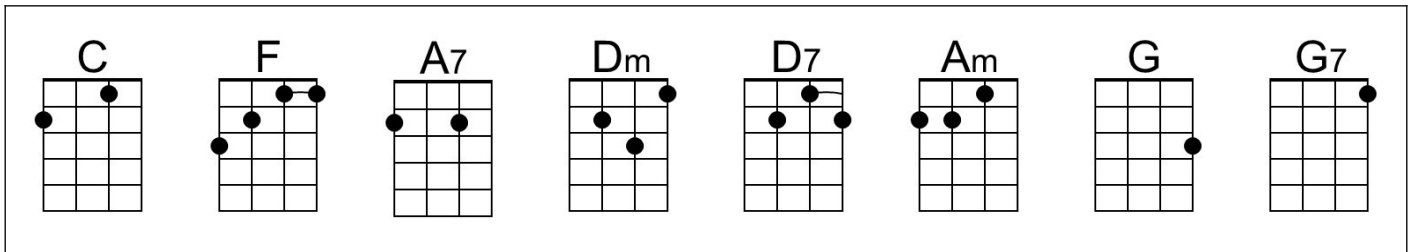
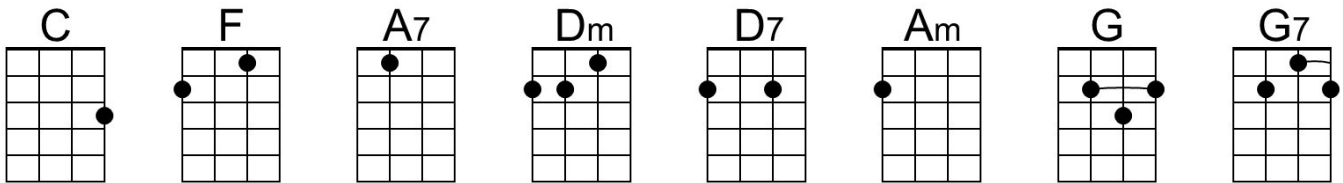
C F C  
Christmas is the time to say "I love you",  
A7 Dm  
Share the joys of laughter and good cheer  
F D7 C Am  
Christmas is the time to say "I love you" –  
Dm G7 C  
And a feeling that will last all through the year

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

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

C F C  
Just outside the window snow is falling,  
A7 Dm  
But here beside the fire we share the glow  
F G C Am  
Of moonlight and brandy, sweet talk and candy  
Dm G  
Sentiments that everyone should know  
C F C  
Memories of the year that lays behind us,  
A7 Dm  
Wishes for the year that's yet to come  
F D  
And it stands to reason  
C Am  
That good friends in season  
Dm G C G7  
Make you feel that life has just begun. **Chorus**

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





# Christmas Is the Time to Say "I Love You"

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

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

**Chorus**

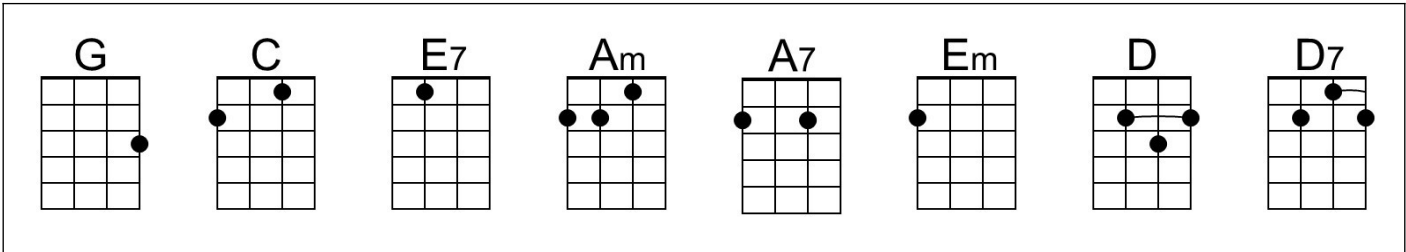
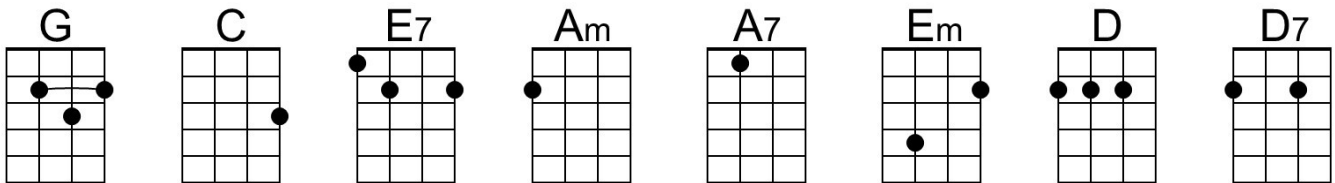
G C G  
Christmas is the time to say "I love you",  
E7 Am  
Share the joys of laughter and good cheer  
C A7 G Em  
Christmas is the time to say "I love you" –  
Am D7 G  
And a feeling that will last all through the year

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

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

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

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





## Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep)

(Irving Berlin, 1954) - Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation - GCEA

**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 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,

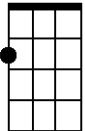
**Ab Eb G7 C Dm7 C C7**  
With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds.

**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,

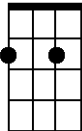
**Am D7 G7 C**  
And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your bless - ings.

**GCEA**

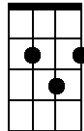
Am



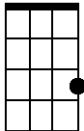
D7



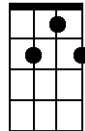
G



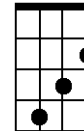
C



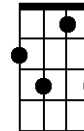
G7



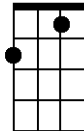
Em



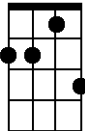
F7



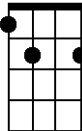
F



Dm7

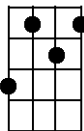


E7

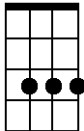


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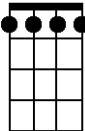
Ab



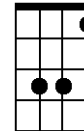
Cm



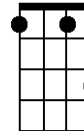
Bbm7



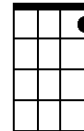
Eb



Fm



C7



## Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep)

(Irving Berlin, 1954) - Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation - **DGBE****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,

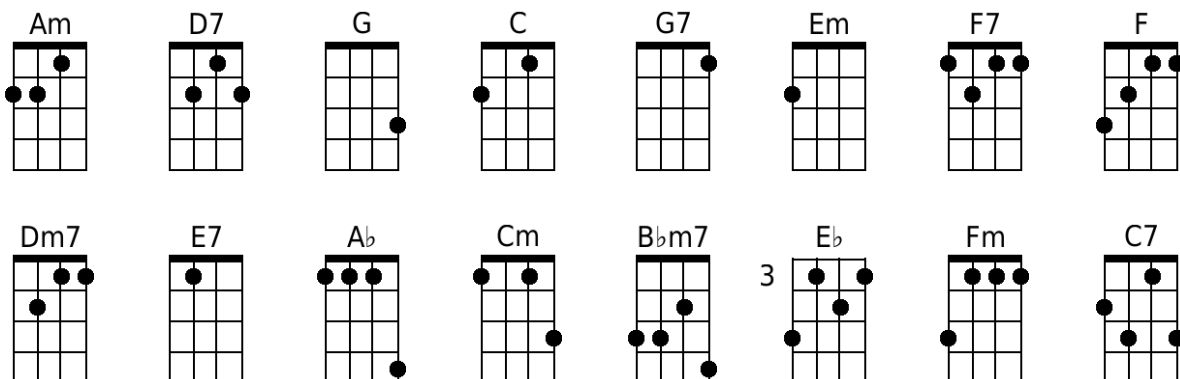
**Am D7 G7 C**  
And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless - ings.

**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)

(Irving Berlin, 1954) - Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation - 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**

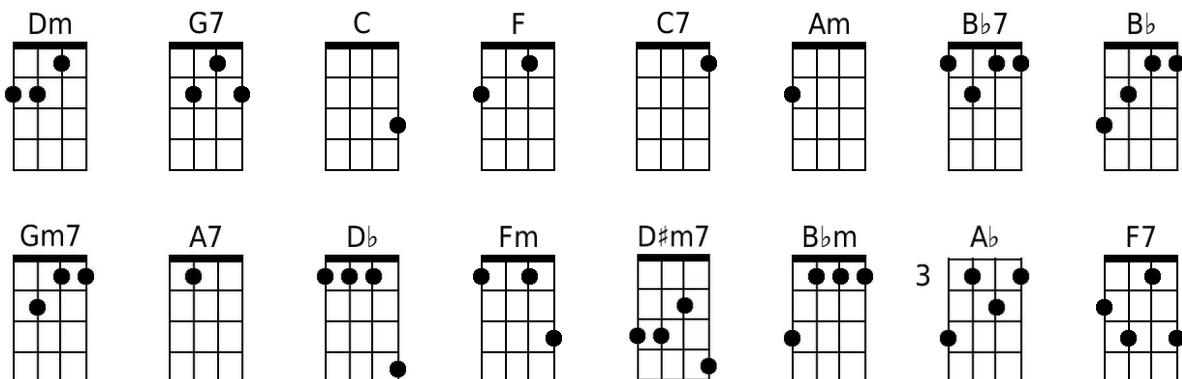
With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds.

**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'lll fall asleep, counting your ble- ess- ings.

**GCEA**

## Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep)

(Irving Berlin, 1954) - Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation – **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**

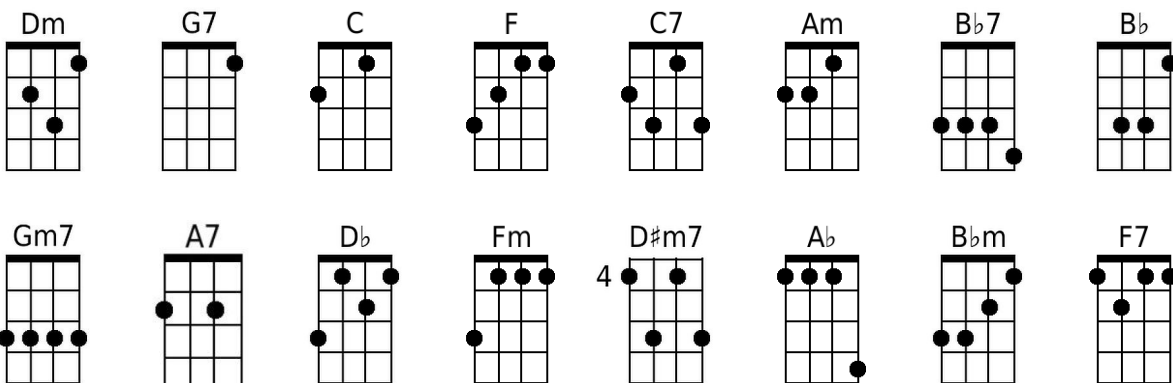
We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads,

**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'llll fall asleep, counting your ble- ess- ings.

**DGBE**

## Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep)

(Irving Berlin, 1954) - Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation - GCEA

**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'lll 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,

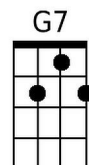
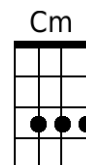
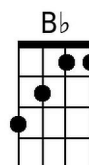
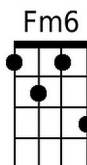
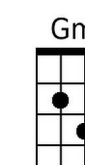
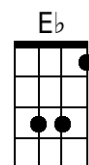
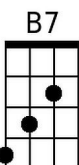
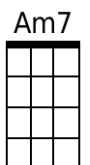
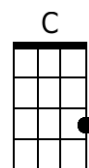
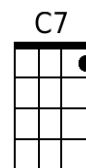
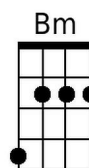
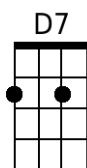
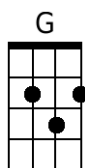
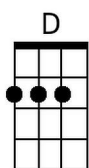
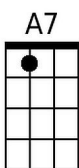
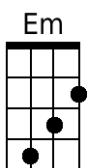
**Em A7 D7 G**  
 And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless-ings.

**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'lll fall a-sleep, counting your ble - ess-ings.

**GCEA**

## Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep)

(Irving Berlin, 1954) - Second 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'lll 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,

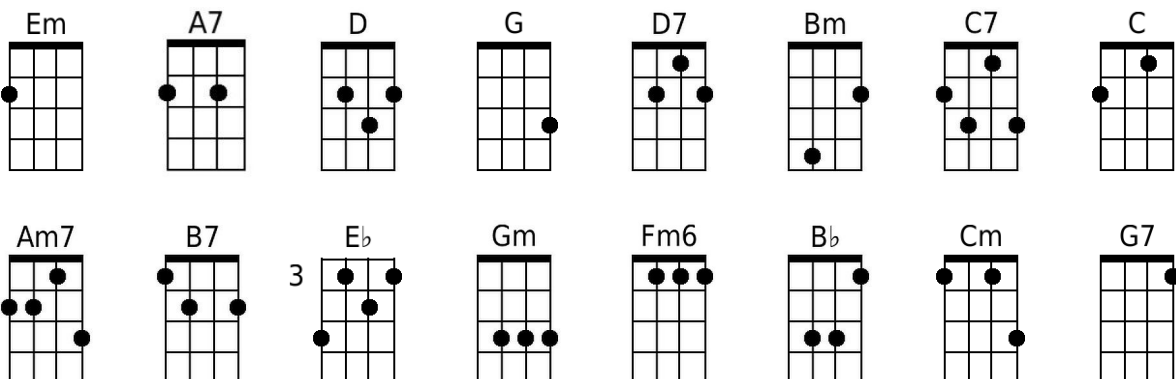
**Em A7 D7 G**  
 And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless-ings.

**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'lll fall a-sleep, counting your ble - ess-ings.

**DGBE**



# Happy Holiday – It’s The Holiday Season

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

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

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

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

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

## Bridge

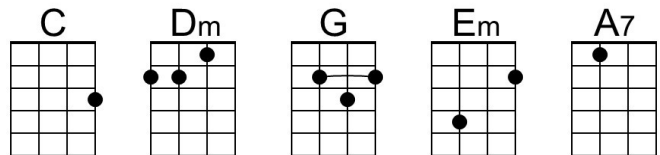
**F** **C** **F** **C**  
He'll have a big fat pack upon his back  
**F** **C** **F** **C**  
And lots of goodies for you and me  
**F** **C** **F** **C**  
So leave a peppermint stick for old St. Nick  
**D7** **G**  
Hanging on the Christmas tree

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

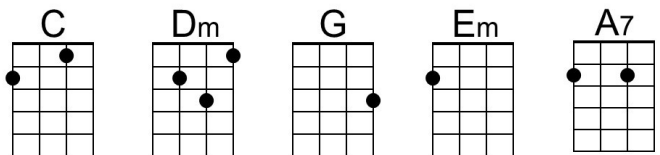
## Repeat Bridge

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

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



## Baritone



# Happy Holiday – It's The Holiday Season

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

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

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

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

**G**  
It's the holiday season  
**Am** **D** **Am** **D**  
And Santa Claus has got a toy  
**Am** **D** **Bm** **E7**  
For every good girl and good little boy  
**Am** **D** **Bm** **E7**  
He's a great big bundle of joy  
**Am** **D** **G**  
When he's coming down the chimney, down  
**Am** **D** **G**  
When he's coming down the chimney, down

## Bridge

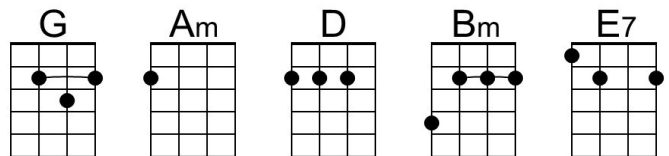
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
He'll have a big fat pack upon his back  
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
And lots of goodies for you and me  
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
So leave a peppermint stick for old St. Nick  
**A7** **D**  
Hanging on the Christmas tree

**G**  
It's the holiday season  
**Am** **D** **Am** **D**  
With the whoop-de-do and hickory dock  
**Am** **D** **Bm** **E7**  
And don't forget to hang up your sock  
**Am** **D** **Bm** **E7**  
'Cause just exactly at twelve o'clock  
**Am** **D** **G**  
He'll be coming down the chimney, down  
**Am** **D** **G**  
He'll be coming down the chimney, down

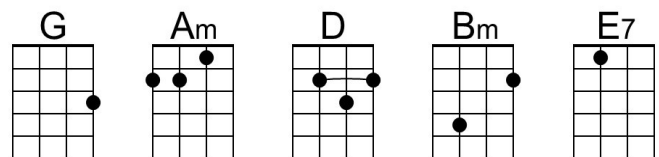
## Repeat Bridge

**G**  
It's the holiday season  
**Am** **D** **Am** **D**  
With the whoop-de-do and dickory dock  
**Am** **D** **Bm** **E7**  
And don't forget to hang up your sock  
**Am** **D** **Bm** **E7**  
'Cause just exactly at twelve o'clock  
**Am** **D**  
He'll be coming down the chimney,  
**Am** **D**  
Coming down the chimney,  
**Am** **D** **G** **D**  
Coming down the chimney, down!

**G** **Am**  
Happy Holiday - Happy Holiday  
**D** **G**  
While the merry bells keep ringing.  
**Am** **D** **G**  
Happy Holidaya to you.



## Baritone







# Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

(Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane, 1943)

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas by Judy Garland from 'Meet Me in St. Louis' (1944)

## Intro C - F - Dm - G7

**C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7**

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, Let your heart be light,

**C Am Dm G7 E7 A7 D G7**

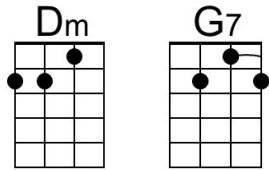
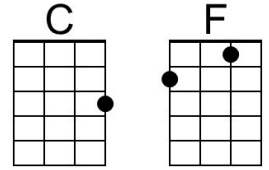
Next year all our troubles will be out of sight.

**C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7**

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, Make the Yuletide gay,

**C Am Dm E7 C7**

Next year all our troubles will be miles away.



**F Em Dm G7 C**

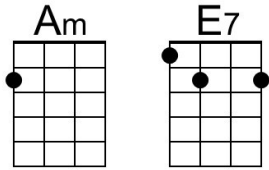
Once again as in olden days happy golden days of yore,

**Am Em**

Faithful friends who are dear to us

**G D Dm G7**

Will be near to us once more.



**C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7**

Someday soon we all will be together, if the Fates allow,

**C Am Dm G Am C7**

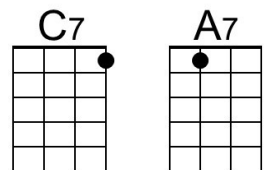
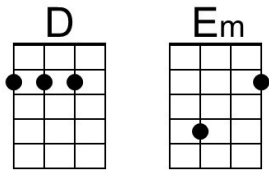
Until then we'll have to muddle through somehow,

**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**

Chord diagrams for Baritone: C, F, Dm, G7, Am, E7, D, Em, C7, A7, G.



# Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

(Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane, 1943)

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas by Judy Garland from 'Meet Me in St. Louis' (1944)

**Intro** G - C - Am - D7

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, let your heart be light,

G Em Am D7 B7 E7 A D7

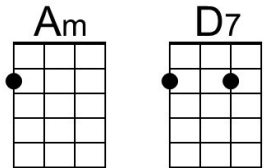
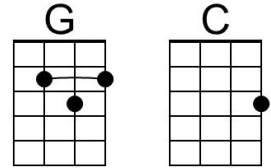
Next year all our troubles will be out of sight.

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, make the Yuletide gay,

G Em Am B7 G7

Next year all our troubles will be miles away.



C Bm Am D7 G

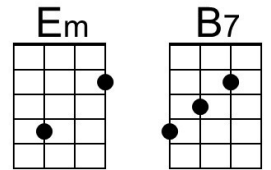
Once again as in olden days happy golden days of yore,

Em Bm

Faithful friends who are dear to us

D A Am D7

Will be near to us once more.



G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7

Someday soon we all will be together, if the Fates allow,

G Em Am D Em G7

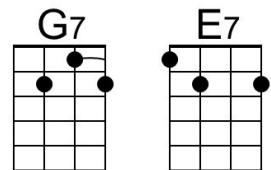
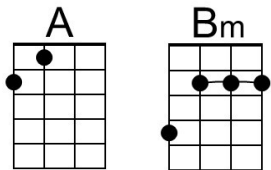
Until then we'll have to muddle through somehow,

C Am D7 G C Am G

So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

C Am D7 G C Am G

And have yourself a merry little Christ-mas now.



**Baritone**



Ho, Ho, Ho, and a Bottle of Rhum  
(Jimmy Buffett, Ross Kunkel, Roger Guth, & Peter Mayer, 1996)  
Ho, Ho, Ho, and a Bottle of Rhum by Jimmy Buffett (1996)

**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  
**Dm** C C F C F C  
Bad decorations and snow  
**G**  
Mr. Claus has escape plans,  
**Dm** C C F C F C  
A secret that only he knows  
**Eb**  
Beaches and palm trees  
**F** C G Am  
Ap-pear every night 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 Rhum  
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 Rhum

**G**  
Plastic creations and  
**Dm** C C F C F C  
Crass exploitations aren't good.  
**G**  
He wants to go back to  
**Dm** C C F C F C  
Simple toys made out of wood.  
**Eb**  
Just for the weekend he'd  
**F** C G Am  
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 Rhum  
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 Rhum.  
C F G C  
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of Rhum  
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 Rhum.  
C F G C  
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of Rhum  
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**  
Merry Christmas to all - and to  
G C C C F C F C F C  
All a good night

## Ho, Ho, Ho, and a Bottle of Rhum

(Jimmy Buffett, Ross Kunkel, Roger Guth, & Peter Mayer, 1996)  
Ho, Ho, Ho, and a Bottle of Rhum by Jimmy Buffett (1996)

**Intro** G C G C G

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

**D** **Am**  
 He needs a vacation from bad decorations  
**Am** G G C G C G  
 Bad decorations and snow  
**D**  
 Mr. Claus has escape plans,  
**Am** G G C G C G  
 A secret that only he knows  
**Bb**  
 Beaches and palm trees  
**C** G D Em  
 Ap-pear every night in his dreams  
**Am** F  
 A break from his wife, his half frozen life,  
 D D7

The elves and that damn reindeer team  
**G** **C** **D** **G**  
 Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of Rhum  
**C** **D** **G**  
 Santa's run off to the Caribbean  
**C** **D** **G**  
 He thinks about boat drinks and fun in the sun  
**C** **D** **G** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G**  
 Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of Rhum

**D**  
Plastic creations and  
**Am** G G C G C G  
 Crass exploitations aren't good.  
**D**  
 He wants to go back to  
**Am** G G C G C G  
 Simple toys made out of wood.  
**Bb**  
 Just for the weekend he'd  
**C** G D Em  
 Like to be Peter Pan  
**Am** F  
 Get out of his long johns and dance with a sword,  
 D D7  
 Dance with a sword in the sand  
**G** **C** **D** **G**  
 Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of Rhum  
**C** **D** **G**  
 Santa's run off to the Caribbean  
**C** **D** **G**  
 Marimbas, calimbas, he's playing steel drums  
**C** **D** **G** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G**  
 Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of Rhum.  
**G** **C** **D** **G**  
 Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of Rhum  
**C** **D** **G**  
 Santa's run off to the Caribbean  
**C** **D** **G**  
 Marimbas, calimbas, he's playing steel drums  
**C** **D** **G** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G**  
 Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of Rhum.  
**G** **C** **D** **G**  
 Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of Rhum  
**C** **D** **G**  
 Santa's run off to the Caribbean  
**C** **D** **G**  
 A week in the tropics and he'll be all right  
**C** **D** **G** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G**  
 Sporting a tan as he rides out of sight  
**G** **C** **Am**  
 Merry Christmas to all - and to  
**D** **G** **G** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **G**  
 All a good night

# It's Beginning to Look A Lot Like Christmas

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

**Intro** Dm | G7 | C | G7

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

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

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

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

**Bridge**

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

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

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

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

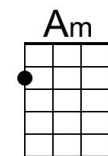
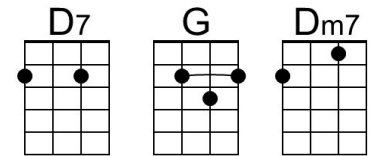
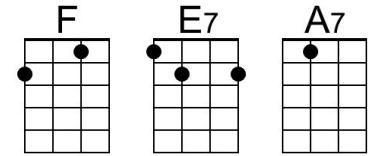
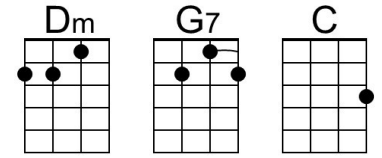
And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing,

---

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

---

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



**Baritone**

**It's Beginning to Look A Lot Like Christmas**

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

**Intro** Gm | C7 | F | C7

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

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

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

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

**Bridge**

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

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

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

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

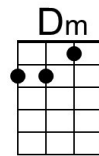
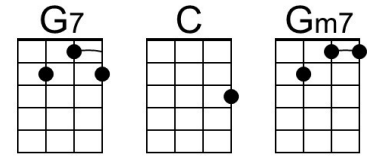
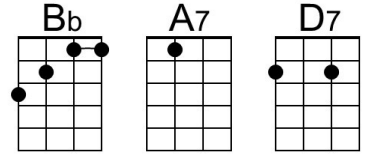
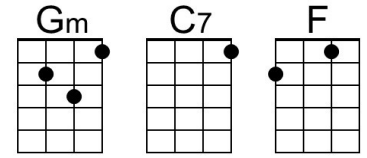
And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing,

---

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

---

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



**Baritone**

# It's Beginning to Look A Lot Like Christmas

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

**Intro** Am | D7 | G | D7

1. It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.  
 G C G B7 C E7  
 Am D7 — G - A7

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

2. It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in ev'ry store.  
 G C G B7 C E7  
 Am7 G E7

But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be  
 Am D7 G  
 On your own front door.

**Bridge**

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

3. It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.  
 G C G B7 C E7  
 Am D7 G

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

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

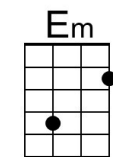
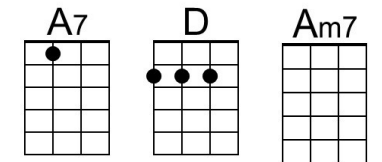
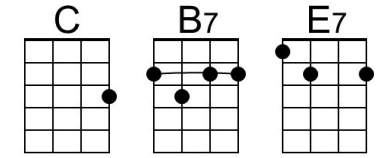
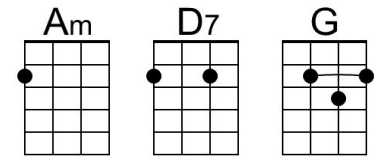
And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing,

---

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

---

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



**Baritone**

# It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year

(Edward Pola and George Wyle, 1963)

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.

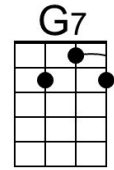
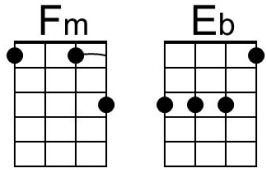
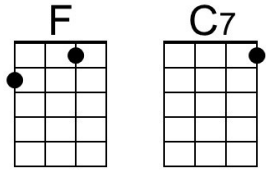
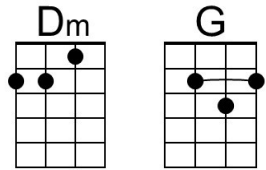
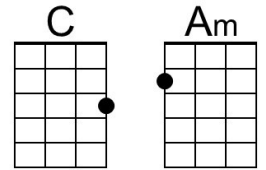
3. It's the most wonderful time of the year.

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

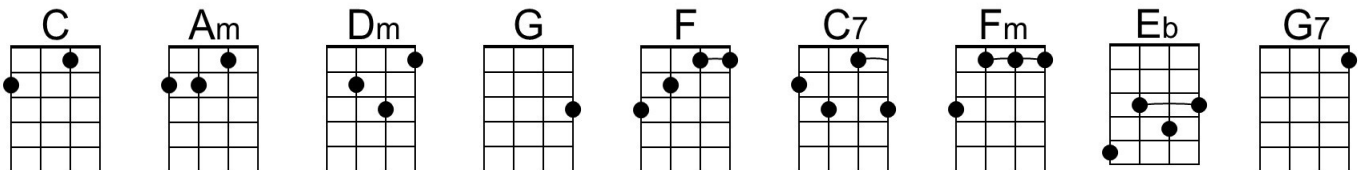
When love ones are near.

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

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



**Baritone**





It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year

(Edward Pola and George Wyle, 1963)

It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year by Andy Williams (1963) – Version 2

**Intro:** F Dm Gm C↓

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

And everyone telling you, "Be of good cheer"

It's the most wonderful time of the year

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

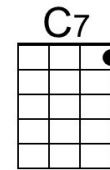
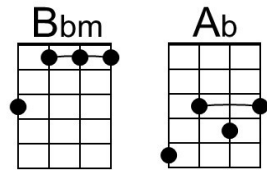
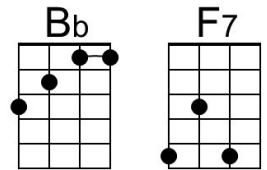
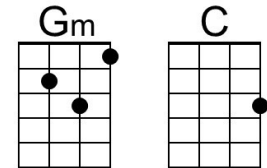
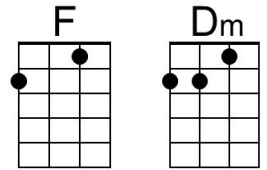
And gay happy meetings when friends come to call

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

**Bridge**

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

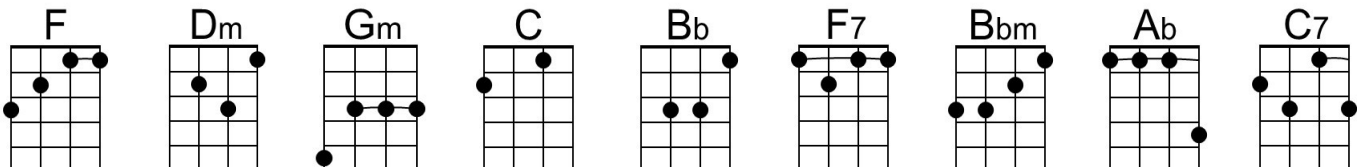
3. It's the most wonderful time of the year.  
 There'll be much mistle-toeing, and hearts will be glowing,  
 When love ones are near.



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

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

**Baritone**





# It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year

(Edward Pola and George Wyle, 1963)

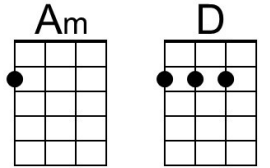
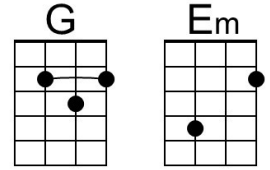
It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year by Andy Williams (1963) – Version 2

**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"

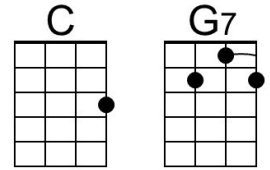
It's the most wonderful time of the year.



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

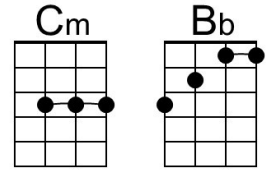


**Bridge**

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

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

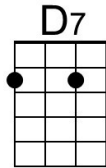
And tales of the glories of Christmases long, long ago.



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

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

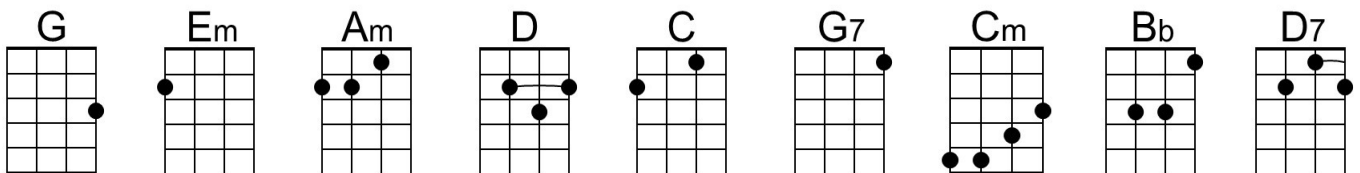
When love ones are near.



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

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

**Baritone**





# My Favorite Things

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

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

## Intro Last 2 lines of Verse

**Am**

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens

**F**

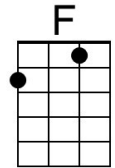
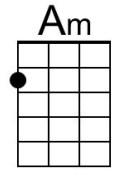
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens

**Dm G7 C F**

Brown paper packages tied up with string

**C F Bm E7**

These are a few of my favorite things.



**Am**

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels

**F**

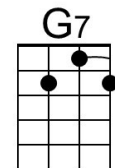
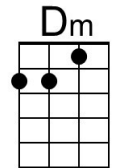
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles

**Dm G7 C F**

Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wing

**C F Bm E7**

These are a few of my favorite things.



**Am**

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes

**F**

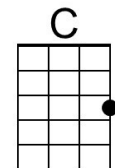
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes

**Dm G7 C F**

Silver white winters that melt into spring

**C F Bm E7**

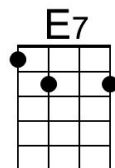
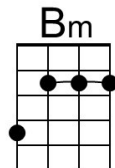
These are a few of my favorite things.



**Am Dm E7 Am F**  
When the dog bites, when the bee stings, when I'm feeling sad.

**F Dm Am Dm**  
I simply remember my favorite things,

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



**(Repeat entire song, extend last line to end with 1 added measure of C)**

	<b>Am</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>G7</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>E7</b>
<b>Baritone</b>							

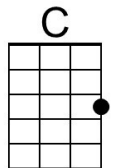
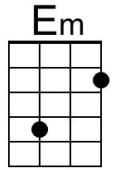
# My Favorite Things

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

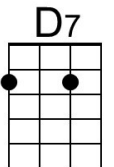
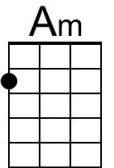
**My Favorite Things** by Julie Andrews, "The Sound of Music" (1965) (C# @ 114 BPM)

**Intro Last 2 lines of Verse**

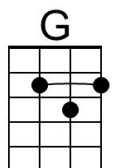
**Em**  
 Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens  
**C**  
 Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens  
**Am D7 G C**  
 Brown paper packages tied up with string  
**G C F#m B7**  
 These are a few of my favorite things.



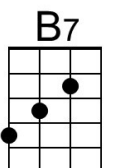
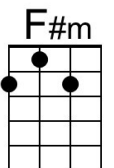
**Em**  
 Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels  
**C**  
 Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles  
**Am D7 G C**  
 Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wing  
**G C F#m B7**  
 These are a few of my favorite things.



**Em**  
 Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes  
**C**  
 Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes  
**Am D7 G C**  
 Silver white winters that melt into spring  
**G C F#m B7**  
 These are a few of my favorite things.



**Em Am B7 Em C**  
 When the dog bites, when the bee stings, when I'm feeling sad.  
**C Am Em Am**  
 I simply remember my favorite things,  
**Em Am D7 G | G**  
 And then I don't feel so bad.



**(Repeat entire song, extend last line to end with 1 added measure of C)**

**Baritone**

## O Christmas Tree

“O Tannenbaum,” first verse attributed to August Zarnack, 1820;  
second and third verses by Ernst Gebhard Anschutz, 1824  
Translation by John Rutter (alt.)

O Tannenbaum by John Rutter and The Cambridge Singers

## Intro (Chords of first line)

**C** **G7** **C** **Dm** **G7** **G** **C**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How faithful-ly you blossom!

**C** **G7** **C** **Dm** **G7** **G** **C**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How faithful-ly you blossom!

**C** **F** **G7**  
Through summer's heat and winter's chill

**Dm** **G7** **C**

Your leaves are green and blooming still.

**C** **G7** **C** **Dm** **G7** **G** **C**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How faithful-ly you blossom!

**C** **G7** **C** **Dm** **G7** **G** **C**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, With what de-light I see you!

**C** **G7** **C** **Dm** **G7** **G** **C**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, With what de-light I see you!

**C** **F** **G7**  
When winter days are dark and drear

**Dm** **G7** **C**

You bring us hope for all the year.

**C** **G7** **C** **Dm** **G7** **G** **C**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, With what delight I see you!

**C** **G7** **C** **Dm** **G7** **G** **C**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you bear a joyful mess-age.

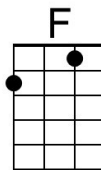
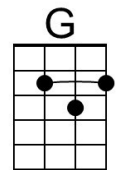
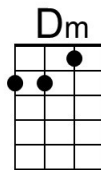
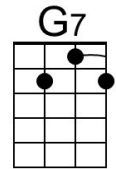
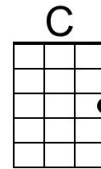
**C** **G7** **C** **Dm** **G7** **G** **C**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you bear a joyful message:

**C** **F** **G7**  
That faith and hope shall ever bloom

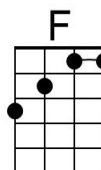
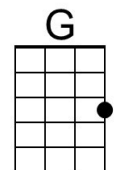
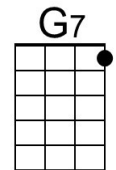
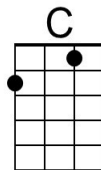
**Dm** **G7** **C**

To bring us light in winter's gloom.

**C** **G7** **C** **Dm** **G7** **G** **C**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you bear a joyful message.



## Baritone



## O Christmas Tree

“O Tannenbaum,” first verse attributed to August Zarnack, 1820;  
second and third verses by Ernst Gebhard Anschutz, 1824  
Translation by John Rutter (alt.)

O Tannenbaum by John Rutter and The Cambridge Singers

## Intro (Chords of first line)

**G** **D7 G** **Am D7 D G**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How faithful-ly you blossom!

**G** **D7 G** **Am D7 D G**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How faithful-ly you blossom!

**G C D7**  
Through summer's heat and winter's chill

**Am D7 G**  
Your leaves are green and blooming still.

**G** **D7 G** **Am D7 D G**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How faithful-ly you blossom!

**G** **D7 G** **Am D7 D G**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, With what de-light I see you!

**G** **D7 G** **Am D7 D G**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, With what de-light I see you!

**G C D7**  
When winter days are dark and drear

**Am D7 G**  
You bring us hope for all the year.

**G** **D7 G** **Am D7 D G**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, With what delight I see you!

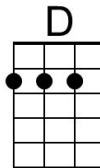
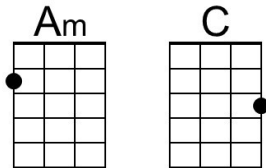
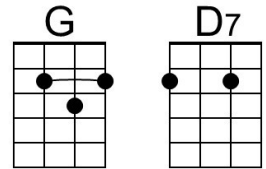
**G** **D7 G** **Am D7 D G**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you bear a joyful mess-age.

**G** **D7 G** **Am D7 D G**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you bear a joyful message:

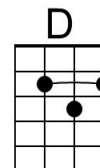
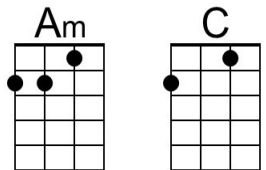
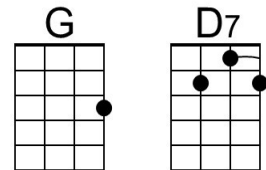
**G C D7**  
That faith and hope shall ever bloom

**Am D7 G**  
To bring us light in winter's gloom.

**G** **D7 G** **Am D7 D G**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you bear a joyful message.



## Baritone

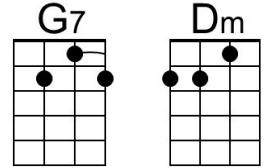
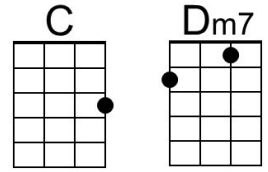


**Let's Start The New Year Right**

(Irving Berlin, 1942) – [Let's Start The New Year Right](#) by Bing Crosby (Bb @ 108)

**Intro** C | Dm7 | C | G7 |

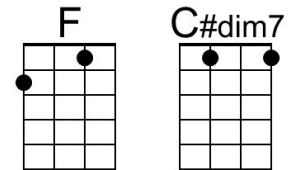
C Dm C Dm7 - G7  
 One minute to midnight, one minute to go,  
 C F Dm7 G7 C  
 One minute to say good-bye, before we say hel-lo.



Dm7 G7 C  
 Let's start the New Year right, twelve o'clock to-night,  
 G7 C#dim7

When they dim the light, let's be-gin:

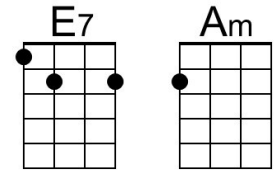
G7 E7 Am  
 Kissing the old year out, kissing the new year in.



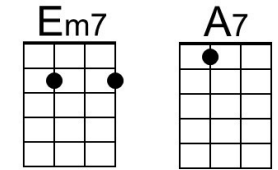
Dm7 G7 C  
 Let's watch the old year die, with a fond good-bye,  
 G7 C#dim7

And our hopes as high, as a kite.

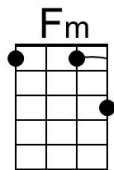
Em7 A7 Fm C Dm7 G7 C  
 How can our love go wrong if we start the New Year right?



**Repeat Last Verse.**



**Baritone**



**Let's Start The New Year Right**

(Irving Berlin, 1942) – [Let's Start The New Year Right](#) by Bing Crosby (Bb @ 108)

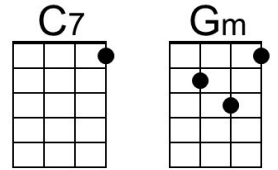
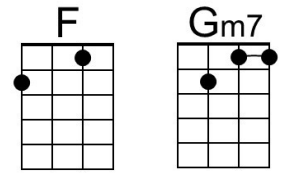
**Intro** F | Gm7 | F | C7 |

F Gm F Gm7 - C7

One minute to midnight, one minute to go,

F Bb Gm7 C7 F

One minute to say good-bye, before we say hel-lo.



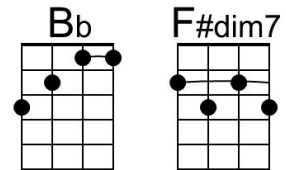
Gm7 C7 F  
Let's start the New Year right, twelve o'clock to-night,

C7 F#dim7

When they dim the light, let's be-gin:

C7 A7 Dm

Kissing the old year out, kissing the new year in.



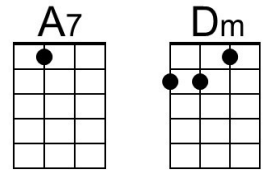
Gm7 C7 F  
Let's watch the old year die, with a fond good-bye,

C7 F#dim7

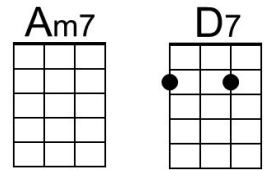
And our hopes as high, as a kite.

Am7 D7 Bbm F Gm7 C7 F

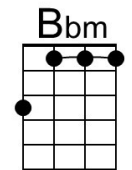
How can our love go wrong if we start the New Year right?



**Repeat Last Verse.**



**Baritone**





# Let's Start The New Year Right

(Irving Berlin, 1942) – [Let's Start The New Year Right](#) by Bing Crosby (Bb @ 108)

**Intro** G | Am7 | G | D7 |

G Am G Am7 - D7

One minute to midnight, one minute to go,

G C Am7 D7 G

One minute to say good-bye, before we say hel-lo.

Am7 D7 G

Let's start the New Year right, twelve o'clock to-night,

D7 G#dim7

When they dim the light, let's be-gin:

D7 B7 Em

Kissing the old year out, kissing the new year in.

Am7 D7 G

Let's watch the old year die, with a fond good-bye,

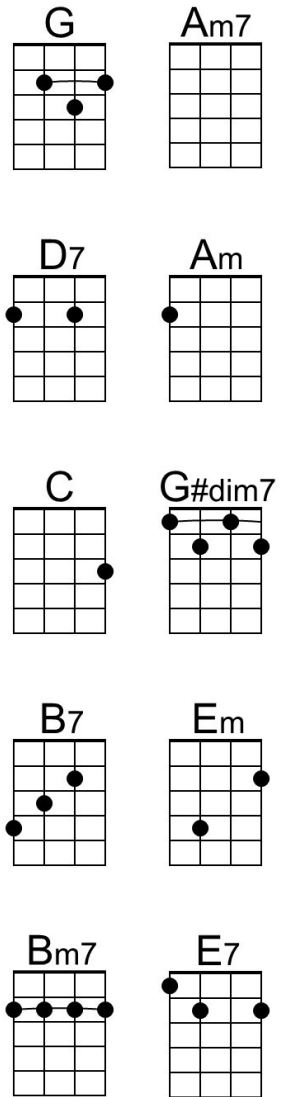
D7 G#dim7

And our hopes as high, as a kite.

Bm7 E7 Cm G Am7 D7 G

How can our love go wrong if we start the New Year right?

**Repeat Last Verse.**



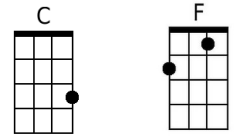
**Baritone**

**Over the River and Through the Woods**

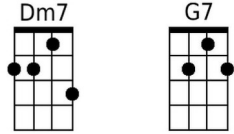
**Over the River and Through the Woods at The Hymns and Carols of Christmas**

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

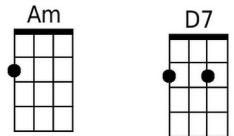


**Dm7** **G7** **C** **Am**  
The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh



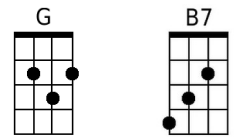
**D7** **G - G7**  
Through white and drifted snow

**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**

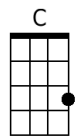
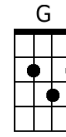
Eight baritone guitar chord diagrams: C (x32010), F (x33211), Dm7 (x21202), G7 (x23302), Am (x02210), D7 (x02321), G (x32003), and B7 (x21202).

## Over the River and Through the Woods

### 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.

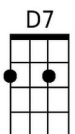
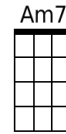
**G** **C** **G**  
Over the river and through the woods to Grandmother's house we go



**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.

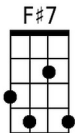
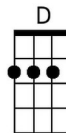
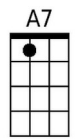
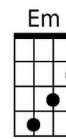
**Am7** **D7** **G** **Em** **A7** **D - D7**

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**

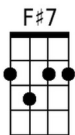
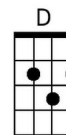
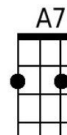
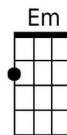
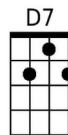
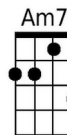
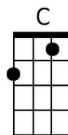
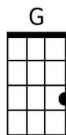
It seems that we go so dreadfully slow; it is so hard to wait.

**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 & Tony Springer, 1953) – Santa Baby by Eartha Kitt (1953)

**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 con-vertible 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 A7  
Think of all the fun I've missed. Think of all the boys I haven't kissed.

D7 G7 G  
Next year I could be just as good, 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 A7  
Come and trim my Christmas tree with some decorations bought from  
Tiffany's

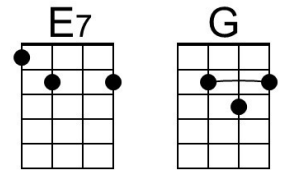
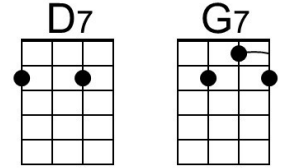
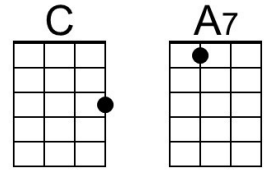
D7 G7 G  
I really do believe in you, let's see if you believe in me.

C A7 D7 G C A7  
Santa Baby, forgot to mention one little thing - A RING,

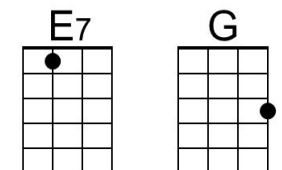
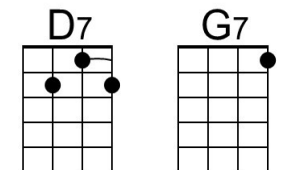
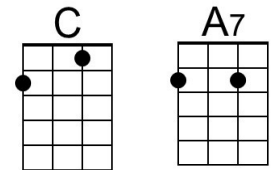
D7 G7 C  
- And I don't mean on the phone.

A7 D7 G7 C A7  
Santa Baby, So hurry down the chimney tonight.

D7 G7 C A7  
So hurry down the chimney tonight. (4x)



**Baritone**



## Santa Baby

(Joan Javits, Philip Springer & Tony Springer, 1953) – [Santa Baby](#) by Eartha Kitt (1953)**Intro** G E7 A7 D7

G E7 A7 D7 G  
 Santa Baby, slip a sable under the tree -

E7 A7 D7 G  
 - For me. I've been an awful good girl.

E7 A7 D7 G E7 A7 D7  
 Santa baby so hurry down the chimney tonight.

G E7 A7 D7 G E7  
 Santa Baby, a 54 con-vertible too, light blue.

A7 D7 G  
 Well I'll wait up for you dear.

E7 A7 D7 G E7 A7 D7  
 Santa Baby so hurry down the chimney tonight.

B7 E7  
 Think of all the fun I've missed. Think of all the boys I haven't kissed.

A7 D7 D  
 Next year I could be just as good, if you'll check off my Christmas list.

G E7 A7 D7 G E7  
 Santa Baby, I want a yacht and really that's not - a lot.

A7 D7 G  
 I've been an angel all year.

G E7 A7 D7 G E7 A7 D7  
 Santa Baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight.

G E7 A7 D7 G  
 Santa Honey, there's one more thing I really do need.~

E7 A7 D7 G  
 - The deed - to a platinum mine.

E7 A7 D7 G E7 A7 D7  
 Santa Honey, so hurry down the chimney tonight.

B7 E7  
 Come and trim my Christmas tree with some decorations bought from  
 Tiffany's

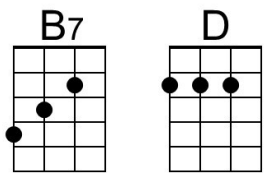
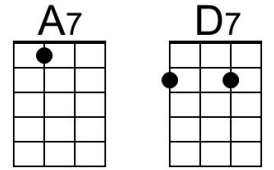
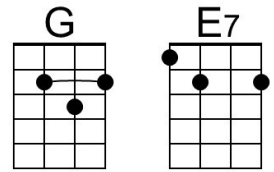
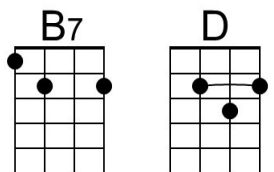
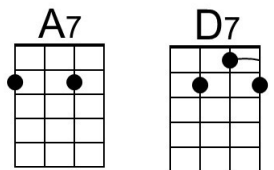
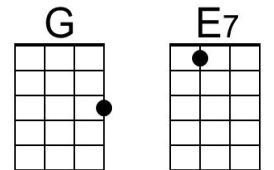
A7 D7 D  
 I really do believe in you, let's see if you believe in me.

G E7 A7 D G E7  
 Santa Baby, forgot to mention one little thing - A RING,

A7 D7 G  
 - And I don't mean on the phone.

E7 A7 D7 G E7  
 Santa Baby, So hurry down the chimney tonight.

A7 D7 G E7  
 So hurry down the chimney tonight. **(4x)**

**Baritone**

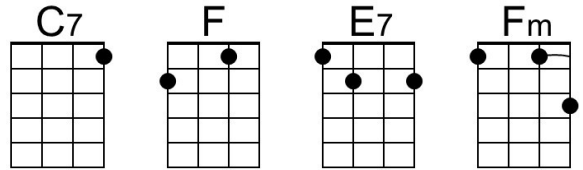
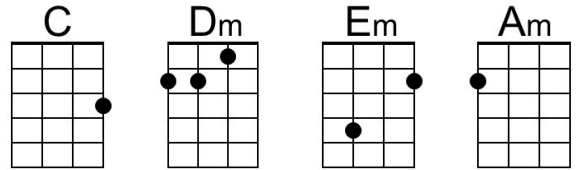


# The Christmas Song

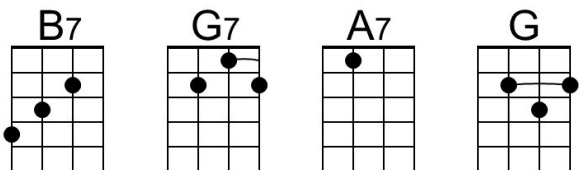
(Mel Torme and Robert Wells, 1945) – The Christmas Song by Nat King Cole (1946, 1961)

## Intro Last two lines of first verse

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

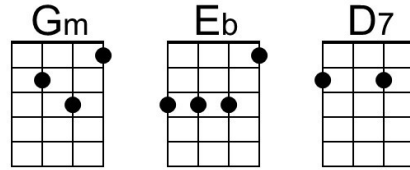


C Dm Em Am  
 Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe  
 C C7 F E7  
 Help to make the season bright  
 Am Fm C B7  
 Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow  
 Em Am F G7 C  
 Will find it hard to sleep to- night

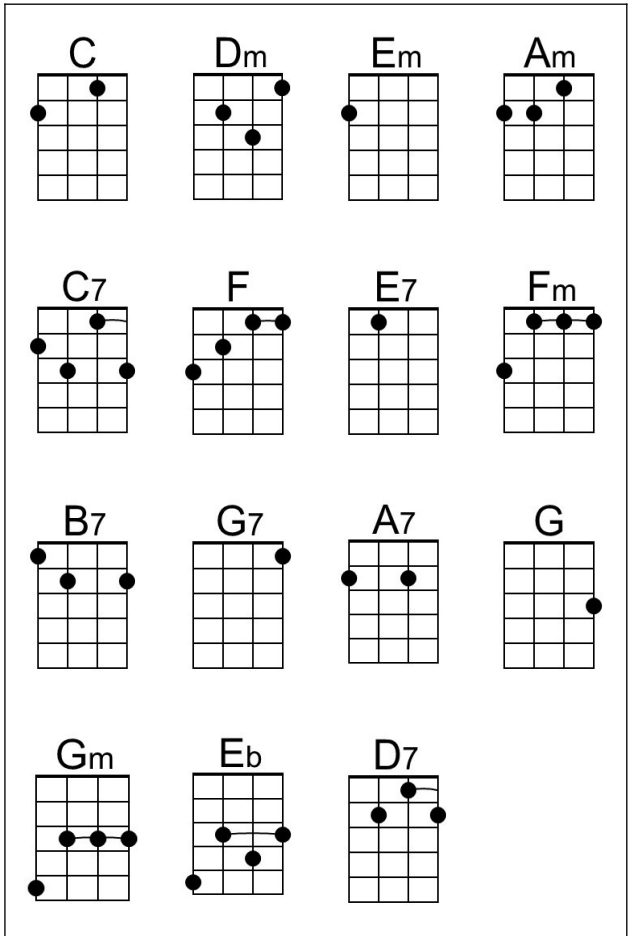


## Bridge

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



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.



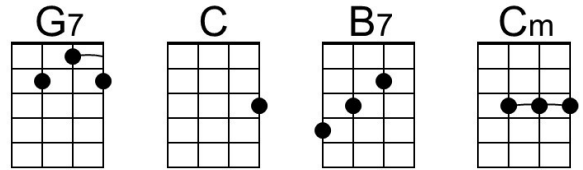
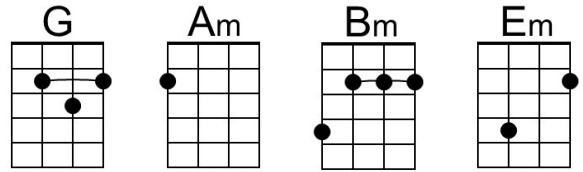
## Repeat from Bridge

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

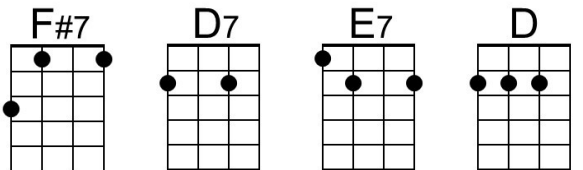
## The Christmas Song

(Mel Torme and Robert Wells, 1945) – The Christmas Song by Nat King Cole (1946, 1961)**Intro** Last two lines of first verse

**G** **Am** **Bm** **Em**  
 Chestnuts roasting on an open fire  
**G** **G7** **C** **B7**  
 Jack Frost nipping at your nose  
**Em** **Cm** **G** **F#7**  
 Yuletide carols being sung by a choir  
**Bm** **E7** **Am** **D**  
 And folks dressed up like Eskimos

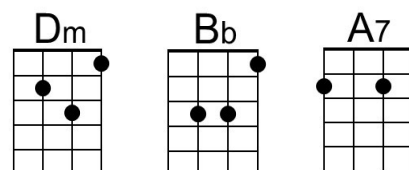
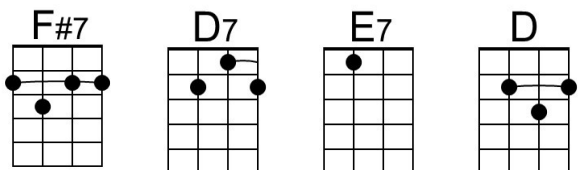
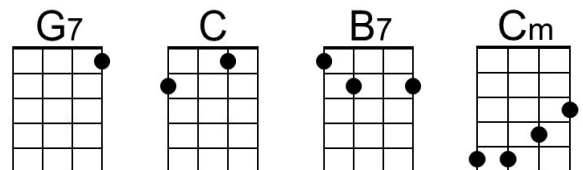
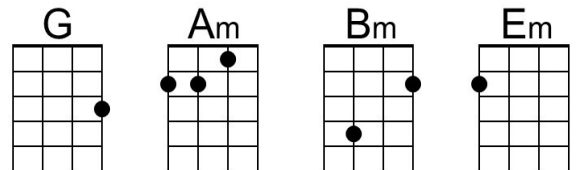
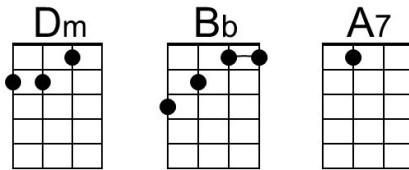


**G** **Am** **Bm** **Em**  
 Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe  
**G** **G7** **C** **B7**  
 Help to make the season bright  
**Em** **Cm** **G** **F#7**  
 Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow  
**Bm** **Em** **C** **D7** **G**  
 Will find it hard to sleep to- night

**Bridge**

**Dm** **G** **Dm** **G**  
 They know that San-ta's on his way  
**Dm** **G** **C**  
 He's loaded lots of toys and goodies in his sleigh  
**Cm** **Bb**  
 And every mother's child is gonna spy  
**Em** **A7** **C** **D7**  
 To see if Reindeer really know how to fly

**G** **Am** **Bm** **Em**  
 And so I'm offering this simple phrase  
**G** **G7** **C** **B7**  
 To kids from one to ninety-two  
**Em** **Cm** **G** **F#7**  
 Although it's been said many times many ways -  
**C** **G** **D7** **G**  
 Merry Christmas to \_\_\_ you.

**Repeat from Bridge**

**Em** **Cm** **G** **F#7**  
 Although it's been said many times many ways  
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
 Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas,  
**C** **G** **D7** **G**  
 Merry Christmas - to - you

## The Wexford Carol

(Irish Traditional Carol) – [The Wexford Carol](#) by Alison Krauss

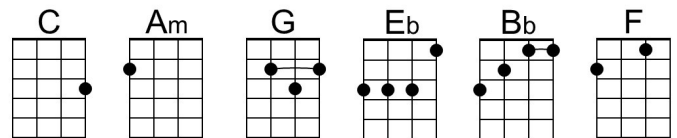
**C**                    **Am**       **G**  
 Good people all, this Christmas time,  
**C**                    **Eb**       **Bb**  
 Consider well and bear in mind  
**C**                    **Am**       **G**  
 What our good God for us has done,  
**C**       **F**       **C**  
 In sending His beloved Son.  
**Eb**  
 With Mary holy we should pray  
**C**                    **Eb**       **Bb**  
 To God with love this Christmas Day.  
**C**                    **Am**       **G**  
 In Bethlehem upon the morn  
**C**                    **F**       **C**  
 There was a blest Messiah born.

**C**                    **Am**       **G**  
 The night before that happy tide,  
**C**                    **Eb**       **Bb**  
 The noble virgin and her guide  
**C**                    **Am**       **G**  
 Were long time seeking up and down  
**C**       **F**       **C**  
 To find a lodging in the town.  
**Eb**  
 But mark how all things came to pass:  
**C**                    **Eb**       **Bb**  
 From every door re pelled, alas!  
**C**                    **Am**       **G**  
 As long foretold, their refuge all  
**C**                    **F**       **C**  
 Was but a humble oxen stall.

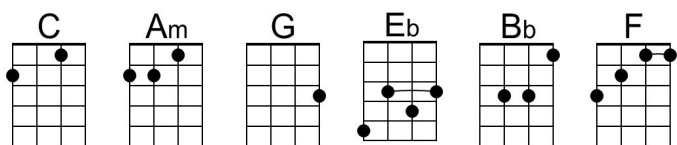
**C**                    **Am**       **G**  
 Near Bethlehem did shepherds keep  
**C**                    **Eb**       **Bb**  
 Their flocks of lambs and feeding sheep,  
**C**                    **Am**       **G**  
 To whom God's angels did appear,  
**C**                    **F**       **C**  
 Which put the shepherds in great fear.  
**Eb**  
 "Prepare and go", the angels said,  
**C**                    **Eb**       **Bb**  
 "To Bethlehem, be not afraid !  
**C**                    **Am**       **G**  
 For there you'll find, this happy morn,  
**C**                    **F**       **C**  
 A princely Babe, sweet Jesus born."

**C**                    **Am**       **G**  
 With thankful heart and joyful mind,  
**C**                    **Eb**       **Bb**  
 The shepherds went the babe to find.  
**C**                    **Am**       **G**  
 And as God's angel has foretold,  
**C**                    **F**       **C**  
 They did our Savior Christ behold.  
**Eb**  
 Within a manger he was laid,  
**C**                    **Eb**       **Bb**  
 And by his side the virgin maid,  
**C**                    **Am**       **G**  
 Attending to the Lord of Life,  
**C**                    **F**       **C**  
 Who came on earth to end all strife.

**C**                    **Am**       **G**  
 Good people all, this Christmas time,  
**C**                    **Eb**       **Bb**  
 Consider well and bear in mind  
**C**                    **Am**       **G**  
 What our good God for us has done,  
**C**       **F**       **C**  
 In sending His beloved Son.  
**Eb**  
 With Mary holy we should pray  
**C**                    **Eb**       **Bb**  
 To God with love this Christmas Day.  
**C**                    **Am**       **G**  
 In Bethlehem upon the morn  
**C**                    **F**       **C**  
 There was a blest Messiah born.



## Bari







# The Wexford Carol

(Irish Traditional Carol) – [The Wexford Carol](#) by Alison Krauss

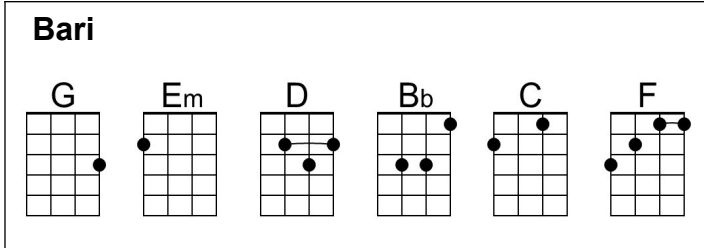
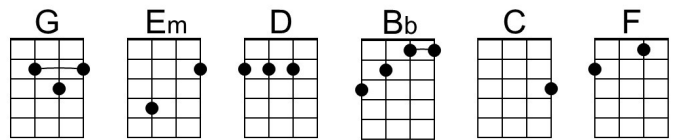
**G** **Em** **D**  
 Good people all, this Christmas time,  
**G** **Bb** **F**  
 Consider well and bear in mind  
**G** **Em** **D**  
 What our good God for us has done,  
**G** **C** **G**  
 In sending His belovèd Son.  
**Bb**  
 With Mary holy we should pray  
**G** **Bb** **F**  
 To God with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



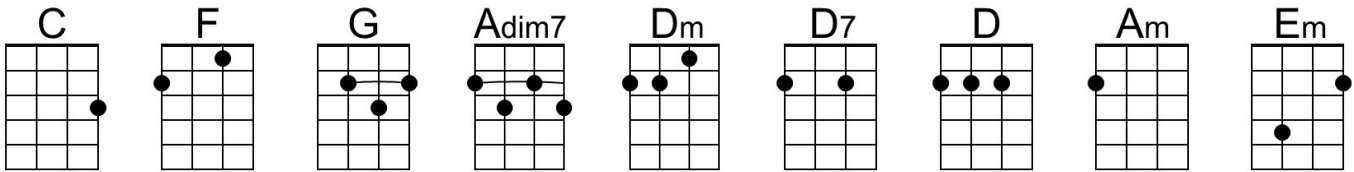
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We Wish You A Merry Christmas

(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**

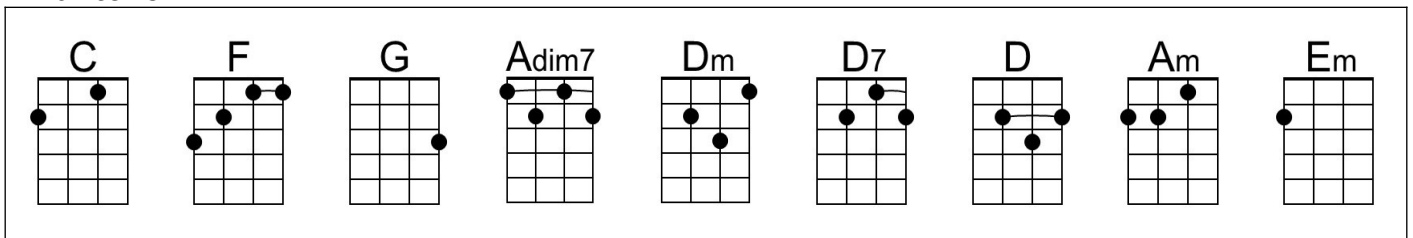
C Adim7 Dm G  
 Once in a year, it is not thought a - miss  
 C F D7 G  
 To visit our neighbors and sing out like this.

**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.

C F D7 G  
**1.** 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.

**Baritone**



**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** **Adim7** **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** **Adim7** **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.

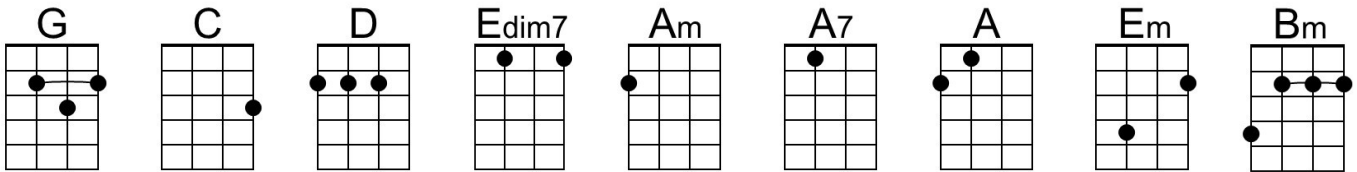
**Note:** "Pace!" is pronounced "Pah-Chay."

# 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** | G . . | C . . | G . D | G .

## Chorus

G C A D  
We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas,  
G C G D G | G .  
We wish you a merry Christmas, And a happy New Year.

## Instrumental Chorus

### Preface

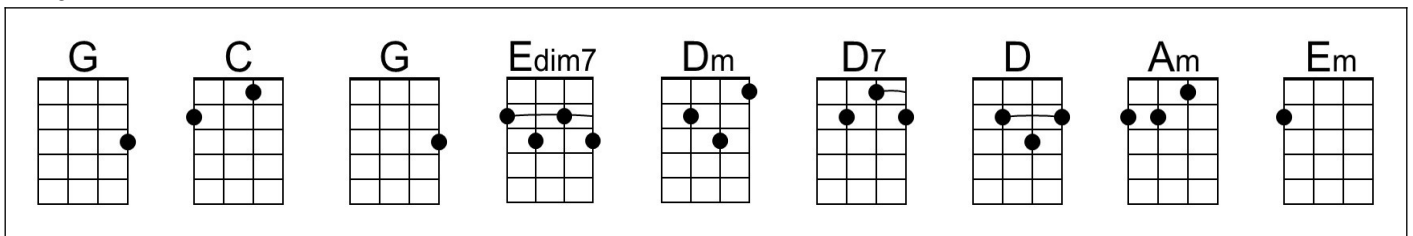
G Edim7 Am D  
Once in a year, it is not thought a – miss  
G C A7 D  
To visit our neighbors and sing out like this.

### Chorus

G C A D  
We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas,  
G C G D G | G .  
We wish you a merry Christmas, And a happy New Year.

G C A7 D  
**1.** We want some figgy pudding, We want some figgy pudding  
G C G D G  
We want some figgy pudding, And a cup of good cheer.

## Bari



**2.** **G** **C** **A7** **D**  
 We won't go until we get some, We won't go until we get some,  
**G** **C** **G** **D** **G**  
 We won't go until we get some, So bring it out here.

**Chorus**

**G** **C** **A** **D**  
 We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas,  
**G** **C** **G** **D** **G** | **G** .  
 We wish you a merry Christmas, And a happy New Year.

**Instrumental Chorus****Interlude**

**G** **Edim7** **Am** **D**  
 Once in a year, it is not thought a-miss  
**G** **C** **A7** **D**  
 To visit our neighbors and sing out like this.  
**G** **Em** **A7** **D**  
 Of friendship and love, good neighbors a-bound  
**G** **C** **D** **C**  
 And peace and good-will the whole year a-round.

**Spoken**

**G** **C** **A** **D**  
 (Pace!) (Shanti!) (Salud!) (Shalom!)

**Resume Singing**

**G** **Edim7** **Am** **D**  
 The words mean the same, what-ever your home.  
**G** **C** **D** **G**  
 Why can't we have Christmas the whole year a-round?  
**Bm** **C** **D** **G**  
 Why can't we have Christmas the whole year a-round?

**Chorus (Slower)**

**G** **C** **A** **D**  
 We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas  
**G** **C**  
 We wish you a merry Christmas,  
**G** .. **G** .. **D** .. **G** .. **G** **Ring**  
 And a hap – py New Year.

**Note:** "Pace!" is pronounced "Pah-Chay."

## A Willie Nice Christmas (Kacey Musgraves)

DGBE (BARI)

82

Intro: C G7 C B slide to C

C Em7 G7  
I'm gonna wrap my presents up in red bandanas

And leave some special cookies out for Santa

Throw my troubles to the wind,

'til we're back on the road again

Here's to finding your own little peace on Earth

C G7 C  
And - I - hope you have a really, a really, really,  
Willie nice Christmas

If you're in Luckenbach or Waikiki

I hope you have a really, a really, really,

Willie nice Christmas

And may your heart be lighter than the angel on

top of the tree \*

Don't get caught up in the hustle and the bustle

This time of year ain't supposed to be so stressful

Here's to easy silent nights

And finding your own paradise

With whatever family, you might call your own

C G7 C  
And - I - hope you have a really, a really, really,  
Willie nice Christmas

And may it be a lot more green than blue

Yeah, I hope you have a really, really, really,

Willie nice Christmas

And, a Willie, Happy New Year, too

## [Instrumental verse]

## Bridge: (slower, thumb strum)

F Em  
Have a Willie happy Hanukkah, Feliz Navidad - ukkah

Dm C Dm Em7  
A Willie happy Kwanzaa 'cause it's all the same

F Em  
A Mele Kalikimaka, hey - Whatever way you wanna say

Dm Em7 G7  
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**

<p>C</p>	<p>G7</p>	<p>B</p>	<p>Em7</p>
<p>C7</p>	<p>F</p>	<p>Fm</p>	<p>Dm</p>

## A Willie Nice Christmas (Kacey Musgraves)

GCEA

C 82

Intro: C G7 C B slide to C

C Em7 G7  
I'm gonna wrap my presents up in red bandanas

And leave some special cookies out for Santa

Throw my troubles to the wind,

'til we're back on the road again

Here's to finding your own little peace on Earth

C G7 C  
And - I - hope you have a really, a really, really,  
Willie nice Christmas

If you're in Luckenbach or Waikiki

I hope you have a really, a really, really,  
Willie nice Christmas

And may your heart be lighter than the angel on

top of the tree \*

Don't get caught up in the hustle and the bustle

This time of year ain't supposed to be so stressful  
Here's to easy silent nights

And finding your own paradise  
With whatever family, you might call your own

C G7 C  
And - I - hope you have a really, a really, really,  
Willie nice Christmas

And may it be a lot more green than blue

Yeah, I hope you have a really, really, really,  
Willie nice Christmas

And may it be a lot more green than blue

And, a Willie, Happy New Year, too

[Instrumental verse]

Bridge: (slower, thumb strum)

Have a Willie happy Hanukkah, Feliz Navidad - ukkah

A Willie happy Kwanzaa 'cause it's all the same

A Mele Kalikimaka, hey - Whatever way you wanna say

Just ...have - your- self - a

Really, really, really, a really, really,  
Willie nice Christmas

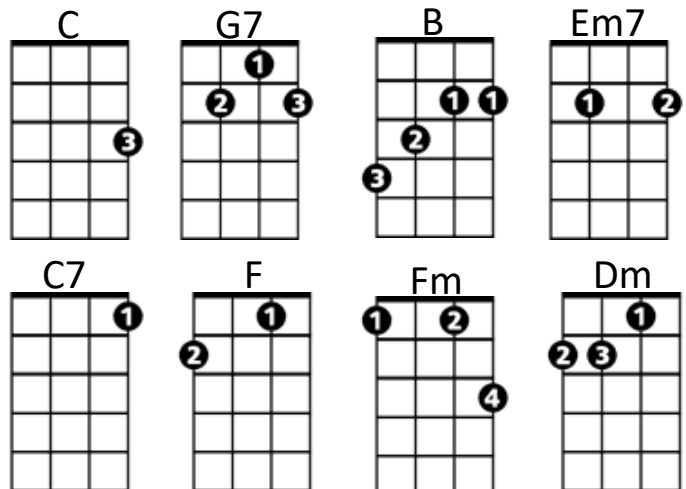
Whether you're in Luckenbach or Waikiki

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

Happy Holidays, Willie and me





## You're a Mean One, Mr. Grinch

Theodor "Dr. Seuss" Geisel & Albert Hague (1966) – [You're A Mean One, Mr. Grinch](#) by Thurl Ravenscroft**Intro** Am Dm / Am Dm / Am Dm E

Am Dm G Am B7 E  
You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch. You really are a heel.

Am Dm  
You're as cuddly as a cactus

G C F E  
You're as charming as an eel - Mister Gri - i - nch

**Tacet** Am Dm  
*You're a bad banana with a - greasy black peel*

**Instrumental** Am Dm / Am Dm E

Am Dm G  
You're a Monster, Mr. Grinch.

Am B7 E Am Dm  
Your heart's an empty hole. Your brain is full of spiders

G C F E  
You've got garlic in your soul - Mister Gri - i - nch

**Tacet**  
*I wouldn't touch you with a*  
E Am Dm  
Thirty-nine and a half foot pole

**Instrumental** Am Dm / Am Dm E

Am Dm G  
You're a vile one, Mr. Grinch

Am B7 E  
You've got termites in your smile

Am Dm  
You have all the tender sweetness  
G C F E  
Of a seasick crocodile - Mister Gri - i - nch

**Tacet**  
*Given the choice between the two of you -*  
E Am Dm  
*I'd take the - seasick crocodile*

**Instrumental** Am Dm / Am Dm E

Am Dm G  
You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch.

Am B7 E  
You're a nasty - wasty skunk.

Am Dm  
Your heart is full of unwashed socks

G C F E  
Your soul is full of gunk - Mister Gri - i - nch

**Tacet**  
*The three words that best describe you are as follows:*

Dm E Am Dm  
And I quote: Stink, Stank, Stunk!

**Instrumental** Am Dm / Am Dm E

## Am Dm G

You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch

## Am B7 E

You're the king of sinful sots

## Am Dm

Your heart's a dead tomato splotted

## G C F E

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*

## E Am Dm

Tangled up knots

**Instrumental** Am Dm / Am Dm E

## Am Dm G

You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch

## Am B7 E

With a nauseous super "naus"

## Am Dm

You're a crooked jerky jockey

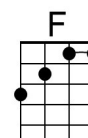
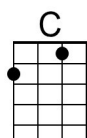
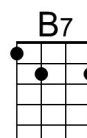
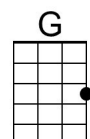
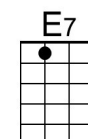
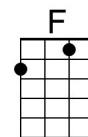
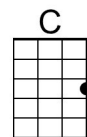
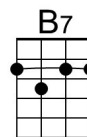
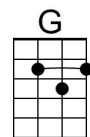
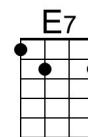
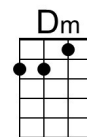
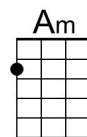
## G C F E

And you drive a crooked horse - Mister Gri - i - nch

**Tacet***You're a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich*

## E Am Dm

With arsenic sauce

**Outro** Am Dm / Am Dm / Am Dm A



# You're a Mean One, Mr. Grinch

Theodor "Dr. Seuss" Geisel & Albert Hague, 1966 – [You're A Mean One, Mr. Grinch](#) by Thurl Ravenscroft

**Intro** Dm Gm / Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

Dm Gm C Dm E7 A  
 You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch. 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*

**Instrumental** 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**  
*I wouldn't touch you with a*  
 A Dm Gm  
 Thirty-nine and a half foot pole

**Instrumental** 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

**Instrumental** 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!

**Instrumental** 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 (Spoken)**

*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.

**Instrumental** Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

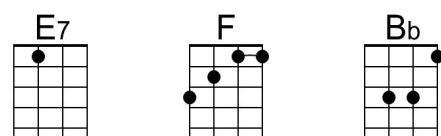
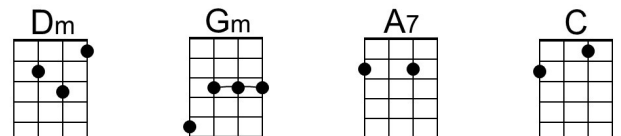
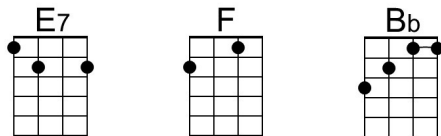
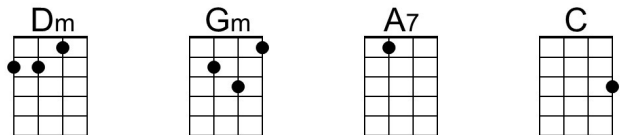
Dm Gm C  
 You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch  
 Dm E7 A  
 With a nauseous super "naus"

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

**Outro** Dm Gm / Dm Gm / Dm Gm D

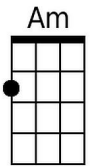
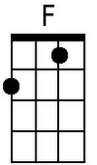
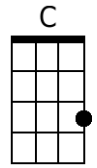


# We Three Kings Of Covid Are

(John H. Hopkins, Jr., 1857, adapted by R.G. Huff, 2020)

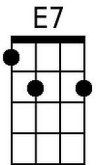
**Intro:** C C-C C-F F-C/

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.

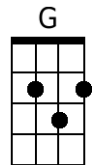


## Chorus

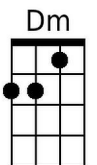
G7 C F C  
 O-oh, Do our masks go with our gowns,  
 F C  
 Do these face shields hide our crowns?  
 Am G C F C G C  
 We've had plen-ty, twen-ty - twen-ty,  
 F C  
 Wash your hands and spray them down.



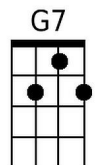
Am E7 Am E7 Am  
 Mel-chi-or is now quaran-tined, stuck in Persia, so-o it seems.  
 Am G C Dm Am E7 Am  
 No more travel on a camel, till there's a good vac-cine. **Chorus**



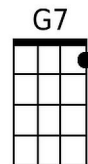
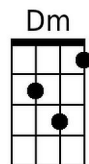
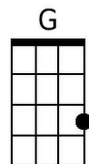
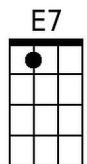
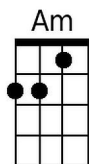
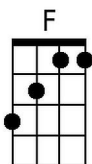
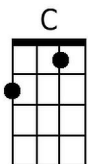
Am E7 Am E7 Am  
 Bal-tha-sar has lo-ost his taste, eating food is such a waste  
 Am G C Dm Am E7 Am  
 How dis-quieting, now he's dieting, life now is slow-er paced. **Chorus**



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

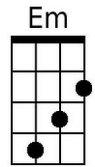
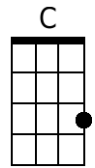
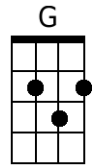


# We Three Kings Of Covid Are

(John H. Hopkins, Jr., 1857, adapted by R.G. Huff, 2020)

**Intro:** G G-G G-C C-G/

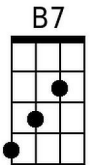
Em B7 Em B7 Em  
 We three kings are six feet a-part, we'll Purell be-fore we de-part.  
 Em D G Am Em B7 Em  
 We've been tested, as suggested, careful are we, and smart.



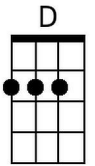
**Chorus**

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.

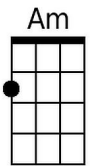
Em B7 Em B7 Em  
 Mel-chi-or is now quaran-tined, stuck in Persia, so-o it seems.  
 Em D G Am Em B7 Em  
 No more travel on a camel, till there's a good vac-cine. **Chorus**



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

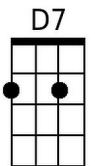
Em

B7

D

Am

D7





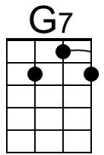
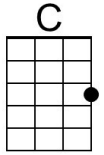
# Christmas Times A-Comin'

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

Christmas Time's a-Comin' by Patty Loveless

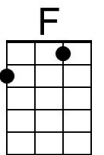
## Intro: Strum in on C

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



## Chorus

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



## Instrumental:

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

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

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

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

**Baritone**

# Christmas Times A-Comin'

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

Christmas Time's a-Comin' by Patty Loveless

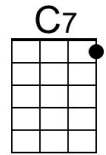
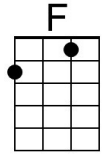
## Intro: Strum in on F

F C7  
Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin'

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

F C7  
Holly's in the window home where the wind blows

F C7 F  
Can't walk for runnin', Christmas time's a-comin'



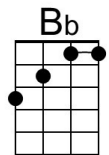
## Chorus

F Bb  
Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin' joy to all, hear them singin'

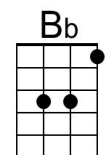
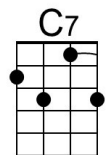
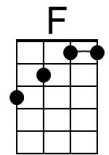
F C7 F  
When it's snowin', I'll be goin' back to my country home.

F C7  
Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin',

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



## Baritone



## Instrumental:

F C7  
Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin',

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

F C7  
White candle's burnin' my old heart's a-yearnin'

F C7 F  
For the folks at home when Christmas time's a-comin'. **Chorus & Instrumental**

F C7  
Snow flake's a-fallin', my old home's a-callin',

F C7 F  
Tall pine's a-hummin', Christmas time's a-comin'. **Chorus**

F Bb  
Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin' joy to all, hear them singin',

F C7 F  
When it's snowin', I'll be goin' back to my country home.

F C7  
Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin',

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

# Christmas Times A-Comin'

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

Christmas Time's a-Comin' by Patty Loveless

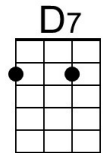
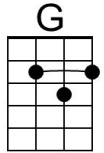
## Intro Strum in on G

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

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

**G** **D7**  
Holly's in the window home where the wind blows

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



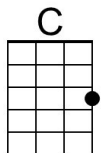
## Chorus

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

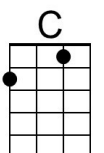
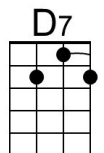
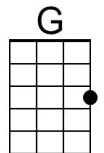
**G** **D7** **G**  
When it's snowin', I'll be goin' back to my country home.

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

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



## Baritone



## Instrumental:

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

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

**G** **D7**  
White candle's burnin' my old heart's a-yearnin'

**G** **D7** **G**  
For the folks at home when Christmas time's a-comin'. **Chorus & Instrumental**

**G** **D7**  
Snow flake's a-fallin', my old home's a-callin',

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

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

**G** **D7** **G**  
When it's snowin', I'll be goin' back to my country home.

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

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

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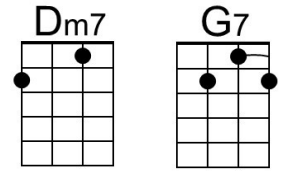


**There's a Santa Who Looks a Lot Like Elvis**

There's A Santa That Looks A Lot Like Elvis by Bob Rivers from "More Twisted Christmas"

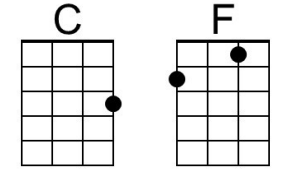
**Intro** Dm7 G7 C (G7 ↓)

C F C E7 F A7  
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, the King of Rock and Roll



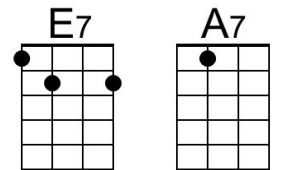
Dm7 G7 C Am  
Take a look at the double chin, he's weighing about 3-10

G D7 G G7  
With golden chains and sequined belt below.



C F C E7 F - A7  
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, down at the K-mart store

Dm7 Cdim7 C A7 Dm7 G7 C  
But the scariest sight to see, is that jolly VIP, in a pom - pa - dour.



**Chorus**

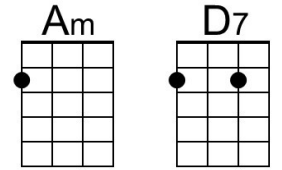
E7  
A pair of blue suede boots and a beard with black roots,

Am E7 Am  
And a face you knew way back when

D7  
A drawl in his talk and a swaggering walk,

G7 D7 G7  
And the hips that wiggled back then

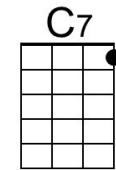
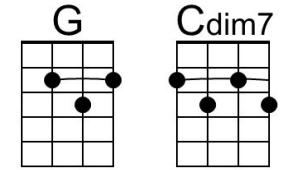
G G7  
My mom and dad can barely wait to see the King again.



C F C E7 F A7  
He's a Santa who sounds a lot like Elvis, with every ho ho ho

Dm7 G7 C Am  
There's that faint peanut butter smell, when-ever he says "Noel"

G D7 G G7  
Those lips are always twitching to and fro



**Baritone**

*There's A Santa Who Looks A Lot Like Elvis (C) – Page 2*

**C** **F** **C** **E7** **F** **A7**  
 There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, soon the band will start  
**Dm7** **Cdim7** **C** **Am**  
 And the thing that would pleasure Bing, is a carol by the King  
**Dm7 G7 C**  
 Right here in K – mart.

*[Interlude to the tune of "You Ain't Nothin' But a Hound Dog"]*

**C** **- C7**  
 You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time.  
**F** **C**  
 You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time.  
**G7** **F** **C** **G7**  
 Well you ain't never brought a present, and you ain't no friend of mine.

*(Hey, we're here every day from 2 to 4. If you want to feed the reindeer, just leave 'em a peanut butter and 'nanner sandwich and they'll eat it later)*

**C** **F** **C**  
 He's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, *(Well, thank you very much. Thank you)*  
**E7** **F** **A7**  
 Signs you can't ig-nore *(Well, I have put on a few pounds)*  
**Dm7** **G7** **C** **Am**  
 It's the wackiest thing to see, Buddy Holly's on his knee  
*(Boy, you're a skinny little feller, aren't you?)*  
**Dm7 G7 E7** **Dm7 G7 C**  
 And I'm al - most sure, sure it's Elvis once more.

*Ho- Ho- Ho, Ho- Ho- Ho Thank you, Thank you very much*

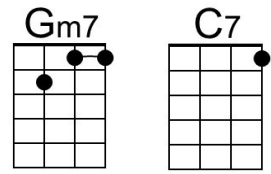


# There's a Santa Who Looks a Lot Like Elvis

There's A Santa That Looks A Lot Like Elvis by Bob Rivers from "More Twisted Christmas"

**Intro:** Gm7 C7 F (C7 ↓)

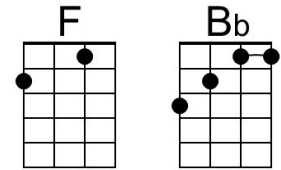
F Bb F A7 Bb-D7  
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, the King of Rock and Roll



Gm7 C7 F Dm  
Take a look at the double chin, he's weighing about 3-10

C G7 C C7

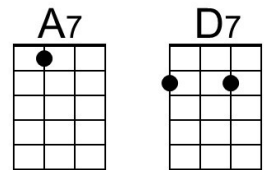
With golden chains and sequined belt below.



F Bb F A7 Bb - D7  
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, down at the K-mart store

Gm7 Fdim7 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

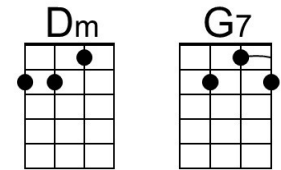
A drawl in his talk and a swaggering walk,

C7 G7 C7

And the hips that wiggled back then

C C7

My mom and dad can barely wait to see the King again.



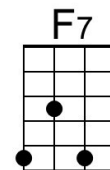
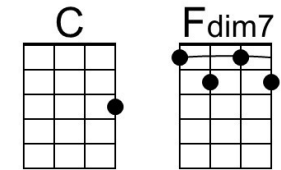
F Bb F A7 Bb D7  
He's a Santa who sounds a lot like Elvis, with every ho ho ho

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




There's A Santa Who Looks A Lot Like Elvis (F) – Page 2

**F** **Bb** **F** **A7** **Bb** **D7**  
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, soon the band will start  
**Gm7** **Fdim7** **F** **Dm**  
And the thing that would pleasure Bing, is a carol by the King  
**Gm7 C7 F**  
Right here in K - mart

*[Interlude to the tune of "You Ain't Nothin' But a Hound Dog"]*

**F** **- F7**  
You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time.  
**Bb** **F**  
You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time.  
**C7** **Bb** **F** **C7**  
Well you ain't never brought a present, and you ain't no friend of mine.

*(Hey, we're here every day from 2 to 4. If you want to feed the reindeer, just leave 'em a peanut butter and 'nanner sandwich and they'll eat it later)*

**F** **Bb** **F**  
He's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, *(Well, thank you very much. Thank you)*  
**A7** **Bb** **D7**  
Signs you can't ig-nore *(Well, I have put on a few pounds)*  
**Gm7** **C7** **F** **Dm**  
It's the wackiest thing to see, Buddy Holly's on his knee  
*(Boy, you're a skinny little feller, aren't you?)*  
**Gm7 C7 A7** **Gm7 C7 F**  
And I'm al - most sure, sure it's Elvis once more.

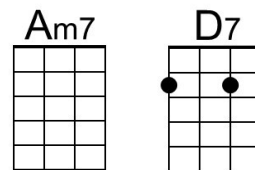
*Ho- Ho- Ho, Ho- Ho- Ho Thank you, Thank you very much*

# There's a Santa Who Looks a Lot Like Elvis

There's A Santa That Looks A Lot Like Elvis by Bob Rivers from "More Twisted Christmas"

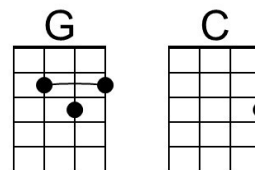
**Intro** Am7 D7 G (D7 ↓)

G C G B7 C E7  
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, the King of Rock and Roll



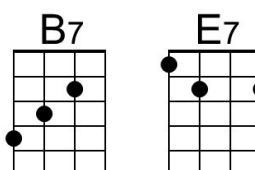
Am7 D7 G Em  
Take a look at the double chin, he's weighing about 3-10

D A7 D D7  
With golden chains and sequined belt below.



G C G B7 C - E7  
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, down at the K-mart store

Am7 Gdim7 G E7 Am7 D7 G  
But the scariest sight to see, is that jolly VIP, in a pom - pa - dour.



**Chorus**

B7  
A pair of blue suede boots and a beard with black roots,

Em B7 Em  
And a face you knew way back when

A7  
A drawl in his talk and a swaggering walk,

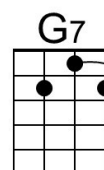
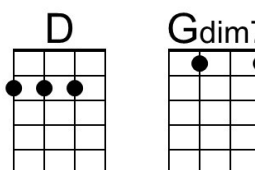
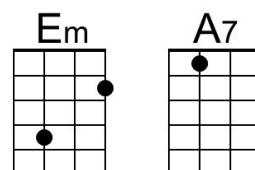
D7 A7 D7  
And the hips that wiggled back then

D D7  
My mom and dad can barely wait to see the King again.

G C G B7 C E7  
He's a Santa who sounds a lot like Elvis, with every ho ho ho

Am7 D7 G Em  
There's that faint peanut butter smell, when-ever he says "Noel"

D A7 D D7  
Those lips are always twitching to and fro.



**Baritone**

There's A Santa Who Looks A Lot Like Elvis (G) – Page 2

**G** **C** **G** **B7** **C** **E7**  
 There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, soon the band will start  
**Am7** **Gdim7** **G** **Em**  
 And the thing that would pleasure Bing, is a carol by the King  
**Am7 D7 G**  
 Right here in K – mart.

*[Interlude to the tune of "You Ain't Nothin' But a Hound Dog"]*

**G** **- G7**  
 You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time.  
**C** **G**  
 You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time.  
**D7** **C** **G** **D7**  
 Well you ain't never brought a present, and you ain't no friend of mine.

*(Hey, we're here every day from 2 to 4. If you want to feed the reindeer, just leave 'em a peanut butter and 'nanner sandwich and they'll eat it later)*

**G** **C** **G**  
 He's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, *(Well, thank you very much. Thank you)*  
**B7** **C** **E7**  
 Signs you can't ig-nore *(Well, I have put on a few pounds)*  
**Am7** **D7** **G** **Em**  
 It's the wackiest thing to see, Buddy Holly's on his knee  
*(Boy, you're a skinny little feller, aren't you?)*  
**Am7 D7 B7** **Am7 D7 G**  
 And I'm al - most sure, sure it's Elvis once more.

*Ho- Ho- Ho, Ho- Ho- Ho Thank you, Thank you very much*

## Sleigh Ride

Music by Leroy Anderson (1948) &amp; Words by Mitchell Parish (1950)

Sleigh Ride by The Ronettes**4 Measure Introduction:** C | Am | Dm | G7 |

G7 C Dm C - Dm

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

C Dm C - Dm

Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

C Dm C - Dm

Outside the snow is falling and friends are calling 'you hoo!'

C Dm C - G7

Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride to-gether with you.

C Dm C - Dm

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we.

C Dm C - Dm

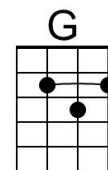
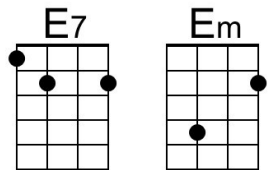
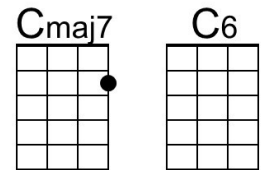
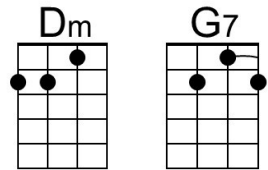
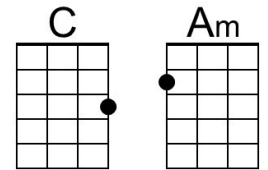
We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be.

C Dm C - Dm

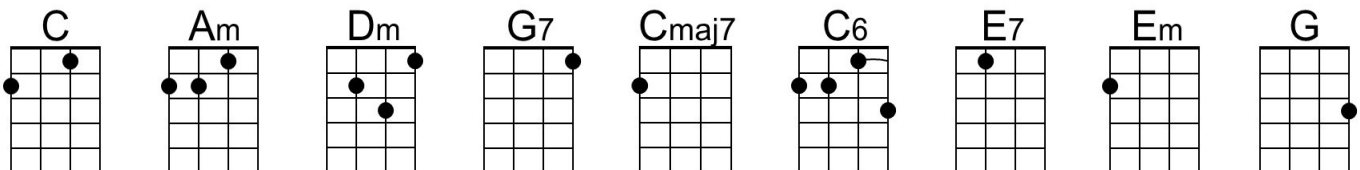
Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two.

C Dm C - G7

Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

**2<sup>nd</sup> time through, repeat last line 3x.**  
**Outro with C | Am | Dm | G7 | C (Hold)**Cmaj7 C6  
There's a birthday party at the home of farmer GreyCmaj7 C6  
It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect dayC Dm C E7 Am  
We'll be singing the songs we love to sing with-out a single stopE7 Em G7  
At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop. Pop! Pop! Pop!Cmaj7 C6  
There's a happy feeling nothing in this world can buy,Cmaj7 C6  
When they pass around the cider and the pumpkin pie.C Dm C E7 Am  
It'll nearly be like a picture print by Curri-er & Ives.G G7  
These wonderful things are the things we re-mem-ber all through our lives.**Repeat From Beginning**

## Baritone



Sleigh Ride

Music by Leroy Anderson (1948) & Words by Mitchell Parish (1950)

Sleigh Ride by The Ronettes

**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)**

**Dmaj7**                                    **D6**  
There's a birthday party at the home of farmer Grey

**Dmaj7**                                    **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!

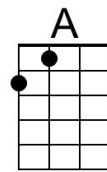
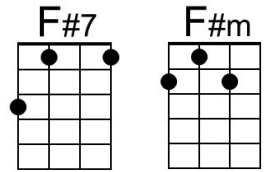
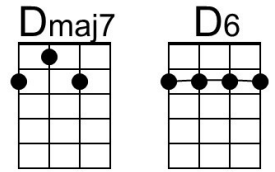
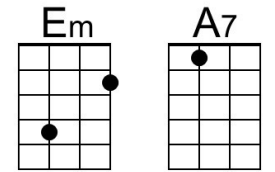
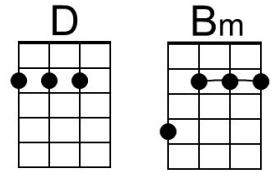
**Dmaj7**                                    **D6**  
There's a happy feeling nothing in this world can buy,

**Dmaj7**                                    **D6**  
When they pass around the cider and the pumpkin pie.

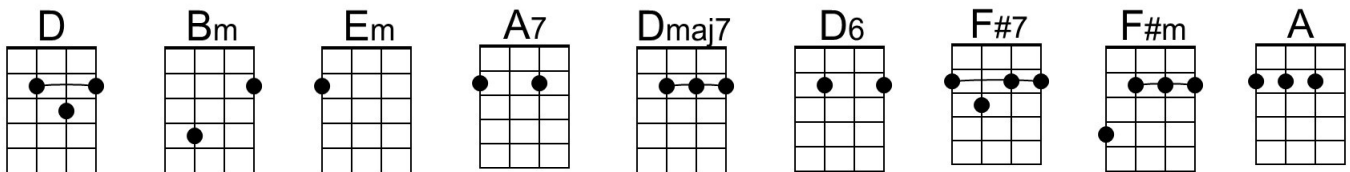
**D**                                    **Em**                                    **D F#7 Bm**  
It'll nearly be like a picture print by Curri - er & Ives.

**A**                                    **A7**  
These wonderful things are the things we re-mem-ber all through our lives.

**Repeat From Beginning**



**Baritone**







# Sleigh Ride

Music by Leroy Anderson (1948) & Words by Mitchell Parish (1950)

Sleigh Ride by The Ronettes

**4 Measure Introduction:** G | Em | Am | D7 |

**D7**                    **G**                                    **Am**                                    **G - Am**

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

**G**                                    **Am**                                    **G - Am**

Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

**G**                                    **Am**                                    **G - Am**

Out-side the snow is falling and friends are calling 'you hoo!'

**G**                                    **Am**                                    **G - D7**

Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

**G**                                    **Am**                                    **G - Am**

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we.

**G**                                    **Am**                                    **G - Am**

We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be.

**G**                                    **Am**                                    **G - Am**

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

**G**                                    **Am**                                    **G - D7**

Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

**2<sup>nd</sup> time through, repeat last line 3x.**

**Outro with G | Em | Am | D7 | G (Hold)**

**Gmaj7**                                    **G6**

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

**Gmaj7**                                    **G6**

It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day

**G**                                    **Am**                                    **G**    **B7**    **Em**

We'll be singing the songs we love to sing with-out a single stop

**B7**                                    **Bm**    **D7**

At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop. Pop! Pop! Pop!

**Gmaj7**                                    **G6**

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

**Gmaj7**                                    **G6**

When they pass around the cider and the pumpkin pie.

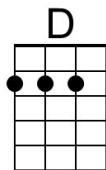
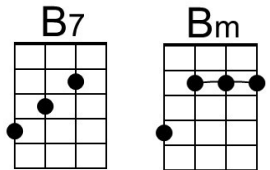
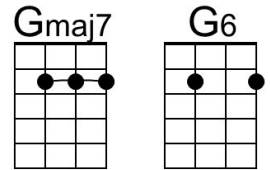
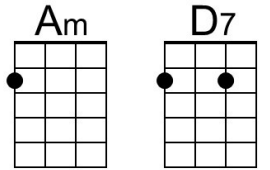
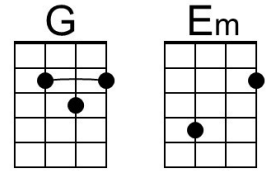
**G**                                    **Am**                                    **G**    **B7**    **Em**

It'll nearly be like a picture print by Curri-er & Ives.

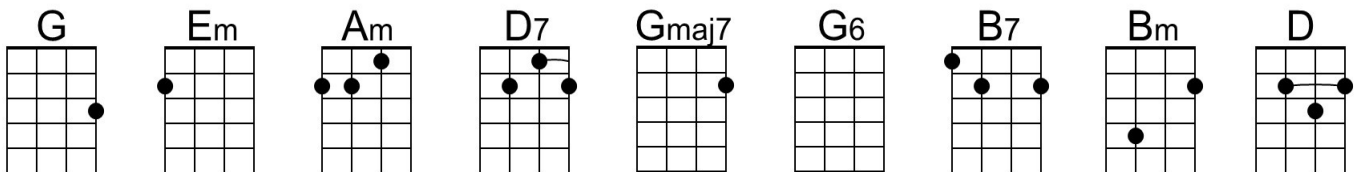
**D**                                    **D7**

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

**Repeat From Beginning**



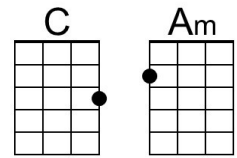
**Baritone**



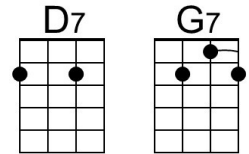
## Winter Wonderland

(Felix Bernard & Richard Bernhard Smith, 1934) - Winter Wonderland by Doris Day (1964)

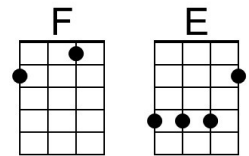
**Intro** C Am D7 G7 C | G7 |  
 (Two hearts are thrillin' in spite of the chill in the weather.)



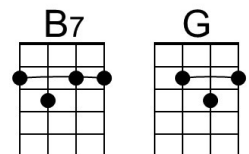
C G7 C G7  
 Over the ground lies a mantle of white,  
 C G7 C G7  
 A heaven of diamonds shine down through the night,  
 C Am D7 G7 C - Am | F G7 |  
 Two hearts are thrillin' in spite of the chill in the weather.



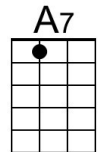
C G7 C G7  
 Love knows no season, love knows no clime,  
 C G7 C G7  
 Romance can blossom, any old time,  
 C Am G7 C - Am | F G7 |  
 Here in the open, we're walkin' and hopin' to-gether.

**Chorus**

C G7  
 Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin'? in the lane snow is glist'nin',  
 D7 G7 C  
 A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night, walkin' in a winter wonder-land!  
 G7 C G7  
 Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new bird,  
 D7 G7 C  
 He sings a love song, as we go a-long, walkin' in a winter wonder-land!



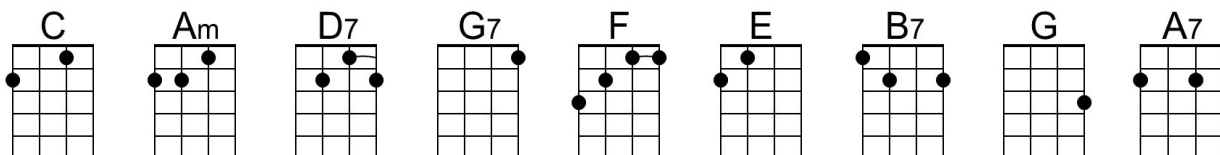
E B7 E  
 In the meadow we can build a snowman,  
 E B7 E  
 Then pretend that he is Parson Brown,  
 G D7 G  
 He'll say, "are you married?" we'll say, "No man!"  
 A7 D7 G7  
 But you can do the job when you're in town!"  
 C G7



C G7  
 Later on we'll conspire as we dream by the fire,  
 G7  
 To face una-fraid, the plans that we've made,  
 D7 G7 C  
 Walkin' in a winter wonder-land! **(Repeat from Chorus)**

**Outro**

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

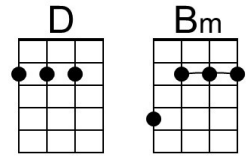


## Winter Wonderland

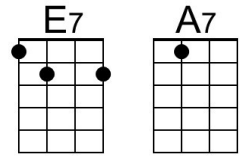
(Felix Bernard & Richard Bernhard Smith, 1934) - [Winter Wonderland](#) by Doris Day (1964)

## Intro (Instrumental)

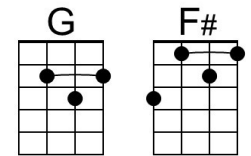
D Bm E7 A7 D | A7 |  
 ( Two hearts are thrillin' in spite of the chill in the weather. )



D A7 D A7  
 Over the ground lies a mantle of white,  
 D A7 D A7  
 A heaven of diamonds shine down through the night,  
 D Bm E7 A7 D - Bm | G A7 |  
 Two hearts are thrillin' in spite of the chill in the weather.

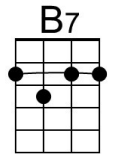
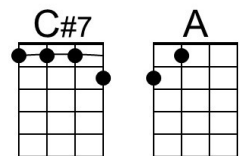


D A7 D A7  
 Love knows no season, love knows no clime,  
 D A7 D A7  
 Romance can blossom, any old time,  
 D Bm A7 D - Bm | G A7 |  
 Here in the open, we're walkin' and hopin' to-gether.



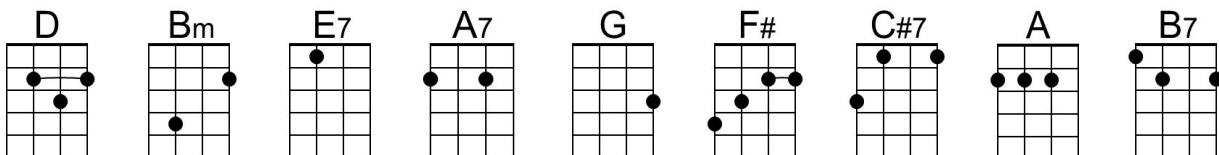
## Chorus

D A7  
 Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin'? in the lane snow is glist'nin',  
 E7 A7 D  
 A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night, walkin' in a winter wonder-land!  
 A7 D A7  
 Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new bird,  
 E7 A7 D  
 He sings a love song, as we go a-long, walkin' in a winter wonder-land!  
 F# C#7 F#  
 In the meadow we can build a snowman,  
 F# C#7 F#  
 Then pretend that he is Parson Brown,  
 A E7 A  
 He'll say, "are you married?" we'll say, "No man!  
 B7 E7 A7  
 But you can do the job when you're in town!"  
 D A7  
 Later on we'll conspire as we dream by the fire,  
 A7  
 To face una-fraid, the plans that we've made,  
 E7 A7 D  
 Walkin' in a winter wonder-land! (Repeat from Chorus)



## Outro

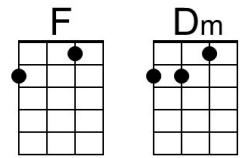
E7 A7 D E7 | A7 D |  
 Walkin' - in a winter - wonder-land!



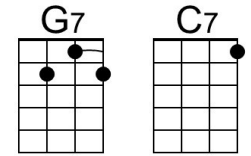
## Winter Wonderland

(Felix Bernard & Richard Bernhard Smith, 1934) - Winter Wonderland by Doris Day (1964)

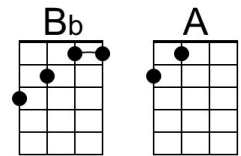
**Intro** F Dm G7 C7 F | C7 |  
 ( Two hearts are thrillin' in spite of the chill in the weather. )



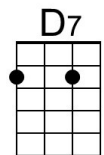
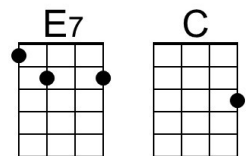
F C7 F C7  
 Over the ground lies a mantle of white,  
 F C7 F C7  
 A heaven of diamonds shine down through the night,  
 F Dm G7 C7 F - Dm | Bb C7 |  
 Two hearts are thrillin' in spite of the chill in the weather.



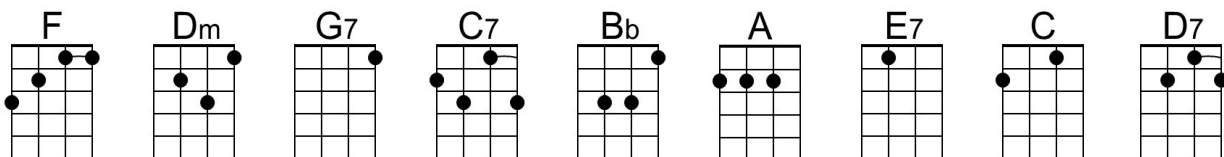
F C7 F C7  
 Love knows no season, love knows no clime,  
 F C7 F C7  
 Romance can blossom, any old time,  
 F Dm C7 F - Dm | Bb C7 |  
 Here in the open, we're walkin' and hopin' to-gether.

**Chorus**

F C7  
 Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin'? in the lane snow is glist'nin',  
 G7 C7 F  
 A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night, walkin' in a winter wonder-land!  
 C7 F C7  
 Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new bird,  
 G7 C7 F  
 He sings a love song, as we go a-long, walkin' in a winter wonder-land!  
 A E7 A  
 In the meadow we can build a snowman,  
 A E7 A  
 Then pretend that he is Parson Brown,  
 C G7 C  
 He'll say, "are you married?" we'll say, "No man!"  
 D7 G7 C7  
 But you can do the job when you're in town!"  
 F C7  
 Later on we'll conspire as we dream by the fire,  
 C7  
 To face unafraid, the plans that we've made,  
 G7 C7 F  
 Walkin' in a winter wonder-land! **(Repeat from Chorus)**

**Outro**

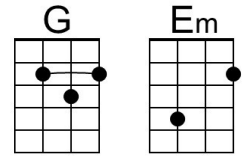
G7 C7 F G7 | C7 F |  
 Walkin' - in a winter - wonder-land!



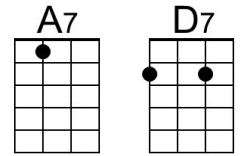
## Winter Wonderland

(Felix Bernard & Richard Bernhard Smith, 1934) - Winter Wonderland by Doris Day (1964)

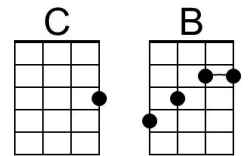
**Intro** G Em A7 D7 G | D7 |  
 ( Two hearts are thrillin' in spite of the chill in the weather. )



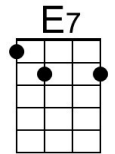
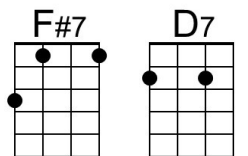
G D7 G D7  
 Over the ground lies a mantle of white,  
 G D7 G D7  
 A heaven of diamonds shine down through the night,  
 G Em A7 D7 G - Em | C D7 |  
 Two hearts are thrillin' in spite of the chill in the weather.



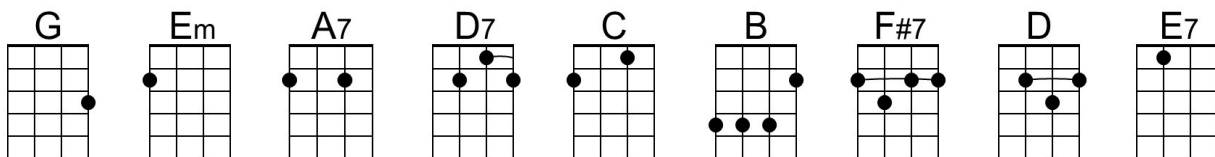
G D7 G D7  
 Love knows no season, love knows no clime,  
 G D7 G D7  
 Romance can blossom, any old time,  
 G Em D7 G - Em | C D7 |  
 Here in the open, we're walkin' and hopin' to-gether.

**Chorus**

G D7  
 Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin'? in the lane snow is glist'nin',  
 A7 D7 G  
 A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night, walkin' in a winter wonder-land!  
 D7 G D7  
 Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new bird,  
 A7 D7 G  
 He sings a love song, as we go a-long, walkin' in a winter wonder-land!  
 B F#7 B  
 In the meadow we can build a snowman,  
 B F#7 B  
 Then pretend that he is Parson Brown,  
 D A7 D  
 He'll say, "are you married?" we'll say, "No man!"  
 E7 A7 D7  
 But you can do the job when you're in town!"  
 G D7  
 Later on we'll conspire as we dream by the fire,  
 D7  
 To face unafraid, the plans that we've made,  
 A7 D7 G  
 Walkin' in a winter wonder-land! **(Repeat from Chorus)**

**Outro**

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



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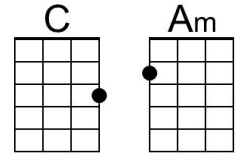


# Winter Wonderland

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

Winter Wonderland Disney's Christmas Favorites

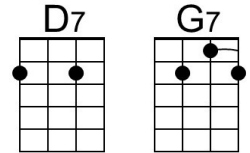
**Intro** D7 G7 C | G7 |  
( Walking in a winter wonderland. )



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

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

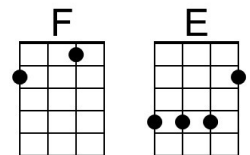
C Am D7 G7 C - Am | F G7 |  
Two hearts are thrillin' in spite of the chill in the weather.



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

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

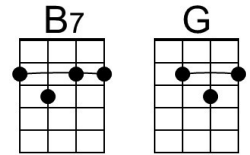
C Am G7 C - Am | F G7 |  
Here in the open, we're walkin' and hopin' to-gether.



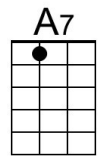
C G7  
Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin'? in the lane snow is glist'nin',

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

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



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



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

E B7 E  
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown,

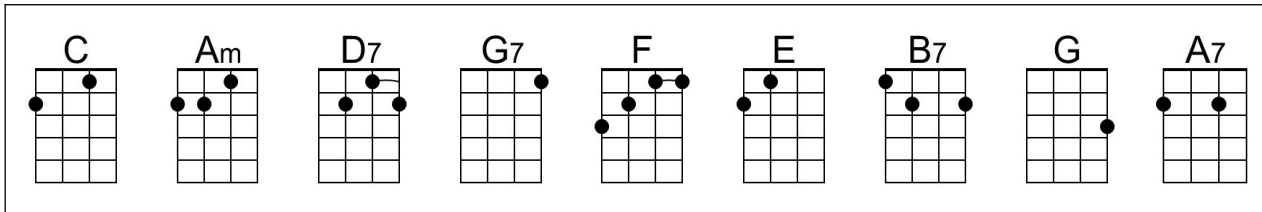
G D7 G  
He'll say, "are you married?" we'll say, "No man!"

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

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

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

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



**Verse 2 – The Children’s Version (1947)**

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

**D7** **G7** **C**  
A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night, walking in a winter wonder-land.

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

**D7** **G7** **C**  
He sings a love song as we go a-long, walking in a winter wonder-land.

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

**E** **B7** **E**  
And pretend that he's a circus clown.

**G** **D7** **G**  
We'll have lots of fun with Mister Snowman,

**A7** **D7** **G7**  
Un-til the other kiddies knock him down..

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

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

**D7** **G7** **C**  
Walking in a winter wonder-land.

**D7** **G7** **C**  
Walking - In a winter – wonder-land. **(Hold)**

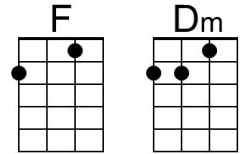


## Winter Wonderland

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

Winter Wonderland Disney's Christmas Favorites

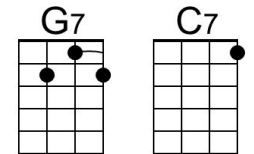
**Intro** G7 C7 F | C7 |  
(Walking in a winter wonderland.)



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

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

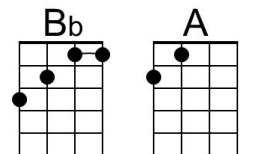
F Dm G7 C7 F - Dm | Bb C7  
|



F C7 F C7  
Two hearts are thrillin' in spite of the chill in the weather.

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

F Dm C7 F - Dm | Bb C7 |  
Romance can blossom, any old time,



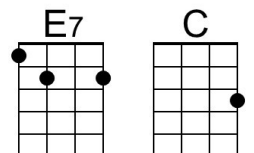
F Dm C7 F - Dm | Bb C7 |  
Here in the open, we're walkin' and hopin' to-gether.

F C7  
Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin'? in the lane snow is glist'nin',

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

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

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

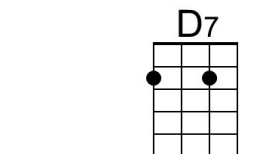


A E7 A  
In the meadow we can build a snowman,

A E7 A  
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown,

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

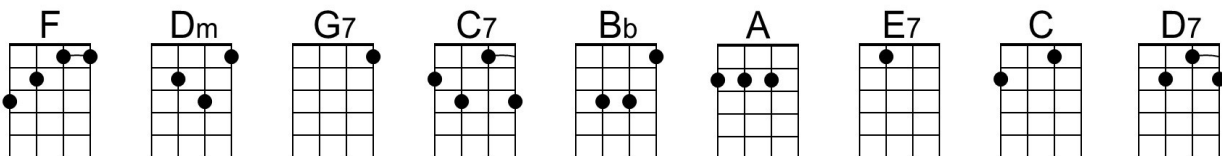
D7 G7 C7  
But you can do the job when you're in town!"



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

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

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



Verse 2 – The Children's Version (1947)

**C7**            **F**                                         **C7**  
 Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin', in the lane snow is glist'nin'  
    **G7**                    **C7**                         **F**  
 A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night, walking in a winter wonder-land.

**C7**    **F**     **C7**  
 Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new bird  
    **G7**                    **C7**                         **F**  
 He sings a love song as we go a-long, 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**  
 Later on we'll conspire as we dream by the fire,  
  
 To face una-fraid, the plans that we've made,  
**G7**                         **C7**                                         **F**  
 Walking in a winter wonder-land.  
**G7**                         **C7**                                         **F**  
 Walking - In a winter – wonder-land. **(Hold)**

## Winter Wonderland

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

Winter Wonderland Disney's Christmas Favorites

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

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

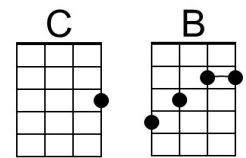
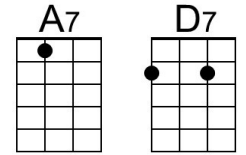
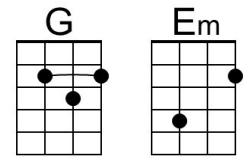
G D7 G D7  
A heaven of diamonds shine down through the night,

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

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

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

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

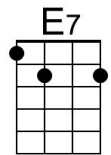
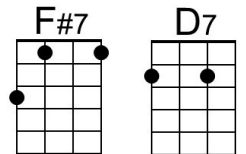


G D7  
Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin'? in the lane snow is glist'nin',

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

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

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



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

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

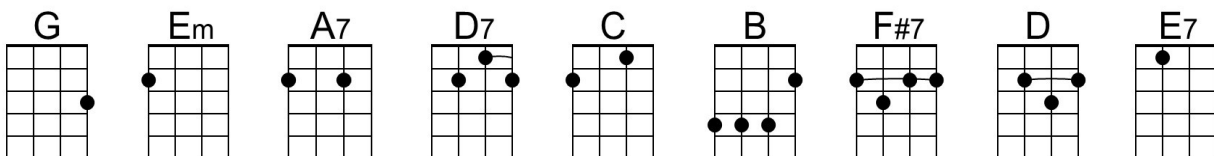
D A7 D  
He'll say, "are you married?" we'll say, "No man!"

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

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

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

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



**Verse 2 – The Children’s Version (1947)**

**D7**                 **G**   **D7**  
 Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin', in the lane snow is glist'nin'  
   **A7**                 **D7**                         **G**  
 A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night, walking in a winter wonder-land.

**D7**     **G**   **D7**  
 Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new bird  
   **A7**                 **D7**                         **G**  
 He sings a love song as we go a-long, walking in a winter wonder-land.

**B**                     **F#7**                                 **B**  
 In the meadow we can build a snowman,  
**B**                     **F#7**                                 **B**  
 And pretend that he's a circus clown.  
**D**                     **A7**   **D**  
 We'll have lots of fun with Mister Snowman,  
**E7**                 **A7**   **D7**  
 Un-til the other kiddies knock him down..

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

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

**A7**                 **D7**                                 **G**  
 Walking in a winter wonder-land.

**A7**                 **D7**                                 **G**  
 Walking - In a winter – wonder-land. **(Hold)**



# Jingle Bells (One Horse Open Sleigh)

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

### Intro (last 2 lines of verse)

Dm C G7 C G7

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

### Chorus

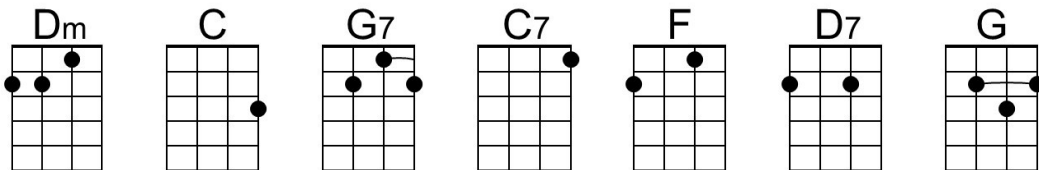
G7 C  
Oh, Jingle bells, Jingle bells,  
- C7  
Jingle all the way.  
F C  
Oh! what joy it is to ride  
D7 G - G7  
In a one horse open sleigh.  
C  
Jingle bells, Jingle bells,  
- C7  
Jingle all the way.  
F C  
Oh! what joy it is to ride  
G7 C - G7  
In a one horse open sleigh.

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

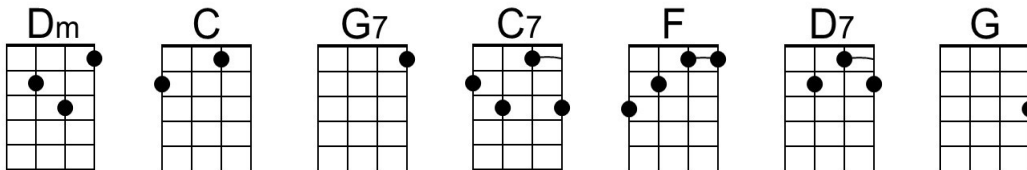
### Chorus

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

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



### Baritone



# Jingle Bells (One Horse Open Sleigh)

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

**Intro (last 2 lines of verse)**

Am G D7 G D7

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

**Chorus**

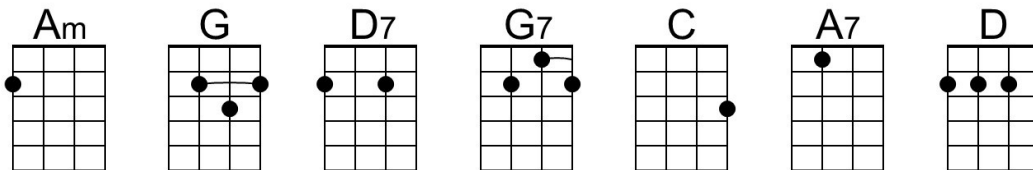
**D7 G**  
Oh, Jingle bells, Jingle bells,  
- **G7**  
Jingle all the way.  
**C G**  
Oh! what joy it is to ride  
**A7 D - D7**  
In a one horse open sleigh.  
**G**  
Jingle bells, Jingle bells,  
- **G7**  
Jingle all the way.  
**C G**  
Oh! what joy it is to ride  
**D7 G - D7**  
In a one horse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

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

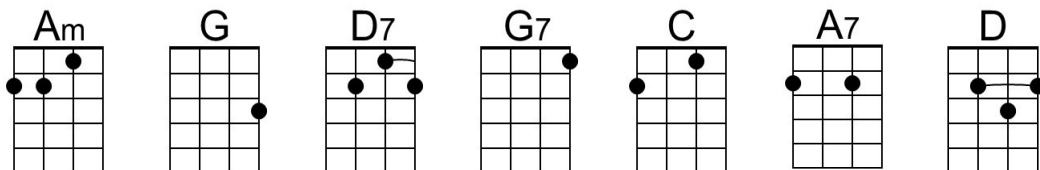
**Chorus**

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

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



**Baritone**





# Jingle Bells (One Horse Open Sleigh)

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

With thanks to Deb Fitzloff

### Intro (last 2 lines of verse)

Dm C G7 C G7

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

### Chorus

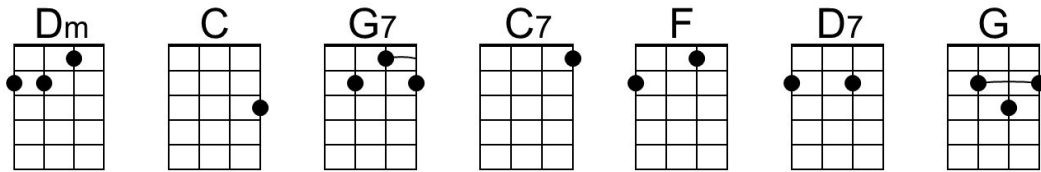
G7 C  
Oh, Jingle bells, Jingle bells,  
- C7  
Jingle all the way.  
F C  
Oh! what joy it is to ride  
D7 G - G7  
In a one horse open sleigh.  
C  
Jingle bells, Jingle bells,  
- C7  
Jingle all the way.  
F C  
Oh! what joy it is to ride  
G7 C - G7  
In a one horse open sleigh.

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

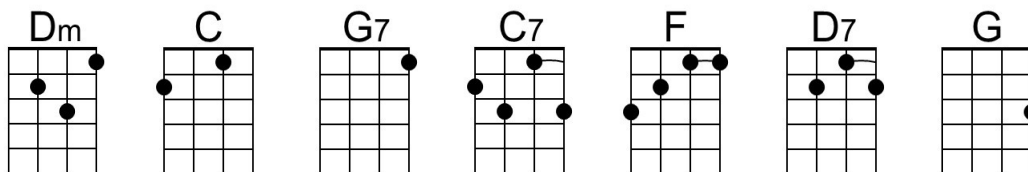
### Chorus

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

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



### Baritone



# Jingle Bells (One Horse Open Sleigh)

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

With thanks to Deb Fitzloff

**Intro (last 2 lines of verse)**

Am G D7 G D7

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

**Chorus**

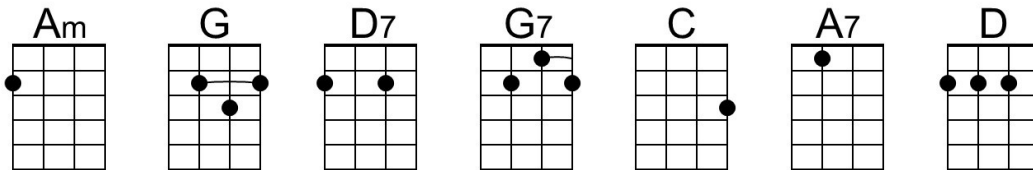
D7 G  
Oh, Jingle bells, Jingle bells,  
- G7  
Jingle all the way.  
C G  
Oh! what joy it is to ride  
A7 D - D7  
In a one horse open sleigh.  
G  
Jingle bells, Jingle bells,  
- G7  
Jingle all the way.  
C G  
Oh! what joy it is to ride  
D7 G - D7  
In a one horse open sleigh.

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

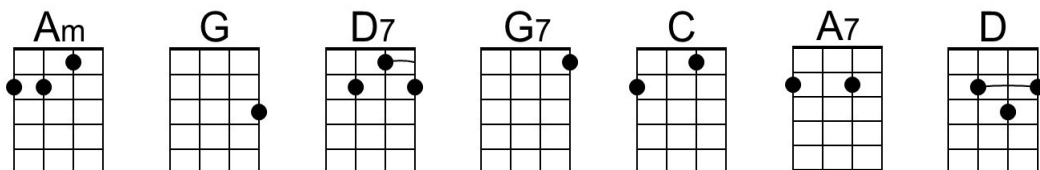
**Chorus**

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

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



**Baritone**





# Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Words: "Lilly's Secret" by Emily Huntington Miller, *The Little Corporal Magazine*, December, 1865, alt. Music published by S. Brainard's Sons before 1881.

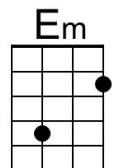
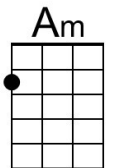
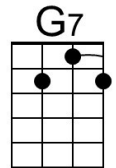
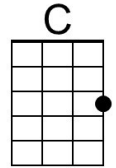
## Intro: Last two lines of verse

**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.

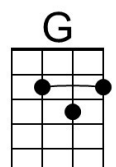
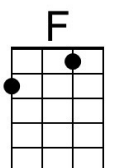
**C**                    **G7**                    **Am**                    **Em**  
Johnny wants a pair of skates, Suzy wants a dolly;

**F**                    **C**                    **G**                    **G7**  
Nellie wants a story book; she thinks dolls are folly

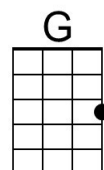
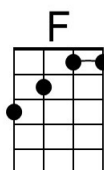
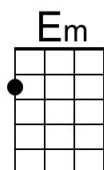
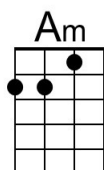
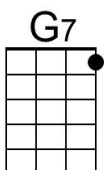
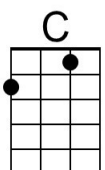
**C**                    **G7**                    **Am**                    **Em**  
As for me, my little brain isn't very bright;

**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

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.

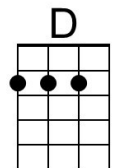
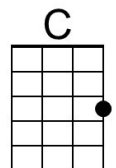
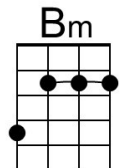
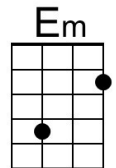
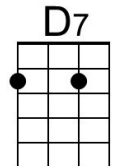
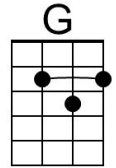
**G**                    **D7**                    **Em**                    **Bm**  
Johnny wants a pair of skates, Suzy wants a dolly;

**C**                    **G**                    **D**                    **D7**  
Nellie wants a story book; she thinks dolls are folly

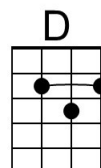
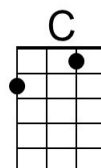
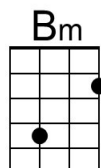
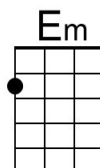
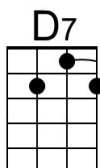
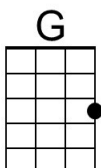
**G**                    **D7**                    **Em**                    **Bm**  
As for me, my little brain isn't very bright;

**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



## O Come, All Ye Faithful

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**

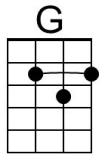
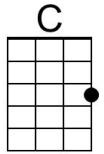
**C G C G**  
1. Oh come, all ye faithful, Joyful and tri-umphant.

**Am G D G - G7**

Oh come ye, oh come ye to Beth-lehem.

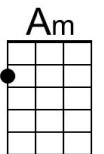
**C F C G Am G**

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 Him, Chri-ist the Lord.



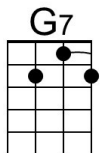
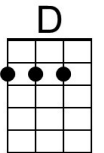
**C G C G**  
2. Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exul-tation.

**Am G D G - G7**

Sing all ye citizens of hea-ven a-bove.

**C F C G Am G**

Glory to God in the highest. **Refrain**



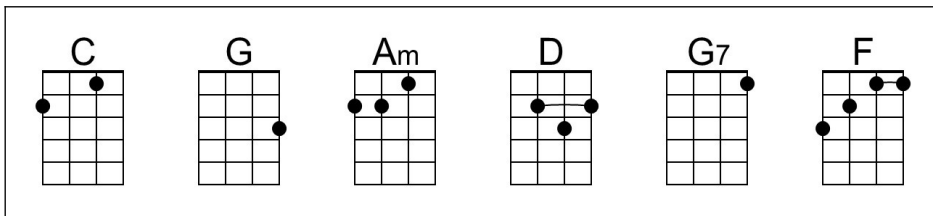
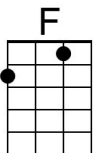
**C C G C G**  
3. Hail lord, we greet thee! Born this happy morning.

**Am G D G - G7**

Jesus to be the gl-or-ious,

**C F C G Am G**

Word of the Fa-ther, now in flesh ap-pearing. **Refrain**



## O Come, All Ye Faithful

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 F**

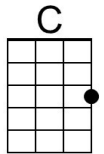
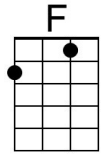
**F C F C**  
1. Oh come, all ye faithful, Joyful and tri-umphant.

**Dm C G C - C7**

Oh come ye, oh come ye to Beth-lehem.

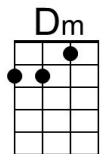
**F Bb F C Dm C**

Come and be-hold him, Born the king of angels.

**Refrain**

**F C F C**  
Oh come, let us adore Him. Oh come, let us adore Him.

**Bb C F - Bb F C F**  
Oh come, let us a-dore Him, Chri-ist the Lord.



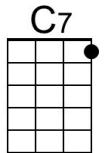
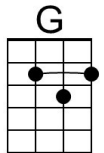
**F C F C**  
2. Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exul-tation.

**Dm C G C - C7**

Sing all ye citizens of hea-ven a-bove.

**F Bb - F C Dm C**

Glory to God in the highest. **Refrain**



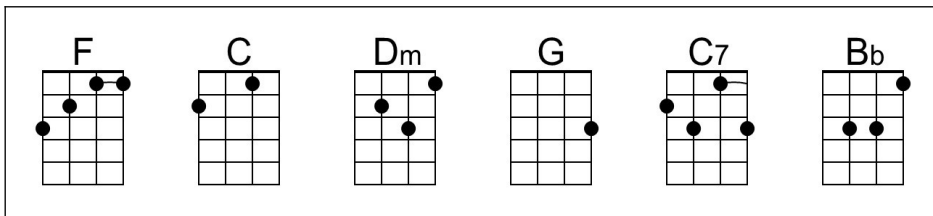
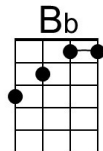
**F C F C**  
3. Hail lord, we greet thee! Born this happy morning.

**Dm C G C - C7**

Jesus to be the gl-or-ious,

**F Bb F C Dm C**

Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap-pearing. **Refrain**



## O Come, All Ye Faithful

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

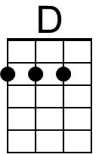
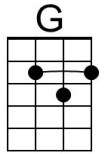
**G**                    **D**                    **G**                    **D**  
1. Oh come, all ye faithful, Joyful and tri-umphant.

**Em**                    **D**                    **A**                    **D - D7**

Oh come ye, oh come ye to Beth-lehem.

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

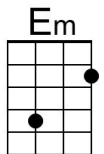
Come and be-hold him, Born the king of angels.



### 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 Him, Chri-ist the Lord.



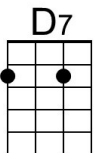
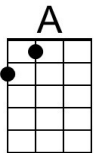
**G**                    **D**                    **G**                    **D**  
2. Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exul-tation.

**Em**                    **D**                    **A**                    **D - D7**

Sing all ye citizens of hea-ven a-bove.

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

Glory to God in the highest. **Refrain**



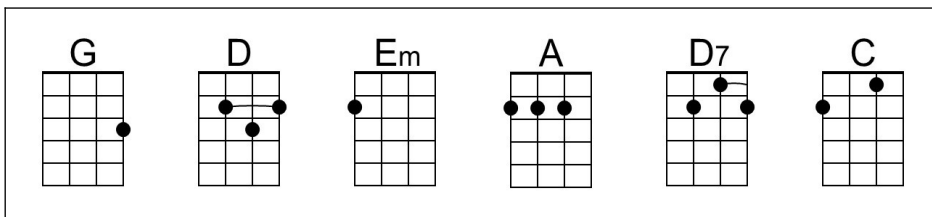
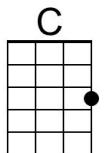
**G**                    **D**                    **G**                    **D**  
3. Hail lord, we greet thee! Born this happy morning.

**Em**                    **D**                    **A**                    **D - D7**

Jesus to be the gl-or-ious,

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

Word of the Fa-ther, now in flesh ap-pearing. **Refrain**

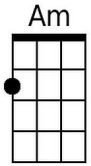


## O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

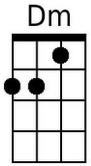
Words: "Veni, Veni, Emanuel" (the "O" Antiphons), Authorship Unknown, 8th Century Latin; English lyrics by John Mason Neale (1851); Music: "Veni Emmanuel," 15th Century French Processional (1854).

**Intro** Am Dm C (Last 3 chords of verse)

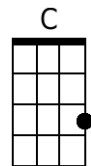
Am Dm C Am Dm Am  
 1. O come, O come, E-man-u-el, And ransom captive Is-ra-el.  
 Dm Am G Am Dm C  
 That mourns in lowly exile here, Un-til the Son of God ap-pear.

**Refrain**

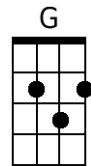
G Am Dm Am  
 Re-joice! Re-joice! E-man-u-el  
 C Dm Am  
 Shall come to thee, O Is-ra-el.



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

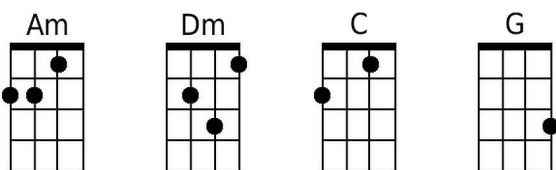
**Refrain**

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

**Refrain**

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

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

**Baritone**

## O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

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

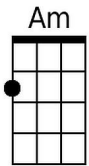
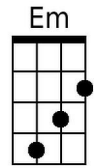
**Intro** Em Am G (Last 3 chords of verse)

Em Am G Em Am Em

1. O come, O come, E-man-u-el, And ransom captive Is-ra-el.

Am Em D Em Am G

That mourns in lowly exile here, Un-til the Son of God ap-pear.

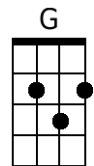
**Refrain**

D Em Am Em

Re-joice! Re-joice! E-man-u-el

G Am Em

Shall come to thee, O Is-ra-el.

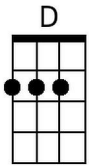


Em Am Em Em Am Em

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**

Em Am G Em Am Em

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**

Em Am G Em Am Em

4. O come, Thou Key of David, come, And open wide our heavenly home;

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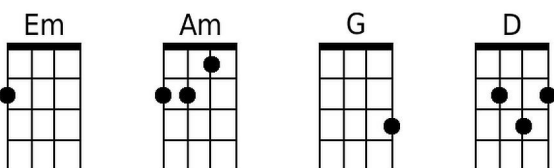
Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to miser-y. **Refrain**

Em Am G Em Am Em

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**

## What Child Is This?

Words: William Chatterton Dix, 1865. Waltz -  $\frac{3}{4}$  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

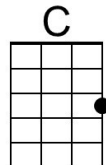
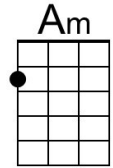
Whom Angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?

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

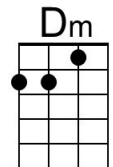
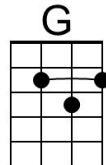
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here, the silent Word is pleading.

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

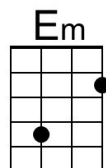
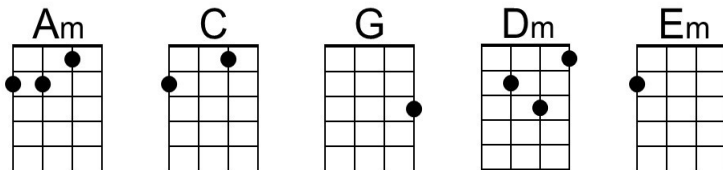
The King of kings sal-vation brings, Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

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?

Words: William Chatterton Dix, 1865. Waltz -  $\frac{3}{4}$  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

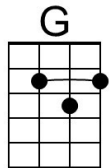
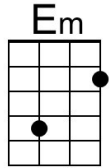
Whom Angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?

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

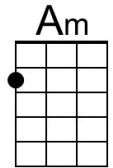
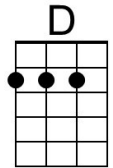
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here, the silent Word is pleading.

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

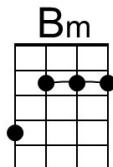
The King of kings sal-vation brings, Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Bm G D Em Am Bm

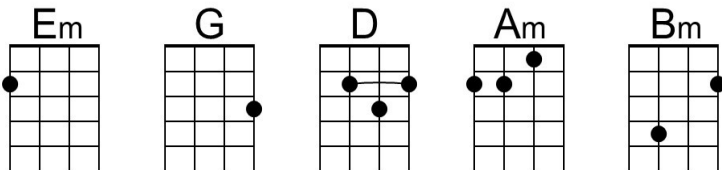
Raise, raise a song on high, The virgin sings her lullaby.

G D Em Bm Em

Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mary.



### Baritone



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# Christmas Time **GCEA**

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

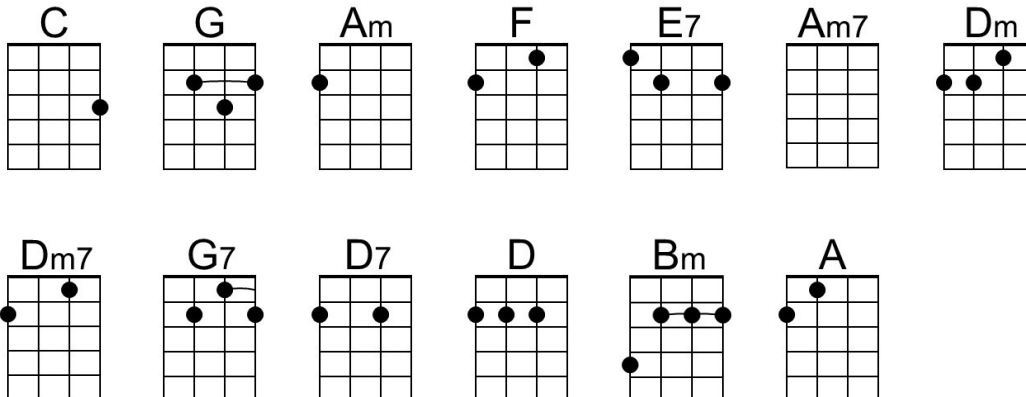
C G Am  
We waited all through the year,  
F C G  
For the day to ap - pear  
C E7 Am Am7 G  
When we could be to-gether - in harmony,  
C G Am  
You know the time will come,  
F C G  
Peace on earth for every - one  
C E7 Am Am7  
And we can live forever,  
Dm  
In a world where we are free,  
Dm7 G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

### Chorus

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

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

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



Christmas Time **DGBE**

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

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

**Chorus**

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

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

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



Christmas Time **GCEA**

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

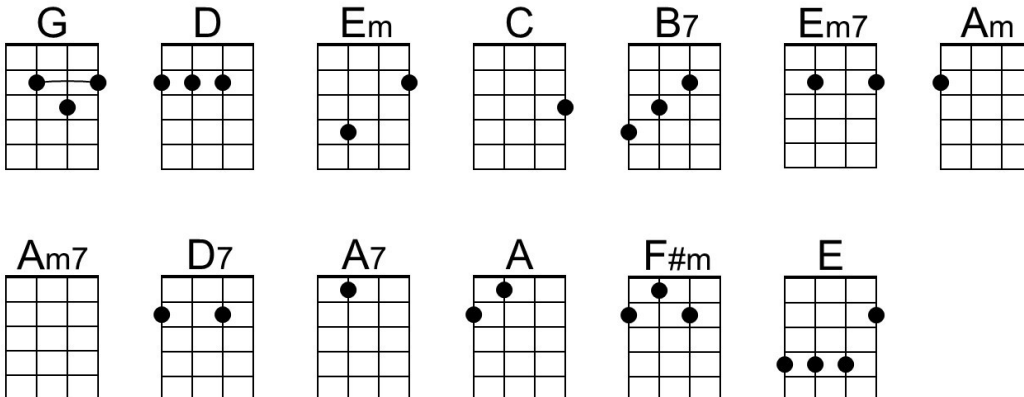
**G D Em**  
We waited all through the year,  
**C G D**  
For the day to ap - pear  
**G B7 Em Em7 D**  
When we could be to-gether - in harmony,  
**G D Em**  
You know the time will come,  
**C G D**  
Peace on earth for every - one  
**G B7 Em Em7**  
And we can live forever,  
**Am**  
In a world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

**Chorus**

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

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

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





**Christmas Time** **DGBE**

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

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

**Chorus**

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

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

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

<b>G</b> 	<b>D</b> 	<b>Em</b> 	<b>C</b> 	<b>B7</b> 	<b>Em7</b> 	<b>Am</b> 
<b>Am7</b> 	<b>D7</b> 	<b>A7</b> 	<b>A</b> 	<b>F#m</b> 	<b>E</b> 	



# You Become Someone Else for the Holidays

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

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

**Intro** (Chords for 2 last lines)

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

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

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

**Spoken**

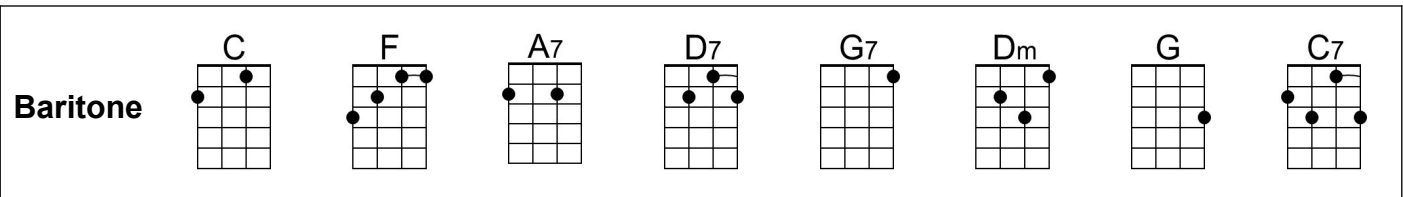
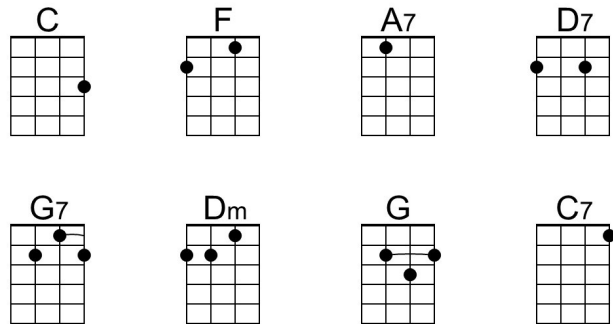
*Enough with the toasts!*

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

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

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

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





# You Become Someone Else for the Holidays

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

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

**Intro** (Chords for 2 last lines)

**G** **C** **G**  
 You become someone else for the holidays  
**E7** **A7** **D7**  
 Eating, drinking, toasting every day  
**G** **C** **G**  
 You lose all inhibitions for the Holidays  
**D7** **Am** **D7** **G - G7**  
 Everybody celebrates in their own way  
**C**  
 I'll take a bit of this, a touch of that  
**G**  
 and a smidge of this thing too  
**D7** **G - G7**  
 And a tiny sliver of this pumpkin pie  
**C**  
 Well, I've had five Grande' latte's  
**G**  
 and sixteen espressos, too  
**D** **Em**  
 I licked the batter off this beater,  
**D** **D7**  
 gee, this frosting can't get sweeter

**G** **C** **G**  
 Oh I love everything about the Holidays  
**E7** **A7 - D7**  
 I'd like to raise a glass or two, or ten

**Spoken**

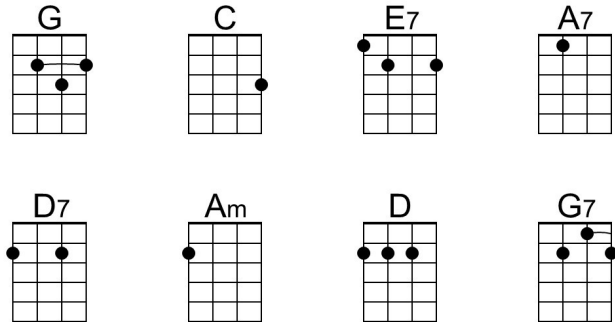
*Enough with the toasts!*

**G** **C** **G**  
 Oh I HATE every-thing about the Holidays  
**D7** **Am** **D7** **G - G7**  
 When will all this stress and chaos ever end?  
**C**  
 I'll put some tinsel here, a bauble there,  
**G**  
 a wreath around the dog  
**D7**  
 Well the neighbors will be jealous,  
**G - G7**  
 that's for sure

**C**  
 My plate is filled with cookies, ice cream,  
**G**  
 toffee, tarts and fudge  
**D** **A7**  
 Man, that turkey looks horrific,  
**D** **D7**  
 but this broccoli tastes terrific

**G** **C** **G**  
 I drink plenty of nog for the Holidays  
**E7**  
 And since no one likes it here,  
**D7 - G7**  
 there's more for me.  
**G** **C**  
 I've got breakfast and lunch  
**G**  
 in my purse right here  
**D7** **Am** **D7** **G**  
 And I'm eating like a king all week for free.

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



**Baritone**





# Santa Baby Ukulele

(Adaptation 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

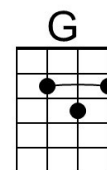
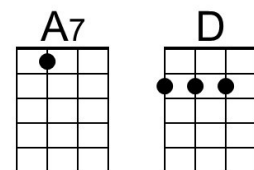
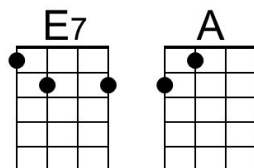
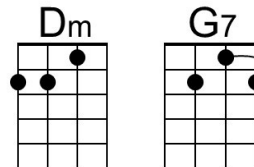
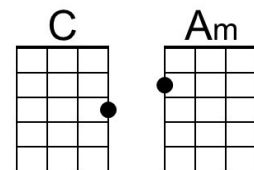
C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7  
\_ Santa baby, for-got to mention one little thing, I'd like \_ to ring-in the New Year  
\_ C Am Dm G7 C Am

In Ha - wa - ii, so wiki-wiki down the chimney to-night

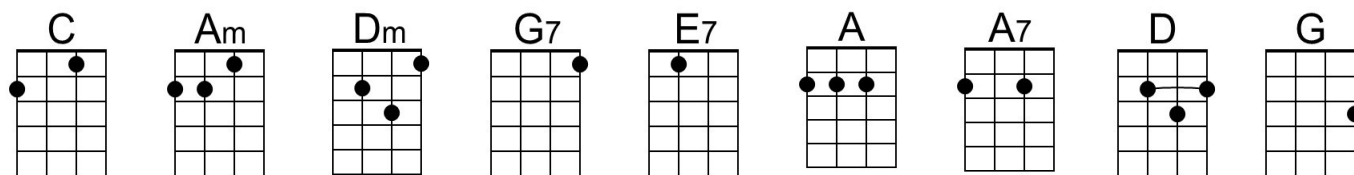
Dm G7 C A7 Dm G7 B ~ C

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



# Santa Baby Ukulele

(Adaptation by Theresa Miller, 2019)

**Intro** (Hawaiian vamp): Am D7 G (2x)

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7 G Em  
 \_ Santa baby, a ukulele under the tree would be, \_ such a thri-ill for me, Santa baby  
 Am D7 G Em Am D7

So hurry down the chimney to-night.

G Em Am D7 G Em  
 \_ Santa honey, fill my stocking with Aquila strings and things,  
 Am D7 G Em

\_\_ Maybe some Aloha shirts, too, Santa baby,  
 Am D7 G Em Am D7

So hurry down the chimney to-night

Am D7 G Em Am D7

So hurry down the chimney to-night

B7

\_\_ Think of all the ukes I haven't played,

E E7

One of each size and color, would just make my day, and

A

\_\_ think of all those Christmas songs

D D7 Am D7 G

I could practice every day and play them all year long. Ba-doo-bee-doo

G Em Am D7 G Em  
 \_ Santa baby, an amp and a music stand too, would do  
 Am D7 G Em

For ukulele strum-alongs, too, Big Ka-huna,

Am D7 G Em Am D7

Please hurry down the chimney to-night

B7

\_\_ Come and deck my Christmas tree

E E7

With capos, tuners, straps and draped with orchid leis.

A D D7 Am D7

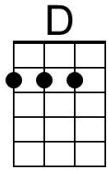
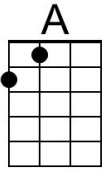
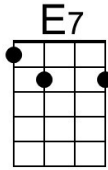
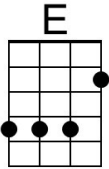
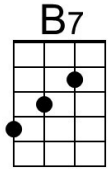
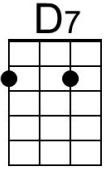
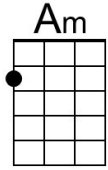
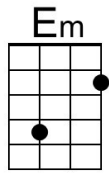
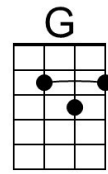
Daily Ukulele books under the tree, with lots of cool new songs for me

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7  
 \_ Santa baby, for-got to mention one little thing, I'd like \_\_ to ring-in the New Year  
 G Em Am D7 G Em

In Ha - wa - ii, so wiki-wiki down the chimney to-night

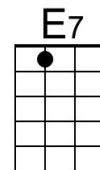
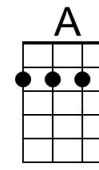
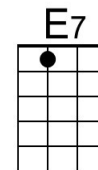
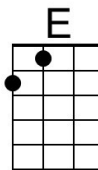
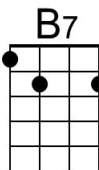
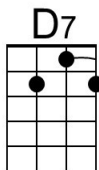
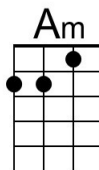
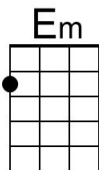
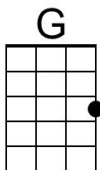
Am D7 G E7 Am D7 F# ~ G

I'll play Mele Kaliki-maka for you, mahalo nui, so hurry down the chimney to - night.



**Vamp out:** Am D7 G (2x) Aloha!

**Baritone**

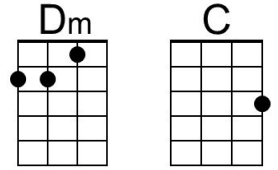




# Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming

"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.

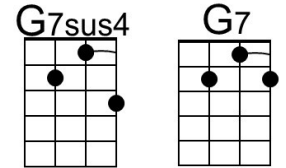


C F G Am F C Am G C  
1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom-ing, from tender stem hath sprung!

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.

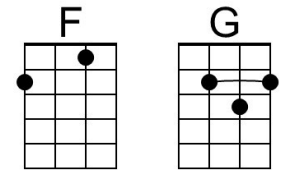


C F G Am F C Am G C  
2. Isaiah 'twas fore-told it, the Rose I have in mind

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.

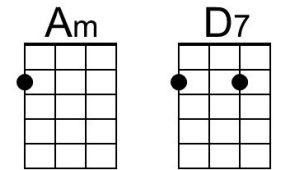


C F G Am F C Am G C  
3. The shepherds heard the story, pro-claimed by angels bright,

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 - als said.

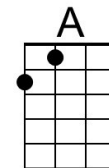


C F G Am F C Am G C  
4. This Flower, whose fragrance tender, with sweetness fills the air,

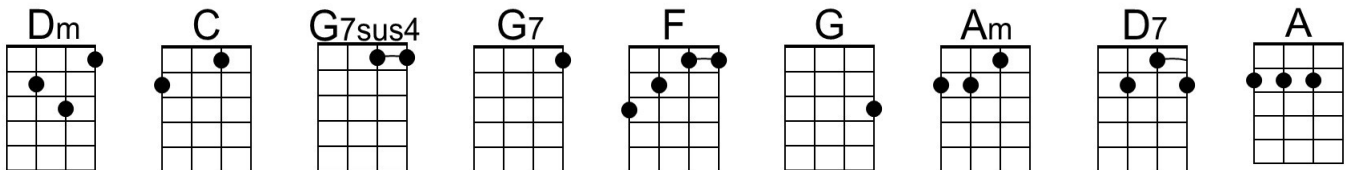
C F G Am F C Am G C  
Dis-pels with glorious splendor, the darkness ev - ery-where;

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

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**Intro** Gm F-C7sus C7 F  
When half spent was the night.

F Bb C Dm Bb F Dm C F  
1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom-ing, from tender stem hath sprung!  
F Bb C Dm Bb F Dm C F  
From Jesse's lineage com-ing, as men of old have sung.

Gm G7 C F Bb C D  
It came, a floweret bright, a-mid the cold of win-ter

Gm F-C7sus C7 F  
When half spent was the night.

F Bb C Dm Bb F Dm C F  
2. Isaiah 'twas fore-told it, the Rose I have in mind

F Bb C Dm Bb F Dm C F  
With Mary we be-hold it, the Virgin moth-er kind

Gm G7 C F Bb C D  
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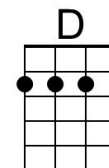
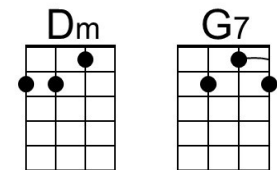
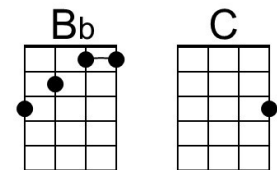
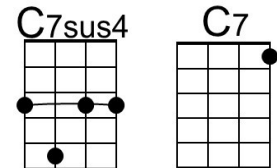
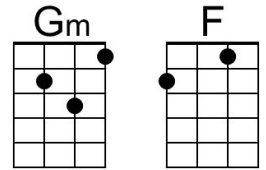
Gm F-C7sus C7 F  
As angel her - als said.

F Bb C Dm Bb F Dm C F  
4. This Flower, whose fragrance tender, with sweetness fills the air,

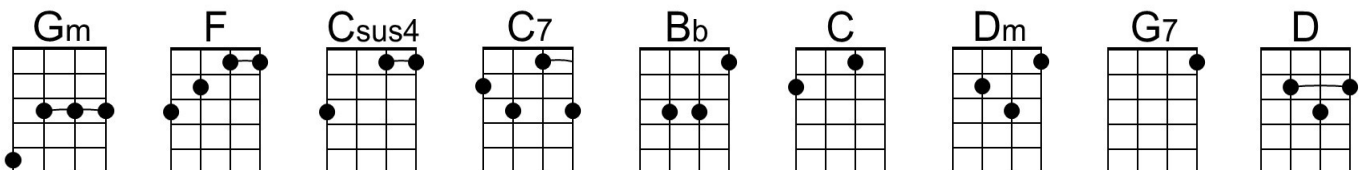
F Bb C Dm Bb F Dm C F  
Dis-pels with glorious splendor, the darkness ev - ery-where;

Gm G7 C F Bb C D  
True man, yet very God; from Sin and death he saves us,

Gm F-C7sus C7 F  
And lightens ev - ery load.



### Baritone



## Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming

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

G C D Em C G Em D G  
1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom-ing, from tender stem hath sprung!

G C D Em C G Em D G  
From Jesse's lineage com-ing, as men of old have sung.

Am A7 D G C D E  
It came, a floweret bright, a-mid the cold of win-ter

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

G C D Em C G Em D G  
2. Isaiah 'twas fore-told it, the Rose I have in mind

G C D Em C G Em D G  
With Mary we be-hold it, the Virgin moth-er kind

Am A7 D G C D E  
To show God's love a-right, she bore to us a Savior

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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.

Am A7 D G C D E  
To Bethlehem they sped, and in the manger found him,

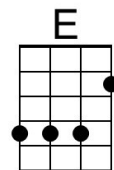
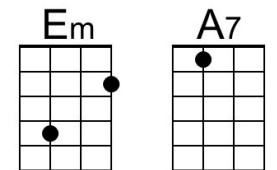
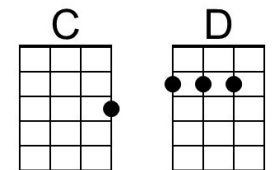
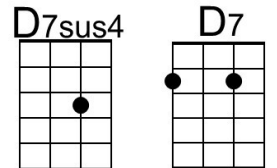
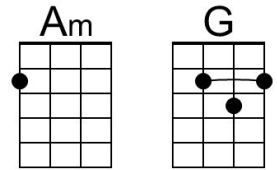
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4. This Flower, whose fragrance tender, with sweetness fills the air,

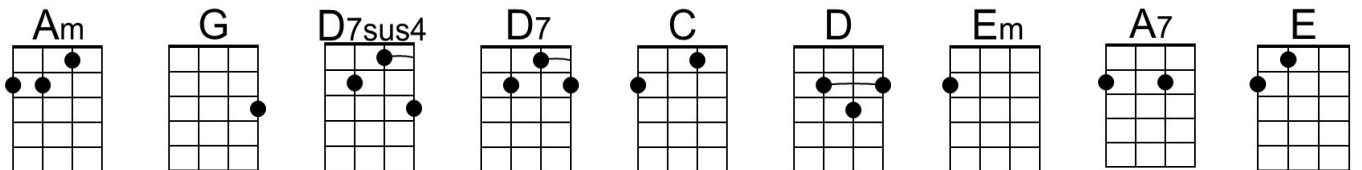
G C D Em C G Em D G  
Dis-pels with glorious splendor, the darkness ev - ery-where;

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

Words Attributed to Robert Croo, 1534; English Melody, 1591 ( $\frac{3}{4}$  Time)**Intro** Strum in on Am

Am Dm E7 Am Dm E7 Am

1. Lullay, Thou little tiny Child, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.

G Dm E7 Am Dm A

Lul- lay, Thou lit- tle tiny Child. By, by, lul - ly, lul-lay.

Am Dm E7 Am Dm E7 Am

2. O sisters, too, how may we do, For to pre-serve this day;

G Dm E7 Am Dm A

This poor Young-ling for whom we sing, By, by, lul-ly, lul-lay.

Am Dm E7 Am Dm E7 Am

3. Herod the King, in his rag-ing, Charged he hath this day;

G Dm E7 Am Dm A

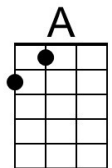
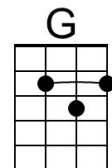
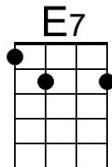
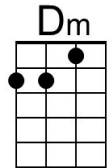
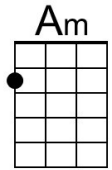
His men of might, in his own sight, All children young, to slay.

Am Dm E7 Am Dm E7 Am

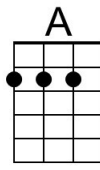
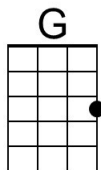
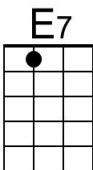
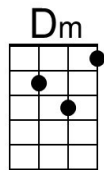
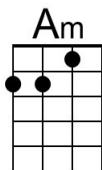
4. Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee, And ever mourn and say;

G Dm E7 Am Dm A

For Thy part-ing, nor say, nor sing, By, by, lul - ly, lul-lay.



Baritone

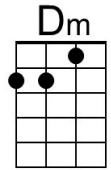


## The Coventry Carol

Words Attributed to Robert Croo, 1534; English Melody, 1591 ( $\frac{3}{4}$  Time)**Intro** Strum in on Dm

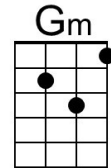
Dm Gm A7 Dm Gm A7 Dm  
1. Lullay, Thou little tiny Child, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.

C Gm A7 Dm Gm D  
Lul- lay, Thou lit- tle tiny Child. By, by, lul - ly, lul-lay.



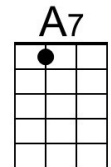
Dm Gm A7 Dm Gm A7 Dm  
2. O sisters, too, how may we do, For to pre-serve this day;

C Gm A7 Dm Gm D  
This poor Young-ling for whom we sing, By, by, lul-ly, lul-lay.



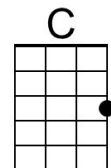
Dm Gm A7 Dm Gm A7 Dm  
3. Herod the King, in his rag-ing, Charged he hath this day;

C Gm A7 Dm Gm D  
His men of might, in his own sight, All children young, to slay.

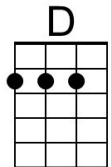


Dm Gm A7 Dm Gm A7 Dm  
4. Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee, And ever mourn and say;

C Gm A7 Dm Gm D  
For Thy part-ing, nor say, nor sing, By, by, lul - ly, lul-lay.



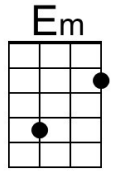
Baritone	Dm	Gm	A7	C	D



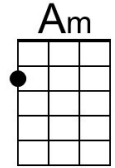
## The Coventry Carol

Words Attributed to Robert Croo, 1534; English Melody, 1591 ( $\frac{3}{4}$  Time)**Intro** Strum in on Em

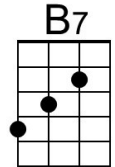
Em Am B7 Em Am B7 Em  
 1. Lullay, Thou little tiny Child, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.  
 D Am B7 Em Am E  
 Lul- lay, Thou lit- tle tiny Child. By, by, lul - ly, lul-lay.



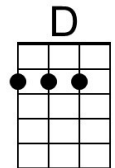
Em Am B7 Em Am B7 Em  
 2. O sisters, too, how may we do, For to pre-serve this day;  
 D Am B7 Em Am E  
 This poor Young-ling for whom we sing, By, by, lul-ly, lul-lay.



Em Am B7 Em Am B7 Em  
 3. Herod the King, in his rag-ing, Charged he hath this day;  
 D Am B7 Em Am E  
 His men of might, in his own sight, All children young, to slay.

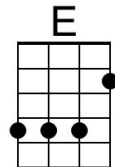


Em Am B7 Em Am B7 Em  
 4. Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee, And ever mourn and say;  
 D Am B7 Em Am E  
 For Thy part-ing, nor say, nor sing, By, by, lul - ly, lul-lay.



Baritone

Five fretboard diagrams for the chords Em, Am, B7, D, and E. Each diagram shows a 6-string fretboard with fingerings: Em (2nd fret 5th string, 1st fret 4th string), Am (2nd fret 4th string, 1st fret 3rd string, 1st fret 2nd string), B7 (2nd fret 4th string, 1st fret 3rd string, 1st fret 2nd string, 2nd fret 1st string), D (2nd fret 4th string, 2nd fret 3rd string, 2nd fret 2nd string, 2nd fret 1st string), and E (2nd fret 5th string, 1st fret 4th string).





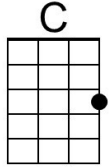
# Be Careful, Don't Tear The Paper

(A series of exhortations concerning thrift)

Words by Jean Sramek, 2003; Outro by T. Miller; Music: "We Wish You A Merry Christmas"

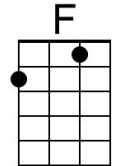
## Intro

**C** **F** **D7** **G7** **C**  
*(We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year)*



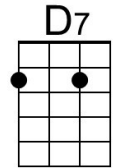
**G7** **C** **F** **D7** **G7**  
 Be careful, don't tear the paper, be careful taking the tape off

**C** **F** **D7** **G7** **C**  
 Be careful to save the ribbon, we can use them next year.



**C** **G** **D7** **G**  
 See this gift bag, it's not déjà vu.

**C** **F** **D7** **G7** **C**  
 You put my present in it, for my birthday last June

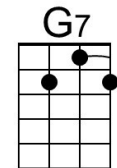


**G7** **C** **F** **D7** **G7**  
 It's wrinkled but we can iron it, it's folded but we can use it

**C** **F** **D7** **G7** **C**  
 It's almost completely shredded, but it's perfectly good

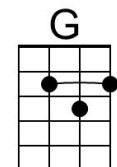
**C** **G** **D7** **G**  
 Don't throw it a-way, how wasteful of you

**C** **F** **D7** **G7** **C**  
 I've used this same paper since Nineteen Sixty Two.



**G7** **C** **F** **D7** **G7**  
 Just cross out the Happy Birthday, just cross out the Thinking of You

**C** **F** **D7** **G7** **C**  
 Just cross out On Your Re-tirement, and write Christ-mas in.



## Outro

**G7** **C** **F** **D7** **G7**  
 We wish you a merry Christmas, we wish you a Happy Hanukkah,

**C** **F** **D7** **G7** **C**  
 We wish you a Joyful Kwanzaa and a Happy New Year!

Baritone

Chord diagrams for Baritone:

- C**: 0-0-0-0-0-0
- F**: 1-2-3-4-0-0
- D7**: 0-2-2-3-0-0
- G7**: 0-0-2-3-0-0
- G**: 0-0-2-0-3-0



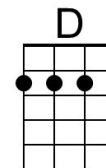
# Be Careful, Don't Tear The Paper

(A series of exhortations concerning thrift)

Words by Jean Sramek, 2003; Outro by T. Miller; Music: "We Wish You A Merry Christmas"

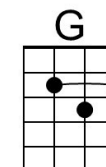
## Intro

D G E7 A7 D  
*(We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year)*



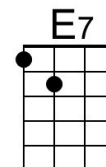
A7 D G E7 A7  
Be careful, don't tear the paper, be careful taking the tape off

D G E7 A7 D  
Be careful to save the ribbon, we can use them next year.



D A E7 A  
See this gift bag, it's not déjà vu.

D G E7 A7 D  
You put my present in it, for my birthday last June

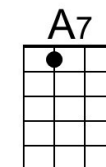


A7 D G E7 A7  
It's wrinkled but we can iron it, it's folded but we can use it

D G E7 A7 D  
It's almost completely shredded, but it's perfectly good

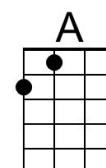
D A E7 A  
Don't throw it a-way, how wasteful of you

D G E7 A7 D  
I've used this same paper since Nineteen Sixty Two.



A7 D G E7 A7  
Just cross out the Happy Birthday, just cross out the Thinking of You

D G E7 A7 D  
Just cross out On Your Re-tirement, and write Christ-mas in.



## Outro

A7 D G E7 A7  
We wish you a merry Christmas, we wish you a Happy Hanukkah,

D G E7 A7 D  
We wish you a Joyful Kwanzaa and a Happy New Year!

Baritone

D G E7 A7 A

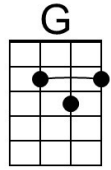
# Be Careful, Don't Tear The Paper

(A series of exhortations concerning thrift)

Words by Jean Sramek, 2003; Outro by T. Miller; Music: "We Wish You A Merry Christmas"

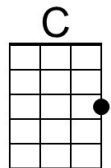
## Intro

**G C A7 D7 G**  
*(We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year)*



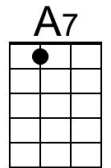
**D7 G C A7 D7**  
 Be careful, don't tear the paper, be careful taking the tape off

**G C A7 D7 G**  
 Be careful to save the ribbon, we can use them next year.



**G D A7 D**  
 See this gift bag, it's not déjà vu.

**G C A7 D7 G**  
 You put my present in it, for my birthday last June

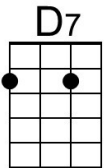


**D7 G C A7 D7**  
 It's wrinkled but we can iron it, it's folded but we can use it

**G C A7 D7 G**  
 It's almost completely shredded, but it's perfectly good

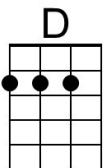
**G D A7 D**  
 Don't throw it a-way, how wasteful of you

**G C A7 D7 G**  
 I've used this same paper since Nineteen Sixty Two.



**D7 G C A7 D7**  
 Just cross out the Happy Birthday, just cross out the Thinking of You

**G C A7 D7 G**  
 Just cross out On Your Re-tirement, and write Christ-mas in.



## Outro

**D7 G C A7 D7**  
 We wish you a merry Christmas, we wish you a Happy Hanukkah,

**G C A7 D7 G**  
 We wish you a Joyful Kwanzaa and a Happy New Year!

	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>D</b>
<b>Baritone</b>					



# 'Zat You, Santa Claus? (Jack Fox, 1953)

'Zat you, Santa Claus? by Louis Armstrong and the Commanders, 1953

**Intro** Am G F E7 Am G F E7

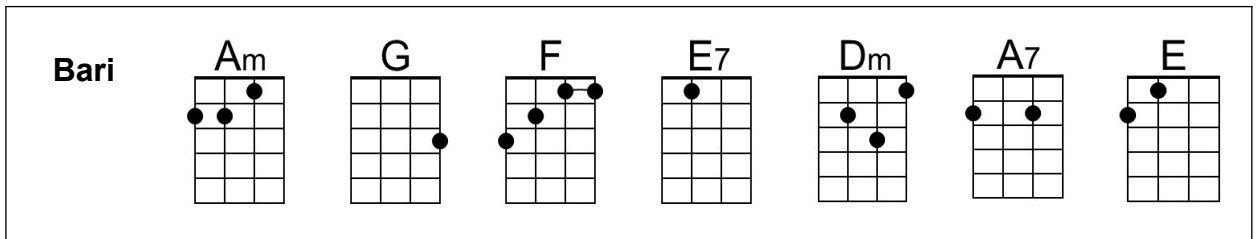
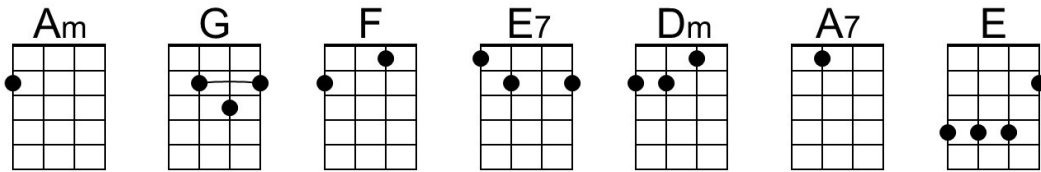
Am G F E7  
 Gifts I'm preparin' for some Christmas sharin'  
 Am G F - E7 Am G  
 But I pause be-cause hangin' my stockin'  
 F E7 Dm E7  
 I can hear a knockin'. 'Zat you, Santa Claus?

Am G F E7  
 Sure is dark out, ain't the slightest spark out  
 Am G F - E7 Am G  
 Pardon my clackin' jaws! Who's there? Who is it?  
 F E7 Dm E7  
 Uh, stoppin' for a visit? Is 'Zat you, Santa Claus?  
 A7 Dm  
 Are you bringin' a present for me  
 A7 Dm  
 Something pleasantly pleasant for me  
 G Dm  
 Bet it's just what I've been waitin' for  
 E E7  
 Would you mind slippin' it under the door?

Am G F E7  
 Cold winds are howlin' Or could that be growlin'?  
 Am G F - E7 Am G  
 My legs feel like straws My, my, oh me, my  
 F E7 Dm E7  
 Kindly will you reply, is 'zat you, Santa Claus?  
 A7 Dm  
 Whoa there, Santa, you gave me a scare  
 A7  
 \_\_\_ Now stop your teasin', 'cause  
 Dm  
 I know you're there  
 G Dm  
 \_\_\_ We don't believe in no goblins today,  
 E E7  
 But, I can't explain why I'm a-shakin' this way

Am G F E7  
 Bet I can see ole Santa through the keyhole,  
 Am G F - E7 Am G  
 I'll get to the cause. One peek and I'll try there,  
 F E7 Dm E7  
 Uh-oh there's an eye there, 'Zat you, Santa Claus?  
 E7  
 Please, oh please, I'm bendin' my knees,  
 Dm E7 Am G F E7  
 Say that's you, \_\_\_ Santa Claus!  
 Am G F E7 Am

**Spoken:** That's him alright! (jingle, jingle)



## 'Zat You, Santa Claus? (Jack Fox, 1953)

'Zat you, Santa Claus? by Louis Armstrong and the Commanders, 1953

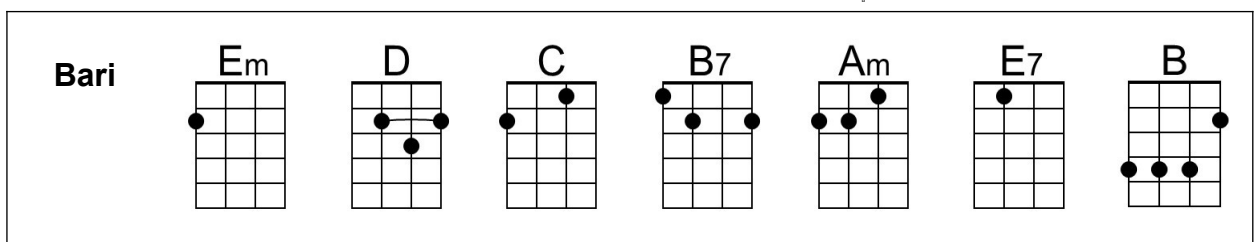
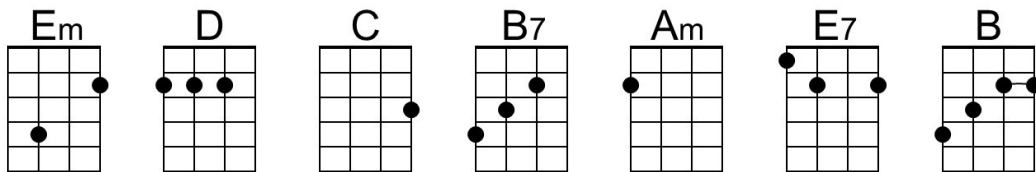
**Intro** Em D C B7 Em D C B7

Em D C B7  
 Gifts I'm preparin' for some Christmas sharin'  
 Em D C - B7 Em D  
 But I pause be-cause hangin' my stockin'  
 C B7 Am B7  
 I can hear a knockin'. 'Zat you, Santa Claus?

Em D C B7  
 Sure is dark out, ain't the slightest spark out  
 Em D C - B7 Em D  
 Pardon my clackin' jaws! Who's there? Who is it?  
 C B7 Am B7  
 Uh, stoppin' for a visit? Is 'Zat you, Santa Claus?  
 E7 Am  
 Are you bringin' a present for me  
 E7 Am  
 Something pleasantly pleasant for me  
 D Am  
 Bet it's just what I've been waitin' for  
 B B7  
 Would you mind slippin' it under the door?

Em D C B7  
 Cold winds are howlin' Or could that be growlin'?  
 Em D C - B7 Em D  
 My legs feel like straws My, my, oh me, my  
 C B7 Am B7  
 Kindly will you reply, is 'zat you, Santa Claus?  
 E7 Am  
 Whoa there, Santa, you gave me a scare  
 E7  
 \_\_\_ Now stop your teasin', 'cause  
 Am  
 I know you're there  
 D Am  
 \_\_\_ We don't believe in no goblins today,  
 B B7  
 But, I can't explain why I'm a-shakin' this way

Em D C B7  
 Bet I can see ole Santa through the keyhole,  
 Em D C - B7 Em D  
 I'll get to the cause. One peek and I'll try there,  
 C B7 Am B7  
 Uh-oh there's an eye there, 'Zat you, Santa Claus?  
 B7  
 Please, oh please, I'm bendin' my knees,  
 Am B7 Em D C B7  
 Say that's you, \_\_\_ Santa Claus!  
 Em D C B7 Em

**Spoken:** *That's him alright!* (jingle, jingle)

## Apple Pie (Spirit In The Sky parody)

Original music &amp; lyrics by Norman Greenbaum (1969); Adaptation by JoyLily

Apple Pie by JoyLily**Intro (2x)**

| C | F D# C C | C | F C D# C |

C  
When we dine on turkey that's dressed

F  
That's the night that we all eat the best

C  
Even when the cranberry's dry

G C  
Gonna enjoy that apple pie.

C  
Gonna enjoy that apple pie.

F  
That's what we'll do on that special high

C  
When we dine on turkey that's dressed

G C  
That's the night that we all eat the best.

**Instrumental (2x)**

| C | F D# C C | C | F C D# C |

C  
Prepare yourself you know it's a must

F  
Wear your special pants or you'll bust.

C  
With all this food, you'll be fine.

G C  
Un-buckle your pants for that apple pie.

C  
Un-buckle your pants for that apple pie.

F  
That's what we'll do on that special high

C  
On the night that the turkey is dressed

G C  
That's the night that we all eat the best.

**Instrumental (2x)**

| C | F D# C C | C | F C D# C |

C  
We'll start a diet some time next year

F  
For now, please, pants don't bust

C  
With all this food, we'll be fine.

G C  
Un-buckle your belt for that apple pie.

C  
Load me up with that apple pie.

F  
That's what I want on that special night.

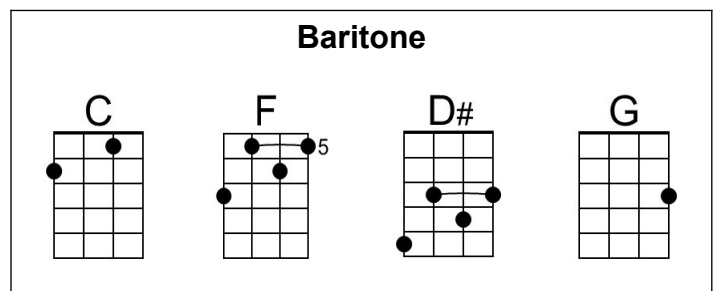
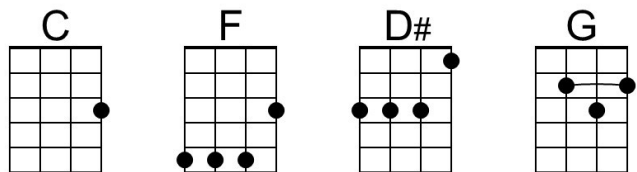
C  
Don't give a darn\* a-bout all the rest.

G C  
I want the part of the meal that's the best!

C  
Give me the dessert that's the best!

**Outro (2x)**

| C | F D# C C | C | F C D# C |



\* "Darn" was not the original lyric, but I didn't feel that "cr\*p" was appropriate for a family-safe web site.



# Apple Pie (Spirit In The Sky parody)

Original lyrics by Norman Greenbaum (1969); Adaptation by JoyLily  
Apple Pie by JoyLily

## Intro (2x)

| G | G C Bb G | G | G Bb C G |

**G**  
When we dine on turkey that's dressed  
**C**  
That's the night that we all eat the best  
**G**  
Even when the cranberry's dry  
**D** **G**  
Gonna enjoy that apple pie.

**G**  
Gonna enjoy that apple pie.  
**C**  
That's what we'll do on that special high  
**G**  
When we dine on turkey that's dressed  
**D** **G**  
That's the night that we all eat the best.

## Instrumental (2x)

| G | G C Bb G | G | G Bb C G |

**G**  
Prepare yourself you know it's a must  
**C**  
Wear your special pants or you'll bust.  
**G**  
With all this food, you'll be fine.  
**D** **G**  
Un-buckle your pants for that apple pie.

**G**  
Un-buckle your pants for that apple pie.  
**C**  
That's what we'll do on that special high  
**G**  
On the night that the turkey is dressed  
**D** **G**  
That's the night that we all eat the best.

## Instrumental (2x)

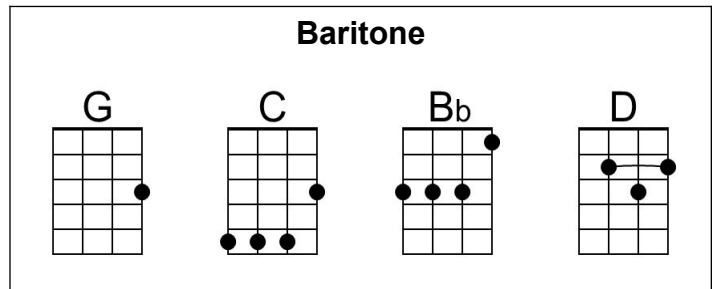
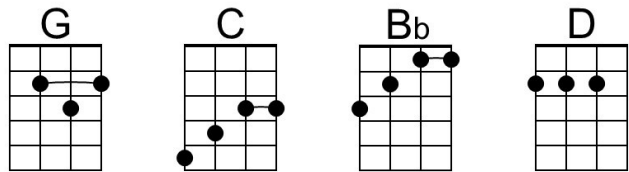
| G | G C Bb G | G | G Bb C G |

**G**  
We'll start a diet some time next year  
**C**  
For now, please, pants don't bust  
**G**  
With all this food, we'll be fine.  
**D** **G**  
Un-buckle your belt for that apple pie.

**G**  
Load me up with that apple pie.  
**C**  
That's what I want on that special night.  
**G**  
Don't give a darn\* a-bout all the rest.  
**D** **G**  
I want the part of the meal that's the best!  
**D** **G**  
Give me the dessert that's the best!

## Outro (2x)

| G | G C Bb G | G | G Bb C G |



\* "Darn" was not the original lyric, but I didn't feel that "cr\*p" was appropriate for a family-safe web site.

## Pumpkin Pie (Spirit In The Sky parody)

Original music & lyrics by Norman Greenbaum (1969); "Apple Pie" Adaptation by JoyLily  
Apple Pie by JoyLily

**Intro (2x)**

| C | F D# C C | C | F C D# C |

C  
 When we dine on turkey that's dressed  
 F

That's the night that we all eat the best  
 C

Even when the cranberry's dry

G C  
 Gonna enjoy that Pumpkin pie.

C  
 Gonna enjoy that Pumpkin pie.  
 F

That's what we'll do on that special high  
 C

When we dine on turkey that's dressed

G C  
 That's the night that we all eat the best.

**Instrumental (2x)**

| C | F D# C C | C | F C D# C |

C  
 Prepare yourself you know it's a must

F  
 Wear your special pants or you'll bust.

C  
 With all this food, you'll be fine.

G C  
 Un-buckle your pants for that Pumpkin pie.

C  
 Un-buckle your pants for that Pumpkin  
 pie.

F  
 That's what we'll do on that special high

C  
 On the night that the turkey is dressed

G C  
 That's the night that we all eat the best.

**Instrumental (2x)**

| C | F D# C C | C | F C D# C |

C  
 We'll start a diet some time next year  
 F

For now, please, pants don't bust  
 C

With all this food, we'll be fine.

G C  
 Un-buckle your belt for that Pumpkin pie.

C  
 Load me up with that Pumpkin pie.  
 F

That's what I want on that special night.  
 C

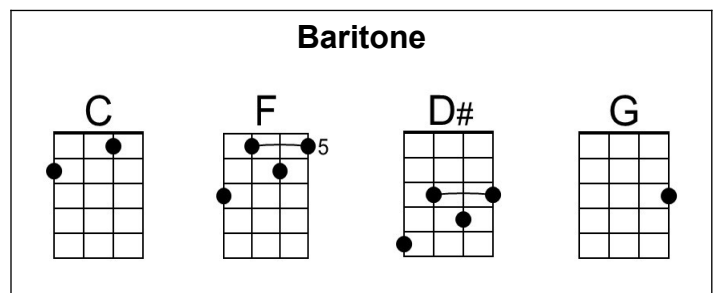
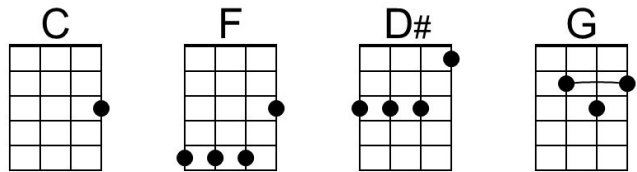
Don't give a darn\* a-bout all the rest.

G C  
 I want the part of the meal that's the best!

G C  
 Give me the dessert that's the best!

**Outro (2x)**

| C | F D# C C | C | F C D# C |



Baritone

\* "Darn" was not the original lyric, but I didn't feel that "cr\*p" was appropriate for a family-safe web site.





# Pumpkin Pie (Spirit In The Sky parody)

Original lyrics by Norman Greenbaum (1969); "Apple Pie" Adaptation by JoyLily  
Apple Pie by JoyLily

### Intro (2x)

| G | G C Bb G | G | G Bb C G |

**G**  
When we dine on turkey that's dressed  
**C**  
That's the night that we all eat the best  
**G**  
Even when the cranberry's dry  
**D** **G**  
Gonna enjoy that Pumpkin pie.

**G**  
Gonna enjoy that Pumpkin pie.  
**C**  
That's what we'll do on that special high  
**G**  
When we dine on turkey that's dressed  
**D** **G**  
That's the night that we all eat the best.

### Instrumental (2x)

| G | G C Bb G | G | G Bb C G |

**G**  
Prepare yourself you know it's a must  
**C**  
Wear your special pants or you'll bust.  
**G**  
With all this food, you'll be fine.  
**D** **G**  
Un-buckle your pants for that Pumpkin pie.

**G**  
Un-buckle your pants for that Pumpkin pie.  
**C**  
That's what we'll do on that special high  
**G**  
On the night that the turkey is dressed  
**D** **G**  
That's the night that we all eat the best.

### Instrumental (2x)

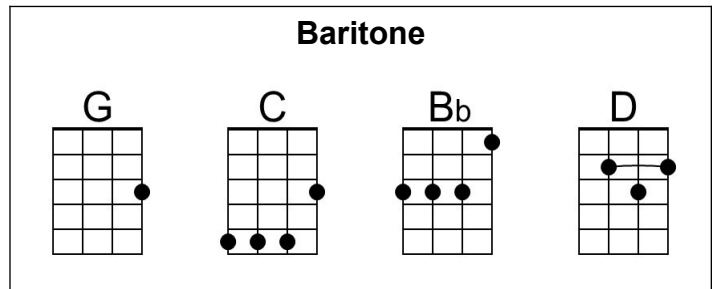
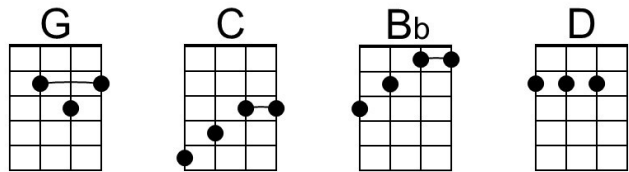
| G | G C Bb G | G | G Bb C G |

**G**  
We'll start a diet some time next year  
**C**  
For now, please, pants don't bust  
**G**  
With all this food, we'll be fine.  
**D** **G**  
Un-buckle your belt for that Pumpkin pie.

**G**  
Load me up with that Pumpkin pie.  
**C**  
That's what I want on that special night.  
**G**  
Don't give a darn\* a-bout all the rest.  
**D** **G**  
I want the part of the meal that's the best!  
**D** **G**  
Give me the dessert that's the best!

### Outro (2x)

| G | G C Bb G | G | G Bb C G |



\* "Darn" was not the original lyric, but I didn't feel that "cr\*p" was appropriate for a family-safe web site.



# Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

(Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane, 1943, 1957)

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas by Frank Sinatra (1957)

### Intro C - F - Dm - G7

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, let your heart be light

C Am Dm G7 E7 A7 D G7

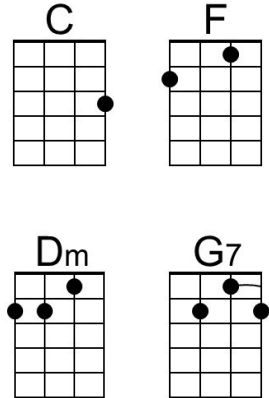
From now on, our troubles will be out of sight

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, make the yule-tide gay

C Am Dm E7 C7

From now on, our troubles will be miles a-way



### Chorus

C Bm Am D7 G

Here were are as in olden days, happy golden days of yore

Em Bm D A Am D7

Faithful friends who are dear to us, gather near to us once more

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7

Through the years we all will be to-gether, if the fates allow

G Em Am D Em G7

Hang a shining star upon the highest bough

C Am D7 G C Am G

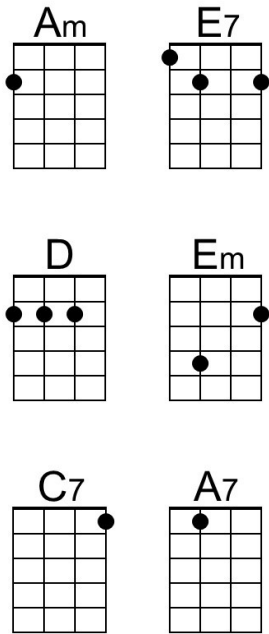
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

### Repeat From Chorus

### Outro

C Am D7 G C Am G

And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.



Baritone

Baritone chord diagrams for C, F, Dm, G7, Am, E7, D, Em, C7, A7, and G.

# Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

(Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane, 1943, 1957)

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas by Frank Sinatra (1957)

**Intro** G - C - Am - D7

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, let your heart be light

G Em Am D7 B7 E7 A D7

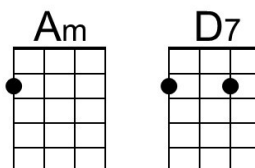
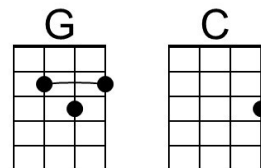
From now on, our troubles will be out of sight

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, make the yule-tide gay

G Em Am B7 G7

From now on, our troubles will be miles a-way



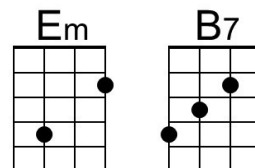
**Chorus**

C Bm Am D7 G

Here were are as in olden days, happy golden days of yore

Em Bm D A Am D7

Faithful friends who are dear to us gather near to us once more



G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7

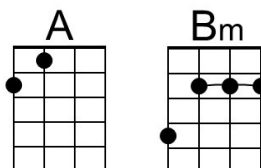
Through the years we all will be to-gether, if the fates allow

G Em Am D Em G7

Hang a shining star upon the highest bough

C Am D7 G C Am G

And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

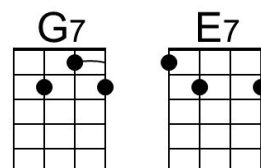


**Repeat From Chorus**

**Outro**

C Am D7 G C Am G

And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.



**Baritone**

A collection of baritone guitar chord diagrams for the following chords: G, C, Am, D7, Em, B7, D, A, Bm, G7, E7, and D. Each diagram shows the fretting pattern on a six-string baritone guitar.



# A Holly Jolly Christmas – Version 2

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

## Intro (Chords of last line) G7 C D7 G7 C G7

**C Cmaj7 C6 C Cmaj7 G7**  
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas, it's the best time of the year,

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

**C Cmaj7 C6 C Cmaj7 G7**  
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas, and when you walk down the street,

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 Cmaj7 C6 C Cmaj7 G7**  
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas and in case you didn't hear,  
**C D7 G7 C**  
 Oh, by golly, have a holly, jolly Christmas this year.

## Repeat From Top

<b>C</b> 	<b>Cmaj7</b> 	<b>C6</b> 	<b>F</b> 	<b>Em</b> 
<b>Dm</b> 	<b>Am</b> 	<b>D7</b> 	<b>G</b> 	<b>G7</b> 

<b>Baritone</b>	<b>C</b> 	<b>Cmaj7</b> 	<b>C6</b> 	<b>F</b> 	<b>Em</b> 
	<b>Dm</b> 	<b>Am</b> 	<b>D7</b> 	<b>G</b> 	<b>G7</b> 

**A Holly Jolly Christmas – Version 2**

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

**Intro** (Chords from last line) **D7 G A7 D7 G D7**

**G Gmaj7 G6 G Gmaj7 D7**  
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas, it's the best time of the year,

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

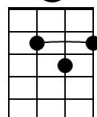
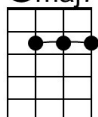
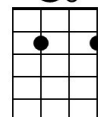
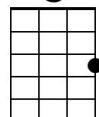
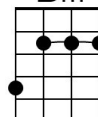
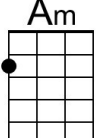
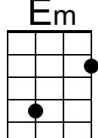
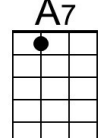
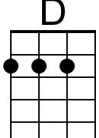
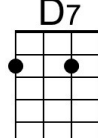
**G Gmaj7 G6 G Gmaj7 D7**  
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas, and when you walk down the street,  
**G G7**

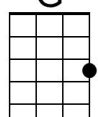
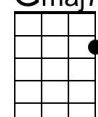
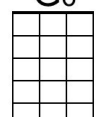
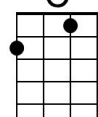
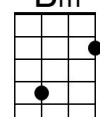
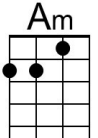
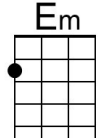
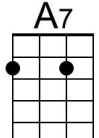
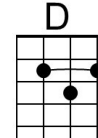
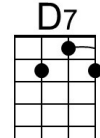
Say hello to friends you know and everyone you meet.

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

**G Gmaj7 G6 G Gmaj7 D7**  
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas and in case you didn't hear,  
**G A7 D7 G**  
 Oh, by golly, have a holly, jolly Christmas this year.

**Repeat From Top**

<b>G</b> 	<b>Gmaj7</b> 	<b>G6</b> 	<b>C</b> 	<b>Bm</b> 
<b>Am</b> 	<b>Em</b> 	<b>A7</b> 	<b>D</b> 	<b>D7</b> 

<b>Baritone</b>	<b>G</b> 	<b>Gmaj7</b> 	<b>G6</b> 	<b>C</b> 	<b>Bm</b> 
	<b>Am</b> 	<b>Em</b> 	<b>A7</b> 	<b>D</b> 	<b>D7</b> 

# Angels From The Realms of Glory

Lyrics by James Montgomery (1816); Music "Regent Square" by Henry Smart (1867)

Angels from the Realms of Glory played and sung by Zack von Menchhofen, St. John's Lutheran Church, Richlandtown, PA. Text is from the Evangelical Lutheran Worship Book. #275.

## Intro (Chords for Refrain) (Start note: G)

**C**  
 Angels, from the realms of glory,  
**F C Am G7 C**  
 Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
**C E7**  
 Ye, who sang creation's sto-ry,  
**Am E7 Am G D7 G**  
 Now pro-claim Mes-si-ah's birth.

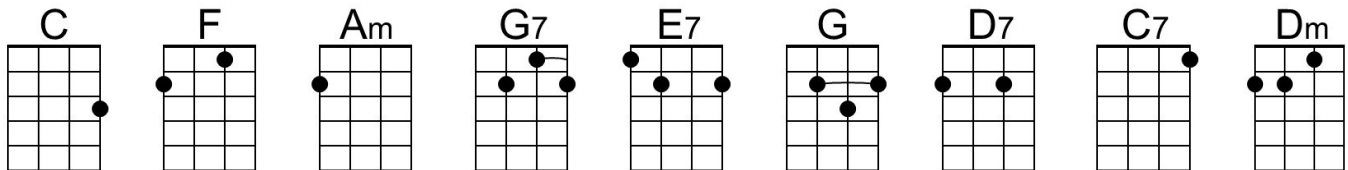
**C**  
 Sages, leave your contemplations,  
**F C G7 C**  
 Brighter visions beam a-far;  
**C E7**  
 Seek the great Desire of nations,  
**Am E7 Am G D7 G**  
 Ye have seen his natal star. **Refrain**

## Refrain

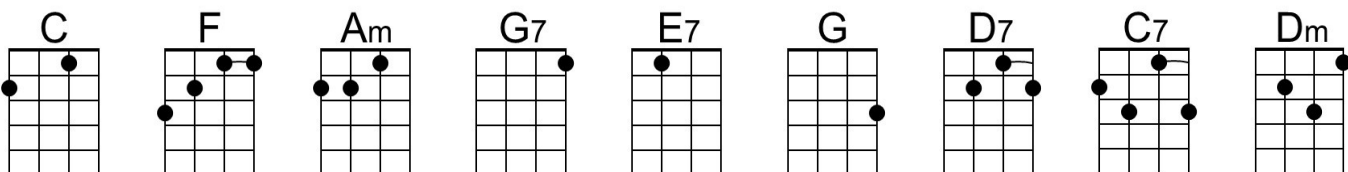
**G G7 C7 F**  
 Come and worship, Come and worship  
**Dm F Am G7 C**  
 Worship Christ the newborn King.

**C**  
 All creation, join in praising  
**F C G7 C**  
 God, the Father, Spirit, Son,  
**C E7**  
 Evermore your voices rai-sing  
**Am E7 Am G D7 G**  
 To the e-ternal Three in One. **Refrain**

**C**  
 Shepherds, in the fields abiding,  
**F C G7 C**  
 Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
**C E7**  
 God with man is now re-siding  
**Am E7 Am G D7 G**  
 Yon-der shines the infant light. **Refrain**



## Baritone



# Angels From The Realms of Glory

Lyrics by James Montgomery (1816); Music "Regent Square" by Henry Smart (1867)

Angels from the Realms of Glory played and sung by Zack von Menchhofen, St. John's Lutheran Church, Richlandtown, PA. Text is from the Evangelical Lutheran Worship Book. #275.

## Intro (Chords for Refrain) (Start note: D)

**G**  
Angels, from the realms of glory,  
**C G Em D7 G**  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
**G B7**  
Ye, who sang creation's sto-ry,  
**Em B7 Em D A7 D**  
Now pro-claim Mes-si-ah's birth.

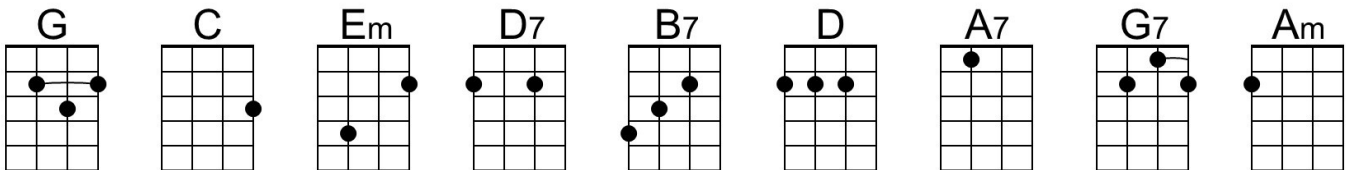
**G**  
Sages, leave your contemplations,  
**C G D7 G**  
Brighter visions beam a-far;  
**G B7**  
Seek the great Desire of nations,  
**Em B7 Em D A7 D**  
Ye have seen his natal star. **Refrain**

## Refrain

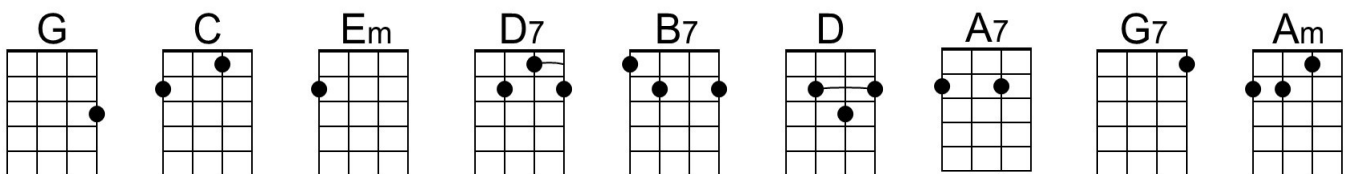
**D D7 G7 C**  
Come and worship, Come and worship  
**Am C Em D7 G**  
Worship Christ the newborn King.

**G**  
All creation, join in praising  
**C G D7 G**  
God, the Father, Spirit, Son,  
**G B7**  
Evermore your voices rai-sing  
**Em B7 Em D A7 D**  
To the e-ternal Three in One. **Refrain**

**G**  
Shepherds, in the fields abiding,  
**C G D7 G**  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
**G B7**  
God with man is now re-siding  
**Em B7 Em D A7 D**  
Yon-der shines the infant light. **Refrain**



## Baritone



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## Sleigh Ride (C) – Version 3

Music by Leroy Anderson (1948) &amp; Words by Mitchell Parish (1950)

## Intro

C Am Dm G7, C Am Dm G7 G7+5

*Just hear those*Just hear those sleigh bells jingling,  
ring tingling tooCome on, it's lovely weather  
for a sleigh ride together with you,

Outside the snow is falling

and friends are calling "Yoo hoo,"

Come on, it's lovely weather  
for a sleigh ride together with you.

G7 C Am

Dm G7 C Am Dm

G7 C Am

Dm G C Am Dm

G7 C Am

Dm G7 C Dm-C Dm-C

Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up,  
let's go, Let's look at the show,  
We're riding in a wonder-land of snow.

F#m

B E

F#m B E

Em

Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up,  
it's grand, Just holding your hand,

Dm G Bm7

Dm G

We're gliding along with a song  
of a wintry fairy land.

Dm7 G7

G7+5 C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we  
We're snuggled up together

G7 C Am

Dm G7 C Am Dm

like two birds of a feather would be

G7 C Am

Let's take that road before us

Dm G7 C Am Dm

and sing a chorus or two

G7 C Am

Come on, it's lovely weather

Dm G7 C Dm-C Dm-C

for a sleigh ride together with you.

**G** **Cmaj7**  
 There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Gray  
**Em** **Am**  
 It'll be the perfect ending a perfect day  
**C**  
 We'll be singing the songs  
**Dm** **G7** **E7** **Am**  
 we love to sing with-out a single stop,  
**E** **F#m**  
 At the fireplace while we watch  
**B** **E** **G** **Dm** **G7**  
 the chestnuts pop. Pop! pop! pop!

**G** **Cmaj7**  
 There's a happy feeling nothing in the world can buy,  
**Em** **Am**  
 When they pass around the coffee and the pumpkin pie  
**C** **Dm** **G7**  
 It'll nearly be like a picture print  
**E7** **Am**  
 by Currier and Ives  
**G7** **Dm**  
 These wonderful things are the things  
**G7** **Dm7** **G7**  
 we remember all through our lives!

**G7+5** **C** **Am**  
 Just hear those sleigh bells jingling,  
**Dm** **G7** **C** **Am** **Dm**  
 ring ting tingling too  
**G7** **C** **Am**  
 Come on, it's lovely weather  
**Dm** **G7** **C** **Am** **Dm**  
 for a sleigh ride together with you,  
**G7** **C** **Am**  
 Outside the snow is falling  
**Dm** **G7** **C** **Am** **Dm**  
 and friends are calling "Yoo hoo,"

**Outro (slower)**

**G7** **C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
 Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with,  
**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
 lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with,  
**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**  
 lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

## Sleigh Ride (G) – Version 3

Music by Leroy Anderson (1948) &amp; Words by Mitchell Parish (1950)

## Intro

G Em Am D7, G Em Am D7 D7+5

*Just hear those*

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling,  
 ring ting tingling too

Am D7 G Em Am

D7 G Em

Come on, it's lovely weather

Am D7 G Em Am

for a sleigh ride together with you,

D7 G Em

Outside the snow is falling

Am D G Em Am

and friends are calling "Yoo hoo,"

D7 G Em

Come on, it's lovely weather

Am D7 G Am-C Am-C

for a sleigh ride together with you.

C#m

Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up,

F# B  
let's go, Let's look at the show,C#m F# B  
We're riding in a wonder-land of snow.

Bm

Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up,

E A F#m7

it's grand, Just holding your hand,

Am D

We're gliding along with a song

Am7 D7

of a wintry fairy land.

D7+5 G Em Am D7 G Em Am

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we

D7 G Em

We're snuggled up together

Am D7 G Em Am

like two birds of a feather would be

D7 G Em

Let's take that road before us

Am D7 G Em Am

and sing a chorus or two

D7 G Em

Come on, it's lovely weather

Am D7 G Am-C Am-C

for a sleigh ride together with you.

D Gmaj7  
 There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Gray  
 Bm Em  
 It'll be the perfect ending a perfect day  
 G  
 We'll be singing the songs  
 Am D7 B7 Em  
 we love to sing with-out a single stop,  
 B C#m  
 At the fireplace while we watch  
 F# B D Am D7  
 the chestnuts pop. Pop! pop! pop!

D Gmaj7  
 There's a happy feeling nothing in the world can buy,  
 Bm Em  
 When they pass around the coffee and the pumpkin pie  
 G Am D7  
 It'll nearly be like a picture print  
 B7 Em  
 by Currier and Ives  
 D7 Am  
 These wonderful things are the things  
 D7 Am7 D7  
 we remember all through our lives!

D7+5 G Em  
 Just hear those sleigh bells jingling,  
 Am D7 G Em Am  
 ring ting tingling too  
 D7 G Em  
 Come on, it's lovely weather  
 Am D7 G Em Am  
 for a sleigh ride together with you,  
 D7 G Em  
 Outside the snow is falling  
 Am D7 G Em Am  
 and friends are calling "Yoo hoo,"

**Outro (slower)**

D7 G Em Am D7  
 Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with,  
 G Em Am D7  
 lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with,  
 G Em Am D7 G D7 G  
 lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

## As With Gladness, Men of Old

Words: William Chatterton Dix, 1860.

Music: "Dix," adapted by William Henry Monk from the original "Treuer Heiland, Wir Sind Heir" by Conrad Kocher, *Stimmen aus dem Reiche Gottes*, 1838.**Intro** (Last 2 lines of verse)

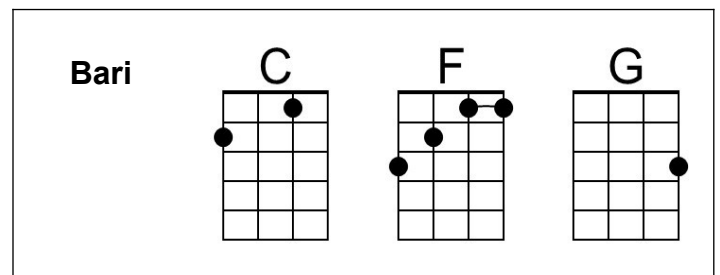
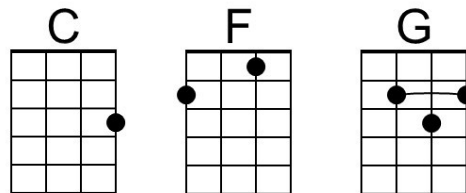
**C** **F** **C**  
 1. As with gladness, men of old  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 Did the guiding star be - hold  
**C** **F** **C**  
 As with joy they hailed its light  
**F** **G**  
 Leading onward, beaming bright  
**C** **G** **C**  
 So, most glorious Lord, may we  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 Evermore be led to Thee.

**C** **F** **C**  
 2. As with joyful steps they sped  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 To that lowly manger bed  
**C** **F** **C**  
 There to bend the knee be-fore  
**F** **G**  
 Him Whom heaven and earth adore;  
**C** **G** **C**  
 So may we with willing feet  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 Ever seek Thy mer- cy seat.

**C** **F** **C**  
 3. As they offered gifts most rare  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 At that manger rude and bare;  
**C** **F** **C**  
 So may we with holy joy,  
**F** **G**  
 Pure and free from sin's al-loy,  
**C** **G** **C**  
 All our costliest treasures bring,  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 Christ, to Thee, our heav'n- ly King.

**C** **F** **C**  
 4. Holy Jesus, every day  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 Keep us in the narrow way;  
**C** **F** **C**  
 And, when earthly things are past,  
**F** **G**  
 Bring our ransomed souls at last  
**C** **G** **C**  
 Where they need no star to guide,  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 Where no clouds Thy glo- ry hide.

**C** **F** **C**  
 5. In the heavenly country bright,  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 Need they no creat- ed light;  
**C** **F** **C**  
 Thou its light, its joy, its crown,  
**F** **G**  
 Thou its sun which goes not down;  
**C** **G** **C**  
 There forever may we sing  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 Alleluias to our King!



## As With Gladness, Men of Old

Words: William Chatterton Dix, 1860.

Music: "Dix," adapted by William Henry Monk from the original "Treuer Heiland, Wir Sind Heir" by Conrad Kocher, *Stimmen aus dem Reiche Gottes*, 1838.**Intro** (Last 2 lines of verse)

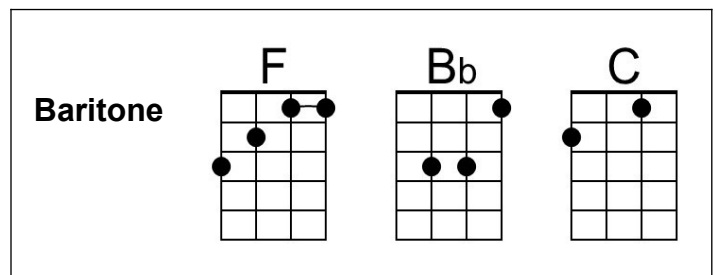
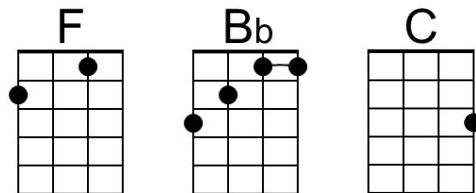
F Bb F  
 1. As with gladness, men of old  
 Bb F C F  
 Did the guiding star be - hold  
 F Bb F  
 As with joy they hailed its light  
 Bb C  
 Leading onward, beaming bright  
 F C F  
 So, most glorious Lord, may we  
 Bb F C F  
 Evermore be led to Thee.

F Bb F  
 2. As with joyful steps they sped  
 Bb F C F  
 To that lowly manger bed  
 F Bb F  
 There to bend the knee be-fore  
 Bb C  
 Him Whom heaven and earth adore;  
 F C F  
 So may we with willing feet  
 Bb F C F  
 Ever seek Thy mer- cy seat.

F Bb F  
 3. As they offered gifts most rare  
 Bb F C F  
 At that manger rude and bare;  
 F Bb F  
 So may we with holy joy,  
 Bb C  
 Pure and free from sin's al-loy,  
 F C F  
 All our costliest treasures bring,  
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 Christ, to Thee, our heav'n- ly King.

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 4. Holy Jesus, every day  
 Bb F C F  
 Keep us in the narrow way;  
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 And, when earthly things are past,  
 Bb C  
 Bring our ransomed souls at last  
 F C F  
 Where they need no star to guide,  
 Bb F C F  
 Where no clouds Thy glo- ry hide.

F Bb F  
 5. In the heavenly country bright,  
 Bb F C F  
 Need they no creat- ed light;  
 F Bb F  
 Thou its light, its joy, its crown,  
 Bb C  
 Thou its sun which goes not down;  
 F C F  
 There forever may we sing  
 Bb F C F  
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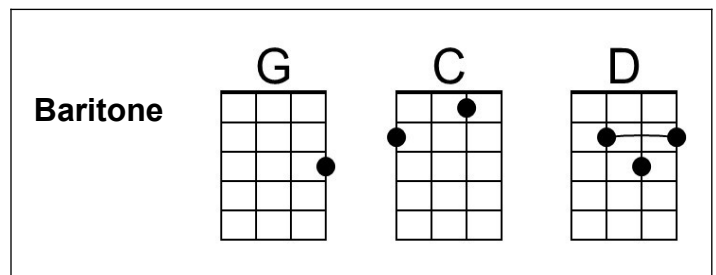
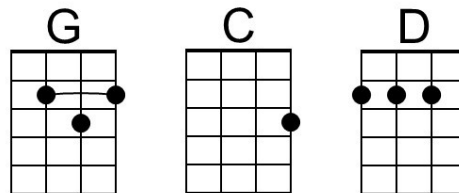
G C G  
 1. As with gladness, men of old  
 C G D G  
 Did the guiding star be - hold  
 G C G  
 As with joy they hailed its light  
 C D  
 Leading onward, beaming bright  
 G D G  
 So, most glorious Lord, may we  
 C G D G  
 Evermore be led to Thee.

G C G  
 2. As with joyful steps they sped  
 C G D G  
 To that lowly manger bed  
 G C G  
 There to bend the knee be-fore  
 C D  
 Him Whom heaven and earth adore;  
 G D G  
 So may we with willing feet  
 C G D G  
 Ever seek Thy mer- cy seat.

G C G  
 3. As they offered gifts most rare  
 C G D G  
 At that manger rude and bare;  
 G C G  
 So may we with holy joy,  
 C D  
 Pure and free from sin's al-loy,  
 G D G  
 All our costliest treasures bring,  
 C G D G  
 Christ, to Thee, our heav'n- ly King.

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 4. Holy Jesus, every day  
 C G D G  
 Keep us in the narrow way;  
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 G D G  
 Where they need no star to guide,  
 C G D G  
 Where no clouds Thy glo- ry hide.

G C G  
 5. In the heavenly country bright,  
 C G D G  
 Need they no creat- ed light;  
 G C G  
 Thou its light, its joy, its crown,  
 C D  
 Thou its sun which goes not down;  
 G D G  
 There forever may we sing  
 C G D G  
 Alleluias to our King!



## Christ Was Born On Christmas Day

Words: "Resonet In Laudibus," freely translated by John Mason Neale, 1853

Music: "Resonet In Laudibus," German tune, Fourteenth Century, adapted by Thomas Helmore. (¾ Time) – [Christ was Born on Christmas Day](#) by the Robert Shaw Chorale

### Intro (Chords of last line of verse)

**C**

1. Christ was born on Christmas Day. Wreathe the holly, twine the bay;

**Dm C G**

Christus natus ho-di-e; [ *hoo-dee-ay* ]

**C F C G7 C**

The Babe, The Son, the Holy One of Mary.

**C**

2. He is born to set us free, He is born our Lord to be,

**Dm C G**

Ex Maria Vir-gi-ne, [ *weer-gay-nay* ]

**C F C G7 C**

The God, the Lord, by all a-dor'd for-ever.

**C**

3. Let the bright red berries glow, Ev'ry where in goodly show,

**Dm C G**

Christus natus ho-di-e; [ *hoo-dee-ay* ]

**C F C G7 C**

The Babe, The Son, the Holy One of Mary.

**C**

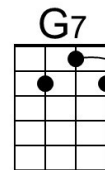
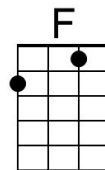
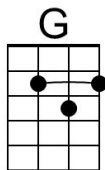
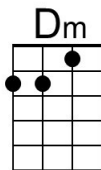
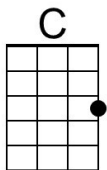
4. Christian men, rejoice and sing, 'Tis the birthday of a King

**Dm C G**

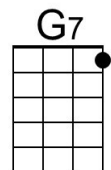
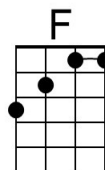
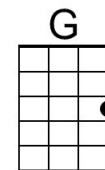
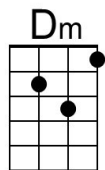
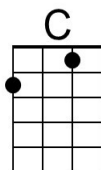
Ex Maria Vir-gi-ne, [ *weer-gay-nay* ]

**C F C G7 C**

The God, the Lord, by all a-dor'd for-ever.



Baritone





## Christ Was Born On Christmas Day

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Music: "Resonet In Laudibus," German tune, Fourteenth Century, adapted by Thomas Helmore. (¾ Time) – [Christ was Born on Christmas Day](#) by the Robert Shaw Chorale

### Intro (Chords of last line of verse)

**F**

1. Christ was born on Christmas Day. Wreathe the holly, twine the bay;

**Gm F C**

Christus natus ho-di-e; [ *hoo-dee-ay* ]

**F Bb F C7 F**

The Babe, The Son, the Holy One of Mary.

**F**

2. He is born to set us free, He is born our Lord to be,

**Gm F C**

Ex Maria Vir-gi-ne, [ *weer-gay-nay* ]

**F Bb F C7 F**

The God, the Lord, by all a-dor'd for-ever.

**F**

3. Let the bright red berries glow, Ev'ry where in goodly show,

**Gm F C**

Christus natus ho-di-e; [ *hoo-dee-ay* ]

**F Bb F C7 F**

The Babe, The Son, the Holy One of Mary.

**F**

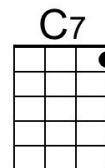
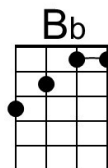
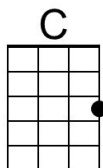
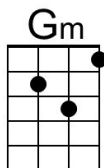
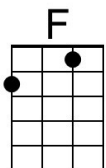
4. Christian men, rejoice and sing, 'Tis the birthday of a King

**Gm F C**

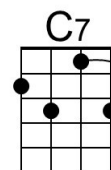
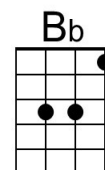
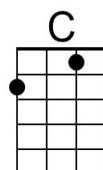
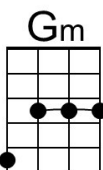
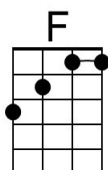
Ex Maria Vir-gi-ne, [ *weer-gay-nay* ]

**F Bb F C7 F**

The God, the Lord, by all a-dor'd for-ever.



Baritone



## Christ Was Born On Christmas Day

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Music: "Resonet In Laudibus," German tune, Fourteenth Century, adapted by Thomas Helmore. ( $\frac{3}{4}$  Time) – [Christ was Born on Christmas Day](#) by the Robert Shaw Chorale

### Intro (Chords of last line of verse)

**G**

1. Christ was born on Christmas Day. Wreathe the holly, twine the bay;

**Am G D**

Christus natus ho-di-e; [ *hoo-dee-ay* ]

**G C G D7 G**

The Babe, The Son, the Holy One of Mary.

**G**

2. He is born to set us free, He is born our Lord to be,

**Am G D**

Ex Maria Vir-gi-ne, [ *weer-gay-nay* ]

**G C G D7 G**

The God, the Lord, by all a-dor'd for-ever.

**G**

3. Let the bright red berries glow, Ev'ry where in goodly show,

**Am G D**

Christus natus ho-di-e; [ *hoo-dee-ay* ]

**G C G D7 G**

The Babe, The Son, the Holy One of Mary.

**G**

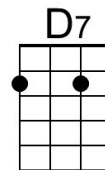
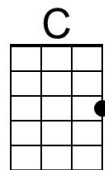
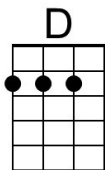
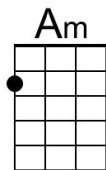
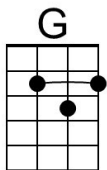
4. Christian men, rejoice and sing, 'Tis the birthday of a King

**Am G D**

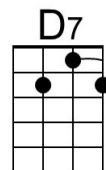
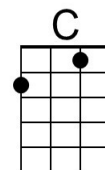
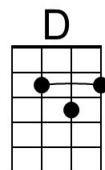
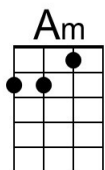
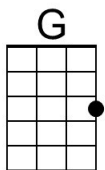
Ex Maria Vir-gi-ne, [ *weer-gay-nay* ]

**G C G D7 G**

The God, the Lord, by all a-dor'd for-ever.



Baritone

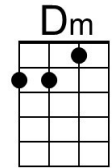
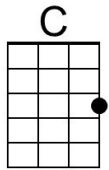


## Good Christian Men, Rejoice

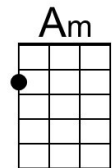
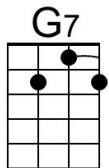
Words: Attributed to Heinrich Suso (ca. 1295-1366), "Nun singet und seid froh" in *Piae Cantiones*; free translation from Latin to English by John Mason Neale in *Carols for Christmastide* (London: 1853). Music: "In Dulci Jubilo," 14th Century German melody

### Intro (Chords of last line of verse)

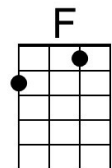
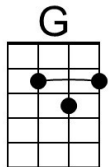
**C**  
 1. Good Christian men, rejoice, With heart and soul and voice,  
**G C Dm G7 Am C**  
 Give ye heed to what we say: Jesus Christ was Born to-day!  
**C G C Am F G Am C**  
 Ox and ass be -fore Him bow, and He is in the manger now;  
**F G Am - G C G C**  
 Christ is born to-day! Christ is born to-day.



**C**  
 2. Good Christian men, rejoice, with heart and soul and voice;  
**G C Dm G7 Am C**  
 Now ye hear of endless bliss; Jesus Christ was Born this!  
**C G C Am F G Am C**  
 He hath ope'd the heav'nly door, and man is blessed ever-more.  
**F G Am - G C G C**  
 Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!



**C**  
 3. Good Christian men, rejoice, with heart and soul and voice;  
**G C Dm G7 Am C**  
 Now ye need not fear the grave; Jesus Christ was born to save!  
**C G C Am F G Am C**  
 Calls you one and calls you all to gain his ever-lasting hall.  
**F G Am - G C G C**  
 Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!



Baritone	<b>C</b> 	<b>Dm</b> 	<b>G7</b> 	<b>Am</b> 	<b>G</b> 	<b>F</b> 
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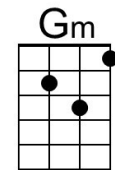
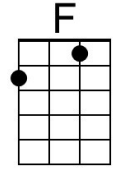
## Good Christian Men, Rejoice

Words: Attributed to Heinrich Suso (ca. 1295-1366), "Nun singet und seid froh" found in *Piae Cantiones* and freely translated from Latin to English by John Mason Neale in *Carols for Christmastide* (London: 1853)

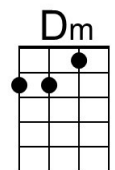
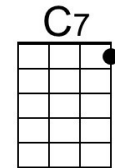
Music: "In Dulci Jubilo," 14th Century German melody

### Intro (Chords of last line of verse)

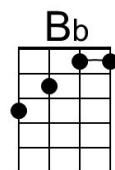
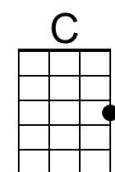
**F**  
 1. Good Christian men, rejoice, With heart and soul and voice,  
**C F Gm C7 Dm F**  
 Give ye heed to what we say: Jesus Christ was Born to-day!  
**F C F Dm Bb C Dm F**  
 Ox and ass be -fore Him bow, and He is in the manger now;  
**Bb C Dm - C F C F**  
 Christ is born to-day! Christ is born to-day.



**F**  
 2. Good Christian men, rejoice, with heart and soul and voice;  
**C F Gm C7 Dm F**  
 Now ye hear of endless bliss; Jesus Christ was Born this!  
**F C F Dm Bb C Dm F**  
 He hath ope'd the heav'nly door, and man is blessed ever-more.  
**Bb C Dm - C F C F**  
 Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!



**F**  
 3. Good Christian men, rejoice, with heart and soul and voice;  
**C F Gm C7 Dm F**  
 Now ye need not fear the grave; Jesus Christ was born to save!  
**F C F Dm Bb C Dm F**  
 Calls you one and calls you all to gain his ever-lasting hall.  
**Bb C Dm - C F C F**  
 Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!



Baritone

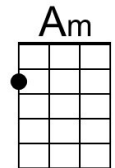
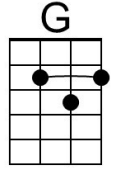
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Words: Attributed to Heinrich Suso (ca. 1295-1366), "Nun singet und seid froh" found in *Piae Cantiones* and freely translated from Latin to English by John Mason Neale in *Carols for Christmastide* (London: 1853)

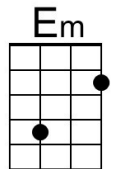
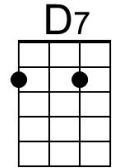
Music: "In Dulci Jubilo," 14th Century German melody

### Intro (Chords of last line of verse)

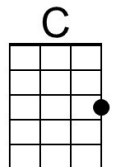
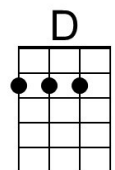
**G**  
 1. Good Christian men, rejoice, With heart and soul and voice,  
**D G Am D7 Em G**  
 Give ye heed to what we say: Jesus Christ was Born to-day!  
**G D G Em C D Em G**  
 Ox and ass be -fore Him bow, and He is in the manger now;  
**C D Em - D G D G**  
 Christ is born to-day! Christ is born to-day.



**G**  
 2. Good Christian men, rejoice, with heart and soul and voice;  
**D G Am D7 Em G**  
 Now ye hear of endless bliss; Jesus Christ was Born this!  
**G D G Em C D Em G**  
 He hath ope'd the heav'nly door, and man is blessed ever-more.  
**C D Em - D G D G**  
 Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!



**G**  
 3. Good Christian men, rejoice, with heart and soul and voice;  
**D G Am D7 Em G**  
 Now ye need not fear the grave; Jesus Christ was born to save!  
**G D G Em C D Em G**  
 Calls you one and calls you all to gain his ever-lasting hall.  
**C D Em - D G D G**  
 Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!



Baritone	<b>G</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>C</b>

## I Saw Three Ships

Alt. Title: "On Christmas Day In The Morning" – Words: Traditional; Music: Traditional

I Saw Three Ships by Nat King ColeI Saw Three Ships A Sailing by The Chieftains & Marianne Faithfull**Intro** Am | G7 - C | C | G7 (Last line of verse)

C G7 C G7  
 1. I saw three ships come sailing in, On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
 Am G7 C G7 C  
 I saw three ships come sailing in, On Christmas day in the morn-ing.

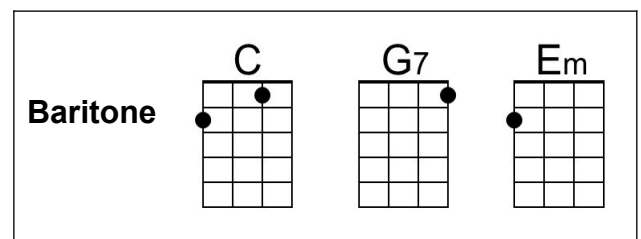
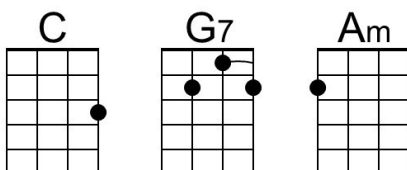
C G7 C G7  
 2. And what was in those ships all three? On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
 Am G7 C G7 C  
 And what was in those ships all three? On Christmas day in the morn-ing.

C G7 C G7  
 3. Our Saviour Christ and his Lady, On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
 Am G7 C G7 C  
 Our Saviour Christ and his La-dy, On Christmas day in the morn-ing.

C G7 C G7  
 4. And all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
 Am G7 C G7 C  
 And all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christmas day in the morn-ing.

C G7 C G7  
 5. And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing, On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
 Am G7 C G7 C  
 And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing, On Christmas day in the morn-ing.

C G7 C G7  
 6. Then let us all re-joice, a-main, On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
 Am G7 C G7 C  
 Then let us all rejoice, a-main, On Christmas day in the morn-ing. (**Ritard**)  
 C G7 C  
 On Christmas day in the morn-ing.



- [Free scores of I Saw Three Ships](#) in the Choral Public Domain Library (ChoralWiki)
- [History, lyrics and sheet music at The Hymns and Carols of Christmas](#)

## I Saw Three Ships

Alt. Title: "On Christmas Day In The Morning" – Words: Traditional; Music: Traditional

I Saw Three Ships by Nat King Cole

I Saw Three Ships A Sailing by The Chieftains & Marianne Faithfull

**Intro** Dm | C7 - F | F | G7 (Last line of verse)

F C7 F C7  
1. I saw three ships come sailing in, On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
Dm C7 F C7 F  
I saw three ships come sailing in, On Christmas day in the morn-ing.

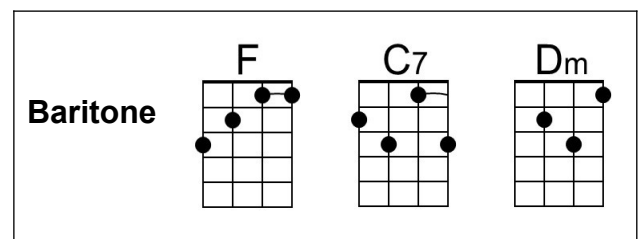
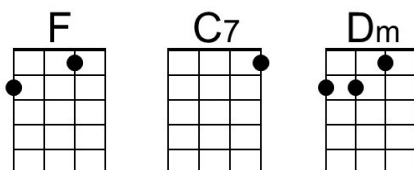
F C7 F C7  
2. And what was in those ships all three? On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
Dm C7 F C7 F  
And what was in those ships all three? On Christmas day in the morn-ing.

F C7 F C7  
3. Our Saviour Christ and his Lady, On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
Dm C7 F C7 F  
Our Saviour Christ and his La-dy, On Christmas day in the morn-ing.

F C7 F C7  
4. And all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
Dm C7 F C7 F  
And all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christmas day in the morn-ing.

F C7 F C7  
5. And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing, On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
Dm C7 F C7 F  
And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing, On Christmas day in the morn-ing.

F C7 F C7  
6. Then let us all re-joice, a-main, On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
Dm C7 F C7 F  
Then let us all rejoice, a-main, On Christmas day in the morn-ing. (**Ritard**)  
F C7 F  
On Christmas day in the morn-ing.



- [Free scores of I Saw Three Ships](#) in the [Choral Public Domain Library](#) (ChoralWiki)
- [History, lyrics and sheet music at The Hymns and Carols of Christmas](#)

# I Saw Three Ships

Alt. Title: "On Christmas Day In The Morning" – Words: Traditional; Music: Traditional

I Saw Three Ships by Nat King Cole

I Saw Three Ships A Sailing by The Chieftains & Marianne Faithfull

**Intro** Em | D7 - G | G | G7 (Last line of verse)

G D7 G D7  
1. I saw three ships come sailing in, On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
Em D7 G D7 G  
I saw three ships come sailing in, On Christmas day in the morn-ing.

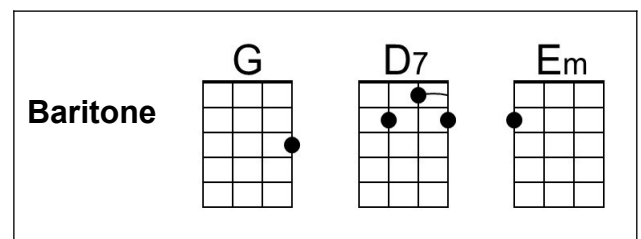
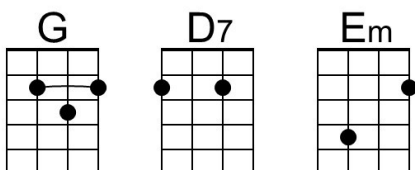
G D7 G D7  
2. And what was in those ships all three? On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
Em D7 G D7 G  
And what was in those ships all three? On Christmas day in the morn-ing.

G D7 G D7  
3. Our Saviour Christ and his Lady, On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
Em D7 G D7 G  
Our Saviour Christ and his La-dy, On Christmas day in the morn-ing.

G D7 G D7  
4. And all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
Em D7 G D7 G  
And all the bells on earth shall ring, On Christmas day in the morn-ing.

G D7 G D7  
5. And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing, On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
Em D7 G D7 G  
And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing, On Christmas day in the morn-ing.

G D7 G D7  
6. Then let us all re-joice, a-main, On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
Em D7 G D7 G  
Then let us all rejoice, a-main, On Christmas day in the morn-ing. (**Ritard**)  
G D7 G  
On Christmas day in the morn-ing.



- [Free scores of I Saw Three Ships](#) in the [Choral Public Domain Library](#) (ChoralWiki)
- [History, lyrics and sheet music at The Hymns and Carols of Christmas](#)



## O Come, Little Children

Words: "Ihr Kindelein, kommet," Christoph Von Schmid (1840) – Translator Unknown;  
 Music: "Ihr Kinderlein, Kommet," Johann Abraham Peter Schulz (1840)

**Intro** (Last line of verse)

**C** **F (G7)** **C**  
 1. O come, little children, O come, one and all.

**C** **F (G7)** **C**  
 To Bethlehem haste, to the manger so small.

**G** **G7** **C** **F**  
 God's Son for a gift has been sent you this day.

**C** **G G7** **C**  
 To be your redeemer, your joy and de-light.

**C** **F (G7)** **C**  
 2. The hay is His pillow, the man-ger His bed

**C** **F (G7)** **C**  
 The beasts stand in wonder to gaze on His head

**G** **G7** **C** **F**  
 Yet there where He lieth, so weak and so poor

**C** **G G7** **C**  
 Come shepherds and wise men to kneel at His door

**C** **F (G7)** **C**  
 3. He's born in a stable for you and for me,

**C** **F (G7)** **C**  
 Draw near by the bright gleaming star-light to see,

**G** **G7** **C** **F**  
 In swaddling clothes lying so meek and so mild,

**C** **G G7** **C**  
 And purer than angels the hea-venly child.

**C** **F (G7)** **C**  
 5. Kneel down and adore Him with shep-herds to-day,

**C** **F (G7)** **C**  
 Lift up little hands now and praise Him as they;

**G** **G7** **C** **F**  
 Re-joice that a Savior from sin you can boast,

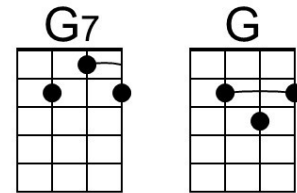
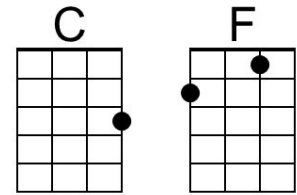
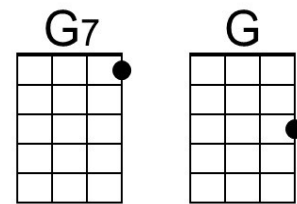
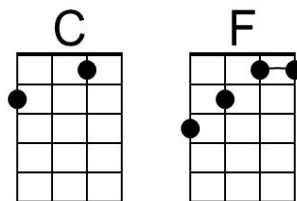
**C** **G G7** **C**  
 And join in the song of the hea-venly host.

**C** **F (G7)** **C**  
 6. Now "Glory to God!" sing the an-gels on high.

**C** **F (G7)** **C**  
 And "Peace upon Earth!" heavenly voices re-ply.

**G** **G7** **C** **F**  
 Then come little children, and join in the day

**C** **G G7** **C**  
 That gladdened the world on that first Christmas Day.

**Baritone**

## O Come, Little Children

Words: "Ihr Kindelein, kommet," Christoph Von Schmid (1840) – Translator Unknown;  
 Music: "Ihr Kinderlein, Kommet," Johann Abraham Peter Schulz (1840)

**Intro** (Last line of verse)

**F** **Bb (C7)** **F**  
 1. O come, little children, O come, one and all.

**F** **Bb (C7)** **F**  
 To Bethlehem haste, to the man-ger so small.

**C** **C7** **F** **Bb**  
 God's Son for a gift has been sent you this day.

**F** **C C7** **F**  
 To be your redeemer, your joy and de-light.

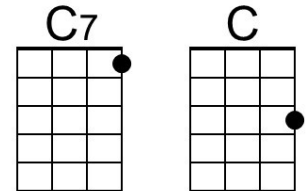
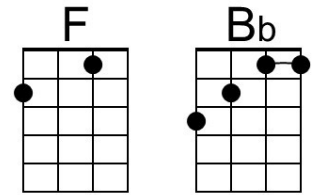
**F** **Bb (C7)** **F**  
 2. The hay is His pillow, the man-ger His bed  
**F** **Bb (C7)** **F**  
 The beasts stand in wonder to gaze on His head

**C** **C7** **F** **Bb**  
 Yet there where He lieth, so weak and so poor  
**F** **C C7** **F**  
 Come shepherds and wise men to kneel at His door

**F** **Bb (C7)** **F**  
 3. He's born in a stable for you and for me,  
**F** **Bb (C7)** **F**  
 Draw near by the bright gleaming star-light to see,  
**C** **C7** **F** **Bb**  
 In swaddling clothes lying so meek and so mild,  
**F** **C C7** **F**  
 And purer than angels the hea-venly child.

**F** **Bb (C7)** **F**  
 5. Kneel down and adore Him with shep-herds to-day,  
**F** **Bb (C7)** **F**  
 Lift up little hands now and praise Him as they;  
**C** **C7** **F** **Bb**  
 Re-joice that a Savior from sin you can boast,  
**F** **C C7** **F**  
 And join in the song of the hea-venly host.

**F** **Bb (C7)** **F**  
 6. Now "Glory to God!" sing the an-gels on high.  
**F** **Bb (C7)** **F**  
 And "Peace upon Earth!" heavenly voices re-ply.  
**C** **C7** **F** **Bb**  
 Then come little children, and join in the day  
**F** **C C7** **F**  
 That gladdened the world on that first Christmas Day.



**Baritone**

## O Come, Little Children

Words: "Ihr Kindelein, kommet," Christoph Von Schmid (1840) – Translator Unknown;  
 Music: "Ihr Kinderlein, Kommet," Johann Abraham Peter Schulz (1840)

## Intro (Last line of verse)

**G** **C** (D7) **G**  
 1. O come, little children, O come, one and all.

**G** **C** (D7) **G**  
 To Bethlehem haste, to the manger so small.

**D** **D7** **G** **C**  
 God's Son for a gift has been sent you this day.

**G** **D** **D7** **G**  
 To be your redeemer, your joy and de-light.

**G** **C** (D7) **G**  
 2. The hay is His pillow, the man-ger His bed

**G** **C** (D7) **G**  
 The beasts stand in wonder to gaze on His head

**D** **D7** **G** **C**  
 Yet there where He lieth, so weak and so poor

**G** **D** **D7** **G**  
 Come shepherds and wise men to kneel at His door

**G** **C** (D7) **G**  
 3. He's born in a stable for you and for me,

**G** **C** (D7) **G**  
 Draw near by the bright gleaming star-light to see,

**D** **D7** **G** **C**  
 In swaddling clothes lying so meek and so mild,

**G** **D** **D7** **G**  
 And purer than angels the hea-venly child.

**G** **C** (D7) **G**  
 5. Kneel down and adore Him with shep-herds to-day,

**G** **C** (D7) **G**  
 Lift up little hands now and praise Him as they;

**D** **D7** **G** **C**  
 Re-joice that a Savior from sin you can boast,

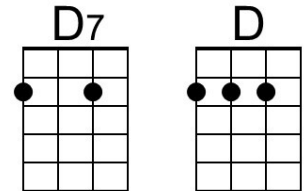
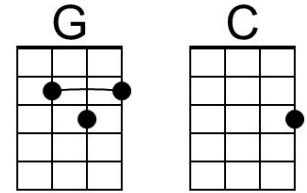
**G** **D** **D7** **G**  
 And join in the song of the hea-venly host.

**G** **C** (D7) **G**  
 6. Now "Glory to God!" sing the an-gels on high.

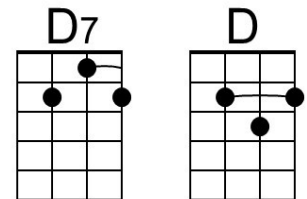
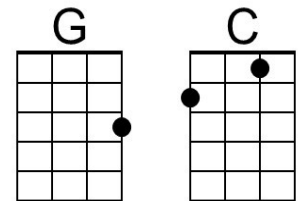
**G** **C** (D7) **G**  
 And "Peace upon Earth!" heavenly voices re-ply.

**D** **D7** **G** **C**  
 Then come little children, and join in the day

**G** **D** **D7** **G**  
 That gladdened the world on that first Christmas Day.



## Baritone



## Once In Royal David's City

Words: Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander, *Hymns for Little Children*, 1848.

Music: "Irby," Henry John Gauntlett (1805-1876), 1849

Once in Royal David's City by The Choir of King's College (2017)**Intro** (Last line of verse)

C Em C  
1. Once in royal David's city, Stood a lowly cattle shed,

C Em C  
Where a mother laid her Baby, In a manger for His bed:

F C Dm7 C F C G7 C  
Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her little Child.

C Em C  
2. He came down to earth from heaven, Who is God and Lord of all,

C Em C  
And His shelter was a stable, And His cradle was a stall;

F C Dm7 C F C G7 C  
With the poor, and mean, and lowly, Lived on earth our Savior holy.

C Em C  
3. And through all His wondrous childhood, He would honor and obey,

C Em C  
Love and watch the lowly maiden, In whose gentle arms He lay:

F C Dm7 C F C G7 C  
Christian children all must be, Mild, o-bedient, good as He.

C Em C  
4. For he is our childhood's pattern; Day by day, like us He grew;

C Em C  
He was little, weak and helpless, Tears and smiles like us He knew;

F C Dm7 C F C G7 C  
And He feeleth for our sad-ness, And He shareth in our gladness.

C Em C  
5. And our eyes at last shall see Him, Through His own redeeming love;

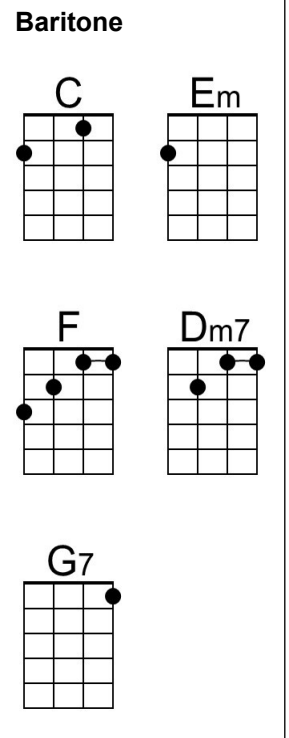
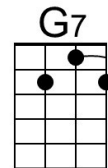
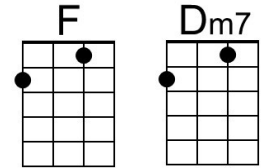
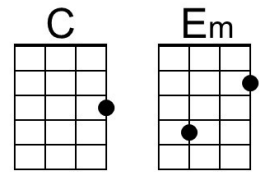
C Em C  
For that Child so dear and gentle, Is our Lord in heaven a-bove,

F C Dm7 C F C G7 C  
And He leads His child - ren on, To the place where He is gone.

C Em C  
6. Not in that poor lowly stable, With the oxen standing by,

C Em C  
We shall see Him; but in heaven, Set at God's right hand on high;

F C Dm7 C F C G7 C  
Where like stars His child - ren crown-ed, All in white shall wait a-  
round.



## Once In Royal David's City

Words: Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander, *Hymns for Little Children*, 1848.

Music: "Irby," Henry John Gauntlett (1805-1876), 1849

Once in Royal David's City by The Choir of King's College (2017)**Intro** (Last line of verse)

F Am F  
1. Once in royal David's city, Stood a lowly cattle shed,

F Am F  
Where a mother laid her Baby, In a manger for His bed:

Bb F Gm7 F Bb F C7 F  
Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her little Child.

F Am F  
2. He came down to earth from heaven, Who is God and Lord of all,

F Am F  
And His shelter was a stable, And His cradle was a stall;

Bb F Gm7 F Bb F C7 F  
With the poor, and mean, and lowly, Lived on earth our Savior holy.

F Am F  
3. And through all His wondrous childhood, He would honor and obey,

F Am F  
Love and watch the lowly maiden, In whose gentle arms He lay:

Bb F Gm7 F Bb F C7 F  
Christian children all must be, Mild, o-bedient, good as He.

F Am F  
4. For he is our childhood's pattern; Day by day, like us He grew;

F Am F  
He was little, weak and helpless, Tears and smiles like us He knew;

Bb F Gm7 F Bb F C7 F  
And He feeleth for our sad-ness, And He shareth in our gladness.

F Am F  
5. And our eyes at last shall see Him, Through His own redeeming love;

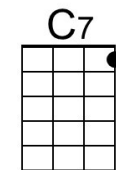
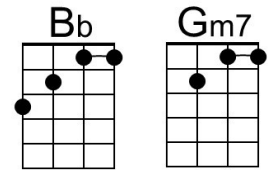
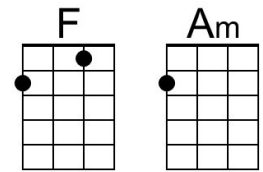
F Am F  
For that Child so dear and gentle, Is our Lord in heaven a-bove,

Bb F Gm7 F Bb F C7 F  
And He leads His child - ren on, To the place where He is gone.

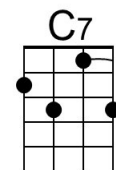
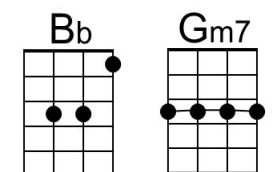
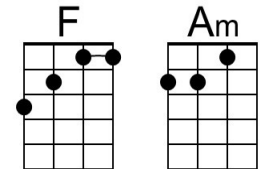
F Am F  
6. Not in that poor lowly stable, With the oxen standing by,

F Am F  
We shall see Him; but in heaven, Set at God's right hand on high;

Bb F Gm7 F Bb F C7 F  
Where like stars His child - ren crown-ed, All in white shall wait a-  
round.



## Baritone



## Once In Royal David's City

Words: Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander, *Hymns for Little Children*, 1848.

Music: "Irby," Henry John Gauntlett (1805-1876), 1849

Once in Royal David's City by The Choir of King's College (2017)**Intro** (Last line of verse)

**G** **Bm** **G**  
1. Once in royal David's city, Stood a lowly cattle shed,

**G** **Bm** **G**  
Where a mother laid her Baby, In a manger for His bed:

**C** **G** **Am7** **G** **C** **G** **D7** **G**  
Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her little Child.

**G** **Bm** **G**  
2. He came down to earth from heaven, Who is God and Lord of all,

**G** **Bm** **G**  
And His shelter was a stable, And His cradle was a stall;

**C** **G** **Am7** **G** **C** **G** **D7** **G**  
With the poor, and mean, and lowly, Lived on earth our Savior holy.

**G** **Bm** **G**  
3. And through all His wondrous childhood, He would honor and obey,

**G** **Bm** **G**  
Love and watch the lowly maiden, In whose gentle arms He lay:

**C** **G** **Am7** **G** **C** **G** **D7** **G**  
Christian children all must be, Mild, o-bedient, good as He.

**G** **Bm** **G**  
4. For he is our childhood's pattern; Day by day, like us He grew;

**G** **Bm** **G**  
He was little, weak and helpless, Tears and smiles like us He knew;

**C** **G** **Am7** **G** **C** **G** **D7** **G**  
And He feeleth for our sad-ness, And He shareth in our gladness.

**G** **Bm** **G**  
5. And our eyes at last shall see Him, Through His own redeeming love;

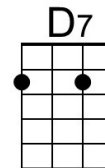
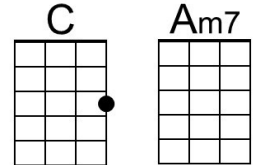
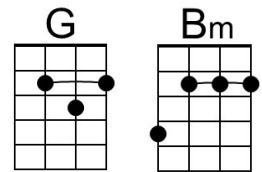
**G** **Bm** **G**  
For that Child so dear and gentle, Is our Lord in heaven a-bove,

**C** **G** **Am7** **G** **C** **G** **D7** **G**  
And He leads His child - ren on, To the place where He is gone.

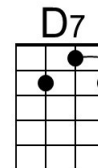
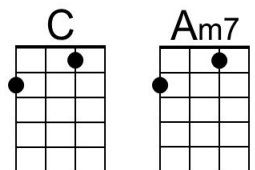
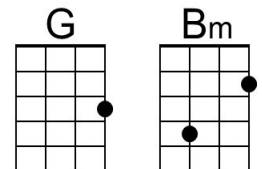
**G** **Bm** **G**  
6. Not in that poor lowly stable, With the oxen standing by,

**G** **Bm** **G**  
We shall see Him; but in heaven, Set at God's right hand on high;

**C** **G** **Am7** **G** **C** **G** **D7** **G**  
Where like stars His child - ren crown-ed, All in white shall wait a-  
round.



## Baritone



# The Holly And The Ivy

Words: Traditional; Music: Old French Carol; Arranged by Sir John Stainer  
The Holly And The Ivy by Roger Whittaker

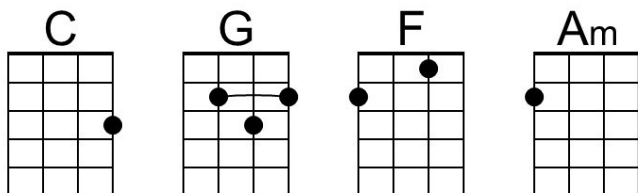
## Intro (Chords of Verse)

1. The holly and the ivy,  
 Now both are full well grown.  
 Of all the trees that are in the wood,  
 The holly bears the crown.

### Chorus

Oh, the rising of the sun,  
 The running of the deer.  
 The playing of the merry or-gan,  
 Sweet singing in the quire.

2. The holly bears a blossom  
 As white as lily flow-er;  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
 To be our sweet Sa-rior. **Chorus**

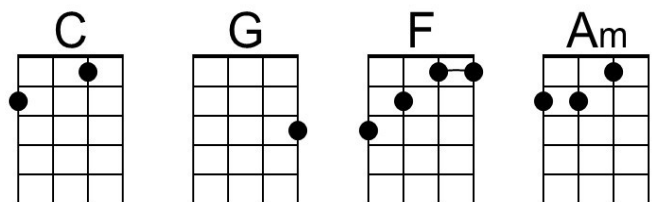


3. The holly bears a berry  
 As red as any blood;  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
 To do poor sinners good. **Chorus**

4. The holly bears a prickle  
 As sharp as any thorn;  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
 On Christmas day in the morn. **Chorus**

5. The holly bears a bark  
 As bitter as any gall;  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
 For to redeem us all. **Chorus**

### Repeat Verse 1 & Chorus



# The Holly And The Ivy

Words: Traditional; Music: Old French Carol; Arranged by Sir John Stainer  
The Holly And The Ivy by Roger Whittaker

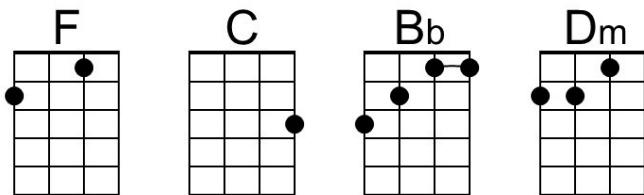
## Intro (Chords of Verse)

**F**  
 1. The holly and the ivy,  
**F C**  
 Now both are full well grown.  
**F Bb**  
 Of all the trees that are in the wood,  
**Bb F**  
 The holly bears the crown.

### Chorus

**Bb F**  
 Oh, the rising of the sun,  
**F C**  
 The running of the deer.  
**F Bb Dm**  
 The playing of the merry or-gan,  
**Bb F**  
 Sweet singing in the quire.

**F**  
 2. The holly bears a blossom  
**F C**  
 As white as lily flow-er;  
**F Bb**  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
**Bb F**  
 To be our sweet Sa-rior. **Chorus**

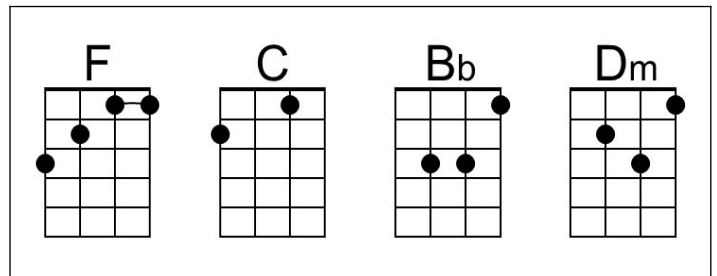


**F**  
 3. The holly bears a berry  
**F C**  
 As red as any blood;  
**F Bb**  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
**Bb F**  
 To do poor sinners good. **Chorus**

**F**  
 4. The holly bears a prickle  
**F C**  
 As sharp as any thorn;  
**F Bb**  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
**Bb F**  
 On Christmas day in the morn. **Chorus**

**F**  
 5. The holly bears a bark  
**F C**  
 As bitter as any gall;  
**F Bb**  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
**Bb F**  
 For to redeem us all. **Chorus**

### Repeat Verse 1 & Chorus





## The Holly And The Ivy

Words: Traditional; Music: Old French Carol; Arranged by Sir John Stainer  
The Holly And The Ivy by Roger Whittaker

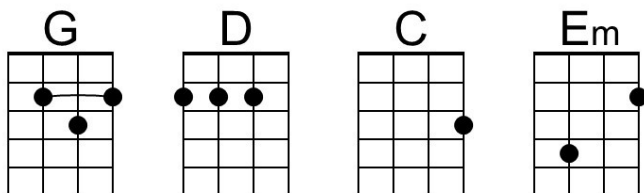
### Intro (Chords of Verse)

1. The holly and the ivy,  
 Now both are full well grown.  
 Of all the trees that are in the wood,  
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### Chorus

Oh, the rising of the sun,  
 The running of the deer.  
 The playing of the merry or-gan,  
 Sweet singing in the quire.

2. The holly bears a blossom  
 As white as lily flow-er;  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
 To be our sweet Sa-rior. **Chorus**

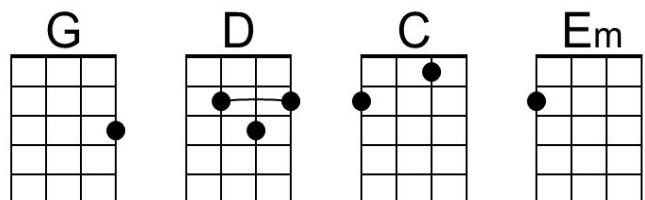


3. The holly bears a berry  
 As red as any blood;  
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 To do poor sinners good. **Chorus**

4. The holly bears a prickle  
 As sharp as any thorn;  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
 On Christmas day in the morn. **Chorus**

5. The holly bears a bark  
 As bitter as any gall;  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
 For to redeem us all. **Chorus**

### Repeat Verse 1 & Chorus



# The Wassail Song

Alternate Title: "Here We Come A Wassailing"  
 Words & Music: English Traditional, 17th century  
The Wassail Song by Tennessee Ernie Ford

## Intro (Chords for verse)

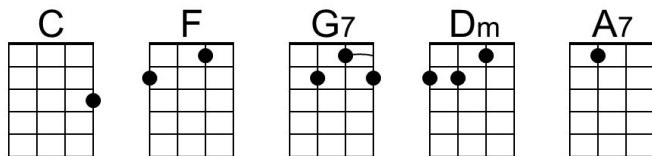
**C**  
 1. Here we come a wassailing  
 A-mong the leaves so green,  
**F** **G7**  
 Here we come a wandering  
**Dm** **G7**  
 So fair to be seen.

## Chorus

**C** **F** **C**  
 Love and joy come to you,  
**C** **F** **C**  
 And to you your wassail too,  
**C** **A7**  
 And God bless you and  
**Dm** **C** **G7**  
 Send you a happy New Year.  
**C** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
 And God send you a Happy New Year

**C**  
 2. Our wassail cup is made  
 Of the good rosemary tree,  
**F** **G7**  
 And so is your beer  
**Dm** **G7**  
 Of the best bar-ley. **Chorus**

**C**  
 3. We are not daily beggars  
 That beg from door to door,  
**F** **G7**  
 But we are neighbours' children  
**Dm** **G7**  
 Whom you have seen be-fore. **Chorus**

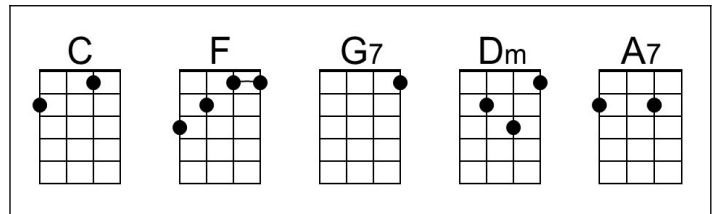


**C**  
 4. Good Master and good Mistress,  
 As you sit by the fire,  
**F** **G7**  
 Pray think of us poor children  
**Dm** **G7**  
 Are wandering in the mire. **Chorus**

**C**  
 5. Call up the Butler of this house,  
 Put on his golden ring;  
**F** **G7**  
 Let him bring us a glass of beer,  
**Dm** **G7**  
 And the better we shall sing. **Chorus**

**C**  
 6. Bring us out a table,  
 And spread it with a cloth;  
**F** **G7**  
 Bring us out a mouldy cheese,  
**Dm** **G7**  
 And your sweet Christmas loaf. **Chorus**

**C**  
 7. God bless the Master of this house,  
 Like-wise the Mistress too;  
**F** **G7**  
 And all the little children  
**Dm** **G7**  
 That round the table go. **Chorus**



## The Wassail Song

Alternate Title: "Here We Come A Wassailing"  
 Words & Music: English Traditional, 17th century  
The Wassail Song by Tennessee Ernie Ford

**Intro** (Chords for verse)

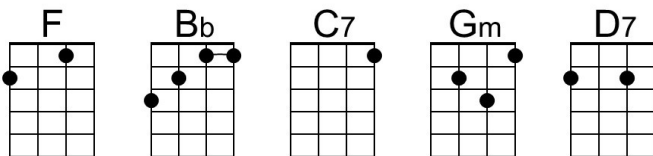
**F**  
 1. Here we come a wassailing  
 A-mong the leaves so green,  
**Bb** **C7**  
 Here we come a wandering  
**Gm** **C7**  
 So fair to be seen.

**Chorus**

**F** **Bb** **F**  
 Love and joy come to you,  
**F** **Bb** **F**  
 And to you your wassail too,  
**F** **D7**  
 And God bless you and  
**Gm** **F** **C7**  
 Send you a happy New Year.  
**F** **Gm** **C7** **F**  
 And God send you a Happy New Year

**F**  
 2. Our wassail cup is made  
 Of the good rosemary tree,  
**Bb** **C7**  
 And so is your beer  
**Gm** **C7**  
 Of the best bar-ley. **Chorus**

**F**  
 3. We are not daily beggars  
 That beg from door to door,  
**Bb** **C7**  
 But we are neighbours' children  
**Gm** **C7**  
 Whom you have seen be-fore. **Chorus**

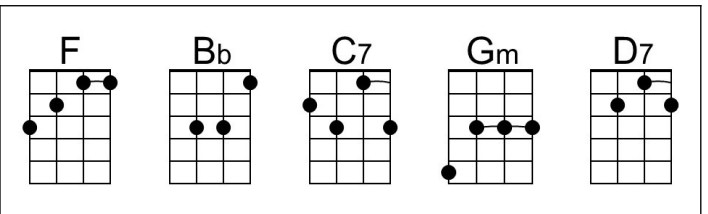


**F**  
 4. Good Master and good Mistress,  
 As you sit by the fire,  
**Bb** **C7**  
 Pray think of us poor children  
**Gm** **C7**  
 Are wandering in the mire. **Chorus**

**F**  
 5. Call up the Butler of this house,  
 Put on his golden ring;  
**Bb** **C7**  
 Let him bring us a glass of beer,  
**Gm** **C7**  
 And the better we shall sing. **Chorus**

**F**  
 6. Bring us out a table,  
 And spread it with a cloth;  
**Bb** **C7**  
 Bring us out a mouldy cheese,  
**Gm** **C7**  
 And your sweet Christmas loaf. **Chorus**

**F**  
 7. God bless the Master of this house,  
 Like-wise the Mistress too;  
**Bb** **C7**  
 And all the little children  
**Gm** **C7**  
 That round the table go. **Chorus**



# The Wassail Song

Alternate Title: "Here We Come A Wassailing"  
 Words & Music: English Traditional, 17th century  
The Wassail Song by Tennessee Ernie Ford

## Intro (Chords for verse)

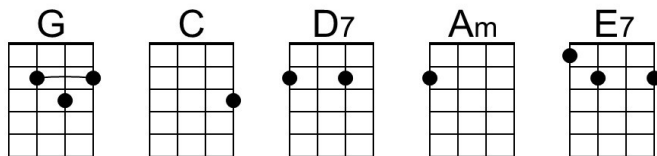
**G**  
 1. Here we come a wassailing  
 A-mong the leaves so green,  
**C** **D7**  
 Here we come a wandering  
**Am** **D7**  
 So fair to be seen.

## Chorus

**G** **C** **G**  
 Love and joy come to you,  
**G** **C** **G**  
 And to you your wassail too,  
**G** **E7**  
 And God bless you and  
**Am** **G** **D7**  
 Send you a happy New Year.  
**G** **Am** **D7** **G**  
 And God send you a Happy New Year

**G**  
 2. Our wassail cup is made  
 Of the good rosemary tree,  
**C** **D7**  
 And so is your beer  
**Am** **D7**  
 Of the best bar-ley. **Chorus**

**G**  
 3. We are not daily beggars  
 That beg from door to door,  
**C** **D7**  
 But we are neighbours' children  
**Am** **D7**  
 Whom you have seen be-fore. **Chorus**

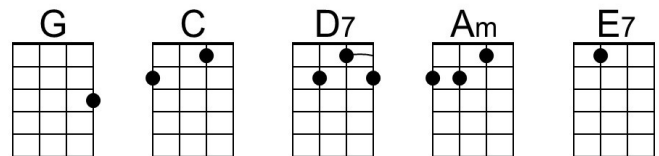


**G**  
 4. Good Master and good Mistress,  
 As you sit by the fire,  
**C** **D7**  
 Pray think of us poor children  
**Am** **D7**  
 Are wandering in the mire. **Chorus**

**G**  
 5. Call up the Butler of this house,  
 Put on his golden ring;  
**C** **D7**  
 Let him bring us a glass of beer,  
**Am** **D7**  
 And the better we shall sing. **Chorus**

**G**  
 6. Bring us out a table,  
 And spread it with a cloth;  
**C** **D7**  
 Bring us out a mouldy cheese,  
**Am** **D7**  
 And your sweet Christmas loaf. **Chorus**

**G**  
 7. God bless the Master of this house,  
 Like-wise the Mistress too;  
**C** **D7**  
 And all the little children  
**Am** **D7**  
 That round the table go. **Chorus**



## Mary's Boy Child

Author: Jester Hairston (1956); Recorded by [Harry Belafonte](#) (1956)**Intro** C | F Dm | C G7 | C (last line of 1st verse)

C Dm G7 C  
 1. Long time ago in Bethle-hem, so the Holy Bible say,  
 F Dm C G7 C  
 Mary's boy-child, Jesus Christ was born on Christmas Day.

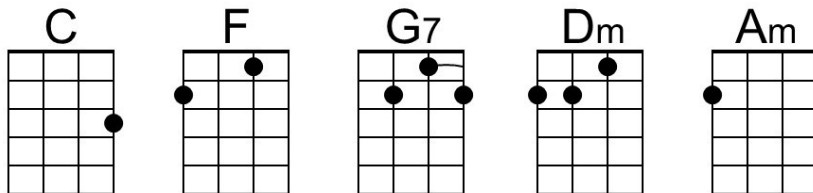
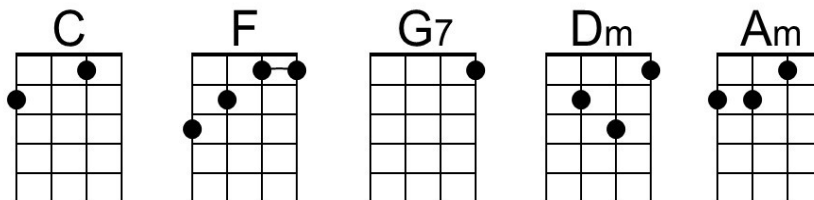
C F G7 C Am Dm G  
 Hark now! Hear the angels sing, a King was born to-day, **Chorus**  
 C F D7 C G7 C | C  
 And man will live for-ever more, be-cause of Christmas day.

C Dm G7 C  
 2. While shepherds watch their flocks by night, they see a bright new shining star,  
 F Dm C G7 C  
 They hear a choir sing a song, the music seemed to come from a-far. **Chorus**

C Dm G7 C  
 3. Now Joseph and his wife Mary came to Bethlehem that night,  
 F Dm C G7 C  
 They found no place to bear the child, not a single room was in sight. **Chorus**

C Dm G7 C  
 4. By and by they found a little nook in a stable all for-lorn.  
 F Dm C G7 C  
 And in a manger cold and dark, Mary's little boy was born. **Chorus**

C F G C Am Dm G  
 Trumpets sound and angels sing; listen to what they say,  
 C F Dm C G7 C  
 That man will live for-ever more because of Christmas day. **Chorus (2x)**

**Baritone**

## Mary's Boy Child

Author: Jester Hairston (1956); Recorded by [Harry Belafonte](#) (1956)**Intro** F | Bb Gm | F C7 | F (last line of 1st verse)

F Gm C7 F  
 1. Long time ago in Bethle-hem, so the Holy Bible say,  
 Bb Gm F C7 F  
 Mary's boy-child, Jesus Christ was born on Christmas Day.

**Chorus**

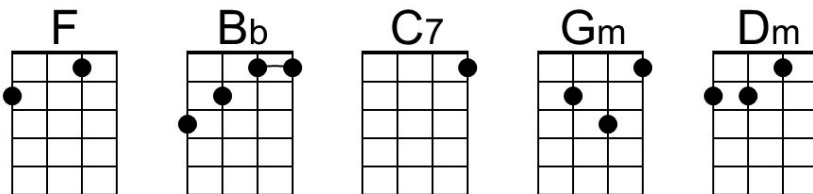
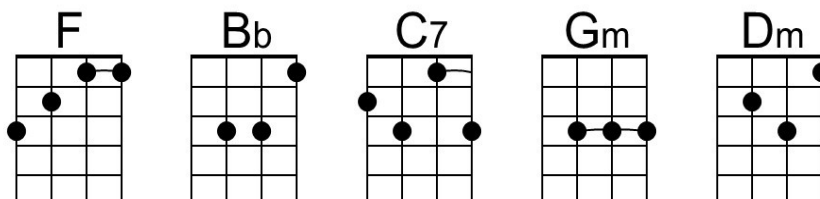
F Bb C7 F Dm Gm C  
 Hark now! Hear the angels sing, a King was born to-day,  
 F Bb G7 F C7 F | F  
 And man will live for-ever more, be-cause of Christmas day.

F Gm C7 F  
 2. While shepherds watch their flocks by night, they see a bright new shining star,  
 Bb Gm F C7 F  
 They hear a choir sing a song, the music seemed to come from a-far. **Chorus**

F Gm C7 F  
 3. Now Joseph and his wife Mary came to Bethlehem that night,  
 Bb Gm F C7 F  
 They found no place to bear the child, not a single room was in sight. **Chorus**

F Gm C7 F  
 4. By and by they found a little nook in a stable all for-lorn.  
 Bb Gm F C7 F  
 And in a manger cold and dark, Mary's little boy was born. **Chorus**

F Bb C F Dm Gm C  
 Trumpets sound and angels sing; listen to what they say,  
 F Bb Gm F C7 F  
 That man will live for-ever more because of Christmas day. **Chorus (2x)**

**Baritone**

## Mary's Boy Child

Author: Jester Hairston (1956); Recorded by [Harry Belafonte](#) (1956)**Intro** G | C Am | G D7 | G (last line of 1st verse)

G Am D7 G  
 1. Long time ago in Bethle-hem, so the Holy Bible say,  
 C Am G D7 G  
 Mary's boy-child, Jesus Christ was born on Christmas Day.

**Chorus**

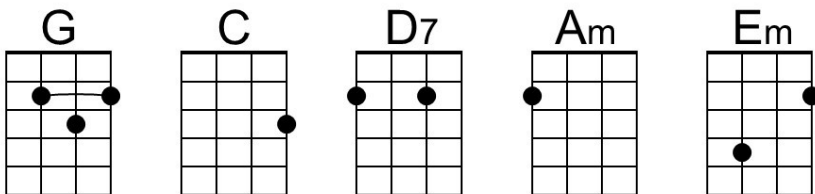
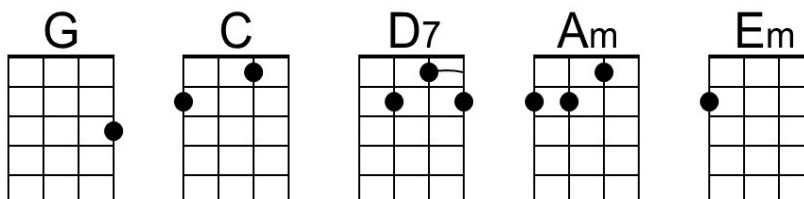
G C D7 G Em Am D  
 Hark now! Hear the angels sing, a King was born to-day,  
 G C A7 G D7 G | G  
 And man will live for-ever more, be-cause of Christmas day.

G Am D7 G  
 2. While shepherds watch their flocks by night, they see a bright new shining star,  
 C Am G D7 G  
 They hear a choir sing a song, the music seemed to come from a-far. **Chorus**

G Am D7 G  
 3. Now Joseph and his wife Mary came to Bethlehem that night,  
 C Am G D7 G  
 They found no place to bear the child, not a single room was in sight. **Chorus**

G Am D7 G  
 4. By and by they found a little nook in a stable all for-lorn.  
 C Am G D7 G  
 And in a manger cold and dark, Mary's little boy was born. **Chorus**

G C D G Em Am D  
 Trumpets sound and angels sing; listen to what they say,  
 G C Am G D7 G  
 That man will live for-ever more because of Christmas day. **Chorus (2x)**

**Baritone**

## Beautiful Star of Bethlehem

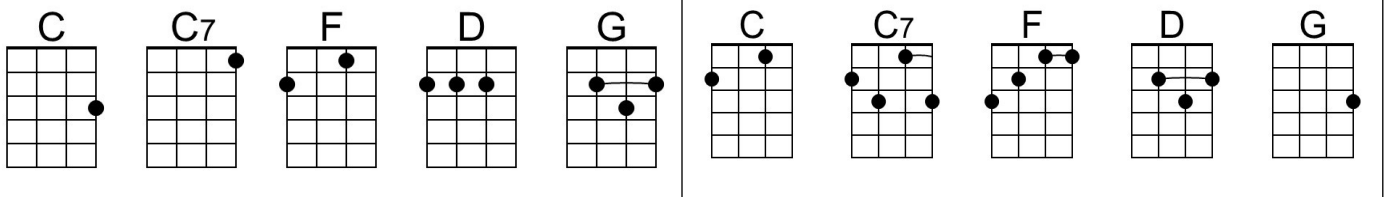
(R. Fisher Boyce, 1938) – [Beautiful Star of Bethlehem](#) by The Judds (C @ 80) (<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> Time)**Intro** (Four measures of C)

C C7 F C  
 Beautiful Star of Bethle-hem, shining a-far through shadows dim  
 C D G  
 Giving the light to those who long have gone.  
 C C F C  
 Guiding the Wise Men on their way unto the place where Jesus lay.  
 C D G C F C  
 Beautiful Star of Bethle-hem, shine – on.

C C7 F C  
 Beautiful Star, the hope of light, guiding the pilgrims through the night  
 C D G  
 Over the mountains 'til the break of dawn.  
 C C7 F C  
 Into the light of perfect day, it will give out a lovely ray.  
 C D G C F C  
 Beautiful Star of Bethle-hem, shine – on.

C G C  
 Oh Beautiful Star (*Beautiful, Beautiful Star*) **Chorus**  
 C C G C  
 Of Bethlehem (*Star of Bethlehem*)  
 C D G C C7  
 Shine upon us until the glory dawns. Give us the lamp to light the way  
 F C C D G C F C  
 Unto the land of perfect day. Beautiful Star of Bethle-hem, shine – on.

C C7 F C  
 Beautiful Star, the hope of rest, for the re-deemed, the good and the blessed.  
 C D G  
 Yonder in glory when the crown is won.  
 C C7 F C  
 Jesus is now that star di-vine, brighter and brighter, He will shine.  
 C D G C F C  
 Beautiful Star of Bethle-hem, shine – on. **Repeat Chorus, Then repeat this line.**





## Beautiful Star of Bethlehem

(R. Fisher Boyce, 1938) – [Beautiful Star of Bethlehem](#) by The Judds (C @ 80) ( $\frac{3}{4}$  Time)**Intro** (Four measures of F)

F F7 Bb F  
Beautiful Star of Bethle-hem, shining a-far through shadows dim

F G C  
Giving the light to those who long have gone.

F F Bb F  
Guiding the Wise Men on their way unto the place where Jesus lay.

F G C F Bb F  
Beautiful Star of Bethle-hem, shine – on.

F F7 Bb F  
Beautiful Star, the hope of light, guiding the pilgrims through the night

F G C  
Over the mountains 'til the break of dawn.

F F7 Bb F  
Into the light of perfect day, it will give out a lovely ray.

F G C F Bb F  
Beautiful Star of Bethle-hem, shine – on.

F C F  
Oh Beautiful Star (*Beautiful, Beautiful Star*) **Chorus**

F F C F  
Of Bethlehem (*Star of Bethlehem*)

F G C F F7  
Shine upon us until the glory dawns. Give us the lamp to light the way

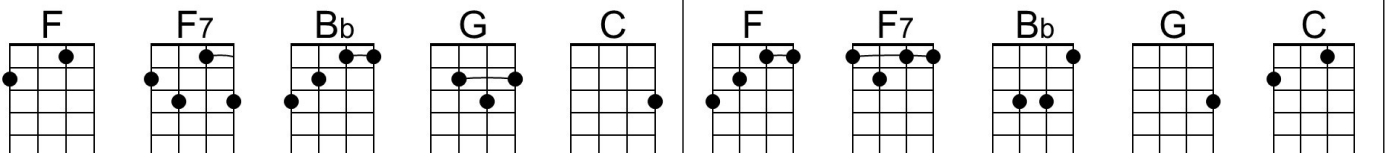
Bb F F G C F Bb F  
Unto the land of perfect day. Beautiful Star of Bethle-hem, shine – on.

F F7 Bb F  
Beautiful Star, the hope of rest, for the re-deemed, the good and the blessed.

F G C  
Yonder in glory when the crown is won.

F F7 Bb F  
Jesus is now that star di-vine, brighter and brighter, He will shine.

F G C F Bb F  
Beautiful Star of Bethle-hem, shine – on. **Repeat Chorus, Then repeat this line.**



## Beautiful Star of Bethlehem

(R. Fisher Boyce, 1938) – [Beautiful Star of Bethlehem](#) by The Judds (C @ 80) ( $\frac{3}{4}$  Time)**Intro** (Four measures of G)

G G7 C G  
Beautiful Star of Bethle-hem, shining a-far through shadows dim

G A D  
Giving the light to those who long have gone.

G G C G  
Guiding the Wise Men on their way unto the place where Jesus lay.

G A D G C G  
Beautiful Star of Bethle-hem, shine – on.

G G7 C G  
Beautiful Star, the hope of light, guiding the pilgrims through the night

G A D  
Over the mountains 'til the break of dawn.

G G7 C G  
Into the light of perfect day, it will give out a lovely ray.

G A D G C G  
Beautiful Star of Bethle-hem, shine – on.

G D G  
Oh Beautiful Star (*Beautiful, Beautiful Star*) **Chorus**

G G D G  
Of Bethlehem (*Star of Bethlehem*)

G A D G G7  
Shine upon us until the glory dawns. Give us the lamp to light the way

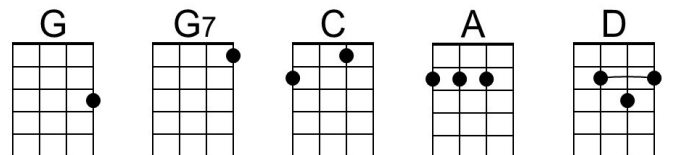
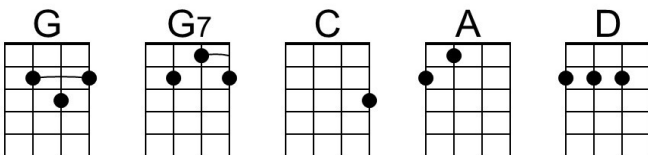
C G G A D G C G  
Unto the land of perfect day. Beautiful Star of Bethle-hem, shine – on.

G G7 C G  
Beautiful Star, the hope of rest, for the re-deemed, the good and the blessed.

G A D  
Yonder in glory when the crown is won.

G G7 C G  
Jesus is now that star di-vine, brighter and brighter, He will shine.

G A D G C G  
Beautiful Star of Bethle-hem, shine – on. **Repeat Chorus, then repeat this line.**



## A Cradle In Bethlehem

(Alfred Bryan & Larry Stock, 1952) – [A Cradle In Bethlehem](#) by Nat King Cole (1960)[A Cradle In Bethlehem](#) by Vince Gill – [A Cradle in Bethlehem](#) by Guy Penrod

3/4 Time | 100 BPM

**Intro** Second line of verse.

C G C F Dm F - G7

Sing sweet and low the lulla-by till angels say, "A-men."

C Dm Em - F C Am Dm - G7

A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.

C G Am F Dm F - G7

While wise men follow \_\_ through the dark a star that beckons them.

C Dm Em - F C G7 C - C7

A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.

**Bridge**

G F C G C | C

"A little child shall lead them," the prophet said of old.

Am B7 Em Am Dm - G7

In storm and tempest \_\_ heed them until the bell is tolled.

C G C F Dm F - G7

Sing sweet and low the lulla-by till angels say, "A-men."

C Dm Em - F C G7 C Dm | Cmaj7

A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.

C G C F Dm F - G7

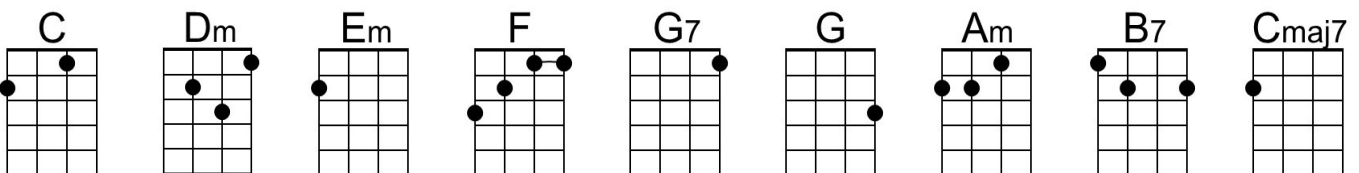
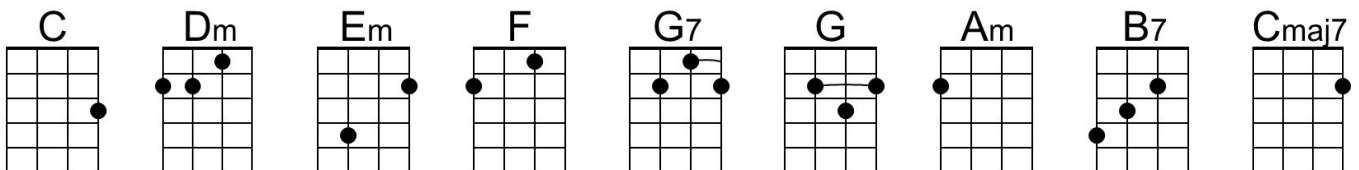
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C Dm Em - F C G7 Dm - G7

A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.

C Dm Em - F C G7 Cmaj7

A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.



## A Cradle In Bethlehem

(Alfred Bryan & Larry Stock, 1952) – [A Cradle In Bethlehem](#) by Nat King Cole (1960)[A Cradle In Bethlehem](#) by Vince Gill – [A Cradle in Bethlehem](#) by Guy Penrod

3/4 Time | 100 BPM

**Intro** Second line of verse.

F C F Bb Gm Bb - C7

Sing sweet and low the lulla-by till angels say, "A-men."

F Gm Am - Bb F Dm Gm - C7

A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.

F C Dm Bb Gm Bb - C7

While wise men follow \_\_\_ through the dark a star that beckons them.

F Gm Am - Bb F C7 F - F7

A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.

C Bb F C F | F

"A little child shall lead them," the prophet said of old. **Bridge**

Dm E7 Am Dm Gm - C7

In storm and tempest \_\_\_ heed them until the bell is tolled.

F C F Bb Gm Bb - C7

Sing sweet and low the lulla-by till angels say, "A-men."

F Gm Am - Bb F C7 F Gm | Fmaj7

A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.

F C F Bb Gm Bb - C7

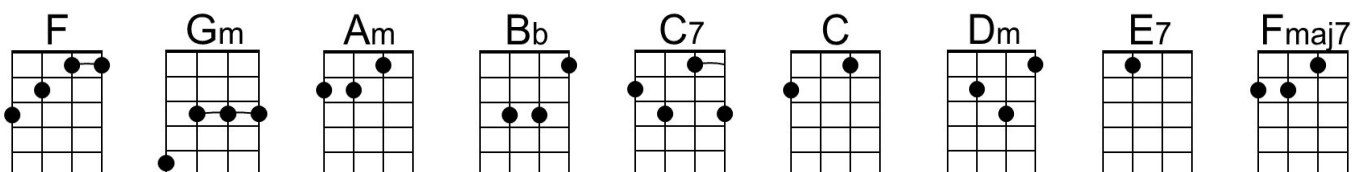
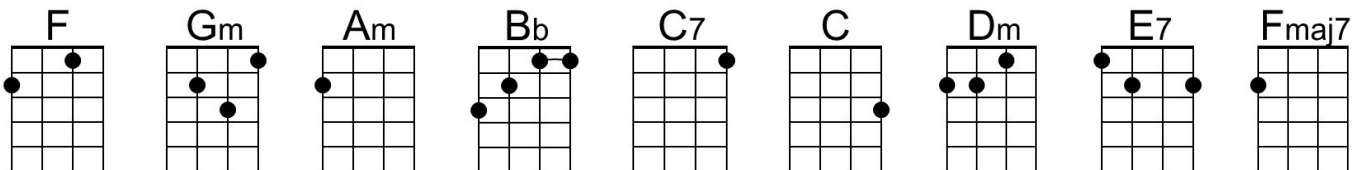
Sing sweet and low the lulla-by till angels say, "A-men."

F Gm Am - Bb F C7 Gm - C7

A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.

F Gm Am - Bb F C7 Fmaj7

A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.



## A Cradle In Bethlehem

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3/4 Time | 100 BPM

**Intro** Second line of verse.

G D G C Am C - D7

Sing sweet and low the lulla-by till angels say, "A-men."

G Am Bm - C G Em Am - D7

A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.

G D Em C Am C - D7

While wise men follow \_\_ through the dark a star that beckons them.

G Am Bm - C G D7 G - G7

A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.

**Bridge**

D C G D G | G

"A little child shall lead them," the prophet said of old.

Em F#7 Bm Em Am - D7

In storm and tempest \_\_ heed them until the bell is tolled.

G D G C Am C - D7

Sing sweet and low the lulla-by till angels say, "A-men."

G Am Bm - C G D7 G Am | Gmaj7

A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.

G D G C Am C - D7

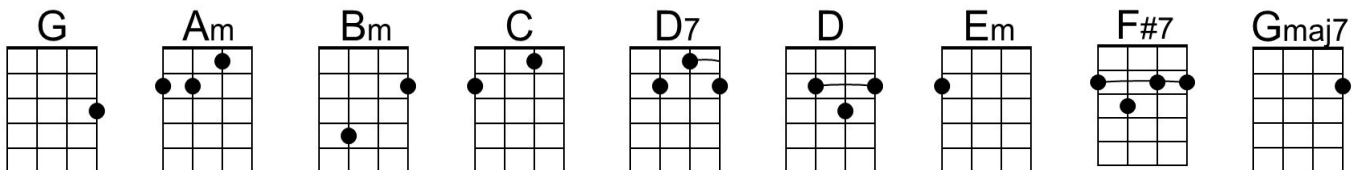
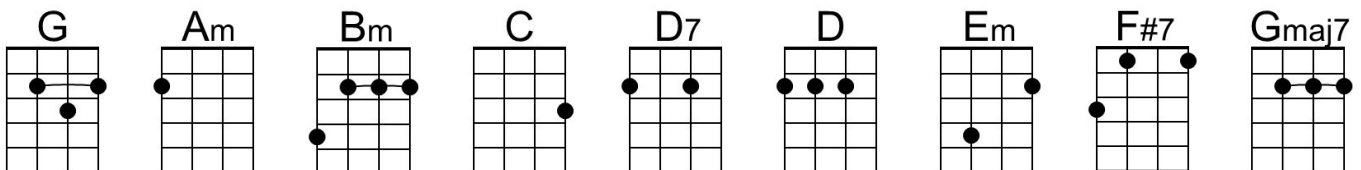
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G Am Bm - C G D7 Am - D7

A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.

G Am Bm - C G D7 Gmaj7

A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.



## Joseph Dearest, Joseph Mine

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

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

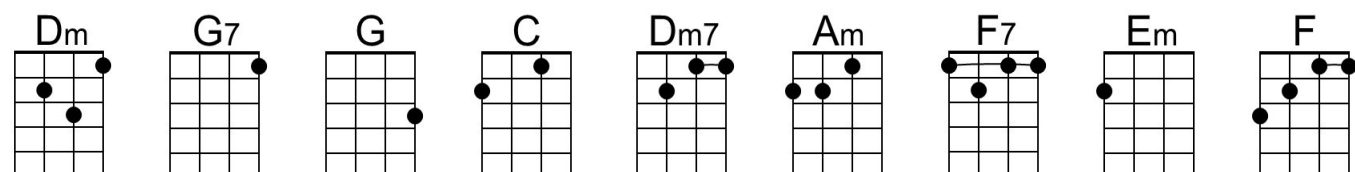
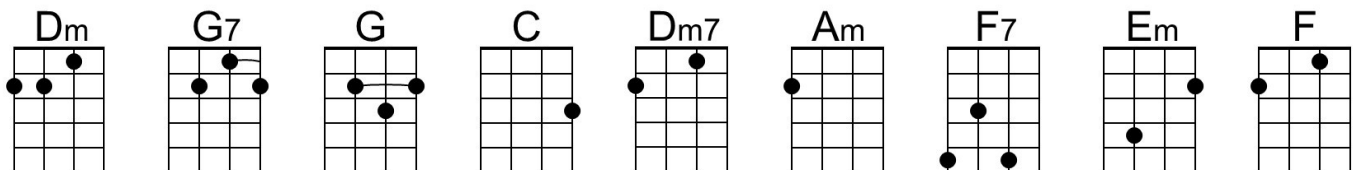
[Joseph Dearest, Joseph Mine](#) by the Choir of the Second Church**Intro** Last 2 lines of Verse

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

**Chorus**

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

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

**Chorus**

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

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

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

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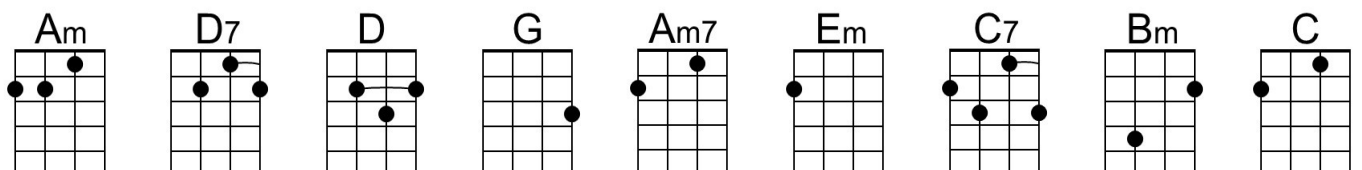
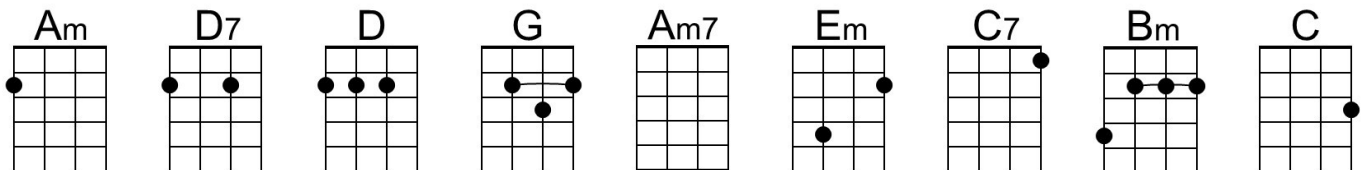
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G Am7 D G | G  
In paradise." So prays the mother Mary.

**Chorus**

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

G C G  
"Gladly, dear one, lady mine,  
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I will cradle this child of thine;  
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Our love is won by thee, O Son of Mary. **Chorus**



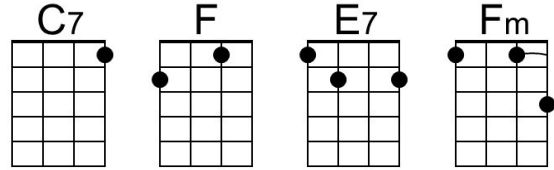
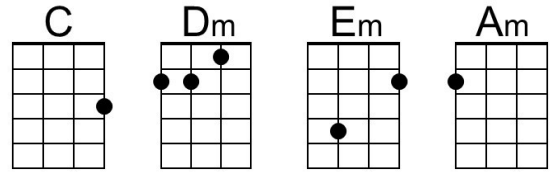
# Octaves Roasting On An Open Fire

A parody by Kathy Dupuy & David Rakowski (1984) & Friends

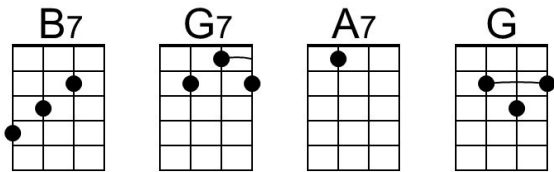
Tune: "The Christmas Song" - [Octaves Roasting On An Open Fire](#) by Dave Swenson

## Intro Last two lines of first verse

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

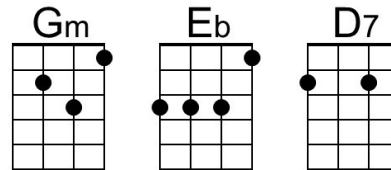


**C Dm Em - Am**  
 Diatonic scale. A turkey and some mistletoe.  
**C C7 F - E7**  
 Major sixths make the season bright.  
**Am Fm C B7**  
 Major seconds with their eyes all a-glow  
**Em Am F G7 C**  
 Will drop a perfect fifth to-night.\*

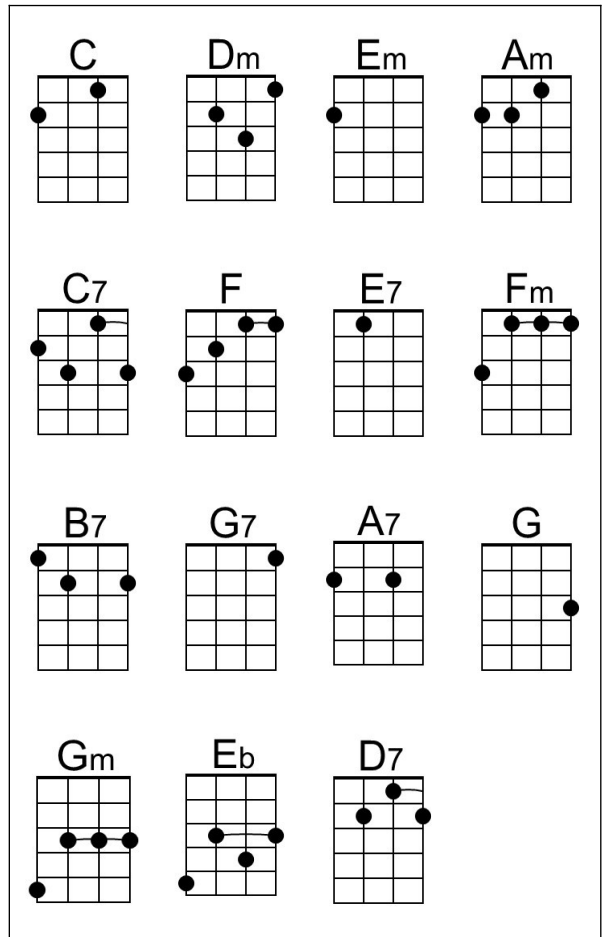


## Bridge

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



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



## Repeat from Bridge

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

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



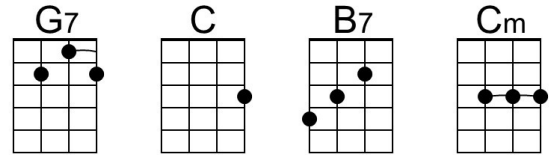
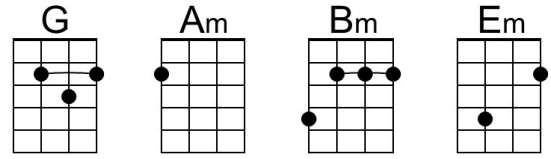
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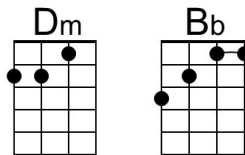
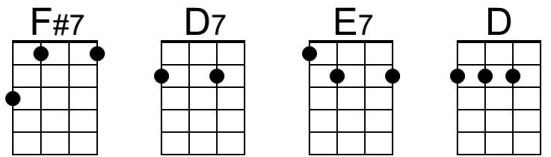
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Major sixths nipping at your nose,  
**Em Cm G F#7**  
Major seconds being sung by a choir,  
**Bm E7 Am D**  
Chromatic alterations of the scale.

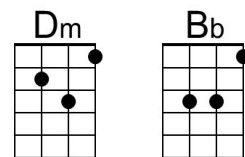
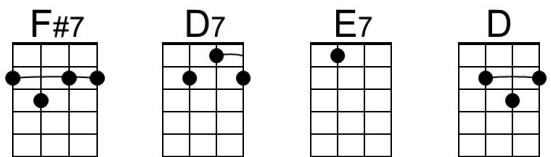
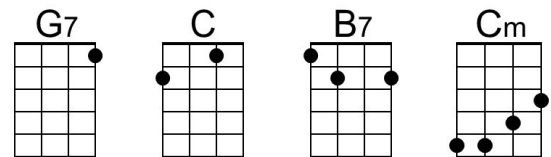
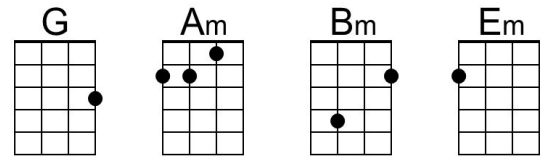


**G Am Bm - Em**  
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**G G7 C - B7**  
Major sixths make the season bright.  
**Em Cm G F#7**  
Major seconds with their eyes all a-glow  
**Bm Em C D7 G**  
Will drop a perfect fifth to-night.\*



### Bridge

**Dm - G Dm G**  
There's minor sevenths on their way.  
**Dm G C**  
They've loaded lots of minor seconds on their sleigh.  
**Cm A#**  
And every minor sixth will want to spy  
**Em A7 C D7**  
To see the supertonic prolonged over five.



**G Am Bm - Em**  
And octave offering this simple phrase  
**G G7 C - B7**  
To major sixths one to ninety-two.  
**Em Cm G F#7**  
Al-though it's been said many times, many ways,  
**C G D7 G**  
Meet the Flintstones. \_\_\_ To you.

### Repeat from Bridge

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

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



## Frosty The Bluesman

(Heywood Banks, circa 1990) – Frosty The Bluesman by Heywood Banks (1990)Frosty The Bluesman by Denver and the Mile High Orchestra (2009)**Intro** (last three lines of Chorus)

D7 G Gb F G7 C

C F C

They call me Frosty

C F C

I'm made from snow

C F C

A pair of shades

C F C

A carrot nose

C F C

I come alive

C F C

You know it's said

C7

When some brat put this hat on my head

**Chorus**F C  
Yeah I'm Frosty, I'm full of hail.D7 G  
But I ain't no myth, no fairy taleF C  
I ain't scared of nothin' – Got ice in my veins  
D7G Gb F G7 C  
But when the sun come up  
I'm gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain.  
C  
Fa la la la la. Fa la-la la. Fa la-la la.  
Yeah yeah.

C F C

My daddy's a glacier

C F C

My mama's a lake

C F C

My sister's a sno-cone

C F C

My brother's a flake

C F C

I'm made outta snow

C F C

I do as I please

C7

I never stop when the cop hollers "Freeze!"

**Chorus**

C F C

You see that puddle

C F C

Hey what a bummer

C F C

Too bad old Frosty

C F C

Can't make it through summer

C F C

So please Mr. Santa

C F C

Don't you be a teaser

C7

All I want for Christmas is a great big freezer.

F

C

Keep me frosty, I'm full of sleet

D7

G

The temperature drops, I head to the beach

F

C

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

D7

That's when the sun come up

G Gb F G7 C  
I'm gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain.

F

C

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

D7

G

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

F

C

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

D7

But when the sun come up

G Gb F G7  
I'm gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the,  
drip down the,

G Gb F G7 C

Drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain.

C

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

Yeah, yeah...

## Frosty The Bluesman

(Heywood Banks, circa 1990) – Frosty The Bluesman by Heywood Banks (1990)Frosty The Bluesman by Denver and the Mile High Orchestra (2009)**Intro** (last three lines of Chorus)

A7 D Db C D7 G

G C G

They call me Frosty

G C G

I'm made from snow

G C G

A pair of shades

G C G

A carrot nose

G C G

I come alive

G C G

You know it's said

G7

When some brat put this hat on my head

**Chorus**C G  
Yeah I'm Frosty, I'm full of hail.A7 D  
But I ain't no myth, no fairy taleC G  
I ain't scared of nothin' – Got ice in my veins  
A7D Db C D7 G  
But when the sun come up  
I'm gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain.G  
Fa la la la la. Fa la-la la. Fa la-la la.  
Yeah yeah.

G C G

My daddy's a glacier

G C G

My mama's a lake

G C G

My sister's a sno-cone

G C G

My brother's a flake

G C G

I'm made outta snow

G C G

I do as I please

G7

I never stop when the cop hollers "Freeze!"

**Chorus**

G C G

You see that puddle

G C G

Hey what a bummer

G C G

Too bad old Frosty

G C G

Can't make it through summer

G C G

So please Mr. Santa

G C G

Don't you be a teaser

G7

All I want for Christmas is a great big freezer.

C

G

Keep me frosty, I'm full of sleet

A7

D

The temperature drops, I head to the beach

C

G

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

A7

That's when the sun come up

D Db C D7 G  
I'm gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain.

C

G

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

A7

D

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

C

G

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

A7

But when the sun come up

D Db C D7  
I'm gonna drip-drip-drip-drip down the,  
drip down the,

D Db C D7 G

Drip-drip-drip-drip down the drain.

G

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

Yeah, yeah...

# Little Saint Nick

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

**Intro** | C F C F | C F C F |

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

Dm G7 Dm G7 C  
 Well way up north where the air gets cold, there's a tale about Christmas

(C#dim7) Dm G7 Dm G7  
 That you've all been told. And a real famous cat all dressed up in red  
 C (C#dim7)

All he spends all year workin' out on his sled  
 F Dm G7  
 It's the little Saint Nick. (*Little Saint Nick*). It's the little Saint Nick (*Little Saint Nick*).

Dm G7 Dm G7 C (C#dim7)  
 Just a little bob-sled we call the old Saint Nick, But she'll walk a toboggan with a four speed stick

Dm G7 Dm G7 C (C#dim7)  
 She's candy apple red with a ski for a wheel, And when Santa hits the gas man just watch her peel.

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

F Bb F D  
 Run run reindeer, Run run reindeer, Run run reindeer, Run run reindeer.

**Tacet** *He don't miss no one.*

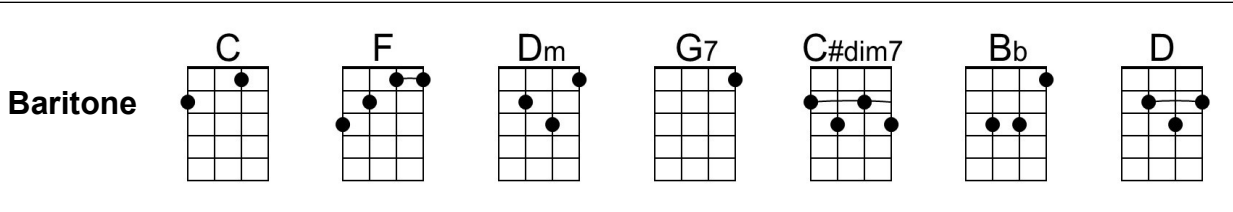
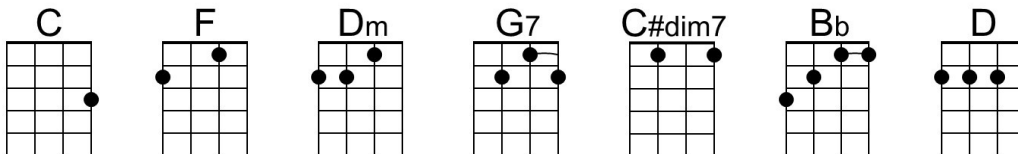
Dm G7 Dm G7 C (C#dim7)  
 And haulin' through the snow at a frightening speed with a half a dozen deer with Rudy to lead

Dm G7 Dm G7  
 He's got to wear his goggles cause the snow really flies,  
 C (C#dim7)

And he's cruisin' every pad with a little surprise.  
 F C (C#dim7)  
 It's the little Saint Nick. (*Little Saint Nick*). It's the little Saint Nick. (*Little Saint Nick*)

Dm G7 Dm G7 C (C#dim7)  
 Ooo - ooo, Merry Christmas, Saint Nick. (*Christmas comes this time each year*) **(3x)**

Dm G7 Dm G7 C  
 Ooo - ooo, Merry Christmas Reindeer.



Little Saint Nick

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

**Intro** | F Bb F Bb | F Bb F Bb |

Gm F F Gm C7  
 Ooo-ooo. Merry Christmas, Saint Nick. (*Christmas comes this time each year*). Ooo – ooo.

Gm C7 Gm C7 F  
 Well way up north where the air gets cold, there's a tale about Christmas

(F#dim7) Gm C7 Gm C7  
 That you've all been told. And a real famous cat all dressed up in red

F (F#dim7)  
 All he spends all year workin' out on his sled

Bb Gm C7  
 It's the little Saint Nick. (*Little Saint Nick*). It's the little Saint Nick (*Little Saint Nick*).

Gm C7 Gm C7 F (F#dim7)  
 Just a little bob-sled we call the Old Saint Nick, But she'll walk a toboggan with a four speed stick

Gm C7 Gm C7 F (F#dim7)  
 She's candy apple red with a ski for a wheel, And when Santa hits the gas man just watch her peel.

Bb Gm C7  
 It's the little Saint Nick. (*Little Saint Nick*). It's the little Saint Nick (*Little Saint Nick*).

Bb Eb Bb G  
 Run run reindeer, Run run reindeer, Run run reindeer, Run run reindeer.

**Tacet** *He don't miss no one.*

Gm C7 Gm C7 F (F#dim7)  
 And haulin' through the snow at a frightening speed with a half a dozen deer with Rudy to lead

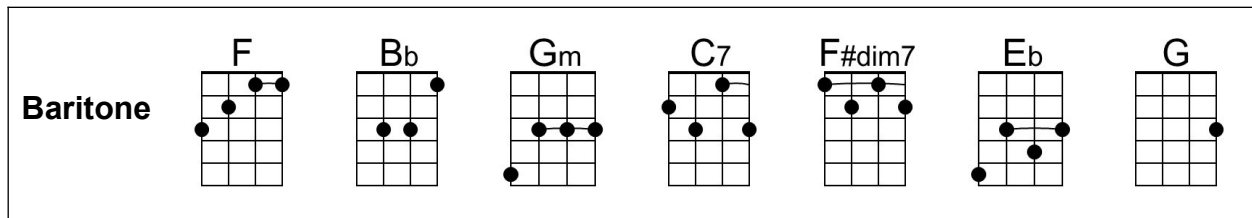
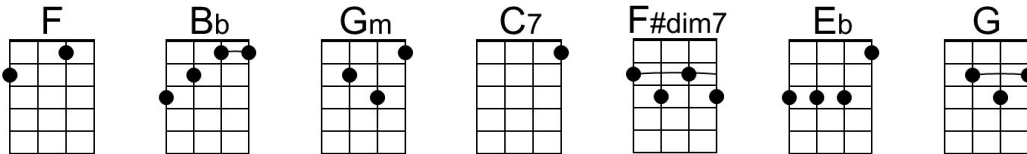
Gm C7 Gm C7  
 He's got to wear his goggles cause the snow really flies,

F (F#dim7)  
 And he's cruisin' every pad with a little surprise.

Bb F (F#dim7)  
 It's the little Saint Nick. (*Little Saint Nick*). It's the little Saint Nick. (*Little Saint Nick*)

Gm C7 Gm C7 F (F#dim7)  
 Ooo - ooo, Merry Christmas, Saint Nick. (*Christmas comes this time each year*) **(3x)**

Gm C7 Gm C7 F  
 Ooo - ooo, Merry Christmas Reindeer.



# Little Saint Nick

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

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

Am G G Am D7  
 Ooo-ooo. Merry Christmas, Saint Nick. (*Christmas comes this time each year*). Ooo – ooo.

Am D7 Am D7 G  
 Well way up north where the air gets cold, there's a tale about Christmas

(G#dim7) Am D7 Am D7  
 That you've all been told. And a real famous cat all dressed up in red

G (G#dim7)  
 All he spends all year workin' out on his sled

C Am D7  
 It's the little Saint Nick. (*Little Saint Nick*). It's the little Saint Nick (*Little Saint Nick*).

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

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

C Am D7  
 It's the little Saint Nick. (*Little Saint Nick*). It's the little Saint Nick (*Little Saint Nick*).

C F C A  
 Run run reindeer, Run run reindeer, Run run reindeer, Run run reindeer.

**Tacet** *He don't miss no one.*

Am D7 Am D7 G (G#dim7)  
 And haulin' through the snow at a frightening speed with a half a dozen deer with Rudy to lead

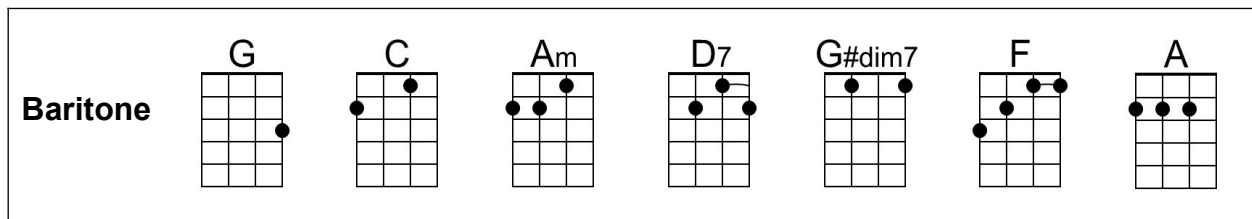
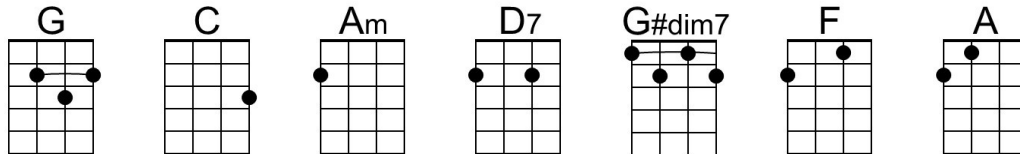
Am D7 Am D7  
 He's got to wear his goggles cause the snow really flies,

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

C G (G#dim7)  
 It's the little Saint Nick. (*Little Saint Nick*). It's the little Saint Nick. (*Little Saint Nick*)

Am D7 Am D7 G (G#dim7)  
 Ooo - ooo, Merry Christmas, Saint Nick. (*Christmas comes this time each year*) **(3x)**

Am D7 Am D7 G  
 Ooo - ooo, Merry Christmas Reindeer.



# All I Want for Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth

Donald Yetter Gardner (1944)

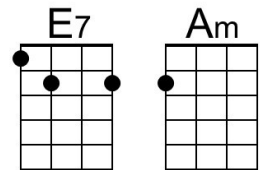
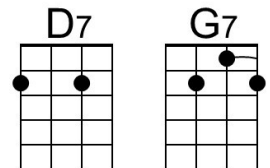
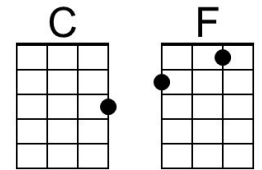
All I Want for Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth by Spike Jones & His Orchestra, Vocals by George Rock (1947)

All I Want for Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth by Nat King Cole (1949)

**Intro** | C | F - D7 | G7 | C | G7 |

## Chorus

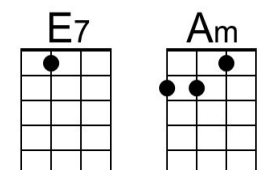
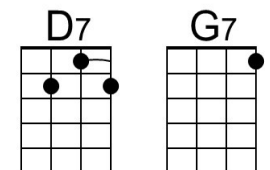
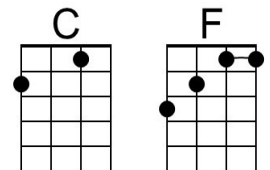
C D7  
All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth,  
G7 C  
My two front teeth, my two front teeth.  
D7  
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth,  
G7 C  
Then I could wish you Merry Christmas.



## Verse

F  
It seems so long since I could say,  
C G7 C E7  
"Sister Susie sitting on a thistle."  
Am  
Gosh, oh gee, how happy I'd be,  
D7 G7  
If I could only whistle. (thhh)

## Baritone



## Repeat from Top

## Outro

C D7  
All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth,  
G7 C  
My two front teeth, my two front teeth.  
D7  
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth,  
G7 C  
Then I could wish you Merry Christmas.  
G7  
Then I could wish you, Yes, I could wish you,  
G7 G7 C  
Oh, I could wish you Merry Christ-mas.

# All I Want for Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth

Donald Yetter Gardner (1944)

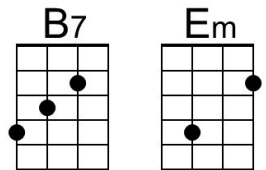
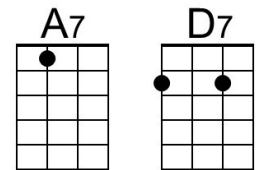
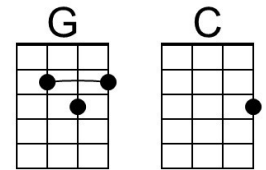
All I Want for Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth by Spike Jones & His Orchestra, Vocals by George Rock (1947)

All I Want for Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth by Nat King Cole (1949)

**Intro** | G | C - A7 | D7 | G | D7 |

## Chorus

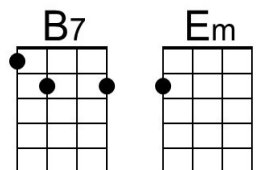
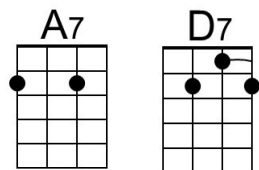
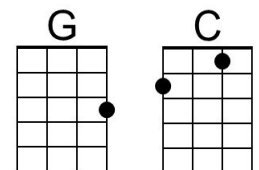
**G** **A7**  
All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth,  
**D7** **G**  
My two front teeth, my two front teeth.  
**A7**  
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth,  
**D7** **G**  
Then I could wish you Merry Christmas.



## Verse

**C**  
It seems so long since I could say,  
**G** **D7** **G** **B7**  
"Sister Susie sitting on a thistle."  
**Em**  
Gosh, oh gee, how happy I'd be,  
**A7** **D7**  
If I could only whistle. (thhh)

## Baritone



## Repeat from Top

## Outro

**G** **A7**  
All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth,  
**D7** **G**  
My two front teeth, my two front teeth.  
**A7**  
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth,  
**D7** **G**  
Then I could wish you Merry Christmas.  
**D7**  
Then I could wish you, Yes, I could wish you,  
**D7** **D7** **G**  
Oh, I could wish you Merry Christ-mas.

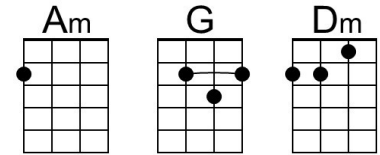


## Walking in the Air

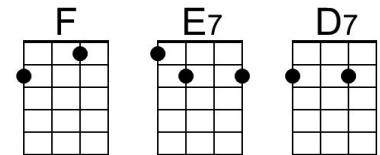
Howard Blake (1982) for the animated film "The Snowman"

Walking in the Air, The Snowman by Peter Auty**Intro** (4 Measures) Am

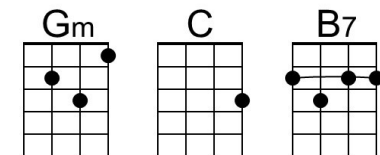
Am Am Am G  
 We're walking in the air \_\_\_ We're floating in the moonlit sky  
 Dm F - Am  
 The people far below are sleeping as we fly



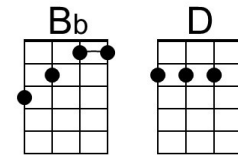
Am Am Am G  
 I'm holding very tight \_\_\_ I'm riding in the midnight blue  
 Dm F - Am  
 I'm finding I can fly so high above with you



Am Am Am G  
 Far across the world \_\_\_ The villages go by like dreams  
 Dm F - Am  
 The rivers and the hills The forests and the streams



E7 Am D7 G  
 Children gaze open mouth Taken by surprise  
 Gm C F B7 E  
 Nobody down below believes their eyes



Am Am Am G  
 We're surfing in the air \_\_\_ We're swimming in the frozen sky  
 Dm F - Am  
 We're drifting over icy mountains floating by

E7 Am D7 G  
 Suddenly swooping low on an ocean deep  
 Gm C F B7 E  
 Arousing of a mighty monster from its sleep

**Bari**

A collection of guitar chord diagrams for Bari, including Am, G, Dm, F, E7, D7, Gm, C, B7, Bb, and D. The diagrams are arranged in a grid within a rectangular box.

Am Am Am G  
 We're walking in the air \_\_\_ We're floating in the midnight sky  
 Dm F - Am  
 And everyone who sees us greets us as we fly

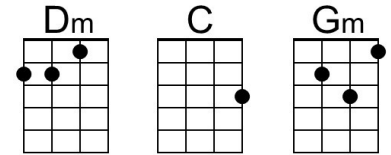
**Outro** Bb Gm D

## Walking in the Air

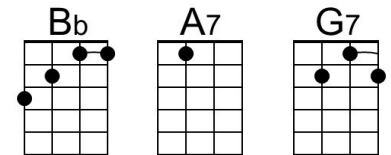
Howard Blake (1982) for the animated film "The Snowman"

Walking in the Air, The Snowman by Peter Auty**Intro** (4 Measures) Dm

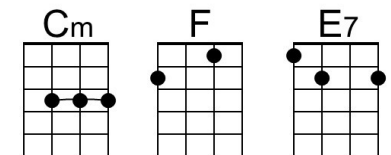
Dm Dm Dm C  
 We're walking in the air \_\_\_ We're floating in the moonlit sky  
 Gm Bb - Dm  
 The people far below are sleeping as we fly



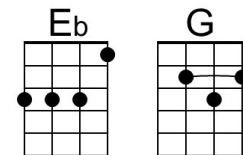
Dm Dm Dm C  
 I'm holding very tight \_\_\_ I'm riding in the midnight blue  
 Gm Bb - Dm  
 I'm finding I can fly so high above with you



Dm Dm Dm C  
 Far across the world \_\_\_ The villages go by like dreams  
 Gm Bb - Dm  
 The rivers and the hills The forests and the streams



A7 Dm G7 C  
 Children gaze open mouth Taken by surprise  
 Cm F Bb E7 A  
 Nobody down below believes their eyes



Dm Dm Dm C  
 We're surfing in the air \_\_\_ We're swimming in the frozen sky  
 Gm Bb - Dm  
 We're drifting over icy mountains floating by

A7 Dm G7 C  
 Suddenly swooping low on an ocean deep  
 Cm F Bb E7 A  
 Arousing of a mighty monster from its sleep

**Bari**

Dm Dm Dm C  
 We're walking in the air \_\_\_ We're floating in the midnight sky  
 Gm Bb - Dm  
 And everyone who sees us greets us as we fly

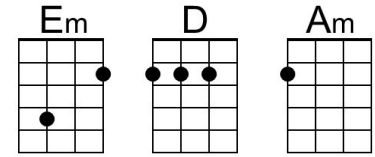
**Outro** Eb Cm G

## Walking in the Air

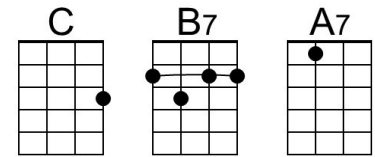
Howard Blake (1982) for the animated film "The Snowman"

Walking in the Air, The Snowman by Peter Auty**Intro** (4 Measures) Em

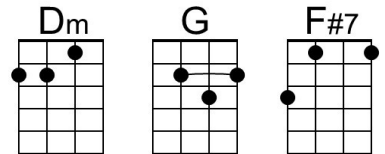
Em Em Em D  
 We're walking in the air \_\_\_ We're floating in the moonlit sky  
 Am C - Em  
 The people far below are sleeping as we fly



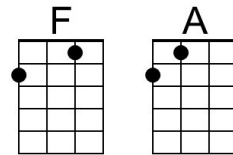
Em Em Em D  
 I'm holding very tight \_\_\_ I'm riding in the midnight blue  
 Am C - Em  
 I'm finding I can fly so high above with you



Em Em Em D  
 Far across the world \_\_\_ The villages go by like dreams  
 Am C - Em  
 The rivers and the hills The forests and the streams

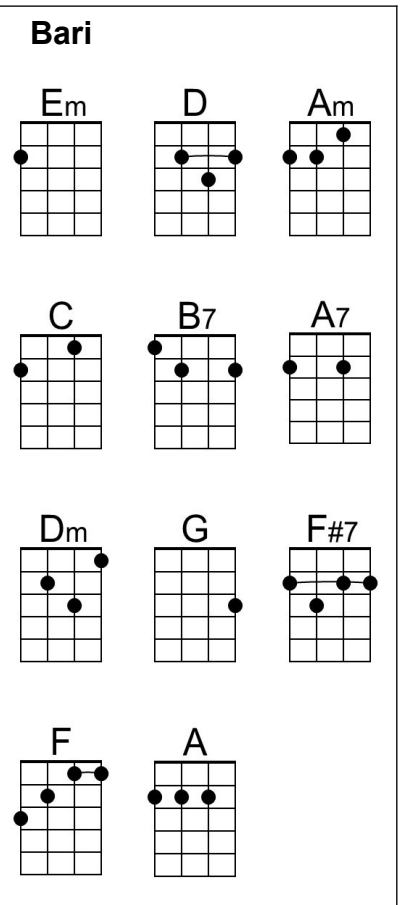


B7 Em A7 D  
 Children gaze open mouth Taken by surprise  
 Dm G C F#7 B  
 Nobody down below believes their eyes



Em Em Em D  
 We're surfing in the air \_\_\_ We're swimming in the frozen sky  
 Am C - Em  
 We're drifting over icy mountains floating by

B7 Em A7 D  
 Suddenly swooping low on an ocean deep  
 Dm G C F#7 B  
 Arousing of a mighty monster from its sleep



Em Em Em D  
 We're walking in the air \_\_\_ We're floating in the midnight sky  
 Am C - Em  
 And everyone who sees us greets us as we fly

**Outro** F Dm A

# The Christmas Waltz

(Sammy Cahn & Jule Styne, 1954) ( $\frac{3}{4}$  Time)

The Christmas Waltz by Frank Sinatra from "The Christmas Collection by Sinatra" (1954)

The Christmas Waltz by Harry Connick Jr. from "Harry For The Holidays" (2003) (only version of this song to reach a Billboard chart, #26, 2004)

## Intro C A7 Dm7 G7

C A7 Dm7 G7  
Frosted windowpanes, \_\_\_ candles gleaming in-side

C A7 Dm - G7  
Painted candy canes \_\_\_ on the tree.

C Dm7 G7  
Santa's on his way, He's filled his sleigh

Am7 D7 G7  
With things \_\_\_ things for you and for me.

C A7 Dm7 G7  
It's that time of year \_\_\_ when the world falls in love

C A7 Dm - G7  
Every song you hear \_\_\_ seems to say

C Dm G7 Em - A7  
Merry Christmas, may your New Year's dreams come true.

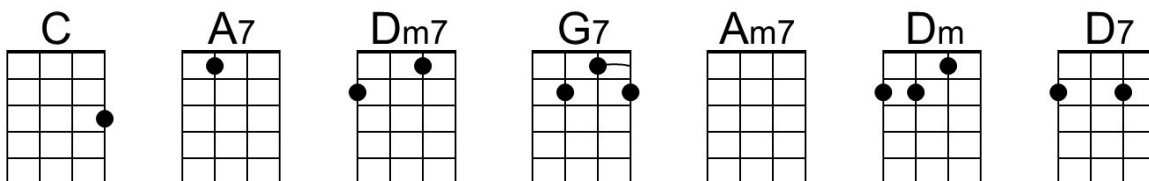
## Bridge

Dm7 G7 C - A7  
And this song of mine in three quarter time,

Dm7 G7 C  
Wishes you and yours the same thing too.

## Repeat From Verse (*It's that time of year . . .*)

## Outro C A7 | Dm7 G7 | C



Baritone							
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## The Christmas Waltz

(Sammy Cahn & Jule Styne, 1954) ( $\frac{3}{4}$  Time)

The Christmas Waltz by Frank Sinatra from "The Christmas Collection by Sinatra" (1954)

The Christmas Waltz by Harry Connick Jr. from "Harry For The Holidays" (2003)

( Only version of this song to reach a Billboard chart, #26, 2004 )

### Intro F D7 Gm7 C7

F D7 Gm7 C7  
Frosted windowpanes, \_\_\_ candles gleaming in-side

F D7 Gm - C7  
Painted candy canes \_\_\_ on the tree.

F Gm7 C7  
Santa's on his way, He's filled his sleigh

Dm7 G7 C7  
With things \_\_\_ things for you and for me.

F D7 Gm7 C7  
It's that time of year \_\_\_ when the world falls in love

F D7 Gm - C7  
Every song you hear \_\_\_ seems to say

F Gm C7 Am - D7  
Merry Christmas, may your New Year's dreams come true.

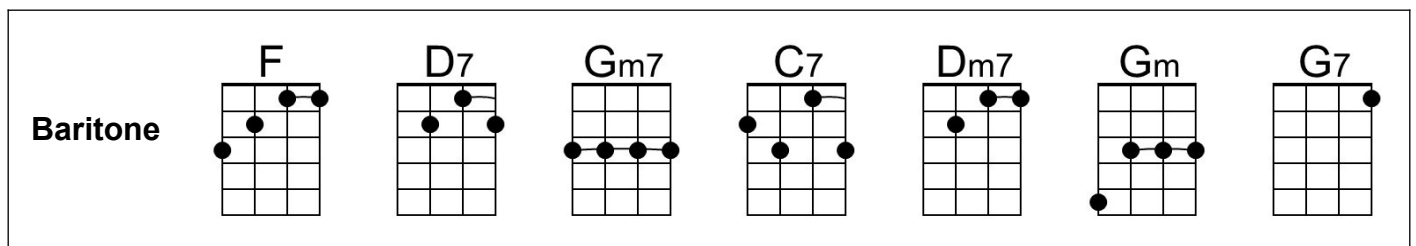
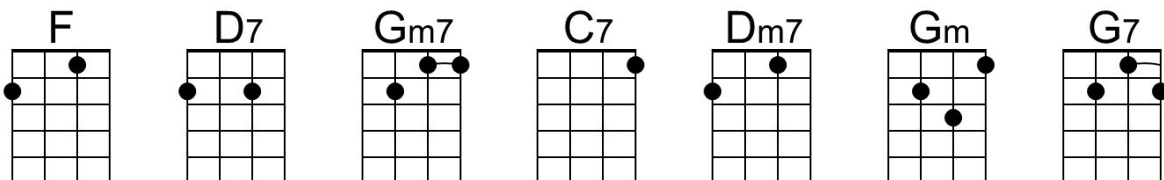
### Bridge

Gm7 C7 F - D7  
And this song of mine in three quarter time,

Gm7 C7 F  
Wishes you and yours the same thing too.

### Repeat From Verse (*It's that time of year . . .* )

### Outro F D7 | Gm7 C7 | F



## The Christmas Waltz

(Sammy Cahn & Jule Styne, 1954) ( $\frac{3}{4}$  Time)

The Christmas Waltz by Frank Sinatra from "The Christmas Collection by Sinatra" (1954)

The Christmas Waltz by Harry Connick Jr. from "Harry For The Holidays" (2003)

( Only version of this song to reach a Billboard chart, #26, 2004 )

### Intro G E7 Am7 D7

G E7 Am7 D7  
Frosted windowpanes, \_\_\_ candles gleaming in-side

G E7 Am - D7  
Painted candy canes \_\_\_ on the tree.

G Am7 D7  
Santa's on his way, He's filled his sleigh

Em7 A7 D7  
With things \_\_\_ things for you and for me.

G E7 Am7 D7  
It's that time of year \_\_\_ when the world falls in love

G E7 Am - D7  
Every song you hear \_\_\_ seems to say

G Am D7 Bm - E7  
Merry Christmas, may your New Year's dreams come true.

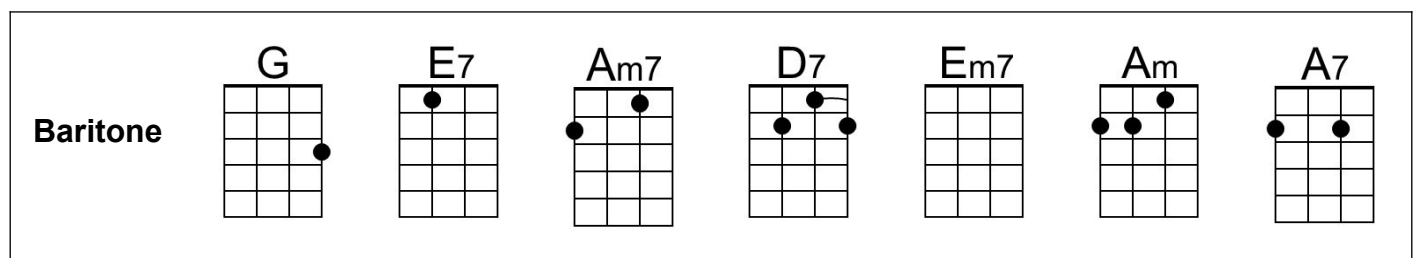
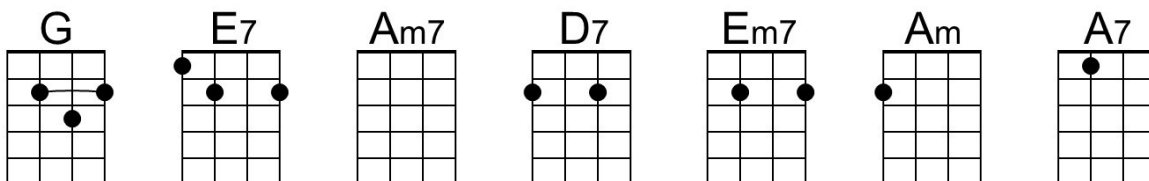
### Bridge

Am7 D7 G - E7  
And this song of mine in three quarter time,

Am7 D7 G  
Wishes you and yours the same thing too.

### Repeat From Verse (*It's that time of year . . .* )

### Outro G E7 | Am7 D7 | G



# I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day

(Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, 1864; Music by Johnny Marks, 1956)

I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day by Burl Ives (1965)

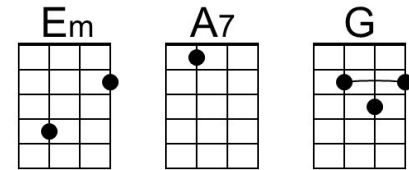
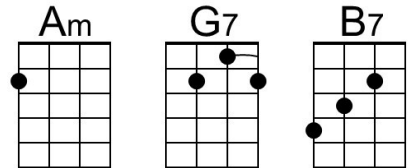
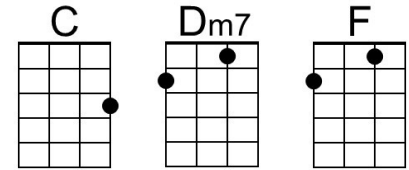
**Intro** Dm7 | G7 | Em | A7 | Dm7 | G7  
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh (Last 2 lines of verse)

**C**        **Am**    **Dm7**    **G7**  
I heard the bells on Christmas day  
      **Am**        **B7**    **Em**  
Their old familiar carols play  
      **Dm7**      **G7**        **Em**        **A7**  
And wild and sweet the words re-peat  
      **Dm7**                    **G7**  
Of peace on earth good will to men

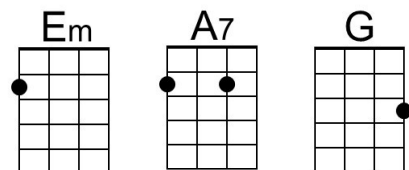
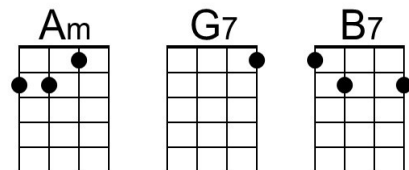
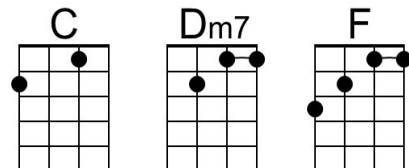
**C**        **Am**    **Dm7**    **G7**  
I thought of how the day had come  
      **Am**        **B7**        **Em**  
The belfries of all Christen-dom  
      **Dm7**    **G7**        **Em**        **A7**  
Had rung so long the unbroken song  
      **Dm7**                    **G7**    **C**  
Of peace on earth good will to men

**C**        **Am**    **Dm7**    **G7**  
And in des-pair I bowed my head  
      **Am**                    **B7**    **Em**  
There is no peace on earth I said  
      **Dm7**    **G7**        **Em**        **A7**  
For hate is strong and mocks the song  
      **Dm7**                    **G7**  
Of peace on earth good will to men.

**C**        **Am**        **Dm7**    **G7**  
Then peel the bells more loud and deep  
      **Am**                    **B7**        **Em**  
God is not dead nor does he sleep  
      **Dm7**      **G7**        **Em**        **A7**  
The wrong shall fail the right pre-vail  
      **Dm7**                    **G7**    **C**  
With peace on earth good will to men  
      **Dm7**                    **F** **G** **C**  
With peace on earth good will to men



## Baritone



# I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day

(Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, 1864; Music by Johnny Marks, 1956)

I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day by Burl Ives (1965)

**Intro** Em7 | A7 | F#m | B7 | Em7 | A7  
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh (Last 2 lines of verse)

**D Bm Em7 A7**  
I heard the bells on Christmas day

**Bm C#7 F#m**  
Their old familiar carols play

**Em7 A7 F#m B7**  
And wild and sweet the words re-peat

**Em7 A7**  
Of peace on earth good will to men

**D Bm Em7 A7**  
I thought of how the day had come

**Bm C#7 F#m**  
The belfries of all Christen-dom

**Em7 A7 F#m B7**  
Had rung so long the unbroken song

**Em7 A7 D**  
Of peace on earth good will to men

**D Bm Em7 A7**  
And in des-pair I bowed my head

**Bm C#7 F#m**  
There is no peace on earth I said

**Em7 A7 F#m B7**  
For hate is strong and mocks the song

**Em7 A7**  
Of peace on earth good will to men.

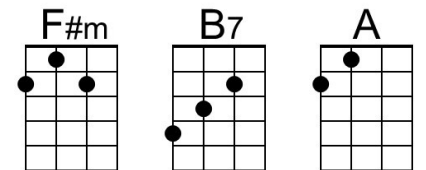
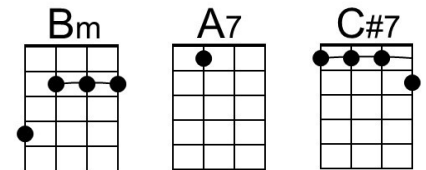
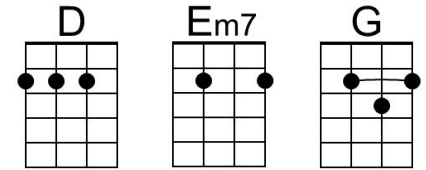
**D Bm Em7 A7**  
Then peel the bells more loud and deep

**Bm C#7 F#m**  
God is not dead nor does he sleep

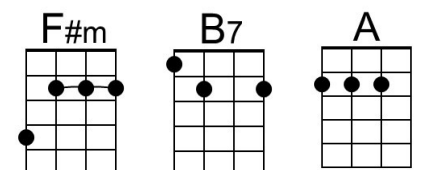
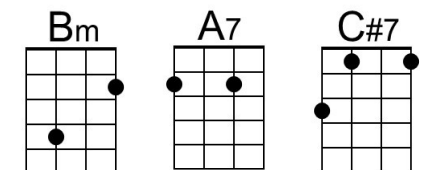
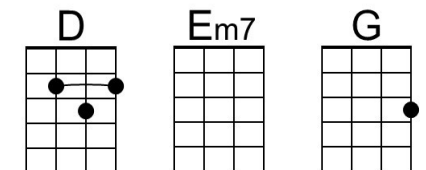
**Em7 A7 F#m B7**  
The wrong shall fail the right pre-vail

**Em7 A7 D**  
With peace on earth good will to men

**Em7 G A D**  
With peace on earth good will to men



## Baritone





# I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day

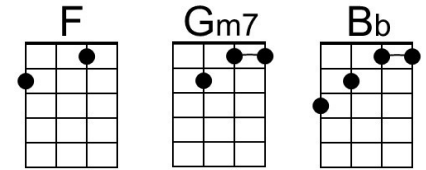
(Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, 1864; Music by Johnny Marks, 1956)

I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day by Burl Ives (1965)

## Intro

**Gm7 | C7 | Am | D7 | Gm7 | C7**

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh (Last 2 lines of verse)

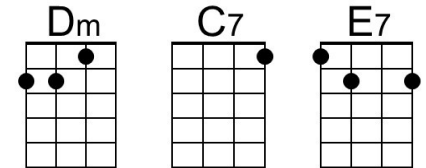


**F Dm Gm7 C7**  
I heard the bells on Christmas day

**Dm E7 Am**  
Their old familiar carols play

**Gm7 C7 Am D7**  
And wild and sweet the words re-peat

**Gm7 C7**  
Of peace on earth good will to men

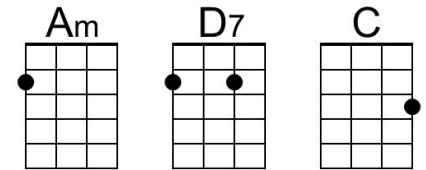


**F Dm Gm7 C7**  
I thought of how the day had come

**Dm E7 Am**  
The belfries of all Christen-dom

**Gm7 C7 Am D7**  
Had rung so long the unbroken song

**Gm7 C7 F**  
Of peace on earth good will to men



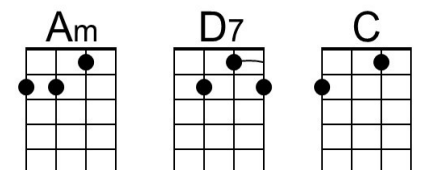
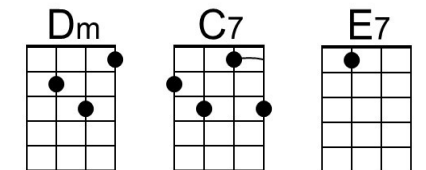
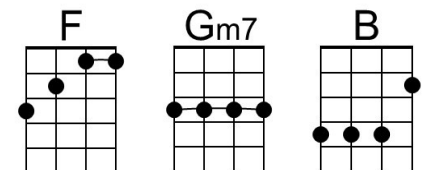
**F Dm Gm7 C7**  
And in des-pair I bowed my head

**Dm E7 Am**  
There is no peace on earth I said

**Gm7 C7 Am D7**  
For hate is strong and mocks the song

**Gm7 C7**  
Of peace on earth good will to men.

## Baritone



**F Dm Gm7 C7**  
Then peel the bells more loud and deep

**Dm E7 Am**  
God is not dead nor does he sleep

**Gm7 C7 Am D7**  
The wrong shall fail the right pre-vail

**Gm7 C7 F**  
With peace on earth good will to men

**Gm7 Bb C F**  
With peace on earth good will to men

# I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day

(Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, 1864; Music by Johnny Marks, 1956)

I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day by Burl Ives (1965)

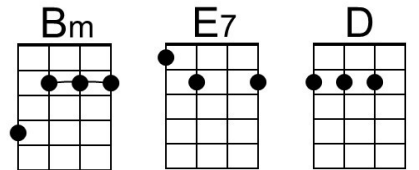
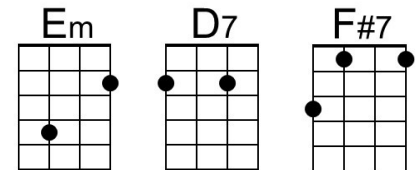
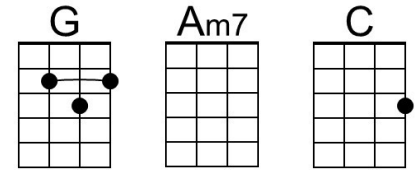
**Intro** Am7 | D7 | Bm | E7 | Am7 | D7  
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh (Last 2 lines of verse)

**G** **Em** **Am7** **D7**  
I heard the bells on Christmas day  
**Em** **F#7** **Bm**  
Their old familiar carols play  
**Am7** **D7** **Bm** **E7**  
And wild and sweet the words re-peat  
**Am7** **D7**  
Of peace on earth good will to men

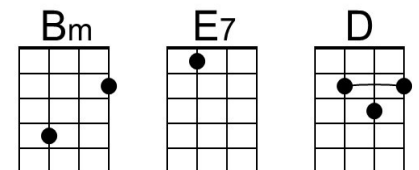
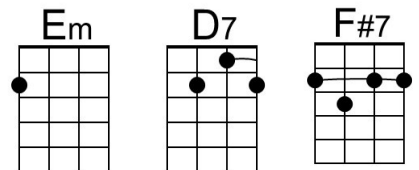
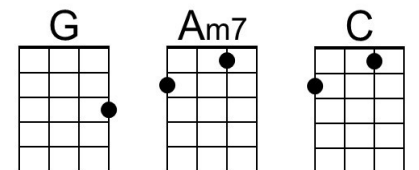
**G** **Em** **Am7** **D7**  
I thought of how the day had come  
**Em** **F#7** **Bm**  
The belfries of all Christen-dom  
**Am7** **D7** **Bm** **E7**  
Had rung so long the unbroken song  
**Am7** **D7** **G**  
Of peace on earth good will to men

**G** **Em** **Am7** **D7**  
And in des-pair I bowed my head  
**Em** **F#7** **Bm**  
There is no peace on earth I said  
**Am7** **D7** **Bm** **E7**  
For hate is strong and mocks the song  
**Am7** **D7**  
Of peace on earth good will to men.

**G** **Em** **Am7** **D7**  
Then peel the bells more loud and deep  
**Em** **F#7** **Bm**  
God is not dead nor does he sleep  
**Am7** **D7** **Bm** **E7**  
The wrong shall fail the right pre-vail  
**Am7** **D7** **G**  
With peace on earth good will to men  
**Am7** **C** **D** **G**  
With peace on earth good will to men



## Baritone



# Happy Holiday / Come To Holiday Inn

(Irving Berlin, 1942)

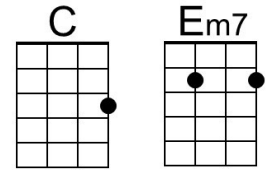
Happy Holiday-Come To Holiday Inn Medley by Bing Crosby from “Holiday Inn” (1942) (F)

4/4 Time – 96 BPM – Chords in Grey are Optional

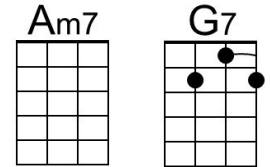
**Intro** Chords for first 2 lines

**Chorus** (Tempo: Moderately on the Slow Side)

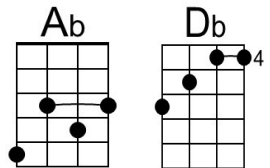
C Dm7 G7 C  
 Happy Holiday, happy holiday. While the merry bells keep ringing,  
 Am7 Dm7 G7 C  
 May your every wish, come true.



Dm7 G7 C  
 Happy holiday, happy holiday. May the calendar keep bringing,  
 Am7 Dm7 G7 C | C | Dm7 | Am7 | Dm7 G7 |  
 Happy holidays, to you. (Up tempo)



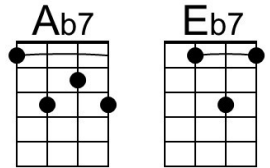
C Am7 Dm7 G7  
 If you're burdened down with troubles.



C Am7 Dm7 G7  
 If your nerves are wearing thin.

C F C G7 C - G7  
 Park your load, down the road. And come to Holiday Inn.

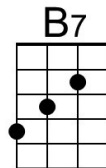
C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 - G7  
 If the traffic noise affects you, like a squeaky violin.



C F C G7 C  
 Kick your cares down the stairs. Come to Holiday Inn.

**Bridge**

Ab Db Ab7 Eb7  
 If you can't find some-one, who will set your heart a-whirl.

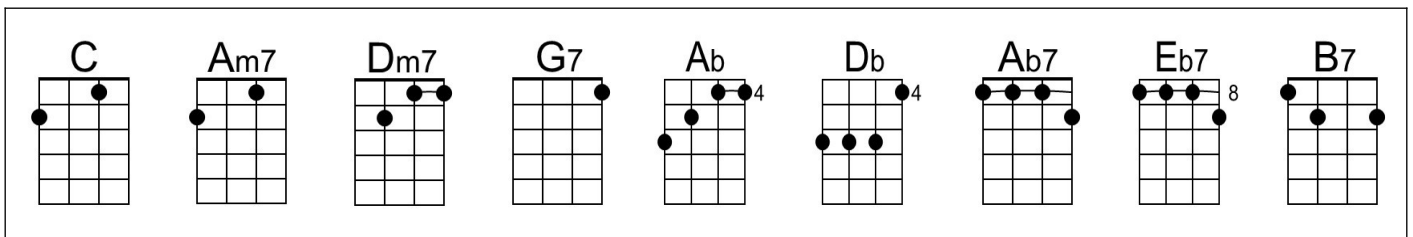


Ab B7 C Dm7 G7  
 Take your car and motor to the home of boy meets girl.

C Am7 Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7  
 If you're laid-up with a break-down, throw a-way your vita - min.

C C7 F Dm7 C G7 C  
 Don't get worse, grab your nurse, and come to Holiday Inn.

**Repeat Intro. Ritard. last line.**



## Happy Holiday / Come To Holiday Inn

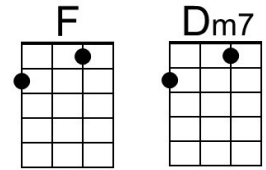
(Irving Berlin, 1942)

Happy Holiday-Come To Holiday Inn Medley by Bing Crosby from "Holiday Inn" (1942) (F)

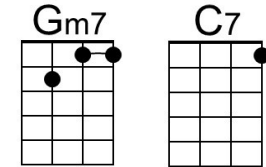
4/4 Time – 96 BPM – Chords in Grey are Optional

**Intro** Chords for first 2 lines**Chorus** (Tempo: Moderately on the Slow Side)

F Gm7 C7 F  
 Happy Holiday, happy holiday. While the merry bells keep ringing,  
 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F  
 May your every wish, come true.



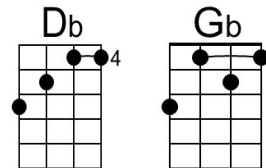
Gm7 C7 F  
 Happy holiday, happy holiday. May the calendar keep bringing,  
 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F | F | Gm7 | Dm7 | Gm7 C7 |  
 Happy holidays, to you. (**Up tempo**)



F Dm7 Gm7 C7  
 \_ If you're burdened down with troubles.

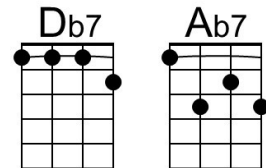
F Dm7 Gm7 C7  
 \_ If your nerves are wearing thin.

F Bb F C7 F - C7  
 Park your load, down the road. And come to Holiday Inn.



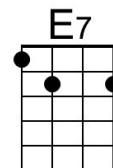
F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 - C7  
 \_ If the traffic noise af-fects you, \_ like a squeaky violin.

F Bb F C7 F  
 Kick your cares down the stairs. Come to Holiday Inn.

**Bridge**

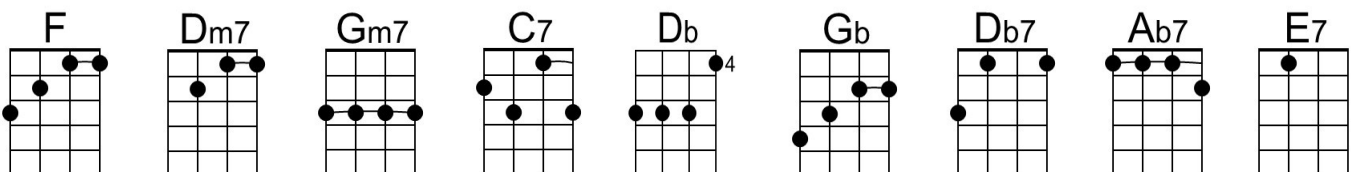
Db Gb Db7 Ab7  
 \_ If you can't find some-one, who will set your heart a-whirl.

Db E7 F Gm7 C7  
 \_ Take your car and motor to the home of boy meets girl.



F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7  
 \_ If you're laid-up with a break-down, \_ throw a-way your vita - min.

F F7 Bb Gm7 F C7 F  
 \_ Don't get worse, grab your nurse, and come to Holiday Inn.

**Repeat Intro. Ritard. last line.**

## Happy Holiday / Come To Holiday Inn

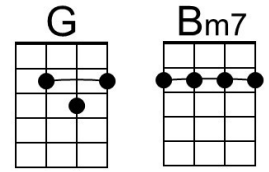
(Irving Berlin, 1942)

Happy Holiday-Come To Holiday Inn Medley by Bing Crosby from "Holiday Inn" (1942) (F)

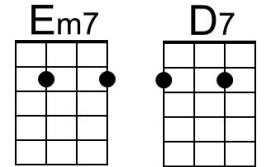
4/4 Time – 96 BPM – Chords in Grey are Optional

**Intro** Chords for first 2 lines**Chorus** (Tempo: Moderately on the Slow Side)

**G** **Am7** **D7** **G**  
 Happy Holiday, happy holiday. While the merry bells keep ringing,  
**Em7** **Am7** **D7** **G**  
 May your every wish, come true.



**Am7** **D7** **G**  
 Happy holiday, happy holiday. May the calendar keep bringing,  
**Em7** **Am7** **D7** **G** | **G** | **Am7** | **Em7** | **Am7** **D7** |  
 Happy holidays, to you. (**Up tempo**)



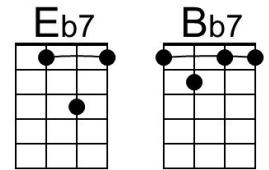
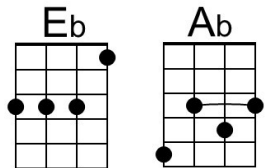
**G** **Em7** **Am7** **D7**  
 \_ If you're burdened down with troubles.

**G** **Em7** **Am7** **D7**  
 \_ If your nerves are wearing thin.

**G** **C** **G** **D7** **G - D7**  
 Park your load, down the road. And come to Holiday Inn.

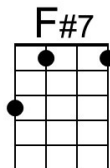
**G** **Em7** **Am7** **D7** **G** **Em7** **Am7 - D7**  
 \_ If the traffic noise af-fects you, \_ like a squeaky violin.

**G** **C** **G** **D7** **G**  
 Kick your cares down the stairs. Come to Holiday Inn.

**Bridge**

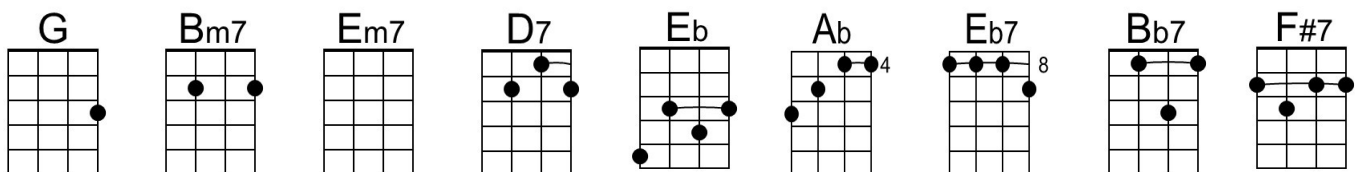
**Eb** **Ab** **Eb7** **Bb7**  
 \_ If you can't find some-one, who will set your heart a-whirl.

**Eb** **F#7** **G** **Am7** **D7**  
 \_ Take your car and motor to the home of boy meets girl.



**G** **Em7** **Am7** **D7** **G** **Em7** **Am7** **D7**  
 \_ If you're laid-up with a break-down, \_ throw a-way your vita - min.

**G** **G7** **C** **Am7** **G** **D7** **G**  
 \_ Don't get worse, grab your nurse, and come to Holiday Inn.

**Repeat Intro. Ritard. last line.**



# Happy New Year

(Chuck Collins, ca. 1954)

Happy New Year by Judy Collins from "Come Rejoice! Christmas"

## Introduction Eight measures of C5 or Last line of Bridge

**C5**

Happy New Year, Happy New Year

**C5 F C5**

Silver Bells are cal-ling

**C5**

The night is gay and bright as day

**G G7 C5**

While moonlit snow is falling

**Eb**

**C5**

That's why the clocks are ticking, dear

**Eb**

**C5**

That's why the world is spinning

**Eb**

**C5**

So you and I can count the score

**G**

**G7**

**C5**

And make a new beginning

**C5**

Happy New Year, just for you, dear

**C5 F C5**

Now the old year pas-ses

**C5**

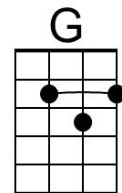
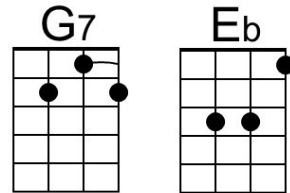
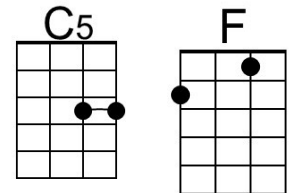
So stand and toast the old year's ghost

**G**

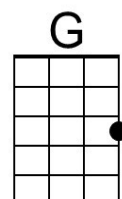
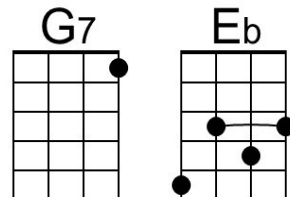
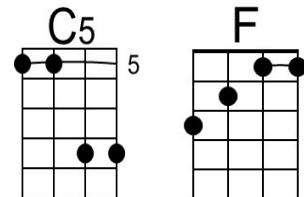
**G7**

**C5**

Clasp hands, cross hearts, touch glasses



### Baritone



# Happy New Year

(Chuck Collins, ca. 1954)

Happy New Year by Judy Collins from "Come Rejoice! Christmas"

## Introduction Eight measures of F5 or Last line of Bridge

**F5**

Happy New Year, Happy New Year

**F5**                      **Bb F5**

Silver Bells are cal-ling

**F5**

The night is gay and bright as day

**C**            **C7**            **F5**

While moonlit snow is falling

**Ab**

**F5**

That's why the clocks are ticking, dear

**Ab**

**F5**

That's why the world is spinning

**Ab**

**F5**

So you and I can count the score

**C**

**C7**

**F5**

And make a new beginning

**F5**

Happy New Year, just for you, dear

**F5**                      **Bb F5**

Now the old year pas-ses

**F5**

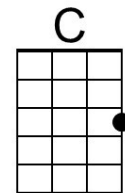
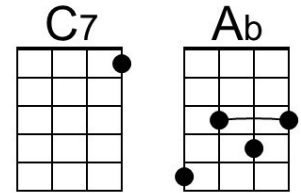
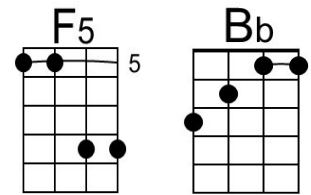
So stand and toast the old year's ghost

**C**

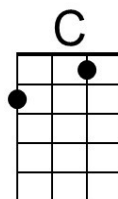
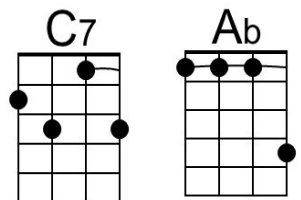
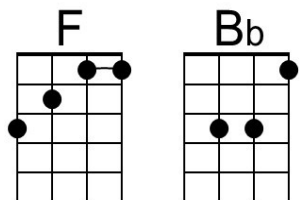
**C7**

**F5**

Clasp hands, cross hearts, touch glasses



### Baritone



# Happy New Year

(Chuck Collins, ca. 1954)

Happy New Year by Judy Collins from "Come Rejoice! Christmas"

## Introduction Eight measures of G5 or Last line of Bridge

**G5**

Happy New Year, Happy New Year

**G5**                      **C**   **G5**

Silver Bells are cal-ling

**G5**

The night is gay and bright as day

**D**            **D7**            **G5**

While moonlit snow is falling

**Bb**

**G5**

That's why the clocks are ticking, dear

**Bb**                                      **G5**

That's why the world is spinning

**Bb**                                      **G5**

So you and I can count the score

**D**            **D7**            **G5**

And make a new beginning

**G5**

Happy New Year, just for you, dear

**G5**                      **C**   **G5**

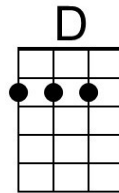
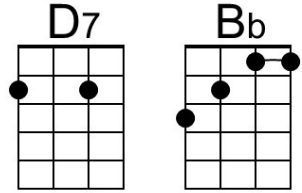
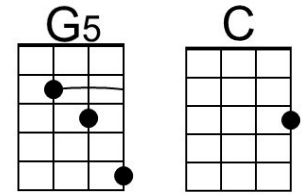
Now the old year pas-ses

**G5**

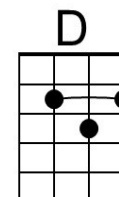
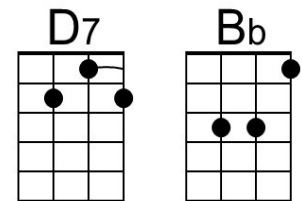
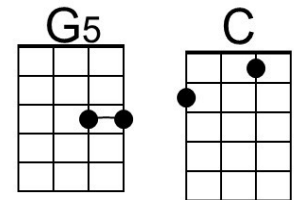
So stand and toast the old year's ghost

**D**                      **D7**                      **G5**

Clasp hands, cross hearts, touch glasses



### Baritone





## Pat-A-Pan (Willie Take Your Little Drum)

Guillô, Pran Ton Tamborin! by Bernard de La Monnoye (1641–1728); Translator UnknownPat-A-Pan by Mormon Tabernacle Choir – Pat-A-Pan by Julie Andrews**Intro** (Last 2 lines of verse)

**Am**  
Willie, bring your little drum

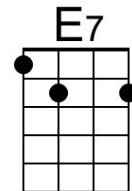
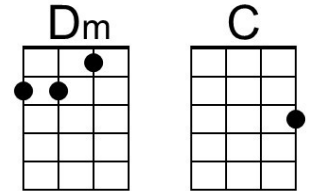
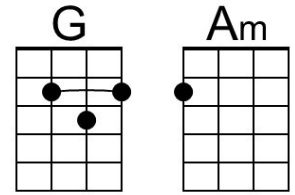
**G**  
Robin bring your flute and come

**Am**  
When you play the flute and drum,

**Dm G**  
Toora-loora-loo, pat-a-pat-a-pan

**G Am**  
When you play the flute and drum,

**Dm C E7 Am**  
On a Merry Christ-mas day!



**Am**  
When the men of olden days

**G**  
Gave the King of Kings their praise

**Am**  
With the sound of flute and drum

**Dm G**  
Toora-loora-loo, pat-a-pat-a-pan

**G Am**  
With the sound of flute and drum

**Dm C E7 Am**  
Full of joy on Christ-mas Day.

**Am**  
God and man this day be-come

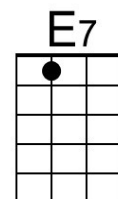
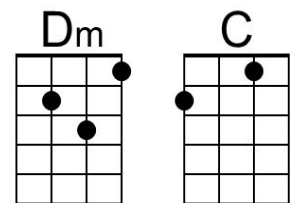
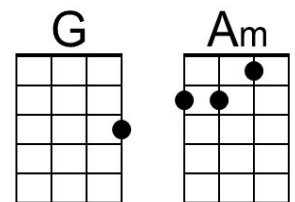
**G**  
Join us one with flute and drum

**Am**  
Let the happy tune play on

**Dm G**  
Toora-loora-loo, pat-a-pat-a-pan

**G Am**  
Flute and drum to-gether play

**Dm C E7 Am**  
As they sing on Christ-mas day.

**Baritone**

## Pat-A-Pan (Willie Take Your Little Drum)

Guillô, Pran Ton Tamborin! by Bernard de La Monnoye (1641–1728); Translator UnknownPat-A-Pan by Mormon Tabernacle Choir – Pat-A-Pan by Julie Andrews**Intro** (Last 2 lines of verse)

**Dm**  
Willie, bring your little drum

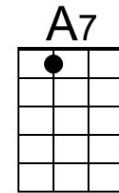
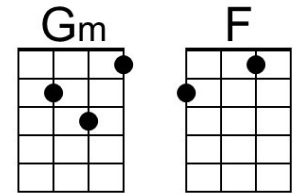
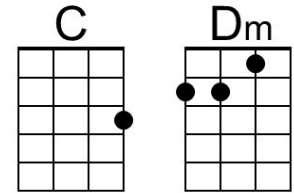
**C**  
Robin bring your flute and come

**Dm**  
When you play the flute and drum,

**Gm C**  
Toora-loora-loo, pat-a-pat-a-pan

**C Dm**  
When you play the flute and drum,

**Gm F A7 Dm**  
On a Merry Christ-mas day!



**Dm**  
When the men of olden days

**C**  
Gave the King of Kings their praise

**Dm**  
With the sound of flute and drum

**Gm C**  
Toora-loora-loo, pat-a-pat-a-pan

**C Dm**  
With the sound of flute and drum

**Gm F A7 Dm**  
Full of joy on Christ-mas Day.

**Dm**  
God and man this day be-come

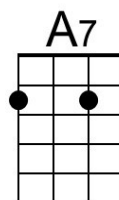
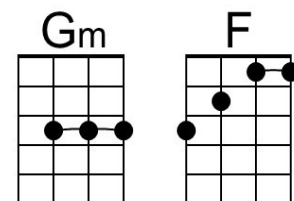
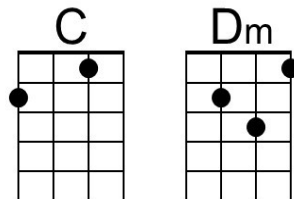
**C**  
Join us one with flute and drum

**Dm**  
Let the happy tune play on

**Gm C**  
Toora-loora-loo, pat-a-pat-a-pan

**C Dm**  
Flute and drum to-gether play

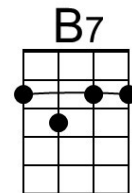
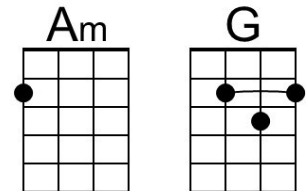
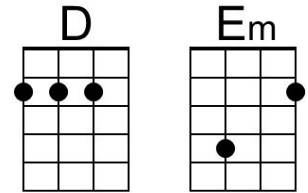
**Gm F A7 Dm**  
As they sing on Christ-mas day.

**Baritone**

## Pat-A-Pan (Willie Take Your Little Drum)

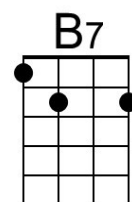
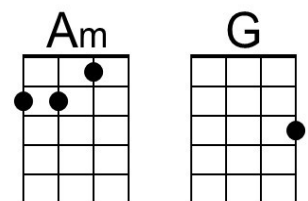
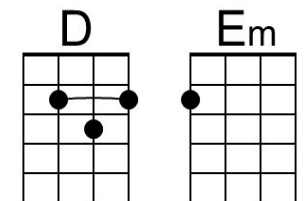
Guillô, Pran Ton Tamborin! by Bernard de La Monnoye (1641–1728); Translator UnknownPat-A-Pan by Mormon Tabernacle Choir – Pat-A-Pan by Julie Andrews**Intro** (Last 2 lines of verse)

**Em**  
Willie, bring your little drum  
**D**  
Robin bring your flute and come  
**Em**  
When you play the flute and drum,  
**Am D**  
Toora-loora-loo, pat-a-pat-a-pan  
**D Em**  
When you play the flute and drum,  
**Am G B7 Em**  
On a Merry Christ-mas day!



**Em**  
When the men of olden days  
**D**  
Gave the King of Kings their praise  
**Em**  
With the sound of flute and drum  
**Am D**  
Toora-loora-loo, pat-a-pat-a-pan  
**D Em**  
With the sound of flute and drum  
**Am G B7 Em**  
Full of joy on Christ-mas Day.

**Em**  
God and man this day be-come  
**D**  
Join us one with flute and drum  
**Em**  
Let the happy tune play on  
**Am D**  
Toora-loora-loo, pat-a-pat-a-pan  
**D Em**  
Flute and drum to-gether play  
**Am G B7 Em**  
As they sing on Christ-mas day.

**Baritone**

## Toyland

Glen MacDonough &amp; Victor Herbert (1903) from the Operetta "Babes In Toyland"

Toyland by Lillian Watson, London Voices & London Sinfonietta – Toyland by Doris Day (1964)**Intro** (Last line of Chorus)

C (Em) Dm7 - G7 C (Em) Dm7 - G7  
When you've grown up my dears, \_\_\_ and are as old as I,

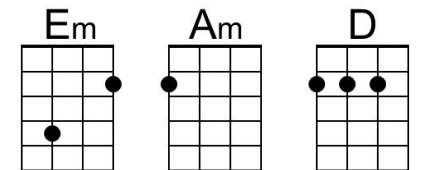
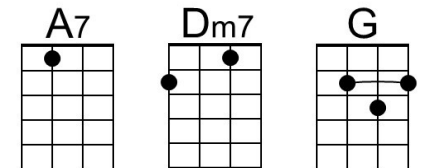
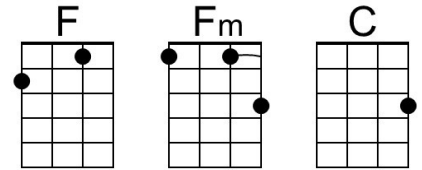
C (Em) Am  
You'll often ponder on the years

D G7 Dm7 G7  
That roll so swiftly by, my dears, that roll so swiftly by.

G7 C (Em) Dm7 G7 C Em Dm7 - G7  
And of the many lands \_\_\_ you will have journeyed through,

C (Em) Am  
You'll oft re-call the best of all –

D Dm7 - G7 Dm7 G7  
The land your childhood knew, \_\_\_ the land your childhood knew.

**Chorus**

C Em Dm7 G Dm7 C  
Toyland, Toyland, little girl and boy land.

F Fm C A7 D7 G  
While you dwell with-in it, \_\_\_ you are ever happy then.

C Em Dm7 Dm7 C  
Child-hood's joyland, mystic merry Toy - land,

F Fm C A7 Dm7 G C - G7  
Once you pass it's borders, you can never re-turn a-gain.

G7 C (Em) Dm7 - G7 C (Em) Dm7 - G7  
When you've grown up, my dears, there comes a dreary day.

C (Em) Am  
When 'mid the locks of black appears,

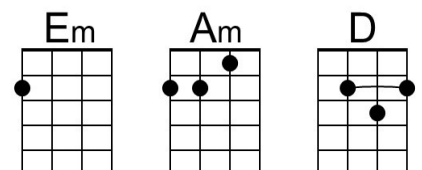
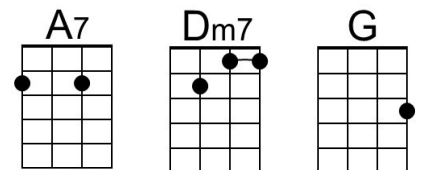
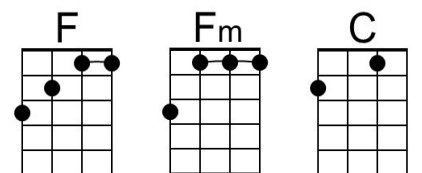
D G7 Dm7 G7  
The first pale gleam of gray, my dears, the first pale gleam of gray.

C (Em) Dm7 G7  
Then of the past you'll dream \_\_\_

C Em Dm7 - G7  
As gray-haired grown-ups do,

C (Em) Am  
And seek once more its phantom shore,

D F - G7 Dm7 G7  
The land your childhood knew! Your childhood knew. **Chorus**

**Baritone****Outro**

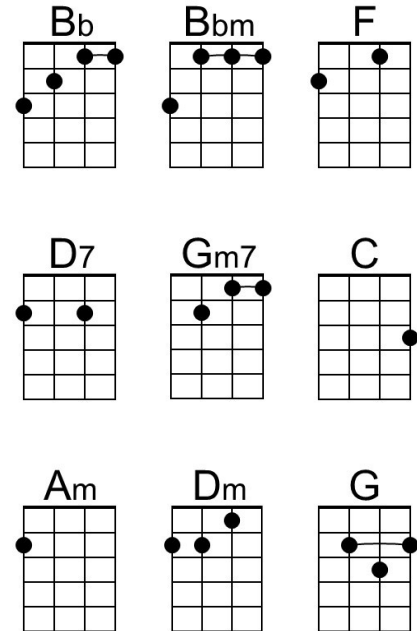
F Fm C A7 Dm7 G C - G7  
Once you pass it's borders, you can never re-turn a-gain.

## Toyland

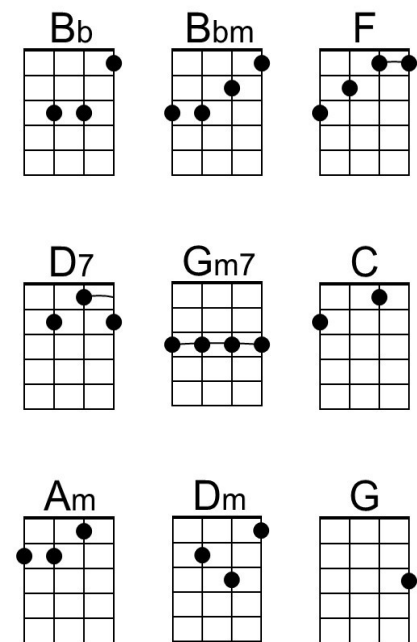
Glen MacDonough &amp; Victor Herbert (1903) from the Operetta "Babes In Toyland"

Toyland by Lillian Watson, London Voices & London Sinfonietta – Toyland by Doris Day (1964)**Intro** (Last line of Chorus)

**F (Am) Gm7 - C7 F (Am) Gm7 - C7**  
 When you've grown up my dears, \_\_\_ and are as old as I,  
**F (Am) Dm**  
 You'll often ponder on the years  
**G C7 Gm7 C7**  
 That roll so swiftly by, my dears, that roll so swiftly by.  
**C7 F (Am) Gm7 C7 F Am Gm7 - C7**  
 And of the many lands \_\_\_ you will have journeyed through,  
**F (Am) Dm**  
 You'll oft re-call the best of all –  
**G Gm7 - C7 Gm7 C7**  
 The land your childhood knew, \_\_\_ the land your childhood knew.

**Chorus**

**F Am Gm7 C Gm7 F**  
 Toyland, Toyland, little girl and boy land.  
**Bb Bbm F D7 G7 C**  
 While you dwell with-in it, \_\_\_ you are ever happy then.  
**F Am Gm7 Gm7 F**  
 Child-hood's joyland, mystic merry Toy - land,  
**Bb Bbm F**  
 Once you pass it's borders,  
**D7 Gm7 C F - C7**  
 You can never re-turn a-gain.

**Baritone**

**C7 F (Am) Gm7 - C7**  
 When you've grown up, my dears,  
**F (Am) Gm7 - C7**  
 There comes a dreary day.  
**F (Am) Dm**  
 When 'mid the locks of black appears,  
**G C7 Gm7 C7**  
 The first pale gleam of gray, my dears, the first pale gleam of gray.  
**F (Am) Gm7 C7**  
 Then of the past you'll dream \_\_\_  
**F Am Gm7 - C7**  
 As gray-haired grown-ups do,  
**F (Am) Dm**  
 And seek once more its phantom shore,  
**G Bb - C7 Gm7 C7**  
 The land your childhood knew! Your childhood knew. **Chorus**

**Outro**

**Bb Bbm F D7 Gm7 C F - C7**  
 Once you pass it's borders, you can never re-turn a-gain.

## Toyland

Glen MacDonough &amp; Victor Herbert (1903) from the Operetta "Babes In Toyland"

Toyland by Lillian Watson, London Voices & London Sinfonietta – Toyland by Doris Day (1964)**Intro** (Last line of Chorus)

**G** (Bm) Am7 - D7 **G** (Bm) Am7 - D7  
When you've grown up my dears, \_\_\_ and are as old as I,

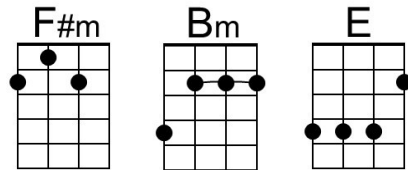
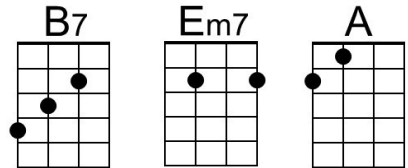
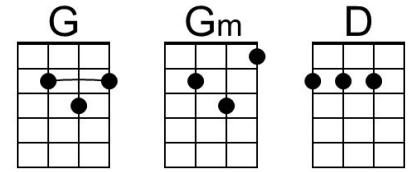
**G** (Bm) Em  
You'll often ponder on the years

**A** **D7** **Am7** **D7**  
That roll so swiftly by, my dears, that roll so swiftly by.

**D7 G** (Bm) Am7 D7 **G** **Bm** Am7 - D7  
And of the many lands \_\_\_ you will have journeyed through,

**G** (Bm) Em  
You'll oft re-call the best of all –

**A** **Am7 - D7** **Am7** **D7**  
The land your childhood knew, \_\_\_ the land your childhood knew.

**Chorus**

**G** **Bm** **Am7 D** **Am7 G**  
Toyland, Toyland, little girl and boy land.

**C** **Cm** **G** **E7** **A7** **D**  
While you dwell with-in it, \_\_\_ you are ever happy then.

**G** **Bm** **Am7** **Am7 G**  
Child-hood's joyland, mystic merry Toy - land,

**C** **Cm** **G** **E7** **Am7 D** **G - D7**  
Once you pass it's borders, you can never re-turn a-gain.

**D7 G** (Bm) Am7 - D7 **G** (Bm) Am7 - D7  
When you've grown up, my dears, there comes a dreary day.

**G** (Bm) Em  
When 'mid the locks of black appears,

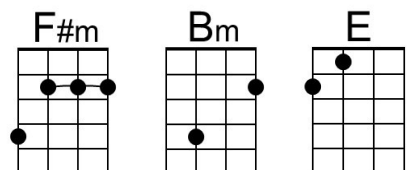
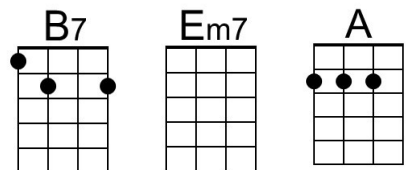
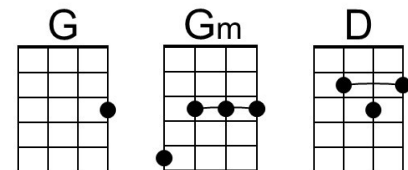
**A** **D7** **Am7** **D7**  
The first pale gleam of gray, my dears, the first pale gleam of gray.

**G** (Bm) Am7 D7  
Then of the past you'll dream \_\_\_

**G** **Bm** **Am7 - D7**  
As gray-haired grown-ups do,

**G** (Bm) Em  
And seek once more its phantom shore,

**A** **C - D7** **Am7** **D7**  
The land your childhood knew! Your childhood knew. **Chorus**

**Baritone****Outro**

**C** **Cm** **G** **E7** **Am7 D** **G - D7**  
Once you pass it's borders, you can never re-turn a-gain.

# What Are You Doing New Years Eve?

(Frank Loesser, 1947)

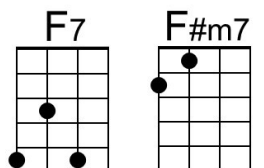
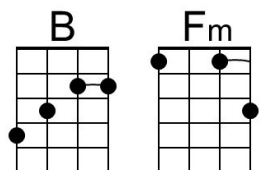
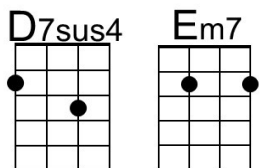
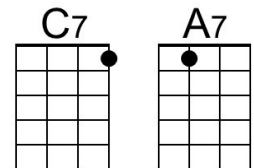
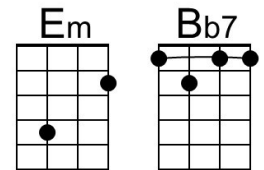
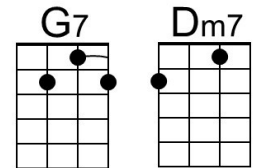
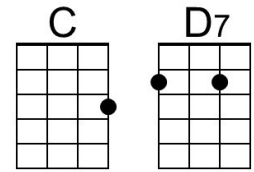
What Are You Doing New Years Eve? by Ella Fitzgerald (1960) – GCEA

## Intro C D7 Fm G7

C Dm7 | Em -C Bb7 C7 - A7  
When the bells all ring, and the horns all blow,

D7sus4 D7 - Em7 D G7 Em7 | B G7  
And the couples we know are fondly kissing.

C Dm7 - C D7 Dm7 | Dm7 - G7  
Will I be with you, or will I be among the missing?



C Bb7  
\_ Maybe it's much too early in the game,

C F Fm  
\_ Ah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same

C D7 G7 C Dm7  
\_ What are you doing New Year's, New Year's Eve.

C Bb7  
\_ Wonder whose arms will hold you good and tight,

C F Fm  
\_ When it's exactly twelve o'clock that night

C D7 G7 Dm7 C B7  
\_ Welcoming in the New Year's, New Year's Eve.

Em A7 F7  
\_ Maybe I'm crazy to sup-pose

Em F#m7 F7  
\_ I'd ever be the one you chose

Em A7 D7 G7  
\_ Out of a thousand invi-tations you'll re-ceive.

C Bb7  
\_ Ah, but in case I stand one little chance

C F Fm  
\_ Here comes the jackpot question in ad-vance

C D7  
\_ What are you doing New Year's,

G7 Dm7 C F#m7 Fm G7

1. New Year's Eve. (Repeat from 1<sup>st</sup> Verse)

G7 Dm7 C F C

2. New Year's Eve.

# What Are You Doing New Years Eve?

(Frank Loesser, 1947)

What Are You Doing New Years Eve? by Ella Fitzgerald (1960) – **DGBE**

## Intro C D7 Fm G7

C Dm7 | Em -C Bb7 C7 - A7  
 When the bells all ring, and the horns all blow,  
 D7sus4 D7 - Em7 D G7 Em7 | B G7  
 And the couples we know are fondly kissing.  
 C Dm7 - C D7 Dm7 | Dm7 - G7  
 Will I be with you, or will I be among the missing?

C Bb7  
 \_ Maybe it's much too early in the game,  
 C F Fm  
 \_ Ah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same  
 C D7 G7 C Dm7  
 \_ What are you doing New Year's, New Year's Eve.

C Bb7  
 \_ Wonder whose arms will hold you good and tight,  
 C F Fm  
 \_ When it's exactly twelve o'clock that night  
 C D7 G7 Dm7 C B7  
 \_ Welcoming in the New Year's, New Year's Eve.

Em A7 F7  
 \_ Maybe I'm crazy to sup-pose  
 Em F#m7 F7  
 \_ I'd ever be the one you chose  
 Em A7 D7 G7  
 \_ Out of a thousand invi-tations you'll re-ceive.

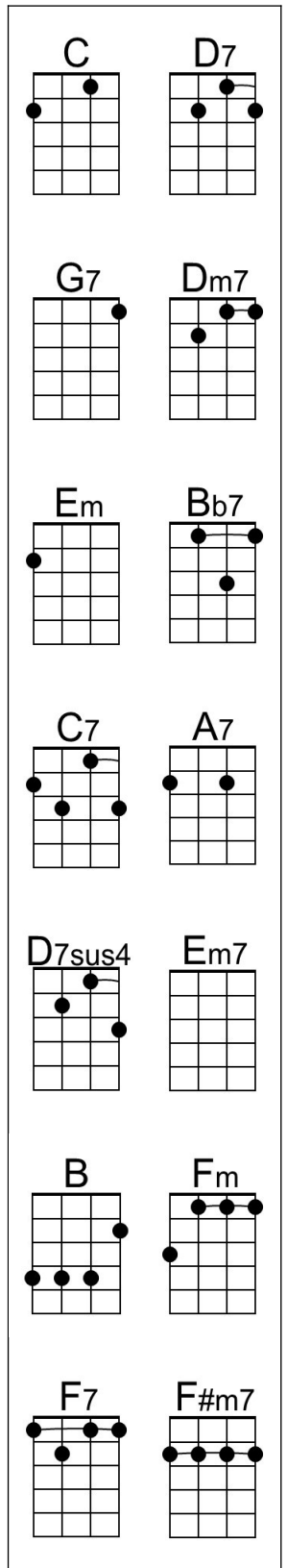
C Bb7  
 \_ Ah, but in case I stand one little chance  
 C F Fm  
 \_ Here comes the jackpot question in ad-vance  
 C D7  
 \_ What are you doing New Year's,

G7 Dm7 C F#m7 Fm G7

1. New Year's Eve. (Repeat from 1<sup>st</sup> Verse)

G7 Dm7 C F C

2. New Year's Eve.





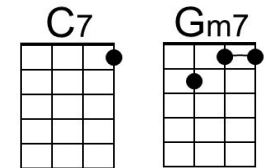
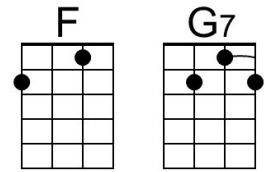
# What Are You Doing New Years Eve?

(Frank Loesser, 1947)

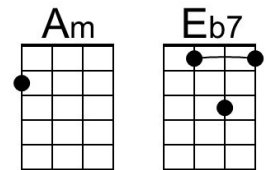
What Are You Doing New Years Eve? by Ella Fitzgerald (1960) – GCEA

**Intro** F G7 Bbm C7

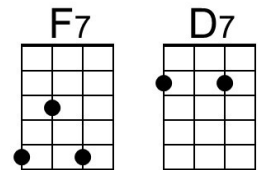
F Gm7 | Am -F Eb7 F7 - D7  
 When the bells all ring, and the horns all blow,  
 G7sus4 G7 - Am7 G C7 Am7 | E C7  
 And the couples we know are fondly kissing.  
 F Gm7 - F G7 Gm7 | Gm7 - C7  
 Will I be with you, or will I be among the missing?



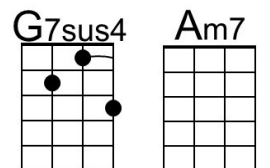
F Eb7  
 \_ Maybe it's much too early in the game,  
 F Bb Bbm  
 \_ Ah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same  
 F G7 C7 F Gm7  
 \_ What are you doing New Year's, New Year's Eve.



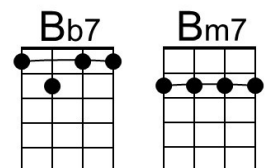
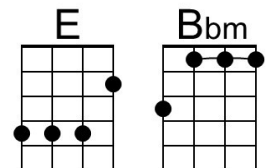
F Eb7  
 \_ Wonder whose arms will hold you good and tight,  
 F Bb Bbm  
 \_ When it's exactly twelve o'clock that night  
 F G7 C7 Gm7 F E7  
 \_ Welcoming in the New Year's, New Year's Eve.



Am D7 Bb7  
 \_ Maybe I'm crazy to sup-pose  
 Am Bm7 Bb7  
 \_ I'd ever be the one you chose  
 Am D7 G7 C7  
 \_ Out of a thousand invi-tations you'll re-ceive.



F Eb7  
 \_ Ah, but in case I stand one little chance  
 F Bb Bbm  
 \_ Here comes the jackpot question in ad-vance  
 F G7  
 \_ What are you doing New Year's,



C7 Gm7 F Bm7 Bbm C7

1. New Year's Eve. (Repeat from 1<sup>st</sup> Verse)

C7 Gm7 F Bb F

2. New Year's Eve.

# What Are You Doing New Years Eve?

(Frank Loesser, 1947)

What Are You Doing New Years Eve? by Ella Fitzgerald (1960) – **DGBE**

**Intro** F G7 Bbm C7

F Gm7 | Am -F Eb7 F7 - D7  
 When the bells all ring, and the horns all blow,  
 G7sus4 G7 - Am7 G C7 Am7 | E C7  
 And the couples we know are fondly kissing.  
 F Gm7 - F G7 Gm7 | Gm7 - C7  
 Will I be with you, or will I be among the missing?

F Eb7  
 \_ Maybe it's much too early in the game,  
 F Bb Bbm  
 \_ Ah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same  
 F G7 C7 F Gm7  
 \_ What are you doing New Year's, New Year's Eve.

F Eb7  
 \_ Wonder whose arms will hold you good and tight,  
 F Bb Bbm  
 \_ When it's exactly twelve o'clock that night  
 F G7 C7 Gm7 F E7  
 \_ Welcoming in the New Year's, New Year's Eve.

Am D7 Bb7  
 \_\_ Maybe I'm crazy to sup-pose  
 Am Bm7 Bb7  
 \_\_ I'd ever be the one you chose  
 Am D7 G7 C7  
 \_\_ Out of a thousand invi-tations you'll re-ceive.

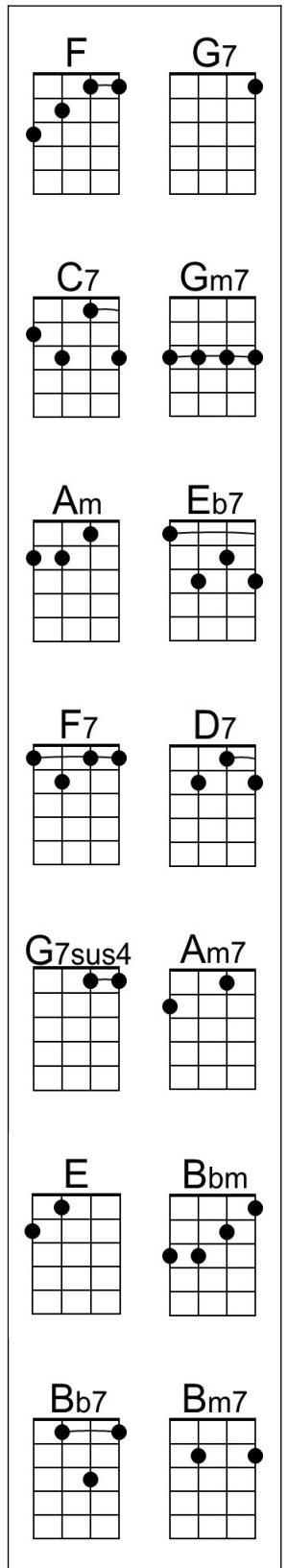
F Eb7  
 \_ Ah, but in case I stand one little chance  
 F Bb Bbm  
 \_ Here comes the jackpot question in ad-vance  
 F G7  
 \_ What are you doing New Year's,

C7 Gm7 F Bm7 Bbm C7

1. New Year's Eve. (**Repeat from 1<sup>st</sup> Verse**)

C7 Gm7 F Bb F

2. New Year's Eve.



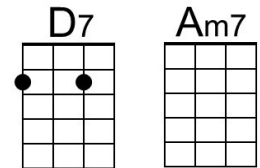
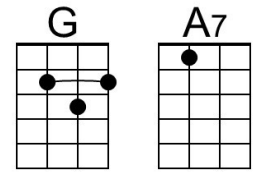
# What Are You Doing New Years Eve?

(Frank Loesser, 1947)

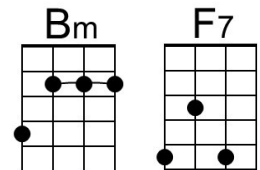
What Are You Doing New Years Eve? by Ella Fitzgerald (1960) – GCEA

**Intro** G A7 Cm D7

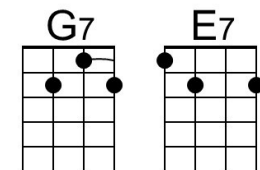
G Am7 | Bm -G F7 G7 - E7  
 When the bells all ring, and the horns all blow,  
 A7sus4 A7 - Bm7 A D7 Bm7 | F# D7  
 And the couples we know are fondly kissing.  
 G Am7 - G A7 Am7 | Am7 - D7  
 Will I be with you, or will I be among the missing?



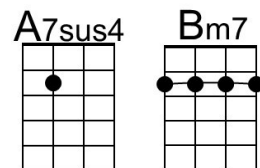
G F7  
 \_ Maybe it's much too early in the game,  
 G C Cm  
 \_ Ah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same  
 G A7 D7 G Am7  
 \_ What are you doing New Year's, New Year's Eve.



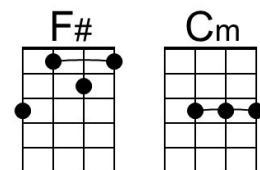
G F7  
 \_ Wonder whose arms will hold you good and tight,  
 G C Cm  
 \_ When it's exactly twelve o'clock that night  
 G A7 D7 Am7 G F#7  
 \_ Welcoming in the New Year's, New Year's Eve.



Bm E7 C7  
 \_ Maybe I'm crazy to sup-pose  
 Bm C#m7 C7  
 \_ I'd ever be the one you chose  
 Bm E7 A7 D7  
 \_ Out of a thousand invi-tations you'll re-ceive.

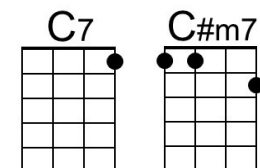


G F7  
 \_ Ah, but in case I stand one little chance  
 G C Cm  
 \_ Here comes the jackpot question in ad-vance  
 G A7  
 \_ What are you doing New Year's,




---

D7 Am7 G C#m7 Cm D7  
 1. New Year's Eve. (Repeat from 1<sup>st</sup> Verse)




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D7 Am7 G C G  
 2. New Year's Eve.

# What Are You Doing New Years Eve?

(Frank Loesser, 1947)

What Are You Doing New Years Eve? by Ella Fitzgerald (1960) – **DGBE**

**Intro** G A7 Cm D7

G Am7 | Bm -G F7 G7 - E7  
 When the bells all ring, and the horns all blow,  
 A7sus4 A7 - Bm7 A D7 Bm7 | F# D7  
 And the couples we know are fondly kissing.  
 G Am7 - G A7 Am7 | Am7 - D7  
 Will I be with you, or will I be among the missing?

G F7  
 \_ Maybe it's much too early in the game,  
 G C Cm  
 \_ Ah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same  
 G A7 D7 G Am7  
 \_ What are you doing New Year's, New Year's Eve.

G F7  
 \_ Wonder whose arms will hold you good and tight,  
 G C Cm  
 \_ When it's exactly twelve o'clock that night  
 G A7 D7 Am7 G F#7  
 \_ Welcoming in the New Year's, New Year's Eve.

Bm E7 C7  
 \_\_ Maybe I'm crazy to sup-pose  
 Bm C#m7 C7  
 \_\_ I'd ever be the one you chose  
 Bm E7 A7 D7  
 \_\_ Out of a thousand invi-tations you'll re-ceive.

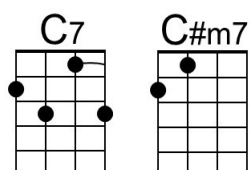
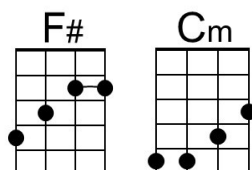
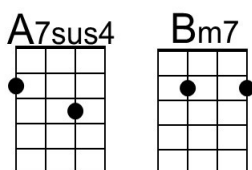
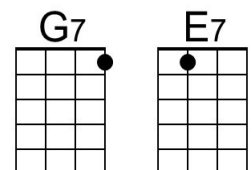
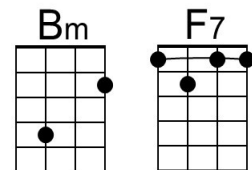
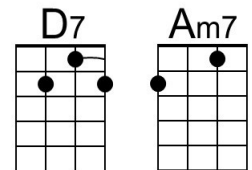
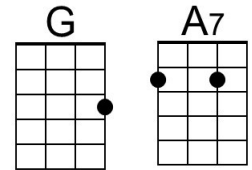
G F7  
 \_ Ah, but in case I stand one little chance  
 G C Cm  
 \_ Here comes the jackpot question in ad-vance  
 G A7  
 \_ What are you doing New Year's,

D7 Am7 G C#m7 Cm D7

1. New Year's Eve. **(Repeat from 1<sup>st</sup> Verse)**

D7 Am7 G C G

2. New Year's Eve.



## I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm

(Irving Berlin, 1937)

I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm by Dick Powell & Alice Fay (from "On the Avenue", 1937)I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm by Tony Bennett and Antonia Bennett (2004) (G – 130 BPM)**Intro (2x)** C | Am | Dm | G

C Am Dm G C B Dm - G

The snow is snowing, the wind is blowing, but I can weather the storm.

Em Amaj7 Dm Dm G C

What do I care how much it may storm? I've got my love to keep me warm.

C Am Dm G C B Dm - G

I can't re-mem-ber a worse Dec-ember, just watch those icicles fall

Em Amaj7 Dm Dm G C

What do I care if icicles fall? I've got my love to keep me warm

**Chorus**

Em G Em Amaj7

Off with my overcoat, off with my glove.

Dm F G

I need no overcoat, I'm burning with love

C Am Dm G C B Dm - G

My heart's on fire, the flame grows higher, I will weather the storm.

Em Amaj7 Dm Dm G C

What do I care how much it may storm? I've got my love to keep me warm.

**Optional Instrumental**

C | Am | Dm | G | C | Am | Dm | G | Em | Am | Dm |

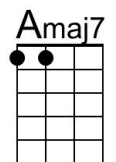
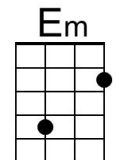
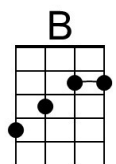
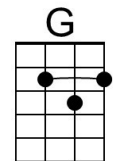
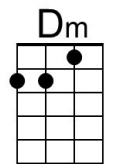
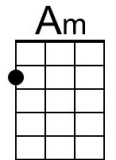
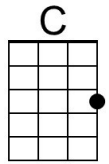
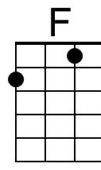
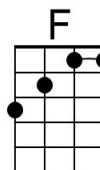
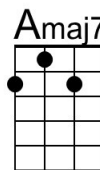
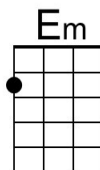
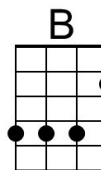
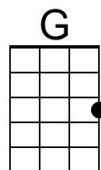
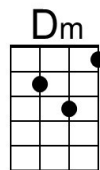
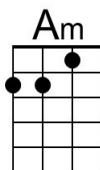
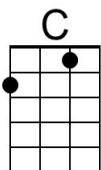
**Repeat from Chorus****Outro**

Dm G C Dm G C

I've got my love to keep me warm. I've got my love to keep me warm.

**Instrumental – End on C**

Dm | G | C | C



# I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm

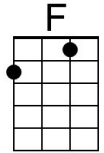
(Irving Berlin, 1937)

I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm by Dick Powell & Alice Fay (from "On the Avenue", 1937)

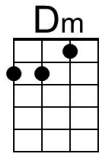
I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm by Tony Bennett and Antonia Bennett (2004) (G – 130 BPM)

## Intro (2x) F | Dm | Gm | C

F Dm Gm C F E Gm - C  
The snow is snowing, the wind is blowing, but I can weather the storm.

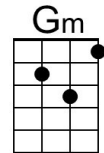


Am Dmaj7 Gm Gm C F  
What do I care how much it may storm? I've got my love to keep me warm.



F Dm Gm C F E Gm - C  
I can't re-mem-ber a worse Dec-ember, just watch those icicles fall

Am Dmaj7 Gm Gm C F  
What do I care if icicles fall? I've got my love to keep me warm



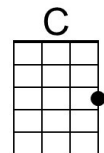
## Chorus

Am C Am Dmaj7

Off with my overcoat, off with my glove.

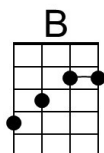
Gm Bb C

I need no overcoat, I'm burning with love



F Dm Gm C F E Gm - C  
My heart's on fire, the flame grows higher, I will weather the storm.

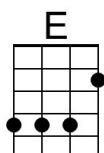
Am Dmaj7 Gm Gm C F  
What do I care how much it may storm? I've got my love to keep me warm.



## Optional Instrumental Verse

F | Dm | Gm | C | F | Dm | Gm | C | Am | Dm | Gm |

## Repeat from Chorus

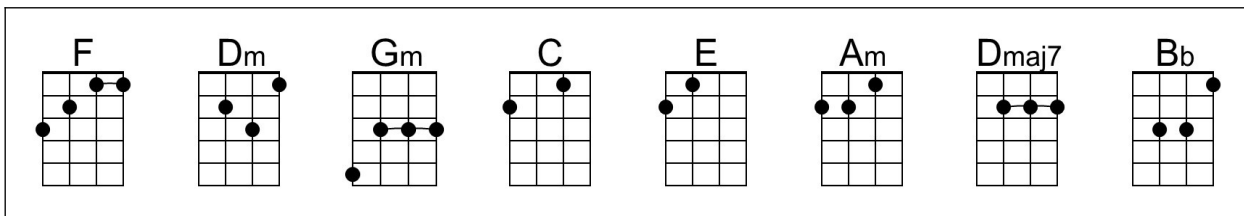
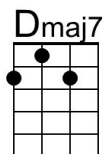


## Outro

Gm C F Gm C F  
I've got my love to keep me warm. I've got my love to keep me warm.

## Instrumental – End on C

Gm | C | F | F



# I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm

(Irving Berlin, 1937)

[I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm](#) by Dick Powell & Alice Fay (from "On the Avenue", 1937)

[I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm](#) by Tony Bennett and Antonia Bennett (2004) (G – 130 BPM)

## Intro (2x) G | Em | Am | D

G Em Am D G F# Am - D

The snow is snowing, the wind is blowing, but I can weather the storm.

Bm Emaj7 Am Am D G

What do I care how much it may storm? I've got my love to keep me warm.

G Em Am D G F# Am - D

I can't re-mem-ber a worse Dec-ember, just watch those icicles fall

Bm Emaj7 Am Am D G

What do I care if icicles fall? I've got my love to keep me warm

## Chorus

Bm D Bm Emaj7

Off with my overcoat, off with my glove.

Am C D

I need no overcoat, I'm burning with love

G Em Am D G F# Am - D

My heart's on fire, the flame grows higher, I will weather the storm.

Bm Emaj7 Am Am D G

What do I care how much it may storm? I've got my love to keep me warm.

## Optional Instrumental Verse

G | Em | Am | D | G | Em | Am | D | Bm | Em | Am |

## Repeat from Chorus

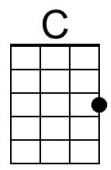
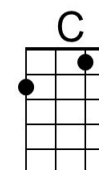
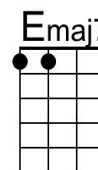
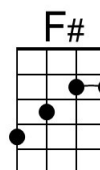
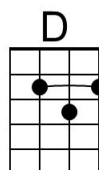
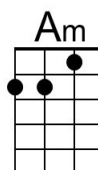
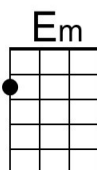
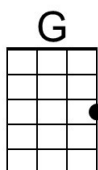
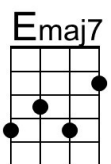
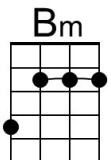
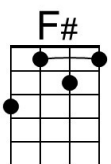
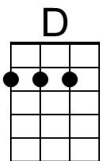
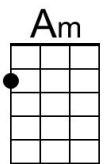
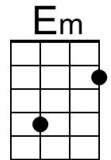
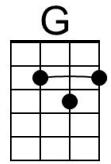
## Outro

Am D G Am D G

I've got my love to keep me warm. I've got my love to keep me warm.

## Instrumental – End on C

Am | D | G | G



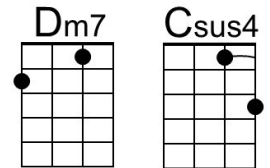
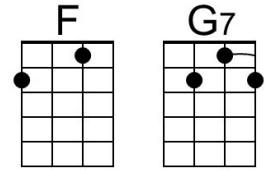
# Caroling, Caroling

Alfred Burt and Wilha Hutson (1954)

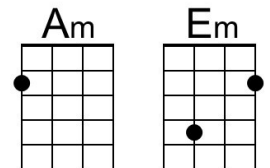
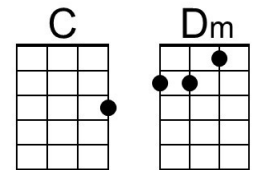
Caroling, Caroling by Lex DeAzevedo and the Millennium Choir (2000)

## Intro (Last line of verse)

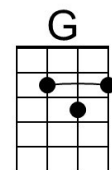
**C** **Dm** **C** **Am**  
 Caroling, caroling, now we go, Christmas bells are ring - ing.  
**Em** **Am** **G**  
 Caroling, caroling, through the snow, Christmas bells are ringing.  
**Dm** **G** **C** **Am**  
 Joyous voices sweet and clear, sing the sad of heart to cheer.  
**F** **G7** **Dm7** **G7** **Csus4** **C**  
 Ding, dong, ding, dong! Christmas bells are ring - ing.



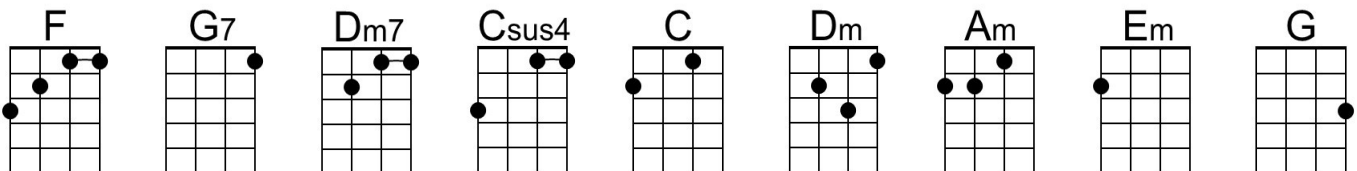
**C** **Dm** **C** **Am**  
 Caroling, caroling, through the town; Christmas bells are ring - ing.  
**Em** **Am** **G**  
 Caroling, caroling, up and down, Christmas bells are ringing.  
**Dm** **G** **C** **Am**  
 Mark ye well the song we sing. Gladsome tidings now we bring.  
**F** **G7** **Dm7** **G7** **Csus4** **C**  
 Ding, dong, ding, dong! Christmas bells are ring - ing.



**C** **Dm** **C** **Am**  
 Caroling, caroling, near and far; Christmas bells are ring - ing.  
**Em** **Am** **G**  
 Following, following yonder star, Christmas bells are ringing.  
**Dm** **G** **C** **Am**  
 Sing we all this happy morn: "Lo, the King of Heav'n is born!"  
**F** **G7** **Dm7** **G7** **Csus4** **C**  
 Ding, dong, ding, dong! Christmas bells are ring - ing.



## Outro Repeat last line.





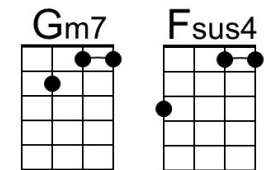
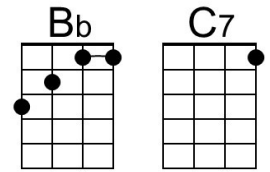
# Caroling, Caroling

Alfred Burt and Wilha Hutson (1954)

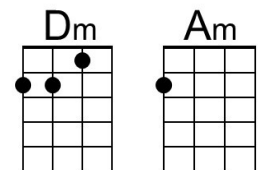
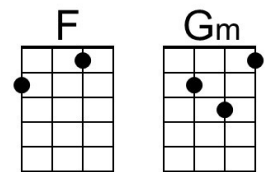
Caroling, Caroling by Lex DeAzevedo and the Millennium Choir (2000)

## Intro (Last line of verse)

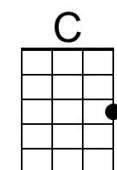
**F** **Gm** **F** **Dm**  
 Caroling, caroling, now we go, Christmas bells are ring - ing.  
**Am** **Dm** **C**  
 Caroling, caroling, through the snow, Christmas bells are ringing.  
**Gm** **C** **F** **Dm**  
 Joyous voices sweet and clear, sing the sad of heart to cheer.  
**Bb** **C7** **Gm7** **C7** **Fsus4** **F**  
 Ding, dong, ding, dong! Christmas bells are ring - ing.



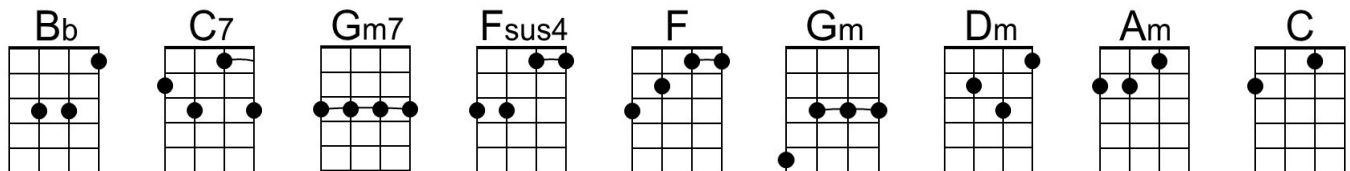
**F** **Gm** **F** **Dm**  
 Caroling, caroling, through the town; Christmas bells are ring - ing.  
**Am** **Dm** **C**  
 Caroling, caroling, up and down, Christmas bells are ringing.  
**Gm** **C** **F** **Dm**  
 Mark ye well the song we sing. Gladsome tidings now we bring.  
**Bb** **C7** **Gm7** **C7** **Fsus4** **F**  
 Ding, dong, ding, dong! Christmas bells are ring - ing.



**F** **Gm** **F** **Dm**  
 Caroling, caroling, near and far; Christmas bells are ring - ing.  
**Am** **Dm** **C**  
 Following, following yonder star, Christmas bells are ringing.  
**Gm** **C** **F** **Dm**  
 Sing we all this happy morn: "Lo, the King of Heav'n is born!"  
**Bb** **C7** **Gm7** **C7** **Fsus4** **F**  
 Ding, dong, ding, dong! Christmas bells are ring - ing.



## Outro Repeat last line.



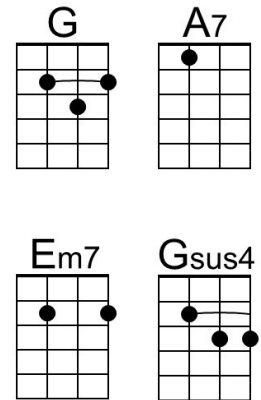
# Caroling, Caroling

Alfred Burt and Wilha Hutson (1954)

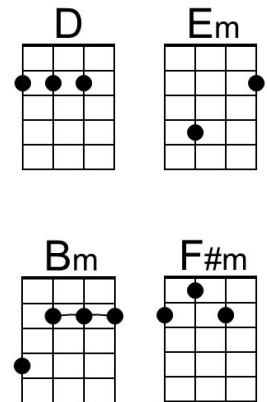
Caroling, Caroling by Lex DeAzevedo and the Millennium Choir (2000)

## Intro (Last line of verse)

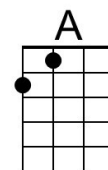
**G** **Am** **G** **Em**  
 Caroling, caroling, now we go, Christmas bells are ring - ing.  
**Bm** **Em** **D**  
 Caroling, caroling, through the snow, Christmas bells are ringing.  
**Am** **D** **G** **Em**  
 Joyous voices sweet and clear, sing the sad of heart to cheer.  
**C** **D7** **Am7** **D7** **Gsus4** **G**  
 Ding, dong, ding, dong! Christmas bells are ring - ing.



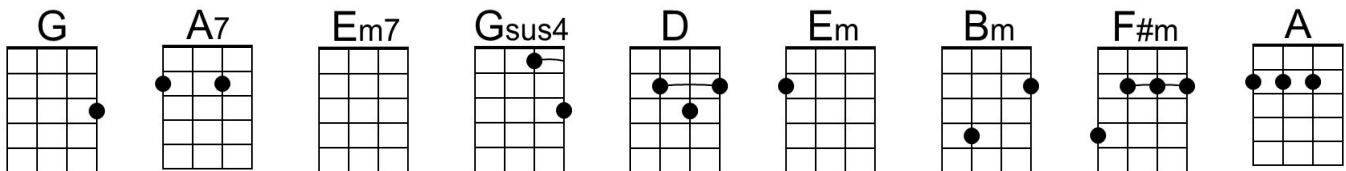
**G** **Am** **G** **Em**  
 Caroling, caroling, through the town; Christmas bells are ring - ing.  
**Bm** **Em** **D**  
 Caroling, caroling, up and down, Christmas bells are ringing.  
**Am** **D** **G** **Em**  
 Mark ye well the song we sing. Gladsome tidings now we bring.  
**C** **D7** **Am7** **D7** **Gsus4** **G**  
 Ding, dong, ding, dong! Christmas bells are ring - ing.



**G** **Am** **G** **Em**  
 Caroling, caroling, near and far; Christmas bells are ring - ing.  
**Bm** **Em** **D**  
 Following, following yonder star, Christmas bells are ringing.  
**Am** **D** **G** **Em**  
 Sing we all this happy morn: "Lo, the King of Heav'n is born!"  
**C** **D7** **Am7** **D7** **Gsus4** **G**  
 Ding, dong, ding, dong! Christmas bells are ring - ing.



## Outro Repeat last line.



## I Wonder As I Wander

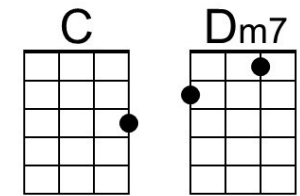
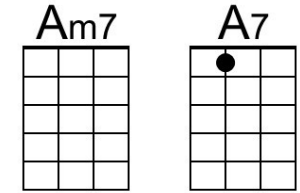
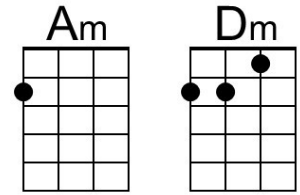
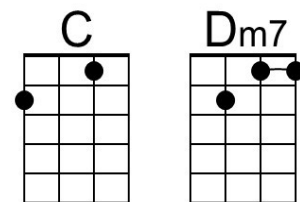
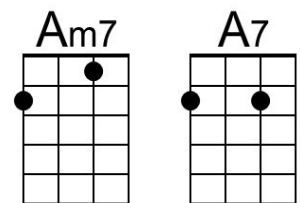
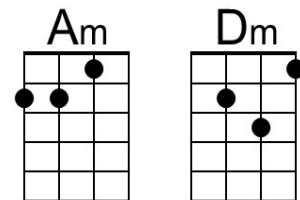
John Jacob Niles (1933) published in *Songs of the Hill-Folk* (1934)I Wonder As I Wander by Barbra Streisand from her "A Christmas Album" (1967)**Intro** (Last line of Verse)

Am Dm Am7 Dm  
I wonder as I wander out under the sky,  
Am Dm Am7 Dm Am  
How Jesus the Savior did come for to die.  
Dm Am7 A7  
For poor on'ry people like you and like I...  
Dm C Dm7 Am Dm  
I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

Am Dm Am7 Dm  
When Mary birthed Jesus 'twas in a cow's stall,  
Am Dm Am7 Dm Am  
With wise men and farmers and shepherds and all.  
Dm Am7 A7  
But high from God's heaven a star's light did fall,  
Dm C Dm7 Am Dm  
And the promise of ages it then did re-call.

Am Dm Am7 Dm  
If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing,  
Am Dm Am7 Dm Am  
A star in the sky, or a bird on the wing,  
Dm Am7 A7  
Or all of God's angels in heav'n for to sing,  
Dm C Dm7 Am Dm  
He surely could have it, 'cause He was the King.

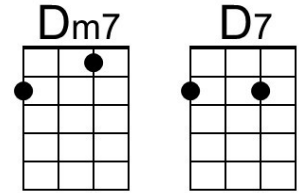
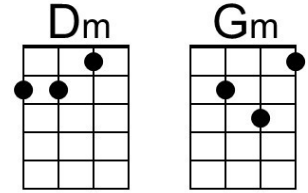
Am Dm Am7 Dm  
I wonder as I wander out under the sky,  
Am Dm Am7 Dm Am  
How Jesus the Savior did come for to die.  
Dm Am7 A7  
For poor on'ry people like you and like I...  
Dm C Dm7 Am Dm - Am  
I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

**Baritone**

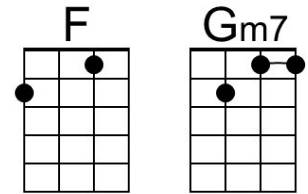
## I Wonder As I Wander

John Jacob Niles (1933) published in *Songs of the Hill-Folk* (1934)I Wonder As I Wander by Barbra Streisand from her "A Christmas Album" (1967)**Intro** (Last line of Verse)

**Dm Gm Dm7 Gm**  
I wonder as I wander out under the sky,  
**Dm Gm Dm7 Gm Dm**  
How Jesus the Savior did come for to die.  
**Gm Dm7 D7**  
For poor on'ry people like you and like I...  
**Gm F Gm7 Dm Gm**  
I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

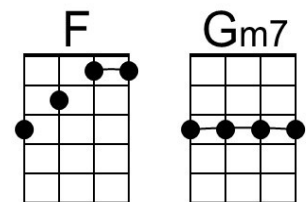
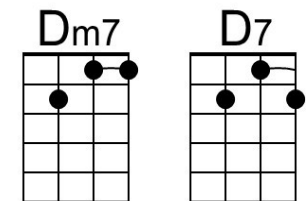
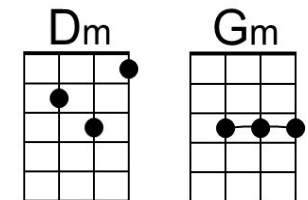


**Dm Gm Dm7 Gm**  
When Mary birthed Jesus 'twas in a cow's stall,  
**Dm Gm Dm7 Gm Dm**  
With wise men and farmers and shepherds and all.  
**Gm Dm7 D7**  
But high from God's heaven a star's light did fall,  
**Gm F Gm7 Dm Gm**  
And the promise of ages it then did re-call.



**Dm Gm Dm7 Gm**  
If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing,  
**Dm Gm Dm7 Gm Dm**  
A star in the sky, or a bird on the wing,  
**Gm Dm7 D7**  
Or all of God's angels in heav'n for to sing,  
**Gm F Gm7 Dm Gm**  
He surely could have it, 'cause He was the King.

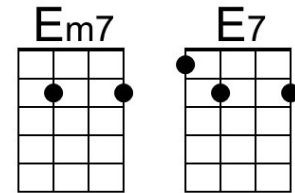
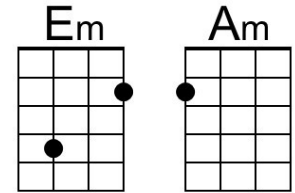
**Dm Gm Dm7 Gm**  
I wonder as I wander out under the sky,  
**Dm Gm Dm7 Gm Dm**  
How Jesus the Savior did come for to die.  
**Gm Dm7 D7**  
For poor on'ry people like you and like I...  
**Gm F Gm7 Dm Gm - Dm**  
I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

**Baritone**

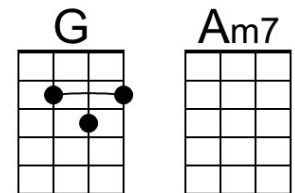
## I Wonder As I Wander

John Jacob Niles (1933) published in *Songs of the Hill-Folk* (1934)I Wonder As I Wander by Barbra Streisand from her "A Christmas Album" (1967)**Intro** (Last line of Verse)

**Em Am Em7 Am**  
 I wonder as I wander out under the sky,  
**Em Am Em7 Am Em**  
 How Jesus the Savior did come for to die.  
**Am Em7 E7**  
 For poor on'ry people like you and like I...  
**Am G Am7 Em Am**  
 I wonder as I wander out under the sky.



**Em Am Em7 Am**  
 When Mary birthed Jesus 'twas in a cow's stall,  
**Em Am Em7 Am Em**  
 With wise men and farmers and shepherds and all.  
**Am Em7 E7**  
 But high from God's heaven a star's light did fall,  
**Am G Am7 Em Am**  
 And the promise of ages it then did re-call.



**Em Am Em7 Am**  
 If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing,  
**Em Am Em7 Am Em**  
 A star in the sky, or a bird on the wing,  
**Am Em7 E7**  
 Or all of God's angels in heav'n for to sing,  
**Am G Am7 Em Am**  
 He surely could have it, 'cause He was the King.

**Em Am Em7 Am**  
 I wonder as I wander out under the sky,  
**Em Am Em7 Am Em**  
 How Jesus the Savior did come for to die.  
**Am Em7 E7**  
 For poor on'ry people like you and like I...  
**Am G Am7 Em Am - Em**  
 I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

**Baritone**