

Christmas Songbook 2020

89 Songs – 141 Pages

December 20, 2020

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Angels We Have Heard on High

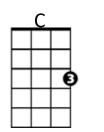


CGCAngels we have heard on high,
GCSweetly singing o'er the plains,
GCAnd the mountains in reply
GCEchoing their joyous strains.

Chorus:

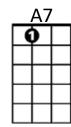
C G C Shepherds, why this jubilee? G C Why your joyous strains prolong? G C What the gladsome tidings be G C Which inspire your heavenly song? Chorus

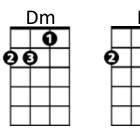
 $\begin{array}{cccc} G & C \\ \text{Come to Bethlehem and see} \\ G & C \\ \text{Him whose birth the angels sing;} \\ G & C \\ \text{Come, adore on bended knee} \\ G & C \\ \text{Christ, the Lord, the new-born King. Chorus} \end{array}$

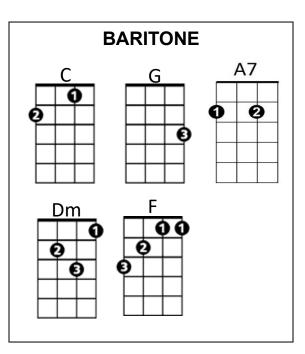


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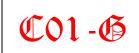
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Angels We Have Heard on High



GDGAngels we have heard on high,
DGSweetly singing o'er the plains,
DGAnd the mountains in reply
DGEchoing their joyous strains.

Chorus:

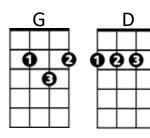
G D G Shepherds, why this jubilee? D G Why your joyous strains prolong? D G What the gladsome tidings be D G Which inspire your heavenly song? Chorus

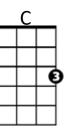
G D G

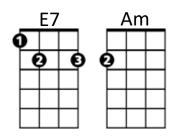
Come to Bethlehem and see D G Him whose birth the angels sing; D G Come, adore on bended knee D G Christ, the Lord, the new-born King. Chorus

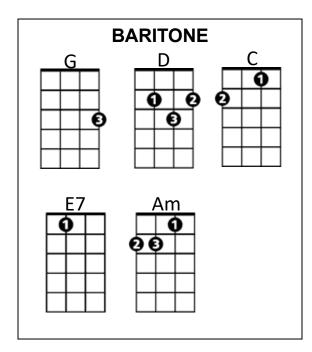
G D G

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





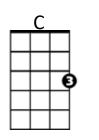


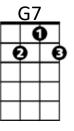


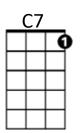
Auld Lang Syne

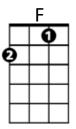


F С **C7 G7** Should auld acquaintance be for-got F С **C7** And never brought to mind? **C7** F **G7** С Should auld acquaintance be for-got **G7** F С And days of auld lang syne?



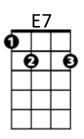


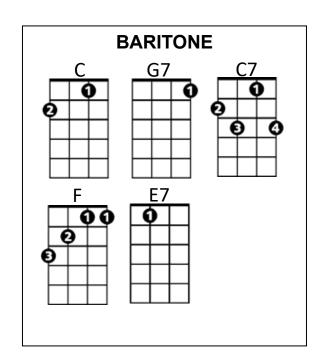




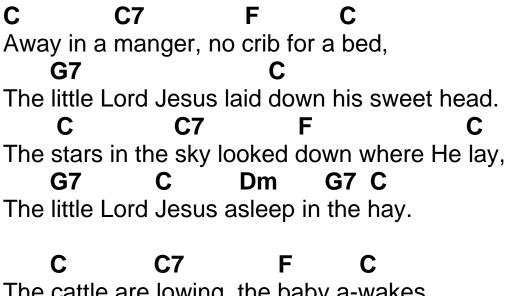
G7 C G7

For auld lang syne, my dear, **C C7 F** For auld lang syne **C C7 G7 E7** We'll take a cup of kindness yet, **F G7 C** For auld lang syne

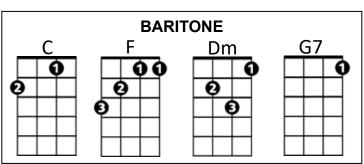


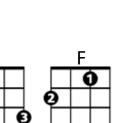


Away In A Manger Tune: "Muller" by James Ramsey Murray

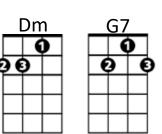


С **C7** С F Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay **G7** С Close by me forever and love me I pray **C7** F С Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care **G7 G7** С Dm С And take us to heaven to live with Thee there





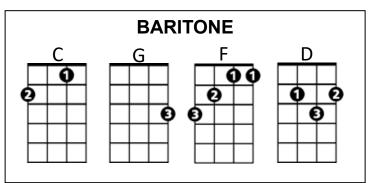
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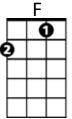


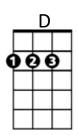
С G С GC See the blazing Yule before us, fa la la la la, la la la la, С G С G С strike the harp and join the chorus, fa la la la la, la la la la. G D G Follow me in merry measure, fa la la, la la la, la la la. С GC While I tell of Yuletide treasure, fa la la la la, la la la la.



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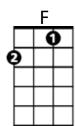
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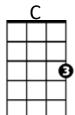


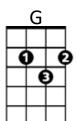


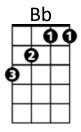


F F CF Deck the hall with boughs of holly, fa la la la la, la la la la, CF F 'tis the season to be jolly, fa la la la la, la la la la. С С G Don we now our gay apparel, fa la la, la la la, la la la. F Bb F С F Toll the ancient Yuletide carol, fa la la la la, la la la la. F F CF See the blazing Yule before us, fa la la la la, la la la la, F F С F С strike the harp and join the chorus, fa la la la la, la la la la. С G С Follow me in merry measure, fa la la, la la la, la la la. F Bb CF While I tell of Yuletide treasure, fa la la la la, la la la la. F F F С Fast away the old year passes, fa la la la la, la la la la, CF F hail the new, ye lads and lasses, fa la la la la, la la la la. С Sing we joyous all together, fa la la, la la la, la la la. CF F Bb Heedless of the wind and weather, fa la la la la, la la la la.

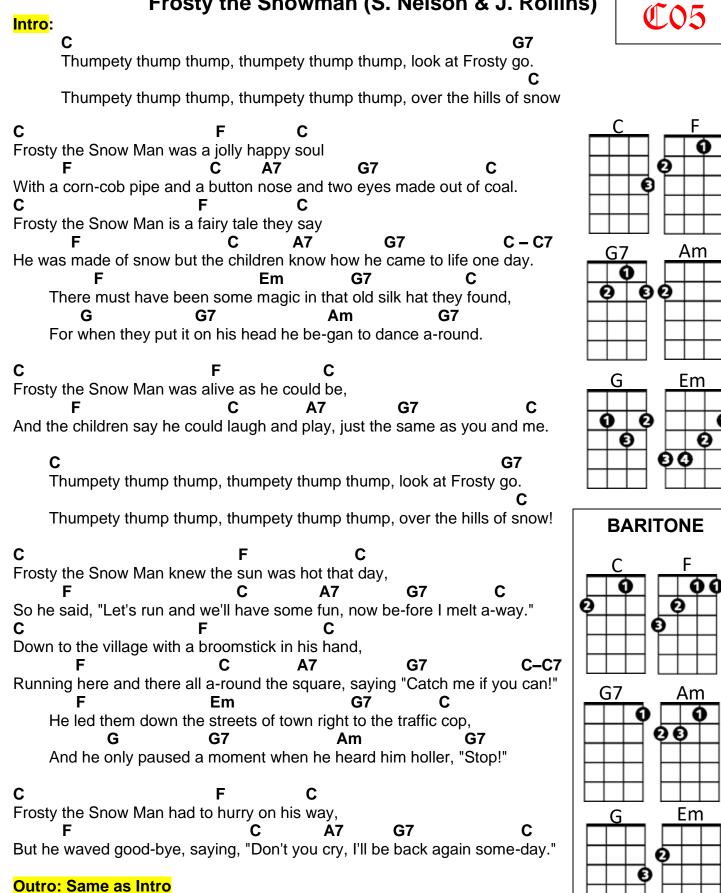








Frosty the Snowman (S. Nelson & J. Rollins)

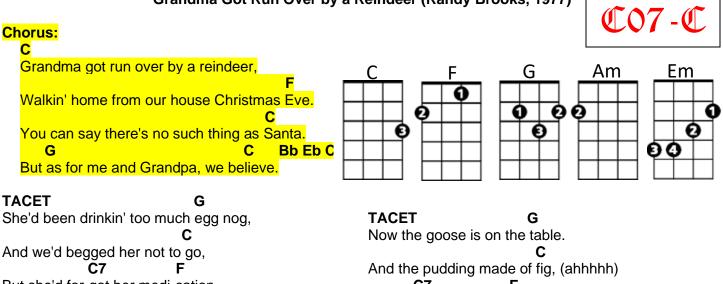


C06

E7 Am F God rest ye merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay. **E7** Am Remember Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas Day, **G7** С Am **G7** To save us all from Satan's power, when we were gone astray. С **E7** Am **G7** O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, С **E7** Am O tidings of comfort and joy. Am F **E7** From God our heavenly Father, a blessed angel came, Am **E7** And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same, **G7** С Am **G7** How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name, **G7 E7** Am С O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, **E7** Am С **Repeat Entire Song** O tidings of comfort and joy. G7 Am F E7 ด O 0 ø F BARITONE G7 F E7 Am 0 28

Chorus: С

TACET



But she'd for-got her medi-cation, С And she staggered out the door into the snow.

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

CHORUS

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

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

CHORUS

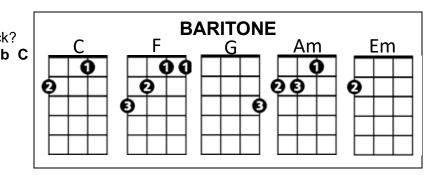
C7 And a blue and silver candles, G That would just have matched the hair С in Grandma's wig.

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

CHORUS

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

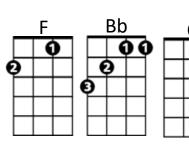
Spoken: MERRY CHRISTMAS!

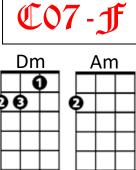


Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer (Randy Brooks, 1977)

Chorus:

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





TACETCShe'd been drinkin' too much egg nog,
FAnd we'd begged her not to go,
F7BbBut she'd for-got her medi-cation,

And she staggered out the door into the snow.

DmAmWhen we found her Christmas mornin,'CFAt the scene of the attack,FF7BbShe had hoof prints on her forehead,CFEbBbAnd incriminatin' Claus marks on her back.

CHORUS

TACETCNow we're all so proud of Grandpa,
FHe's been takin' this so well,
F7BbSee him in there watchin' football,
CCFDrinkin' beer and playin' cards with cousin Nell.

DmAmIt's not Christmas without Grandma,CFAll the family's dressed in black.FF7BbAnd we just can't help but wonder:CFShould we open up her gifts or send them back?EbBb

Spoken: SEND THEM BACK!

(Chorus)

TACETCNow the goose is on the table.FAnd the pudding made of fig, (ahhhh)F7BbAnd a blue and silver candle,CThat would just have matched the hairFin Grandma's wig.

DmAmI've warned all my friends and neighbors,CF"Better watch out for yourselves."FF7BbThey should never give a license,CFTo a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves.Eb Bb F

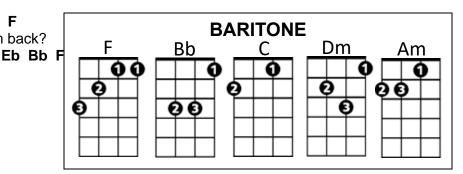
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CHORUS

F

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

Spoken: MERRY CHRISTMAS!

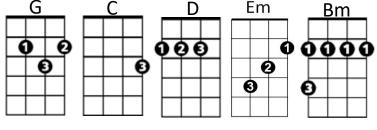


Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer (Randy Brooks, 1977)



Chorus:

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



TACETDShe'd been drinkin' too much egg nog,
GGAnd we'd begged her not to go,
G7CBut she'd for-got her medi-cation,
DGAnd she staggered out the door into the snow.

EmBmWhen we found her Christmas mornin,'DGAt the scene of the attack,GG7CShe had hoof prints on her forehead,DGFCGAnd incriminatin' Claus marks on her back.

CHORUS

TACETDNow we're all so proud of Grandpa,
GHe's been takin' this so well,
G7CSee him in there watchin' football,
DDGDrinkin' beer and playin' cards with cousin Belle.

EmBmIt's not Christmas without Grandma,
DGDGAll the family's dressed in black.
GG7CCAnd we just can't help but wonder:
DGDGShould we open up her gifts or send them back?
F C G

Spoken: SEND THEM BACK!

(<mark>Chorus)</mark>

TACETDNow the goose is on the table.GAnd the pudding made of fig, (ahhh)G7CAnd a blue and silver candle,DThat would just have matched the hairGin Grandma's wig.

 Em
 Bm

 I've warned all my friends and neighbors,
 D

 D
 G

 "Better watch out for yourselves."

 G
 G7

 C

 They should never give a license,

 D
 G

 To a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves.

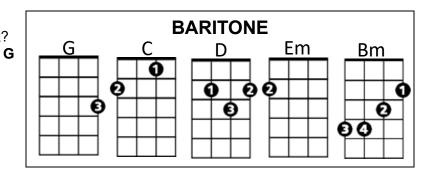
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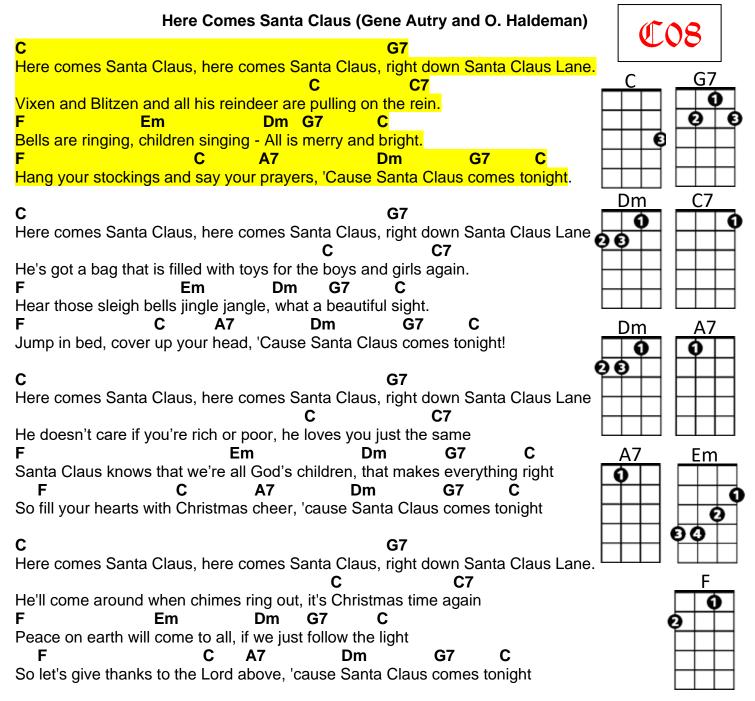
CHORUS

G

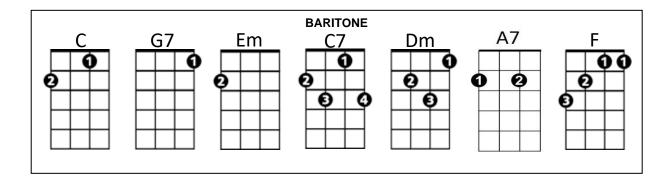
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Spoken: MERRY CHRISTMAS!



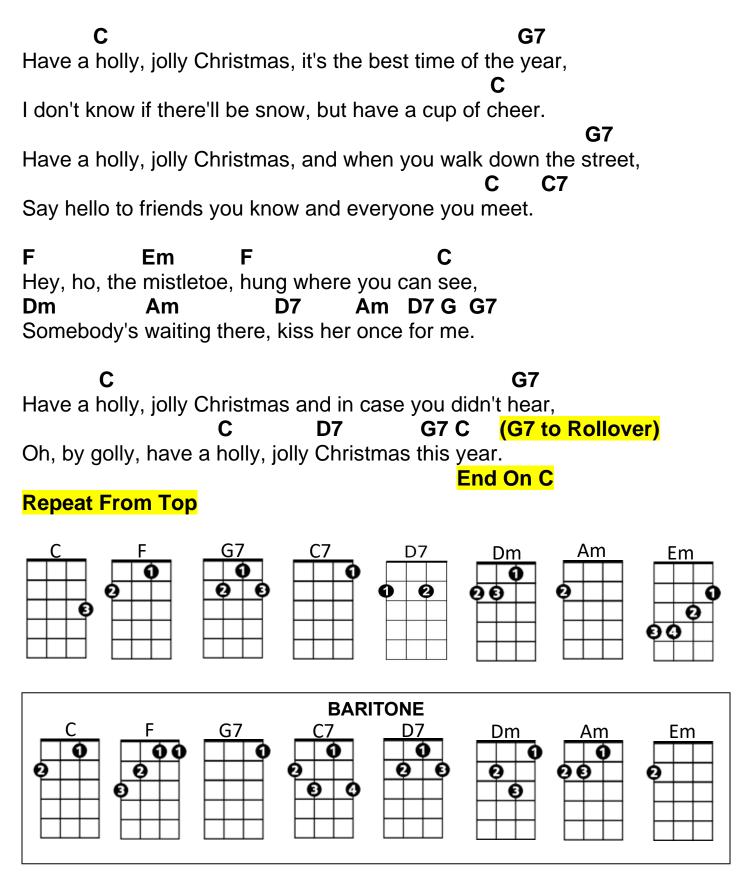


(Repeat First Verse)



A Holly Jolly Christmas by Johnny Marks





Jingle Bells (James Pierpont, 1857)

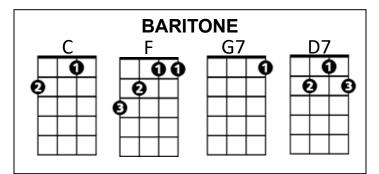
 $\begin{array}{ccc} C & F \\ \text{Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh,} \\ & G7 & C \\ \text{O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way,} \\ & F \\ \text{Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright,} \\ & G7 & C \\ \text{What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight.} \end{array}$

Chorus:

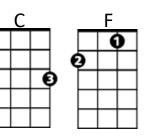
GCOh!Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,FCD7G7Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.CHey!Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,FCG7Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

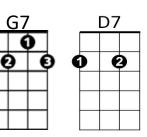
 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{F} & \\ \mbox{A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,} & \\ \mbox{G7} & \mathbf{C} & \\ \mbox{And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side;} & \\ \mbox{F} & \\ \mbox{The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot;} & \\ \mbox{G7} & \mathbf{C} & \\ \mbox{He got into a drifted bank and then we got upsot.} \end{array}$

(CHORUS)



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Jingle Bells (James Pierpont, 1857)

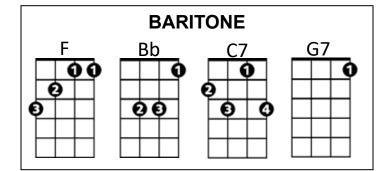
FBbDashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh,C7FO'er the fields we go, laughing all the way,BbBells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright,C7FWhat fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight.

Chorus:

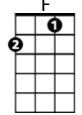
C7FOh!Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,BbFG7Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.FHey!Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,BbFC7BbFC7Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

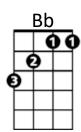
FBbA day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,C7FAnd soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side;BbThe horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot;C7FHe got into a drifted bank and then we got upsot.

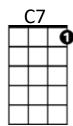
(CHORUS)

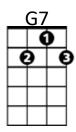












Jingle Bells(James Pierpont, 1857)

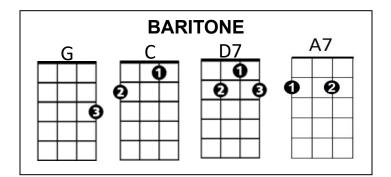
 $\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh,} \\ \mathbf{D7} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way,} \\ \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright,} \\ \mathbf{D7} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight.} \end{array}$

Chorus:

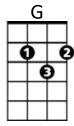
D7GOh!Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,CGA7Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.GHey!Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,CGD7GD7Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

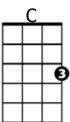
 $\begin{array}{ccc} \mathbf{G} & \mathbf{C} \\ \text{A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,} \\ \mathbf{D7} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side;} \\ \mathbf{C} \\ \text{The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot;} \\ \mathbf{D7} & \mathbf{G} \\ \text{He got into a drifted bank and then we got upsot.} \end{array}$

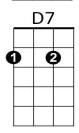
(CHORUS)









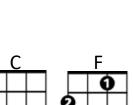


A7				
•)			

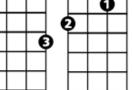
Kani Na Pele (Jingle Bells)

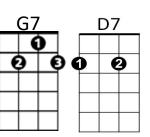
С Kani na pele, Kani na pele, Kani na wa apau F **D7 G7** С Lealea no ke kau oe Ma ke kaa holo hau С Kani na pele, Kani na pele, Kani na wa apau F С С **G7** Lealea no ke kau oe Ma ke kaa holo hau С F Haule mai ka hau, a holo no lakou С **G7** Maluna o na kula me na leo hauoli С Kani mai na pele, Hauoli nui no **G7** F С С

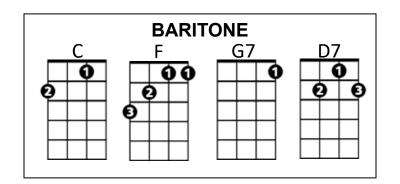
Ka hele ana i ka holo hau keia po



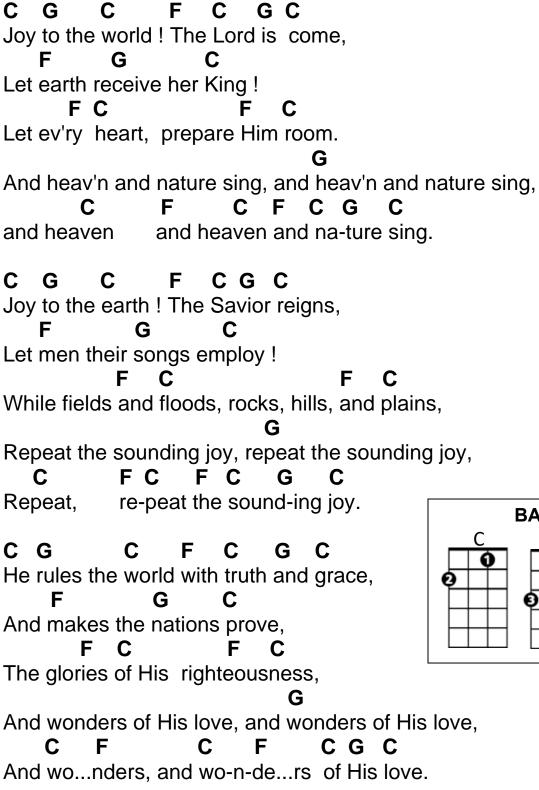
 $\mathbb{C}11$



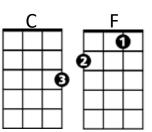


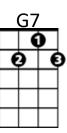


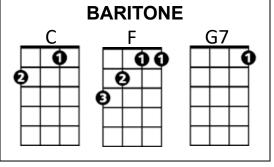
Joy To The World



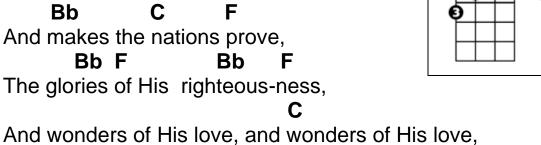








Joy To The World F C F Bb F CF Joy to the world ! The Lord is come, Bb С F Let earth receive her King ! Bb F Bb F Let ev'ry heart, prepare Him room. С And heav'n and nature sing, and heav'n and nature sing, Bb F C F Bb F F and heaven and hea-ven and na-ture sing. F С F Bb F C F Joy to the earth ! The Sav-ior reigns, Bb С F Let men their songs employ ! Bb F Bb F While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy, Bb F F Bb F C F Repeat, re - peat the sound-ing joy. F C F Bb F С F ด ด He rules the world with truth and grace, С F Bb And makes the nations prove,



F С

Bb F

Bb F

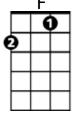
And won - ders, and wo-n-de...rs of His love.

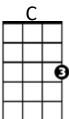
Bb

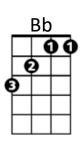
F

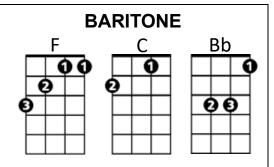
F



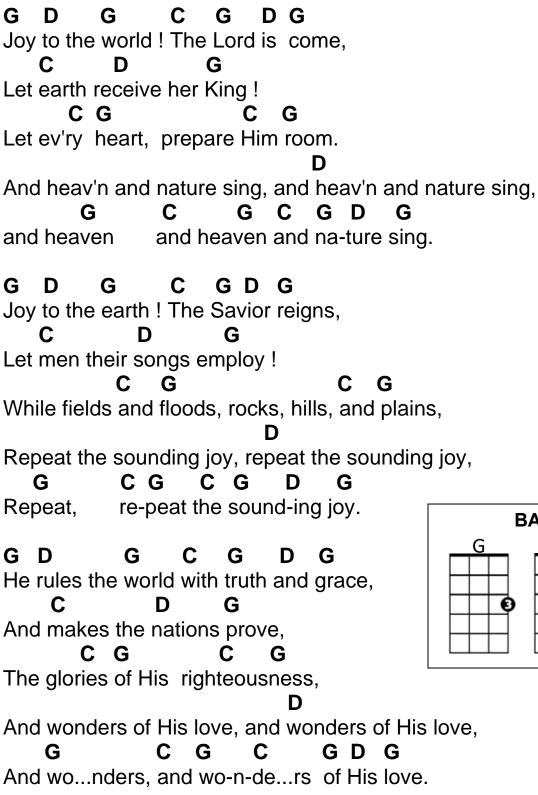




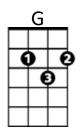


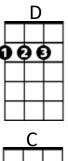


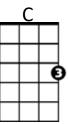
Joy To The World

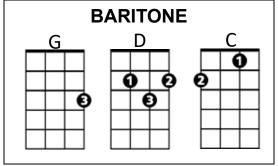






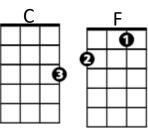


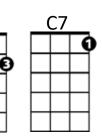




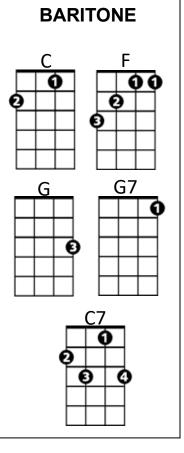
Little Drummer Boy (Katherine K. Davis, 1941)

С F C |C| Come, they told me, pa-rapa-pom-pom, С С A newborn king to see, pa-rapa-pom pom, G GIGI Our finest gifts we bring, pa-rapa-pom-pom, **G7 C7** С To set be-fore the king, pa-rapa-pom-pom, G G Rapa-pom-pom, rapa-pom-pom. C|C|G С С O So to honour him, pa-rapa-pom-pom, when we come. E С F С Little Baby, pa-rapa-pom-pom, C |C| С I am a poor boy, too, pa-rapa-pom-pom, G | G | G I have no gift to bring, pa-rapa-pom-pom, **G7** F **C7** That's fit to give a king, pa-rapa-pom-pom, G Rapa-pom-pom, rapa-pom-pom. С F G С С Shall I play for you, pa-rapa-pom-pom, on my drum. С | C | С Then He nodded, pa-rapa-pom-pom, | C | С С The ox and lamb kept time, pa-rapa-pom-pom, G G | G | I played my drum for him, pa-rapa-pom-pom, **G7 C7** С I played my best for him, pa-rapa-pom-pom, Rapa-pom-pom, rapa-pom-pom. F С | C | С С G Then he smiled at me, pa-rapa-pom-pom, me and my drum, G G G С Me and my drum, me and my drum, me and my drum.





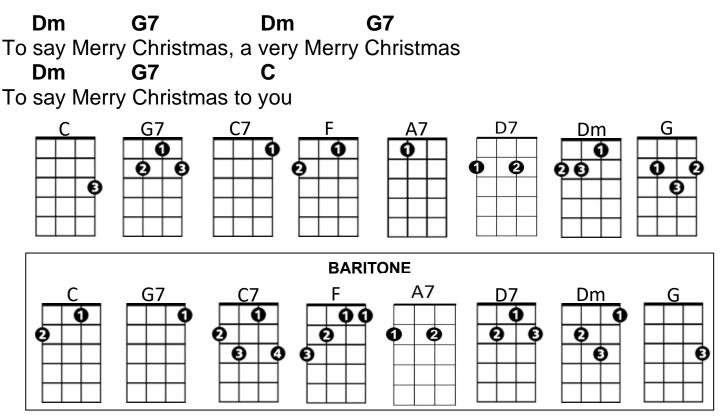
C13



C14 C

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

(Repeat entire song; replace last line with ending)



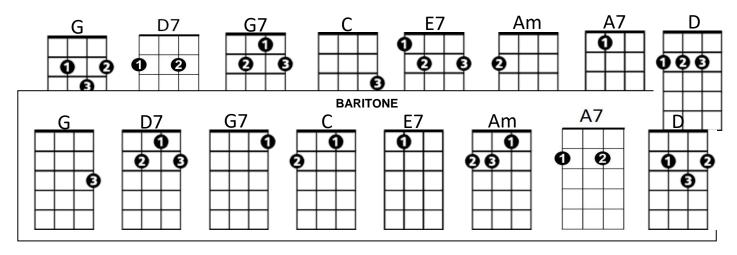
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G Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say D On a bright Hawaiian Christmas Day **D7** That's the island greeting that we send to you Am G From the land where palm trees sway **G7** Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright **E7** Α7 **D7** The sun will shine by day and all the stars by night **G7 E7** G Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way **D7** Am G To say Merry Christmas to you

(Repeat entire song; replace last line with ending)

AmD7AmD7To say Merry Christmas, avery Merry ChristmasVery Merry ChristmasAmD7GTo say Merry Christmas to you



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

FGFCYou know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,FGFFCComet and Cupid and Donner and BlitzenAmD7GGBut do you recall the most famous reindeer of all?

 $\begin{array}{ccc} C & G7 \\ \mbox{Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose,} \\ C \\ \mbox{And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows.} \\ C & G7 \\ \mbox{All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names,} \\ C & C7 \\ \end{array}$

They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games.

Refrain:

FCThen one foggy Christmas Eve,DmG7CSanta came to say,G"Rudolph with your nose so bright,D7G7Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

С

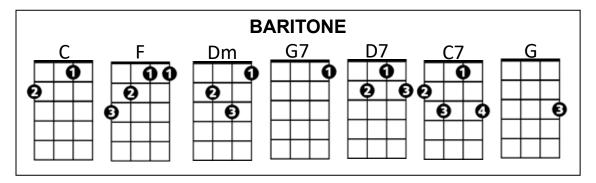
G7

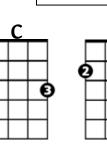
С

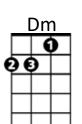
Then how the reindeer loved him, as they shouted out with glee,

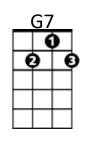
"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history."

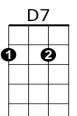
(Repeat song from Refrain, draw out "his-to-ree")

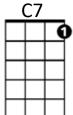


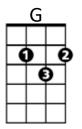














Santa Claus Is Coming to Town

(J. Fred Coots / Henry Gillespie, 1934)

Chorus:

CFYou'd better watch out, you'd better not cryCFYou'd better not pout, I'm telling you whyCAmFG7Santa Claus is coming to townEnd on CCF

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

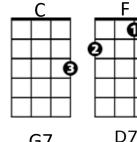
Reprise:

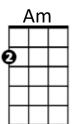
C7FHe sees you when you're sleeping,
C7FHe knows if you're awake,
D7G7He knows if you've been bad or good
D7G7So be good for goodness sake

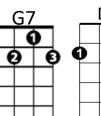
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

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

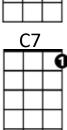
C7FThe kids in girls and boy-landC7FWill have a jubileeD7G7They're gonna build a toyland townD7G7All around the Christmas tree (Chorus / Reprise / Chorus)

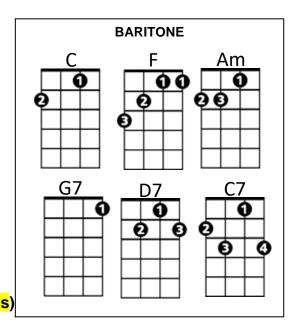






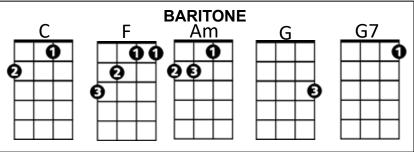
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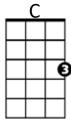


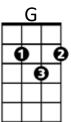
Silent Night (Franz Xaver Gruber & Joseph Mohr, 1818; English lyrics by John Freeman Young, 1859) С **G7** G С Silent night, holy night! All is calm, all is bright, F Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child, F Holy infant so tender and mild, G **G7** С Am C **G7** Sleep in heavenly pe - ace, sleep in heavenly peace. **G7** С С G Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight, F Glories stream from heaven afar, F Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia, C - Am **G7** G С **G7** Christ the Savior is bo-rn! Christ the Savior is born! G7 С G С Silent night, holy night! Son of God, love's pure light, F С Radiant beams from Thy holy face, F С With the dawn of redeeming grace, **G7** C-Am C G **G7** Jesus Lord, at Thy bir - th, Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.

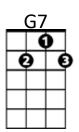


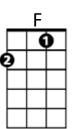
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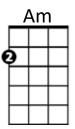




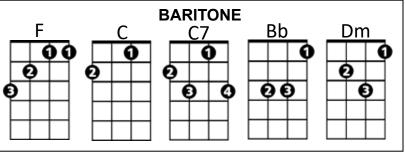






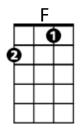


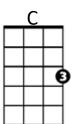
Silent Night (Franz Xaver Gruber & Joseph Mohr, 1818; English lyrics by John Freeman Young, 1859) F **C7** F С Silent night, holy night! All is calm, all is bright, Bb F Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child, Bb Holy infant so tender and mild, С **C7** F Dm F **C7** F Sleep in heavenly pe - ace, sleep in heavenly peace. F **C7** F Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight, Bb Glories stream from heaven afar, Bb Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia, F - Dm F С **C7 C7** F Christ the Savior is bo-rn! Christ the Savior is born! F **C7** С F Silent night, holy night! Son of God, love's pure light, Bb F Radiant beams from Thy holy face, Bb F With the dawn of redeeming grace, С **C7** F - Dm F F **C7** Jesus Lord, at Thy bir - th, Jesus Lord, at Thy birth. BARITONE

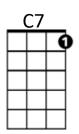


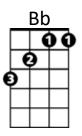
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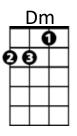




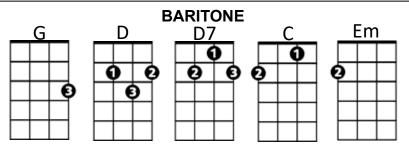




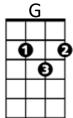


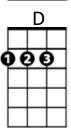


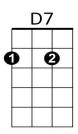
Silent Night (Franz Xaver Gruber & Joseph Mohr, 1818; English lyrics by John Freeman Young, 1859) G **D7** G Silent night, holy night! All is calm, all is bright, С Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child, С Holy infant so tender and mild, D **D7** G Em G **D7** G Sleep in heavenly pe - ace, sleep in heavenly peace. G **D7** G Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight, С Glories stream from heaven afar, С G Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia, G - Em D **D7** G **D7** G Christ the Savior is bo-rn! Christ the Savior is born! G **D7** D G Silent night, holy night! Son of God, love's pure light, С G Radiant beams from Thy holy face, С G With the dawn of redeeming grace, **D7** G - Em G **D7** G D Jesus Lord, at Thy bir - th, Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.

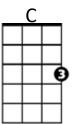


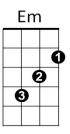












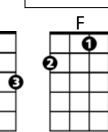
Silver Bells (Jay Livingston and Ray Evans, 1950)

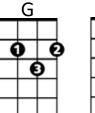
Chorus:CFSilver bells (silver bells), silver bells (silver bells),GG7CG7It's Christmas time in the city.CFRing-a-ling (ring-a-ling), hear them ring (hear them ring),GG7CG7Soon it will be Christmas day.

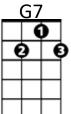
С **C7** F City sidewalks, busy sidewalks dressed in holiday style, **G7 G7** С G In the air there's a feeling of Christmas. F **C7** Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile, **G7 G7** G С And on every street corner you hear

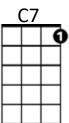
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

C7 С F Strings of street lights, even stop lights blink a bright red and green, **G7** С G7 As the shoppers rush home with their treasures. **C7** F С Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is Santa's big scene, **G7** С **G7** BARITONE And a-bove all this bustle you hear F С O ิ อิ อิ С 2 Silver bells (the corner Santa Claus) 6 Silver bells (is busy just because), **G7** G **G7** G7 It's Christmas time in the city. G С Ring-a-ling (it fills the winter air), € Hear them ring (you hear it everywhere), **G7** G **G7** G Soon it will be Christmas day ... soon it will be Christmas day.











The First Noel (Traditional; edited by William Sandys, 1833, and Davies Gilbert, 1833) F G С The first Noel the angels did say F С С Was to certain poor shepherds in fields where they lay. С G In fi...elds where they - lay keeping their sheep F С On a cold winter's nig....ht that w...as so deep.

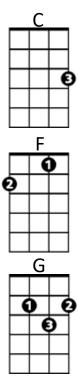
Chorus:

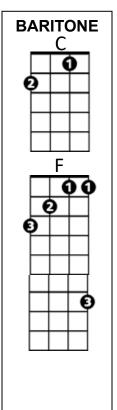
CGFCFCNoel, Noel, Noel, Noel, born is the Ki....ng of Is... ra el.

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

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







We Wish You a Merry Christmas (Traditional)



CFWe wish you a MerryChristmasD7GWe wish you a MerryChristmasCFWe wish you a MerryChristmasD7G7CAnd a Happy New Year

Chorus:

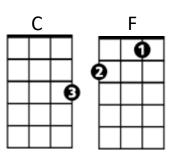
CG7Good tidings we bringD7D7GTo you and your kin,CGWe wish you a Merry ChristmasFG7And a Happy New Year

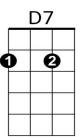
CFNow bring us some figgy puddingD7GNow bring us some figgy puddingCFNow bring us some figgy puddingD7G7CAnd a cup of good cheer

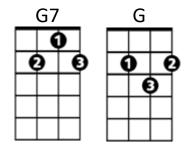
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

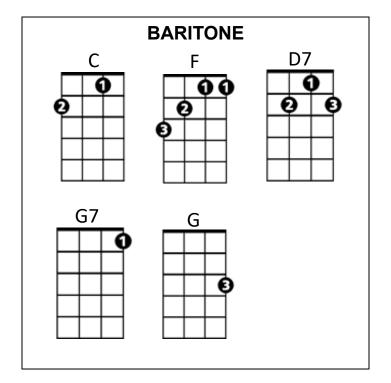
CFWe won't go until we get someD7GWe won't go until we get someCFWe won't go until we get someD7G7CSo bring some right here

Repeat first verse; last line slowly.





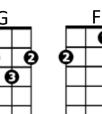




White Christmas (Irving Berlin, 1940)

Intro: (Last two lines of song)

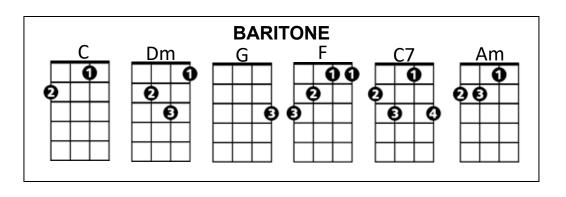
С Dm G I`m dreaming of a white Christmas, С F С G Just like the ones I used to know, **C7** F Fm Where the tree tops glisten and children listen, Am Dm С G To hear sleigh bells in the snow. G Alternate Walkdown: G F# F O € С Dm G I`m dreaming of a white Christmas, F G С C7 With every Christmas card I write. **C7** F Fm May your days be merry and bright -G (<mark>G7 – Rollover</mark>) С Dm С And may all your Christmases be white. End on C



Am								
Ę	Š							

61

<u>Repeat entire song</u>





I'll Be Home for Christmas

(K. Gannon & W. Kent, 1943)





Cm G **E7** Am7 D7 G

I'll be home for Christ-mas if only in my dreams

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

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

Repeat Entire Song

If only in my dreams

If only in my dreams

Cm

A7 D7

A7 D7

G

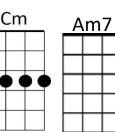
G

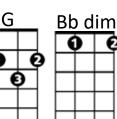
G

Outro:

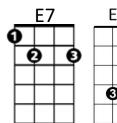
С

Cm E





ค



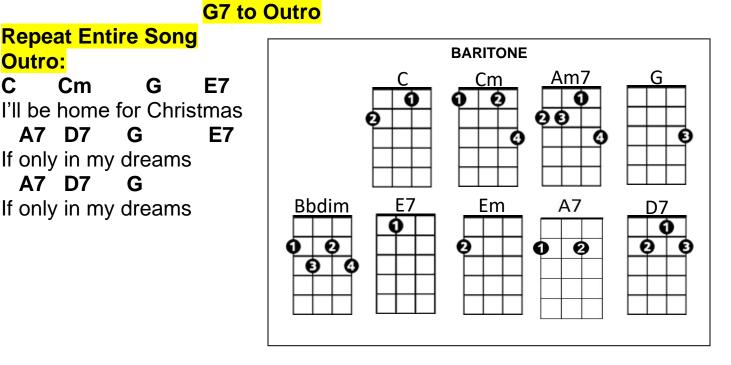
Em 0 Ø 0

D7

0

Α7

D7 0



I'll Be Home For Christmas (Hawaiian) (K. Gannon & W. Kent; Additional lyrics by Na Leo Pilimehana)

G

D7

Am7 D7

Bbdim Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7 G I'll be home for Christmas, you can plan on me Em A7 Am7 D7 С **D7** G Please have snow and mistletoe and presents on the tree D7 G **E7** G Bbdim Am7 Am7 E7 Christmas Eve will find me, Where the love light gleams С Cm G **E7** I'll be home for Christmas A7 D7 G **D7** If only in my dreams Bbdim Am7 E7 G D7 G Am7 E7 I'll be home for Christmas, that's where my heart lies С D7 G Em Palm trees sway as trade winds play A7 Am7 D7 As stars light up the sky G Bbdim Am7 D7 G **E7** Am7 E7 Christmas Eve will find me, on my Island shore С Cm G **E7** I'll be home for Christmas A7 D7 G **D7** Then leave you nevermore Bbdim Am7 D7 E7 Am7 E7 G G I'll be home for Christmas, we'll cele-brate the night D7 С G Em Wave and sway as guitars play Am7 D7 A7 Hawaiian Lullabies Bbdim Am7 D7 G G E7 Am7 E7 Christmas Eve will find me, draped with leis so sweet С Cm G **E7** I'll be home for Christmas A7 D7 **E7** G 0 If only in my dreams A7 D7 G

E7

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

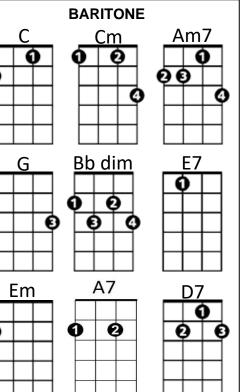
G

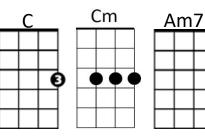
Intro:

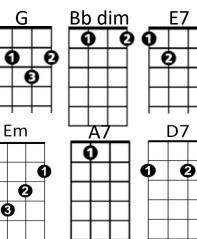
С

Cm

If only in my dreams.







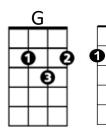


Christmas Don't Be Late (Alvin & the Chipmunks)



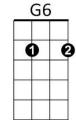
Intro: G D7 (2x)

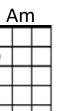
D7 G **G6** Christmas, Christmas time is near, **G6** Time for toys and time for cheer. Am **D7** Am **D7** We've been good, but we can't last, Am **D7** G **G6** 2 Hurry Christmas, hurry fast. G **G6** G **G6** Want a plane that loops the loop, **G7** С Me, I want a Hula-Hoop. **E7** С Cm G We can hardly stand the wait, D7 G D7 (Rollover) Am **D7** G Please Christmas, don't be late. D7 (To Outro) G

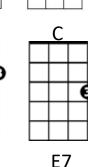


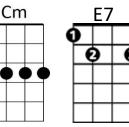
D7

0







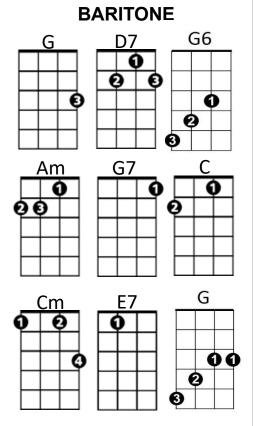


REPEAT Song, replace line 6 with:

G7 C STILL want a Hula-Hoop!

Outro:

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



Jingle Bell Rock (Bobby Helms)

F

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

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

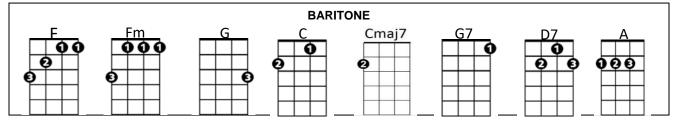
С Cmai7 Cmaj7 С Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, Cmai7 С F **G7** Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time, G **G7** G **G7 D7 G7** C C7 Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square in the frosty air. Fm **C7** С What a bright time, it's the right time to rock the night away, **G7 D7** G G **G7** D Jingle bell time is a swell time - - - to go riding in a one-horse sleigh.

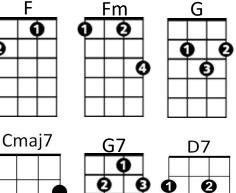
Reprise:

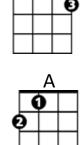
Cmai7 Cmai7 C Cmai7 С С Α Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet, jingle around the clock, F Fm F **G7** G С Mix and a-mingle in the jingling beat, that's the jingle bell rock.

(Repeat verses 1 & 2; No Reprise)

С Cmai7 С Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Α Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet, jingle around the clock, F Fm F G Mix and a-mingle in the jingling beat, that's the jingle bell, F С **C G7 C** G G That's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell rock.









Rocking Around the Christmas Tree (Johnny Marks)

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

С

Rocking around the Christmas tree **G7** At the Christmas party hop **Dm G7 Dm G7** Mistletoe hung where you can see **Dm C** Every couple tries to stop

С

Rocking around the Christmas tree **G7** Let the Christmas spirit ring **Dm G7 Dm G7** Later we'll have some pumpkin pie **Dm C C7** And we'll do some carol-ing

Bridge:

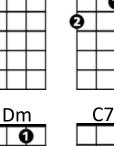
FEmYou will get a sentimental feeling when you hearAmAm7Voices singing, "Let's be jollyD7G7Deck - the halls with boughs of holly!"

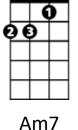
С

Rocking around the Christmas tree G7 Have a happy holiday Dm G7 Dm G7 Everyone dancing merri-ly F G7 C In the new old-fashioned way! Repeat from Bridge

<mark>Outro</mark>

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





Am

€

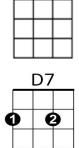
G7

Em

0 0

Em

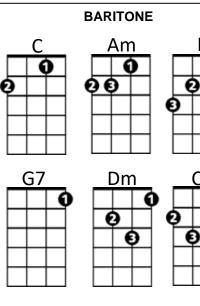
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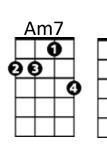


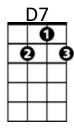
F

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Sleigh Ride (Anderson / Parish) C 27 C Am Dm (x3) F C Dm G G Am Dm G С Just hear those sleigh bells jing-a-ling For a sleigh ride together with you € Dm G С Ring ting ting-a-ling too G There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Grey G С Am Come on its lovely weather Em Am С It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day Dm G For a sleigh ride together with you С G С Am We'll be singing the songs we love to sing Outside the snow is falling G Am Without a single stop Dm G And friends are calling yoo-hoo **E7 E7** F#m Dm At the fireplace where we'll watch the chestnuts pop Am G С O Come on its lovely weather Dm 00 Pop! Pop! Pop! Dm С For a sleigh ride together with you G There's a happy feeling nothing in this world can buy F#m В Em Giddy-up giddy-up giddy-up let's go When they pass around the coffee G **E7** Am Let's look at the show and the pumpkin pie O F#m **E7** G Am R С ً₿ We're riding in a wonderland of snow It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier & lives Em G Giddy-up giddy-up giddy-up it's grand These wonderful things are the things Cmaj7 Dm D We remember all through our lives Just holding your hand Dm Dm We're riding along with a song These wonderful things are the things G Of a wintery fairyland We remember all through our lives F#m 6 G С Am **Repeat first three verses** 00 0 Our cheeks are nice and rosy Ø **Outro (repeat 3x)** Dm G And comfy coz y are we Am G С Come on its lovely weather Am С C Am Dm G C We snuggle close together Dm G Ε F Dm G С For a sleigh ride together with you Ó Like two birds of a feather would be 00 BARITONE G Am С ſ Am Dm Cmaj7 Let's take that road before us G 000 Dm G С ก 0 And sing a chorus or two ø Ø ื่อ 00 Em G С Am € Come on its lovely weather Ø F#m Ε F Em В 0 Ó 00 0000 00 0 ื่อ 000

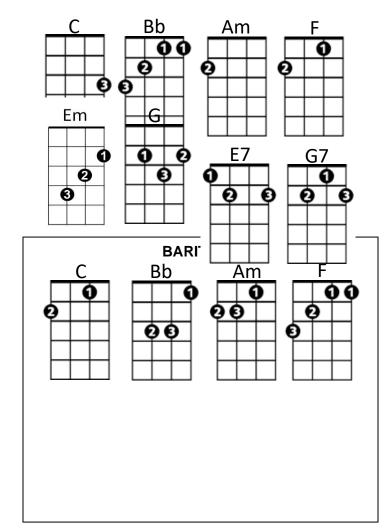
Christmas Songbook

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

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

С Bb С Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king, Am C Am C Do you know what I know? С Bb С In your palace warm, mighty king, Am C Am C Do you know what I know? Am Em

A Child, a Child shivers in the cold G **E7** Let us bring Him silver and gold **G7** F С Let us bring Him silver and gold Bb С С Said the king to the people everywhere, Am C Am C Listen to what I sav С Bb С Pray for peace, people everywhere! Am C Am C Listen to what I say Am Em The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night G F E7 He will bring us goodness and light F **G7** С Bb C He will bring us goodness and light

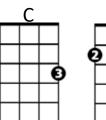


Feliz Navidad (Jose' Feliciano)

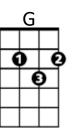


Chorus:

C	F	G	
<mark>Feli</mark>	<mark>z Navidad</mark>		
	С	Am	
<mark>Feli</mark>	z Navidad		
	F		
<mark>Feli</mark>	z Navidad		
	G		С
<mark>Pro</mark>	<mark>spero Ano</mark>	y F	elicidad.



F



Am			
9			

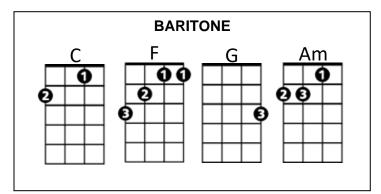
۸m

Repeat Chorus

CFI wanna wish you a Merry ChristmasGCI wanna wish you a Merry ChristmasAmFI wanna wish you a Merry ChristmasGCFrom the bottom of my heart.

CFI wanna wish you a Merry ChristmasGCI wanna wish you a Merry ChristmasAmFI wanna wish you a Merry ChristmasGCFrom the bottom of my heart.

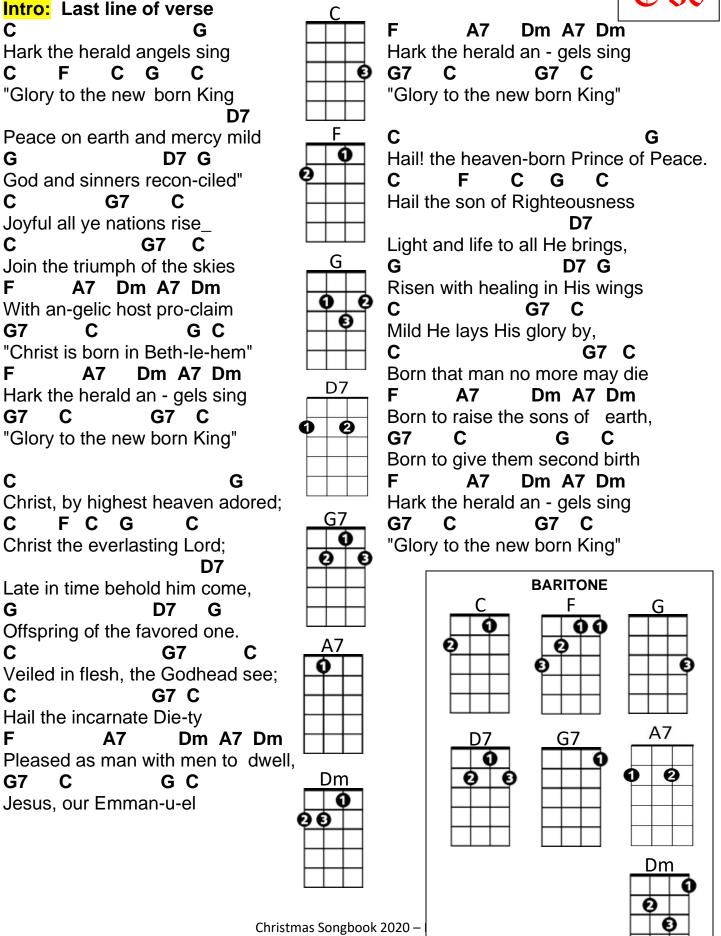
REPEAT ENTIRE SONG



<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

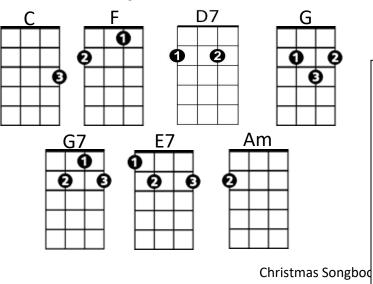




It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

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

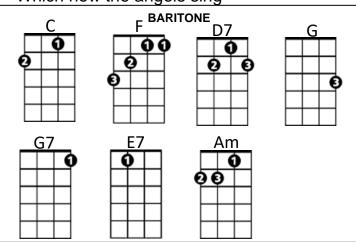
F С С Still through the cloven skies they come **D7 G7** F G With peaceful wings unfurled С F С And still their heavenly music floats G7 F С O'er all the weary world; **E7** Am Above its sad and lowly plains **G7** D7 G G They bend on hovering wing. С F С And ever o'er its Babel sounds F **G7** С The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



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

C F C

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

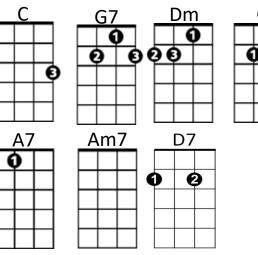


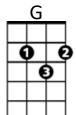
Let It Snow (Sammy Cahn/Julie Styne)

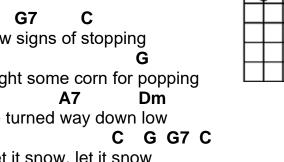


С **G7** С Oh, the weather outside is frightful Dm G But the fire is so delightful Dm **A7** Dm And since we've no place to go **G7** C G G7 C Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow С **G7** С

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







Chorus:

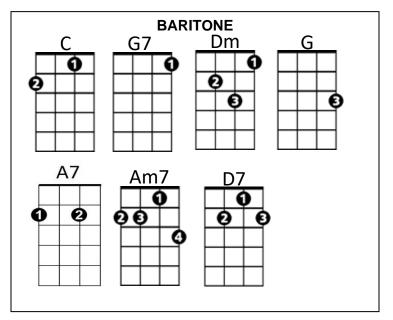
G7 Am7 **D7** G When we finally kiss goodnight, how I'll hate going out in the storm **D7 G7 A7** G But if you'll really hold me tight, all the way home I'll be warm

С **G7** С

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

С **G7** С

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



Key C

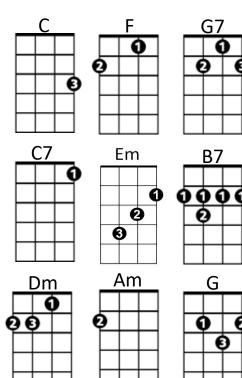
O Holy Night

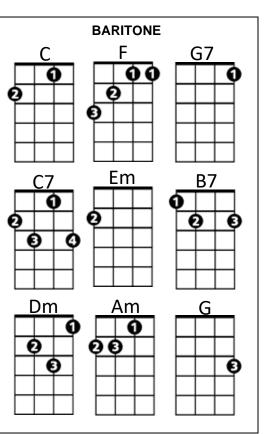
C33C

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

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

Repeat entire song





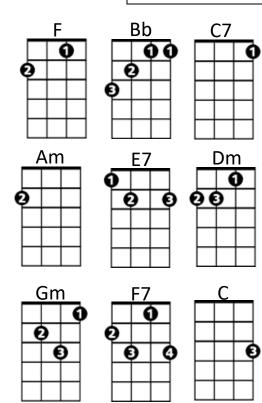
O Holy Night

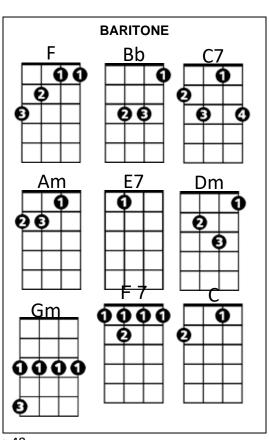


F Bb F O Holy Night, the stars are brightly shining **C7** It is the night of our dear Savior's birth Bb F Long lay the world in sin and error pining **E7** Am Am 'Til He appeared and the soul felt its worth **C7** F A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices **C7** For yonder breaks a new and glorious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

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

Repeat entire song





Key F

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Intro: last 2 lines of verse

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

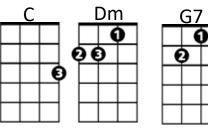
С Dm O morning stars, together G7 C С Proclaim thy holy birth A7 Dm And praises sing to God, the King, С G7 С And peace to men on earth. Dm **E7** Am For Christ is born of Mary, Am **E7** And gathered all above, С Dm While mortals sleep, the angels keep С **G7** С Their watch of wondering love.

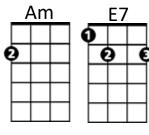
С Dm How silently, how silently, С **G7** С The wondrous Gift is giv'n! A7 Dm So God imparts to human hearts С G7 С The blessings of His heaven. Dm Am **E7**

No ear may hear His coming, **E7** Am But in this world of sin, С Dm Where meek souls will receive Him still, С G7 С The dear Christ enters in. С Dm Where children pure and happy, С G7 С Pray to the blessed child.

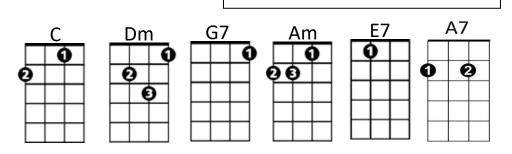
A7 Dm Where mis-ery cries out to thee, С G7 С Son of the mother mild; Am Dm **E7** Where charity stand watching, Am E7 And faith holds wide the door, С Dm The dark night wakes, the glory breaks, С **G7** С

And Christ-mas comes once more.





_A7			
•			



BARITONE



Up on the House Top (Gene Autry)



Intro:Last 2 lines of ChorusCUp on the house top reindeer pausedFCGOut jumps good old Santa ClausCDown through the chimney with lots of toysFCGCAll for the little ones' Christmas joys

Chorus:

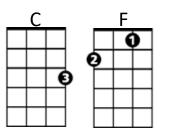
FCHo ho ho, who wouldn't go?G7CHo ho ho, who wouldn't go?FUp on the house top, click click clickCGCCDown through the chimney with good St. Nick

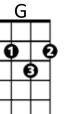
С

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

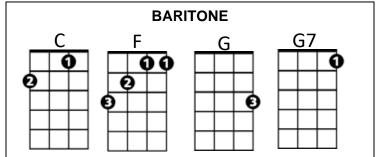
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С Look in the stocking of little Bill. F G С Oh just see what a glorious fill. С Here is a little hammer and lots of tacks F С G С A whistle and a ball and whip that cracks. **Chorus** (2x) **Retard** С G С Down through the chimney with good St. Nick.





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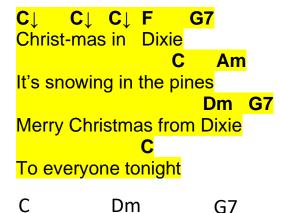


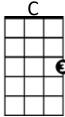
Christmas in Dixie (Jeff Cook, Teddy Gentry, Mark Herndon & Randy Owen)

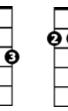
Intro: Chords for chorus

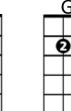
С Dm G7 By now in New York City, Cmaj7 C There's snow on the ground Dm **G7** And out in California. Cmaj7 C The sunshine's falling down **C7 G7** F And maybe in Memphis, С Am Graceland's in lights. Dm **G7** And in Atlanta, Georgia, There's peace on earth tonight

Chorus:

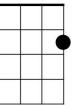


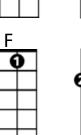


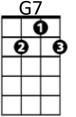


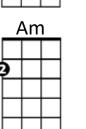








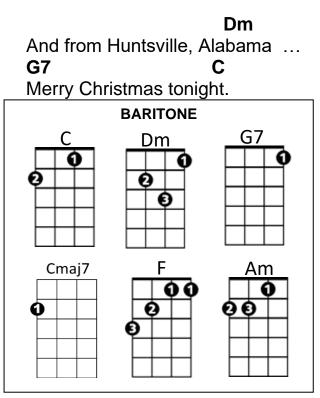




С Dm G7 It's windy in Chicago Cmaj7 C The kids are out of school **G7** Dm There's magic in Motown Cmaj7 C The city's on the move **C7 G7** F In Jackson, Mississippi, Am С To Charlotte, Caroline **G7** Dm And all across the nation С It's a peaceful Christmas time

Repeat from Chorus

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>



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C 36

Intro: Chords for chorus

Chorus: (Play 2x)

C

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

Chorus instrumental

С

Once bitten and twice shy

Am

I keep my distance but you still catch my eye **F**

Tell me baby do you recognize me? G

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

С

Merry Christmas, I wrapped it up and sent it Am

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

Now I know what a fool I've been

G

But if you kissed me now I know you'd fool me again

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С

Crowded room, friends with tired eyes

Am

I'm hiding from you and your soul of ice **F**

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

Me, I guess I was a shoulder to cry on

С

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

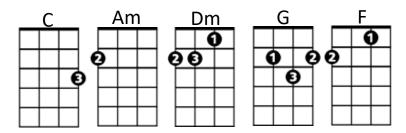
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

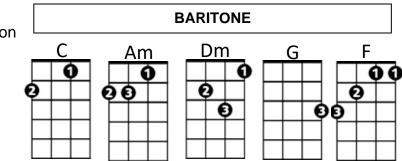
С

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

I'll give it to someone, I'll give it to someone special

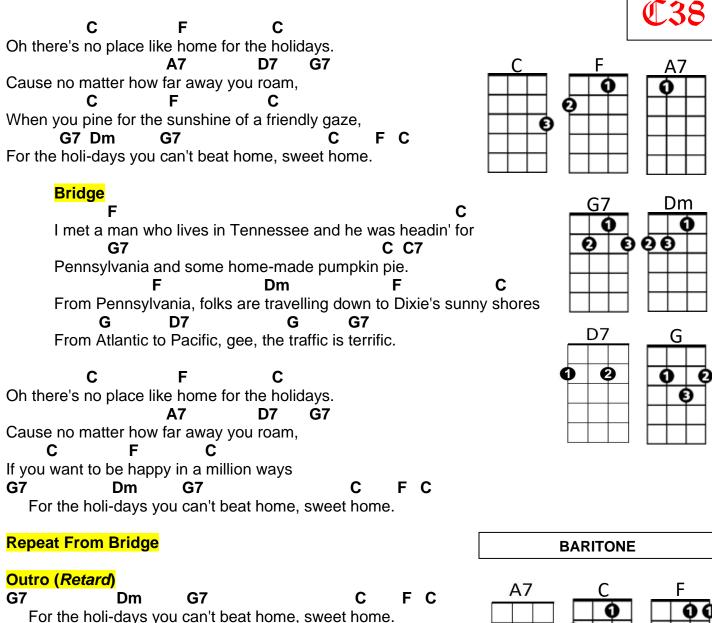
Outro: Instrumental Verse. End on C.







There's No Place Like Home for the Holidays



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Dm

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G7

Christmas Island (Lyle Moraine)

CE7AmD7Let's get away from sleigh bells, let's get away from snowDmG7D7G7Let's make a break some Christmas, dear, I know the place to go

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

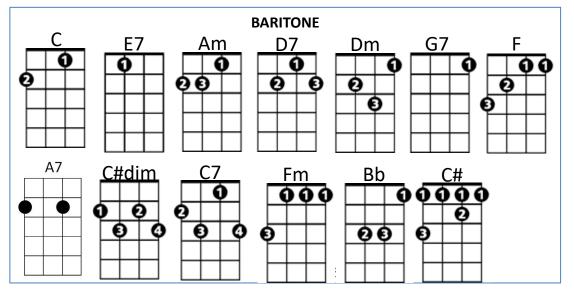
Bridge:

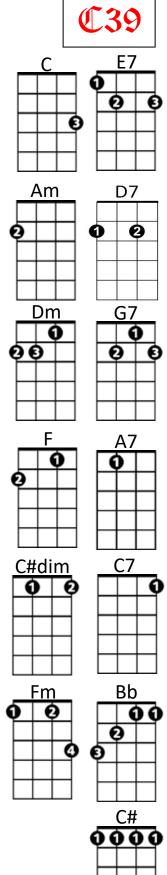
FFmCBbA7How'd ya like to stay up late,
D7like the islanders do?
AmD7G7C#dimG7Wait for Santa to sail in with your presents in a ca-noeG7C#dimG7C#dimG7

FCA7D7If you ever spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-landG7DmG7CG7You will never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come true

<mark>(Instrumental Verse)</mark> -- (<mark>Bridge)</mark>

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





Hallelujah (Christmas Version) (music by Leonard Cohen)

С Am С Am I heard about this baby boy, who's come to Earth to give us joy F G С G But I just want to sing this song to you F Am F С G Well it goes like this, the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall, and the major lift G **E7** Am With every breath I'm singing Halle-lujah F Am С G С Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-luuuuuuuujah С Am С Am A couple came to Bethlehem, expecting a child, they searched the inn G С G To find a place for You were coming soon F G Am F С There was no room for them to stay, so in a manger filled with hay G **E7** Am God's only son was born, oh Hallelujah

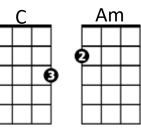
F Am F C G C Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-luuuuuuuuujah

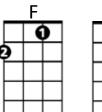
С Am С Am The shepherds left their flocks by night, to see this baby wrapped in light F G С G A host of angels led them all to You F Am С G It was just as the angels said, you'll find Him in a manger bed **E7** Am G Immanuel, the Savior, Hallelujah F F С Am G С Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-luuuuuuuujah

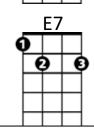
С Am Am С A star shone bright up in the east, to Bethlehem, the wise men three F G С G Came many miles and journeyed long for You F С F G Am And to the place at which You were, their frankincense and gold and myrrh G E7 Am They gave to You and cried out Hallelujah F Am С F G С Halle-lujah Halle-lujah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

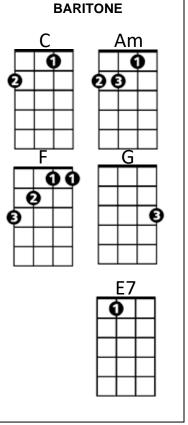
С Am С Am I know You came to rescue me, this baby boy would grow to be -F G С G A man, and one day die for me and you F Am С F G My sins would drive the nails in You, that rugged cross was my cross, too G E7 Am Still every breath you drew was Hallelujah F Am F С G C (2x) Halle-lujah Halle-lujah Halle-lujah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

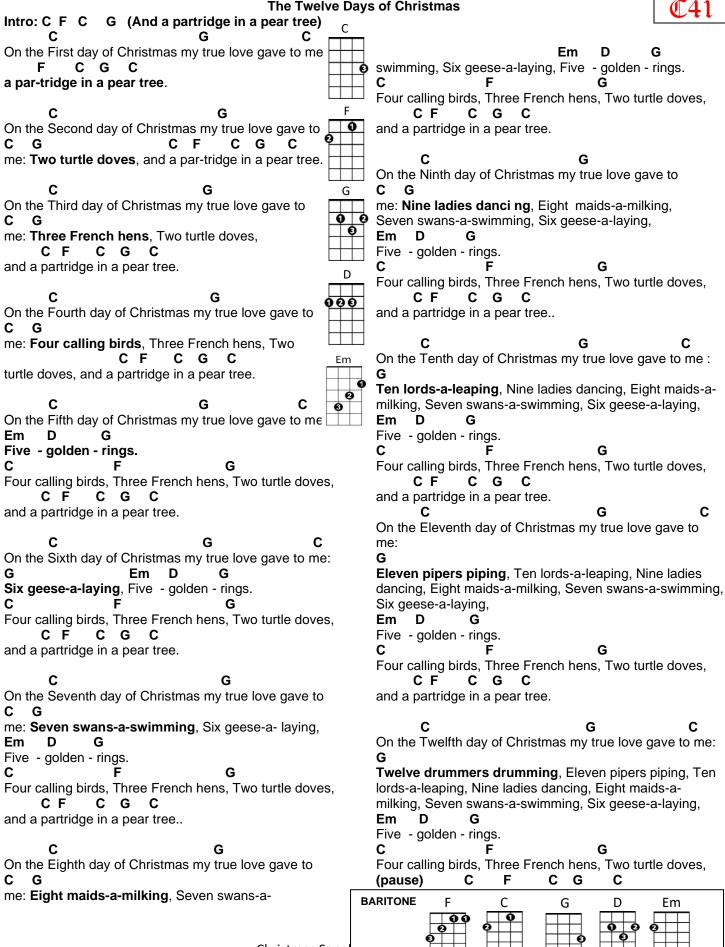




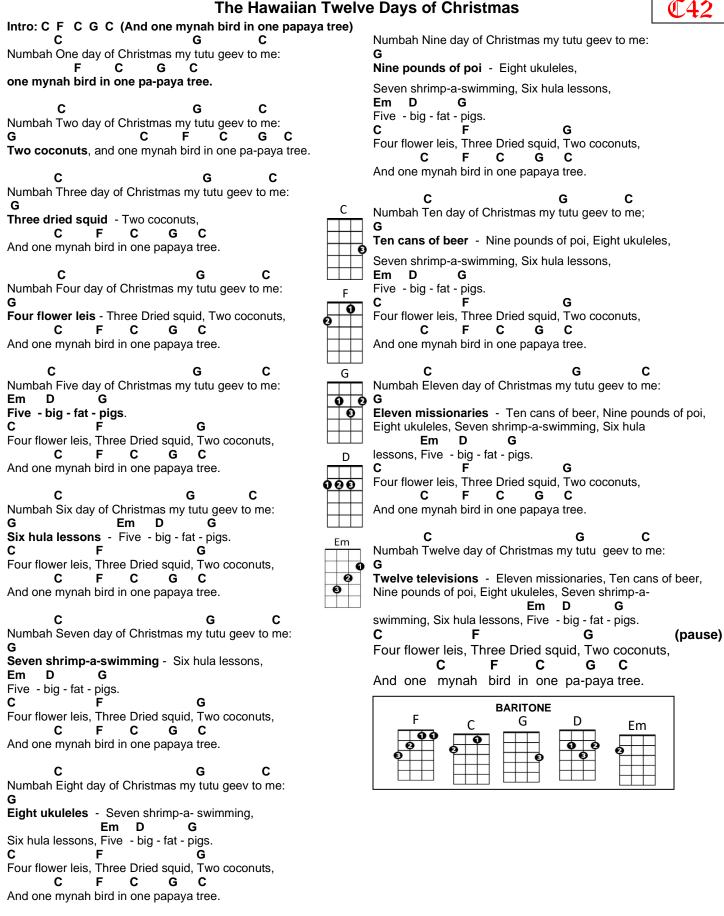








Christmas Song



G

С

С

Run, Run, Rudolph (Chuck Berry)

CF7CC7Out of all the reindeer, you know you're the mastermindCC7F7CC7Run, run, Rudolph, Randolph ain't too far behind

Chorus:

CF7CC7Run, run, Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it to townF7CC7Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway downG7CRun, run, Rudolph, I'm reelin' like a merry-go-round

CF7CC7Said Santa to a boy child, "What've you been longing for?"F7CC7F7CC7C7"Well all I want for Christmas is a rock'n'roll electric guitar"CC7G7CCThen away went Rudolph, whizzin' like a shootin' starC

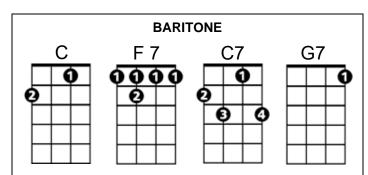
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

Instrumental verse

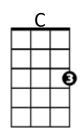
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

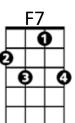
CF7CC7Said Santa to a girl child, "What would please you most to get?"F7CCCCCCThen away went Rudolph, whizzin' like a Sabre jet*

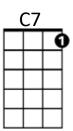
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

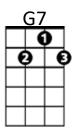












I'm Getting Nuttin' for Christmas



Chorus:

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

 $\begin{array}{ccccc} F & C \\ I \text{ broke my bat on Johnny's head;} \\ G & C \\ \text{Somebody snitched on me.} \\ F & C \\ I \text{ hid a frog in sister's bed;} \\ G & C \\ \text{Somebody snitched on me.} \\ F \\ I \text{ spilled some ink on Mommy's rug;} \\ G & C \\ I \text{ made Tommy eat a bug;} \\ F & G \\ \text{Bought some gum with a penny slug;} \\ F & C \\ \text{Somebody snitched on me.} \\ \end{array}$

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

 $\begin{array}{ccccc} F & C \\ I \text{ put a tack on teacher's chair;} \\ G & C \\ \text{Somebody snitched on me.} \\ F & C \\ I \text{ tied a knot in Susie's hair;} \\ G & C \\ \text{Somebody snitched on me} \\ F \\ I \text{ did a dance on Mommy's plants} \\ G & C \\ \text{Climbed a tree and tore my pants} \\ F & G \\ \text{Filled the sugar bowl with ants;} \\ F & C \\ \end{array}$

Somebody snitched on me.

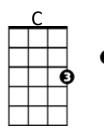
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

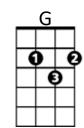
 $\begin{array}{c|cccc} F & C \\ I \ \mbox{won't be seeing Santa Claus;} \\ G & C \\ \hline Somebody \ \mbox{snitched on me.} \\ F & C \\ \hline He \ \mbox{won't come visit me because;} \\ G & C \\ \hline Somebody \ \mbox{snitched on me} \\ F \\ \hline Next \ \mbox{year I'll be going straight;} \\ G & C \\ \hline Next \ \mbox{year I'll be good, just wait} \\ F & G \\ \hline I'd \ \mbox{start now, but it's too late;} \\ F & C \\ \hline Somebody \ \mbox{snitched on me.} \\ \hline \end{array}$

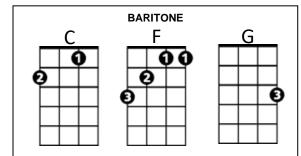
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

GCSo you better be good whatever you doFG'Cause if you're bad, I'm warning you,FGCYou 'll get nutti n' for Christmas

F







Christmas Songbook 2020 – Page 59

I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas (John Rox)



G

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

G

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

Refrain:

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

G

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

And hippopotamuses like me too

Instrumental first two lines of verse: G D **D7**

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

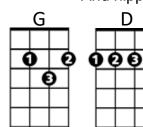
Instrumental first two lines of verse: G D

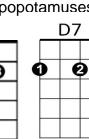
D7

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

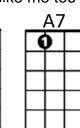
G

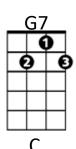
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas Only a hippopotamus will do **D7** No crocodiles, no rhinocerosuses A7 **D7** I only like hippopotamususes A7 **D7** G And hippopotamuses like me too

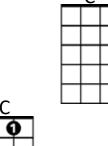


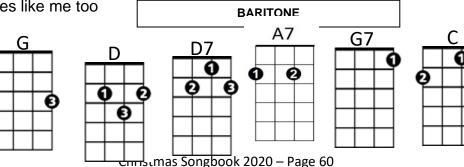


D









I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus (Tommy Connor)

C46

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

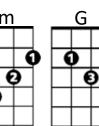
G7

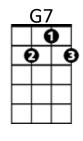
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.

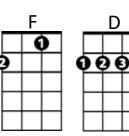
If Daddy had only seen

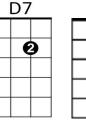
С

Em E ø 68

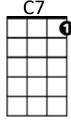


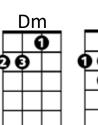






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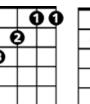




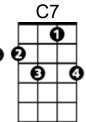
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BARITONE G7 С Em G Ô ื่อ € F D D7

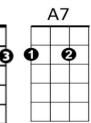


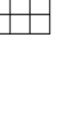
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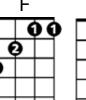


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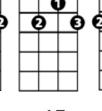
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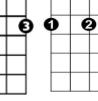












Christmas Songbook 2020 – Page 61

С



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

Chorus:

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

G7

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

G С G No nog, no turkey, just beer, nuts and beef jerky **C7** G Taste good, so salty, with somethin' cold and

malty **D7** All the fellas at work say I'm outta my mind But if I stay awake, I'm gonna getcha this time

(Chorus)

G7

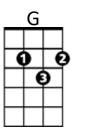
Acorns, almonds, Barcelonas, Amazons **D7** Black top, Indians, giant macadamias

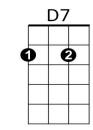
G

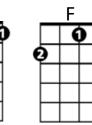
С I wait up, kinda dimly, С See a boot scootin' up the chimney **C7** Jump up and try to pull it, G Disappears faster than a bullet **D7** Six empty jars layin' on the floor, С Next Christmas he's giving ten times more

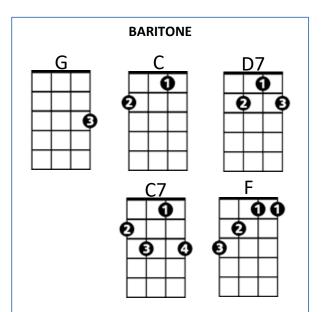
C7

(CHORUS 2x)

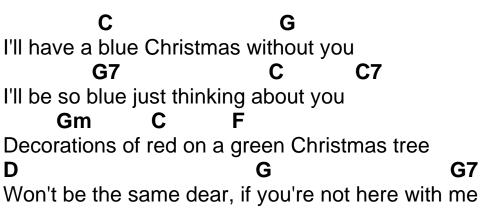








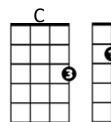
Blue Christmas (Billy Hayes / Jay Johnson)

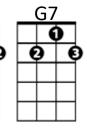


G And when those blue snowflakes start fallin' **G7** С **C7** That's when those blue memories start callin' Gm **D7** С You'll be doin' alright with your Christmas of white G But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas

Instrumental Verse

С G I'll have a blue Christmas that's certain **C7 G7** С And when that blue heartache starts hurtin' **D7** Gm С You'll be doin' alright with your Christmas of white G **C7** С But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas **D7** Gm You'll be doin' alright with your Christmas of white **G7** Dm7 **G7** С But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas Optional Outro: C B Bb C



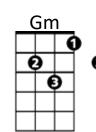


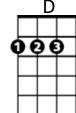
C48C

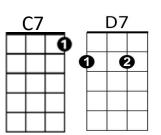
G

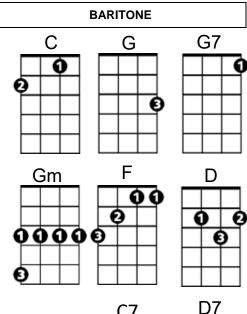
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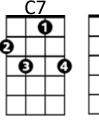
F













Blue Christmas (Billy Hayes / Jay Johnson)

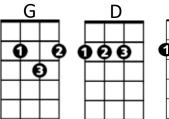


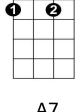
GDI'll have a blue Christmas without youD7GG7I'll be so blue just thinking about youDmGCDecorations of red on a green Christmas treeADD7Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me

GDAnd when those blue snowflakes start fallin'D7GGG7That's when those blue memories start callin'DmGCA7You'll be doin' alright with your Christmas of whiteDGBut I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas

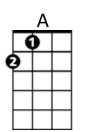
Instrumental Verse

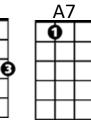
G D I'll have a blue Christmas that's certain **D7** G **G7** And when that blue heartache starts hurtin' Dm **A7** С G You'll be doin' alright with your Christmas of white D **G7** G But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas **A7** Dm G You'll be doin' alright with your Christmas of white **D7** Am7 **D7** G But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas Optional Outro: G Gb F G

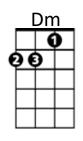


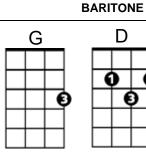


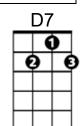
D7

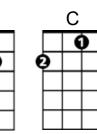


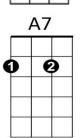












Dm 2 0

Marshmallow World (Carl Sigman / Peter DeRose)

С Cmai7 Am7 Cmai7 It's a marshmallow world in the winter Cmai7 G7 С When the snow comes to cover the ground **G7** Dm С Am7 It's time for play, it's a whipped cream day **D7** Dm C I wait for it the whole year round.

С Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7 Those are marshmallow clouds being friendly Cmaj7 С **G7** In the arms of the evergreen trees Dm **G7** С Am7 And the sun is red like a pumpkin head **D7** Dm С It's shining so your nose won't freeze.

G7 C7 F Dm Oh, the world is your snowball, see how it grows **G7 C7** F That's how it goes whenever it snows **D7 G7** G The world is your snowball just for a song Dm G7 Am7 **D7** Get out and roll it a-long

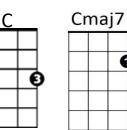
Cmaj7 С Am7 Oh, it's a yum-yummy world made for sweethearts Cmaj7 G7 С Take a walk with your favorite girl Dm **G7** С Am7 It's a sugar date, what if spring is late **D7** Dm **G7** С In winter it's a marshmallow world.

Repeat entire song.

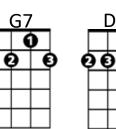
Outro: Repeat last line.

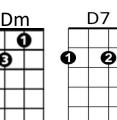


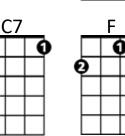
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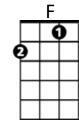


Am7

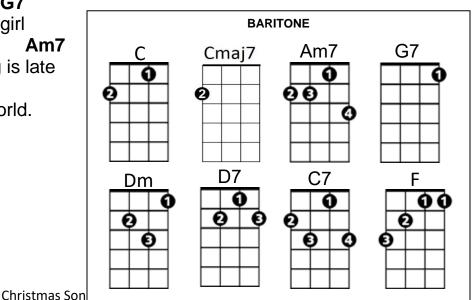






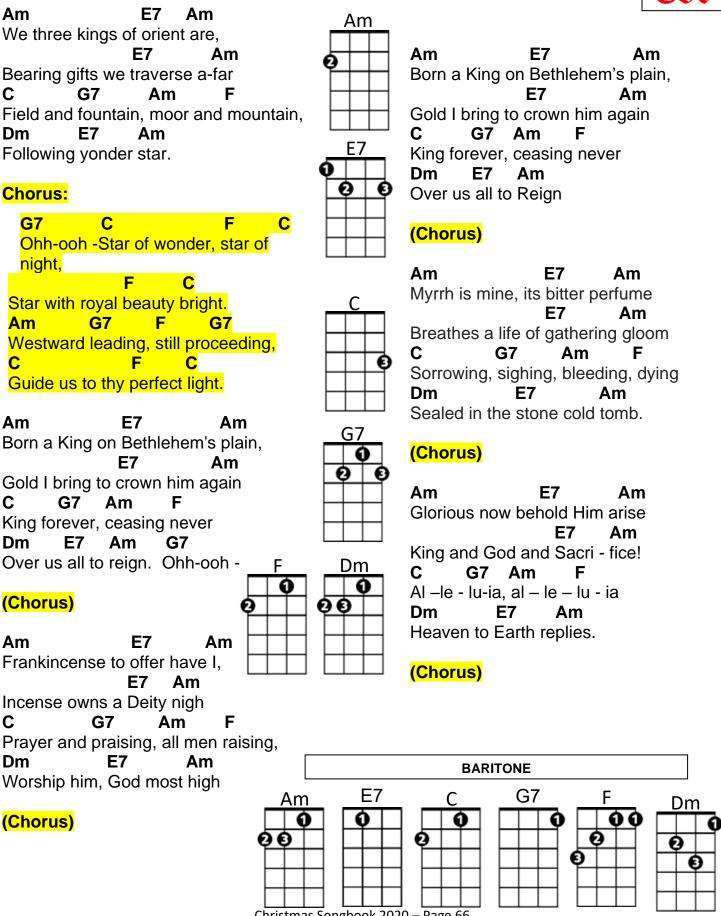








We Three Kings (John Henry Hopkins Jr.)



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We Need a Little Christmas (Jerry Herman)

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

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

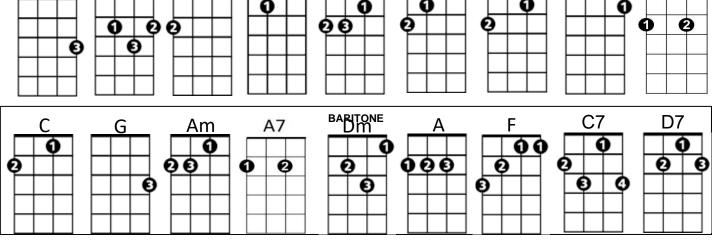
C G C

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

 $\mathbb{C}5^{\circ}$

C G C

So climb down the chimney Am A7 G С It's been a long time since I ~ felt good, neighborly Dm G Dm Slice up the fruitcake G Dm G It's time we hung some tinsel ~ G Dm Α A7 On that Mayberry bough Dm Am G С For we need a little music, need a little laughter F **C7** G С Need a little singing, ringing through the rafter G Dm С Am And we need a little snappy, happy ever after F G C Dm We need a little Christmas now Dm F С G We need a little Christ - mas now F D7 А C7 O 0 ศ 0



Dm

Α7

Am

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

F

Intro: Dm G C

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

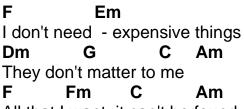
С Em I don't need sleigh rides in the snow С Am G Don't want a Christmas that's blue Dm Fm С Am Take back the tinsel, stockings, and bows **D7** G **C7** С 'Cause all I want for Christmas is you

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

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

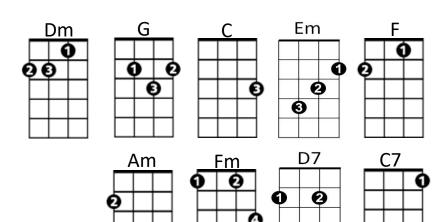
Instrumental verse:

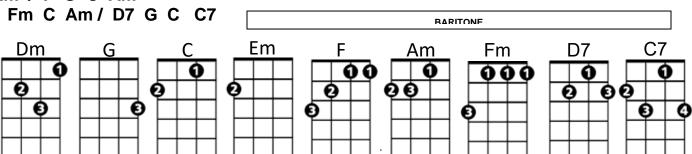
C Em / F G C Am Dm Fm C Am / D7 G C C7



All that I want, it can't be found **D7** G Underneath the Christmas tree

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







Introduction: Am

Am **G7** Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy Dm **F7** Would one day walk on water? **G7** Am Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy Dm **E7** Would save our sons and daughters? Dm **G7** Did you know that your Baby Boy С G Am G Has come to make you new? Dm The Child that you delivered **E7** Will soon deliver you.

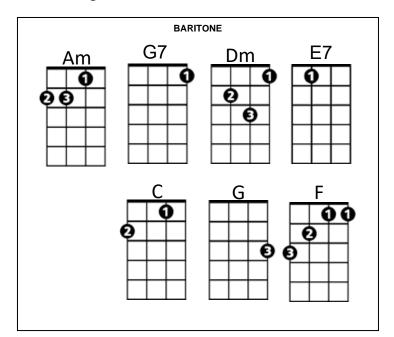
G7 Am Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy **E7** Will give sight to a blind man? **G7** Am Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy **E7** Dm Will calm the storm with His hand? **G7** Dm Did you know that your Baby Boy Am G С G Has walked where angels trod? Dm When you kiss your little Baby **F7** You kissed the face of God?

 $\begin{array}{c|c} Am & G7 & Dm & E7 \\ \hline 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 \\ \hline 0 & 0 & 0 \\$



FGThe blind will see, the deaf will hear.AmFThe dead will live again.DmE7The lame will leap, the dumb will speakAmE7The praises of The Lamb.

G7 Am Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy Dm **E7** Is Lord of all creation? **G7** Am Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy Dm **F7** Would one day rule the nations? Dm **G7** Did you know that your Baby Boy С Am G G Is heaven's perfect Lamb? Dm The sleeping Child you're holding **E7** Am Is the great - "I - am"



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Α7

VAMP: A7 D7 G (2x) D7

G

Was the night befo' Christmas and all through the hale D7 G There was singing and dancing, and ho'o malimali Mama' in her mu'u mu'u and papa' in his malo D7 G Greeting 'aikane, "Pe'ehea, mahalo!"

C D7 G

Sister got her flowers for a lei D7 G Brother watched the imu all though the day C D7 G Soon the music boys began to play A7 D7 Mele old and new of Hawaii nei

G

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

Instrumental verse

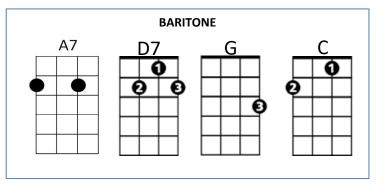
Repeat song from beginning

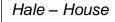
C D7 G

Sister got her flowers for a lei D7 G Brother watched the imu all though the day C D7 G Soon the music boys began to play A7 D7 Mele old and new of Hawaii nei

G

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





Ho'o malimali – Flattery

D7

Ø

'Aikane - Friends

Pe'ehea, mahalo : How are you? Thanks!

Mele – Songs

Maika'i - Fine / Good



VAMP: D7 G7 C 2X

С F С Oh there's no place like home for the holidays. D7 **G7** A7 Cause no matter how far away you roam, F С When you pine for the sunshine of Hawaii nei, G7 Dm **G7** F С For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home. F С I met a local girl in Tennessee and she was headin' for **G7** C C7 Hanalei and some home-made steamed lau lau. F С F Dm From San Francisco, folks are travelling down to Maui's sunny shores **D7** G **G7** G From the Mainland to Mid-Pacific, chee, the traffic is terrific.

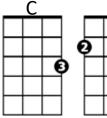
С F С Oh there's no place like home for the holidays. **D7** A7 **G7** Cause no matter how far away you roam, С F С If you want to be happy in a million ways G7 Dm **G7** F С For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home.

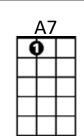
FCI met an Island boy in Florida and he was headin' for
G7CG7CHonolulu and some fresh made char siu bao.FDmFCFrom Dallas, Texas, folks are travelling down to Kona's sunny shores
GGD7GG7From Chicago to Mid-Pacific, chee, the traffic is terrific.

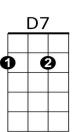
С F С Oh there's no place like home for the holidays. **G7 D7** A7 Cause no matter how far away you roam, С F С When you pine for the aloha of Hawaii nei, С **G7** Dm **G7** For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home. **G7** Dm **G7** F **G7** С For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home

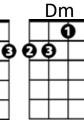
VAMP: D7 G7 C 2X

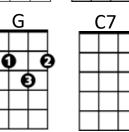
MELE KALIKIMAKA!

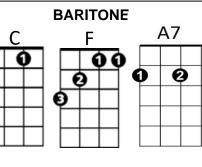


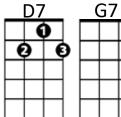


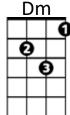


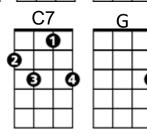














VAMP: A7 D7 G 2X

С G G Oh there's no place like home for the holidays. **E7** A7 **D7** Cause no matter how far away you roam, G С G When you pine for the sunshine of Hawaii nei, D7 Am D7 С G For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home.

CGI met a local girl in Tennessee and she was headin' for
D7GD7GB7GHanalei and some home-made steamed lau lau.
CAmCAmCGFrom San Francisco, folks are travelling down to Maui's sunny shores
DDA7DDD7From the Mainland to Mid-Pacific, chee, the traffic is terrific.

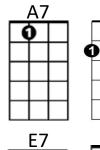
G С G Oh there's no place like home for the holidays. **D7 E7** A7 Cause no matter how far away you roam, G С G If you want to be happy in a million ways D7 Am **D7** С G For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home.

CGI met an Island boy in Florida and he was headin' for
D7GD7GHonolulu and some fresh made char siu bao.
CAmCAmCGFrom Dallas, Texas, folks are travelling down to Kona's sunny shores
DA7DD7From Chicago to Mid-Pacific, chee, the traffic is terrific.

G С G Oh there's no place like home for the holidays. **D7** E7 A7 Cause no matter how far away you roam, G С G When you pine for the aloha of Hawaii nei. **D7 D7** Am С G For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home. Am **D7 D7** С **D7** G For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home

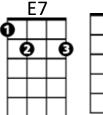
VAMP: A7 D7 G 2X

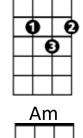
MELE KALIKIMAKA!

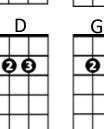


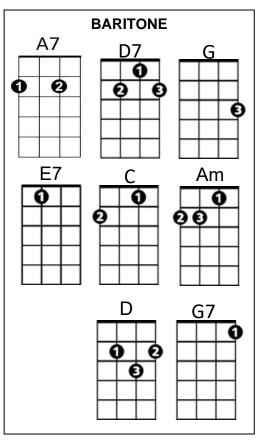
D7

Ø





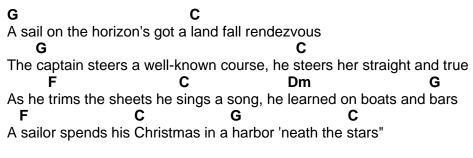






G

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



 $\begin{array}{c|c} G & C \\ \mbox{He's travelled through the doldrums, typhoons and hurricanes} \\ G & C \\ \mbox{He's logged a million soggy miles with water on his brain} \\ F & C & Dm & G \\ \mbox{But Christmas is the season better suited for dry land} \\ F & C & G & C \\ \mbox{He'll tell some lies, meet some spies, and dance barefoot in the sand} \end{array}$

Chorus

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

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

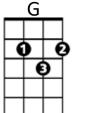
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

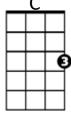
 $\begin{array}{c|c} G & C \\ Jesus was a fisherman who walked upon the sea \\ G & C \\ \hline The North Pole is the ocean's remote frozen balcony \\ F & C & Dm & G \\ \hline The con-ti-nents keep drifting, But the children sing and play \\ F & C & G & C \\ \hline Cause nothing really matters, after all it's Christmas day \\ \hline \end{array}$

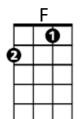
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

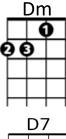
FCGCA sailor spends his Christmas in the harbor having fun

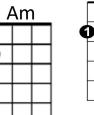




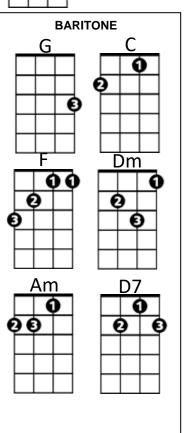












VAMP D7 G7 C (2x)

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

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

G7

Chorus:

С

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

G7

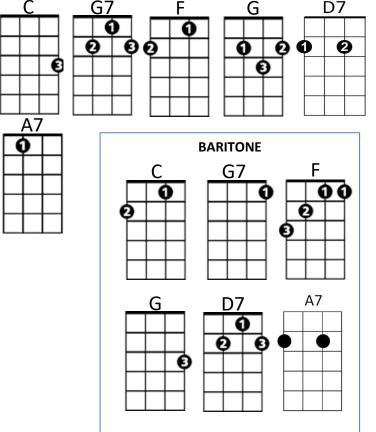
C57C

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

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С

D7 **G7** С My Christ-mas shu-a going be blue A7 (You betta believe it) С **D7 G7** My Christ-mas shu-a going be blue Α7 (No doubt about it) **D7 G7** С TACET My Christ-mas ~ shu-a going - be - blue - AUWE!

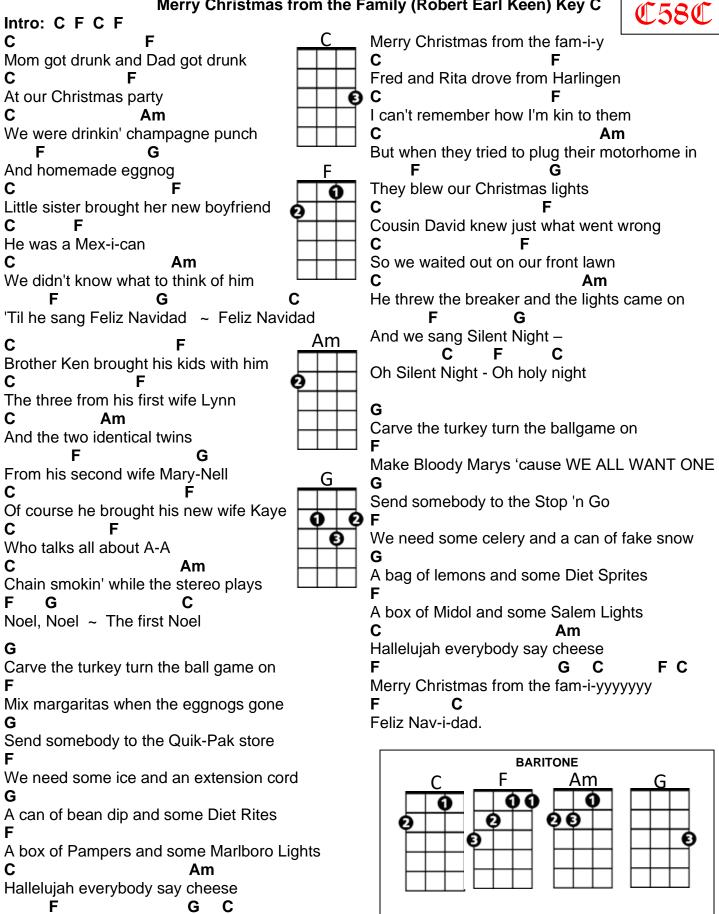


C57A

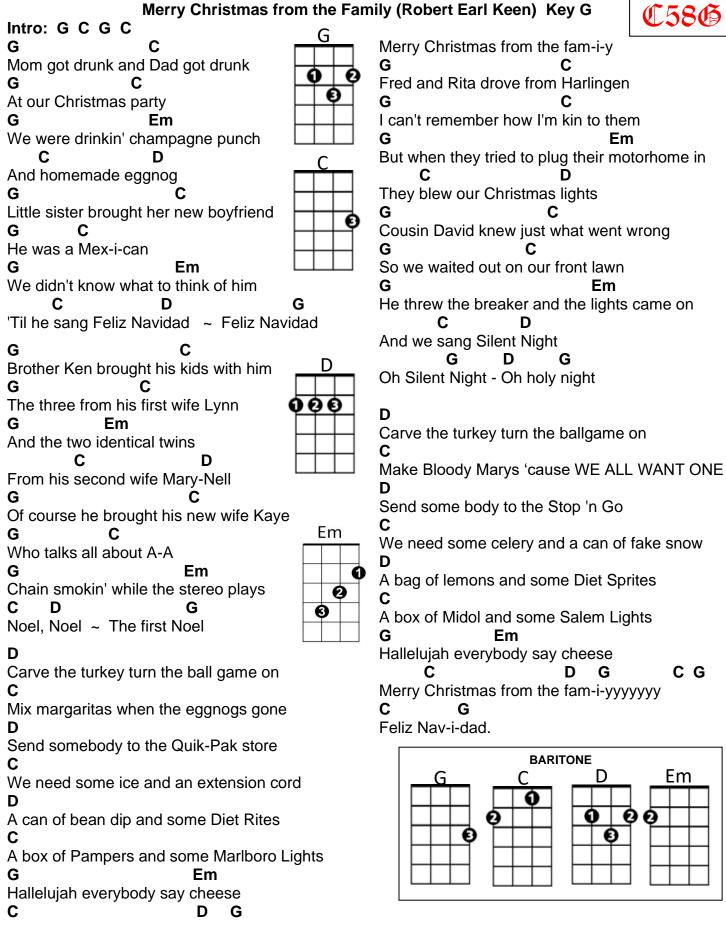
VAMP: A7 D7 G

G **D7 D7** One day in Waimanalo dere's one little kid G **D7** Dey cut one puka in da kitchen door G I no believe what he and his braddah did D7 Dey glue their uncle's slippahs to the bedroom С D Dey microwave da' roosta' and dey stoned da cat floor A7 D7 С D G Dey break da faddah's ukulele an' li'dat Dey maddah tell dem dey so bad, no way! A7 **D7** When Santa come dis year, I heard dat little kid G **D7** sav – Chorus Dev cut down five da uncle's papaya trees G **D7** Dey drop talcum in da fan fo' make dey aunty A7 **D7** sneeze My Christ-mas shu-a going be blue С D E7 G Dey maddah tell dem dey so bad, no way! (You betta believe it) A7 A7 **D7** G When Santa come dis year, I heard dat little kid My Christ-mas shu-a going be blue say -**E7** (No doubt about it) **Chorus: A7 D7** TACET G G My Christ-mas ~ shu-a going – be - blue - AUWE! He say, "My maddah, she tell me an' my braddah **A7** D7 G D Santa Claus we no going see Α7 **D7** Ø 0 I think I no wanna, belong dis ohana € Ø **D7 A7** No mo' Chris-a-mas tree, no mo' present fo' me G My auntie, she no believe in Santy BARITONE **A7** E7 A7 D7 G My uncle no believe in him too **E7** G ø E No Chris-a-mas card, an' as' why hard ß **A7 D7** My Christ-mas shu-a going be blue G **D7** F7 Those Waimanalo braddahs dey so bad dat day G **D7** Their maddah come so hu-hu she like give 'um away С D Dev ca-ca-roach da cookies and befo' dev pau A7 D7 Dey bus' up everthing I like fo' tell you how

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



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



Merry Christmas, Alabama (Jimmy Buffet)



С F Merry Christmas, Alabama С Α7 Merry Christmas, Tennessee Dm C Em F Merry Christmas, Louisia -a - na Dm **G7** To St. Barth's and the Florida Keys

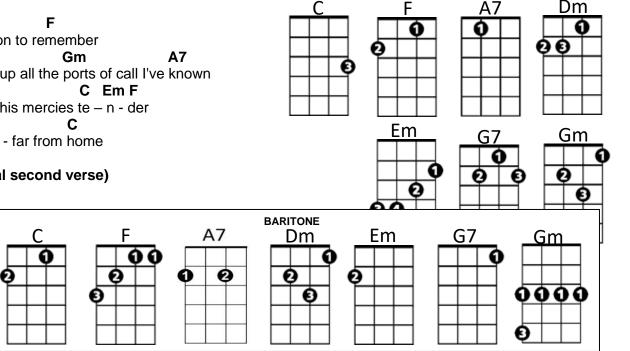
С F Merry Christmas, Mississippi С Gm A7 Where I started this wild and crazy run Dm C Em F Such a long way from that first bir -rth - day Dm С Merry Christmas, Everyone

G F С And Merry Christ mas, Colorado F Gm A7 Though far from you all I have roamed G Am С 'Tis the season to reme- em - ber F **G7** С All the fa-ces - and the places that were home (Pause)

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

(Instrumental second verse)

G F Merry Christmas to my saints and guardian С angels F Gm A7 Who protect me as I roam F G С Am 'Tis the season to reme- em - ber **G7** F С All the fa-ces - and the places that were home (Pause) С Guess my life's moved at near light speed С Gm A7 Since I started this wild and crazy run C Em F Dm Such a long way from that first bir -rth - day Dm A7 Merry Christmas, Everyone F GC Em F 'Tis the season to reme- em - ber Dm С That we're never far from home Dm G7 TACET С Merry Christmas, Everyone

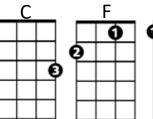


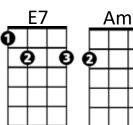
All I Want For Christmas Is You (Mariah Carey / Walter Afanasieff)

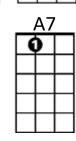


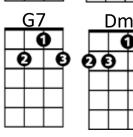
Fm

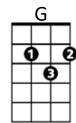
С I don't want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing I need. F Fm I don't care about the presents, underneath the Christmas tree. С E7 Am Fm I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know. A7 Dm **G7** C Am F G С С Make my wish come true, all I want for Christmas is you С I don't want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing I need. Fm F I don't care about the presents, underneath the Christmas tree. С I don't need to hang my stocking there upon the fireplace Fm Santa Claus won't make me happy with a toy on Christmas Day Am С E7 Fm I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know. С A7 Dm **G7** C Am F G Make my wish come true, all I want for Christmas is you ~ You baby С I won't ask for much this Christmas, I won't even wish for snow F Fm I was gonna keep on waiting underneath the mistletoe С I won't make a list and send it to the North Pole for Saint Nick F Fm I won't even stay awake to hear the magic reindeer click Am С **E7** Fm 'Cause I just want you here tonight, holding on to me so tight A7 Dm G7 C Am F G С What more can I do? All I want for Christmas is you ~ You baby **E7** Am All the lights are shining so brightly everywhere **E7** Am And the sound of children's laughter fills the air Fm A7 С And everyone is singing. I hear those sleigh bells ringing Dm Santa won't you please bring me what I really need ~ G7 Won't you please bring my baby to me? С Oh I don't want a lot for Christmas, this is all I'm asking for Fm I just want to see my baby standing right outside my door **E7** Am Fm С I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know. Dm Am С Α7 G С Make my wish come true - All I want for Christmas is you Dm G С Am Dm G С GC Ooh baby, all I want for Christmas is you baby ~ You!

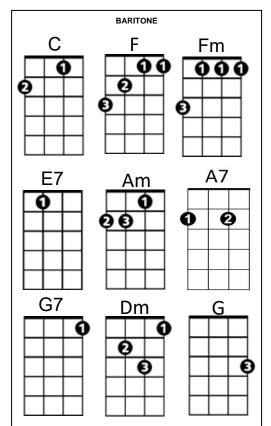












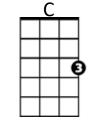
Good King Wenceslas (John Mason Neale / Thomas Helmore)

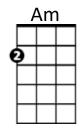
С Am G C G Good King Wenceslas looked out F C F G C On the feast of Stephen Am G C G When the snow lay round about CFGC F Deep and crisp and even FC GC Am Brightly shone the moon that night F CFGC Though the frost was cru -el F G Am G When a poor man came in sight C F C G Am F C Gath'ring winter fu - el

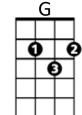
С Am G C G "Hither, page, and stand by me FC F GC If thou know'st it, telling Am G C G Yonder pea-sant, who is he? CFGC F Where and what his dwelling?" F C G C Am "Sire, he lives a good league hence F C F G C Underneath the moun-tain G Am G F Right against the forest fence CF CG Am FC By Saint Ag-nes' foun - tain."

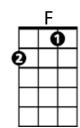
C Am G C G

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine F C F G C Bring me pine logs hi-ther Am G C G Thou and I will see him dine F C F G C When we bear him thi-ther." FCG С Am Page and monarch forth they went FCF GC Forth they went to - gether F G Am G



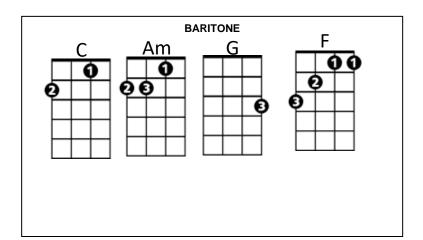






Through the rude wind's wild lame C F C G Am F C And the bit-ter wea - ther Am G C С G "Sire, the night is darker now FCFG С And the wind blows stronger Am G C G Fails my heart, I know not how, FC FGC I can go no longer." FC GC Am "Mark my footsteps, my good page F FG С С Tread thou in them boldly F G Am G Thou shalt find the winter's rage FC G Am FC С Freeze thy blood less cold - ly." С Am G С G

In his mas-ter's steps he trod F C F G C Where the snow lay dinted Am G C G Heat was in the very sod CF G C F Which the Saint had printed F C G C Am Therefore, Christian men, be sure CF G C F Wealth or rank po-ssessing F G Am G Ye who now will bless the poor C F C G Am F C Shall your-selves find bles - sing



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C 61

Candy Cane Boogie (Pete McCarty)



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

CHORUS:

A Candy Cane, Candy Canes, I can't get enough of them Candy Canes D A Candy Cane, Candy Canes, I can't get enough of them Candy Canes E7 A (HOLD) I'm savin' all my Christmas wishes, for that little shepherd's hook that tastes so delicious A Candy Cane, Candy Canes, I can't get enough of them Candy Canes D A Candy Cane, Candy Canes, I can't get enough of them Candy Canes E7 A (HOLD) Just when I think I can't wait no more, those little candy canes hit the store

Α

When I was a little boy, you'd think that I'd want lots of toys
D
A
Cuz that's the thing most kids hold dear, the things they ask Santa for each year
E7
A (HOLD)
But on Christmas morn they weren't for me, I just wanted that lil' hook on my tree

(CHORUS)

A

Every year I would demand, to go to a store to see the Man D
A
And I would sit on Santa's knee, and he would ask what he could get for me E7
A (HOLD)
But he didn't know my evil plan, was to get a free candy cane from that man!

(CHORUS)

Α

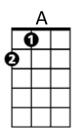
The years have passed and I can see how this big ol' world has changed for me
D
A
But deep inside lives this little boy, who waits each tear for Christmas joy
E7
A (HOLD)
He thinks this world would be less insane, if everyone ate a candy cane!

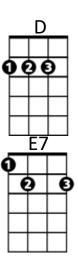
(CHORUS)

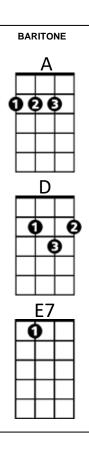
E7

A (HOLD)

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







FG



C Em

It's Christmas, Baby please come home

С

(Christmas) The snow's coming down, Em (Christmas) I'm watching it fall F (Christmas) Lots of people around

(Christmas) Lots of people around, **G**

(Christmas) Baby please come home

С

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

CHORUS:

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

And all the fun we had last year

C

(Christmas) Pretty lights on the trees, Em (Christmas) I'm watchin' 'em shine

F

(Christmas) You should be here with me, **G**

(Christmas) Baby please come home

C Em F

Baby please come home,

G

Baby please come home

<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

С

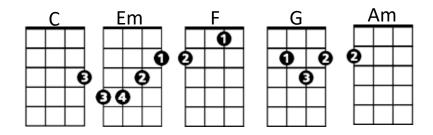
(Christmas) If there was a way, **Em** (Christmas) I'd hold back these tears **F** (Christmas) But it's Christmas day, **G** (Christmas) Baby please come home

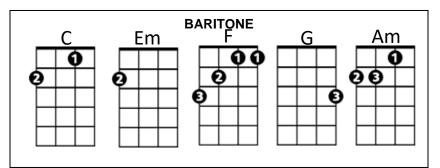
(Repeat to fade)

C Em

(Christmas) (Christmas)

F G Baby please come home, baby please come home





Christmas All Over Again (Tom Petty) (F)

Dm

G

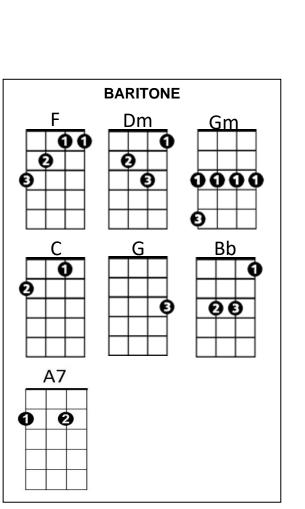
Gm

Bb

00

Intro: F Dm Gm C x2

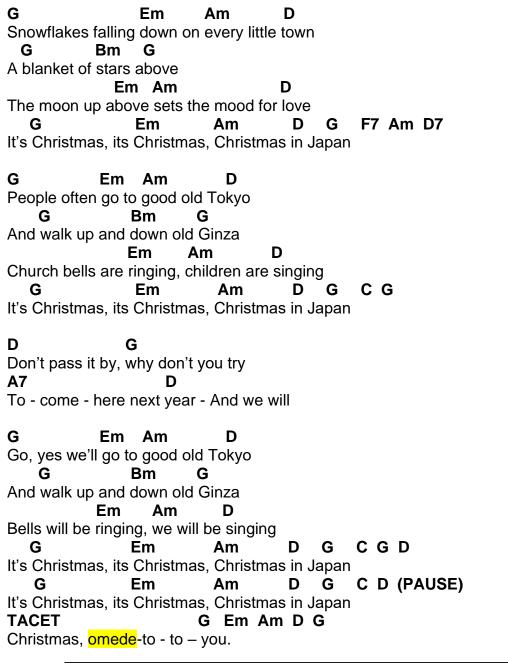
F Dm Gm С F Well it's Christmas time again. F Dm Gm C Decorations are all hung by the fire Gm С Gm A7 Everybody's singing, all the bells are ringing out Dm F Dm Gm F С And it's Christmas all o - ver again yea again F Dm Gm С Long distance rel - a - tives Gm C F Dm Haven't seen 'em in a long, long time Gm Gm A7 С Yeah, I kind of missed 'em, I just don't wanna kiss 'em, no F Dm F Dm Gm С And it's Christmas all o - ver again yea again Gm С Gm And all over town, Little kids gon' get down. Bb And Christmas is a rocking time, put your body next to mine, G Underneath the mistletoe we go, we go (First two lines of verse melody) Gm A7 С Gm Everybody's singing, all the bells are ringing out F Dm F Dm Gm And it's Christmas all o - ver again yea again Gm С Gm С And right down our block, little kids start to rock. Bb And Christmas is a rocking time, put your body next to mine, G С Underneath the mistletoe we go, we go F Gm C Dm Merry Christmas time come and find you Gm C F Dm Happy and there by your fire, С Gm A7 Gm I hope you have a good one, I hope momma gets her shoppin' done F Dm F Dm Gm С And it's Christmas all o - ver again Dm F Dm Gm С F Baby it's Christmas all o – ver again yea again F Dm Gm F Dm С F And it's Christmas all o - ver again yea again.

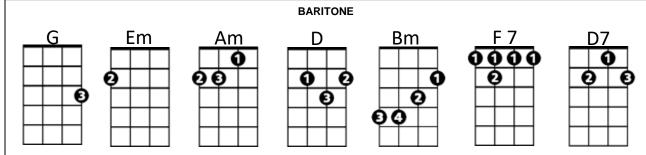


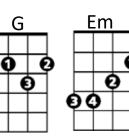
(E 6

Α7

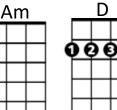
Christmas in Japan (Paul Anka)



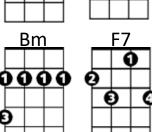


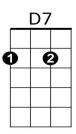


C 65



Bm





Christmas in the Trenches (John McCutcheon)

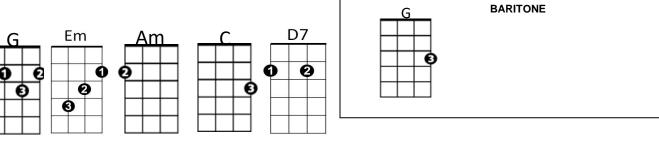
Em G С Am My name is Francis Toliver, I come from Liverpool. D7 С Two years ago the war was waiting for me after school. G Em С Am To Belgium and to Flanders, Germany to here. D7 G I fought for King and country I love dear. С D7 G 'Twas Christmas in the trenches, where the frost so bitter hung. Em The frozen fields of France were still, С D7 No Christmas song was sung. G Em С Am Our families back in England were toasting us that day, D7 G Their brave and glorious lads so far away. G Em С Am

I was lying with my mess mates on the cold and rocky ground. D7 С G When across the lines of battle came a most peculiar sound. G Em С Am Says I, "now listen up me boys." Each soldier strained to hear D7 G As one young German voice sang out so clear. D7 С G "He's singing bloody well y'know," my partner says to me. С D7 Soon one by one each German voice joined in in harmony. С G Em Am The cannons rested silent, and the gas clouds rolled no more. As Christmas brought us respite from the war. G Em С Am As soon as they were finished, and a reverent pause was spent,

D7 С G "God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen" struck up some lads from Kent. Em G С Am Oh the next they sang was "Stille Nacht", 'tis Silent Night says I. D7 G And in two tongues one song filled up that sky. D7 С G "There's someone coming towards us", the front line sentry cried. D7 Em С All sights were fixed on one lone figure trudging from their side. G Em C Am His truce flag like a Christmas star shone on that plain so bright D7 G As he bravely strolled unarmed into the night.

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

G



D7

And on each end of the rifle we're the same.

Chorus:

CFCChristmas is the time to say "I love you",
A7DmShare the joys of laughter and good cheerFD7CChristmas is the time to say "I love you" –
DmG7CAmAnd a feeling that will last all through the year

C F C

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

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

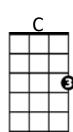
CFCJust outside the window snow is falling,
A7A7DmBut here beside the fire we share the glow
FGFGCAmOf moonlight and brandy, sweet talk and candy
DmDmGSentiments that everyone should know

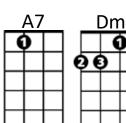
С С Memories of the year that lays behind us, A7 Dm Wishes for the year that's yet to come F And it stands to reason С Am That good friends in season Dm **G7** С G Make you feel that life has just begun. Chorus

FGSo when spirits grow lighterCAmAnd hopes are shining brighterDmGFCThen you know that Christmas time is he - re.

F

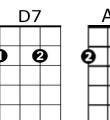
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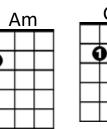


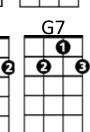


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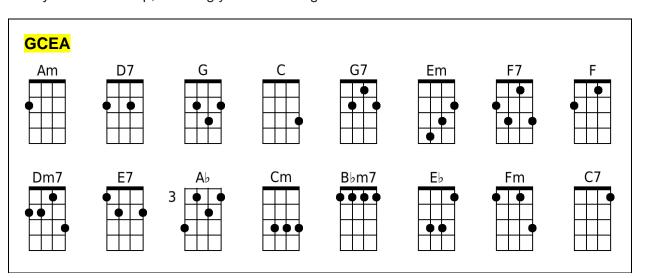
C 67

Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Am)

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

Introduction: Am D7 G C

G7 Am Em **F7** С F Em Dm7 **E7** When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in-stead of sheep, Am **D7** G G And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless - ings. F Am Em **F7** С Em **G7 E7** When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all. Am **D7 G7** С And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless - ings. Ab Cm Bbm7 Fm I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads, G7 С Dm7 Ab Eb **C7** С And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds Dm7 Am Em **F7** С F Em **E7** If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep, **D7** G Am **G7** And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your bless - ings. F Am Em **F7** С Em Dm7 **E7** So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in-stead of sheep, Am **D7 G7** С And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless - ings. Ab Cm Bbm7 Fm We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads, Ab Eb **G7** С Dm7 C C7 With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds. Am Em **F7** С F Em Dm7 **E7** If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep, **D7 G7** Am С And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your bless - ings.

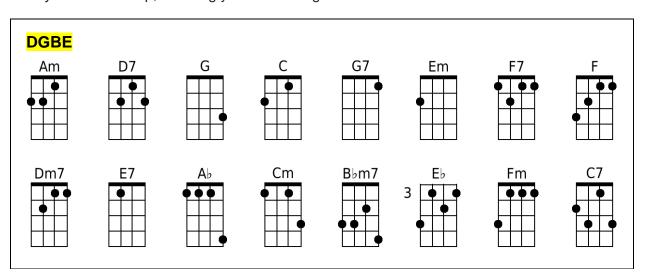


Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Am)

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

Introduction: Am D7 G C

F G7 Am Em **F7** С Em Dm7 **E7** When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in-stead of sheep, Am **D7** G **G7** And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless - ings. F Am Em **F7** С Em **G7 E7** When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all. Am **D7 G7** С And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless - ings. Ab Cm Bbm7 Fm I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads, G7 С Dm7 Ab Eb **C7** С And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds Dm7 Am Em **F7** С F Em **E7** If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep, **D7** G Am **G7** And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your bless - ings. F Am Em **F7** С Em Dm7 **E7** So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in-stead of sheep, Am **D7 G7** С And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless - ings. Ab Cm Bbm7 Fm We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads, Ab Eb **G7** С Dm7 C C7 With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds. Am Em **F7** С F Em Dm7 **E7** If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep, **D7 G7** Am С And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your bless - ings.

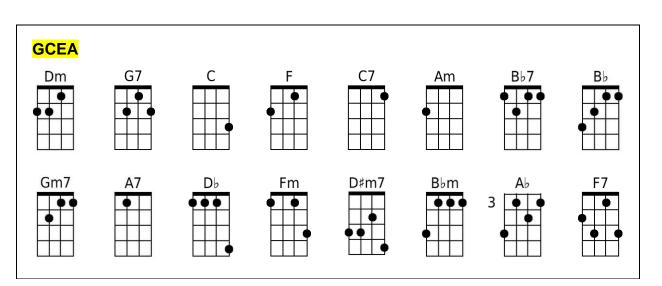


Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Dm)

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

Introduction: Dm G7 C F

Dm Am C7 Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7 When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in-stead of sheep, Dm **G7** С **C7** And I fall asleep, counting my blessings. Bb F **C7** Dm Am Bb Am **C7** A7 When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all. Dm **G7** C7 F And I fall a-sleep, counting my blessings. Db Fm D#m7 Bbm I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads, **C7** F Gm7 Db Ab **F7** F And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep, **G7** C7 F Dm And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your blessings F Dm Am Bb Bb Am Gm7 A7 So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in-stead of sheep, Dm **G7 C7** F And we'll fall asleep, counting our blessings. Db Fm D#m7 Bbm We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads, Db Ab **C7** F Gm7 F F7 With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds. Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep, Dm **G7** C C7 F And you'lll fall asleep, counting your ble- ess- ings.

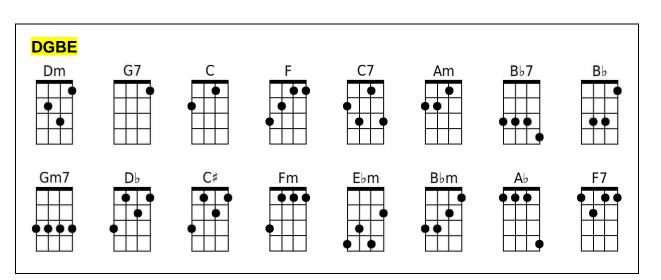


Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Dm)

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

Introduction: Dm G7 C F

Dm Am C7 Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7 When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in-stead of sheep, Dm **G7** С **C7** And I fall asleep, counting my blessings. Dm Am Bb F **C7** Bb Am **C7** A7 When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all. Dm **G7** C7 F And I fall a-sleep, counting my blessings. Db Fm D#m7 Bbm I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads, **C7** F Gm7 Db Ab **F7** F And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep, G7 C7 F Dm And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your blessings F Dm Am Bb Bb Am Gm7 A7 So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in-stead of sheep, Dm **G7 C7** F And we'll fall asleep, counting our blessings. Db Fm D#m7 Bbm We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads, Db Ab **C7** F Gm7 F F7 With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds. Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep, Dm G7 C C7 F And you'lll fall asleep, counting your ble- ess- ings.

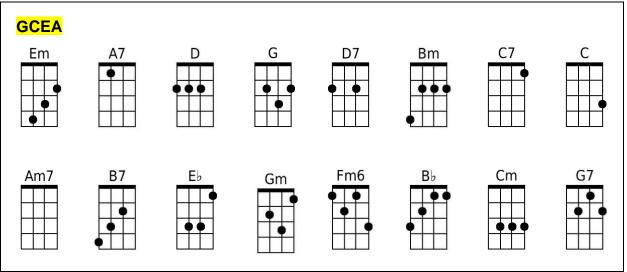


Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Em)

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

Introduction: Em A7 D G

D7 Em Bm G С Bm Am7 **B7** С When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in-stead of sheep, Em A7 D7 D And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless-ings. Em Bm G С D7 С Bm **D7 B7** When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all. Em A7 D7 G And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless-ings. Eb Gm Fm6 Cm I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads, Bb Am7 Eb **D7** G **G7** G And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds Em Bm С G С Bm Am7 **B7** If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep, D Em A7 **D7** And you'lll fall a-sleep, counting your bless-ings. С Em Bm С G Bm Am7 **B7** So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in-stead of sheep, Em A7 D7 G And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless-ings. Cm Eb Gm Fm6 We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads, **D7** Eb Bb G Am7 **G G**7 With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds. Em Bm С G С Bm Am7 **B7** If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep, A7 D D7 Em G And you'lll fall a-sleep, counting your ble - ess-ings.

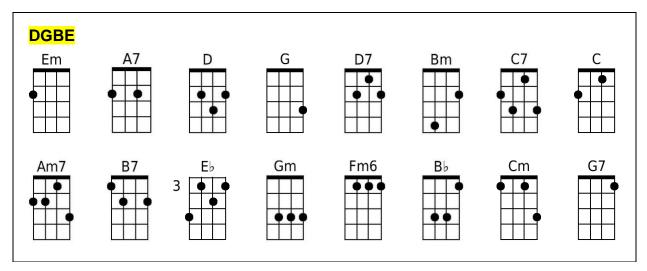


Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep) (Em)

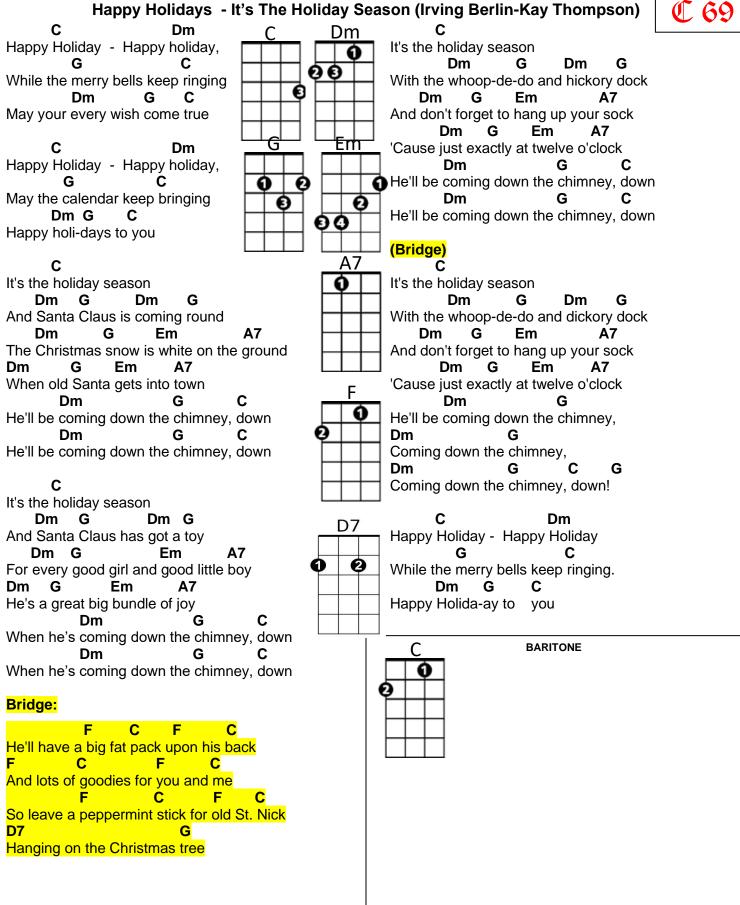
(Irving Berlin, 1954) 2nd verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation Introduction: Em A7 D G Em Bm С D7 G С Bm Am7 **B7** When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in-stead of sheep, Em A7 D D7 And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless-ings. **D7** Em Bm С Bm **B7** D7 С G When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all. Em A7 D7 G And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless-ings. Eb Gm Fm6 Cm I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads, D7 G **G7** Eb Bb Am7 G And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds Bm С Bm Em С G Am7 **B7** If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep, A7 Em D **D7** And you'lll fall a-sleep, counting your bless-ings. Bm С G С Am7 **B7** Em Bm So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in-stead of sheep, Em A7 D7 G And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless-ings. Fm6 Eb Gm Cm We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads, D7 G Am7 G G7 Eb Bb

With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds. Em Bm С G С Bm Am7 **B7** If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep, Em A7 D **D7** G

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



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



Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas



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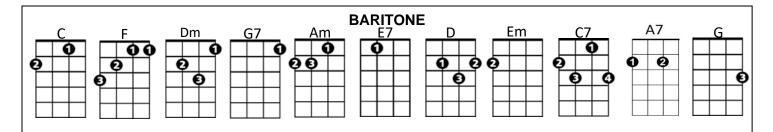
Dm

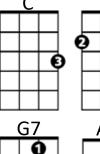
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Intro: C - F - Dm - G7 С Am Dm **G7** Have yourself a merry little Christmas, Am Dm G7 С Let your heart be light, С Am Dm **G7 E7** A7 D G7 Next year all our troubles will be out of sight. ø С Am Dm **G7** Have yourself a merry little Christmas, Dm G7 Am С Make the Yuletide gay, Am Dm **E7 C7** С Next year all our troubles will be miles away. F Em Dm G7 С Once again as in olden days happy golden days of yore, Em Am ถ Faithful friends who are dear to us G D Dm **G7** Will be near to us once more. С Am Dm **G7** Someday soon we all will be together, Am Dm G7 С If the Fates allow, Am Dm G Am C7 С Until then we'll have to muddle through somehow, **G7** F Dm C F Dm С So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

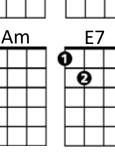
F **G7** F Dm C Dm С And have yourself a merry little Christ-mas now.

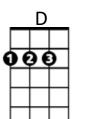


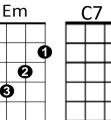


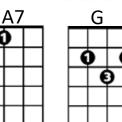
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Ho, Ho, Ho, and a Bottle of Rum (Buffett, Kunkel, Guth & Maye Intro: C F C F C

G

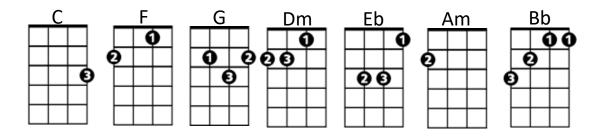
Santa's stressed out CFCFC Dm С As the holiday season draws near G He's been doing the same job CFCFC Dm С Now going on two thousand years Eb He's got pains in his brain G Am С And chimney scars cover his buns G He hates to admit it, С But Christmas is more work than fun G Dm He needs a vacation from bad decorations CFCFC С and snow G Mr. Claus has escape plans, CFCFC Dm С A secret that only he knows Eb Beaches and palm trees appear every night С G Am in his dreams Dm Bb A break from his wife, his half frozen life, **G7** G The elves and that damn reindeer team F С G С

Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum F G C Santa's run off to the Caribbean F G C He thinks about boat drinks and fun in the sun F G C F C F C Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum G Dm С Plastic creations and crass exploitations aren't good CFCFC С Dm G He wants to go back to simple toys made out of wood CFCFC Eb G Am F Just for the weekend he'd like to be Peter Pan Bb Dm Get out of his long johns and dance with a sword, **G7** G Dance with a sword in the sand

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

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

Merry Christmas to all - and to all a good night C F C F C F C



Ho, Ho, and a Bottle of Rum (Buffett, Kunkel, Guth & Mayer Intro: C F C F C

G

Santa's stressed out CFCFC Dm С As the holiday season draws near G He's been doing the same job CFCFC Dm С For going on two thousand years Eb He's got pains in his brain G Am С And chimney scars cover his buns G He hates to admit it, С But Christmas is more work than fun G Dm He needs a vacation from bad decorations CFCFC С and snow G Mr. Claus has escape plans, CFCFC Dm С A secret that only he knows Eb Beaches and palm trees appear every night G Am С in his dreams Dm Bb A break from his wife, his half frozen life, **G7** G The elves and that damn reindeer team F С G С Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum

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

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

CFGC

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

C F G C

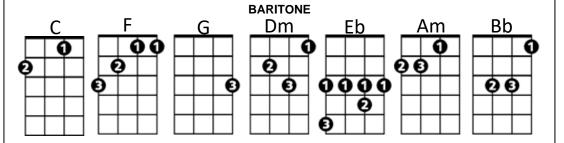
Ho Ho and a bottle of rum F G C Santa's run off to the Caribbean F G C Marimbas, calimbas, he's playing steel drums F G C F C F C Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of rum

C F G C

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

CFDmGC CCFCFCFC

Merry Christmas to all - and to all a good night



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It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas (Willson, 1951) It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas by Bing Crosby – (C)

Intro: Dm7 G7 C G7

CFCE7FA7It's be-ginning to look a lot likeChristmas, ev'ry-where you go.Dm7G7EmAmTake a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain,G7G7GD7G7With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow.

CFCE7FA7It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in ev'ry store.Dm7C#º7CA7But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will beDm7G7COn your own front door.

Bridge

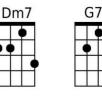
E7A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shootsAmE7AmE7AmBen,A7Dolls that will talk and will go for a walkG7D7G7Is the hope of Janice and Jen,GG7And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

CFCE7FA7It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.Dm7G7EmAmThere's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well,GD7G7The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

CFCE7FA7It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start.Dm7C#°7CA7And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing,
Dm7 G7Dm7 G7CA7Right with-in
your heart.Your heart.Your heart.Your heart.

Repeat 2nd Verse.

Outro 1	Outro 2
Dm7 G7 C	Dm7 G7 C
Sure, it's Christmas once more.	Right with - in your heart.







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E7









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

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

Intro: Dm7 G7 C G7

С F С E7 **F A7** It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go. Dm7 G7 Em Am Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain, G **D7 G7** With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow.

F С С E7 F A7 It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in ev'ry store. Dm7 C#⁰7 С Δ7 But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be Dm7 G7 C On your own front door.

E7

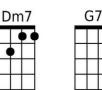
A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots Am **E7** Am Is the wish of Barney and Ben, **A**7 Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk **G7 D7 G7** Is the hope of Janice and Jen, G **G7** And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

F С **E7 F A7** It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go. Dm7 G7 Em Am There's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well, **D7 G7** G The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

С F С E7 **F A7** It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start. C#º7 Dm7 С A7 And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing, Dm7 G7 C A7 Right with-in your heart.

Repeat 2nd Verse.

Outro 1	Outro 2
Dm7 G7 C	Dm7 G7 C
Sure, it's Christmas once more.	Right with - in your heart.







Am







E7

G



Intro<mark>: Gm7 C7 F C7</mark>

FBbFA7BbD7It's be-ginning to look a lot likeChristmas, ev'ry-where you go.Gm7C7AmDmTake a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain,
CG7C7With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow.

FBbFA7BbD7It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in ev'ry store.Gm7F°7FD7But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be
Gm7Gm7C7FOn your ownfront door.

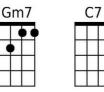
A7

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

FBbFA7Bb D7It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.Gm7C7AmDmThere's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well,CG7C7The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

FBbFA7BbD7It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start.Gm7F°7FD7And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing,
Gm7 C7Gm7 C7FD7Right with-in
your heart.Your heart.FFF

Outro 1	Outro 2
Gm7 C7 F	Gm7 C7 F
Sure, it's Christmas once more.	Right with - in your heart.







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It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas (Willson, 1951) <u>It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas</u> by Bing Crosby – (F)

Intro: Gm7 C7 F C7

FBbFA7BbD7It's be-ginning to look a lot likeChristmas, ev'ry-where you go.Gm7C7AmDmTake a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain,CG7C7CG7C7Vith candy canes and silver lanes a-glow.

FBbFA7BbD7It's be-ginning to look a lot likeChristmas, toys in ev'ry store.Gm7F#º7FD7But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be
Gm7C7FOn your ownfront door.

A7

A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots Dm A7 DmIs the wish of Barney and Ben, D7 Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk C7 G7 C7Is the hope of Janice and Jen, C C7And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

FBbFA7Bb D7It's be-ginning to look a lot likeChristmas, ev'ry-where you go.Gm7C7AmDmThere's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well,G7C7CG7C7C7The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.Snow.Snow.

FBbFA7Bb D7It's be-ginning to look a lot likeChristmas, soon the bells will start.Gm7F#º7FD7And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing,
Gm7 C7FD7Right with-in
your heart.Your heart.Your heart.

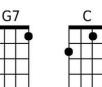
(Dutro 1		Outro 2				
	Gm7 C7	F		Gm7	′ C7	F	
S	Sure, it's Christmas one	ce more.	Right with	n - in	you	r heart.	







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It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas (Willson, 1951) It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas by Bing Crosby – (G)



Intro: Am7 D7 G D7

GCGB7CE7It's be-ginning to look a lot likeChristmas, ev'ry-where you go.Am7D7BmEmTake a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain,
DA7D7DA7D7

GCGB7CE7It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in ev'ry store.Am7Abº7GE7But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be
Am7 D7 GOn your ownfront door.

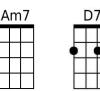
B7

A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots $\begin{array}{c|cccc} Em & B7 & Em \\ \hline \\ Is the wish of Barney and Ben, \\ E7 \\ \hline \\ Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk \\ \hline \\ D7 & A7 & D7 \\ \hline \\ Is the hope of Janice and Jen, \\ \hline \\ D & D7 \\ \hline \\ And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again. \\ \end{array}$

GCGB7CE7It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.Am7D7BmEmThere's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well,DA7D7The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

GCGB7CE7It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start.Am7Abº7GE7And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing,
Am7 D7GE7Right with-in
your heart.

Outro 1	Outro 2
Am7 D7 G	Am7 D7 G
Sure, it's Christmas once more.	Right with - in your heart.









	D	



It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas (Willson, 1951) It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas by Bing Crosby – (G)



Intro: Am7 D7 G D7

GCGB7CE7It's be-ginning to look a lot likeChristmas, ev'ry-where you go.Am7D7BmEmAm7D7BmEmFTake a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain,
DA7D7FWith candy canes and silver lanes a-glow.BBCC

GCGB7CE7It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in ev'ry store.Am7Abº7GE7But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be
Am7 D7 GOn your own front door.

B7

A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots $\begin{array}{c|cccc} Em & B7 & Em \\ \hline \\ Is the wish of Barney and Ben, \\ E7 \\ \hline \\ Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk \\ \hline \\ D7 & A7 & D7 \\ \hline \\ Is the hope of Janice and Jen, \\ \hline \\ D & D7 \\ \hline \\ And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again. \\ \end{array}$

GCGB7CE7It's be-ginning to look a lot likeChristmas, ev'ry-where you go.Am7D7BmEmThere's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel,one in the park as well,DDA7D7The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

GCGB7CE7It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start.Am7Abº7GE7And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing,
Am7 D7GE7Right with-in
your heart.

Outro 1	Outro 2
Am7 D7 G	Am7 D7 G
Sure, it's Christmas once more.	Right with - in your heart.

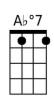






Bm		E		
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Dm

Dm G С (hold 4 beats) С Am It's the most wonderful time of the year Dm G With the kids jingle bell-ing Am F С And everyone telling you "Be of good cheer" -Dm G Am С С It's the most wonderful time of the year

C (hold 4 beats) С Am Dm G It's the hap-happiest sea - son of all Dm G With those holiday greetings С Am F And gay happy meetings when friends come to call -Dm G Am С It's the hap-happiest sea-son of all

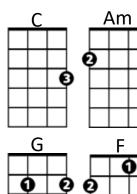
Chorus:

Fm С Am There'll be parties for hosting, marshmallows for toasting Dm G С And caroling out in the snow Fm Eb There'll be scary ghost stories, and tales of the glories Fm **G7** G Of Christmases long, long ago

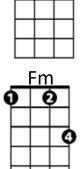
С Dm G С (hold 4 beats) Am It's the most wonderful time of the year Dm G There'll be much mistletoe-ing Am С And hearts will be glowing when loved ones are near -Dm G С Am С It's the most wonderful time of the year

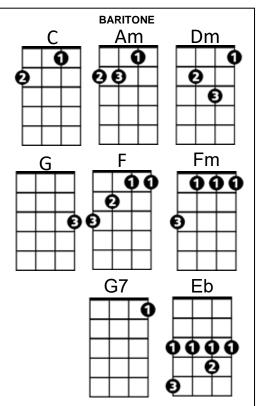
(Chorus)

С Am Dm G С (hold 4 beats) It's the most wonderful time of the year Dm G There'll be much mistletoe-ing С Am F And hearts will be glowing when loved ones are near С Am Dm С Am Dm It's the most wonderful time - Yes, it's the most wonderful time -Dm Am С G С It's the most wonderful time ----- of the year



G7





Eb

00

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



Am D (hold 4 beats) G Em G It's the most wonderful time of the year Am D With the kids jingle bell-ing Em С G And everyone telling you "Be of good cheer" -Am D G Em G It's the most wonderful time of the year

(hold 4 beats) G Em Am D G It's the hap-happiest sea - son of all Am D With those holiday greetings Em С G And gay happy meetings when friends come to call -Am D G Em G It's the hap-happiest sea-son of all

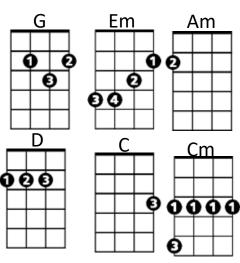
Chorus:

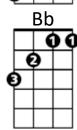
CmGEmThere'll be parties for hosting, marshmallows for toastingAmDGAnd caroling out in the snowCmBbThere'll be scary ghost stories, and tales of the gloriesCmDDD7Of Christmases long, long ago

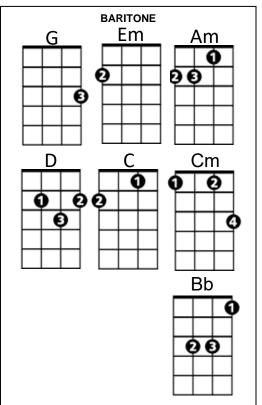
G (hold 4 beats) Em Am D G It's the most wonderful time of the year Am D There'll be much mistletoe-ing Em G С And hearts will be glowing when loved ones are near -Em Am D G G It's the most wonderful time of the year

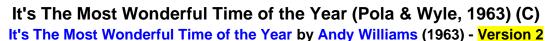
<mark>(Chorus)</mark>

G Em Am D G (hold 4 beats) It's the most wonderful time of the year Am D There'll be much mistletoe-ing G Em С And hearts will be glowing when loved ones are near -Em Am G Em Am G It's the most wonderful time - Yes, it's the most wonderful time -Em Am G D **G7** It's the most wonderful time ----- of the year.











Intro: C Am Dm G↓

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

CAmDm GCAm Dm GDmG2. It's the hap-happiest sea-son of all,
CFwith those holiday greetingsCFAnd gay happy meetings when friends come to call
CAmDm GC7

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

Bridge

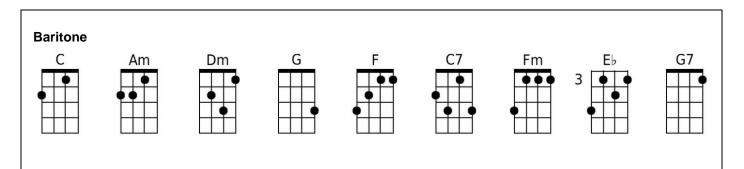
FCAmThere'll be parties for hosting, marsh-mallows for toasting,
DmGCC7FmAnd caroling out in the snow.There'll be scary ghost storiesEbFmGG7And tales of the glories of Christmases long, long ago.

Dm G С Am C Am Dm G 3. It's the most wonderful time of the year. Dm G С There'll be much mistle-toeing, and hearts will be glowing, F When love ones are near. [2nd time through go to Outro] Am Dm G С C C7 It's the most wonderful time of the year.

Repeat from Bridge – except last line of Verse 3

Outro:

CAmDmCAmDmIt's the most wonderful time, yes, the most wonderful time, cAmDmGCGFmCOh, the most wonderful time of the year.



С











It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year (Pola & Wyle, 1963) (G)



It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year by Andy Williams (1963) - Version 2

Intro: G Em Am D↓

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

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

G Em Am D G7 It's the hap-happiest sea-son of all

Bridge

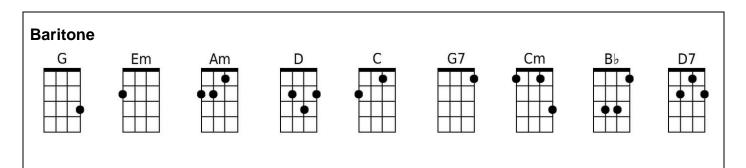
С G Em There'll be parties for hosting, marsh-mallows for toasting, Am D G G7 Cm There'll be scary ghost stories And caroling out in the snow. Bb D D7 Cm And tales of the glories of Christmases long, long ago.

G Em Am D G Em Am D 3. It's the most wonderful time of the year. D Am G There'll be much mistle-toeing, and hearts will be glowing, С When love ones are near. [2nd time through go to Outro] Am D G Em G G7 It's the most wonderful time of the year.

Repeat from Bridge – except last line of Verse 3

Outro:

G Em Am G Em Am It's the most wonderful time, yes, the most wonderful time, G Em Am D G D Cm G Oh, the most wonderful time of the year.

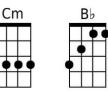
















Am

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens Dm **G7** С F Am F Dm Brown paper packages tied up with string s ด С Bm **E7** 0 20 These are a few of my favorite things Am Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels F Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with no odles Dm **G7** С F € Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings С Bm **E7** These are a few of my favorite things

Am

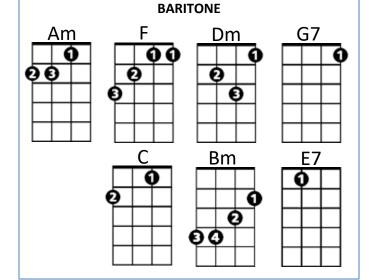
Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes F

Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes Dm **G7** С F Silver white winters that melt into springs F

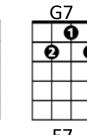
Bm С **E7** These are a few of my favorite things

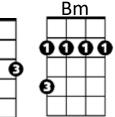
Am

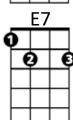
When the dog bites Dm **E7** When the bee stings F Am When I'm feeling sad F Dm Dm Am I simply remember my favorite things Dm Am **G7** С And then I don't feel bad SO



(Repeat entire song, extend last line to end)







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

G7 C С G7 C С O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, G C Dm **G7** Dm G7 G С How lovely are your branches! Thy leaves are so unchanging G7 C С BARITONE O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, G7 C С С Dm G7 G C O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, ิด How lovely are your branches! Dm G7 G С G7 F **G7** Such pleasure do you bring me С In beauty green will always grow Dm **G7** С С F **G7** Through summer sun and winter snow. For every year this Christmas tree G7 G7 C С Dm **G7** С O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, Brings to us such joy and glee ิส **G7** G7 C Dm G С С Dm How lovely are your branches! O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree. Dm **G7** G С С F **G7** Such pleas ure do you bring me How often you give us delight Dm С G7 C Dm **G7** С ศ O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, In brightly shining Christmas light! Ø Dm G7 G G7 C С G ً€ O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, You'll ever be unchanging G7 C Dm G7 G С С a You are the tree most loved! A symbol of goodwill and love ً€ Dm G7 G G С G7 C You'll ever be unchanging С O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, С F **G7** Dm **G7** G С F Each shining light, each silver bell E Your beauty green will teach me Dm G7 С 0 **G7** No one alive spreads cheer so well F That hope and love will ever be G7 C С F O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree Dm **G7** С 0 0 Dm G7 The way to joy and peace for me. G C ø G7 C You'll ever be unchanging С O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, С G7 C Dm **G7** G С Your beauty green will teach me. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree Dm **G7** G С С G7 C How steadfast are your branches! O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, F С **G7** Dm G7 G С Your boughs are green in summer's clime Thy leaves are so unchanging **G7** Dm С And through the snows of wintertime F **G7** С Not only green when summer's here С G7 C Dm G7 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, С But also when it's cold and drear **G7** G Dm С

How steadfast are your branches!

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

D A7 D O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, A7 D D O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, Em A7 A D D How lovely are your branches! Em A7 A D Thy leaves are so unchanging A7 D D BARITONE 000 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, D Em A7 A D A7 D D O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, How lovely are your branches! 0 G Em A7 D A7 Α D ً€ In beauty green will always grow Such pleasure do you bring me Α7 Em A7 D D G A7 Through summer sun and winter snow. For every year this Christmas tree D A7 D Em A7 D A7 O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, Brings to us such joy and glee A7 A7 D Fm Α D D 0 How lovely are your branches! O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, Em A7 Α D Em G A7 Such pleasure do you bring me D How often you give us delight A7 D Em A7 D D Em In brightly shining Christmas light! O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,)0 Em A7 A7 D A D D O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, You'll ever be unchanging Α Em A7 A A7 D D D You are the tree most loved! A symbol of goodwill and love ด Em A7 A D You'll ever be unchanging D A7 D O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, D G A7 Em A7 Α D Each shining light, each silver bell ื่อ Your beauty green will teach me Em A7 D G No one alive spreads cheer so well G A7 That hope and love will ever be A7 D D ด O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, Em A7 D ً Em A7 A D The way to joy and peace for me. G A7 D You'll ever be unchanging D O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, D A7 D Em A7 Α D Your beauty green will teach me. O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, Em A7 Α D D A7 D How steadfast are your branches! O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, D G A7 Em A7 A D Your boughs are green in summer's clime Thy leaves are so unchanging G A7 D A7 Em D Not only green when summer's here And through the snows of wintertime Em A7 A7 D D D But also when it's cold and drear O Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree, Em A7 Α

How steadfast are your branches!

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

	C rannenba	
GD7GOChristmas Tree, OChristmas tree,AmD7DHow lovely are your branches!GD7GD7GOChristmas Tree, OChristmas tree,AmD7DGHow lovely are your branches!GCGCD7In beauty green will always growAmD7GThrough summer sun and winter snowGGD7GOChristmas Tree, OChristmas tree,AmD7DGHow lovely are your branches!Image: Construction of the stree of t		GD7O Christmas Tree, OAmD7Thy leaves are so unGD7O Christmas Tree, OAmD7Such pleasure do youGCDFor every year this CAmD7Brings to us such joyGD7O Christmas Tree, O
GCD7How often you give us delight AmD7GIn brightly shining Christmas light! GD7GO Christmas Tree, OChristmas tree, GAmAmD7DGYou are the tree most loved!In brightly		AmD7Such pleasure do youGD7O Christmas Tree, OAmD7You'll ever be uncharGD7GD7A symbol of goodwillAmD7D
GD7GO Christmas Tree, OChristmas tree,AmD7DGCD7Your beauty green will teach meGCD7That hope and love will ever beAmD7GThe way to joy and peace for me.GD7GD7O Christmas Tree, OChristmas tree,AmD7DGOYour beauty green will teach me.		You'll ever be unchar G C Each shining light, ea Am D7 No one alive spreads G D7 O Christmas Tree, O Am D7 D You'll ever be unchar G D7 O Christmas Tree, O
GD7GO Christmas Tree, OChristmas tree,AmD7DDGThy leaves are so unchangingGCD7Not only green when summer's hereAmD7GBut also when it's cold and drear		AmD7How steadfast are yoGCYour boughs are greedAmD7And through the snowGD7O Christmas Tree, OAmD7How steadfast are yo

7 G Christmas tree, D G nchanging BARITONE 7 G G Christmas tree, D G bu bring me D7 Christmas tree 7 G D7 y and glee Ô 7 G Christmas tree, D G ou bring me Am 7 G Christmas tree, Ô G 20 inging and love G C nging O **D7** 0 ach silver bell G s cheer so well 7 G Christmas tree, D G inging € 7 G Christmas tree, D G our branches! D7 en in summer's clime G ws of wintertime 7 G Christmas tree, D G How steadfast are your branches!

Over The River And Through The Wood



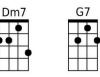
"The New-England Boy's Song About Thanksgiving Day"

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

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

C F	С
Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house we go;	
Dm7 G7 C Am	
The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh	
D7 G - G7	
Through the white and drifted snow.	
C F	С
Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house a-way!	
F (B7) C Am C G7 C G7	
We would not stop tor doll or top, tor 't is Thanks-giving Day.	
C F C	
Over the river, and through the wood, oh, how the wind does blow!	
Dm7 G7 C Am D7 G	- G7
It stings the toes, and bites the nose, as over the ground we go.	
C F C	
Over the river, and through the wood, with a clear blue winter sky,	
F (B7) C Am C G7 C G7	
The dogs do bark, and children hark, as we go jingling by.	
C F C	
Over the river, and through the wood, to have a first-rate play —	
	- G7
Hear the bells ring "Ting a ling ding." Hurra for Thanksgiving day!	- 07

C



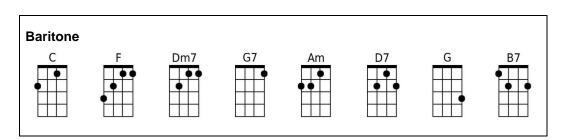


	1	Β7	7
			F
•			

F(B7)CAmCG7CG7Or if we get the sleigh up-set in-to a bank of snow.

Over the river, and through the wood — No matter for winds that blow;

С



F

С

				<u>0</u>	<u>ver The River And Through The Wood (C) - Page 2</u>
С			F		C
Over the river, ar	nd throug	gh the wood	l, to see litt	le John an	d Ann;
Dm7	G7	С	Am	D7	G - G7
We will kiss them	n all, and	play snow-	ball, and s	tay as long	as we can.
С			F		C
Over the river, ar	-				
F (B7)	С	Am		G7	C G7
Spring over the g	round, l	ke a huntin	g-hound, fo	or 'tis Than	ksgiving day!
С				=	С
-	nd throug	nh the wood	-		the barnyard gate;
Dm7 G7		-	Am D7	G - G	
We seem to go e		-			
C				F	С
Over the river, ar	nd throug	ah the wood	I — Old Jo	- wler hears	our bells:
F (B7) (Am	С	G7	C G7
He shakes his po	w, with	a loud bow-	wow, and	thus the ne	ews he tells.
	·				
С				F	C
	-				er sees us come,
Dm7	G7	С	Am		D7 G - G7
She will say, Oh	dear, "th	e children a	are here, bi	•	-
C			_	F	C
Over the river, ar	nd throug			Grandmothe	
F (B7) C		Am (C G7		C G7

Hurra for the fun! Is the pudding done? Hurra for the pumpkin pie!

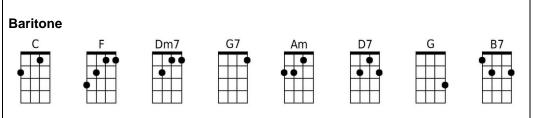


Over the River and Through the Woods (C)

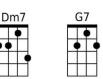
Over the River and Through the Woods at The Hymns and Carols of Christmas

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

С F С Over the river and through the woods to Grandmother's house we go Dm7 **G7** С Am The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh **D7** G - G7 Through white and drifted snow С F С Over the river and through the woods oh, how the wind does blow F (B7) С С **G7** C G7 Am It stings the toes and bites the nose as over the ground we go. С F С Over the river and through the woods, to have a full day of play. Dm7 **G7** С Am **D7** G - G7 Oh, hear the bells ringing "ting-a-ling-ling," for it is Christmas Day. С F С Over the river and through the woods, trot fast my dapple gray; Am **G7** C G7 F (B7) С С Spring o'er the ground just like a hound, for this is Christmas Day. С Over the river and through the woods and F С Straight through the barnyard gate. Dm7 С G - G7 **G7** Am **D7** It seems that we go so dreadfully slow; it is so hard to wait. С F С Over the river and through the woods, now Grandma's cap I spy. (B7) Am С **G7** C G7 C F С Hur-rah for fun; the pudding's done; Hur-rah for the pumpkin pie.











G

Over the River and Through the Woods (G)

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

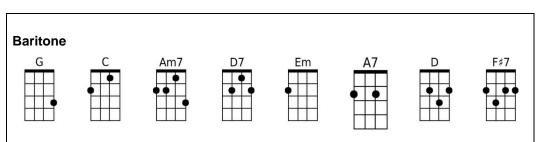
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G С G Over the river and through the woods to Grandmother's house we go Am7 **D7** G Em The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh D - D7 A7 Through white and drifted snow G С G Over the river and through the woods oh, how the wind does blow С (F#7) **D7 G D**7 G Em G It stings the toes and bites the nose as over the ground we go.

G С G Over the river and through the woods, to have a full day of play. Am7 D - D7 **D7** G Em A7 Oh, hear the bells ringing "ting-a-ling-ling," for it is Christmas Day. G С G Over the river and through the woods, trot fast my dapple gray; С (F#7) G Em G **D7 G D**7 Spring o'er the ground just like a hound, for this is Christmas Day.

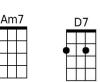
G

Over the river and through the woods and								
С		G						
Straight the	Straight through the barnyard gate.							
Am7	D7	G	Em	A7	D - D7			
It seems th	It seems that we go so dreadfully slow; it is so hard to wait.							
G				С	G			
Over the river and through the woods, now Grandma's cap I spy.								
С	(F#7) G	En	n	G	D7 G D7 G			
Hur-rah for fun; the pudding's done; Hur-rah for the pumpkin pie.								





€77-65







Santa Baby (Joan Javits, Philip Springer and Tony Springer)

Intro: C A7 D7 G7

CA7D7G7CSanta Baby, slip a sable under the tree -
A7D7G7C- For me. I've been an awful good girl.
A7D7G7CA7D7G7CA7D7Santa baby so hurry down the chimney tonight.CA7D7G7

С A7 **D7** С A7 **G7** Santa Baby, a 54 convertable too, light blue. **D7 G7** С Well I'll wait up for you dear. A7 D7 G7 A7 **D7 G7** С Santa Baby so hurry down the chimney tonight.

E7

Think of all the fun I've missed.

A7 Think of all the boys I haven't kissed.

D7

Next year I could be just as good

G7 G If you'll check off my Christmas list.

С **G7** A7 A7 **D7** С Santa Baby, I want a yacht and really that's not - a lot. D7 **G7** С I've been an angel all year. A7 **D7 G7** С A7 D7 G7 С Santa Baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight.

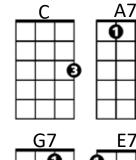
CA7D7G7CSanta Honey, there's one more thing I really do need.~A7D7G7C- The deed - to a platinum mine.A7D7G7CA7D7G7C

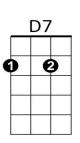
Santa Honey, so hurry down the chimney tonight.

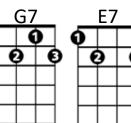
E7

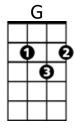
Come and trim my Christmas tree A7 With some decorations bought from Tiffany's D7 G7 G I really do believe in you, let's see if you believe in me.

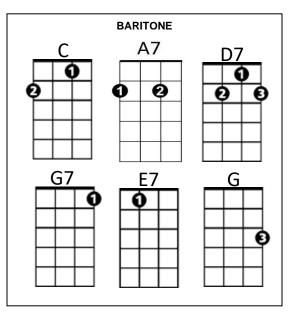
С A7 A7 **D7** G С Santa Baby, forgot to mention one little thing - A RING, D7 **G7** С - And I don't mean on the phone. **D7 G7** С A7 A7 Santa Baby, So hurry down the chimney tonight. **D7 G7** С A7 (x4) So hurry down the chimney tonight.



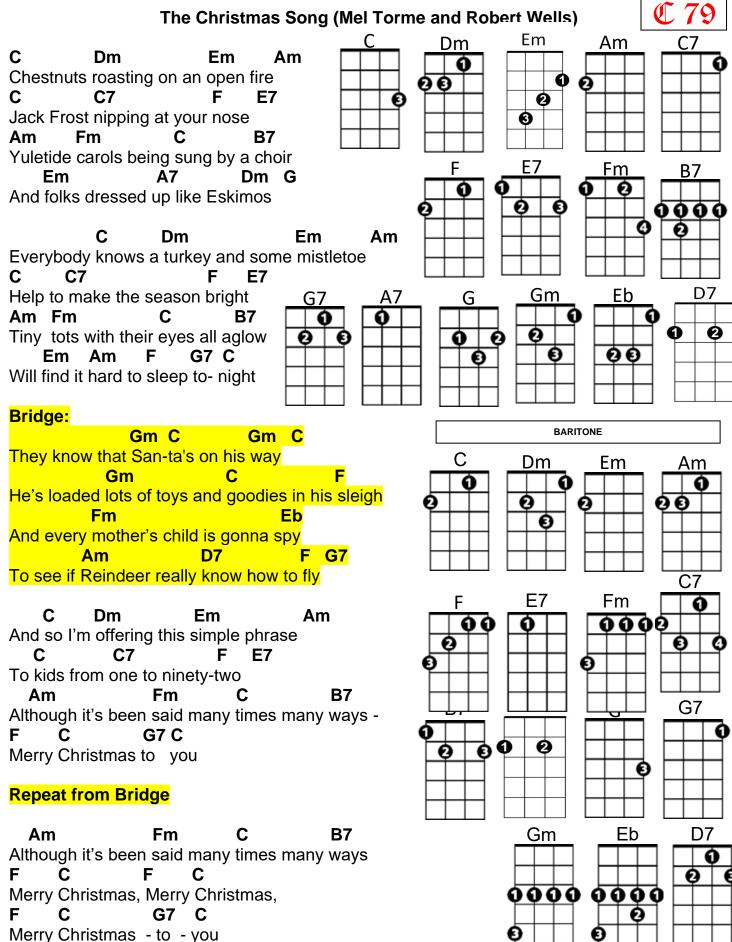








The Christmas Song (Mel Torme and Robert Wells)



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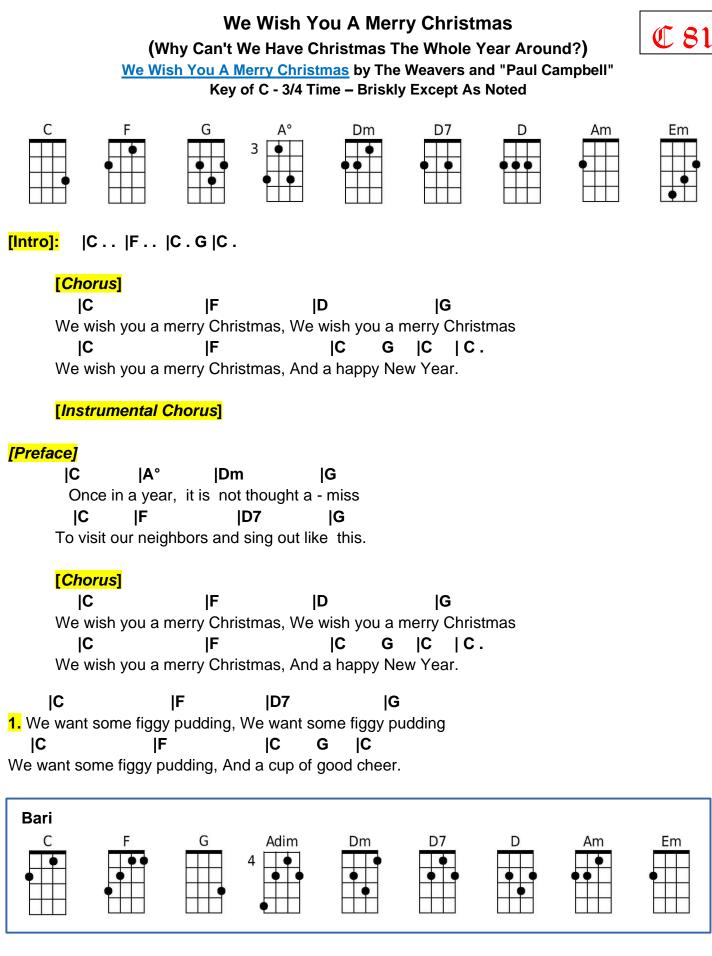


G Em D Good people all, this Christmas time, Bb G F Consider well and bear in mind Em D What our good God for us has done, G С G In sending His belovèd Son. Bb With Mary holy we should pray G Bb To God with love this Christmas Day. G Em D In Bethlehem upon the morn G С G There was a blest Messiah born.

G Em D The night before that happy tide, G Bb The noble virgin and her guide Em D Were long time seeking up and down G С G To find a lodging in the town. Bb But mark how all things came to pass: Bb G F From every door re pelled, alas! Em G As long foretold, their refuge all G С G Was but a humble oxen stall.

Em G D Near Bethlehem did shepherds keep Bb G F Their flocks of lambs and feeding sheep, G Em D To whom God's angels did appear, G G С Which put the shepherds in great fear. Bb "Prepare and go", the angels said, G Bb F "To Bethlehem, be not afraid ! Em D For there you'll find, this happy morn, G С G A princely Babe, sweet Jesus born."

G Em D With thankful heart and joyful mind, G Bb G The shepherds went the babe to find. Em D And as God's angel has foretold, G С They did our Savior Christ behold. Bb Within a manger he was laid, Em G Bb F And by his side the virgin maid, ิด Em G D Ø Attending to the Lord of Life, 60 G С G Who came on earth to end all strife. D G Em D Good people all, this Christmas time, G Bb F 000 Consider well and bear in mind Em D What our good God for us has done, G С G Bb In sending His belovèd Son. Bb 00 With Mary holy we should pray G Bb To God with love this Christmas Day. G Em D In Bethlehem upon the morn G С G ſ There was a blest Messiah born. BARITONE € Em D G F Bb ิด ิ ถิ ถ 00



|C|F|D7|G2. We won't go until we get some, We won't go until we get some,ICICIC|C|F|CGICWe won't go until we get some, So bring it outhere.

[Chorus]

|C|F|D|GWe wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas|C|F|CG|CWe wish you a merry Christmas, And a happy New Year.

[Instrumental Chorus]

[Interlude:]

IC **A**° |Dm **G** I Once in a year, it is not thought a-miss IF. |D7 |G To visit our neighbors and sing out like this. |Am **|D7 IG** Of friendship and love, good neighbors a-bound IF **IG** IF And peace and good-will the whole year a-round. [Spoken] IF D |G (Pace!) (Shanti!) (Salud!) (Shalom!) [Resume Singing] **A**° |Dm **G** The words mean the same, what-ever your home. IF |G Why can't we have Christmas the whole year a-round? IEm IF IG IC Why can't we have Christmas the whole year a-round? [Chorus] [Slower] IF **G** ID We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas IF We wish you a merry Christmas, |C... |C... |G... |C... |C [Ring] And a hap – py New Year.

Note: "Pace!" is pronounced "Pah-Chay,"

Note that additional versions by the Kingston Trio and Peter, Paul & Mary are available on the website. Christmas Songbook 2020 – Page 120

A Willie Nice Christmas (Kacey Musgraves) GCEA



Intro: C G7 C B slide to C

C Em7 G7 I'm gonna wrap my presents up in red bandanas C And leave some special cookies out for Santa C7 Throw my troubles to the wind, F Fm 'til we're back on the road again C G7 C Here's to finding your own little peace on Earth

С G7 C And - I - hope you have a really, a really, really, **G7** Willie nice Christmas С If you're in Luckenbach or Waikiki I hope you have a really, a really, really, **C7** Dm F Willie nice Christmas С G7 С And may your heart be lighter than the angel on С top of the tree *

CEm7G7Don't get caught up in the hustle and the bustleCThis time of year ain't supposed to be so stressful
C7CHere's to easy silent nightsFFFmAnd finding your own paradise
CCQG7CWith whatever family, you might call your own

C G7 C And - I - hope you have a really, a really, really, G7 Willie nice Christmas C And may it be a lot more green than blue

Yeah, I hope you have a really, really, really, C7 F Dm Willie nice Christmas C G7 C And, a Willie, Happy New Year, too [Instrumental verse]

Bridge: (slower, thumb strum) F Em Have a Willie happy Hanukkah, Feliz Navidad - ukkah Dm C Dm Em7 A Willie happy Kwanzaa 'cause it's all the same F Em A Mele Kalikimaka, hey - Whatever way you wanna say Dm Em7 G7 Justhave - your -- self - a С Really, really, really, a really, really, G7 Willie nice Christmas С Whether you're in Luckenbach or Waikiki I hope you have a really, a really, really, **C7** Dm F Willie nice Christmas G7 С And may your spirits be brighter than the lights on С your Christmas tree * G7 С And may your heart be lighter than the angel on С top of the tree С B ----- C С **G7** Happy Holidays, Willie and me Em7 G7 ิด F С7 F Dm Fm O O ø 6

4

A Willie Nice Christmas (Kacey Musgraves) DGBE (BARI)

С

G7

C 82

C G7 C B slide to C Intro: С Em7 I'm gonna wrap my presents up in red bandanas And leave some special cookies out for Santa **C7**

Throw my troubles to the wind, Fm 'til we're back on the road again С **G7**

С Here's to finding your own little peace on Earth

С G7 C

And - I - hope you have a really, a really, really, **G7** Willie nice Christmas С If you're in Luckenbach or Waikiki

I hope you have a really, a really, really, **C7** Dm F Willie nice Christmas С **G7** С And may your heart be lighter than the angel on С top of the tree *

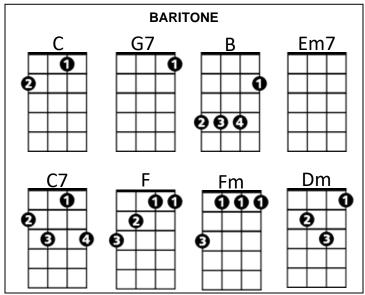
С Em7 **G7** Don't get caught up in the hustle and the bustle This time of year ain't supposed to be so stressful **C7** Here's to easy silent nights F Fm And finding your own paradise **G7** С С With whatever family, you might call your own

G7 C С And - I - hope you have a really, a really, really, G7 Willie nice Christmas С And may it be a lot more green than blue

Yeah, I hope you have a really, really, really, **C7** F Dm Willie nice Christmas С **G7** С And, a Willie, Happy New Year, too

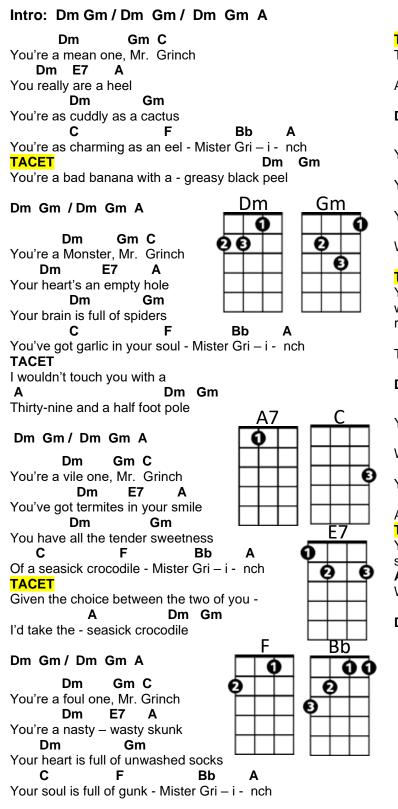
[Instrumental verse]

Bridge: (slower, thumb strum) Em Have a Willie happy Hanukkah, Feliz Navidad - ukkah Dm C Dm Em7 A Willie happy Kwanzaa 'cause it's all the same F Em A Mele Kalikimaka, hey - Whatever way you wanna say Dm Em7 G7 Justhave - your -- self - a С Really, really, really, a really, really, G7 Willie nice Christmas С Whether you're in Luckenbach or Waikiki I hope you have a really, a really, really, Dm **C7** F Willie nice Christmas G7 С And may your spirits be brighter than the lights on С your Christmas tree * G7 С And may your heart be lighter than the angel on С top of the tree С B ----- C С **G7** Happy Holidays, Willie and me



Christmas Songbook 2020 – Page 122





TACET

The three words that best describe you are as follows: Gm Α Dm Gm And I quote: Stink, Stank, Stunk!

Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

Dm Gm C You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch Dm E7 Α You're the king of sinful sots Dm Gm Your heart's a dead tomato splotched С F Bb Α With moldy purple spots - Mister Gri – i - nch

TACET

Your soul is an appalling dump-heap overflowing with the most disgraceful assortment of deplorable rubbish imaginable mangled up in Dm Gm Α Tangled up knots

Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

Gm C Dm You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch Dm **E7** Α With a nauseous super "naus" Dm Gm

You're a crooked jerky jockey

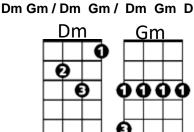
Bb Α

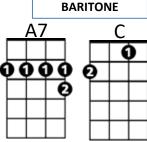
F And you drive a crooked horse - Mister Gri - i - nch TACET

You're a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich

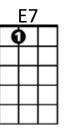
Α Dm Gm With arsenic sauce

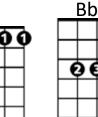
С





6







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

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

AmE7AmE7AmWe three kings are six feet a-part, we'll Purell be-fore we de-part.AmGCDmAmE7AmWe've been tested, as suggested, careful are we, and smart.

<mark>Chorus</mark>

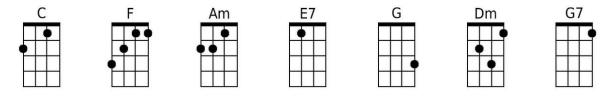
G7CFCO-oh, Do our masks go with our gowns,
FCDo these face shields hide our crowns?AmGCFCWe've had plen-ty, twen-ty - twen-ty,
FCWash your hands and spray them down.

AmE7AmE7AmMel-chi-or is now quaran-tined, stuck in Persia, so-o it seems.AmGCDmAmE7AmNo more travel on a camel, till there's a good vac-cine.Chorus

AmE7AmBal-tha-sar has lo-ost his taste, eating food is such a wasteAmGCDmAmE7How dis-quieting, now he's dieting, life now is slow-er paced.Chorus

AmE7AmCas-par left the caravan, he postponed his stargazing planAmGCDmAmE7Am or roaming, Caspar's homing, scrubbing his red - dened hands.

Baritone



C 84-Am



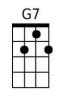


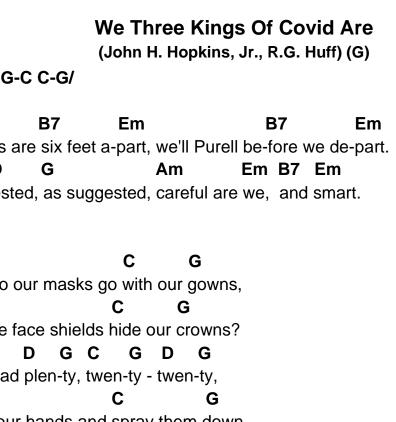












Intro: G G-G G-C C-G/

Em We three kings are six feet a-part, we'll Purell be-fore we de-part. Em D We've been tested, as suggested, careful are we, and smart.

Chorus

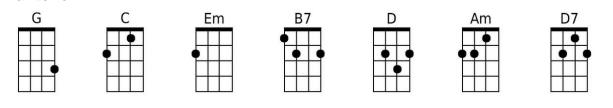
D7 G O-oh, Do our masks go with our gowns, Do these face shields hide our crowns? Em We've had plen-ty, twen-ty - twen-ty, Wash your hands and spray them down.

Em **B7 B7** Em Em Mel-chi-or is now quaran-tined, stuck in Persia, so-o it seems. Em D G Am Em B7 Em No more travel on a camel, till there's a good vac-cine. Chorus

Em **B7** Em **B7** Em Bal-tha-sar has lo-ost his taste, eating food is such a waste Em D G Am Em B7 Em How dis-quieting, now he's dieting, life now is slow-er paced. Chorus

Em **B7 B7** Em Em Cas-par left the caravan, he postponed his stargazing plan Em B7 Em D G Am Em No more roaming, Caspar's homing, scrubbing his red - dened hands. Chorus

Baritone



















Intro: Strum in on C

CG7Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin'CG7CChristmas time's a-comin' and I know I'm goin' home

CG7Holly's in the window home where the wind blowsCG7CCan't walk for runnin,' Christmas time's a-comin'

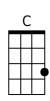
Chorus

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & F \\ \mbox{Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin' joy to all, hear them singin'} \\ \hline C & G7 & C \\ \mbox{When it's snowin', I'll be goin' back to my country home.} \\ \hline C & G7 \\ \mbox{Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin',} \\ \hline C & G7 & C \\ \mbox{Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.} \end{array}$

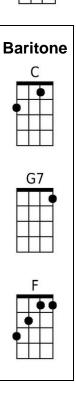
Instrumental:

C G7 Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin', C G7 C Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.

С **G7** White candle's burnin' my old heart's a-yearnin' **G7** С For the folks at home when Christmas time's a-comin'. Chorus & Instrumental С G7 Snow flake's a-fallin', my old home's a-callin', С **G7** Tall pine's a-hummin', Christmas time's a-comin'. Chorus С F Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin' joy to all, hear them singin', **G7** С С When it's snowin', I'll be goin' back to my country home. С **G7** Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin', С **G7** C⊥ Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.









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

Intro: Strum in on G

GD7Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin'GD7GChristmas time's a-comin' and I know I'm goin' home

GD7Holly's in the window home where the wind blowsGD7GCan't walk for runnin,' Christmas time's a-comin'

Chorus

 $\begin{array}{c|c} G & C \\ \mbox{Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin' joy to all, hear them singin'} \\ \hline G & D7 & G \\ \mbox{When it's snowin', I'll be goin' back to my country home.} \\ \hline G & D7 \\ \mbox{Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin',} \\ \hline G & D7 & G \\ \mbox{Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.} \end{array}$

Instrumental:

GD7Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin',GD7GChristmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.

G

 White candle's burnin' my old heart's a-yearnin'

 G
 D7
 G

 For the folks at home when Christmas time's a-comin'. Chorus & Instrumental

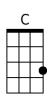
GD7Snow flake's a-fallin', my old home's a-callin',GD7GA7Tall pine's a-hummin', Christmas time's a-comin'. Chorus

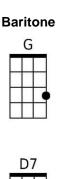
D7

 $\begin{array}{c|c} G & C \\ \mbox{Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin' joy to all, hear them singin',} \\ G & D7 & G \\ \mbox{When it's snowin', I'll be goin' back to my country home.} \\ G & D7 \\ \mbox{Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin',} \\ C & G7 & C \downarrow \\ \mbox{Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.} \end{array}$

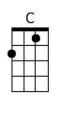












There's a Santa Who Looks a Lot Like Elvis (Bob Rivers) $\bigcirc \ {\ensuremath{\mathbb C}\ \ 86}$

Tune: "It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas"

Intro: Gm7 C7 F (C7↓)

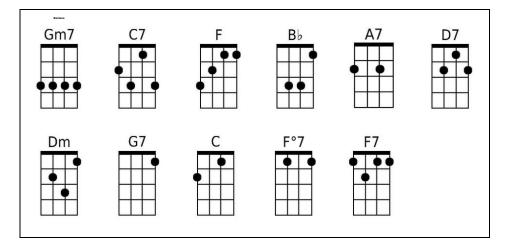
F Bb **A7** F Bb D7 There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, the King of Rock and Roll Gm7 **C7** Dm F Take a look at the double chin, he's weighing about 310 **C7** С **G7** С With golden chains and sequined belt below.

FBbFA7BbD7There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, down at the K-mart storeGm7F°7FD7Gm7C7FBut the scariest sight to see, is that jolly VIP, in a pom – pa - dour.

Chorus

A7A pair of blue suede boots and a beard with black roots,DmA7DmA7DmAnd a face you knew way back whenG7A drawl in his talk and a swaggering walk,C7G7And the hips that wiggled back thenCC7C7My mom and dad can barely wait to see the King again.

FBbFA7BbD7He's a Santa who sounds a lot like Elvis, with every ho hoGm7C7FDmGm7C7FDmThere's that faint peanut butter smell, when-ever he says "Noel"CG7CC7Those lips are always twitching to and froFCCC











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A7







FBbFA7BbD7There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, soon the band will startGm7F°7FDmGm7F°7FDmDmAnd the thing that would pleasure Bing, is a carol by the King
Gm7 C7 FGm7 C7 FFRight here inK - mart

[Interlude to the tune of "You Ain't Nothin' But a Hound Dog"]

F- F7You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time.BbFYou ain't nothin' but a reindeer,flying all the time.C7BbFC7BbKell you ain't never brought a present, and you ain't no friend of mine.

(Hey, we're here every day from 2 to 4. If you want to feed the reindeer just leave 'em a peanut butter and 'nanner sandwich and they'll eat it later)

F Bb F He's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, (Well, thank you very much. Thank you) A7 Bb **D7** Signs you can't ig-nore (Well, I have put on a few pounds) Fº7 Gm7 **C7** Dm It's the wackiest thing to see, Buddy Holly's on his knee (Boy, you're a skinny little feller, aren't you?) Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 **A7** F And I'm al - most sure, sure it's Elvis once more.

Ho- Ho- Ho, Ho- Ho- Ho Thank you, Thank you very much

4 Measure Introduction: C | Am | Dm | G7 |

G7 С Dm C - Dm Just hear those sleigh bells jing-a-ling, Ring ting ting-a-ling too. C - Dm Dm Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you. Dm C - Dm Outside the snow is falling and friends are calling 'you hoo!' C - G7 С Dm Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride to-gether with you.

Dm C - Dm Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we. C - Dm Dm We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be. C - Dm Dm Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two. C - G7 Dm Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

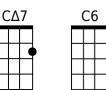
2nd time through, repeat last line 3x. Outro with C | Am | Dm | G7 | C (Hold)

CΔ7 **C6** There's a birthday party at the home of farmer Grey **C**Δ7 **C6** It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day Dm С **E7** Am С We'll be singing the songs we love to sing with-out a single stop Em G7 **E7** At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop. Pop! Pop! Pop! **C**Δ7 **C6** There's a happy feeling nothing in this world can buy, **C**Δ7 **C6** When they pass around the cider and the pumpkin pie. Dm E7 Am С С It'll nearly be like a picture print by Curri-er & Ives. G **G7**

С Am



•	(



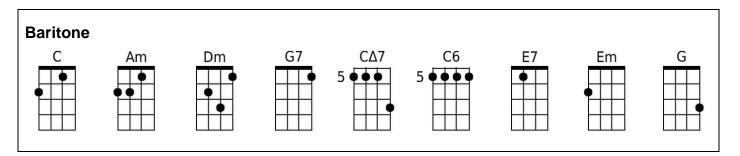
7	Em
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E7

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

Repeat From Beginning



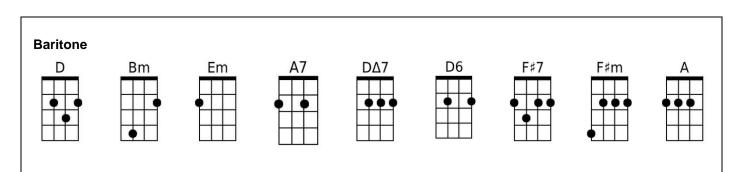
Sleigh Ride (D) Music by Leroy Anderson (1948) & Words by Mitchell Parish (1950) – Version 2

D

Bm

4 Measure Introduction: D | Bm | Em | A7 |

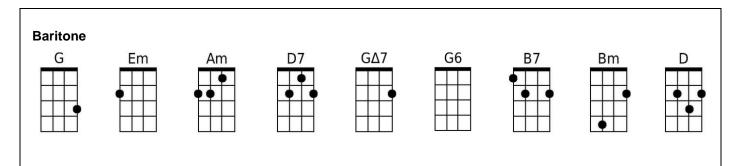
A7 D D - Em Em Just hear those sleigh bells jing-a-ling, Ring ting ting-a-ling too. Em D - Em Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you. Em D - Em Em Out-side the snow is falling and friends are calling 'you hoo!' D Em D - A7 Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride to-gether with you. D - Em D Em Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we. Em D - Em D $D\Lambda7$ DΔ7 We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be. Em D - Em D Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two. Em D - A7 D Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you. 2nd time through, repeat last line 3x. Outro with D | Bm | Em | A7 | D (Hold) F‡7 DΔ7 D6 There's a birthday party at the home of farmer Grev D∆7 D6 It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day F#7 Bm Em D We'll be singing the songs we love to sing with-out a single stop F#7 F#m A7 At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop. Pop! Pop! Pop! DΔ7 D6 There's a happy feeling nothing in this world can buy, DΔ7 D6 When they pass around the cider and the pumpkin pie. Em D F#7 Bm D It'll nearly be like a picture print by Curri - er & Ives. Α A7 These wonderful things are the things we re-mem-ber all through our lives.



Repeat From Beginning

Sleigh Ride (G) Music by Leroy Anderson (1948) & Words by Mitchell Parish (1950) – Version 2

4 Measure Introduction: G | Em | Am | D7 | G Em D7 G - Am G Am Just hear those sleigh bells jing-a-ling, Ring ting ting-a-ling too. Am G - Am G Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you. G Am G - Am Am Out-side the snow is falling and friends are calling 'you hoo!' D7 Am G - D7 G Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you. G G - Am Am Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we. G - Am G Am GΔ7 G6 We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be. Am G G - Am Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two. Am G - D7 Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you. 2nd time through, repeat last line 3x. Outro with G | Em | Am | D7 | G (Hold) **B7** Βm GΔ7 G6 There's a birthday party at the home of farmer Grey GΔ7 G6 It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day G Am G **B7** Em We'll be singing the songs we love to sing with-out a single stop D **B7** Bm D7 At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop. Pop! Pop! Pop! G∆7 G6 There's a happy feeling nothing in this world can buy, GΔ7 G6 When they pass around the cider and the pumpkin pie. Am G Em G B7 It'll nearly be like a picture print by Curri-er & Ives. D **D7** These wonderful things are the things we re-mem-ber all through our lives. **Repeat From Beginning**



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

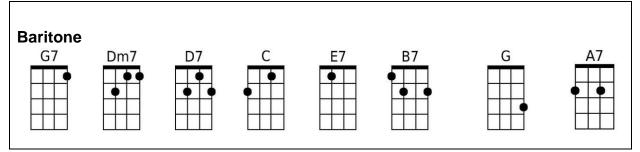
G7CG7Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin', in the lane snow is glist'nin'G7Dm7G7Dm7Dm7G7Dm7A beautiful sight, we're happy to-nightD7G7CWalking in a winter wonder-land.

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

G7CG7Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new birdG7Dm7Dm7G7Dm7He sings a love song as we go a-longD7G7CWalking in a winter wonder-land.

E7 B7 E7 In the meadow we can build a snowman **E7 B7 E7** Then pretend that he is Parson Brown G **D7** G He'll say, "Are you married?" We'll say, "No man" A7 **D7 G7** But you can do the job when you're in town.

CG7Later on we'll conspire as we dream by the fireG7Dm7G7Dm7To face un-afraid, the plans that we've madeD7G7CWalking in a winter wonder-land.













G7CG7Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin', in the lane snow is glist'nin'G7G7Dm7G7Dm7g7Dm7A beautiful sight, we're happy to-nightD7G7CWalking in a winter wonder-land.

G7CG7Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new birdG7Dm7G7Dm7Dm7G7D7G7CWalking in a winter wonder-land.

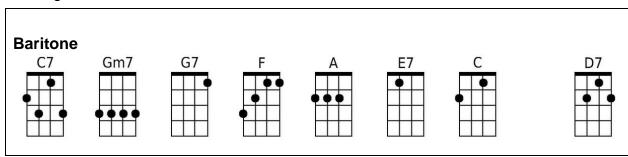
E7 **B7 E7** In the meadow we can build a snowman **E7 B7 E7** And pretend that he's a circus clown **D7** G G We'll have lots of fun with Mister Snowman A7 **D7 G7** Un-til the other kiddies knock him down.

G7 С When it snows ain't it thrillin', Though your nose gets a chillin'? Dm7 **G7 G7** Dm7 We'll frolic and play the Eskimo way **D7 G7** С Walking in a winter wonder-land. **D7 G7** С Walking in a winter wonder-land. **D7 G7** C D7 | G7 C | Walking ... in a winter ... wonder-land.

G7 С **G7 C7**

Α

F **C7** Later on we'll conspire as we dream by the fire Gm7 **C7 C7** Gm7 To face un-afraid, the plans that we've made **G7 C7** F Walking in a winter wonder-land.



C7

C7 G7 F F **C7**

Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin', in the lane snow is glist'nin'

Walking in a winter wonder-land. **C7**

Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new bird **C7** Gm7 C7 Gm7 He sings a love song as we go a-long **G7 C7** F

E7

Walking in a winter wonder-land.

Α

F

C7

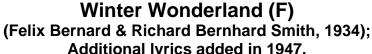
C7

In the meadow we can build a snowman **E7** Α Α Then pretend that he is Parson Brown С He'll say, "Are you married?" We'll say, "No man" **D7** But you can do the job when you're in town.

Gm7 Gm7 **C7** A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night

Additional lyrics added in 1947. Intro: (Last two lines of verse) C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 G7 C7 F

C7



C7









C			D			
	•)				



F



Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin', in the lane snow is glist'nin'C7Gm7C7Gm7A beautiful sight, we're happy to-nightG7C7FWalking in a winter wonder-land.

C7FC7Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new birdC7Gm7C7Gm7Gm7C7G7C7FWalking in a winter wonder-land.

Α **E7** Α In the meadow we can build a snowman **E7** Α Α And pretend that he's a circus clown **G7** С С We'll have lots of fun with Mister Snowman **D7 G7 C7** Un-til the other kiddies knock him down.

F **C7** When it snows ain't it thrillin', though your nose gets a chillin'? **C7** Gm7 **C7** Gm7 We'll frolic and play the Eskimo way **G7 C7** F Walking in a winter wonder-land. **G7** F **C7** Walking in a winter wonder-land. G7 **C7** F G7 | C7 F | Walking ... in a winter ... wonder-land.

One Horse Open Sleigh (James Lord Pierpont, 1857) (C)

Original Title of "Jingle Bells" – Version 2

Intro (last 2 lines of verse): Dm C G7 C G7

С

1. Dashing thro' the snow, C7 F In a one horse open sleigh, Dm G7 С O'er the hills we go, laughing all the way; (C) **C7** Bells on bob tail ring, making spirits bright, Dm С Oh what sport to ride and sing G7 С A sleighing song to night.

Chorus

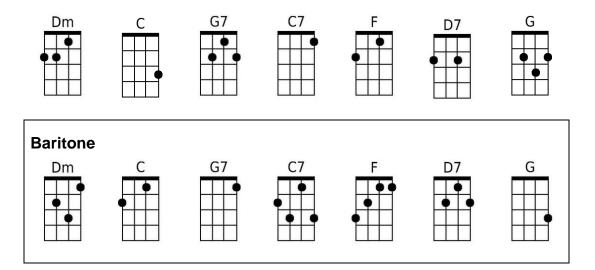
G7 C - C7 Oh, Jingle bells, Jingle bells, Jingle all the way. С D7 - G7 F G Oh! what joy it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh. - C7 С Jingle bells, Jingle bells, Jingle all the way. С - G7 F С G7 Oh! what joy it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

CC7F2. A day or two ago, I tho't I'd take a ride,
DmG7And soon Miss Fannie Bright,
CCWas seated by my side.

С F **C7** 3. A day or two ago, the story I must tell, Dm **G7** С I went out on the snow and on my back I fell; C7 (C) A gent was riding by, in a one horse open sleigh, Dm С He laughed as there I sprawling lie, G7 С But quickly drove a-way. Chorus

С

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



One Horse Open Sleigh (James Lord Pierpont, 1857) (D)

Original Title of "Jingle Bells" – Version 2

(D)

Intro (last 2 lines of verse): Em D A7 D A7

D

1. Dashing thro' the snow, D7 G In a one horse open sleigh, A7 D Em O'er the hills we go, laughing all the way; (D) **D7** G Bells on bob tail ring, making spirits bright, Em D Oh what sport to ride and sing A7 D A sleighing song to night.

Chorus

A7 D - D7 Oh, Jingle bells, Jingle bells, Jingle all the way. D E7 Α - A7 G Oh! what joy it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh. D - D7 Jingle bells, Jingle bells, Jingle all the way. - A7 G D A7 D Oh! what joy it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

DD7G2. A day or two ago, I tho't I'd take a ride,
EmA7And soon Miss Fannie Bright,
DDWas seated by my side.

The horse was lean and lank, **D7** G Mis-fortune seem'd his lot, A7 Em D D He got into a drifted bank and we? We got up-sot. Chorus D D7 G 3. A day or two ago, the story I must tell, D Em A7 I went out on the snow and on my back I fell; (D) **D7** G A gent was riding by, in a one horse open sleigh, Em D He laughed as there I sprawling lie, A7 D But quickly drove a-way. Chorus D 4. Now the ground is white, D7 G Go it while you're young, Em A7 D Take the girls to-night and sing this sleighing song; D7 (D) Just get a bob tailed bay, two forty as his speed,

C 89-A

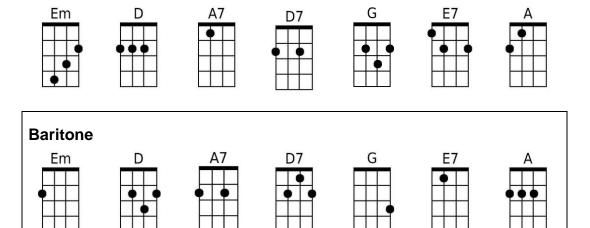
 Just get a bob tailed bay, two forty as his sp

 Em
 D

 Hitch him to an open sleigh

 A7
 D

 And crack, you'll take the lead. Chorus



One Horse Open Sleigh (James Lord Pierpont, 1857) (G)

Original Title of "Jingle Bells" – Version 2

Intro (last 2 lines of verse): Am G D7 G D7

G

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

Chorus

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

G G7 C 2. A day or two ago, I tho't I'd take a ride, Am D7

And soon Miss Fannie Bright,

G

Was seated by my side.

(G) The horse was lean and lank, G7 C Mis-fortune seem'd his lot, Am G D7 G He got into a drifted bank and we? We got up-sot. Chorus

G G7 C

3. A day or two ago, the story I must tell, D7 Am G I went out on the snow and on my back I fell; G7 (G) С A gent was riding by, in a one horse open sleigh, Am G He laughed as there I sprawling lie, **D7** G But quickly drove a-way. Chorus G 4. Now the ground is white, G7 C Go it while you're young, **D7** G Am

Take the girls to-night and sing this sleighing song;(G)G7CJust get a bob tailed bay, two forty as his speed,AmGHitch him to an open sleighD7G

And crack, you'll take the lead. Chorus

