



# Christmas Songbook 2021

Display Edition – November 25, 2021

117 Songs – 222 Pages



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# Angels We Have Heard on High

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

**Intro** (Chords for the first line)

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

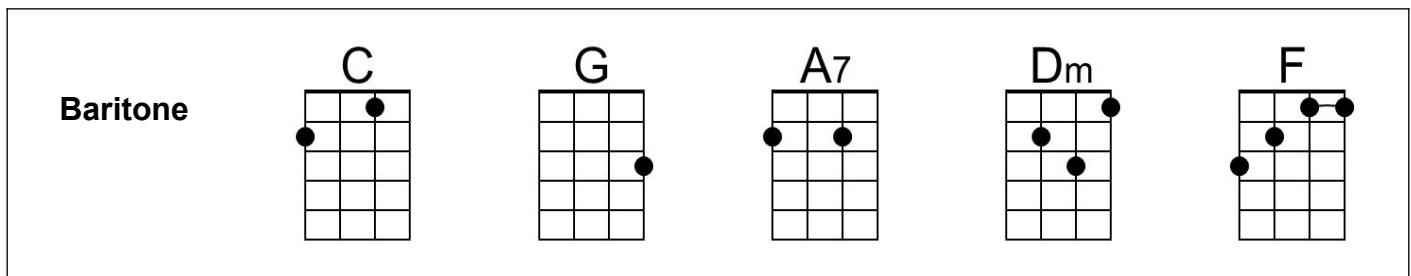
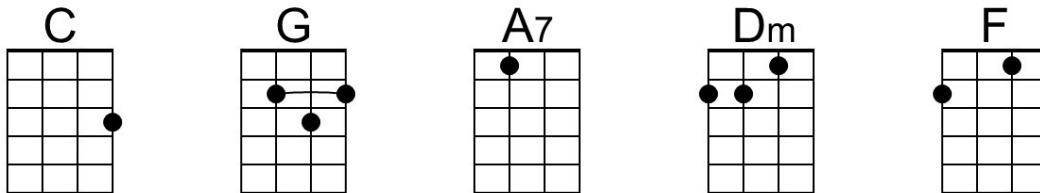
**Chorus**

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

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

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

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



# Angels We Have Heard on High

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

## Intro (Chords for the first line)

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

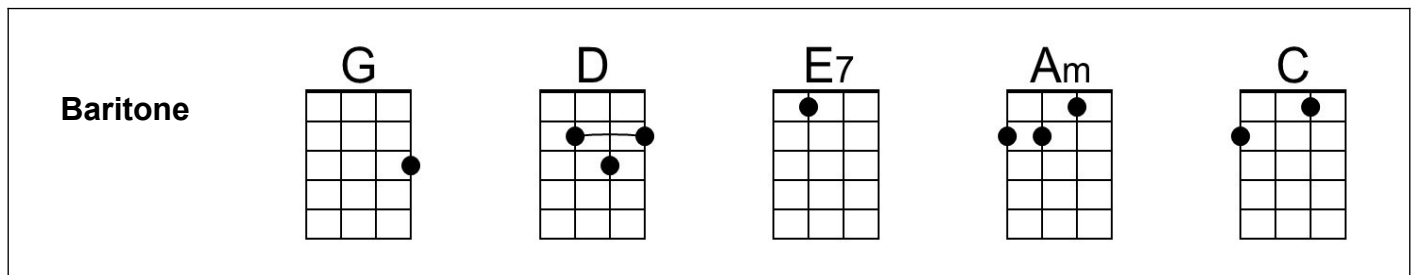
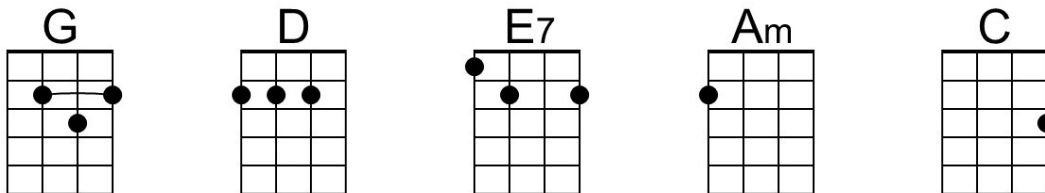
## Chorus

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

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

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

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





# Auld Lang Syne

Based on the poem by Robert Burns, 1788

## Version 1

### Intro

F C C7 G7 F G7 C G7

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

C C7 F G7

Should auld acquaintance be for-got

C C7 F

And never brought to mind?

C C7 F G7

Should auld acquaintance be for-got

F G7 C

And days of auld lang syne?

### Chorus

G7 C G7

For auld lang syne, my dear,

C C7 F

For auld lang syne.

C C7 G7 E7

We'll take a cup of kindness yet,

F G7 C

For auld lang syne.

C C7 F G7

We've wandered many weary miles

C C7 F

From morning sun till dine;

C C7 F G7

And seas be-tween us broad have roared

F G7 C

Since auld lang syne. **Chorus**

C C7 F G7

And here's a hand, my trusted friend!

C C7 F

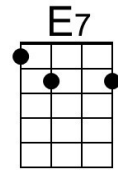
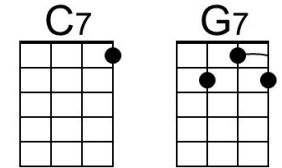
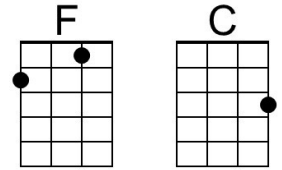
And give a hand of yours!

C C7 F G7

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

F G7 C

For auld lang syne. **Chorus**



**Baritone**

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

## Auld Lang Syne

Based on the poem by Robert Burns, 1788

Version 1

## Intro

C G G7 D7 B7 C D7 G D7  
*(We'll take a cup of kindness yet for auld lang syne)*

G G7 C D7  
 Should auld acquaintance be for-got

G G7 C  
 And never brought to mind?

G G7 C D7  
 Should auld acquaintance be for-got

C D7 G  
 And days of auld lang syne?

## Chorus

D7 G D7  
 For auld lang syne, my dear,

G G7 C  
 For auld lang syne.

G G7 D7 B7  
 We'll take a cup of kindness yet,

C D7 G  
 For auld lang syne.

G G7 C D7  
 We've wandered many weary miles

G G7 C  
 From morning sun till dine;

G G7 C D7  
 And seas be-tween us broad have roared

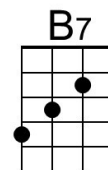
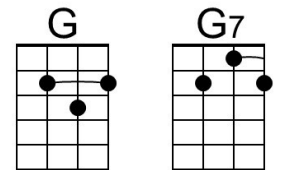
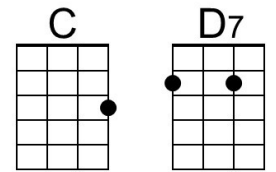
C D7 G  
 Since auld lang syne. **Chorus**

G G7 C D7  
 And here's a hand, my trusted friend!

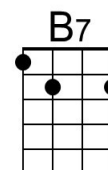
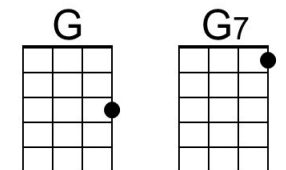
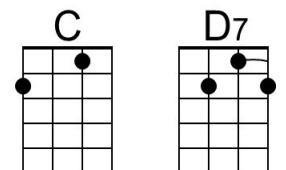
G G7 C  
 And give a hand of yours!

G G7 C D7  
 And we'll take a deep draught of good-will

C D7 G  
 For auld lang syne. **Chorus**



## Baritone



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



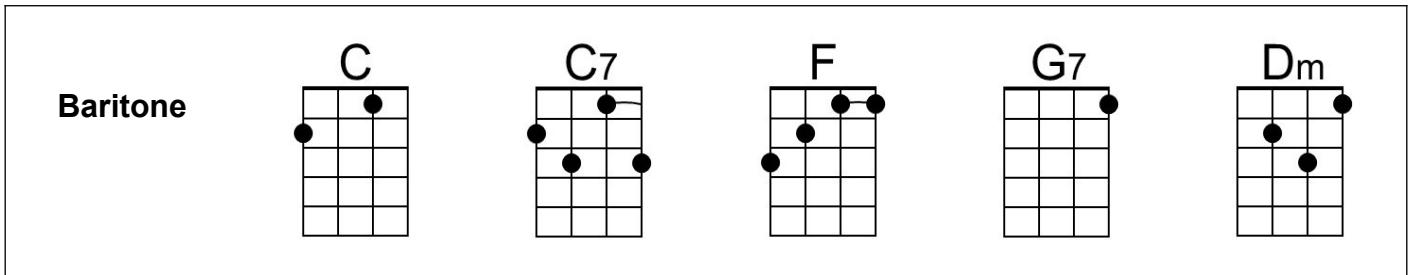
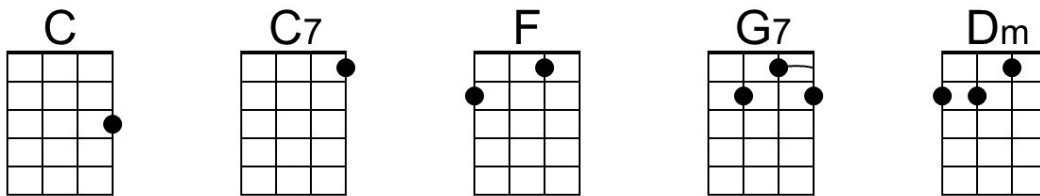
# Away In A Manger

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

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

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

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





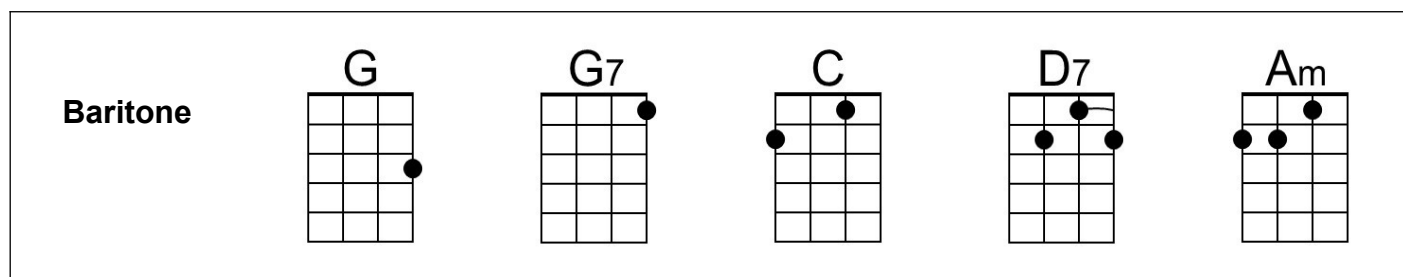
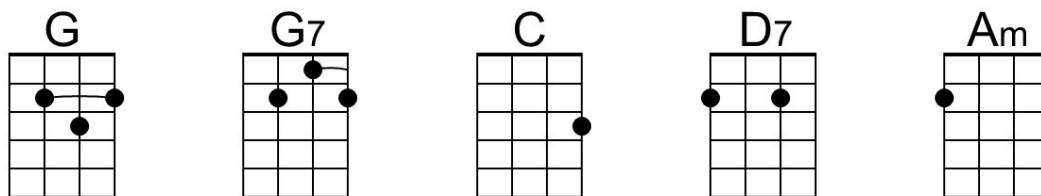
# Away In A Manger

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

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

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

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

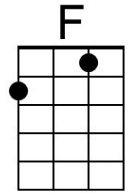


## Deck The Hall

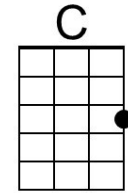
Welsh carol "Nos Galan" (16<sup>th</sup> Century) with English lyrics by Thomas Oliphant (1862);  
altered lyrics from the *Pennsylvania School Journal* (December, 1877).

## Intro

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

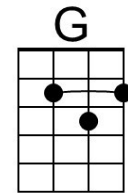


C G C G C  
Deck the hall with boughs of holly, fa la la la la, la la la la,  
C G C G C  
'tis the season to be jolly, fa la la la la, la la la la.

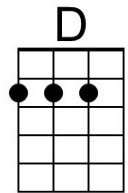


G C D G  
Don we now our gay apparel, fa la la, la la la, la la la.  
C F C G C  
Toll the ancient Yuletide carol, fa la la la la, la la la la.

C G C G C  
See the blazing Yule before us, fa la la la la, la la la la,  
C G C G C  
strike the harp and join the chorus, fa la la la la, la la la la.



G C D G  
Follow me in merry measure, fa la la, la la la, la la la.  
C F C G C  
While I tell of Yuletide treasure, fa la la la la, la la la la.



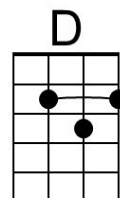
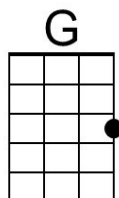
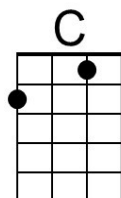
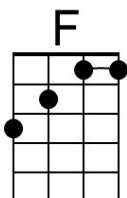
C G C G C  
Fast away the old year passes, fa la la la la, la la la la,  
C G C G C  
hail the new, ye lads and lasses, fa la la la la, la la la la.

G C D G  
Sing we joyous all together, fa la la, la la la, la la la.  
C F C G C  
Heedless of the wind and weather, fa la la la la, la la la la.

## Outro (Slowly)

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

Baritone

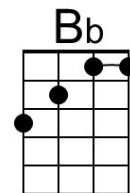


## Deck The Hall

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

**Bb F C F**

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

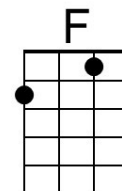


**F C F C F**  
Deck the hall with boughs of holly, fa la la la la, la la la la,

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

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

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

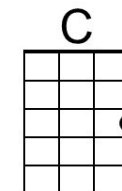


**F C F C F**  
See the blazing Yule before us, fa la la la la, la la la la,

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

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

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

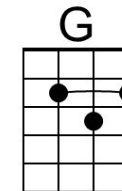


**F C F C F**  
Fast away the old year passes, fa la la la la, la la la la,

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

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

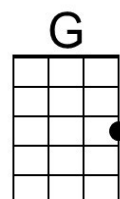
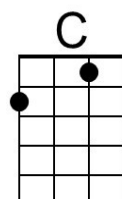
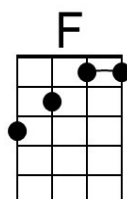
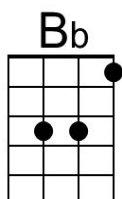
**F Bb F C F**  
Heedless of the wind and weather, fa la la la la, la la la la.

**Outro (Slowly)**

**Bb F C F**

Fa la la la la, la la la la.

**Baritone**



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

C05

**Intro:**

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

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

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

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

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

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

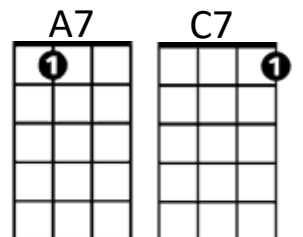
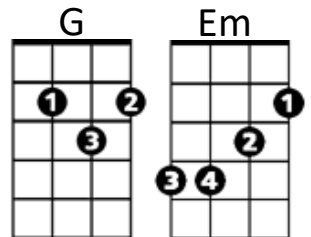
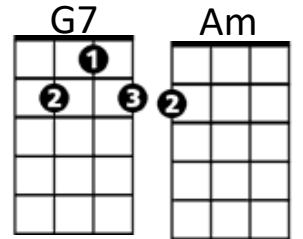
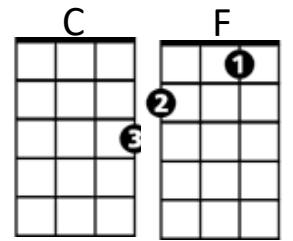
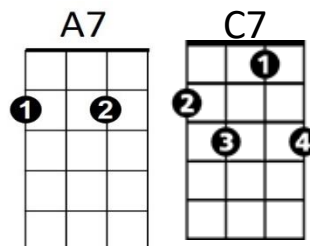
**C** **F** **C**  
Frosty the Snow Man knew the sun was hot that day,  
**F** **C** **A7** **G7** **C**  
So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun, now be-fore I melt a-way."

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

**F** **Em** **G7** **C**  
He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop,  
**G** **G7** **Am** **G7**  
And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler, "Stop!"

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

**Outro: Same as Intro**



**BARITONE**

**C** **F**

**G7** **Am**

**G** **Em**

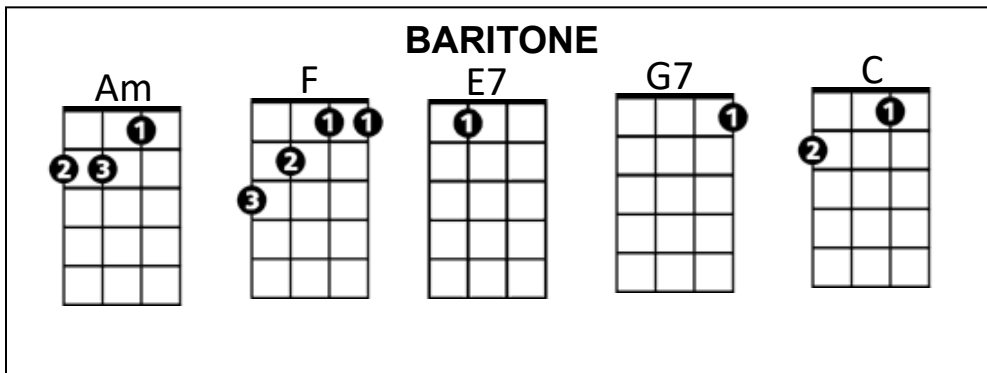
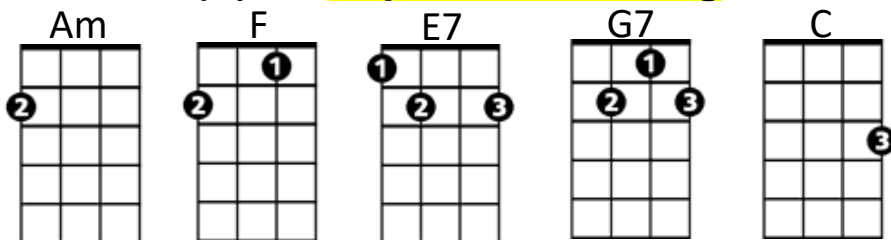
God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen



Am F E7  
 God rest ye merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay.  
 Am F E7  
 Remember Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas Day,  
 G7 C Am G7  
 To save us all from Satan's power, when we were gone astray.  
 C E7 Am G7  
 O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,  
 C E7 Am  
 O tidings of comfort and joy.

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

**Repeat Entire Song**

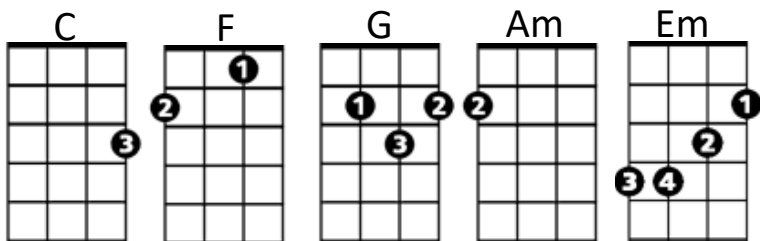


Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer (Randy Brooks, 1977)



**Chorus:**

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



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

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

**CHORUS**

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

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

**Spoken: SEND THEM BACK! !**

**CHORUS**

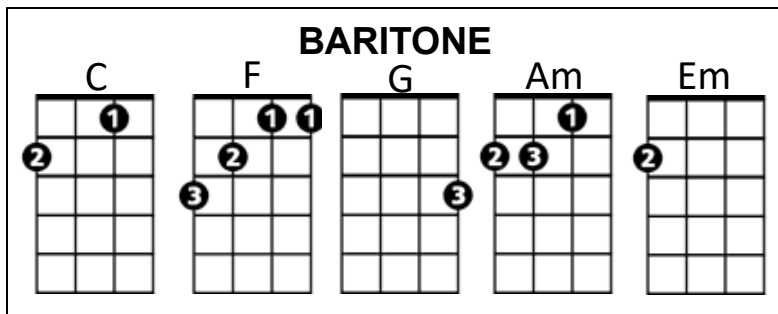
**TACET** **G**  
 Now the goose is on the table.  
**C**  
 And the pudding made of fig, (ahhhhhh)  
**C7 F**  
 And a blue and silver candles,  
**G**  
 That would just have matched the hair  
**C**  
 in Grandma's wig.

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

**CHORUS**

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

**Spoken: MERRY CHRISTMAS!**

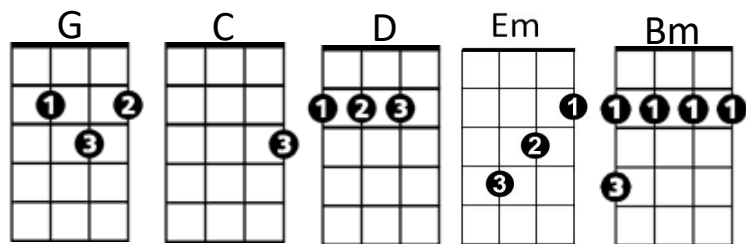


Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer (Randy Brooks, 1977)



**Chorus:**

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



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

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

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

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

**CHORUS**

**CHORUS**

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

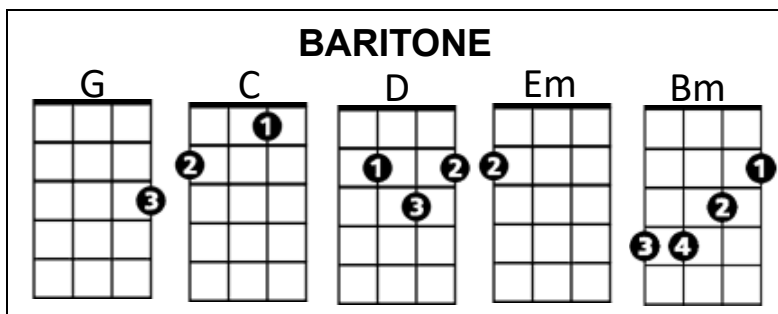
**G**  
Grandma got run over by a reindeer,  
**C**  
Walkin' home from our house Christmas Eve.  
**G**  
You can say there's no such thing as Santa.  
**D G C G**  
But as for me and Grandpa, we belie.....ve.

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

**Spoken: MERRY CHRISTMAS!**

**Spoken: SEND THEM BACK!**

**(Chorus)**





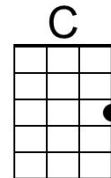


# Here Comes Santa Claus

(Gene Autry & Oakley Haldeman, 1947) – [Here Comes Santa Claus](#) by Gene Autry

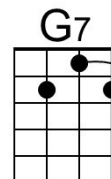
## Intro Last line of verse + G7

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



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

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

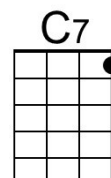


**F** **C** **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
Hang your stockings and say your prayers, 'Cause Santa Claus comes to-night.

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

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

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

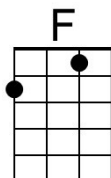


**F** **C** **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
Jump in bed, cover up your head, 'Cause Santa Claus comes to-night.

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

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

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

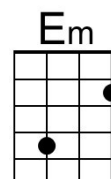


**F** **C** **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
So fill your hearts with Christmas cheer, 'cause Santa Claus comes to-night.

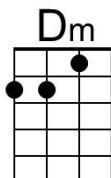
**C** **G7**  
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.

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

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

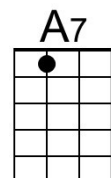


**F** **C** **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7**  
So let's give thanks to the Lord above, 'cause Santa Claus comes to-night.

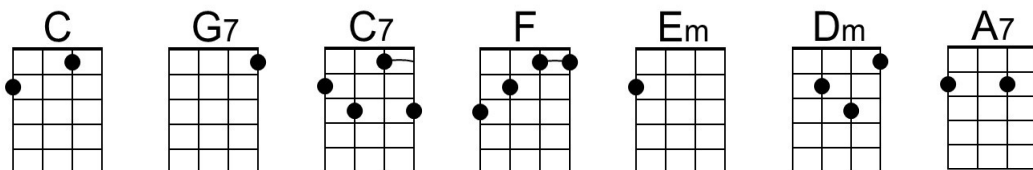


## Repeat First Verse

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



### Baritone



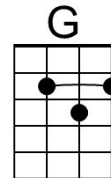


# Here Comes Santa Claus

(Gene Autry & Oakley Haldeman, 1947) – [Here Comes Santa Claus](#) by Gene Autry

**Intro** Last line of verse + D7

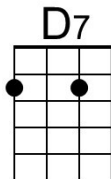
**G** **D7**  
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.



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

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

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

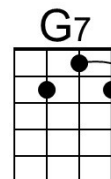


**G** **D7**  
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.

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

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

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

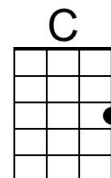


**G** **D7**  
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.

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

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

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

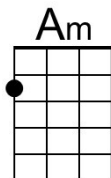
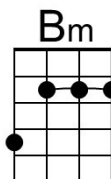


**G** **D7**  
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.

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

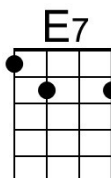
**C** **Bm** **Am** **D7** **G**  
Peace on earth will come to all, if we just follow the light

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

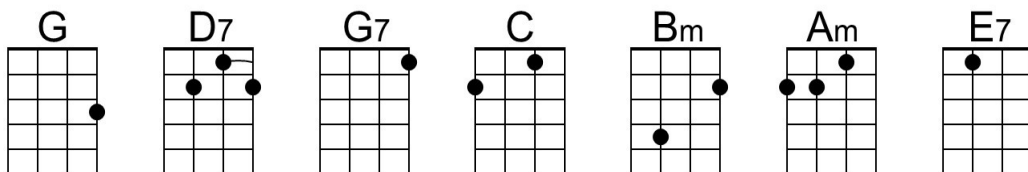


**Repeat First Verse**

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



**Baritone**





# A Holly Jolly Christmas

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

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

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

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

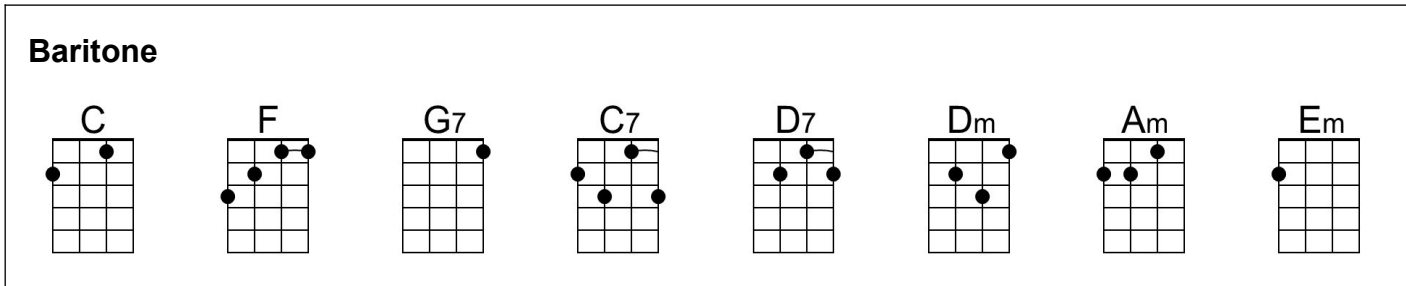
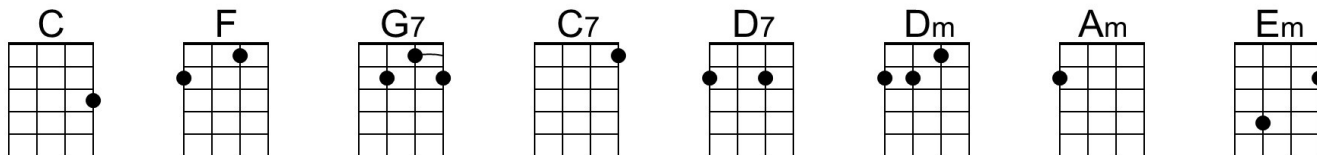
**C G7**  
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas and in case you didn't hear,

---

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

---

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



## A Holly Jolly Christmas

Johnny Marks (1962) – [A Holly Jolly Christmas](#) by Burl Ives**Intro** (Chords of first ending) D7 G A7 D7 G D7

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

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

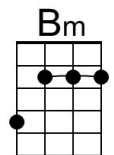
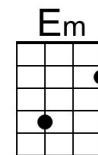
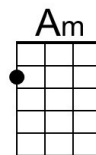
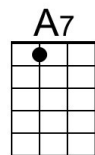
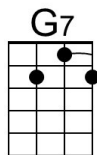
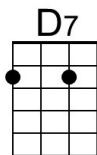
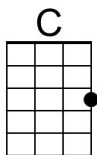
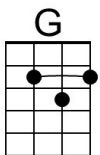
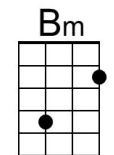
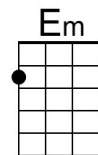
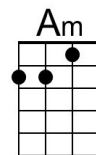
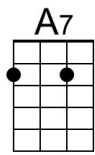
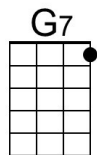
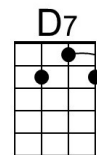
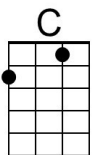
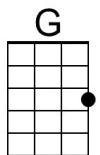
**G D7**  
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas and in case you didn't hear,

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

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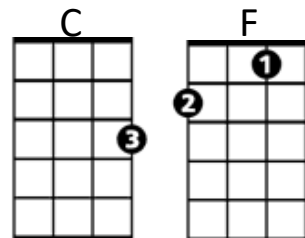
**G A7 D7 G**  
 2. Oh, by golly, have a holly, jolly Christmas this year.

**Baritone**

**Jingle Bells (James Pierpont, 1857)**

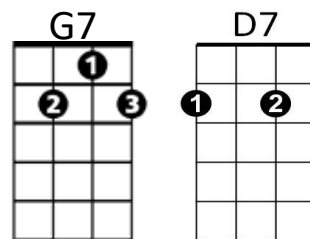


**C**  
 Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh,  
**G7** **C**  
 O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way,  
**F**  
 Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright,  
**G7** **C**  
 What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight.

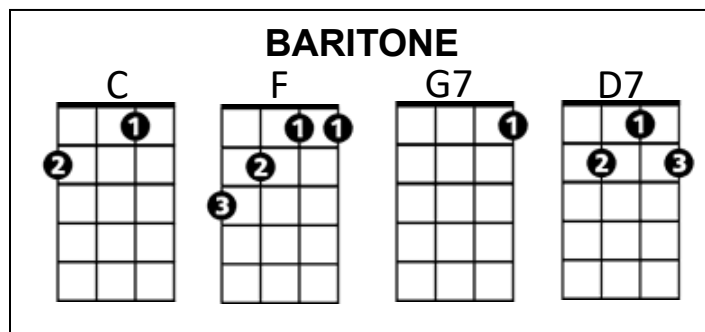


**Chorus:**

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

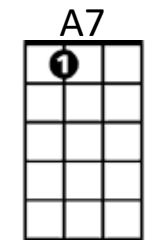
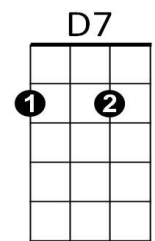
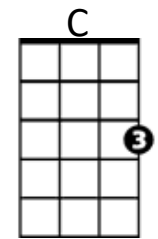
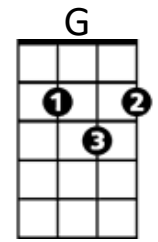


**C** **F**  
 A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,  
**G7** **C**  
 And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side;  
**F**  
 The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot;  
**G7** **C**  
 He got into a drifted bank and then we got upstot. **Chorus**



Jingle Bells (James Pierpont, 1857)

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



**Chorus:**

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

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

**BARITONE**

**G**

**C**

**D7**

**A7**

# Kani Na Pele (Jingle Bells)



**C**  
Kani na pele, Kani na pele, Kani na wa apau

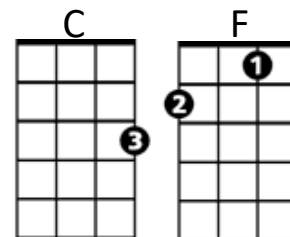
**F C D7 G7**

Lealea no ke kau oe Ma ke kaa holo hau

**C**  
Kani na pele, Kani na pele, Kani na wa apau

**F C G7 C**

Lealea no ke kau oe Ma ke kaa holo hau



**C F**  
Haule mai ka hau, a holo no lakou

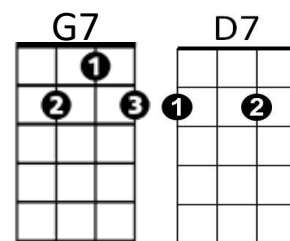
**G7 C**

Maluna o na kula me na leo hauoli

**C**  
Kani mai na pele, Hauoli nui no

**F C G7 C**

Ka hele ana i ka holo hau keia po



**BARITONE**



## Joy To The World

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

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

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

F G C  
 Let earth receive her King !

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

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

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

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

F G C  
 Let men their songs employ !

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

G  
 Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,

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

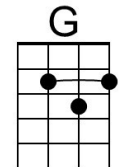
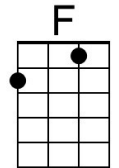
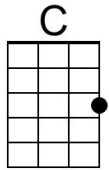
C G C F C G C  
 He rules the world with truth and grace,

F G C  
 And makes the nations prove,

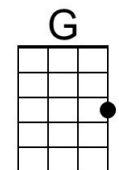
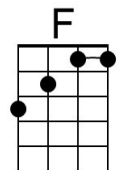
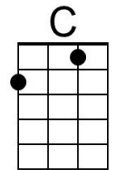
F C F C  
 The glories of His righteousness,

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

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



Baritone



## Joy To The World

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

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

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

Bb C F  
 Let earth receive her King !

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

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

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

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

Bb C F  
 Let men their songs employ !

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

C  
 Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,

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

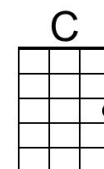
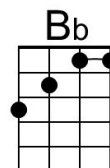
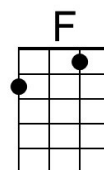
F C F Bb F C F  
 He rules the world with truth and grace,

Bb C F  
 And makes the nations prove,

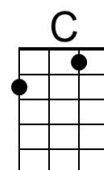
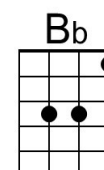
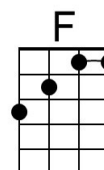
Bb F Bb F  
 The glories of His righteous-ness,

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

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



Baritone



## Joy To The World

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

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

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

C D G  
 Let earth receive her King !

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

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

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

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

C D G  
 Let men their songs employ !

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

D  
 Repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,

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

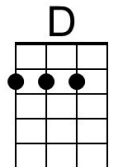
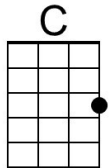
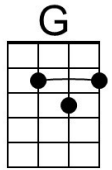
G D G C G D G  
 He rules the world with truth and grace,

C D G  
 And makes the nations prove,

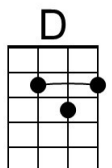
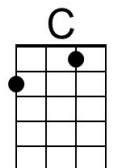
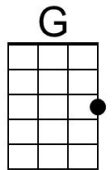
C G C G  
 The glories of His righteousness,

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

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



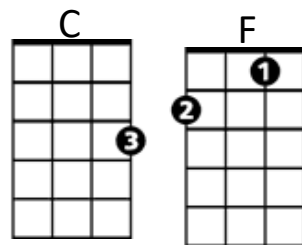
Baritone



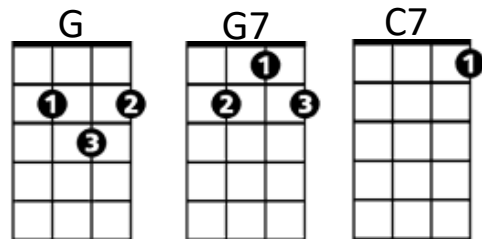
Little Drummer Boy (Katherine K. Davis, 1941)



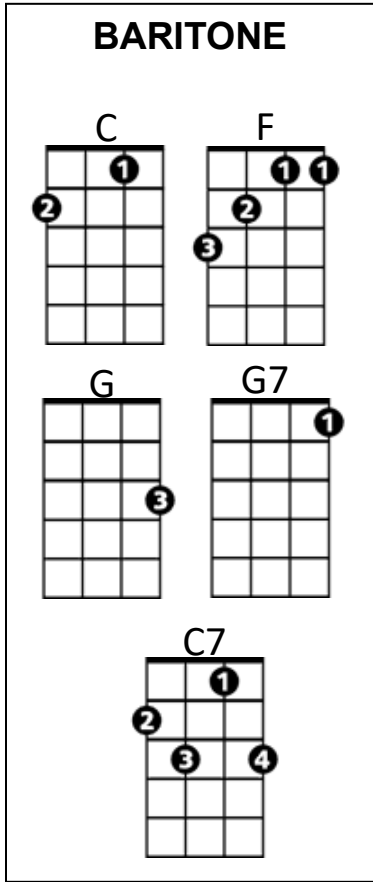
**C** **F** **C** | **C** |  
 Come, they told me, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
**C** **F** **C** | **C** |  
 \_ A newborn king to see, pa-rapa-pom pom,  
**G** **C** **G** | **G** |  
 \_ Our finest gifts we bring, pa-rapa-pom-pom,  
**G7** **C** **C7** **F**  
 \_ To set be-fore the king, pa-rapa-pom-pom, 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



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



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

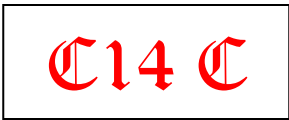


Rapa-pom-pom, rapa-pom-pom.  
**C** **F** **C** | **C** | **G** **C**  
 Shall I play for you, pa-rapa-pom-pom, on my drum.

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

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

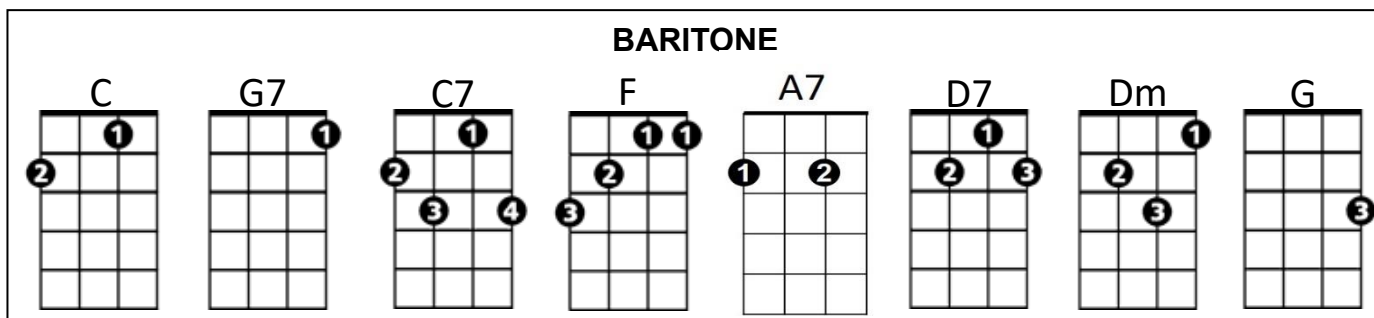
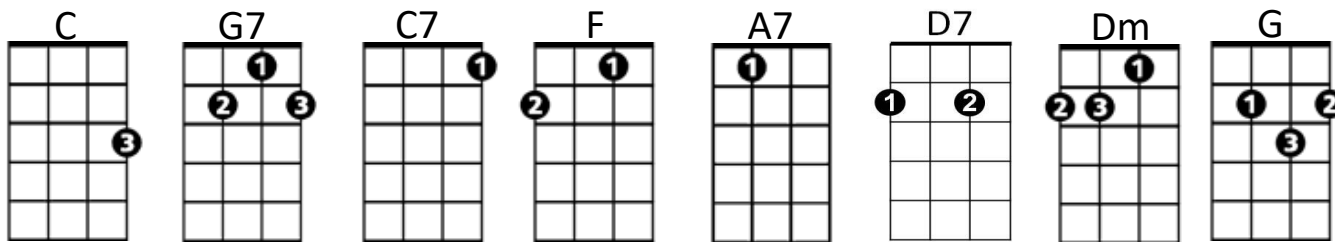
Mele Kalikimaka (R. Alex Anderson)  
Key C – Starting Note: G



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

**(Repeat entire song; replace last line with ending)**

**Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7**  
To say Merry Christmas, a very Merry Christmas  
**Dm** **G7** **C**  
To say Merry Christmas to you



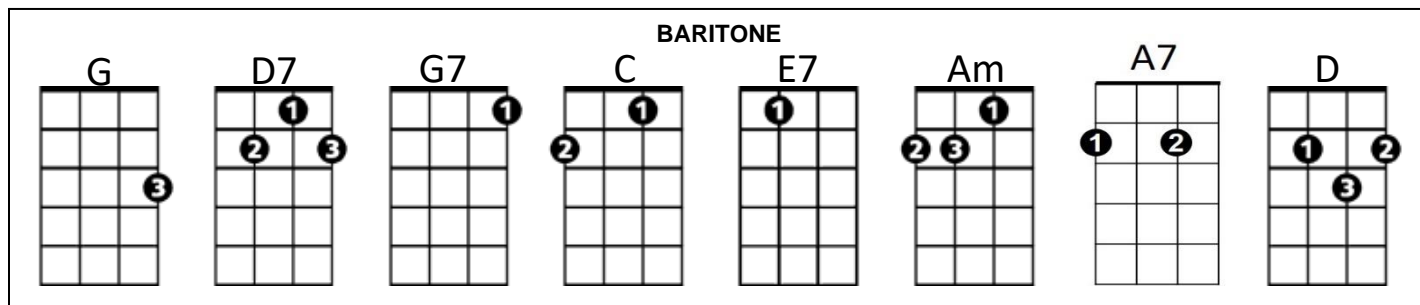
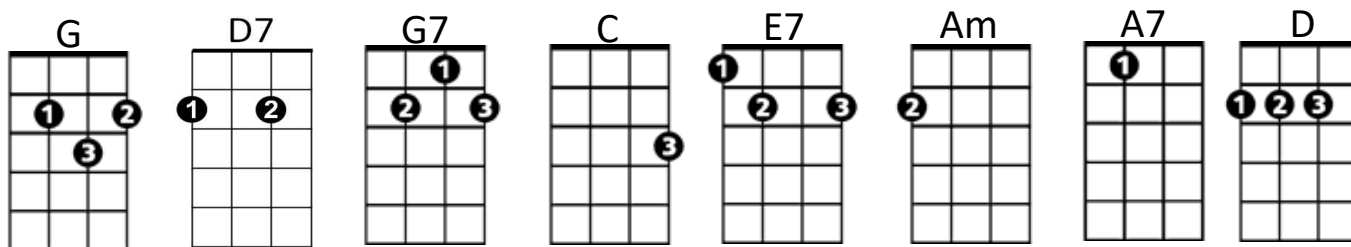
Mele Kalikimaka (R. Alex Anderson)  
Key G - Starting Note: D



**G**  
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say  
**D**  
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas Day  
**D7**  
That's the island greeting that we send to you  
**Am G**  
From the land where palm trees sway  
**G7 C**  
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright  
**E7 A7 D7**  
The sun will shine by day and all the stars by night  
**G G7 E7**  
Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way  
**Am D7 G**  
To say Merry Christmas to you

**(Repeat entire song; replace last line with ending)**

**Am D7 Am D7**  
To say Merry Christmas, a very Merry Christmas  
**Am D7 G**  
To say Merry Christmas to you



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

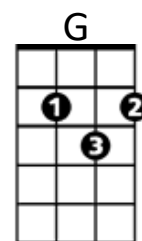
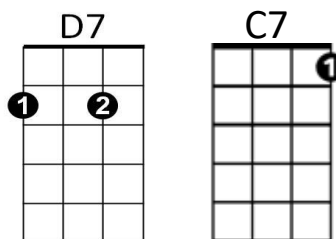
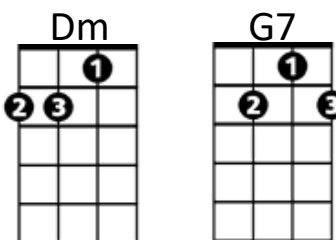
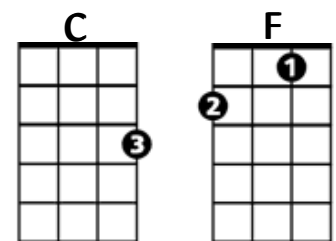


F
G
F
C  
 You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,  
F
G
F
C  
 Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen

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

C
G7  
 Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose,  
C  
 And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows.

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



**Refrain:**

F
C  
 Then one foggy Christmas Eve,  
Dm
G7
C  
 Santa came to say,  
G  
 "Rudolph with your nose so bright,  
D7
G7  
 Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

C
G7  
 Then how the reindeer loved him, as they shouted out with glee,  
C  
 "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history."

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

**BARITONE**



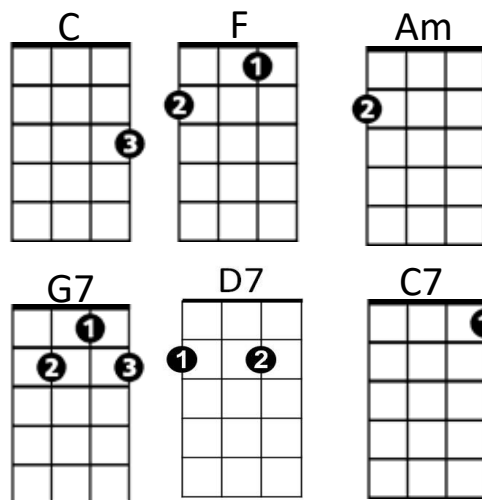
# Santa Claus Is Coming to Town

(J. Fred Coots / Henry Gillespie, 1934)



**Chorus:**

**C** **F**  
 You'd better watch out, you'd better not cry  
**C** **F**  
 You'd better not pout, I'm telling you why  
**C Am F G7 C G7**  
 Santa Claus is coming to town **[End on C]**



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

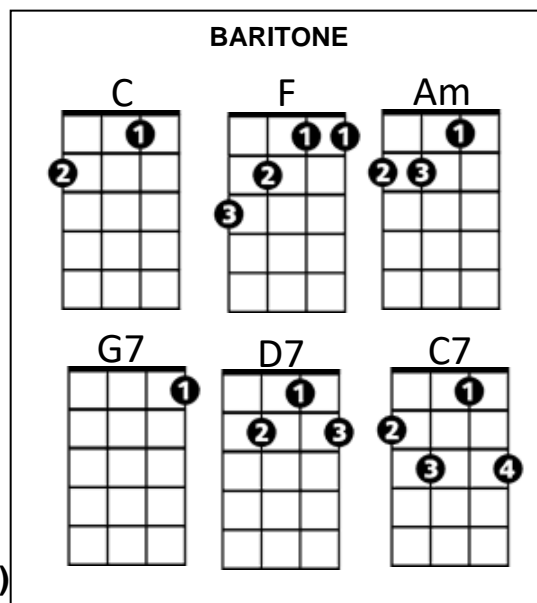
**Reprise:**

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

**(Chorus)**

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

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

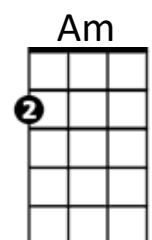
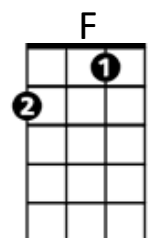
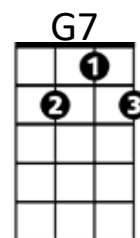
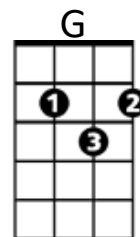
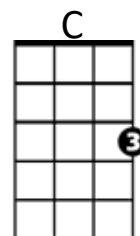


# Silent Night

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



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



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

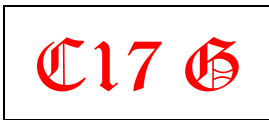
**C** **G** **G7** **C**  
 Silent night, holy night! Son of God, love's pure light,  
**F** **C**  
 Radiant beams from Thy holy face,  
**F** **C**  
 With the dawn of redeeming grace,  
**G** **G7** **C - Am** **C** **G7** **C**  
 Jesus Lord, at Thy bir - th, Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.

**BARITONE**

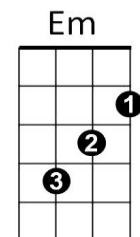
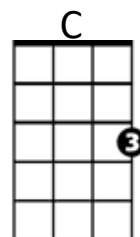
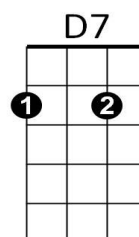
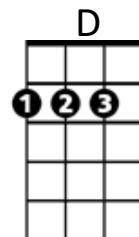
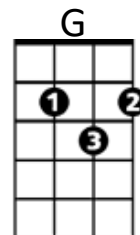
<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>G7</b>

# Silent Night

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



**G** **D** **D7** **G**  
 Silent night, holy night! All is calm, all is bright,  
**C** **G**  
 Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child,  
**C** **G**  
 Holy infant so tender and mild,  
**D** **D7** **G** **Em** **G** **D7** **G**  
 Sleep in heavenly pe - ace, sleep in heavenly peace.



**G** **D** **D7** **G**  
 Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight,  
**C** **G**  
 Glories stream from heaven afar,  
**C** **G**  
 Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,  
**D** **D7** **G - Em** **G** **D7** **G**  
 Christ the Savior is bo-rn! Christ the Savior is born!

**G** **D** **D7** **G**  
 Silent night, holy night! Son of God, love's pure light,  
**C** **G**  
 Radiant beams from Thy holy face,  
**C** **G**  
 With the dawn of redeeming grace,  
**D** **D7** **G - Em** **G** **D7** **G**  
 Jesus Lord, at Thy bir - th, Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.

**BARITONE**

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



# Silver Bells

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



## Intro Chords for last line of Chorus

### Chorus

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

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

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

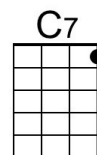
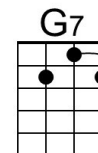
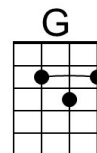
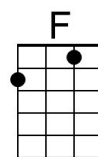
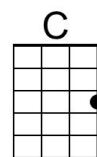
It's Christmas time in the city.

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

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

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

Soon it will be Christmas day.



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

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

In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.

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

Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile,

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

And on every street corner you hear.

### Chorus

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

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

As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.

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

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

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

And a-bove all this bustle you hear

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

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

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

It's Christmas time in the city.

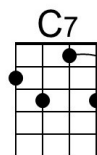
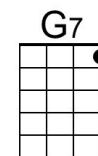
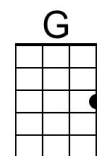
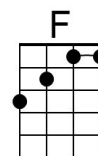
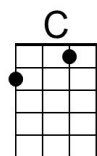
**C** (A, E) (A, G)  
Ring-a-ling (it fills the winter air),

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

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

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

### Baritone



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

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

## Silver Bells

Jay Livingston and Ray Evans, 1950 – ¾ Time

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

**G** (A, E) (E, C) **C** (A, E) (A, G)  
Silver bells (Silver bells), silver bells (silver bells),

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

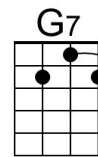
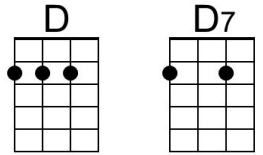
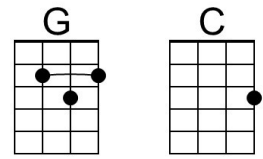
It's Christmas time in the city.

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

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

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

Soon it will be Christmas day.



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

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

In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.

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

Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile,

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

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

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

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

As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.

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

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

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

And a-bove all this bustle you hear

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

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

Silver bells (is busy just because),

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

It's Christmas time in the city.

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

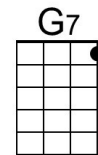
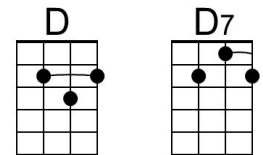
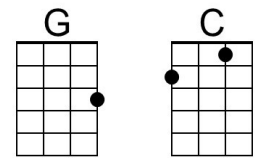
Ring-a-ling (it fills the winter air),

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

Hear them ring (you hear it everywhere),

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

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

**Baritone**

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

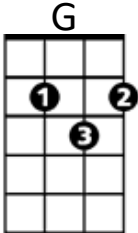
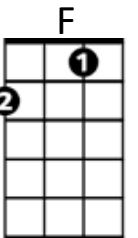
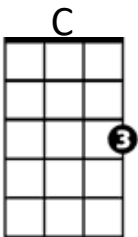
**Optional Turnaround** after 2<sup>nd</sup> and 4<sup>th</sup> lines of verses: **C G Am**

The First Noel

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



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

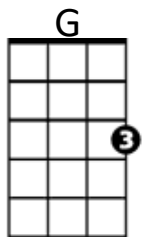
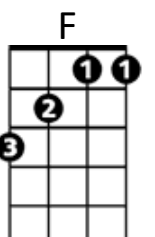
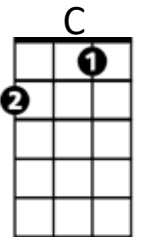


**Chorus:**

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

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

**BARITONE**



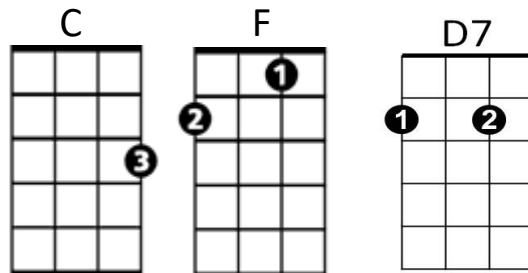
C G F C  
B-y the light of that same star  
F C F C  
Three wise men came from country far  
C G F C F C  
To seek for a king was their in-tent  
F C F C  
And to follow that star wherever it went. **Chorus (2x)**

We Wish You a Merry Christmas (Traditional)



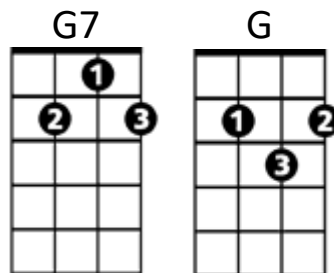
**Intro: First 2 lines**

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



**Chorus:**

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



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

**BARITONE**

Ukulele chord diagrams for baritone tuning. The C chord has the 1st fret of the C string and the 2nd fret of the F string. The F chord has the 1st fret of the C string, the 1st fret of the F string, and the 3rd fret of the G string. The D7 chord has the 1st fret of the C string, the 2nd fret of the D string, and the 3rd fret of the G string. The G7 chord has the 1st fret of the C string. The G chord has the 3rd fret of the D string.

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

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

White Christmas (Irving Berlin, 1940)



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

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

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

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

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

*Alternate Walkdown: G F# F*

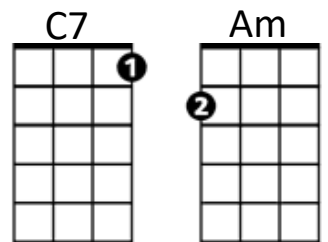
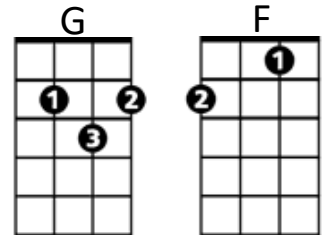
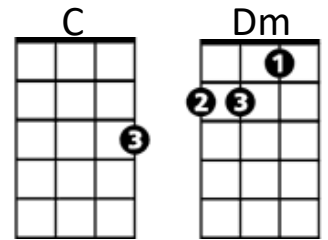
**C** **Dm** **G**  
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,

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

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

**C** **Dm** **G** **C** (**G7 – Rollover**)  
And may all your Christmases be white. (**Repeat entire song**)

**End on C**



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

**BARITONE**

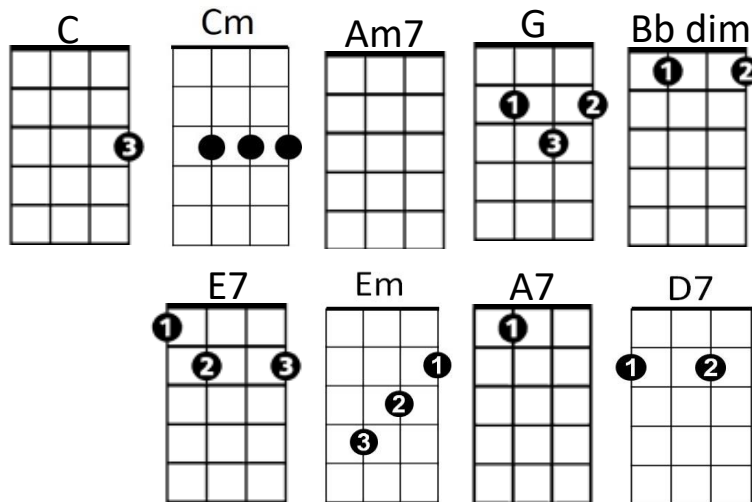


I'll Be Home for Christmas  
(K. Gannon & W. Kent, 1943)



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

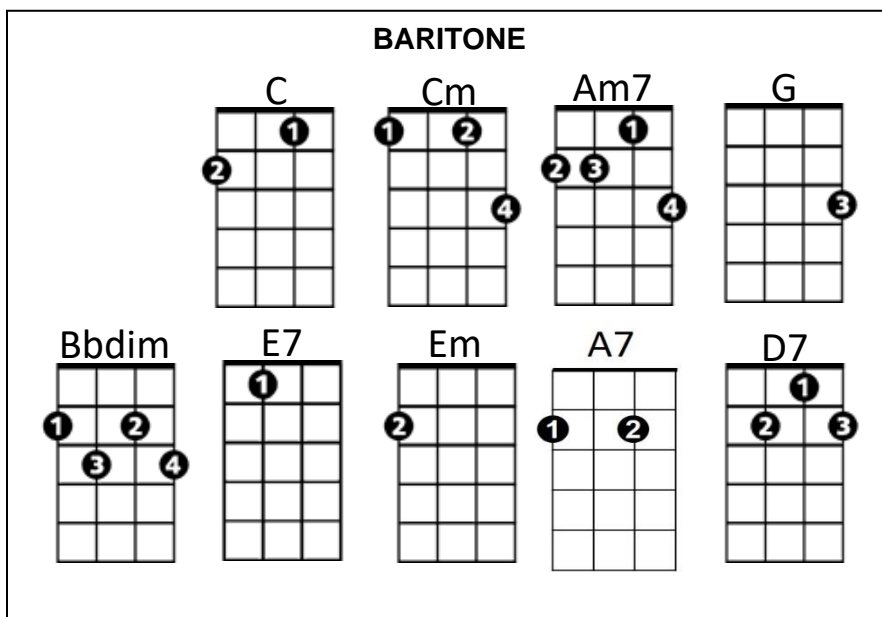
G Bbdim Am7 D7  
I'll be home for Christmas,  
G E7 Am7 E7  
You can plan on me  
C D7 G Em  
Please have snow and mistletoe  
A7 Am7 D7  
And presents on the tree



G Bbdim Am7 D7  
Christmas Eve will find me,  
G E7 Am7 E7  
Where the love light gleams  
C Cm G E7  
I'll be home for Christmas  
A7 D7 G D7 (To rollover)  
If only in my dreams (Repeat Entire Song)  
G7 to Outro

Outro:

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



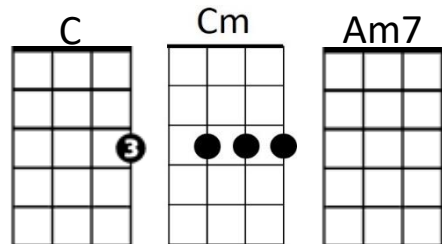
# I'll Be Home For Christmas (Hawaiian)

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

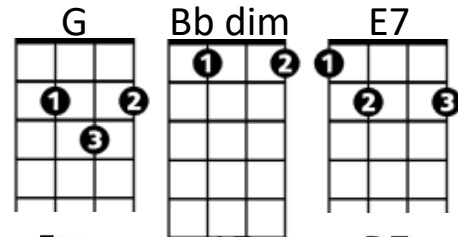


**Intro:** C Cm G E7 Am7 D7 G D7  
I'll be home for Christmas if only in my dreams

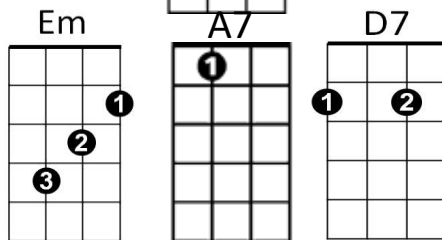
G Bbdim Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7  
I'll be home for Christmas, you can plan on me  
C D7 G Em A7 Am7 D7  
Please have snow and mistletoe and presents on the tree



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



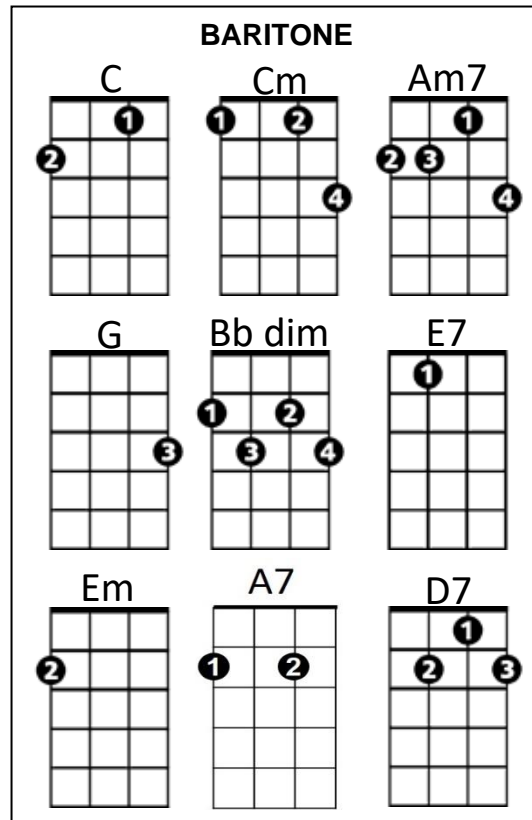
G Bbdim Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7  
I'll be home for Christmas, that's where my heart lies  
C D7 G Em  
Palm trees sway as trade winds play  
A7 Am7 D7  
As stars light up the sky



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

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

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



# Christmas Don't Be Late

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

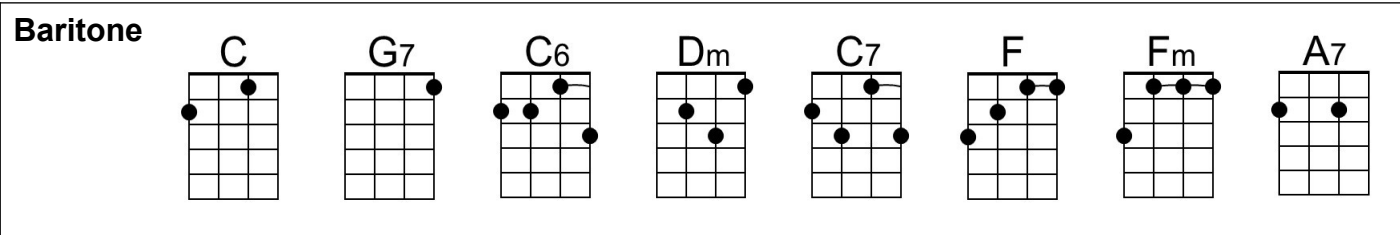
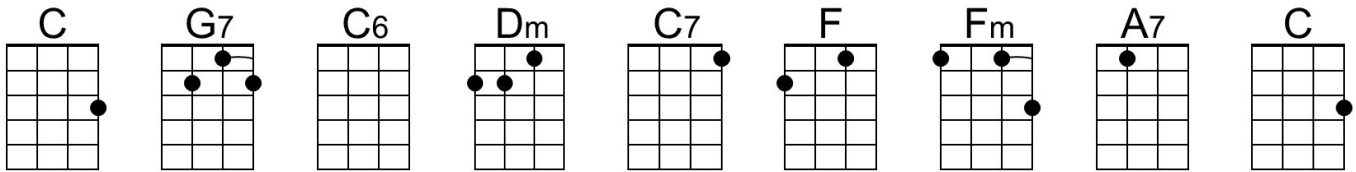
**Christmas Don't Be Late** by Alvin & the Chipmunks (winning 3 Grammy Awards in 1958)

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

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

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

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



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



# Christmas Don't Be Late

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

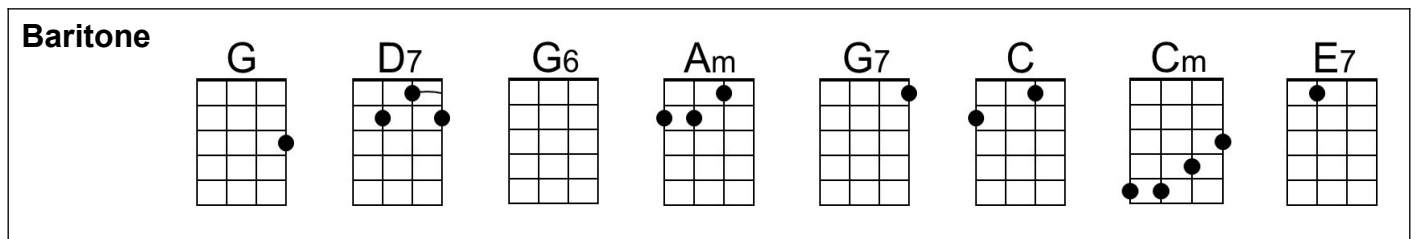
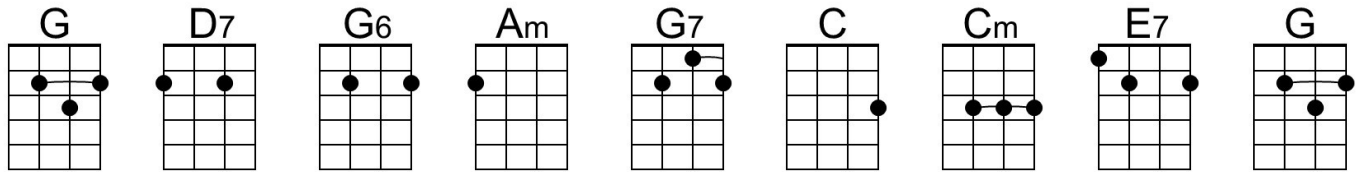
Christmas Don't Be Late by Alvin & the Chipmunks (winning 3 Grammy Awards in 1958)

**Intro\*** | G D7 | G D7 | [Alternate Intro: Chords for last line of verse]

**G** **G6** **D7**  
 Christmas, Christmas time is near,  
**G6**  
 Time for toys and time for cheer.  
**Am** **D7** **Am** **D7**  
 We've been good, but we can't last,  
**Am** **D7** **G** **G6**  
 Hurry Christmas, hurry fast.  
**G** **G6** **G** **G6**  
 Want a plane that loops the loop,

**G7** **C**  
**1.** Me, I want a Hula-Hoop.  
**C** **Cm** **G** **E7**  
 We can hardly stand the wait,  
**Am** **D7** **G** **D7**  
 Please Christmas, don't be late. (**Repeat from Top**)

**G7** **C**  
**2.** I STILL want a Hula-Hoop!  
**C** **Cm** **G** **E7**  
 We can hardly stand the wait,  
**Am** **D7** **G** **D7**  
 Please Christmas, don't be late.  
**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.



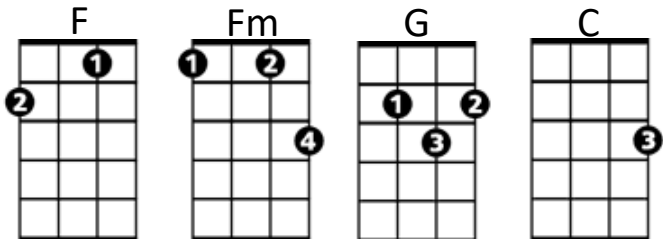
\* **Suggested chord strumming pattern:** ||: G \_ G G G \_ D7 D7 :||  
 ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑

Jingle Bell Rock (Bobby Helms)

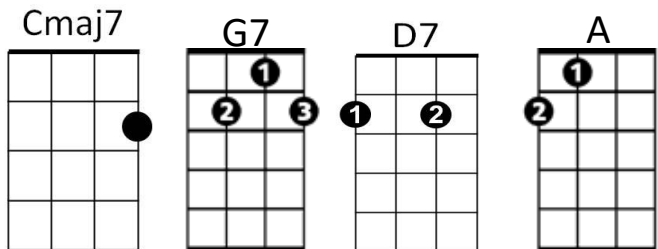


**Intro (Five Measures): F - Fm - F - G - C**

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



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



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

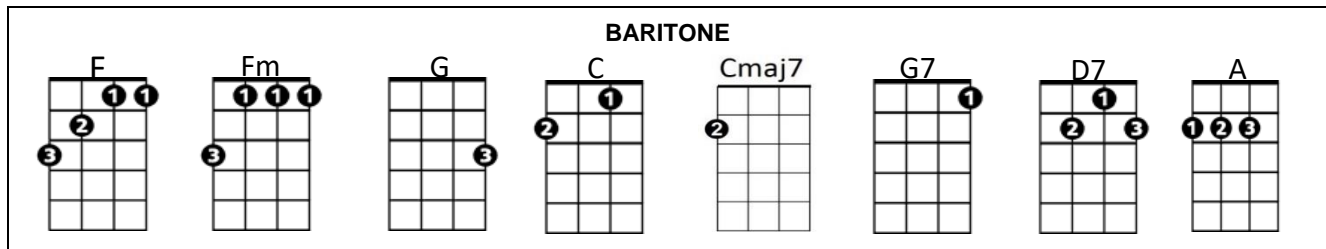
**F**                    **Fm**            **C**                    **C7**  
 What a bright time, it's the right time to rock the night away,  
**D**            **D7**            **G**            **G7**            **G**            **G7**  
 Jingle bell time is a swell time - - - to go riding in a one-horse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

**Reprise:**

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

**(Repeat verses 1 & 2; No Reprise)**

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



Rocking Around the Christmas Tree (Johnny Marks)

C26

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

**C**  
Rocking around the Christmas tree  
**G7**

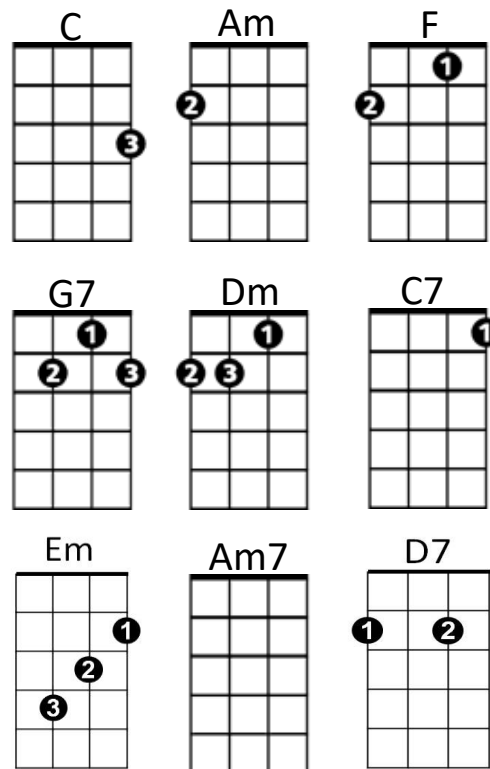
At the Christmas party hop  
**Dm G7 Dm G7**  
Mistletoe hung where you can see  
**Dm C**

Every couple tries to stop

**C**  
Rocking around the Christmas tree  
**G7**

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

And we'll do some carol-ing



**Bridge:**

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

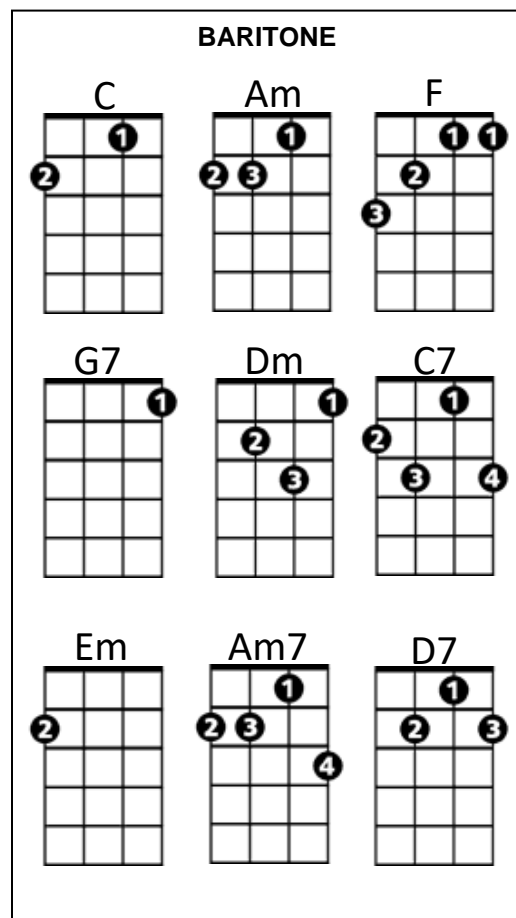
**C**  
Rocking around the Christmas tree  
**G7**

Have a happy holiday  
**Dm G7 Dm G7**  
Everyone dancing merri-ly

**F G7 C C7 (To rollover)**  
In the new old-fashioned way! **Repeat from Bridge**  
**C (To Outro)**

**Outro**

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



Sleigh Ride (Anderson / Parish)

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

Just hear those sleigh bells jing-a-ling

Dm G C  
 Ring ting ting-a-ling too

G C Am  
 Come on its lovely weather

Dm G C  
 For a sleigh ride together with you

G C Am  
 Outside the snow is falling

Dm G C  
 And friends are calling yoo-hoo

G C Am  
 Come on its lovely weather

Dm G C  
 For a sleigh ride together with you

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

E7  
 Let's look at the show

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

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

D  
 Just holding your hand

Dm  
 We're riding along with a song

G  
 Of a wintery fairyland

G C Am  
 Our cheeks are nice and rosy

Dm G C  
 And comfy coz y are we

G C Am  
 We snuggle close together

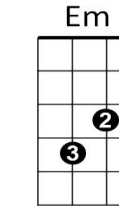
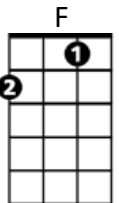
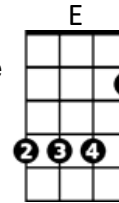
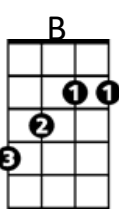
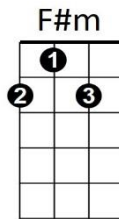
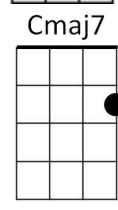
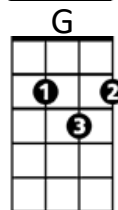
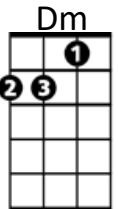
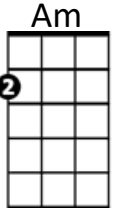
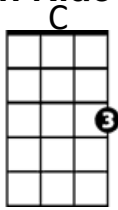
Dm G C  
 Like two birds of a feather would be

G C Am  
 Let's take that road before us

Dm G C  
 And sing a chorus or two

G C Am  
 Come on its lovely weather

Dm G C  
 For a sleigh ride together with you



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

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

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

G Am  
 Without a single stop

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

Dm G  
 Pop! Pop! Pop!

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

Em  
 When they pass around the coffee

Am  
 and the pumpkin pie

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

G  
 These wonderful things are the things

Dm G  
 We remember all through our lives

Dm  
 These wonderful things are the things

G  
 We remember all through our lives

Repeat first three verses

Outro (repeat 3x)

G C Am  
 Come on its lovely weather

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

BARITONE



# Do You Hear What I Hear?

Noël Regney & Gloria Shayne, 1962

Do You Hear What I Hear? by the Harry Simeone Chorale

## Intro (Chords for last line)

| F | G7 | C - Bb | C |

**C** **Bb C**  
Said the night wind to the little lamb,

**Am C Am C**  
Do you see what I see? (Echo)

**C Bb C**  
Way up in the sky, little lamb,  
**Am C Am C**

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

A star, a star, dancing in the night  
**F G E7**

With a tail as big as a kite  
**F G7 C G7**

With a tail as big as a kite

**C Bb C**  
Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,

**Am C Am C**  
Do you hear what I hear? (Echo)

**C Bb C**  
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy,  
**Am C Am C**

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

A song, a song, high above the trees  
**F G E7**

With a voice as big as the sea  
**F G7 C G7**

With a voice as big as the sea

**C Bb C**  
Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,

**Am C Am C**  
Do you know what I know? (Echo)

**C Bb C**  
In your palace warm, mighty king,

**Am C Am C**  
Do you know what I know? (Echo)

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

**F G E7**  
Let us bring Him silver and gold

**F G7 C G7**  
Let us bring Him silver and gold.

**C Bb C**  
Said the king to the people everywhere,

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

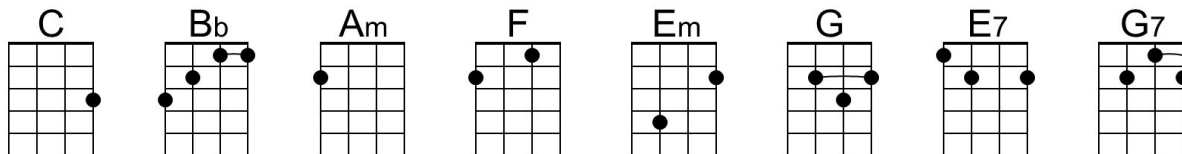
**C Bb C**  
Pray for peace, people everywhere!

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

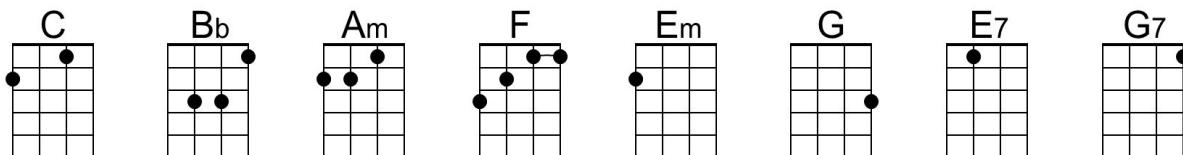
**Am Em**  
The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night

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

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



## Baritone





## Do You Hear What I Hear?

Noël Regney &amp; Gloria Shayne, 1962

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

| C | D7 | G - F | G |

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

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

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

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

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

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

With a tail as big as a kite

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

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

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

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

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

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

With a voice as big as the sea

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

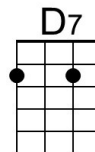
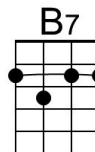
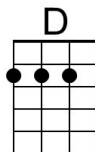
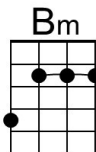
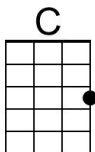
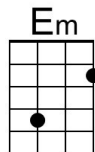
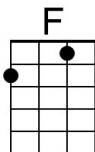
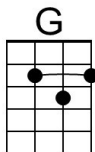
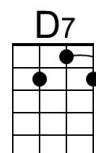
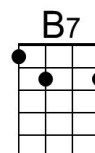
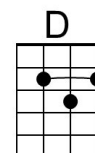
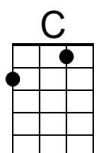
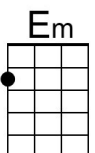
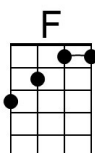
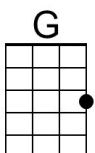
**G F G**  
Pray for peace, people everywhere!

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

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

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

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

**Baritone**

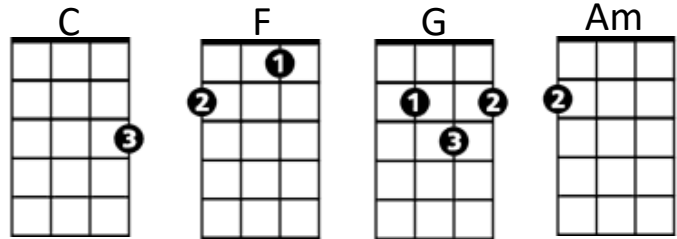
Feliz Navidad (Jose' Feliciano)



**Intro: Chords of Chorus**

**Chorus:**

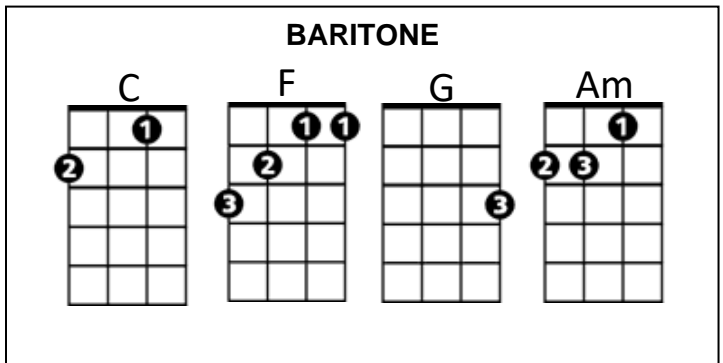
**C**      **F**   **G**  
Feliz Navidad  
            **C**   **Am**  
Feliz Navidad  
            **F**  
Feliz Navidad  
            **G**              **C**  
Prospero Ano y Felicidad.



**Repeat Chorus**

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

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



**Repeat Entire Song**

**Chorus**

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



# Hark the Herald Angels Sing

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

## Intro Chords of Chorus

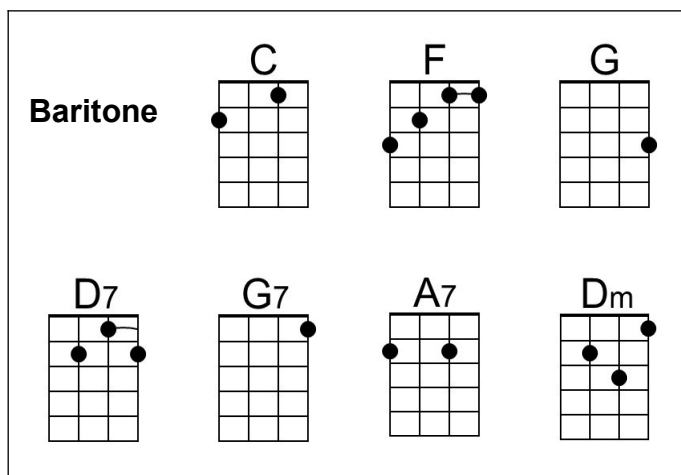
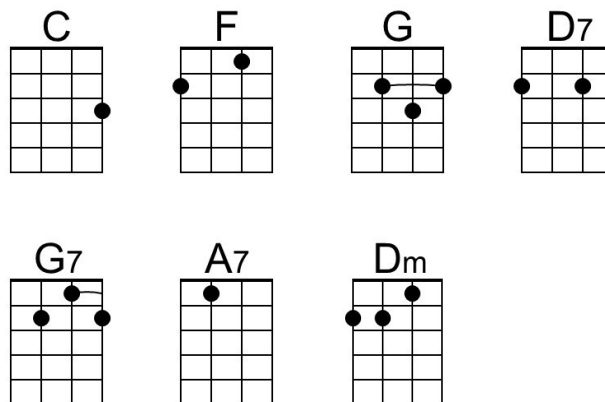
**C** **G**  
Hark the herald angels sing  
**C F C G C**  
"Glory to the new born King  
**D7**  
Peace on earth and mercy mild  
**G D7 G**  
God and sinners recon-ciled"  
**C G7 C**  
Joyful all ye nations rise  
**C G7 C**  
Join the triumph of the skies  
**F A7 Dm A7 Dm**  
With an-gelic host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

## Chorus

**F A7 Dm A7 Dm**  
Hark the herald an - gels sing,  
**G7 C G7 C**  
"Glory to the new born King"

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

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



## Hark the Herald Angels Sing

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

### Intro Chords of Chorus

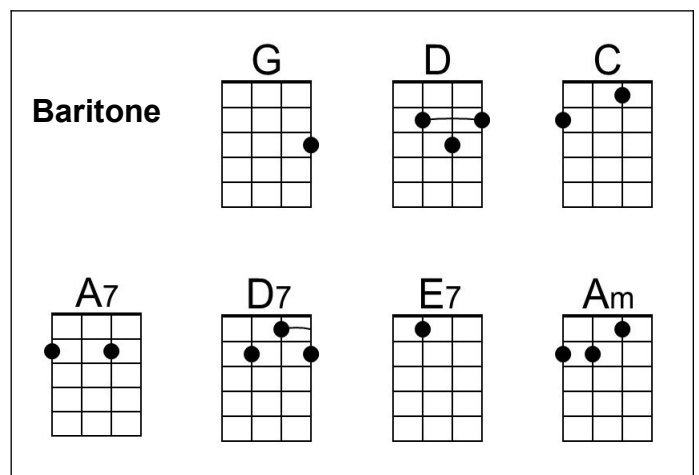
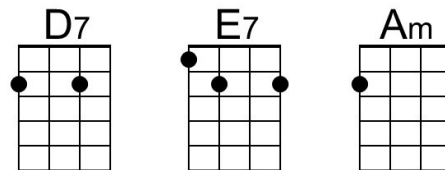
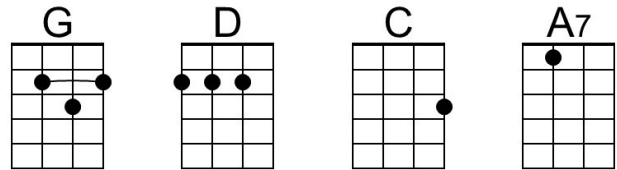
G D  
Hark the herald angels sing  
G C G D G  
"Glory to the new born King  
A7  
Peace on earth and mercy mild  
D A7 D  
God and sinners recon-ciled"  
G D7 G  
Joyful all ye nations rise  
G D7 G  
Join the triumph of the skies  
C E7 Am E7 Am  
With an-gelic host pro-claim  
D7 G D G  
"Christ is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

### Chorus

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

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

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





# It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

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

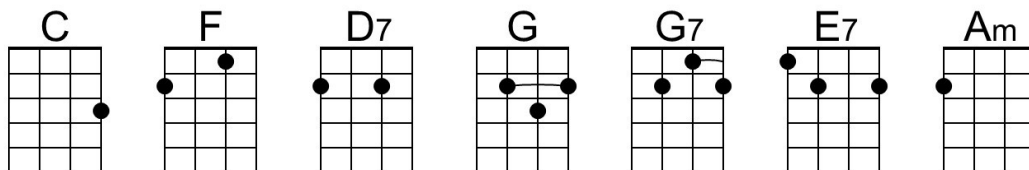
## Intro (Chords of last line of verse)

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

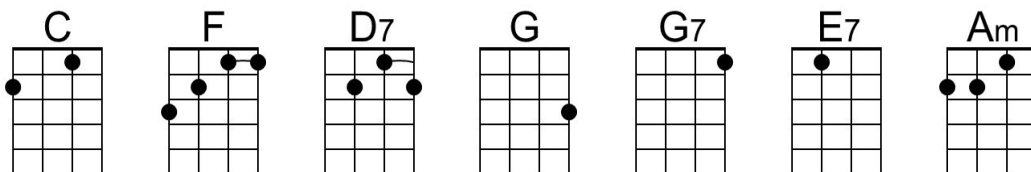
C F C  
Still through the cloven skies they come  
F D7 G - G7  
With peaceful wings unfurled  
C F C  
And still their heavenly music floats  
F G7 C  
O'er all the weary world;  
E7 Am  
A-bove its sad and lowly plains  
G D7 G - G7  
They bend on hovering wing.  
C F C  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds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

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

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



### Baritone



# It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

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

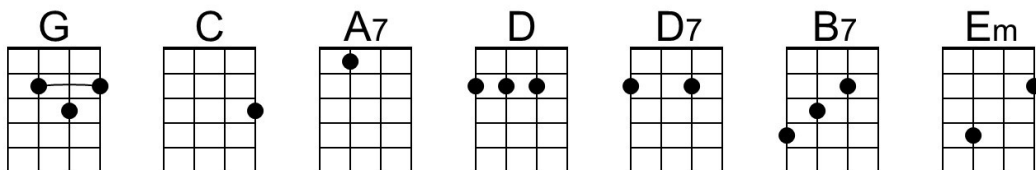
**Intro** (Chords of last line of verse)

**G C G**  
It came u-pon the midnight clear,  
**C A7 D - D7**  
That glorious song of old,  
**G C G**  
From angels bending near the earth  
**C D7 G**  
To touch their harps of gold!  
**B7 Em**  
Peace on the earth, good will to men,  
**D A7 D - D7**  
From heaven's all gracious King!  
**G C G**  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
**C D7 G**  
To hear the angels sing.

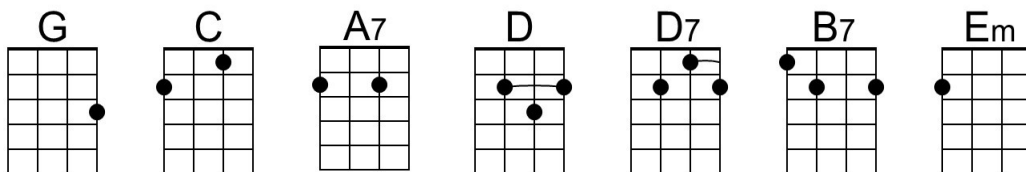
**G C G**  
Still through the cloven skies they come  
**C A7 D - D7**  
With peaceful wings un-furled  
**G C G**  
And still their heavenly music floats  
**C D7 G**  
O'er all the weary world;  
**B7 Em**  
A-bove its sad and lowly plains  
**D A7 D - D7**  
They bend on hovering wing.  
**G C G**  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
**C D7 G**  
The blessed angels sing.

**G C G**  
Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
**C A7 D - D7**  
The world hath suffered long;  
**G C G**  
Be-neath the angel-strain have rolled  
**C D7 G**  
Two thousand years of wrong;  
**B7 Em**  
And man, at war with man, hears not  
**D A7 D - D7**  
The love song which they bring:  
**G C G**  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
**C D7 G**  
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When, with the ever-circling years,  
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When peace shall over all the earth  
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Its ancient splendors fling,  
**G C G**  
And all the world give back the song  
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Which now the angels sing.



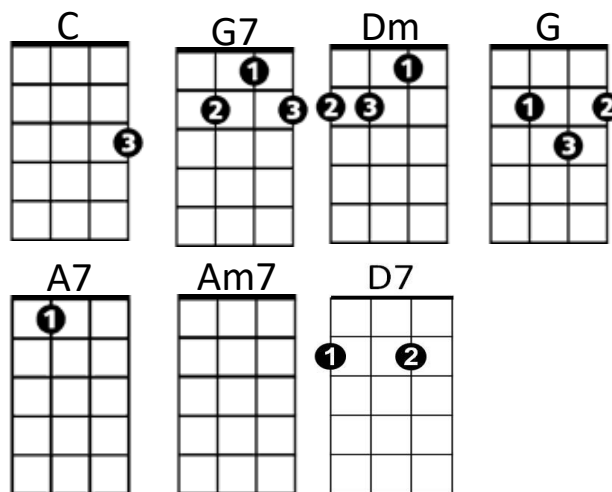
**Baritone**



Let It Snow (Sammy Cahn/Julie Styne)

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

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

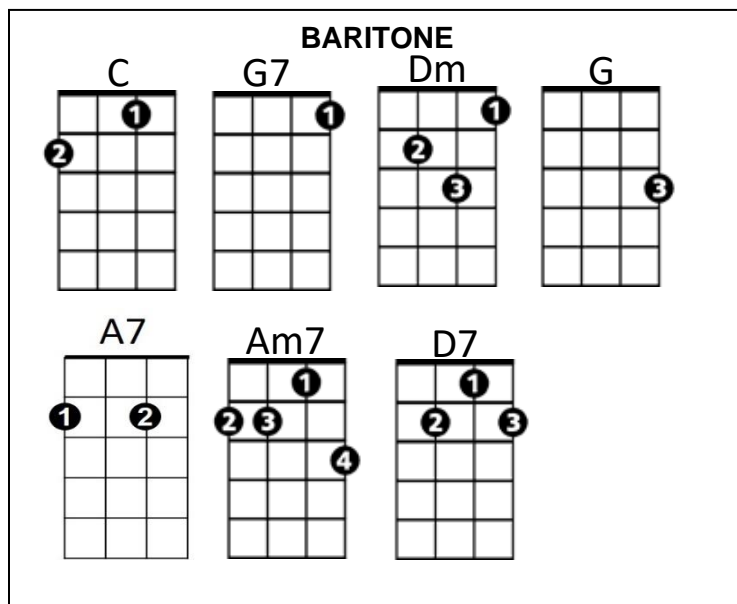


C G7 C  
It doesn't show signs of stopping  
Dm G  
And I've brought some corn for popping  
Dm A7 Dm  
The lights are turned way down low  
G7 C G G7 C  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

**Chorus:**

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

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



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

## O Holy Night

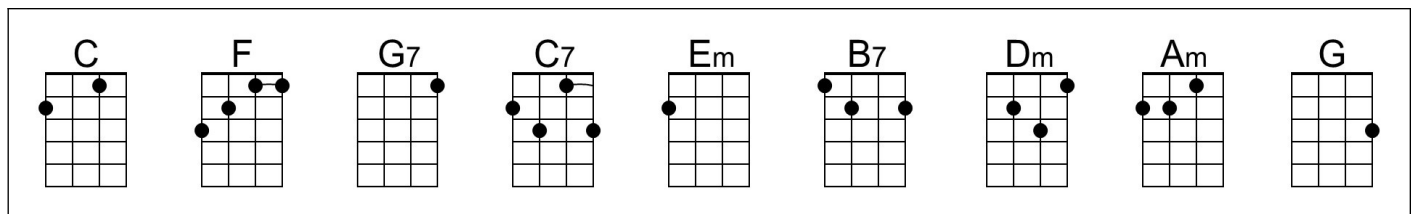
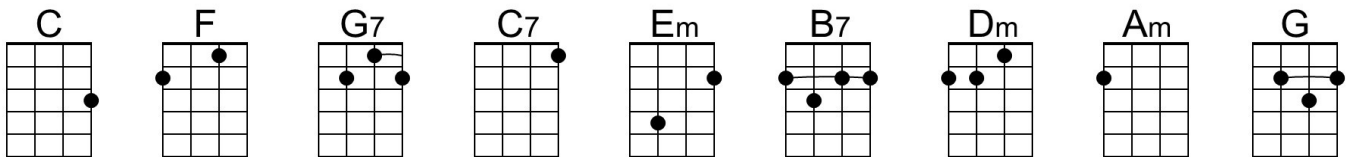
*Cantique de Noël* by Placide Cappeau (1843), music by Adolphe Adam (1847);  
English lyrics by John Sullivan Dwight (1855)

## Intro C | F | C

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

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

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





# O Holy Night

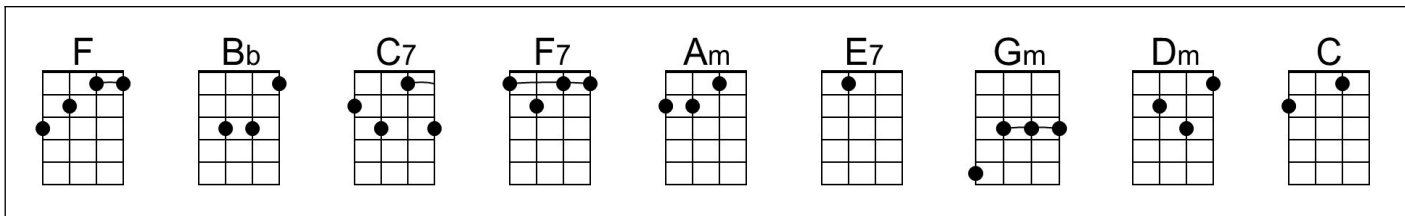
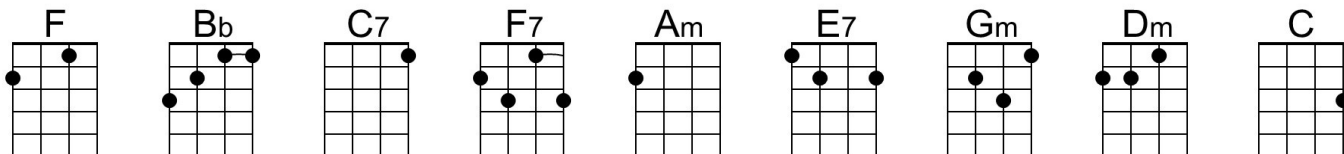
*Cantique de Noël* by Placide Cappeau (1843), music by Adolphe Adam (1847);  
English lyrics by John Sullivan Dwight (1855)

**Intro** F | Bb | F

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

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

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





# O Little Town Of Bethlehem

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

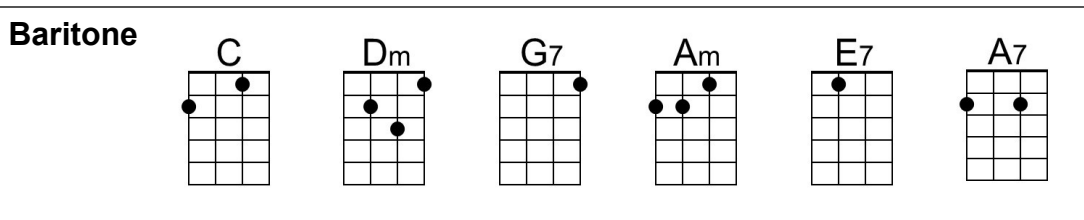
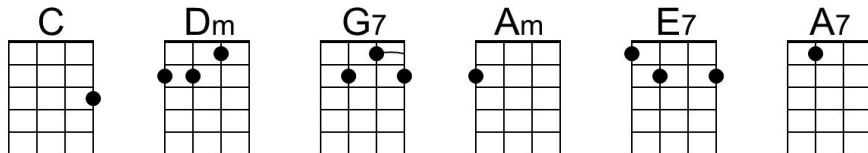
## Intro Last 2 lines of verse

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

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

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

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



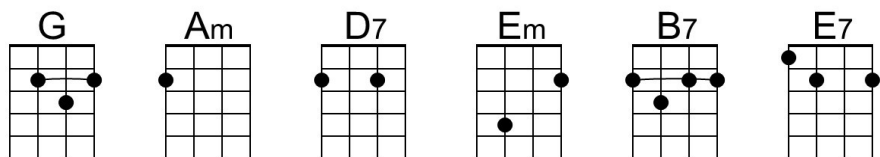
## O Little Town Of Bethlehem

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

**Intro** Last 2 lines of verse

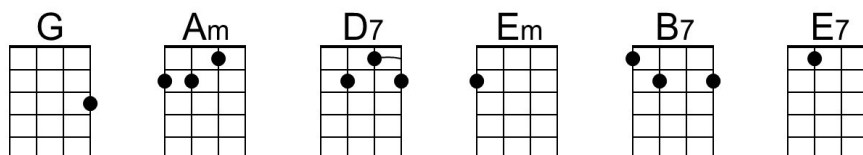
**G** **Am**  
O little town of Bethlehem,  
**G** **D7** **G**  
How still we see thee lie!  
**E7** **Am**  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,  
**G** **D7** **G**  
The silent stars go by.  
**Em** **Am** **B7**  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
**Em** **B7**  
The everlasting Light,  
**G** **Am**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

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



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

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

**Baritone**

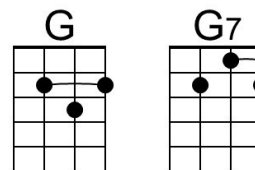
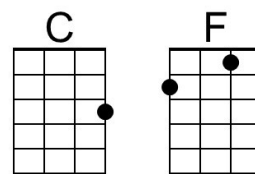


# Up on the Housetop

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

## Intro Last 2 lines of Chorus

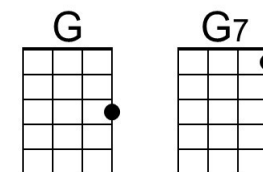
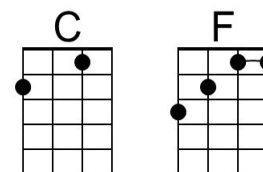
**C**  
Up on the house top reindeer paused  
**F C G**  
Out jumps good old Santa Claus  
**C**  
Down through the chimney with lots of toys  
**F C G C**  
All for the little ones' Christmas joys



## Chorus

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

## Baritone



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

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

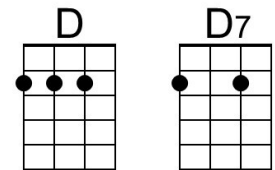
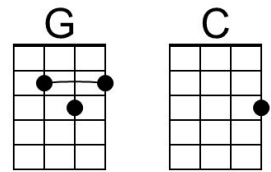
## Outro (Ritard.)

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

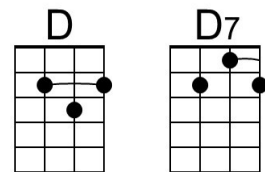
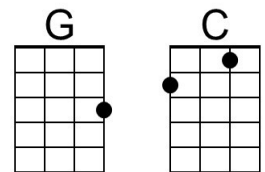
## Up on the Housetop

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

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

**Chorus**

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

**Baritone**

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

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

**Outro (Ritard.)**

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

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

**Intro: Chords for chorus**



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

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

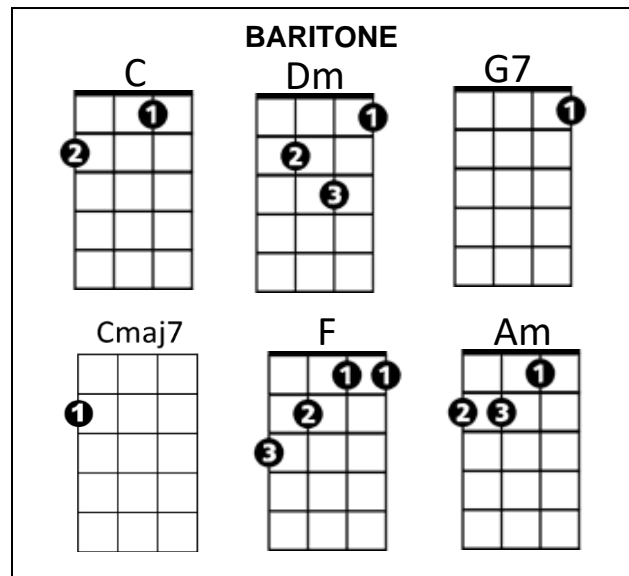
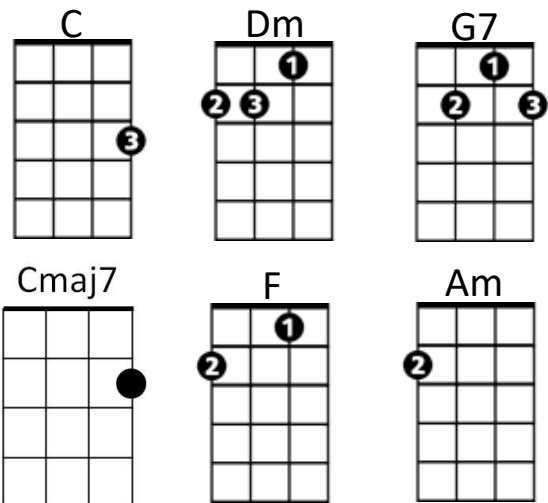
**Chorus:**

**Repeat from Chorus**

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

**Chorus**

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





# Last Christmas (George Michael, 1984)

## Intro Chords for Chorus

### Chorus (2x)

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

## Instrumental Chorus

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

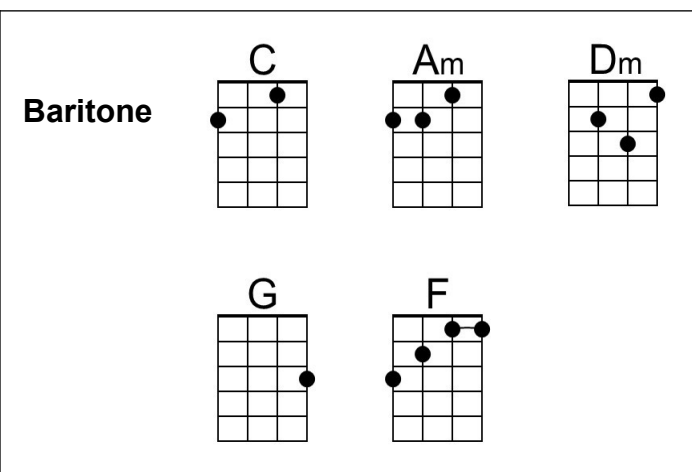
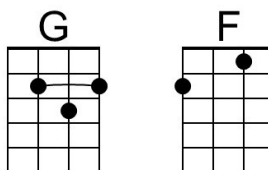
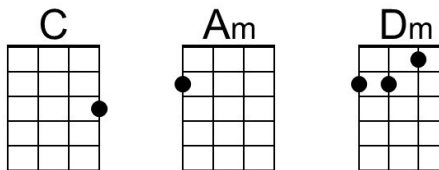
**C**  
Merry Christmas, I wrapped it up and sent it  
**Am**  
With a note saying, "I Love You" I meant it  
**Dm**  
Now I know what a fool I've been  
**G**  
But if you kissed me now I know you'd  
fool me again. **Chorus**

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

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

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

## Outro Instrumental Verse. End on C.



## Last Christmas (George Michael, 1984)

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

Last Christmas, I gave you my heart

**Em**

But the very next day, you gave it away

**Am**

This year, to save me from tears

**D**

I'll give it to someone special.

**Chorus instrumental****G**

Once bitten and twice shy

**Em**

I keep my distance but you still catch my eye

**C**

Tell me baby do you recognize me?

**D**

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

**G**

Merry Christmas, I wrapped it up and sent it

**Em**

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

**Am**

Now I know what a fool I've been

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

Crowded room, friends with tired eyes

**Em**

I'm hiding from you and your soul of ice

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

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

**G**

A face on a lover with a fire in his heart

**Em**

A man undercover but you tore him apart

**Am**

Oh, oh, oooh

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

A face on a lover with a fire in his heart

**Em**

A man undercover but you tore him apart

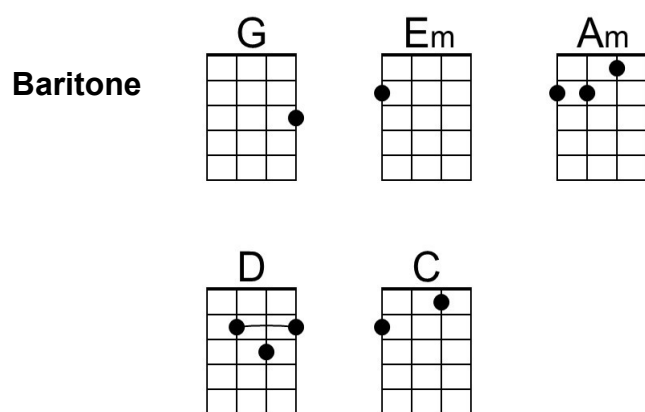
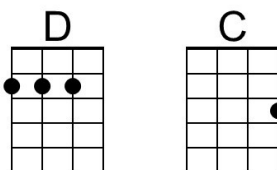
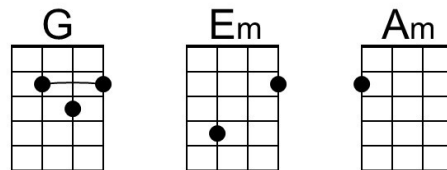
**Am**

Next year, I'll give it to someone,

**D**

I'll give it to someone,

I'll give it to someone special.

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





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

(Robert Allen & Al Stillman, 1954)

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

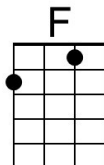
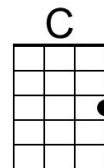
(There's No Place Like) Home for the Holidays by Perry Como (1959) (F @ 146 BPM)

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

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

Cause no matter how far away you roam,

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



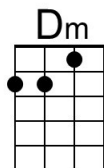
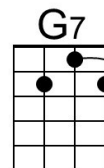
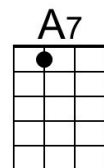
**Bridge**

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

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

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

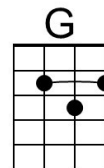
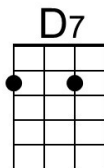
Cause no matter how far away you roam,  
If you want to be happy in a million ways



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

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

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



Baritone

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

(Robert Allen & Al Stillman, 1954)

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

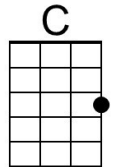
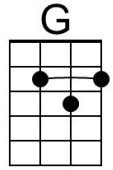
(There's No Place Like) Home for the Holidays by Perry Como (1959) (F @ 146 BPM)

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

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

Cause no matter how far away you roam,

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



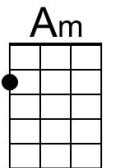
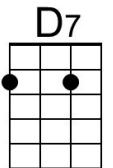
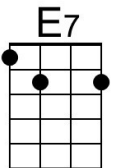
**Bridge**

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

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

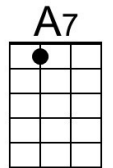
Cause no matter how far away you roam,  
If you want to be happy in a million ways



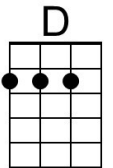
1. \_\_\_ For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home. **Repeat From Bridge**

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

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



**Baritone**



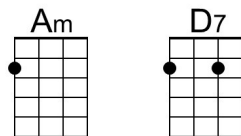
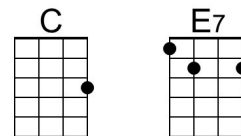


# Christmas Island (Lyle Moraine, 1946)

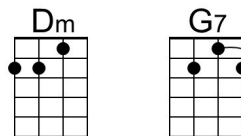
Christmas Island by Leon Redbone from his LP "Christmas Island" (1988)

## Intro (First 2 lines of verse)

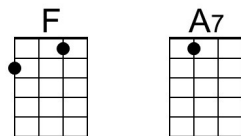
**C**                      **E7**                      **Am**                      **D7**  
 Let's get away from sleigh bells, let's get away from snow  
**Dm**                      **G7**                      **D7**                      **G7**  
 Let's make a break some Christmas, dear, I know the place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



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

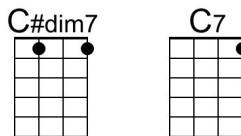


**F**    **C**                      **A7**                      **D7**  
 How'd ya like to spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land?  
**G7**                      **Dm**                      **G7**                      **C**    **G7**  
 How'd ya like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut tree?

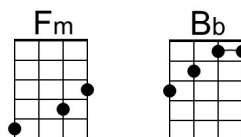


## Bridge

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

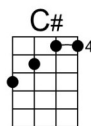


**F**    **C**                      **A7**                      **D7**  
 If you ever spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land  
**G7**                      **Dm**                      **G7**                      **C**    **G7**  
 You will never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come true.



## Instrumental Verse. Repeat Bridge.

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



**Baritone**

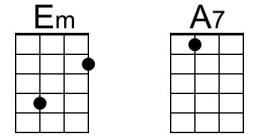
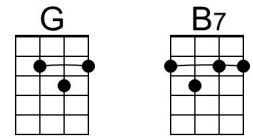



# Christmas Island (Lyle Moraine, 1946)

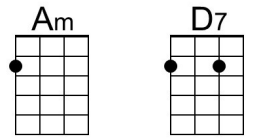
Christmas Island by Leon Redbone from his LP "Christmas Island" (1988)

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

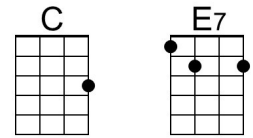
**G** **B7** **Em** **A7**  
 Let's get away from sleigh bells, let's get away from snow  
**Am** **D7** **A7** **D7**  
 Let's make a break some Christmas, dear, I know the place to go



**C** **G** **E7** **A7**  
 How'd ya like to spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land?  
**D7** **Am** **D7** **G** **Abdim7** **D7**  
 How'd ya like to spend the holiday a-way a-cross the sea?

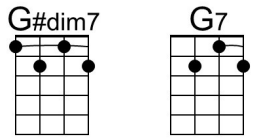


**C** **G** **E7** **A7**  
 How'd ya like to spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land?  
**D7** **Am** **D7** **G** **D7**  
 How'd ya like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut tree?

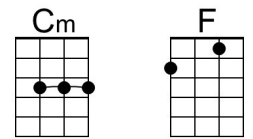


**Bridge**

**C** **Cm** **G** **F** **E7**  
 How'd ya like to stay up late, like the islanders do?  
**A7** **Em** **A7** **D7** **Abdim7** **D7**  
 Wait for Santa to sail in with your presents in a ca-noe

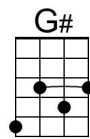


**C** **G** **E7** **A7**  
 If you ever spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land  
**D7** **Am** **D7** **G** **D7**  
 You will never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come true.



**Instrumental Verse. Repeat Bridge.**

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



**Baritone**


Hallelujah (Christmas Version) (music by Leonard Cohen)



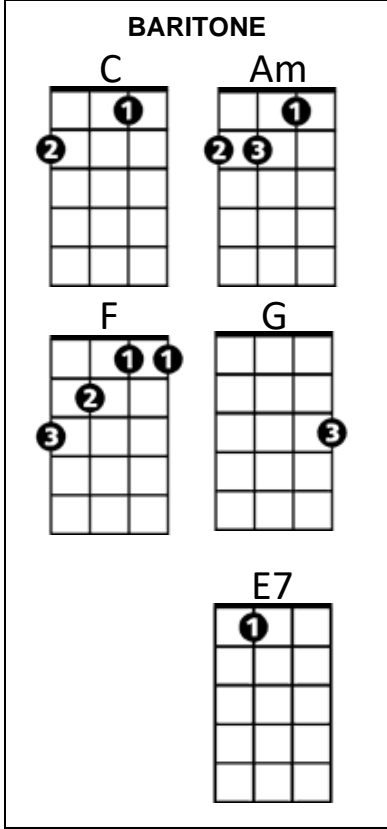
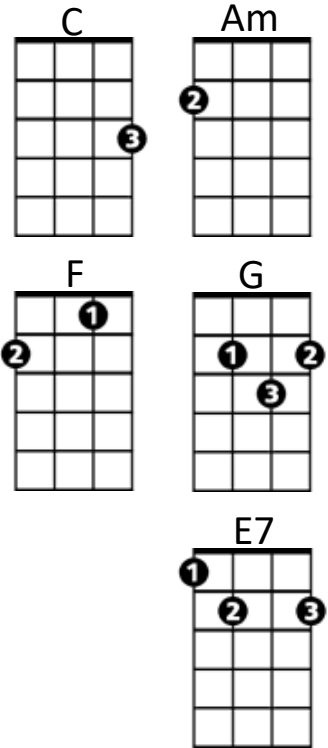
**C** **Am** **C** **Am**  
 I heard about this baby boy, who's come to Earth to give us joy  
**F** **G** **C** **G**  
 But I just want to sing this song to you  
**C** **F** **G** **Am** **F**  
 Well it goes like this, the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall, and the major lift  
**G** **E7** **Am**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

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

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

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

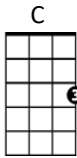
**C** **Am** **C** **Am**  
 I know You came to rescue me, this baby boy would grow to be -  
**F** **G** **C** **G**  
 A man, and one day die for me and you  
**C** **F** **G** **Am** **F**  
 My sins would drive the nails in You, that rugged cross was my cross, too  
**G** **E7** **Am**  
 Still every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



The Twelve Days of Christmas

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

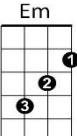
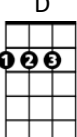
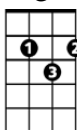
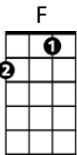
Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

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

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

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

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



BARITONE

F	C	G	D	Em

The Hawaiian Twelve Days of Christmas

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

Numbah One day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

one mynah bird in one pa-paya tree.

Numbah Two day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

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

Numbah Three day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

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

Numbah Four day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

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

Numbah Five day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

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

Numbah Six day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

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

Numbah Seven day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

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

Numbah Eight day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

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

Numbah Nine day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

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

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

Numbah Ten day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

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

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

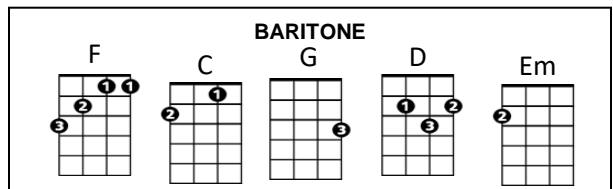
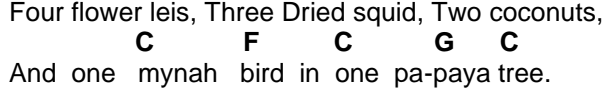
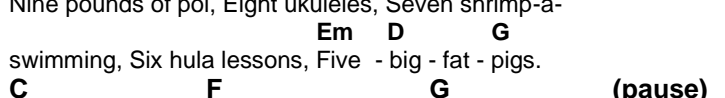
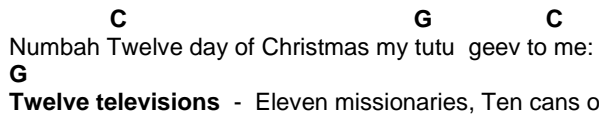
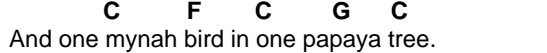
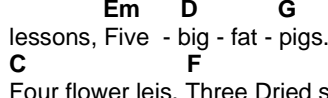
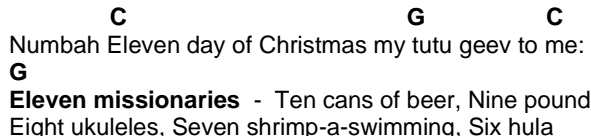
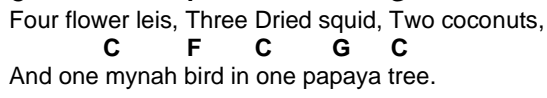
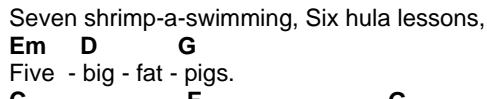
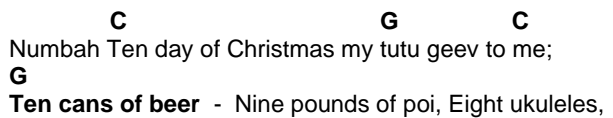
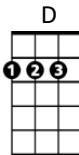
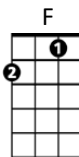
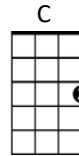
Numbah Eleven day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

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

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

Numbah Twelve day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

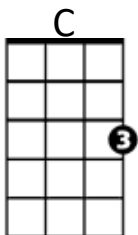
Twelve televisions - Eleven missionaries, Ten cans of beer, Nine pounds of poi, Eight ukuleles, Seven shrimp-a-swimming, Six hula lessons, Five - big - fat - pigs. Four flower leis, Three Dried squid, Two coconuts, And one mynah bird in one pa-paya tree.



Run, Run, Rudolph (Chuck Berry)

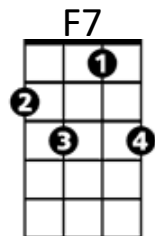


**C** **F7** **C** **C7**  
 Out of all the reindeer, you know you're the mastermind  
**F7** **C** **C7**  
 Run, run, Rudolph, Randolph ain't too far behind

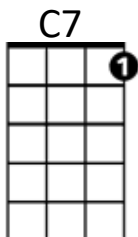


**Chorus:**

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



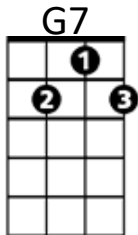
**C** **F7** **C** **C7**  
 Said Santa to a boy child, "What've you been longing for?"  
**F7** **C** **C7**  
 "Well all I want for Christmas is a rock'n'roll electric guitar"  
**G7** **C**  
 Then away went Rudolph, whizzin' like a shootin' star



**(Chorus)**

**Instrumental verse**

**(Chorus)**



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

**(Chorus)**

**BARITONE**

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





I'm Getting Nuttin' for Christmas

**Chorus:**

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

C F C  
I broke my bat on Johnny's head;  
G C  
Somebody snitched on me.  
F C  
I hid a frog in sister's bed;  
G C  
Somebody snitched on me.

F  
I spilled some ink on Mommy's rug;  
G C  
I made Tommy eat a bug;  
F G  
Bought some gum with a penny slug;  
F C  
Somebody snitched on me.

**(Chorus)**

C F C  
I put a tack on teacher's chair;  
G C  
Somebody snitched on me.  
F C  
I tied a knot in Susie's hair;  
G C  
Somebody snitched on me

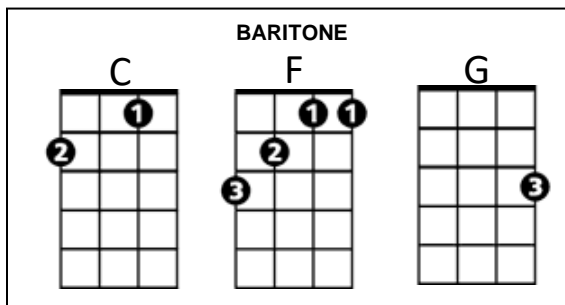
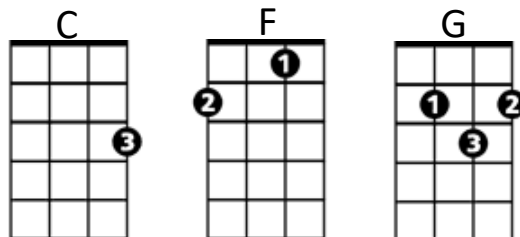
F  
I did a dance on Mommy's plants  
G C  
Climbed a tree and tore my pants  
F G  
Filled the sugar bowl with ants;  
F C  
Somebody snitched on me.

**(Chorus)**

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

**(Chorus)**

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



I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas (John Rox)



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

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

**Refrain:**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Ukulele chord diagrams for G, D, D7, A7, G7, and C. A 'BARITONE' box is shown below the diagrams.

Ukulele chord diagrams for G, D, D7, A7, G7, and C.

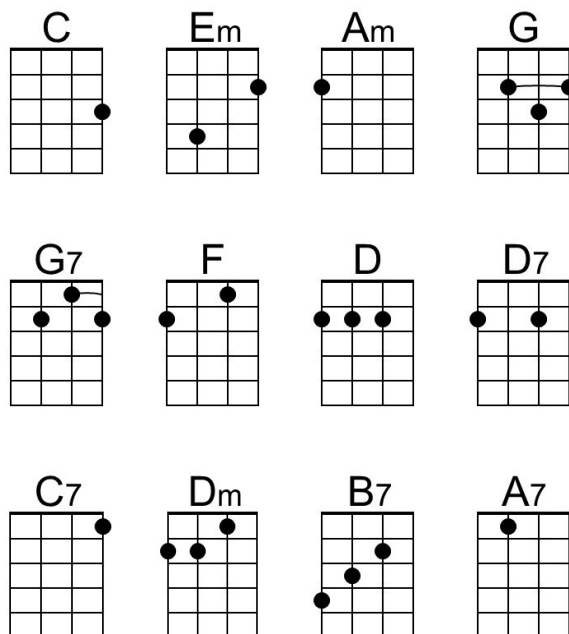


# I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

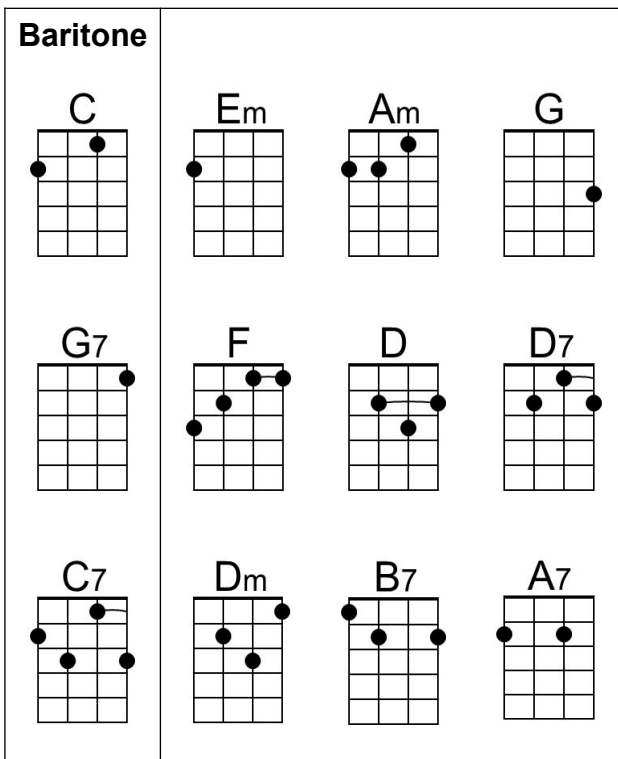
(Tommy Connor, 1952)

## Intro Chords of Outro

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



**C** **Em** **Am**  
Then I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus,  
**C** **C7** **F** **A7**  
Underneath his beard so snowy white.  
**F** **B7**  
Oh, what a laugh it would have been,  
**C** **A7** **Dm**  
If Daddy had only seen



**G7** **C** **F** **G7** **C** **G7**  
1. Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.  
**Repeat From Top**

**G7** **C** **F** **G7** **C** **C7**  
2. Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.

## Outro

**F** **B7**  
Oh, what a laugh it would have been,  
**C** **A7** **Dm**  
If Daddy had only seen  
**G7** **C** **F** **G7** **C**  
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.

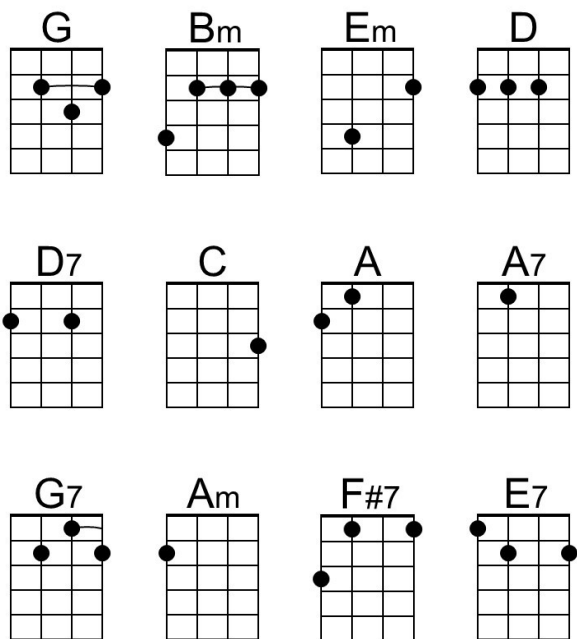


# I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

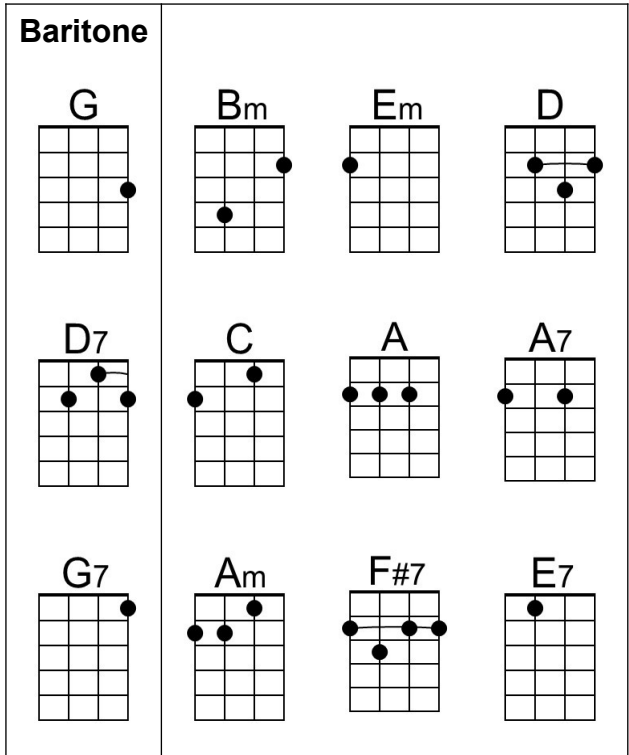
(Tommy Connor, 1952)

## Intro Chords of Outro

**G** **Bm** **Em**  
 I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus  
**G** **D**  
 Underneath the mistletoe last night.  
**D** **D7**  
 She didn't see me creep  
**G**  
 Down the stairs to have a peep,  
**A** **A7**  
 She thought that I was tucked up  
**D** **D7**  
 In my bedroom fast asleep.



**G** **Bm** **Em**  
 Then I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus,  
**G** **G7** **C** **E7**  
 Underneath his beard so snowy white.  
**C** **F#7**  
 Oh, what a laugh it would have been,  
**G** **E7** **Am**  
 If Daddy had only seen



**D7** **G** **C** **D7** **G** **D7**  
 1. Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.  
**Repeat From Top**

**D7** **G** **C** **D7** **G** **G7**  
 2. Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.

**Outro**  
**C** **F#7**  
 Oh, what a laugh it would have been,  
**G** **E7** **Am**  
 If Daddy had only seen  
**D7** **G** **C** **D7** **G**  
 Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.

Mixed Nuts (Dr. John) Key G



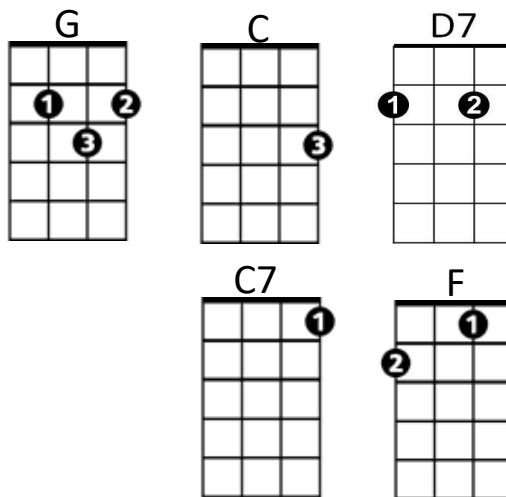
**G** **C**  
 Christmas Eve, I'm waiting,  
**G** **C**  
 Saint Nick I ain't baiting  
**C7** **G**  
 This year, no slackin' your case, I'm cracking  
**D7**  
 Them milk and cookies ain't caught you yet  
**C** **F**  
 Got a little something special by the TV set

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

**Chorus:**

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

**(CHORUS 2x)**

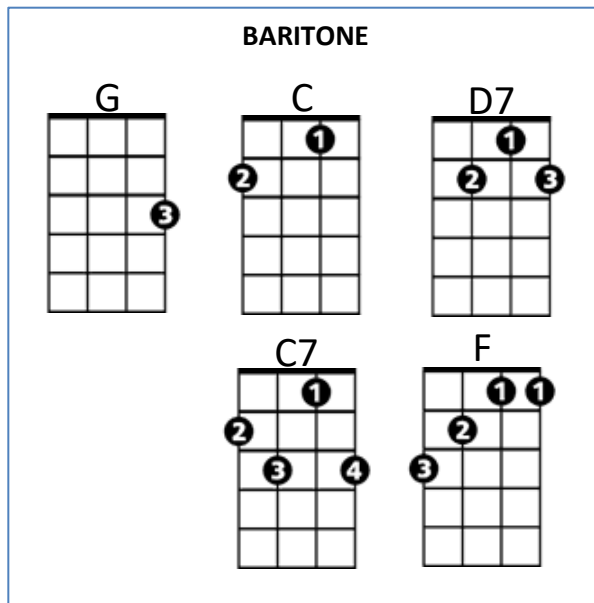


**G7**  
 Chick peas, hickories, chestnuts, Chinese  
**D7**  
 Pine nuts, peanuts and pistachios

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

**(Chorus)**

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



Blue Christmas (Billy Hayes / Jay Johnson)



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

**Instrumental Verse**

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

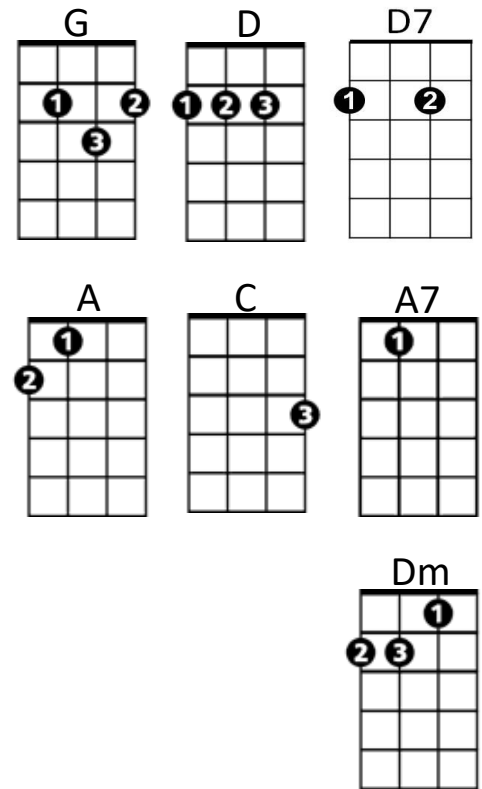
BARITONE

*Optional Outro: C B Bb C*

## Blue Christmas (Billy Hayes / Jay Johnson)

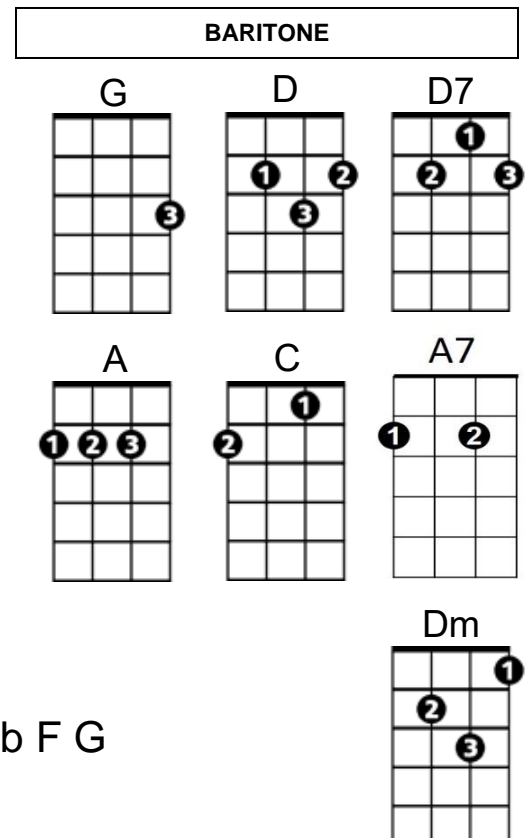


**G** **D**  
 I'll have a blue Christmas without you  
**D7** **G** **G7**  
 I'll be so blue just thinking about you  
**Dm** **G** **C**  
 Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree  
**A** **D** **D7**  
 Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me  
  
**G** **D**  
 And when those blue snowflakes start fallin'  
**D7** **G** **G7**  
 That's when those blue memories start callin'  
**Dm** **G** **C** **A7**  
 You'll be doin' alright with your Christmas of white  
**D** **G**  
 But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas


**Instrumental Verse**

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

*Optional Outro: G Gb F G*



Marshmallow World (Carl Sigman / Peter DeRose)



**C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7**

It's a marshmallow world in the winter

**C Cmaj7 G7**

When the snow comes to cover the ground

**Dm G7 C Am7**

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

**D7 Dm C**

I wait for it the whole year round.

**C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7**

Those are marshmallow clouds being friendly

**C Cmaj7 G7**

In the arms of the evergreen trees

**Dm G7 C Am7**

And the sun is red like a pumpkin head

**D7 Dm C**

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

**G7 C7 F Dm**

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

**G7 C7 F**

That's how it goes whenever it snows

**D7 G G7**

The world is your snowball just for a song

**Am7 D7 Dm G7**

Get out and roll it a-long

**C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7**

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

**C Cmaj7 G7**

Take a walk with your favorite girl

**Dm G7 C Am7**

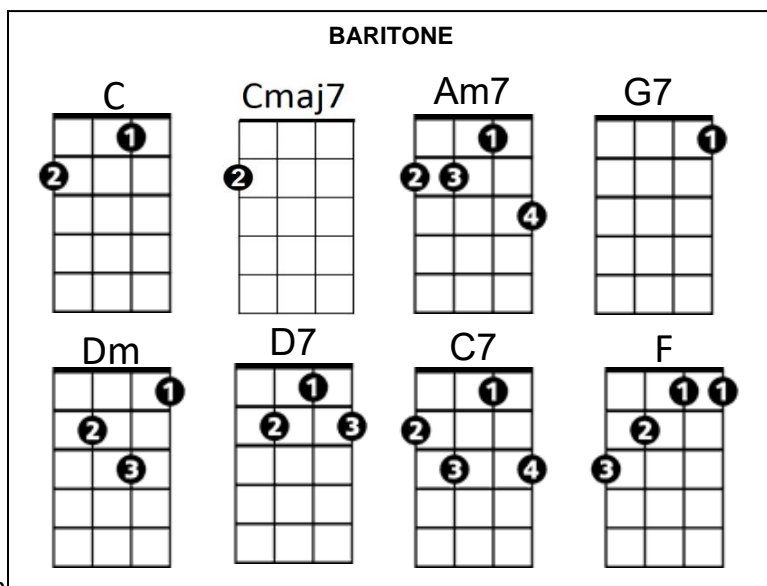
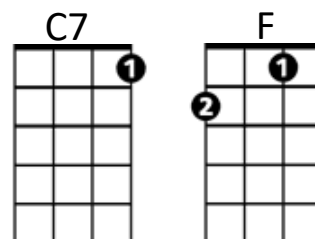
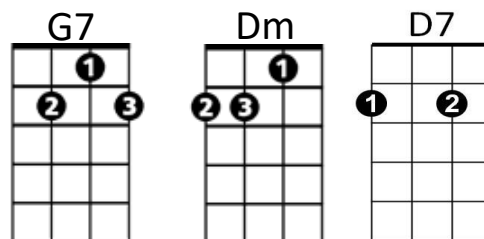
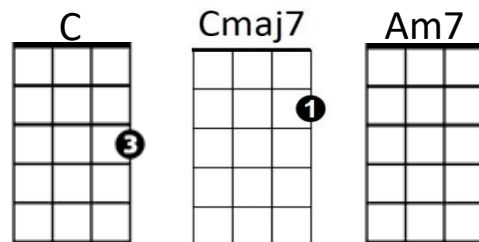
It's a sugar date, what if spring is late

**D7 Dm G7 C**

In winter it's a marshmallow world.

**Repeat entire song.**

**Outro: Repeat last line.**

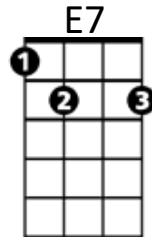
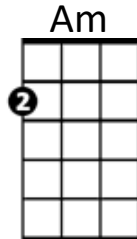




We Three Kings (John Henry Hopkins Jr.)

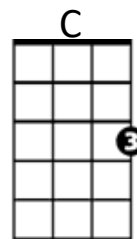


Am E7 Am  
We three kings of orient are,  
E7 Am  
Bearing gifts we traverse a-far  
C G7 Am F  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
Dm E7 Am  
Following yonder star.

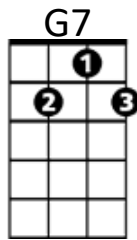


**Chorus:**

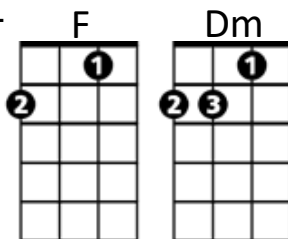
G7 C F C  
Ohh-oooh -Star of wonder, star of  
night,  
F C  
Star with royal beauty bright.  
Am G7 F G7  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
C F C  
Guide us to thy perfect light.



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

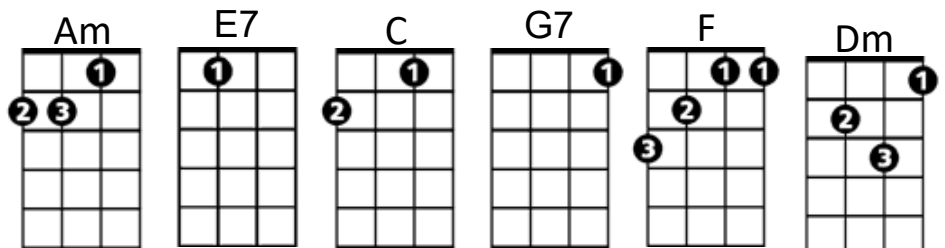


**(Chorus)**



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

**(Chorus)**



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

**(Chorus)**

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

**(Chorus)**

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

**(Chorus)**

BARITONE



# We Need A Little Christmas

(Jerry Herman, 1966) – We Need A Little Christmas by Angela Lansbury (1966)

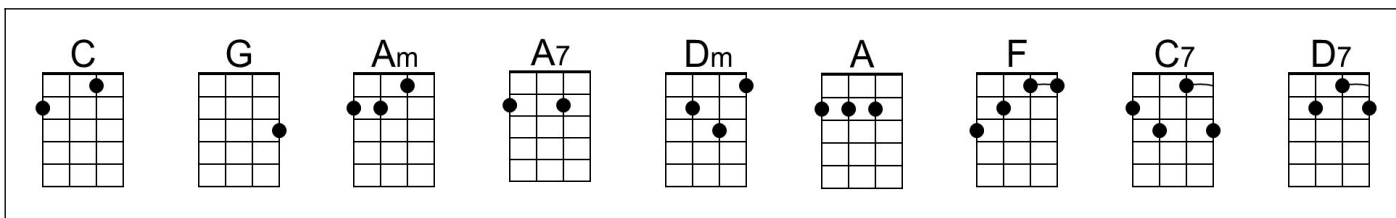
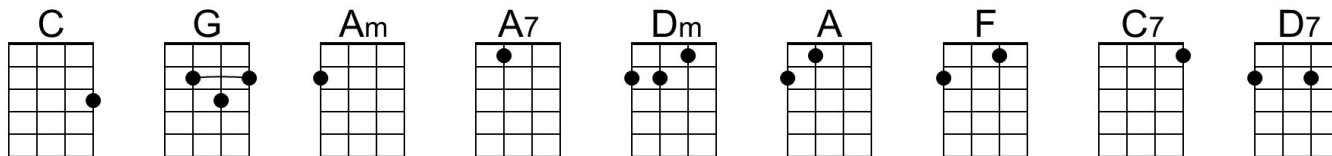
### Intro (Last 3 lines of first verse)

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

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

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

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



## We Need A Little Christmas

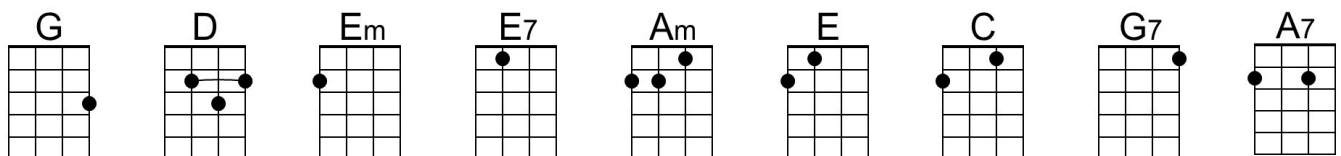
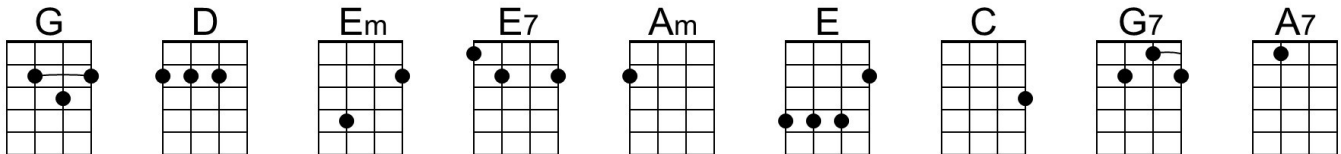
(Jerry Herman, 1966) – [We Need A Little Christmas](#) by Angela Lansbury (1966)**Intro** (Last 3 lines of first verse)

G D G  
Haul out the holly  
D G Em E7  
Put up the tree be-fore my ~ spirit falls again  
Am D Am  
Fill up the stocking,  
D Am D  
I may be rushing things, but ~  
Am D E E7  
Deck the halls again now  
Am D G Em  
For we need a little Christmas, right this very minute  
C D G G7  
Candles in the window, carols at the Spinet  
Am D G Em  
Yes, we need a little Christmas, right this very minute  
A A7  
It hasn't snowed a single flurry  
D D7  
But Santa, dear, we're in a hurry

G D G  
So climb down the chimney  
D G Em E7  
Put up the brightest string of ~ lights I've ever seen  
Am D Am  
Slice up the fruitcake  
D Am D  
It's time we hung some tinsel ~  
Am D E E7  
On that evergreen bough  
Am D G Em  
For I've grown a little leaner, grown a little colder,  
C D G Em  
Grown a little sadder, grown a little older  
Am D G Em  
And I need a little angel, sitting on my shoulder.  
Am C D G  
I need a little Christmas now.

G D G  
Haul out the holly  
D G Em E7  
Well, once I taught you all to ~ live each living day.  
Am D Am D  
Fill up the stocking  
Am D  
But Auntie Mame, it's one week ~  
Am D E E7  
Past Thanksgiving Day now  
Am D G Em  
But we need a little Christmas, right this very minute  
C D G G7  
Candles in the window, carols at the Spinet  
Am D G Em  
And we need a little Christmas, right this very minute  
A A7  
It hasn't snowed a single flurry  
D D7  
But Santa, dear, we're in a hurry

G D G  
So climb down the chimney  
D G Em E7  
It's been a long time since I ~ felt good, neighborly  
Am D Am  
Slice up the fruitcake  
D Am D  
It's time we hung some tinsel ~  
Am D E E7  
On that Mayberry bough  
Am D G Em  
For we need a little music, need a little laughter  
C D G G7  
Need a little singing, ringing through the rafter  
Am D G Em  
And we need a little snappy, happy ever after  
Am C D G  
We need a little Christmas now  
Am C D G  
We need a little Christ - mas now



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



Intro: Dm G C

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

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

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

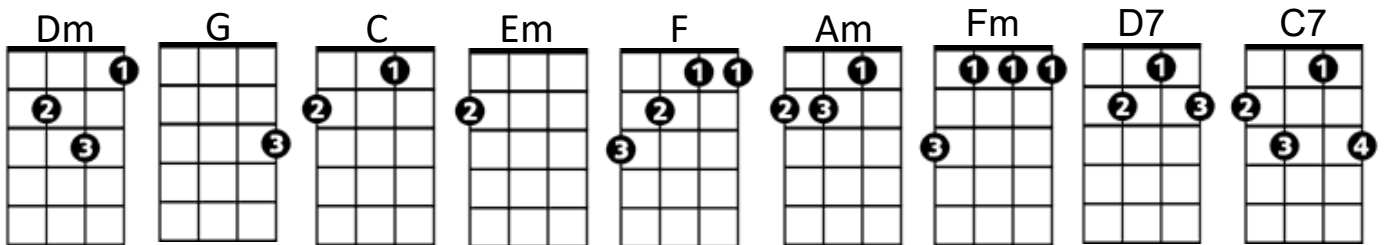
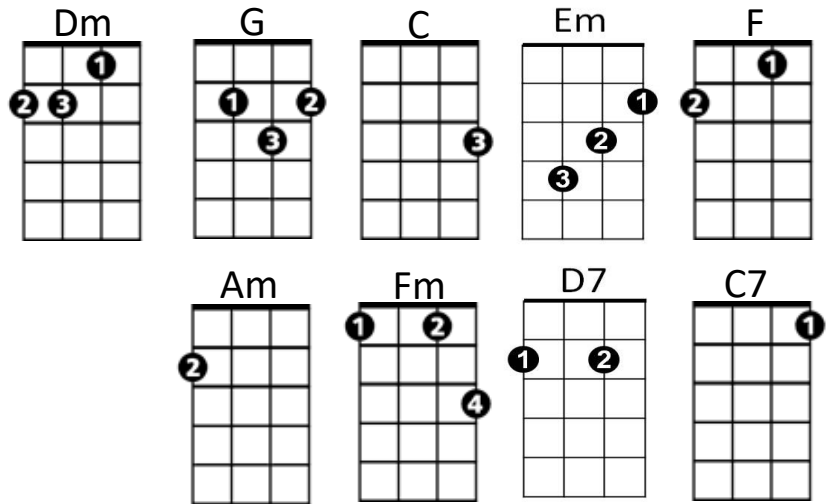
C Em  
You are the angel atop my tree  
F G C Am  
You are my dream come true  
Dm Fm C G Am  
Santa can't bring me what I need  
Dm G C  
'Cause all I want for Christmas is you

**Instrumental verse:**

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

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

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



BARITONE

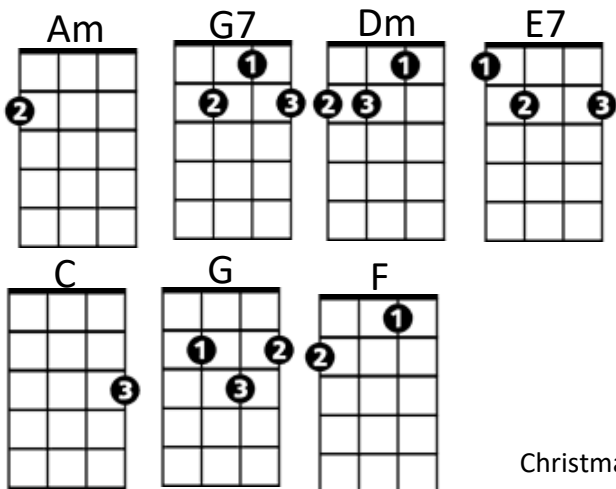
Mary, Did You Know? (Mark Lowry / Buddy Greene)



Introduction: Am

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

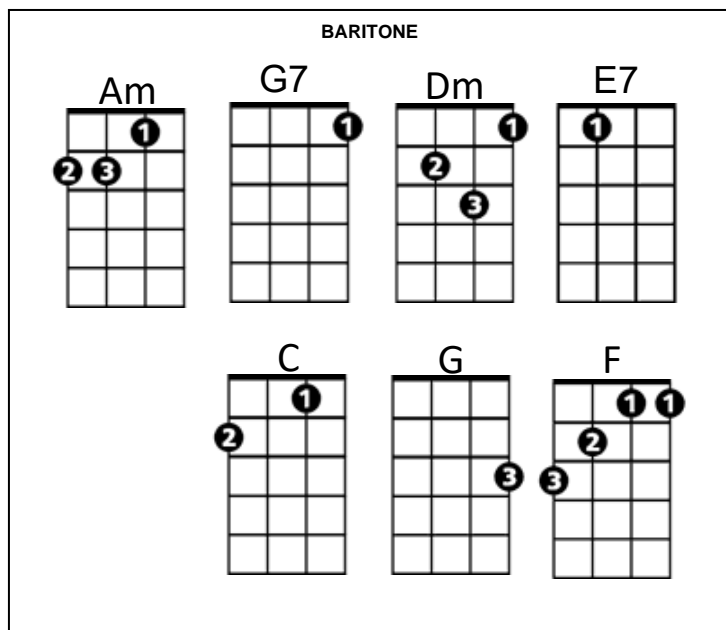
Am G7  
Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy  
Dm E7  
Will give sight to a blind man?  
Am G7  
Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy  
Dm E7  
Will calm the storm with His hand?  
Dm G7  
Did you know that your Baby Boy  
C G Am G  
Has walked where angels trod?  
Dm  
When you kiss your little Baby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



Bridge:

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

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



Christmas Luau (Leonard Hawk)



VAMP: A7 D7 G (2x) D7

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

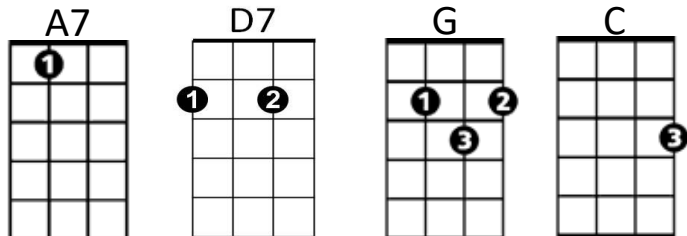
There was singing and dancing, and ho'o malimali  
Mama' in her mu'u mu'u and papa' in his malo

**D7** **G**  
Greeting 'aikane, "Pe'ehea, mahalo!"

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

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

**A7** **D7**  
Mele old and new of Hawaii nei

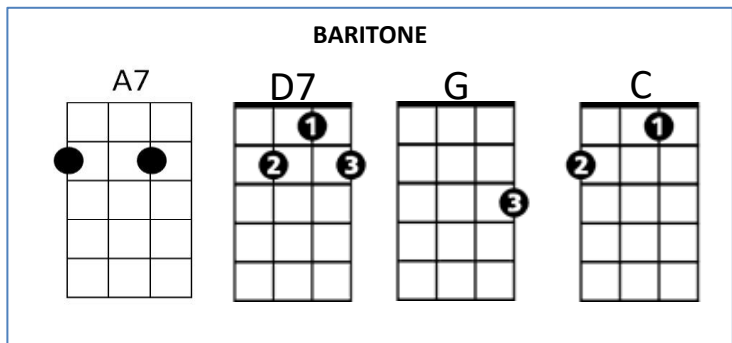


**G**  
The table was loaded with plenty of kau kau  
**D7** **G**  
Opihi and salmon and steaming hot lau lau  
We ate and talked story until we were pau  
**D7** **G**  
It was really maika'i at a Christmas luau

Instrumental verse

Repeat song from beginning

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



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

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

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

C55C

VAMP: D7 G7 C 2X

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

F C  
I met a local girl in Tennessee and she was headin' for  
G7 C C7  
Hanalei and some home-made steamed lau lau.  
F Dm F C  
From San Francisco, folks are travelling down to Maui's sunny shores  
G D7 G G7  
From the Mainland to Mid-Pacific, chee, the traffic is terrific.

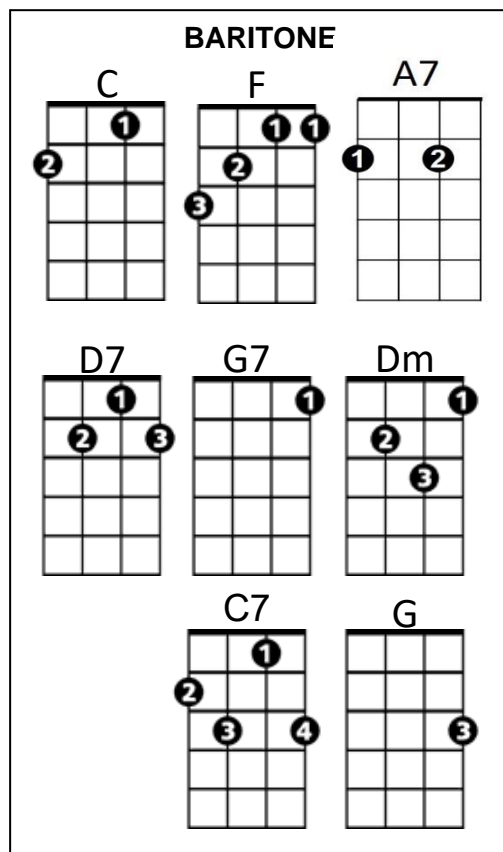
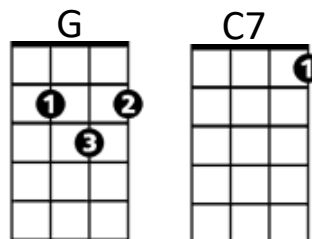
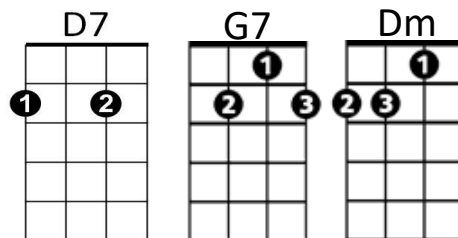
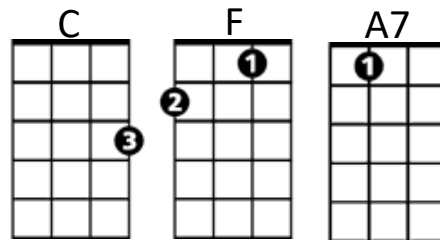
C F C  
Oh there's no place like home for the holidays.  
A7 D7 G7  
Cause no matter how far away you roam,  
C F C  
If you want to be happy in a million ways  
G7 Dm G7 F C  
For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home.

F C  
I met an Island boy in Florida and he was headin' for  
G7 C C7  
Honolulu and some fresh made char siu bao.  
F Dm F C  
From Dallas, Texas, folks are travelling down to Kona's sunny shores  
G D7 G G7  
From Chicago to Mid-Pacific, chee, the traffic is terrific.

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

VAMP: D7 G7 C 2X

MELE KALIKIMAKA!



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



VAMP: A7 D7 G 2X

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

C G  
I met a local girl in Tennessee and she was headin' for  
D7 G G7  
Hanalei and some home-made steamed lau lau.  
C Am C G  
From San Francisco, folks are travelling down to Maui's sunny shores  
D A7 D D7  
From the Mainland to Mid-Pacific, chee, the traffic is terrific.

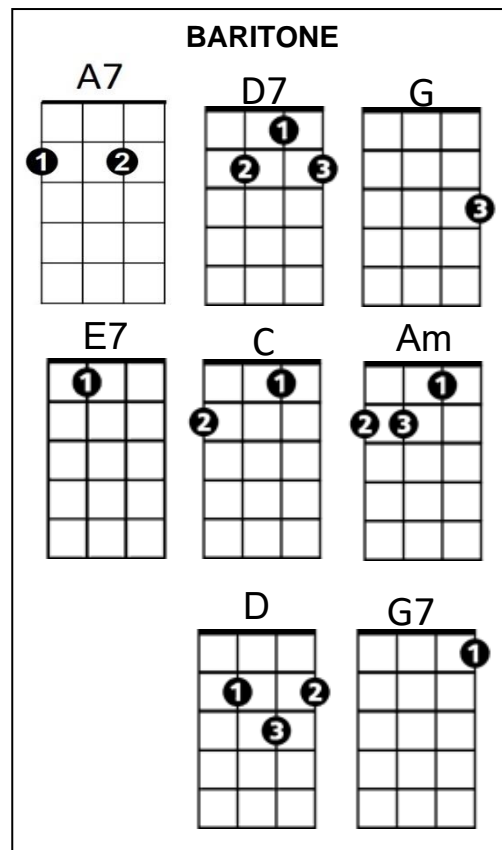
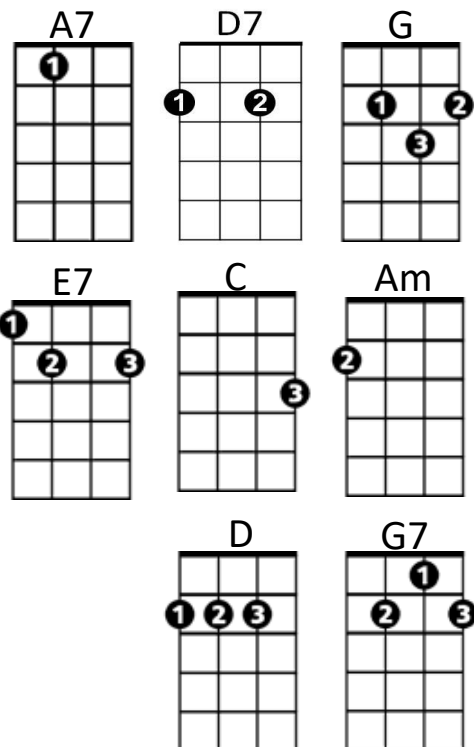
G C G  
Oh there's no place like home for the holidays.  
E7 A7 D7  
Cause no matter how far away you roam,  
G C G  
If you want to be happy in a million ways  
D7 Am D7 C G  
For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home.

C G  
I met an Island boy in Florida and he was headin' for  
D7 G  
Honolulu and some fresh made char siu bao.  
C Am C G  
From Dallas, Texas, folks are travelling down to Kona's sunny shores  
D A7 D D7  
From Chicago to Mid-Pacific, chee, the traffic is terrific.

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

VAMP: A7 D7 G 2X

MELE KALIKIMAKA!

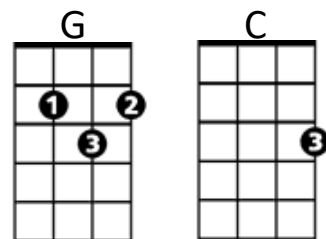




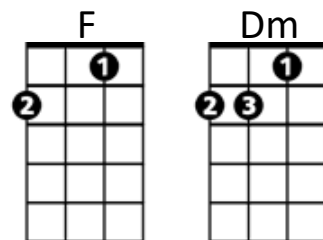
A Sailor's Christmas (Jimmy Buffet / Roger Guth)



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

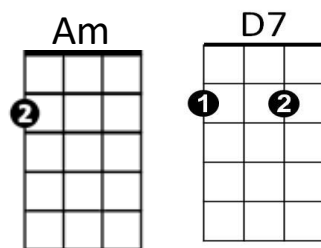


**G** **C**  
 He's travelled through the doldrums, typhoons and hurricanes  
**G** **C**  
 He's logged a million soggy miles with water on his brain  
**F** **C** **Dm** **G**  
 But Christmas is the season better suited for dry land  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 He'll tell some lies, meet some spies,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



**Chorus**

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



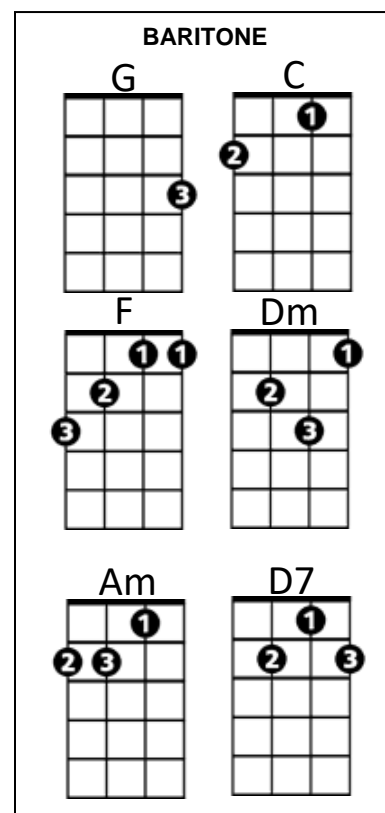
**G** **C**  
 There's a party down at *Le Select*, all music, rum and cheer  
**G** **C**  
 Faces in the shadows, God I haven't seen for years  
**F** **C** **Dm** **G**  
 The masts and shrouds are filled with lights, 'neath the waning of the moon  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
 There's an air of celebration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

**(Chorus)**

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

**(Chorus)**

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



No Mo' Christmas Blues (Frank DeLima) Key C



VAMP D7 G7 C (2x)

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

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

**Chorus:**

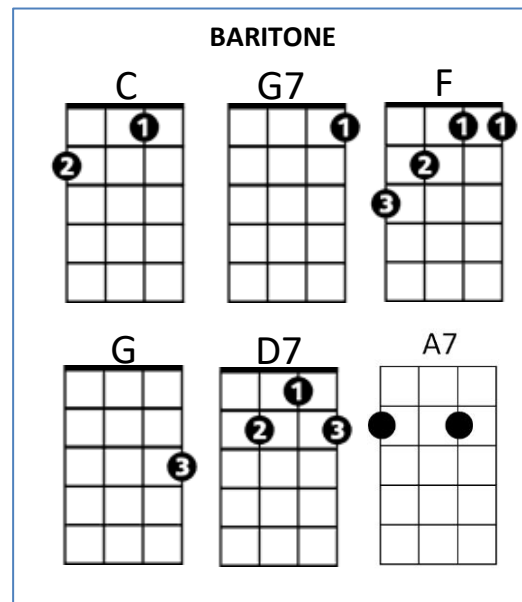
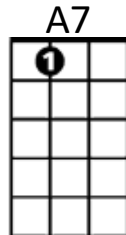
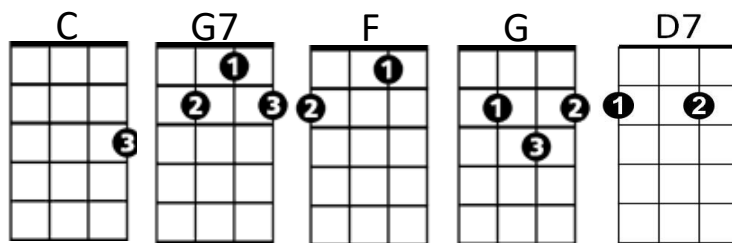
**C**  
 He say, "My maddah, she tell me an' my braddah  
**D7**  
 Santa Claus we no going see  
**G7**  
 I think I no wanna, belong dis ohana  
**D7** **G7**  
 No mo' Chris-a-mas tree, no mo' present fo' me  
**C**  
 My auntie, she no believe in Santy  
**D7**  
 My uncle no believe in him too 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

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

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

**(Chorus)**

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





VAMP: A7 D7 G

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

**G** **D7**  
Dey cut down five da uncle's papaya trees  
**G** **D7**  
Dey drop talcum in da fan fo' make dey aunty sneeze  
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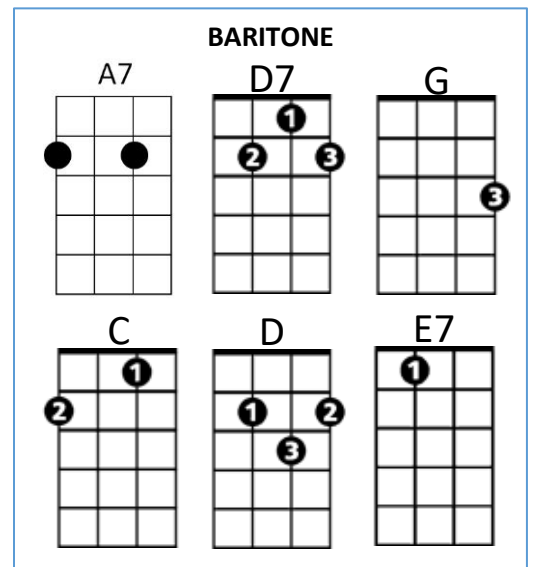
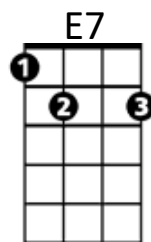
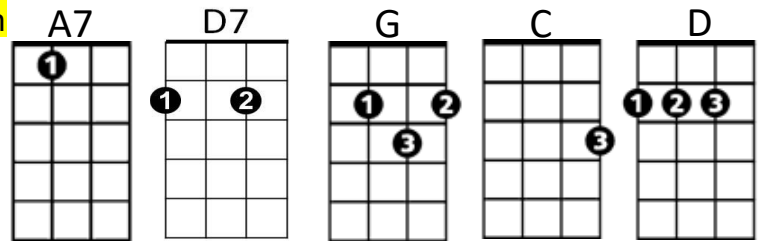
**Chorus:**

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

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

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

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



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



Intro: C F C F

C F  
Mom got drunk and Dad got drunk

C F  
At our Christmas party

C Am  
We were drinkin' champagne punch

F G  
And homemade eggnog

C F  
Little sister brought her new boyfriend

C F  
He was a Mex-i-can

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

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

C F  
Brother Ken brought his kids with him

C F  
The three from his first wife Lynn

C Am  
And the two identical twins

F G  
From his second wife Mary-Nell

C F  
Of course he brought his new wife Kaye

C F  
Who talks all about A-A

C Am  
Chain smokin' while the stereo plays

F G C  
Noel, Noel ~ The first Noel

G  
Carve the turkey turn the ball game on

F  
Mix margaritas when the eggnogs gone

G  
Send somebody to the Quik-Pak store

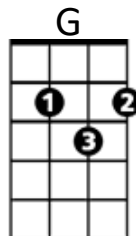
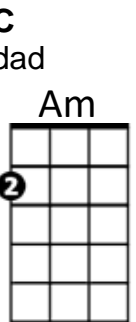
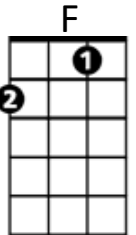
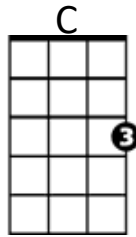
F  
We need some ice and an extension cord

G  
A can of bean dip and some Diet Rites

F  
A box of Pampers and some Marlboro Lights

C Am  
Hallelujah everybody say cheese

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



C F  
Fred and Rita drove from Harlingen

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

C Am  
But when they tried to plug their motorhome in

F G  
They blew our Christmas lights

C F  
Cousin David knew just what went wrong

C F  
So we waited out on our front lawn

C Am  
He threw the breaker and the lights came on

F G C  
And we sang Silent Night –

C F C  
Oh Silent Night - Oh holy night

G  
Carve the turkey turn the ballgame on

F  
Make Bloody Marys 'cause WE ALL WANT ONE

G  
Send somebody to the Stop 'n Go

F  
We need some celery and a can of fake snow

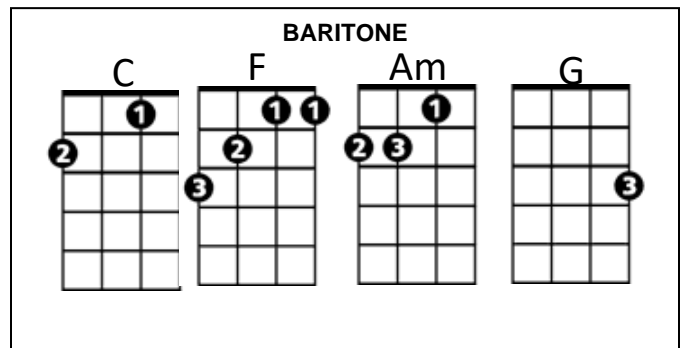
G  
A bag of lemons and some Diet Sprites

F  
A box of Midol and some Salem Lights

C Am  
Hallelujah everybody say cheese

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

F C  
Feliz Nav-i-dad.



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

Intro: G C G C

G C  
Mom got drunk and Dad got drunk

G C  
At our Christmas party

G Em  
We were drinkin' champagne punch

C D  
And homemade eggnog

G C  
Little sister brought her new boyfriend

G C  
He was a Mex-i-can

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

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G Em  
And the two identical twins

C D  
From his second wife Mary-Nell

G C  
Of course he brought his new wife Kaye

G C  
Who talks all about A-A

G Em  
Chain smokin' while the stereo plays

C D G  
Noel, Noel ~ The first Noel

D  
Carve the turkey turn the ball game on

C  
Mix margaritas when the eggnogs gone

D  
Send somebody to the Quik-Pak store

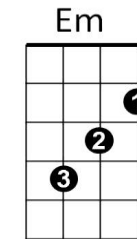
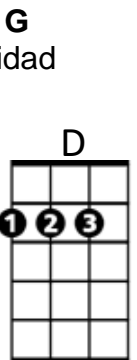
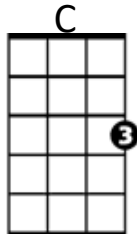
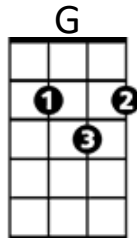
C  
We need some ice and an extension cord

D  
A can of bean dip and some Diet Rites

C  
A box of Pampers and some Marlboro Lights

G Em  
Hallelujah everybody say cheese

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



G C  
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C D  
And we sang Silent Night

G D G  
Oh Silent Night - Oh holy night

D  
Carve the turkey turn the ballgame on

C  
Make Bloody Marys 'cause WE ALL WANT ONE

D  
Send some body to the Stop 'n Go

C  
We need some celery and a can of fake snow

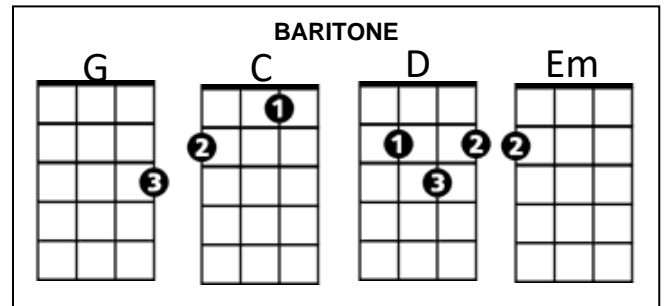
D  
A bag of lemons and some Diet Sprites

C  
A box of Midol and some Salem Lights

G Em  
Hallelujah everybody say cheese

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

C G  
Feliz Nav-i-dad.



Merry Christmas, Alabama (Jimmy Buffet)



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

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

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

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

BARITONE

Chord diagrams for Baritone guitar:

- C:** 1st fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string.
- F:** 1st fret, 1st string; 1st fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string.
- A7:** 1st fret, 2nd string; 2nd fret, 3rd string.
- Dm:** 1st fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string.
- Em:** 2nd fret, 2nd string.
- G7:** 1st fret, 1st string; 3rd fret, 3rd string.
- Gm:** 1st fret, 1st string; 1st fret, 2nd string; 1st fret, 3rd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string.

**(Instrumental second verse)**

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

**(Pause)**

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

Standard guitar chord diagrams:

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

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



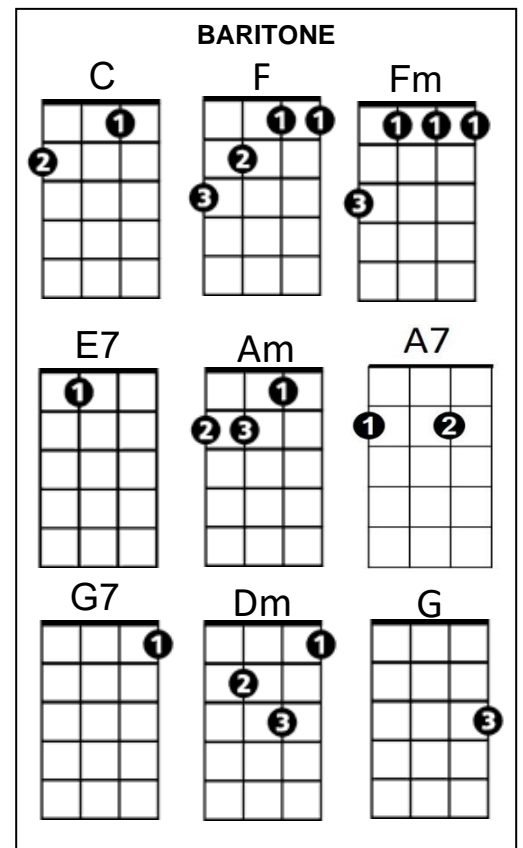
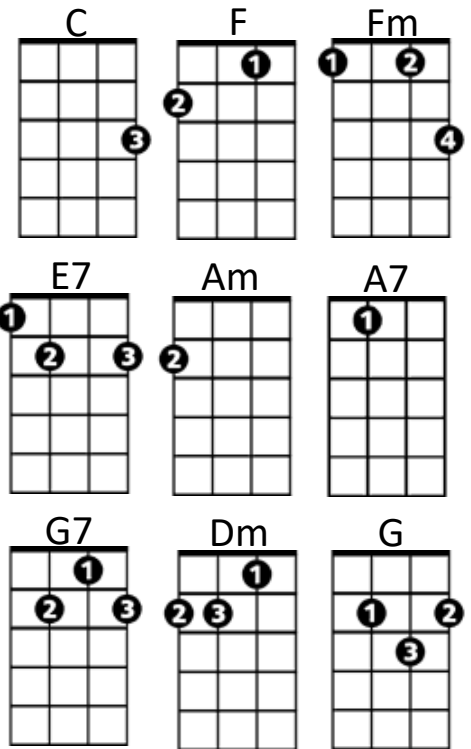
**C**  
I don't want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing I need.  
**F** **Fm**  
I don't care about the presents, underneath the Christmas tree.  
**C** **E7** **Am** **Fm**  
I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know.  
**C** **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C** **C** **Am** **F** **G**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

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

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

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

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





Good King Wenceslas (John Mason Neale / Thomas Helmore)

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

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

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

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

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

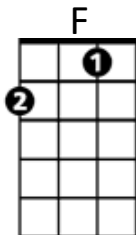
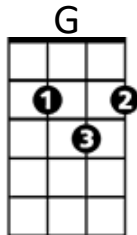
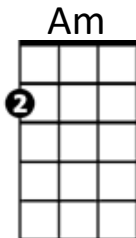
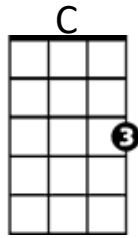
**Am G C G**  
 Yonder pea-sant, who is he?  
**F C F G C**  
 Where and what his dwelling?"

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**F G Am G**  
 Ye who now will bless the poor  
**C F C G Am F C**  
 Shall your-selves find bles - sing

BARITONE



## Candy Cane Boogie (Pete McCarty)

C 62

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

**CHORUS:**

A

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

D

A

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

E7

A (HOLD)

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

A

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

D

A

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

E7

A (HOLD)

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

A

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

D

A

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

E7

A (HOLD)

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

**(CHORUS)**

A

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

D

A

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

E7

A (HOLD)

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

**(CHORUS)**

A

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

D

A

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

E7

A (HOLD)

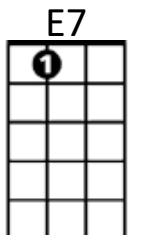
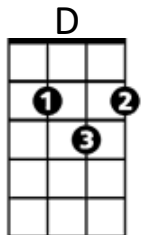
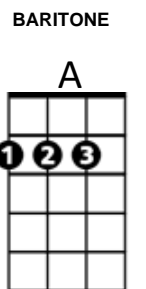
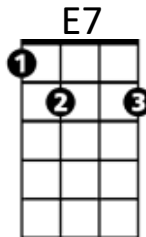
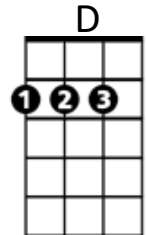
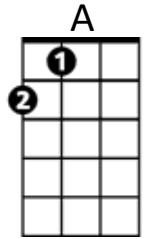
He thinks this world would be less insane, if everyone ate a candy cane!

**(CHORUS)**

E7

A (HOLD)

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



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



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

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

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

**CHORUS:**

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

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

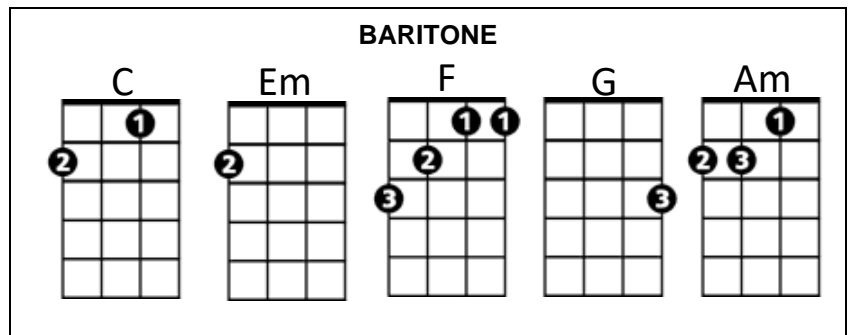
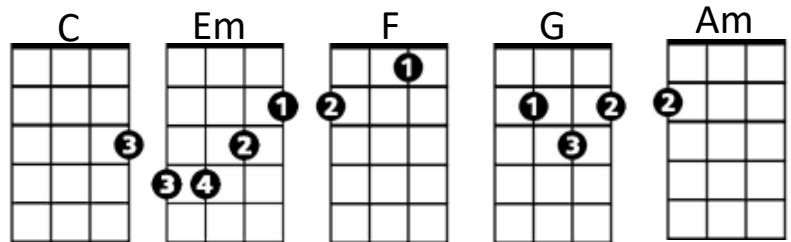
**C Em F**  
Baby please come home,  
**G**  
Baby please come home

**(Chorus)**

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

**(Repeat to fade)**

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



Christmas All Over Again (Tom Petty)



Intro: F Dm Gm C x2

F Dm Gm C

Well it's Christmas time again.

F Dm Gm C

Decorations are all hung by the fire

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

F Dm F Dm Gm C

And it's Christmas all o - ver again yea again

F Dm Gm C

Long distance rel - a - tives

F Dm Gm C

Haven't seen 'em in a long, long time

Gm C Gm A7

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

F Dm F Dm Gm C

And it's Christmas all o - ver again yea again

Gm C Gm C

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

Bb

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

G C

Underneath the mistletoe we go, we go

(First two lines of verse melody)

Gm C Gm A7

Everybody's singing, all the bells are ringing out

F Dm F Dm Gm C

And it's Christmas all o - ver again yea again

Gm C Gm C

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

Bb

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

G C

Underneath the mistletoe we go, we go

F Dm Gm C

Merry Christmas time come and find you

F Dm Gm C

Happy and there by your fire,

Gm C Gm A7

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

F Dm F Dm Gm C

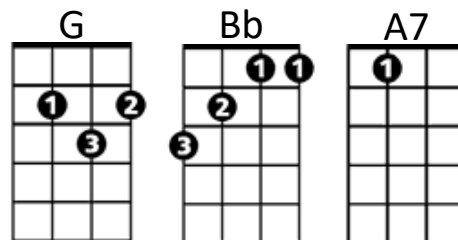
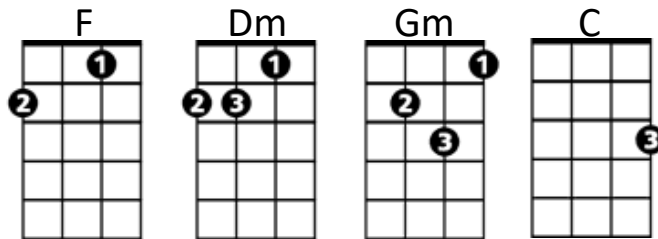
And it's Christmas all o - ver again

F Dm F Dm Gm C

Baby it's Christmas all o - ver again yea again

F Dm F Dm Gm C F

And it's Christmas all o - ver again yea again.



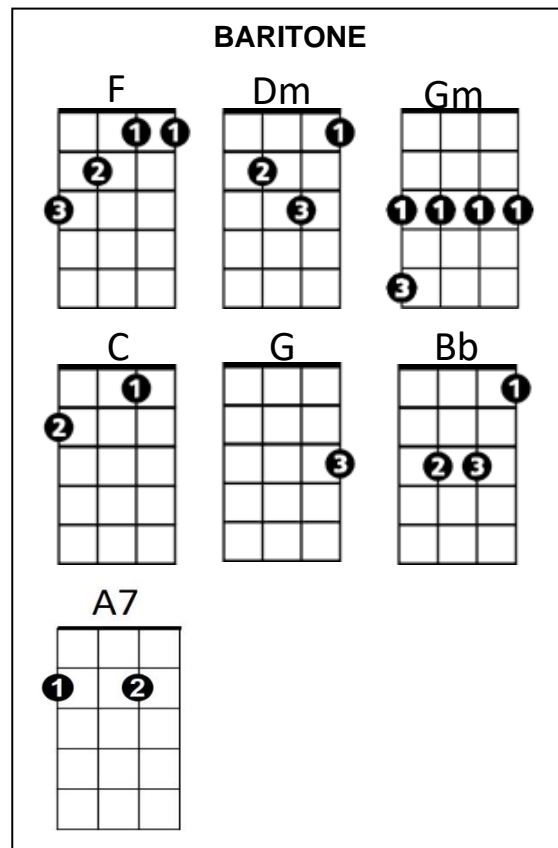
Gm C Gm C  
And all over town, Little kids gon' get down.  
Bb  
And Christmas is a rocking time, put your body next to mine,  
G C  
Underneath the mistletoe we go, we go

(First two lines of verse melody)  
Gm C Gm A7  
Everybody's singing, all the bells are ringing out  
F Dm F Dm Gm C  
And it's Christmas all o - ver again yea again

Gm C Gm C  
And right down our block, little kids start to rock.  
Bb  
And Christmas is a rocking time, put your body next to mine,  
G C  
Underneath the mistletoe we go, we go

F Dm Gm C  
Merry Christmas time come and find you  
F Dm Gm C  
Happy and there by your fire,  
Gm C Gm A7  
I hope you have a good one, I hope mamma gets her shoppin' done

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



Christmas in Japan (Paul Anka)



**G Em Am D**  
 Snowflakes falling down on every little town  
**G Bm G**  
 A blanket of stars above

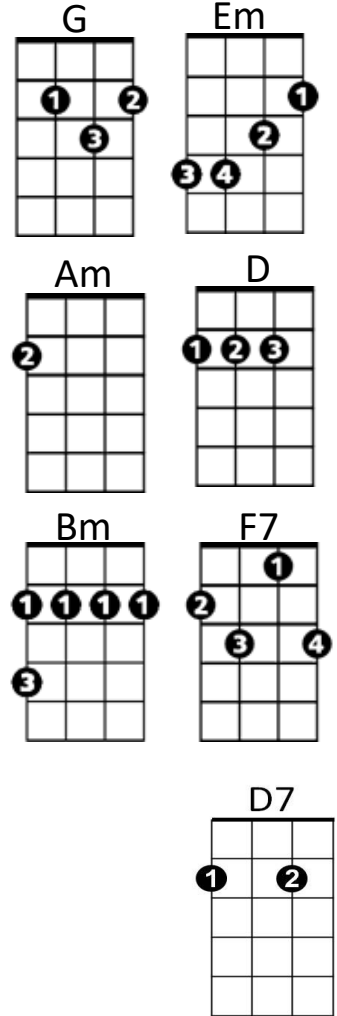
**Em Am D**  
 The moon up above sets the mood for love  
**G Em Am D G F7 Am D7**  
 It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan

**G Em Am D**  
 People often go to good old Tokyo  
**G Bm G**  
 And walk up and down old Ginza  
**Em Am D**  
 Church bells are ringing, children are singing  
**G Em Am D G C G**  
 It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan

**D G**  
 Don't pass it by, why don't you try  
**A7 D**  
 To - come - here next year - And we will

**G Em Am D**  
 Go, yes we'll go to good old Tokyo  
**G Bm G**  
 And walk up and down old Ginza  
**Em Am D**  
 Bells will be ringing, we will be singing  
**G Em Am D G C G D**  
 It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan

**G Em Am D G C D (PAUSE)**  
 It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan  
**TACET G Em Am D G**  
 Christmas, omede-to - to - you.



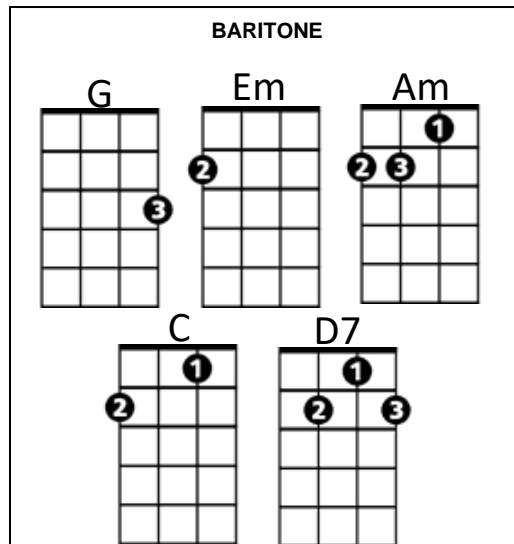
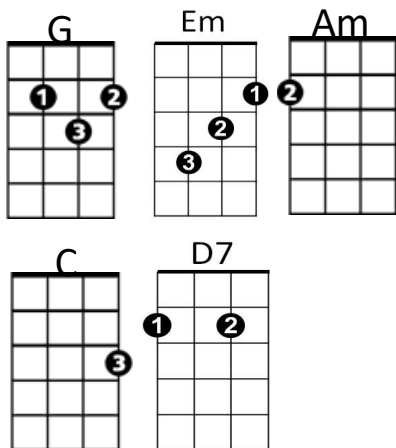
**BARITONE**

Christmas in the Trenches (John McCutcheon)



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

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



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



**Chorus:**

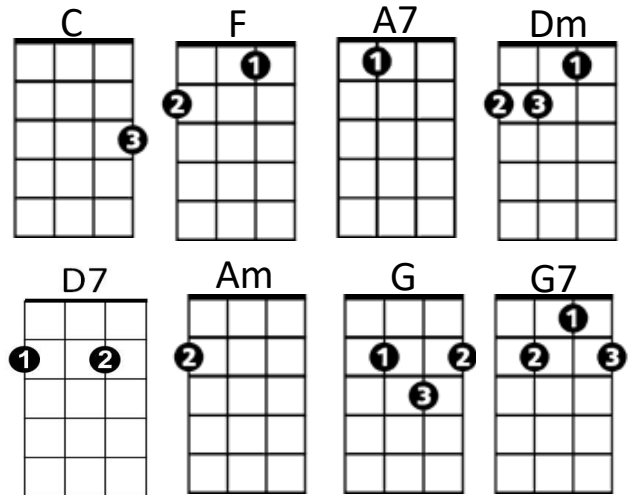
**C** **F** **C**  
 Christmas is the time to say "I love you",  
**A7** **Dm**  
 Share the joys of laughter and good cheer  
**F** **D7** **C** **Am**  
 Christmas is the time to say "I love you" –  
**Dm** **G7** **C**  
 And a feeling that will last all through the year

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

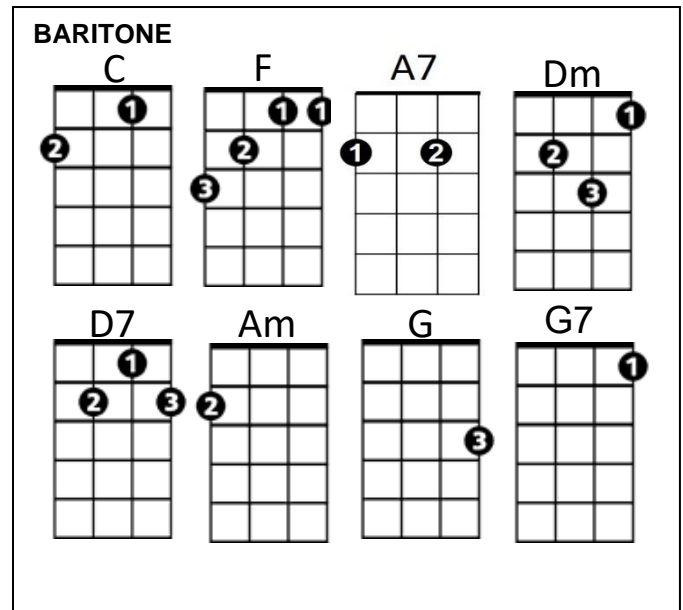
**C** **F** **C**  
 On the corner carolers are singing,  
**A7** **Dm**  
 There's a touch of magic in the air  
**F** **G** **C** **Am**  
 From grownup to minor no-one could be finer  
**Dm** **G**  
 Times are hard but no one seems to care

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

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



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



## Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep)

(Irving Berlin, 1954) - Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation - GCEA

**Introduction** Am D7 G C

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

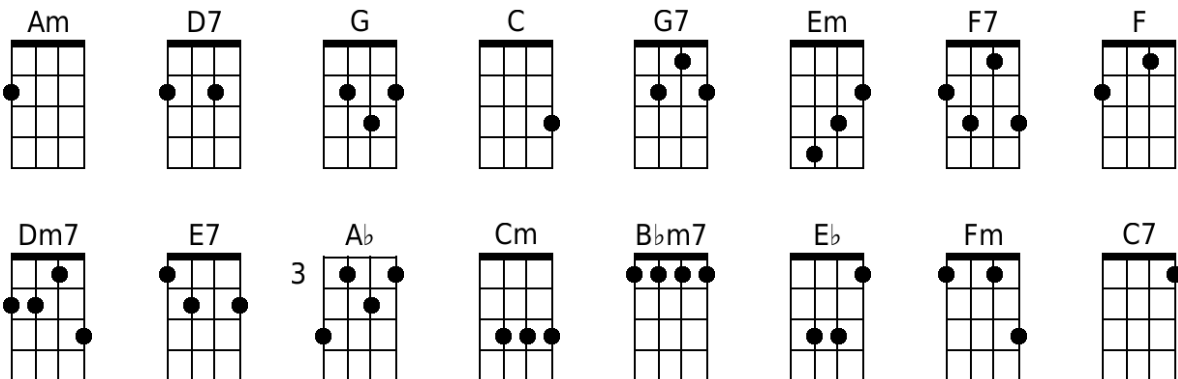
**Am D7 G7 C**  
And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless - ings.

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

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

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

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

**GCEA**

## Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep)

(Irving Berlin, 1954) - Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation - **DGBE****Introduction** Am D7 G C

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

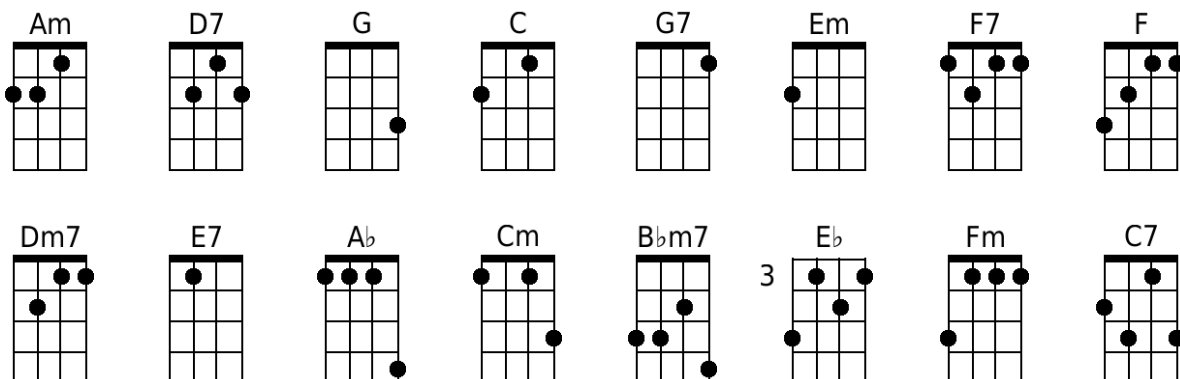
**Am D7 G7 C**  
And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless - ings.

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

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

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

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

**DGBE**



## Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep)

(Irving Berlin, 1954) - Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation - GCEA

**Introduction** Dm G7 C F

**C7 Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7**  
 When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in- stead of sheep,

**Dm G7 C C7**

And I fall asleep, counting my blessings.

**C7 Dm Am Bb F Bb Am C7 A7**

When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all.

**Dm G7 C7 F**

And I fall a- sleep, counting my blessings.

**Db Fm D#m7 Bbm**

I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads,

**Db Ab C7 F Gm7 F F7**

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

**Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7**

If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in- stead of sheep,

**Dm G7 C7 F**

And you'll fall a- sleep, counting your blessings

**Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7**

So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in- stead of sheep,

**Dm G7 C7 F**

And we'll fall asleep, counting our blessings.

**Db Fm D#m7 Bbm**

We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads,

**Db Ab C7 F Gm7 F F7**

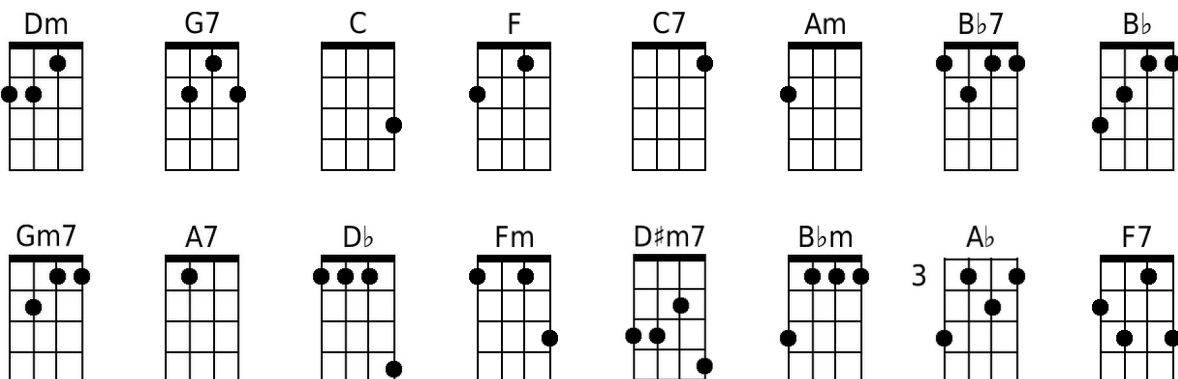
With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds.

**Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7**

If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in- stead of sheep,

**Dm G7 C C7 F**

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

**GCEA**

## Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep)

(Irving Berlin, 1954) - Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation - **DGBE****Introduction** Dm G7 C F

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

And I fall asleep, counting my blessings.

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

And I fall a-sleep, counting my blessings.

**Db Fm D#m7 Bbm**

I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads,

**Db Ab C7 F Gm7 F F7**

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

**Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7**  
 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep,  
**Dm G7 C7 F**

And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your blessings

**Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7**

So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in-stead of sheep,  
**Dm G7 C7 F**

And we'll fall asleep, counting our blessings.

**Db Fm D#m7 Bbm**

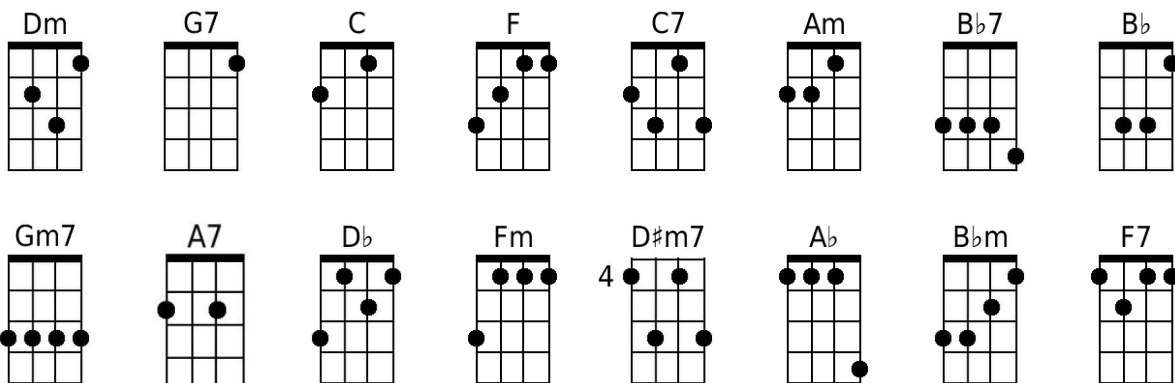
We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads,

**Db Ab C7 F Gm7 F F7**

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

**Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7**  
 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep,  
**Dm G7 C C7 F**

And you'llll fall asleep, counting your ble- ess- ings.

**DGBE**

## Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep)

(Irving Berlin, 1954) - Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation - GCEA

**Introduction** Em A7 D G

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

**Em A7 D D7**  
 And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless-ings.

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

**Em A7 D7 G**  
 And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless-ings.

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

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

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

**Em A7 D D7**  
 And you'lll fall a-sleep, counting your bless-ings.

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

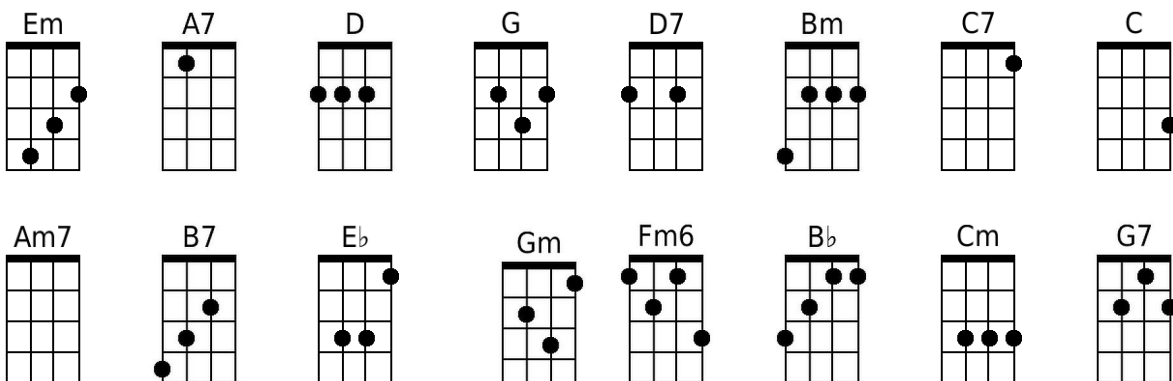
**Em A7 D7 G**  
 And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless-ings.

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

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

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

**Em A7 D D7 G**  
 And you'lll fall a-sleep, counting your ble - ess-ings.

**GCEA**

## Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep)

(Irving Berlin, 1954) - Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation - **DGBE****Introduction** Em A7 D G

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

**Em A7 D D7**  
 And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless-ings.

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

**Em A7 D7 G**  
 And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless-ings.

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

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

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

**Em A7 D D7**  
 And you'lll fall a-sleep, counting your bless-ings.

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

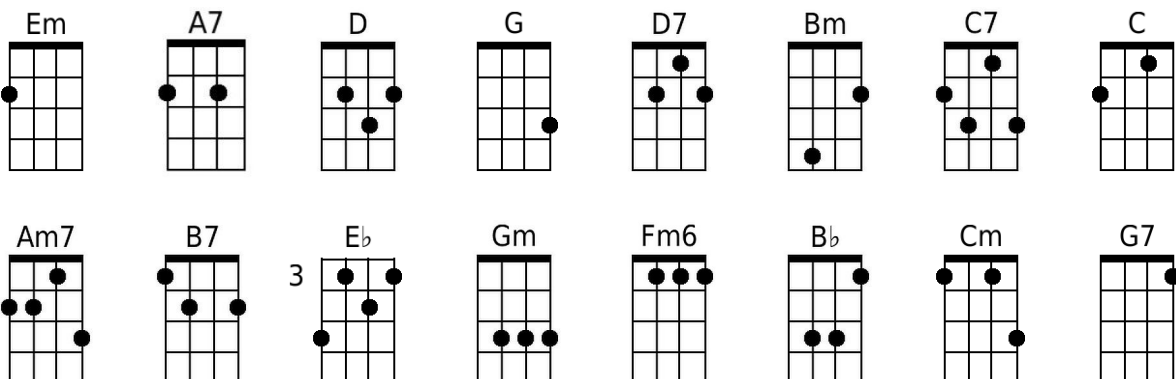
**Em A7 D7 G**  
 And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless-ings.

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

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

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

**Em A7 D D7 G**  
 And you'lll fall a-sleep, counting your ble - ess-ings.

**DGBE**



# Happy Holiday – It’s The Holiday Season

(Irving Berlin, 1942; Kay Thompson, 1945) [Happy Holiday-It’s The Holiday Season](#), A. Williams

## Intro (2x) | C Dm | G C |

C Dm  
Happy Holiday - Happy holiday,  
G C  
While the merry bells keep ringing  
Dm G C  
May your every wish come true  
C Dm  
Happy Holiday - Happy holiday,  
G C  
May the calendar keep bringing  
Dm G C  
Happy holi-days to you

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

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

## Bridge

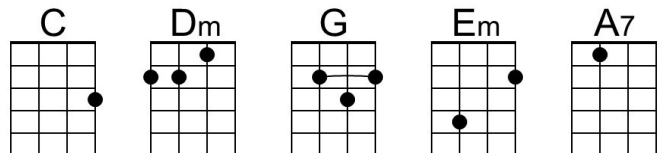
F C F C  
He'll have a big fat pack upon his back  
F C F C  
And lots of goodies for you and me  
F C F C  
So leave a peppermint stick for old St. Nick  
D7 G  
Hanging on the Christmas tree

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

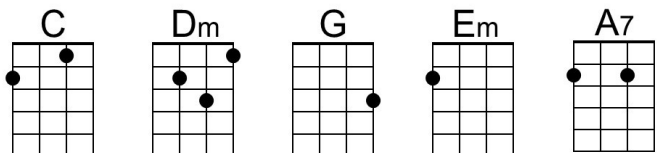
## Repeat Bridge

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

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



## Baritone



# Happy Holiday – It's The Holiday Season

(Irving Berlin, 1942; Kay Thompson, 1945) [Happy Holiday-It's The Holiday Season](#), A. Williams

## Intro (2x) | G Am | D G |

**G** **Am**  
Happy Holiday - Happy holiday,  
**D** **G**  
While the merry bells keep ringing  
**Am** **D** **G**  
May your every wish come true  
**G** **Am**  
Happy Holiday - Happy holiday,  
**D** **G**  
May the calendar keep bringing  
**Am** **D** **G**  
Happy holi-days to you

**G**  
It's the holiday season  
**Am** **D** **Am** **D**  
And Santa Claus is coming round  
**Am** **D** **Bm** **E7**  
The Christmas snow is white on the ground  
**Am** **D** **Bm** **E7**  
When old Santa gets into town  
**Am** **D** **G**  
He'll be coming down the chimney, down  
**Am** **D** **G**  
He'll be coming down the chimney, down

**G**  
It's the holiday season  
**Am** **D** **Am** **D**  
And Santa Claus has got a toy  
**Am** **D** **Bm** **E7**  
For every good girl and good little boy  
**Am** **D** **Bm** **E7**  
He's a great big bundle of joy  
**Am** **D** **G**  
When he's coming down the chimney, down  
**Am** **D** **G**  
When he's coming down the chimney, down

## Bridge

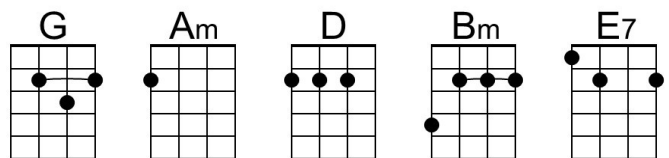
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
He'll have a big fat pack upon his back  
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
And lots of goodies for you and me  
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
So leave a peppermint stick for old St. Nick  
**A7** **D**  
Hanging on the Christmas tree

**G**  
It's the holiday season  
**Am** **D** **Am** **D**  
With the whoop-de-do and hickory dock  
**Am** **D** **Bm** **E7**  
And don't forget to hang up your sock  
**Am** **D** **Bm** **E7**  
'Cause just exactly at twelve o'clock  
**Am** **D** **G**  
He'll be coming down the chimney, down  
**Am** **D** **G**  
He'll be coming down the chimney, down

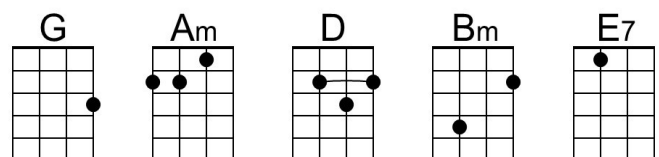
## Repeat Bridge

**G**  
It's the holiday season  
**Am** **D** **Am** **D**  
With the whoop-de-do and dickory dock  
**Am** **D** **Bm** **E7**  
And don't forget to hang up your sock  
**Am** **D** **Bm** **E7**  
'Cause just exactly at twelve o'clock  
**Am** **D**  
He'll be coming down the chimney,  
**Am** **D**  
Coming down the chimney,  
**Am** **D** **G** **D**  
Coming down the chimney, down!

**G** **Am**  
Happy Holiday - Happy Holiday  
**D** **G**  
While the merry bells keep ringing.  
**Am** **D** **G**  
Happy Holidaya-y to you.



## Baritone





# Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

(Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane, 1943)

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas by Judy Garland from 'Meet Me in St. Louis' (1944)

## Intro C - F - Dm - G7

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, Let your heart be light,

C Am Dm G7 E7 A7 D G7

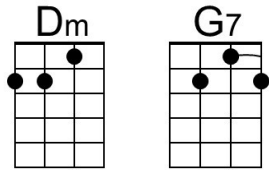
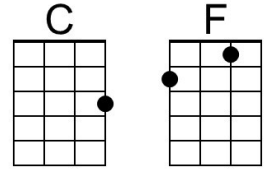
Next year all our troubles will be out of sight.

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, Make the Yuletide gay,

C Am Dm E7 C7

Next year all our troubles will be miles away.



F Em Dm G7 C

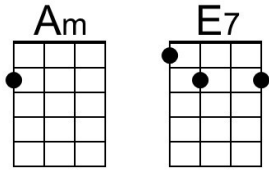
Once again as in olden days happy golden days of yore,

Am Em

Faithful friends who are dear to us

G D Dm G7

Will be near to us once more.



C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7

Someday soon we all will be together, if the Fates allow,

C Am Dm G Am C7

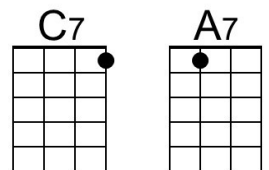
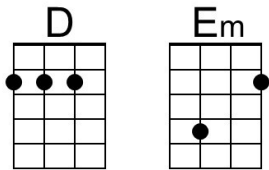
Until then we'll have to muddle through somehow,

F Dm G7 C F Dm C

So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

F Dm G7 C F Dm C

And have yourself a merry little Christ-mas now.



Baritone

Chord diagrams for Baritone guitar:

- C: 1st fret, 2nd string
- F: 1st fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string
- Dm: 2nd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string
- G7: 3rd fret, 3rd string
- Am: 1st fret, 2nd string; 2nd fret, 3rd string
- E7: 1st fret, 1st string; 2nd fret, 2nd string
- D: 2nd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string; 4th fret, 4th string
- Em: 2nd fret, 2nd string
- C7: 1st fret, 2nd string; 2nd fret, 3rd string; 3rd fret, 4th string
- A7: 2nd fret, 2nd string; 3rd fret, 3rd string
- G: 3rd fret, 3rd string



# Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

(Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane, 1943)

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas by Judy Garland from 'Meet Me in St. Louis' (1944)

**Intro** G - C - Am - D7

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, let your heart be light,

G Em Am D7 B7 E7 A D7

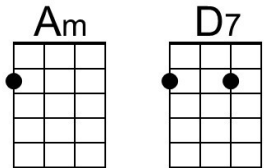
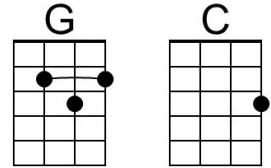
Next year all our troubles will be out of sight.

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, make the Yuletide gay,

G Em Am B7 G7

Next year all our troubles will be miles away.



C Bm Am D7 G

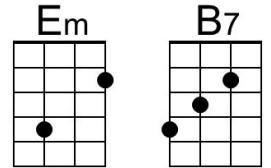
Once again as in olden days happy golden days of yore,

Em Bm

Faithful friends who are dear to us

D A Am D7

Will be near to us once more.



G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7

Someday soon we all will be together, if the Fates allow,

G Em Am D Em G7

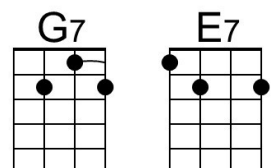
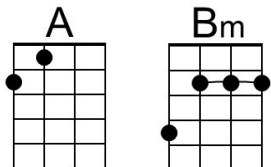
Until then we'll have to muddle through somehow,

C Am D7 G C Am G

So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

C Am D7 G C Am G

And have yourself a merry little Christ-mas now.



**Baritone**





Ho, Ho, Ho, and a Bottle of Rhum  
(Jimmy Buffett, Ross Kunkel, Roger Guth, & Peter Mayer, 1996)  
Ho, Ho, Ho, and a Bottle of Rhum by Jimmy Buffett (1996)

**Intro** C F C F C

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

**G** **Dm**  
He needs a vacation from bad decorations  
**Dm** C C F C F C  
Bad decorations and snow  
**G**  
Mr. Claus has escape plans,  
**Dm** C C F C F C  
A secret that only he knows  
**Eb**  
Beaches and palm trees  
**F** C G Am  
Ap-pear every night in his dreams  
**Dm** **Bb**  
A break from his wife, his half frozen life,  
G G7  
The elves and that damn reindeer team  
C F G C  
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of Rhum  
F G C  
Santa's run off to the Caribbean  
F G C  
He thinks about boat drinks and fun in the sun  
F G C C F C F C  
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of Rhum

**G**  
Plastic creations and  
**Dm** C C F C F C  
Crass exploitations aren't good.  
**G**  
He wants to go back to  
**Dm** C C F C F C  
Simple toys made out of wood.  
**Eb**  
Just for the weekend he'd  
**F** C G Am  
Like to be Peter Pan  
**Dm** **Bb**  
Get out of his long johns and dance with a sword,  
G G7  
Dance with a sword in the sand  
C F G C  
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of Rhum  
F G C  
Santa's run off to the Caribbean  
F G C  
Marimbas, calimbas, he's playing steel drums  
F G C C F C F C  
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of Rhum.  
C F G C  
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of Rhum  
F G C  
Santa's run off to the Caribbean  
F G C  
Marimbas, calimbas, he's playing steel drums  
F G C C F C F C  
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of Rhum.  
C F G C  
Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of Rhum  
F G C  
Santa's run off to the Caribbean  
F G C  
A week in the tropics and he'll be all right  
F G C C F C F C  
Sporting a tan as he rides out of sight  
C F **Dm**  
Merry Christmas to all - and to  
G C C C F C F C F C  
All a good night

## Ho, Ho, Ho, and a Bottle of Rhum

(Jimmy Buffett, Ross Kunkel, Roger Guth, & Peter Mayer, 1996)  
Ho, Ho, Ho, and a Bottle of Rhum by Jimmy Buffett (1996)

**Intro** G C G C G

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

D Am  
 He needs a vacation from bad decorations  
 Am G G C G C G  
 Bad decorations and snow  
 D  
 Mr. Claus has escape plans,  
 Am G G C G C G  
 A secret that only he knows  
 Bb  
 Beaches and palm trees  
 C G D Em  
 Ap-pear every night in his dreams  
 Am F  
 A break from his wife, his half frozen life,  
 D D7

The elves and that damn reindeer team  
 G C D G  
 Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of Rhum  
 C D G  
 Santa's run off to the Caribbean  
 C D G  
 He thinks about boat drinks and fun in the sun  
 C D G G C G C G  
 Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of Rhum

D  
Plastic creations and  
 Am G G C G C G  
 Crass exploitations aren't good.  
 D  
 He wants to go back to  
 Am G G C G C G  
 Simple toys made out of wood.  
 Bb  
 Just for the weekend he'd  
 C G D Em  
 Like to be Peter Pan  
 Am F  
 Get out of his long johns and dance with a sword,  
 D D7  
 Dance with a sword in the sand  
 G C D G  
 Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of Rhum  
 C D G  
 Santa's run off to the Caribbean  
 C D G  
 Marimbas, calimbas, he's playing steel drums  
 C D G G C G C G  
 Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of Rhum.  
 G C D G  
 Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of Rhum  
 C D G  
 Santa's run off to the Caribbean  
 C D G  
 Marimbas, calimbas, he's playing steel drums  
 C D G G C G C G  
 Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of Rhum.  
 G C D G  
 Ho Ho Ho and a bottle of Rhum  
 C D G  
 Santa's run off to the Caribbean  
 C D G  
 A week in the tropics and he'll be all right  
 C D G G C G C G  
 Sporting a tan as he rides out of sight  
 G C Am  
 Merry Christmas to all - and to  
 D G G G C G C G C G  
 All a good night

# It's Beginning to Look A Lot Like Christmas

(Meredith Willson, 1951) – [It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas](#) by Perry Como

**Intro** Dm7 G7 C G7

C F C E7 F A7  
It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.

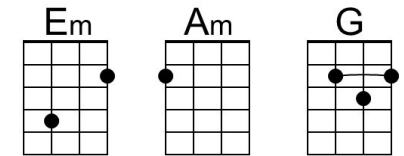
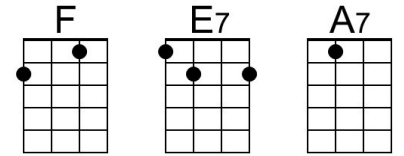
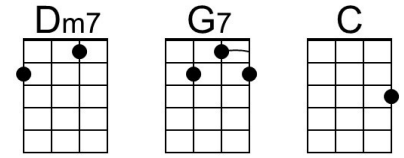
Dm7 G7 Em Am  
Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain,

G D7 G7  
With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow.

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

Dm7 C#dim7 C A7  
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be

Dm7 G7 C  
On your own front door.



**Bridge**

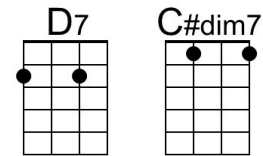
E7  
A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots

Am E7 Am  
Is the wish of Barney and Ben,

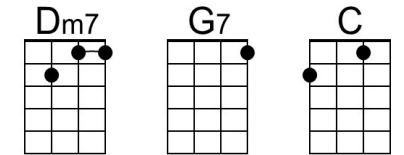
A7  
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk

G7 D7 G7  
Is the hope of Janice and Jen,

G G7  
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.



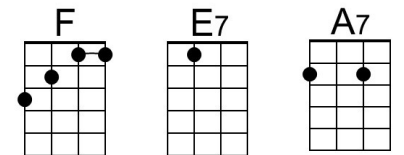
Baritone



C F C E7 F A7  
It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.

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

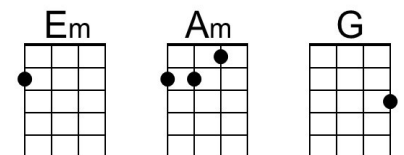
G D7 G7  
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.



C F C E7 F A7  
It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start.

Dm7 C#dim7 C A7  
And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing,

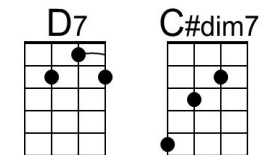
Dm7 G7 C A7  
Right with-in your heart.



**Repeat 2nd Verse**

**Outro 1**  
Dm7 G7 C  
Sure, it's Christmas once more.

**Outro 2**  
Dm7 G7 C  
Right with - in your heart.





# It's Beginning to Look A Lot Like Christmas

(Meredith Willson, 1951) – [It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas](#) by Perry Como

**Intro** Am7 D7 G D7

G C G B7 C E7  
It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.

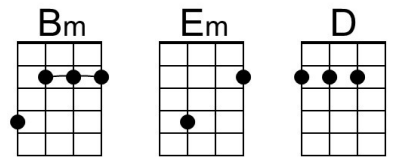
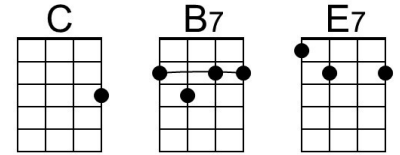
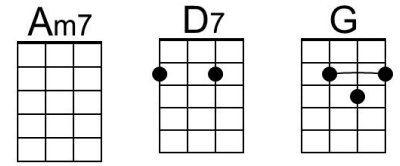
Am7 D7 Bm Em  
Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain,

D A7 D7  
With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow.

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

Am7 G#dim7 G E7  
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be

Am7 D7 G  
On your own front door.



**Bridge**

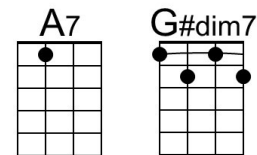
B7  
A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots

Em B7 Em  
Is the wish of Barney and Ben,

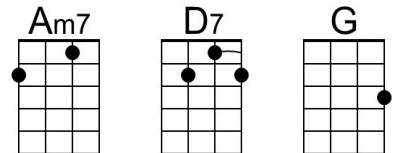
E7  
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk

D7 A7 D7  
Is the hope of Janice and Jen,

D D7  
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.



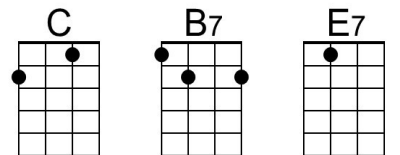
Baritone



G C G B7 C E7  
It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.

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

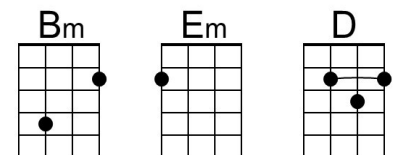
D A7 D7  
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.



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

Am7 G#dim7 G E7  
And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing,

Am7 D7 G E7  
Right with-in your heart.



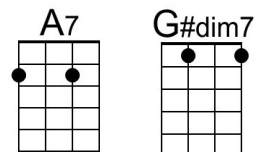
**Repeat 2nd Verse**

**Outro 1**

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

**Outro 2**

Am7 D7 G  
Right with - in your heart.



# It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year

(Edward Pola and George Wyle, 1963)

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

**Intro:** C Am Dm G↓

1. It's the most wonderful time of the year, with the kids jingle belling

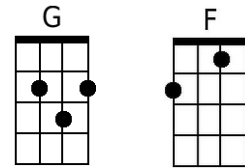
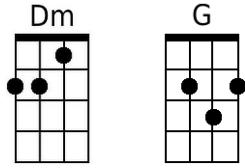
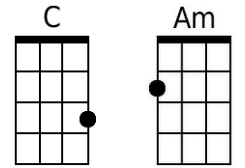
And everyone telling you, "Be of good cheer"

It's the most wonderful time of the year

2. It's the hap-happiest sea-son of all, with those holiday greetings

And gay happy meetings when friends come to call

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



**Bridge**

There'll be parties for hosting, marsh-mallows for toasting,

And caroling out in the snow. There'll be scary ghost stories

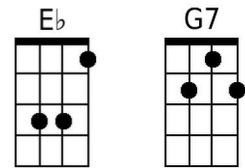
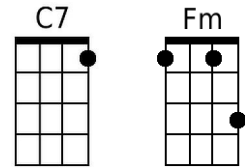
And tales of the glories of Christmases long, long ago.

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

There'll be much mistle-toeing, and hearts will be glowing,

When love ones are near. [2<sup>nd</sup> time through go to Outro]

It's the most wonderful time of the year.



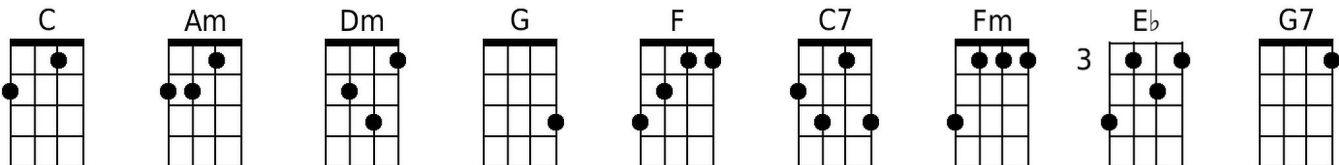
**Repeat from Bridge – except last line of Verse 3**

**Outro:**

It's the most wonderful time, yes, the most wonderful time,

Oh, the most wonderful time of the year.

**Baritone**



# It's The Most Wonderful Time of the Year

(Edward Pola and George Wyle, 1963)

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

**Intro:** G Em Am D↓

1. It's the most wonderful time of the year, with the kids jingle belling

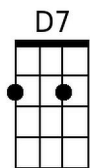
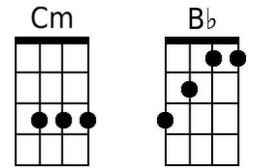
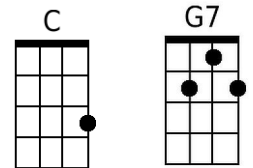
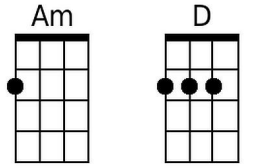
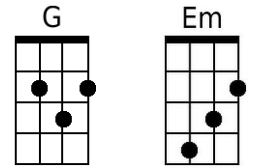
And everyone telling you, "Be of good cheer"

It's the most wonderful time of the year.

2. It's the hap-happiest sea-son of all, with those holiday greetings

And gay happy meetings when friends come to call

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



**Bridge**

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

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

**Repeat from Bridge – except last line of Verse 3**

**Outro:**

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

**Baritone**



# My Favorite Things

(Richard Rogers & Oscar Hammerstein from "The Sound of Music," 1959)

My Favorite Things by Julie Andrews from the 1965 movie "The Sound of Music"

**Am**

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens

**F**

Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens

**Dm**

**G7**

**C**

**F**

Brown paper packages tied up with string

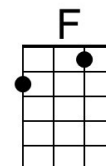
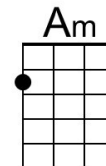
**C**

**F**

**Bm**

**E7**

These are a few of my favorite things.



**Am**

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels

**F**

Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles

**Dm**

**G7**

**C**

**F**

Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wing

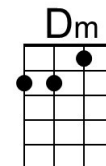
**C**

**F**

**Bm**

**E7**

These are a few of my favorite things.



**Am**

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes

**F**

Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes

**Dm**

**G7**

**C**

**F**

Silver white winters that melt into spring

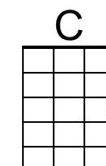
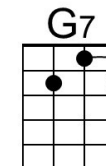
**C**

**F**

**Bm**

**E7**

These are a few of my favorite things.



**Am**

**Dm**

**E7**

**Am**

**F**

When the dog bites, when the bee stings, when I'm feeling sad.

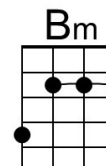
**F** **Dm**

**Am** **Dm**

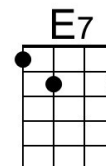
I simply remember my favorite things,

**Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** | **C**

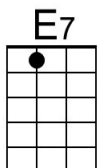
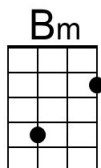
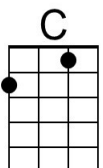
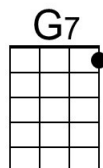
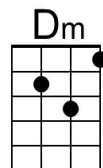
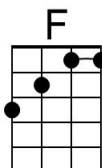
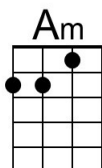
And then I don't feel so bad.



**(Repeat entire song, extend last line to end with 1 added measure of C)**



Baritone



# My Favorite Things

(Richard Rogers & Oscar Hammerstein from "The Sound of Music," 1959)

My Favorite Things by Julie Andrews from the 1965 movie "The Sound of Music"

**Em**

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens

**C**

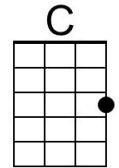
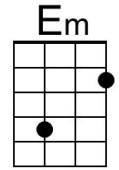
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens

**Am D7 G C**

Brown paper packages tied up with string

**G C F#m B7**

These are a few of my favorite things.



**Em**

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels

**C**

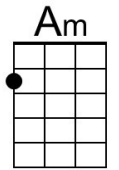
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles

**Am D7 G C**

Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wing

**G C F#m B7**

These are a few of my favorite things.



**Em**

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes

**C**

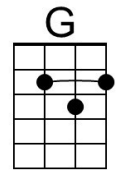
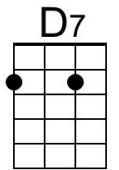
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes

**Am D7 G C**

Silver white winters that melt into spring

**G C F#m B7**

These are a few of my favorite things.



**Em Am B7 Em C**

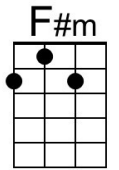
When the dog bites, when the bee stings, when I'm feeling sad.

**C Am Em Am**

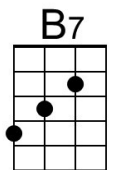
I simply remember my favorite things,

**Em Am D7 G | G**

And then I don't feel so bad.



**(Repeat entire song, extend last line to end with 1 added measure of C)**



**Baritone**



## O Christmas Tree

“O Tannenbaum,” first verse attributed to August Zarnack, 1820;  
second and third verses by Ernst Gebhard Anschutz, 1824  
Translation by John Rutter (alt.)

O Tannenbaum by John Rutter and The Cambridge Singers

## Intro (Chords of first line)

**C** **G7** **C** **Dm** **G7** **G** **C**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How faithful-ly you blossom!

**C** **G7** **C** **Dm** **G7** **G** **C**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How faithful-ly you blossom!

**C** **F** **G7**  
Through summer's heat and winter's chill  
**Dm** **G7** **C**

Your leaves are green and blooming still.

**C** **G7** **C** **Dm** **G7** **G** **C**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How faithful-ly you blossom!

**C** **G7** **C** **Dm** **G7** **G** **C**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, With what de-light I see you!

**C** **G7** **C** **Dm** **G7** **G** **C**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, With what de-light I see you!

**C** **F** **G7**  
When winter days are dark and drear  
**Dm** **G7** **C**

You bring us hope for all the year.

**C** **G7** **C** **Dm** **G7** **G** **C**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, With what delight I see you!

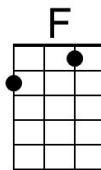
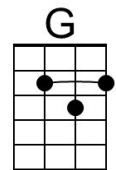
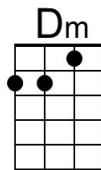
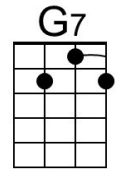
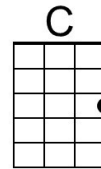
**C** **G7** **C** **Dm** **G7** **G** **C**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you bear a joyful mess-age.

**C** **G7** **C** **Dm** **G7** **G** **C**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you bear a joyful message:

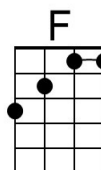
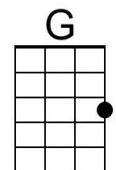
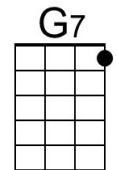
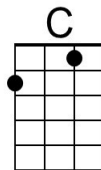
**C** **F** **G7**  
That faith and hope shall ever bloom

**Dm** **G7** **C**  
To bring us light in winter's gloom.

**C** **G7** **C** **Dm** **G7** **G** **C**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you bear a joyful message.



## Baritone



## O Christmas Tree

“O Tannenbaum,” first verse attributed to August Zarnack, 1820;  
second and third verses by Ernst Gebhard Anschutz, 1824  
Translation by John Rutter (alt.)

O Tannenbaum by John Rutter and The Cambridge Singers

## Intro (Chords of first line)

**G** **D7 G** **Am D7 D G**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How faithful-ly you blossom!

**G** **D7 G** **Am D7 D G**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How faithful-ly you blossom!

**G C D7**  
Through summer's heat and winter's chill

**Am D7 G**  
Your leaves are green and blooming still.

**G** **D7 G** **Am D7 D G**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How faithful-ly you blossom!

**G** **D7 G** **Am D7 D G**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, With what de-light I see you!

**G** **D7 G** **Am D7 D G**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, With what de-light I see you!

**G C D7**  
When winter days are dark and drear

**Am D7 G**  
You bring us hope for all the year.

**G** **D7 G** **Am D7 D G**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, With what delight I see you!

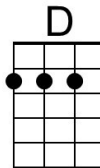
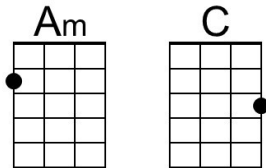
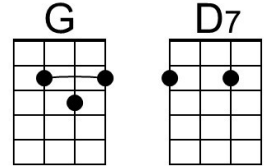
**G** **D7 G** **Am D7 D G**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you bear a joyful mess-age.

**G** **D7 G** **Am D7 D G**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you bear a joyful message:

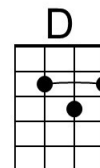
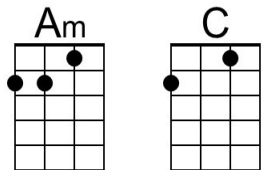
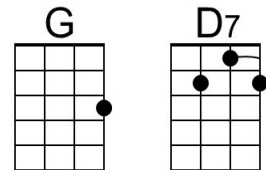
**G C D7**  
That faith and hope shall ever bloom

**Am D7 G**  
To bring us light in winter's gloom.

**G** **D7 G** **Am D7 D G**  
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you bear a joyful message.



## Baritone





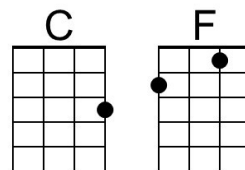
# Over The River And Through The Wood

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

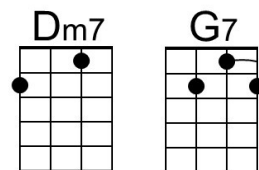
## Over the River and Through the Wood at The Hymns and Carols of Christmas

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

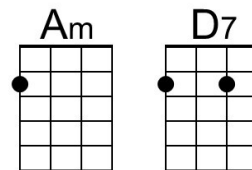
**C** **F** **C**  
 Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house we go;  
**Dm7** **G7** **C** **Am**  
 The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh  
**D7** **G - G7**



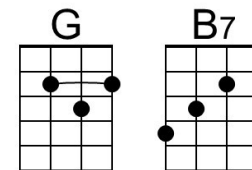
Through the white and drifted snow.  
**C** **F** **C**  
 Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house a-way!  
**F** **B7** **C** **Am** **C** **G7** **C** **G7**  
 We would not stop for doll or top, for 't is Thanks-giving Day.



**C** **F** **C**  
 Over the river, and through the wood, oh, how the wind does blow!  
**Dm7** **G7** **C** **Am** **D7** **G - G7**  
 It stings the toes, and bites the nose, as over the ground we go.



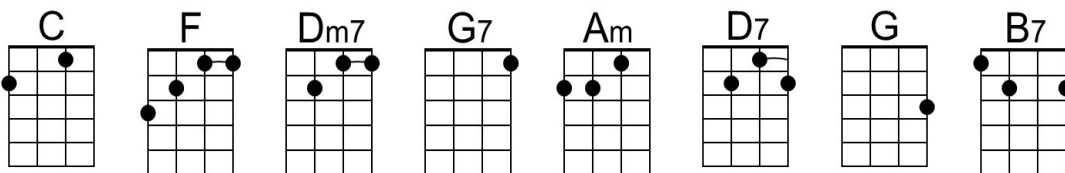
**C** **F** **C**  
 Over the river, and through the wood, with a clear blue winter sky,  
**F** **B7** **C** **Am** **C** **G7** **C** **G7**  
 The dogs do bark, and children hark, as we go jingling by.



**C** **F** **C**  
 Over the river, and through the wood, to have a first-rate play —  
**Dm7** **G7** **C** **Am** **D7** **G - G7**  
 Hear the bells ring “Ting a ling ding.” Hurra for Thanksgiving day!

**C** **F** **C**  
 Over the river, and through the wood — No matter for winds that blow;  
**F** **B7** **C** **Am** **C** **G7** **C** **G7**  
 Or if we get the sleigh up-set in-to a bank of snow.

### Baritone



Over The River And Through The Wood (C) - Page 2

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

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

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



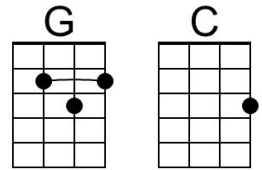
# Over The River And Through The Wood

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

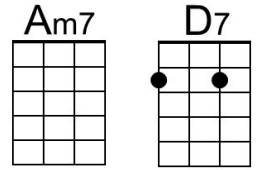
## Over the River and Through the Wood at The Hymns and Carols of Christmas

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.

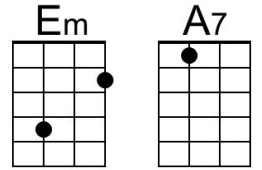
**G** **C** **G**  
 Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house we go;  
**Am7** **D7** **G** **Em**  
 The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh  
**A7** **D - D7**



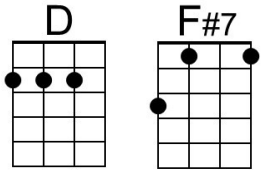
Through the white and drifted snow.  
**G** **C** **G**  
 Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house a-way!  
**C** **F#7** **G** **Em** **G** **D7** **G** **D7**  
 We would not stop for doll or top, for 't is Thanks-giving Day.



**G** **C** **G**  
 Over the river, and through the wood, oh, how the wind does blow!  
**Am7** **D7** **G** **Em** **A7** **D - D7**  
 It stings the toes, and bites the nose, as over the ground we go.



**G** **C** **G**  
 Over the river, and through the wood, with a clear blue winter sky,  
**C** **F#7** **G** **Em** **G** **D7** **G** **D7**  
 The dogs do bark, and children hark, as we go jingling by.



**G** **C** **G**  
 Over the river, and through the wood, to have a first-rate play —  
**Am7** **D7** **G** **Em** **A7** **D - D7**  
 Hear the bells ring “Ting a ling ding.” Hurra for Thanksgiving day!

**G** **C** **G**  
 Over the river, and through the wood — No matter for winds that blow;  
**C** **F#7** **G** **Em** **G** **D7** **G** **D7**  
 Or if we get the sleigh up-set in-to a bank of snow.

**Baritone**

Over The River And Through The Wood (C) - Page 2

**G** **C** **G**  
 Over the river, and through the wood, to see little John and Ann;  
**Am7** **D7** **G** **Em** **A7** **D - D7**

We will kiss them all, and play snow-ball, and stay as long as we can.

**G** **C** **G**  
 Over the river, and through the wood, trot fast my dapple gray!  
**C** **F#7** **G** **Em** **G** **D7** **G D7**

Spring over the ground, like a hunting-hound, for 'tis Thanksgiving day!

**G** **C** **G**  
 Over the river, and through the wood, and straight through the barnyard gate;  
**Am7** **D7** **G** **Em** **A7** **D - D7**

We seem to go extremely slow, it is so hard to wait.

**G** **C** **G**  
 Over the river, and through the wood — Old Jowler hears our bells;  
**C** **F#7** **G** **Em** **G** **D7** **G D7**

He shakes his paw, with a loud bow-wow, and thus the news he tells.

**G** **C** **G**  
 Over the river, and through the wood — when Grandmother sees us come,  
**Am7** **D7** **G** **Em** **A7** **D - D7**

She will say, Oh dear, "the children are here, bring a pie for every one."

**G** **C** **G**  
 Over the river, and through the wood — now Grandmother's cap I spy!  
**C** **F#7** **G** **Em** **G** **D7** **G D7**

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

## Over the River and Through the Woods

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

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

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

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

The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh

**D7** **G - G7**

Through white and drifted snow

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**C**  
Over the river and through the woods and

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

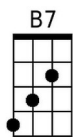
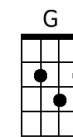
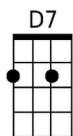
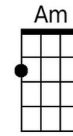
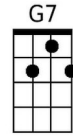
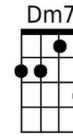
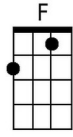
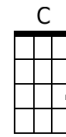
**Dm7** **G7** **C** **Am** **D7** **G - G7**

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

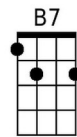
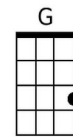
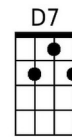
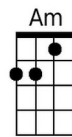
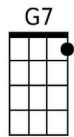
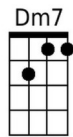
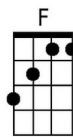
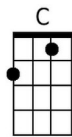
**C** **F** **C**  
Over the river and through the woods, now Grandma's cap I spy.

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

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



Baritone



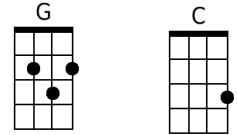


# Over the River and Through the Woods

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

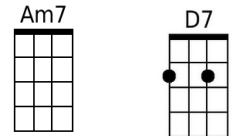
Based on the poem by Lydia Maria Child, "The New-England Boy's Song About Thanksgiving Day" in *Flowers for Children*, Part II (New York: C. S. Francis & Co., Boston: J. H. Francis, 1844, 1854), pp. 25-28.

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



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

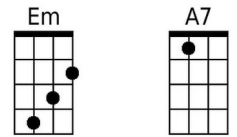
**A7** **D - D7**  
Through white and drifted snow



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

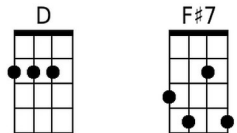
**C** **(F#7)** **G** **Em** **G** **D7** **G D7**  
It stings the toes and bites the nose as over the ground we go.

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



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

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



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

**G**  
Over the river and through the woods and

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

**Am7** **D7** **G** **Em** **A7** **D - D7**  
It seems that we go so dreadfully slow; it is so hard to wait.

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

**C** **(F#7)** **G** **Em** **G** **D7** **G D7 G**  
Hur-rah for fun; the pudding's done; Hur-rah for the pumpkin pie.

<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Am7</b>	<b>D7</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>A7</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>F#7</b>
<b>Baritone</b>							





# Santa Baby

(Joan Javits, Philip Springer & Tony Springer, 1953) – Santa Baby by Eartha Kitt (1953)

**Intro** C A7 D7 G7

C A7 D7 G7 C  
Santa Baby, slip a sable under the tree -

A7 D7 G7 C  
- For me. I've been an awful good girl.

A7 D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7  
Santa baby so hurry down the chimney tonight.

C A7 D7 G7 C A7  
Santa Baby, a 54 con-vertible too, light blue.

D7 G7 C  
Well I'll wait up for you dear.

A7 D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7  
Santa Baby so hurry down the chimney tonight.

E7 A7  
Think of all the fun I've missed. Think of all the boys I haven't kissed.

D7 G7 G  
Next year I could be just as good, if you'll check off my Christmas list.

C A7 D7 G7 C A7  
Santa Baby, I want a yacht and really that's not - a lot.

D7 G7 C  
I've been an angel all year.

C A7 D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7  
Santa Baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight.

C A7 D7 G7 C  
Santa Honey, there's one more thing I really do need.~

A7 D7 G7 C  
- The deed - to a platinum mine.

A7 D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7  
Santa Honey, so hurry down the chimney tonight.

E7 A7  
Come and trim my Christmas tree with some decorations bought from  
Tiffany's

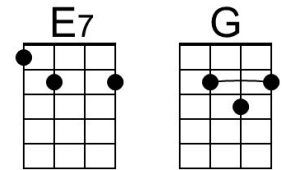
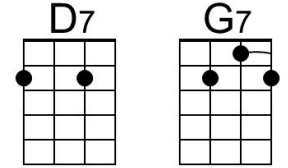
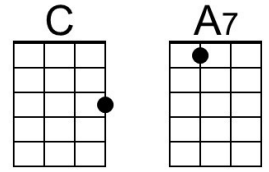
D7 G7 G  
I really do believe in you, let's see if you believe in me.

C A7 D7 G C A7  
Santa Baby, forgot to mention one little thing - A RING,

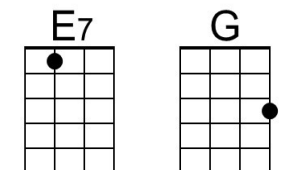
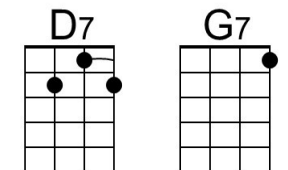
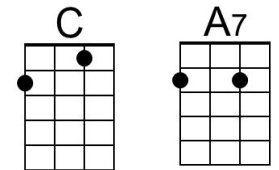
D7 G7 C  
- And I don't mean on the phone.

A7 D7 G7 C A7  
Santa Baby, So hurry down the chimney tonight.

D7 G7 C A7  
So hurry down the chimney tonight. **(4x)**



**Baritone**



## Santa Baby

(Joan Javits, Philip Springer & Tony Springer, 1953) – [Santa Baby](#) by Eartha Kitt (1953)**Intro** G E7 A7 D7

G E7 A7 D7 G  
Santa Baby, slip a sable under the tree -

E7 A7 D7 G  
- For me. I've been an awful good girl.

E7 A7 D7 G E7 A7 D7  
Santa baby so hurry down the chimney tonight.

G E7 A7 D7 G E7  
Santa Baby, a 54 con-vertible too, light blue.

A7 D7 G  
Well I'll wait up for you dear.

E7 A7 D7 G E7 A7 D7  
Santa Baby so hurry down the chimney tonight.

B7 E7  
Think of all the fun I've missed. Think of all the boys I haven't kissed.

A7 D7 D  
Next year I could be just as good, if you'll check off my Christmas list.

G E7 A7 D7 G E7  
Santa Baby, I want a yacht and really that's not - a lot.

A7 D7 G  
I've been an angel all year.

G E7 A7 D7 G E7 A7 D7  
Santa Baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight.

G E7 A7 D7 G  
Santa Honey, there's one more thing I really do need.~

E7 A7 D7 G  
- The deed - to a platinum mine.

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Santa Honey, so hurry down the chimney tonight.

B7 E7  
Come and trim my Christmas tree with some decorations bought from  
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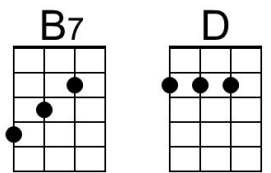
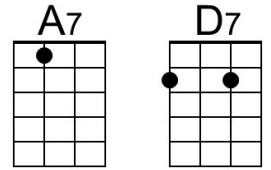
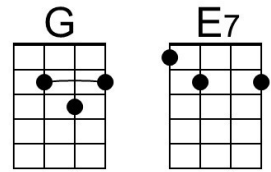
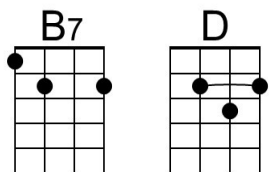
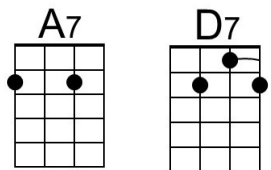
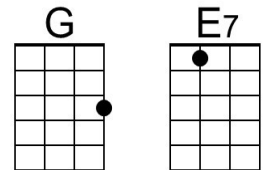
A7 D7 D  
I really do believe in you, let's see if you believe in me.

G E7 A7 D G E7  
Santa Baby, forgot to mention one little thing - A RING,

A7 D7 G  
- And I don't mean on the phone.

E7 A7 D7 G E7  
Santa Baby, So hurry down the chimney tonight.

A7 D7 G E7  
So hurry down the chimney tonight. **(4x)**

**Baritone**

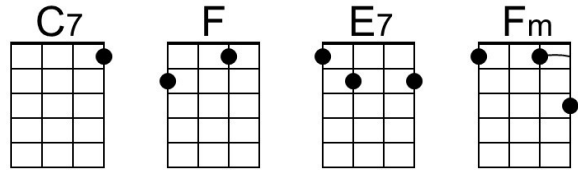
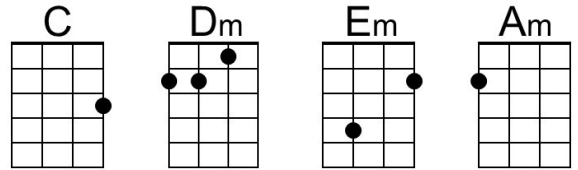


# The Christmas Song

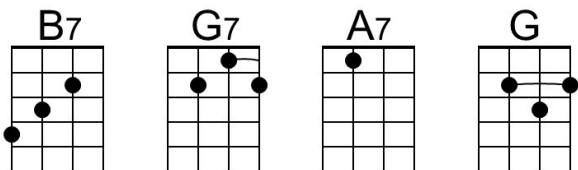
(Mel Torme and Robert Wells, 1945) – The Christmas Song by Nat King Cole (1946, 1961)

## Intro Last two lines of first verse

**C**            **Dm**            **Em**    **Am**  
 Chestnuts roasting on an open fire  
**C**            **C7**            **F**    **E7**  
 Jack Frost nipping at your nose  
**Am**    **Fm**            **C**            **B7**  
 Yuletide carols being sung by a choir  
**Em**            **A7**            **Dm** **G**  
 And folks dressed up like Eskimos

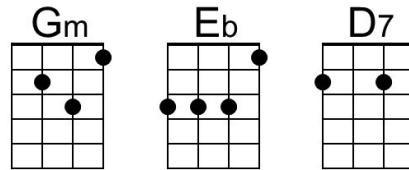


**C**            **Dm**            **Em**    **Am**  
 Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe  
**C**    **C7**            **F**    **E7**  
 Help to make the season bright  
**Am** **Fm**            **C**            **B7**  
 Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow  
**Em** **Am** **F**    **G7** **C**  
 Will find it hard to sleep to- night

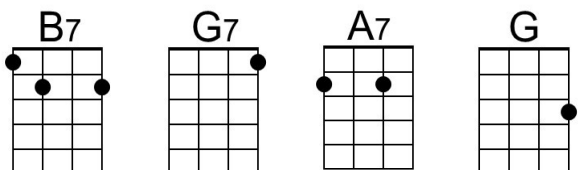
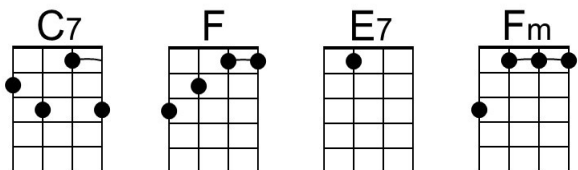
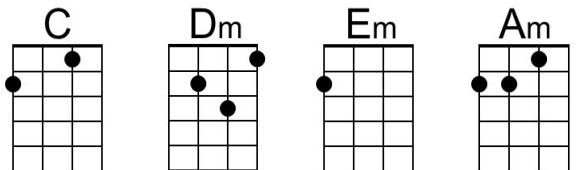


## Bridge

**Gm** **C**            **Gm** **C**  
 They know that San-ta's on his way  
**Gm**            **C**            **F**  
 He's loaded lots of toys and goodies in his sleigh  
**Fm**            **Eb**  
 And every mother's child is gonna spy  
**Am**            **D7**            **F** **G7**  
 To see if Reindeer really know how to fly

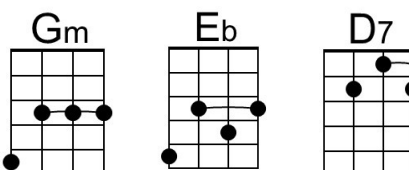


**C**            **Dm**            **Em**    **Am**  
 And so I'm offering this simple phrase  
**C**            **C7**            **F**    **E7**  
 To kids from one to ninety-two  
**Am**            **Fm**            **C**            **B7**  
 Although it's been said many times many ways -  
**F**    **C**            **G7** **C**  
 Merry Christmas to you.



## Repeat from Bridge

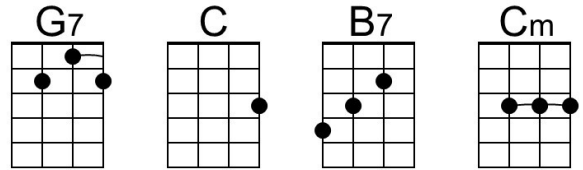
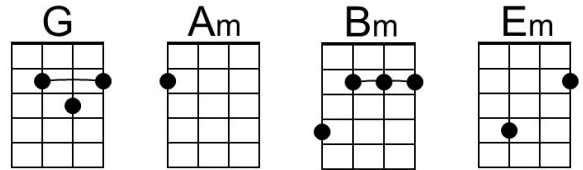
**Am**            **Fm**            **C**            **B7**  
 Although it's been said many times many ways  
**F**    **C**            **F**    **C**  
 Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas,  
**F**    **C**            **G7** **C**  
 Merry Christmas - to - you



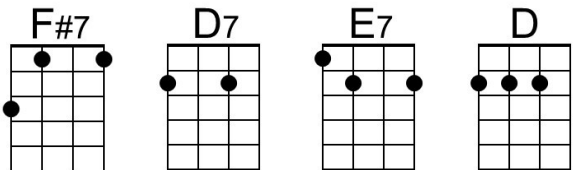
## The Christmas Song

(Mel Torme and Robert Wells, 1945) – [The Christmas Song](#) by Nat King Cole (1946, 1961)**Intro** Last two lines of first verse

**G** **Am** **Bm** **Em**  
 Chestnuts roasting on an open fire  
**G** **G7** **C** **B7**  
 Jack Frost nipping at your nose  
**Em** **Cm** **G** **F#7**  
 Yuletide carols being sung by a choir  
**Bm** **E7** **Am** **D**  
 And folks dressed up like Eskimos

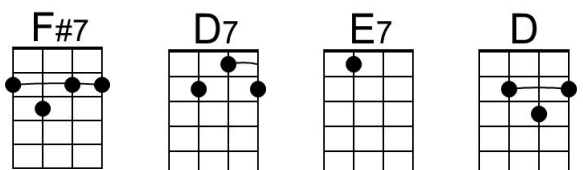
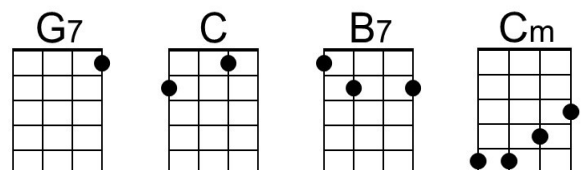
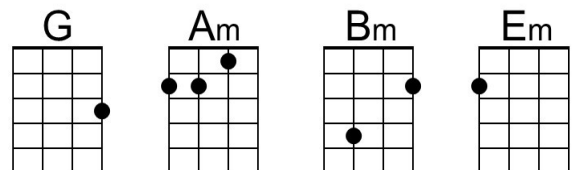
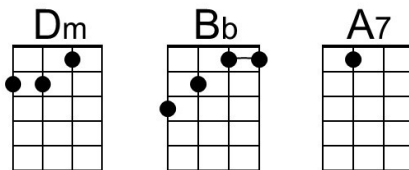


**G** **Am** **Bm** **Em**  
 Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe  
**G** **G7** **C** **B7**  
 Help to make the season bright  
**Em** **Cm** **G** **F#7**  
 Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow  
**Bm** **Em** **C** **D7** **G**  
 Will find it hard to sleep to- night

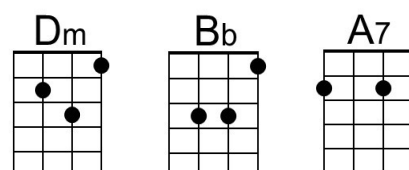
**Bridge**

**Dm** **G** **Dm** **G**  
 They know that San-ta's on his way  
**Dm** **G** **C**  
 He's loaded lots of toys and goodies in his sleigh  
**Cm** **Bb**  
 And every mother's child is gonna spy  
**Em** **A7** **C** **D7**  
 To see if Reindeer really know how to fly

**G** **Am** **Bm** **Em**  
 And so I'm offering this simple phrase  
**G** **G7** **C** **B7**  
 To kids from one to ninety-two  
**Em** **Cm** **G** **F#7**  
 Although it's been said many times many ways -  
**C** **G** **D7** **G**  
 Merry Christmas to you.

**Repeat from Bridge**

**Em** **Cm** **G** **F#7**  
 Although it's been said many times many ways  
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
 Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas,  
**C** **G** **D7** **G**  
 Merry Christmas - to - you



## The Wexford Carol

(Irish Traditional Carol) – [The Wexford Carol](#) by Alison Krauss

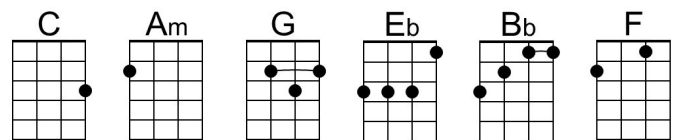
**C**                    **Am**       **G**  
 Good people all, this Christmas time,  
                          **C**       **Eb**       **Bb**  
 Consider well and bear in mind  
                          **C**                    **Am**       **G**  
 What our good God for us has done,  
         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

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

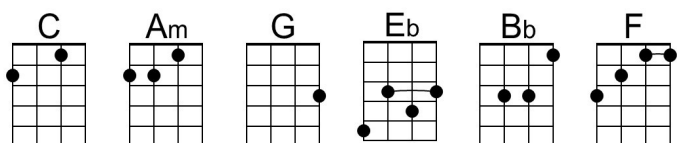
**C**                    **Am**       **G**  
 Near Bethlehem did shepherds keep  
                          **C**                    **Eb**       **Bb**  
 Their flocks of lambs and feeding sheep,  
                          **C**                    **Am**       **G**  
 To whom God's angels did appear,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

**C**                    **Am**       **G**  
 With thankful heart and joyful mind,  
                          **C**                    **Eb**       **Bb**  
 The shepherds went the babe to find.  
                          **C**                    **Am**       **G**  
 And as God's angel has foretold,  
                          **C**       **F**       **C**  
 They did our Savior Christ behold.  
                          **Eb**  
 Within a manger he was laid,  
                          **C**       **Eb**       **Bb**  
 And by his side the virgin maid,  
                          **C**                    **Am**       **G**  
 Attending to the Lord of Life,  
                          **C**       **F**       **C**  
 Who came on earth to end all strife.

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



## Bari





# The Wexford Carol

(Irish Traditional Carol) – [The Wexford Carol](#) by Alison Krauss

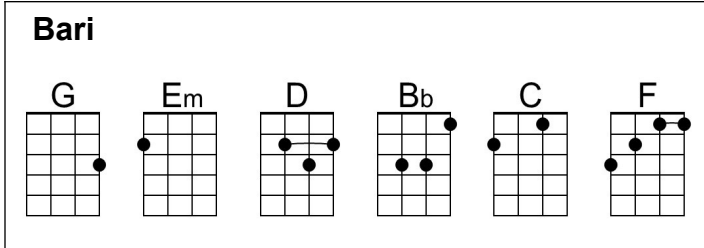
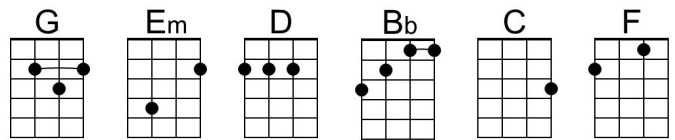
**G** **Em** **D**  
 Good people all, this Christmas time,  
**G** **Bb** **F**  
 Consider well and bear in mind  
**G** **Em** **D**  
 What our good God for us has done,  
**G** **C** **G**  
 In sending His belovèd Son.  
**Bb**  
 With Mary holy we should pray  
**G** **Bb** **F**  
 To God with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

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

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

**G** **Em** **D**  
 With thankful heart and joyful mind,  
**G** **Bb** **F**  
 The shepherds went the babe to find.  
**G** **Em** **D**  
 And as God's angel has foretold,  
**G** **C** **G**  
 They did our Savior Christ behold.  
**Bb**  
 Within a manger he was laid,  
**G** **Bb** **F**  
 And by his side the virgin maid,  
**G** **Em** **D**  
 Attending to the Lord of Life,  
**G** **C** **G**  
 Who came on earth to end all strife.

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

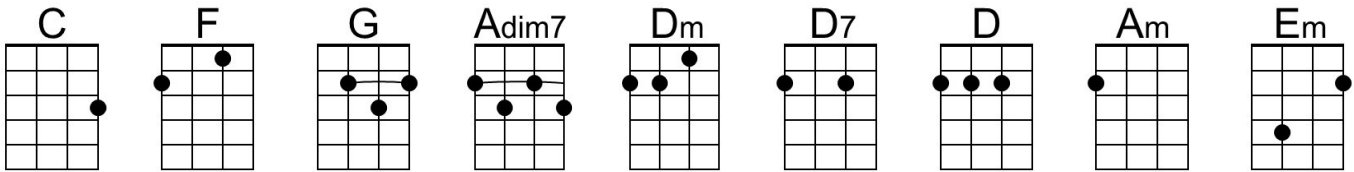


# We Wish You A Merry Christmas

(Why Can't We Have Christmas The Whole Year Around?)

We Wish You A Merry Christmas by The Weavers and "Paul Campbell"

Key of C - 3/4 Time – Briskly Except As Noted



**Intro** | C . . | F . . | C . G | C .

**Chorus**

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

**Instrumental Chorus**

**Preface**

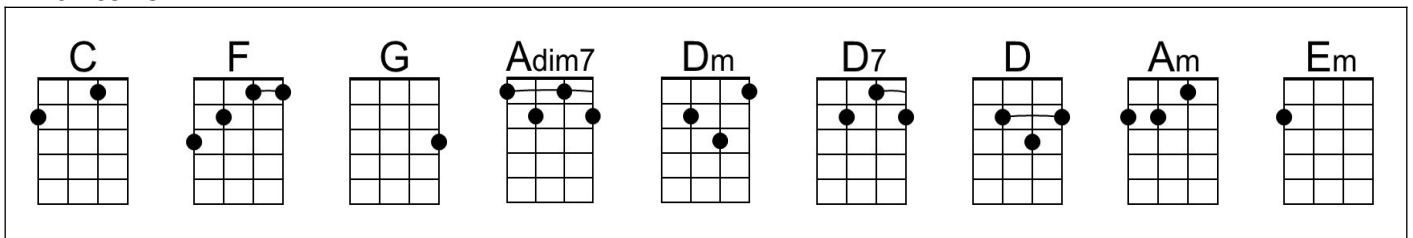
C Adim7 Dm G  
 Once in a year, it is not thought a - miss  
 C F D7 G  
 To visit our neighbors and sing out like this.

**Chorus**

C F D G  
 We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas,  
 C F C G C C .  
 We wish you a merry Christmas, And a happy New Year.

**1.** C F D7 G  
 We want some figgy pudding, We want some figgy pudding  
 C F C G C  
 We want some figgy pudding, And a cup of good cheer.

**Baritone**



**C**                      **F**                      **D7**                      **G**  
**2.** We won't go until we get some, We won't go until we get some,  
**C**                      **F**                      **C**      **G**      **C**  
 We won't go until we get some, So bring it out here.

**Chorus**

**C**                      **F**                      **D**                      **G**  
 We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas,  
**C**                      **F**                      **C**      **G**      **C** | **C** .  
 We wish you a merry Christmas, And a happy New Year.

**Instrumental Chorus****Interlude**

**C**                      **Adim7**      **Dm**                      **G**  
 Once in a year, it is not thought a-miss  
**C**                      **F**                      **D7**                      **G**  
 To visit our neighbors and sing out like this.  
**C**                      **Am**                      **D7**                      **G**  
 Of friendship and love, good neighbors a-bound  
**C**                      **F**                      **G**                      **F**  
 And peace and good-will the whole year a-round.

**Spoken**

**C**      **F**                      **D**                      **G**  
 (Pace!) (Shanti!) (Salud!) (Shalom!)

**Resume Singing**

**C**                      **Adim7**                      **Dm**                      **G**  
 The words mean the same, what-ever your home.  
**C**                      **F**                      **G**                      **C**  
 Why can't we have Christmas the whole year a-round?  
**Em**                      **F**                      **G**                      **C**  
 Why can't we have Christmas the whole year a-round?

**Chorus (Slower)**

**C**                      **F**                      **D**                      **G**  
 We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas,  
**C**                      **F**  
 We wish you a merry Christmas,  
**C** .. **C** .. **G** .. **C** .. | **C** (**Ring**)  
 And a hap – py      New Year.

**Note:** "Pace!" is pronounced "Pah-Chay."

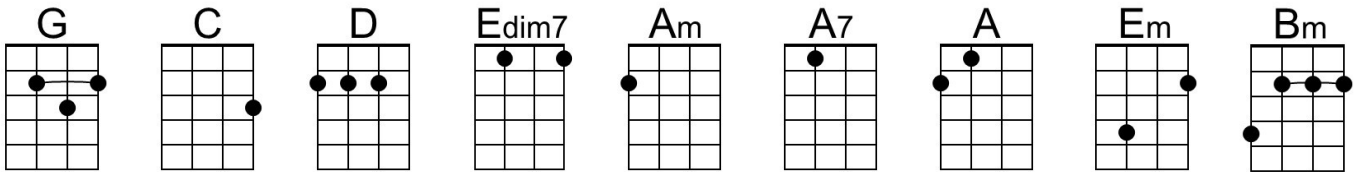


# We Wish You A Merry Christmas

(Why Can't We Have Christmas The Whole Year Around?)

We Wish You A Merry Christmas by The Weavers and "Paul Campbell"

Key of C - 3/4 Time – Briskly Except As Noted



**Intro** | G . . | C . . | G . D | G .

## Chorus

G C A D  
We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas,  
G C G D G | G .  
We wish you a merry Christmas, And a happy New Year.

## Instrumental Chorus

### Preface

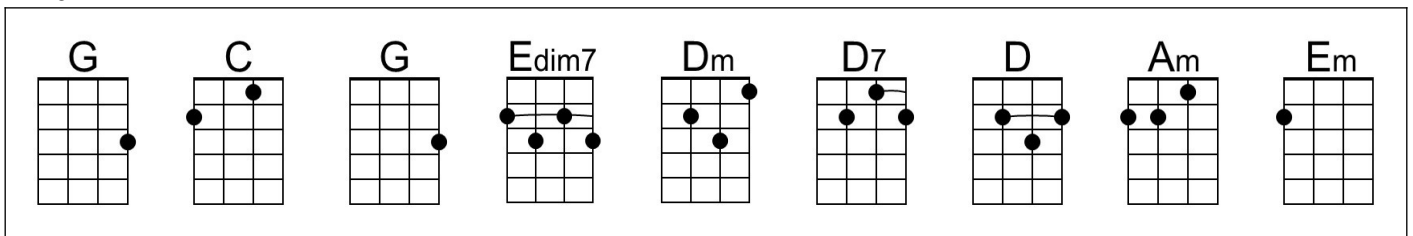
G Edim7 Am D  
Once in a year, it is not thought a – miss  
G C A7 D  
To visit our neighbors and sing out like this.

### Chorus

G C A D  
We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas,  
G C G D G | G .  
We wish you a merry Christmas, And a happy New Year.

G C A7 D  
**1.** We want some figgy pudding, We want some figgy pudding  
G C G D G  
We want some figgy pudding, And a cup of good cheer.

## Bari



**2.** **G** **C** **A7** **D**  
 We won't go until we get some, We won't go until we get some,  
**G** **C** **G** **D** **G**  
 We won't go until we get some, So bring it out here.

**Chorus**

**G** **C** **A** **D**  
 We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas,  
**G** **C** **G** **D** **G** | **G** .  
 We wish you a merry Christmas, And a happy New Year.

**Instrumental Chorus****Interlude**

**G** **Edim7** **Am** **D**  
 Once in a year, it is not thought a-miss  
**G** **C** **A7** **D**  
 To visit our neighbors and sing out like this.  
**G** **Em** **A7** **D**  
 Of friendship and love, good neighbors a-bound  
**G** **C** **D** **C**  
 And peace and good-will the whole year a-round.

**Spoken**

**G** **C** **A** **D**  
 (Pace!) (Shanti!) (Salud!) (Shalom!)

**Resume Singing**

**G** **Edim7** **Am** **D**  
 The words mean the same, what-ever your home.  
**G** **C** **D** **G**  
 Why can't we have Christmas the whole year a-round?  
**Bm** **C** **D** **G**  
 Why can't we have Christmas the whole year a-round?

**Chorus (Slower)**

**G** **C** **A** **D**  
 We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas  
**G** **C**  
 We wish you a merry Christmas,  
**G** .. **G** .. **D** .. **G** .. **G** **Ring**  
 And a hap – py New Year.

**Note:** "Pace!" is pronounced "Pah-Chay."

## A Willie Nice Christmas (Kacey Musgraves)

DGBE (BARI)

82

Intro: C G7 C B slide to C

C Em7 G7  
I'm gonna wrap my presents up in red bandanas

And leave some special cookies out for Santa

Throw my troubles to the wind,

'til we're back on the road again

Here's to finding your own little peace on Earth

C G7 C  
And - I - hope you have a really, a really, really,  
Willie nice Christmas

If you're in Luckenbach or Waikiki

I hope you have a really, a really, really,

Willie nice Christmas

And may your heart be lighter than the angel on

top of the tree \*

Don't get caught up in the hustle and the bustle

This time of year ain't supposed to be so stressful

Here's to easy silent nights

And finding your own paradise

With whatever family, you might call your own

C G7 C  
And - I - hope you have a really, a really, really,  
Willie nice Christmas

And may it be a lot more green than blue

Yeah, I hope you have a really, really, really,

Willie nice Christmas

And, a Willie, Happy New Year, too

## [Instrumental verse]

## Bridge: (slower, thumb strum)

F Em  
Have a Willie happy Hanukkah, Feliz Navidad - ukkah

Dm C Dm Em7  
A Willie happy Kwanzaa 'cause it's all the same

F Em  
A Mele Kalikimaka, hey - Whatever way you wanna say

Dm Em7 G7  
Just ....have - your- self - a

Really, really, really, a really, really,

Willie nice Christmas

Whether you're in Luckenbach or Waikiki

I hope you have a really, a really, really,

Willie nice Christmas

And may your spirits be brighter than the lights on

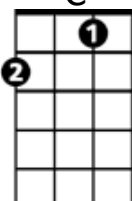
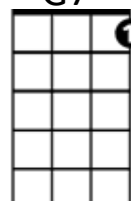
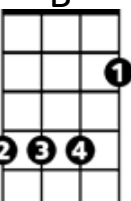

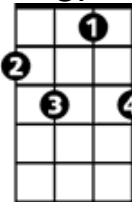
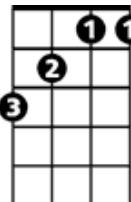
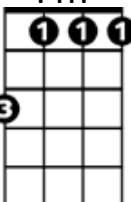
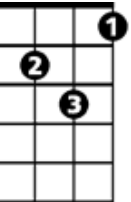
your Christmas tree \*

And may your heart be lighter than the angel on

top of the tree

Happy Holidays, Willie and me

**BARITONE**

C 	G7 	B 	Em7 
C7 	F 	Fm 	Dm 

## A Willie Nice Christmas (Kacey Musgraves)

GCEA

C 82

Intro: C G7 C B slide to C

C Em7 G7  
I'm gonna wrap my presents up in red bandanas

And leave some special cookies out for Santa

Throw my troubles to the wind,

'til we're back on the road again

Here's to finding your own little peace on Earth

C G7 C  
And - I - hope you have a really, a really, really,  
Willie nice Christmas

If you're in Luckenbach or Waikiki

I hope you have a really, a really, really,  
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And may your heart be lighter than the angel on

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Don't get caught up in the hustle and the bustle

This time of year ain't supposed to be so stressful

Here's to easy silent nights

And finding your own paradise

With whatever family, you might call your own

C G7 C  
And - I - hope you have a really, a really, really,  
Willie nice Christmas

And may it be a lot more green than blue

Yeah, I hope you have a really, really, really,

Willie nice Christmas

And, a Willie, Happy New Year, too

[Instrumental verse]

Bridge: (slower, thumb strum)

Have a Willie happy Hanukkah, Feliz Navidad - ukkah

A Willie happy Kwanzaa 'cause it's all the same

A Mele Kalikimaka, hey - Whatever way you wanna say

Just ...have - your- self - a

Really, really, really, a really, really,

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Whether you're in Luckenbach or Waikiki

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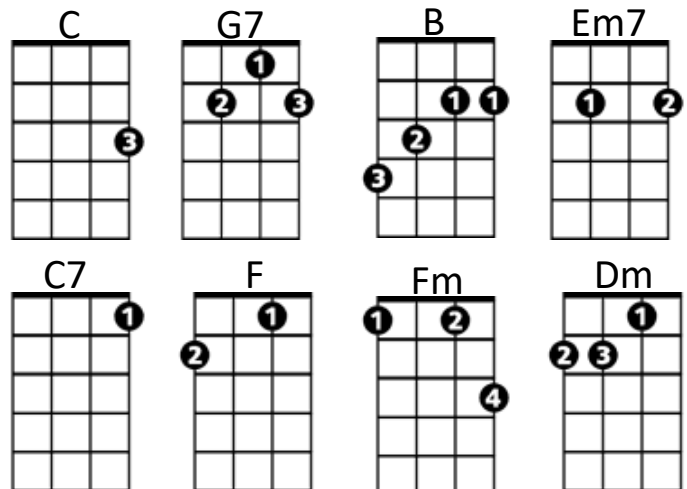
And may your spirits be brighter than the lights on

your Christmas tree \*

And may your heart be lighter than the angel on

top of the tree

Happy Holidays, Willie and me



## You're a Mean One, Mr. Grinch

Theodor "Dr. Seuss" Geisel & Albert Hague (1966) – [You're A Mean One, Mr. Grinch](#) by Thurl Ravenscroft**Intro** Am Dm / Am Dm / Am Dm E

Am Dm G Am B7 E  
You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch. You really are a heel.

Am Dm  
You're as cuddly as a cactus

G C F E  
You're as charming as an eel - Mister Gri - i - nch

**Tacet** Am Dm  
*You're a bad banana with a - greasy black peel*

**Instrumental** Am Dm / Am Dm E

Am Dm G  
You're a Monster, Mr. Grinch.

Am B7 E Am Dm  
Your heart's an empty hole. Your brain is full of spiders

G C F E  
You've got garlic in your soul - Mister Gri - i - nch

**Tacet**  
*I wouldn't touch you with a*  
E Am Dm  
Thirty-nine and a half foot pole

**Instrumental** Am Dm / Am Dm E

Am Dm G  
You're a vile one, Mr. Grinch

Am B7 E  
You've got termites in your smile

Am Dm  
You have all the tender sweetness  
G C F E  
Of a seasick crocodile - Mister Gri - i - nch

**Tacet**  
*Given the choice between the two of you -*  
E Am Dm  
*I'd take the - seasick crocodile*

**Instrumental** Am Dm / Am Dm E

Am Dm G  
You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch.

Am B7 E  
You're a nasty - wasty skunk.

Am Dm  
Your heart is full of unwashed socks  
G C F E

Your soul is full of gunk - Mister Gri - i - nch

**Tacet**  
*The three words that best describe you are as follows:*

Dm E Am Dm  
And I quote: Stink, Stank, Stunk!

**Instrumental** Am Dm / Am Dm E

Am Dm G

You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch

Am B7 E

You're the king of sinful sots

Am Dm

Your heart's a dead tomato splotted

G C F E

With moldy purple spots - Mister Gri - i - nch

**Tacet**

*Your soul is an appalling dump-heap overflowing with  
the most disgraceful assortment of deplorable rubbish  
imaginable mangled up in*

E Am Dm

Tangled up knots

**Instrumental** Am Dm / Am Dm E

Am Dm G

You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch

Am B7 E

With a nauseous super "naus"

Am Dm

You're a crooked jerky jockey

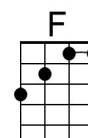
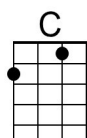
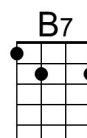
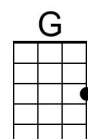
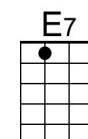
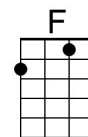
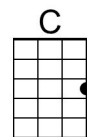
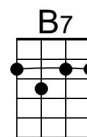
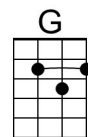
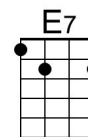
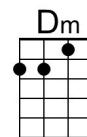
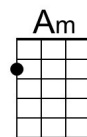
G C F E

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

**Tacet***You're a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich*

E Am Dm

With arsenic sauce

**Outro** Am Dm / Am Dm / Am Dm A



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Theodor "Dr. Seuss" Geisel & Albert Hague, 1966 – [You're A Mean One, Mr. Grinch](#) by Thurl Ravenscroft

**Intro** Dm Gm / Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

Dm Gm C Dm E7 A  
 You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch. You really are a heel  
 Dm Gm  
 You're as cuddly as a cactus  
 C F Bb A  
 You're as charming as an eel - Mister Gri - i - nch

**Tacet** Dm Gm  
*You're a bad banana with a - greasy black peel*

**Instrumental** Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

Dm Gm C  
 You're a Monster, Mr. Grinch  
 Dm E7 A  
 Your heart's an empty hole  
 Dm Gm  
 Your brain is full of spiders  
 C F Bb A  
 You've got garlic in your soul - Mister Gri - i - nch

**Tacet**  
*I wouldn't touch you with a*  
 A Dm Gm  
 Thirty-nine and a half foot pole

**Instrumental** Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

Dm Gm C  
 You're a vile one, Mr. Grinch  
 Dm E7 A  
 You've got termites in your smile  
 Dm Gm  
 You have all the tender sweetness  
 C F Bb A  
 Of a seasick crocodile - Mister Gri - i - nch

**Tacet**  
*Given the choice between the two of you -*  
 A Dm Gm  
 I'd take the - seasick crocodile

**Instrumental** Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

Dm Gm C  
 You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch  
 Dm E7 A  
 You're a nasty - wasty skunk  
 Dm Gm  
 Your heart is full of unwashed socks  
 C F Bb A  
 Your soul is full of gunk - Mister Gri - i - nch

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

**Instrumental** Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

Dm Gm C

You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch  
 Dm E7 A

You're the king of sinful sots  
 Dm Gm

Your heart's a dead tomato splotted  
 C F Bb A

With moldy purple spots - Mister Gri - i - nch  
**Tacet (Spoken)**

*Your soul is an appalling dump-heap overflowing with the most disgraceful assortment of deplorable rubbish imaginable mangled up in*

A Dm Gm  
 Tangled up knots.

**Instrumental** Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

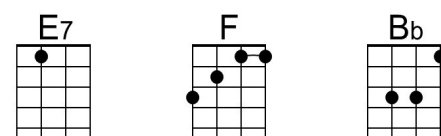
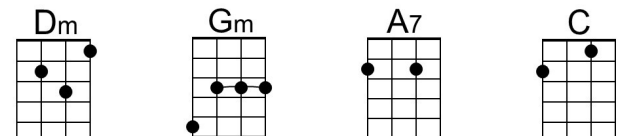
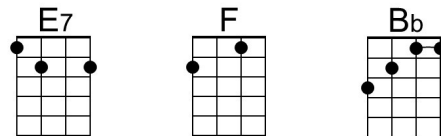
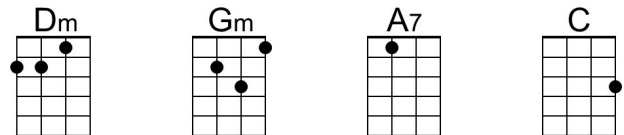
Dm Gm C  
 You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch  
 Dm E7 A  
 With a nauseous super "naus"

Dm Gm  
 You're a crooked jerky jockey  
 C F Bb A  
 And you drive a crooked horse - Mister Gri - i - nch

**Tacet**  
*You're a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich*

A Dm Gm  
 With arsenic sauce

**Outro** Dm Gm / Dm Gm / Dm Gm D

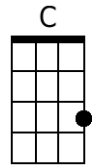


# We Three Kings Of Covid Are

(John H. Hopkins, Jr., 1857, adapted by R.G. Huff, 2020)

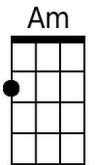
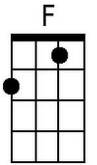
**Intro:** C C-C C-F F-C/

Am E7 Am E7 Am  
 We three kings are six feet a-part, we'll Purell be-fore we de-part.  
 Am G C Dm Am E7 Am  
 We've been tested, as suggested, careful are we, and smart.

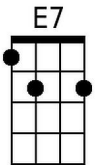


**Chorus**

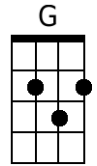
G7 C F C  
 O-oh, Do our masks go with our gowns,  
 F C  
 Do these face shields hide our crowns?  
 Am G C F C G C  
 We've had plen-ty, twen-ty - twen-ty,  
 F C  
 Wash your hands and spray them down.



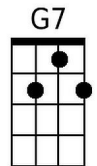
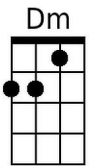
Am E7 Am E7 Am  
 Mel-chi-or is now quaran-tined, stuck in Persia, so-o it seems.  
 Am G C Dm Am E7 Am  
 No more travel on a camel, till there's a good vac-cine. **Chorus**



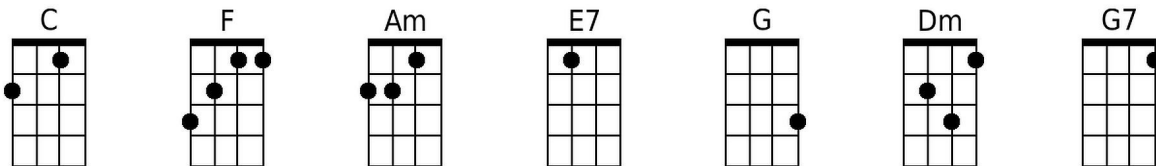
Am E7 Am E7 Am  
 Bal-tha-sar has lo-ost his taste, eating food is such a waste  
 Am G C Dm Am E7 Am  
 How dis-quieting, now he's dieting, life now is slow-er paced. **Chorus**



Am E7 Am E7 Am  
 Cas-par left the caravan, he postponed his stargazing plan  
 Am G C Dm Am E7 Am  
 No more roaming, Caspar's homing, scrubbing his red - dened hands. **Chorus**



**Baritone**

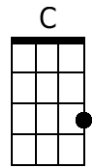
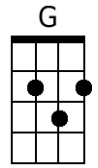


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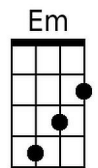
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Em B7 Em B7 Em  
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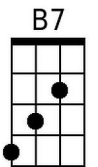


**Chorus**

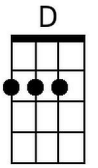
D7 G C G  
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 C G  
 Do these face shields hide our crowns?  
 Em D G C G D G  
 We've had plen-ty, twen-ty - twen-ty,  
 C G  
 Wash your hands and spray them down.



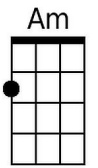
Em B7 Em B7 Em  
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 Em D G Am Em B7 Em  
 No more travel on a camel, till there's a good vac-cine. **Chorus**



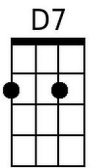
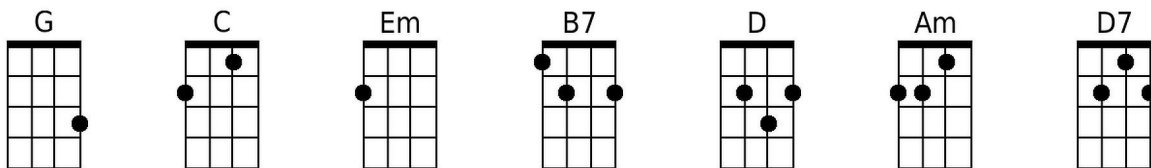
Em B7 Em B7 Em  
 Bal-tha-sar has lo-ost his taste, eating food is such a waste  
 Em D G Am Em B7 Em  
 How dis-quieting, now he's dieting, life now is slow-er paced. **Chorus**



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



**Baritone**

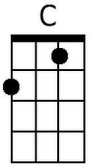
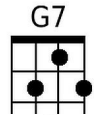
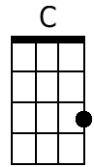




**Christmas Times A-Comin'**  
 (Benjamin "Tex" Logan, 1951) – (Charles de Lint version)  
Christmas Time's a-Comin' by Patty Loveless

**Intro: Strum in on C**

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

**Chorus**

**C** **F**  
 Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin' joy to all, hear them singin'  
**C** **G7** **C**  
 When it's snowin', I'll be goin' back to my country home.  
**C** **G7**  
 Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin',  
**C** **G7** **C**  
 Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.

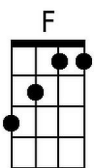
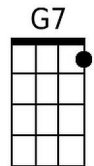
**Instrumental:**

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

**C** **G7**  
 White candle's burnin' my old heart's a-yearnin'  
**C** **G7** **C**  
 For the folks at home when Christmas time's a-comin'. **Chorus & Instrumental**

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

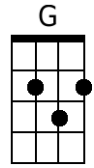
**C** **F**  
 Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin' joy to all, hear them singin',  
**C** **G7** **C**  
 When it's snowin', I'll be goin' back to my country home.  
**C** **G7**  
 Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin',  
**C** **G7** **C**↓  
 Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.

**Baritone**

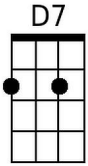
**Christmas Times A-Comin'**  
 (Benjamin "Tex" Logan, 1951) – (Charles de Lint version)  
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**Intro Strum in on G**

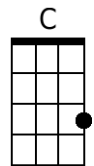
**G** **D7**  
 Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin'  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 Christmas time's a-comin' and I know I'm goin' home



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

**Chorus**

**G** **C**  
 Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin' joy to all, hear them singin'  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 When it's snowin', I'll be goin' back to my country home.  
**G** **D7**  
 Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin',  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.

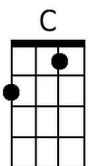
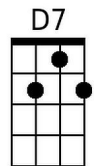
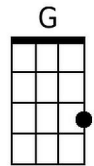
**Instrumental:**

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

**G** **D7**  
 White candle's burnin' my old heart's a-yearnin'  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 For the folks at home when Christmas time's a-comin'. **Chorus & Instrumental**

**G** **D7**  
 Snow flake's a-fallin', my old home's a-callin',  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 Tall pine's a-hummin', Christmas time's a-comin'. **Chorus**

**G** **C**  
 Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin' joy to all, hear them singin',  
**G** **D7** **G**  
 When it's snowin', I'll be goin' back to my country home.  
**G** **D7**  
 Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin',  
**C** **G7** **C**↓  
 Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.

**Baritone**

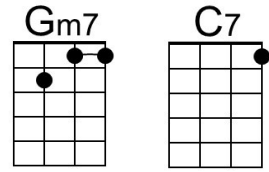


# There's a Santa Who Looks a Lot Like Elvis

There's A Santa That Looks A Lot Like Elvis by Bob Rivers from "More Twisted Christmas"

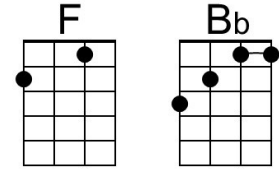
**Intro:** Gm7 C7 F (C7 ↓)

F Bb F A7 Bb-D7  
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, the King of Rock and Roll



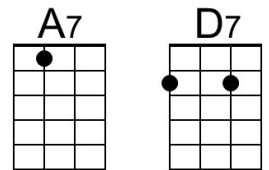
Gm7 C7 F Dm  
Take a look at the double chin, he's weighing about 3-10

C G7 C C7  
With golden chains and sequined belt below.



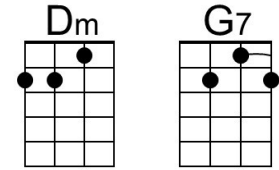
F Bb F A7 Bb - D7  
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, down at the K-mart store

Gm7 Fdim7 F D7 Gm7 C7 F  
But the scariest sight to see, is that jolly VIP, in a pom - pa - dour.



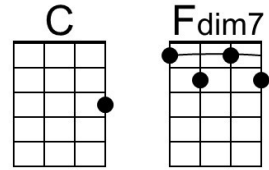
**Chorus**

A7  
A pair of blue suede boots and a beard with black roots,  
Dm A7 Dm  
And a face you knew way back when.



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

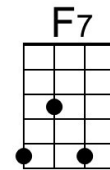
C C7  
My mom and dad can barely wait to see the King again.



F Bb F A7 Bb D7  
He's a Santa who sounds a lot like Elvis, with every ho ho ho

Gm7 C7 F Dm  
There's that faint peanut butter smell, when-ever he says "Noel"

C G7 C C7  
Those lips are always twitching to and fro




There's A Santa Who Looks A Lot Like Elvis (F) – Page 2

**F** **Bb** **F** **A7** **Bb** **D7**  
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, soon the band will start  
**Gm7** **Fdim7** **F** **Dm**  
And the thing that would pleasure Bing, is a carol by the King  
**Gm7 C7 F**  
Right here in K - mart

*[Interlude to the tune of "You Ain't Nothin' But a Hound Dog"]*

**F** **- F7**  
You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time.  
**Bb** **F**  
You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time.  
**C7** **Bb** **F** **C7**  
Well you ain't never brought a present, and you ain't no friend of mine.

*(Hey, we're here every day from 2 to 4. If you want to feed the reindeer, just leave 'em a peanut butter and 'nanner sandwich and they'll eat it later)*

**F** **Bb** **F**  
He's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, *(Well, thank you very much. Thank you)*  
**A7** **Bb** **D7**  
Signs you can't ig-nore *(Well, I have put on a few pounds)*  
**Gm7** **C7** **Fdim7** **Dm**  
It's the wackiest thing to see, Buddy Holly's on his knee  
*(Boy, you're a skinny little feller, aren't you?)*  
**Gm7 C7 A7** **Gm7 C7 F**  
And I'm al - most sure, sure it's Elvis once more.

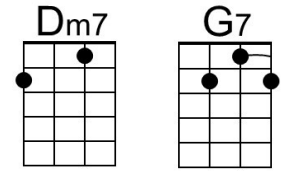
*Ho- Ho- Ho, Ho- Ho- Ho Thank you, Thank you very much*

There's a Santa Who Looks a Lot Like Elvis

There's A Santa That Looks A Lot Like Elvis by Bob Rivers from "More Twisted Christmas"

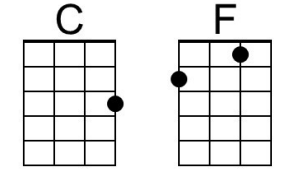
**Intro** Dm7 G7 C (G7 ↓)

C F C E7 F A7  
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, the King of Rock and Roll



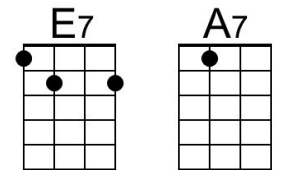
Dm7 G7 C Am  
Take a look at the double chin, he's weighing about 3-10

G D7 G G7  
With golden chains and sequined belt below.



C F C E7 F - A7  
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, down at the K-mart store

Dm7 Cdim7 C A7 Dm7 G7 C  
But the scariest sight to see, is that jolly VIP, in a pom - pa - dour.



**Chorus**

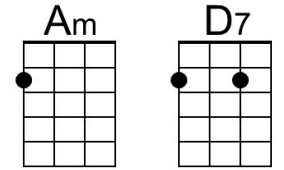
E7  
A pair of blue suede boots and a beard with black roots,

Am E7 Am  
And a face you knew way back when

D7  
A drawl in his talk and a swaggering walk,

G7 D7 G7  
And the hips that wiggled back then

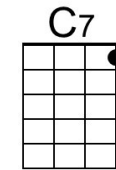
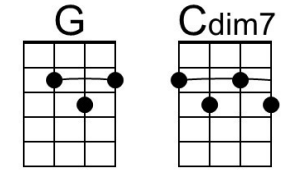
G G7  
My mom and dad can barely wait to see the King again.



C F C E7 F A7  
He's a Santa who sounds a lot like Elvis, with every ho ho ho

Dm7 G7 C Am  
There's that faint peanut butter smell, when-ever he says "Noel"

G D7 G G7  
Those lips are always twitching to and fro



**Baritone**

*There's A Santa Who Looks A Lot Like Elvis (C) – Page 2*

**C** **F** **C** **E7** **F** **A7**  
 There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, soon the band will start  
**Dm7** **Cdim7** **C** **Am**  
 And the thing that would pleasure Bing, is a carol by the King  
**Dm7 G7 C**  
 Right here in K – mart.

*[Interlude to the tune of "You Ain't Nothin' But a Hound Dog"]*

**C** **- C7**  
 You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time.  
**F** **C**  
 You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time.  
**G7** **F** **C** **G7**  
 Well you ain't never brought a present, and you ain't no friend of mine.

*(Hey, we're here every day from 2 to 4. If you want to feed the reindeer, just leave 'em a peanut butter and 'nanner sandwich and they'll eat it later)*

**C** **F** **C**  
 He's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, *(Well, thank you very much. Thank you)*  
**E7** **F** **A7**  
 Signs you can't ig-nore *(Well, I have put on a few pounds)*  
**Dm7** **G7** **Cdim7** **Am**  
 It's the wackiest thing to see, Buddy Holly's on his knee  
*(Boy, you're a skinny little feller, aren't you?)*  
**Dm7 G7 E7** **Dm7 G7 C**  
 And I'm al - most sure, sure it's Elvis once more.

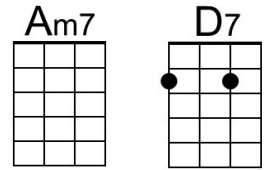
*Ho- Ho- Ho, Ho- Ho- Ho Thank you, Thank you very much*

There's a Santa Who Looks a Lot Like Elvis

There's A Santa That Looks A Lot Like Elvis by Bob Rivers from "More Twisted Christmas"

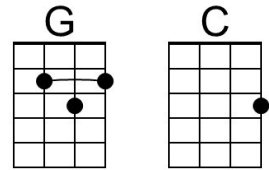
**Intro** Am7 D7 G (D7 ↓)

G C G B7 C E7  
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, the King of Rock and Roll



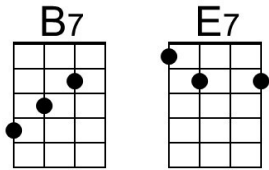
Am7 D7 G Em  
Take a look at the double chin, he's weighing about 3-10

D A7 D D7  
With golden chains and sequined belt below.



G C G B7 C - E7  
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, down at the K-mart store

Am7 Gdim7 G E7 Am7 D7 G  
But the scariest sight to see, is that jolly VIP, in a pom - pa - dour.



**Chorus**

B7  
A pair of blue suede boots and a beard with black roots,

Em B7 Em  
And a face you knew way back when

A7  
A drawl in his talk and a swaggering walk,

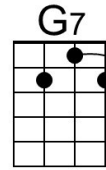
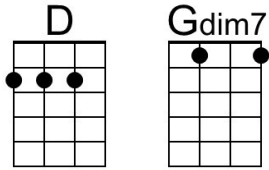
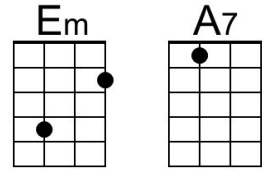
D7 A7 D7  
And the hips that wiggled back then

D D7  
My mom and dad can barely wait to see the King again.

G C G B7 C E7  
He's a Santa who sounds a lot like Elvis, with every ho ho ho

Am7 D7 G Em  
There's that faint peanut butter smell, when-ever he says "Noel"

D A7 D D7  
Those lips are always twitching to and fro.



**Baritone**

A collection of baritone guitar chord diagrams for Am7, D7, G, C, B7, E7, Em, A7, D, Gdim7, and G7, arranged in two rows.

*There's A Santa Who Looks A Lot Like Elvis (G) – Page 2*

**G**                      **C**   **G**                      **B7**      **C**   **E7**  
 There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, soon the band will start  
**Am7**                      **Gdim7**   **G**                      **Em**  
 And the thing that would pleasure Bing, is a carol by the King  
**Am7 D7 G**  
 Right here in K – mart.

*[Interlude to the tune of "You Ain't Nothin' But a Hound Dog"]*

**G**    - **G7**  
 You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time.  
**C**    **G**  
 You ain't nothin' but a reindeer, flying all the time.  
**D7**    **C**                      **G**   **D7**  
 Well you ain't never brought a present, and you ain't no friend of mine.

*(Hey, we're here every day from 2 to 4. If you want to feed the reindeer, just leave 'em a peanut butter and 'nanner sandwich and they'll eat it later)*

**G**                      **C**   **G**  
 He's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, *(Well, thank you very much. Thank you)*  
**B7**   **C**   **E7**  
 Signs you can't ig-nore *(Well, I have put on a few pounds)*  
**Am7**                      **D7**                      **Gdim7**                      **Em**  
 It's the wackiest thing to see, Buddy Holly's on his knee  
*(Boy, you're a skinny little feller, aren't you?)*  
**Am7 D7 B7**                      **Am7 D7 G**  
 And I'm al - most sure, sure it's Elvis once more.

*Ho- Ho- Ho, Ho- Ho- Ho Thank you, Thank you very much*



# Sleigh Ride

Music by Leroy Anderson (1948) & Words by Mitchell Parish (1950)

Sleigh Ride by The Ronettes

**4 Measure Introduction:** C | Am | Dm | G7 |

**G7**                      **C**                                      **Dm**                                      **C - Dm**

Just hear those sleigh bells jing-a-ling, Ring ting ting-a-ling too.

**C**                                      **Dm**                                      **C - Dm**

Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

**C**                                      **Dm**                                      **C - Dm**

Outside the snow is falling and friends are calling 'you hoo!'

**C**                                      **Dm**                                      **C - G7**

Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride to-gether with you.

**C**                                      **Dm**                                      **C - Dm**

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we.

**C**                                      **Dm**                                      **C - Dm**

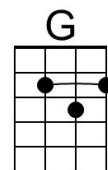
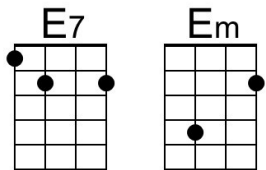
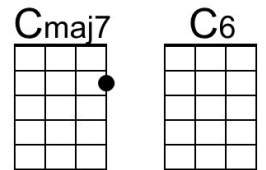
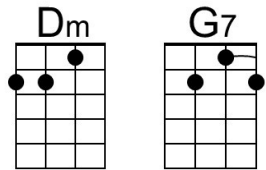
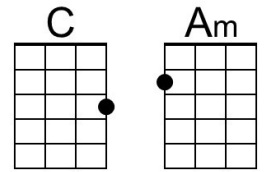
We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be.

**C**                                      **Dm**                                      **C - Dm**

Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two.

**C**                                      **Dm**                                      **C - G7**

Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.



**2<sup>nd</sup> time through, repeat last line 3x.**  
**Outro with C | Am | Dm | G7 | C (Hold)**

**Cmaj7**                                      **C6**  
 There's a birthday party at the home of farmer Grey

**Cmaj7**                                      **C6**  
 It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day

**C**                                      **Dm**                                      **C**                      **E7**                      **Am**  
 We'll be singing the songs we love to sing with-out a single stop

**E7**                                      **Em**                      **G7**  
 At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop. Pop! Pop! Pop!

**Cmaj7**                                      **C6**  
 There's a happy feeling nothing in this world can buy,

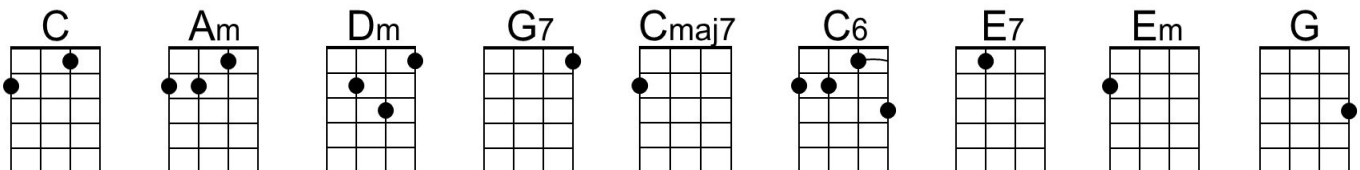
**Cmaj7**                                      **C6**  
 When they pass around the cider and the pumpkin pie.

**C**                                      **Dm**                                      **C**                      **E7**                      **Am**  
 It'll nearly be like a picture print by Curri-er & Ives.

**G**                                      **G7**  
 These wonderful things are the things we re-mem-ber all through our lives.

**Repeat From Beginning**

## Baritone



# Sleigh Ride

Music by Leroy Anderson (1948) & Words by Mitchell Parish (1950)

Sleigh Ride by The Ronettes

**4 Measure Introduction:** D | Bm | Em | A7 |

**A7**                    **D**                                    **Em**                                    **D - Em**  
Just hear those sleigh bells jing-a-ling, Ring ting ting-a-ling too.

**D**                                    **Em**                                    **D - Em**  
Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

**D**                                    **Em**                                    **D - Em**  
Out-side the snow is falling and friends are calling 'you hoo!'

**D**                                    **Em**                                    **D - A7**  
Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride to-gether with you.

**D**                                    **Em**                                    **D - Em**  
Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we.

**D**                                    **Em**                                    **D - Em**  
We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be.

**D**                                    **Em**                                    **D - Em**  
Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two.

**D**                                    **Em**                                    **D - A7**  
Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

**2nd time through, repeat last line 3x.**  
**Outro with D | Bm | Em | A7 | D (Hold)**

**Dmaj7**                                    **D6**  
There's a birthday party at the home of farmer Grey

**Dmaj7**                                    **D6**  
It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day

**D**                                    **Em**                                    **D F#7 Bm**  
We'll be singing the songs we love to sing with-out a single stop

**F#7**                                    **F#m A7**  
At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop. Pop! Pop! Pop!

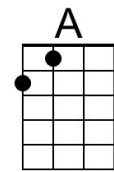
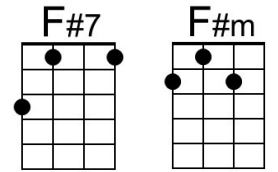
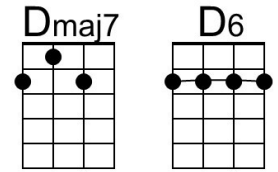
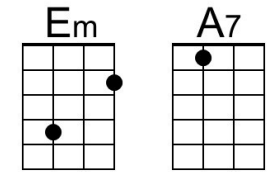
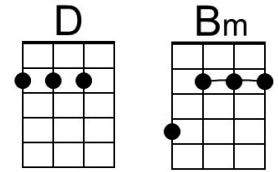
**Dmaj7**                                    **D6**  
There's a happy feeling nothing in this world can buy,

**Dmaj7**                                    **D6**  
When they pass around the cider and the pumpkin pie.

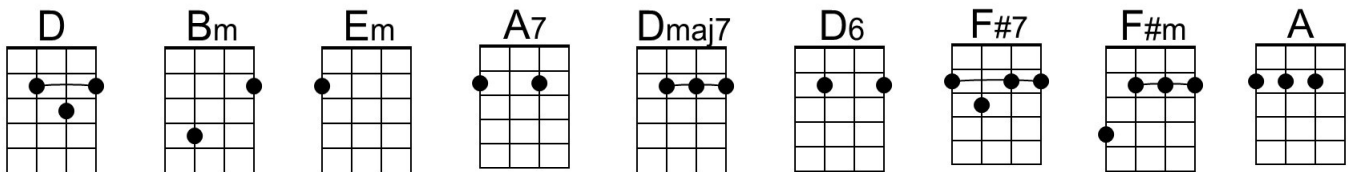
**D**                                    **Em**                                    **D F#7 Bm**  
It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier & Ives.

**A**                                    **A7**  
These wonderful things are the things we re-mem-ber all through our lives.

**Repeat From Beginning**



**Baritone**





# Sleigh Ride

Music by Leroy Anderson (1948) & Words by Mitchell Parish (1950)

Sleigh Ride by The Ronettes

**4 Measure Introduction:** G | Em | Am | D7 |

**D7**                    **G**                                    **Am**                                    **G - Am**

Just hear those sleigh bells jing-a-ling, Ring ting ting-a-ling too.

**G**                                    **Am**                                    **G - Am**

Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

**G**                                    **Am**                                    **G - Am**

Out-side the snow is falling and friends are calling 'you hoo!'

**G**                                    **Am**                                    **G - D7**

Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

**G**                                    **Am**                                    **G - Am**

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we.

**G**                                    **Am**                                    **G - Am**

We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be.

**G**                                    **Am**                                    **G - Am**

Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two.

**G**                                    **Am**                                    **G - D7**

Come on it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

**2<sup>nd</sup> time through, repeat last line 3x.**

**Outro with G | Em | Am | D7 | G (Hold)**

**Gmaj7**                                    **G6**

There's a birthday party at the home of farmer Grey

**Gmaj7**                                    **G6**

It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day

**G**                                    **Am**                                    **G**    **B7**    **Em**

We'll be singing the songs we love to sing with-out a single stop

**B7**                                    **Bm**    **D7**

At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop. Pop! Pop! Pop!

**Gmaj7**                                    **G6**

There's a happy feeling nothing in this world can buy,

**Gmaj7**                                    **G6**

When they pass around the cider and the pumpkin pie.

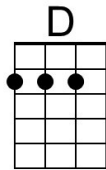
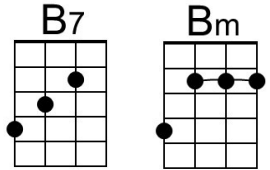
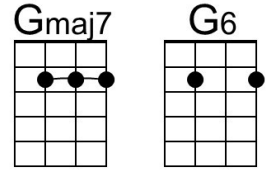
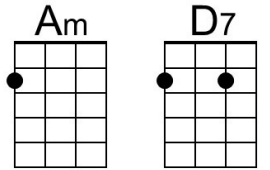
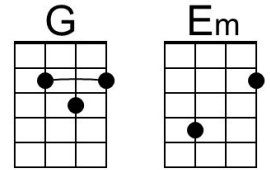
**G**                                    **Am**                                    **G**    **B7**    **Em**

It'll nearly be like a picture print by Curri-er & Ives.

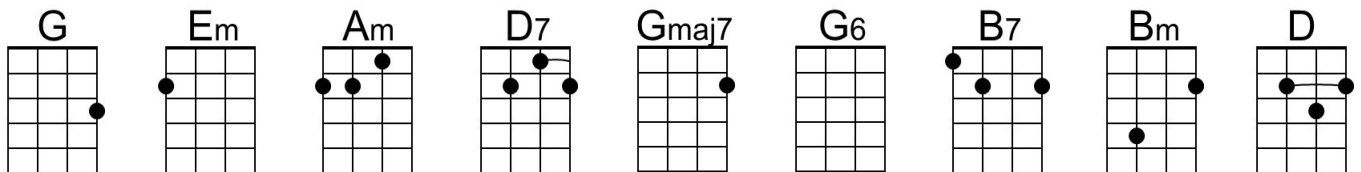
**D**                                    **D7**

These wonderful things are the things we re-mem-ber all through our lives.

**Repeat From Beginning**



**Baritone**

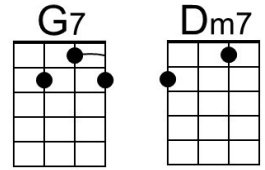


## Winter Wonderland

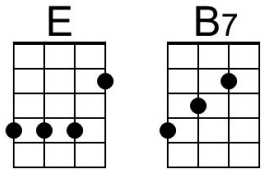
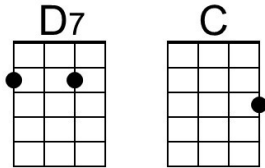
(Felix Bernard &amp; Richard Bernhard Smith, 1934; "Children's Version," 1947)

Winter Wonderland by Perry Como (1946)**Intro:** (Last two lines of verse) G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 D7 G7 C

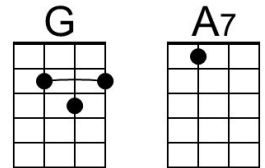
G7 C G7  
Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin', in the lane snow is glist'nin'  
G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7  
A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night  
D7 G7 C  
Walking in a winter wonder-land.



G7 C G7  
Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new bird  
G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7  
He sings a love song as we go a-long  
D7 G7 C  
Walking in a winter wonder-land.

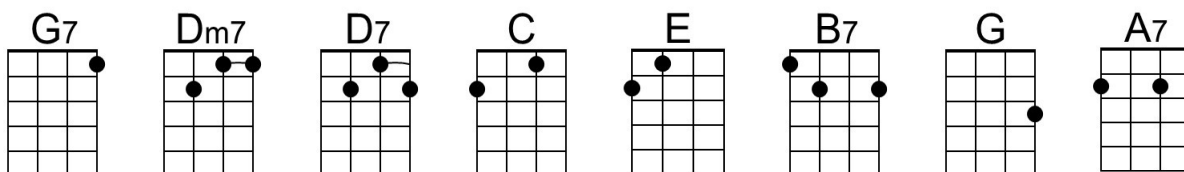


E B7 E  
In the meadow we can build a snowman  
E B7 E  
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown  
G D7 G  
He'll say, "Are you married?" We'll say, "No man"  
A7 D7 G - G7  
But you can do the job when you're in town.



C G7  
Later on we'll conspire as we dream by the fire  
G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7  
To face una-fraid, the plans that we've made  
D7 G7 C  
Walking in a winter wonder-land.  
D7 G7 C D7 | G7 C |  
Walking ... in a winter ... wonder-land.

## Baritone

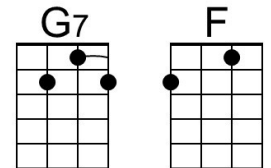
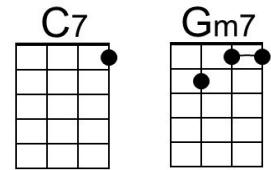


## Winter Wonderland

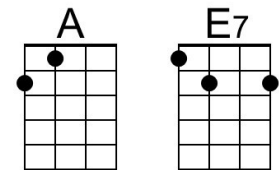
(Felix Bernard &amp; Richard Bernhard Smith, 1934; "Children's Version," 1947)

Winter Wonderland by Perry Como (1946)**Intro:** (Last two lines of verse) C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 G7 C7 F

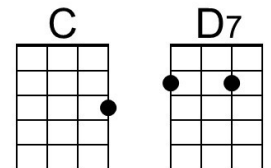
C7 F C7  
Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin', in the lane snow is glist'nin'  
C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7  
A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night  
G7 C7 F  
Walking in a winter wonder-land.



C7 F C7  
Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new bird  
C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7  
He sings a love song as we go a-long  
G7 C7 F  
Walking in a winter wonder-land.

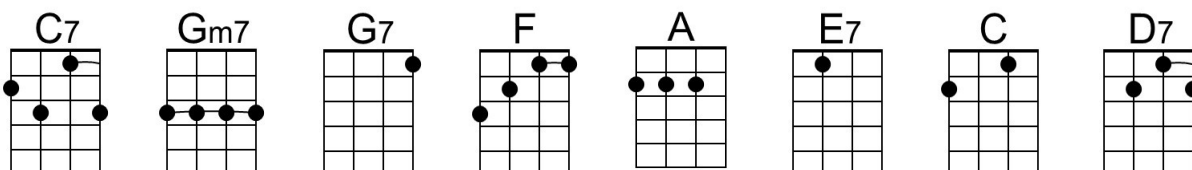


A E7 A  
In the meadow we can build a snowman  
A E7 A  
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown  
C G7 C  
He'll say, "Are you married?" We'll say, "No man"  
D7 G7 C - C7  
But you can do the job when you're in town.



F C7  
Later on we'll conspire as we dream by the fire  
C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7  
To face una-fraid, the plans that we've made  
G7 C7 F  
Walking in a winter wonder-land.  
G7 C7 F G7 | C7 F |  
Walking ... in a winter ... wonder-land.

## Baritone

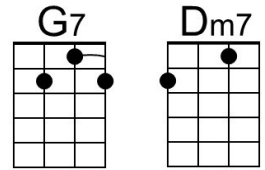


## Winter Wonderland

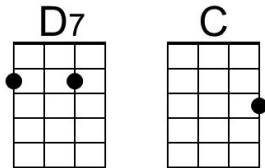
(Felix Bernard &amp; Richard Bernhard Smith, 1934; "Children's Version," 1947)

Winter Wonderland Disney's Christmas Favorites**Intro:** (Last two lines of verse) G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 D7 G7 C

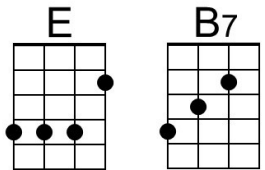
G7 C G7  
Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin', in the lane snow is glist'nin'  
G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7  
A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night  
D7 G7 C  
Walking in a winter wonder-land.



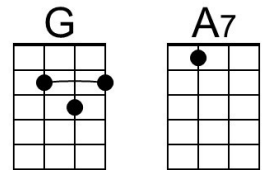
G7 C G7  
Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new bird  
G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7  
He sings a love song as we go a-long  
D7 G7 C  
Walking in a winter wonder-land.



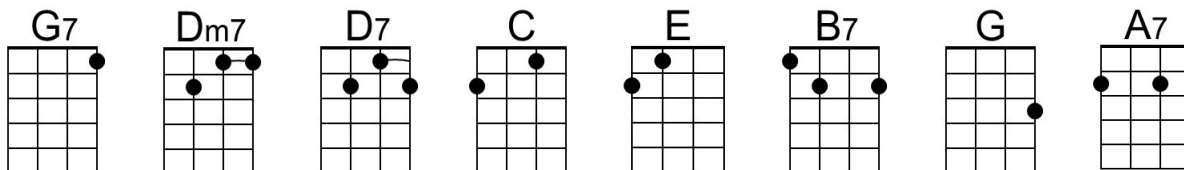
E B7 E  
In the meadow we can build a snowman  
E B7 E  
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown  
G D7 G  
He'll say, "Are you married?" We'll say, "No man"  
A7 D7 G - G7  
But you can do the job when you're in town.



C G7  
Later on we'll conspire as we dream by the fire  
G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7  
To face una-fraid, the plans that we've made  
D7 G7 C  
Walking in a winter wonder-land.  
D7 G7 C D7 | G7 C |  
Walking ... in a winter ... wonder-land.



## Baritone



## Winter Wonderland

(Felix Bernard &amp; Richard Bernhard Smith, 1934; "Children's Version," 1947)

Winter Wonderland Disney's Christmas Favorites**Intro:** (Last two lines of verse) C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 G7 C7 F

C7 F C7  
Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin', in the lane snow is glist'nin'

C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7  
A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night

G7 C7 F  
Walking in a winter wonder-land.

C7 F C7  
Gone a-way is the blue-bird, here to stay is a new bird

C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7  
He's singing song as we go a-long

G7 C7 F  
Walking in a winter wonder-land.

A E7 A  
In the meadow we can build a snowman

A E7 A  
And pretend that he's a circus clown

C G7 C  
We'll have lots of fun with Mister Snowman

D7 G7 C - C7  
Un-til the other kiddies knock him down.

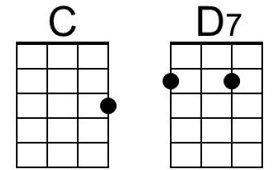
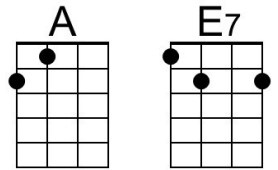
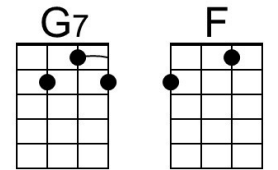
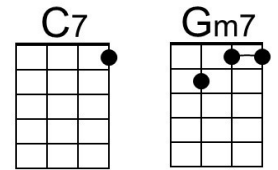
F C7  
When it snows ain't it thrillin', though your nose gets a chillin'?

C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7  
We'll frolic and play the Eskimo way

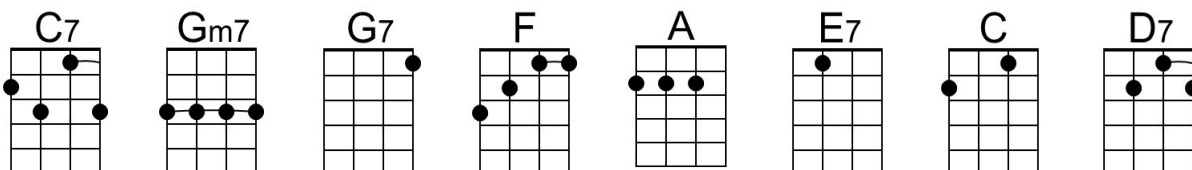
G7 C7 F  
Walking in a winter wonder-land.

G7 C7 F  
Walking in a winter wonder-land.

G7 C7 F G7 | C7 F |  
Walking ... in a winter ... wonder-land.



## Baritone



# One Horse Open Sleigh

(James Lord Pierpont, 1857) – The Original Version of "Jingle Bells" – **Version 2**

**Intro (last 2 lines of verse)**

Dm C G7 C G7

C  
1. Dashing thro' the snow,  
C7 F  
In a one horse open sleigh,  
Dm G7 C  
O'er the hills we go, laughing all the way;  
(C) C7 F  
Bells on bob tail ring, making spirits bright,  
Dm C  
Oh what sport to ride and sing  
G7 C  
A sleighing song to night.

**Chorus**

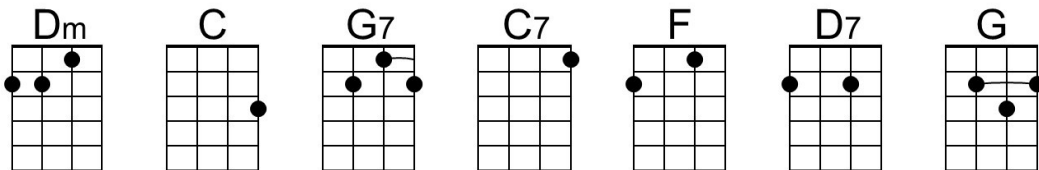
G7 C  
Oh, Jingle bells, Jingle bells,  
- C7  
Jingle all the way.  
F C  
Oh! what joy it is to ride  
D7 G - G7  
In a one horse open sleigh.  
C  
Jingle bells, Jingle bells,  
- C7  
Jingle all the way.  
F C  
Oh! what joy it is to ride  
G7 C - G7  
In a one horse open sleigh.

C C7 F  
2. A day or two ago, I tho't I'd take a ride,  
Dm G7  
And soon Miss Fannie Bright,  
C  
Was seated by my side.  
(C)  
The horse was lean and lank,  
C7 F  
Mis-fortune seem'd his lot,  
Dm C G7 C  
He got into a drifted bank and we? We got up-sot.

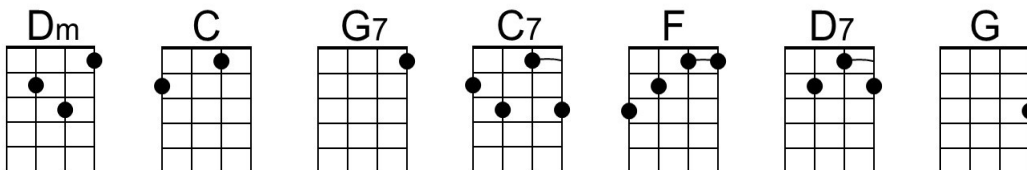
**Chorus**

C C7 F  
3. A day or two ago, the story I must tell,  
Dm G7 C  
I went out on the snow and on my back I fell;  
(C) C7 F  
A gent was riding by, in a one horse open sleigh,  
Dm C  
He laughed as there I sprawling lie,  
G7 C  
But quickly drove a-way. **Chorus**

C C7 F  
4. Now the ground is white, go it while you're young,  
Dm G7 C  
Take the girls to-night and sing this sleighing song;  
(C) C7 F  
Just get a bob tailed bay, two forty as his speed,  
Dm C  
Hitch him to an open sleigh  
G7 C  
And crack, you'll take the lead. **Chorus**



**Baritone**





# One Horse Open Sleigh

(James Lord Pierpont, 1857) – The Original Version of "Jingle Bells" – **Version 2**

**Intro (last 2 lines of verse)**

Am G D7 G D7

G  
1. Dashing thro' the snow,  
G7 C  
In a one horse open sleigh,  
Am D7 G  
O'er the hills we go, laughing all the way;  
(G) G7 C  
Bells on bob tail ring, making spirits bright,  
Am G  
Oh what sport to ride and sing  
D7 G  
A sleighing song to night.

**Chorus**

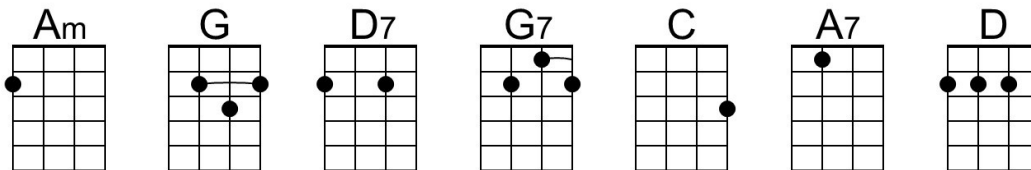
D7 G  
Oh, Jingle bells, Jingle bells,  
- G7  
Jingle all the way.  
C G  
Oh! what joy it is to ride  
A7 D - D7  
In a one horse open sleigh.  
G  
Jingle bells, Jingle bells,  
- G7  
Jingle all the way.  
C G  
Oh! what joy it is to ride  
D7 G - D7  
In a one horse open sleigh.

G G7 C  
2. A day or two ago, I tho't I'd take a ride,  
Am D7  
And soon Miss Fannie Bright,  
G  
Was seated by my side.  
(G)  
The horse was lean and lank,  
G7 C  
Mis-fortune seem'd his lot,  
Am G D7 G  
He got into a drifted bank and we? We got up-sot.

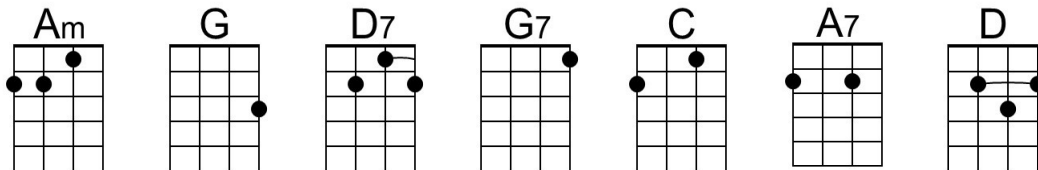
**Chorus**

G G7 C  
3. A day or two ago, the story I must tell,  
Am D7 G  
I went out on the snow and on my back I fell;  
(G) G7 C  
A gent was riding by, in a one horse open sleigh,  
Am G  
He laughed as there I sprawling lie,  
D7 G  
But quickly drove a-way. **Chorus**

G G7 C  
4. Now the ground is white, go it while you're young,  
Am D7 G  
Take the girls to-night and sing this sleighing song;  
(G) G7 C  
Just get a bob tailed bay, two forty as his speed,  
Am G  
Hitch him to an open sleigh  
D7 G  
And *crack*, you'll take the lead. **Chorus**



**Baritone**



## Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Words: "Lilly's Secret" by Emily Huntington Miller, *The Little Corporal Magazine*, December, 1865, alt. Music published by S. Brainard's Sons before 1881.

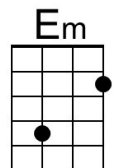
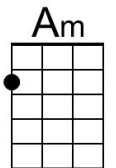
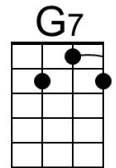
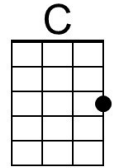
## Intro: Last two lines of verse

**C** **G7** **Am** **Em**  
Jolly old St. Nicholas, Lean your ear this way!

**F** **C** **G** **G7**  
Don't you tell a single soul, what I'm going to say

**C** **G7** **Am** **Em**  
Christmas Eve is coming soon; now, you dear old man,

**F** **C** **G7** **C - G7**  
Whisper what you'll bring to me, tell me if you can.



**C** **G7** **Am** **Em**  
When the clock is striking twelve, when I'm fast a-sleep, C

**F** **C** **G** **G7**  
Down the chimney broad and black, with your pack you'll creep

**C** **G7** **Am** **Em**  
All the stockings you will find, hanging in a row;

**F** **C** **G7** **C - G7**  
Mine will be the shortest one, you'll be sure to know.

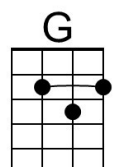
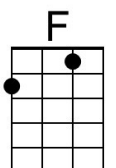
**C** **G7** **Am** **Em**  
Johnny wants a pair of skates, Suzy wants a dolly;

**F** **C** **G** **G7**  
Nellie wants a story book; she thinks dolls are folly

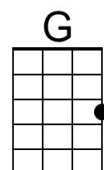
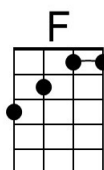
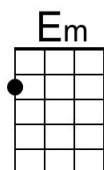
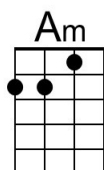
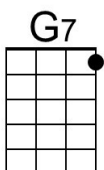
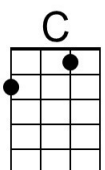
**C** **G7** **Am** **Em**  
As for me, my little brain isn't very bright;

**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
Choose for me, old Santa Claus, what you think is right.

**F** **C** **G7** **C - G7 - C**  
Choose for me, old Santa Claus, what .. you .. think .. is .. right.



## Baritone



# Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Words: "Lilly's Secret" by Emily Huntington Miller, *The Little Corporal Magazine*, December, 1865, alt. Music published by S. Brainard's Sons before 1881.

## Intro: Last two lines of verse

**G** **D7** **Em** **Bm**  
Jolly old St. Nicholas, Lean your ear this way!

**C** **G** **D** **D7**  
Don't you tell a single soul, what I'm going to say

**G** **D7** **Em** **Bm**  
Christmas Eve is coming soon; now, you dear old man,

**C** **G** **D7** **G - D7**  
Whisper what you'll bring to me, tell me if you can.

**G** **D7** **Em** **Bm**  
When the clock is striking twelve, when I'm fast a-sleep,

**C** **G** **D** **D7**  
Down the chimney broad and black, with your pack you'll creep

**G** **D7** **Em** **Bm**  
All the stockings you will find, hanging in a row;

**C** **G** **D7** **G - D7**  
Mine will be the shortest one, you'll be sure to know.

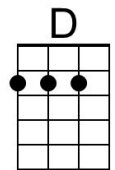
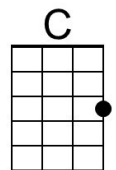
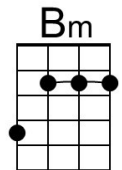
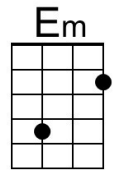
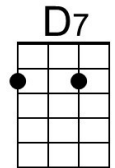
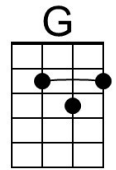
**G** **D7** **Em** **Bm**  
Johnny wants a pair of skates, Suzy wants a dolly;

**C** **G** **D** **D7**  
Nellie wants a story book; she thinks dolls are folly

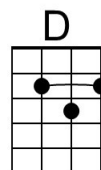
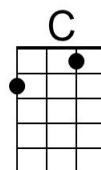
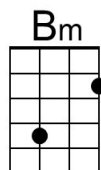
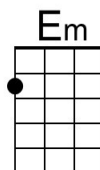
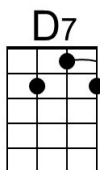
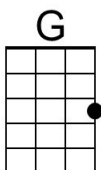
**G** **D7** **Em** **Bm**  
As for me, my little brain isn't very bright;

**C** **G** **D7** **G**  
Choose for me, old Santa Claus, what you think is right.

**C** **G** **D7** **G - D7 - G**  
Choose for me, old Santa Claus, what .. you .. think .. is .. right.



### Baritone



## O Come, All Ye Faithful

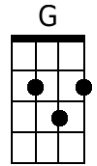
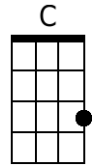
Words: "Adeste Fideles," John Francis Wade (c. 1711-1786), circa 1743 / 4; Translated by Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880), 1841. Music: "Adeste Fideles," John Francis Wade (c. 1711-1786), circa 1743.

**Intro: Strum in on C**

**C G C G**  
1. Oh come, all ye faithful, Joyful and tri-umphant.

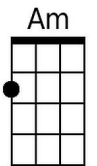
**Am G D G**  
Oh come ye, oh come ye to Beth-lehem.

**C F C F G**  
Come and be-hold him, Born the king of angels.

**Refrain**

**C G C G**  
Oh come, let us adore Him. Oh come, let us adore Him.

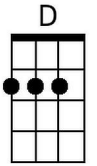
**F G C F C G C**  
Oh come, let us a-dore Hi-im, Chri-ist the Lord.



**C G C G**  
2. Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exul-tation.

**Am G D G**  
Sing all ye citizens of hea-ven a-bove.

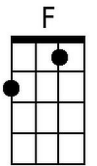
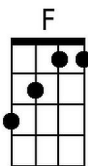
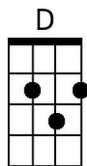
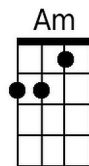
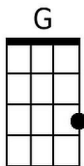
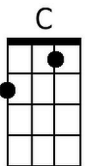
**C F C F G**  
Glory to Go-od in the highest. **Refrain**



**C G C G**  
3. Hail lord, we greet thee! Born this happy morning.

**Am G D G C F C**  
Jesus to be the gl-or-ious, Word of the Fa-ther,

**F G**  
Now in flesh ap-pearing. **Refrain**

**Baritone**

# O Come, All Ye Faithful

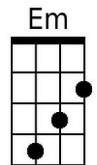
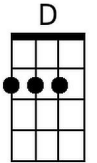
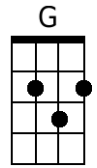
Words: "Adeste Fideles," John Francis Wade (c. 1711-1786), circa 1743 / 4; Translated by Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880), 1841. Music: "Adeste Fideles," John Francis Wade (c. 1711-1786), circa 1743.

## Intro: Strum in on G

**G**                    **D**                    **G**                    **D**  
1. Oh come, all ye faithful, Joyful and tri-umphant.

**Em**            **D**                    **A**            **D**  
Oh come ye, oh come ye to Beth-lehem.

**G**                    **C**   **G**   **C**                    **D**  
Come and be-hold him, Born the king of angels.



## Refrain

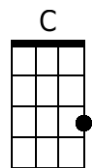
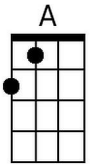
**G**                    **D**                    **G**                    **D**  
Oh come, let us adore Him. Oh come, let us adore Him.

**C**                    **D**   **G**   **C**   **G**   **D**            **G**  
Oh come, let us a-dore Hi-im, Chri-ist the Lord.

**G**                    **D**                    **G**                    **D**  
2. Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exul-tation.

**Em**            **D**                    **A**            **D**  
Sing all ye citizens of hea-ven a-bove.

**G**                    **C**   **G**   **C**                    **D**  
Glory to Go-od in the highest. **Refrain**

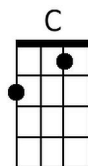
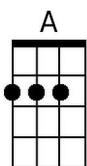
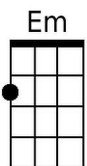
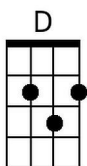
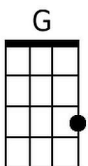


**G**                    **D**                    **G**                    **D**  
3. Hail lord, we greet thee! Born this happy morning.

**Em**            **D**                    **A**   **D**            **G**                    **C**   **G**  
Jesus to be the gl-or-ious, Word of the Fa-ther,

**C**                    **D**  
Now in flesh ap-pearing. **Refrain**

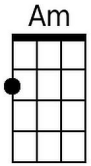
## Baritone



## O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

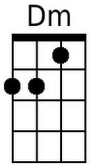
Words: "Veni, Veni, Emanuel" (the "O" Antiphons), Authorship Unknown, 8th Century Latin; English lyrics by John Mason Neale (1851); Music: "Veni Emmanuel," 15th Century French Processional (1854).

Am Dm C Am Dm Am  
1. O come, O come, E-man-u-el, And ransom captive Is-ra-el.  
Dm Am G Am Dm C  
That mourns in lowly exile here, Un-til the Son of God ap-pear.

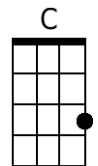


## Refrain

G Am Dm Am  
Re-joice! Re-joice! E-man-u-el  
C Dm Am  
Shall come to thee, O Is-ra-el.

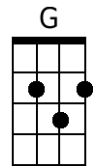


Am Dm Am Am Dm Am  
2. O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free, Thine own from Satan's tyran - ny;  
Dm Am G Am Dm C  
From depths of hell Thy people save, And give them victory over the grave.



## Refrain

Am Dm C Am Dm Am  
3. O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer, Our spirits by Thine advent here;  
Dm Am G Am Dm C  
And drive away the shades of night, And pierce the clouds and bring us light!

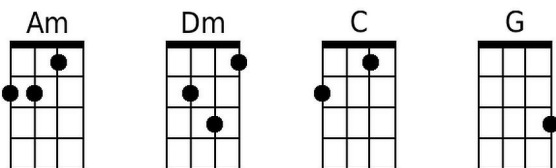


## Refrain

Am Dm C Am Dm Am  
4. O come, Thou Key of David, come, And open wide our heavenly home;  
Dm Am G Am Dm C  
Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to miser-y. Refrain

Am Dm C Am Dm Am  
5. O come, O come, Thou Lord of might, Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height  
Dm Am G Am Dm C  
In ancient times once gave the law, In cloud, and majesty, and awe. Refrain

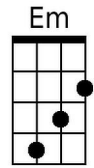
## Baritone



## O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

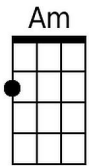
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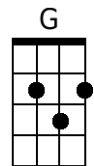


## Refrain

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Shall come to thee, O Is-ra-el.

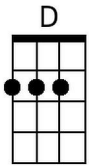


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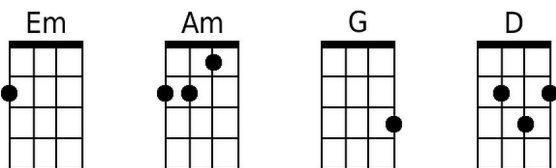


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In ancient times once gave the law, In cloud, and majesty, and awe.

## Baritone



## What Child Is This?

Words: William Chatterton Dix, 1865. Waltz -  $\frac{3}{4}$  Time

Music: "Greensleeves," 16th Century English melody arranged by Sir John Stainer

**Intro** Strum in on Am

Am C G Am Dm Em

1. What Child is this who, laid to rest on Mary's lap is sleeping?

Am C G Am

Whom Angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?

Em C G Am Dm Em

This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and Angels sing;

C G Am Em Am

Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Am C G Am Dm Em

2. Why lies He in such mean estate, Where ox and ass are feeding?

Am C G Am

Good Christians, fear, for sinners here, the silent Word is pleading.

Em C G Am Dm Em

Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, the cross be borne for me, for you.

C G Am Em Am

Hail, hail the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Am C G Am Dm Em

3. So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, Come peasant, king to own Him;

Am C G Am

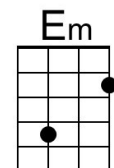
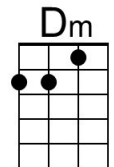
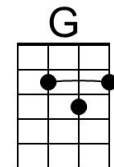
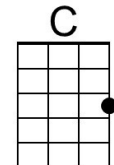
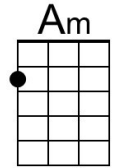
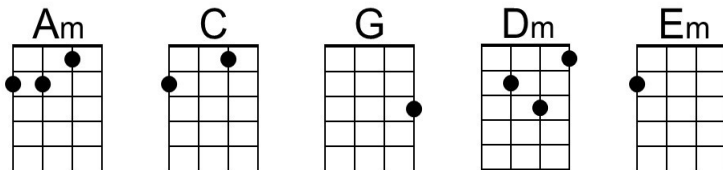
The King of kings sal-vation brings, Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Em C G Am Dm Em

Raise, raise a song on high, The virgin sings her lullaby.

C G Am Em Am

Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

**Baritone**



## What Child Is This?

Words: William Chatterton Dix, 1865. Waltz -  $\frac{3}{4}$  Time

Music: "Greensleeves," 16th Century English melody arranged by Sir John Stainer

### Intro Strum in on Em

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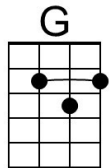
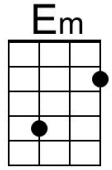
Whom Angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?

Bm G D Em Am Bm

This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and Angels sing;

G D Em Bm Em

Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary.



Em G D Em Am Bm

2. Why lies He in such mean estate, Where ox and ass are feeding?

Em G D Em

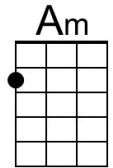
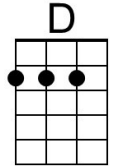
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here, the silent Word is pleading.

Bm G D Em Am Bm

Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, the cross be borne for me, for you.

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3. So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, Come peasant, king to own Him;

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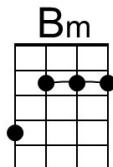
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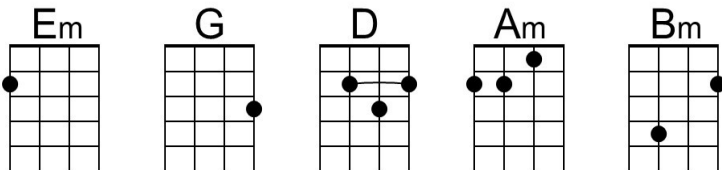
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G D Em Bm Em

Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mary.



### Baritone



Christmas Time (Bryan Adams / James Vallance)

**C G Am**  
We waited all through the year,  
**F C G**  
For the day to ap - pear  
**C E7 Am Am7 G**  
When we could be to-gether - in harmony,  
**C G Am**  
You know the time will come,  
**F C G**  
Peace on earth for every - one  
**C E7 Am Am7**  
And we can live forever,  
**Dm**  
In a world where we are free,  
**Dm7 G**  
Let it shine for you and me

**Chorus:**

**C**  
There's something about Christmas time,  
**F**  
Something about Christmas time  
**C Am G**  
That makes you wish it was Christmas every day  
**C**  
To see the joy in the children's eyes  
**F**  
The way that the old folks smile  
**C G C**  
Says that Christmas will never go a - way

**C G Am**  
We're all as one to - night,  
**F C G**  
Makes no difference if you're black or white  
**C E7 Am G**  
'Cause we can sing to - gether in harmony.  
**C G Am**  
I know it's not too late;  
**F C G**  
The world would be a better place  
**C E7 Am Am7**  
If we can keep the spirit,  
**Dm**  
More than one day in the year  
**Dm7 G**  
Send a message loud and clear

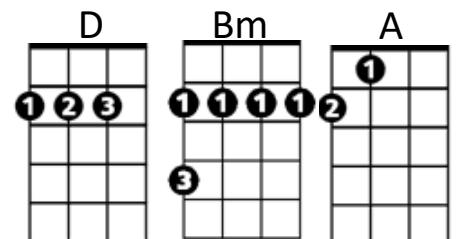
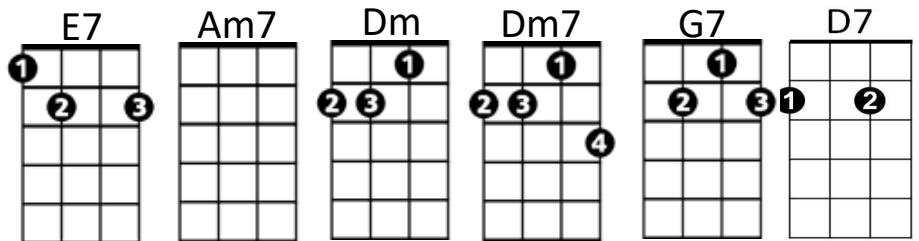
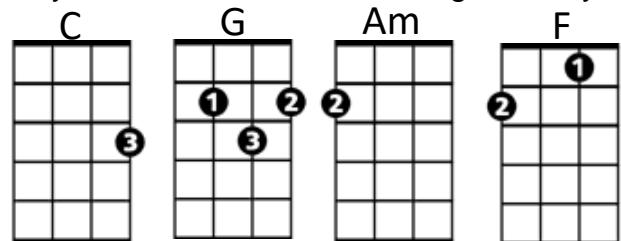
**(Chorus)**

**G C**  
It's the time of year when everyone's to - gether  
**G C**  
We'll celebrate here on Christmas day  
**Am**  
When the ones you love are there  
**D7 G**  
You can fe - el the magic in the air,  
**G7**  
You know it's everywhere  
**C**  
There's something about Christmas time  
**F A7**  
Something about Christmas time **KEY CHANGE**

**(2X) D**  
There's something about Christmas time  
**G**  
Something about Christmas time  
**D Bm A**  
That makes you wish it was Christmas every day  
**D**  
To see the joy in the children's eyes  
**G**  
The way that the old folks smile  
**D A D**  
Says that Christmas will never go a - way

**End:**

**D A D**  
Says that Christmas will never go a - way





# You Become Someone Else for the Holidays

(Nexium Commercial); Tune: "There's No Place Like Home for The Holidays"

### Intro (Chords for 2 last lines)

**C** **F** **C**  
 You become someone else for the holidays  
**A7** **D7** **G7**  
 Eating, drinking, toasting every day  
**C** **F** **C**  
 You lose all inhibitions for the Holidays  
**G7** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
 Everybody celebrates in their own way

**F**  
 I'll take a bit of this, a touch of that  
**C**  
 and a smidge of this thing too  
**G7** **C**  
 And a tiny sliver of this pumpkin pie  
**F**  
 Well, I've had five Grande' latte's  
**C**  
 and sixteen espressos, too  
**G** **Am**  
 I licked the batter off this beater,  
**G** **G7**  
 gee, this frosting can't get sweeter

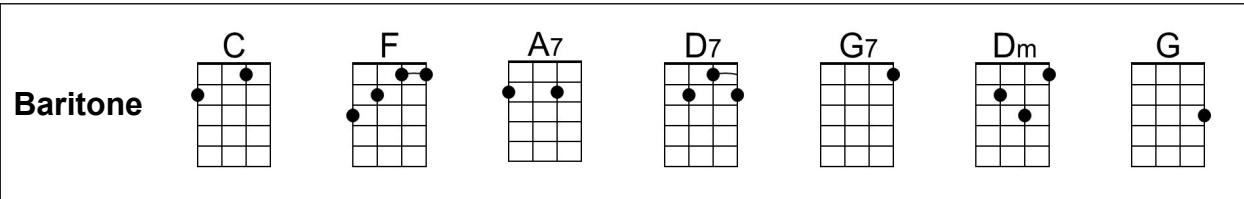
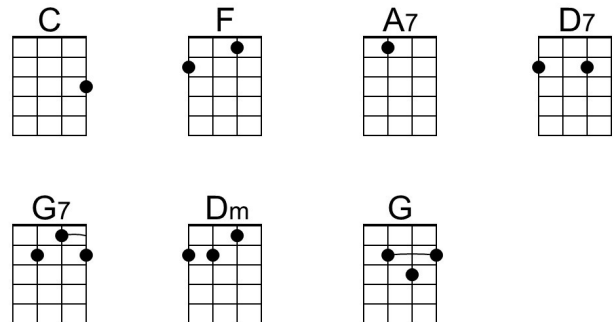
**C** **F** **C**  
 Oh I love everything about the Holidays  
**A7** **D7** **G7**  
 I'd like to raise a glass or two, or ten  
 (Enough with the toasts)  
**C** **F** **C**  
 Oh I HATE every-thing about the Holidays  
**G7** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
 When will all this stress and chaos ever end?

**F**  
 I'll put some tinsel here, a bauble there,  
**C**  
 a wreath around the dog  
**G7** **C**  
 Well the neighbors will be jealous, that's for sure

**F**  
 My plate is filled with cookies, ice cream,  
**C**  
 toffee, tarts and fudge  
**G** **D7**  
 Man, that turkey looks horrific,  
**G** **G7**  
 but this broccoli tastes terrific

**C** **F** **C**  
 I drink plenty of nog for the Holidays  
**A7**  
 And since no one likes it here,  
**D7** **G7**  
 there's more for me  
**C** **F**  
 I've got breakfast and lunch  
**C**  
 in my purse right here  
**G7** **Dm**  
 And I'm eating like a king  
**G7** **C**  
 all week for free

**C** **F** **C**  
 You become someone else for the holidays  
**A7** **D7** **G7**  
 Eating, drinking, toasting every day  
**C** **F** **C**  
 So take care of yourself through the Holidays  
**G7** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
 And make sure that you're protected all the way,  
**G7** **Dm** **G7** **C**  
 And make sure that you're protected all the way!



# You Become Someone Else for the Holidays

(Nexium Commercial); Tune: "There's No Place Like Home for The Holidays"

**Intro** (Chords for 2 last lines)

**G** **C** **G**  
 You become someone else for the holidays  
**E7** **A7** **D7**  
 Eating, drinking, toasting every day  
**G** **C** **G**  
 You lose all inhibitions for the Holidays  
**D7** **Am** **D7** **G**  
 Everybody celebrates in their own way

**C**  
 I'll take a bit of this, a touch of that  
**G**  
 and a smidge of this thing too  
**D7** **G**  
 And a tiny sliver of this pumpkin pie  
**C**  
 Well, I've had five Grande' latte's  
**G**  
 and sixteen espressos, too  
**D** **Em**  
 I licked the batter off this beater,  
**D** **D7**  
 gee, this frosting can't get sweeter

**G** **C** **G**  
 Oh I love everything about the Holidays  
**E7** **A7** **D7**  
 I'd like to raise a glass or two, or ten

(Enough with the toasts)

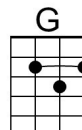
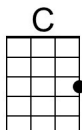
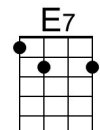
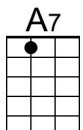
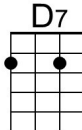
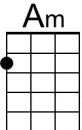
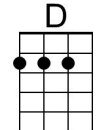
**G** **C** **G**  
 Oh I HATE every-thing about the Holidays  
**D7** **Am** **D7** **G**  
 When will all this stress and chaos ever end?

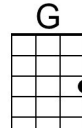
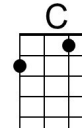
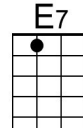
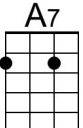
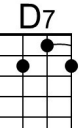
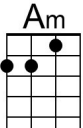
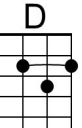
**C**  
 I'll put some tinsel here, a bauble there,  
**G**  
 a wreath around the dog  
**D7** **G**  
 Well the neighbors will be jealous, that's for sure

**C**  
 My plate is filled with cookies, ice cream,  
**G**  
 toffee, tarts and fudge  
**D** **A7**  
 Man, that turkey looks horrific,  
**D** **D7**  
 but this broccoli tastes terrific

**G** **C** **G**  
 I drink plenty of nog for the Holidays  
**E7**  
 And since no one likes it here,  
**D7** **G7**  
 there's more for me  
**G** **C**  
 I've got breakfast and lunch  
**G**  
 in my purse right here  
**D7** **Am**  
 And I'm eating like a king  
**D7** **G**  
 all week for free

**G** **C** **G**  
 You become someone else for the holidays  
**E7** **A7** **D7**  
 Eating, drinking, toasting every day  
**G** **C** **G**  
 So take care of yourself through the Holidays  
**D7** **Am** **D7** **G**  
 And make sure that you're protected all the way,  
**D7** **Am** **D7** **G**  
 And make sure that you're protected all the way!

<b>Baritone</b>							
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# Santa Baby Ukulele

(Adaptation by Theresa Miller, 2019)

**Intro** (Hawaiian vamp): **Dm G7 C (2x)**

**C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C Am**  
\_ Santa baby, a ukulele under the tree would be, \_ such a thri-ill for me, Santa baby  
**Dm G7 C Am Dm G7**

So hurry down the chimney to-night.

**C Am Dm G7 C Am**  
\_ Santa honey, fill my stocking with Aquila strings and things,  
**Dm G7 C Am**

\_\_ Maybe some Aloha shirts, too, Santa baby,  
**Dm G7 C Am Dm G7**

So hurry down the chimney to-night

**Dm G7 C Am Dm G7**

So hurry down the chimney to-night

**E7**

\_\_ Think of all the ukes I haven't played,

**A A7**

One of each size and color, would just make my day, and

**D**

\_\_ think of all those Christmas songs

**G G7 Dm G7 C**

I could practice every day and play them all year long. Ba-doo-bee-doo

**C Am Dm G7 C Am**  
\_ Santa baby, an amp and a music stand too, would do  
**Dm G7 C Am**

For ukulele strum-alongs, too, Big Ka-huna,

**Dm G7 C Am Dm G7**

Please hurry down the chimney to-night

**E7**

\_\_ Come and deck my Christmas tree

**A A7**

With capos, tuners, straps and draped with orchid leis.

**D G G7 Dm G7**

Daily Ukulele books under the tree, with lots of cool new songs for me

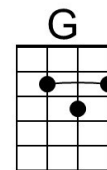
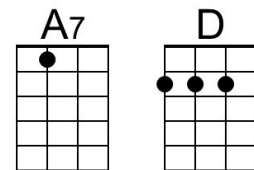
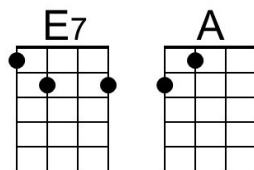
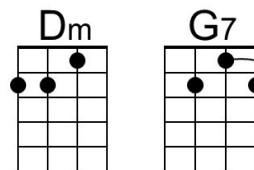
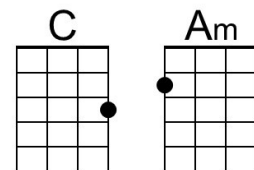
**C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7**  
\_ Santa baby, for-got to mention one little thing, I'd like \_\_ to ring-in the New Year  
**C Am Dm G7 C Am**

In Ha - wa - ii, so wiki-wiki down the chimney to-night

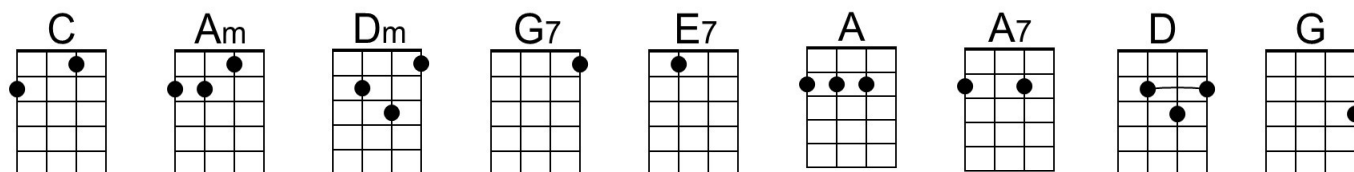
**Dm G7 C A7 Dm G7 B ~ C**

I'll play Mele Kaliki-maka for you, mahalo nui, so hurry down the chimney to - night.

**Vamp out:** **Dm G7 C (2x) Aloha!**



### Baritone



# Santa Baby Ukulele

(Adaptation by Theresa Miller, 2019)

**Intro** (Hawaiian vamp): Am D7 G (2x)

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7 G Em  
 \_ Santa baby, a ukulele under the tree would be, \_ such a thri-ill for me, Santa baby  
 Am D7 G Em Am D7

So hurry down the chimney to-night.

G Em Am D7 G Em  
 \_ Santa honey, fill my stocking with Aquila strings and things,  
 Am D7 G Em

\_\_ Maybe some Aloha shirts, too, Santa baby,  
 Am D7 G Em Am D7

So hurry down the chimney to-night

Am D7 G Em Am D7

So hurry down the chimney to-night

B7

\_\_ Think of all the ukes I haven't played,

E E7

One of each size and color, would just make my day, and

A

\_\_ think of all those Christmas songs

D D7 Am D7 G

I could practice every day and play them all year long. Ba-doo-bee-doo

G Em Am D7 G Em  
 \_ Santa baby, an amp and a music stand too, would do  
 Am D7 G Em

For ukulele strum-alongs, too, Big Ka-huna,

Am D7 G Em Am D7

Please hurry down the chimney to-night

B7

\_\_ Come and deck my Christmas tree

E E7

With capos, tuners, straps and draped with orchid leis.

A D D7 Am D7

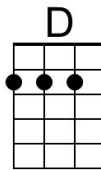
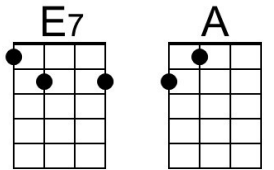
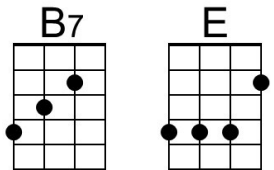
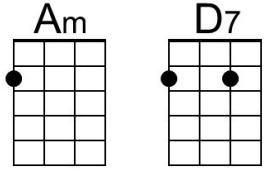
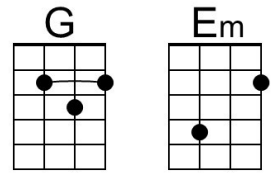
Daily Ukulele books under the tree, with lots of cool new songs for me

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7  
 \_ Santa baby, for-got to mention one little thing, I'd like \_\_ to ring-in the New Year  
 G Em Am D7 G Em

In Ha - wa - ii, so wiki-wiki down the chimney to-night

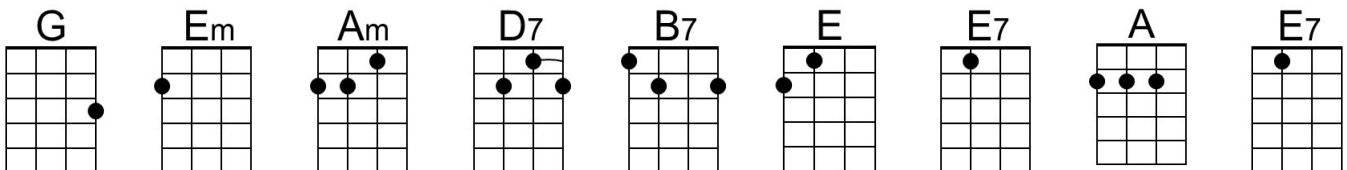
Am D7 G E7 Am D7 F# ~ G

I'll play Mele Kaliki-maka for you, mahalo nui, so hurry down the chimney to - night.



**Vamp out:** Am D7 G (2x) Aloha!

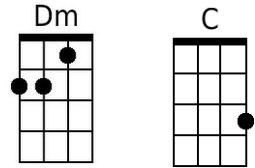
**Baritone**



## Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming

"Es ist ein Reis entsprungen," 15<sup>th</sup> Century German carol, translated by Theodore Baker & Harriet Reynolds Kraugh; Music: "Es Ist Ein Ros," Anonymous, 16<sup>th</sup> Century, harm. by Michael Praetorius

**Intro** **Dm** **C-G7sus G7 C**  
When half spent was the night.

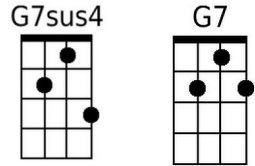


**C** **F** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **Am** **G** **C**  
1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom-ing, from tender stem hath sprung!

**C** **F** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **Am** **G** **C**  
From Jesse's lineage com-ing, as men of old have sung.

**Dm** **D7** **G** **C** **F** **G** **A**  
It came, a floweret bright, a-mid the cold of win-ter

**Dm** **C-G7sus G7 C**  
When half spent was the night.

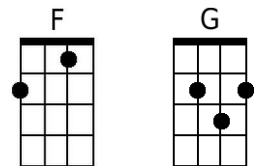


**C** **F** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **Am** **G** **C**  
2. Isaiah 'twas fore-told it, the Rose I have in mind

**C** **F** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **Am** **G** **C**  
With Mary we be-hold it, the Virgin moth-er kind

**Dm** **D7** **G** **C** **F** **G** **A**  
To show God's love a-right, she bore to us a Savior

**Dm** **C-G7sus G7 C**  
When half spent was the night.

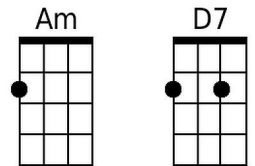


**C** **F** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **Am** **G** **C**  
3. The shepherds heard the story, pro-claimed by angels bright,

**C** **F** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **Am** **G** **C**  
How Christ, the Lord of Glory, was born on earth this night.

**Dm** **D7** **G** **C** **F** **G** **A**  
To Bethlehem they sped, and in the manger found him,

**Dm** **C-G7sus G7 C**  
As angel her - als said.

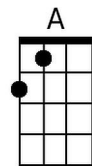


**C** **F** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **Am** **G** **C**  
4. This Flower, whose fragrance tender, with sweetness fills the air,

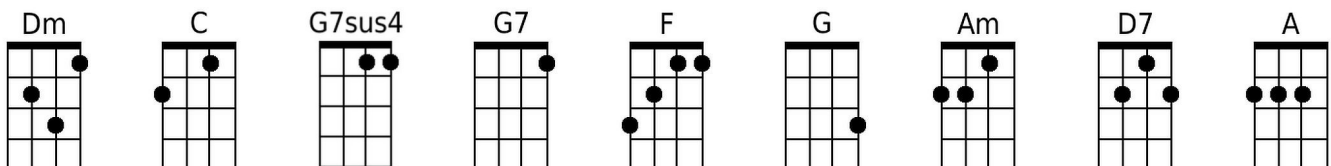
**C** **F** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **Am** **G** **C**  
Dis-pels with glorious splendor, the darkness ev - ery-where;

**Dm** **D7** **G** **C** **F** **G** **A**  
True man, yet very God; from Sin and death he saves us,

**Dm** **C-G7sus G7 C**  
And lightens ev - ery load.



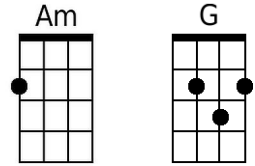
### Baritone



## Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming

"Es ist ein Reis entsprungen," 15<sup>th</sup> Century German carol, translated by Theodore Baker & Harriet Reynolds Kraugh; Music: "Es Ist Ein Ros," Anonymous, 16<sup>th</sup> Century, harm. by Michael Praetorius

**Intro** Am G-D7sus D7 G  
When half spent was the night.

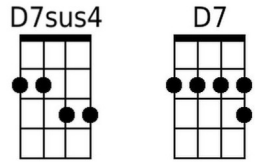


G C D Em C G Em D G  
1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom-ing, from tender stem hath sprung!

G C D Em C G Em D G  
From Jesse's lineage com-ing, as men of old have sung.

Am A7 D G C D E  
It came, a floweret bright, a-mid the cold of win-ter

Am G-D7sus D7 G  
When half spent was the night.

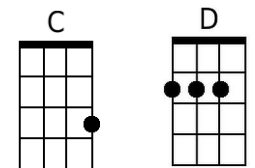


G C D Em C G Em D G  
2. Isaiah 'twas fore-told it, the Rose I have in mind

G C D Em C G Em D G  
With Mary we be-hold it, the Virgin moth-er kind

Am A7 D G C D E  
To show God's love a-right, she bore to us a Savior

Am G-D7sus D7 G  
When half spent was the night.

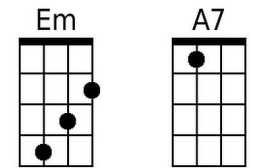


G C D Em C G Em D G  
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G C D Em C G Em D G  
How Christ, the Lord of Glory, was born on earth this night.

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To Bethlehem they sped, and in the manger found him,

Am G-D7sus D7 G  
As angel her - als said.

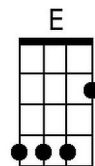


G C D Em C G Em D G  
4. This Flower, whose fragrance tender, with sweetness fills the air,

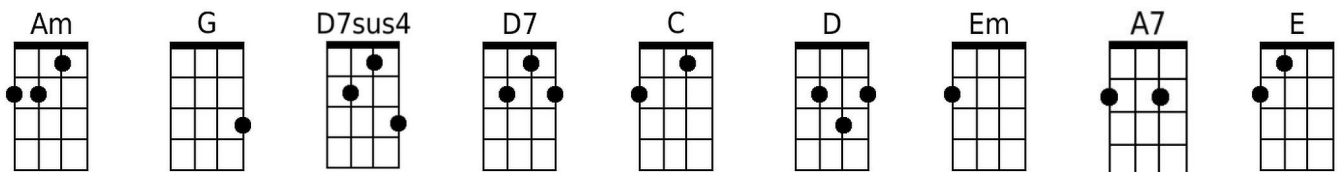
G C D Em C G Em D G  
Dis-pels with glorious splendor, the darkness ev - ery-where;

Am A7 D G C D E  
True man, yet very God; from Sin and death he saves us,

Am G-D7sus D7 G  
And lightens ev - ery load.



### Baritone





## The Coventry Carol

Words Attributed to Robert Croo, 1534; English Melody, 1591 ( $\frac{3}{4}$  Time)**Intro** Strum in on Am

Am Dm E7 Am Dm E7 Am

1. Lullay, Thou little tiny Child, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.

G Dm E7 Am Dm A

Lul- lay, Thou lit- tle tiny Child. By, by, lul - ly, lul-lay.

Am Dm E7 Am Dm E7 Am

2. O sisters, too, how may we do, For to pre-serve this day;

G Dm E7 Am Dm A

This poor Young-ling for whom we sing, By, by, lul-ly, lul-lay.

Am Dm E7 Am Dm E7 Am

3. Herod the King, in his rag-ing, Charged he hath this day;

G Dm E7 Am Dm A

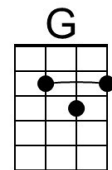
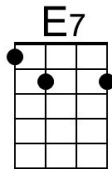
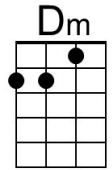
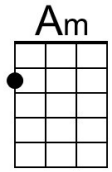
His men of might, in his own sight, All children young, to slay.

Am Dm E7 Am Dm E7 Am

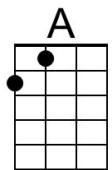
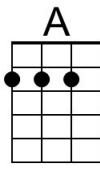
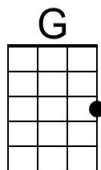
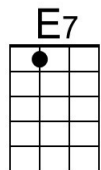
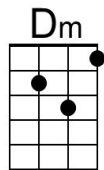
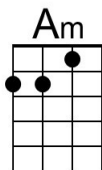
4. Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee, And ever mourn and say;

G Dm E7 Am Dm A

For Thy part-ing, nor say, nor sing, By, by, lul - ly, lul-lay.



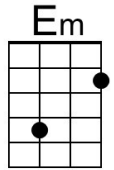
Baritone



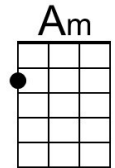
## The Coventry Carol

Words Attributed to Robert Croo, 1534; English Melody, 1591 ( $\frac{3}{4}$  Time)**Intro** Strum in on Em

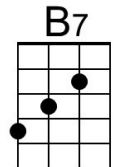
Em Am B7 Em Am B7 Em  
 1. Lullay, Thou little tiny Child, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.  
 D Am B7 Em Am E  
 Lul- lay, Thou lit- tle tiny Child. By, by, lul - ly, lul-lay.



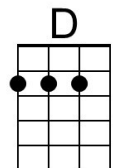
Em Am B7 Em Am B7 Em  
 2. O sisters, too, how may we do, For to pre-serve this day;  
 D Am B7 Em Am E  
 This poor Young-ling for whom we sing, By, by, lul-ly, lul-lay.



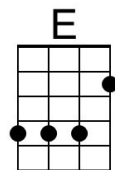
Em Am B7 Em Am B7 Em  
 3. Herod the King, in his rag-ing, Charged he hath this day;  
 D Am B7 Em Am E  
 His men of might, in his own sight, All children young, to slay.



Em Am B7 Em Am B7 Em  
 4. Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee, And ever mourn and say;  
 D Am B7 Em Am E  
 For Thy part-ing, nor say, nor sing, By, by, lul - ly, lul-lay.



Baritone

 A box containing five fretboard diagrams for the chords Em, Am, B7, D, and E. Each diagram shows the string layout and finger placement for that specific chord.


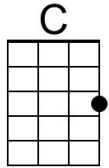
# Be Careful, Don't Tear The Paper

(A series of exhortations concerning thrift)

Words by Jean Sramek, 2003; Outro by T. Miller; Music: "We Wish You A Merry Christmas"

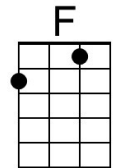
## Intro

**C** **F** **D7** **G7** **C**  
*(We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year)*



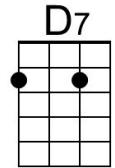
**G7** **C** **F** **D7** **G7**  
 Be careful, don't tear the paper, be careful taking the tape off

**C** **F** **D7** **G7** **C**  
 Be careful to save the ribbon, we can use them next year.



**C** **G** **D7** **G**  
 See this gift bag, it's not déjà vu.

**C** **F** **D7** **G7** **C**  
 You put my present in it, for my birthday last June

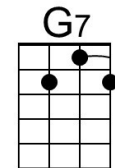


**G7** **C** **F** **D7** **G7**  
 It's wrinkled but we can iron it, it's folded but we can use it

**C** **F** **D7** **G7** **C**  
 It's almost completely shredded, but it's perfectly good

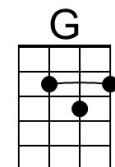
**C** **G** **D7** **G**  
 Don't throw it a-way, how wasteful of you

**C** **F** **D7** **G7** **C**  
 I've used this same paper since Nineteen Sixty Two.



**G7** **C** **F** **D7** **G7**  
 Just cross out the Happy Birthday, just cross out the Thinking of You

**C** **F** **D7** **G7** **C**  
 Just cross out On Your Re-tirement, and write Christ-mas in.



## Outro

**G7** **C** **F** **D7** **G7**  
 We wish you a merry Christmas, we wish you a Happy Hanukkah,

**C** **F** **D7** **G7** **C**  
 We wish you a Joyful Kwanzaa and a Happy New Year!

Baritone

The baritone chord diagrams are as follows:  
 - **C**: C4, E4, G4 on strings 1, 2, and 3.  
 - **F**: F4, A4, C5 on strings 1, 2, and 3.  
 - **D7**: D4, F4, A4, C5 on strings 1, 2, 3, and 4.  
 - **G7**: G4, B4, D5, F5 on strings 1, 2, 3, and 4.  
 - **G**: G4, B4, D5 on strings 1, 2, and 3.



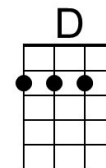
# Be Careful, Don't Tear The Paper

(A series of exhortations concerning thrift)

Words by Jean Sramek, 2003; Outro by T. Miller; Music: "We Wish You A Merry Christmas"

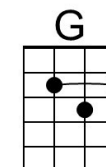
## Intro

D G E7 A7 D  
*(We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year)*



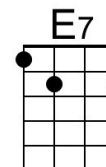
A7 D G E7 A7  
Be careful, don't tear the paper, be careful taking the tape off

D G E7 A7 D  
Be careful to save the ribbon, we can use them next year.



D A E7 A  
See this gift bag, it's not déjà vu.

D G E7 A7 D  
You put my present in it, for my birthday last June

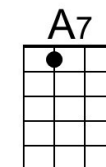


A7 D G E7 A7  
It's wrinkled but we can iron it, it's folded but we can use it

D G E7 A7 D  
It's almost completely shredded, but it's perfectly good

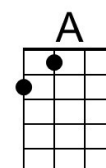
D A E7 A  
Don't throw it a-way, how wasteful of you

D G E7 A7 D  
I've used this same paper since Nineteen Sixty Two.



A7 D G E7 A7  
Just cross out the Happy Birthday, just cross out the Thinking of You

D G E7 A7 D  
Just cross out On Your Re-tirement, and write Christ-mas in.



## Outro

A7 D G E7 A7  
We wish you a merry Christmas, we wish you a Happy Hanukkah,

D G E7 A7 D  
We wish you a Joyful Kwanzaa and a Happy New Year!

Baritone

D G E7 A7 A

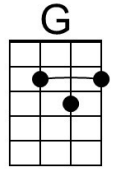
# Be Careful, Don't Tear The Paper

(A series of exhortations concerning thrift)

Words by Jean Sramek, 2003; Outro by T. Miller; Music: "We Wish You A Merry Christmas"

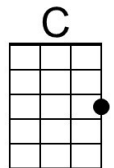
## Intro

**G C A7 D7 G**  
*(We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year)*



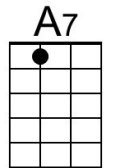
**D7 G C A7 D7**  
 Be careful, don't tear the paper, be careful taking the tape off

**G C A7 D7 G**  
 Be careful to save the ribbon, we can use them next year.



**G D A7 D**  
 See this gift bag, it's not déjà vu.

**G C A7 D7 G**  
 You put my present in it, for my birthday last June

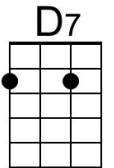


**D7 G C A7 D7**  
 It's wrinkled but we can iron it, it's folded but we can use it

**G C A7 D7 G**  
 It's almost completely shredded, but it's perfectly good

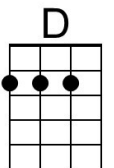
**G D A7 D**  
 Don't throw it a-way, how wasteful of you

**G C A7 D7 G**  
 I've used this same paper since Nineteen Sixty Two.



**D7 G C A7 D7**  
 Just cross out the Happy Birthday, just cross out the Thinking of You

**G C A7 D7 G**  
 Just cross out On Your Re-tirement, and write Christ-mas in.

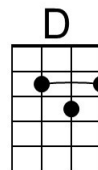
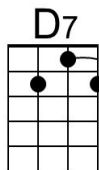
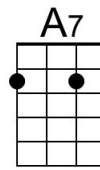
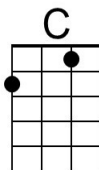
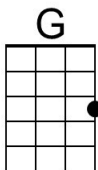


## Outro

**D7 G C A7 D7**  
 We wish you a merry Christmas, we wish you a Happy Hanukkah,

**G C A7 D7 G**  
 We wish you a Joyful Kwanzaa and a Happy New Year!

Baritone





# 'Zat You, Santa Claus? (Jack Fox, 1953)

'Zat you, Santa Claus? by Louis Armstrong and the Commanders, 1953

**Intro** Am G F E7 Am G F E7

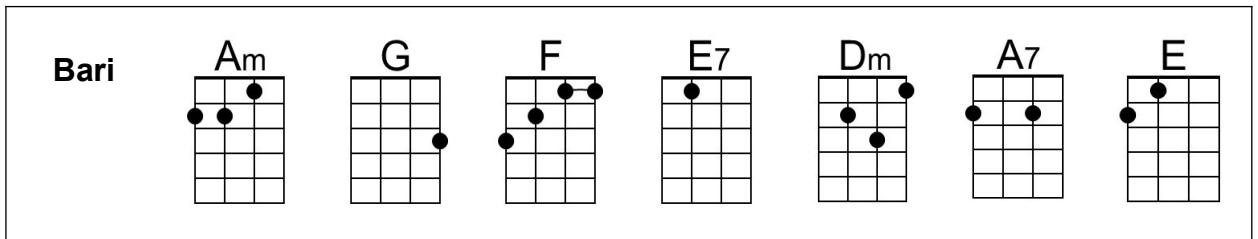
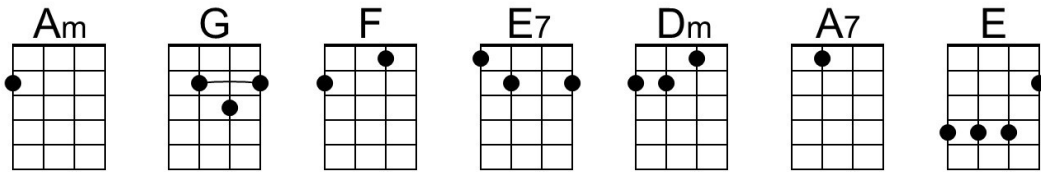
Am G F E7  
 Gifts I'm preparin' for some Christmas sharin'  
 Am G F - E7 Am G  
 But I pause be-cause hangin' my stockin'  
 F E7 Dm E7  
 I can hear a knockin'. 'Zat you, Santa Claus?

Am G F E7  
 Sure is dark out, ain't the slightest spark out  
 Am G F - E7 Am G  
 Pardon my clackin' jaws! Who's there? Who is it?  
 F E7 Dm E7  
 Uh, stoppin' for a visit? Is 'Zat you, Santa Claus?  
 A7 Dm  
 Are you bringin' a present for me  
 A7 Dm  
 Something pleasantly pleasant for me  
 G Dm  
 Bet it's just what I've been waitin' for  
 E E7  
 Would you mind slippin' it under the door?

Am G F E7  
 Cold winds are howlin' Or could that be growlin'?  
 Am G F - E7 Am G  
 My legs feel like straws My, my, oh me, my  
 F E7 Dm E7  
 Kindly will you reply, is 'zat you, Santa Claus?  
 A7 Dm  
 Whoa there, Santa, you gave me a scare  
 A7  
 \_\_\_ Now stop your teasin', 'cause  
 Dm  
 I know you're there  
 G Dm  
 \_\_\_ We don't believe in no goblins today,  
 E E7  
 But, I can't explain why I'm a-shakin' this way

Am G F E7  
 Bet I can see ole Santa through the keyhole,  
 Am G F - E7 Am G  
 I'll get to the cause. One peek and I'll try there,  
 F E7 Dm E7  
 Uh-oh there's an eye there, 'Zat you, Santa Claus?  
 E7  
 Please, oh please, I'm bendin' my knees,  
 Dm E7 Am G F E7  
 Say that's you, \_\_\_ Santa Claus!  
 Am G F E7 Am

**Spoken:** That's him alright! (jingle, jingle)



## 'Zat You, Santa Claus? (Jack Fox, 1953)

'Zat you, Santa Claus? by Louis Armstrong and the Commanders, 1953

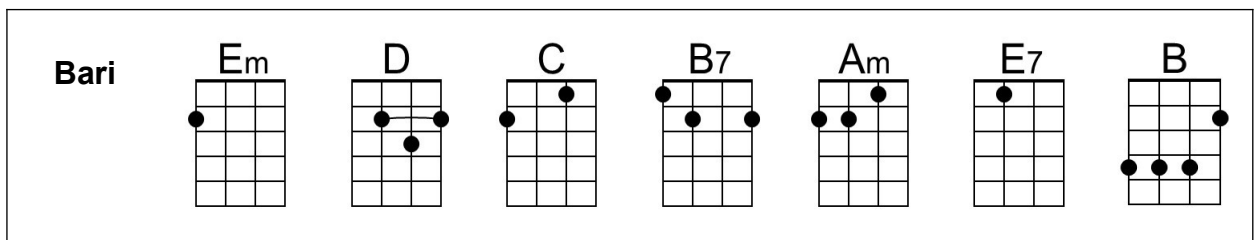
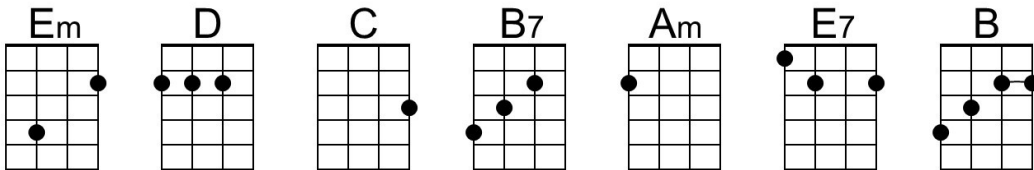
**Intro** Em D C B7 Em D C B7

Em D C B7  
 Gifts I'm preparin' for some Christmas sharin'  
 Em D C - B7 Em D  
 But I pause be-cause hangin' my stockin'  
 C B7 Am B7  
 I can hear a knockin'. 'Zat you, Santa Claus?

Em D C B7  
 Sure is dark out, ain't the slightest spark out  
 Em D C - B7 Em D  
 Pardon my clackin' jaws! Who's there? Who is it?  
 C B7 Am B7  
 Uh, stoppin' for a visit? Is 'Zat you, Santa Claus?  
 E7 Am  
 Are you bringin' a present for me  
 E7 Am  
 Something pleasantly pleasant for me  
 D Am  
 Bet it's just what I've been waitin' for  
 B B7  
 Would you mind slippin' it under the door?

Em D C B7  
 Cold winds are howlin' Or could that be growlin'?  
 Em D C - B7 Em D  
 My legs feel like straws My, my, oh me, my  
 C B7 Am B7  
 Kindly will you reply, is 'zat you, Santa Claus?  
 E7 Am  
 Whoa there, Santa, you gave me a scare  
 E7  
 \_\_\_ Now stop your teasin', 'cause  
 Am  
 I know you're there  
 D Am  
 \_\_\_ We don't believe in no goblins today,  
 B B7  
 But, I can't explain why I'm a-shakin' this way

Em D C B7  
 Bet I can see ole Santa through the keyhole,  
 Em D C - B7 Em D  
 I'll get to the cause. One peek and I'll try there,  
 C B7 Am B7  
 Uh-oh there's an eye there, 'Zat you, Santa Claus?  
 B7  
 Please, oh please, I'm bendin' my knees,  
 Am B7 Em D C B7  
 Say that's you, \_\_\_ Santa Claus!  
 Em D C B7 Em

**Spoken:** *That's him alright!* (jingle, jingle)

## Apple Pie (Spirit In The Sky parody)

Original music &amp; lyrics by Norman Greenbaum (1969); Adaptation by JoyLily

Apple Pie by JoyLily**Intro (2x)**

| C | F D# C C | C | F C D# C |

C  
When we dine on turkey that's dressed

F  
That's the night that we all eat the best

C  
Even when the cranberry's dry

G C  
Gonna enjoy that apple pie.

C  
Gonna enjoy that apple pie.

F  
That's what we'll do on that special high

C  
When we dine on turkey that's dressed

G C  
That's the night that we all eat the best.

**Instrumental (2x)**

| C | F D# C C | C | F C D# C |

C  
Prepare yourself you know it's a must

F  
Wear your special pants or you'll bust.

C  
With all this food, you'll be fine.

G C  
Un-buckle your pants for that apple pie.

C  
Un-buckle your pants for that apple pie.

F  
That's what we'll do on that special high

C  
On the night that the turkey is dressed

G C  
That's the night that we all eat the best.

**Instrumental (2x)**

| C | F D# C C | C | F C D# C |

C  
We'll start a diet some time next year

F  
For now, please, pants don't bust

C  
With all this food, we'll be fine.

G C  
Un-buckle your belt for that apple pie.

C  
Load me up with that apple pie.

F  
That's what I want on that special night.

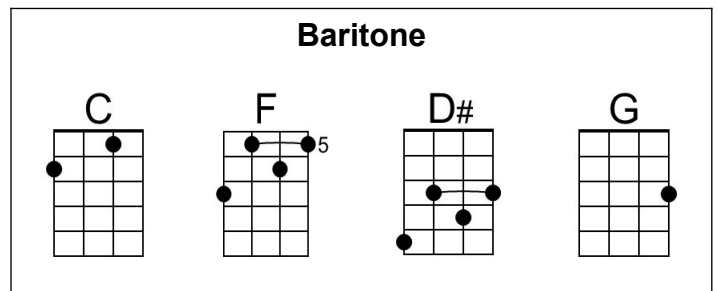
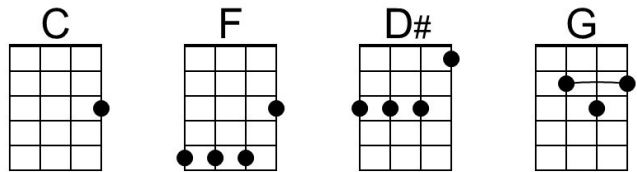
C  
Don't give a darn\* a-bout all the rest.

G C  
I want the part of the meal that's the best!

C  
Give me the dessert that's the best!

**Outro (2x)**

| C | F D# C C | C | F C D# C |



\* "Darn" was not the original lyric, but I didn't feel that "cr\*p" was appropriate for a family-safe web site.





# Apple Pie (Spirit In The Sky parody)

Original lyrics by Norman Greenbaum (1969); Adaptation by JoyLily  
Apple Pie by JoyLily

## Intro (2x)

| G | G C Bb G | G | G Bb C G |

**G**  
When we dine on turkey that's dressed  
**C**  
That's the night that we all eat the best  
**G**  
Even when the cranberry's dry  
**D** **G**  
Gonna enjoy that apple pie.

**G**  
Gonna enjoy that apple pie.  
**C**  
That's what we'll do on that special high  
**G**  
When we dine on turkey that's dressed  
**D** **G**  
That's the night that we all eat the best.

## Instrumental (2x)

| G | G C Bb G | G | G Bb C G |

**G**  
Prepare yourself you know it's a must  
**C**  
Wear your special pants or you'll bust.  
**G**  
With all this food, you'll be fine.  
**D** **G**  
Un-buckle your pants for that apple pie.

**G**  
Un-buckle your pants for that apple pie.  
**C**  
That's what we'll do on that special high  
**G**  
On the night that the turkey is dressed  
**D** **G**  
That's the night that we all eat the best.

## Instrumental (2x)

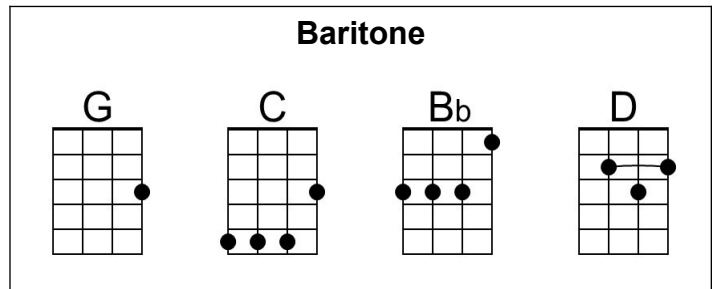
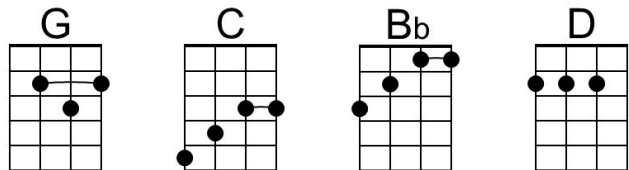
| G | G C Bb G | G | G Bb C G |

**G**  
We'll start a diet some time next year  
**C**  
For now, please, pants don't bust  
**G**  
With all this food, we'll be fine.  
**D** **G**  
Un-buckle your belt for that apple pie.

**G**  
Load me up with that apple pie.  
**C**  
That's what I want on that special night.  
**G**  
Don't give a darn\* a-bout all the rest.  
**D** **G**  
I want the part of the meal that's the best!  
**D** **G**  
Give me the dessert that's the best!

## Outro (2x)

| G | G C Bb G | G | G Bb C G |



\* "Darn" was not the original lyric, but I didn't feel that "cr\*p" was appropriate for a family-safe web site.

## Pumpkin Pie (Spirit In The Sky parody)

Original music & lyrics by Norman Greenbaum (1969); "Apple Pie" Adaptation by JoyLily  
Apple Pie by JoyLily

**Intro (2x)**

| C | F D# C C | C | F C D# C |

C  
When we dine on turkey that's dressed  
F

That's the night that we all eat the best  
C

Even when the cranberry's dry

G C  
Gonna enjoy that Pumpkin pie.

C  
Gonna enjoy that Pumpkin pie.

F  
That's what we'll do on that special high  
C

When we dine on turkey that's dressed

G C  
That's the night that we all eat the best.

**Instrumental (2x)**

| C | F D# C C | C | F C D# C |

C  
Prepare yourself you know it's a must

F  
Wear your special pants or you'll bust.

C  
With all this food, you'll be fine.

G C  
Un-buckle your pants for that Pumpkin pie.

C  
Un-buckle your pants for that Pumpkin pie.

F  
That's what we'll do on that special high  
C

On the night that the turkey is dressed

G C  
That's the night that we all eat the best.

**Instrumental (2x)**

| C | F D# C C | C | F C D# C |

C  
We'll start a diet some time next year  
F

For now, please, pants don't bust  
C

With all this food, we'll be fine.

G C  
Un-buckle your belt for that Pumpkin pie.

C  
Load me up with that Pumpkin pie.

F  
That's what I want on that special night.  
C

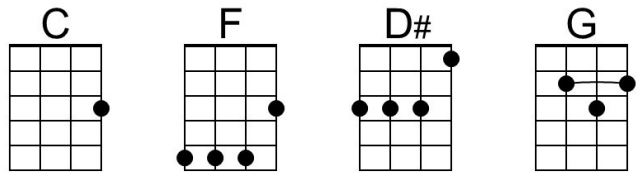
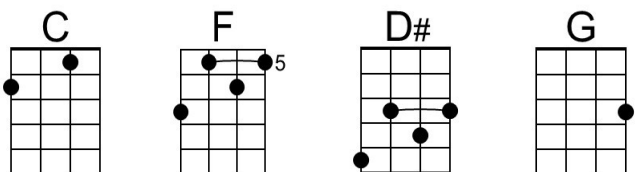
Don't give a darn\* a-bout all the rest.

G C  
I want the part of the meal that's the best!

C  
Give me the dessert that's the best!

**Outro (2x)**

| C | F D# C C | C | F C D# C |

**Baritone**

\* "Darn" was not the original lyric, but I didn't feel that "cr\*p" was appropriate for a family-safe web site.



# Pumpkin Pie (Spirit In The Sky parody)

Original lyrics by Norman Greenbaum (1969); "Apple Pie" Adaptation by JoyLily  
Apple Pie by JoyLily

### Intro (2x)

| G | G C Bb G | G | G Bb C G |

**G**  
When we dine on turkey that's dressed  
**C**  
That's the night that we all eat the best  
**G**  
Even when the cranberry's dry  
**D** **G**  
Gonna enjoy that Pumpkin pie.

**G**  
Gonna enjoy that Pumpkin pie.  
**C**  
That's what we'll do on that special high  
**G**  
When we dine on turkey that's dressed  
**D** **G**  
That's the night that we all eat the best.

### Instrumental (2x)

| G | G C Bb G | G | G Bb C G |

**G**  
Prepare yourself you know it's a must  
**C**  
Wear your special pants or you'll bust.  
**G**  
With all this food, you'll be fine.  
**D** **G**  
Un-buckle your pants for that Pumpkin pie.

**G**  
Un-buckle your pants for that Pumpkin pie.  
**C**  
That's what we'll do on that special high  
**G**  
On the night that the turkey is dressed  
**D** **G**  
That's the night that we all eat the best.

### Instrumental (2x)

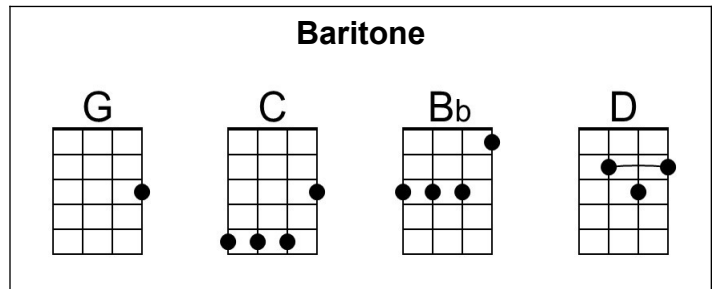
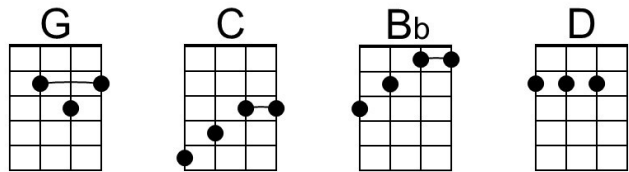
| G | G C Bb G | G | G Bb C G |

**G**  
We'll start a diet some time next year  
**C**  
For now, please, pants don't bust  
**G**  
With all this food, we'll be fine.  
**D** **G**  
Un-buckle your belt for that Pumpkin pie.

**G**  
Load me up with that Pumpkin pie.  
**C**  
That's what I want on that special night.  
**G**  
Don't give a darn\* a-bout all the rest.  
**D** **G**  
I want the part of the meal that's the best!  
**D** **G**  
Give me the dessert that's the best!

### Outro (2x)

| G | G C Bb G | G | G Bb C G |



\* "Darn" was not the original lyric, but I didn't feel that "cr\*p" was appropriate for a family-safe web site.



# Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

(Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane, 1943, 1957)

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas by Frank Sinatra (1957)

## Intro C - F - Dm - G7

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, let your heart be light

C Am Dm G7 E7 A7 D G7

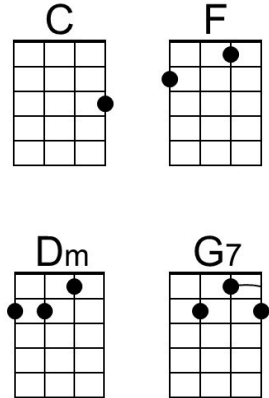
From now on, our troubles will be out of sight

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, make the yule-tide gay

C Am Dm E7 C7

From now on, our troubles will be miles a-way



## Chorus

C Bm Am D7 G

Here were are as in olden days, happy golden days of yore

Em Bm D A Am D7

Faithful friends who are dear to us, gather near to us once more

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7

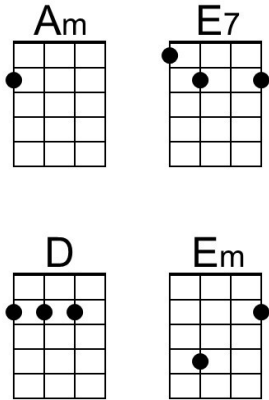
Through the years we all will be to-gether, if the fates allow

G Em Am D Em G7

Hang a shining star upon the highest bough

C Am D7 G C Am G

And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

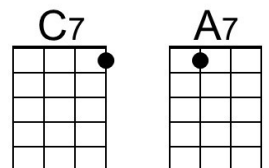


## Repeat From Chorus

## Outro

C Am D7 G C Am G

And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.



Baritone

A collection of baritone guitar chord diagrams for the following chords: C, F, Dm, G7, Am, E7, G, D, Em, C7, A7, and G. Each diagram shows the fretboard with dots indicating finger positions.

# Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

(Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane, 1943, 1957)

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas by Frank Sinatra (1957)

**Intro** G - C - Am - D7

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, let your heart be light

G Em Am D7 B7 E7 A D7

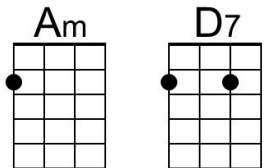
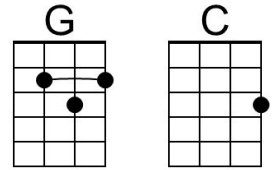
From now on, our troubles will be out of sight

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, make the yule-tide gay

G Em Am B7 G7

From now on, our troubles will be miles a-way



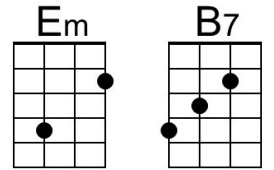
**Chorus**

C Bm Am D7 G

Here were are as in olden days, happy golden days of yore

Em Bm D A Am D7

Faithful friends who are dear to us gather near to us once more



G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7

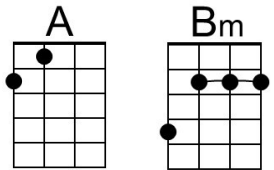
Through the years we all will be to-gether, if the fates allow

G Em Am D Em G7

Hang a shining star upon the highest bough

C Am D7 G C Am G

And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

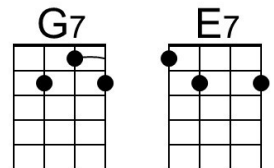


**Repeat From Chorus**

**Outro**

C Am D7 G C Am G

And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.



**Baritone**

A collection of baritone guitar chord diagrams for the following chords: G, C, Am, D7, Em, B7, D, A, Bm, G7, E7, and D. Each diagram shows the fretting on a six-string baritone guitar.



# A Holly Jolly Christmas – Version 2

Johnny Marks (1962) – [A Holly Jolly Christmas](#) by Burl Ives

## Intro (Chords of last line) G7 C D7 G7 C G7

C Cmaj7 C6 C Cmaj7 G7  
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas, it's the best time of the year,

I don't know if there'll be snow, but have a cup of cheer.

C Cmaj7 C6 C Cmaj7 G7  
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas, and when you walk down the street,

Say hello to friends you know and everyone you meet.

F Em F C  
 Hey, ho, the mistletoe, hung where you can see,  
 Dm Am D7 Am D7 G G7  
 Somebody's waiting there, kiss her once for me.

C Cmaj7 C6 C Cmaj7 G7  
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas and in case you didn't hear,  
 C D7 G7 C  
 Oh, by golly, have a holly, jolly Christmas this year.

## Repeat From Top

C 	Cmaj7 	C6 	F 	Em 
Dm 	Am 	D7 	G 	G7 

Baritone	C 	Cmaj7 	C6 	F 	Em 
	Dm 	Am 	D7 	G 	G7 

**A Holly Jolly Christmas – Version 2**

Johnny Marks (1962) – [A Holly Jolly Christmas](#) by Burl Ives

**Intro** (Chords from last line) **D7 G A7 D7 G D7**

**G Gmaj7 G6 G Gmaj7 D7**  
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas, it's the best time of the year,

**G**  
 I don't know if there'll be snow, but have a cup of cheer.

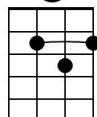
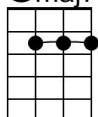
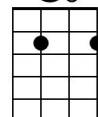
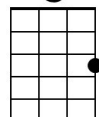
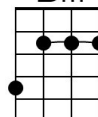
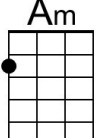
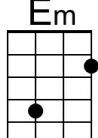
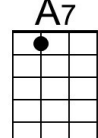
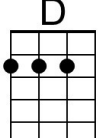
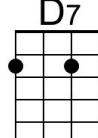
**G Gmaj7 G6 G Gmaj7 D7**  
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas, and when you walk down the street,  
**G G7**

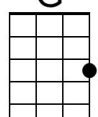
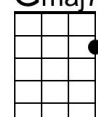
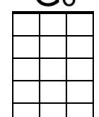
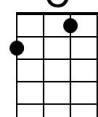
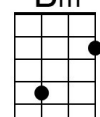
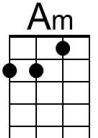
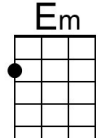
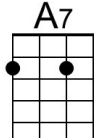
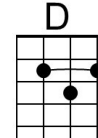
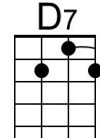
Say hello to friends you know and everyone you meet.

**C Bm C G**  
 Hey, ho, the mistletoe, hung where you can see,  
**Am Em A7 Em A7 D D7**  
 Somebody's waiting there, kiss her once for me.

**G Gmaj7 G6 G Gmaj7 D7**  
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas and in case you didn't hear,  
**G A7 D7 G**  
 Oh, by golly, have a holly, jolly Christmas this year.

**Repeat From Top**

<b>G</b> 	<b>Gmaj7</b> 	<b>G6</b> 	<b>C</b> 	<b>Bm</b> 
<b>Am</b> 	<b>Em</b> 	<b>A7</b> 	<b>D</b> 	<b>D7</b> 

<b>Baritone</b>	<b>G</b> 	<b>Gmaj7</b> 	<b>G6</b> 	<b>C</b> 	<b>Bm</b> 
	<b>Am</b> 	<b>Em</b> 	<b>A7</b> 	<b>D</b> 	<b>D7</b> 

# Angels From The Realms of Glory

Lyrics by James Montgomery (1816); Music "Regent Square" by Henry Smart (1867)

Angels from the Realms of Glory played and sung by Zack von Menchhofen, St. John's Lutheran Church, Richlandtown, PA. Text is from the Evangelical Lutheran Worship Book. #275.

## Intro (Chords for Refrain) (Start note: G)

**C**  
Angels, from the realms of glory,  
**F C Am G7 C**  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
**C E7**  
Ye, who sang creation's sto-ry,  
**Am E7 Am G D7 G**  
Now pro-claim Mes-si-ah's birth.

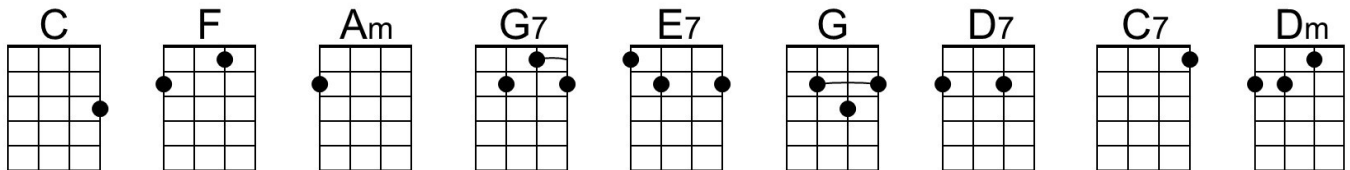
**C**  
Sages, leave your contemplations,  
**F C G7 C**  
Brighter visions beam a-far;  
**C E7**  
Seek the great Desire of nations,  
**Am E7 Am G D7 G**  
Ye have seen his natal star. **Refrain**

## Refrain

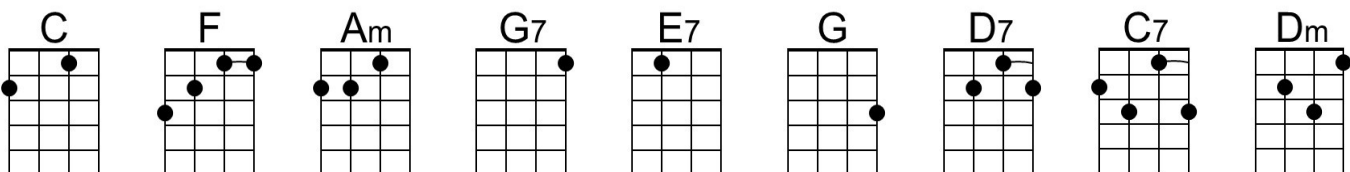
**G G7 C7 F**  
Come and worship, Come and worship  
**Dm F Am G7 C**  
Worship Christ the newborn King.

**C**  
All creation, join in praising  
**F C G7 C**  
God, the Father, Spirit, Son,  
**C E7**  
Evermore your voices rai-sing  
**Am E7 Am G D7 G**  
To the e-ternal Three in One. **Refrain**

**C**  
Shepherds, in the fields abiding,  
**F C G7 C**  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
**C E7**  
God with man is now re-siding  
**Am E7 Am G D7 G**  
Yon-der shines the infant light. **Refrain**



## Baritone





# Angels From The Realms of Glory

Lyrics by James Montgomery (1816); Music "Regent Square" by Henry Smart (1867)

Angels from the Realms of Glory played and sung by Zack von Menchhofen, St. John's Lutheran Church, Richlandtown, PA. Text is from the Evangelical Lutheran Worship Book. #275.

## Intro (Chords for Refrain) (Start note: D)

**G**  
Angels, from the realms of glory,  
**C G Em D7 G**  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
**G B7**  
Ye, who sang creation's sto-ry,  
**Em B7 Em D A7 D**  
Now pro-claim Mes-si-ah's birth.

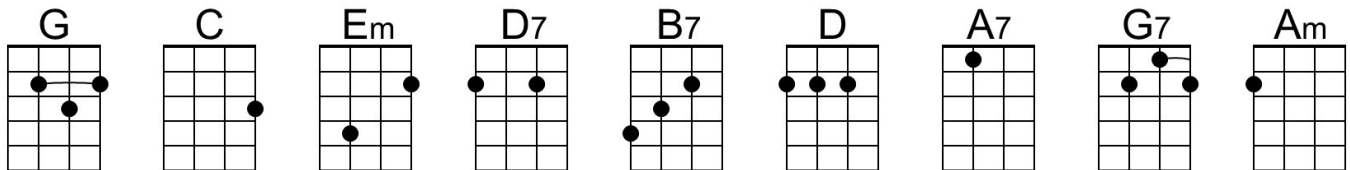
**G**  
Sages, leave your contemplations,  
**C G D7 G**  
Brighter visions beam a-far;  
**G B7**  
Seek the great Desire of nations,  
**Em B7 Em D A7 D**  
Ye have seen his natal star. **Refrain**

## Refrain

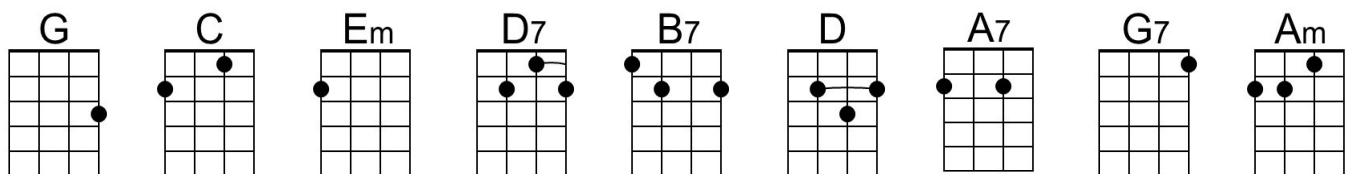
**D D7 G7 C**  
Come and worship, Come and worship  
**Am C Em D7 G**  
Worship Christ the newborn King.

**G**  
All creation, join in praising  
**C G D7 G**  
God, the Father, Spirit, Son,  
**G B7**  
Evermore your voices rai-sing  
**Em B7 Em D A7 D**  
To the e-ternal Three in One. **Refrain**

**G**  
Shepherds, in the fields abiding,  
**C G D7 G**  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
**G B7**  
God with man is now re-siding  
**Em B7 Em D A7 D**  
Yon-der shines the infant light. **Refrain**



## Baritone



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## Sleigh Ride (C) – Version 3

Music by Leroy Anderson (1948) &amp; Words by Mitchell Parish (1950)

## Intro

C Am Dm G7, C Am Dm G7 G7+5

*Just hear those*Just hear those sleigh bells jingling,  
ring ting tingling tooCome on, it's lovely weather  
for a sleigh ride together with you,

Outside the snow is falling

and friends are calling "Yoo hoo,"

Come on, it's lovely weather  
for a sleigh ride together with you.

G7 C Am

Dm G7 C Am Dm

G7 C Am

Dm G C Am Dm

G7 C Am

Dm G7 C Dm-C Dm-C

F#m  
Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up,  
let's go, Let's look at the show,  
We're riding in a wonder-land of snow.Em  
Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up,  
it's grand, Just holding your hand,  
We're gliding along with a song  
of a wintry fairy land.G7+5 C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm  
Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we  
We're snuggled up together  
like two birds of a feather would be  
Let's take that road before us  
and sing a chorus or two  
Come on, it's lovely weather  
for a sleigh ride together with you.

G7 C Am

G7 C Am

Dm G7 C Am Dm

G7 C Am

Dm G7 C Am Dm

Dm G7 C Am Dm

G7 C Am

Dm G7 C Am Dm

G7 C Am

Dm G7 C Dm-C Dm-C

Dm G7 C Dm-C Dm-C

G7 C Am

**G** **Cmaj7**  
 There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Gray  
**Em** **Am**  
 It'll be the perfect ending a perfect day  
**C**  
 We'll be singing the songs  
**Dm** **G7** **E7** **Am**  
 we love to sing with-out a single stop,  
**E** **F#m**  
 At the fireplace while we watch  
**B** **E** **G** **Dm** **G7**  
 the chestnuts pop. Pop! pop! pop!

**G** **Cmaj7**  
 There's a happy feeling nothing in the world can buy,  
**Em** **Am**  
 When they pass around the coffee and the pumpkin pie  
**C** **Dm** **G7**  
 It'll nearly be like a picture print  
**E7** **Am**  
 by Currier and Ives  
**G7** **Dm**  
 These wonderful things are the things  
**G7** **Dm7** **G7**  
 we remember all through our lives!

**G7+5** **C** **Am**  
 Just hear those sleigh bells jingling,  
**Dm** **G7** **C** **Am** **Dm**  
 ring ting tingling too  
**G7** **C** **Am**  
 Come on, it's lovely weather  
**Dm** **G7** **C** **Am** **Dm**  
 for a sleigh ride together with you,  
**G7** **C** **Am**  
 Outside the snow is falling  
**Dm** **G7** **C** **Am** **Dm**  
 and friends are calling "Yoo hoo,"

**Outro (slower)**

**G7** **C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
 Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with,  
**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**  
 lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with,  
**C** **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**  
 lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

## Sleigh Ride (G) – Version 3

Music by Leroy Anderson (1948) &amp; Words by Mitchell Parish (1950)

## Intro

G Em Am D7, G Em Am D7 D7+5

*Just hear those*

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling,  
 ring ting tingling too

Am D7 G Em Am

ring ting tingling too

D7 G Em

Come on, it's lovely weather

Am D7 G Em Am

for a sleigh ride together with you,

D7 G Em

Outside the snow is falling

Am D G Em Am

and friends are calling "Yoo hoo,"

D7 G Em

Come on, it's lovely weather

Am D7 G Am-C Am-C

for a sleigh ride together with you.

C#m

Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up,

F# B

let's go, Let's look at the show,

C#m F# B

We're riding in a wonder-land of snow.

Bm

Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up,

E A F#m7

it's grand, Just holding your hand,

Am D

We're gliding along with a song

Am7 D7

of a wintry fairy land.

D7+5 G Em Am D7 G Em Am

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we

D7 G Em

We're snuggled up together

Am D7 G Em Am

like two birds of a feather would be

D7 G Em

Let's take that road before us

Am D7 G Em Am

and sing a chorus or two

D7 G Em

Come on, it's lovely weather

Am D7 G Am-C Am-C

for a sleigh ride together with you.

D Gmaj7  
 There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Gray  
 Bm Em  
 It'll be the perfect ending a perfect day  
 G  
 We'll be singing the songs  
 Am D7 B7 Em  
 we love to sing with-out a single stop,  
 B C#m  
 At the fireplace while we watch  
 F# B D Am D7  
 the chestnuts pop. Pop! pop! pop!

D Gmaj7  
 There's a happy feeling nothing in the world can buy,  
 Bm Em  
 When they pass around the coffee and the pumpkin pie  
 G Am D7  
 It'll nearly be like a picture print  
 B7 Em  
 by Currier and Ives  
 D7 Am  
 These wonderful things are the things  
 D7 Am7 D7  
 we remember all through our lives!

D7+5 G Em  
 Just hear those sleigh bells jingling,  
 Am D7 G Em Am  
 ring ting tingling too  
 D7 G Em  
 Come on, it's lovely weather  
 Am D7 G Em Am  
 for a sleigh ride together with you,  
 D7 G Em  
 Outside the snow is falling  
 Am D7 G Em Am  
 and friends are calling "Yoo hoo,"

**Outro (slower)**

D7 G Em Am D7  
 Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with,  
 G Em Am D7  
 lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with,  
 G Em Am D7 G D7 G  
 lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

## As With Gladness, Men of Old

Words: William Chatterton Dix, 1860.

Music: "Dix," adapted by William Henry Monk from the original "Treuer Heiland, Wir Sind Heir" by Conrad Kocher, Stimmen aus dem Reiche Gottes, 1838.

1. As with gladness, men of old  
 Did the guiding star be - hold  
 As with joy they hailed its light  
 Leading onward, beaming bright  
 So, most glorious Lord, may we  
 Evermore be led to Thee.

2. As with joyful steps they sped  
 To that lowly manger bed  
 There to bend the knee be- fore  
 Him whom heaven and earth adore;  
 So may we with willing feet  
 Ever seek Thy mer- cy seat.

3. As they offered gifts most rare  
 At that manger rude and bare;  
 So may we with holy joy,  
 Pure and free from sin's alloy,  
 All our costliest treasures bring,  
 Christ, to Thee, our heav'n- ly  
 King.

4. Holy Jesus, every day  
 Keep us in the narrow way;  
 And, when earthly things are past,  
 Bring our ransomed souls at last  
 Where they need no star to guide,  
 Where no clouds Thy glo- ry hide.

5. In the heavenly country bright,  
 Need they no creat- ed light;  
 Thou its light, its joy, its crown,  
 Thou its sun which goes not down;  
 There forever may we sing  
 Alleluias to our King!

## As With Gladness Men of Old

Words: William Chatterton Dix, 1860.

Music: "Dix," adapted by William Henry Monk from the original "Treuer Heiland, Wir Sind Heir" by Conrad Kocher, Stimmen aus dem Reiche Gottes, 1838.

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 Leading onward, beaming bright  
 So, most glorious Lord, may we  
 Evermore be led to Thee.

2. As with joyful steps they sped  
 To that lowly manger bed  
 There to bend the knee be- fore  
 Him whom heaven and earth adore;  
 So may we with willing feet  
 Ever seek Thy mer- cy seat.

3. As they offered gifts most rare  
 At that manger rude and bare;  
 So may we with holy joy,  
 Pure and free from sin's alloy,  
 All our costliest treasures bring,  
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4. Holy Jesus, every day  
 Keep us in the narrow way;  
 And, when earthly things are past,  
 Bring our ransomed souls at last  
 Where they need no star to guide,  
 Where no clouds Thy glo- ry hide.

5. In the heavenly country bright,  
 Need they no creat- ed light;  
 Thou its light, its joy, its crown,  
 Thou its sun which goes not down;  
 There forever may we sing  
 Alleluias to our King!



## Christ Was Born On Christmas Day

Words: "Resonet In Laudibus," freely translated by John Mason Neale, 1853

Music: "Resonet In Laudibus," the Finnish title of the German tune, Fourteenth Century,  
adapted by Thomas Helmore

**C**  
 1. Christ was born on Christmas Day  
 Wreathe the holly, twine the bay;  
**Dm** **C** **G**  
 Christus natus ho-di-e;  
**C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
 The Babe, The Son, the Holy One of Mary.

**C**  
 2. He is born to set us free,  
 He is born our Lord to be,  
**Dm** **C** **G**  
 Ex Maria Vir-gi-ne,  
**C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
 The God, the Lord, by all a-dor'd for-ever.

**C**  
 3. Let the bright red berries glow,  
 Ev'ry where in goodly show,  
**Dm** **C** **G**  
 Christus natus ho-di-e;  
**C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
 The Babe, The Son, the Holy One of Mary.

**C**  
 4. Christian men, rejoice and sing,  
 'Tis the birthday of a King  
**Dm** **C** **G**  
 Ex Maria Vir-gi-ne,  
**C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
 The God, the Lord, by all a-dor'd for-ever.

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**G**  
1. Christ was born on Christmas Day  
**G**  
Wreathe the holly, twine the bay;  
**Am G D**  
Christus natus ho-di-e;  
**G C G D7 G**  
The Babe, The Son, the Holy One of Mary.

**G**  
2. He is born to set us free,  
**G**  
He is born our Lord to be,  
**Am G D**  
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'Tis the birthday of a king  
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The God, the Lord, by all a-dor'd for-ever.

## Good Christian Men, Rejoice

Words: Attributed to Heinrich Suso (ca. 1295-1366), "Nun singet und seid froh" found in *Piae Cantiones* and freely translated from Latin to English by John Mason Neale in *Carols for Christmastide* (London: 1853)

Music: "In Dulci Jubilo," 14th Century German melody

1. Good Christian men, rejoice  
 with heart and soul and voice,  
 Give ye heed to what we say:  
 Jesus Christ was Born today!  
 Ox and ass be -fore Him bow,  
 And He is in the manger now;  
 Christ is born to-day!  
 Christ is born to-day.

2. Good Christian men, rejoice  
 with heart and soul and voice;  
 Now ye hear of endless bliss;  
 Jesus Christ was Born this!  
 He hath ope'd the heav'nly door  
 And man is blessed ever-more.  
 Christ was born for this!  
 Christ was born for this!

3. Good Christian men, rejoice  
 with heart and soul and voice;  
 Now ye need not fear the grave;  
 Jesus Christ was born to save!  
 Calls you one and calls you all  
 To gain his ever-lasting hall.  
 Christ was born to save!  
 Christ was born to save!

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## I Saw Three Ships

Alternate Title: "On Christmas Day In The Morning"

Words: Traditional; Music: Traditional English

First Publication Date: John Forbes' *Cantus*, 2nd. ed. (1666)

1. I saw three ships come sailing in,  
 On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
 I saw three ships come sailing in,  
 On Christmas day in the morn-ing.
2. And what was in those ships all three?  
 On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
 And what was in those ships all three?  
 On Christmas day in the morn-ing.
3. Our Saviour Christ and his la-dy  
 On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
 Our Saviour Christ and his la-dy  
 On Christmas day in the morn-ing.
4. Pray whither sailed those ships all three?  
 On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
 Pray whither sailed those ships all three?  
 On Christmas day in the morn-ing.
5. Oh, they sailed into Bethlehem,  
 On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
 Oh, they sailed into Bethlehem,  
 On Christmas day in the morn-ing.

6. And all the bells on earth shall ring,  
 On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
 And all the bells on earth shall ring,  
 On Christmas day in the morn-ing.

7. And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing,  
 On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
 And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing,  
 On Christmas day in the morn-ing.

8. And all the souls on earth shall sing,  
 On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
 And all the souls on earth shall sing,  
 On Christmas day in the morn-ing.

9. Then let us all rejoice, a-main,  
 On Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
 Then let us all rejoice, a-main,  
 On Christmas day in the morn-ing.

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## O Come, Little Children

Words: "Ihr Kindelein, kommet," Christoph Von Schmid (1840)

Translation: Unknown

Music: "Ihr Kinderlein, Kommet," Johann Abraham Peter Schulz (1840)

1. O come, little children, O come, one and all.  
 To Bethlehem haste, to the manger so small.  
 God's Son for a gift has been sent you this day.  
 To be your redeemer, your joy and de-light.
2. The hay is His pillow, the man-ger His bed  
 The beasts stand in wonder to gaze on His head  
 Yet there where He lieth, so weak and so poor  
 Come shepherds and wise men to kneel at His door
3. He's born in a stable for you and for me,  
 Draw near by the bright gleaming star-light to see,  
 In swaddling clothes lying so meek and so mild,  
 And purer than angels the heaven-ly child.
4. See Mary and Joseph with love beaming eyes  
 Are gazing upon the rude bed where He lies,  
 The shepherds are kneeling, with hearts full of love,  
 While angels sing loud halle-lu-jahs a-bove.
5. Kneel down and adore Him with shep-herds to-day,  
 Lift up little hands now and praise Him as they;  
 Re-joice that a Savior from sin you can boast,  
 And join in the song of the hea-venly host.
6. Now "Glory to God!" sing the an-gels on high.  
 And "Peace upon Earth!" heavenly voices reply.  
 Then come little children, and join in the day  
 That gladdened the world on that first Christmas Day.

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## Once In Royal David's City

Words: Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander, *Hymns for Little Children*, 1848.

Music: "Irby," Henry John Gauntlett (1805-1876), 1849

1. Once in royal David's city, stood a lowly cattle shed,  
 where a mother laid her baby, in a manger for his bed:  
 Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her little child.
2. He came down to earth from heaven, who is God and Lord of all,  
 and his shelter was a stable, and his cradle was a stall;  
 with the poor, and mean, and lowly, lived on earth our savior holy.
3. And through all his wondrous childhood, he would honor and obey,  
 love and watch the lowly maiden, in whose gentle arms he lay:  
 Christian children all must be, mild, obedient, good as he.
4. For he is our childhood's pattern; day by day, like us he grew;  
 he was little, weak and helpless, tears and smiles like us he knew;  
 and he feelth for our sadness, and he shareth in our gladness.
5. And our eyes at last shall see him, through his own redeeming love;  
 for that child so dear and gentle, is our Lord in heaven above,  
 and he leads his children on, to the place where he is gone.
6. Not in that poor lowly stable, with the oxen standing by,  
 we shall see him; but in heaven, set at God's right hand on high;  
 where like stars his children crown-ed, all in white shall wait a-  
 round.

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 round.

## The Holly And The Ivy

Words: Traditional; Music: Old French Carol; Arranged by Sir John Stainer

1. The holly and the ivy,  
 Now both are full well grown.  
 Of all the trees that are in the wood,  
 The holly bears the crown.

**Chorus**

Oh, the rising of the sun,  
 The running of the deer.  
 The playing of the merry or-gan,  
 Sweet singing in the quire.

2. The holly bears a blossom  
 As white as lily flow-er;  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
 To be our sweet Sa-rior. **Chorus**

3. The holly bears a berry  
 As red as any blood;  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
 To do poor sinners good. **Chorus**

4. The holly bears a prickle  
 As sharp as any thorn;  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
 On Christmas day in the morn. **Chorus**

5. The holly bears a bark  
 As bitter as any gall;  
 And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ  
 For to redeem us all. **Chorus**

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### Chorus

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## The Wassail Song

Alternate Title: "Here We Come A Wassailing"

Words: English Traditional, 17th century

Music: Traditional English Wassail Song, 17th century

1. Here we come a wassailing

Among the leaves so green,

Here we come a wandering

so fair to be seen.

**Chorus**

Love and joy come to you,

And to you your wassail too,

And God bless you and

Send you a happy New Year.

And God send you a Happy New Year

2. Our wassail cup is made

of the good rosemary tree,

And so is your beer

of the best bar-ley. **Chorus**

3. We are not daily beggars

That beg from door to door,

But we are neighbours' children

whom you have seen before. **Chorus**

4. Good Master and good Mistress,

As you sit by the fire,

Pray think of us poor children

Are wandering in the mire. **Chorus**

5. We have a little purse

Made of leather skin;

We want some of your small change

To line it well with-in. **Chorus**

6. Call up the Butler of this house,  
Put on his golden ring;

Let him bring us a glass of beer,

And the better we shall sing.

**Chorus**

7. Bring us out a table,

And spread it with a cloth;

Bring us out a mouldy cheese,

And your sweet Christmas loaf.

**Chorus**

8. God bless the Master of this house,  
Likewise the Mistress too;

And all the little children

That round the table go. **Chorus**

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 And God send you a Happy New Year

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 That round the table go. **Chorus**



## Mary's Boy Child

Author: Jester Hairston (1956); Recorded by [Harry Belafonte](#) (1956)**Intro** C F Dm C G C (last 2 lines of 1st verse)

1. Long time ago in Bethle-hem  
 So the Holy Bible say,  
 Mary's boy-child, Jesus Christ  
 was born on Christmas Day.

**Chorus**

Hark now! Hear the angels sing,  
 A king was born to-day,  
 And man will live for-ever more  
 Be-cause of Christmas day.

2. While shepherds watch their flocks by night,  
 They see a bright new shining star,  
 They hear a choir sing a song,  
 The music seemed to come from a-far. **Chorus**

3. Now Joseph and his wife Mary  
 Came to Bethlehem that night,  
 They found no place to bear the child  
 Not a single room was in sight. **Chorus**

4. By and by they found a little nook  
 In a stable all for-lorn  
 And in a manger cold and dark,  
 Mary's little boy was born. **Chorus**

5. Trumpets sound and angels sing,  
 Listen to what they say,  
 That man will live for-ever more  
 Because of Christmas day. **Chorus (2x)**

## Mary's Boy Child

Author: Jester Hairston (1956); Recorded by [Harry Belafonte](#) (1956)**Intro** G C Am G D G (*last 2 lines of 1st verse*)

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**Chorus**

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 Because of Christmas day. **Chorus (2x)**

## Beautiful Star of Bethlehem

(R. Fisher Boyce, 1938) – [Beautiful Star of Bethlehem](#) by The Judds (C @ 80) ( $\frac{3}{4}$  Time)**Intro** (Four measures of C)

Beautiful <sup>C</sup> Star of Bethle-<sup>C7</sup>hem  
 Shining <sup>F</sup> afar through shadows <sup>C</sup> dim  
 Giving the <sup>C</sup> light to those who long have <sup>D</sup> gone <sup>G</sup>  
 Guiding the <sup>C</sup> wise Men on their <sup>C</sup> way  
 Unto the <sup>F</sup> place where Jesus <sup>C</sup> lay  
 Beautiful <sup>C</sup> Star of Bethle-<sup>D</sup>hem, shine <sup>G</sup> on <sup>C F C</sup>

Beautiful <sup>C</sup> Star, the hope of <sup>C7</sup>light  
 Guiding the <sup>F</sup> pilgrims through the <sup>C</sup> night  
 Over the <sup>C</sup> mountains 'til the <sup>D</sup> break of <sup>G</sup> dawn.  
 Into the <sup>C</sup> light of perfect <sup>C7</sup>day  
 It will give <sup>F</sup> out a lovely <sup>C</sup> ray  
 Beautiful <sup>C</sup> Star of Bethle-<sup>D</sup>hem, shine <sup>G</sup> on <sup>C F C</sup>

**Chorus**

Oh Beautiful <sup>C</sup> Star (Beautiful, <sup>G</sup> Beautiful <sup>C</sup> Star)  
 of Bethle-<sup>C</sup>hem (Star of <sup>C</sup> Bethle-<sup>G</sup>hem)  
 Shine upon us until the <sup>D</sup> glory <sup>G</sup> dawns  
 Give us the <sup>C</sup> lamp to light the <sup>C7</sup> way  
 unto the <sup>F</sup> land of perfect <sup>C</sup> day  
 Beautiful <sup>C</sup> Star of Bethle-<sup>D</sup>hem, shine <sup>G</sup> on <sup>C F C</sup>

Beautiful <sup>C</sup> Star, the hope of <sup>C7</sup>rest  
 For the <sup>F</sup> redeemed, the good and the <sup>C</sup> blessed  
 Yonder in <sup>C</sup> glory when the <sup>D</sup> crown is <sup>G</sup> won  
 Jesus is now that <sup>C</sup> star <sup>C7</sup>divine  
 Brighter and <sup>F</sup> brighter He will <sup>C</sup> shine  
 O Beautiful <sup>C</sup> Star of Bethle-<sup>D</sup>hem, shine <sup>G</sup> on. **Repeat Chorus, Then:**  
 O Beautiful <sup>C</sup> Star of Bethle-<sup>D</sup>hem, shine <sup>G</sup> on. <sup>C F C</sup>

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 Giving the <sup>G</sup> light to those who long have <sup>D</sup> gone  
 Guiding the <sup>G</sup> wise Men on their <sup>G</sup> way  
 Unto the <sup>C</sup> place where Jesus <sup>G</sup> lay  
 Beautiful <sup>G</sup> Star of Bethle-<sup>A</sup>hem, shine <sup>D</sup> on <sup>G C G</sup>

Beautiful <sup>G</sup> Star, the hope of <sup>G7</sup>light  
 Guiding the <sup>C</sup> pilgrims through the <sup>G</sup> night  
 Over the <sup>G</sup> mountains 'til the <sup>A</sup> break of <sup>D</sup> dawn.  
 Into the <sup>G</sup> light of perfect <sup>G7</sup>day  
 It will give <sup>C</sup> out a lovely <sup>G</sup> ray  
 Beautiful <sup>G</sup> Star of Bethle-<sup>A</sup>hem, shine <sup>D</sup> on <sup>G C G</sup>

**Chorus**

Oh Beautiful <sup>G</sup> Star (Beautiful, <sup>D</sup> Beautiful <sup>G</sup> Star)  
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 Brighter and brighter He will <sup>C</sup> shine <sup>G</sup>  
 O Beautiful <sup>G</sup> Star of Bethle-<sup>A</sup>hem, shine <sup>D</sup> on. **Repeat Chorus, Then:**  
 O Beautiful <sup>G</sup> Star of Bethle-<sup>A</sup>hem, shine <sup>D</sup> on. <sup>G C G</sup>

## A Cradle In Bethlehem

(Alfred Bryan & Larry Stock, 1952) – [A Cradle In Bethlehem](#) by Nat King Cole (1960)[A Cradle In Bethlehem](#) by Vince Gill – [A Cradle in Bethlehem](#) by Guy Penrod

3/4 Time | 100 BPM

**Intro** Second line of verse.

C G C F Dm F - G7  
Sing sweet and low the lulla-by till angels say, "A-men."  
C Dm Em - F C Am Dm - G7  
A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.

C G Am F Dm F - G7  
While wise men follow \_\_ through the dark a star that beckons them.  
C Dm Em - F C G7 C - C7  
A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.

**Bridge**

G F C G C | C  
"A little child shall lead them," the prophet said of old.  
Am B7 Em Am Dm - G7  
In storm and tempest \_\_ heed them until the bell is tolled.

C G C F Dm F - G7  
Sing sweet and low the lulla-by till angels say, "A-men."  
C Dm Em - F C G7 C Dm | Cmaj7  
A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.

C G C F Dm F - G7  
Sing sweet and low the lulla-by till angels say, "A-men."  
C Dm Em - F C G7 Dm - G7  
A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.  
C Dm Em - F C G7 Cmaj7  
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3/4 Time | 100 BPM

**Intro** Second line of verse.

G D G C Am C - D7  
Sing sweet and low the lulla-by till angels say, "A-men."  
G Am Bm - C G Em Am - D7  
A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.

G D Em C Am C - D7  
While wise men follow \_\_ through the dark a star that beckons them.  
G Am Bm - C G D7 G - G7  
A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.

**Bridge**

D C G D G | G  
"A little child shall lead them," the prophet said of old.  
Em F#7 Bm Em Am - D7  
In storm and tempest \_\_ heed them until the bell is tolled.

G D G C Am C - D7  
Sing sweet and low the lulla-by till angels say, "A-men."  
G Am Bm - C G D7 G Am | Gmaj7  
A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.

G D G C Am C - D7  
Sing sweet and low the lulla-by till angels say, "A-men."  
G Am Bm - C G D7 Am - D7  
A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.  
G Am Bm - C G D7 Gmaj7  
A mother to-night is rock - ing a cradle in Bethle-hem.