

# Christmas Songs—Secular

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# A Soalin' traditional

*Em Bm Em Bm*  
Soal, soal, soal cake,  
*Em Bm Em Bm*  
please good missus a soal cake.  
*Em Bm Em Bm*  
An apple, a pear, a plum, a cherry,  
*Em Bm Em Bm*  
Any good thing to make us all merry  
*Em Bm Em Bm*  
One for Peter, two for Paul,  
*Em Bm Em Em*  
three for Him who made us all.

*Em Bm Em Bm Em Bm Em Bm*  
Hey ho, nobody home, meat nor drink nor money have I none  
*Em Bm Em Bm Em Bm Em Bm*  
Yet shall we be merry, hey ho, nobody home.  
*Em Bm Em Bm Em Bm Em Bm*  
Hey ho, nobody home, meat nor drink nor money have I none  
*Em Bm Em Bm Em Bm Em Bm Em Bm Em Bm Em Bm*  
Yet shall we be merry, hey ho, nobody home. Hey ho, nobody home.

God bless the master of this house, and the mistress also  
And all the little children that round your table grow.  
The cattle in your stable and the dog by your front door  
And all that dwell within your gates  
We wish you ten times more.

Go down into the cellar and see what you can find  
If the barrels are not empty we hope you will be kind  
We hope you will be kind with your apple and strawber  
For well come no more a soalin till this time next year.

The streets are very dirty, my shoes are very thin.  
I have a little pocket to put a penny in.  
If you havent got a penny, a ha penny will do.  
If you havent got a ha penny then God bless you.

Now to the lord sing praises all you within this place,  
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace..  
This holy tide of christmas of beauty and of grace,  
Oh tidings of comfort and joy.

# Auld Lang Syne

lyrics by Robert Burns (1788), traditional melody (I,V)

D A7  
 Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
D G  
 And never brought to mind  
D A7(3) F#7(1)  
 Should auld acquaintance be forgot and  
Bm(2) Em(1) A7(1) D  
 days of auld lang syne

D A7  
 For auld lang syne, my dear,  
D G  
 For auld lang syne,  
D A7(3) F#7(1)  
 We'll take a cup o'kindness yet, and  
Bm(2) Em(1) A7(1) D  
 days of auld lang syne

Burns' original Scots verse. <sup>1</sup>	English translation (minimalist)
Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And never brought to mind ? Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And days o' lang syne ?  For auld lang syne, my jo, For auld lang syne, We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet, For auld lang syne.  And surely ye'll be your pint-stowp ! And surely I'll be mine ! And we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet, For auld lang syne.  We twa hae run about the braes, And pu'd the gowans fine ; But we've wander'd mony a weary foot, Sin auld lang syne.  We twa hae paidl'd i' the burn, Frae morning sun till dine ; But seas between us braid hae roar'd Sin auld lang syne.  And there's a hand, my trusty fiere ! And gie's a hand o' thine ! And we'll tak a right gude-willy waught, For auld lang syne.	Should <i>old</i> acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to mind ? Should <i>old</i> acquaintance be forgot, and <i>old</i> times since ?  For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne, we'll take a cup of kindness yet, for auld lang syne.  And surely you'll <i>buy</i> your pint <i>cup</i> ! And surely I'll <i>buy</i> mine ! And we'll take a cup o' kindness yet, for auld lang syne.  We <i>two have</i> run about the <i>slopes</i> , and <i>picked</i> the <i>daisies</i> fine ; But we've wandered <i>many</i> a weary <i>foot</i> , <i>since</i> auld lang syne.  We <i>two have paddled</i> in the <i>stream</i> , <i>from</i> morning sun till dine <sup>†</sup> ; But seas between us <i>broad have roared</i> <i>since</i> auld lang syne.  And there's a hand my trusty <i>friend</i> ! And <i>give us</i> a hand o' thine ! And we'll <i>take</i> a right <i>good-will draught</i> , for auld lang syne.

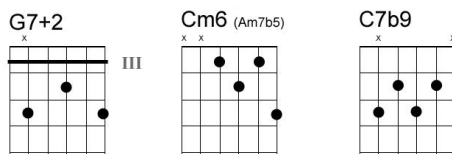
# Blue Christmas

lyrics and music by Billy Hayes and Jay Johnson  
(1948) (I,III)

*F F C7(½) Gm7(½) C7*  
 I'll have a blue Christmas without you. I'll be so  
*Gm7 C7 F Fma7*  
 blue just thinking about you Decor  
*Am7b5(½) D7b9(½) Am7b5(½) D7(½) Gm7 Bbm7*  
 a tions of red on a green Christmas tree  
*G7+2(½) G7(½) G7+2(½) G7(½) C7 C7*  
 Won't mean a thing, if you're not here with me

*F F C7(½) Gm7(½) C7*  
 I'll have a blue Christmas that's certain. And when that  
*Gm7 C7 F Fma7*  
 blue heartache starts hurtin'. You'll be  
*Am7b5(½) D7b9(½) Am7b5(½) D7(½) Gm Bdim7*  
 do in' all right, with your Christmas of white  
*C7 Gm(½) C7b9(½) F F*  
 But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas

*F F C7(½) Gm7(½) C7*  
 And when those blue snowflakes start fallin'. That's when those  
*Gm7 C7 F Fma7*  
 blue memories start callin'. You'll be  
*Am7b5(½) D7b9(½) Am7b5(½) D7(½) Gm Bdim7*  
 do in' all right, with your Christmas of white  
*C7 Gm(½) C7b9(½) F F*  
 But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas



# Carol of the Bells

music by Mykola Leontovych and lyrics by Peter J. Wilhousky (1914)

## Carol of the Bells

SATB Choir

Peter J. Wilhousky

$\text{♩} = 150$

Soprano *pp* Hark! how the bells, sweet, sil - ver bells all seem to say throw cares a - way.

Alto

Tenor

Bass

5

S. Christ - mas is here bring - in good cheer to young and old; meek and the bold Ding dong ding dong:

A. *pp* Ding dong ding dong ding

T. *pp* Ding

B.

10

S. that is their song with joy - ful ring all ca - rol - ing *mf* One seems to hear words of good cheer

A. dong ding dong *mf* One seems to hear words of good cheer

T. dong ding dong *mf* One seem to hear words of good cheer

B. *mf* One seems to hear words of good cheer

15

S. from e - 'rywhere fill - ing the air Oh how they pound rai - sing the sound o'er hill and dale

A. from e - 'rywhere fill - ing the air Oh how they pound rai - sing the sound o'er hill and dale

T. from e - 'rywhere fill - ing the air Oh how ha - ppy

B. from e - 'rywhere fill - ing the air Oh how they pound rai - sing the sound o'er hill and dale

20

S. tell - ing their tale Gay - ly they ri - ng while peo - ple si - ng songs of good che - er Christ - mas is here!

A. tell - ing their tale Gay - ly they ring while peo - ple sing songs of good cheer Christ - mas is here!

T. a - re their tones! Gay - ly they ri - ng while peo - ple sing songs of good che - er Christ - mas is here!

B. tell - ing their tale Gay - ly they ring while peo - ple sing songs of good cheer Christ - mas is here

25

S. Mer - ry mer - ry mer - ry mer - ry Christ - mas! Mer - ry mer - ry mer - ry mer - ry Christ - mas!

A. Ding Di - ing dong! Ding Di - ing Dong!

T. Ding dong ding dong that is their song with joy - ful ring all ca - rol - ing.

B. Ding dong ding do - ng

29

S. *p* On on they send On with-out end with joy-ful tone to e-'vry home Hark how the bells

A. *p* Ding dong ding ding dong

T. *p* Ding dong ding ding dong

B. *p* ding dong ding ding dong

34

S. *p* sweet sil-ver bells all seem to say throw cares a-way Dong

A. *p* dong

T. *p* On on they send on with-out end

B. *p* dong

39

*mp* Ding dong ding dong

A. *mp*

T. *mp* with joy-ful tone to e-'vry home.

B. *mp* Bum!

*mp*

$\text{♩} = 80$



# Christians and the Pagans by Dars Williams (1996)

G5 G5 G G G C<sub>(½)</sub> G<sub>(½)</sub> Am Am D D D D

G C Am D  
Amber called her uncle, said "We're up here for the holiday,  
G C Am D D  
Jane and I were having Solstice, now we need a place to stay." And her  
G C Am D  
Christ-loving uncle watched his wife hang Mary on a tree,  
G C Am D D  
He watched his son hang candy canes all made with red dye number three.  
G C Am D  
He told his niece, "It's Christmas Eve, I know our life is not your style," She said,  
G C Am D D  
"Christmas is like Solstice, and we miss you and it's been awhile,"

G C Am D  
So the Christians and the Pagans sat together at the table,  
G C Am D  
Finding faith and common ground the best that they were able,  
G C Am D  
And just before the meal was served, hands were held and prayers were said,  
G C Am D G C<sub>(½)</sub> G/B<sub>(½)</sub> Am D G G  
Sending hope for peace on earth to all their gods and goddesses.

The food was great, the tree plugged in, the meal had gone without a hitch,  
Till Timmy turned to Amber and said, "Is it true that you're a witch?"  
His mom jumped up and said, "The pies are burning," and she hit the kitchen,  
And it was Jane who spoke, she said, "It's true, your cousin's not a Christian,"  
"But we love trees, we love the snow, the friends we have, the world we share,  
And you find magic from your God, and we find magic everywhere."

So the Christians and the Pagans sat together at the table,  
Finding faith and common ground the best that they were able,  
And where does magic come from? I think magic's in the learning,  
'Cause now when Christians sit with Pagans only pumpkin pies are bur-ning.

When Amber tried to do the dishes, her aunt said, "Really, no, don't bother."  
Amber's uncle saw how Amber looked like Tim and like her father.  
He thought about his brother, how they hadn't spoken in a year,  
He thought he'd call him up and say, "It's Christmas and your daughter's here."  
He thought of fathers, sons and brothers, saw his own son tug his sleeve, saying,  
"Can I be a Pagan?" Dad said, "We'll discuss it when they leave."

So the Christians and the Pagans sat together at the table,  
Finding faith and common ground the best that they were able,  
Lighting trees in darkness, learning new ways from the old, and  
Making sense of history and drawing warmth out of the cold.

G C<sub>(½)</sub> G/B<sub>(½)</sub> Am D G

# Christmas at the Airport

by Nick Lowe (2013)

*G* *Am* *D* *G*  
Outside the taxi window on the way to catch my flight.  
*G* *Am* *D* *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *E*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
I noticed snowflakes playing in the ever failing light. When you dropped me at  
*Am* *Bm* *G* *E*  
departures, it was really coming down, deep and crisp  
*Am*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*  
even, it settled on ground. It looks like the

*C* *D* *G* *G*  
Christmas, Christmas at the airport. All the flights are  
*Am* *D* *G* *G*  
grounded and the fog is rolling in. It looks like  
*C* *D* *G* *E*  
Christmas, Christmas at the airport this year; doors are locked and  
*Am* *D* *G* *G* *G*  
bolted, let festivities begin The

*G* *Am* *D* *G*  
terminal was seething without much Christmas cheer.  
*G* *Am* *D* *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *E*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
So I found an empty closet and bedded down in there. When I woke much  
*Am* *Bm* *G* *E*  
later, I was quite alone. Check-in was  
*Am*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*  
deserted, everyone had gone. It looks like

Christmas, Christmas at the airport. I took a set of  
x-rays and they came out very well. It looks like  
Christmas, Christmas at the airport this year.. Now I'm doing Santa's  
sleigh ride on the baggage carousel

It looks like  
Christmas, Christmas at the airport. I should be at the  
table with all my kith and kin. It looks like  
Christmas, Christmas at the airport this year. Don't save me any  
turkey, I found a burger in a bin

# Christmas Dinner

by Noel Stookey (1963) (I, V)

*Em D C G*  
And it .. came to pass on a Christmas evening  
*Am7 G A B*  
While all the doors were shuttered tight  
*Em D C G*  
Outside standing, lonely boy-child  
*Am7 G B B Em Em Em Em*  
Cold and shivering in the night

On the street every window  
Save but one, was gleaming bright  
And to this window walked the boychild  
Peeking in saw, candlelight

Through other windows he had looked at turkeys  
Ducks and geese, cherry pies  
But through this window saw a grey-haired lady  
Table bare and tears in her eyes

Into his coat reached the boy-child  
Knowing well there was little there  
He took from his pocket, his own Christmas dinner  
A bit of cheese, some bread ... to share

His outstretched hands held the food and they trembled  
As the door, it opened wide  
Said he, " Would you share with me Christmas dinner"  
Gently said she, " Come inside."

The grey-haired lady brought forth to the table  
Glasses two and her last drop of wine  
Said she, " Here's a toast to everyone's Christmas  
and especially, yours and mine"

And it came to pass on that Christmas evening  
While all the doors were shuttered tight  
That in that town, the happiest Christmas  
Was shared by candle light

# Christmas Eve

music by Otis Blackwell and Elvis Presley (1957), lyrics by Garrison Keillor (2014) to the tune of "All Shook Up"

<sup>(Bb)</sup> B7 <sup>(Bb)</sup> B7<sup>(½)</sup> F#m7<sup>(½)</sup>  
Well-a bless-a my soul, what child is this?  
<sup>(Bb)</sup> B7 <sup>(Bb)</sup> B7<sup>(½)</sup> E/A<sup>(½)</sup>  
God, rescue Mary at Christmas  
<sup>(Bb)</sup> B7 <sup>(Bb)</sup> B7  
I still don't know what I do believe  
B7<sup>(n.c.)</sup> B7<sup>(n.c.)</sup>  
But I love it – uh -- it's Christmas Eve  
E7 F#7 B<sup>(½)</sup> E7<sup>(½)</sup> B  
Uh-huh...whoa, yeah yeah

When outdoors what a thrill I got  
Whole lot of presents that gotta get bought  
My stockings hung by the chimney with care  
And I hope -- uh -- you'll soon be there  
Uh-huh..whoa, yeah yeah

E7 E7  
Christmas Eve was on my mind,  
B B  
Peace on earth, good will to mankind.  
E7 E7  
Wise men follow the star so bright.  
F#7 F#aug5`  
While shepherds watch their flocks that night

In the middle of the crowd is where I'll be  
Watch the lighting of the Christmas tree  
See the joy ...in a child's eye  
And up there – uh – a star in the sky  
Uh-huh, whoa, yeah yeah

Mary rode and Joseph walked  
On a horse and a donkey  
They came upon a midnight clear  
The angels told them, do not fear

So bring a torch and light that candle  
Sing hallelujah by George Frederick Handel  
Here we come ... a wassling  
And hark – uh – the herald angels sing!  
Uh-huh, whoa, yeah, yeah, it's Christmas Eve  
Uh-huh, whoa, yeah, yeah, it's Christmas Eve

# Christmas in the Trenches by John McCutcheon (1984)

(I, V)

*D D/C# Bm Bm7 G D/F# Em D C# B A G F# E*  
My name is Francis Toliver, I come from Liverpool.  
*A7 A7 G/B A7/C# G D/F# D D A B C# G F# D*  
Two years ago the war was waiting for me after school.  
*D D/C# Bm Bm7 G D/F# Em Em*  
To Belgium and to Flanders, Germany to here.  
*A7 A7 G/B A7/C# D D D D*  
I fought for King and country I love dear.

*A7 A7 G/B A7/C# G D/F# D D*  
Twas Christmas in the trenches, where the frost so bitter hung.  
*Bm Bm Bm/A Bm/A G D/F# A7sus A7*  
The frozen fields of France were still, no Christmas song was sung.  
*D D/C# Bm Bm/A G D/F# Em*  
Our families back in England were toasting us that day,  
*A7 A7 G/B A7/C# D D D D*  
Their brave and glorious lads so far away.

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

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

Then one by one on either side walked into no-man's land.  
With neither gun nor bayonet we met there hand to hand.  
We shared some secret brandy and we wished each other well.  
And in a flare-lit soccer game we gave 'em hell.  
We traded chocolates, cigarettes and photographs from home.  
These sons and fathers far away from families of their own.  
Young Sanders played the squeezebox and they had a violin.  
This curious and unlikely band of men.

Soon daylight stole upon us and France was France once more.  
With sad farewells we each began to settle back to war.  
But the question haunted every heart that lived that wondrous night.  
"Whose family have I fixed within my sights?"  
'Twas Christmas in the trenches, where the frost so bitter hung.  
The frozen fields of France were warmed as songs of peace were sung.  
For the walls they kept between us to exact the work of war  
Had been crumbled and were gone forever more.

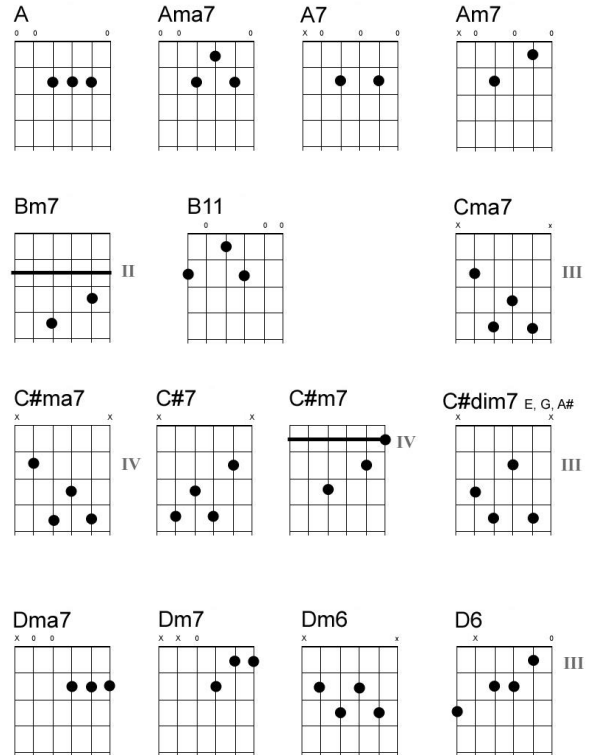
My name is Francis Toliver, in Liverpool I dwell.  
Each Christmas comes since World War I, I've learned its lessons well.  
For the ones who call the shots won't be among the dead and lame,  
And on each end of the rifle we're the same.



# Christmas Song

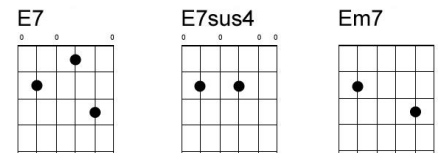
by Mel Tourmé and Robert Wells (1946) (I I)

*Ama7 E7sus Ama7 E7sus*  
 Chestnuts roasting on an open fire  
*F#m7 A7 Dma7 C#7*  
 Jack Frost nipping at your nose  
*F#m7 Dm6 A G#7*  
 Yuletide carols being sung by a choir and  
*C#ma7 G7sus Cma7 E7sus*  
 folks dressed up like Eski mos.....everybody

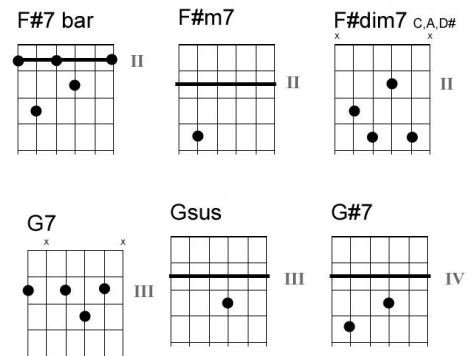


*Ama7 E7sus Ama7 E7sus*  
 knows a turkey and some mistletoe  
*F#m7 A7 Dma7 C#7*  
 Help to make the season bright  
*F#m7 Dm6 A G#7*  
 Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow will  
*C#m7 C#dim7 Bm7 E7 A A*  
 find it hard to sleep to night

*Em7 A7 Em7 A7*  
 They know that Santa's on his way He's loaded  
*Em7 A7 Dma7 D6*  
 lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh, and ev'ry  
*Dm7 G7 Cma7 Am7*  
 mother's child is gonna spy to see if  
*F#7 B11 Bm7 E7*  
 Reindeer really know how to fly



*Ama7 E7sus Ama7 E7sus*  
 And so I'm offering this simple wish  
*F#m7 A7 Dma7 C#7*  
 To kids from one to ninety-two  
*F#m7 Dm7 A F#7*  
 Although it's been said many times, many ways "Merry  
*Bm7 E7 Ama7 A6(hold)*  
 Christmas to you



# Christmas Wishes

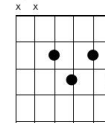
by Art Podell and Randy Sparks (1963) (I, V)

*A* *E7* *A* *A*  
If I had my way this Christmas  
*D* *E7* *A* *A*  
If all I would wish could be  
*D* *E* *A* *F#m*  
Of all the great wishes in a wonderful world  
*Bm* *E7* *A* *A*  
I'd only ask for three

If I could have three wishes  
If my first wish came true  
There'd be peace on earth, good will among men  
And love in all that we do

*A* *Gdim*  
Can you imagine a world like that  
*D* *E* *A* *A*  
What a wonderful world it would be  
*D* *E* *A* *F#m*  
And then I would wish it could go on forever  
*Bm* *E7* *A* *A*  
For people like you and me

Gdim7



If I had my way this Christmas  
And if the two others came true  
My third wish would be, for now and forever  
To share all my wishes with you

My third wish would be, for now and forever  
To share all my wishes with you



# Deck the Halls

traditional Welsh carol (I, V)

*D*<sup>(3/4)</sup> *A7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bm*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D*  
Deck the halls with boughs of holly,  
*A* *D*<sup>(3/4)</sup> *Em*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D*  
Fa la la la la, la la la la  
*D*<sup>(3/4)</sup> *A7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bm*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D*  
Tis the sea son to be jolly,  
*A* *D*<sup>(3/4)</sup> *Em*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D*  
Fa la la la la, la la la la

*A* *A* *D*<sup>(3/4)</sup> *A*<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
Don we now our gay apparel,  
*D*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *E*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *A*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *E*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *A*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *E*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A*  
Fa la la, la la la, la la la  
*D*<sup>(3/4)</sup> *A7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bm*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D*  
Troll the an cient Yule tide carol,  
*G* *D*<sup>(3/4)</sup> *Em*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D*  
Fa la la la la, la la la la

See the blazing Yule before us,  
Fa la la la la, la, la, la  
Strike the harp and join the chorus,  
Fa la la la la, la, la, la

Follow me in merry measure,  
Fa la la la la, la, la, la  
While I tell the Yuletide treasure,  
Fa la la la la, la, la, la

Fast away the old year passes,  
Fa la la la la, la, la, la  
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,  
Fa la la la la, la, la, la

Sing we joyous all together,  
Fa la la la la, la, la, la  
Heedless of the wind and weather,  
Fa la la la la, la, la, la

# Feliz Navidad

by José Feliciano (1970) (IV, I)

*Em7 A7 D<sub>(½)</sub> G<sub>(½)</sub> D*

*D Em*

Feliz Navidad

*A7 D*

Feliz Navidad

*D7 Em6*

Feliz Navidad, prospero

*A7 D*

Año y Felicidad

*D G*

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas

*A7 D*

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas

*Bm G*

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas

*A7 D*

From the bottom of my heart.

# Frosty the Snowman

lyrics and music by Steve Nelson and Jack Rollins (1950) (I, V)

C C<sup>(1/2)</sup> C7<sup>(1/2)</sup> F<sup>(1/2)</sup> F#dim7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C  
 Frosty the Snow Man was a jolly happy soul  
 F<sup>(1/2)</sup> F#dim7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> A7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Dm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> G7<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 With a corn-cob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal.  
 C C<sup>(1/2)</sup> C7<sup>(1/2)</sup> F<sup>(1/2)</sup> F#dim7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C  
 Frosty the Snow Man is a fairy tale they say  
 F<sup>(1/2)</sup> F#dim7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> A7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Dm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> C7<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 He was made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day.

F<sup>(1/2)</sup> F#dim7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> Dm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(3/4)</sup> Caug<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
 There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found, for  
 G G<sup>(1/2)</sup> Ddim<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G  
 when they put it on his head he began to dance around.

C C<sup>(1/2)</sup> C7<sup>(1/2)</sup> F<sup>(1/2)</sup> F#dim7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C  
 Oh, Frosty the Snow Man was alive as he could be,  
 F<sup>(1/2)</sup> F#dim7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> A7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Dm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G7<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> G7<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me.

Frosty the Snow Man knew the sun was hot that day,  
 So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun now before I melt away."  
 Down to the village with a broomstick in his hand,  
 Running here and there all around the square, saying "Catch me if you can."

He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop,  
 And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler, "Stop!"

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

C C C G7  
 Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, Look at Frosty go.  
 G7 G7 G7 C  
 Thumpety thump, thump, thumpety thump thump, Over the hills of snow.

# Greensleeves (traditional English folk song) (V, I)

<i>Em<sub>(2)</sub> D<sub>(1)</sub>G</i>	<i>D</i>	<i>Bm<sub>(2)</sub> Cdim</i>	<i>Bm G</i>	<i>D</i>	<i>Bm<sub>(2)</sub> Cdim</i>
Alas, my love, you do me wrong, to			Greensleeves was all my joy		
<i>Em Am B7 B7</i>			<i>Em Am B7 B7</i>		
cast me off discourteously. For			Greensleeves was my delight,		
<i>Em<sub>(2)</sub> D<sub>(1)</sub> G</i>	<i>D</i>	<i>Bm<sub>(2)</sub> Cdim</i>	<i>Bm G</i>	<i>D</i>	<i>Bm<sub>(2)</sub> Cdim</i>
I have loved you well and long, De			Greensleeves was my heart of gold, and		
<i>Em<sub>(2)</sub> Am<sub>(1)</sub> B7</i>	<i>Em Em</i>		<i>Em<sub>(2)</sub> Am<sub>(1)</sub> B7</i>	<i>Em Em</i>	
lighting in your company.			Who but my lady Greensleeves?		

Your vows you've broken, like my heart, Oh, why did you so enrapture me?  
 Now I remain in a world apart, but my heart remains in captivity.  
 Ah, Greensleeves, now farewell, adieu, to God I pray to prosper thee,  
 For I am still thy lover true, come once again and love me.

The old year now away is fled, the new year it is entered;  
 Then let us all our sins down tread, and joyfully all appear.  
 Let's merry be this holiday, and let us run with sport and play,  
 Hang sorrow, let's cast care away -- God send us a merry new year!  
 The name day now of Christ we keep, who for our sins did often weep;  
 His hands and feet were wounded deep, and his blessed side with a spear.  
 His head they crowned with thorn, and at him they did laugh and scorn,  
 Who for our good was born; God send us a Happy New Year!  
 And now with New Year's gifts each friend unto each other they do send:  
 God grant we may our lives amend, and that truth may now appear.  
 Now, like the snake, cast off your skin, cast off, of evil thoughts and sin,  
 And so the year begin: God send us a Happy New Year!

What Child is this who, laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping?  
 Whom Angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?  
 This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and Angels sing;  
 Haste, haste, to bring Him laud, the Babe, the Son of Mary.

Why lays He in such mean estate, where ox and ass are feeding?  
 Good Christians, fear, for sinners here, the silent Word is pleading.

Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, the cross be borne for me, for you.  
 Hail, hail the Word made flesh, the Babe, the Son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, come peasant, king to own Him;  
 The King of kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Raise, raise a song on high, the virgin sings her lullaby.  
 Joy, joy for Christ is born, the Babe, the Son of Mary.

# Have a Holly Jolly Christmas

by Johnny Marks (1962)

(I, V)

*C* *C* *C*<sup>(½)</sup> *C#dim7*<sup>(½)</sup> *G7*  
Have a holly, jolly Christmas, it's the best time of the year,  
*G7* *G7*<sup>(½)</sup> *C#dim7*<sup>(½)</sup> *G7* *C*<sup>(¾)</sup> *G7*<sup>(¼)</sup>  
I don't know if there'll be snow, but have a cup of cheer. Have a  
*C* *C* *C*<sup>(½)</sup> *C#dim7*<sup>(½)</sup> *G7*  
holly, jolly Christmas, and when you walk down the street,  
*G7* *G7*<sup>(½)</sup> *C#dim7*<sup>(½)</sup> *G7* *C*  
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*<sup>(½)</sup> *Am7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *D7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *G7*  
Somebody's waits for you, kiss her once for me.  
*C* *C* *C*<sup>(½)</sup> *C#dim7*<sup>(½)</sup> *G7*  
Have a holly, jolly Christmas and in case you didn't hear,  
*G7* *C* *D7*<sup>(¾)</sup> *G7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C*  
Oh, by golly, have a holly, jolly Christmas this year.

*G7* *C* *D7* *D7*<sup>(½)</sup> *G7*<sup>(½)</sup> *C* *Dm7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *G7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C*<sup>(½)</sup>  
Oh, by golly, have a holly, jolly Christmas this year.

# Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

lyrics and music by Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane (1943) (I, I) or (VII, VII)

*C G7 Am G F Em D7 G7*  
When the steeple bells sound their "A", they don't play it in tune  
Christmas future is far away, Christmas past is past  
*Am7 Em Am Em G D9 Dm7 G7*  
But the welkin will ring one day, and that day will be soon  
Christmas present is here today, bringing joy that may last

*C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7*  
Have yourself a merry little Christmas; let your heart be light  
Have yourself a merry little Christmas, may your heart be light  
*C Am7 Dm7 G7 E7 A7 D9 G7*  
From now on our troubles will be out of sight  
In a year our troubles will be out of sigh

*C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7*  
Have yourself a merry little Christmas, make the Yuletide bright  
Have yourself a merry little Christmas, make the Yuletide gay  
*C Am7 Dm7 E7b9 Am7 Am7 C7 C7#5*  
From now on our troubles will be miles away  
In a year our troubles will be miles away

*Fmaj7 Fm C Cdim7 Dm7 Gaug Cmaj7 Am7*  
Here we are as in olden days, happy golden days of yore  
Here we are as in olden days. Happy golden days of yore  
*Am6 B7 Em A7 G D7 Dm7 G7*  
Faithful friends who are dear to us, gather near to us once more  
Precious friends who are dear to us, gather near to us once more

*C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7*  
Through the years we'll always be together, if the fates allow  
I know that in a year we all will be together if the fates allow  
*C Am7 Dm7 E7 Am Am C7 C7#5*  
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough  
Until then, we'll just have to muddle through somehow  
*Fmaj7 Am Dm7 G7b9 C Dm7 Cma7 Cma7*  
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now  
So have yourself a merry little Christmas now

# Here Comes Santa Claus

by Gene Autry and Oakley Haldeman (1947) (V, V)

*F* *F*  
Here comes Santa Claus, Here comes Santa Claus,  
*C7*<sup>(3/4)</sup> *Cdim7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *C7*  
right down Santa Claus Lane.  
*C7* *C7*  
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer  
*F7*<sup>(3/4)</sup> *Fdim7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *F*<sup>(3/4)</sup> *F7*<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
are pulling on the rein.

*Bb*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bdim7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
Bells are ringing, children singing,  
*Gm7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F*<sup>(3/4)</sup> *F7*<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
all is merry and bright.  
*Bb*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bdim7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
Hang your stockings and say your pray'rs, for  
*Gm7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F*  
Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus,  
right down Santa Claus Lane.  
He's got a bag that is filled with toys  
for the boys and girls again.

Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle,  
what a beautiful sight!  
Jump in bed, cover up your head,  
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight!

# Home for the Holidays

lyrics by Al Stillman and music by Robert Tallen (1954) (V, III)

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 face for the  
 Holiday days, you can't beat home, sweet home I met a

man who lives in Tennessee and he was headin' for Pennsyl  
 vania and some home made pumpkin pie from Penn syl  
 vania folks a travelin' down to Dixie's sunny shore, from At  
 lantic to Pacific, gee the traffic is terrific Oh there's

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 face for the  
 Holiday days, you can't beat home, sweet home A home that

knows your joy and laughter filled with mem'ries by the shore is a  
 home you're glad to welcome with your heart, from Califor  
 nia to New England down to Dixie's sunny shore, From At  
 lantic to Pacific, gee the traffic is terrific Oh there's

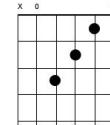


# I'll Be Home for Christmas

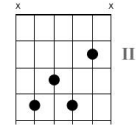
by Kim Gannon and Walter Kent (1943)

*Fma7 Em7 Dm7 Am7*  
 I'm dreaming tonight, of a place I love  
*Dm7 Db7 Cma7 Cma7*  
 Even more than I usually do  
*Fma7 Em7 Dm7 Am7*  
 And although I know it's a long road back  
*D7 D9 Dm7 G7+5*  
 I promise you

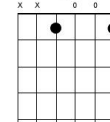
Fma7



Db7

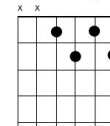


Gaug5 G5+

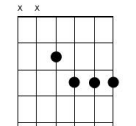


*C C Cdim7 Cdim7 Dm7 Dm7 G7 G7*  
 I'll be home for Christ mas;  
*Em7-5 Em7-5 A7b9 A7b9 Dm7 Dm7 G7 G7*  
 You can count on me.  
*Fm6 Fm6 G7b9 G7b9 Cma7 Cma7 Am7 Am7*  
 Please have snow and mis tle toe  
*D7 D7 Abdim7 Abdim7 Dm Dm7 G7 G7*  
 And pre sents on the tree.

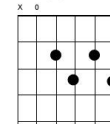
Cdim7 Eb, A, C, F#



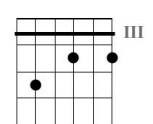
Em7b5



A7b9

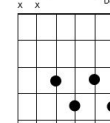


G7b9



*C C Cdim7 Cdim7 Dm7 Dm7 Dm7 G7*  
 Christ mas Eve will find me  
*Em7b5 Em7b5 A7b9 A7b9 Dm Dm Dm7 Dm7*  
 Where the love light gleams;  
*F6 F6 Fm6 Fm6 Em Em A7 A7*  
 I'll be home for Christ mas,  
*D7 D9 Dm7 G7b9 C C Dm7 G7+5*  
 If on ly in my dreams.

Abdim7 (Fdim7 Bdim7 Ddim7)



# It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

by Meredith Willson (1951) (II, III)

*D6*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D9*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G* *D* *D* *Dma7* *F#7* *G* *B7*  
 It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, every where you go.

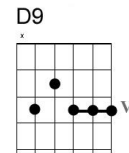
*Em7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G/B*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A7* *Dma7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F#m*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *B7*  
 Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once again,

*E7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Cdim*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bm7-5* *E7* *A7*  
 With candy canes and silver lanes aglow.

*D6*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D9*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G* *D* *D* *Dma7* *F#7* *G* *B7*  
 It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in every store,

*E7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bm7-5*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Fdim*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F#m*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *B7*  
 But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be on your

*Em* *A7* *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Dma7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 own front door. A pair of



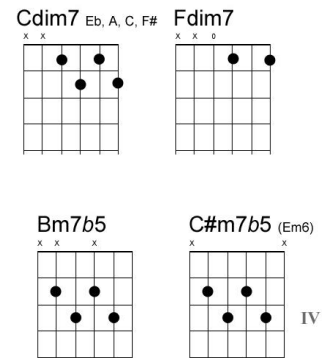
*F#7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *C#m7-5*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *Bm7-5*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *F#7*<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
 Hop-a-long boots and a pistol that shoots are the

*F#7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *C#m7-5*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *Bm*  
 wishes of Barney and Ben.

*E7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *Fdim*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *Bm7-5*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *E7*<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
 Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk is the

*Bm7-5*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *Fdim*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *A7*  
 hope of Janice and Jen.

*A*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *Ama7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *A7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *A7/6*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *Em7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *Fdim*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start a gain. It's be



*D6*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D9*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G* *D* *D* *Dma7* *F#7* *G* *G*  
 It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, every where you go.

*Em7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G/B*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A7* *Dma7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F#m*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *B7*  
 There's a tree in the grand hotel, one in the park as well --

*E7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Cdim*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bm7-5* *E7* *A7*  
 The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

*D6*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D9*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *G* *D* *D* *Dma7* *F#7* *G* *G*  
 It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start.

*E7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bm7-5*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Fdim*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F#m*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *B7*  
 And the thing that will make them ring Is the carol that you sing right with

*G* *A7* *F#7* *B7* *G* *A7* *D*  
 in your heart, right within your heart.

# It's Christmas

Brave Combo Band (1991)

*Dm E Am F Dm G Dm C*

*Dm C*  
There's a sound in the air  
*Dm C*  
Colored light is everywhere  
*Dm C*  
All the stores- open late  
*Dm C*  
Hurry up! I just can't wait.

*F G Am F*  
It's Christmas, Christmas  
*Dm G C C*  
Have a merry Christmas  
*F G Am F*  
Then please have a  
*Dm G C C*  
Happy New Year

There's a shelf for your cares  
Wrap 'em up- store 'em there  
Take a break from the heat  
Open up to the beat

*Chorus twice*

Couples sway on the floor  
Cha Cha Cha! Let's dance some more  
It's Christmas time; know what I mean?  
Look at life through red and green

*Chorus once*

# It's the Most Wonderful Time of the Year

lyrics by Eddie Pola and George Wyle (1963) (I, II)

*D Bm7 Em7 A7 D Bm7 Em7 A7*  
It's the most wonderful time of the year

*Em7 A7 F#m7 Bm7*  
With the kids jingle belling and everyone telling you:

*G G G#dim7 G#dim7*

"Be of good cheer"

*D Bm7 Em7 A7 Fma7 F6 Em7 Asus*  
It's the most wonderful time of the year.

*D Bm7 Em7 A7 D Bm7 Em7 A7*  
It's the hap - happiest sea son of all

*Em A F#m7 Bm7*  
With those holiday greetings and gay, happy meetings when

*G G G#dim7 G#dim7*

friends come to call,

*D Bm7 Em7 A7 D Am7 D D7*  
it's the hap - happiest sea son of all.

*Em7 A7 D Bm7*  
There'll be parties for hosting, marshmallows for toasting,

*Em7 A7 D Dma7*  
and caroling out in the snow.

*Gm Gdim7 D B7*  
There'll be scary ghost stories and tales of the glories

*Gm6 (Em7b5) Fdim7 A7sus A7 A7sus A7*  
of Christmases long, long ago.

*D Bm7 Em7 A7 D Bm7 Em7 A7*  
It's the most wonderful time of the year.

*Em7 A7 F#m7 Bm7*  
There'll be mistle-toeing, and hearts will be glowing

*G G G#dim7 G#dim7*

when loved ones are near.

*D Bm7 Em7 A7 D Bb Em7(2) A7(1) D*  
It's the most wonderful time of the year.

# Jingle Bells

lyrics and music by James Lord Pierpoint (1857) (I, V)

*F* Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh,  
*Gm* O'er the fields we go, *C7 C7* laughing all the way,  
*F* Bells on bobtails ring, *F F* making spirits bright, *Bb*  
*Gm C7 C7* What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight, *F* oh

*F F F F*  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,  
*C7 F G7 C7*  
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh, hey,  
*F F F F*  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,  
*C7 F C7 F*  
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

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

A day or two ago, the story I must tell  
I went out on the snow and on my back I fell;  
A gent was riding by in a one-horse open sleigh,  
He laughed as there I sprawling lie, but quickly drove away.

Now the ground is white go it while you're young,  
Take the girls tonight and sing this sleighing song;  
Just get a bob-tailed bay, two-forty as his speed  
Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack! you'll take the lead.

# Jingle Bell Rock

lyrics and music by Joe Beal and Jim Boothe (1957)  
(III, I)

*D*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *Dmaj7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>   *D6*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock  
*D*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *D#dim7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>   *Em7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring  
*Em7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *Em7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun  
*A7*                      *A7#5*  
 Now the jingle bell hop has begun

*D*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *Dmaj7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>   *D6*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock  
*D*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *D#dim7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>   *Em7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time  
*Em7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *Em7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Dancin' and prancin' in Jingle Bell Square  
*E7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *Em7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *D7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 In the frosty air

*G*                                      *G#dim7*  
 What a bright time, it's the right time  
                     *D*                                      *D*  
 To rock the night away  
                     *Bm7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *E7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *Bm7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *E7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Jingle bell time is a swell time  
*A7*      *Em7*      *A7*  
 To go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh

*D*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *Dmaj7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>   *D6*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Giddyup jingle horse, pick up your feet  
*D*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *F#7-5*<sup>(1/2)</sup>   *B7+5*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *B7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Jingle around the clock  
*G*                                      *Gm6*  
 Mix and a-mingle in a-jinglin' feet  
*Gm6*<sup>(1/2)</sup>   *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *D*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *D#dim7*<sup>(1/4)</sup>   *Em7*<sup>(1/4)</sup>   *A7*<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
 That's the jingle bell rock  
*Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *G*<sup>(1/4)</sup>   *D*<sup>(1/4)</sup>   *Em7*<sup>(1/4)</sup> *C#*<sup>(1/4)</sup>   *D*<sup>(hold)</sup>  
 That's the jingle bell rock

# Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

by traditional (III, III)

*C*                    *G7*            *Am*                    *Em*  
Jolly old Saint 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*  
Whisper what you'll bring to me; tell me if you can

When the clock is striking twelve, when I'm fast asleep  
Down the chimney, broad and black, with your pack you'll creep  
All the stockings you will find hanging in a row  
Mine will be the shortest one, you'll be sure to know

Bobby wants a pair of skates, Suzy wants a sled  
Nellie wants a picture book, yellow, blue, and red  
Now I think I'll leave to you what to give the rest  
Choose for me, dear Santa Claus; you will know the best.

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

by Sammy Cahn, and music by Jule Styne (1945) (I, V)

$F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $F$   
Oh, the weather outside is frightful,  
 $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Abdim_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
But the fire is so de lightful, and  
 $Gm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Gm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Abdim7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
since we've no place to go,  
 $C7$   $F$   
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

$F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $F$   
It doesn't show signs of stopping,  
 $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Abdim_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
And I brought some corn for popping.  
 $Gm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Gm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Abdim7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
The lights are turned way down low,  
 $C7$   $F$   
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

$C$   $C$   
When we finally kiss good night,  
 $Dm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C$   
How I'll hate going out in the storm.  
 $C$   $C_{(\frac{1}{4})}$   $Baug_{(\frac{1}{4})}$   $Gm_{(\frac{1}{4})}$   $A7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$   
But if you really hold me tight,  
 $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $G7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C7$   
All the way home I'll be warm.

$F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $F$   
The fire is slowly dying,  
 $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Abdim_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $C7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
And, my dear, we're still good -bye-ing,  
 $Gm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $D7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Gm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Abdim7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
But as long as you love me so.  
 $C7$   $F$   
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.



# Light One Candle

by Peter Yarrow (1981) (I, V)

*G*                      *G*                      *G*                      *Em*  
 Light one candle for the Macabe children with thanks their light didn't die.  
*C*                      *C*                      *C*                      *B7*  
 Light one candle for the pain they endured when their right to exist was denied  
*Em*                      *Em*                      *C*                      *A*  
 Light on candle for the terrible sacrifice, justice and freedom demand.  
*G*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *B7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Light one candle for the wisdom to know when the peace makers time is at hand.

*E*              *Am*              *D*                      *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *B7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Don't let the light go out. It's lasted for so many years.  
*E*              *Am*                      *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup>                      *G*<sup>(1/4)</sup>              *B7*<sup>(1/4)</sup>      *Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup>*Em*<sup>9(1/2)</sup>*Em*<sup>(1/2)</sup>*Em*<sup>9(1/2)</sup>  
 Don't let the light go out. Let it shine through our love and our tears.

Light one candle for the strength that we need to never became our own foe.  
 And light one candle for those who are suffering, pain we learned so long ago.  
 Light one candle for all we believe in, let anger not tear us a-part.  
 And light one candle to bind us together with peace as the song in our hearts.

And what is the memory that's valued so highly that we keep it alive in the flame?  
 What's the commitment for those who have died, we cry out they have not died in vain?  
 We have come this far, always believing that justice will somehow prevail.  
 This is the burden! This is the promise! and this is why we will not fail!

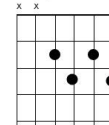
*E*              *Am*              *D*                      *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *B7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Don't let the light go out. It's lasted for so many years.  
*E*              *Am*                      *D*                                      *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *B7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Don't let the light go out. Let it shine through our love and our tears.  
*E*              *Am*                      *D*                                      *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *B7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Don't let the light go out. It's lasted for so many years.  
*E*              *Am*                      *D*                                      *G*<sup>(1/2)</sup>      *B7*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Don't let the light go out. Let it shine through our love and our tears.  
*Em*                      *Am*                      *Em*                      *Am*  
 Don't let the light go out!      Don't let the light go out!  
*Em*                                      *Am*  
 Don't let the light go out!

# Mele Kalikimaka

by R. Alex Anderson (1949) (I, V)

G G G7 Eaug Am7 D7 G<sub>(1/2)</sub> Bbdim7<sub>(1/2)</sub> D7

Bbdim7

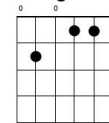


G G G G  
 Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say,  
 G G<sub>(1/2)</sub> Bbdim7<sub>(1/2)</sub> D7 D7

on a bright Hawaiian Christmas Day,  
 D7 D7 Am7<sub>(1/2)</sub> D7<sub>(1/2)</sub> Am7<sub>(1/2)</sub> D7<sub>(1/2)</sub>  
 that's the island greeting that we send to you from the  
 Am7<sub>(1/2)</sub> D7<sub>(1/2)</sub> Am7<sub>(1/2)</sub> D7<sub>(1/2)</sub> G G  
 Land where palm trees sway.

G7 G7 C C  
 Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright,  
 E7 E7 A7<sub>(1/2)</sub> D7<sub>(1/2)</sub> D7

Eaug7



the sun will shine by day and all the stars at night,  
 G G G<sub>(1/2)</sub> G7<sub>(1/2)</sub> Eaug7<sub>(1/2)</sub> E7<sub>(1/2)</sub>  
 Mele Kalikimaka is Hawai i's way

Am7 D7 G G  
 to say "Merry Christmas to you."

G G G G  
 Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say,  
 G G<sub>(1/2)</sub> Bbdim7<sub>(1/2)</sub> D7 D7

on a bright Hawaiian Christmas Day,  
 D7 D7 Am7<sub>(1/2)</sub> D7<sub>(1/2)</sub> Am7<sub>(1/2)</sub> D7<sub>(1/2)</sub>  
 that's the island greeting that we send to you from the  
 Am7<sub>(1/2)</sub> D7<sub>(1/2)</sub> Am7<sub>(1/2)</sub> D7<sub>(1/2)</sub> G G  
 Land where palm trees sway.

G7 G7 C C  
 Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright,  
 E7 E7 A7<sub>(1/2)</sub> D7<sub>(1/2)</sub> D7

the sun will shine by day and all the stars at night,  
 G G G<sub>(1/2)</sub> G7<sub>(1/2)</sub> Eaug7<sub>(1/2)</sub> E7<sub>(1/2)</sub>  
 Mele Kalikimaka is Hawai i's way

Am7 D7 Am7 D7  
 to say "Merry Christmas, a very merry Christmas,  
 Am7 D7 G G

to say "Merry Christmas to you."

# Must Be Santa

by Hal Moore and Bill Fredericks (1960) (additional lyric by Bob Dylan 2009)

*F* *C7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Gm7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C7* *F*  
 Who's got a beard that's long and white? (Santa's got a beard that's long and white)  
*F* *C7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Gm7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C7* *F*  
 Who comes around on a special night? (Santa comes around on a special night)  
*F* *F*  
 Special night, beard that's white  
*Gm*<sup>(¾)</sup> *F*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C7* *F* *F* *Gm* *Gm*<sup>(½)</sup> *C7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Gm*<sup>(½)</sup> *C7*<sup>(½)</sup> *F*  
 Must be Santa, must be Santa. Must be Santa, Santa Claus

Who wears boots and a suit of red? (Santa wears boots and a suit of red)  
 Who wears a long cap on his head? (Santa wears a long cap on his head)  
 Cap on head, suit that's red. Special night, beard that's white  
 Must be Santa, must be Santa. Must be Santa, Santa Claus. *F*<sup>(¾)</sup> *F#*<sup>(¼)</sup>

*G* *D7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Am7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *D7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *D7* *G*  
 Who's got a big red cherry nose? (Santa's got a big red cherry nose)  
*G* *D7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Am7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *D7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *D7* *G*  
 Who laughs this way, "ho, ho, ho!"? (Santa laughs this way, "ho, ho, ho!" )  
*G* *G* *G* *G* *G* *G*  
 Ho, ho, ho, cherry nose. Cap on head, suit that's red, Special night, beard that's white  
*Am*<sup>(¾)</sup> *G*<sup>(¼)</sup> *D7* *G* *G* *Am* *Am*<sup>(½)</sup> *D7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Am*<sup>(½)</sup> *D7*<sup>(½)</sup> *G*  
 Must be Santa, must be Santa. Must be Santa, Santa Claus

Who very soon will come our way? (Santa very soon will come our way)  
 Eight little reindeer pull his sleigh. (Santa's little reindeer pull his sleigh)  
 Reindeer sleigh, come our way. Ho, ho, ho, cherry nose  
 Cap on head, suit that's red. Special night, beard that's white  
 Must be Santa, must be Santa. Must be Santa, Santa Claus *G*<sup>(¾)</sup> *G#*<sup>(¼)</sup>

*A* *E7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Bm7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *E7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *E7* *A*  
 Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen. Eisenhower, Kennedy, Johnson, Nixon  
*A* *E7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Bm7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *E7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *E7* *A*  
 Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen. Carter, Reagan, Bush, and Clinton  
*A* *A* *A* *A*  
 Reindeer sleigh, come our way. Ho, ho, ho, cherry nose  
*A* *A* *A* *A*  
 Cap on head, suit that's red. Special night, beard that's white  
*Bm*<sup>(¾)</sup> *A*<sup>(¼)</sup> *E7* *A* *A* *Bm* *Bm*<sup>(½)</sup> *E7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Bm*<sup>(½)</sup> *E7*<sup>(½)</sup> *A*  
 Must be Santa, must be Santa. Must be Santa, Santa Claus  
*Bm*<sup>(¾)</sup> *A*<sup>(¼)</sup> *E7* *A* *A* *Bm* *Bm*<sup>(½)</sup> *E7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Bm*<sup>(½)</sup> *E7*<sup>(½)</sup> *A*  
 Must be Santa, must be Santa. Must be Santa, Santa Claus

# My Two Front Teeth

by Don Gardner (1946) (I, V)

*C* *D7*  
All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth,  
*G7* *C*  
My two front teeth, my two front teeth.

*C* *D7*  
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth,  
*G7* *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *C7*<sub>(½)</sub>  
Then I could wish you Merry Christmas.

*F*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Cdim7*  
It seems so long since I could say,  
*C*<sub>(½)</sub> *G7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *E7*<sub>(½)</sub>  
"Sister Susie sitting on a thistle."  
*Am*<sub>(¾)</sub> *E7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Am*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Am*<sub>(¼)</sub> *D7*<sub>(½)</sub>  
Gosh, oh gee, how happy I'd be,  
*D7* *G7*  
If I could only whistle. (thhh)

*C* *D7*  
All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth,  
*G7* *C*  
My two front teeth, see my two front teeth.  
*C* *C7*<sub>(½)</sub> *F*<sub>(½)</sub> *F#dim7*<sub>(½)</sub>  
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth,  
*C*<sub>(½)</sub> *G7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C*  
Then I could wish you Merry Christmas.

*spoken*

Oh for goodness sakes, Happy New Year!

# O Tannenbaum

traditional German carol dating to 1550. The best-known version was written in 1824 by Ernst Anshutz (1824) (I, IV)

O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum,  
 wie treu sind deine Blätter!  
 Du grünst nicht nur  
 zur Sommerzeit,  
 Nein auch im Winter, wenn es schneit.  
 O Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum,  
 wie treu sind deine Blätter!

*F*<sub>(2)</sub> *C7*<sub>(1)</sub> *F* *Gm*<sub>(½)</sub> *D*<sub>(½)</sub> *Gm*<sub>(1)</sub> *C7*<sub>(1)</sub> *C7*<sub>(1)</sub> *F*<sub>(2)</sub>  
 O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, your branches green de light us )  
*F*<sub>(2)</sub> *C7*<sub>(1)</sub> *F* *Gm*<sub>(½)</sub> *D*<sub>(½)</sub> *Gm*<sub>(1)</sub> *C7*<sub>(1)</sub> *C7*<sub>(1)</sub> *F*<sub>(2)</sub> O  
 Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, with faith ful leaves un changing, They're  
*F*<sub>(1)</sub> *Bb*<sub>(2)</sub> *Gm* *C7* *F*<sub>(2)</sub> *C7*<sub>(1)</sub>  
 green when summer days are bright; They're green when winter snow is white. O  
*F*<sub>(2)</sub> *C7*<sub>(1)</sub> *F*<sub>(1)</sub> *D*<sub>(2)</sub> *Gm*<sub>(½)</sub> *D*<sub>(½)</sub> *Gm*<sub>(1)</sub> *C7*<sub>(1)</sub> *C7*<sub>(1)</sub> *F*<sub>(2)</sub>  
 Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, your branches green de light us.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Of all the trees most lovely.  
 O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Of all the trees most lovely;  
 Each year you bring to me delight, Gleaming in the Christmas night.  
 O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Of all the trees most lovely.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Your leaves will teach me also,  
 O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Your leaves will teach me also  
 That hope and love and faithfulness Are precious things I can possess.  
 O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Your leaves will teach me also.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How lovely are your branches.  
 O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How lovely are your branches.  
 In summer sun or winter snow, A coat of green you always show.  
 O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, How lovely are your branches.

# Please Come Home for Christmas

by Charles

Brown and Gene Redd (1960)

intro: [A E F# C#] (single notes)

Bells will be ringing the sad,sad, sad news, oh what a  
Christmas to have the blues. My baby's  
gone, I have no friends to wish me  
Greetings once again. Choirs will be

singing "Silent Night". Christmas  
Carols by candlelight. Please come home for  
Christmas, please come home for Christmas, if not for  
Christmas, by New Year's night Friends and

relations send salutations  
Sure as the stars shine above For this is  
Christmas, yes, Christmas my dear, each time of the  
year to be with the one you love

So won't you tell me you'll never more roam. Christmas  
New Year will find you home. There'll be no more  
sorrow, no grief and pain cause I'll be  
happy happy once again

# Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

by Johnny

Marks (1948) (I,V)

*Dm7* *Em* *Dm or G9* *C*  
You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen  
*Dm7* *Em* *G9* *C*  
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen  
*Am* *E7* *Am* *Am*  
But do you recall?  
*Am7* *D9* *G* *G7*  
The most famous reindeer of all?

*C* *C* *C(1/2)* *Ebdim7(1/2)* *G7*  
Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose.  
*G7* *G7* *G7(1/2)* *G7+5(1/2)* *C*  
And, if you ever saw it, you might even say it glows.  
*C* *C* *C(1/2)* *Ebdim7(1/2)* *G7*  
All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names.  
*G7* *G7* *G7(1/2)* *G7+5(1/2)* *C(1/2)* *C7(1/2)*  
They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games.

*F* *C(1/2)* *C7(1/2)*  
Then one foggy Christmas Eve,  
*Dm(1/2)* *G7(1/2)* *C(1/2)* *C#dim7*  
Santa he came to say,  
*G* *Gma7(1/2)* *G#dim7*  
"Rudolph, with your nose so bright,  
*Am(1/2)* *D7(1/2)* *G*  
won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

*C* *C* *C(1/2)* *Ebdim7(1/2)* *G7*  
Then how the reindeer loved him, as they shouted out with glee:  
*G7* *G7* *G7(1/2)* *C#dim7(1/2)* *G7* *C(hold)*  
"Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history.

# Santa Baby

written by Joan Javits, Tony Springer, and Phillip Springer  
(1953) (I, I)

G<sup>(1/2)</sup> Em<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G<sup>(1/2)</sup> ) G#dim<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
Mister Claus, I feel as tho I know ya. So  
G<sup>(1/2)</sup> Em<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G<sup>(1/2)</sup> Em<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
you won't mind if I should get fam milya, will ya?

G Em A7b9 D7 G Em A7b9 D7  
Santa Baby, just slip a sable under the tree for me; been and awful good girl  
G Em Am D7 G Em Am7 D7 Em7b5 for Am7  
Santa Baby, So hurry down the chimney tonight

G Em A7b9 D7 G Em A7b9 D7  
Santa baby, a 'fifty-four convertible too, light blue. I'll wait up for you,  
G Em Am D7 G Em D7 G  
dear Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

B7 F#m7/B B7 B9  
Think of all the fun I've missed,  
E7 Bm7 E7 E9  
Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed;  
A7 Em7/A A7 A9  
Next year I could be just as good  
D<sup>(1/2)</sup> C#<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am7/D Cma7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Edim<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7  
If you'll check off my Christ mas list.

G Em A7b9 D7 G Em A7b9 D7  
Santa Baby, I want a yacht and really that's not a lot, Been an angel all  
G Em Am D7 G Em Am7 D7 Em7b5 for Am7  
year, Santa Baby, So hurry down the chimney tonight

G Em A7b9 D7 G Em A7b9 D7  
Santa honey, one little thing I really do need the deed to a platinum mine  
G Em Am D7 G Em Am7 D7 Em7b5 for Am7  
Santa Baby, So hurry down the chimney tonight



*G Em A7b9 D7 G Em A7b9 D7*  
 Santa cutie, and fill my stocking with a du plex and checks, sign your "X" on the  
*G Em Am D7 G Em Am7 D7 Em7b5 for Am7*  
 line, Santa cutie, so hurry down the chimney tonight

*B7 F#m7/B B7 B9*  
 Come and trim my Christmas tree  
*E7 Bm7 E7 E9*  
 With some decorations bought at Tiffany  
*A7 Em7/A A A9*  
 I really do believe in you  
*D(½) C#(½) Am7/D Cma7(½) Edim(½) D7*  
 Let's see if you believe in me

*G Em A7b9 D7 G Em A7b9 D7*  
 Santa Baby, forgot to mention one little thing, a ring, I don't mean on the  
*G Em A7 D7 G Em A7 D7*  
 phone Santa Baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight  
*A7 D7 G Em A7 D7*  
 hurry down the chimney tonight  
*A7 D7 G Em Am7(½) D7b9(½) G*  
 hurry down the chimney tonight

# Santa Claus Is Coming to Town

by Fred Coots and Haven Gillespie (1932) (I, V)

*C Am7 Dm7 G13*

*C C7 F Fm6*  
You'd better watch out, you'd better not cry

*C C7 F Fm6*  
You'd better not pout, I'm telling you why

*C Am Dm G7 C Am7 Dm7 G13*  
Santa Claus is coming to town

*C C7 F Fm6*  
He's making a list, he's checkin' it twice

*C C7 F Fm6*  
He's gonna find out who's naughty and nice

*C Am Dm G7 C Am7 C C7*  
Santa Claus is coming to town

*Gm7 C7 F Dm7*  
He sees you when you're sleeping

*Gm7 C7 F Dm7*  
He knows if you're awake

*Am7 D7 G E7*  
He knows if you've been bad or good

*Am7 D7b5 G G7#5*  
So be good for goodness sake

Little tin horns, little toy drums.  
Rudy-toot-toot and rummy tum tums.  
Santa Claus is coming to town.

Little toy dolls that cuddle and coo,  
Elephants, boats and kiddie cars too.  
Santa Claus is coming to town.

The kids in Girl and Boy Land will have a jubilee.  
They're gonna build a toyland town all around the Christmas tree.

*C C7 F Fm6*  
You'd better watch out, you'd better not cry

*C C7 F Fm6*  
You'd better not pout, I'm telling you why

*C Am Dm7 G7 C*  
Santa Claus is coming to town

# Santa's Polka

Santa's Polka – Brave Combo

*C*                    *Am* *C*                    *Am*  
 Oh, it was Christmas Eve, Me and my cousin Steve  
*C*                    *Am*    *C*                    *G*  
 Were pulling an all-nighter, our parents were gone  
*G*                    *Dm* *G*                    *Dm*  
 We thought it would be swift to catch them with the gifts  
*G*                    *Dm*    *C*                    *C*  
 And prove that all their stories of Santa were wrong

*C*                    *Dm* *C*                    *Dm*  
 We played my dad's LPs of polka melodies  
*C*                    *C*    *Dm*                    *Dm*  
 And danced around until we collapsed on the couch  
*Dm*    *Dm* *C*                    *C*  
 Then up on the roof, I heard the sound of hooves  
*G*                    *G*                    *Dm*                    *C*  
 And downward through the chimney came the real living proof

*F*    *F*                    *C*    *C*  
 It's Santa's Polka.                    It's Santa's Polka  
                   *G*                    *G*                    *C*    *C*  
 Santa don't-get-cold-when-he-dances-at-the-old North Poleka  
                   *F*    *F*                    *C*    *F*  
 He does a polka.                    It's Santa's Polka  
                   *G*                    *G*                    *C*                    *C*  
 Santa's got to hop-because-he's-gotta-make-a-lot-of-stops on Christmas Eve

He did a polka hop across the room and stopped  
 In front of Daddy's hi-fi with gifts in his hand  
 He saw the phonograph, turned round to us and laughed  
 Let's see, what have I got for these young polka fans

He set them in a heap But Steve was fast asleep  
 He still thinks Uncle John bought his new saxophone  
 I won't be so naïve to ever disbelieve  
 'Cause I'm playing the accordion I got that Christmas Eve

It's Santa's Polka.    It's Santa's Polka  
 Santa's jumping jiminy up-through-the-chimney polka  
 It's Santa's Polka.    It's Santa's Polka  
 Santa's got to hop because he's got to make a lot of stops on Christmas Eve

# Silver Bells

by Jay.Livingston and Ray Evans (1950) (III, V)

*C*            *C*            *Dm7(2)* *G7(1)* *G7*  
 Christmas makes you feel    e    motional  
*C*            *C*            *Dm7(2)* *G7(1)* *G7*  
 It may bring parties or thoughts de    votional  
*Am*        *Am*            *Am7*        *D7*  
 Whatever happens or what may be  
*Cma7*        *Ebdim7*    *G7(2)*    *D7b9(1)* *Dm7(2)* *G7(1)*  
 Here is what Christmas means to        me

*C*                    *Em(2)*        *C7(1)*        *F*        *F6*  
 City sidewalks, busy sidewalks dressed in holiday style  
*G7(1)* *Em(1)* *Ebm(1)* *Dm(1)* *Em(1)* *G7(1)* *Dm7(1)* *C(2)*  
 In the air        there's a        feel    ing    of    Christ    mas

*C*                    *Em(2)*        *C7(1)*        *F*        *F6*  
 Children laughing, people passing meeting smile after smile  
*G7(1)* *Em(1)* *Ebm(1)* *Dm(1)* *Em(1)* *G7(1)* *C*    *Dm7(1)* *C(1)* *Dm7(1)*  
 And on ever y        street    cor    ner    you hear

*C*    *C*            *F*    *F*  
 Silver bells,        silver bells  
*G(1)* *G(1)* *D7(1)* *G7*            *C*    *Dm7(1)* *C(1)* *Dm7(1)*  
 It's Christmas-time in the city  
*C*    *C*            *F*    *F*  
 Ring-a-ling,    hear them ring  
*G(1)* *G(1)* *D7(1)* *F(1)* *Dm7(1)* *G7(1)* *C*        *C(2)* *F(1)*  
 Soon it    will    be    Christ    mas    day

Strings of street lights, even stop lights, blink a bright red and green  
As the shoppers run home with their treasures

Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch , this is Santa's big scene  
And above all the bustle you hear...

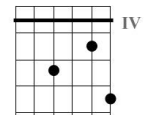
Silver bells, silver bells  
 It's Christmas-time in the city  
 Ring-a-ling, hear them ring  
 Soon it will be Christmas day

# Sleigh Ride

Lyrics by Mitchell Parish and music by Leroy Anderson (1948)  
(V, V)

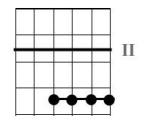
G Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Just hear those sleigh bells jingling, ring tingling too. Come on, its  
G Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G Bb<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you, Outside the  
G Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 snow is falling and friends are calling "Yoo hoo," Come on, its  
G Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G G  
 lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

C#m7



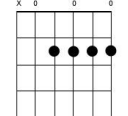
C#m7 C#m7<sup>(1/2)</sup> F#7<sup>(1/2)</sup> B B6  
 Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up, let's go, Let's look at the show,  
C#m7 C#m7<sup>(1/2)</sup> F#7<sup>(1/2)</sup> B<sup>(3/4)</sup> Bm<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
 We're riding in a wonder land of snow. Giddy  
Bm7 Bm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> E7<sup>(1/2)</sup> A A6  
 up, giddy up, giddy up, it's grand, Just holding your hand,  
Am7 Am7 D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am7<sup>(3/4)</sup> D7  
 We're gliding along with a song of a wintry fairy land. Our cheeks are

B6



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

A6



There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Gray  
 It'll be the perfect ending a perfect day  
 We'll be singing the songs we love to sing without a single stop,  
 At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop. Pop! pop! pop!

There's a happy feeling nothing in the world can buy,  
 When they pass around the chocolate and the pumpkin pie  
 It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier and Ives  
 These wonderful things are the things we remember all through our lives!

# Someday at Christmas

by Ronald N. Miller and Bryan Wells  
(1966)

*A* *E/G#* *Em/G* *D*  
 Someday at Christmas, men won't be boys , playing with bombs like boys play with toys  
*Dm* *A* *Bm7(½)* *E(½)* *Bm7(½)* *E7(½)*  
 One warm December, our hearts will see a world where men are free

*A* *E/G#* *Em/G* *D*  
 And some day at Christmas, there'll be no wars, when we have learned what Christmas is for  
*Dm* *A* *Bm7(½)* *E(½)* *A*  
 When we have found out what life is really worth: then there will be peace on Earth

*A* *E/G#* *Em/G* *D*  
 Someday all of our dreams will come to be, someday in a world where men are free  
*Dm* *A* *Bm7(½)* *E(½)* *A*  
 Maybe not in time for you or or me but someday at Christmas time

And someday at Christmas, there'll be no tears, all men are equal and no men have ears  
 One shining moment my heart ran away from the world that we live in today

And someday at Christmas, men will not fail; take all because your love will prevail  
 Someday in a new world that we can only start with hope in every heart

And someday all of our dreams will come to be, someday in a world where men are free  
 Maybe not in time for you or or me, but someday at Christmas time

*Bm7(½)* *E(½)* *Bm7(½)* *E7(½)* *Bm7(½)* *E(½)* *AS*  
 There will be peace on Earth, I said there will be peace on Earth

*Bm E A D E A*

# Twelve Days of Christmas

traditional English Carol first published in 1780. (, V)

*First*                      F                      Dm                      Gm<sup>(1/2)</sup>                      C<sup>(1/2)</sup>                      F  
On the first day of Christmas my true love sent to me...  
F<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb<sup>(1/2)</sup> F<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> F  
a partridge in a pear tree.

*Second:*                      F                      Dm                      Gm<sup>(1/2)</sup>                      C<sup>(1/2)</sup>                      F  
On the second day of Christmas my true love gave to me...  
C7                                      F<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb<sup>(1/2)</sup> F<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> F  
two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

*Third:*                      F                      Dm                      Gm<sup>(1/2)</sup>                      C<sup>(1/2)</sup>                      F  
On the third day of Christmas my true love gave to me...  
C7                                      C7  
three French hens, Two turtle doves, and a  
F<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb<sup>(1/2)</sup> F<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> F  
partridge in a pear tree.

*Fourth:*                      F                      Dm                      Gm<sup>(1/2)</sup>                      C<sup>(1/2)</sup>                      F  
On the fourth day of Christmas my true love gave to me  
C7                                      C7                                      C7  
four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a  
F<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb<sup>(1/2)</sup> F<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> F  
partridge in a pear tree.

*Fifth:*                      F                      Dm                      Gm<sup>(1/2)</sup>                      C<sup>(1/2)</sup>                      F  
On the fifth day of Christmas my true love gave to me  
F G7 C7 C7  
Five golden rings.  
F                                      Bb                                      C7  
four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a  
F<sup>(1/2)</sup> Bb<sup>(1/2)</sup> F<sup>(1/2)</sup> C<sup>(1/2)</sup> F  
partridge in a pear tree.

Sixth:

*F* *Dm* *Gm*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F*  
On the Sixth day of Christmas my true love gave to me  
*C7*

Six geese a laying

*F* *G7* *C7* *C7*

Five golden rings.

*F* *Bb* *C7*

four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a

*F*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F*

a partridge in a pear tree.

Seventh:

*F* *Dm* *Gm*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F*  
On the Seventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me  
*C7* *C7*

Seven swans a swimming, Six geese a laying

*F* *G7* *C7* *C7*

Five golden rings.

*F* *Bb* *C7*

four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a

*F*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F*

a partridge in a pear tree.

Eighth:

*F* *Dm* *Gm*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F*  
On the Eighth day of Christmas my true love gave to me  
*C7* *C7* *C7*

Eight maids a milking, Seven swans a swimming, Six geese a laying

*F* *G7* *C7* *C7*

Five golden rings.

*F* *Bb* *C7*

four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a

*F*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F*

a partridge in a pear tree.

Ninth:

*F* *Dm* *Gm*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F*  
On the Ninth day of Christmas my true love gave to me  
*C7* *C7* *C7*

Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids a milking, Seven swans a swimming

*C7*

Six geese a laying

*F* *G7* *C7* *C7*

Five golden rings.

*F* *Bb* *C7*

four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a

*F*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *C*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *F*

a partridge in a pear tree.



Tenth:

*F* *Dm* *Gm<sup>(½)</sup>* *C<sup>(½)</sup>* *F*  
On the Tenth day of Christmas my true love gave to me  
*C7* *C7* *C7*  
Ten lords a leaping, Nine ladies dancing, Eight maids a milking  
*C7* *C7*  
Seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying  
*F* *G7* *C7* *C7*  
Five golden rings.  
*F* *Bb* *C7*  
four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a  
*F<sup>(½)</sup>* *Bb<sup>(½)</sup>* *F<sup>(½)</sup>* *C<sup>(½)</sup>* *F*  
a partridge in a pear tree.

Eleventh:

*F* *Dm* *Gm<sup>(½)</sup>* *C<sup>(½)</sup>* *F*  
On the Eleventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me  
*C7* *C7* *C7*  
Eleven pipers piping, Ten lords a leaping, Nine ladies dancing,  
*C7* *C7* *C7*  
Eight maids a milking, Seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying  
*F* *G7* *C7* *C7*  
Five golden rings.  
*F* *Bb* *C7*  
four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a  
*F<sup>(½)</sup>* *Bb<sup>(½)</sup>* *F<sup>(½)</sup>* *C<sup>(½)</sup>* *F*  
a partridge in a pear tree.

Twelfth:

*F* *Dm* *Gm<sup>(½)</sup>* *C<sup>(½)</sup>* *F*  
On the Twelfth day of Christmas my true love gave to me  
*C7* *C7*  
Twelve drummers drumming, Eleven pipers piping,  
*C7* *C7*  
Ten lords a leaping, Nine ladies dancing,  
*C7* *C7* *C7*  
Eight maids a milking, Seven swans a swimming, six geese a laying  
*F* *G7* *C7* *C7*  
Five golden rings.  
*F* *Bb* *C7*  
four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle doves, and a  
*F<sup>(½)</sup>* *Bb<sup>(½)</sup>* *F<sup>(½)</sup>* *C<sup>(½)</sup>* *F*  
a partridge in a pear tree.

# Up on the Housetop

by Benjamin Hanby (1860) (I, V)

*D* *D*  
Up on the housetop, reindeer paws  
*G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A*  
Out jumps good ol' Santa Claus  
*D* *D*  
Down through the chimney with lots of toys  
*G*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
All for the little ones, Christmas joys

*G* *D*  
Ho, Ho, Ho! Who wouldn't go?  
*A7* *D*  
Ho, Ho, Ho! Who wouldn't go?  
*D* *G*  
Up on the housetop, click, click, click.  
*D* *A7*<sup>(1/2)</sup> *D*<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick

First comes the stocking of little Nell, O dear Santa, fill it well;  
Give her a dolly that laughs and cries, One that will open and shut her eyes

Next comes the stocking of little Bill, Oh just see what a glorious fill.  
Here is a hammer and lots of tacks, Also, a ball and a whip that cracks.

# Wassail Song

traditional English carol (I, I)

$D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $A7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $A7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $D$   $D$   
Here we come a wassailing among the leaves so green  
 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Bm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $G6_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $A_{(\frac{3}{4})}$   $D_{(\frac{1}{4})}$   $Em$   
Here we come a wander ing so fair to be seen

$F\#m_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Em_{(\frac{1}{4})}$   $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $G6_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $D$   $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $D$   
Love and joy come to you and to you your wassail too, and God  
 $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $B7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Em_{(\frac{3}{4})}$   $A7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$   $D$   $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $D_{(\frac{1}{4})}$   $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   
bless you and send you a happy new year, and God  
 $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $B7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $Em_{(\frac{3}{4})}$   $A7_{(\frac{1}{4})}$   $D$   
send you a happy new year.

We are not daily beggars  
That beg from door to door  
But we are neighbors' children  
Whom you have seen before.

We have got a little purse  
Of stretching leather skin,  
We want a little of your money  
To line it well within.

Bring us out a table,  
And spread it with a cloth;  
Bring us out a moldy cheese,  
And some of your Christmas loaf.

God bless the master of this house,  
Likewise the mistress too,  
And all the little children  
That 'round the table go.

# We Need a Little Christmas

by Jerry Herman (from "Mame"), (1966) (V, V)

A7 A7 D7 D7

G G6 Gma7 G6 G<sup>(1/2)</sup> G6<sup>(1/2)</sup> Gma7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G6<sup>(1/2)</sup> Dm6 E7  
 Haul out the holly, put up the tree be fore, my spirit falls again  
 Am D7 Am<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7 Am7 Am7b5 D7 D7  
 Fill up the stock ing, I may be rushing things, but deck the halls again  
 Dm6 Dm6 E7 Am6<sup>(1/2)</sup> E7<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Now. For we

Am D7 G<sup>(1/2)</sup> Gma7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G6<sup>(1/2)</sup> Gaug<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 need a little Christmas, right this very minute  
 Am D7 G<sup>(1/2)</sup> Gma7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G6<sup>(1/2)</sup> Gaug<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Candles in the window, carols at the spinet. Yes, we  
 C D7 G<sup>(1/2)</sup> Gma7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G6  
 need a little Christmas, right this very minute  
 A7 A7 D7 D7  
 It hasn't snowed a single flurry, but Santa, dear, we're in a hurry

So climb down the chimney, put up the brightest string of lights I've ever seen  
 Slice up the fruitcake. It's time we hung some tinsel on that evergreen bough

For I've grown a little leaner, grown a little colder,  
 grown a little sadder, grown a little older  
 And I need a little angel, sitting on my shoulder  
 Am D9<sup>(1/2)</sup> D76<sup>(1/2)</sup> G  
 Need a little Christ mas now

Haul out the holly, well, once I taught you all to live each living day  
 Fill up the stocking, but Auntie Man it's one week from Thanksgiving Day now

So climb down the chimney, put up the brightest string of lights I've ever seen  
 Slice up the fruitcake, it's time we hung some tinsel on that evergreen bough

For we need a little music, need a little laughter  
 Need a little singing, ringing through the rafter  
 And we need a little snappy, happy ever after'  
 Need a little Christmas now

# We Wish You a Merry Christmas traditional

(version by the Weavers) (I, V)

*E C#m F#7 B7 E C#m F#7 B7*  
Once in a year, it is not thought amiss, to visit our neighbors and sing out like this.

*E A F#7 B7*  
We wish you a merry Christmas, We wish you a merry Christmas  
*E(G#7)<sub>(2)</sub> E7<sub>(1)</sub> A(C#m) B7 E*  
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

*E A F#7 B7*  
We all want some figgy pudding. We all want some figgy pudding  
*E E7 A B7 E*  
We all want some figgy pudding and a cup of good cheer.

*E A F#7 B7*  
And we won't go until we get some. We won't go until we get some,  
*E(G#7)<sub>(2)</sub> E7<sub>(1)</sub> A B7 E*  
We won't go until we get some. So bring it right here.

*A B F# B7*  
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin.  
*E E B7 E*  
Good tidings for Christmas and a happy New Year.

*E C#m F#7 B7 E C#m F#7 B7*  
Once in a year, it is not thought amiss, to visit our neighbors and sing out like this.  
*E C#m F#7 B7 E A B7 E*  
Of friendship and love, good neighbors abound and peace and goodwill the whole year around.

*E A B7 E E C#m F#7 B7*  
(Pace!) (Shanti!) (Salud!) (Shalom!) The words mean the same, whatever your home.  
*E A B7 E*  
Why can't we have Christmas the whole year around?  
*C#m F#m B7 E*  
Why can't we have Christmas the whole year around?

*E A F#7 B7*  
We wish you a merry Christmas. We wish you a merry Christmas  
*G#7 A B7 E*  
We wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

# White Christmas

by Bing Crosby & Martha Mears (1942), arrangement by Gunharth Randolf

## WHITE CHRISTMAS

(2008 - WWW.BREATHEMUSIC.COM)

**RUBATO**

Cmaj7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Bmaj7 Cmaj7 Dm7 F#7(13) G7(13)

Dm7(11) G7 (sus) Dm7 G7 (13) C(69) G(9sus4) Cmaj7

**TO CODA**

C Cmaj7 C7 F Fmaj7 Fm6

Cmaj7 Dm7(sus2) Em7 F6 C Eb Dm7 G7 **(D.C. AL CODA)**

Fmaj7 Fmaj7(69) Fm6 Cmaj7 C#7 Dm7(9) G7 (b5)

A<sup>b</sup> maj7 D<sup>b</sup> maj7 Cmaj7 Dm7(9) D<sup>b</sup>7(13) Cmaj7(69)

# White Christmas

by Bing Crosby and Martha Mears (1942) (I, III)

*C* *Dm7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *C*<sub>(¼)</sub> *B*<sub>(¼)</sub> *C*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Dm7* *F#7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G7*<sub>(¾)</sub>  
 I'm dream ing of a white Christ mas

*F*<sub>(½)</sub> *G*<sub>(¼)</sub> *F*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G*<sub>(¼)</sub> *F*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G9*<sub>(¼)</sub> *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *Gdim7*<sub>(½)</sub> *F*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dm7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G7*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
 Just like the ones I used to know. Where the

*C*<sub>(½)</sub> *Cma7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C6add9* *F*<sub>(½)</sub> *Fma7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Fm9*<sub>(¾)</sub> *Fm*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
 tree tops glisten, and chil dren listen, to

*C*<sub>(½)</sub> *Cma7*<sub>(½)</sub> *F*<sub>(¼)</sub> *C*<sub>(¼)</sub> *D7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dm7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *C*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G*<sub>(¼)</sub> *F*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G*<sub>(¼)</sub> *F*<sub>(¼)</sub> *C*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G7*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
 hear sleigh bells in the snow

*C* *Dm7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *C*<sub>(¼)</sub> *B*<sub>(¼)</sub> *C*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Dm7* *F#7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G7*<sub>(¾)</sub>  
 I'm dream ing of a white Christ mas

*F*<sub>(½)</sub> *G*<sub>(¼)</sub> *F*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G*<sub>(¼)</sub> *F*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G9*<sub>(¼)</sub> *C*<sub>(½)</sub> *Gdim7*<sub>(½)</sub> *F*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dm7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *G7*<sub>(¼)</sub>  
 With ev 'ry Christmas card I write. May your

*C*<sub>(½)</sub> *Cma7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C7* *F*<sub>(½)</sub> *Fma7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Fm*<sub>(½)</sub> *Fm6*<sub>(½)</sub>  
 days be merry and bright and may

*Cma7*<sub>(½)</sub> *C#dim7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dm7*<sub>(½)</sub> *G7*<sub>(½)</sub>  
 all your Christmases be  
*Cma7*<sub>(½)</sub> *Dm7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *Dm7*<sub>(¼)</sub> *C*<sub>(hold)</sub>  
 white

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas  
 With every Christmas card I write  
 May your days be merry and bright  
 And may all your Christmases be white

The image shows a musical score for guitar in 4/4 time. The melody is written on a treble clef staff. The first measure is a quarter note G4. The second measure is a quarter note A4. The third measure is a quarter note B4. The fourth measure is a quarter note C5. The fifth measure is a quarter note B4. The sixth measure is a quarter note A4. The seventh measure is a quarter note G4. The eighth measure is a quarter note F4. The ninth measure is a quarter note E4. The tenth measure is a quarter note D4. The eleventh measure is a quarter note C4. The twelfth measure is a quarter note B3. The thirteenth measure is a quarter note A3. The fourteenth measure is a quarter note G3. The fifteenth measure is a quarter note F3. The sixteenth measure is a quarter note E3. The seventeenth measure is a quarter note D3. The eighteenth measure is a quarter note C3. The nineteenth measure is a quarter note B2. The twentieth measure is a quarter note A2. The twenty-first measure is a quarter note G2. The twenty-second measure is a quarter note F2. The twenty-third measure is a quarter note E2. The twenty-fourth measure is a quarter note D2. The twenty-fifth measure is a quarter note C2. The twenty-sixth measure is a quarter note B1. The twenty-seventh measure is a quarter note A1. The twenty-eighth measure is a quarter note G1. The twenty-ninth measure is a quarter note F1. The thirtieth measure is a quarter note E1. The thirty-first measure is a quarter note D1. The thirty-second measure is a quarter note C1. The thirty-third measure is a quarter note B0. The thirty-fourth measure is a quarter note A0. The thirty-fifth measure is a quarter note G0. The thirty-sixth measure is a quarter note F0. The thirty-seventh measure is a quarter note E0. The thirty-eighth measure is a quarter note D0. The thirty-ninth measure is a quarter note C0. The fortieth measure is a quarter note B-1. The forty-first measure is a quarter note A-1. The forty-second measure is a quarter note G-1. The forty-third measure is a quarter note F-1. The forty-fourth measure is a quarter note E-1. The forty-fifth measure is a quarter note D-1. The forty-sixth measure is a quarter note C-1. The forty-seventh measure is a quarter note B-2. The forty-eighth measure is a quarter note A-2. The forty-ninth measure is a quarter note G-2. The fiftieth measure is a quarter note F-2. The fifty-first measure is a quarter note E-2. The fifty-second measure is a quarter note D-2. The fifty-third measure is a quarter note C-2. The fifty-fourth measure is a quarter note B-2. The fifty-fifth measure is a quarter note A-2. The fifty-sixth measure is a quarter note G-2. The fifty-seventh measure is a quarter note F-2. The fifty-eighth measure is a quarter note E-2. The fifty-ninth measure is a quarter note D-2. The sixtieth measure is a quarter note C-2. The sixty-first measure is a quarter note B-2. The sixty-second measure is a quarter note A-2. The sixty-third measure is a quarter note G-2. The sixty-fourth measure is a quarter note F-2. The sixty-fifth measure is a quarter note E-2. The sixty-sixth measure is a quarter note D-2. The sixty-seventh measure is a quarter note C-2. The sixty-eighth measure is a quarter note B-2. The sixty-ninth measure is a quarter note A-2. The seventieth measure is a quarter note G-2. The seventy-first measure is a quarter note F-2. The seventy-second measure is a quarter note E-2. The seventy-third measure is a quarter note D-2. The seventy-fourth measure is a quarter note C-2. The seventy-fifth measure is a quarter note B-2. The seventy-sixth measure is a quarter note A-2. The seventy-seventh measure is a quarter note G-2. The seventy-eighth measure is a quarter note F-2. The seventy-ninth measure is a quarter note E-2. The eightieth measure is a quarter note D-2. The eighty-first measure is a quarter note C-2. The eighty-second measure is a quarter note B-2. The eighty-third measure is a quarter note A-2. The eighty-fourth measure is a quarter note G-2. The eighty-fifth measure is a quarter note F-2. The eighty-sixth measure is a quarter note E-2. The eighty-seventh measure is a quarter note D-2. The eighty-eighth measure is a quarter note C-2. The eighty-ninth measure is a quarter note B-2. The ninetieth measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundredth measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and first measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and second measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and third measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and fourth measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and fifth measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and sixth measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and seventh measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and eighth measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and ninth measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and tenth measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and eleventh measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and twelfth measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and thirteenth measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and fourteenth measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and fifteenth measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and sixteenth measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and seventeenth measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and eighteenth measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and nineteenth measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and twentieth measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and twenty-first measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and twenty-second measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and twenty-third measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and twenty-fourth measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and twenty-fifth measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and twenty-sixth measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and twenty-seventh measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and twenty-eighth measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and twenty-ninth measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and thirtieth measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and thirty-first measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and thirty-second measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and thirty-third measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and thirty-fourth measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and thirty-fifth measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and thirty-sixth measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and thirty-seventh measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and thirty-eighth measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and thirty-ninth measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and fortieth measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and forty-first measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and forty-second measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and forty-third measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and forty-fourth measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and forty-fifth measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and forty-sixth measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and forty-seventh measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and forty-eighth measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and forty-ninth measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and fiftieth measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and fifty-first measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and fifty-second measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and fifty-third measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and fifty-fourth measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and fifty-fifth measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and fifty-sixth measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and fifty-seventh measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and fifty-eighth measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and fifty-ninth measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and sixtieth measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and sixty-first measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and sixty-second measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and sixty-third measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and sixty-fourth measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and sixty-fifth measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and sixty-sixth measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and sixty-seventh measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and sixty-eighth measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and sixty-ninth measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and seventieth measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and seventy-first measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and seventy-second measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and seventy-third measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and seventy-fourth measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and seventy-fifth measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and seventy-sixth measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and seventy-seventh measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and seventy-eighth measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and seventy-ninth measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and eightieth measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and eighty-first measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and eighty-second measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and eighty-third measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and eighty-fourth measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and eighty-fifth measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and eighty-sixth measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and eighty-seventh measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and eighty-eighth measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and eighty-ninth measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and ninetieth measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and ninety-first measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and ninety-second measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and ninety-third measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and ninety-fourth measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and ninety-fifth measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and ninety-sixth measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and ninety-seventh measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and ninety-eighth measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and ninety-ninth measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundredth measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and one measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and two measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and three measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and four measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and five measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and six measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and seven measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and eight measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and nine measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and ten measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and eleven measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and twelve measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and thirteen measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and fourteen measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and fifteen measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and sixteen measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and seventeen measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and eighteen measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and nineteen measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and twenty measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and twenty-one measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and twenty-two measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and twenty-three measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and twenty-four measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and twenty-five measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and twenty-six measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and twenty-seven measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and twenty-eight measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and twenty-nine measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and thirty measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and thirty-one measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and thirty-two measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and thirty-three measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and thirty-four measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and thirty-five measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and thirty-six measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and thirty-seven measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and thirty-eight measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and thirty-nine measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and forty measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and forty-one measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and forty-two measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and forty-three measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and forty-four measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and forty-five measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and forty-six measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and forty-seven measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and forty-eight measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and forty-nine measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and fifty measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and fifty-one measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and fifty-two measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and fifty-three measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and fifty-four measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and fifty-five measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and fifty-six measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and fifty-seven measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and fifty-eight measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and fifty-nine measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and sixty measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and sixty-one measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and sixty-two measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and sixty-three measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and sixty-four measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and sixty-five measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and sixty-six measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and sixty-seven measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and sixty-eight measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and sixty-nine measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and seventy measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and seventy-one measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and seventy-two measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and seventy-three measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and seventy-four measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and seventy-five measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and seventy-six measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and seventy-seven measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and seventy-eight measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and seventy-nine measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and eighty measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and eighty-one measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and eighty-two measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and eighty-three measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and eighty-four measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and eighty-five measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and eighty-six measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and eighty-seven measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and eighty-eight measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and eighty-nine measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and ninety measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and ninety-one measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and ninety-two measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundred and ninety-three measure is a quarter note C-2. The hundred and ninety-four measure is a quarter note B-2. The hundred and ninety-five measure is a quarter note A-2. The hundred and ninety-six measure is a quarter note G-2. The hundred and ninety-seven measure is a quarter note F-2. The hundred and ninety-eight measure is a quarter note E-2. The hundred and ninety-nine measure is a quarter note D-2. The hundredth measure is a quarter note C-2.

# Winter Wonderland

lyrics by Dick Smith and music by Felix Bernard (1934) (I, V)

C<sup>(½)</sup> G<sup>(½)</sup> Am<sup>(½)</sup> Ddim7<sup>(½)</sup>

Sleigh bells ring, are you listenin'? In the lane, snow is glistening  
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight Walking in a Winter Wonderland

Gone away is the blue bird, in his place is the new bird  
He's singing our song, as we go along, walking in a Winter Wonderland

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

Later on, we'll conspire, as we dream by the fire  
To face unafraid, the plans that we made, walking in a Winter Wonderland

In the meadow we can build a snowman  
And pretend that he's a circus clown  
We'll have lots of fun with Mr. Snowman  
Until the other kiddies knock him down

When it snows, ain't it thrillin', though you know, kids are chillin'  
We'll frolic and play, the Eskimo way, walking in a Winter Wonderland



