



BUG Jam Song PDF Book

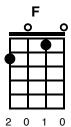
Dec. 2013

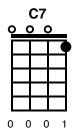
- ★ Winter Wonderland
- ★ Frosty the Snowman
- ★ Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer
- ★ Let It Snow, Let It Snow
- ★ Merry Christmas Everyone
- ★ Here Comes Santa Claus
- ★ Chanukah O Chanukah
- ★ Jingle Bells
- ★ Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas
- **★** Silver Bells
- ★ Deck the Halls
- ★ Christmas In the Valley
- ★ You're a Mean One, Mr. Grinch
- ★ Feliz Navida
- ★ Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas
- ★ Santa Claus Is Coming to Town
- ★ Holly Jolly Christmas
- ★ I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus
- ★ Home for the Holidays (Easy)
- ★ Jingle Bell Rock
- **★** Christmas In Prison
- ★ Mele Kalikimaka
- ★ Happy Xmas (War Is Over)
- ★ Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree
- ★ Song for a Winters Night (Alternate)
- ★ Must Be Santa
- ★ Santa Baby
- ★ Snoopy's Christmas
- ★ Baby It's Cold Outside for Bug R1
- ★ The Christmas Song Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire
- ★ Christmas In Killarney
- ★ the Canadian Twelve Days of Christmas
- ★ Memory of an Old Christmas Card
- ★ Zamboni Machine
- ★ I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas
- ★ We Wish You a Merry Christmas
- ★ Auld Lang Syne
- ★ The Twelve Days of Bug-Mas

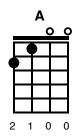


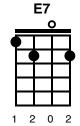
Winter Wonderland

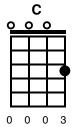
Felix Bernard & Richard B. Smith

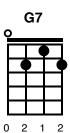












Intro:

F/ C7/ F/ C7/

F

Sleigh bells ring are you listenin'

C7

In the lane snow is glistenin' A beautiful sight were happy tonight

F

Walkin' in the winter wonder-land Gone away is the blue bird

C7

Here to stay is the new bird He sings our love song as we go along

F

Walkin' in the winter wonder-land

CHORUS:

A E7

In the meadow we can build snowman

And pretend that he is parson Brown

C G7

He'll say are you married

C

We'll say no man

G7 C

But you can do the job when you're in town

F

Later on we'll conspire

C7

As we dream by the fire
To face unafraid the plans that we made

F

Walkin' in a winter wonder-land

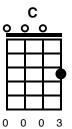
G7 C7 F

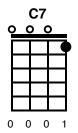
Walkin' in a winter wonder-land

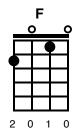
Winter Wonderland

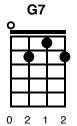
Frosty The Snowman

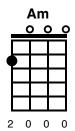
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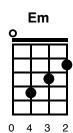


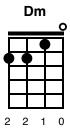


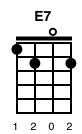


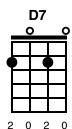












C C

F

C

Frosty the Snow Man was a jolly happy soul

With a corn-cob pipe and a button nose

G7

C

And two eyes made out of coal

C

C7

F

C

Frosty the Snow Man is a fairy tale they say

F

C

Am

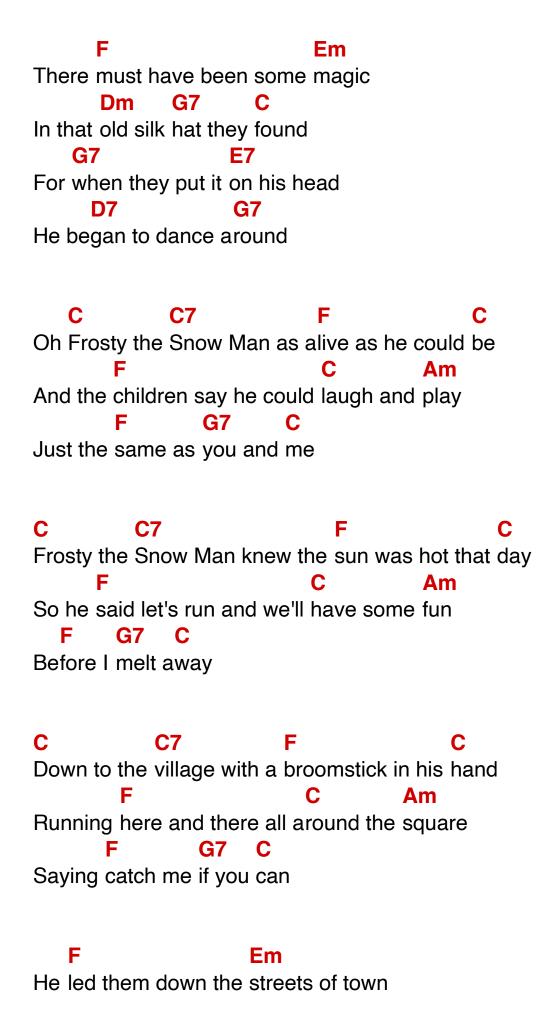
He was made of snow but the children know

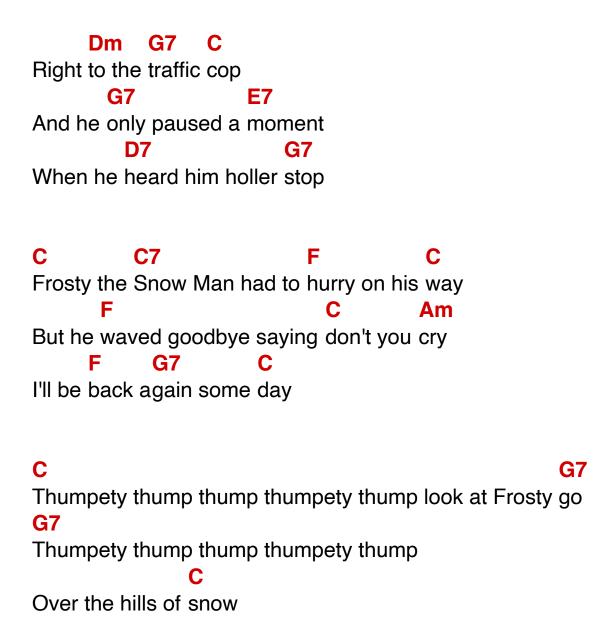
F

G7

C

How he came to life one day

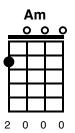




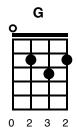
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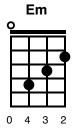
RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

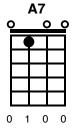
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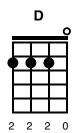


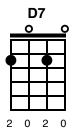


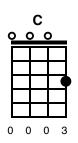


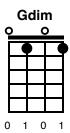












Singing note: E xx0x

Intro: (1 down-strum each starting with one Am strum)

Am

Bm

Am

G

You know Dasher, and Dancer, and Prancer, and Vixen

Am

Bm

Am

G

Comet, and Cupid, and Donner and Blitzen

Em

A7

Em

A7

D

But do you re-call, the most famous reindeer of all...

Verse:

G

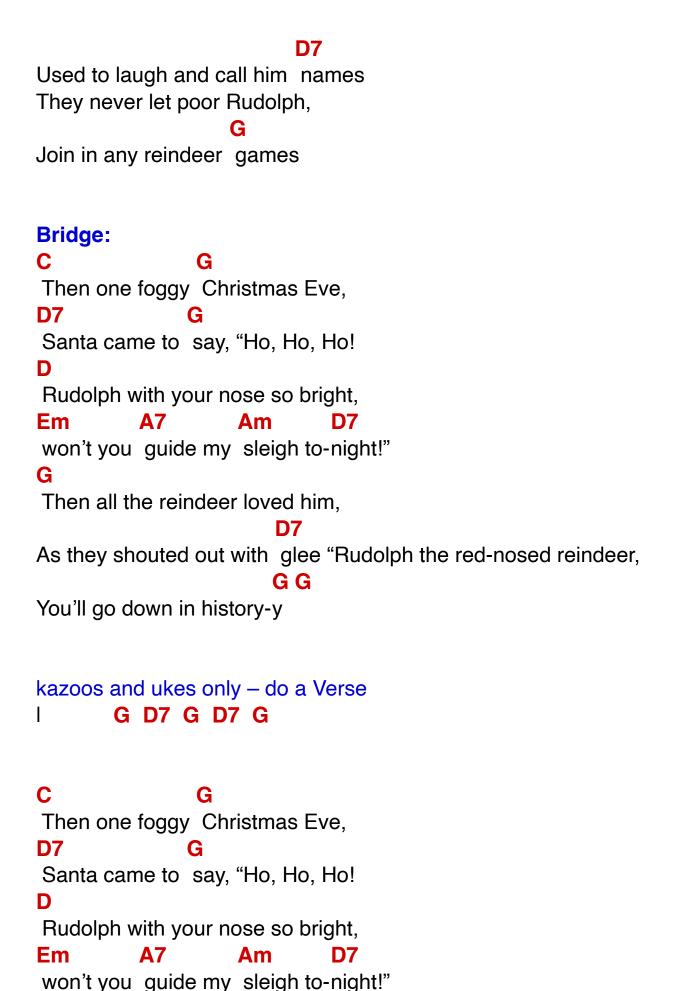
Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer,

D7

Had a very shiny nose And if you ever saw it,

G

You would even say it glows All of the other reindeer,



G

Then all the reindeer loved him,

D7

As they shouted out with glee "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,

G

You'll go down in history-y

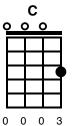
D7 G GGdim G

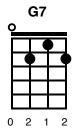
You'll go down in his-tor-y

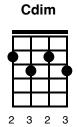
RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

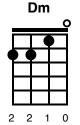
LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW

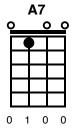
Sammy Cahn & Jule Styne, 1945

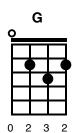


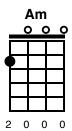


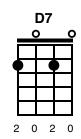


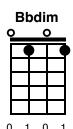












C G7 C

Oh, the weather outside is frightful,

Cdim G7

But the fire is so delightful,

Dm A7 Dm

And since we've no place to go,

G7 C G7

Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

C

G7

C

It doesn't show signs of stopping,

Cdim G7

And I brought some corn for popping.

Dm A7 Dm

The lights are turned way down low,

G7 C
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

Bridge:

G

When we finally kiss good night,

Am D7 (

How I hate going out in the storm.

G

But if you really hold me tight,

A7 D7 G Bbdim G

All the way home, I'll be warm.

C G7 C

The fire is slowly dying,

Cdim G7

and my dear, we're still good-bye-ing,

Dm A7 Dm

But as long as you love me so.

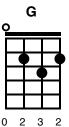
G7 C

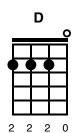
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

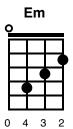
LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW

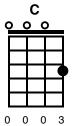
Merry Christmas Everyone

Shakin Stevens









G D Em C

Snow is falling all a--round me.

G C G

Children playing, having fun.

Em C

It's the season of love and under--standing,

G D G

Merry Christmas everyone!

G

m (

Time for parties and celeb--ration

G

People dancing all night long

Em C

Time for presents and exchanging kisses

G

D

G

G

Time for singing Christmas songs

Em

C

G

)

Em

We're gonna have a party tonight,

C

I'm gonna find that girl,

G

D

Underneath the misteltoe, and kiss by candlelight.

| G D Em C |
|---|
| Room is swaying, records playing |
| G C G All the old songs, love to hear. |
| Em C |
| Oh I wish that every day was Christmas G D G |
| What a nice way to spend a year. |
| |
| Em C G D Em |
| Em C G D Em We're gonna have a party tonight, |
| C |
| I'm gonna find that girl, |
| G D |
| Underneath the misteltoe, and kiss by candlelight |
| |
| G D Em C |
| Room is swaying, UKULELES playing |
| G C G |
| All the old songs, love to hear. |
| Oh I wish that every day was Christmas |
| G D G |
| What a nice way to spend a year. |
| |
| G D Em C |
| Ooo, snow is falling all around me |
| G C G |
| Children playing , having fun. |
| It's the season love and understanding, |
| G D G C |
| Merry Christmas everyone! |
| G D G C |

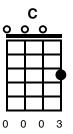
Merry Christmas everyone!

G D G
Oh, merry Christmas everyone!

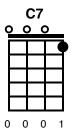
Merry Christmas Everyone

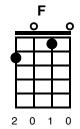
Here Comes Santa Claus

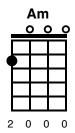
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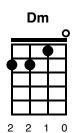


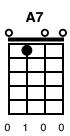












C

Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus

G7

Right down Santa Claus lane

C

C7

Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer pullin' on the reins

F

C An

Bells are ringin' children singin'

Dm G7

C

C7

All is merry and bright

F

A7

Hang your stockings and say your prayers

Dm

G7

C G7

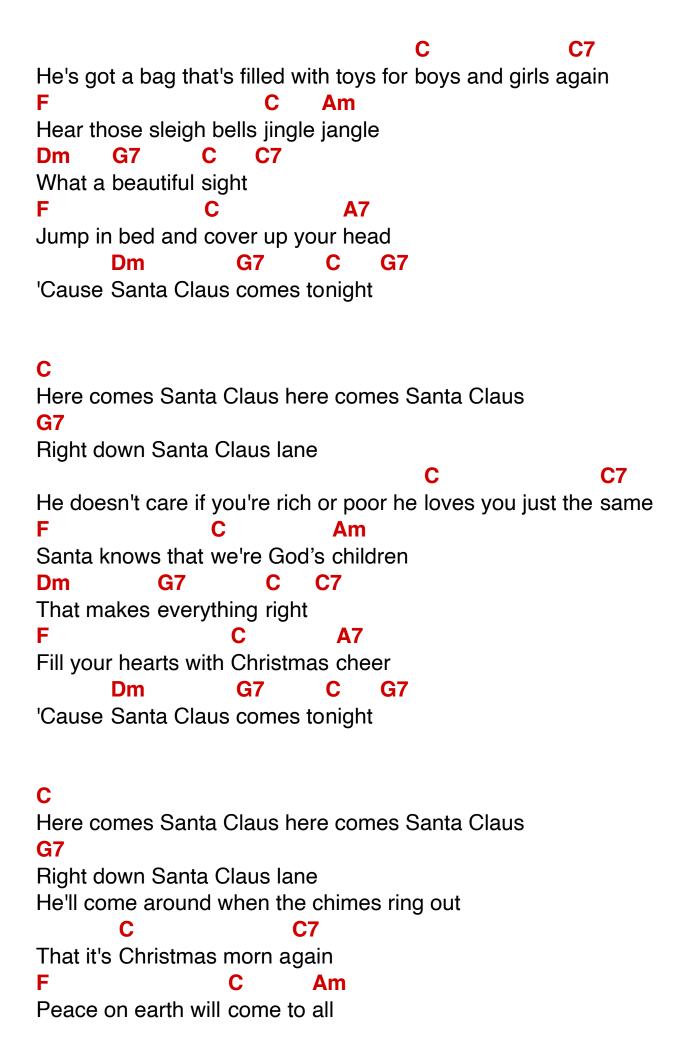
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight

C

Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus

G7

Right down Santa Claus lane



Dm G7 C C7

If we just follow the light

F C Am

Lets give thanks to the lord above

Dm G7 C

That Santa Claus comes tonight

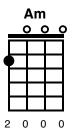
Dm G7 C

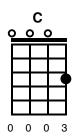
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight

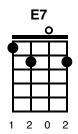
Here Comes Santa Claus

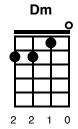
Chanukah o Chanukah

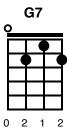
Trad.











Am

Chanukah, O Chanukah, come light the Menorah,

Am

Let's have a party, we'll all dance the hora,

C E7 Am

Gather round the table, we'll give you a treat,

C E7 Am

Dreydls to play with, latkes to eat

Am

And while we, are playing,

Dm Am

The candles are burning low,

Dm Am

One for each night, they shed a sweet light,

Am E7 Am

To re-mind us of days long a-go

Dm Am Dm

One for each night, they shed a sweet light,

Am E7 Am

To re-mind us of days long a-go

G7

one downstrum to lead into next song below:

| | l |
|---|---|
| ١ | / |

Dreydl, Dreydl, Dreydl

| C G7 I have a little dreydl, I made it out of clay |
|---|
| And when it's dry and ready, then dreydl I shall play Cma7 C G7 Oh, dreydl, dreydl, dreydl, I made it out of clay, C G7 |
| Oh, dreydl, dreydl, then dreydl I shall play |
| C It has a lovely body, with legs so short and thin C And when it gets all tired, it drops and then I win Cma7 C Oh, dreydl, dreydl, with legs so short and thin, |
| C G7 Oh, dreydl, dreydl, it drops and then I win |
| C G7 |
| My dreydl is so playful, it loves to dance and spin |
| A happy game of dreydl, come play now, let's be-gin Cma7 C G7 |
| Oh, dreydl, dreydl, it loves to dance and spin, |

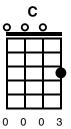
Oh, dreydl, dreydl, come play now, let's be-gin

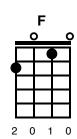
C G7 C

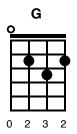
Chanukah o Chanukah

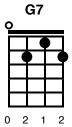
Jingle Bells

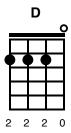
J.S. Pierpont











C Footing through the anguling and horse open of

Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh,

G G7

Across the fields we go, laughing all the way.

F

Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright,

G

G7

C

G7

What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight OH!

CHORUS:

C

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,

F

Oh, what fun it is to ride

D

G

G7

In a one-horse open sleigh, hey!

C

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,

F

Oh, what fun it is to ride

G

G7 (

In a one-horse open sleigh.

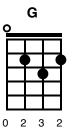
C A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride, And soon Miss Fanny Bright, was seated by my side. The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot, He got into a drifted bank and we, we got up sot OH! **CHORUS:** Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way, Oh, what fun it is to ride **G7** In a one-horse open sleigh, hey! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way, Oh, what fun it is to ride In a one-horse open sleigh. C Now the ground is white, so go it while you're young, Take the girls tonight, and sing this sleighing song. Just get a bob-tailed nag, two-forty for his speed, **G7** Then hitch him to an open sleigh, and crack! You'll take the lead OH!

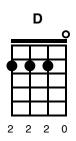
```
CHORUS:
C
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
F
C
Oh, what fun it is to ride
D
G
G
T
In a one-horse open sleigh, hey!
C
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
F
C
Oh, what fun it is to ride
G
G
T
In a one-horse open sleigh.
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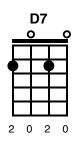
Jingle Bells

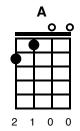
I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas

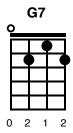
John Rox

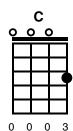


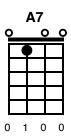












G

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas

D

Only a hippopotamus will do

D7

Don't want a doll, no dinky Tinker Toy

A

D7

I want a hippopotamus to play with and enjoy

G

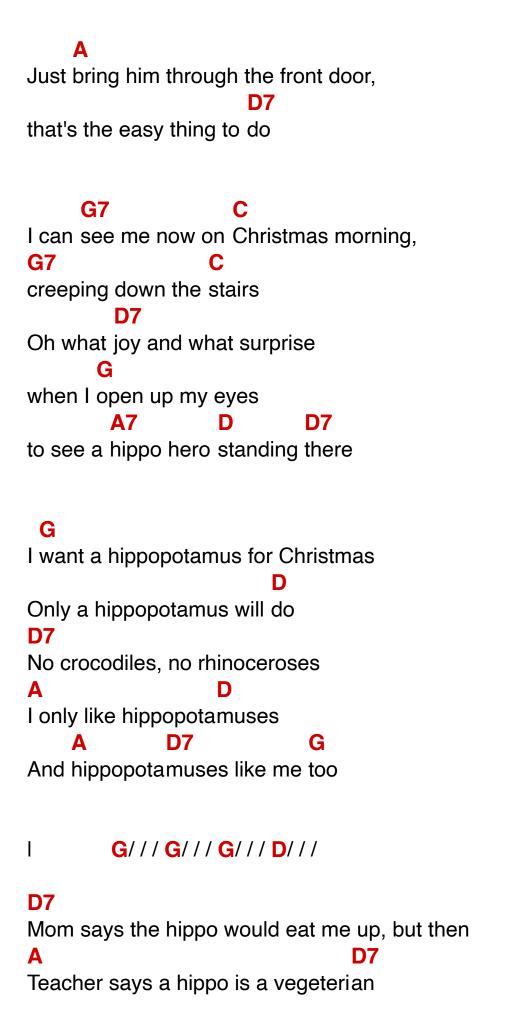
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas

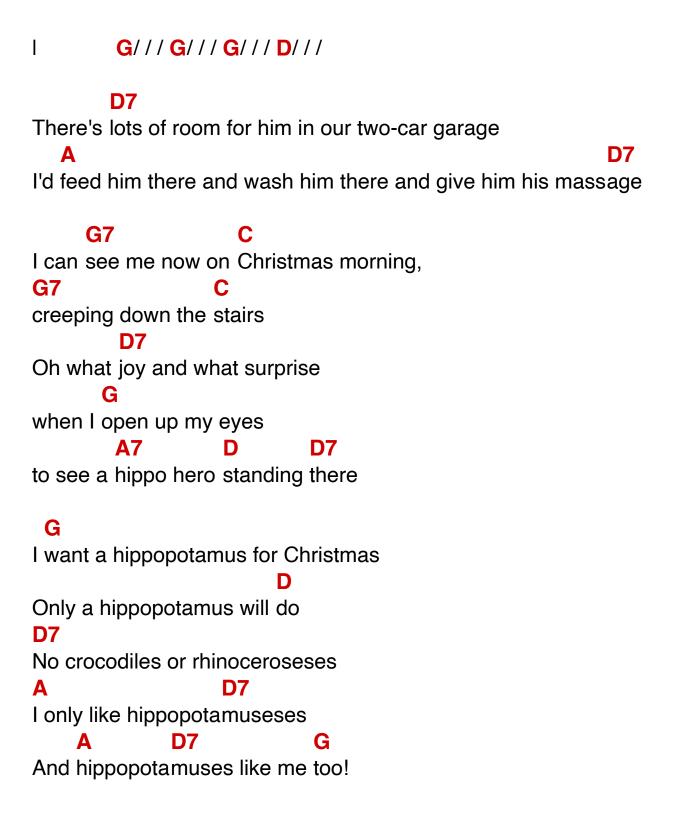
D

I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do you?

D7

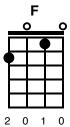
He won't have to use our dirty chimney flue

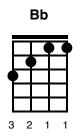


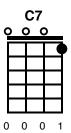


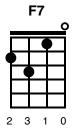
Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas

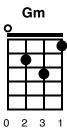
Bing Crosby and Carol Richards











C7

Together:

F Bb C7

Silver bells silver bells it's Christmas time in the city

Boys (Girls):

F Bb

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

Together:

C7 F

Soon it will be Christmas day

Boys:

F F7 Bb

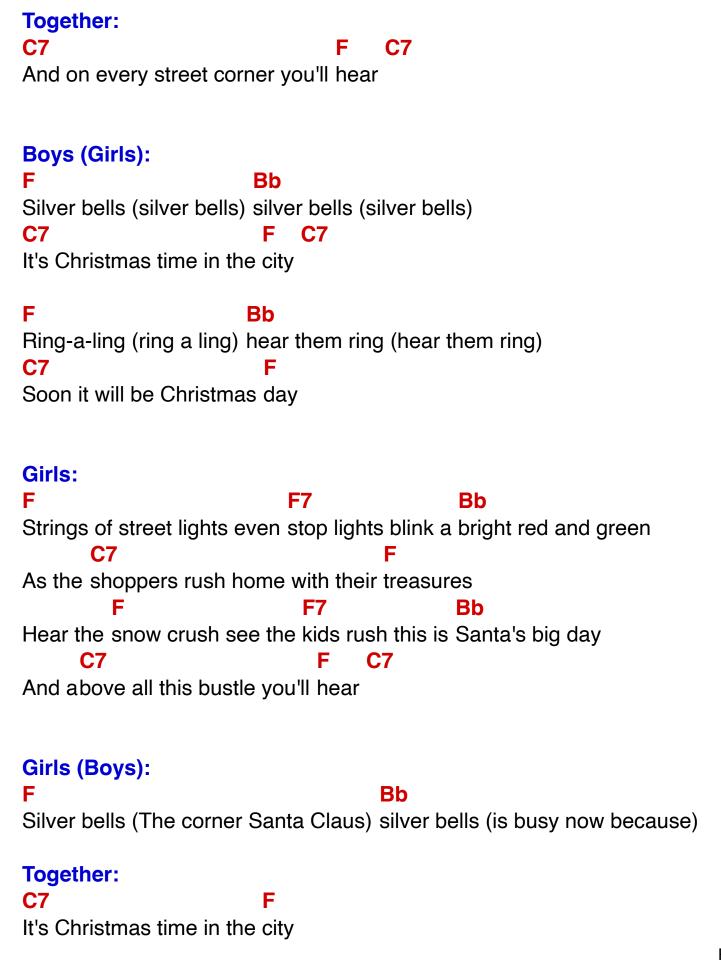
City sidewalks busy sidewalks dressed in holiday style

C7 F

In the air there's a feeling of Christmas

Girls:

F F7 Bb Gm





C7

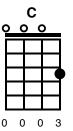
C7 I

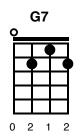
Very soon it will be Christmas day

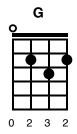
Silver Bells

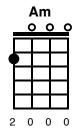
Deck the Halls

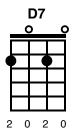
Traditional

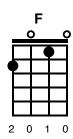












C

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,

G7

C

G7

Fa la la la, laa la la laa

C

Tis the season to be jolly,

G7

C

G7 C

Fa la la la, laa la la laa

G7

]Don we now our gay apparel,

Am D7 G

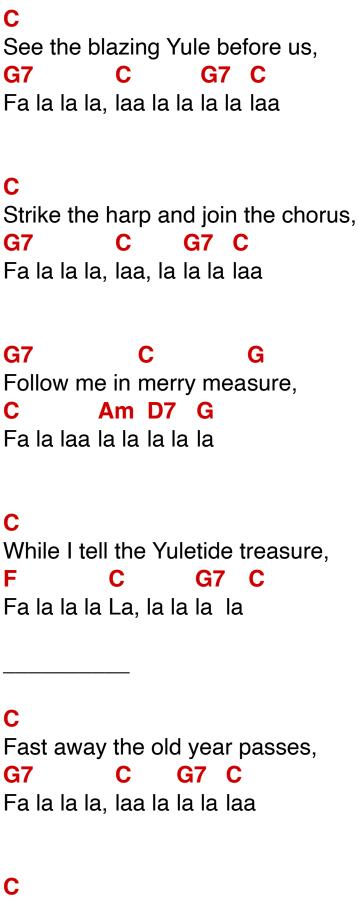
Fa la laa la la la la

C

Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,

G7 C

Fa la la la La, la la la la



G7 C G
Sing we joyous all together,
C Am D7 G
Fa la laa la la la la

C
Heedless of the wind and weather,
F
C
G7
C
Fa la la la La, la la la

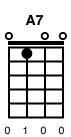
Deck the Halls

CHRISTMAS IN THE VALLEY

Wayne Rostad

G

D 0



G G7

Sleigh bells ringing in the snow,

C

Kissing 'neath the mistletoe

D D7

Out in the barn the cattle low,

G D7

It's Christmas in the valley

G G7

And soon beneath the Christmas tree,

C

We'll gather with our families,

D7

Love in perfect harmony,

G G

It's Christmas in the valley

CHORUS:

C

Oh the valley lights will shine so bright,

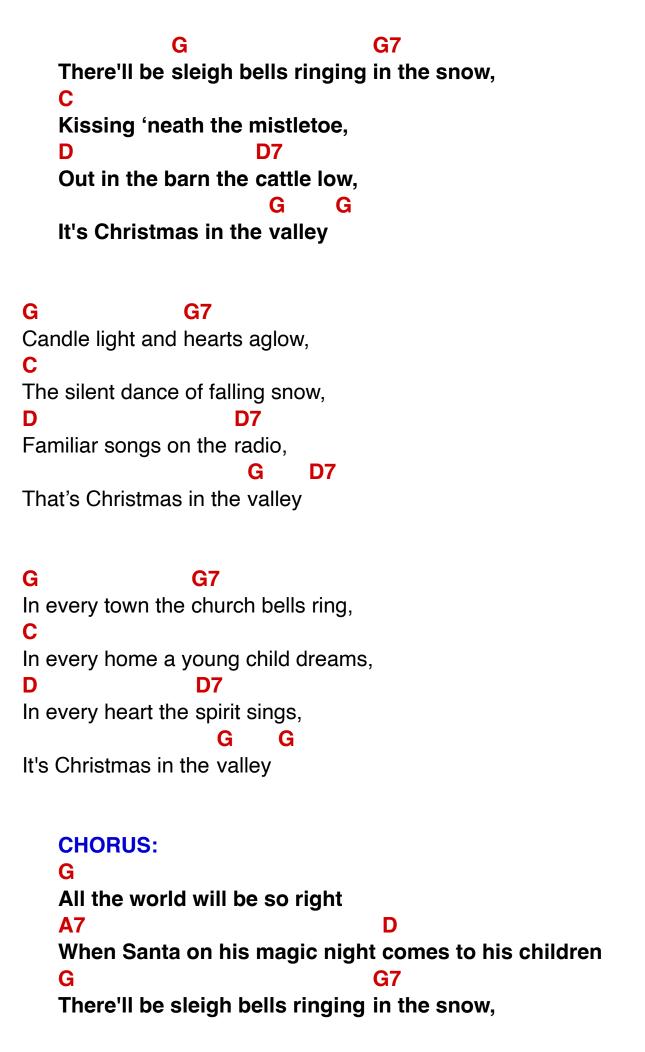
G

All the world will be so right

A7

D

When Santa on his magic night comes to his children

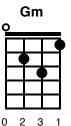


C
And kissing 'neath the mistletoe,
D
D7
Out in the barn the cattle low,
G
It's Christmas in the valley,
D
D7
Out in the barn the cattle low,
G
It's Christmas in the valley

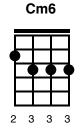
CHRISTMAS IN THE VALLEY

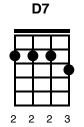
YOU'RE A MEAN ONE, MR. GRINCH

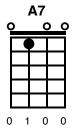
Seuss/Hague

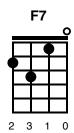


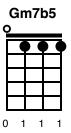


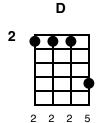












Intro:

Gm Gm6 Cm6 D7

Gm Gm6 Cm6 D7

Gm

You're a mean one Mr. Grinch

Gm A7 D7 Cm6 D7

You really are a heel

Gm Cm6

You're as cuddly as a cactus

F7

You're as charming as an eel

A7

Mr. Grinch ...

Gm7b5 D2 Cm6 D

D7

You're a bad banana

Gm Gm7b5 Gm Gm7b5

With a greasy black peel

Gm Gm6 Cm6 D7 You're a monster Mr. Grinch Gm A7 D7 Cm6 D7 Your heart's an empty hole C_m6 Gm Your brain is full of spiders **F7** Gm You've got garlic in your soul **A7** Mr. Grinch ... I **Gm7b5 D2 Cm6** I wouldn't touch you with a 39 and a half foot pole x 5 WITH KAZOO Gm7b5 Gm Gm6 Cm6 D7 Gm You're a vile one Mr. Grinch Gm A7 D7 Cm6 D7 You have termites in your smile C_m6 Gm You have all the tender sweetness **F7** Gm Of a seasick croco-dile Δ7 Mr. Grinch ...

Gm7b5 D2 Cm6

I

Gm

Given the choice between the two of you

Gm

I'd take the seasick croco-dile

I Gm7b5 Gm Gm7b5

Gm Gm6 Cm6 D7

You're a rotter Mr. Grinch

Gm A7 D7 Cm6 D7

You're the king of sinful sots

Gm Cm6

Your heart's a dead to-mato

F7 Gm

Splotched with moldy purple spots

A7

Mr. Grinch ...

I Gm7b5 D2 Cm6 D

Your soul is an appalling dump heap, Overflowing with the most disgraceful Assortment of deplorable rubbish

Gm

Imaginable, mangled up in tangled up knots

x 5 WITH KAZOO

l Gm7b5 Gm ...

Gm Gm6 Cm6 D7

You nause-ate me Mr. Grinch

Gm A7 D7 Cm6 D7

With a nauseous super naus

Gm Cm6

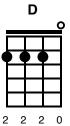
You're a crooked jerky jockey and

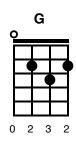
F7 You drive a crooked horse Δ7 Mr. Grinch ... Gm7b5 D2 Cm6 D You're a 3 Decker sour kraut and toad stool sandwich Gm With arsenic sauce! I Gm7b5 Gm Gm7b5 Gm6 Cm6 D7 Gm You're a foul one Mr. Grinch Gm A7 D7 Cm6 D7 You're a nasty wasty skunk C_m6 Gm Your heart is full of unwashed socks Gm Your soul is full of gunk Δ7 Mr. Grinch ... ı **Gm7b5 D2 Cm6 D** The 3 words that best describe you are as follows and I quote: **D7** Stink **D7** Stank Gm Stunk Gm7b5 Gm Gm7b5 Gm Gm7b5 Gm ı

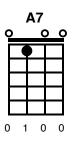
YOU'RE A MEAN ONE, MR. GRINCH

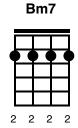
Feliz Navida

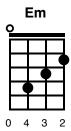
Trad











X means no chord played

DX

G A7

Feliz Navi-dad

D Bm7

Feliz Navi-dad

Em A7 D X

Feliz Navi-dad, próspero ano y felici-dad

G A7

Feliz Navi-dad

D Bm7

Feliz Navi-dad

Em A7 D X

Feliz Navi-dad, próspero ano y felici-dad

G A7

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas

D Bm7

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas

Em

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas



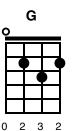
From the bottom of my heart

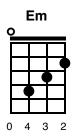
G A7
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
D Bm7
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
Em
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
A7 D X
From the bottom of my heart

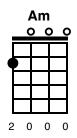
Feliz Navida

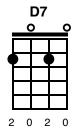
HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS^{Key of G}

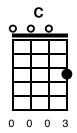
H.Martin, R.Blane

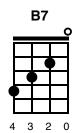


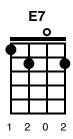


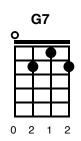


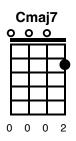


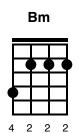


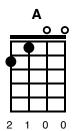


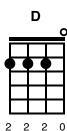


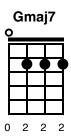


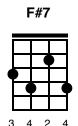












G Em Am

D7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas

G

Em

Am D7

Let your heart be light

Em

B7 E7 Am D7

From now on, our troubles will be out of sight

G

Em Am

D7

D7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas

G

Em

Am D7

Make the Yuletide gay

G

Em

Am

B7

Em G7

From now on, our troubles will be miles away

Cmaj7 Bm A

Here were are as in olden days

Am D Gmaj7

happy golden days of yore

Em F#7 Bm

Faithful friends who are dear to us

D7 A D D7

gather near to us once more

G Em Am D7

Through the years we all will be together

Through the years we all will be together

G Em Am D

If the Fates allow

G Em Am B7 Em G7

Hang a shining star upon the highest bough

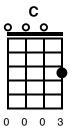
C Am D7 G

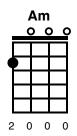
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now

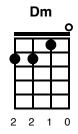
HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

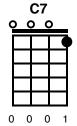
Trad

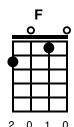


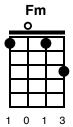




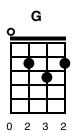












Intro:

l C Am Dm G7

You better watch out you better not cry

C C7 F Fm
Better not pout I'm telling you why

C Am Dm G7C Am Dm G7

Santa Claus is comin' to town

C

C7

F

Fm

Fm

He's making a list and checking it twice

C

C7

F

Fm

He's gonna find out who's naughty and nice

C

Am

Dm

G7C

FC

Santa Claus is comin' to town

C7

F

He sees you when you're sleeping



C C7 F Fm

You better watch out you better not cry
C C7 F Fm

Better not pout I'm telling you why
C Am Dm G7C Am Dm G7

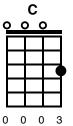
Santa Claus is comin' to town
C Am Dm G7C F C G7 C

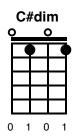
Santa Claus is comin' to town

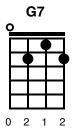
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

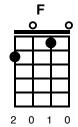
Holly Jolly Christmas

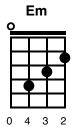
Misc. Christmas

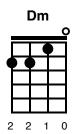


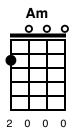














C

Have a holly, jolly Christmas,

C#dim G7

it's the best time of the year,

G7

I don't know if there'll be snow,

C G7

but have a cup of cheer.

C

Have a holly, jolly Christmas,

C#dim G7

and when you walk down the street,

G7

Say hello to friends you know

C

and everyone you meet.

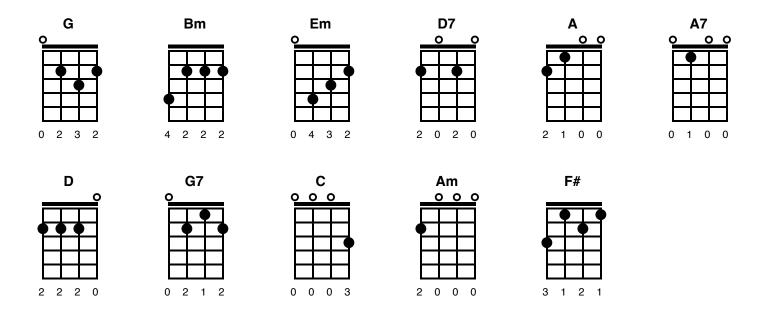
F Em
Hey, ho, the mistletoe,
G7 C
hung where you can see,
Dm Am
Somebody's waiting there,
D7 G7
kiss her once for me.

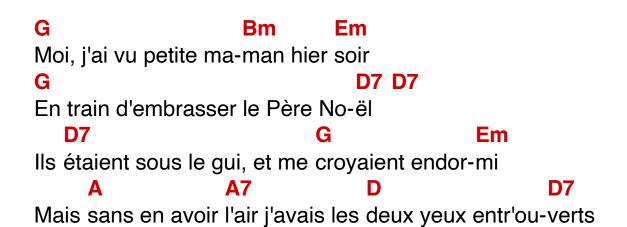
C
Have a holly, jolly Christmas
C#dim G7
and in case you didn't hear,
C
Oh, by golly, have a holly,
D7 G7 C
jolly Christmas this year.

Holly Jolly Christmas

I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

J'ai vu maman embrasser le Père Noël Tommie Connor





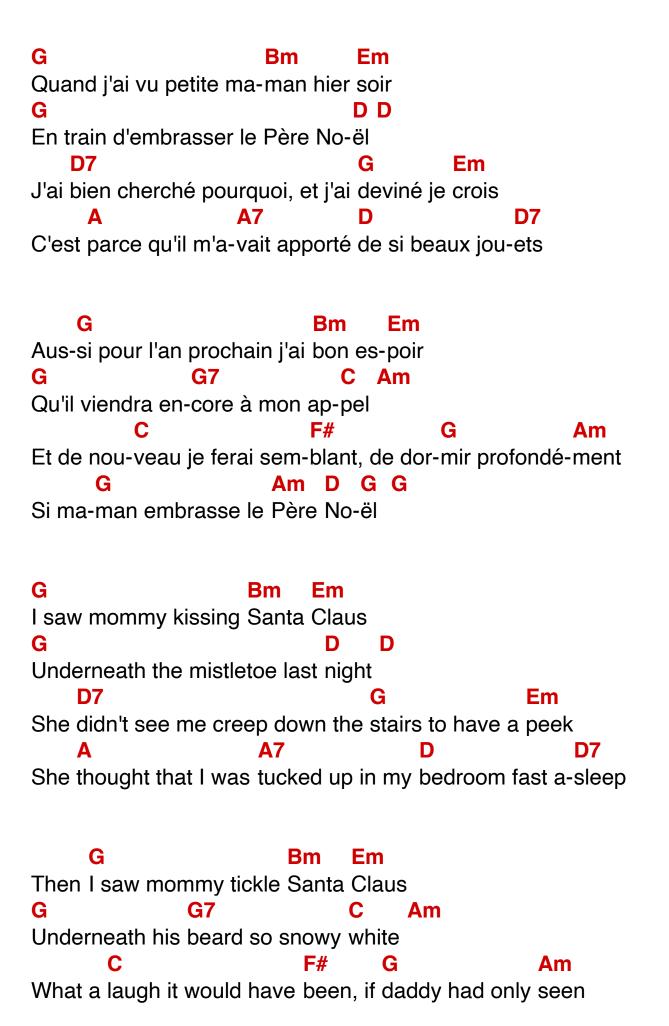
G Bm Em

Ah si papa était v'nu à pas-ser
G G7 C Am

J'me demande ce qu'il aurait pen-sé
C F# G Am

Aurait-il trouvé natur-el, parce qu'il descend du ciel
G Am D G D7

Que ma-man embrasse le Père No-ël



G Am D G G

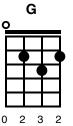
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night
G Am D7 G G D G

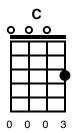
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night

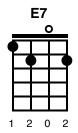
I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

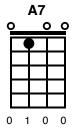
HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS (easy)

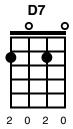
Robert Allen & Al Stillman

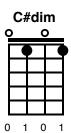


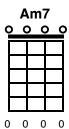


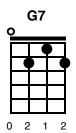


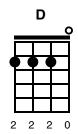


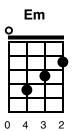












G

C

G

Oh there's no place like home for the holidays

G

E7

A7

D7

'Cause no matter how far away you roam

G

_

C#dim G

If you long for the sunshine and a friendly gaze

C#dim D7 Am7

D7

G

CG

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

C

C#dim G

I met a man who lived in Tennessee and he was headin' for G G7

Pennsyl-vania and some homemade pumpkin pie

C

From Pennsyl-vania folks are travellin'

C#dim G

Down to Dixie's sunny shore

D

Em A7

D

D7

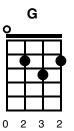
From At-lantic to Pa-cific, gee the traffic is ter-rific

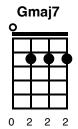
Oh there's no place like home for the holidays 'Cause no matter how far away you roam G C C#dim G If you long for the sunshine and a friendly gaze C#dim D7 Am7 **D7** CG G For the holi-days you can't beat home sweet home C#dim D7 Am7 **D7** CG G For the holi-days you can't beat home sweet home

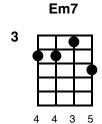
HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS (easy)

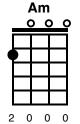
Jingle Bell Rock

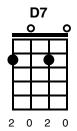
Trad.

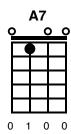


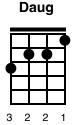


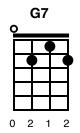


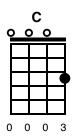


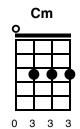


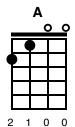




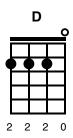










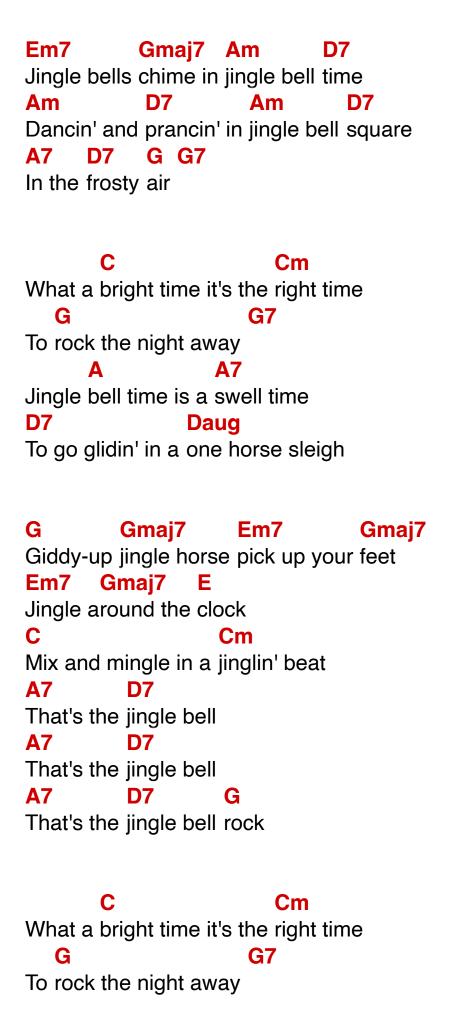


Intro:

l G Gmaj7 Em7 Gmaj7 G Gmaj7 Em7 Gmaj7

Em7 G Gmaj7 Gmaj7 Jingle bell jingle bell rock Gmaj7 Am7 **Am D7** Jingle bell swing and jingle bells ring Am **D7** Am **D7** Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun **A7 Daug** Now the jingle hop has begun

G Gmaj7 Em7 Gmaj7 Jingle bell jingle bell rock



Page 56

A A7

Jingle bell time is a swell time

D7 Daug

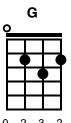
To go glidin' in a one horse sleigh

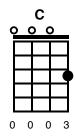
G Gmaj7 Em7 Gmaj7 Giddy-up jingle horse pick up your feet Em7 Gmaj7 E Jingle around the clock Cm C Mix and mingle in a jinglin' beat **A7 D7** That's the jingle bell **A7 D7** That's the jingle bell **D7 A7 A7 D** That's the jingle bell rock

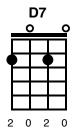
Jingle Bell Rock

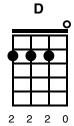
CHRISTMAS IN PRISON

John Prine









Intro:

G C G D7 G

G

It was Christmas in prison and the food was real good

G

D7

We had turkey and pistols carved out of wood

And I dream of her always even when I don't dream

Her name's on my tongue and her blood's in my stream

Chorus:

D C G

Wait awhile e-terni-ty

C G D

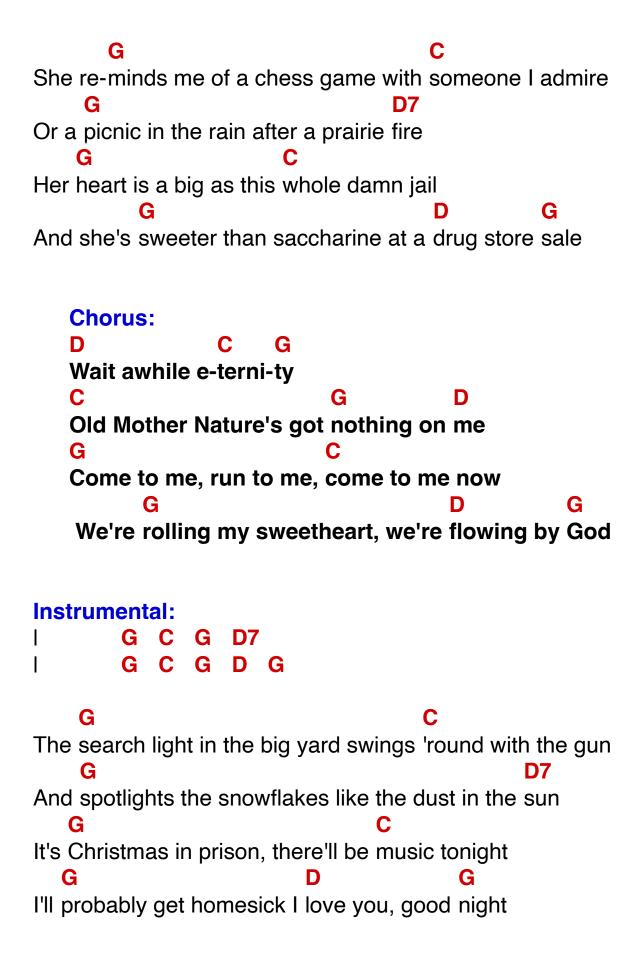
Old Mother Nature's got nothing on me

Come to me, run to me, come to me now

We're rolling my sweetheart, we're flowing by God

Instrumental:

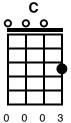
G C G D7 G C G D G

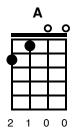


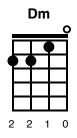
CHRISTMAS IN PRISON

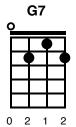
Mele Kalikimaka

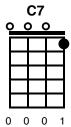
Bing Crosby and the Andrews Sisters

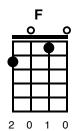


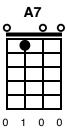


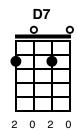












Intro:

C A Dm G7 C G7

Boys:

C

Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

G7

On a bright Hawaiian Christmas Day.

G7

That's the island greeting that we send to you

C

from the land where palm trees sway

C7

F

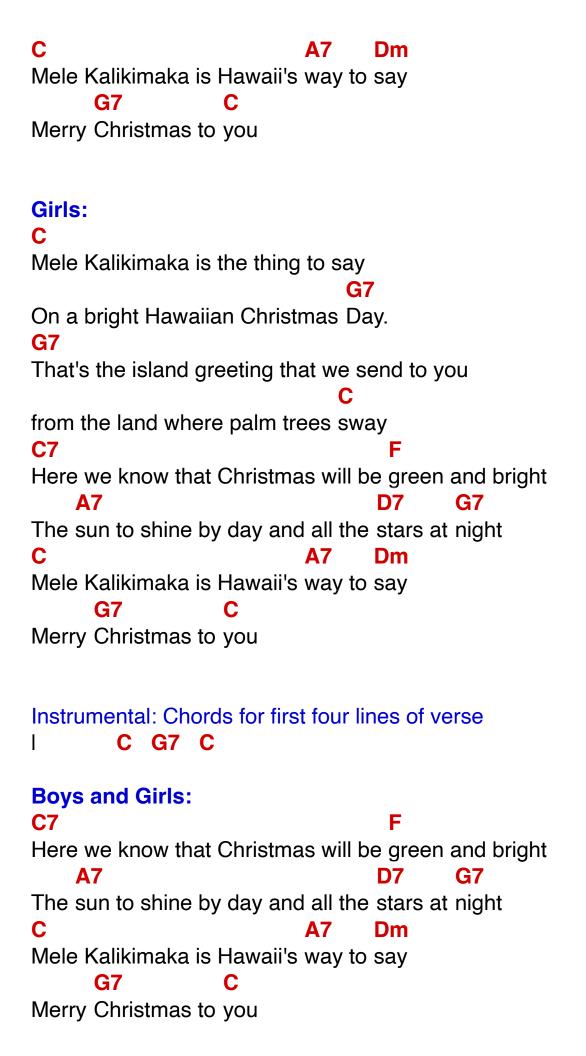
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright

A7

D7

G7

The sun to shine by day and all the stars at night

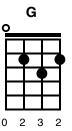


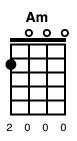
C Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say On a bright Hawaiian Christmas Day **G7** That's the island greeting that we send to you from the land where palm trees sway **C7** Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright **D7 A7 G7** The sun to shine by day and all the stars at night Α7 Dm Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way to say Merry Christmas Dm **G7** A very merry Christmas Dm **G7** A very very merry merry Christmas to you

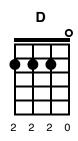
Mele Kalikimaka

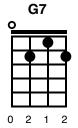
HAPPY XMAS (War is Over)

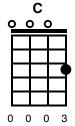
Lennon & Ono

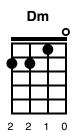


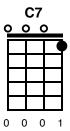


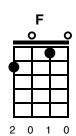


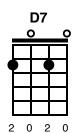












Am So this is Christmas, and what have you done?

Another year over, a new one just be-gun.

And so this is Christmas, I hope you have fun

The near and the dear ones, the old and the young

C7

F

A very, merry Christmas, and a happy New Year

Dm

Let's hope it's a good one without any fear

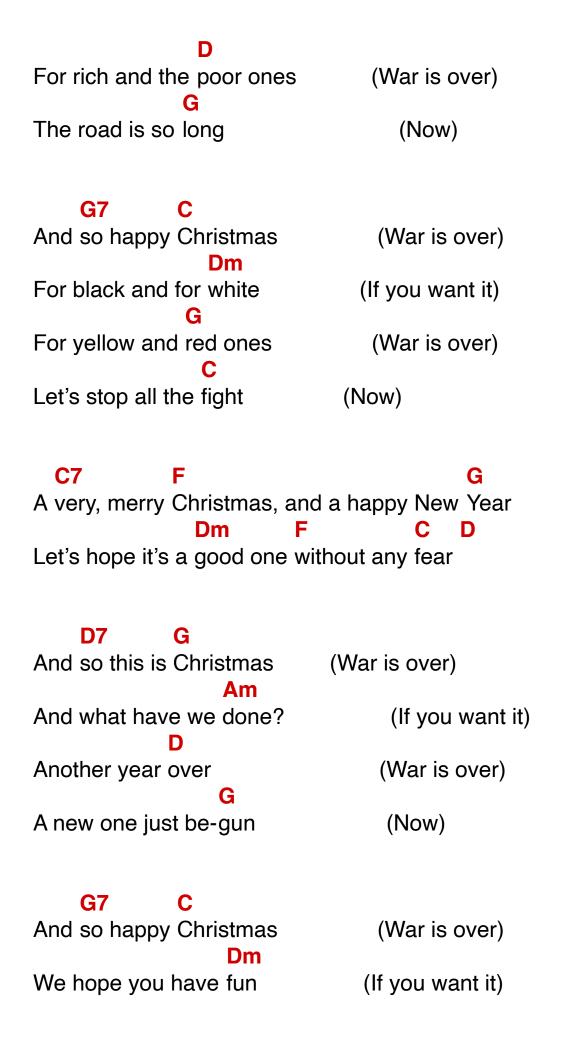
D7

And so this is Christmas

(War is over)

For weak and for strong

(If you want it)



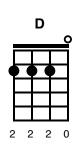
(War is over) The near and the dear ones The old and the young (Now) **C7** F G A very, merry Christmas, and a happy New Year **Dm** D Let's hope it's a good one without any fear G Am G War is over if you want it war is over now... G **Am** War is over if you want it war is over now...

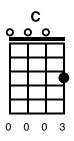
HAPPY XMAS (War is Over)

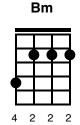
Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

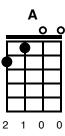
John Marks

G









G

Rocking around the Christmas tree

D

At the Christmas party hop.

D

Mistletoe hung where you can see

G

Every couple try to stop.

G

Rocking around the Christmas tree

D

Let the Christmas spirit ring

D

Later we'll have some pumpkin pie

G

And we'll do some carol--ling.

C

Bm

You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear

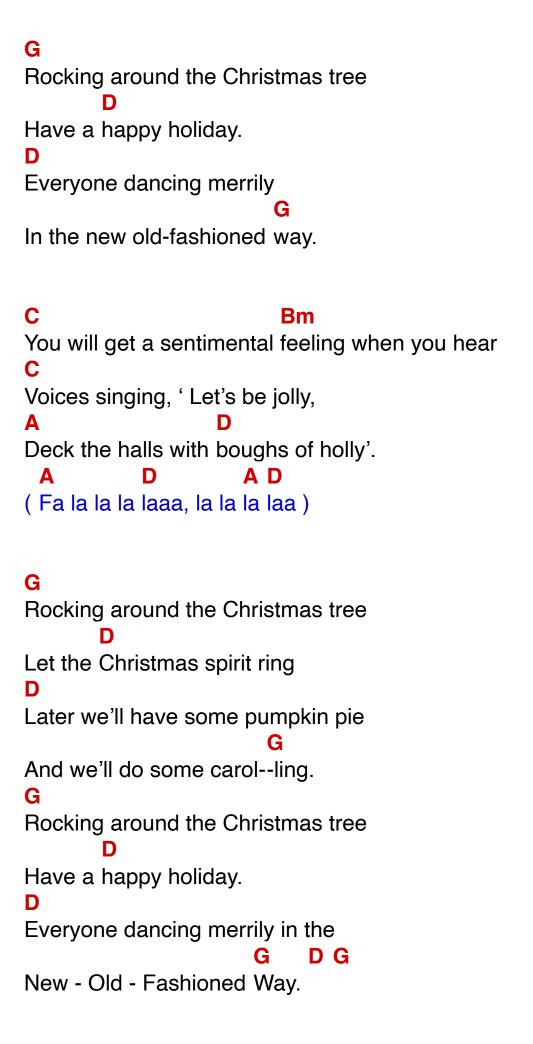
C

Voices singing, 'Let's be jolly,

A

D

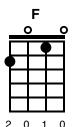
Deck the halls with boughs of holly'.

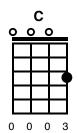


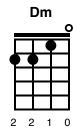
Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

SONG FOR A WINTERS NIGHT (alternate)

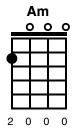
Gordon Lightfoot

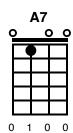












F C Dm Bb
The lamp is burning low up on my table top
F C F C
The snow is softly falling
F C Dm Bb
The air is still within the silence of my room
F C F
I hear your voice softly calling

Chorus:

F C Bb C

If I could only have you near

Am Dm Bb C

To breathe a sigh or two

F C Dm Bb

I would be happy just to hold the hands I love

F C F C

On this winter's night with you

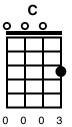
F C Dm Bb
The smoke is rising in the shadows over-head
F C F C
My glass is almost empty
F C Dm Bb
I read a-gain between the lines upon each page

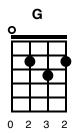
The words of love you send me **Chorus:** F Bb C If I could know with-in my heart Bb C Am Dm That you were lonely too F Bb Dm I would be happy just to hold the hands I love On this winter's night with you F Bb Dm The fire is dying now my lamp is getting dim The shades of night are lifting Dm Bb The morning light steals a-cross my window pane Where webs of snow are drifting **Chorus:** F Bb If I could only have you near Bb C Am Dm To breathe a sigh or two F Dm Bb I would be happy just to hold the hands I love C **A7** Dm On this winter's night with you Bb And to be once again with you

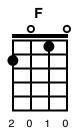
SONG FOR A WINTERS NIGHT (alternate)

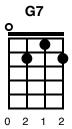
Must Be Santa

Mitch Miller









(Girls:)

C

G

Who's got a beard that's long and white? (Guys:)

G

C

Santa's got a beard that's long and white. (Girls:)

C

G

Who comes around on a special night? (Guys:)

G

C

Santa comes around on a special night.

(Together:)

C

Special night, beard that's white...

F

G

C

F

Must be Santa, must be Santa,

F

G

C

G7

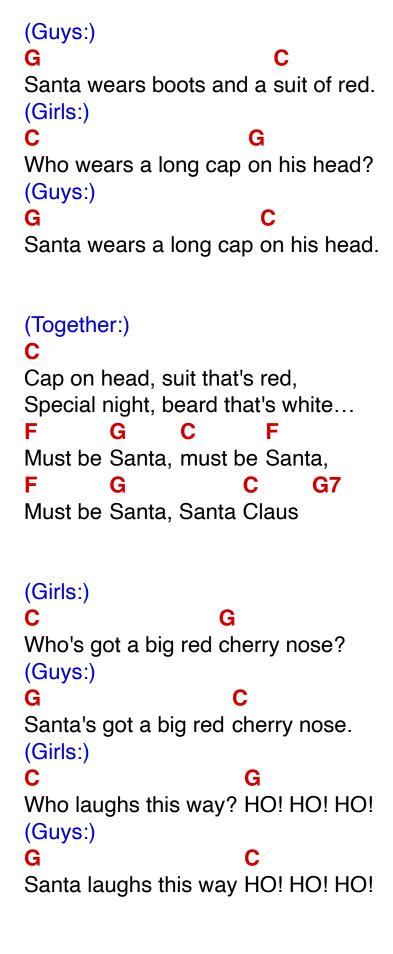
Must be Santa, Santa Claus

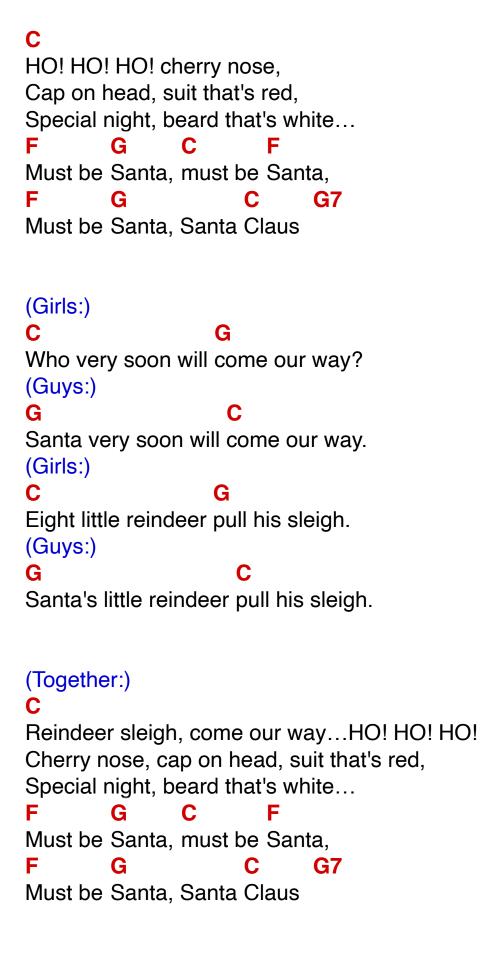
(Girls:)

C

G

Who wears boots and a suit of red?





(Girls:)

C G
Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen,
C
Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blitzen.
(Guys:)
C G
Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen,
C
Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blitzen.
(Together:)

C

Reindeer sleigh, come our way,
HO! HO! HO! cherry nose,
Cap on head, suit that's red
Special night, beard that's white...

F G C F
Must be Santa, must be Santa,

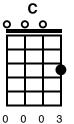
F G C CG7 C

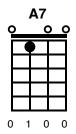
Must be Santa, Santa Claus

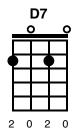
Must Be Santa

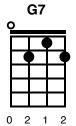
Santa Baby

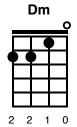
Eartha Kitt

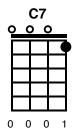


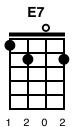


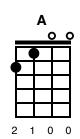


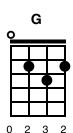












Intro:

C A7 D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7

A7

Dm

G7

Santa baby just slip a sable under the tree for me

G7

Been an awful good girl Santa baby

Dm

G7

C A7 D7 G7

So hurry down the chimney tonight

C **A7** Dm

G7

A7

Santa baby a 54 convertible too light blue

Dm **G7**

C

A7

I'll wait up for you dear Santa baby

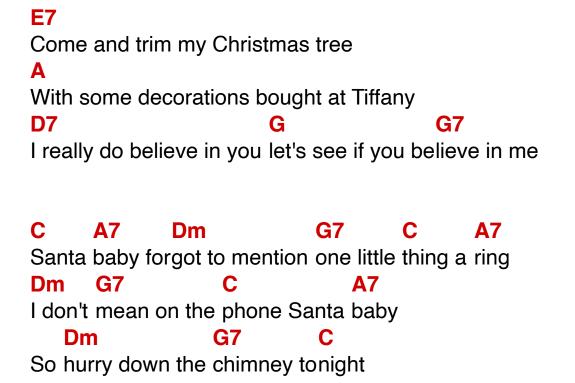
Dm

G7

C

So hurry down the chimney tonight



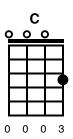


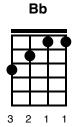
Dm G7 C A7 Dm G7 C
Hurry down the chimney tonight hurry ..tonight

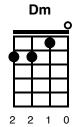
Santa Baby

Snoopy's Christmas

Royal Guardsmen







F

The news it came out in the First World War

F

bloody Red Baron was flying once more

Bb

The Allied Command ignored all of its men

C

And called on Snoopy to do it again

F C

T'was the night before Christmas and forty below

When Snoopy went up in search of his foe

Bb

He spied the Red Baron and fiercely they fought

F

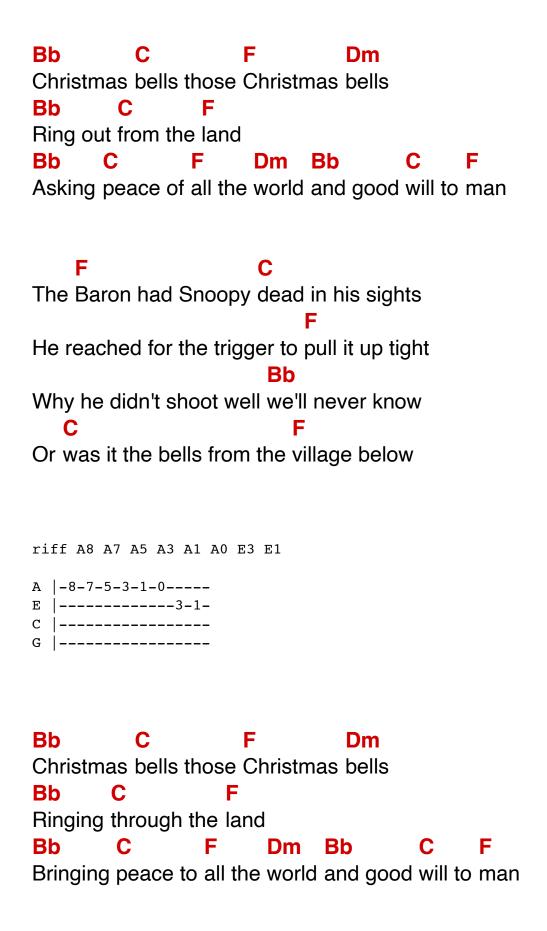
With ice on his wings Snoopy knew he was caught

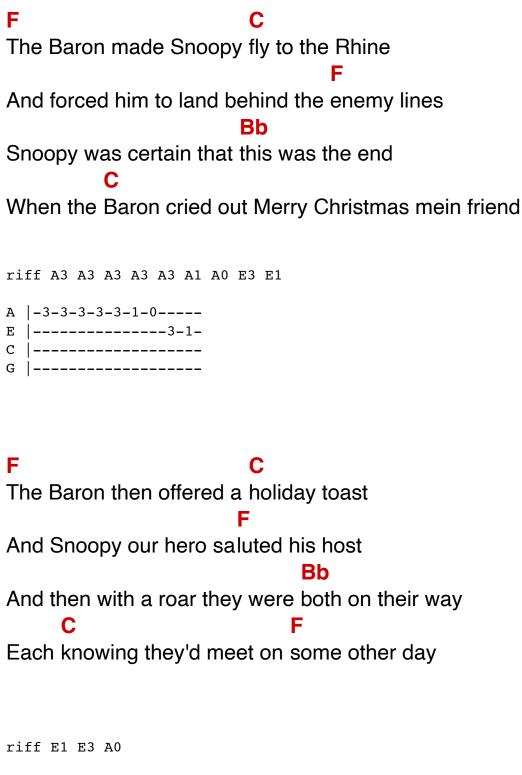
riff E1 E3 A0

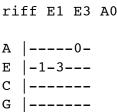
A |----0-

C |----

G |----







Bb C F Dm
Christmas bells those Christmas bells

Ringing through the land F Dm Bb C F Bringing peace to all the world and good will to man Bb Dm Christmas bells those Christmas bells Bb C Ringing through the land Bb C F Dm Bb Bringing peace to all the world and good will to man

Snoopy's Christmas

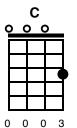
Bb C

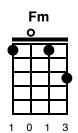
```
[C] [Cma7] [C] [Cma7]
I [C] really can't [Cma7] stay
                   But baby it's [C] cold out-[Cma7] side
I've [Dm] got to go a-[G7]way
                     But baby it's [Dm] cold out-[G7]side
This [C] evening has [Cma7] been,
                                                            So [C] very
                                                [C]
                    [Cma7] Been hoping that [C] you'd drop [C] in
[Gm7] nice I'll hold your hands, they're just like ice
My [F] mother will start to [F] worry
                         [F] Beautiful what's your hurry?
And [F7] father will be pacing the [F7] floor
                                 [F7] Listen to the fireplace roar
So [Am] really I'd better [Am] scurry
                        [Am] Beautiful please don't hurry
But [Dm] maybe just a half a drink [G] more
                                  [G] Put some records on while I...
the [C] neighbours might [Cma7] think
                                Baby it's [C] bad out [Cma7] there
   [C] pour
Say, [Dm] what's in this [G7] drink?
                             No cabs to be [Dm] had out [G7] there
I [C] wish I knew [Cma7] how
                                                      To [C] break the
                         Your eyes are like [C] starlight [C] now
[Gm7] spell I'll take your hat, your hair looks...
I [F] ought to say, "No, no, [F] no sir"
 [F] swell
                          [F] Mind if I move in closer
At [D7] least I'm gonna say that I [G7] tried
                                [G7] What's the sense in hurtin' my...
I [C] really can't [Bb7] stay
                                       [A7]
 [C] pride?
              [Bb7]
                         Baby don't [A7] hold out
(sing together) Ah, but it's [D7] cold [G7] out-[C]side
```

```
I [C] simply must [Cma7] go
                    But baby it's [C] cold out-[Cma7]side
The [Dm] answer is [G7] no
                    But baby it's [Dm] cold out-[G7]side
Your [C] welcome has [Cma7] been
                                                           So [C] nice and
                                              [Cma7] How lucky that [C] you dropped [C] in
[Gm7] warm Look out the window at that...
My [F] sister will be sus-[F]picious
                       [F] Gosh your lips look de-[F]licious
   [F] storm
My [F7] brother will be there at the [F7] door
                                 [F7] Waves upon a tropical shore
My [Am] maiden aunt's mind is [Am] vicious
                              [Am] Gosh your lips are de-[Am]licious
But [Dm] maybe just a cigarette [G7] more
                               [G7] Never such a blizzard be...
I've [C] got to get [Cma7] home
   [C] fore
                         But baby you'll [C] freeze out [Cma7] there
Say, [Dm] lend me a [G7] comb
                         It's up to your [Dm] knees out [G7] there
You've [C] really been [Cma7] grand
                                                but [C] don't you
                               I thrill when you [C] touch my [C] hand
[Gm7] see? How can you do this thing to...
There's [F] bound to be talk to-[F]morrow
                             [F]Think of my lifelong sorrow
       [F] me?
At [D7] least there will be plenty [G7] implied
                               [G7] If you caught pneumonia and...
I [C] really can't [Bb7] stay
                                       [A7]
 [C] died
               [Bb7]
                          Get over that [A7] old doubt
(sing together) Ah, but it's [D7] cold [G7] out-[C]side
```

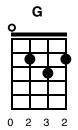
The Christmas Song Chestnuts Roasting On An Open Fire

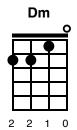
Chris Rice

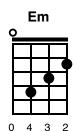


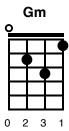


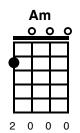


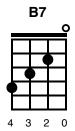


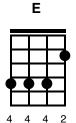


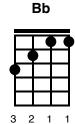


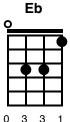


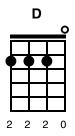


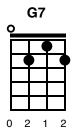












INTRO:

CFm FG CFm FG

verse 1

C Dm Em Dm
Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
C Gm F Fm

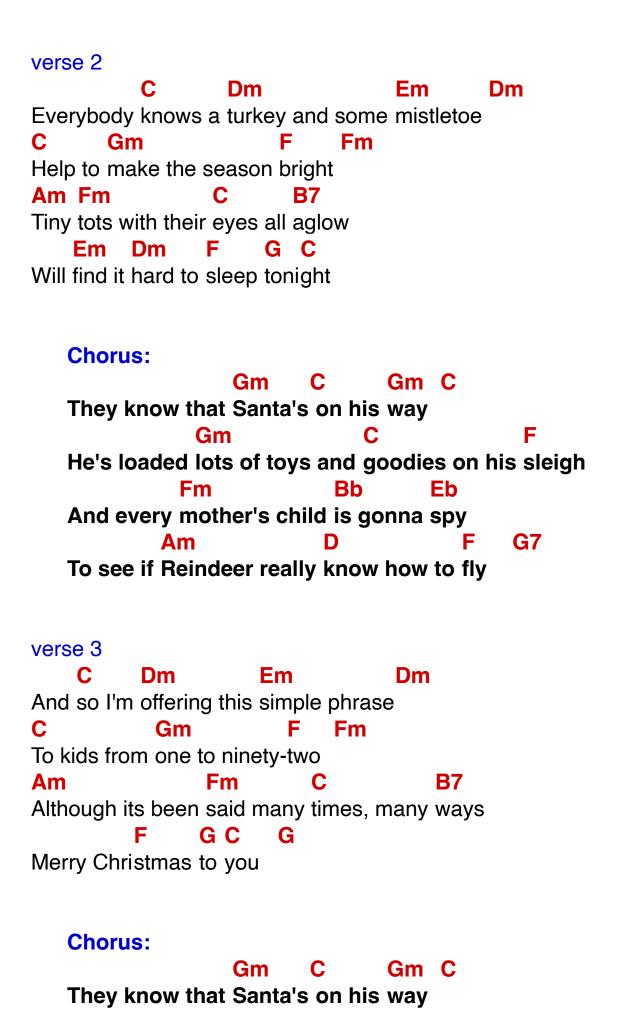
Jack Frost nipping at your nose

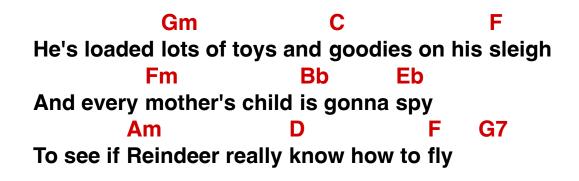
Am Fm C B7

Yuletide carols being sung by a choir

E Fm Dm G

And folks dressed up like Eskimos



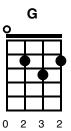


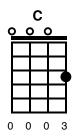
verse 4 C Em Dm Dm And so I'm offering this simple phrase C Gm Fm To kids from one to ninety-two **B7** Am Fm Although its been said many times, many ways F GC Merry Christmas to you

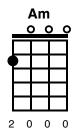
The Christmas Song Chestnuts Roasting On An Open Fire

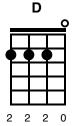
CHRISTMAS IN KILLARNEY

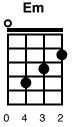
Trad.

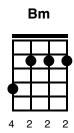












Chorus:

G

The holly green, the ivy green

CGG

The prettiest picture you've ever seen

C

Is Christmas in Kil-larney

Am D G

With all of the folks at home

G

It's nice, you know, to kiss your beau

While cuddling under the mistletoe

And Santa Claus you know, of course

Am D

Is one of the boys from home

Verse 1:

Em

The door is always open

Bm Em

The neighbors pay a call

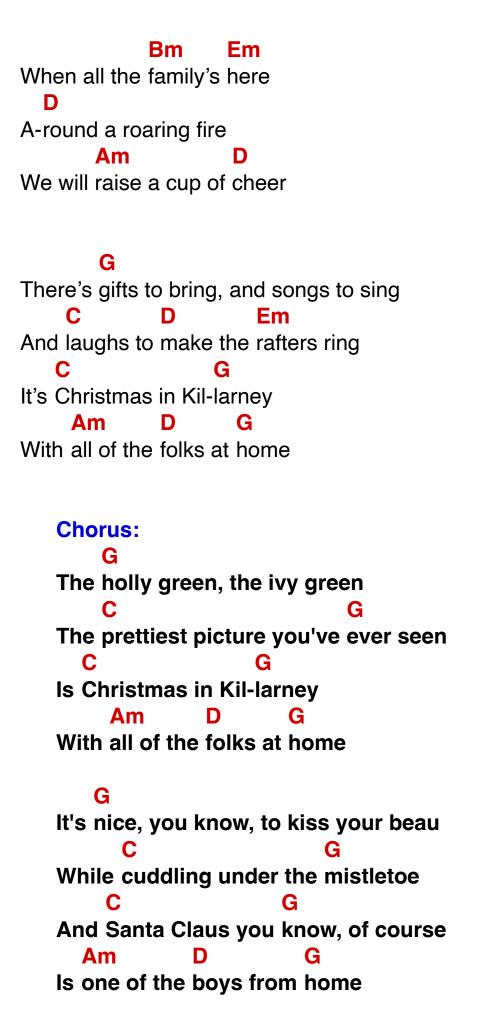
D

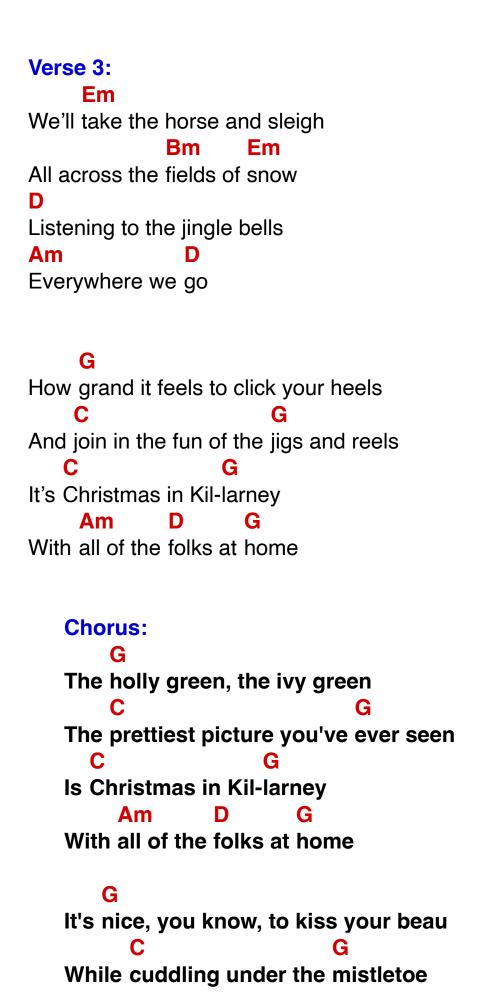
And Father John before he's gone

Will bless the house and all G Our hearts are light, our spirits bright Em We'll cele-brate our joy tonight C It's Christmas in Kil-larney Am G With all of the folks at home **Chorus:** The holly green, the ivy green The prettiest picture you've ever seen Is Christmas in Kil-larney Am With all of the folks at home It's nice, you know, to kiss your beau While cuddling under the mistletoe And Santa Claus you know, of course Am Is one of the boys from home

Verse 2:

Em



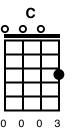


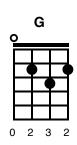
C G
And Santa Claus you know, of course
Am D G
Is one of the boys from home
C G
It's Christmas in Kil-larney
Am D G
With all of the folks at home

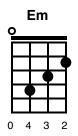
CHRISTMAS IN KILLARNEY

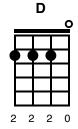
The Canadian Twelve Days of Christmas

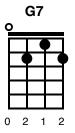
Trad.

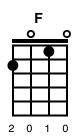












first:

C

G

C

On the first day of Christmas my true love gave to me -

a C

A moose in a maple tree.

second:

C

G

C

On the second day of Christmas my true love gave to me -

Two polar bears,

C

G

C

And a moose in a maple tree.

third:

C

G

C

On the third day of Christmas my true love gave to me -

G

Three snowmen,

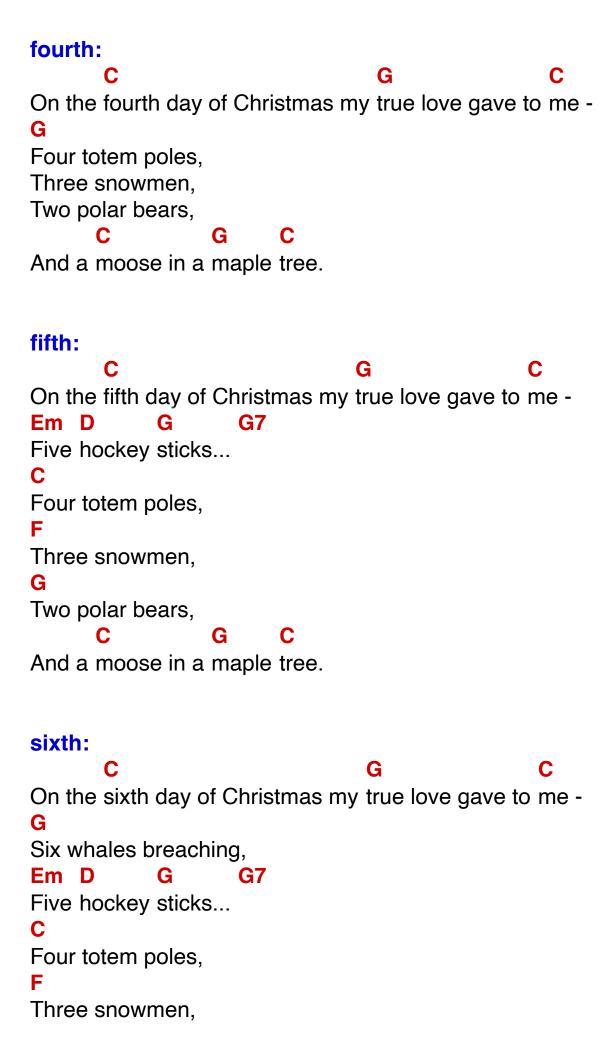
Two polar bears,

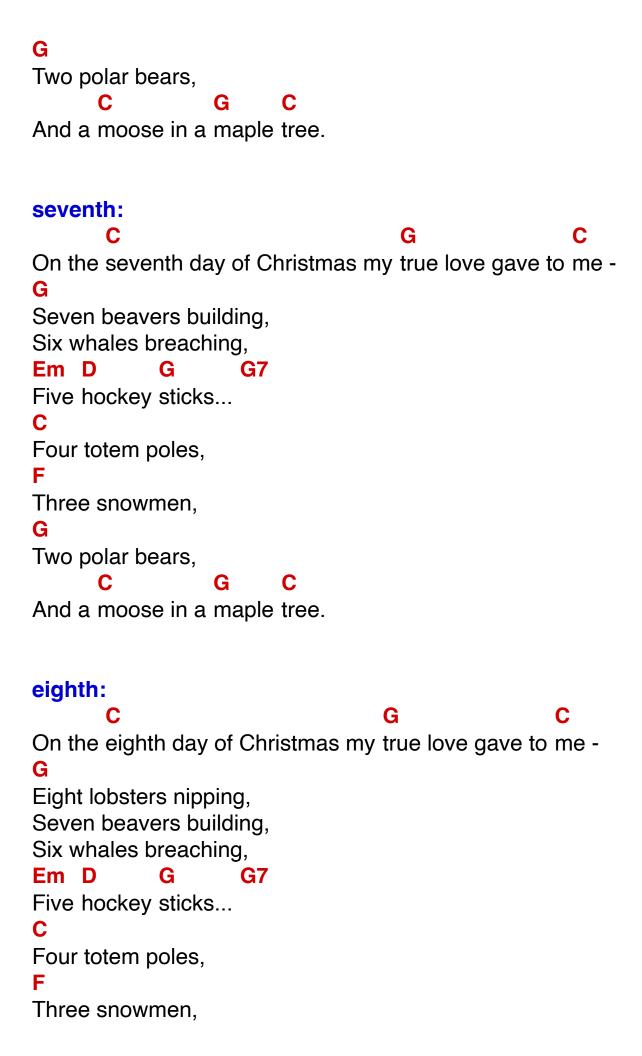
C

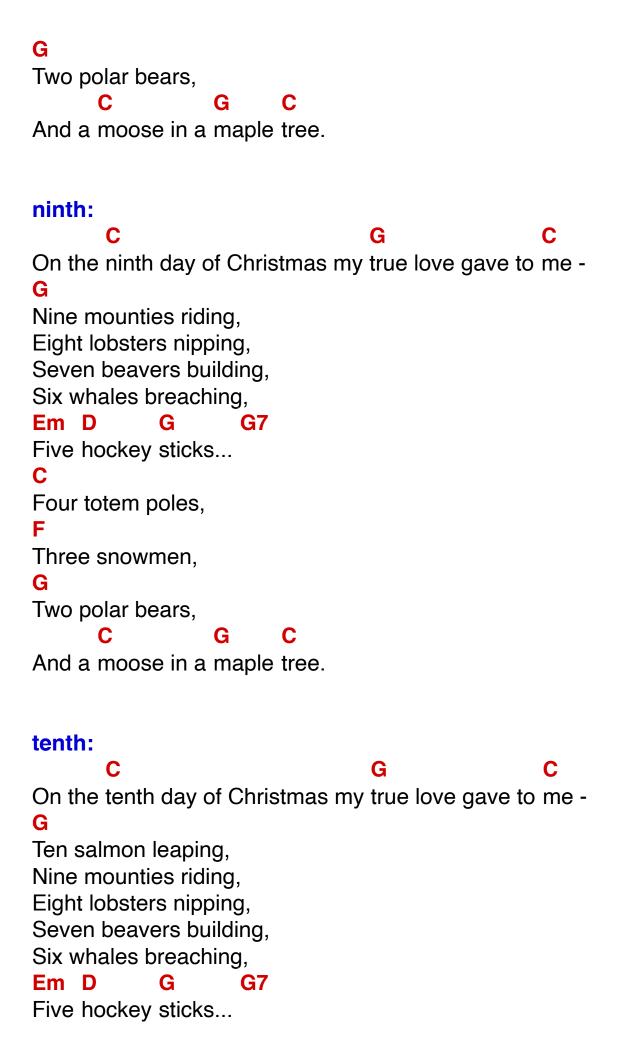
G

C

And a moose in a maple tree.







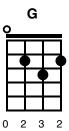
Four totem poles, Three snowmen, Two polar bears, G And a moose in a maple tree. eleventh: On the eleventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me -G Eleven sled dogs mushing, Ten salmon leaping, Nine mounties riding, Eight lobsters nipping, Seven beavers building, Six whales breaching, Em D Five hockey sticks... Four totem poles, Three snowmen, Two polar bears, And a moose in a maple tree. twelfth: On the twelfth day of Christmas my true love gave to me -Twelve skiers skiing,

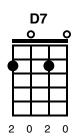
Eleven sled dogs mushing, Ten salmon leaping, Nine mounties riding, Eight lobsters nipping, Seven beavers building, Six whales breaching, Em D G **G7** Five hockey sticks... C Four totem poles, Three snowmen, G Two polar bears, And a moose in a maple tree.

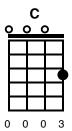
The Canadian Twelve Days of Christmas

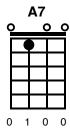
Memory of an Old Christmas Card

Vaughn Horton









G D7

It's the memory of an old Christmas card

G

C

There's an Old Christmas Card in an old dusty trunk

O

G

And it brings back sweet mem'ries dear to me

G

'Tho it's faded and worn, it's as precious as the morn

When I found it 'neath our first Christmas tree

Chorus:

D7

G

I thrill with every word, every line

A7

D7

Guess I'm always sentimental 'round this time

G

C

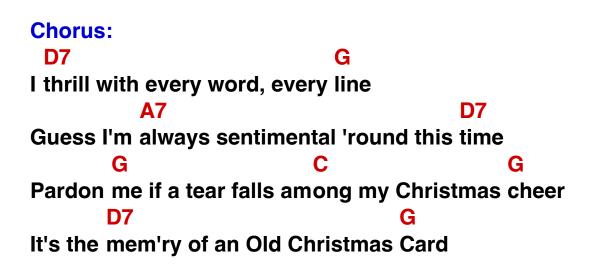
G

Pardon me if a tear falls among my Christmas cheer D7

It's the mem'ry of an Old Christmas Card

You know, I don't know why I get to feeling sentimental about this time, every year
But every time I see a Christmas card,
I somehow can't help reminiscing ...

About the very first Christmas that you and I spent together What a beautiful Christmas card you gave me that year Why I know you must have looked through thousands of cards To find that wonderful poem that still brings a tear to my eyes



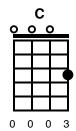
Memory of an Old Christmas Card

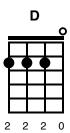
ZAMBONI MACHINE

Gear Daddies

G

Yes I do





Well I went down to the local arena,

G D

Asked to see the manager man
G C

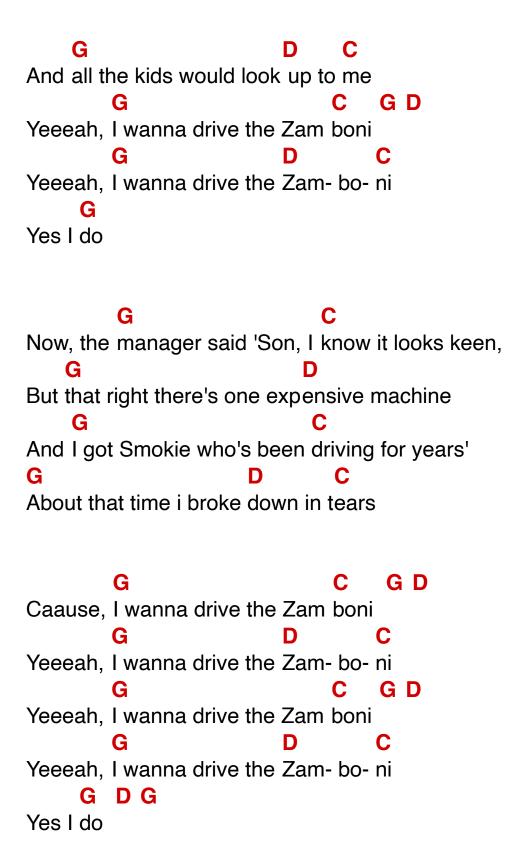
He came from his office said ' Son can I help you?'
G D C

I looked at him and said, ' Yes, you can!'
G C G D

Yeeeah, I wanna drive the Zam boni

Yeeeah, I wanna drive the Zam- bo- ni

G
Now ever since I's young, it's been my dream,
G
D
that I might drive the Zam boni machine
G
C
I'd get that ice just as slick as could be

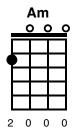


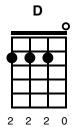
ZAMBONI MACHINE

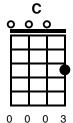
I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas

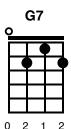
Irving Berlin

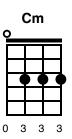
G#dim7

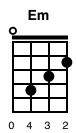












G G#dim7

Am D

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,

C

D

G

Just like the ones I used to know,

G7

C

Cm

Where the tree tops glisten and children listen,

G Em

4m

To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

G G#dim7

Am D

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,

C

G

With every Christmas card I write,

G7

C

Cm

May your days be merry and bright

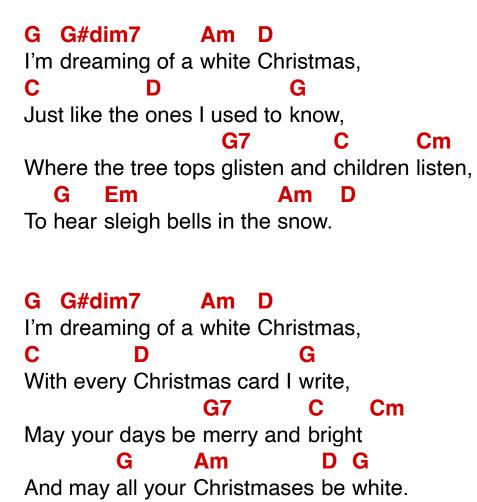
G

Am

D G

D

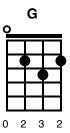
And may all your Christmases be white.

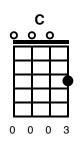


I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas

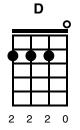
We Wish You A Merry Christmas

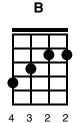
Trad.

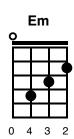












G

We wish you a merry Christmas,

Α

We wish you a merry Christmas,

B Em

We wish you a merry Christmas and a

G

Happy new year.

Em

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,

G

We wish you a merry Christmas and a

C

D G

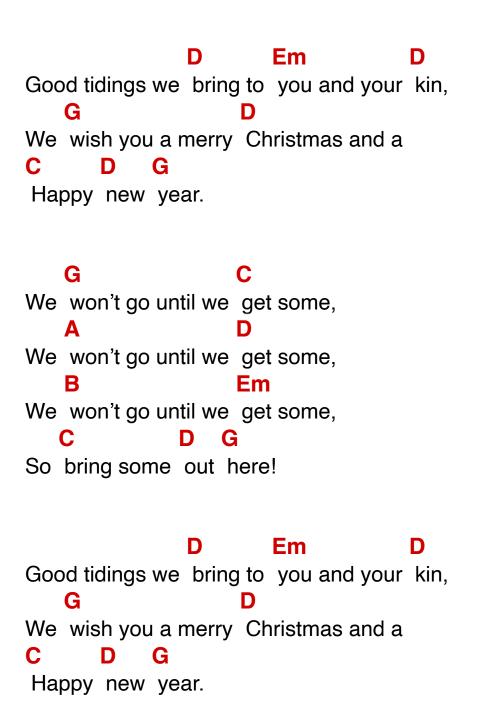
Happy new year.

Oh bring us some figgy pudding,

Oh bring us some figgy pudding,

Oh bring us some figgy pudding,

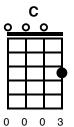
And bring it out here!

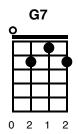


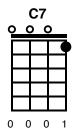
We Wish You A Merry Christmas

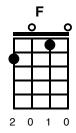
Auld Lang Syne

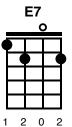
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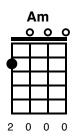












Verse 1:

C

G7

Should old acquaintance be forgot

C C7

F

And never brought to mind

C

G7

Should old acquaintance be forgot

F

G7

C

And days of auld lang syne

C

G7

For auld lang syne, my dear,

C

F

For auld lang syne,

C

G7

E7

We'll take a cup o' kindness yet

Am

F

G7 C

And days of auld lang syne

Verse 2:

C

G7

We twa hae run aboot the braes

C

C7

F

And pu'd the gowans fine.

C

G7

We've wandered mony a weary foot,

F

G7 C

Sin' auld la-ang syne

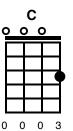


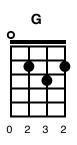
F G7 C
For auld la-ang syne
C G7
For auld lang syne, my dear,
C F
For auld lang syne,
C G7 E7
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet
Am F G7 C
For auld la-ang syne

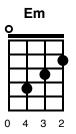
Auld Lang Syne

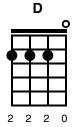
The Twelve Days of BUG-mas

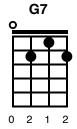
Trad: (with inspiration from Ukulele Bartt)

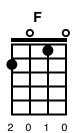












First:

On the first day of BUG-mas my true love gave to me -

C

GC

A song without any E chords

Second:

On the second day of BUG-mas my true love gave to me -

Two brand new tuners,

And a song without any E chords

Third:

On the third day of BUG-mas my true love gave to me -

G

Three uke cruises,

G

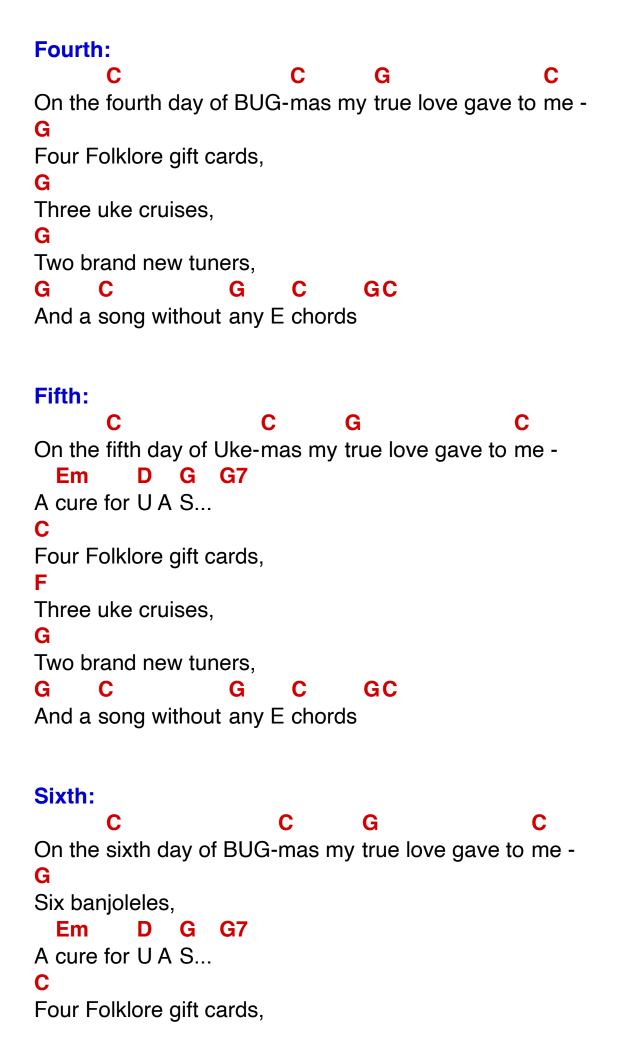
Two brand new tuners,

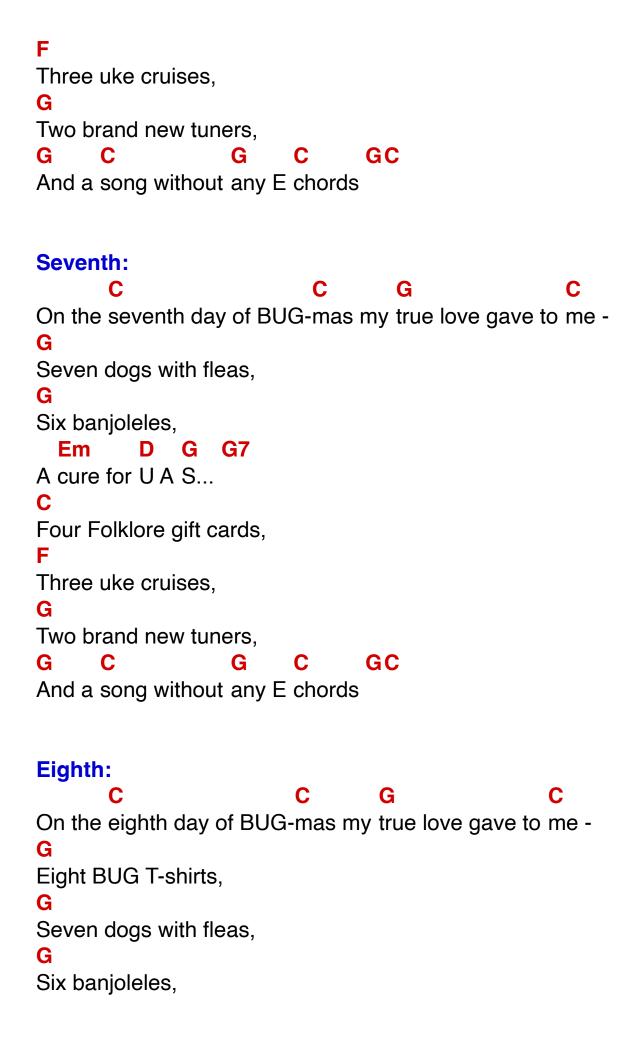
G

G

GC

And a song without any E chords





Em D G G7 A cure for U A S... C Four Folklore gift cards, Three uke cruises, G Two brand new tuners, GC G C C And a song without any E chords Ninth: On the ninth day of BUG-mas my true love gave to me -G Nine sets of new strings, G Eight BUG T-shirts, Seven dogs with fleas, Six banjoleles, Em D G G7 A cure for UAS... C Four Folklore gift cards, Three uke cruises, G Two brand new tuners, GC G C G C And a song without any E chords

Tenth:

On the tenth day of Uke-mas my true love gave to me -Ten kazoos and rhythm rings, Nine sets of new strings, G Eight BUG T-shirts, G Seven dogs with fleas, G Six banjoleles, **D G G 7** A cure for U A S... Four Folklore gift cards, Three uke cruises, Two brand new tuners, GC And a song without any E chords **Eleventh:** On the e-leventh day of BUG-mas my true love gave to me -G E-leven padded gig bags, G Ten kazoos and rhythm rings, G Nine sets of new strings, G Eight BUG T-shirts, Seven dogs with fleas,

```
G
Six banjoleles,
          D G G 7
  Em
A cure for U A S...
C
Four Folklore gift cards,
Three uke cruises,
G
Two brand new tuners,
                                 GC
G
And a song without any E chords
Twelfth:
On the twelfth day of BUG-mas my true love gave to me -
Twelve Clocktower beers,
E-leven padded gig bags,
Ten kazoos and rhythm rings,
Nine sets of new strings,
Eight BUG T-shirts,
G
Seven dogs with fleas,
G
Six banjoleles,
          D G G7
A cure for U A S...
C
Four Folklore gift cards,
Three uke cruises,
```

G
Two brand new tuners,
G C G C
And a song without any E chords

The Twelve Days of BUG-mas