



Christmas Songbook 2021

Print Edition – November 25, 2021

117 Songs – 221 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.

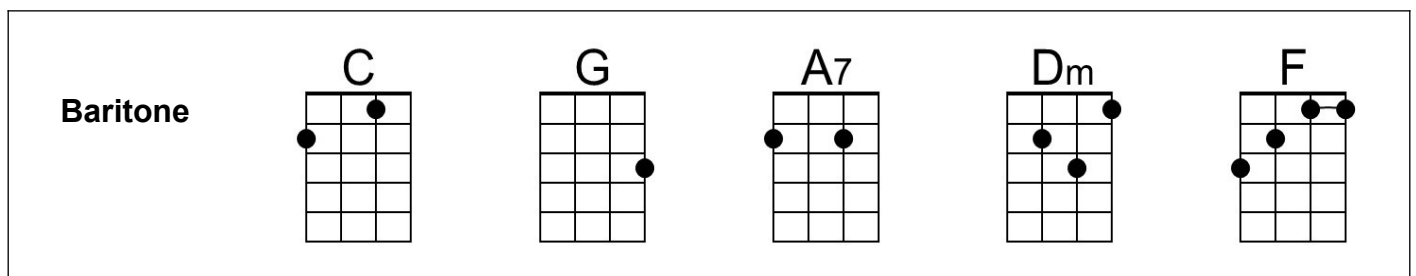
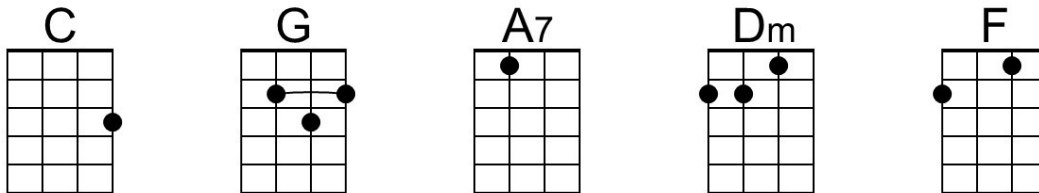
Chorus

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**



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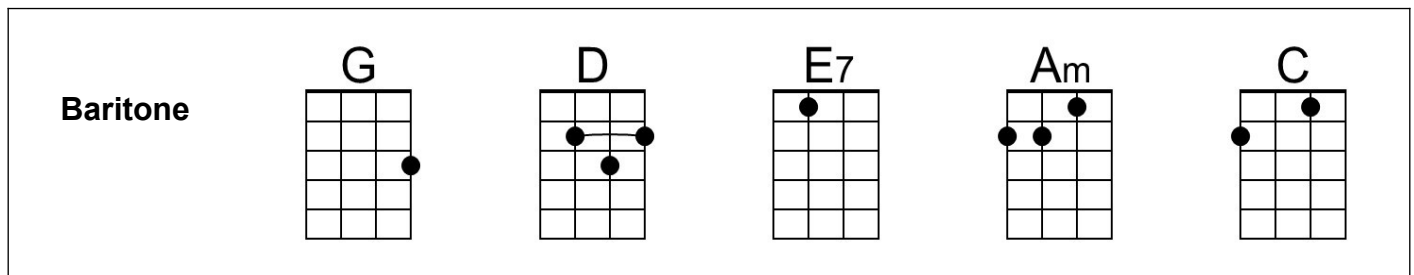
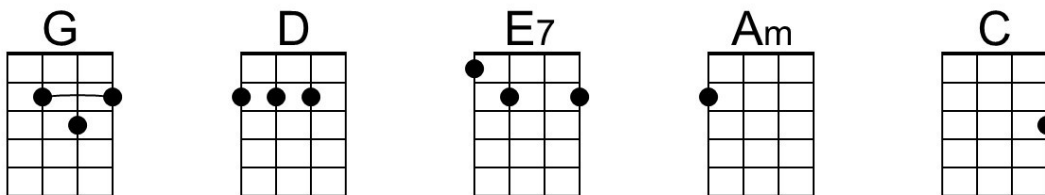
Chorus

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
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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

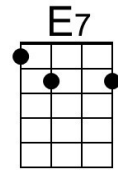
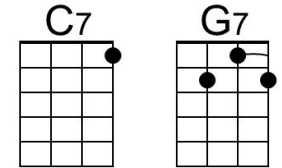
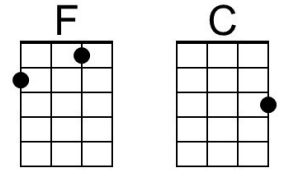
And give a hand of yours!

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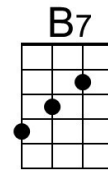
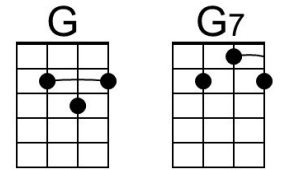
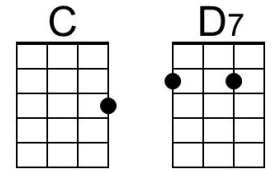
C D7 G
 Since auld lang syne. **Chorus**

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

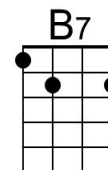
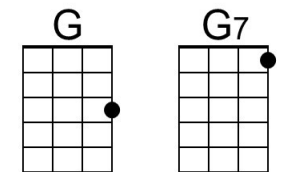
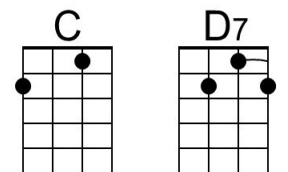
G G7 C
 And give a hand of yours!

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"



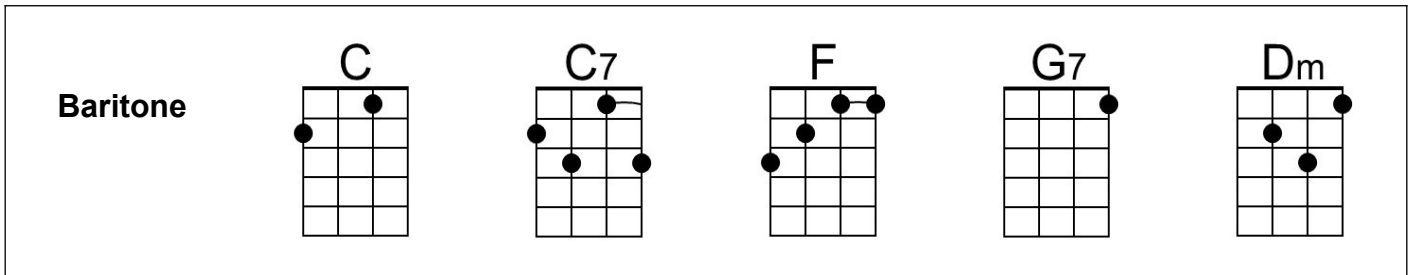
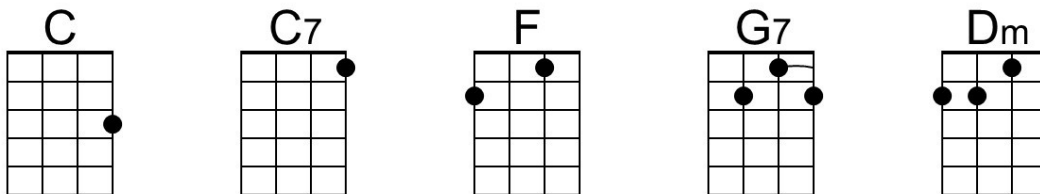
Away In A Manger

Anonymous, late 19th 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



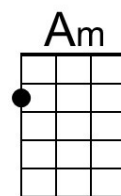
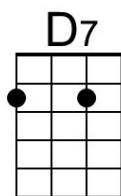
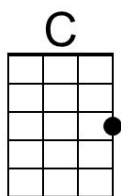
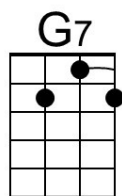
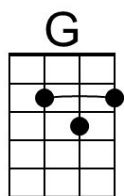
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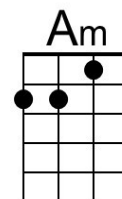
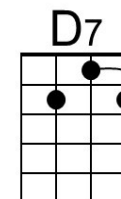
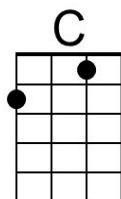
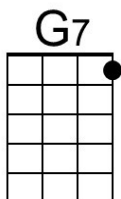
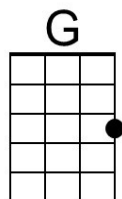
G **G7** **C** **G**
 Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
D7 **G**
 The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.
G **G7** **C** **G**
 The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,
D7 **G** **Am** **D7 G**
 The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.

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

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



Baritone

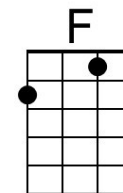


Deck The Hall

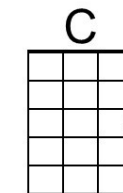
Welsh carol "Nos Galan" (16th Century) with English lyrics by Thomas Oliphant (1862);
altered lyrics from the *Pennsylvania School Journal* (December, 1877).

Intro

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

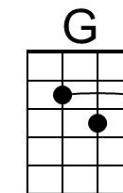


C G C G C
Deck the hall with boughs of holly, fa la la la la, la la la la,
C G C G C
'tis the season to be jolly, fa la la la la, la la la la.

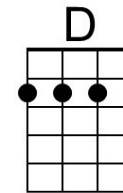


G C D G
Don we now our gay apparel, fa la la, la la la, la la la.
C F C G C
Toll the ancient Yuletide carol, fa la la la la, la la la la.

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.



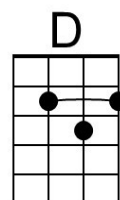
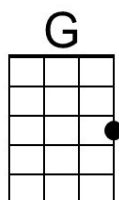
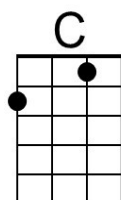
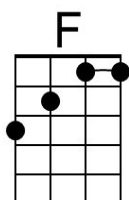
C G C G C
Fast away the old year passes, fa la la la la, la la la la,
C G C G C
hail the new, ye lads and lasses, fa la la la la, la la la la.

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

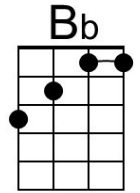


Deck The Hall

Welsh carol "Nos Galan" (16th 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.

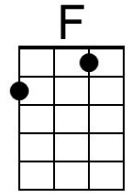


F C F C F
Deck the hall with boughs of holly, fa la la la la, la la la la,

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.

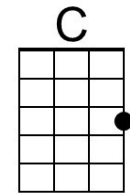


F C F C F
See the blazing Yule before us, fa la la la la, la la la la,

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.

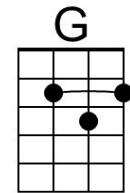


F C F C F
Fast away the old year passes, fa la la la la, la la la la,

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.

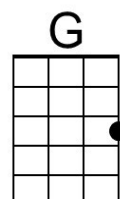
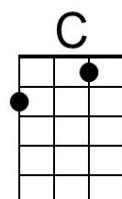
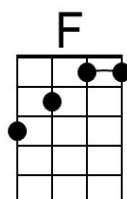
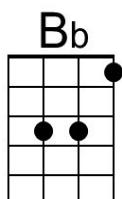
F Bb F C F
Heedless of the wind and weather, fa la la la la, la la la la.

**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!

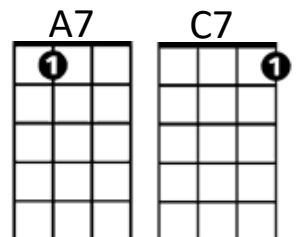
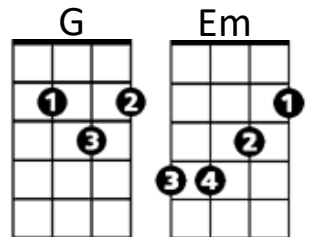
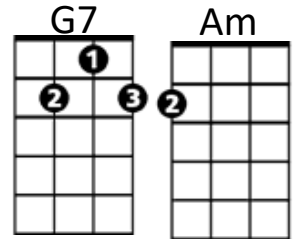
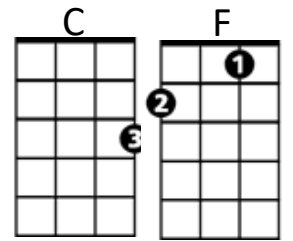
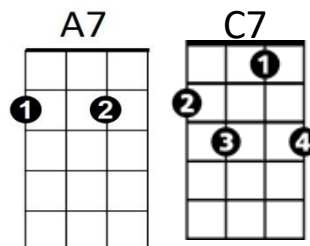
C **F** **C**
Frosty the Snow Man knew the sun was hot that day,
F **C** **A7** **G7** **C**
So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun, now be-fore I melt a-way."

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**

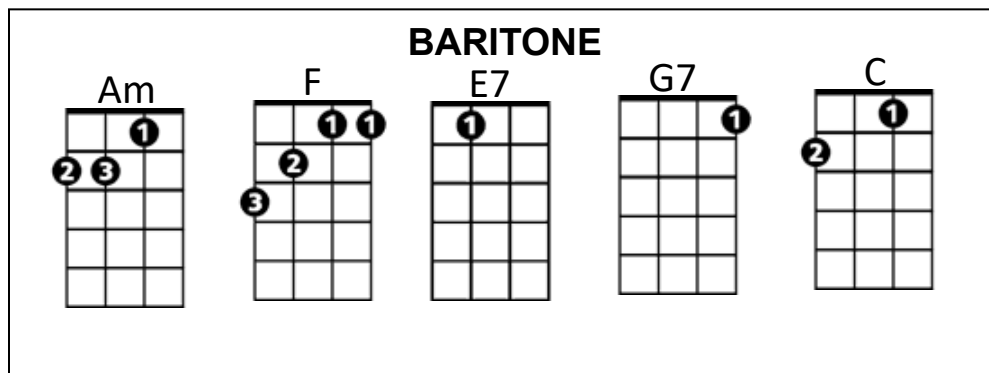
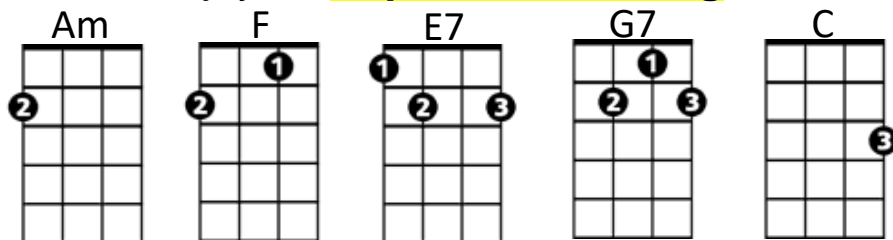
God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

E06

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

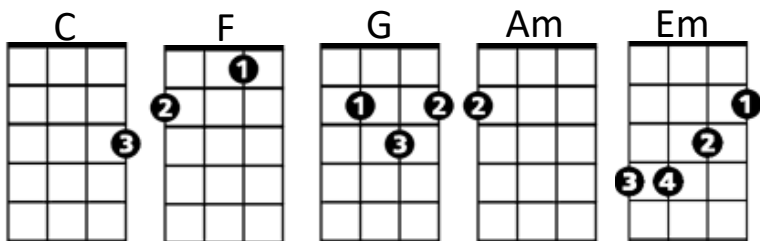


Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer (Randy Brooks, 1977)



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

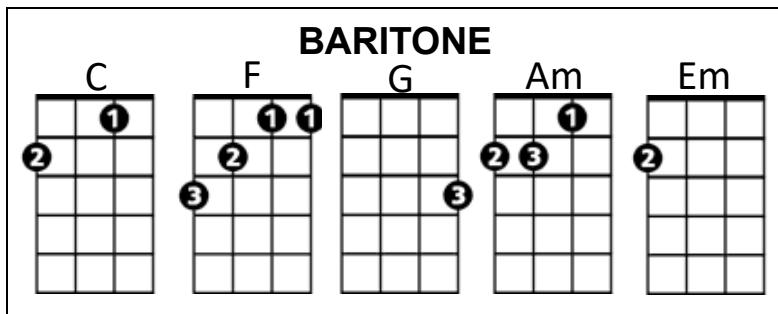
TACET **G**
 Now the goose is on the table.
C
 And the pudding made of fig, (ahhhhhh)
C7 F
 And a blue and silver candles,
G
 That would just have matched the hair
C
 in Grandma's wig.

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!

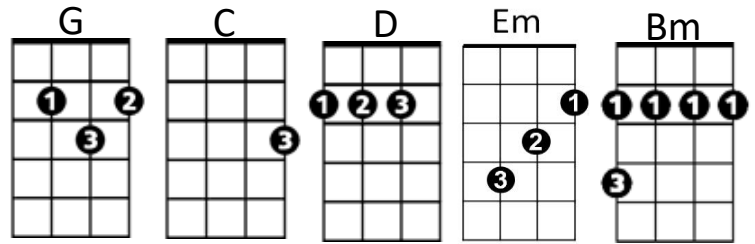


Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer (Randy Brooks, 1977)



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.

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

CHORUS

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

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

Spoken: SEND THEM BACK!

(Chorus)

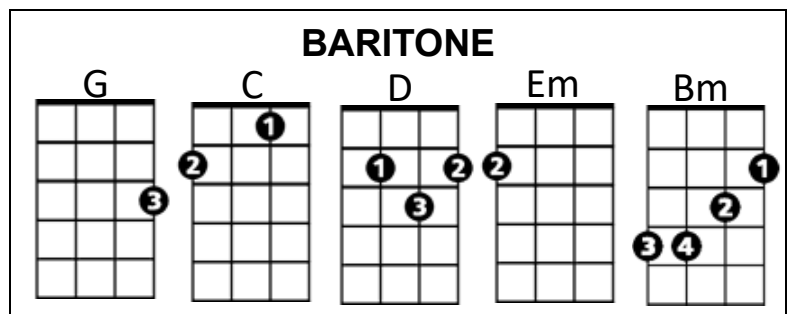
TACET **D**
Now the goose is on the table.
G
And the pudding made of fig, (ahhh)
G7 C
And a blue and silver candle,
D
That would just have matched the hair
G
in Grandma's wig.

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

CHORUS

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

Spoken: MERRY CHRISTMAS!



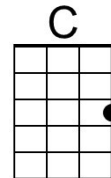


Here Comes Santa Claus

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

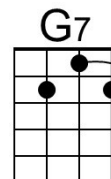
Intro Last line of verse + G7

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.

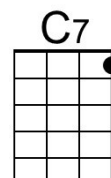


F **C** **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C**
Hang your stockings and say your prayers, 'Cause Santa Claus comes to-night.

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.

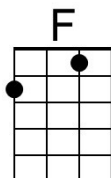


F **C** **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C**
Jump in bed, cover up your head, 'Cause Santa Claus comes to-night.

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

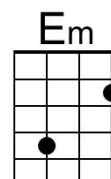


F **C** **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C**
So fill your hearts with Christmas cheer, 'cause Santa Claus comes to-night.

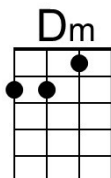
C **G7**
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.

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

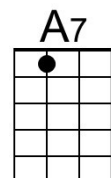


F **C** **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7**
So let's give thanks to the Lord above, 'cause Santa Claus comes to-night.

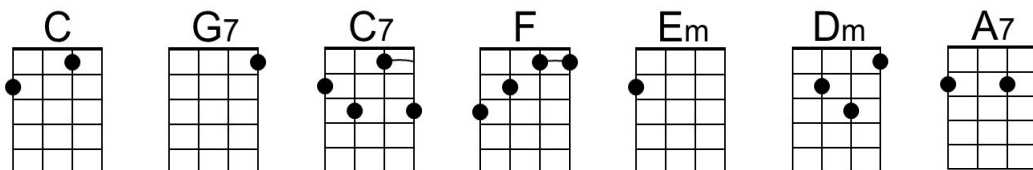


Repeat First Verse

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



Baritone

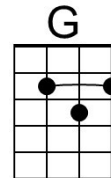


Here Comes Santa Claus

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

Intro Last line of verse + D7

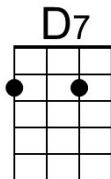
G **D7**
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.



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.

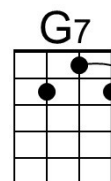


G **D7**
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.

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!

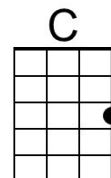


G **D7**
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.

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

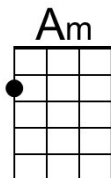
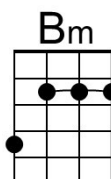


G **D7**
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane.

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

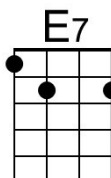
C **Bm** **Am** **D7** **G**
Peace on earth will come to all, if we just follow the light

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

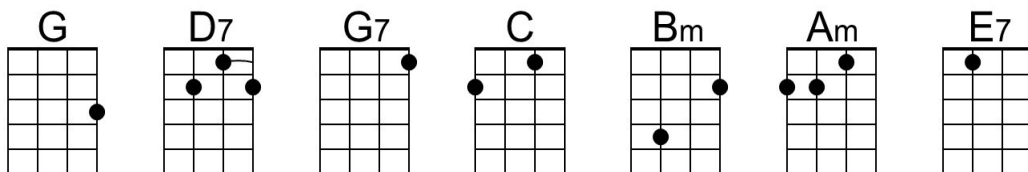


Repeat First Verse

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

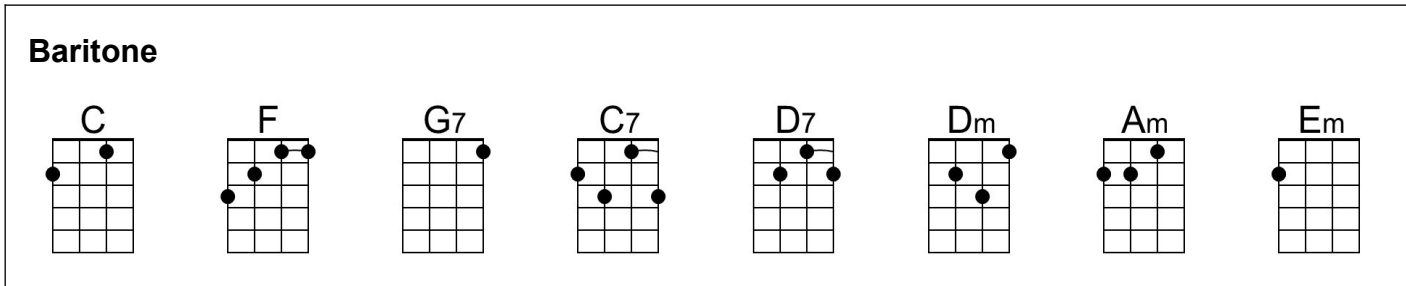
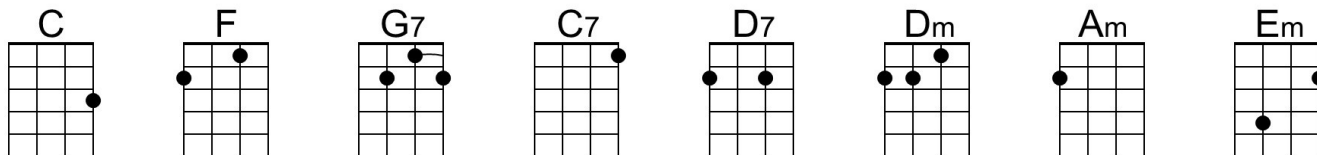
C G7
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas, it's the best time of the year,
 C
 I don't know if there'll be snow, but have a cup of cheer.
 G7
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas, and when you walk down the street,
 C C7
 Say hello to friends you know and everyone you meet.

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

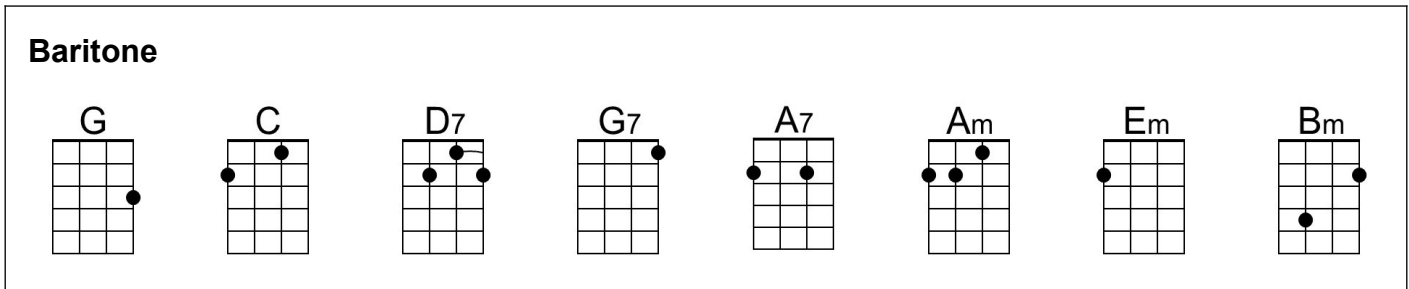
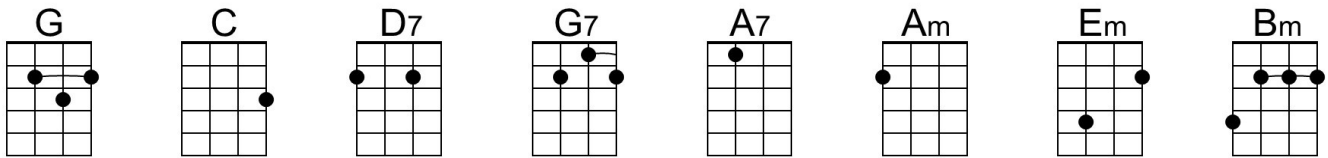
G **D7**
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas, it's the best time of the year,
G
 I don't know if there'll be snow, but have a cup of cheer.
D7
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas, and when you walk down the street,
G G7
 Say hello to friends you know and everyone you meet.

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,

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

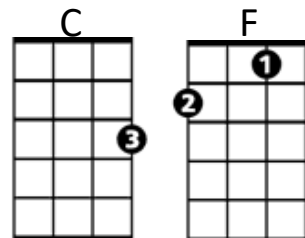
G A7 D7 G
 2. Oh, by golly, have a holly, jolly Christmas this year.



Jingle Bells (James Pierpont, 1857)

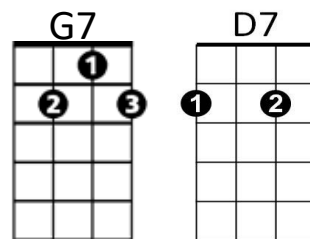


C
Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh,
G7 **C**
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way,
F
Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright,
G7 **C**
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight.

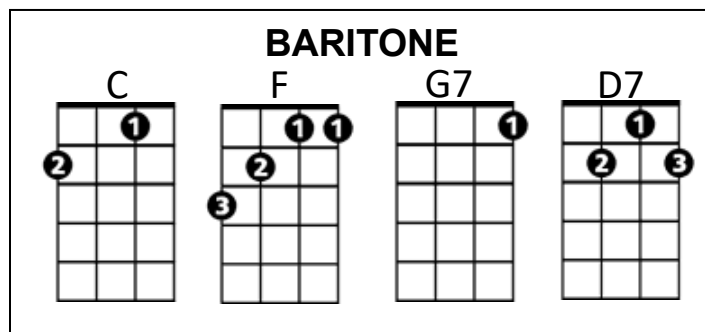


Chorus:

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.

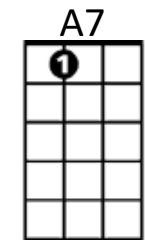
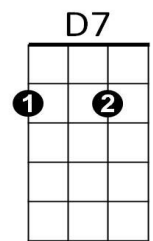
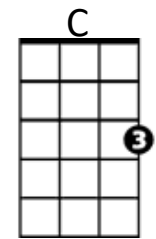
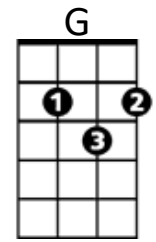


C **F**
A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,
G7 **C**
And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side;
F
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot;
G7 **C**
He got into a drifted bank and then we got upstot. **Chorus**



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

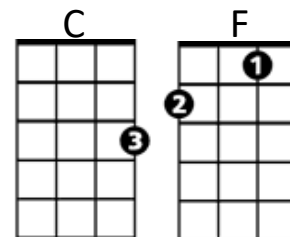
F C D7 G7

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

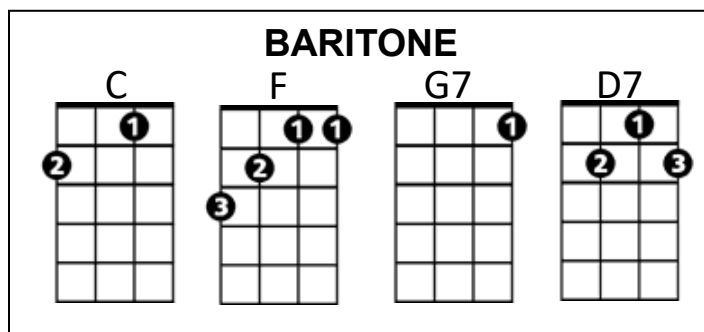
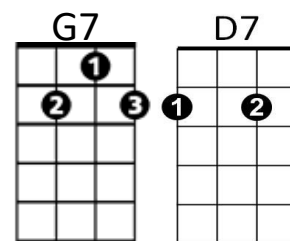
G7 C

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



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.

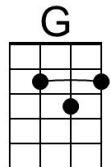
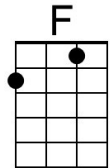
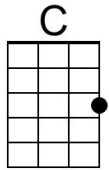
C G C F C G C
 He rules the world with truth and grace,

F G C
 And makes the nations prove,

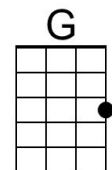
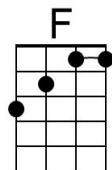
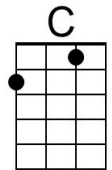
F C F C
 The glories of His righteousness,

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.

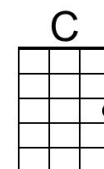
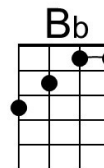
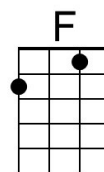
F C F Bb F C F
 He rules the world with truth and grace,

Bb C F
 And makes the nations prove,

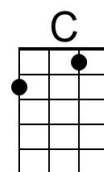
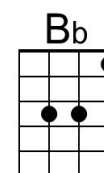
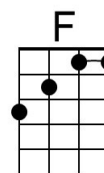
Bb F Bb F
 The glories of His righteous-ness,

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.

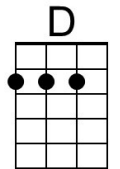
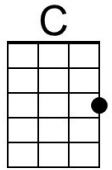
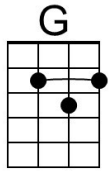
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 He rules the world with truth and grace,

C D G
 And makes the nations prove,

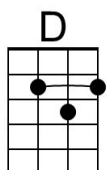
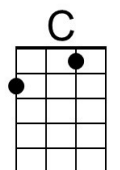
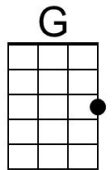
C G C G
 The glories of His righteousness,

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.



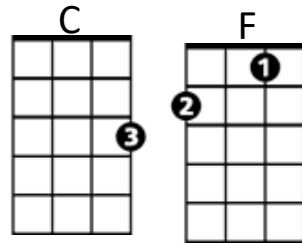
Baritone



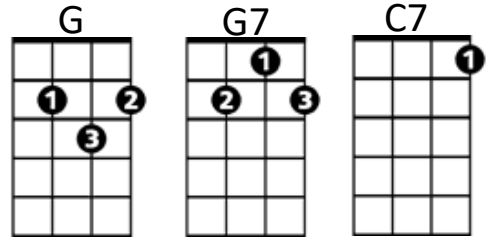
Little Drummer Boy (Katherine K. Davis, 1941)



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.

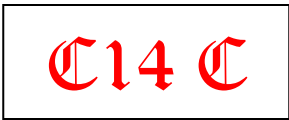
BARITONE

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.

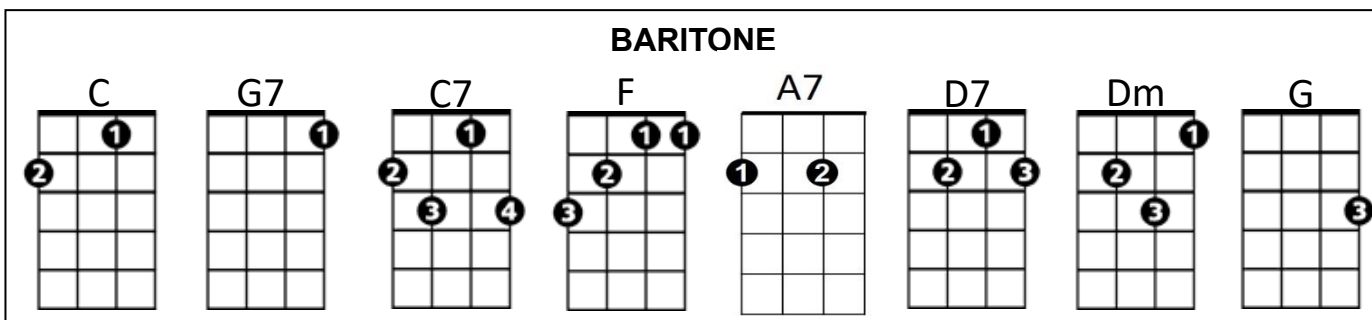
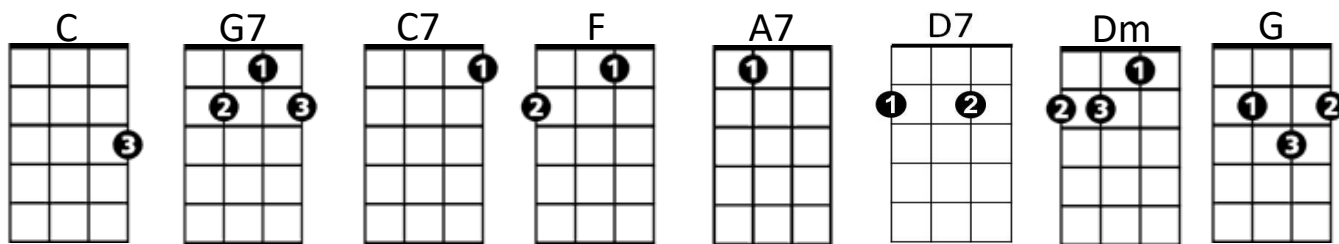
Mele Kalikimaka (R. Alex Anderson)
Key C – Starting Note: G



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



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

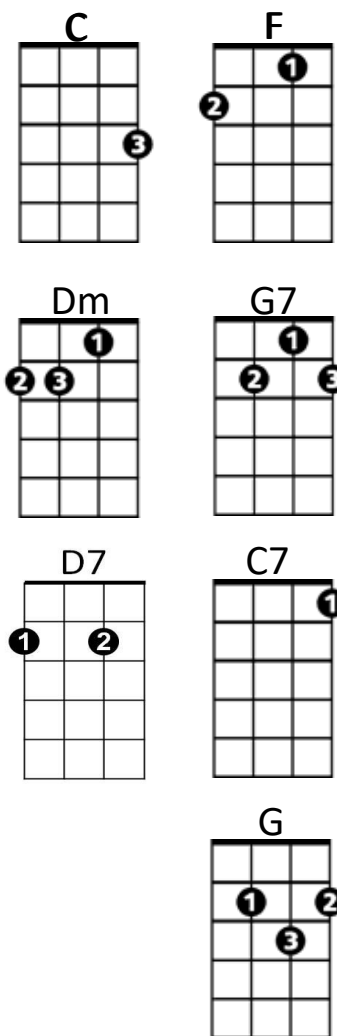


F
G
F
C
 You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,
F
G
F
C
 Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen

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

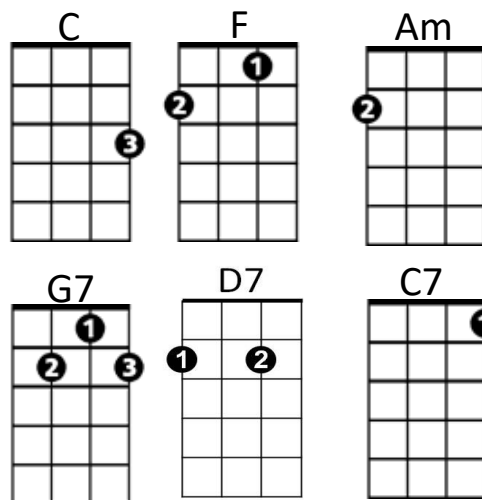
Santa Claus Is Coming to Town

(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

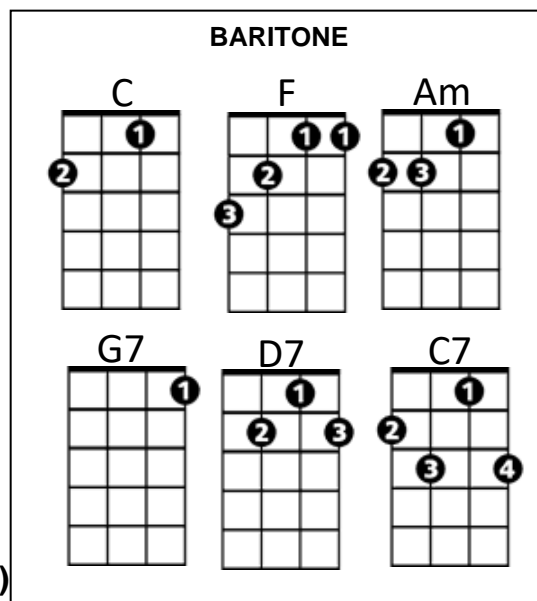
Reprise:

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)**

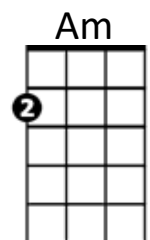
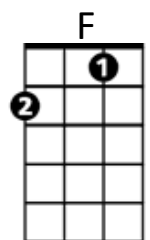
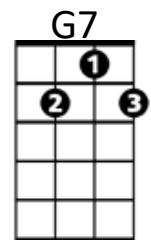
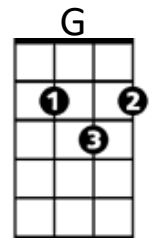
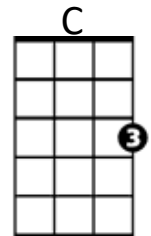


Silent Night

(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!

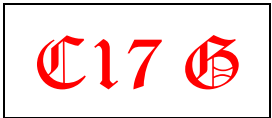
C **G** **G7** **C**
 Silent night, holy night! Son of God, love's pure light,
F **C**
 Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
F **C**
 With the dawn of redeeming grace,
G **G7** **C - Am** **C** **G7** **C**
 Jesus Lord, at Thy bir - th, Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.

BARITONE

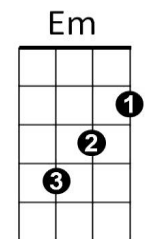
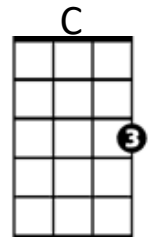
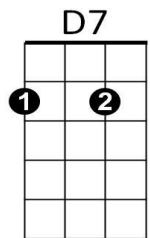
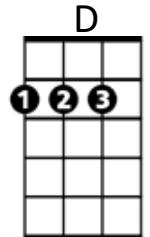
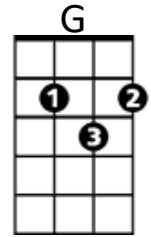
C	F	Am	G	G7

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

G	D	D7	C	Em



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**

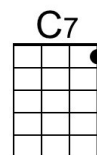
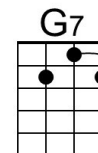
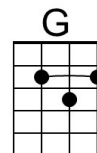
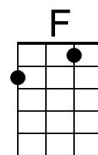
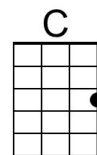
It's Christmas time in the city.

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.

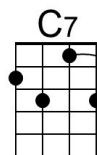
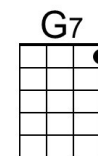
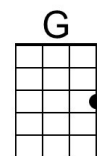
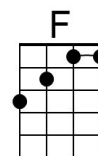
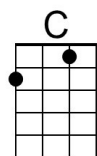
C (A, E) (A, G)
Ring-a-ling (it fills the winter air),

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 2nd and 4th 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**

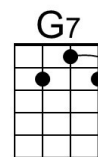
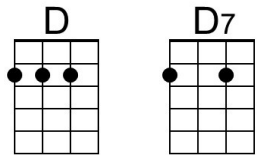
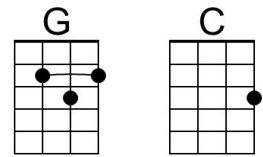
It's Christmas time in the city.

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)

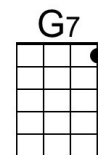
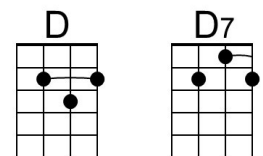
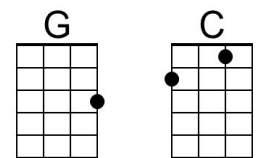
Ring-a-ling (it fills the winter air),

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 2nd and 4th 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.

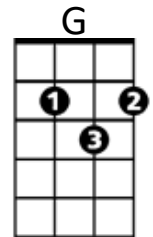
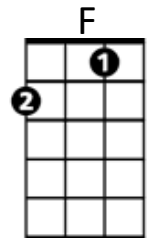
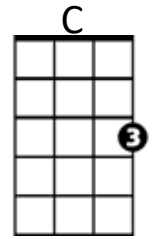
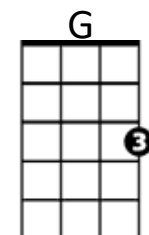
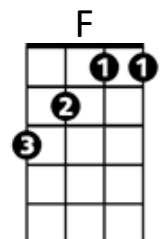
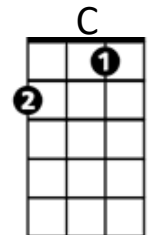
Chorus:

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**

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)**

C19

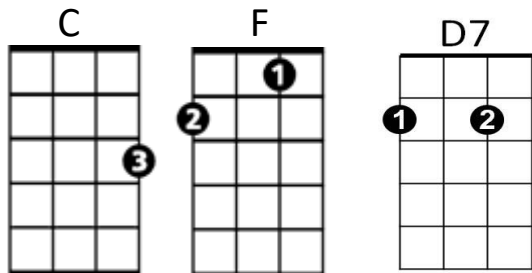
**BARITONE**

We Wish You a Merry Christmas (Traditional)



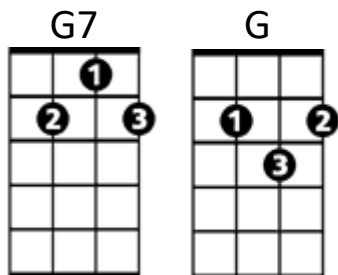
Intro: First 2 lines

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



Chorus:

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



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

BARITONE

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

Repeat first verse; last line slowly.

White Christmas (Irving Berlin, 1940)



Intro: (Last two lines of song)

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

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

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

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

Alternate Walkdown: G F# F

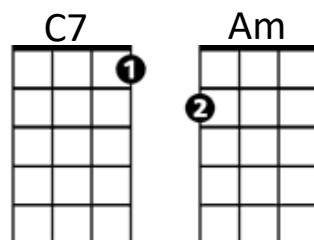
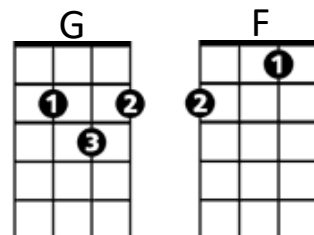
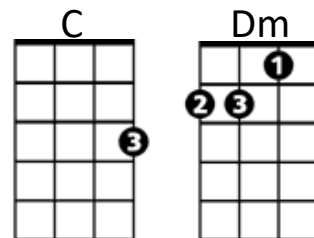
C **Dm** **G**
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,

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

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

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

End on C



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

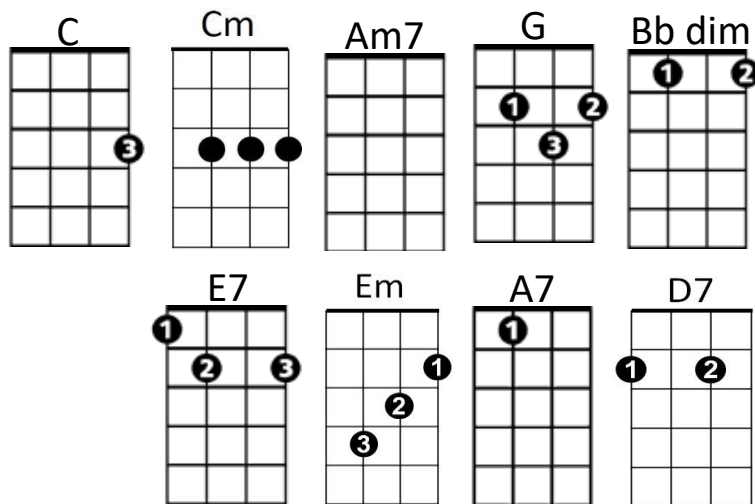
BARITONE

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



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

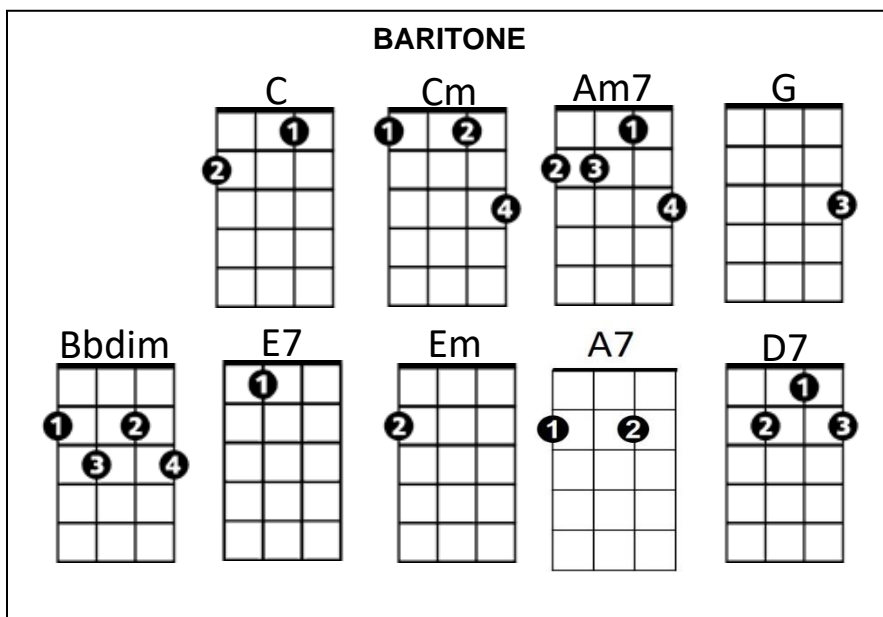
G Bbdim Am7 D7
I'll be home for Christmas,
G E7 Am7 E7
You can plan on me
C D7 G Em
Please have snow and mistletoe
A7 Am7 D7
And presents on the tree



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

Outro:

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



I'll Be Home For Christmas (Hawaiian)

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

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

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

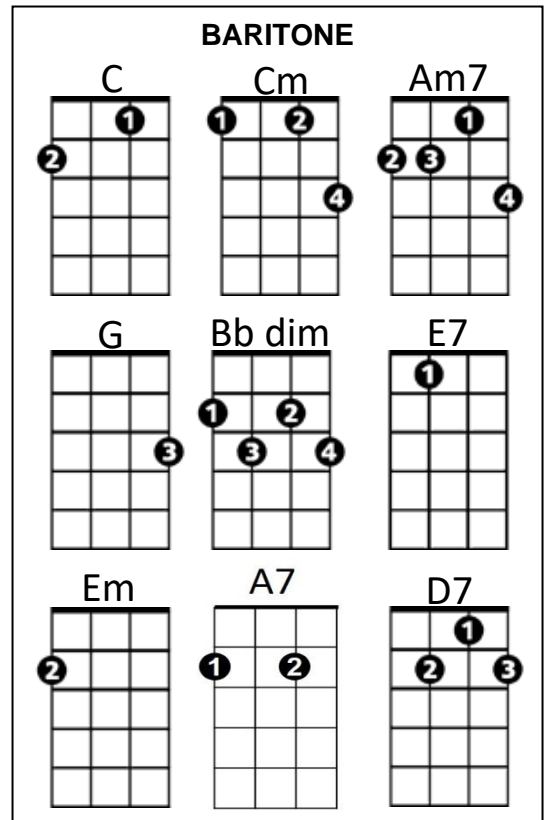
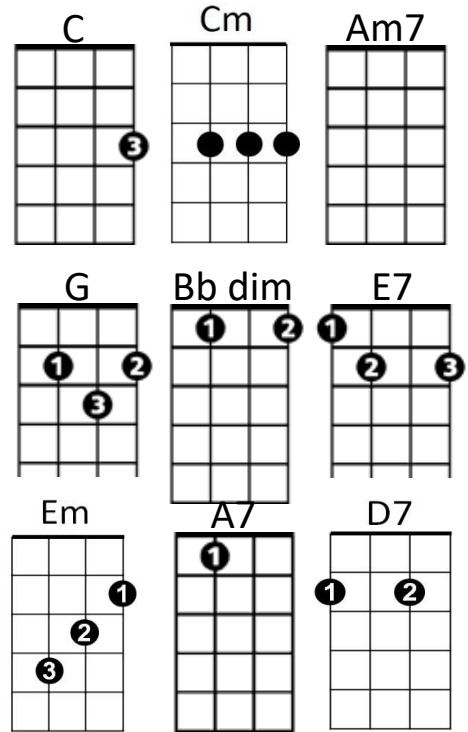
G Bbdim Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7
Christmas Eve will find me, Where the love light gleams
C Cm G E7
I'll be home for Christmas
A7 D7 G D7
If only in my dreams

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

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

G Bbdim Am7 D7 G E7 Am7 E7
I'll be home for Christmas, we'll celebrate 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**)

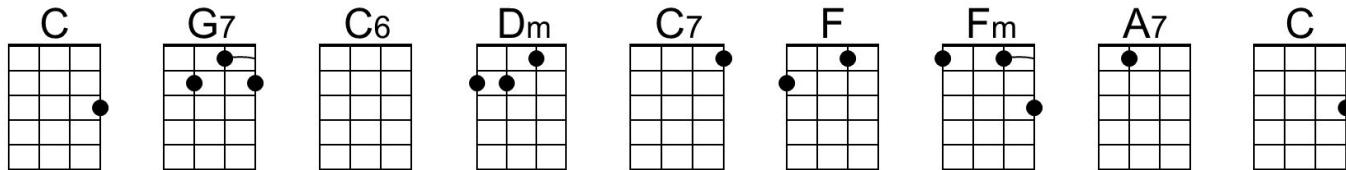
C7 F
2. I STILL want a Hula-Hoop!

F Fm C A7
We can hardly stand the wait,

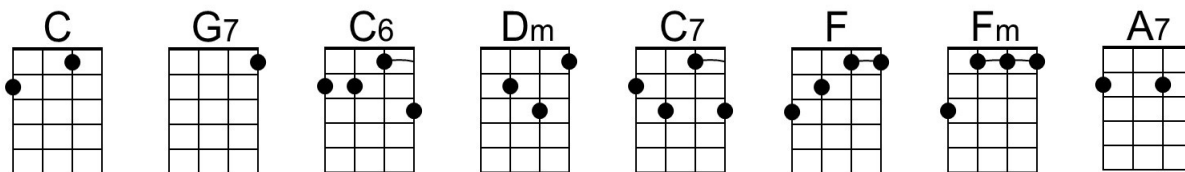
Dm G7 C G7
Please Christmas, don't be late.

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



Baritone



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

Rocking Around the Christmas Tree (Johnny Marks)

C26

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

C
Rocking around the Christmas tree
G7

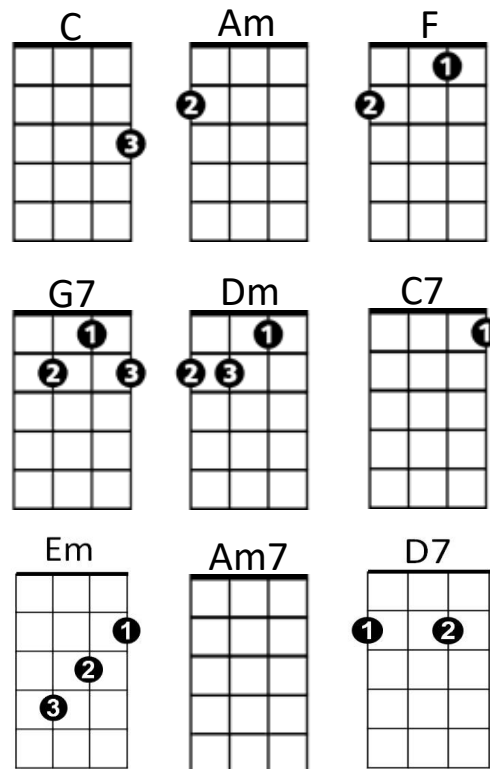
At the Christmas party hop
Dm G7 Dm G7
Mistletoe hung where you can see
Dm C

Every couple tries to stop

C
Rocking around the Christmas tree
G7

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

And we'll do some carol-ing



Bridge:

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

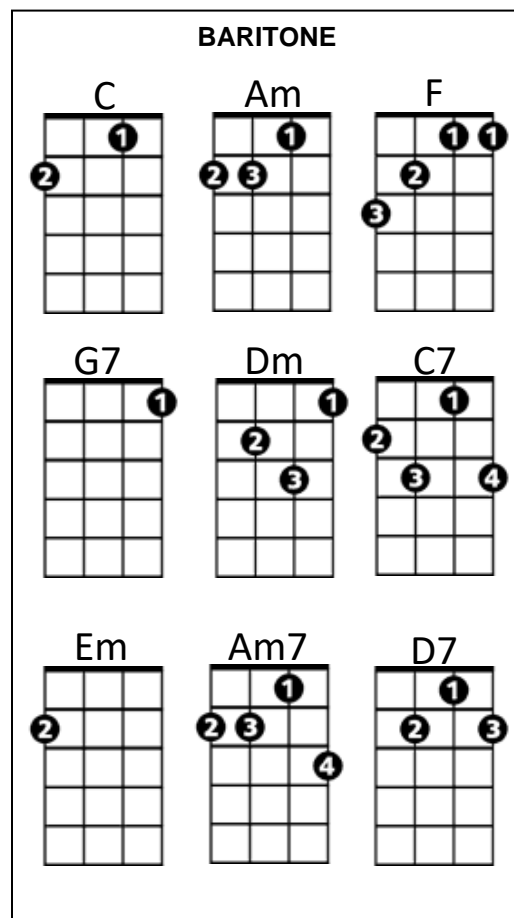
C
Rocking around the Christmas tree
G7

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

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

Outro

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



Sleigh Ride (Anderson / Parish)

C Am Dm G (x3) F | C | Dm | G↓

Just hear those sleigh bells jing-a-ling
Ring ting ting-a-ling too

Come on its lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you

Outside the snow is falling
And friends are calling yoo-hoo

Come on its lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you

Giddy-up giddy-up giddy-up let's go

Let's look at the show
We're riding in a wonderland of snow

Giddy-up giddy-up giddy-up it's grand
Just holding your hand

We're riding along with a song
Of a wintery fairyland

Our cheeks are nice and rosy
And comfy coz y are we

We snuggle close together
Like two birds of a feather would be

Let's take that road before us
And sing a chorus or two

Come on its lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you

There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Grey
It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day

We'll be singing the songs we love to sing
Without a single stop

At the fireplace where we'll watch the chestnuts pop
Pop! Pop! Pop!

There's a happy feeling nothing in this world can buy
When they pass around the coffee

and the pumpkin pie
It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier & lives

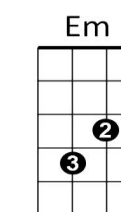
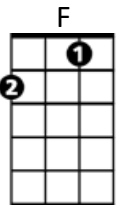
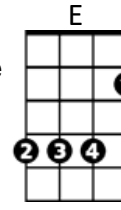
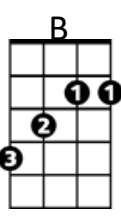
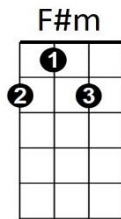
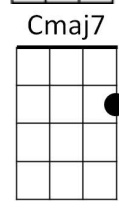
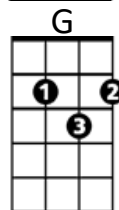
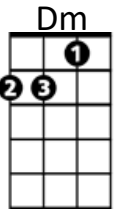
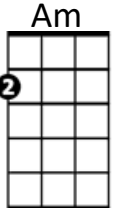
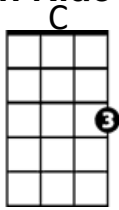
These wonderful things are the things
We remember all through our lives

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

Repeat first three verses

Outro (repeat 3x)

Come on its lovely weather
For a sleigh ride together with you



BARITONE



Do You Hear What I Hear?

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)

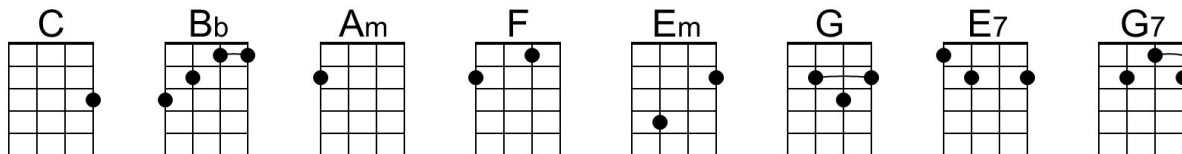
C **Bb** **C**
Pray for peace, people everywhere!

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

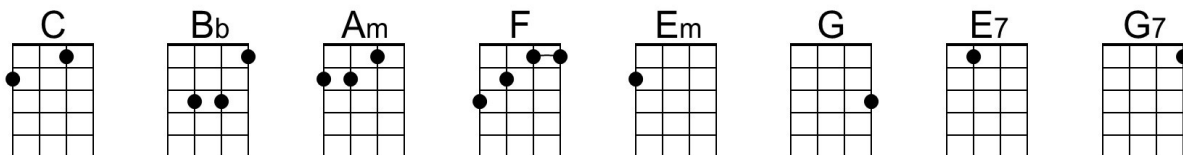
Am **Em**
The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night

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 & Gloria Shayne, 1962

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

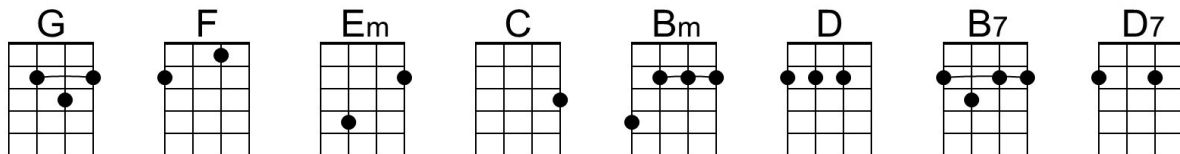
Intro (Chords for last line)

| 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

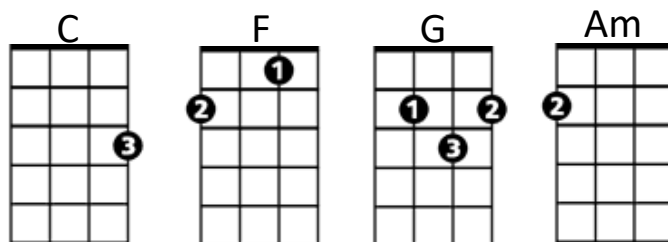
Feliz Navidad (Jose' Feliciano)



Intro: Chords of Chorus

Chorus:

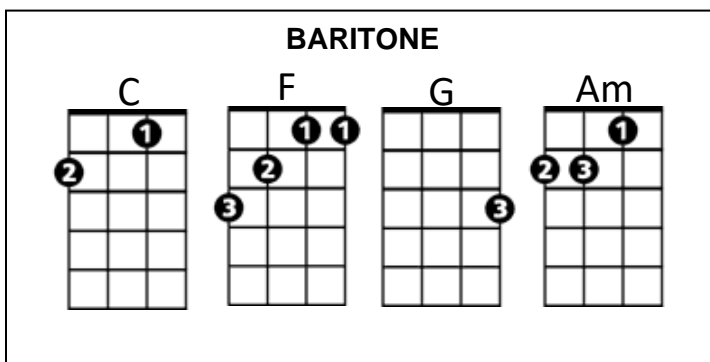
C F G
Feliz Navidad
C Am
Feliz Navidad
F
Feliz Navidad
G C
Prospero Ano y Felicidad.



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

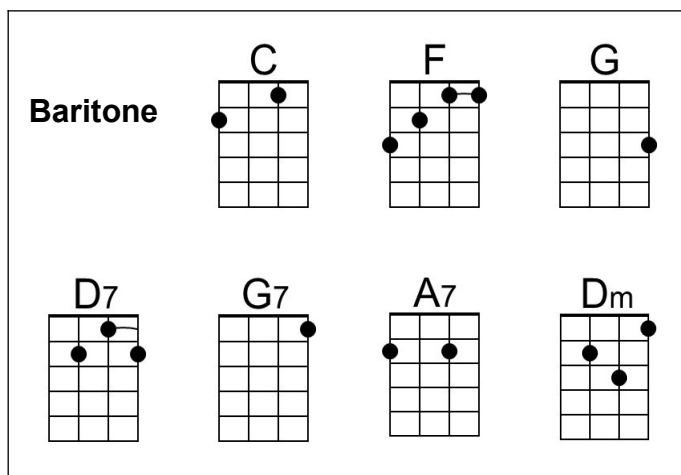
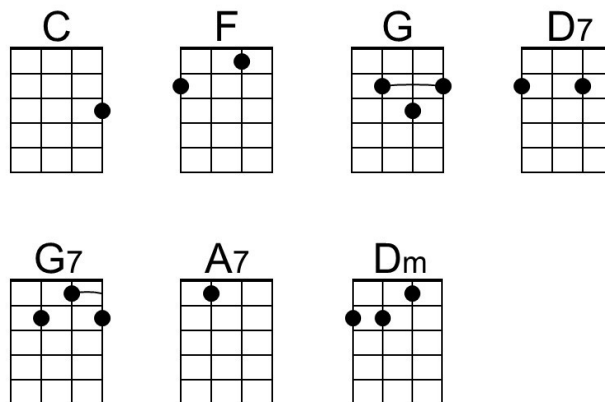
C **G**
Hark the herald angels sing
C F C G C
"Glory to the new born King
D7
Peace on earth and mercy mild
G D7 G
God and sinners recon-ciled"
C G7 C
Joyful all ye nations rise
C G7 C
Join the triumph of the skies
F A7 Dm A7 Dm
With an-gelic host pro-claim
G7 C G C
"Christ is born in Beth-le-hem"

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

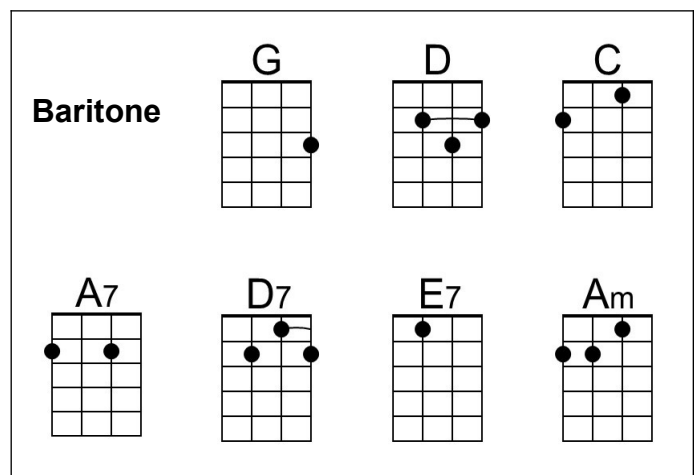
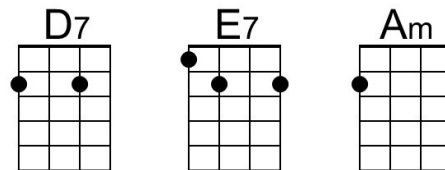
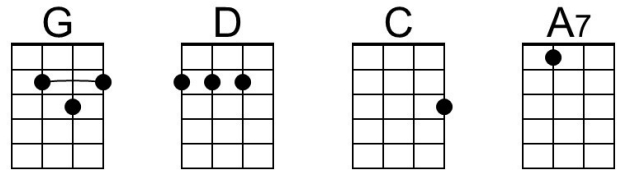
G D
Hark the herald angels sing
G C G D G
"Glory to the new born King
A7
Peace on earth and mercy mild
D A7 D
God and sinners recon-ciled"
G D7 G
Joyful all ye nations rise
G D7 G
Join the triumph of the skies
C E7 Am E7 Am
With an-gelic host pro-claim
D7 G D G
"Christ is born in Beth-le-hem"

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,
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Jesus, our Emman-u-el. **Chorus**

G D
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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)

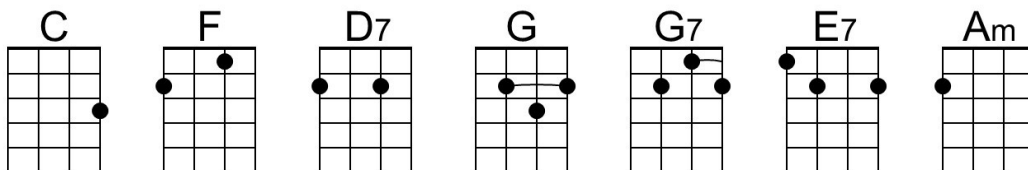
Intro (Chords of last line of verse)

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.

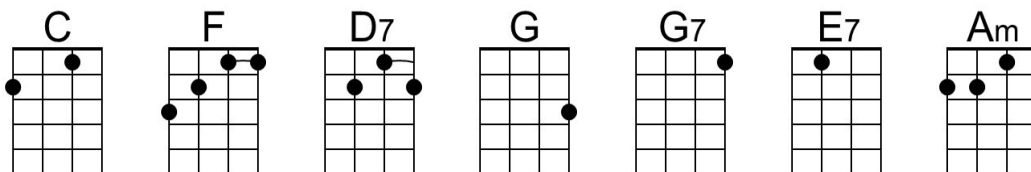
C F C
Still through the cloven skies they come
F D7 G - G7
With peaceful wings unfurled
C F C
And still their heavenly music floats
F G7 C
O'er all the weary world;
E7 Am
A-bove its sad and lowly plains
G D7 G - G7
They bend on hovering wing.
C F C
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
F G7 C
The blessed angels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

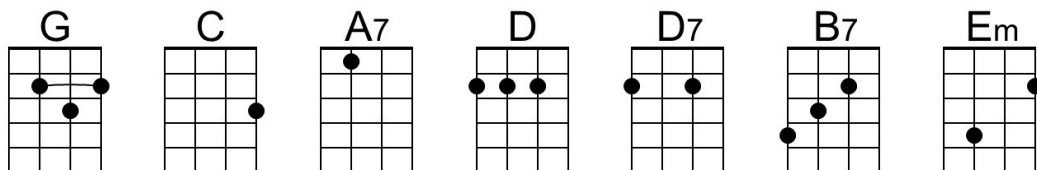
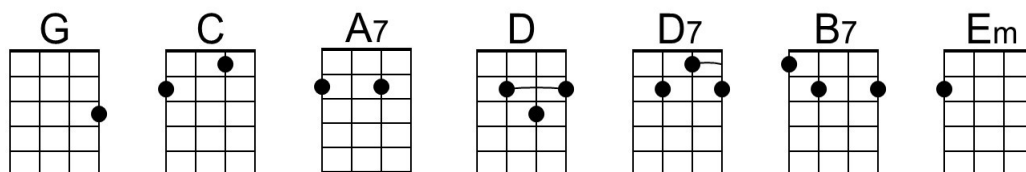
Intro (Chords of last line of verse)

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
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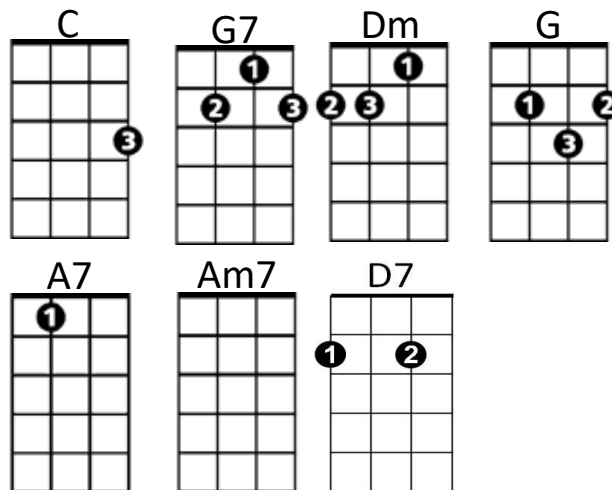
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C A7 D - D7
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G C G
When, with the ever-circling years,
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Shall come the Age of Gold;
B7 Em
When peace shall over all the earth
D A7 D - D7
Its ancient splendors fling,
G C G
And all the world give back the song
C D7 G
Which now the angels sing.

**Baritone**

Let It Snow (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

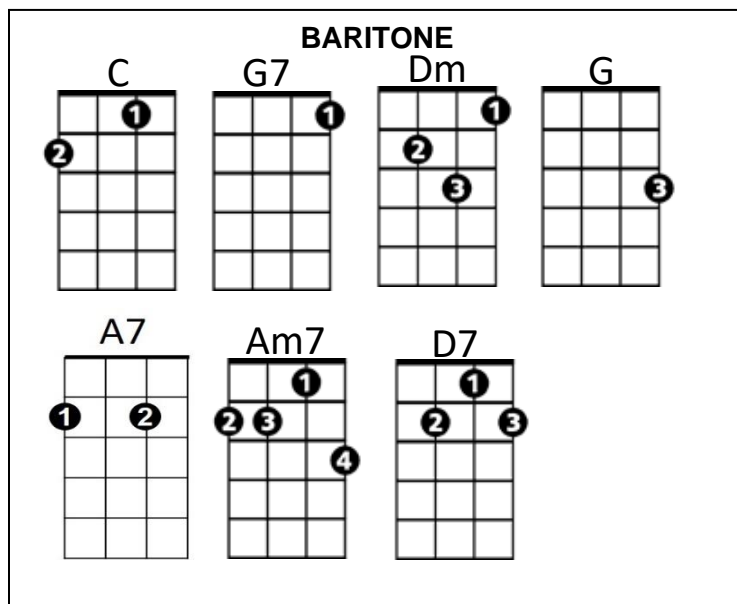


C G7 C
It doesn't show signs of stopping
Dm G
And I've brought some corn for popping
Dm A7 Dm
The lights are turned way down low
G7 C G G7 C
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

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

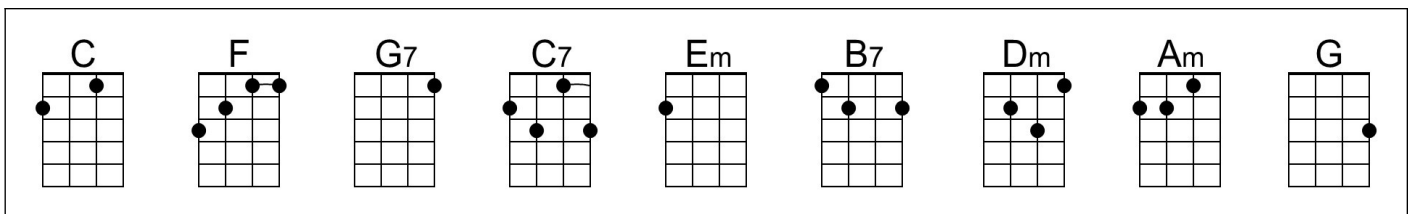
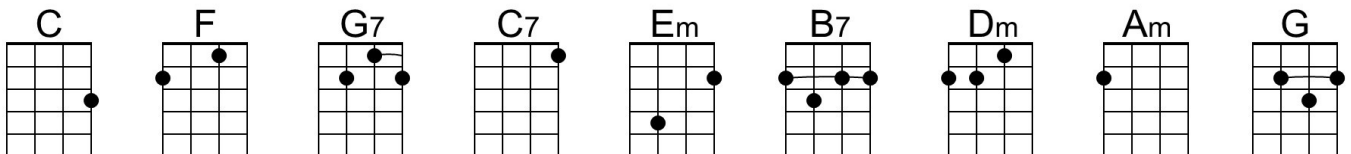
Cantique de Noël by Placide Cappeau (1843), music by Adolphe Adam (1847);
English lyrics by John Sullivan Dwight (1855)

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

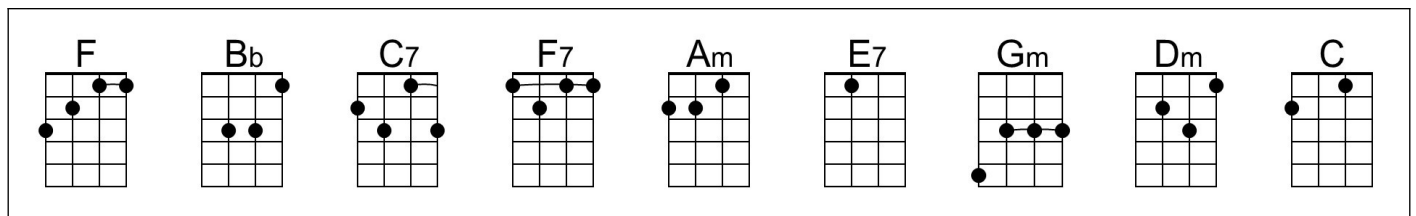
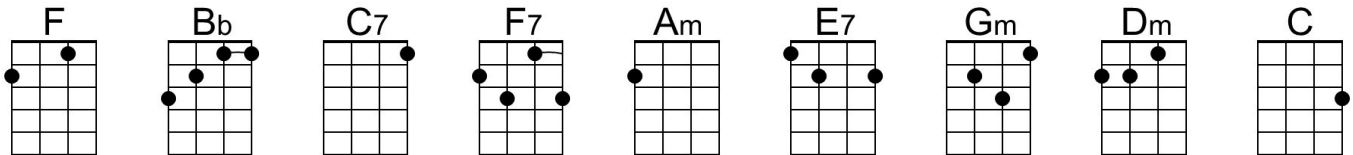
Cantique de Noël by Placide Cappeau (1843), music by Adolphe Adam (1847);
English lyrics by John Sullivan Dwight (1855)

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)

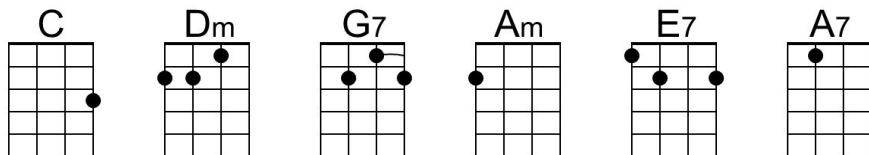
Intro Last 2 lines of verse

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.



Baritone

Diagram showing six baritone guitar chord shapes: C (x32010), Dm (xx0232), G7 (xx0233), Am (x02010), E7 (xx0219), and A7 (xx0201).

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

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

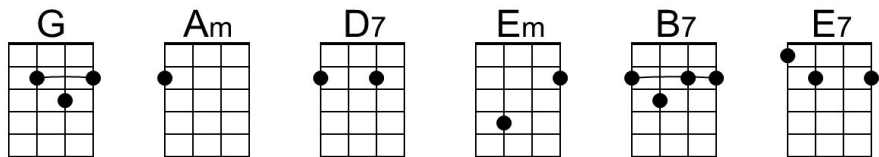
Intro Last 2 lines of verse

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**
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So God imparts to human hearts
G **D7** **G**
The blessings of His heaven.
Em **Am** **B7**
No ear may hear His coming,
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But in this world of sin,
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Where children pure and happy,
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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

Diagram 1: G (x02333) - Fret 2, strings 2, 3, 4, 5.

Diagram 2: Am (x02020) - Fret 2, strings 1, 2, 4, 5.

Diagram 3: D7 (xx0232) - Fret 2, strings 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

Diagram 4: Em (x02200) - Fret 2, strings 1, 2, 3, 4.

Diagram 5: B7 (xx0242) - Fret 2, strings 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

Diagram 6: E7 (x02210) - Fret 2, strings 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

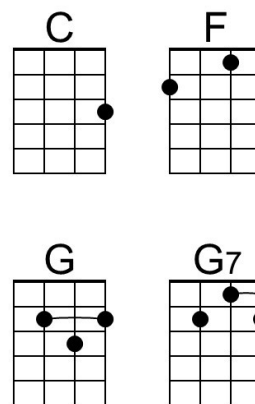


Up on the Housetop

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

Intro Last 2 lines of Chorus

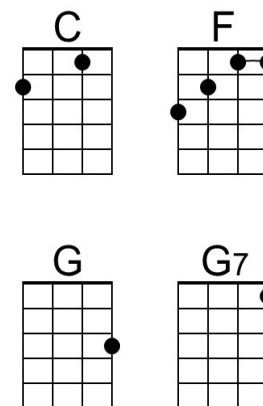
C
Up on the house top reindeer paused
F C G
Out jumps good old Santa Claus
C
Down through the chimney with lots of toys
F C G C
All for the little ones' Christmas joys



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)**

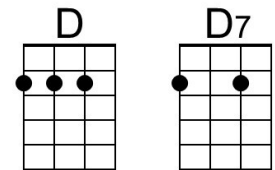
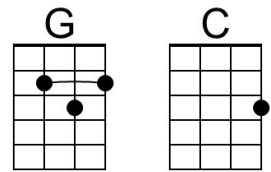
Outro (Ritard.)

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

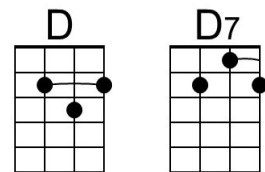
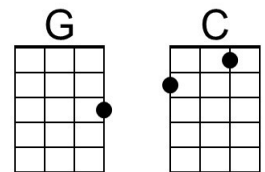
Up on the Housetop

(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

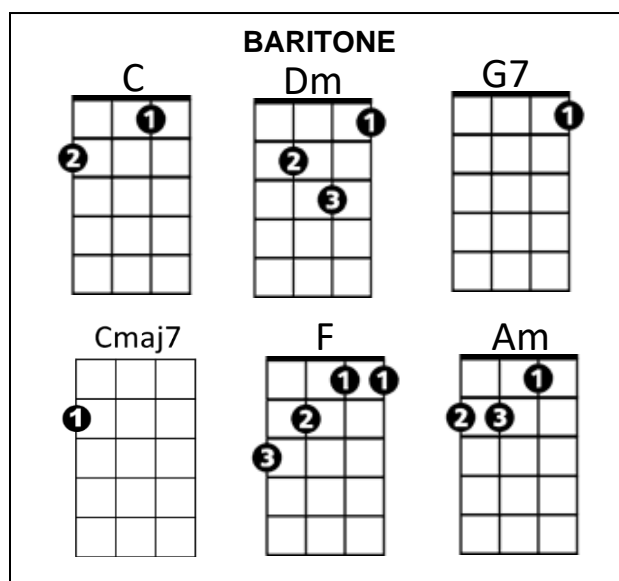
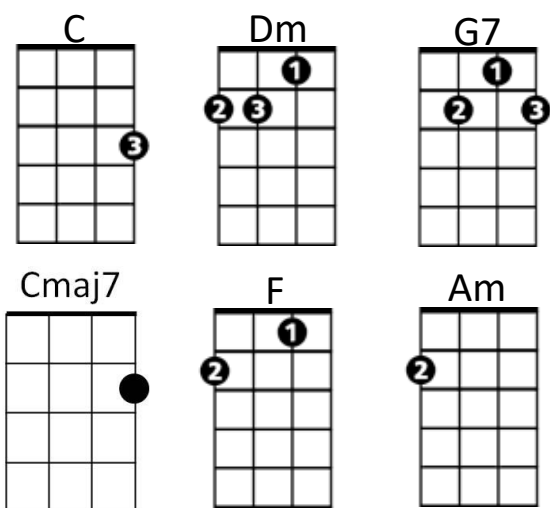
Chorus:

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

Repeat from Chorus

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

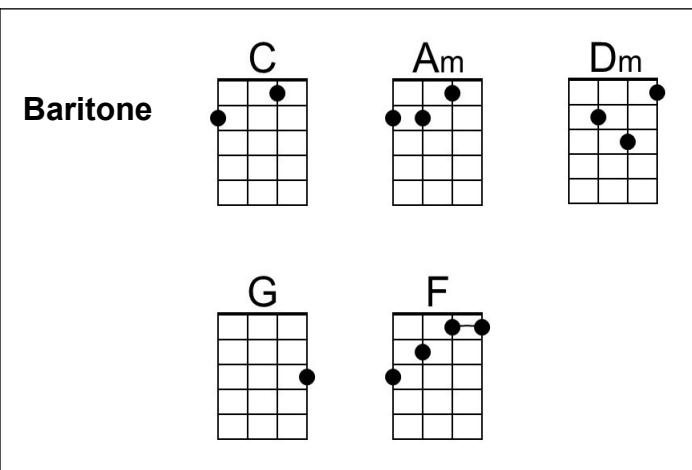
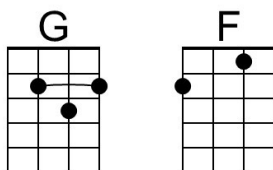
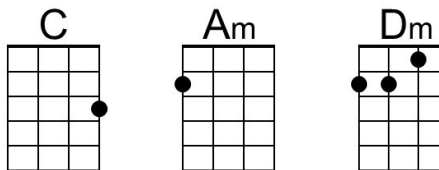
C
Merry Christmas, I wrapped it up and sent it
Am
With a note saying, "I Love You" I meant it
Dm
Now I know what a fool I've been
G
But if you kissed me now I know you'd
fool me again. **Chorus**

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

DBut 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

CMy 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

DNow 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

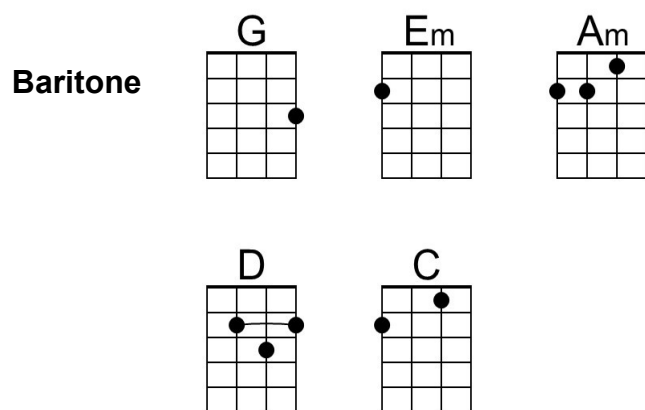
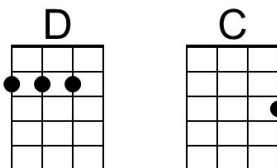
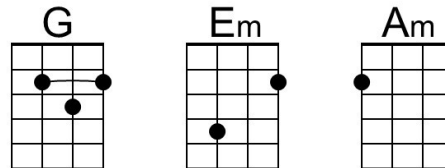
Am

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)

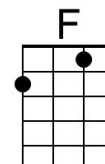
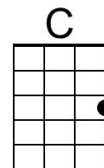
Intro C C | G7 Dm | G7 | C | G7 [Basis is last line of 1st verse]

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

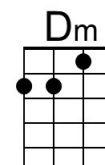
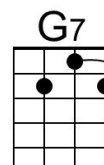
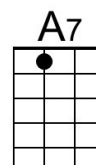
I met a man who lives in Tennessee and he was headin' for
Pennsylvania and some home-made pumpkin pie.

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,

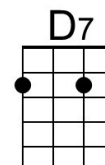
If you want to be happy in a million ways



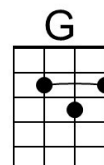
1. ___ For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home. **Repeat From Bridge**

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)

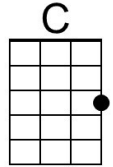
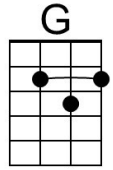
(There's No Place Like) Home for the Holidays by Perry Como (1959) (F @ 146 BPM)

Intro G G | D7 Am | D7 | G | D7 [Basis is last line of 1st 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.



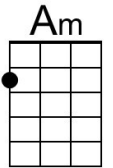
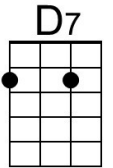
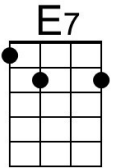
Bridge

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.

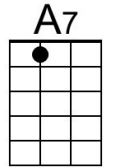
Cause no matter how far away you roam,
If you want to be happy in a million ways



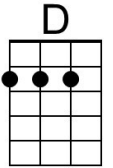
1. ___ For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home. **Repeat From Bridge**

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



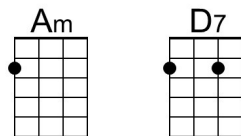
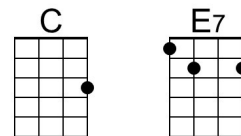


Christmas Island (Lyle Moraine, 1946)

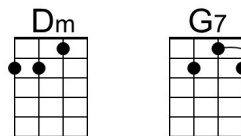
Christmas Island by Leon Redbone from his LP "Christmas Island" (1988)

Intro (First 2 lines of verse)

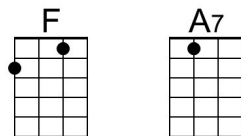
C **E7** **Am** **D7**
 Let's get away from sleigh bells, let's get away from snow
Dm **G7** **D7** **G7**
 Let's make a break some Christmas, dear, I know the place to go



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?

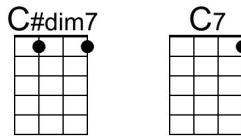


F **C** **A7** **D7**
 How'd ya like to spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land?
G7 **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7**
 How'd ya like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut tree?

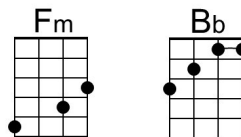


Bridge

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

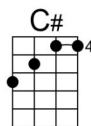


F **C** **A7** **D7**
 If you ever spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land
G7 **Dm** **G7** **C** **G7**
 You will never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come true.



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

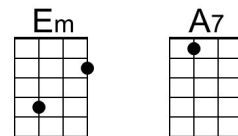
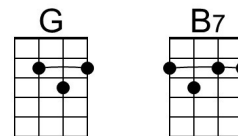


Christmas Island (Lyle Moraine, 1946)

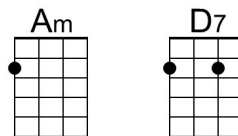
Christmas Island by Leon Redbone from his LP "Christmas Island" (1988)

Intro (First 2 lines of verse)

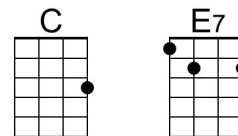
G **B7** **Em** **A7**
 Let's get away from sleigh bells, let's get away from snow
Am **D7** **A7** **D7**
 Let's make a break some Christmas, dear, I know the place to go



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?

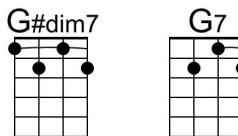


C **G** **E7** **A7**
 How'd ya like to spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land?
D7 **Am** **D7** **G** **D7**
 How'd ya like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut tree?

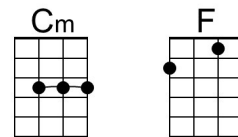


Bridge

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

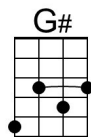


C **G** **E7** **A7**
 If you ever spend Christ-mas on Christmas Is-land
D7 **Am** **D7** **G** **D7**
 You will never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come true.



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)



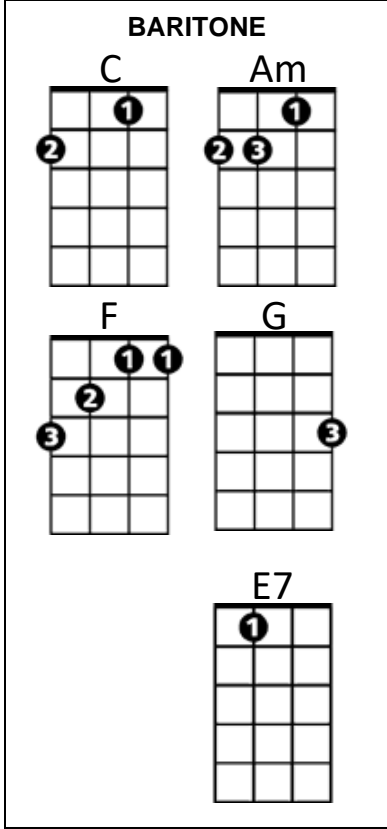
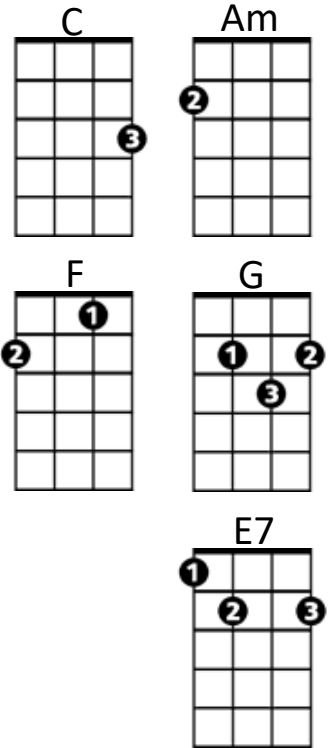
C **Am** **C** **Am**
 I heard about this baby boy, who's come to Earth to give us joy
F **G** **C** **G**
 But I just want to sing this song to you
C **F** **G** **Am** **F**
 Well it goes like this, the fourth, the fifth, the minor fall, and the major lift
G **E7** **Am**
 With every breath I'm singing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

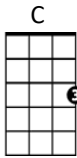
C **Am** **C** **Am**
 I know You came to rescue me, this baby boy would grow to be -
F **G** **C** **G**
 A man, and one day die for me and you
C **F** **G** **Am** **F**
 My sins would drive the nails in You, that rugged cross was my cross, too
G **E7** **Am**
 Still every breath you drew was Hallelujah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

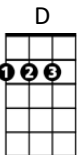
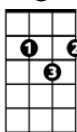
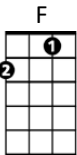
Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

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.

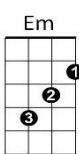
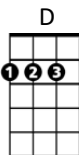
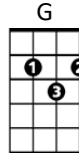
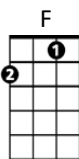
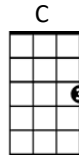
Numbah Eleven day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

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.



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.

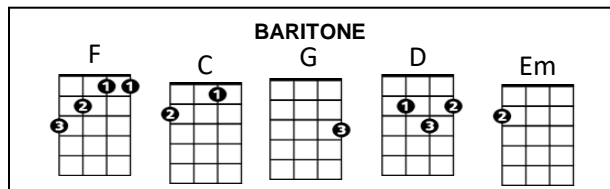
Numbah Eleven day of Christmas my tutu geev to me:

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:

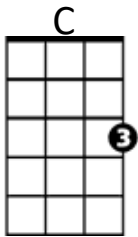
Twelve televisions - Eleven missionaries, Ten cans of beer, Nine pounds of poi, Eight ukuleles, Seven shrimp-a-swimming, Six hula lessons, Five - big - fat - pigs. Four flower leis, Three Dried squid, Two coconuts, and one mynah bird in one pa-paya tree.



Run, Run, Rudolph (Chuck Berry)

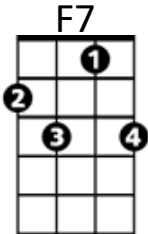


C **F7** **C** **C7**
 Out of all the reindeer, you know you're the mastermind
F7 **C** **C7**
 Run, run, Rudolph, Randolph ain't too far behind

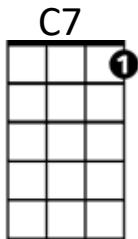


Chorus:

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



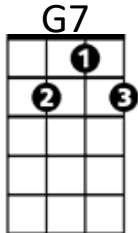
C **F7** **C** **C7**
 Said Santa to a boy child, "What've you been longing for?"
F7 **C** **C7**
 "Well all I want for Christmas is a rock'n'roll electric guitar"
G7 **C**
 Then away went Rudolph, whizzin' like a shootin' star



(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

C	F7	C7	G7



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)

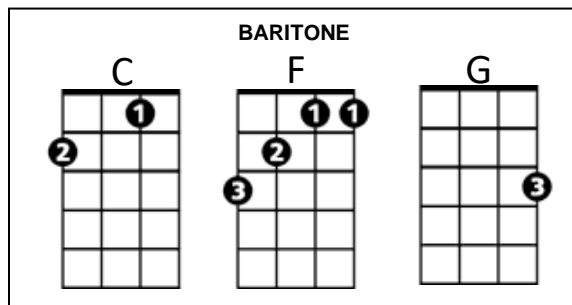
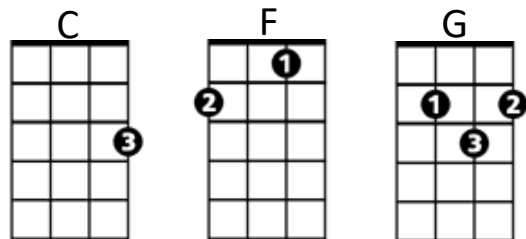
C F C
I put a tack on teacher's chair;
G C
Somebody snitched on me.
F C
I tied a knot in Susie's hair;
G C
Somebody snitched on me
F
I did a dance on Mommy's plants
G C
Climbed a tree and tore my pants
F G
Filled the sugar bowl with ants;
F C
Somebody snitched on me.

(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 hippopotamususes
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.

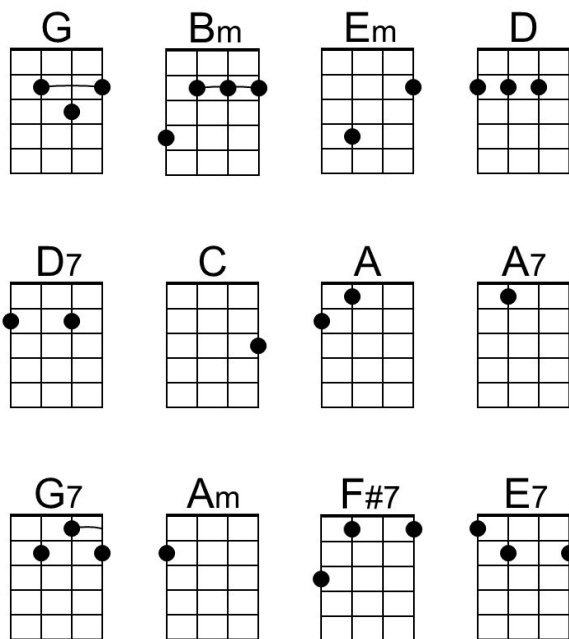


I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

(Tommy Connor, 1952)

Intro Chords of Outro

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.



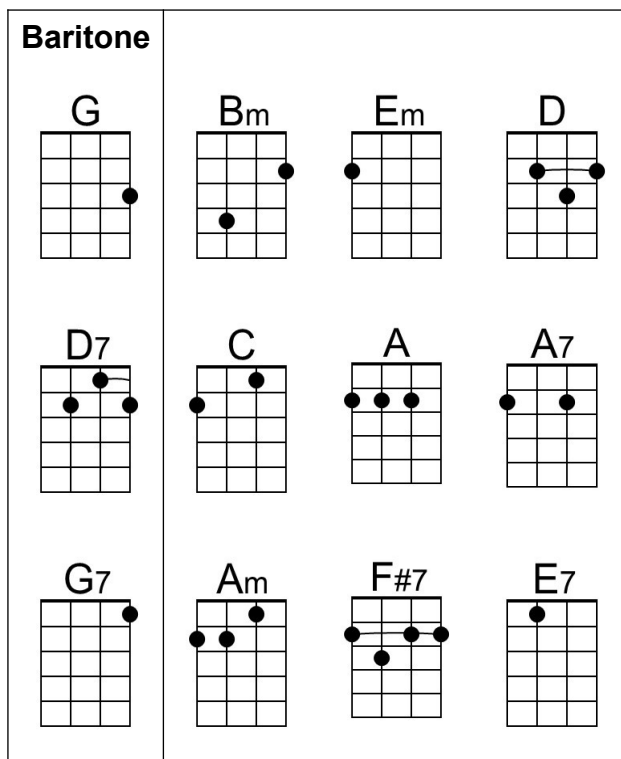
G **Bm** **Em**
 Then I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus,
G **G7** **C** **E7**
 Underneath his beard so snowy white.
C **F#7**
 Oh, what a laugh it would have been,
G **E7** **Am**
 If Daddy had only seen

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



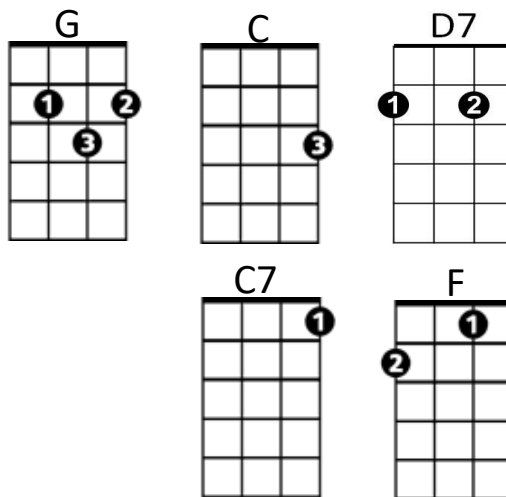
G **C**
 Christmas Eve, I'm waiting,
G **C**
 Saint Nick I ain't baiting
C7 **G**
 This year, no slackin' your case, I'm cracking
D7
 Them milk and cookies ain't caught you yet
C **F**
 Got a little something special by the TV set

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

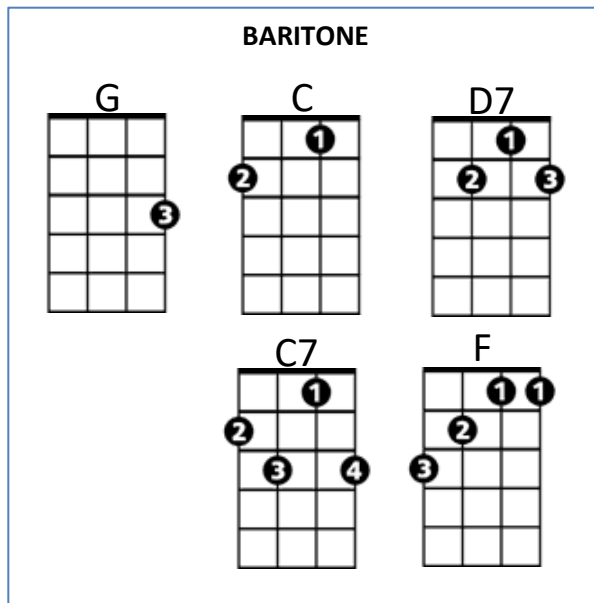
(CHORUS 2x)



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

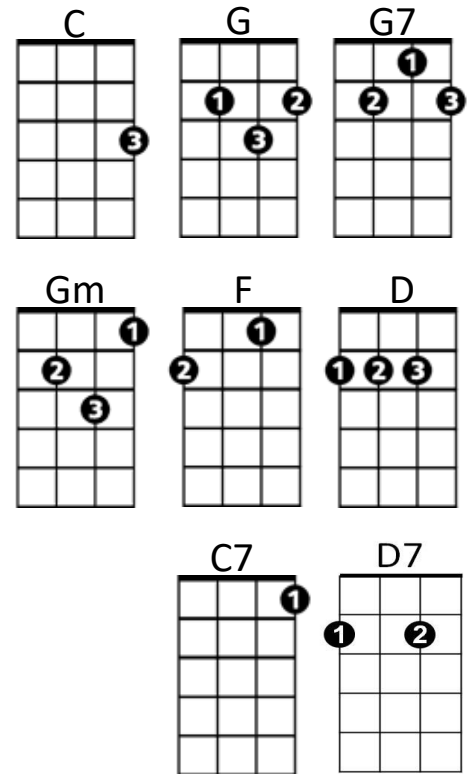


Blue Christmas (Billy Hayes / Jay Johnson)



C **G**
 I'll have a blue Christmas without you
G7 **C** **C7**
 I'll be so blue just thinking about you
Gm **C** **F**
 Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree
D **G** **G7**
 Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me

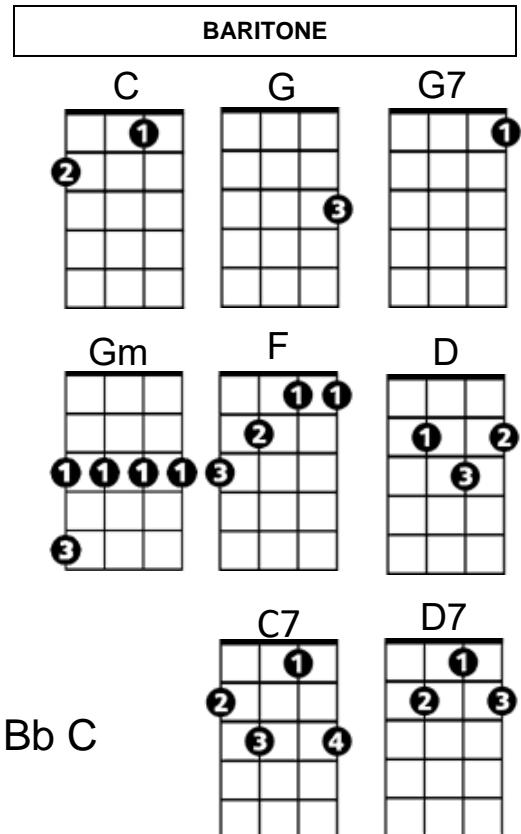
C **G**
 And when those blue snowflakes start fallin'
G7 **C** **C7**
 That's when those blue memories start callin'
Gm **C** **F** **D7**
 You'll be doin' alright with your Christmas of white
G **C**
 But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas



Instrumental Verse

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

Gm **C** **F** **D7**
 You'll be doin' alright with your Christmas of white
G7 **Dm7** **G7** **C**
 But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas

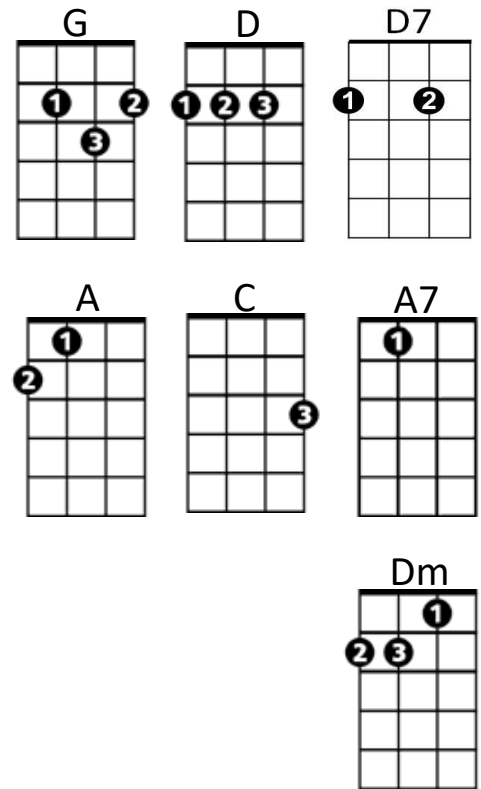


Optional Outro: C B Bb C

Blue Christmas (Billy Hayes / Jay Johnson)

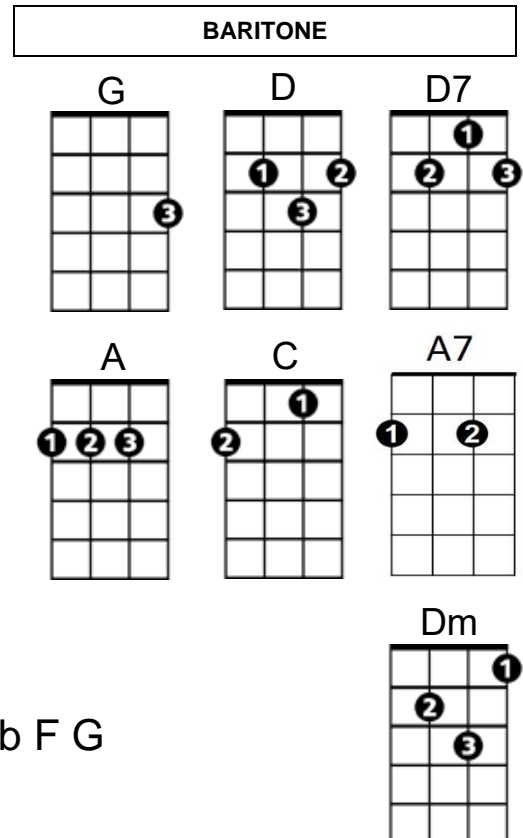


G **D**
I'll have a blue Christmas without you
D7 **G** **G7**
I'll be so blue just thinking about you
Dm **G** **C**
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree
A **D** **D7**
Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me
G **D**
And when those blue snowflakes start fallin'
D7 **G** **G7**
That's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



Instrumental Verse

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



Optional Outro: G Gb F G

Marshmallow World (Carl Sigman / Peter DeRose)



C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7

It's a marshmallow world in the winter

C Cmaj7 G7

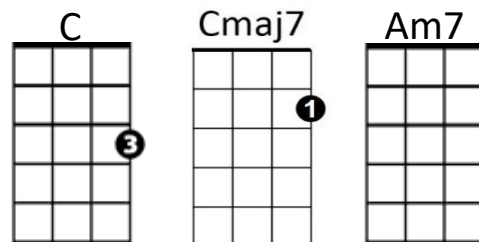
When the snow comes to cover the ground

Dm G7 C Am7

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

D7 Dm C

I wait for it the whole year round.



C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7

Those are marshmallow clouds being friendly

C Cmaj7 G7

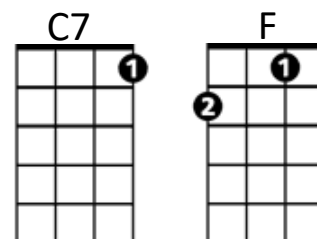
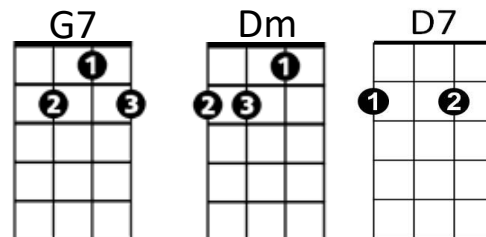
In the arms of the evergreen trees

Dm G7 C Am7

And the sun is red like a pumpkin head

D7 Dm C

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



G7 C7 F Dm

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

G7 C7 F

That's how it goes whenever it snows

D7 G G7

The world is your snowball just for a song

Am7 D7 Dm G7

Get out and roll it a-long

C Cmaj7 Am7 Cmaj7

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

C Cmaj7 G7

Take a walk with your favorite girl

Dm G7 C Am7

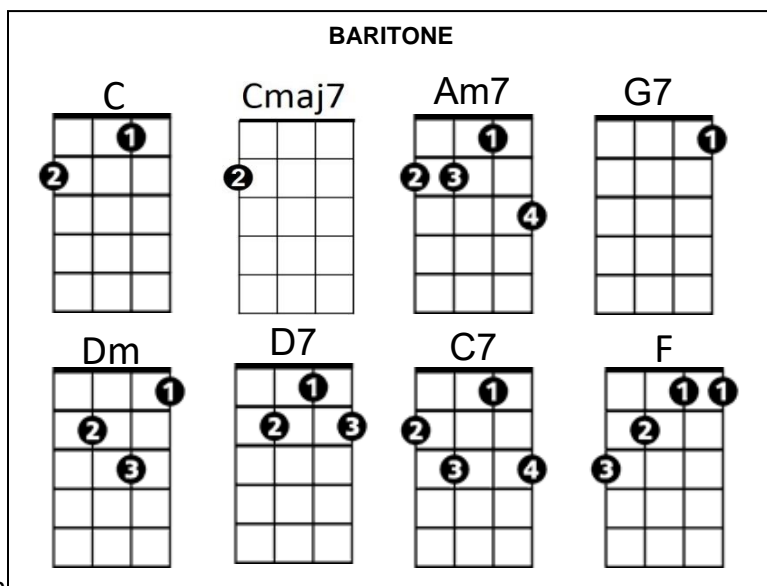
It's a sugar date, what if spring is late

D7 Dm G7 C

In winter it's a marshmallow world.

Repeat entire song.

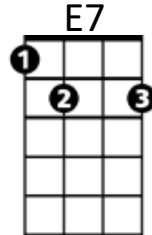
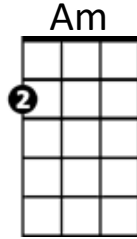
Outro: Repeat last line.



We Three Kings (John Henry Hopkins Jr.)



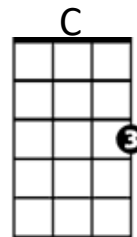
Am E7 Am
We three kings of orient are,
E7 Am
Bearing gifts we traverse a-far
C G7 Am F
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Dm E7 Am
Following yonder star.



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:

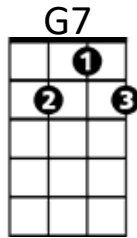
G7 C F C
Ohh-oo -Star of wonder, star of
night,
F C
Star with royal beauty bright.
Am G7 F G7
Westward leading, still proceeding,
C F C
Guide us to thy perfect light.



(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.

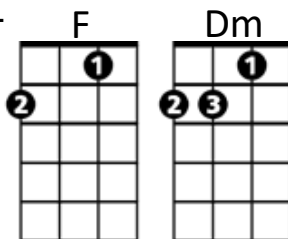
Am E7 Am
Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
E7 Am
Gold I bring to crown him again
C G7 Am F
King forever, ceasing never
Dm E7 Am G7
Over us all to reign. Ohh-oo -



(Chorus)

Am E7 Am
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)

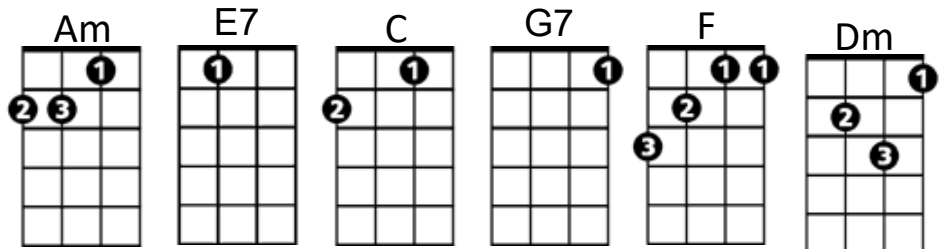


Am E7 Am
Frankincense to offer have I,
E7 Am
Incense owns a Deity nigh
C G7 Am F
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Dm E7 Am
Worship him, God most high

(Chorus)

BARITONE

(Chorus)





We Need A Little Christmas

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

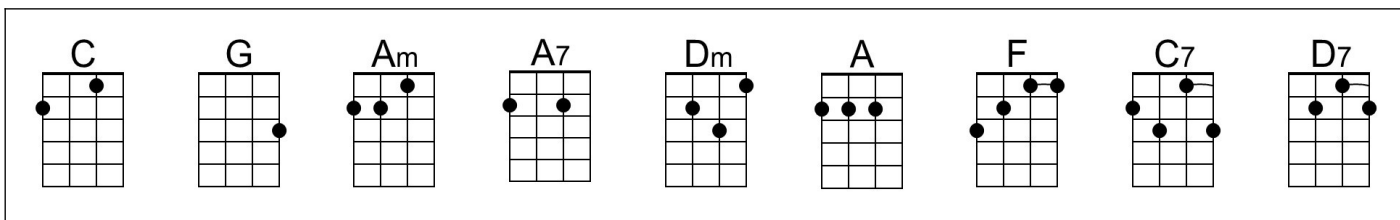
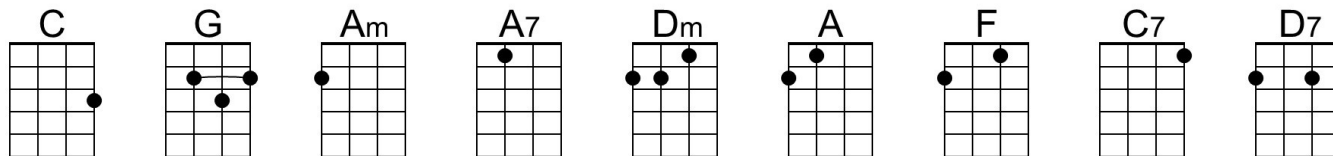
Intro (Last 3 lines of first verse)

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

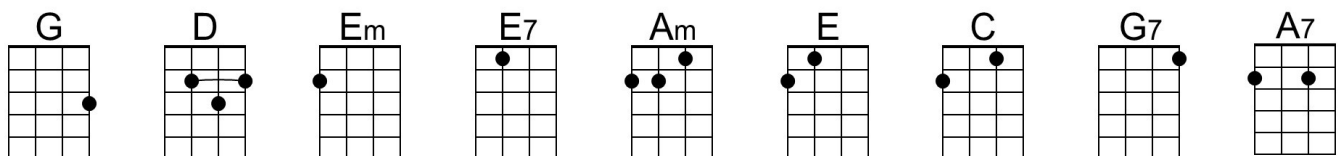
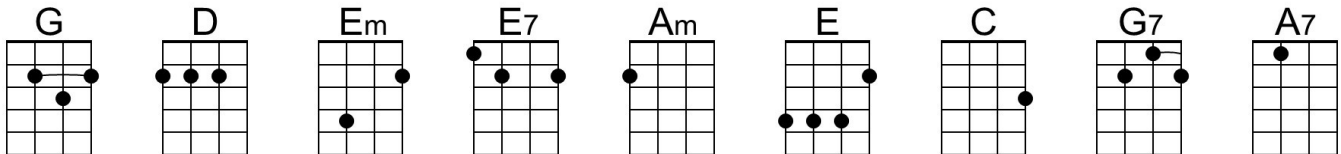
(Jerry Herman, 1966) – [We Need A Little Christmas](#) by Angela Lansbury (1966)**Intro** (Last 3 lines of first verse)

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

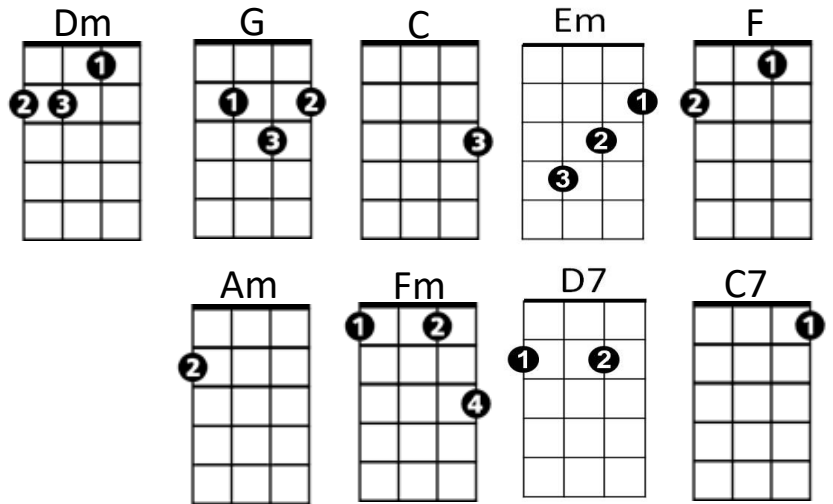
C Em
I don't need sleigh rides in the snow
F G C Am
Don't want a Christmas that's blue
Dm Fm C Am
Take back the tinsel, stockings, and bows
D7 G C C7
'Cause all I want for Christmas is you

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

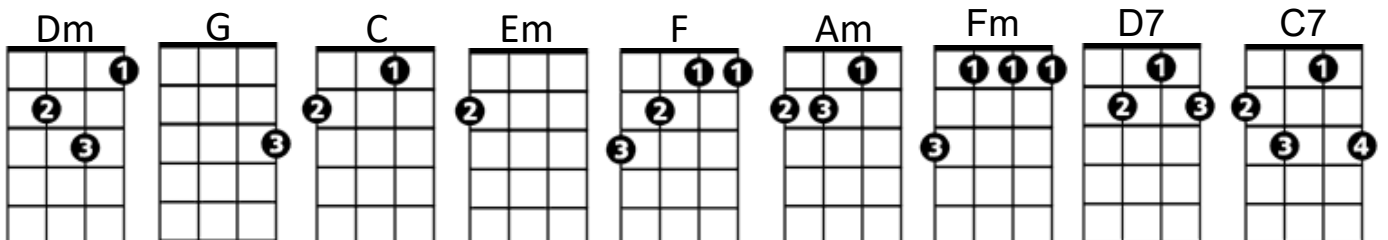
F Em
I don't need - expensive things
Dm G C Am
They don't matter to me
F Fm C Am
All that I want, it can't be found
D7 G
Underneath the Christmas tree

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



Instrumental verse:

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



BARITONE

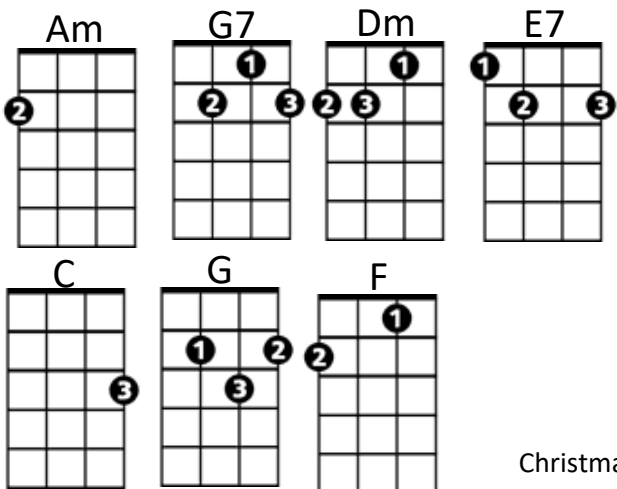
Mary, Did You Know? (Mark Lowry / Buddy Greene)



Introduction: Am

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

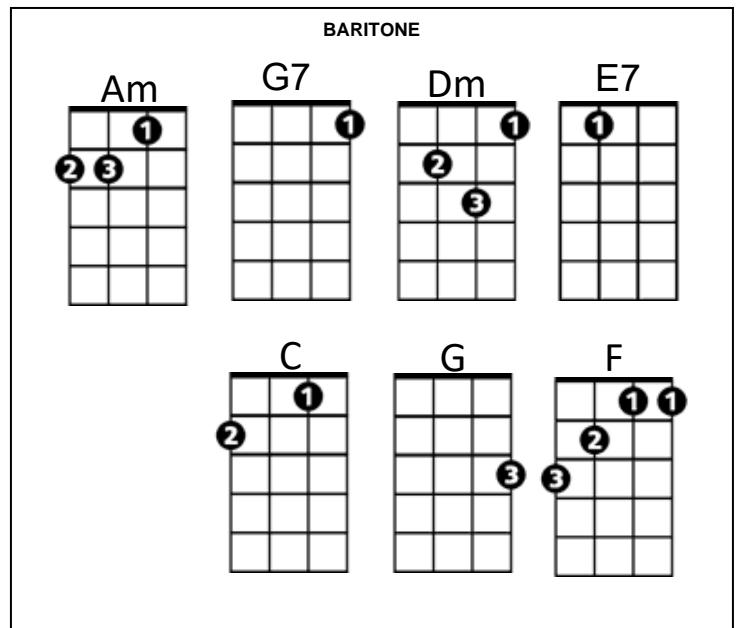
Am G7
 Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy
 Dm E7
 Will give sight to a blind man?
 Am G7
 Mary, did you know that your Baby Boy
 Dm E7
 Will calm the storm with His hand?
 Dm G7
 Did you know that your Baby Boy
 C G Am G
 Has walked where angels trod?
 Dm
 When you kiss your little Baby
 E7
 You kissed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



Bridge:

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

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



Christmas Luau (Leonard Hawk)



VAMP: A7 D7 G (2x) D7

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

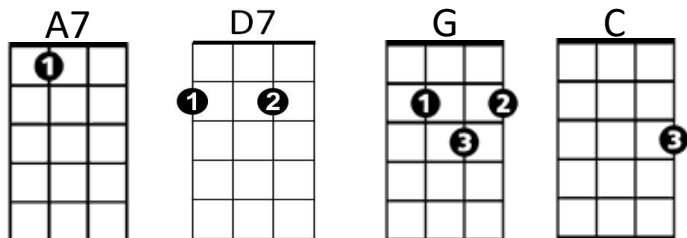
There was singing and dancing, and ho'o malimali
Mama' in her mu'u mu'u and papa' in his malo

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

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

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

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

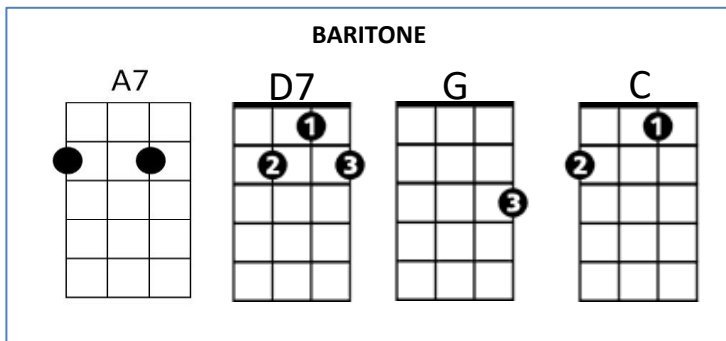


G
The table was loaded with plenty of kau kau
D7 **G**
Opihi and salmon and steaming hot lau lau
We ate and talked story until we were pau
D7 **G**
It was really maika'i at a Christmas luau

Instrumental verse

Repeat song from beginning

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



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

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

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

C55C

VAMP: D7 G7 C 2X

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

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

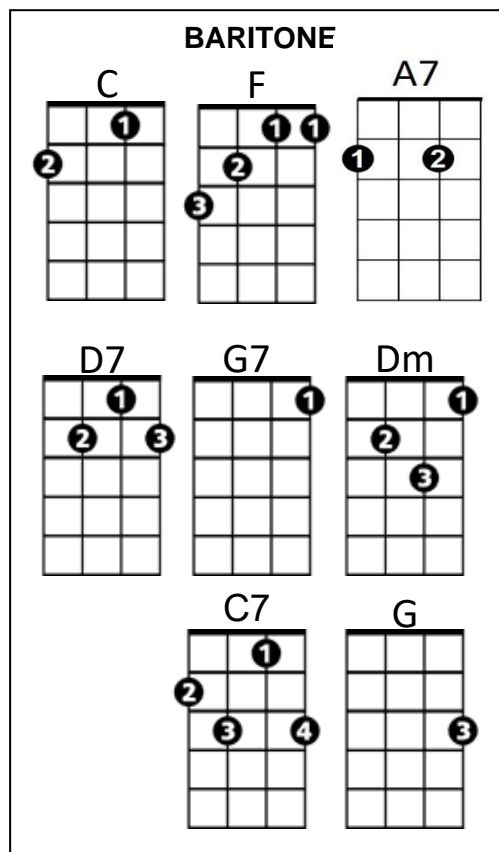
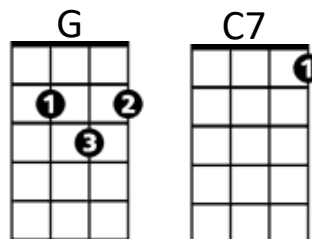
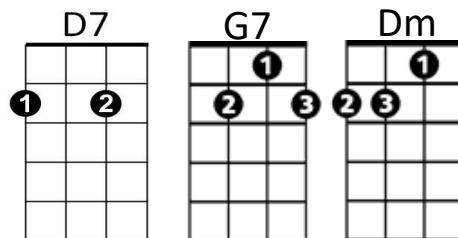
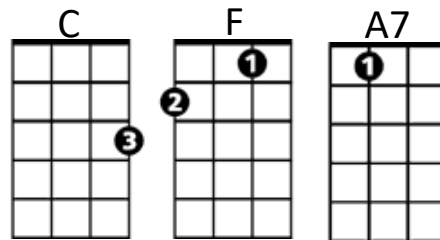
C F C
Oh there's no place like home for the holidays.
A7 D7 G7
Cause no matter how far away you roam,
C F C
If you want to be happy in a million ways
G7 Dm G7 F C
For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home.

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

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

VAMP: D7 G7 C 2X

MELE KALIKIMAKA!



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



VAMP: A7 D7 G 2X

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.

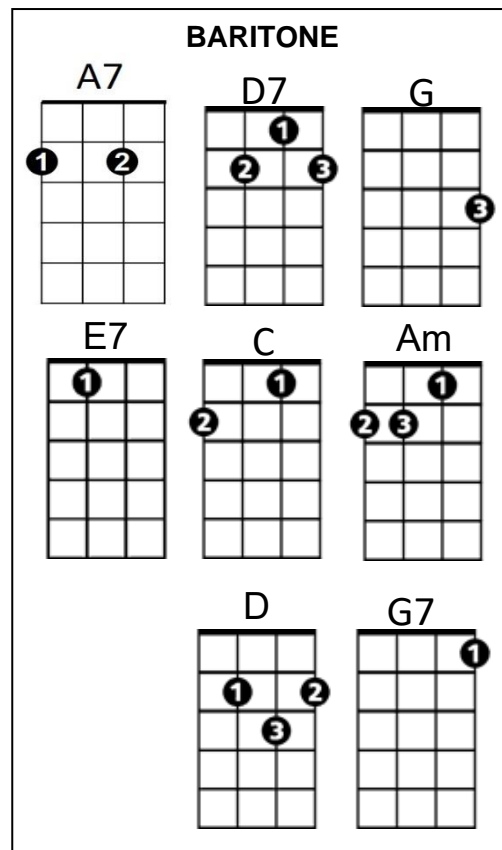
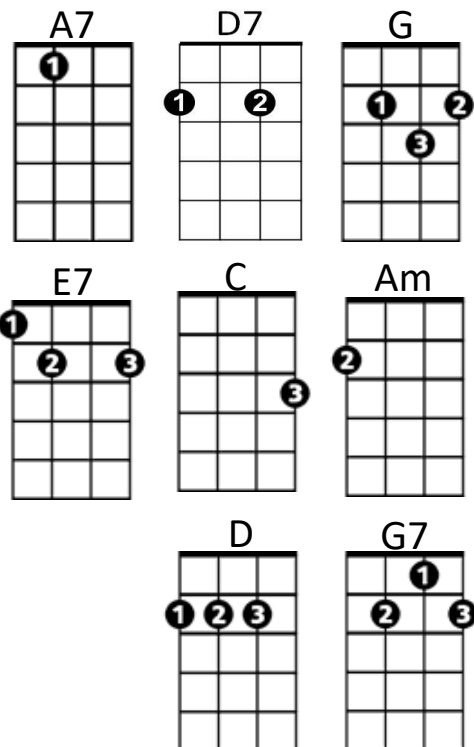
G C G
Oh there's no place like home for the holidays.
E7 A7 D7
Cause no matter how far away you roam,
G C G
If you want to be happy in a million ways
D7 Am D7 C G
For the holi-days you can't beat home, sweet home.

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

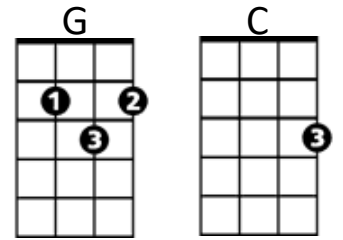
MELE KALIKIMAKA!



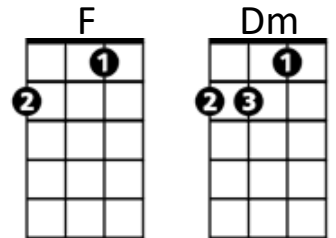
A Sailor's Christmas (Jimmy Buffet / Roger Guth)



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"

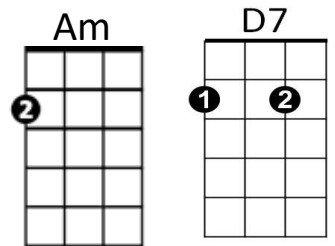


G **C**
 He's travelled through the doldrums, typhoons and hurricanes
G **C**
 He's logged a million soggy miles with water on his brain
F **C** **Dm** **G**
 But Christmas is the season better suited for dry land
F **C** **G** **C**
 He'll tell some lies, meet some spies, and dance barefoot in the sand



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



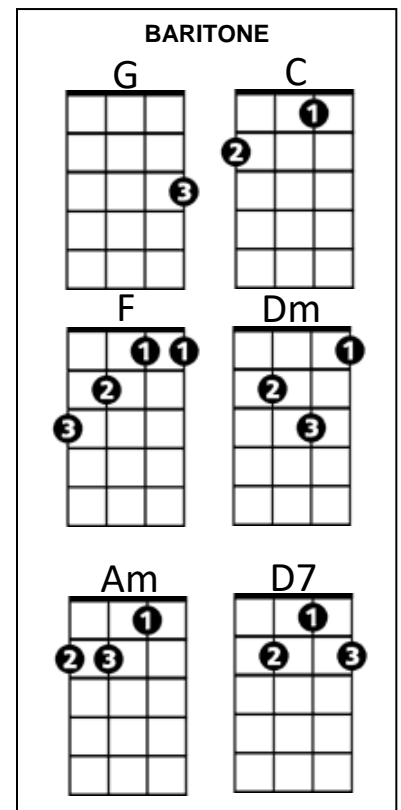
G **C**
 There's a party down at *Le Select*, all music, rum and cheer
G **C**
 Faces in the shadows, God I haven't seen for years
F **C** **Dm** **G**
 The masts and shrouds are filled with lights, 'neath the waning of the moon
F **C** **G** **C**
 There's an air of celebration in the realm of King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

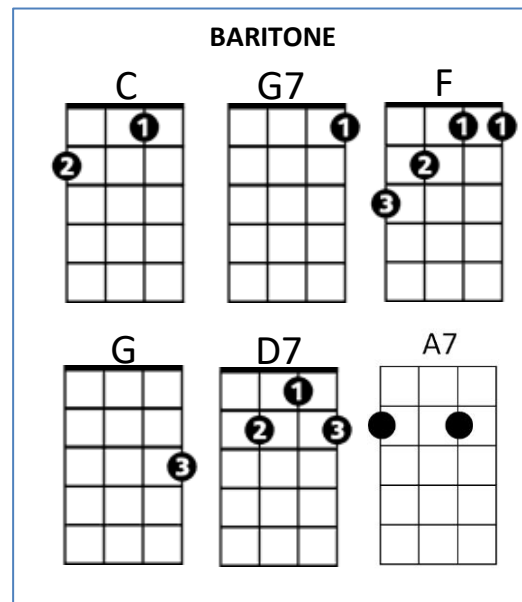
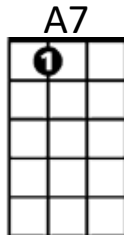
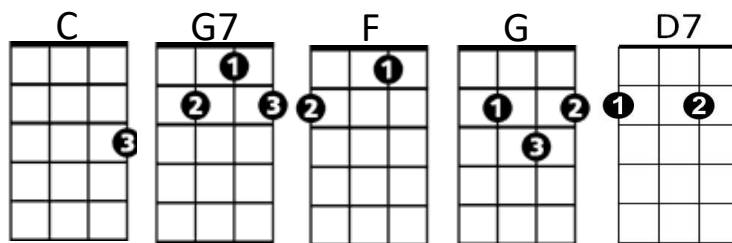
C
 He say, "My maddah, she tell me an' my braddah
D7
 Santa Claus we no going see
G7
 I think I no wanna, belong dis ohana
D7 **G7**
 No mo' Chris-a-mas tree, no mo' present fo' me
C
 My auntie, she no believe in Santy
D7
 My uncle no believe in him too
F **C** **A7**
 No Chris-a-mas card, an' as' why 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
C **D** **G**
Dey maddah tell dem dey so bad, no way!
A7 **D7**
When Santa come dis year, I heard dat little kid say –

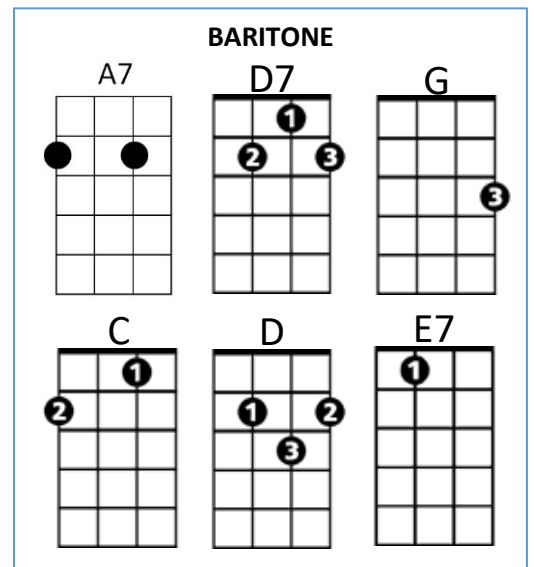
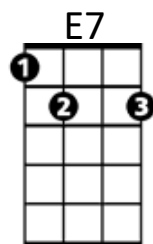
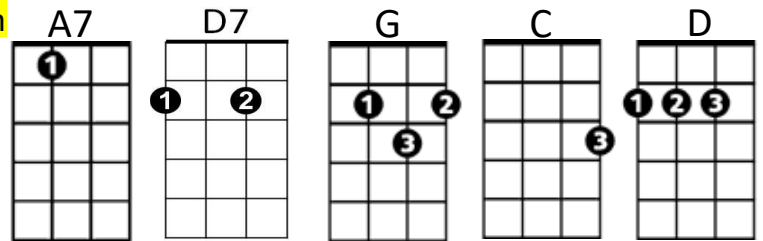
Chorus:

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

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

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

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



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



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

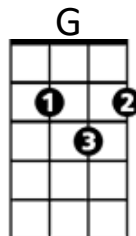
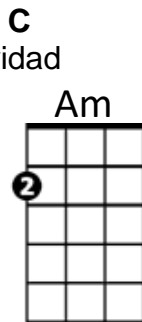
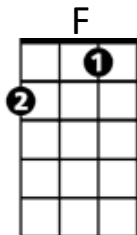
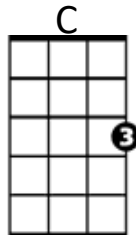
F
We need some ice and an extension cord

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

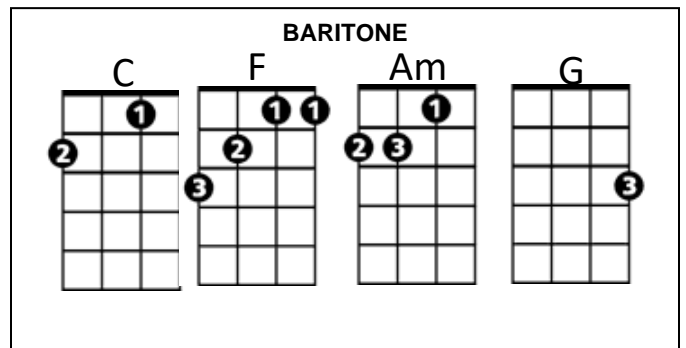
G
A bag of lemons and some Diet Sprites

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

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G C
At our Christmas party

G Em
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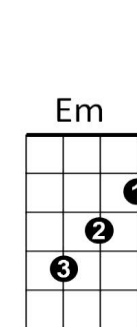
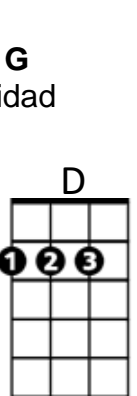
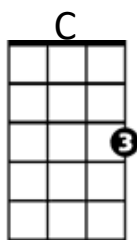
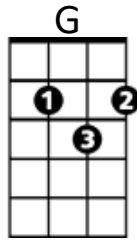
C
We need some ice and an extension cord

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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G C
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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

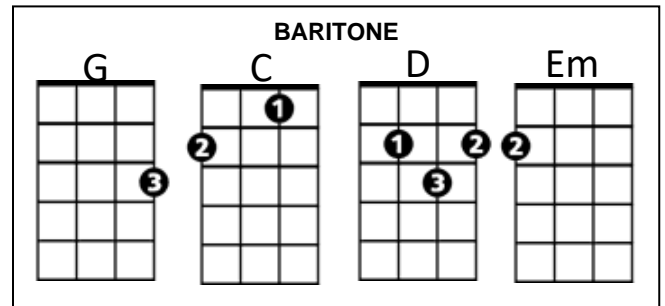
D
A bag of lemons and some Diet Sprites

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

(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

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



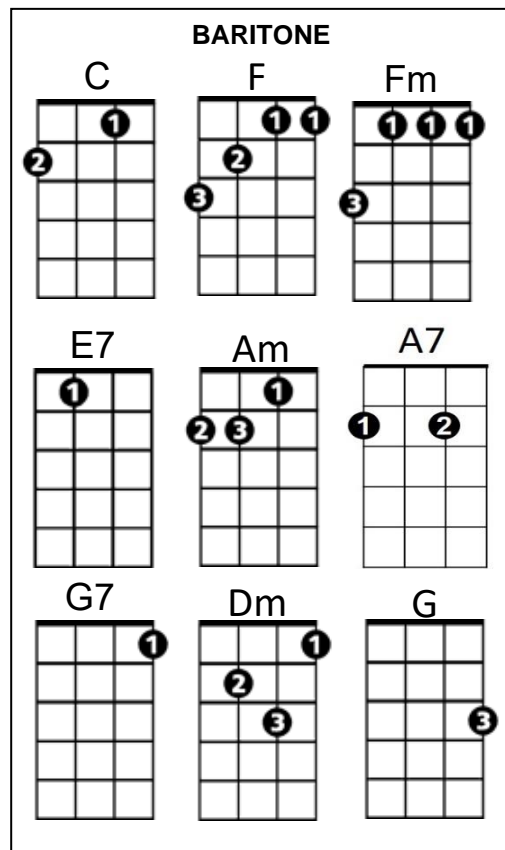
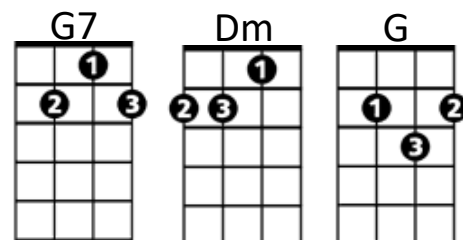
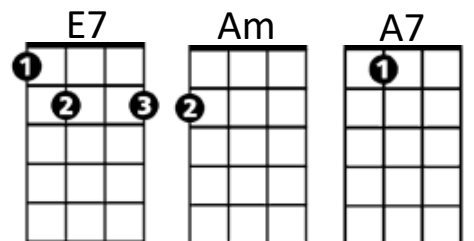
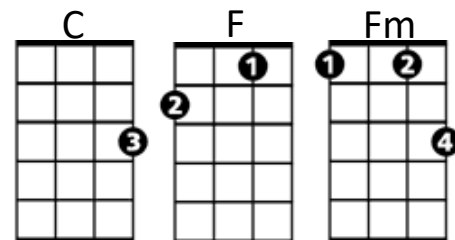
C
I don't want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing I need.
F **Fm**
I don't care about the presents, underneath the Christmas tree.
C **E7** **Am** **Fm**
I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know.
C **A7** **Dm** **G7** **C** **C** **Am** **F** **G**
Make my wish come true,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

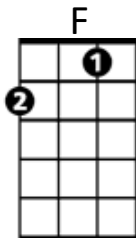
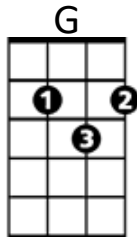
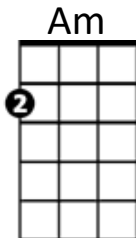
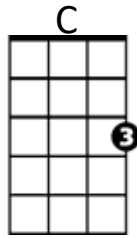
Am G C G
 Yonder pea-sant, who is he?
F C F G C
 Where and what his dwelling?"

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

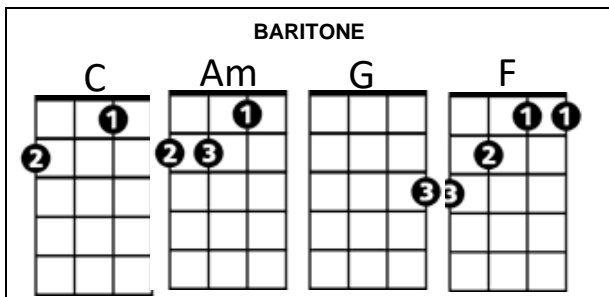
F G Am G
 Thou shalt find the winter's rage
C F C G Am F C
 Freeze thy blood less cold - ly."

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



Candy Cane Boogie (Pete McCarty)

C 62

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

CHORUS:

A

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

D

A

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

E7

A (HOLD)

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

A

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

D

A

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

E7

A (HOLD)

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

A

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

D

A

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

E7

A (HOLD)

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

(CHORUS)

A

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

D

A

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

E7

A (HOLD)

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

(CHORUS)

A

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

D

A

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

E7

A (HOLD)

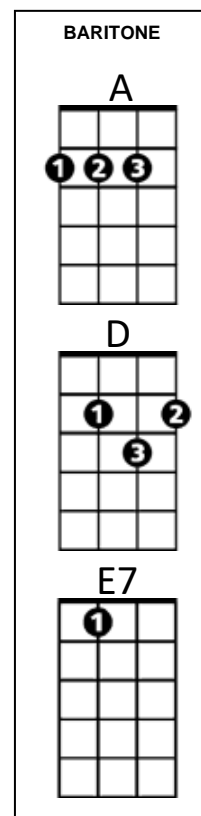
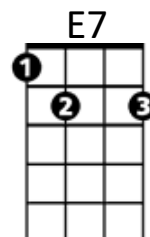
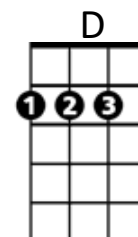
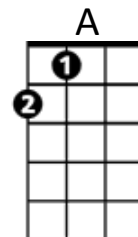
He thinks this world would be less insane, if everyone ate a candy cane!

(CHORUS)

E7

A (HOLD)

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



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



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

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

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

CHORUS:

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

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

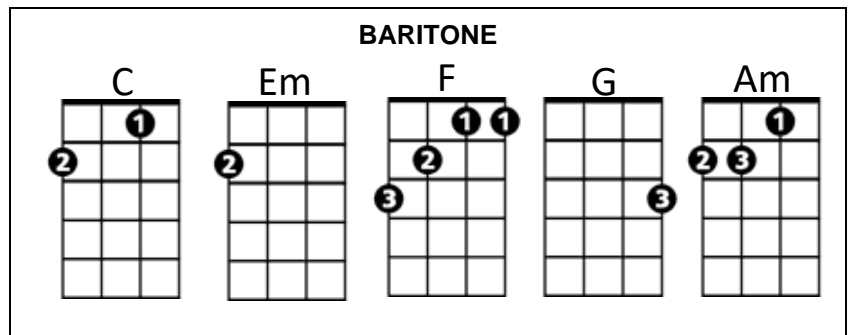
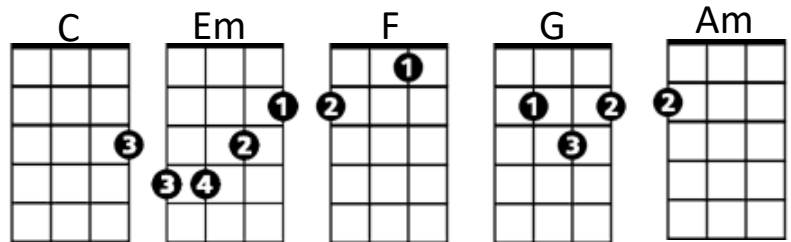
C Em F
Baby please come home,
G
Baby please come home

(Chorus)

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

(Repeat to fade)

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



Christmas All Over Again (Tom Petty)



Intro: F Dm Gm C x2

F Dm Gm C
Well it's Christmas time again.

F Dm Gm C
Decorations are all hung by the fire

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

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

F Dm Gm C
Long distance rel - a - tives

F Dm Gm C
Haven't seen 'em in a long, long time

Gm C Gm A7
Yeah, I kind of missed 'em, I just don't wanna kiss 'em, no

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

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

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

G C
Underneath the mistletoe we go, we go

(First two lines of verse melody)

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

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

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

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

G C
Underneath the mistletoe we go, we go

F Dm Gm C
Merry Christmas time come and find you

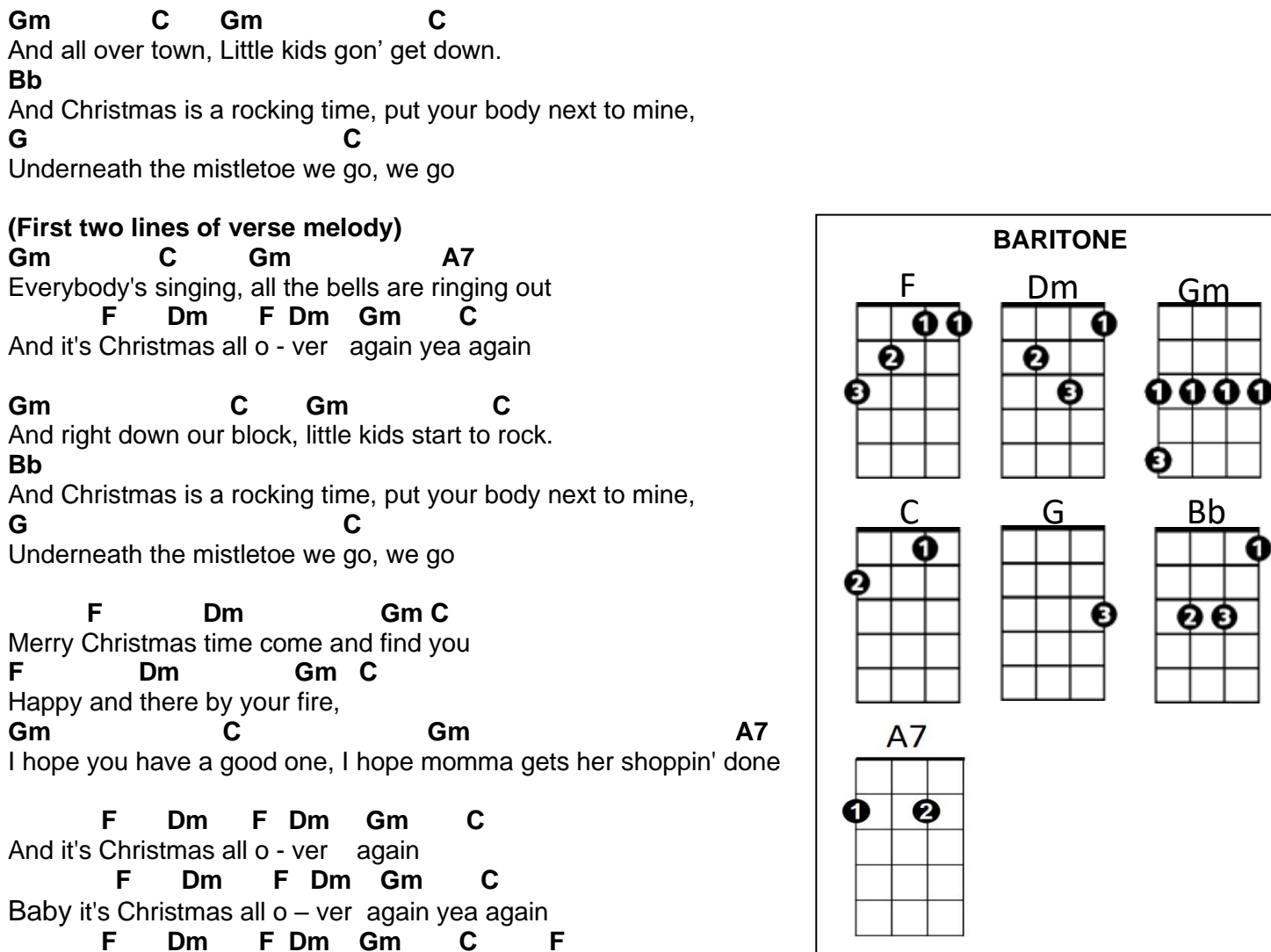
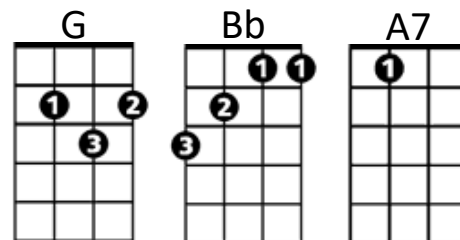
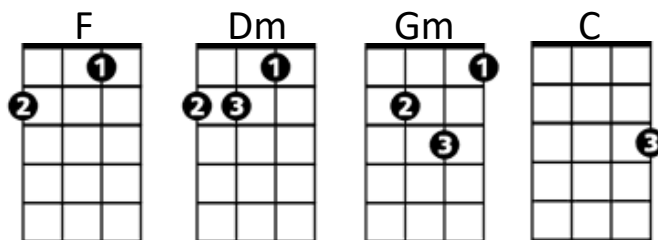
F Dm Gm C
Happy and there by your fire,

Gm C Gm A7
I hope you have a good one, I hope mamma gets her shoppin' done

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

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

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



Christmas in Japan (Paul Anka)



G **Em** **Am** **D**
Snowflakes falling down on every little town

G **Bm** **G**
A blanket of stars above

Em **Am** **D**
The moon up above sets the mood for love

G **Em** **Am** **D** **G** **F7** **Am** **D7**
It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan

G **Em** **Am** **D**
People often go to good old Tokyo

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

Em **Am** **D**
Church bells are ringing, children are singing

G **Em** **Am** **D** **G** **C** **G**
It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan

D **G**
Don't pass it by, why don't you try

A7 **D**
To - come - here next year - And we will

G **Em** **Am** **D**
Go, yes we'll go to good old Tokyo

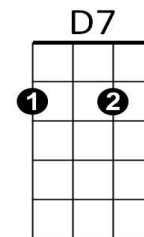
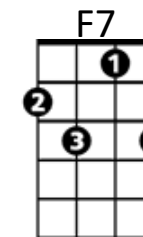
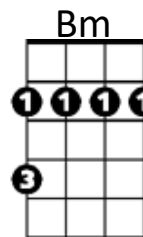
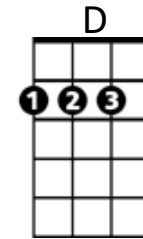
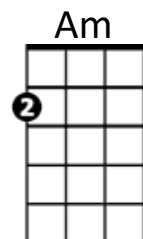
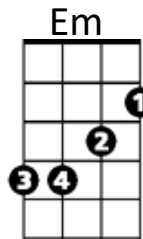
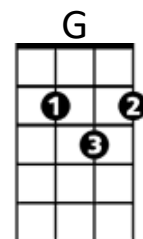
G **Bm** **G**
And walk up and down old Ginza

Em **Am** **D**
Bells will be ringing, we will be singing

G **Em** **Am** **D** **G** **C** **G** **D**
It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan

G **Em** **Am** **D** **G** **C** **D** (PAUSE)
It's Christmas, its Christmas, Christmas in Japan

TACET **G** **Em** **Am** **D** **G**
Christmas, omede-to - to - you.



BARITONE

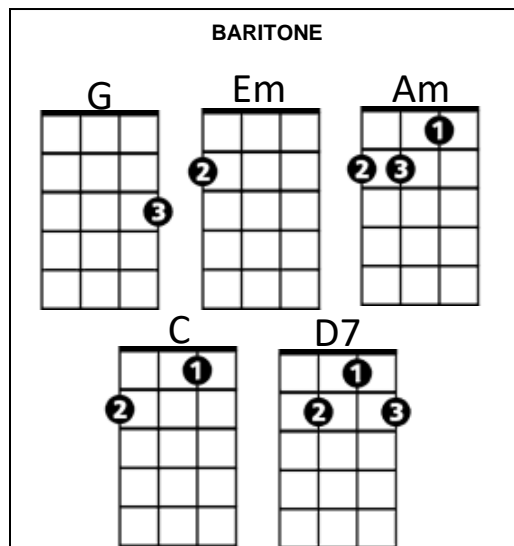
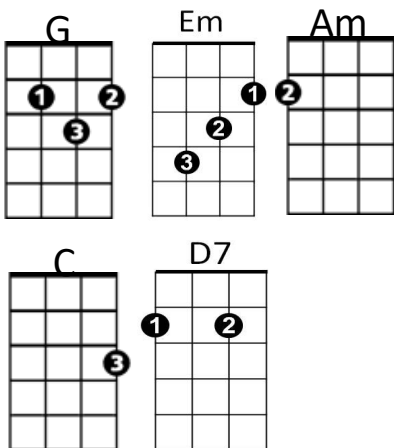
G	Em	Am	D	Bm	F 7	D7

Christmas in the Trenches (John McCutcheon)



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

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



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



Chorus:

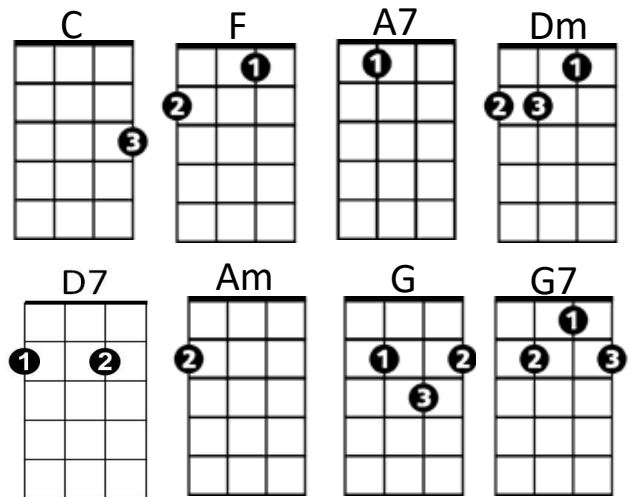
C **F** **C**
 Christmas is the time to say "I love you",
A7 **Dm**
 Share the joys of laughter and good cheer
F **D7** **C** **Am**
 Christmas is the time to say "I love you" –
Dm **G7** **C**
 And a feeling that will last all through the year

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**

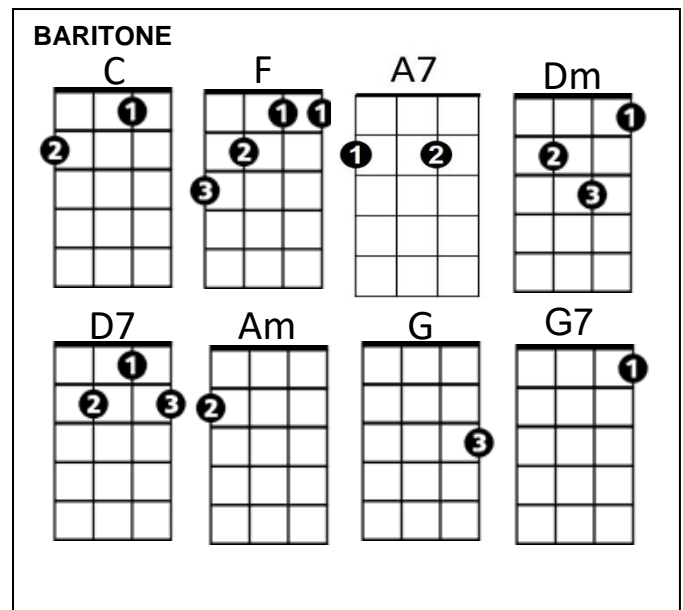
C **F** **C**
 On the corner carolers are singing,
A7 **Dm**
 There's a touch of magic in the air
F **G** **C** **Am**
 From grownup to minor no-one could be finer
Dm **G**
 Times are hard but no one seems to care

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,

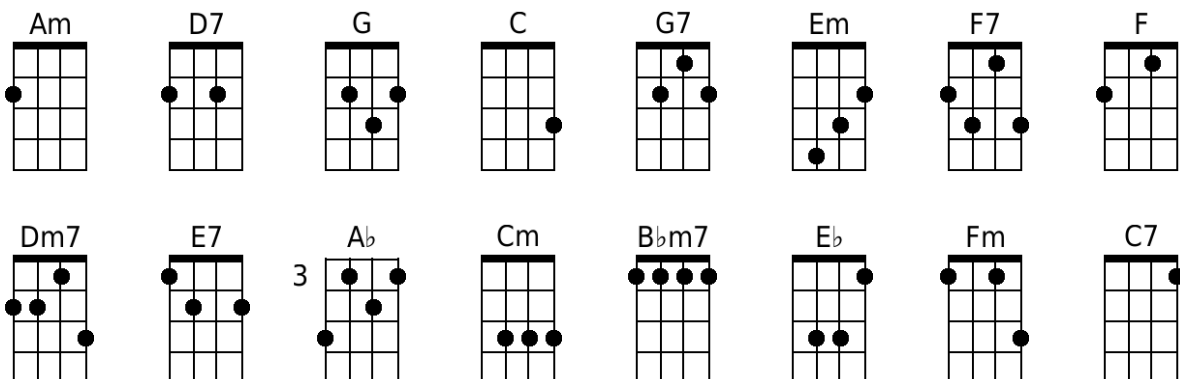
Am D7 G7 C
And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless - ings.

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,

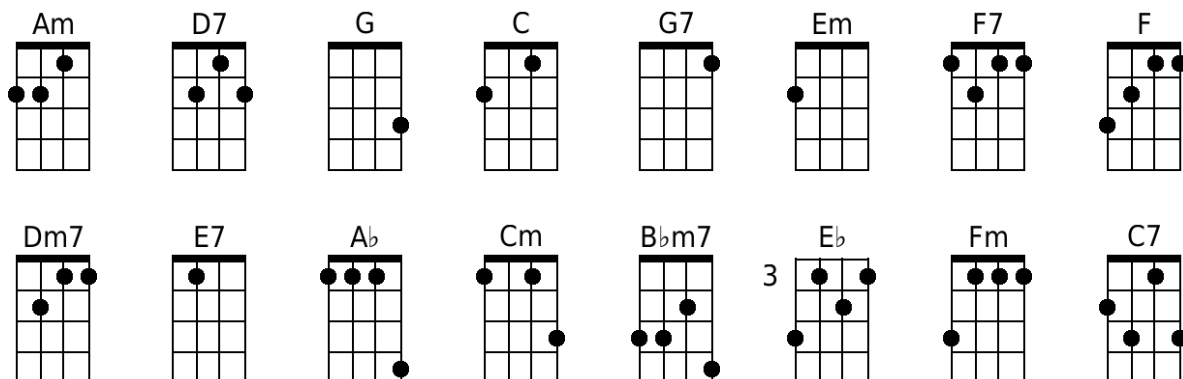
Am D7 G7 C
And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless - ings.

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

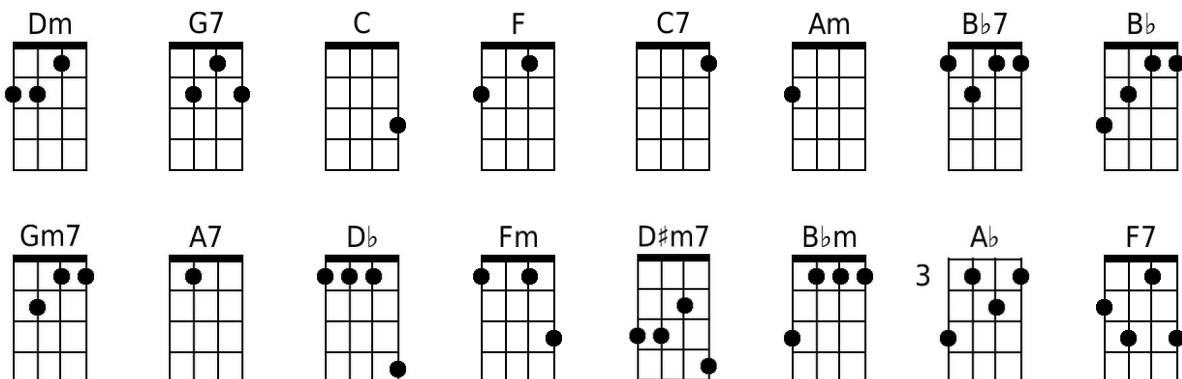
With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds.

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'lll fall asleep, counting your ble- ess- ings.

GCEA

Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep)

(Irving Berlin, 1954) - Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation – **DGBE****Introduction** Dm G7 C F

C7 Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7
 When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in-stead of sheep,
Dm G7 C C7

And I fall asleep, counting my blessings.

C7 Dm Am Bb F Bb Am C7 A7
 When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all.
Dm G7 C7 F

And I fall a-sleep, counting my blessings.

Db Fm D#m7 Bbm

I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads,

Db Ab C7 F Gm7 F F7

And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds

Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7
 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep,
Dm G7 C7 F

And you'll fall a-sleep, counting your blessings

Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7

So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in-stead of sheep,
Dm G7 C7 F

And we'll fall asleep, counting our blessings.

Db Fm D#m7 Bbm

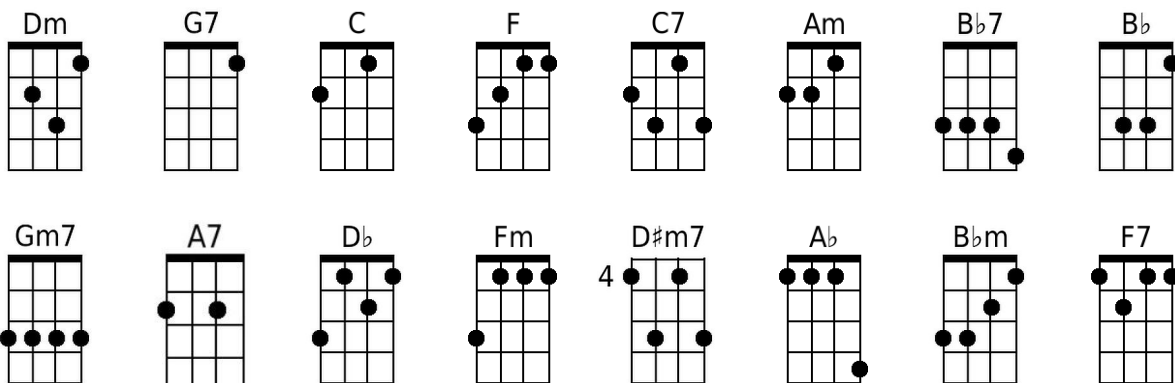
We'll think about a Christmas Eve, and picture curly heads,

Db Ab C7 F Gm7 F F7

With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds.

Dm Am Bb F Bb Am Gm7 A7
 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep,
Dm G7 C C7 F

And you'llll fall asleep, counting your ble- ess- ings.

DGBE

Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep)

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

Introduction Em A7 D G

D7 Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
 When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in-stead of sheep,

Em A7 D D7
 And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless-ings.

D7 Em Bm C G C Bm D7 B7
 When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all.

Em A7 D7 G
 And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless-ings.

Eb Gm Fm6 Cm
 I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads,

Eb Bb D7 G Am7 G G7
 And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds

Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep,

Em A7 D D7
 And you'lll fall a-sleep, counting your bless-ings.

Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
 So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in-stead of sheep,

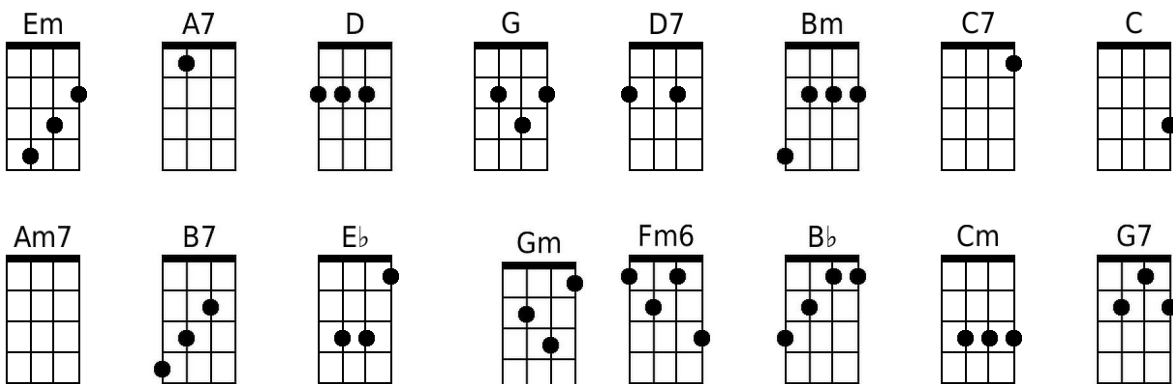
Em A7 D7 G
 And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless-ings.

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

Eb Bb D7 G Am7 G G7
 With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds.

Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
 If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-stead of sheep,

Em A7 D D7 G
 And you'lll fall a-sleep, counting your ble - ess-ings.

GCEA

Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep)

(Irving Berlin, 1954) - Second verse is the Ray Conniff Singers adaptation - **DGBE****Introduction** Em A7 D G

D7 Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
When I'm worried, and I can't sleep, I count my blessings in-**stead** of sheep,

Em A7 D D7
And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless-ings.

D7 Em Bm C G C Bm D7 B7
When my bankroll, is gettin' small, I think of when I had none at all.

Em A7 D7 G
And I fall a-sleep, counting my bless-ings.

Eb Gm Fm6 Cm
I think about a nursery, and I picture curly heads,

Eb Bb D7 G Am7 G G7
And one by one I count them, as they slumber in their beds

Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-**stead** of sheep,

Em A7 D D7
And you'lll fall a-sleep, counting your bless-ings.

Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
So, if we're worried, and we can't sleep, we'll count our blessings in-**stead** of sheep,

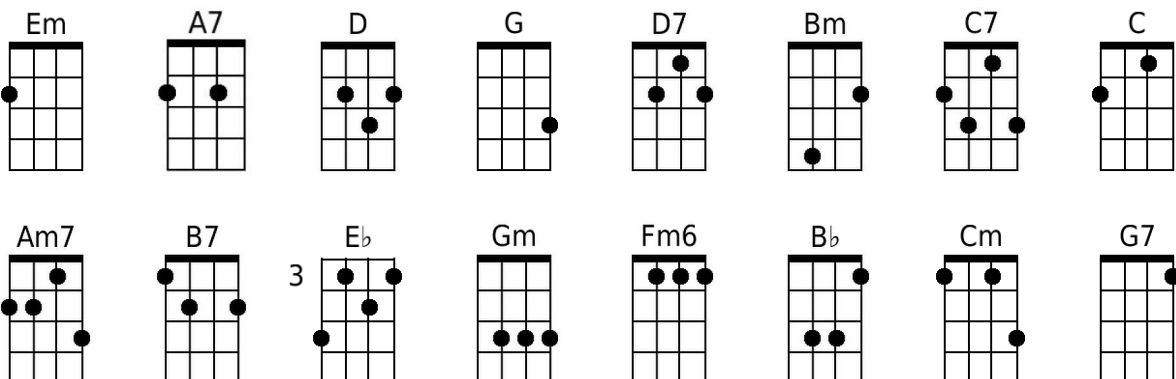
Em A7 D7 G
And we'll fall a-sleep, counting our bless-ings.

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

Eb Bb D7 G Am7 G G7
With presents waiting 'neath the tree, as they slumber in their beds.

Em Bm C G C Bm Am7 B7
If you're worried, and you can't sleep, just count your blessings in-**stead** of sheep,

Em A7 D D7 G
And you'lll fall a-sleep, counting your ble - ess-ings.

DGBE



Happy Holiday – It’s The Holiday Season

(Irving Berlin, 1942; Kay Thompson, 1945) [Happy Holiday-It’s The Holiday Season](#), A. Williams

Intro (2x) | C Dm | G C |

C Dm
Happy Holiday - Happy holiday,
G C
While the merry bells keep ringing
Dm G C
May your every wish come true
C Dm
Happy Holiday - Happy holiday,
G C
May the calendar keep bringing
Dm G C
Happy holi-days to you

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

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

Bridge

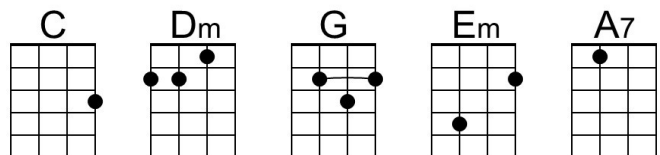
F C F C
He'll have a big fat pack upon his back
F C F C
And lots of goodies for you and me
F C F C
So leave a peppermint stick for old St. Nick
D7 G
Hanging on the Christmas tree

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

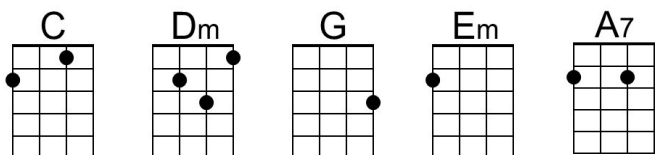
Repeat Bridge

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

C Dm
Happy Holiday - Happy Holiday
G C
While the merry bells keep ringing.
Dm G C
Happy Holi-day to you.



Baritone



Happy Holiday – It's The Holiday Season

(Irving Berlin, 1942; Kay Thompson, 1945) [Happy Holiday-It's The Holiday Season](#), A. Williams

Intro (2x) | G Am | D G |

G **Am**
Happy Holiday - Happy holiday,
D **G**
While the merry bells keep ringing
Am **D** **G**
May your every wish come true
G **Am**
Happy Holiday - Happy holiday,
D **G**
May the calendar keep bringing
Am **D** **G**
Happy holi-days to you

G
It's the holiday season
Am **D** **Am** **D**
And Santa Claus is coming round
Am **D** **Bm** **E7**
The Christmas snow is white on the ground
Am **D** **Bm** **E7**
When old Santa gets into town
Am **D** **G**
He'll be coming down the chimney, down
Am **D** **G**
He'll be coming down the chimney, down

G
It's the holiday season
Am **D** **Am** **D**
And Santa Claus has got a toy
Am **D** **Bm** **E7**
For every good girl and good little boy
Am **D** **Bm** **E7**
He's a great big bundle of joy
Am **D** **G**
When he's coming down the chimney, down
Am **D** **G**
When he's coming down the chimney, down

Bridge

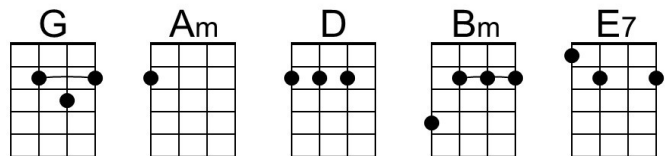
C **G** **C** **G**
He'll have a big fat pack upon his back
C **G** **C** **G**
And lots of goodies for you and me
C **G** **C** **G**
So leave a peppermint stick for old St. Nick
A7 **D**
Hanging on the Christmas tree

G
It's the holiday season
Am **D** **Am** **D**
With the whoop-de-do and hickory dock
Am **D** **Bm** **E7**
And don't forget to hang up your sock
Am **D** **Bm** **E7**
'Cause just exactly at twelve o'clock
Am **D** **G**
He'll be coming down the chimney, down
Am **D** **G**
He'll be coming down the chimney, down

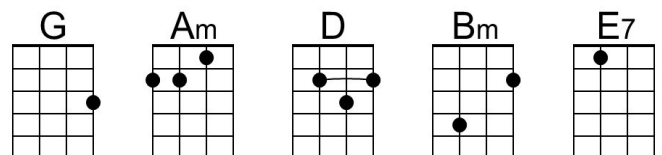
Repeat Bridge

G
It's the holiday season
Am **D** **Am** **D**
With the whoop-de-do and dickory dock
Am **D** **Bm** **E7**
And don't forget to hang up your sock
Am **D** **Bm** **E7**
'Cause just exactly at twelve o'clock
Am **D**
He'll be coming down the chimney,
Am **D**
Coming down the chimney,
Am **D** **G** **D**
Coming down the chimney, down!

G **Am**
Happy Holiday - Happy Holiday
D **G**
While the merry bells keep ringing.
Am **D** **G**
Happy Holidaya to you.



Baritone





Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

(Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane, 1943)

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas by Judy Garland from 'Meet Me in St. Louis' (1944)

Intro C - F - Dm - G7

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, Let your heart be light,

C Am Dm G7 E7 A7 D G7

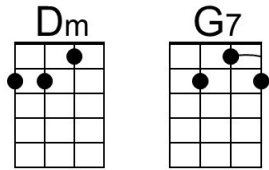
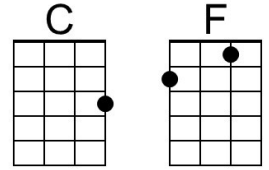
Next year all our troubles will be out of sight.

C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, Make the Yuletide gay,

C Am Dm E7 C7

Next year all our troubles will be miles away.



F Em Dm G7 C

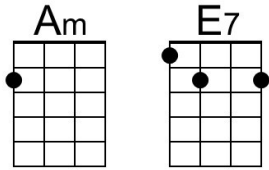
Once again as in olden days happy golden days of yore,

Am Em

Faithful friends who are dear to us

G D Dm G7

Will be near to us once more.



C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm G7

Someday soon we all will be together, if the Fates allow,

C Am Dm G Am C7

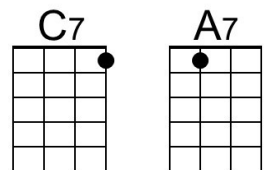
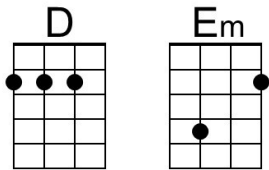
Until then we'll have to muddle through somehow,

F Dm G7 C F Dm C

So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

F Dm G7 C F Dm C

And have yourself a merry little Christ-mas now.



Baritone

Chord diagrams for Baritone guitar:

- C: 1st fret, 2nd string
- F: 1st fret, 1st and 2nd strings
- Dm: 2nd fret, 3rd and 4th strings
- G7: 3rd fret, 5th string
- Am: 2nd fret, 4th and 5th strings
- E7: 1st fret, 5th string
- D: 2nd fret, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings
- Em: 2nd fret, 4th string
- C7: 1st fret, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings
- A7: 2nd fret, 2nd and 3rd strings
- G: 3rd fret, 5th 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

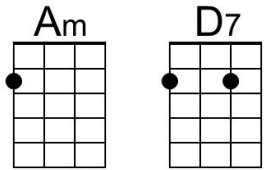
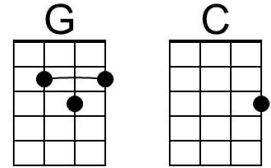
Next year all our troubles will be out of sight.

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

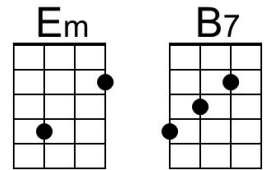
Once again as in olden days happy golden days of yore,

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

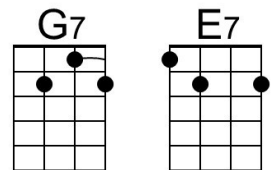
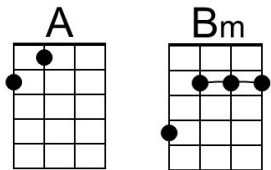
Until then we'll have to muddle through somehow,

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
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 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

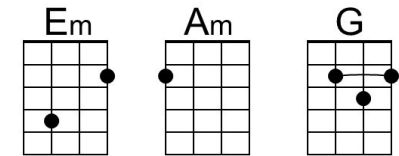
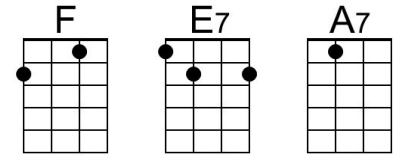
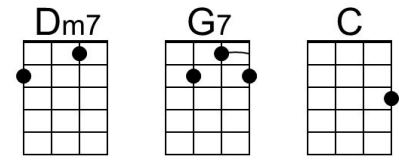
(Meredith Willson, 1951) – [It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas](#) by Perry Como**Intro** Dm7 G7 C G7

C F C E7 F A7
It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.

Dm7 G7 Em Am
Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain,
G D7 G7
With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow.

C F C E7 F A7
It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in ev'ry store.

Dm7 C#dim7 C A7
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be
Dm7 G7 C
On your own front door.

**Bridge**

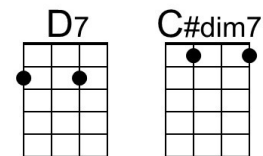
E7
A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots

Am E7 Am
Is the wish of Barney and Ben,
A7

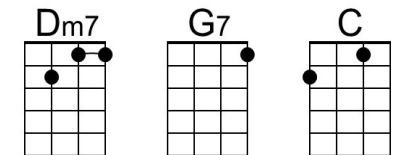
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk
G7 D7 G7

Is the hope of Janice and Jen,

G G7
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

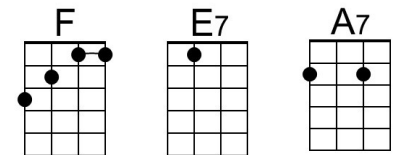


Baritone



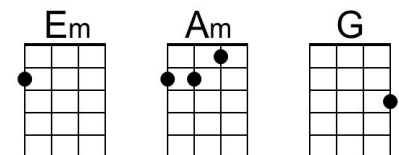
C F C E7 F A7
It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry-where you go.

Dm7 G7 Em Am
There's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well,
G D7 G7
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.



C F C E7 F A7
It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start.

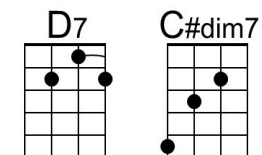
Dm7 C#dim7 C A7
And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing,
Dm7 G7 C A7
Right with-in your heart.

**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.

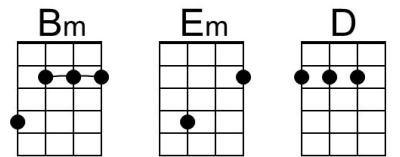
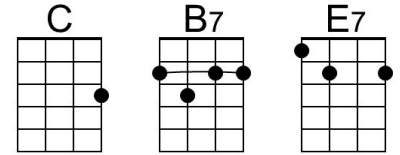
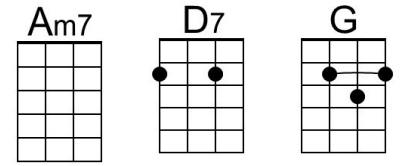
Am7 D7 Bm Em
Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain,

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

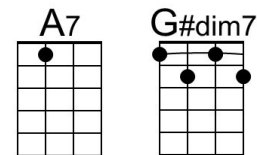
B7
A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots

Em B7 Em
Is the wish of Barney and Ben,

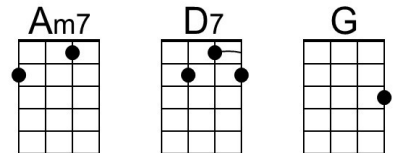
E7
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk

D7 A7 D7
Is the hope of Janice and Jen,

D D7
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.



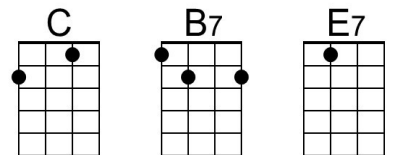
Baritone



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,

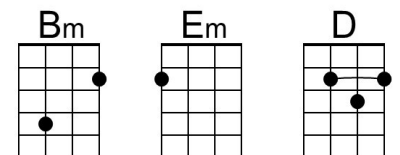
D A7 D7
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.



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.



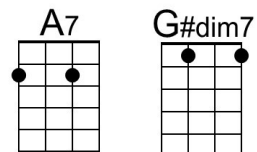
Repeat 2nd Verse

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.

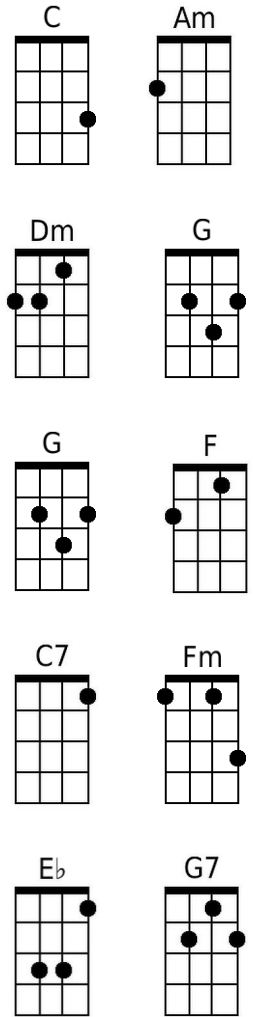
3. It's the most wonderful time of the year.
 There'll be much mistle-toeing, and hearts will be glowing,
 When love ones are near. [2nd time through go to Outro]

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

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

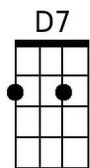
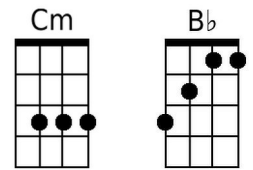
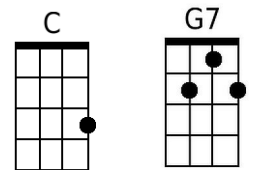
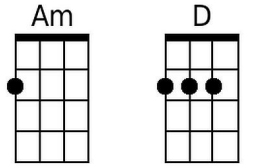
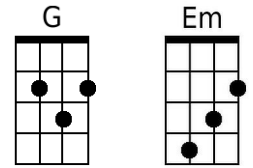
And everyone telling you, "Be of good cheer"

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

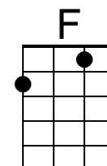
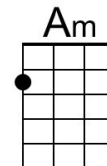
C

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

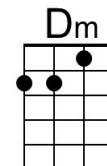
C

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

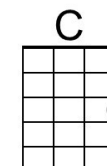
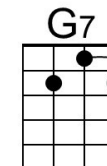
C

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.

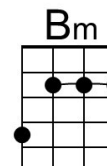
F Dm

Am Dm

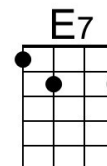
I simply remember my favorite things,

Am Dm G7 C | C

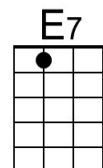
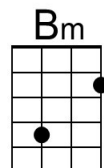
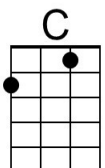
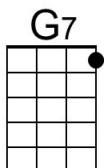
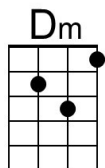
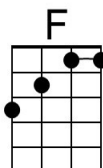
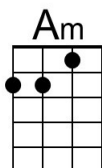
And then I don't feel so bad.



(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

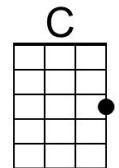
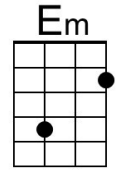
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens

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

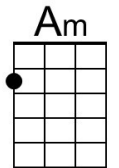
Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles

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

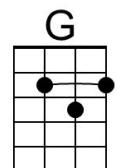
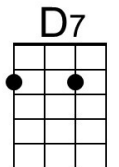
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes

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

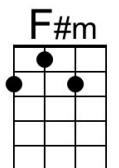
When the dog bites, when the bee stings, when I'm feeling sad.

C Am Em Am

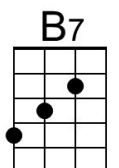
I simply remember my favorite things,

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.

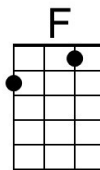
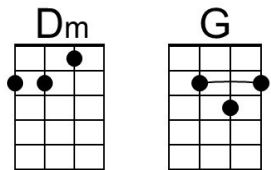
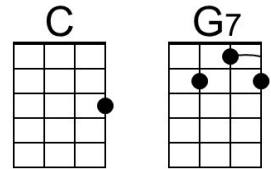
C G7 C Dm G7 G C
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you bear a joyful message:

C F G7
That faith and hope shall ever bloom

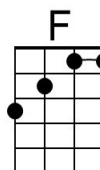
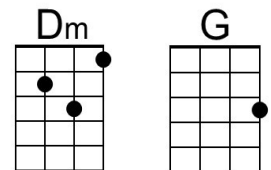
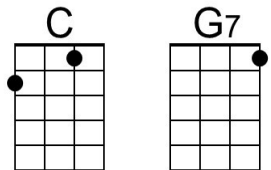
Dm G7 C

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!

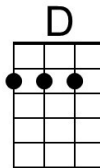
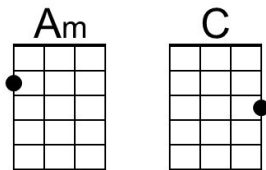
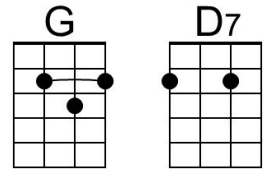
G **D7 G** **Am D7 D G**
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you bear a joyful mess-age.

G **D7 G** **Am D7 D G**
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, you bear a joyful message:

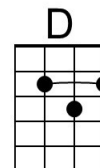
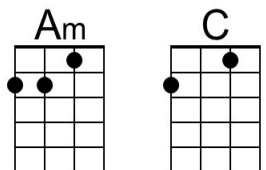
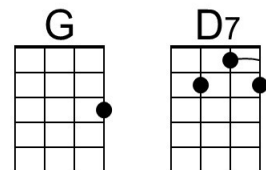
G C D7
That faith and hope shall ever bloom

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





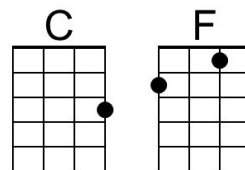
Over The River And Through The Wood

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

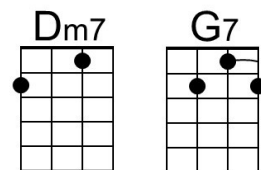
Over the River and Through the Wood at The Hymns and Carols of Christmas

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.

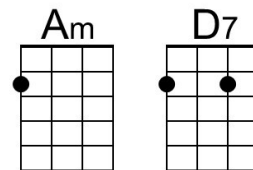
C **F** **C**
 Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house we go;
Dm7 **G7** **C** **Am**
 The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh
D7 **G - G7**



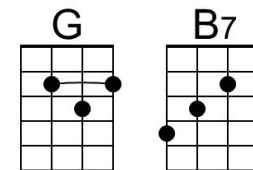
Through the white and drifted snow.
C **F** **C**
 Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house a-way!
F **B7** **C** **Am** **C** **G7** **C** **G7**
 We would not stop for doll or top, for 't is Thanks-giving Day.



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.



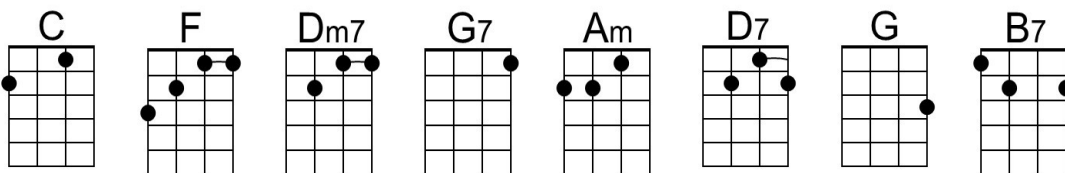
C **F** **C**
 Over the river, and through the wood, with a clear blue winter sky,
F **B7** **C** **Am** **C** **G7** **C** **G7**
 The dogs do bark, and children hark, as we go jingling by.



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 Grandmother's cap I spy!
F **B7** **C** **Am** **C** **G7** **C G7**
 Hurra for the fun! Is the pudding done? Hurra for the pumpkin pie!



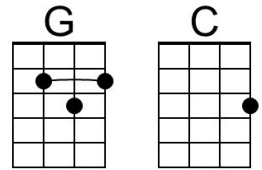
Over The River And Through The Wood

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

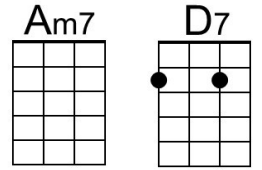
Over the River and Through the Wood at The Hymns and Carols of Christmas

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.

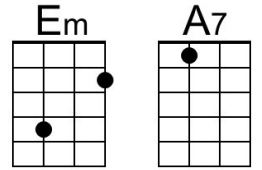
G **C** **G**
 Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house we go;
Am7 **D7** **G** **Em**
 The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh
A7 **D - D7**



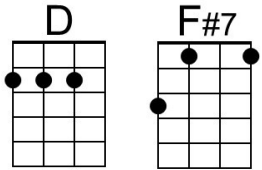
Through the white and drifted snow.
G **C** **G**
 Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house a-way!
C **F#7** **G** **Em** **G** **D7** **G** **D7**
 We would not stop for doll or top, for 't is Thanks-giving Day.



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 Grandmothers 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

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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.

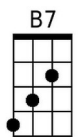
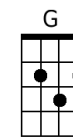
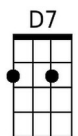
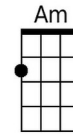
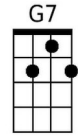
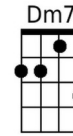
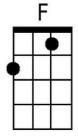
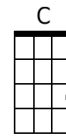
Dm7 **G7** **C** **Am** **D7** **G - G7**

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

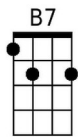
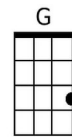
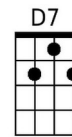
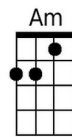
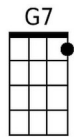
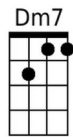
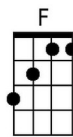
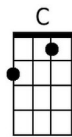
C **F** **C**
Over the river and through the woods, now Grandma's cap I spy.

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

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



Baritone



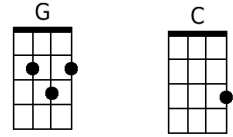


Over the River and Through the Woods

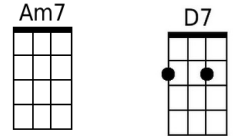
Over the River and Through the Woods at The Hymns and Carols of Christmas

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.

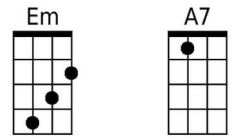
G **C** **G**
 Over the river and through the woods to Grandmother's house we go
Am7 **D7** **G** **Em**
 The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh
A7 **D - D7**



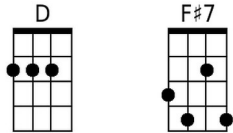
Through white and drifted snow
G **C** **G**
 Over the river and through the woods oh, how the wind does blow
C **(F#7)** **G** **Em** **G** **D7** **G D7**
 It stings the toes and bites the nose as over the ground we go.



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.

G	C	Am7	D7	Em	A7	D	F#7
Baritone							



Santa Baby

(Joan Javits, Philip Springer & Tony Springer, 1953) – Santa Baby by Eartha Kitt (1953)

Intro C A7 D7 G7

C A7 D7 G7 C
Santa Baby, slip a sable under the tree -

A7 D7 G7 C
- For me. I've been an awful good girl.

A7 D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7
Santa baby so hurry down the chimney tonight.

C A7 D7 G7 C A7
Santa Baby, a 54 con-vertible too, light blue.

D7 G7 C
Well I'll wait up for you dear.

A7 D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7
Santa Baby so hurry down the chimney tonight.

E7 A7
Think of all the fun I've missed. Think of all the boys I haven't kissed.

D7 G7 G
Next year I could be just as good, if you'll check off my Christmas list.

C A7 D7 G7 C A7
Santa Baby, I want a yacht and really that's not - a lot.

D7 G7 C
I've been an angel all year.

C A7 D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7
Santa Baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight.

C A7 D7 G7 C
Santa Honey, there's one more thing I really do need.~

A7 D7 G7 C
- The deed - to a platinum mine.

A7 D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7
Santa Honey, so hurry down the chimney tonight.

E7 A7
Come and trim my Christmas tree with some decorations bought from
Tiffany's

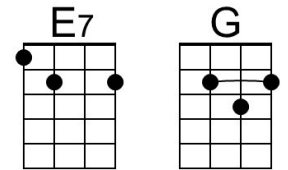
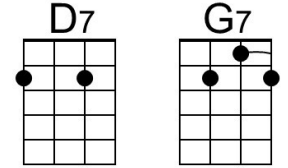
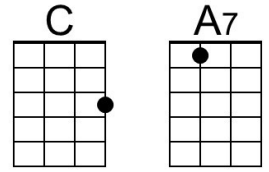
D7 G7 G
I really do believe in you, let's see if you believe in me.

C A7 D7 G C A7
Santa Baby, forgot to mention one little thing - A RING,

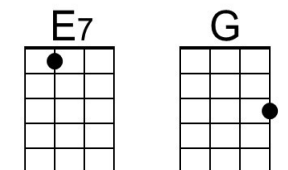
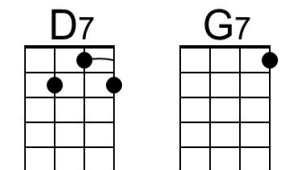
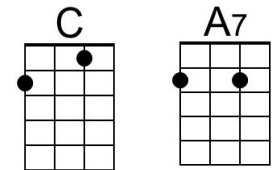
D7 G7 C
- And I don't mean on the phone.

A7 D7 G7 C A7
Santa Baby, So hurry down the chimney tonight.

D7 G7 C A7
So hurry down the chimney tonight. (4x)



Baritone



Santa Baby

(Joan Javits, Philip Springer & Tony Springer, 1953) – [Santa Baby](#) by Eartha Kitt (1953)**Intro** G E7 A7 D7

G E7 A7 D7 G
 Santa Baby, slip a sable under the tree -

E7 A7 D7 G
 - For me. I've been an awful good girl.

E7 A7 D7 G E7 A7 D7
 Santa baby so hurry down the chimney tonight.

G E7 A7 D7 G E7
 Santa Baby, a 54 con-vertible too, light blue.

A7 D7 G
 Well I'll wait up for you dear.

E7 A7 D7 G E7 A7 D7
 Santa Baby so hurry down the chimney tonight.

B7 E7
 Think of all the fun I've missed. Think of all the boys I haven't kissed.

A7 D7 D
 Next year I could be just as good, if you'll check off my Christmas list.

G E7 A7 D7 G E7
 Santa Baby, I want a yacht and really that's not - a lot.

A7 D7 G
 I've been an angel all year.

G E7 A7 D7 G E7 A7 D7
 Santa Baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight.

G E7 A7 D7 G
 Santa Honey, there's one more thing I really do need.~

E7 A7 D7 G
 - The deed - to a platinum mine.

E7 A7 D7 G E7 A7 D7
 Santa Honey, so hurry down the chimney tonight.

B7 E7
 Come and trim my Christmas tree with some decorations bought from
 Tiffany's

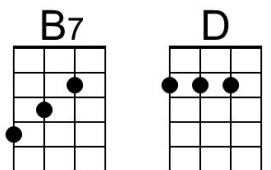
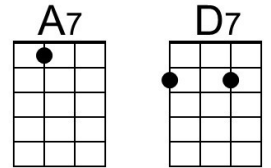
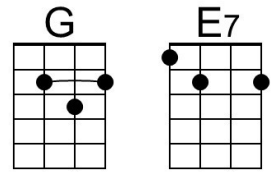
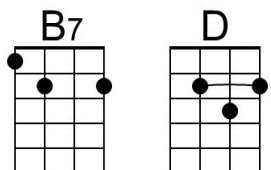
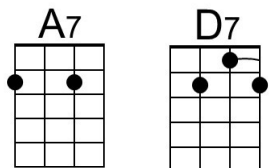
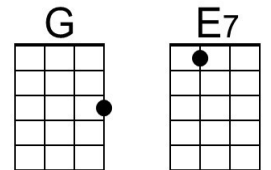
A7 D7 D
 I really do believe in you, let's see if you believe in me.

G E7 A7 D G E7
 Santa Baby, forgot to mention one little thing - A RING,

A7 D7 G
 - And I don't mean on the phone.

E7 A7 D7 G E7
 Santa Baby, So hurry down the chimney tonight.

A7 D7 G E7
 So hurry down the chimney tonight. **(4x)**

**Baritone**

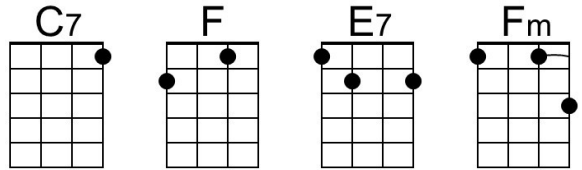
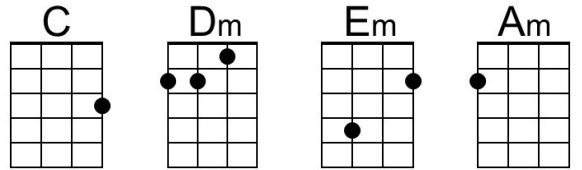


The Christmas Song

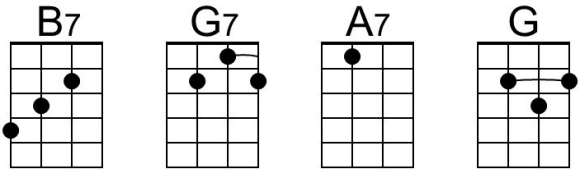
(Mel Torme and Robert Wells, 1945) – The Christmas Song by Nat King Cole (1946, 1961)

Intro Last two lines of first verse

C **Dm** **Em** **Am**
 Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
C **C7** **F** **E7**
 Jack Frost nipping at your nose
Am **Fm** **C** **B7**
 Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
Em **A7** **Dm** **G**
 And folks dressed up like Eskimos

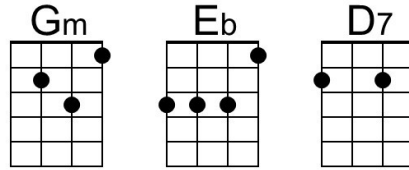


C **Dm** **Em** **Am**
 Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe
C **C7** **F** **E7**
 Help to make the season bright
Am **Fm** **C** **B7**
 Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
Em **Am** **F** **G7** **C**
 Will find it hard to sleep to- night

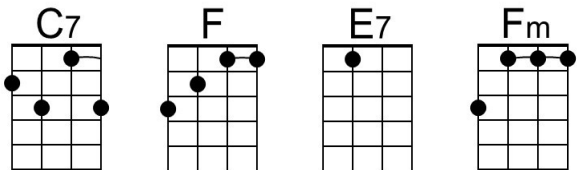
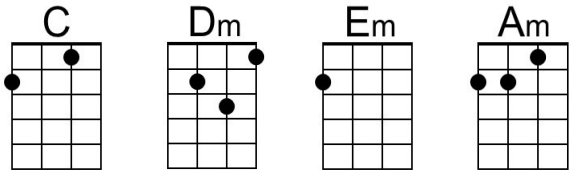


Bridge

Gm **C** **Gm** **C**
 They know that San-ta's on his way
Gm **C** **F**
 He's loaded lots of toys and goodies in his sleigh
Fm **Eb**
 And every mother's child is gonna spy
Am **D7** **F** **G7**
 To see if Reindeer really know how to fly

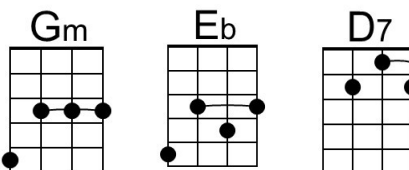
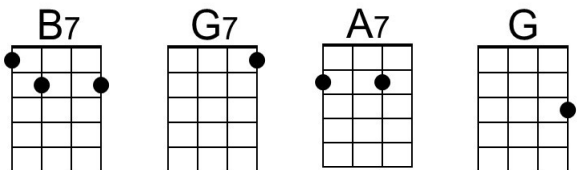


C **Dm** **Em** **Am**
 And so I'm offering this simple phrase
C **C7** **F** **E7**
 To kids from one to ninety-two
Am **Fm** **C** **B7**
 Although it's been said many times many ways -
F **C** **G7** **C**
 Merry Christmas to you.



Repeat from Bridge

Am **Fm** **C** **B7**
 Although it's been said many times many ways
F **C** **F** **C**
 Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas,
F **C** **G7** **C**
 Merry Christmas - to - you



The Christmas Song

(Mel Torme and Robert Wells, 1945) – The Christmas Song by Nat King Cole (1946, 1961)**Intro** Last two lines of first verse

G **Am** **Bm** **Em**

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire

G **G7** **C** **B7**

Jack Frost nipping at your nose

Em **Cm** **G** **F#7**

Yuletide carols being sung by a choir

Bm **E7** **Am** **D**

And folks dressed up like Eskimos

G **Am** **Bm** **Em**

Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe

G **G7** **C** **B7**

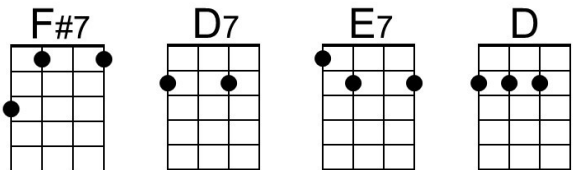
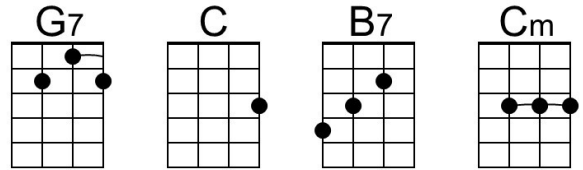
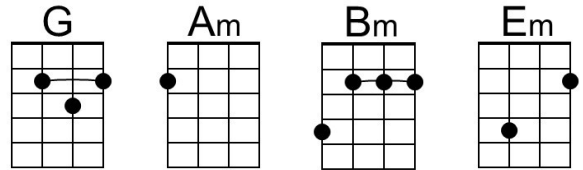
Help to make the season bright

Em **Cm** **G** **F#7**

Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow

Bm **Em** **C** **D7** **G**

Will find it hard to sleep to- night

**Bridge**

Dm **G** **Dm** **G**

They know that San-ta's on his way

Dm **G** **C**

He's loaded lots of toys and goodies in his sleigh

Cm **Bb**

And every mother's child is gonna spy

Em **A7** **C** **D7**

To see if Reindeer really know how to fly

G **Am** **Bm** **Em**

And so I'm offering this simple phrase

G **G7** **C** **B7**

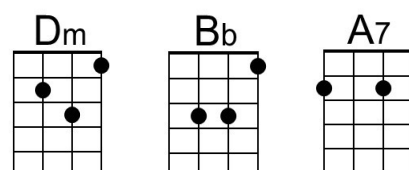
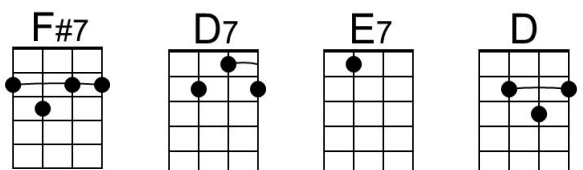
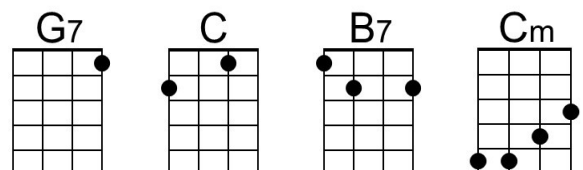
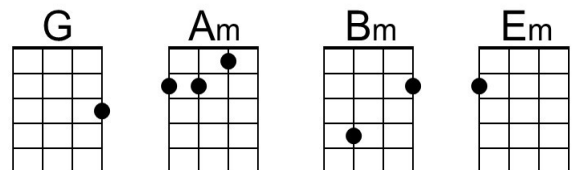
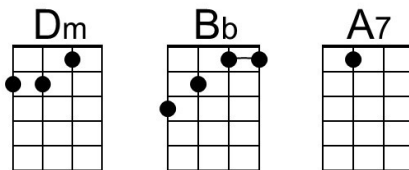
To kids from one to ninety-two

Em **Cm** **G** **F#7**

Although it's been said many times many ways -

C **G** **D7** **G**

Merry Christmas to you.

**Repeat from Bridge**

Em **Cm** **G** **F#7**

Although it's been said many times many ways

C **G** **C** **G**

Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas,

C **G** **D7** **G**

Merry Christmas - to - you

The Wexford Carol

(Irish Traditional Carol) – [The Wexford Carol](#) by Alison Krauss

C **Am** **G**
 Good people all, this Christmas time,
C **Eb** **Bb**
 Consider well and bear in mind
C **Am** **G**
 What our good God for us has done,
C **F** **C**
 In sending His beloved Son.

Eb
 With Mary holy we should pray
C **Eb** **Bb**
 To God with love this Christmas Day.
C **Am** **G**
 In Bethlehem upon the morn
C **F** **C**
 There was a blest Messiah born.

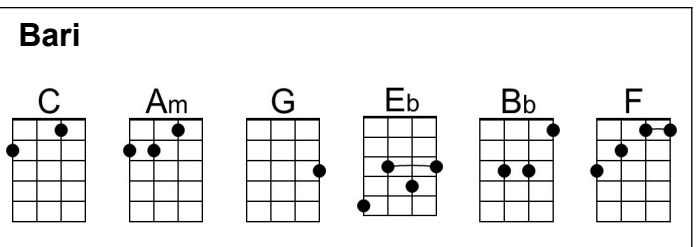
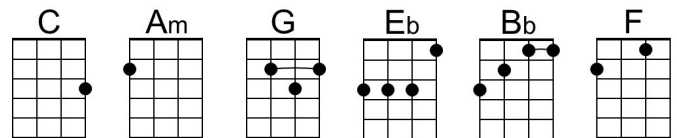
C **Am** **G**
 The night before that happy tide,
C **Eb** **Bb**
 The noble virgin and her guide
C **Am** **G**
 Were long time seeking up and down
C **F** **C**
 To find a lodging in the town.
Eb
 But mark how all things came to pass:
C **Eb** **Bb**
 From every door re pelled, alas!
C **Am** **G**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

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

C **Am** **G**
 With thankful heart and joyful mind,
C **Eb** **Bb**
 The shepherds went the babe to find.
C **Am** **G**
 And as God's angel has foretold,
C **F** **C**
 They did our Savior Christ behold.

Eb
 Within a manger he was laid,
C **Eb** **Bb**
 And by his side the virgin maid,
C **Am** **G**
 Attending to the Lord of Life,
C **F** **C**
 Who came on earth to end all strife.

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



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,

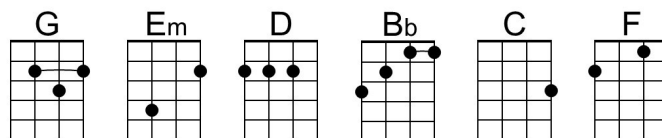
G **C** **G**
In sending His belovèd Son.

Bb
With Mary holy we should pray

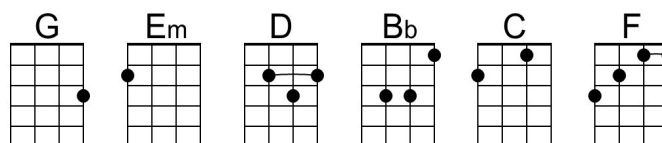
G **Bb** **F**
To God with love this Christmas Day.

G **Em** **D**
In Bethlehem upon the morn

G **C** **G**
There was a blest Messiah born.



Bari

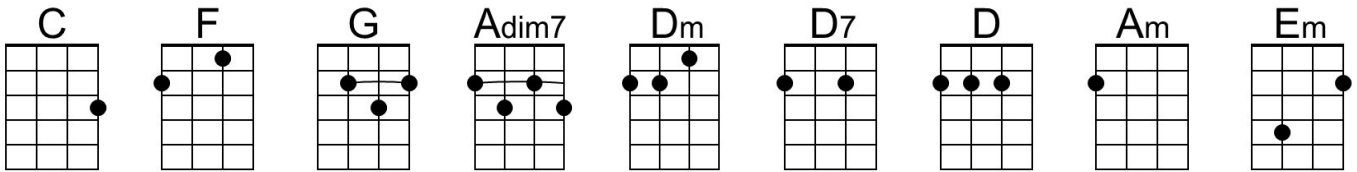


We Wish You A Merry Christmas

(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

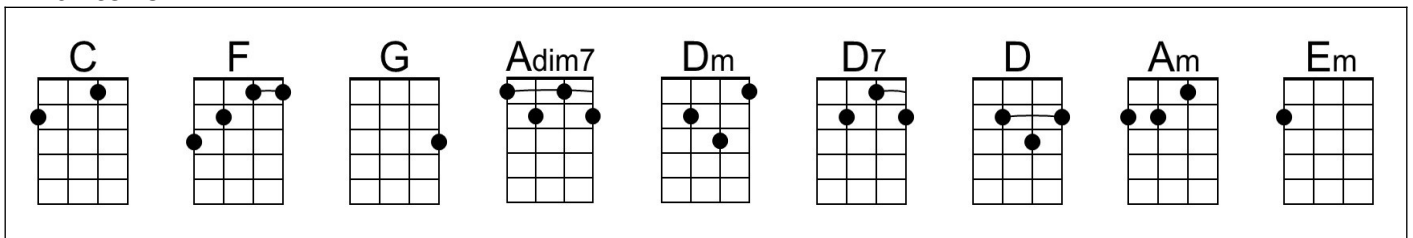
C Adim7 Dm G
 Once in a year, it is not thought a - miss
 C F D7 G
 To visit our neighbors and sing out like this.

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



2. **C** **F** **D7** **G**
 We won't go until we get some, We won't go until we get some,
C **F** **C** **G** **C**
 We won't go until we get some, So bring it out here.

Chorus

C **F** **D** **G**
 We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas,
C **F** **C** **G** **C** | **C** .
 We wish you a merry Christmas, And a happy New Year.

Instrumental Chorus**Interlude**

C **Adim7** **Dm** **G**
 Once in a year, it is not thought a-miss
C **F** **D7** **G**
 To visit our neighbors and sing out like this.
C **Am** **D7** **G**
 Of friendship and love, good neighbors a-bound
C **F** **G** **F**
 And peace and good-will the whole year a-round.

Spoken

C **F** **D** **G**
 (Pace!) (Shanti!) (Salud!) (Shalom!)

Resume Singing

C **Adim7** **Dm** **G**
 The words mean the same, what-ever your home.
C **F** **G** **C**
 Why can't we have Christmas the whole year a-round?
Em **F** **G** **C**
 Why can't we have Christmas the whole year a-round?

Chorus (Slower)

C **F** **D** **G**
 We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas,
C **F**
 We wish you a merry Christmas,
C .. **C** .. **G** .. **C** .. | **C** (**Ring**)
 And a hap – py New Year.

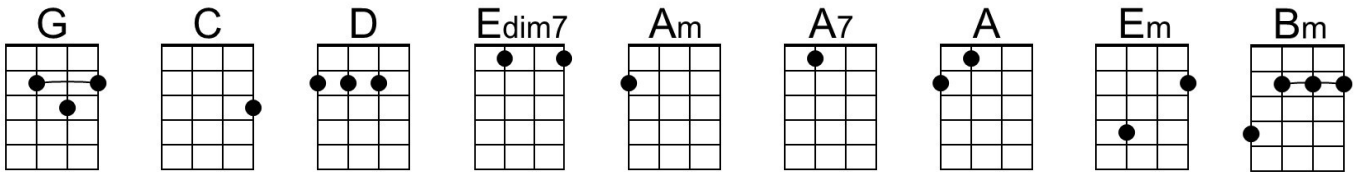
Note: "Pace!" is pronounced "Pah-Chay."

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

(Why Can't We Have Christmas The Whole Year Around?)

We Wish You A Merry Christmas by The Weavers and "Paul Campbell"

Key of C - 3/4 Time – Briskly Except As Noted



Intro | G . . | C . . | G . D | G .

Chorus

G C A D
We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas,
G C G D G | G .
We wish you a merry Christmas, And a happy New Year.

Instrumental Chorus

Preface

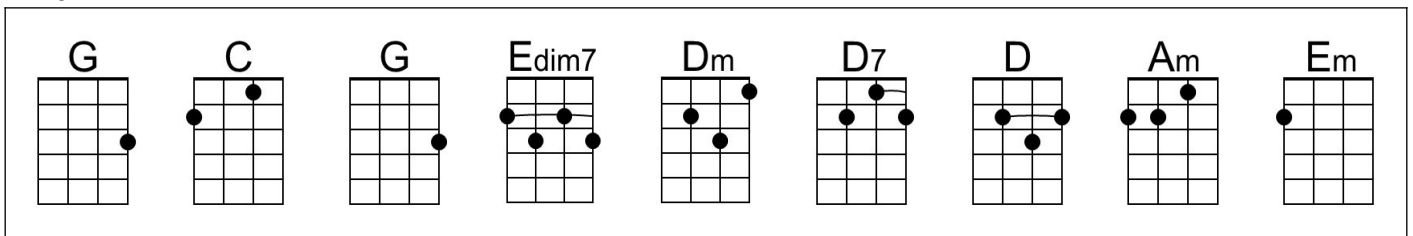
G Edim7 Am D
Once in a year, it is not thought a – miss
G C A7 D
To visit our neighbors and sing out like this.

Chorus

G C A D
We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas,
G C G D G | G .
We wish you a merry Christmas, And a happy New Year.

G C A7 D
1. We want some figgy pudding, We want some figgy pudding
G C G D G
We want some figgy pudding, And a cup of good cheer.

Bari



2. **G** **C** **A7** **D**
 We won't go until we get some, We won't go until we get some,
G **C** **G** **D** **G**
 We won't go until we get some, So bring it out here.

Chorus

G **C** **A** **D**
 We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas,
G **C** **G** **D** **G** | **G** .
 We wish you a merry Christmas, And a happy New Year.

Instrumental Chorus**Interlude**

G **Edim7** **Am** **D**
 Once in a year, it is not thought a-miss
G **C** **A7** **D**
 To visit our neighbors and sing out like this.
G **Em** **A7** **D**
 Of friendship and love, good neighbors a-bound
G **C** **D** **C**
 And peace and good-will the whole year a-round.

Spoken

G **C** **A** **D**
 (Pace!) (Shanti!) (Salud!) (Shalom!)

Resume Singing

G **Edim7** **Am** **D**
 The words mean the same, what-ever your home.
G **C** **D** **G**
 Why can't we have Christmas the whole year a-round?
Bm **C** **D** **G**
 Why can't we have Christmas the whole year a-round?

Chorus (Slower)

G **C** **A** **D**
 We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas
G **C**
 We wish you a merry Christmas,
G .. **G** .. **D** .. **G** .. **G** **Ring**
 And a hap – py New Year.

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

A Willie Nice Christmas (Kacey Musgraves)

DGBE (BARI)

82

Intro: C G7 C B slide to C

C Em7 G7
I'm gonna wrap my presents up in red bandanas

And leave some special cookies out for Santa

Throw my troubles to the wind,

'til we're back on the road again

Here's to finding your own little peace on Earth

C G7 C
And - I - hope you have a really, a really, really,
Willie nice Christmas

If you're in Luckenbach or Waikiki

I hope you have a really, a really, really,

Willie nice Christmas

And may your heart be lighter than the angel on

top of the tree *

Don't get caught up in the hustle and the bustle

This time of year ain't supposed to be so stressful

Here's to easy silent nights

And finding your own paradise

With whatever family, you might call your own

C G7 C
And - I - hope you have a really, a really, really,
Willie nice Christmas

And may it be a lot more green than blue

Yeah, I hope you have a really, really, really,

Willie nice Christmas

And, a Willie, Happy New Year, too

[Instrumental verse]

Bridge: (slower, thumb strum)

F Em
Have a Willie happy Hanukkah, Feliz Navidad - ukkah

Dm C Dm Em7
A Willie happy Kwanzaa 'cause it's all the same

F Em
A Mele Kalikimaka, hey - Whatever way you wanna say

Dm Em7 G7
Justhave - 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

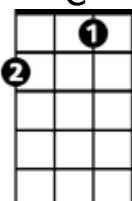
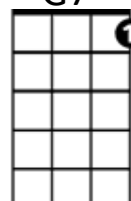
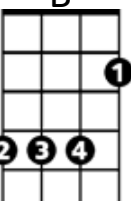

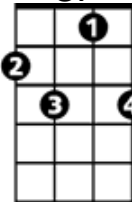
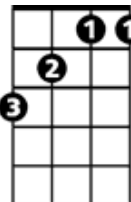
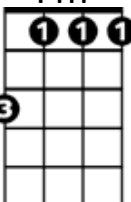
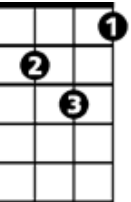
your Christmas tree *

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,
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)

Have a Willie happy Hanukkah, Feliz Navidad - ukkah

A Willie happy Kwanzaa 'cause it's all the same

A Mele Kalikimaka, hey - Whatever way you wanna say

Just ...have - your- self - a

Really, really, really, a really, really,

Willie nice Christmas

Whether you're in Luckenbach or Waikiki

I hope you have a really, a really, really,

Willie nice Christmas

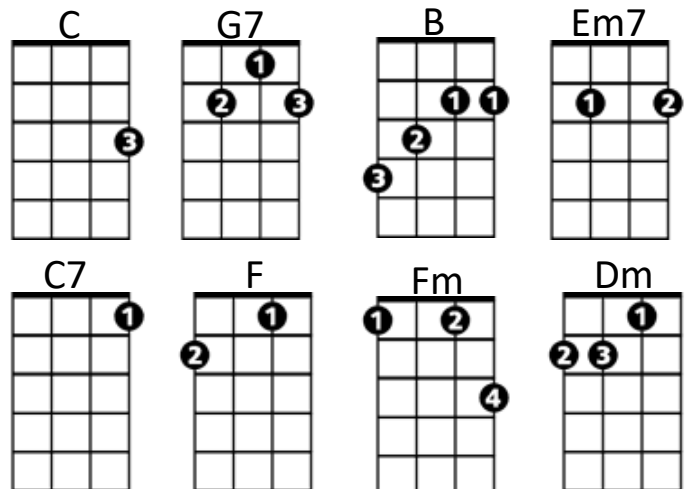
And may your spirits be brighter than the lights on

your Christmas tree *

And may your heart be lighter than the angel on

top of the tree

Happy Holidays, Willie and me



You're a Mean One, Mr. Grinch

Theodor "Dr. Seuss" Geisel & Albert Hague (1966) – [You're A Mean One, Mr. Grinch](#) by Thurl Ravenscroft**Intro** Am Dm / Am Dm / Am Dm E

Am Dm G Am B7 E
You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch. You really are a heel.

Am Dm
You're as cuddly as a cactus

G C F E
You're as charming as an eel - Mister Gri - i - nch

Tacet Am Dm
You're a bad banana with a - greasy black peel

Instrumental Am Dm / Am Dm E

Am Dm G
You're a Monster, Mr. Grinch.

Am B7 E Am Dm
Your heart's an empty hole. Your brain is full of spiders

G C F E
You've got garlic in your soul - Mister Gri - i - nch

Tacet
I wouldn't touch you with a
E Am Dm
Thirty-nine and a half foot pole

Instrumental Am Dm / Am Dm E

Am Dm G
You're a vile one, Mr. Grinch

Am B7 E
You've got termites in your smile

Am Dm
You have all the tender sweetness

G C F E
Of a seasick crocodile - Mister Gri - i - nch

Tacet
Given the choice between the two of you -
E Am Dm
I'd take the - seasick crocodile

Instrumental Am Dm / Am Dm E

Am Dm G
You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch.

Am B7 E
You're a nasty - wasty skunk.

Am Dm
Your heart is full of unwashed socks

G C F E
Your soul is full of gunk - Mister Gri - i - nch

Tacet
The three words that best describe you are as follows:

Dm E Am Dm
And I quote: Stink, Stank, Stunk!

Instrumental Am Dm / Am Dm E

Am Dm G

You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch

Am B7 E
You're the king of sinful sots

Am Dm
Your heart's a dead tomato splotted

G C F E
With moldy purple spots - Mister Gri - i - nch

Tacet
*Your soul is an appalling dump-heap overflowing with
the most disgraceful assortment of deplorable rubbish
imaginable mangled up in*

E Am Dm
Tangled up knots

Instrumental Am Dm / Am Dm E

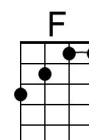
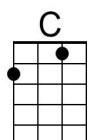
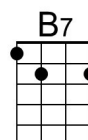
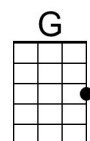
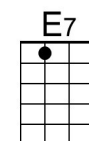
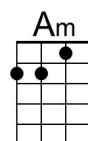
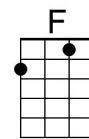
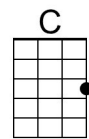
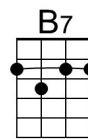
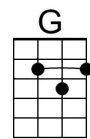
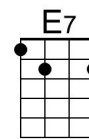
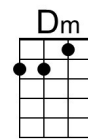
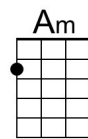
Am Dm G
You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch

Am B7 E
With a nauseous super "naus"

Am Dm
You're a crooked jerky jockey

G C F E
And you drive a crooked horse - Mister Gri - i - nch

Tacet
You're a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich
E Am Dm
With arsenic sauce

Outro Am Dm / Am Dm / Am Dm A



You're a Mean One, Mr. Grinch

Theodor "Dr. Seuss" Geisel & Albert Hague, 1966 – [You're A Mean One, Mr. Grinch](#) by Thurl Ravenscroft

Intro Dm Gm / Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

Dm Gm C Dm E7 A
 You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch. You really are a heel
 Dm Gm
 You're as cuddly as a cactus
 C F Bb A
 You're as charming as an eel - Mister Gri - i - nch

Tacet Dm Gm
You're a bad banana with a - greasy black peel

Instrumental Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

Dm Gm C
 You're a Monster, Mr. Grinch
 Dm E7 A
 Your heart's an empty hole
 Dm Gm
 Your brain is full of spiders
 C F Bb A
 You've got garlic in your soul - Mister Gri - i - nch

Tacet
I wouldn't touch you with a
 A Dm Gm
 Thirty-nine and a half foot pole

Instrumental Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

Dm Gm C
 You're a vile one, Mr. Grinch
 Dm E7 A
 You've got termites in your smile
 Dm Gm
 You have all the tender sweetness
 C F Bb A
 Of a seasick crocodile - Mister Gri - i - nch

Tacet
Given the choice between the two of you -
 A Dm Gm
 I'd take the - seasick crocodile

Instrumental Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

Dm Gm C
 You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch
 Dm E7 A
 You're a nasty - wasty skunk
 Dm Gm
 Your heart is full of unwashed socks
 C F Bb A
 Your soul is full of gunk - Mister Gri - i - nch

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

Instrumental Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

Dm Gm C
 You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch
 Dm E7 A
 You're the king of sinful sots
 Dm Gm
 Your heart's a dead tomato splotted

C F Bb A
 With moldy purple spots - Mister Gri - i - nch

Tacet (Spoken)
*Your soul is an appalling dump-heap overflowing
 with the most disgraceful assortment of deplorable
 rubbish imaginable mangled up in*

A Dm Gm
 Tangled up knots.

Instrumental Dm Gm / Dm Gm A

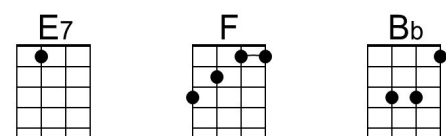
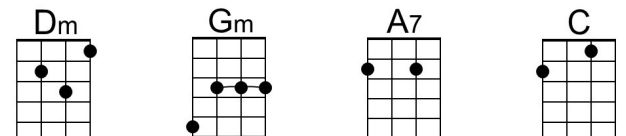
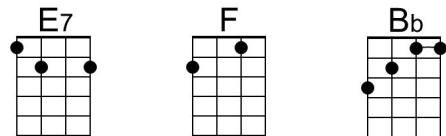
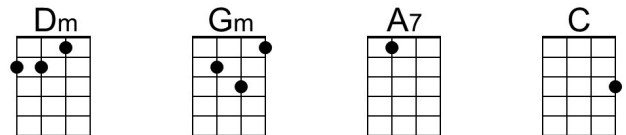
Dm Gm C
 You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch
 Dm E7 A
 With a nauseous super "naus"

Dm Gm
 You're a crooked jerky jockey
 C F Bb A
 And you drive a crooked horse - Mister Gri - i - nch

Tacet
*You're a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool
 sandwich*

A Dm Gm
 With arsenic sauce

Outro Dm Gm / Dm Gm / Dm Gm D

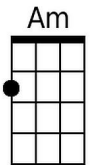
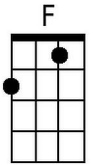
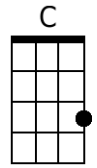


We Three Kings Of Covid Are

(John H. Hopkins, Jr., 1857, adapted by R.G. Huff, 2020)

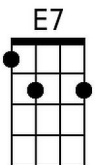
Intro: C C-C C-F F-C/

Am E7 Am E7 Am
 We three kings are six feet a-part, we'll Purell be-fore we de-part.
 Am G C Dm Am E7 Am
 We've been tested, as suggested, careful are we, and smart.

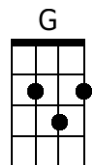


Chorus

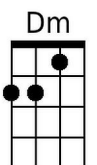
G7 C F C
 O-oh, Do our masks go with our gowns,
 F C
 Do these face shields hide our crowns?
 Am G C F C G C
 We've had plen-ty, twen-ty - twen-ty,
 F C
 Wash your hands and spray them down.



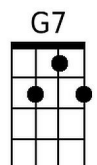
Am E7 Am E7 Am
 Mel-chi-or is now quaran-tined, stuck in Persia, so-o it seems.
 Am G C Dm Am E7 Am
 No more travel on a camel, till there's a good vac-cine. **Chorus**



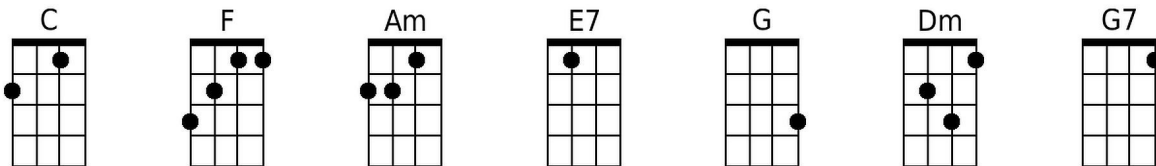
Am E7 Am E7 Am
 Bal-tha-sar has lo-ost his taste, eating food is such a waste
 Am G C Dm Am E7 Am
 How dis-quieting, now he's dieting, life now is slow-er paced. **Chorus**



Am E7 Am E7 Am
 Cas-par left the caravan, he postponed his stargazing plan
 Am G C Dm Am E7 Am
 No more roaming, Caspar's homing, scrubbing his red - dened hands. **Chorus**



Baritone

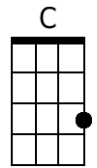
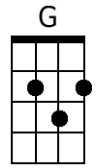


We Three Kings Of Covid Are

(John H. Hopkins, Jr., 1857, adapted by R.G. Huff, 2020)

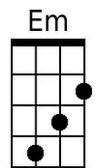
Intro: G G-G G-C C-G/

Em B7 Em B7 Em
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 Em D G Am Em B7 Em
 We've been tested, as suggested, careful are we, and smart.

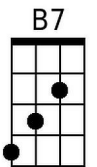


Chorus

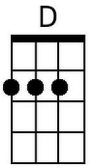
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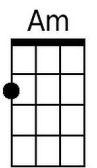
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 Em D G Am Em B7 Em
 No more travel on a camel, till there's a good vac-cine. **Chorus**



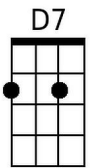
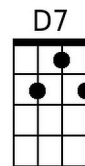
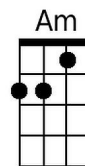
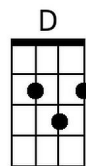
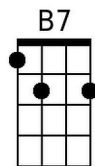
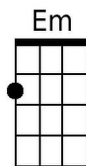
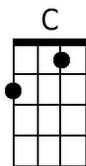
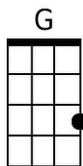
Em B7 Em B7 Em
 Bal-tha-sar has lo-ost his taste, eating food is such a waste
 Em D G Am Em B7 Em
 How dis-quieting, now he's dieting, life now is slow-er paced. **Chorus**



Em B7 Em B7 Em
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 Em D G Am Em B7 Em
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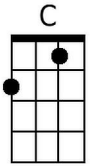
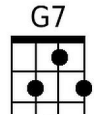
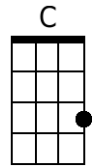
Baritone



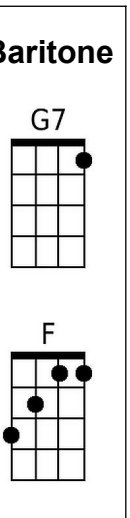
Christmas Times A-Comin'
 (Benjamin "Tex" Logan, 1951) – (Charles de Lint version)
Christmas Time's a-Comin' by Patty Loveless

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**

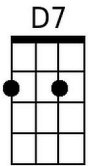
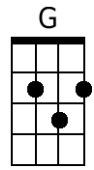
C **G7**
 Snow flake's a-fallin', my old home's a-callin',
C **G7** **C**
 Tall pine's a-hummin', Christmas time's a-comin'. **Chorus**

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.

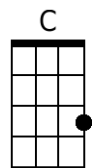
Christmas Times A-Comin'
 (Benjamin "Tex" Logan, 1951) – (Charles de Lint version)
Christmas Time's a-Comin' by Patty Loveless

Intro Strum in on G

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

**Chorus**

G **C**
 Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin' joy to all, hear them singin'
G **D7** **G**
 When it's snowin', I'll be goin' back to my country home.
G **D7**
 Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin',
G **D7** **G**
 Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home.

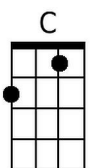
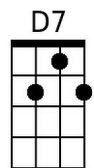
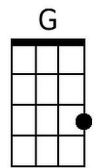
**Instrumental:**

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

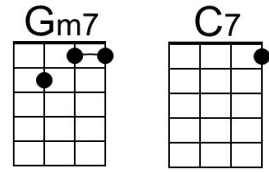


There's a Santa Who Looks a Lot Like Elvis

There's A Santa That Looks A Lot Like Elvis by Bob Rivers from "More Twisted Christmas"

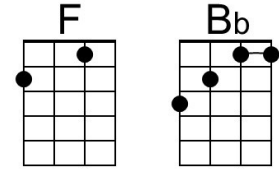
Intro: Gm7 C7 F (C7 ↓)

F Bb F A7 Bb-D7
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, the King of Rock and Roll



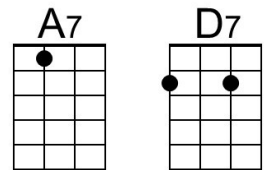
Gm7 C7 F Dm
Take a look at the double chin, he's weighing about 3-10

C G7 C C7
With golden chains and sequined belt below.



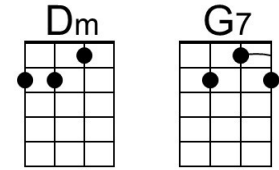
F Bb F A7 Bb - D7
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, down at the K-mart store

Gm7 Fdim7 F D7 Gm7 C7 F
But the scariest sight to see, is that jolly VIP, in a pom - pa - dour.



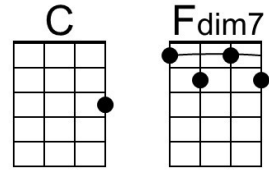
Chorus

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

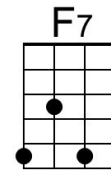
C C7
My mom and dad can barely wait to see the King again.



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.

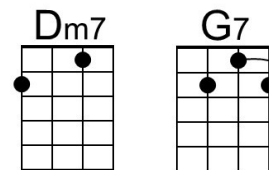
Ho- Ho- Ho, Ho- Ho- Ho Thank you, Thank you very much

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"

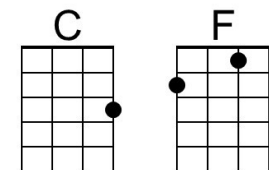
Intro Dm7 G7 C (G7 ↓)

C F C E7 F A7
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, the King of Rock and Roll



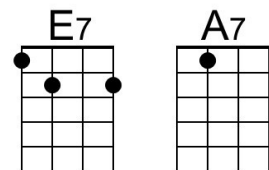
Dm7 G7 C Am
Take a look at the double chin, he's weighing about 3-10

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

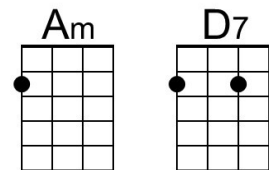
E7
A pair of blue suede boots and a beard with black roots,

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

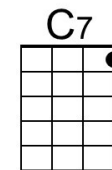
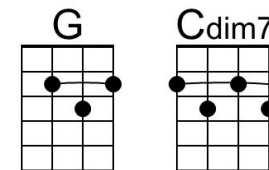
G G7
My mom and dad can barely wait to see the King again.



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

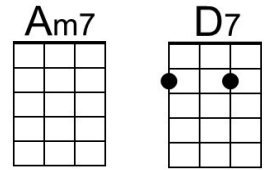


There's a Santa Who Looks a Lot Like Elvis

There's A Santa That Looks A Lot Like Elvis by Bob Rivers from "More Twisted Christmas"

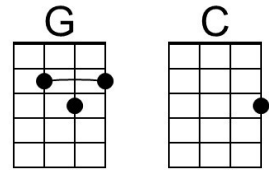
Intro Am7 D7 G (D7 ↓)

G C G B7 C E7
There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis, the King of Rock and Roll



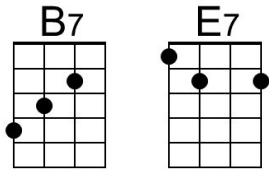
Am7 D7 G Em
Take a look at the double chin, he's weighing about 3-10

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,

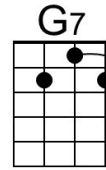
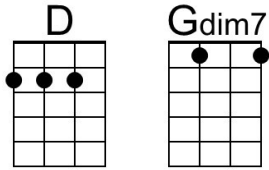
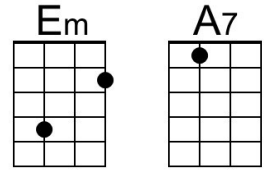
D7 A7 D7
And the hips that wiggled back then

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

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**

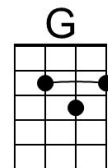
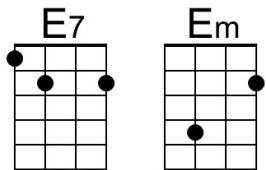
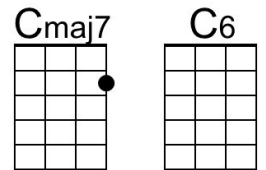
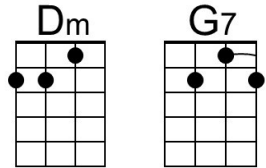
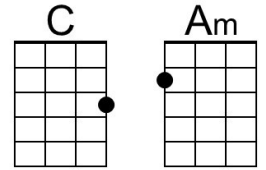
We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be.

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.



2nd 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,

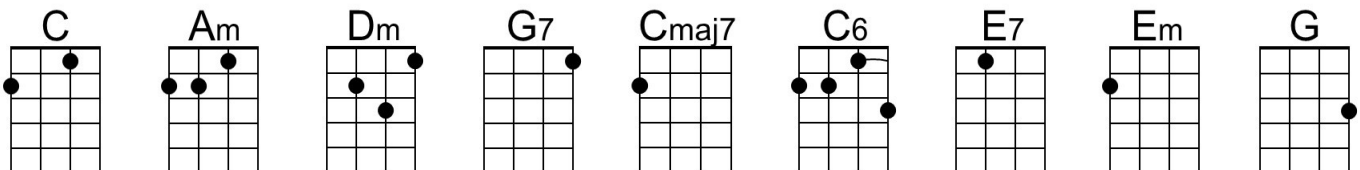
Cmaj7 **C6**
 When they pass around the cider and the pumpkin pie.

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: 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.

2nd time through, repeat last line 3x.

Outro with G | Em | Am | D7 | G (Hold)

Gmaj7 **G6**

There's a birthday party at the home of farmer Grey

Gmaj7 **G6**

It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day

G **Am** **G** **B7** **Em**

We'll be singing the songs we love to sing with-out a single stop

B7 **Bm** **D7**

At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop. Pop! Pop! Pop!

Gmaj7 **G6**

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

Gmaj7 **G6**

When they pass around the cider and the pumpkin pie.

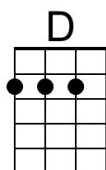
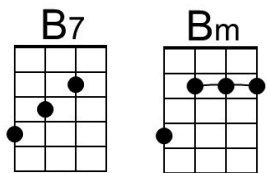
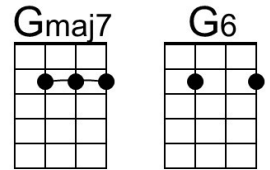
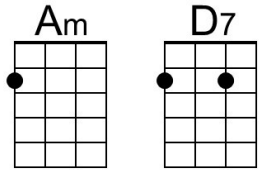
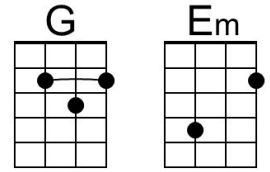
G **Am** **G** **B7** **Em**

It'll nearly be like a picture print by Curri-er & Ives.

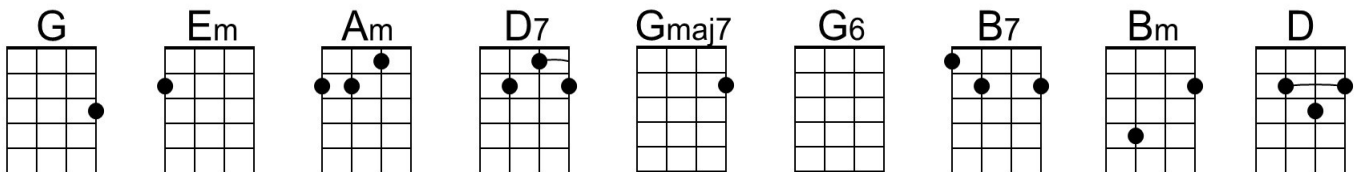
D **D7**

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

Repeat From Beginning



Baritone

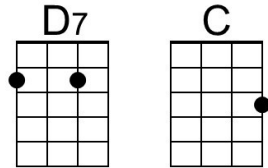
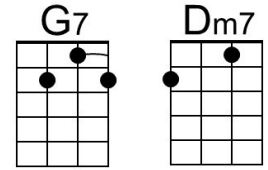


Winter Wonderland

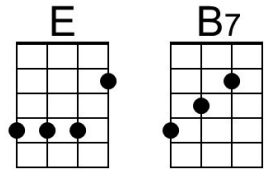
(Felix Bernard & Richard Bernhard Smith, 1934; "Children's Version," 1947)

Winter Wonderland by Perry Como (1946)**Intro:** (Last two lines of verse) G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 D7 G7 C

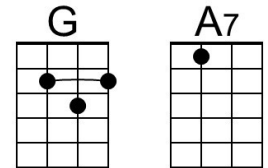
G7 C G7
Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin', in the lane snow is glist'nin'
G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7
A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night
D7 G7 C
Walking in a winter wonder-land.



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.

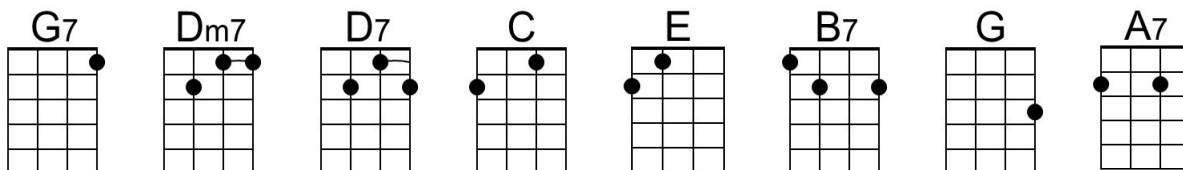


E B7 E
In the meadow we can build a snowman
E B7 E
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown
G D7 G
He'll say, "Are you married?" We'll say, "No man"
A7 D7 G - G7
But you can do the job when you're in town.



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

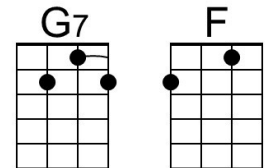
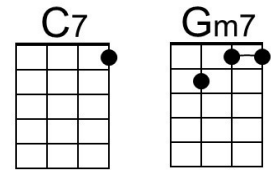


Winter Wonderland

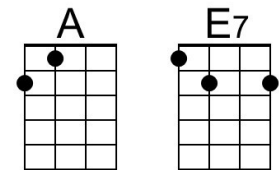
(Felix Bernard & Richard Bernhard Smith, 1934; "Children's Version," 1947)

Winter Wonderland by Perry Como (1946)**Intro:** (Last two lines of verse) C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 G7 C7 F

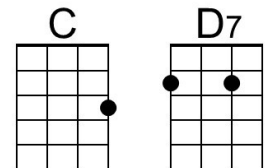
C7 F C7
Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin', in the lane snow is glist'nin'
C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7
A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night
G7 C7 F
Walking in a winter wonder-land.



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.

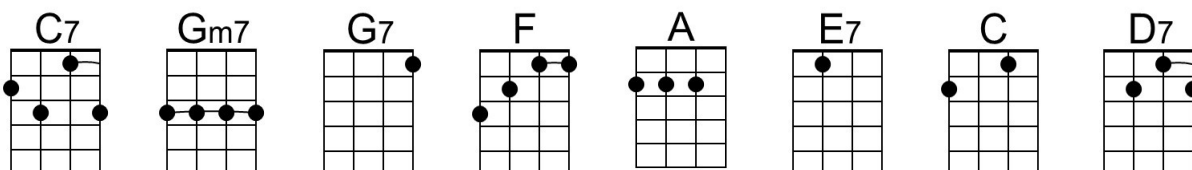


A E7 A
In the meadow we can build a snowman
A E7 A
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown
C G7 C
He'll say, "Are you married?" We'll say, "No man"
D7 G7 C - C7
But you can do the job when you're in town.



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





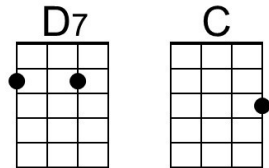
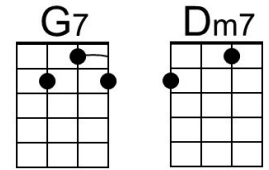
Winter Wonderland

(Felix Bernard & Richard Bernhard Smith, 1934; "Children's Version," 1947)

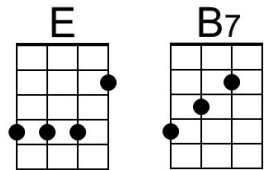
Winter Wonderland Disney's Christmas Favorites

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

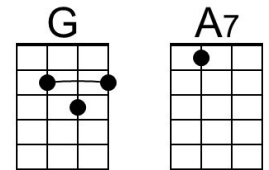
G7 C G7
Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin', in the lane snow is glist'nin'
G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7
A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night
D7 G7 C
Walking in a winter wonder-land.



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.

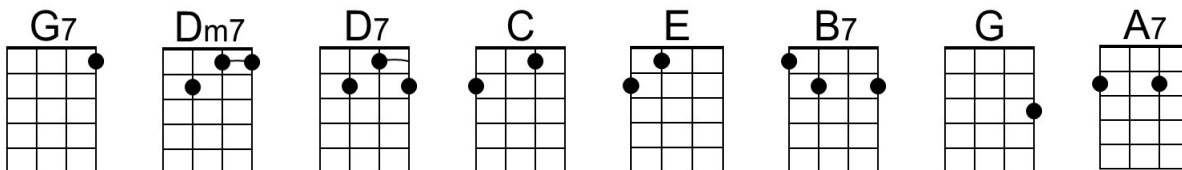


E B7 E
In the meadow we can build a snowman
E B7 E
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown
G D7 G
He'll say, "Are you married?" We'll say, "No man"
A7 D7 G - G7
But you can do the job when you're in town.



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

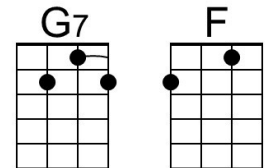
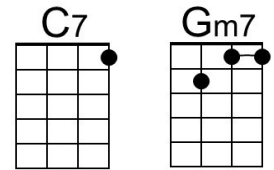


Winter Wonderland

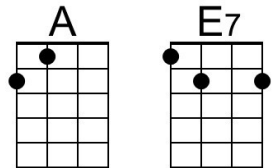
(Felix Bernard & Richard Bernhard Smith, 1934; "Children's Version," 1947)

Winter Wonderland Disney's Christmas Favorites**Intro:** (Last two lines of verse) C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7 G7 C7 F

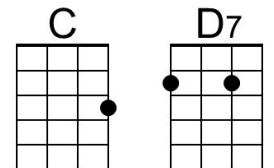
C7 F C7
Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin', in the lane snow is glist'nin'
C7 Gm7 C7 Gm7
A beautiful sight, we're happy to-night
G7 C7 F
Walking in a winter wonder-land.



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.

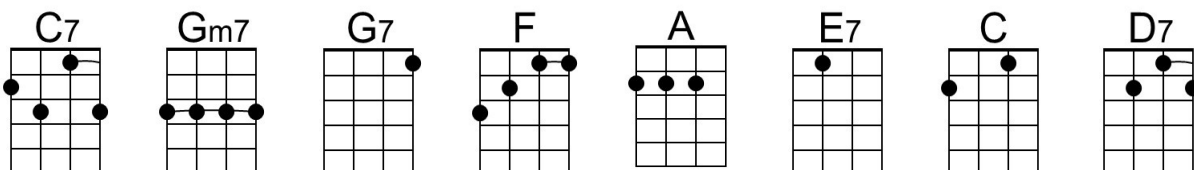


A E7 A
In the meadow we can build a snowman
A E7 A
And pretend that he's a circus clown
C G7 C
We'll have lots of fun with Mister Snowman
D7 G7 C - C7
Un-til the other kiddies knock him down.



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

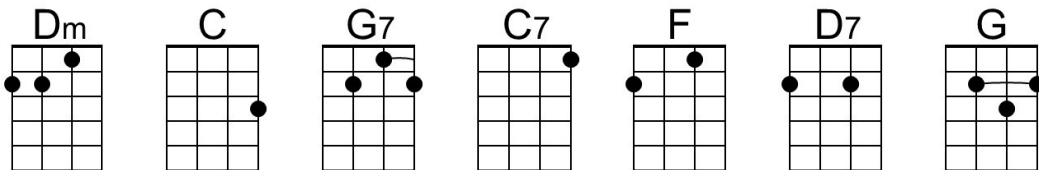
G7 C
Oh, Jingle bells, Jingle bells,
- C7
Jingle all the way.
F C
Oh! what joy it is to ride
D7 G - G7
In a one horse open sleigh.
C
Jingle bells, Jingle bells,
- C7
Jingle all the way.
F C
Oh! what joy it is to ride
G7 C - G7
In a one horse open sleigh.

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.

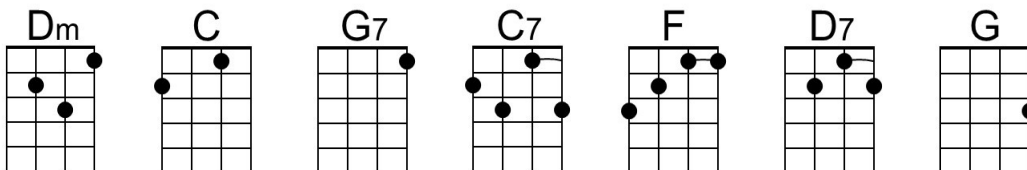
Chorus

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

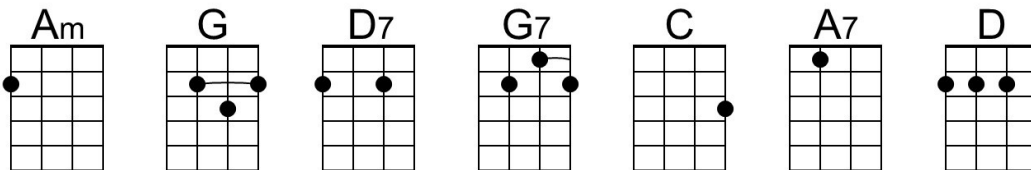
D7 G
Oh, Jingle bells, Jingle bells,
- **G7**
Jingle all the way.
C G
Oh! what joy it is to ride
A7 D - D7
In a one horse open sleigh.
G
Jingle bells, Jingle bells,
- **G7**
Jingle all the way.
C G
Oh! what joy it is to ride
D7 G - D7
In a one horse open sleigh.

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.

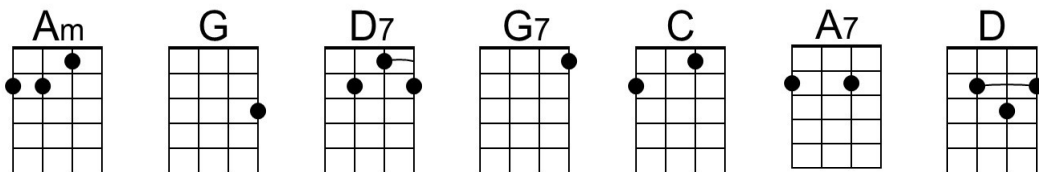
Chorus

G G7 C
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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.

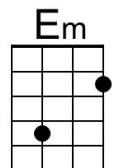
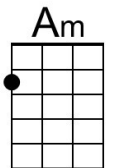
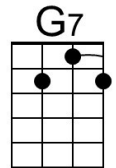
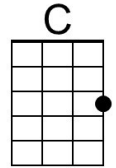
Intro: Last two lines of verse

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.

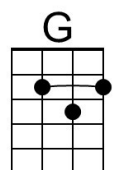
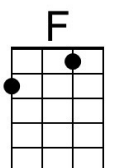
C **G7** **Am** **Em**
Johnny wants a pair of skates, Suzy wants a dolly;

F **C** **G** **G7**
Nellie wants a story book; she thinks dolls are folly

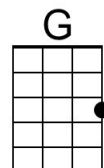
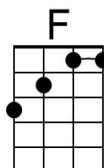
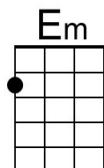
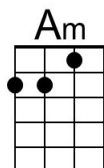
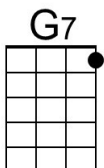
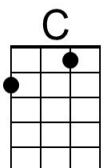
C **G7** **Am** **Em**
As for me, my little brain isn't very bright;

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.

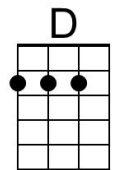
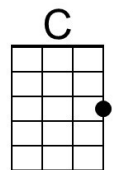
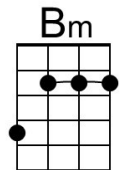
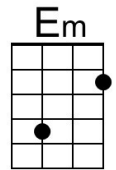
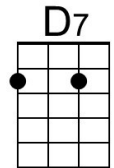
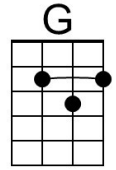
G **D7** **Em** **Bm**
Johnny wants a pair of skates, Suzy wants a dolly;

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Nellie wants a story book; she thinks dolls are folly

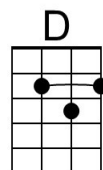
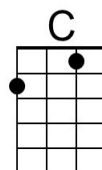
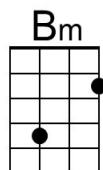
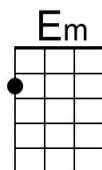
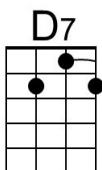
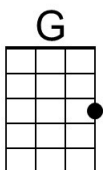
G **D7** **Em** **Bm**
As for me, my little brain isn't very bright;

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

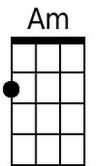
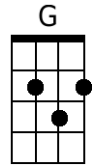
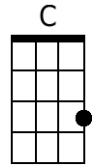
Words: "Adeste Fideles," John Francis Wade (c. 1711-1786), circa 1743 / 4; Translated by Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880), 1841. Music: "Adeste Fideles," John Francis Wade (c. 1711-1786), circa 1743.

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**

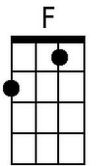
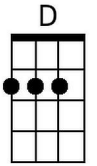
C G C G
Oh come, let us adore Him. Oh come, let us adore Him.

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.

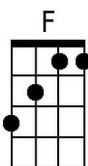
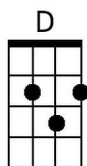
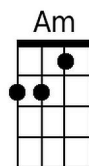
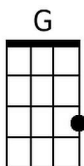
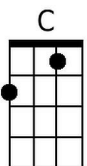
C F C F G
Glory to Go-od in the highest. **Refrain**



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

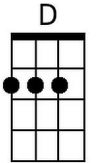
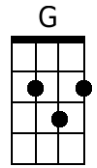
Words: "Adeste Fideles," John Francis Wade (c. 1711-1786), circa 1743 / 4; Translated by Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880), 1841. Music: "Adeste Fideles," John Francis Wade (c. 1711-1786), circa 1743.

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.

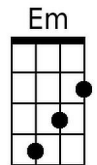
G **C** **G** **C** **D**
Come and be-hold him, Born the king of angels.



Refrain

G **D** **G** **D**
Oh come, let us adore Him. Oh come, let us adore Him.

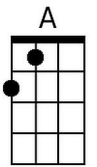
C **D** **G** **C** **G** **D** **G**
Oh come, let us a-dore Hi-im, Chri-ist the Lord.



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.

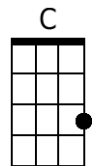
G **C** **G** **C** **D**
Glory to Go-od in the highest. **Refrain**



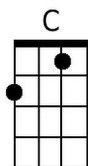
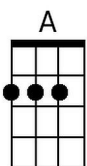
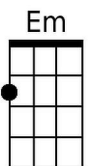
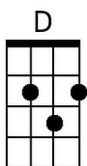
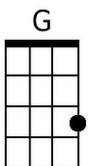
G **D** **G** **D**
3. Hail lord, we greet thee! Born this happy morning.

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**



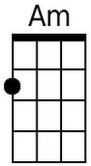
Baritone



O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

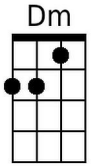
Words: "Veni, Veni, Emanuel" (the "O" Antiphons), Authorship Unknown, 8th Century Latin; English lyrics by John Mason Neale (1851); Music: "Veni Emmanuel," 15th Century French Processional (1854).

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.

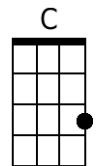


Refrain

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

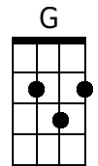


Am Dm Am Am Dm Am
 2. O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free, Thine own from Satan's tyran - ny;
 Dm Am G Am Dm C
 From depths of hell Thy people save, And give them victory over the grave.



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!

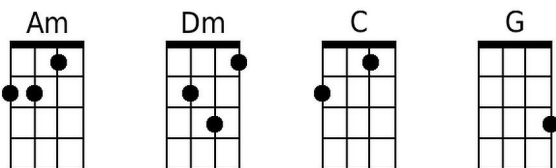


Refrain

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

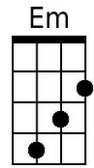
Baritone



O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

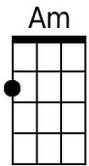
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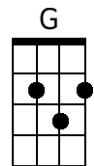


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Shall come to thee, O Is-ra-el.

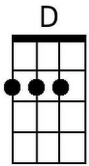


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From depths of hell Thy people save, And give them victory over the grave.



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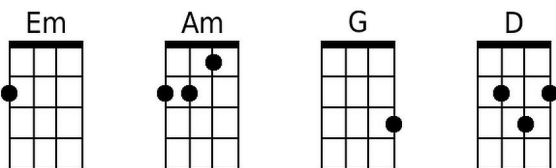


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Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to miser-y.

5. O come, O come, Thou Lord of might, Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height
In ancient times once gave the law, In cloud, and majesty, and awe.

Baritone



What Child Is This?

Words: William Chatterton Dix, 1865. Waltz - $\frac{3}{4}$ Time

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

Intro Strum in on Am

Am C G Am Dm Em

1. What Child is this who, laid to rest on Mary's lap is sleeping?

Am C G Am

Whom Angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?

Em C G Am Dm Em

This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and Angels sing;

C G Am Em Am

Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Am C G Am Dm Em

2. Why lies He in such mean estate, Where ox and ass are feeding?

Am C G Am

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

Em C G Am Dm Em

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

C G Am Em Am

Hail, hail the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Am C G Am Dm Em

3. So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, Come peasant, king to own Him;

Am C G Am

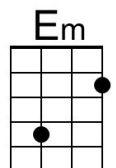
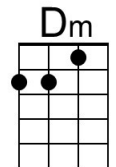
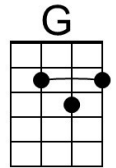
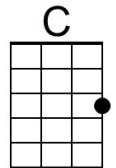
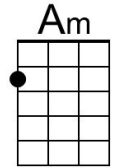
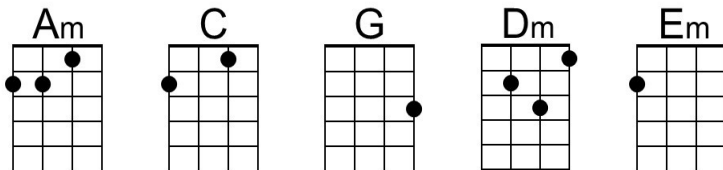
The King of kings sal-vation brings, Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Em C G Am Dm Em

Raise, raise a song on high, The virgin sings her lullaby.

C G Am Em Am

Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

**Baritone**

What Child Is This?

Words: William Chatterton Dix, 1865. Waltz - $\frac{3}{4}$ Time

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

Intro Strum in on Em

Em G D Em Am Bm

1. What Child is this who, laid to rest on Mary's lap is sleeping?

Em G D Em

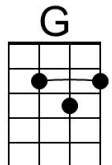
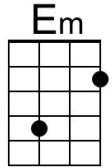
Whom Angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?

Bm G D Em Am Bm

This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and Angels sing;

G D Em Bm Em

Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary.



Em G D Em Am Bm

2. Why lies He in such mean estate, Where ox and ass are feeding?

Em G D Em

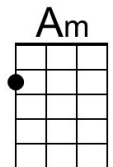
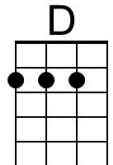
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here, the silent Word is pleading.

Bm G D Em Am Bm

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

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3. So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, Come peasant, king to own Him;

Em G D Em

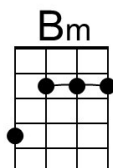
The King of kings sal-vation brings, Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

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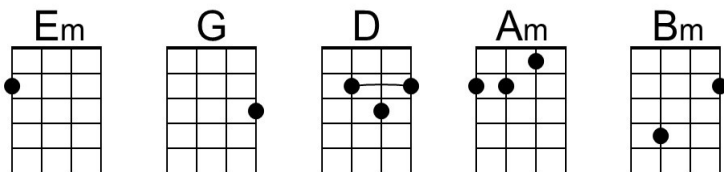
Raise, raise a song on high, The virgin sings her lullaby.

G D Em Bm Em

Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mary.



Baritone



Christmas Time (Bryan Adams / James Vallance)

C G Am
We waited all through the year,
F C G
For the day to ap - pear
C E7 Am Am7 G
When we could be to-gether - in harmony,
C G Am
You know the time will come,
F C G
Peace on earth for every - one
C E7 Am Am7
And we can live forever,
Dm
In a world where we are free,
Dm7 G
Let it shine for you and me

Chorus:

C
There's something about Christmas time,
F
Something about Christmas time
C Am G
That makes you wish it was Christmas every day
C
To see the joy in the children's eyes
F
The way that the old folks smile
C G C
Says that Christmas will never go a - way

C G Am
We're all as one to - night,
F C G
Makes no difference if you're black or white
C E7 Am G
'Cause we can sing to - gether in harmony.
C G Am
I know it's not too late;
F C G
The world would be a better place
C E7 Am Am7
If we can keep the spirit,
Dm
More than one day in the year
Dm7 G
Send a message loud and clear

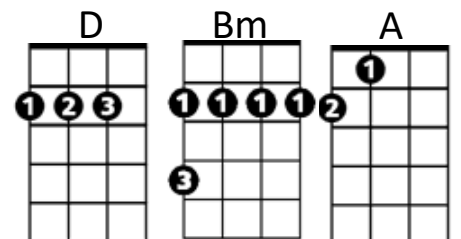
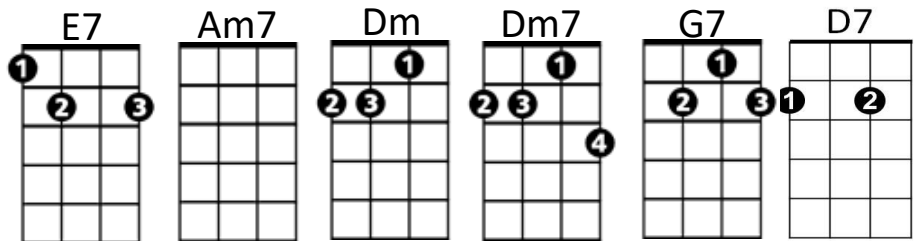
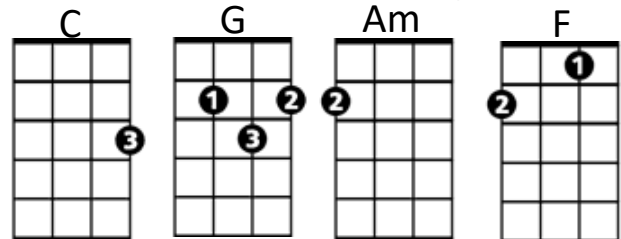
(Chorus)

G C
It's the time of year when everyone's to - gether
G C
We'll celebrate here on Christmas day
Am
When the ones you love are there
D7 G
You can fe - el the magic in the air,
G7
You know it's everywhere
C
There's something about Christmas time
F A7
Something about Christmas time **KEY CHANGE**

(2X) D
There's something about Christmas time
G
Something about Christmas time
D Bm A
That makes you wish it was Christmas every day
D
To see the joy in the children's eyes
G
The way that the old folks smile
D A D
Says that Christmas will never go a - way

End:

D A D
Says that Christmas will never go a - way





You Become Someone Else for the Holidays

(Nexium Commercial); Tune: "There's No Place Like Home for The Holidays"

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

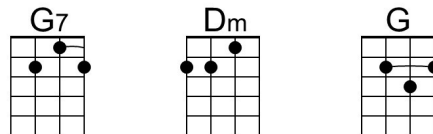
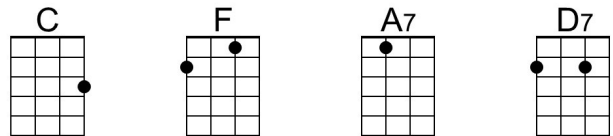
C **F** **C**
 Oh I love everything about the Holidays
A7 **D7** **G7**
 I'd like to raise a glass or two, or ten
 (Enough with the toasts)
C **F** **C**
 Oh I HATE every-thing about the Holidays
G7 **Dm** **G7** **C**
 When will all this stress and chaos ever end?

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!



Baritone

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)

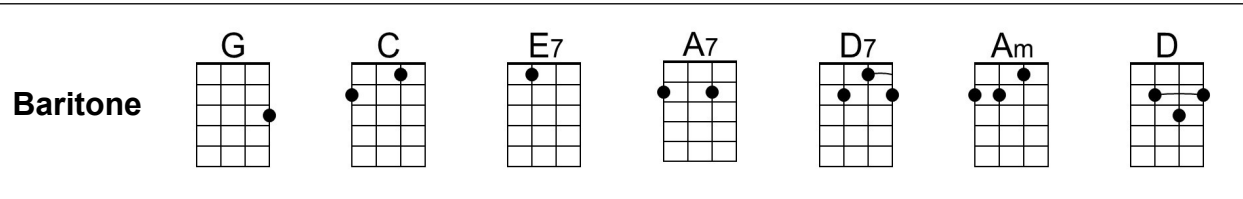
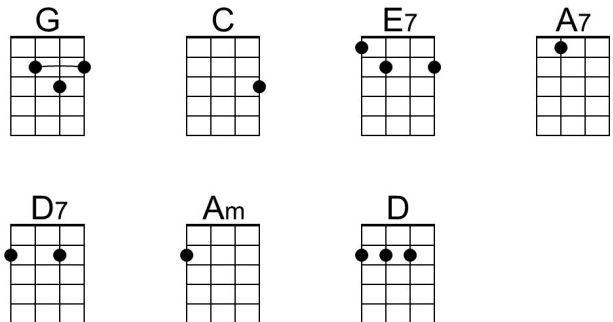
G **C** **G**
 Oh I HATE every-thing about the Holidays
D7 **Am** **D7** **G**
 When will all this stress and chaos ever end?

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G
 a wreath around the dog
D7 **G**
 Well the neighbors will be jealous, that's for sure

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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!





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

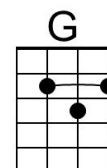
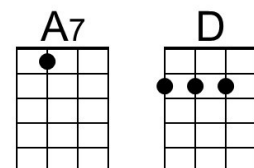
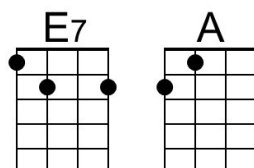
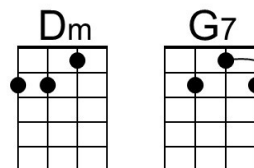
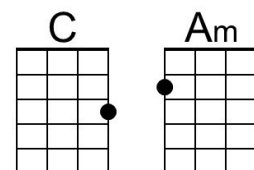
Daily Ukulele books under the tree, with lots of cool new songs for me

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

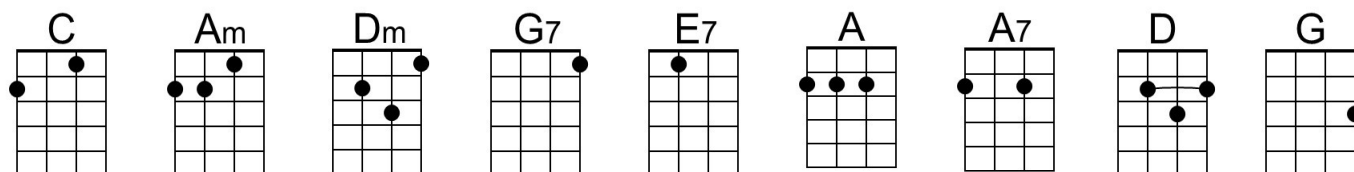
Dm G7 C A7 Dm G7 B ~ C

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

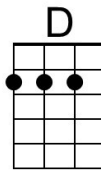
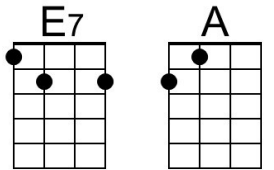
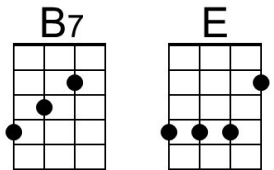
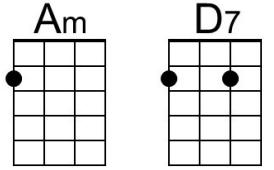
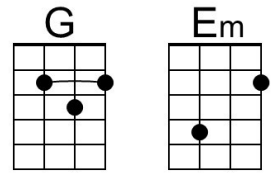
Daily Ukulele books under the tree, with lots of cool new songs for me

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

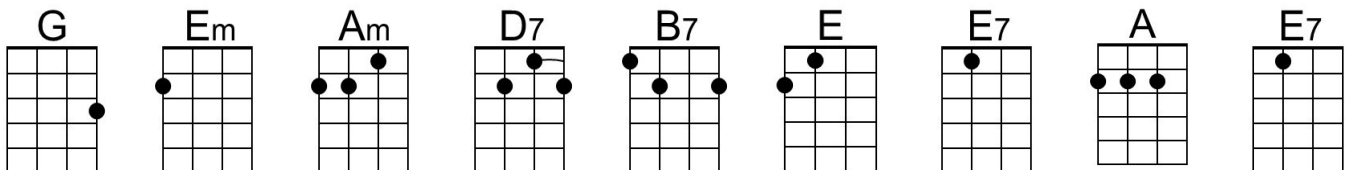
Am D7 G E7 Am D7 F# ~ G

I'll play Mele Kaliki-maka for you, mahalo nui, so hurry down the chimney to - night.



Vamp out: Am D7 G (2x) Aloha!

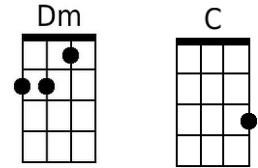
Baritone



Lo, How A Rose E'er Blooming

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

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

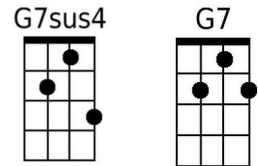


C **F** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **Am** **G** **C**
1. Lo, how a rose e'er bloom-ing, from tender stem hath sprung!

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.

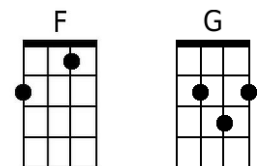


C **F** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **Am** **G** **C**
2. Isaiah 'twas fore-told it, the Rose I have in mind

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.

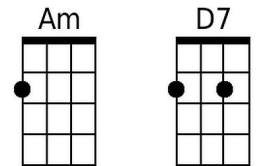


C **F** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **Am** **G** **C**
3. The shepherds heard the story, pro-claimed by angels bright,

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.

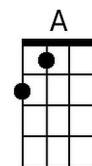


C **F** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **Am** **G** **C**
4. This Flower, whose fragrance tender, with sweetness fills the air,

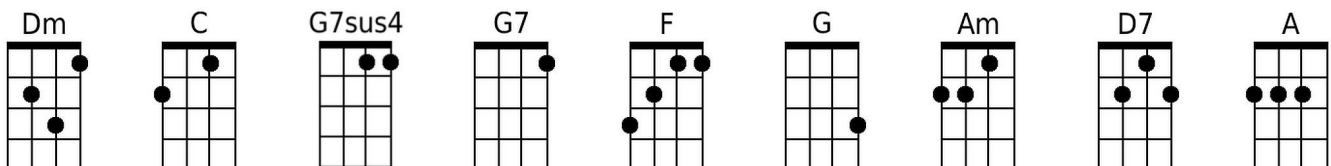
C **F** **G** **Am** **F** **C** **Am** **G** **C**
Dis-pels with glorious splendor, the darkness ev - ery-where;

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," 15th Century German carol, translated by Theodore Baker & Harriet Reynolds Kraugh; Music: "Es Ist Ein Ros," Anonymous, 16th 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
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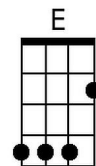
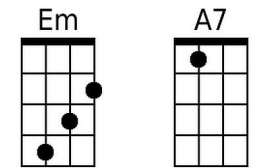
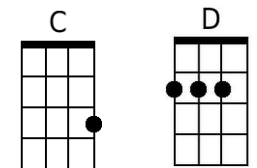
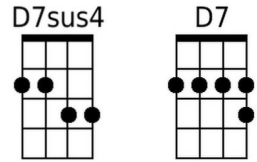
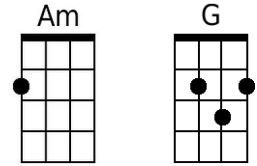
Am G-D7sus D7 G
As angel her - als said.

G C D Em C G Em D G
4. This Flower, whose fragrance tender, with sweetness fills the air,

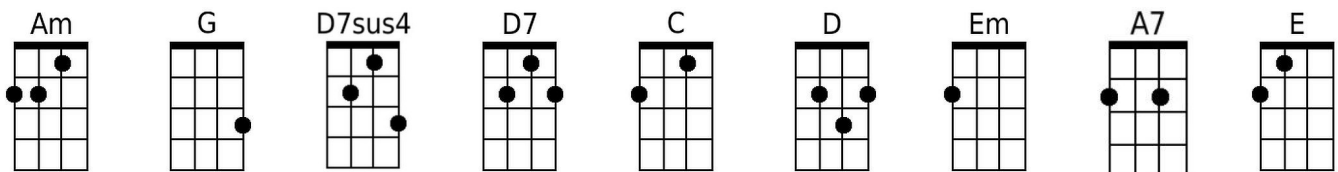
G C D Em C G Em D G
Dis-pels with glorious splendor, the darkness ev - ery-where;

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

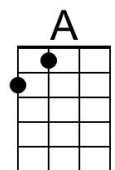
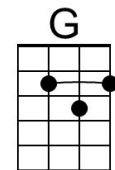
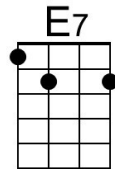
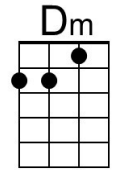
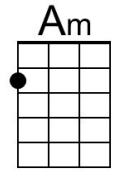
His men of might, in his own sight, All children young, to slay.

Am Dm E7 Am Dm E7 Am

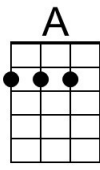
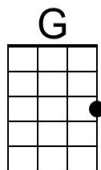
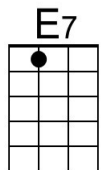
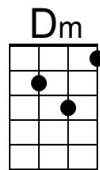
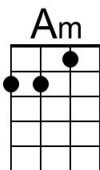
4. Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee, And ever mourn and say;

G Dm E7 Am Dm A

For Thy part-ing, nor say, nor sing, By, by, lul - ly, lul-lay.



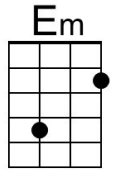
Baritone



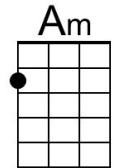
The Coventry Carol

Words Attributed to Robert Croo, 1534; English Melody, 1591 ($\frac{3}{4}$ Time)**Intro** Strum in on Em

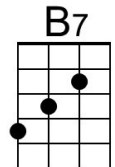
Em Am B7 Em Am B7 Em
 1. Lullay, Thou little tiny Child, By, by, lul - ly, lul - lay.
 D Am B7 Em Am E
 Lul- lay, Thou lit- tle tiny Child. By, by, lul - ly, lul-lay.



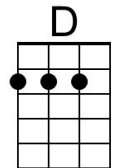
Em Am B7 Em Am B7 Em
 2. O sisters, too, how may we do, For to pre-serve this day;
 D Am B7 Em Am E
 This poor Young-ling for whom we sing, By, by, lul-ly, lul-lay.



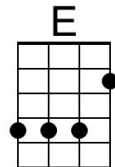
Em Am B7 Em Am B7 Em
 3. Herod the King, in his rag-ing, Charged he hath this day;
 D Am B7 Em Am E
 His men of might, in his own sight, All children young, to slay.



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.



	Em	Am	B7	D	E
Baritone					



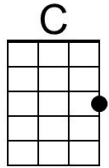
Be Careful, Don't Tear The Paper

(A series of exhortations concerning thrift)

Words by Jean Sramek, 2003; Outro by T. Miller; Music: "We Wish You A Merry Christmas"

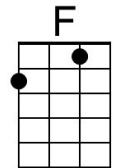
Intro

C **F** **D7** **G7** **C**
(We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year)



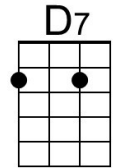
G7 **C** **F** **D7** **G7**
 Be careful, don't tear the paper, be careful taking the tape off

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

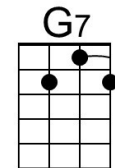


G7 **C** **F** **D7** **G7**
 It's wrinkled but we can iron it, it's folded but we can use it

C **F** **D7** **G7** **C**
 It's almost completely shredded, but it's perfectly good

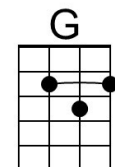
C **G** **D7** **G**
 Don't throw it a-way, how wasteful of you

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: 1st fret on 1st and 2nd strings.
F: 1st fret on 1st, 2nd, and 4th strings.
D7: 2nd fret on 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings.
G7: 3rd fret on 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings.
G: 3rd fret on 6th string.



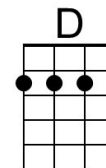
Be Careful, Don't Tear The Paper

(A series of exhortations concerning thrift)

Words by Jean Sramek, 2003; Outro by T. Miller; Music: "We Wish You A Merry Christmas"

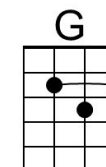
Intro

D G E7 A7 D
(We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year)



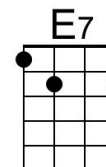
A7 D G E7 A7
Be careful, don't tear the paper, be careful taking the tape off

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

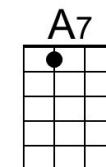


A7 D G E7 A7
It's wrinkled but we can iron it, it's folded but we can use it

D G E7 A7 D
It's almost completely shredded, but it's perfectly good

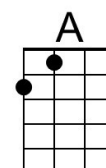
D A E7 A
Don't throw it a-way, how wasteful of you

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

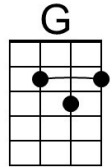
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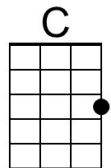
Intro

G C A7 D7 G
(We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year)



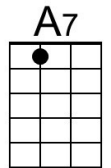
D7 G C A7 D7
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G C A7 D7 G
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G D A7 D
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G C A7 D7 G
 You put my present in it, for my birthday last June

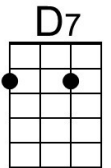


D7 G C A7 D7
 It's wrinkled but we can iron it, it's folded but we can use it

G C A7 D7 G
 It's almost completely shredded, but it's perfectly good

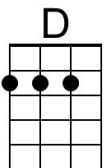
G D A7 D
 Don't throw it a-way, how wasteful of you

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 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.

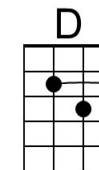
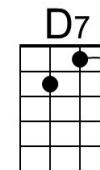
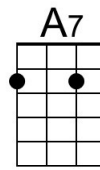
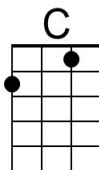
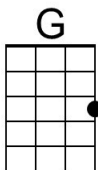


Outro

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

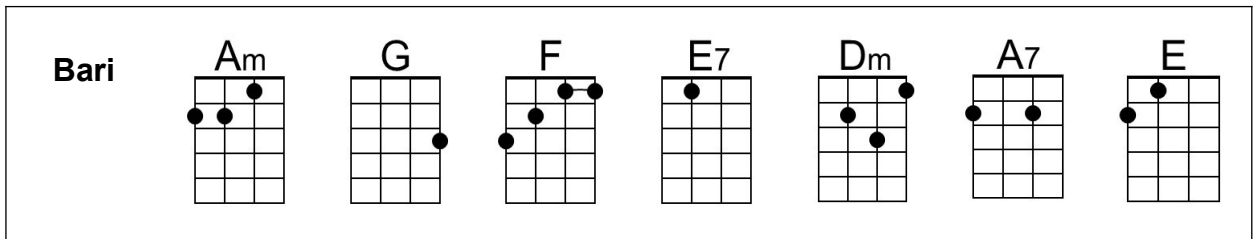
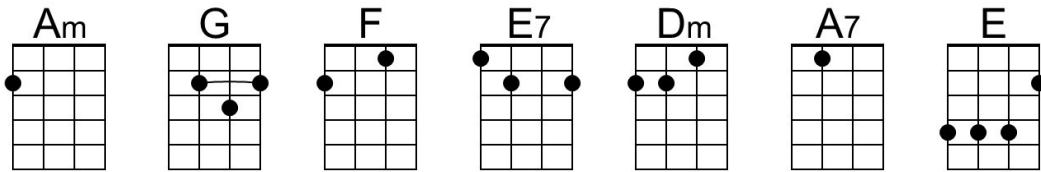
Am G F E7
 Gifts I'm preparin' for some Christmas sharin'
 Am G F - E7 Am G
 But I pause be-cause hangin' my stockin'
 F E7 Dm E7
 I can hear a knockin'. 'Zat you, Santa Claus?

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

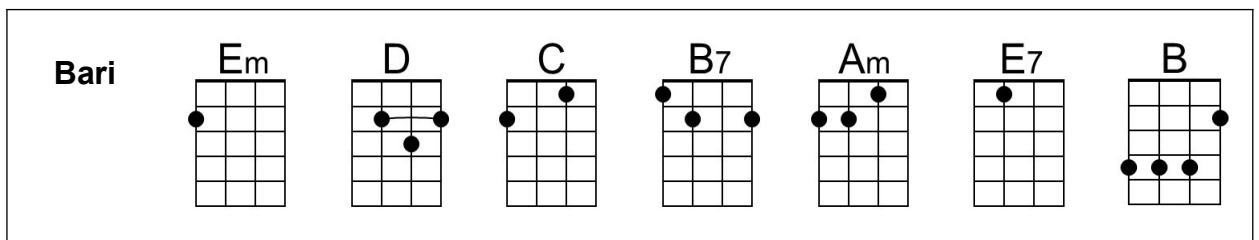
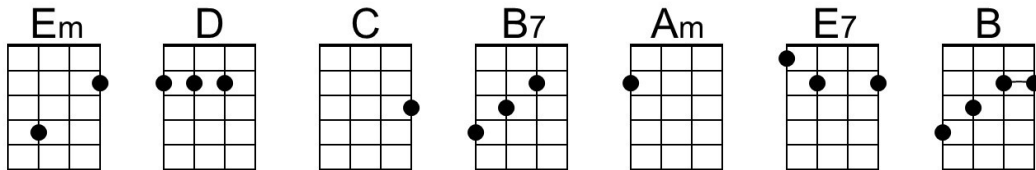
Intro Em D C B7 Em D C B7

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 & 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 dressedF
That's the night that we all eat the bestC
Even when the cranberry's dryG C
Gonna enjoy that apple pie.C
Gonna enjoy that apple pie.F
That's what we'll do on that special highC
When we dine on turkey that's dressedG C
That's the night that we all eat the best.**Instrumental (2x)**

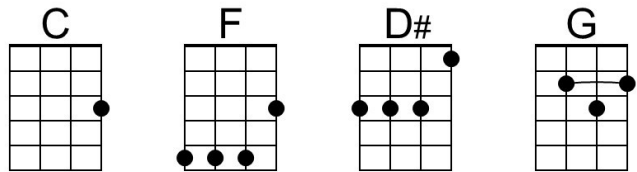
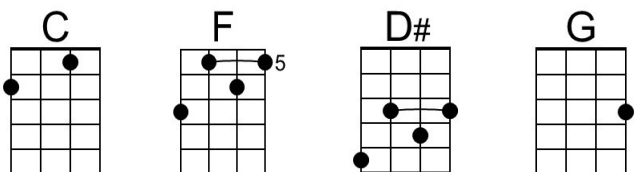
| C | F D# C C | C | F C D# C |

C
Prepare yourself you know it's a mustF
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 highC
On the night that the turkey is dressedG 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 yearF
For now, please, pants don't bustC
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 |

**Baritone**

* "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)

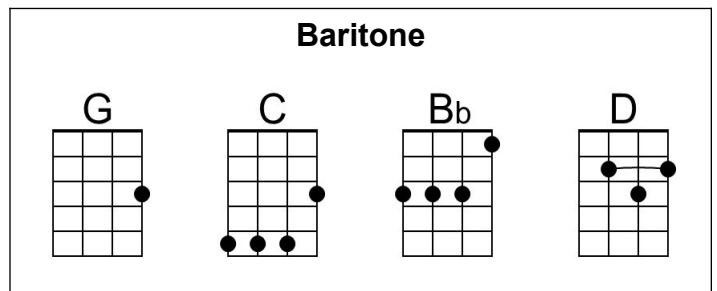
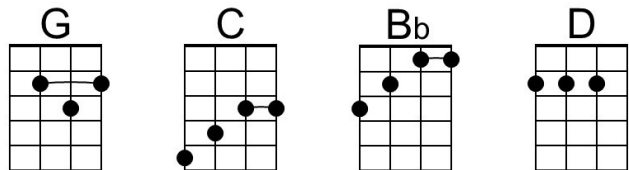
| G | G C Bb G | G | G Bb C G |

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

C
 For now, please, pants don't bust

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

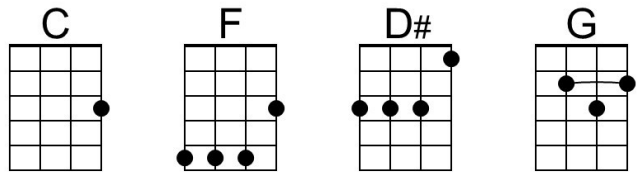
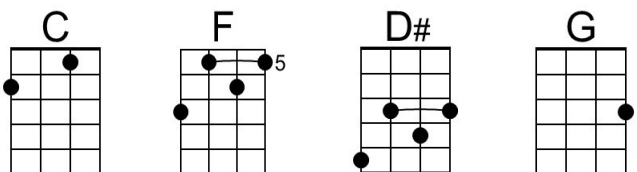
Don't give a darn* a-bout all the rest.

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)

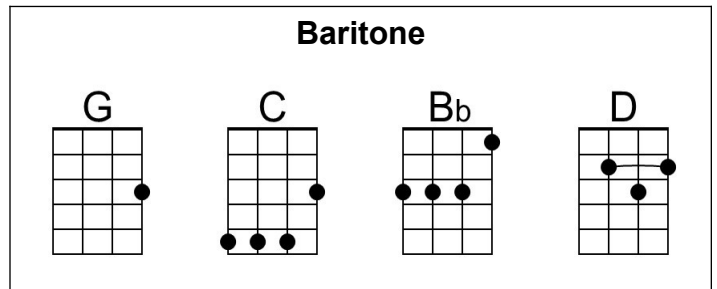
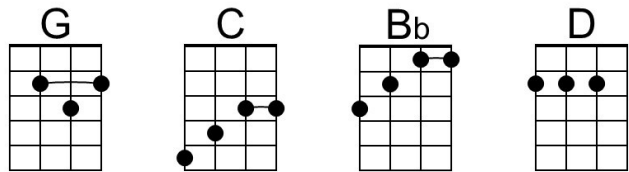
| G | G C Bb G | G | G Bb C G |

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

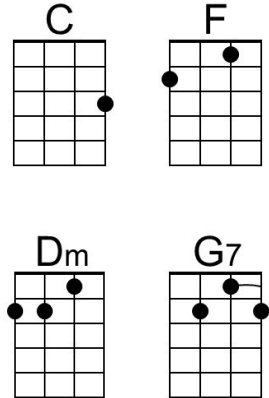
From now on, our troubles will be out of sight

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

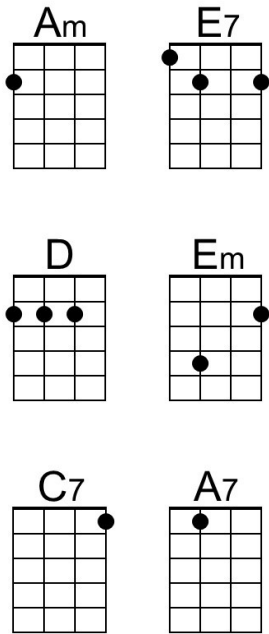
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

Repeat From Chorus

Outro

C Am D7 G C Am G

And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.



Baritone

Baritone guitar chord diagrams for C, F, Dm, G7, Am, E7, D, Em, C7, A7, and G.

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

(Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane, 1943, 1957)

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas by Frank Sinatra (1957)

Intro G - C - Am - D7

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, let your heart be light

G Em Am D7 B7 E7 A D7

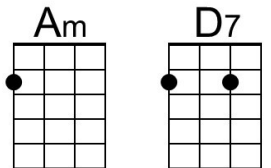
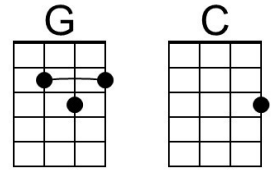
From now on, our troubles will be out of sight

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, make the yule-tide gay

G Em Am B7 G7

From now on, our troubles will be miles a-way



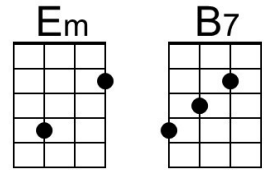
Chorus

C Bm Am D7 G

Here were are as in olden days, happy golden days of yore

Em Bm D A Am D7

Faithful friends who are dear to us gather near to us once more



G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7

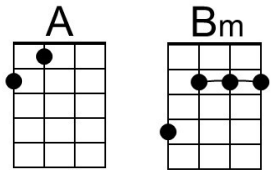
Through the years we all will be to-gether, if the fates allow

G Em Am D Em G7

Hang a shining star upon the highest bough

C Am D7 G C Am G

And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

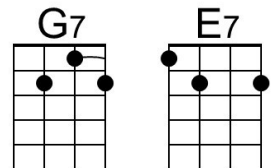


Repeat From Chorus

Outro

C Am D7 G C Am G

And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.



Baritone

A collection of baritone guitar chord diagrams for the following chords: G, C, Am, D7, Em, B7, D, A, Bm, G7, E7, and D.



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,
 C

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,
 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 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,

I don't know if there'll be snow, but have a cup of cheer.

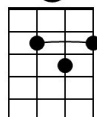
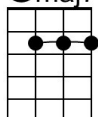
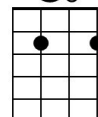
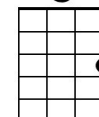
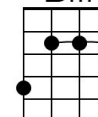
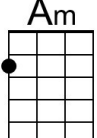
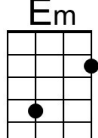
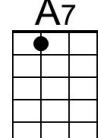
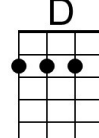
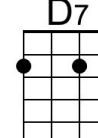
G Gmaj7 G6 G Gmaj7 D7
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas, and when you walk down the street,

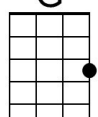
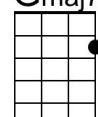
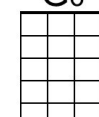
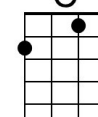
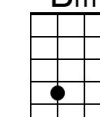
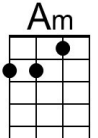
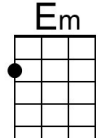
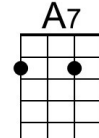
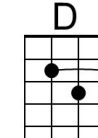
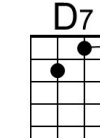
Say hello to friends you know and everyone you meet.

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

G 	Gmaj7 	G6 	C 	Bm 
Am 	Em 	A7 	D 	D7 

Baritone	G 	Gmaj7 	G6 	C 	Bm 
	Am 	Em 	A7 	D 	D7 

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.

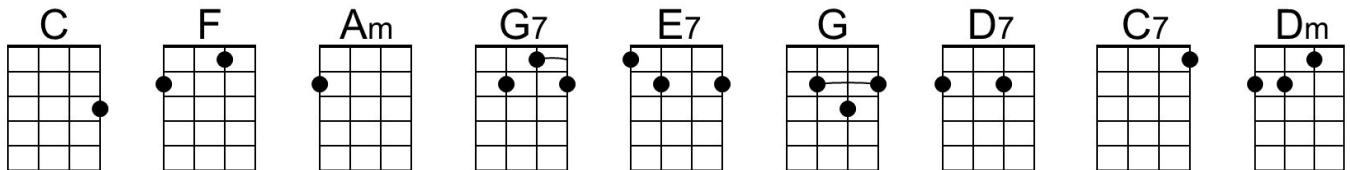
C
Sages, leave your contemplations,
F C G7 C
Brighter visions beam a-far;
C E7
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Am E7 Am G D7 G
Ye have seen his natal star. **Refrain**

Refrain

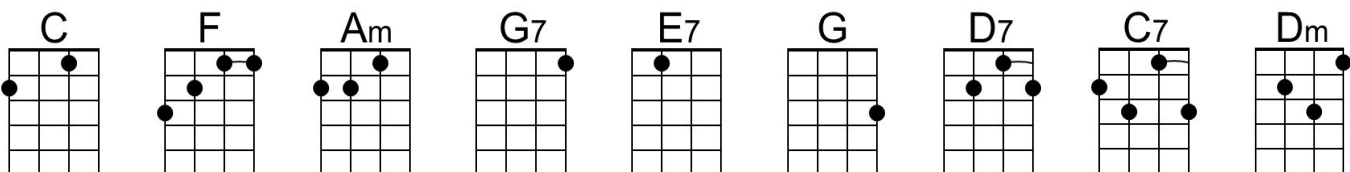
G G7 C7 F
Come and worship, Come and worship
Dm F Am G7 C
Worship Christ the newborn King.

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.

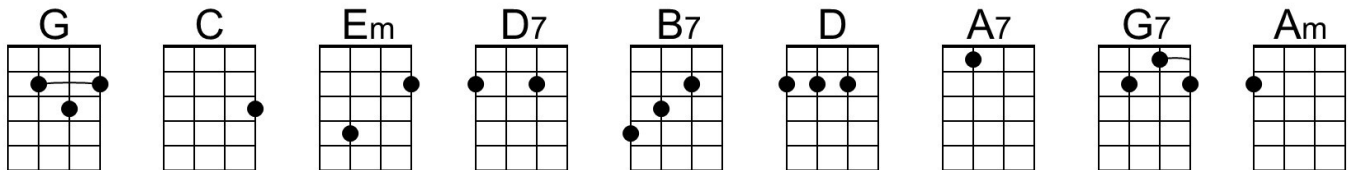
G
Sages, leave your contemplations,
C G D7 G
Brighter visions beam a-far;
G B7
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Em B7 Em D A7 D
Ye have seen his natal star. **Refrain**

Refrain

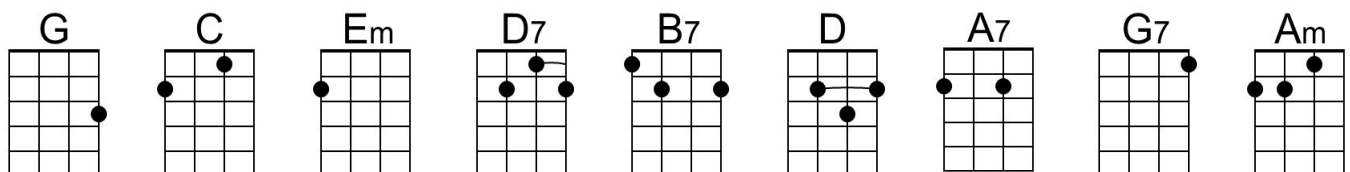
D D7 G7 C
Come and worship, Come and worship
Am C Em D7 G
Worship Christ the newborn King.

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) & 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.

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.Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we
We're snuggled up togetherlike two birds of a feather would be
Let's take that road before usand sing a chorus or two
Come on, it's lovely weather

for a sleigh ride together with you.

G7+5 C Am Dm G7 C Am Dm

G7 C Am

Dm G7 C Am Dm

G7 C Am

Dm G7 C Am Dm

G7 C Am

Dm G7 C Dm-C Dm-C

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) & Words by Mitchell Parish (1950)

Intro

G Em Am D7, G Em Am D7 D7+5

Just hear those

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling,
 ring ting tingling too

Am D7 G Em Am

D7 G Em

Come on, it's lovely weather

Am D7 G Em Am

for a sleigh ride together with you,

D7 G Em

Outside the snow is falling

Am D G Em Am

and friends are calling "Yoo hoo,"

D7 G Em

Come on, it's lovely weather

Am D7 G Am-C Am-C

for a sleigh ride together with you.

C#m

Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up,

F# B

let's go, Let's look at the show,

C#m F# B

We're riding in a wonder-land of snow.

Bm

Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up,

E A F#m7

it's grand, Just holding your hand,

Am D

We're gliding along with a song

Am7 D7

of a wintry fairy land.

D7+5 G Em Am D7 G Em Am

Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we

D7 G Em

We're snuggled up together

Am D7 G Em Am

like two birds of a feather would be

D7 G Em

Let's take that road before us

Am D7 G Em Am

and sing a chorus or two

D7 G Em

Come on, it's lovely weather

Am D7 G Am-C Am-C

for a sleigh ride together with you.

D Gmaj7
 There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Gray
 Bm Em
 It'll be the perfect ending a perfect day
 G
 We'll be singing the songs
 Am D7 B7 Em
 we love to sing with-out a single stop,
 B C#m
 At the fireplace while we watch
 F# B D Am D7
 the chestnuts pop. Pop! pop! pop!

D Gmaj7
 There's a happy feeling nothing in the world can buy,
 Bm Em
 When they pass around the coffee and the pumpkin pie
 G Am D7
 It'll nearly be like a picture print
 B7 Em
 by Currier and Ives
 D7 Am
 These wonderful things are the things
 D7 Am7 D7
 we remember all through our lives!

D7+5 G Em
 Just hear those sleigh bells jingling,
 Am D7 G Em Am
 ring ting tingling too
 D7 G Em
 Come on, it's lovely weather
 Am D7 G Em Am
 for a sleigh ride together with you,
 D7 G Em
 Outside the snow is falling
 Am D7 G Em Am
 and friends are calling "Yoo hoo,"

Outro (slower)

D7 G Em Am D7
 Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with,
 G Em Am D7
 lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with,
 G Em Am D7 G D7 G
 lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

As With Gladness, Men of Old

Words: William Chatterton Dix, 1860.

Music: "Dix," adapted by William Henry Monk from the original "Treuer Heiland, Wir Sind Heir" by Conrad Kocher, Stimmen aus dem Reiche Gottes, 1838.

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

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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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'Tis the birthday of a king
Am **G** **D**
Ex Maria Vir-gi-ne,
G **C** **G** **D7** **G**
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**

6. The holly and the ivy,
 when they are both full grown,
 Of all the trees that are in the wood,
 The holly bears the crown. **Chorus**

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 when they are both full grown,
 Of all the trees that are in the wood,
 The holly bears the crown. **Chorus**

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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 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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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 ^C Star of Bethle-^{C7}hem
 Shining ^F afar through shadows ^C dim
 Giving the ^C light to those who long have ^D gone ^G
 Guiding the ^C wise Men on their ^C way
 Unto the ^F place where Jesus ^C lay
 Beautiful ^C Star of Bethle-^Dhem, shine ^G on ^{C F C}

Beautiful ^C Star, the hope of ^{C7}light
 Guiding the ^F pilgrims through the ^C night
 Over the ^C mountains 'til the ^D break of ^G dawn.
 Into the ^C light of perfect ^{C7}day
 It will give ^F out a lovely ^C ray
 Beautiful ^C Star of Bethle-^Dhem, shine ^G on ^{C F C}

Chorus

Oh Beautiful ^C Star (Beautiful, ^G Beautiful ^C Star)
 of Bethle-^Chem (Star of ^C Bethle-^Ghem)
 Shine upon us until the ^D glory ^G dawns
 Give us the ^C lamp to light the ^{C7} way
 unto the ^F land of perfect ^C day
 Beautiful ^C Star of Bethle-^Dhem, shine ^G on ^{C F C}

Beautiful ^C Star, the hope of ^{C7}rest
 For the ^F redeemed, the good and the ^C blessed
 Yonder in ^C glory when the ^D crown is ^G won
 Jesus is now that ^C star ^{C7}divine
 Brighter and ^F brighter He will ^C shine
 O Beautiful ^C Star of Bethle-^Dhem, shine ^G on. **Repeat Chorus, Then:**
 O Beautiful ^C Star of Bethle-^Dhem, shine ^G on. ^{C F C}

Beautiful Star of Bethlehem

(R. Fisher Boyce, 1938) – [Beautiful Star of Bethlehem](#) by The Judds (C @ 80) ($\frac{3}{4}$ Time)**Intro** (Four measures of G)

Beautiful ^G Star of Bethle-^{G7}hem
 Shining ^C afar through shadows ^G dim
 Giving the ^G light to those who long have ^D gone
 Guiding the ^G wise Men on their ^G way
 Unto the ^C place where Jesus ^G lay
 Beautiful ^G Star of Bethle-^Ahem, shine ^D on ^{G C G}

Beautiful ^G Star, the hope of ^{G7}light
 Guiding the ^C pilgrims through the ^G night
 Over the ^G mountains 'til the ^A break of ^D dawn.
 Into the ^G light of perfect ^{G7}day
 It will give ^C out a lovely ^G ray
 Beautiful ^G Star of Bethle-^Ahem, shine ^D on ^{G C G}

Chorus

Oh Beautiful ^G Star (Beautiful, ^D Beautiful ^G Star)
 of Bethle-^Ghem (Star of Bethle-^Dhem)
 shine upon us until the ^A glory ^D dawns
 Give us the ^G lamp to light the ^{G7} way
 unto the ^C land of perfect ^G day
 Beautiful ^G Star of Bethle-^Ahem, shine ^D on ^{G C G}

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 Yonder in ^G glory when the ^A crown is ^D won
 Jesus is now that ^G star ^{G7}divine
 Brighter and brighter He will ^C shine ^G
 O Beautiful ^G Star of Bethle-^Ahem, shine ^D on. **Repeat Chorus, Then:**
 O Beautiful ^G Star of Bethle-^Ahem, shine ^D on. ^{G C G}

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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Intro Second line of verse.

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Bridge

D C G D G | G
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 Em F#7 Bm Em Am - D7
 In storm and tempest __ heed them until the bell is tolled.

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