BUG Jam Songs for December 2013

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

Key of F

Intro:
F / C7 / F / C7 /

F
Sleigh bells ring are you listenin'
C7
In the lane snow is glistenin'
A beautiful sight were happy tonight

F
Walkin' in the winter wonder-land
Gone away is the blue bird
C7
Here to stay is the new bird
He sings our love song as we go along

F
Walkin' in the winter wonder-land

CHORUS:
A E7 A
In the meadow we can build snowman
E7      A
And pretend that he is parson Brown
C    G7
He'll say are you married
C
We'll say no man
G7      C
But you can do the job when you're in town

F
Later on we'll conspire
C7
As we dream by the fire
To face unafraid the plans that we made
F
Walkin' in a winter wonder-land
G7   C7     F
Walkin' in a winter wonder-land

Winter Wonderland
Frosty The Snowman
Trad.

C C7 F C
Frosty the Snow Man was a jolly happy soul

F C
With a corn-cob pipe and a button nose

G7 C
And two eyes made out of coal

C C7 F C
Frosty the Snow Man is a fairy tale they say

F C Am
He was made of snow but the children know

F G7 C
How he came to life one day
There must have been some magic
In that old silk hat they found
For when they put it on his head
He began to dance around

Oh Frosty the Snow Man as alive as he could be
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
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

Frosty the Snow Man had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye saying don't you cry
I'll be back again some day

Thumpety thump thump thumpety thump look at Frosty go
Thumpety thump thump thumpety thump
Over the hills of snow

**Frosty The Snowman**
RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER
Trad.

You know Dasher, and Dancer, and Prancer, and Vixen
Comet, and Cupid, and Donner and Blitzen
But do you re-call, the most famous reindeer of all...

Verse:
G
Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer,
D7
Had a very shiny nose
And if you ever saw it,
G
You would even say it glows
All of the other reindeer,
D7
Used to laugh and call him names
They never let poor Rudolph,
G
Join in any reindeer games

Bridge:
C        G
Then one foggy Christmas Eve,
D7       G
Santa came to say, “Ho, Ho, Ho!
D
Rudolph with your nose so bright,
Em    A7    Am    D7
won’t you guide my sleigh to-night!”
G
Then all the reindeer loved him,
D7
As they shouted out with glee “Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
G G
You’ll go down in history-y
kazoos and ukes only – do a Verse
I     G    D7    G    D7    G

C        G
Then one foggy Christmas Eve,
D7       G
Santa came to say, “Ho, Ho, Ho!
D
Rudolph with your nose so bright,
Em    A7    Am    D7
won’t you guide my sleigh to-night!”
Then all the reindeer loved him,
  D7
As they shouted out with glee
“Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
  G
You’ll go down in history-y
D7       G G Gdim  G
You’ll go down in his-tor-y

RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER
LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW
Sammy Cahn & Jule Styne, 1945

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

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

**Bridge:**

G
When we finally kiss good night,
Am       D7        G
How I hate going out in the storm.
G
But if you really hold me tight,
A7       D7        G       Bbdim G
All the way home, I’ll be warm.

C       G7       C
The fire is slowly dying,
Cdim     G7
and my dear, we’re still good-bye-ing,
Dm       A7       Dm
But as long as you love me so.
G7         C
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

**LET IT SNOW, LET IT SNOW**
Merry Christmas Everyone
Shakin Stevens

Snow is falling all a-round me.
Children playing, having fun.
It's the season of love and understanding,
Merry Christmas everyone!

Time for parties and celebration
People dancing all night long
Time for presents and exchanging kisses
Time for singing Christmas songs

We're gonna have a party tonight,
I'm gonna find that girl,
Underneath the misteltoe, and kiss by candlelight.
G   D   Em   C
Room is swaying, records playing
G   C   G
All the old songs, love to hear.
Em   C
Oh I wish that every day was Christmas
G   D   G
What a nice way to spend a year.

Em   C   G   D   Em
We're gonna have a party tonight,
C
I'm gonna find that girl,
G   D
Underneath the misteltoe, and kiss by candlelight

G   D   Em   C
Room is swaying, UKULELES playing
G   C   G
All the old songs, love to hear.
Em   C
Oh I wish that every day was Christmas
G   D   G
What a nice way to spend a year.

G   D   Em   C
Ooo, snow is falling all a--round me
G   C   G
Children playing, having fun.
Em   C
It's the season love and under- -standing,
G   D   G   C
Merry Christmas everyone!
G   D   G   C
Merry Christmas everyone!
Oh, merry Christmas everyone!

Merry Christmas Everyone
Here Comes Santa Claus

Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
G7
Right down Santa Claus lane

Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer pullin' on the reins
F C Am
Bells are ringin' children singin'
Dm G7 C C7
All is merry and bright
F C A7
Hang your stockings and say your prayers
Dm G7 C G7
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight

C
Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
G7
Right down Santa Claus lane
He's got a bag that's filled with toys for boys and girls again

Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle

What a beautiful sight

Jump in bed and cover up your head

'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
Right down Santa Claus lane

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

Santa knows that we're God's children
That makes everything right

Fill your hearts with Christmas cheer

'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
Right down Santa Claus lane
He'll come around when the chimes ring out

That it's Christmas morn again

Peace on earth will come to all
Dm       G7      C      C7
If we just follow the light
F         C      Am
Lets give thanks to the lord above
Dm       G7      C
That Santa Claus comes tonight
Dm       G7      C
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight

Here Comes Santa Claus
Chanukah o Chanukah
Trad.

Am
Chanukah, O Chanukah, come light the Menorah,
Am
Let’s have a party, we’ll all dance the hora,
C E7 Am
Gather round the table, we’ll give you a treat,
C E7 Am
Dreydls to play with, latkes to eat

Am
And while we, are playing,
Dm Am
The candles are burning low,
Dm Am Dm
One for each night, they shed a sweet light,
Am E7 Am
To re-mind us of days long a-go
Dm Am Dm
One for each night, they shed a sweet light,
Am E7 Am
To re-mind us of days long a-go

G7
one downstrum to lead into next song below:
Dreydl, Dreydl, Dreydl

C          G7
I have a little dreydl, I made it out of clay          C

And when it’s dry and ready, then dreydl I shall play

Cma7  C          G7
Oh, dreydl, dreydl, dreydl, I made it out of clay,

C          G7
Oh, dreydl, dreydl, dreydl, then dreydl I shall play

C          G7
It has a lovely body, with legs so short and thin          C

And when it gets all tired, it drops and then I win

Cma7  C          G7
Oh, dreydl, dreydl, dreydl, with legs so short and thin,

C          G7
Oh, dreydl, dreydl, dreydl, it drops and then I win

C          G7
My dreydl is so playful, it loves to dance and spin          C

A happy game of dreydl, come play now, let’s be-gin

Cma7  C          G7
Oh, dreydl, dreydl, dreydl, it loves to dance and spin,

C          G7          C
Oh, dreydl, dreydl, dreydl, come play now, let’s be-gin
Chanukah o Chanukah
Jingle Bells
J.S. Pierpont

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

**CHORUS:**

C
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
F
Oh, what fun it is to ride
D
In a one-horse open sleigh, hey!
C
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
F
Oh, what fun it is to ride
G
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 up sot OH!

**CHORUS:**
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh, hey!
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.

Now the ground is white, so go it while you're young,
Take the girls tonight, and sing this sleighing song.
Just get a bob-tailed nag, two-forty for his speed,
Then hitch him to an open sleigh, and crack!
You'll take the lead OH!
CHORUS:
C
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
F  C
Oh, what fun it is to ride
    D     G     G7
In a one-horse open sleigh, hey!
C
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
F  C
Oh, what fun it is to ride
    G     G7  C
In a one-horse open sleigh.

Jingle Bells
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas

Only a hippopotamus will do

Don't want a doll, no dinky Tinker Toy

I want a hippopotamus to play with and enjoy

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

He won't have to use our dirty chimney flue
A
Just bring him through the front door,

D7
that's the easy thing to do

G7          C
I can see me now on Christmas morning,
G7          C
creeping down the stairs

D7
Oh what joy and what surprise

G
when I open up my eyes

A7          D          D7
to see a hippo hero standing there

G
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas

D
Only a hippopotamus will do

D7
No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses

A          D
I only like hippopotamuses

A          D7          G
And hippopotamuses like me too

I          G/ / / G/ / / G/ / / D/ / /

D7
Mom says the hippo would eat me up, but then

A          D7
Teacher says a hippo is a vegetarian
There's lots of room for him in our two-car garage
I'd feed him there and wash him there and give him his massage
I can see me now on Christmas morning,
creeping down the stairs
Oh what joy and what surprise
when I open up my eyes
to see a hippo hero standing there

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will do
No crocodiles or rhinoceroses
I only like hippopotamuses
And hippopotamuses like me too!

Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas
Silver Bells
Bing Crosby and Carol Richards

**Together:**

F Bb C7 F C7
Silver bells silver bells it's Christmas time in the city

**Boys (Girls):**

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

**Together:**

C7 F
Soon it will be Christmas day

**Boys:**

F F7 Bb
City sidewalks busy sidewalks dressed in holiday style

C7 F
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas

**Girls:**

F F7 Bb Gm
Children laughing people passing meeting smile after smile
Together:
C7                F    C7
And on every street corner you'll hear

Boys (Girls):
F                    Bb
Silver bells (silver bells) silver bells (silver bells)
C7                F    C7
It's Christmas time in the city

F                    Bb
Ring-a-ling (ring a ling) hear them ring (hear them ring)
C7                    F
Soon it will be Christmas day

Girls:
F                  F7               Bb
Strings of street lights even stop lights blink a bright red and green
C7                F
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures
F                  F7               Bb
Hear the snow crush see the kids rush this is Santa's big day
C7                F    C7
And above all this bustle you'll hear

Girls (Boys):
F                    Bb
Silver bells (The corner Santa Claus) silver bells (is busy now because)

Together:
C7                F
It's Christmas time in the city
Boys (Girls):
F
Ring-a-ling (it fills the winter air)
Bb
Hear them ring (you'll hear them everywhere)

Together:
C7  F
Soon it will be Christmas day.

Girls:
Silver bells    Silver bells
Boys:
F  F7  Bb
City sidewalks busy sidewalks dressed in holiday style

Girls:
It's Christmas time in the city
Boys:
C7  F
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas

Girls:
Ring-a-ling    Hear them ring
Boys:
F  F7  Bb
Children laughing people passing meeting smile after smile

Together:
C7  F
Very soon it will be Christmas day

Silver Bells
Deck the Halls
Traditional

C
Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
G7  C  G7  C
Fa la la la, laa la la laa

C
Tis the season to be jolly,
G7  C  G7  C
Fa la la la, laa la la laa

G7  C  G
Don we now our gay apparel,
C  Am  D7  G
Fa la laa la la la la la

C
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,
F  C  G7  C
Fa la la la La, la la la la
C
See the blazing Yule before us,
G7       C       G7       C
Fa la la la, laa la la la la laa

C
Strike the harp and join the chorus,
G7       C       G7       C
Fa la la la, laa, la la la laa

G7       C       G
Follow me in merry measure,
C       Am       D7       G
Fa la laa la la la la la

C
While I tell the Yuletide treasure,
F       C       G7       C
Fa la la la La, la la la la

C
Fast away the old year passes,
G7       C       G7       C
Fa la la la, laa la la la laa

C
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
G7       C       G7       C
Fa la la la, laa la la la laa
G7 C G
Sing we joyous all together,
C Am D7 G
Fa la laa la la la la la

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

Deck the Halls
G    G7
Sleigh bells ringing in the snow,
C
Kissing ‘neath the mistletoe
D    D7
Out in the barn the cattle low,
G    D7
It's Christmas in the valley

G    G7
And soon beneath the Christmas tree,
C
We'll gather with our families,
D    D7
Love in perfect harmony,
G    G
It's Christmas in the valley

**CHORUS:**
C
Oh the valley lights will shine so bright,
G
All the world will be so right
A7    D
When Santa on his magic night comes to his children
There'll be sleigh bells ringing in the snow,
Kissing ‘neath the mistletoe,
Out in the barn the cattle low,
It's Christmas in the valley

Candle light and hearts aglow,
The silent dance of falling snow,
Familiar songs on the radio,
That's Christmas in the valley

In every town the church bells ring,
In every home a young child dreams,
In every heart the spirit sings,
It's Christmas in the valley

CHORUS:
All the world will be so right
When Santa on his magic night comes to his children
There'll be sleigh bells ringing in the snow,
C
And kissing ‘neath the mistletoe,
D    D7
Out in the barn the cattle low,
    G
It's Christmas in the valley,
D    D7
Out in the barn the cattle low,
    G
It's Christmas in the valley

CHRISTMAS IN THE VALLEY
YOU’RE A MEAN ONE, MR. GRINCH
Seuss/Hague

Key of Gm

Intro:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Gm</th>
<th>Gm6</th>
<th>Cm6</th>
<th>D7</th>
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You're a mean one Mr. Grinch

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Gm</th>
<th>A7</th>
<th>D7</th>
<th>Cm6</th>
<th>D7</th>
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</thead>
</table>

You really are a heel

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Gm</th>
<th>Cm6</th>
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You're as cuddly as a cactus

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<tr>
<th>F7</th>
<th>Gm</th>
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You're as charming as an eel

<table>
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<tr>
<th>A7</th>
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Mr. Grinch ...

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Gm7b5</th>
<th>D2</th>
<th>Cm6</th>
<th>D</th>
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</table>

You're a bad banana

<table>
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<tr>
<th>D7</th>
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With a greasy black peel
Gm  Gm6  Cm6  D7
You're a monster Mr. Grinch
Gm  A7  D7  Cm6  D7
Your heart's an empty hole
Gm  Cm6
Your brain is full of spiders
F7  Gm
You've got garlic in your soul
A7
Mr. Grinch ...

I  Gm7b5  D2  Cm6  D

Gm
I wouldn't touch you with a 39 and a half foot pole

x 5 WITH KAZOO
Gm7b5  Gm
...

Gm  Gm6  Cm6  D7
You're a vile one Mr. Grinch
Gm  A7  D7  Cm6  D7
You have termites in your smile
Gm  Cm6
You have all the tender sweetness
F7  Gm
Of a seasick croco-dile
A7
Mr. Grinch ...

I  Gm7b5  D2  Cm6  D
Given the choice between the two of you  
\[Gm\]  
I'd take the seasick croco-dile

I  \[Gm7b5\]  \[Gm\]  \[Gm7b5\]

\[Gm\]  \[Gm6\]  \[Cm6\]  \[D7\]  
You're a rotter Mr. Grinch  
\[Gm\]  \[A7\]  \[D7\]  \[Cm6\]  \[D7\]  
You're the king of sinful sots  
\[Gm\]  \[Cm6\]  
Your heart's a dead to-mato  
\[F7\]  \[Gm\]  
Splotched with moldy purple spots  
\[A7\]  
Mr. Grinch ...

I  \[Gm7b5\]  \[D2\]  \[Cm6\]  \[D\]  
Your soul is an appalling dump heap,  
Overflowing with the most disgraceful Assortment of deplorable rubbish  
\[Gm\]  
Imaginable, mangled up in tangled up knots

x 5 WITH KAZOO  
I  \[Gm7b5\]  \[Gm\]  ...

\[Gm\]  \[Gm6\]  \[Cm6\]  \[D7\]  
You nause-ate me Mr. Grinch  
\[Gm\]  \[A7\]  \[D7\]  \[Cm6\]  \[D7\]  
With a nauseous super naus  
\[Gm\]  \[Cm6\]  
You're a crooked jerky jockey and
You drive a crooked horse
Mr. Grinch ...

You're a 3 Decker sour kraut and toad stool sandwich
With arsenic sauce!

You're a foul one Mr. Grinch
You're a nasty wasty skunk
Your heart is full of unwashed socks
Your soul is full of gunk
Mr. Grinch ...

The 3 words that best describe you are as follows and I quote:
Stink
Stank
Stunk

The 3 words that best describe you are as follows and I quote:
YOU’RE A MEAN ONE, MR. GRINCH
Feliz Navida
Trad

Key of D

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>A7</th>
<th>Bm7</th>
<th>Em</th>
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<tr>
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<td>0 2 3 2</td>
<td>0 1 0 0</td>
<td>2 2 2 2</td>
<td>0 4 3 2</td>
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X means no chord played

DX

G A7
Feliz Navi-dad
D Bm7
Feliz Navi-dad
Em A7 D X
Feliz Navi-dad, próspero ano y felici-dad

G A7
Feliz Navi-dad
D Bm7
Feliz Navi-dad
Em A7 D X
Feliz Navi-dad, próspero ano y felici-dad

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

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
From the bottom of my heart

Feliz Navi-dad
Feliz Navi-dad
Feliz Navi-dad, próspero ano y felici-dad

Feliz Navi-dad
Feliz Navi-dad
Feliz Navi-dad, próspero ano y felici-dad

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

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

Feliz Navida
HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS
H.Martin, R.Blane

G       Em      Am      D7
Have yourself a merry little Christmas
G       Em      Am      D7
Let your heart be light
G       Em      C      D7      B7      E7      Am      D7
From now on, our troubles will be out of sight

G       Em      Am      D7
Have yourself a merry little Christmas
G       Em      Am      D7
Make the Yuletide gay
G       Em      Am      B7      Em      G7
From now on, our troubles will be miles away
Here were are as in olden days
happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
gather near to us once more

Through the years we all will be together
If the Fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now

HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

Key of C

Intro:
| C   | Am | Dm | G7 |

C C7 F Fm
You better watch out you better not cry
C C7 F Fm
Better not pout I'm telling you why
C Am Dm G7 Am Dm G7
Santa Claus is comin' to town

C C7 F Fm
He's making a list and checking it twice
C C7 F Fm
He's gonna find out who's naughty and nice
C Am Dm G7 C F C
Santa Claus is comin' to town

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

C    C7   F       Fm
You better watch out you better not cry
C    C7   F       Fm
Better not pout I'm telling you why
C   Am    Dm   G7C   Am Dm G7
Santa Claus is comin' to town

C    C7   F       Fm
Little tin horns little tin drums
C    C7   F       Fm
Rudy-toot-toot and rummy tum tums
C   Am    Dm   G7C   Am Dm G7
Santa Claus is comin' to town

C       F       Fm
And curly head dolls that cuddle and coo
C    C7   F       Fm
Elephants boats and kiddy cars too
C   Am    Dm   G7C   F   C
Santa Claus is comin' to town

C7       F       C7       F
The kids and girls in boy land will have a jubilee
D7       G
They're gonna build a toy land town
D7       G   G7
All around the Christmas tree
You better watch out you better not cry
Better not pout I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is comin' to town

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town
C
Have a holly, jolly Christmas,
C#dim  G7
it's the best time of the year,
G7
I don't know if there'll be snow,
C    G7
but have a cup of cheer.

C
Have a holly, jolly Christmas,
C#dim  G7
and when you walk down the street,
G7
Say hello to friends you know
C
and everyone you meet.
Hey, ho, the mistletoe,
hung where you can see,
Somebody's waiting there,
kiss her once for me.

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

Holly Jolly Christmas
I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

J'ai vu maman embrasser le Père Noël
Tommie Connor

**Key of G**

G Bm Em
Moi, j'ai vu petite ma-man hier soir
G D7 D7
En train d'embrasser le Père No-ël
D7 G Em
Ils étaient sous le gui, et me croyaient endor-mi
A A7 D D7
Mais sans en avoir l'air j'avais les deux yeux entr'ou-verts

G Bm Em
Ah si papa était v'nu à pas-ser
G G7 C Am
J'me demande ce qu'il aurait pen-sé
C F# G Am
Aurait-il trouvé natur-el, parce qu'il descend du ciel
G Am D G D7
Que ma-man embrasse le Père No-ël
Quand j'ai vu petite ma-ma-hier soir
En train d'embrasser le Père No-ël
J'ai bien cherché pourquoi, et j'ai deviné je crois
C'est parce qu'il m'a-vait apporté de si beaux jou-ets

Aus-si pour l'an prochain j'ai bon es-poir
Qu'il viendra en-core à mon ap-pel
Et de nou-veau je ferai sem-blant, de dor-mir profon-dé-ment
Si ma-ma embrasse le Père No-ël

I saw mommy kissing Santa Claus
Underneath the mistletoe last night
She didn't see me creep down the stairs to have a peek
She thought that I was tucked up in my bedroom fast a-sleep

Then I saw mommy tickle Santa Claus
Underneath his beard so snowy white
What a laugh it would have been, if daddy had only seen
G       Am       D       G       G
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night
G       Am       D7       G       GDG
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night

I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus
HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS (easy)
Robert Allen & Al Stillman

Key of G

Oh there’s no place like home for the holidays
‘Cause no matter how far away you roam
If you long for the sunshine and a friendly gaze
For the holidays you can’t beat home sweet home

I met a man who lived in Tennessee and he was headin’ for
Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie
From Pennsylvania folks are travelin’
Down to Dixie’s sunny shore
From Atlantic to Pacific, gee the traffic is terrific
Oh there’s no place like home for the holidays
‘Cause no matter how far away you roam
If you long for the sunshine and a friendly gaze
For the holidays you can’t beat home sweet home

HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS (easy)
Jingle Bell Rock
Trad.

**Intro:**
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>Gmaj7</th>
<th>Em7</th>
<th>Gmaj7</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Gmaj7</th>
<th>Em7</th>
<th>Gmaj7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

G       Gmaj7  Em7   Gmaj7  G       Gmaj7  Em7   Gmaj7
Jingle bell jingle bell jingle bell rock

Am7     Gmaj7  Am    D7
Jingle bell swing and jingle bells ring

Am       D7    Am    D7
Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun

A7       Daug
Now the jingle hop has begun

G       Gmaj7  Em7   Gmaj7
Jingle bell jingle bell jingle bell rock
Em7    Gmaj7  Am    D7
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Am     D7    Am    D7
Dancin' and prancin' in jingle bell square
A7    D7    G    G7
In the frosty air

C       Cm
What a bright time it's the right time
G       G7
To rock the night away
A       A7
Jingle bell time is a swell time
D7     Daug
To go glidin' in a one horse sleigh

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

C       Cm
What a bright time it's the right time
G       G7
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go glidin' in a one horse sleigh

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

Jingle Bell Rock
CHRISTMAS IN PRISON
John Prine

Intro:
G C G D7 G

G
It was Christmas in prison and the food was real good
C
We had turkey and pistols carved out of wood
G
And I dream of her always even when I don't dream
D7
Her name's on my tongue and her blood's in my stream

Chorus:
D C G
Wait awhile e-terni-ty
C G D
Old Mother Nature's got nothing on me
G C
Come to me, run to me, come to me now
G D G
We're rolling my sweetheart, we're flowing by God

Instrumental:
G C G D7
G C G D G
She re-minds me of a chess game with someone I admire
Or a picnic in the rain after a prairie fire
Her heart is a big as this whole damn jail
And she's sweeter than saccharine at a drug store sale

Chorus:
Wait awhile e-terni-ty
Old Mother Nature's got nothing on me
Come to me, run to me, come to me now
We're rolling my sweetheart, we're flowing by God

Instrumental:

The search light in the big yard swings 'round with the gun
And spotlights the snowflakes like the dust in the sun
It's Christmas in prison, there'll be music tonight
I'll probably get homesick I love you, good night
Chorus:
D C G
Wait awhile e-terni-ty
C G D
Old Mother Nature's got nothing on me
G C
Come to me, run to me, come to me now
G D G
We're rolling my sweetheart, we're flowing by God

CHRISTMAS IN PRISON
Mele Kalikimaka
Bing Crosby and the Andrews Sisters

Intro:
I C A Dm G7 C G7

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

**Girls:**

Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say on a bright Hawaiian Christmas Day.
That's the island greeting that we send to you from the land where palm trees sway.

Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright.
The sun to shine by day and all the stars at night.

Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way to say Merry Christmas to you.

**Boys and Girls:**

Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright.
The sun to shine by day and all the stars at night.

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

Mele Kalikimaka
HAPPY XMAS (War is Over)
Lennon & Ono

G
So this is Christmas, and what have you done?
Am
Another year over, a new one just be-gun.
D
G
And so this is Christmas, I hope you have fun
G7
C
The near and the dear ones, the old and the young
Dm
F
G
A very, merry Christmas, and a happy New Year
C7
Dm
F
C
D
Let's hope it's a good one without any fear

C7
F
G
D7
G
And so this is Christmas (War is over)
Am
For weak and for strong (If you want it)
D
For rich and the poor ones  (War is over)
G
The road is so long          (Now)

G7        C
And so happy Christmas       (War is over)
Dm
For black and for white      (If you want it)
G
For yellow and red ones      (War is over)
C
Let’s stop all the fight     (Now)

C7        F        G
A very, merry Christmas, and a happy New Year
Dm        F        C        D
Let’s hope it’s a good one without any fear

D7        G
And so this is Christmas     (War is over)
Am
And what have we done?       (If you want it)
D
Another year over            (War is over)
G
A new one just be-gun         (Now)

G7        C
And so happy Christmas       (War is over)
Dm
We hope you have fun         (If you want it)
G
The near and the dear ones (War is over)
C
The old and the young (Now)

C7 F G
A very, merry Christmas, and a happy New Year
Dm F C D
Let’s hope it’s a good one without any fear

G Am D G
War is over if you want it war is over now…
G Am D G
War is over if you want it war is over now…

HAPPY XMAS (War is Over)
Rockin’ Around the Christmas Tree

John Marks

G
Rocking around the Christmas tree

D
At the Christmas party hop.

D
Mistletoe hung where you can see

G
Every couple try to stop.

G
Rocking around the Christmas tree

D
Let the Christmas spirit ring

D
Later we’ll have some pumpkin pie

G
And we’ll do some carol--ling.

C

Bm
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear

C
Voices singing, ‘Let’s be jolly,

A

D
Deck the halls with boughs of holly’.
Rocking around the Christmas tree
Have a happy holiday.
Everyone dancing merrily
In the new old-fashioned way.

You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
Voices singing, ‘Let’s be jolly,
Deck the halls with boughs of holly’.

( Fa la la la laaa, la la la laa )

Let the Christmas spirit ring
Later we’ll have some pumpkin pie
And we’ll do some carol-ling.

Everyone dancing merrily in the
New - Old - Fashioned Way.
Rockin’ Around the Christmas Tree
SONG FOR A WINTERS NIGHT (alternate)
Gordon Lightfoot

Key of F

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

Chorus:
F        C        Bb        C
If I could only have you near
Am      Dm        Bb        C
To breathe a sigh or two
F        C        Dm        Bb
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love
F        C        F        C
On this winter’s night with you

F        C        Dm        Bb
The smoke is rising in the shadows overhead
F        C        F        C
My glass is almost empty
F        C        Dm        Bb
I read again between the lines upon each page
The words of love you send me

Chorus:
F C Bb C
If I could know with-in my heart
Am Dm Bb C
That you were lonely too
F C Dm Bb
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love
F C F C
On this winter’s night with you

F C Dm Bb
The fire is dying now my lamp is getting dim
F C F C
The shades of night are lifting
F C Dm Bb
The morning light steals a-cross my window pane
F C F
Where webs of snow are drifting

Chorus:
F C Bb C
If I could only have you near
Am Dm Bb C
To breathe a sigh or two
F C Dm Bb
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love
F C A7 Dm
On this winter’s night with you
Bb C F
And to be once again with you
SONG FOR A WINTERS NIGHT (alternate)
(Girls:)
C          G
Who's got a beard that's long and white?
(Guys:)
G          C
Santa's got a beard that's long and white.
(Girls:)
C          G
Who comes around on a special night?
(Guys:)
G          C
Santa comes around on a special night.

(Together:)
C
Special night, beard that's white…
F          G          C          F
Must be Santa, must be Santa,
F          G          C          G7
Must be Santa, Santa Claus

(Girls:)
C          G
Who wears boots and a suit of red?
(Guys:)
G
Santa wears boots and a suit of red.
(Girls:)
C
Who wears a long cap on his head?
(Guys:)
G
Santa wears a long cap on his head.

(Guys:)
G
Santa wears boots and a suit of red.
(Girls:)
C
Who wears a long cap on his head?
(Guys:)
G
Santa wears a long cap on his head.

(Together:)
C
Cap on head, suit that's red,
Special night, beard that's white…

F   G   C   F
Must be Santa, must be Santa,
F   G   C   G7
Must be Santa, Santa Claus

(Girls:)
C
Who's got a big red cherry nose?
(Guys:)
G
Santa's got a big red cherry nose.
(Girls:)
C
Who laughs this way? HO! HO! HO!
(Guys:)
G
Santa laughs this way HO! HO! HO!

(Together:)
C
HO! HO! HO! cherry nose,
Cap on head, suit that's red,
Special night, beard that's white…
F   G   C   F
Must be Santa, must be Santa,
F   G     C   G7
Must be Santa, Santa Claus

(Girls:)
C         G
Who very soon will come our way?
(Guys:)
G         C
Santa very soon will come our way.
(Girls:)
C         G
Eight little reindeer pull his sleigh.
(Guys:)
G         C
Santa's little reindeer pull his sleigh.

(Together:)
C
Reindeer sleigh, come our way…HO! HO! HO!
Cherry nose, cap on head, suit that's red,
Special night, beard that's white…
F   G   C   F
Must be Santa, must be Santa,
F   G     C   G7
Must be Santa, Santa Claus

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

(Together:)
C
Reindeer sleigh, come our way,
HO! HO! HO! cherry nose,
Cap on head, suit that's red
Special night, beard that's white…
F   G   C   F
Must be Santa, must be Santa,
F   G   C   C   G7   C
Must be Santa, Santa Claus

Must Be Santa
Santa Baby
Eartha Kitt

Intro:
C A7 D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7

C A7 Dm G7 C A7
Santa baby just slip a sable under the tree for me
Dm G7 C A7
Been an awful good girl Santa baby
Dm G7 C A7 D7 G7
So hurry down the chimney tonight

C A7 Dm G7 C A7
Santa baby a 54 convertible too light blue
Dm G7 C A7
I'll wait up for you dear Santa baby
Dm G7 C C7
So hurry down the chimney tonight
E7
Think of all the fun I've missed
A
Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed
D7
Next year I could be just as good
G
If you'll check off my Christmas list

C A7 Dm G7 C A7
Santa Baby I want a yacht and really that's not a lot
Dm G7 C A7
Been an angel all year Santa baby
Dm G7 C A7 D7 G7
So hurry down the chimney tonight

C A7 Dm G7 C A7
Santa honey one little thing I really need the deed
Dm G7 C A7
To a platinum mine Santa baby
Dm G7 C A7 D7 G7
So hurry down the chimney tonight

C A7
Santa cutie
Dm G7 C A7
And fill my stocking with a duplex and checks
Dm G7 C A7
Sign your X on the line Santa cutie
Dm G7 C C7
And hurry down the chimney tonight
E7
Come and trim my Christmas tree
A
With some decorations bought at Tiffany
D7           G           G7
I really do believe in you let's see if you believe in me

C    A7    Dm    G7    C    A7
Santa baby forgot to mention one little thing a ring
Dm    G7    C    A7
I don't mean on the phone Santa baby
    Dm    G7    C
So hurry down the chimney tonight

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

Santa Baby
Snoopy’s Christmas
Royal Guardsmen

The news it came out in the First World War
bloody Red Baron was flying once more
The Allied Command ignored all of its men
And called on Snoopy to do it again

T’was the night before Christmas and forty below
When Snoopy went up in search of his foe
He spied the Red Baron and fiercely they fought
With ice on his wings Snoopy knew he was caught
Bb  C  F  Dm
Christmas bells those Christmas bells
Bb  C  F
Ring out from the land
Bb  C  F  Dm  Bb  C  F
Asking peace of all the world and good will to man

F  C
The Baron had Snoopy dead in his sights
F
He reached for the trigger to pull it up tight
Bb
Why he didn't shoot well we'll never know
C  F
Or was it the bells from the village below

riff A8  A7  A5  A3  A1  A0  E3  E1
A |---8-7-5-3-1-0-----
E |-------------------3-1-
C |-------------------
G |-------------------

Bb  C  F  Dm
Christmas bells those Christmas bells
Bb  C  F
Ringing through the land
Bb  C  F  Dm  Bb  C  F
Bringing peace to all the world and good will to man
The Baron made Snoopy fly to the Rhine
And forced him to land behind the enemy lines
Snoopy was certain that this was the end
When the Baron cried out Merry Christmas mein friend

The Baron then offered a holiday toast
And Snoopy our hero saluted his host
And then with a roar they were both on their way
Each knowing they'd meet on some other day

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

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

Snoopy’s Christmas
Baby It's Cold Outside  Words and music by Frank Loesser

[C]  [Cma7]  [C]  [Cma7]

I [C] really can't [Cma7] stay
But baby it's [C] cold out-[Cma7] side

I've [Dm] got to go a-[G7]way
But baby it's [Dm] cold out-[G7]side

This [C] evening has [Cma7] been, [C] So [C] very [Cma7] Been hoping that [C] you'd drop [C] in

[Gm7] nice I'll hold your hands, they're just like ice

My [F] mother will start to [F] worry
[F] Beautiful what's your hurry?

And [F7] father will be pacing the [F7] floor
[F7] Listen to the fireplace roar

So [Am] really I'd better [Am] scurry
[Am] Beautiful please don't hurry

But [Dm] maybe just a half a drink [G] more
[G] Put some records on while I…

the [C] neighbours might [Cma7] think
[C] pour Baby it's [C] bad out [Cma7] there

Say, [Dm] what's in this [G7] drink?
No cabs to be [Dm] had out [G7] there

I [C] wish I knew [Cma7] how
To [C] break the
Your eyes are like [C] starlight [C] now

[Gm7] spell I'll take your hat, your hair looks…

I [F] ought to say, "No, no, [F] no sir"
[F] swell [F] Mind if I move in closer

At [D7] least I'm gonna say that I [G7] tried
[G7] What's the sense in hurtin' my…

I [C] really can't [Bb7] stay

I [C] simply must [Cma7] go
   But baby it's [C] cold out-[Cma7]side

The [Dm] answer is [G7] no
   But baby it's [Dm] cold out-[G7]side

Your [C] welcome has [Cma7] been [C] So [C] nice and [Cma7] How lucky that [C] you dropped [C] in

[Gm7] warm  Look out the window at that…

My [F] sister will be sus-[F]picious

My [F7] brother will be there at the [F7] door
   [F7] Waves upon a tropical shore

My [Am] maiden aunt's mind is [Am] vicious
   [Am] Gosh your lips are de-[Am]licious

But [Dm] maybe just a cigarette [G7] more
   [G7] Never such a blizzard be…

I've [C] got to get [Cma7] home
   [C] fore   But baby you'll [C] freeze out [Cma7] there

Say, [Dm] lend me a [G7] comb
   It's up to your [Dm] knees out [G7] there

You've [C] really been [Cma7] grand [C] but [C] don't you
   I thrill when you [C] touch my [C] hand

[Gm7] see?  How can you do this thing to…

There's [F] bound to be talk to-[F]morrow
   [F] me?   [F]Think of my lifelong sorrow

At [D7] least there will be plenty [G7] implied
   [G7] If you caught pneumonia and…

I [C] really can't [Bb7] stay [A7]

Key of C

The Christmas Song  Chestnuts Roasting On An Open Fire
Chris Rice

INTRO:
1  C  Fm  F  G  C  Fm  F  G

verse 1
C  Dm  Em  Dm
Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
C  Gm  F  Fm
Jack Frost nipping at your nose
Am  Fm  C  B7
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
E  Fm  Dm  G
And folks dressed up like Eskimos
verse 2

C   Dm   Em   Dm
Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe
C   Gm   F   Fm
Help to make the season bright
Am   Fm   C   B7
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
   Em   Dm   F   G   C
Will find it hard to sleep tonight

Chorus:
Gm   C   Gm   C
They know that Santa's on his way
   Gm   C   F
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh
   Fm   Bb   Eb
And every mother's child is gonna spy
   Am   D   F   G7
To see if Reindeer really know how to fly

verse 3

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

Chorus:
Gm   C   Gm   C
They know that Santa's on his way
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh
And every mother's child is gonna spy
To see if Reindeer really know how to fly

verse 4
And so I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to ninety-two
Although it's been said many times, many ways
Merry Christmas to you

The Christmas Song
Chestnuts Roasting On An Open Fire
CHRISTMAS IN KILLARNEY
Trad.

Chorus:
G
The holly green, the ivy green
C
The prettiest picture you've ever seen
G
Is Christmas in Killarney
Am
With all of the folks at home
D
G
It's nice, you know, to kiss your beau
C
While cuddling under the mistletoe
G
And Santa Claus you know, of course
Am
G
Is one of the boys from home

Verse 1:
Em
The door is always open
Bm
Em
The neighbors pay a call
D
And Father John before he's gone
Am           D
Will bless the house and all

G
Our hearts are light, our spirits bright
C    D        Em
We’ll cele-brate our joy tonight
C    G
It’s Christmas in Kil-larney
Am    D        G
With all of the folks at home

Chorus:
G
The holly green, the ivy green
C    G
The prettiest picture you've ever seen
C    G
Is Christmas in Kil-larney
Am    D        G
With all of the folks at home

G
It's nice, you know, to kiss your beau
C    G
While cuddling under the mistletoe
C    G
And Santa Claus you know, of course
Am    D        G
Is one of the boys from home

Verse 2:
Em
We’ll decorate the Christmas tree
When all the family’s here
A-round a roaring fire
We will raise a cup of cheer

There’s gifts to bring, and songs to sing
And laughs to make the rafters ring
It’s Christmas in Kil-larney
With all of the folks at home

**Chorus:**
The holly green, the ivy green
The prettiest picture you’ve ever seen
Is Christmas in Kil-larney
With all of the folks at home

It's nice, you know, to kiss your beau
While cuddling under the mistletoe
And Santa Claus you know, of course
Is one of the boys from home
Verse 3:

Em
We’ll take the horse and sleigh
Bm       Em
All across the fields of snow
D
Listening to the jingle bells
Am       D
Everywhere we go

G
How grand it feels to click your heels
C          G
And join in the fun of the jigs and reels
C          G
It’s Christmas in Kil-larney
Am       D       G
With all of the folks at home

Chorus:

G
The holly green, the ivy green
C          G
The prettiest picture you've ever seen
C          G
Is Christmas in Kil-larney
Am       D       G
With all of the folks at home

G
It's nice, you know, to kiss your beau
C          G
While cuddling under the mistletoe
And Santa Claus you know, of course
Is one of the boys from home
It’s Christmas in Killarney
With all of the folks at home

CHRISTMAS IN KILLARNEY
The Canadian Twelve Days of Christmas

Trad.

Key of C

first:

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \]

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

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{C} \]

A moose in a maple tree.

second:

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \]

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

\[ \text{G} \]

Two polar bears,

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \]

And a moose in a maple tree.

third:

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \]

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

\[ \text{G} \]

Three snowmen,

Two polar bears,

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \]

And a moose in a maple tree.
fourth:
	C  G  C
On the fourth day of Christmas my true love gave to me -
G
Four totem poles,
Three snowmen,
Two polar bears,
	C  G  C
And a moose in a maple tree.

fifth:
	C  G  C
On the fifth day of Christmas my true love gave to me -
Em  D  G  G7
Five hockey sticks...
C
Four totem poles,
F
Three snowmen,
G
Two polar bears,
	C  G  C
And a moose in a maple tree.

sixth:
	C  G  C
On the sixth day of Christmas my true love gave to me -
G
Six whales breaching,
Em  D  G  G7
Five hockey sticks...
C
Four totem poles,
F
Three snowmen,
Two polar bears,

And a moose in a maple tree.

**seventh:**

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

Seven beavers building,
Six whales breaching,

Five hockey sticks...

Four totem poles,

Three snowmen,

Two polar bears,

And a moose in a maple tree.

**eighth:**

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

Eight lobsters nipping,
Seven beavers building,
Six whales breaching,

Five hockey sticks...

Four totem poles,

Three snowmen,
Two polar bears,

And a moose in a maple tree.

ninth:

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

Nine mounties riding,
Eight lobsters nipping,
Seven beavers building,
Six whales breaching,
Five hockey sticks...

Four totem poles,

Three snowmen,

Two polar bears,

And a moose in a maple tree.

tenth:

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

ten salmon leaping,
Nine mounties riding,
Eight lobsters nipping,
Seven beavers building,
Six whales breaching,
Five hockey sticks...
Four totem poles,
Three snowmen,
Two polar bears,
And a moose in a maple tree.

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

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

The Canadian Twelve Days of Christmas
Memory of an Old Christmas Card
Vaughn Horton

It's the memory of an old Christmas card.

There's an Old Christmas Card in an old dusty trunk.
And it brings back sweet mem'ries dear to me.
'Tho it's faded and worn, it's as precious as the morn.
When I found it 'neath our first Christmas tree.

Chorus:
I thrill with every word, every line.
Guess I'm always sentimental 'round this time.
Pardon me if a tear falls among my Christmas cheer.
It's the mem'ry of an Old Christmas Card.

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

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

**Chorus:**

D7          G
I thrill with every word, every line

A7          D7
Guess I'm always sentimental 'round this time

G            C          G
Pardon me if a tear falls among my Christmas cheer

D7          G
It's the mem'ry of an Old Christmas Card

**Memory of an Old Christmas Card**
Well I went down to the local arena,

Asked to see the manager man

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

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

Yeeeah, I wanna drive the Zam boni

Yeeeah, I wanna drive the Zam- bo- ni

Yes I do

Now ever since I's young, it's been my dream,

that I might drive the Zam boni machine

I'd get that ice just as slick as could be
And all the kids would look up to me
Yeeeh, I wanna drive the Zam boni
Yeeeh, I wanna drive the Zam-boni
Yes I do

Now, the manager said 'Son, I know it looks keen,
But that right there's one expensive machine
And I got Smokie who's been driving for years'
About that time I broke down in tears

Caause, I wanna drive the Zam boni
Yeeeh, I wanna drive the Zam-boni
Yeeeh, I wanna drive the Zam boni
Yeeeh, I wanna drive the Zam-boni
Yes I do

ZAMBONI MACHINE
I’m Dreaming of a White Christmas
Irving Berlin

G G#dim7 Am D
I’m dreaming of a white Christmas,
C D G
Just like the ones I used to know,
G7 C Cm
Where the tree tops glisten and children listen,
G Em Am D
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

G G#dim7 Am D
I’m dreaming of a white Christmas,
C D G
With every Christmas card I write,
G7 C Cm
May your days be merry and bright
G Am D G D
And may all your Christmases be white.
I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas

G G#dim7 Am D
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
C D G
Just like the ones I used to know,
G7 C Cm
Where the tree tops glisten and children listen,
G Em Am D
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

G G#dim7 Am D
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
C D G
With every Christmas card I write,
G7 C Cm
May your days be merry and bright
G Am D G
And may all your Christmases be white.

I’m Dreaming of a White Christmas
We Wish You A Merry Christmas
Trad.

We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas,
We wish you a merry Christmas and a
Happy new year.

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
We wish you a merry Christmas and a
Happy new year.

Oh bring us some figgy pudding,
Oh bring us some figgy pudding,
Oh bring us some figgy pudding,
And bring it out here!
D   Em   D
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
G   D
We wish you a merry Christmas and a
C   D   G
Happy new year.

G   C
We won’t go until we get some,
A   D
We won’t go until we get some,
B   Em
We won’t go until we get some,
C   D   G
So bring some out here!

D   Em   D
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
G   D
We wish you a merry Christmas and a
C   D   G
Happy new year.

We Wish You A Merry Christmas
Verse 1:

C      G7
Should old acquaintance be forgot
C      C7      F
And never brought to mind
C      G7
Should old acquaintance be forgot
F      G7      C
And days of auld lang syne
C      G7
For auld lang syne, my dear,
C      F
For auld lang syne,
C      G7      E7
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet
Am     F      G7      C
And days of auld lang syne

Verse 2:

C      G7
We twa hae run aboot the braes
C      C7      F
And pu'd the gowans fine.
C      G7
We've wandered mony a weary foot,
F      G7      C
Sin' auld la-lang syne
C    G7
Sin' auld lang syne, my dear,
C    F
Sin' auld lang syne,
C    G7    E7
We've wandered mony a weary foot,
Am    F    G7    C
Sin' auld la-ang syne

Verse 3:
C    G7
We twa hae sported i' the burn,
C    C7    F
From morning sun till dine,
C    G7
But seas between us braid hae roared
F    G7    C
Sin' auld la-ang syne
C    G7
Sin' auld lang syne, my dear,
C    F
Sin' auld lang syne.
C    G7    E7
But seas between us braid hae roared
Am    F    G7    C
Sin' auld la-ang syne

Verse 4:
C    G7
And ther's a hand, my trusty friend,
C    C7    F
And gie's a hand o' thine;
C    G7
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet
F     G7   C
For auld la-lang syne
C     G7
For auld lang syne, my dear,
C     F
For auld lang syne,
C     G7     E7
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet
Am    F    G7    C
For auld la-lang syne

Auld Lang Syne
The Twelve Days of BUG-mas
Trad: (with inspiration from Ukulele Bartt)

First:
C C G C
On the first day of BUG-mas my true love gave to me -
C G C GC
A song without any E chords

Second:
C C G C
On the second day of BUG-mas my true love gave to me -
G
Two brand new tuners,
G C G C GC
And a song without any E chords

Third:
C C G C
On the third day of BUG-mas my true love gave to me -
G
Three uke cruises,
G
Two brand new tuners,
G C G C GC
And a song without any E chords
Fourth:

C             C             G             C
On the fourth day of BUG-mas my true love gave to me -

G
Four Folklore gift cards,

G
Three uke cruises,

G
Two brand new tuners,

G            C             G             C             GC
And a song without any E chords

Fifth:

C             C             G             C
On the fifth day of Uke-mas my true love gave to me -

Em            D             G             G7
A cure for U A S...

C
Four Folklore gift cards,

F
Three uke cruises,

G
Two brand new tuners,

G            C             G             C             GC
And a song without any E chords

Sixth:

C             C             G             C
On the sixth day of BUG-mas my true love gave to me -

G
Six banjoleles,

Em            D             G             G7
A cure for U A S...

C
Four Folklore gift cards,
F
Three uke cruises,
G
Two brand new tuners,
G C G C GC
And a song without any E chords

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

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

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

Tenth:
On the tenth day of Uke-mas my true love gave to me -
Ten kazooos and rhythm rings,
Nine sets of new strings,
Eight BUG T-shirts,
Seven dogs with fleas,
Six banjoleles,
A cure for U A S...
Four Folklore gift cards,
Three uke cruises,
Two brand new tuners,
And a song without any E chords

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

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

The Twelve Days of BUG-mas