BUG Songs
December 21, 2016

Ho Ho Holiday
BUG Jam
★ All I Want For Christmas Is You
★ Aspenglow
★ Auld Lang Syne
★ Baby It's Cold Outside for BUG R2
★ Chanukah O Chanukah/Dreydl, Dreydl, Dreydl
★ Christmas in Killarney
★ Christmas In Prison
★ Christmas In The Valley
★ Christmas Island
★ Christmas Times A Comin
★ Cool Yule
★ Deck The Halls
★ Fairytale of New York
★ Feliz Navida
★ Frosty The Snowman
★ Frosty The Snowman – Tequila
★ Happy Xmas (War is Over)
★ Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas
★ Here Comes Santa Claus
★ Holly Jolly Christmas
★ Home For The Holidays
★ I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus J’ai vu maman embrasser le Père Noël
★ I Want A Hippopotamus For Christmas
★ I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas
★ It’s Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas
★ Jingle Bell Rock
★ Jingle Bells
★ Jolly Old St. Nicholas
★ Let It Snow
★ Let The Good Guys Win
★ Mele Kalikimaka
★ Merry Christmas Everyone
★ Miss Fogarty’s Christmas Cake
★ Must Be Santa
★ Nöel Est Arrivée
★ Nuttin' For Christmas
★ Present Face
★ Rockin’ Around The Christmas Tree
★ Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer
★ Santa Baby
★ Santa Claus Is Coming To Town
★ Silver Bells
★ Snoopy’s Christmas
★ The Canadian Twelve Days of Christmas
★ The Christmas Song (Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire)
★ The Memory Of An Old Christmas Card
★ The Twelve Days of BUG-mas
★ The Twelve Days Of Christmas
★ Up On the Housetop
★ We Need A Little Christmas
★ We Wish You A Merry Christmas
★ Winter Wonderland
★ You’re A Mean One, Mr. Grinch
★ Seagull Stew
★ Song For A Winter’s Night
★ Zamboni Machine
All I Want For Christmas Is You
Walter Afanasieff & Mariah Carey

Strum: | d - D u - u d - | (swing)

G
↓ I don't want a lot for Christmas
G
↓ There is just one thing I need
C  Cm
↓ I don't care about the presents  ↓ underneath the Christmas tree
G  Gaug
↓ I just want you for my  ↓ own
Em7  Cm
↓ More than you could ever  ↓ know
G
↓ Make my wish come    ↓ true
Am9   Cm6             G        Em7        C        D7
↓ All I want for Christmas is… you //     /   / 

G
I don't want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing I need
C               Cm
I don't care about the presents underneath the Christmas tree
G
I don't need to hang my stocking, there upon the fireplace
C               Cm
Santa Claus won't make me happy with a toy on Christmas day
G        Gmaj7      Em7      B7
I just want you for my own
G        Gmaj7      Em7      Cm
More than you could ever know
G               E7
Make my wish come true
Am9   Cm6             G        Em7        Am9        D7
All I want for Christmas is you // you baby

G
I won't ask for much this Christmas, I won't even wish for snow
C               Cm
I'm just gonna keep on waiting underneath the mistletoe
G
I won't make a list and send it, to the North Pole for Saint Nick
C               Cm
I won't even stay awake to hear those magic reindeer click
G        Gmaj7      Em7      B7
'Cause I just want you here to-night
G       Gmaj7     Em7     Cm
Holding on to me so tight
G       E7
What more can I do
Am9       Cm6     G   Em7   Am9   D7
All I want for Christmas is you // you baby

B7
All the lights are shining so brightly everywhere
B7
And the sound of children's laughter fills the air
Cm6
And everyone is singing I hear those sleigh bells ringing
Am
Santa won't you please bring me the one I really need
D7
Won't you please bring my baby to me

G
Oh I don't want a lot for Christmas, this is all I'm asking for
C       Cm
I just want to see my baby standing right outside my door
G       Gmaj7     Em7     B7
I just want you for my own
G       Gmaj7     Em7     Cm
More than you could ever know
G       E7
Make my wish come true
Am9       Cm6     G   G Cm6   G
All I want for Christmas is you ↓ ↓ ↓
Aspenglow
John Denver

¾ time  1,2,3 / 1,2,3 /…

Intro:  Em / Am / C / G / Em / Am / C / G /

Em          Am
See the sunlight through the pines
C           G
Taste the warm of winter wines
Em          Am
Dream of softly falling snow
G           D
Winter Skol, Aspenglow
Em       Am
As the winter days un-fold
C                     G
Hearts grow warmer with the cold
Em       Am
Peace of mind is all you know
G          D
Winter Skol, Aspenglow

C                     G
Aspen is the life to live
C                     G
See how much there is to give
C                     G
See how strongly you believe
A          D       D
See how much you may receive

Em       Am
Smiling faces all around
C                     G
Laughter is the only sound
Em       Am
Memories that can't grow old
G          D
Winter Skol, Aspenglow
Aspen is the life to live
See how much there is to give
See how strongly you believe
See how much you may receive

See the sunlight through the pines
Taste the warm of winter wine
Dream of softly falling snow
Winter Skol, Aspenglow

Winter Skol, Aspenglow

Aspenglow
Auld Lang Syne
Trad.

Key of C

1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

Intro:  C /  C

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
We twa hae run a-boot the braes
And pu'd the gowans fine.
We've wandered mony a weary foot,
We've wandered mony a weary foot,
Sin' auld lang syne
Sin' auld lang syne, my dear,
Sin' auld lang syne,
Sin' auld la-lang syne
Sin' auld la-lang syne
Sin' auld la-lang syne,
Sin' auld la-lang syne, my dear,
We twa hae sported i' the burn,
From morning sun till dine,
But seas between us braid hae roared
Sin' auld lang syne
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

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 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-ang ↓ syne

Auld Lang Syne
I really can't stay
But baby it's cold out-side

I've got to go away
But baby it's cold out-side

This evening has been, So very
Been hoping that you'd drop in

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

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

And father will be pacing the floor
Listen to the fireplace roar

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

But maybe just a half a drink more
Put some records on while I...

the neighbours might think
Baby it's bad out there

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

I wish I knew how To break the
Your eyes are like starlight now

spell I'll take your hat, your hair looks...

ought to say, "No, no, no sir"
Mind if I move in closer

At least I'm gonna say that I tried
What's the sense in hurtin' my...

really can't stay
Baby don't hold out

<sing together> Ah, but it's cold out-side
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]

<sing together> Ah, but it's [D7] cold… [G7] out-…[C]side… [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓
Chanukah O Chanukah/Dreydl, Dreydl, Dreydl

Trad.

1, 2 / 1, 2 / Singing note: E

I       Am / Am /

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       Am
And while we…are playing
Am       Dm       Am       Am
The candles are burning low
Am       Dm       Am       Dm
One for each night, they shed a sweet light
Am       E7       AmAm
To re-mind us of days long a-go
Am Dm Am Dm
One for each night, they shed a sweet light
Am E7 Am Am G7
To re-mind us of days long ago ↓ ↓

---------------------------------------------------------------------

C G7
I have a little dreydl, I made it out of clay
G7 C
And when it's dry and ready, then dreydl I shall play
C Cmaj7 C G7
Oh, dreydl, dreydl, dreydl, I made it out of clay
G7 C
Oh, dreydl, dreydl, dreydl, then dreydl I shall play

C G7
It has a lovely body, with legs so short and thin
G7 C
And when it gets all tired, it drops and then I win
C Cmaj7 C G7
Oh, dreydl, dreydl, dreydl, with legs so short and thin,
G7 C
Oh, dreydl, dreydl, dreydl, it drops and then I win

C G7
My dreydl is so playful, it loves to dance and spin
G7 C
A happy game of dreydl, come play now, let's be-gin
Oh, dreydl, dreydl, dreydl, it loves to dance and spin,
Oh, dreydl, dreydl, dreydl, come play now, let's begin

Chanukah O Chanukah/Dreydl, Dreydl, Dreydl
Singing note: E

I  G / G /

CHORUS:
G
The holly green, the ivy green
C  G
The prettiest picture you've ever seen
C  G
Is Christmas in Killarney
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:

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 celebrate 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
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:
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:

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:

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
How grand it feels to click your heels
And join in the fun of the jigs and reels
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
It’s Christmas in Killarney

With all of the folks at home

Christmas in Killarney
Christmas In Prison
John Prine

Key of G

Intro:
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>D7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>D</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>G</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

It was Christmas in prison and the food was real good
We had turkey and pistols carved out of wood
And I dream of her always even when I don't dream
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    D
Old Mother Nature's got nothing on me
G          C
Come to me, run to me, come to me now
We're rolling my sweetheart, we're flowing by God

Instrumental:
| G | C | G | D7 |
| G | C | G | D | G |
| G | G |

She re-minds me of a chess game with someone I admire
| G | D7 | D7 |

Or a picnic in the rain after a prairie fire
| G | C |

Her heart is a big as this whole damn jail
| G | D | G |

And she's sweeter than saccharine at a drug store sale

Chorus:
| D | C | G |

Wait awhile eternity
| C | G | D | D |

Old Mother Nature's got nothing on me
| G | C |

Come to me, run to me, come to me now
| G | D | G | G |

We're rolling my sweetheart, we're flowing by God

Instrumental:
| G | C | G | D7 |
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:
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

Christmas In Prison
Christmas In The Valley
Wayne Rostad (2002)

Intro: / 1 2 3 4 /  G /  G /

G         G7  
Sleigh bells ringing in the snow
C
Kissing ‘neath the mistletoe
D         D7
Out in the barn, the cattle low
D7       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
D7     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
When Santa on his magic night comes to his children
D
There'll be sleigh bells ringing in the snow
C
Kissing 'neath the mistletoe
D
Out in the barn the cattle low
D7
It's Christmas in the valley

G     G7
Candle light and hearts aglow
C
The silent dance of falling snow
D
Familiar songs on the radio
D7     G     D7
That's Christmas in the valley

G     G7
In every town the church bells ring
C
In every home a young child dreams
D
In every heart the spirit sings
D7  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
G  G7
There'll be sleigh bells ringing in the snow
C
And kissing 'neath the mistletoe
D  D7
Out in the barn the cattle low
D7  G
It's Christmas in the valley
D  D7
Out in the barn the cattle low
D7  G  G  D  G
It's Christmas in the valley

Christmas In The Valley
Christmas Island
Leon Redbone

Intro: D / D7


G D A7 D G7 D

How'd you like to spend Christmas, on Christmas Island? / A7

How'd you like to spend a holiday away across the sea? / ↓

How'd you like to spend Christmas, on Christmas Island? / A7

How’d you like to hang your stocking on a great big coconut tree? /

How’d you like to stay up late, like the islanders do? B E7 A7 A7

Wait for Santa to sail in with your presents in a ca-noe / ↓
If you ever spend Christmas, on Christmas Island /
You will never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come true
/

How’d you like to spend Christmas, on Christmas Island? /
How’d you like to spend a holiday away across the sea? /  
How’d you like to spend Christmas, on Christmas Island? /
How’d you like to hang your stocking on a great big coconut tree? /  

How’d you like to stay up late, like the islanders do?
Wait for Santa to sail in with your presents in a canoe /
If you ever spend Christmas, on Christmas Island /
You will never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come true /  

How’d you like to spend Christmas, on Christmas Island? /
How’d you like to spend a holiday away across the sea? /  
How’d you like to spend Christmas, on Christmas Island? /
How’d you like to hang your stocking on a great big coconut tree? /

How’d you like to stay up late, like the islanders do? 
Wait for Santa to sail in with your presents in a canoe / 
If you ever spend Christmas, on Christmas Island /
You will never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come true / 

A-loha ha ha, ha ha / / / / / 

Christmas Island
Christmas Time's A Comin'  
Benjamin 'Tex' Logan

Start with 2nd half of CHORUS

Intro:   C  G7  C  G7  C

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

C       G7
Holly's in the window,  home where the wind blows
C       G7       C
Can't walk for runnin',  Christmas time's a-comin'

CHORUS:

C       F
Can't you hear them bells ringin' ringin',  joy to all, hear them singin'
C       G7       C
When it's snowin', I'll be goin',  back to my country home
C       G7
Christmas time's a-comin',  Christmas time's a-comin'
C       G7       C
Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home
C G7 C G7 C

C G7
White candle's burnin', my old heart's a-yearnin'
C G7 C
For the folks at home when, Christmas time's a-comin'

CHORUS:
C F
Can't you hear them bells ringin' ringin', joy to all, hear them singin'
C G7 C
When it's snowin', I'll be goin', back to my country home
C G7
Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin'
C G7 C
Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin’ home

C G7 C G7 C

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

CHORUS:
C F
Can't you hear them bells ringin' ringin', joy to all, hear them singin'
C G7 C
When it's snowin', I'll be goin', back to my country home
C
Christmas time's a-comin',  Christmas time's a-comin'
C  G7
Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home

C  F
Can't you hear them bells ringin' ringin', joy to all, hear them singin'
C  G7  C
When it's snowin', I'll be goin', back to my country home
C  G7
Christmas time's a-comin',  Christmas time's a-comin'
C  G7  C
Christmas time's a-comin', and I know I'm goin' home

Christmas Times A Comin
“gonest” – slang for best, hippest, coolest, best, raddest, most bad ass


G        Am7        D7
From Coney Island to the Sunset Strip
G        Am7        D7        G
Somebody's gonna make a happy trip, to-night
Am7        D7        G        Am7        D7
While the moon is bright /

G        Am7        D7
He's gonna have a bag of crazy toys
G        Am7        D7        G
To give the gonest of the girls and boys, so dig
Am7        D7        G        G7
Santa comes on big
C          Dm7          G7
He'll come a-callin' when the snow's the most
C          Dm7          G7
When all you cats are sleepin' warm as toast
                      Em7        Em7        Em7        Em7
And you gonna flip when Old Saint Nick
                       Am7          D7          D7
↓ Takes a lick on the peppermint stick ↑

G          Am7          D7
He'll come a-flyin' from a higher place
G          Am7          D7          G
And fill the stocking by the fire-place, so you
Am7          D7          G          Am7          D7
Have a yule that's cool /

G          Am7          D7
From Coney Island to the Sunset Strip
G          Am7          D7          G
Somebody's gonna make a happy trip, to-night
Am7          D7          G          Am7          D7
While the moon is bright /

C          Dm7          G7
He'll come a-callin' when the snow's the most
C          Dm7          G7
When all you cats are sleepin' warm as toast
And you gonna flip when Old Saint Nick
\[\text{Am7} \]  \[\text{D7} \]  \[\text{D7} \]
↓ Takes a lick on the peppermint stick ↑ ↓

G Am7 D7
He'll come a-flyin' from a higher place
G Am7 D7 G
And fill the stocking by the fire-place, so you
Am7 D7 G Em7 C Edim D7
Have a yule that's cool / / ↓

Em7
So have a yule that's cool! ↓

Cool Yule
Deck The Halls

traditional

Singing note: G

I       C / C /

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
Don we now our gay apparel
C       Am       D7       G
Fa la laa la la laa la la laa
C
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol
F       C       G7       C       C
Fa la la la laa la la laa
C
See the blazing Yule before us
G7  C  G7  C
Fa la la la laa la la laa
C
Strike the harp and join the chorus
G7  C  G7  C
Fa la la la laa la la laa

G7  C
Follow me in merry measure
C  Am  D7  G
Fa la laa la la laa la la laa
C
While I tell of Yuletide treasure
F  C  G7  C  C
Fa la la la laa la la laa laa

C
Fast away the old year passes
G7  C  G7  C
Fa la la la laa la la laa
C
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses
G7  C  G7  C
Fa la la la laa la la laa
G7          C
Sing we joyous all together
C   Am   D7   G
Fa la laa la la laa la la laa
C
Heedless of the wind and weather
F          C   G7   C
Fa la la la laa la la la la la la laa
F          C   G7   G7   C
Fa la la la laa la ↓ la ↓ la ↓ laa

Deck The Halls
Fairytale of New York
The Pogues

1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

Intro: G / D   G / A   D / A

Guys:

It was Christmas Eve babe, in the drunk tank
An old man said to me, won't see another one
And then he sang a song, the rare old Mountain Dew
I turned my face away, and dreamed about you

Got on a lucky one, came in eighteen to one
I've got a feeling, this year's for me and you
So happy Christmas, I love you baby
I can see a better time when all our dreams come true
I  G  /  D  G  /  A  D↓  /

6/8 time – 1, 2 / 1, 2

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

Girls:

D  A  Bm  G
They've got cars big as bars, they've got rivers of gold
D
But the wind goes right through you, it’s no place for the old
D  Bm  D  G
When you first took my hand on a cold Christmas Eve
D  A  D
You promised me Broadway was waiting for me

D
You were handsome

Guys:

D  A
You were pretty, Queen of New York city

Together:

D  G  A  D
When the band finished playing, they howled out for more
D  D  A
Si-natra was swinging, all the drunks they were singing
We kissed on the corner, then danced through the night.

The Boys of the NYPD choir were singing Galway Bay.
And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day.

**Instrumental:**

They've got cars big as bars, they've got rivers of gold.
But the wind goes right through you, it's no place for the old.
When you first took my hand on a cold Christmas Eve.
You promised me Broadway was waiting for me.

**Girls:**

You're a bum, you're a punk.

**Guys:**

You're an old slut on junk.
Lying there almost dead on a drip in that bed.
Girls:

**D**
You scum bag, you maggot, you cheap lousy faggot

**G**
Happy Christmas your arse, I pray God it's our last

Together:

**G**
The Boys of the NYPD choir still singing Galway Bay

**D**
And the bells are ringing out for Christmas day

Instrumental:

**D**
It was Christmas Eve babe, in the drunk tank

**G**
An old man said to me, won't see another one

Guys:

**D**
I could have been someone

Girls:

**G**
Well so could anyone
You took my dreams from me, when I first found you

Guys:
I kept them with me babe, I put them with my own
Can't make it all alone, I've built my dreams around you

Together:
The Boys of the NYPD choir still singing Galway Bay
And the bells are ringing out for Christmas day

The Boys of the NYPD choir still singing Galway Bay
And the bells are ringing out for Christmas day

Fairytale of New York
Feliz Navida
José Feliciano

Key of D

1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4/
Singing note: A

I D / D ↓

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

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

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

D 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 D
From the bottom of my heart ↓

G A7
Feliz Navi-dad
D Bm7
Feliz Navi-dad
Em A7 D D
Feliz Navi-dad, próspero año y felici-dad ↓

G A7
Feliz Navi-dad
D Bm7
Feliz Navi-dad
Feliz Navidad, próspero año y feliz D

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
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 Navida
Frosty The Snowman
Walter "Jack" Rollins & Steve Nelson

Frosty the Snow Man was a jolly happy soul
With a corn cob pipe and a button nose
And two eyes made out of coal

Frosty the Snow Man is a fairy tale they say
He was made of snow but the children know
How he came to life one day
C
There must have been some magic
Bm

C    D7    G
In that old silk hat they found
D

A7    D7    D7
For when they placed it on his head

D7    G    D7
He be-ga-n to dance a-round Oh

G    G7    C    G
Frosty the Snow Man was a-live as he could be
C    G
And the children say he could laugh and play
D7    G    D7
Just the same as you and me

G    G7    C    G
Frosty the Snow Man knew the sun was hot that day
C    G
So he said “Let’s run and we’ll have some fun
D7    G    D7
Now be-fore I melt a-way.”

G    G7    C    G
Down to the village with a broomstick in his hand
C    G
Running here and there all a-round the square
D7          G          G7
Sayin’ “Catch me if you can.”

C          Bm
He led them down the streets of town

C          D7          G
Right to the traffic cop

D
And he only paused a moment

A7          D7          D7
When he heard him holler ↓ “stop!” ↓ For

G          G7          C          G
Frosty the Snow Man had to hurry on his way

C          G
But he waved goodbye sayin’ “Don’t you cry,

D7          G
I’ll be back again some day.”

G
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump,

D
Look at Frosty go,

D7
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump,

G          C          G
Over the hills of ↓ snow! ↓ ↓
Frosty The Snowman – Tequila

Intro:   I 1 2 3 4 I

Intro Riff:
C    Bb   |C    Bb   |C     Bb  |C     Bb   |
A  |----------|----------|3-3-1-5-1-|3---------|
C 3|----------|3-------3|----------|----------|

RIFF:
C    Bb   |C    Bb   |C     Bb  |C     Bb   |C     Bb   |
A 3-3-1-5-1-|3---------|3-3-1-5-1-|3---------|
C 3|----------|----------|----------|----------|

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     Bb
And two eyes made out of <RIFF>coal
Frosty the Snow Man is a fairy tale they say
He was made of snow but the children know
How he came to life one <RIFF>day

There must have been some magic
In that old silk hat they found
For when they placed it on his head
He began to dance a-round

Frosty the Snow Man was a-live as he could be
And the children say he could laugh and play
Just the same as you and <RIFF>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 be-fore I melt a-way”

Down to the village with a broomstick in his hand
Running here and there all a-round the square
Sayin’ “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 goodbye sayin’ “Don’t you cry
I’ll be back again some day”
C       C       G
Thumpety thump thump  thumpety thump thump, look at Frosty  go
G7      G7
Thumpety thump thump  thumpety thump thump
C       G       C
Over the hills of ↓  snow!  ↓  ↓  TEQUILA!

Frosty The Snowman – Tequila
Happy Xmas (War is Over)
Lennon & Ono

1, 2, 3 / 1, 2, 3 /

Intro: G / G / G/

G     G        Am     Am     Am
So this is Christmas, and what have you done? /
Am   D         G     G     G
A-nother year over, a new one just be-gun /
G7   C     Dm Dm Dm
And so this is Christmas, I hope you have fun /
Dm   G     C   C   C
The near and the dear ones, the old and the young /

C7     F        G     G     G
A very, merry Christmas, and a happy New Year /
G     Dm     F     C   C   D
Let’s hope it’s a good one, without any fear /
D7   G   G   G
And so this is Christmas / (War is over)
G    Am   Am  Am
For weak and for strong / (If you want it)
Am    D   D  D
For rich and the poor ones / (War is over)
D    G   G   G
The road is so long / (Now)

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

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

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

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

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

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

Happy Xmas (War is Over)
Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas
Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane

Intro:
| G / Em / Am / D7 |
| G / Em / Am / D7 |

G   Em   Am   D7
Have your-self a  merry little  Christmas
G   Em   Am   D7
Let your  heart be  light
G   Em   C
From now  on our  troubles
D7   B7   E7  AmD7
Will be  out of  sight
**G**   **Em**   **Am**   **D7**
Have your-self a merry little Christmas

**G**   **Em**   **Am**   **D7**
Make the Yule-tide gay

**G**   **Em**   **Am**
From now on our troubles

**B7**   **Em**   **G7**
Will be miles a-way

**Cmaj7**   **Bm**   **A**
Here we are as in olden days

**Am**   **D**   **Gmaj7**
Happy golden days of yore

**Em**   **F#7**   **Bm**
Faithful friends who are dear to us

**D7**   **A**   **D**   **D7**
Gather near to us once more

**G**   **Em**   **Am**   **D7**
Through the years we all will be together

**G**   **Em**   **Am**   **D**
If the fates al-low

**G**   **Em**   **Am**
Hang a shining star

**B7**   **Em**   **G7**
Upon the highest bough
C   Am   D7   G
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas
Here Comes Santa Claus
Gene Autry and Oakley Haldeman

Singing note: G

Intro: C / C /

C
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus

G7
Right down Santa Claus Lane

G7 C C7
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer are pullin' on the rein

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 to-night
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus
Right down Santa Claus Lane
He's got a bag that's filled with toys for boys and girls a-gain
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor for he loves you just the same

Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle
What a beautiful sight
Jump in bed, cover up your head
'Cause Santa Claus comes to-night, to-night
'Cause Santa Claus comes to-night

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus
Right down Santa Claus Lane
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor for he loves you just the same
Santa knows that we're God's children
That makes everything right
F

Fill your hearts with a Christmas cheer

Dm

‘Cause Santa Claus comes to-night, to-night

Dm

‘Cause Santa Claus comes to-night

C

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus

G7

Right down Santa Claus Lane

G7

He'll come around when the chimes ring out

C

That it's Christmas morn a-gain

F

Peace on earth will come to all

C

If we just follow the light

F

Let’s give thanks to the Lord above

G7

‘Cause Santa Claus comes to-night, to-night

G7

‘Cause Santa Claus comes to-night

Here Comes Santa Claus
Singing note: B

Intro:    G / G

G
Have a holly, jolly Christmas,
          G    D7
It’s the best time of the year
          D7
I don’t know if there’ll be snow
          D7    G    D7
But have a cup of cheer

G
Have a holly, jolly Christmas
And when you walk down the street
Say hello to friends you know
And everyone you meet

BRIDGE:
Ho, 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

Repeat BRIDGE: with KAZOOS and Ukes
BRIDGE:

C   Bm
Ho, ho, the mistletoe
D7   G
Hung where you can see
Am   Em
Somebody’s waiting there
A7   D7
Kiss her once for me

G
Have a holly, jolly Christmas
G   D7
And in case you didn’t hear
D7   G
Oh, by golly, have a holly, jolly
A7   D7   G   G
Christmas this ↓ year ↓

Holly Jolly Christmas
Home For The Holidays
Robert Allen, the lyrics by Al Stillman

Singing note: B

Intro:   G / G

G      C      G      G
Oh there’s no place like home for the holidays
G      E7      A7      D7
‘Cause no matter how far away you roam
G      C      C#dim      G      G
If you long for the sunshine and a friendly gaze
C#dim      D7      Am7
For the holidays
D7      G      C      G
You can’t beat home sweet home

C
I met a man who lived in Tennessee and he was headin’ for C#dim      G
Pennsyl-vania and some homemade pumpkin pie

From Pennsyl-vania folks are travellin’

Down to Dixie’s sunny shore

From At-lantic to Pa-cific, gee the traffic is ter-rific

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

For the holidays

You can’t beat home…sweet…home
I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus  J’ai vu maman embrasser le Père Noël
Tommie Connor

Intro:  G / 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'nus à pas-ser
G         G7       C       Am
J’mé demande ce qu'il aurait pen-sé
Aurait-il trouvé naturel, parce qu'il descend du ciel
Que ma-maman embrasse le Père Noël

Quand j'ai vu petite ma-maman hier soir
En train d'embrasser le Père Noël
J'ai bien cherché pourquoi, et j'ai deviné je crois
C'est parce qu'il m'avait apporté de si beaux jouets

Aussi pour l'an prochain j'ai bon espoir
Qu'il viendra encore à mon appel
Et de nouveau je ferai semblant, de dor-mir profondément
Si ma-maman embrasse le Père Noël

I saw mommy kissing Santa Claus
Underneath the mistletoe last night
She didn't see me creep down the stairs to have a peep
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
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night

I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus  J’ai vu maman embrasser le Père Noël
I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas

John Rox

Singing note: D

G
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas,

D
Only a hippopotamus will do

D7
Don't want a doll, no dinky Tinker Toy

A
I want a hippopotamus to play with and en-joy

G
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas

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

D7
He won't have to use 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 hippopota-muses
A D7 G
And hippopota-muses like me too

First 2 lines of previous verse
D7
Mom says the hippo would eat me up, but then
A
D7
Teacher says a hippo is a vegetari-an

same as above
I  G / G / G / D  / (first 2 lines of previous verse)

D7
There's lots of room for him in our two-car garage
A
I'd feed him there and wash him there and give him his
D7
mas-sage

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
Only a hippopotamus will do
No crocodiles or rhinoceros-se-ses
I only like hippopota-mu-se-ses
And hippopota-muses like me too!

I Want A Hippopotamus For Christmas
I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas
Irving Berlin

Singing note: B

Intro:  G / G /

G G#dim7 Am D
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
C D G G
Just like the ones I used to know
G 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 G
With every Christmas card I write
G G7 C Cm
May your days be merry and bright
G Am D G D
And may all your Christmas- es be white

G G#dim7 Am D
I’m dreaming of a white Christmas
C D G G
Just like the ones I used to know
G 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 G
With every Christmas card I write
G G7 C Cm
May your days be merry and bright
G Am D G Cm G
And may all your Christmas- es be white

I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas
It’s Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas
Meredith Willson

F        Bb        F
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
F        A7        Bb        D7
Ev'rywhere you go
Gm7        C7        F        Dm
Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once again
C        G7        C7
With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow
F        Bb        F
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas
F        A7        Bb        D7
Toys in ev'ry store
Gm7        Bdim7        F        D7
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be
On your own front door

A pair of hop-a-long boots and a pistol that shoots

Is the wish of Barney and Ben

Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk

Is the hope of Janice and Jen

And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start a-gain

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas

Now there's a tree In the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well

The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow

Soon the bells will start
And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing

Right within your heart

Instrumental: – previous 4 lines

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F</th>
<th>Bb</th>
<th>F</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>F</td>
<td>A7</td>
<td>Bb</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gm7</td>
<td>Bdim7</td>
<td>F</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gm7</td>
<td>C7</td>
<td>F</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

A pair of hop-a-long boots and a pistol that shoots

Is the wish of Barney and Ben

Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk

Is the hope of Janice and Jen

And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start a-gain


It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas

Soon the bells will start

And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing
Gm7  C7  F  F  C7  F
Right with-in … your… heart…  ↓  ↓  ↓

It’s Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas
Jingle Bell Rock  
Joseph Beal and James Boothe (1957)

Intro: / 1 2 3 4 /  
I G Gmaj7 / Em7 Gmaj7 /  
I G Gmaj7 / Em7 Gmaj7 /  

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

BRIDGE:
    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    E7
Jingle a-round the clock
C    Cm
Mix and mingle in a jinglin' beat
A7    D7    G
That's the jingle bell rock
BRIDGE:

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
Giddyp-up jingle horse pick up your feet
Em7   Gmaj7     E7
Jingle a-round 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   D   G
That's the jingle bell ↓ rock ↓ ↓

Jingle Bell Rock
Jingle Bells
J.S. Pierpont

Intro: C / C /

C
Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh
F
A-cross 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
C
A sleighing song to-night

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
G
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
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 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
C
Now the ground is white, so go it while you're young
F  G  G7  C
Take the girls to-night, and sing this sleighing song
C  F
Just get a bob-tailed nag, two-forty for his speed
F  G
Then hitch him to an open sleigh
G7  C  G7
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  C  G7  C
In a one-horse open sleigh

Jingle Bells
**Jolly Old St. Nicholas**  
Benjamin Hanby, 1881

Key of F

```
1, 2 / 1, 2 /  

F   C   G7   C   C
Whisper what you’ll bring to me tell me if you can

C   G7   Am   Em
Jolly old St. Nicholas lean your ear this way

F   C   G   G7
Don’t you tell a single soul what I’m going to say

C   G7   Am   Em
Christmas Eve is coming soon now you dear old man

F   C   G7   C   C
Whisper what you’ll bring to me tell me if you can

C   G7   Am   Em
When the clock is striking twelve when I'm fast a-sleep

F   C   G
Down the chimney broad and black with your pack

G7
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

Johnny wants a pair of skates Suzy wants a dolly
Nellie wants a story book she thinks dolls are folly
As for me, my little brain isn’t very bright
Choose for me, old Santa Claus what you think is right

Jolly old St. Nicholas lean your ear this way
Don’t you tell a single soul what I’m going to say
Christmas Eve is coming soon now you dear old man
Whisper what you’ll bring to me tell me if you can

Jolly Old St. Nicholas
Let It Snow
Sammy Cahn & Julie Styne

C       G7       C
Oh, the weather out-side is frightful
C       Cdim7   G7
But the fire is so de-lightful
Dm      A7       Dm
And since we’ve no place to go
G7      C       G7
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

C       G7       C
It doesn’t show signs of stopping
C       Cdim7   G7
And I brought some corn for popping
Dm      A7       Dm
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     Bbdim7    G7
All the way home I’ll be ↓ warm ↓ ↓

C     G7     C
The fire is slowly dying
C     Cdim7    G7
And my dear, we’re still good-byeing
Dm       A7       Dm
But as long as you love me so
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          Bbdim7          G7
All the way home I’ll be ↓ warm ↓ ↓

C          G7          C
The fire is slowly dying

C          Cdim7          G7
And my dear, we’re still good-byeing

Dm          A7          Dm
But as long as you love me so

G7          C          G7          C
Let it snow, let it snow, let it ↓ snow ↓ ↓

Let It Snow
Let The Good Guys Win
Murray McLaughlan

Key of D

Let The Good Guys Win
Murray McLaughlan

Key of D

D Bm
May I get what I want, not what I de-serve

D G D A
May the coming year not throw a single curve

D Bm
May I hurt nobody, may I tell no lies

D G D A
If I can’t go on, give me strength to try

Refrain:

G A Bm  G A Bm
Ring the old year out, ring the new year in

G A Bm  G A
Bring us all good luck, let the good guys win

G A Bm  G A Bm
Ring the old year out, ring the new year in

G A Bm  G D A D
Bring us all good luck, let the good guys win
May the one you love be the one you get
May you get some place you haven’t been to yet
And may your friends surround you, never do you wrong
May your eyes be clear and may your heart be strong

Refrain:
Ring the old year out, ring the new year in
Bring us all good luck, let the good guys win

May the times to come be the best you’ve had
May peace rule the world, let it make us glad
When you see something wrong, try and make it right
Let a shadowed world into the bright sun-light
Refrain:
Ring the old year out, ring the new year in
Bring us all good luck, let the good guys win

Final Refrain:
Ring the old year out, ring the new year in
Bring us all good luck, let the good guys win

Let The Good Guys Win
Mele Kalikimaka
Robert Alex Anderson

Singing note: G

GUYS:

C
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

G7   G7
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas Day

G7
That's the island greeting that we send to you

G7   C    C
From the land where palm trees sway

C7
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

C   A7
Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-waii's way
To say Merry Christmas to you

GIRLS:
C
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
G7 G7
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas Day
G7
That's the island greeting that we send to you
G7 C 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
C A7
Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-waii's way
Dm G7 C G7
To say Merry Christmas to you

INSTRUMENTAL: first 4 lines of verse
| C G7 G7 G7 G7 C C |

TOGETHER:
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
C A7
Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-waii's way
Dm       G7
To say Merry Christmas
Dm       G7
A very merry Christmas
Dm       G7    C    C    G7    C
A very very merry merry Christmas to you ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓

Mele Kalikimaka
Merry Christmas Everyone
Shakin Stevens

Key of G

Singing Note: B

I G / G

G D Em C
Snow is falling all around me
G C G G
Children playing having fun
G Em C
It’s the season, of love and understanding
G D G G
Merry Christmas everyone!

G Em C
Time for parties and celebration
G C G G
People dancing all night long
G Em C
Time for presents, and exchanging kisses
G D G G
Time for singing Christmas songs
Em    C    G    D
We’re gonna have a party tonight
Em    C
I’m gonna find that girl
G    D
Underneath the mistletoe, and kiss by candlelight

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

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

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

Snow is falling all around me
Children playing having fun
It’s the season, of love and understanding
Merry Christmas every-one!
Merry Christmas every-one!
Oh, Merry Christmas every-one!

Merry Christmas Everyone
Miss Fogarty’s Christmas Cake
Frank Horn (1883) (ARB: Irish Rovers)

Key of C

I 6/8 time / 1 2 / 1 2 / C / C

As I sat in me window last evenin’
C G C
A letter was brought round to me
G C Am
A little gilt-edg’d invi-tation sayin’
D G
Gil-hooly come over to tea
G C
Each Christmas the Fogarty’s sent it
F E7
So I went just for old friendship’s sake
F C
And the first thing they gave me to tackle
G C G
Was a slice of Miss Fogarty’s cake, and there were

C F C
Plums and prunes and cherries
There were citrons and raisins and cinnamon too
There were nuts and cloves and berries
And a crust that was nail’d on with glue
There were caraway seeds in abundance
Sure ‘twould work up a fine stomach-ache
It would kill a man twice after ‘ating a slice
Of Miss Fogarty’s Christmas cake
It would kill a man twice after ‘ating a slice
Of Miss Fogarty’s Christmas cake
Miss Mulligan wanted to try it
But really it wasn’t no use
For we work’d on it over an hour but
A piece of it wouldn’t come loose
‘Till Kelly came in with the hatchet
And Murphy came in with the saw

But Miss Fogarty’s cake had the power for To paralyze any man’s jaw, and there were

Plums and prunes and cherries

There were citrons and raisins and cinnamon too

There were nuts and cloves and berries

And a crust that was nail’d on with glue

There were caraway seeds in a-bundance

Sure ’twould work up a fine stomach-ache

It would kill a man twice after ‘eating a slice

Of Miss Fogarty’s Christmas cake

It would kill a man twice after ‘eating a slice

Of Miss Fogarty’s Christmas cake
Mrs. Fogarty proud as a peacock
Kep’ smilin’ and talkin’ a-way
‘Til she tripped over Flanigan’s brogans and
Spill’d the potcheen in her tay
“Aw, Gil-hooly” she says “You’re not ‘atin’
Try a little bit more of me cake”
“Oh no Misses Fogarty” said I
“Any more and me stomach would break”, and there were

Plums and prunes and cherries
There were citrons and raisins and cinnamon too
There were nuts and cloves and berries
And a crust that was nail’d on with glue
There were carroway seeds in abundance
Sure ‘twould work up a fine stomach-ache
It would kill a man twice after ‘ating a slice
Of Miss Fogarty’s Christmas cake
It would kill a man twice after ‘ating a slice
Of Miss Fogarty’s Christmas cake

Ma-loney was sick with the colic
O-Donnell a pain in his head
Mc-Nulty laid down on the sofa and
He swore that he wish’d he was dead
Miss Bailey went into hy-sterics
And there she did wriggle and shake
And all of us swore we were poison’d
From ‘atin Miss Fogarty’s cake, and there were

Plums and prunes and cherries
There were citrons and raisins and cinnamon too
There were nuts and cloves and berries
And a crust that was nail’d on with glue
There were caraway seeds in abundance
Sure ’twould work up a fine stomach-ache
It would kill a man twice after eating a slice
Of Miss Fogarty’s Christmas cake
Yes, it would kill a man twice after eating a slice
Of Miss Fogarty’s Christmas cake
It would kill a man twice after eating a slice
Of Miss Fogarty’s Christmas cake

Miss Fogarty’s Christmas Cake
Must Be Santa
Mitch Miller

Singing note:  G

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         C
Santa wears boots and a suit of red.

**Girls:**

C         G
Who wears a long cap on his head?

**Guys:**

G         C
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         G
Who's got a big red cherry nose?
Guys:
G C
Santa's got a big red cherry nose.

Girls:
C G
Who laughs this way? HO! HO! HO!

Guys:
G C
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 ↓↓↓
Nöel Est Arrivée

Key of Dm

Intro: Dm   Bb   C   Bb   A7   Dm   Bb   C   Dm

Refrain:

Dm   Bb   C   Bb   A7   Dm   Bb   C   Dm
La jambe me fait mal, boute selle, boute selle
La jambe me fait mal, boute a selle à mon cheval

Dm   Bb   C   Bb   A7   Dm   Bb   C   Dm

Dm   Bb   C   A7
Tous les bergers, étant sur la mon-tag-ne
Dm   Bb   C   A7
Tous les bergers, on vu un messa-ger
Dm   C   Bb   C   A7
Qui leur a dit, met-tez-vous en cam-pag-ne
Dm   C   Bb   C   A7
Qui leur a dit, Nöel est arri-vée

Refrain:
Dm       Bb       C       Bb A7
La jambe me fait mal, boute selle, boute sel-le
Dm       Bb       C       Dm
La jambe me fait mal, boute a selle à mon che-val

Dm       Bb
Un gros berger, qui fait seul le voy-ag-e
Dm       Bb       C       A7
Un gros berger, s’en va à petits pas
Dm       C       Bb       C       A7
S’est retour-né, au bruit de mes par-o-l-es
Dm       C       Bb       C       A7
Je lui ai dit, Nöel est arri-vée

Refrain:
Dm       Bb       C       Bb A7
La jambe me fait mal, boute selle, boute sel-le
Dm       Bb       C       Dm
La jambe me fait mal, boute a selle à mon che-val

Dm       Bb       C       A7
Réveillez-vous, mettez-vous en fe-nê-tre
Dm       Bb       C       A7
Réveillez-vous, sor-tez de vos mais-ons
Dm   C   Bb      C   A7
Venez tous voir, l’enfant qui vient de naître
Dm   C   Bb      C   A7
Réveillez-vous, Nöel est arrivée

Refrain:
Dm   Bb   C      Bb   A7
La jambe me fait mal, boute selle, boute sel-le
Dm   Bb   C      Dm
La jambe me fait mal, boute a selle à mon cheval

Final Refrain:
Dm   Bb   C      Bb   A7
La jambe me fait mal, boute selle, boute sel-le
Dm   Bb   C      Dm
La jambe me fait mal, boute a selle à mon cheval

I:
Outro:  Dm   Bb   C   Bb   A7   Dm   Bb   C   Dm

Nöel Est Arrivée
Nuttin' For Christmas
Sid Tepper and Roy C. Bennett

Key of C

1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

Intro: C / G7 / C / G7 /

CHORUS:
C I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas
G7 Mommy and Daddy are mad
C I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas
G7 'Cuz I ain't been nuttin' but bad

C I broke my bat on Johnny's head
Am Somebody snitched on me
C I hid a frog in sister's bed
Am          G7          C
Somebody snitched on me
              C         C         F         F         F
I ↓ spilled some ↓ ink on ↓ Mom- ↓ my's ↓ rug
G7          G7          C         C         C
↓ I made ↓ Tommy ↓ eat ↓ a ↓ bug
Am          Am          F         F         F
↓ Bought some ↓ gum with a ↓ pen- ↓ ny ↓ slug
G7                      C
Somebody snitched on me

CHORUS:
              C                     C
Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas
G7          G7
Mommy and Daddy are mad
              C                     C
I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas
G7          C         C
'Cuz I ain't been nuttin' but bad

              C         F         C
I put a tack on teacher's chair
Am          G7          C
Somebody snitched on me
              C         F         C
I tied a knot in Suzy's hair
Am          G7          C
Somebody snitched on me
I did a dance on my plants
Climbed a tree and tore my pants
Filled that sugar bowl with ants
Somebody snitched on me

CHORUS:
Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas
Mommy and Daddy are mad
I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas
’Cuz I ain't been nuttin' but bad

I won't be seeing Santa Claus
Somebody snitched on me
He won't come visit me because
Somebody snitched on me

↓ Next year ↓ I'll put all straight
Next year I'll be good just wait
I'd start now, but it's too late
Somebody snitched on me

CHORUS:
Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas
Mommy and Daddy are mad
I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas
'Cuz I ain't been nuttin' but bad

OUTRO:
So you better be good what-ever you do
'Cause if you're bad, I'm warning you
You'll get nuttin' for Christmas

Nuttin' For Christmas
Present Face
Garfunkel and Oates

Key of C

Intro: C ↓

VERSE:
C C7 F C
Christmas comes but once a year and mostly it is swell
C C7 F C
But there's an epi-demimc that I think we all know well (Noel)
C C7 F C
Your smile is frozen open, there's a crazed look in your eye
C C7 F C
You overflow with compliments while trying to de-ny

BRIDGE:
Dm G
That you loathe the gift you opened
Dm G
Though you try to keep your grace
Dm G
Your scary grin is frozen
Don't you know you've got a case of

CHORUS:

C C7
Present face, present face
F Fm
Present face, present face (Oh...thank you so much!)

VERSE:

C C7 F C
You really hoped your parents would give you a great big check
C C7 F C
In stead, you got a puffy painted, hummingbird turtle-neck
C C7 F C
And you hoped for an engagement ring in-side that tiny box
C C7 F C
But your stupid former future husband only bought you socks

BRIDGE:

Dm G Dm G
Now your face is all con-torted as you're trying to e-rase
Dm G Dm G
The truth behind your smile don't you know you've got a case of

CHORUS:

C C7
Present face, present face
F Fm
Present face, present face (oh...no I totally like it!)
Spoken:
(It’s one of those…you don’t think you need…and then you get it…; it’sssss so great;
medium…I’m in an Xlarge but, you know, it’s good, sends out…;
the thing is I don’t know what to say cuz I like it so much;)

MIDDLE:

Dm
Do they see how much I hate it?
Bdim
I hope that they don't know
C
I can't tell if they're onto me
F G
Oh, ’please don't let it show

VERSE:

C C7 F C
Baby Jesus got some gold which all infants pre-fer
C C7 F C
But I bet he got the present face with frankincense and myrrh
C C7 F C
Christmas and his birthday are both on the twenty-fifth
C C7 F C
It must have sucked to have to open combination gifts

BRIDGE:

Dm G Dm G
If Jesus couldn't hide it from his omnipresent face
Dm G Dm G
You and I are doomed to an everlasting case of
CHORUS:

C    C7
Present face (you shouldn’t have) present face (just what I wanted)

F
Present face (for all those times when I go fishing)

Fm    C
present ↓ face (ohhhh!) ↓

Present Face
Rockin’ Around The Christmas Tree
Johnny Marks

Key of G

Intro:  G / G /

G
Rocking around the Christmas tree
D
At the Christmas party hop
D
Mistletoe hung where you can see
D 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
D G
And we’ll do some carol-ling

C Bm
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
Voices singing, let’s be jolly,
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 la, la, la, la, la, laa

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

Rocking around the Christmas tree

Have a happy holiday

Everyone dancing merrily in the

New – Old – Fa – shioned Way

Rockin’ Around The Christmas Tree
Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer
Johnny Marks

Singing note: E...Get Your Kazoos Ready!

INTRO:
Am         Bm
You know  Dasher, and  Dancer,
Am         G
and  Prancer, and  Vixen...
Am         Bm
  Comet, and  Cupid,
Am         G
and  Donner and  Blitzen...
Em         A7
  But do you re- call,
Em         A7
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
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
You’ll go down in histo-ry

VERSE... - kazoos and ukes only
l
1 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!”
G
Then all the reindeer loved him
D7
As they shouted out with glee
“Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer
G
You’ll go down in histo-ry
D7 G G Gdim G
You’ll go down in his...to...ry ↓ ↓ ↓
Santa Baby  
Joan Javits and Philip Springer (1953)

**Intro:**  / 1, 2, 3, 4 / 

I  C  A7  /  D7  G7  /  
I  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 to-night  /  /  

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 to-night  /  /
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   G   G7   G7
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 to-night / /

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 to-night / /

C   A7
Santa cutie
  Dm   G7   C   A7
And fill my stocking with a du-plex, and cheques
Dm   G7   C   A7
Sign your X on the line, Santa cutie
Dm          G7          C          C7
And hurry down the chimney to-night / / 

E7
Come and trim my Christmas tree
A
With some decorations bought at Tiffany
D7          G          G          G7          G7
I really do believe in you ↓ let's see if you ↓ be- ↓ lieve in me ↓ 

C          A7          Dm          G7          C          A7
Santa baby, for-got to mention one little thing, a ring
Dm          G7          C          A7
I don't mean on the phone, Santa baby
Dm          G7          C          A7
So hurry down the chimney to-night
Dm          G7          C          A7
Hurry down the chimney to-night
DmG7          C          C          G7          C
hurry...to-night / ↓ ↓ ↓ / 

Santa Baby
Singing note: D

Intro:  G / G

G
Oh, you'd better watch out, you'd better not cry
C
You'd better not pout, I'm telling you why
G    D7    G    D7
Santa Claus is coming to town

G
He's making a list, he's checkin' it twice
C
He's gonna find out who's naughty and nice
G    D7    G    G
Santa Claus is coming to town

G7
He sees you when you're sleeping
G7    C
He knows if you're a-wake
A7    D
He knows if you've been bad or good

A7    D    D7
So be ↓ good for goodness ↓ sake ↓ oh!

G    C
You'd better watch out, you'd better not cry
G    C
You'd better not pout, I'm telling you why

G    D7    G    D7
Santa Claus is coming to town

G    C
With little tin horns and little tin drums
G    C
Rudy-toot toot and rummy tum tums

G    D7    G    D7
Santa Claus is coming to town

G    C
And curly head dolls that cuddle and coo
G    C
Elephants, boats, and kiddy cars too

G    D7    G    G
Santa Claus is coming to town
The boys and girls in toy land
Will have a jubi-lee
They’re gonna build a toy land town
All a-round the Christmas tree oh!

You’d better watch out, you’d better not cry
You’d better not pout, I’m telling you why
Santa Claus is coming
Santa Claus is coming
to town
Silver Bells
Jay Livingston & Ray Evans

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:
Together:
C7 F C7
And on every street corner you'll hear

Boys (Girls):
Bb
FSilver 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):
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 F
Soon it will be Christmas day.

Girls and Guys Sing the Following at the Same Time:

GUYS:
F F7 Bb
City sidewalks busy sidewalks dressed in holiday style
C7 F F
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
F F7 Bb
Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile,
C7 F C7 F
Very soon it will be Christmas day ↓ ↓

GIRLS:
F F7 Bb Bb
Silver bells / / Silver bells / /
C7 F F
It's Christmas time in the city / /
F F7 Bb Bb
Ring-a-ling / / hear them ring / /
Soon it will be Christmas day

Silver Bells
Snoopy’s Christmas
George David Weiss, Hugo & Luigi

Key of F

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{F} & \quad \text{C} \\
1 & 1 \quad 1 \\
2 & 2 \quad 2 \\
3 & 3 \quad 3 \\
4 & 4 \quad 3 \\
5 & 5 \quad 4 \\
\end{align*}
\]

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

F
T’was the night before Christmas and forty below
C
When Snoopy went up, in search of his foe
F
He spied the Red Baron and fiercely they fought
C
With ice on his wings Snoopy knew he was caught

riff E1 E3 A0
Bb   C   F   Dm
Christmas bells those Christmas bells
Bb   C   F
Ring out from the land
Bb   C   F   Dm
Asking peace of all the world
Bb   C   F   F
And good will to man

F   C
The Baron had Snoopy dead in his sights
C   F
He reached for the trigger to pull it up tight
F   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  |----0----
E  |---1-3---
C  |----------
G  |----------
Christmas bells those Christmas bells
Ringing through the land
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!”

riff A3 A3 A3 A3 A3 A1 A0 E3 E1

A \-3\-3\-3\-3\-3\-3\-1\-0--
E \-\-\-\-\-\-\-\-\-\-3\-1--
C \-\-\-\-\-\-\-\-\-\-\-\-
G \-\-\-\-\-\-\-\-\-\-\-\-
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

riff E1 E3 A0

A │-----0--
E │-1-3---
C │--------
G │--------

Christmas bells those Christmas bells
Ringing through the land
Bringing peace to all the world
And good will to man
Christmas bells those Christmas bells
Ringing through the land
**Snoopy’s Christmas**

\[\text{Bb} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Dm}\]

Bringing peace to all the world

\[\text{Bb} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{F}\]

And good will to man
On the first day of Christmas my true love gave to me -
A moose in a maple ↓ tree ↓ ↓

On the second day of Christmas my true love gave to me -
↓ Two polar bears,
And a moose in a maple ↓ tree ↓ ↓

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

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

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,
G
↓ Two polar bears,
C  G  C  G  C
And a moose in a maple  ↓ tree  ↓  ↓

C  G  C
On the seventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me -
G
↓ Seven beavers building,
G
↓ Six whales breaching,
Em  D  G  G7
↓ Five  ↓ hockey  ↓ sticks...  ↓
C
↓ Four totem poles,
F
↓ Three snowmen,
G
↓ Two polar bears,
C  G  C  G  C
And a moose in a maple  ↓ tree  ↓  ↓

C  G  C
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

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,
F
\[\downarrow\] Three snowmen,
G
\[\downarrow\] Two polar bears,
C G C G C
\[\downarrow\] And a moose in a maple \[\downarrow\] tree \[\downarrow\] \[\downarrow\]

C G C
On the tenth day of Christmas my true love gave to me -
G
\[\downarrow\] Ten salmon leaping,
G
\[\downarrow\] Nine mounties riding,
G
\[\downarrow\] Eight lobsters nipping,
G
\[\downarrow\] Seven beavers building,
G
\[\downarrow\] Six whales breaching,
Em D G G7
\[\downarrow\] Five \[\downarrow\] hockey \[\downarrow\] sticks...
C
\[\downarrow\] Four totem poles,
F
\[\downarrow\] Three snowmen,
G
\[\downarrow\] Two polar bears,
C G C G C
\[\downarrow\] And a moose in a maple \[\downarrow\] tree \[\downarrow\] \[\downarrow\]
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

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
The Christmas Song (Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire)

Bob Wells & Mel Tormé

Key of C

C  Dm  Em  Gm  F  Fm

Cm  B7  E  G  Bb  Eb

D  G7

Intro:  C ↓ ↓ Dm ↓ ↓ Em ↓ ↓ Dm ↓ ↓

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 Eski-mos
Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe
Help to make the season bright
Tiny tots with their eyes all a-glow
Will find it hard to sleep to-night

They know that Santa’s on his way
He’s loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh
And ev’ry mother’s child is gonna spy
To see if reindeer really know how to fly

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
They know that Santa’s on his way
He’s loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh
And ev’ry mother’s child is gonna spy
To see if reindeer really know how to fly

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)
The Memory Of An Old Christmas Card

Vaughn Horton

Intro:  G / G

D7
It’s the memory, of an old Christmas card ↓ ↓ /

G  C  Gdim7  G

There’s an old Christmas card in an old dusty trunk

D7
And it brings back sweet memories dear to me /

G  C  G

Though it’s faded and worn, it’s as precious as the morn

D7
When I found it ‘neath our first Christmas tree  /

D7
I thrill with every word, every line  /

G  D7  G

Guess I’m always sentimental round this time  /

A7
Pardon me if a tear, falls among my Christmas cheer

D7
It’s the memory of an old Christmas card ↓ ↓ /

I / G  D7 /
SPOKEN: Play and hum first verse in the background
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

\[
\begin{align*}
D7 & \quad G & \quad Gdim7 & \quad C & \quad G \\
G & \quad \text{I thrill with every word, every line} & \quad \downarrow & \quad \downarrow & \quad / \\
A7 & \quad \text{A7 D7} & \quad D7 & \quad \text{A7 D7} \\
G & \quad \text{Guess I’m always sentimental round this time} & \quad / \\
C & \quad G \\
G & \quad \text{Pardon me if a tear falls among my Christmas cheer} \\
G & \quad C & \quad Gdim7 & \quad G \\
D7 & \quad G & \quad C & \quad \text{It’s the memory of an old Christmas card} & \quad \downarrow & \quad \downarrow & \quad \downarrow
\end{align*}
\]

The Memory Of An Old Christmas Card
The Twelve Days of BUG-mas
with inspiration from Ukulele Bartt

Key of C

C
G
Em
D
G7
F

On the first day of BUG-mas my true love gave to me -
A song without any "E" chords

C
G
C

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

C
G
C

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

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On the fourth day of BUG-mas my true love gave to me -
Four Folklore gift cards,
Three uke cruises,
Two brand new tuners,
And a song without any "E" chords

On the fifth day of BUG-mas my true love gave to me -
And a cure for U A S ...
Four Folklore gift cards,
Three uke cruises,
Two brand new tuners,
And a song without any "E" chords

On the sixth day of BUG-mas my true love gave to me -
Six banjoleles,
\[ \text{G Em D G G7} \]
\[ \downarrow \text{And a} \downarrow \text{cure for} \downarrow \text{U A} \downarrow \text{S} \ldots \downarrow \]

\[ \text{C} \]
\[ \downarrow \text{Four Folklore gift cards,} \]

\[ \text{F} \]
\[ \downarrow \text{Three uke cruises,} \]

\[ \text{G} \]
\[ \downarrow \text{Two brand new tuners,} \]

\[ \text{G C G C G C} \]
\[ \downarrow \text{And a} \downarrow \text{song without any "E"} \downarrow \text{chords} \downarrow \downarrow \]

\[ \text{C G C} \]

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

\[ \text{G} \]
\[ \downarrow \text{Seven dogs with fleas,} \]

\[ \text{G} \]
\[ \downarrow \text{Six banjoleles,} \]

\[ \text{G Em D G G G7} \]
\[ \downarrow \text{And a} \downarrow \text{cure for} \downarrow \text{U A} \downarrow \text{S} \ldots \downarrow \]

\[ \text{C} \]
\[ \downarrow \text{Four Folklore gift cards,} \]

\[ \text{F} \]
\[ \downarrow \text{Three uke cruises,} \]

\[ \text{G} \]
\[ \downarrow \text{Two brand new tuners,} \]

\[ \text{G C G C G C} \]
\[ \downarrow \text{And a} \downarrow \text{song without any "E"} \downarrow \text{chords} \downarrow \downarrow \]

\[ \text{C G C} \]

On the eighth day of BUG-mas my true love gave to me -
Eight BUG T-shirts, 
Seven dogs with fleas, 
Six banjoleles, 
And a cure for D U A G S ...

Four Folklore gift cards, 
Three uke cruises, 
Two brand new tuners, 
And a song without any "E" chords

On the ninth day of BUG-mas my true love gave to me -
Nine sets of new strings, 
Eight BUG T-shirts, 
Seven dogs with fleas, 
Six banjoleles, 
And a cure for U A S ...

Four Folklore gift cards,
Three uke cruises,
Two brand new tuners,
And a song without any "E" chords

On the tenth day of BUG-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,
And a cure for "U A S . . ."
Four Folklore gift cards,
Three uke cruises,
Two brand new tuners,
And a song without any "E" chords
On the eleventh day of BUG-mas my true love gave to me -

E\→ eleven padded gig bags,

G\↓ Ten kazoo\s and rhythm rings,

G\↓ Nine sets of new strings,

G\↓ Eight BUG T-shirts,

G\↓ Seven dogs with fleas,

G\↓ Six banjole\les,

G\↓ Four Folklore gift cards,

F\↓ Three uke cruises,

G\↓ Two brand new tuners,

G\↓ And a song without any "E"

C\↓ chords \↓ \↓

On the twelfth day of BUG-mas my true love gave to me -

G\↓ Twelve Clocktower beers,
E- ▼ eleven padded gig bags,
▼ Ten kazooos and rhythm rings,
▼ Nine sets of new strings,
▼ Eight BUG T-shirts,
▼ Seven dogs with fleas,
▼ Six banjoleles,
▼ And a ▼ cure for ▼ UA ▼ S … ▼
▼ Four Folklore gift cards,
▼ Three uke cruises,
▼ Two brand new tuners,
▼ And a ▼ song without any "E" ▼ chords ▼ ▼

The Twelve Days of BUG-mas
The Twelve Days Of Christmas
Mirth Without Mischief 1780

C
On the first day of Christmas my true love sent to me -
A partridge in a pear tree

C
On the second day of Christmas my true love sent to me -
Two turtle-doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree

C
On the third day of Christmas my true love sent to me -
Three French hens,
Two turtle-doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree
On the fourth day of Christmas my true love sent to me -

Four colley birds,

Three French hens,

Two turtle-doves,

And a partridge in a pear tree

On the fifth day of Christmas my true love sent to me -

Five gold rings...

Four colley birds,

Three French hens,

Two turtle-doves,

And a partridge in a pear tree

On the sixth day of Christmas my true love sent to me -

Six geese a-laying,

Five gold rings...

Four colley birds,
Two turtle-doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the seventh day of Christ-mas my true love sent to me -
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five gold rings...
Four colley birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle-doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the eighth day of Christ-mas my true love sent to me -
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five gold rings...
Four colley birds,
F
↓ Three French hens,
G
↓ Two turtle-doves,
G C G C G C
↓ And a partridge in a pear tree

C C G C
On the ninth day of Christmas my true love sent to me -
G
↓ Nine drummers drumming,
G
↓ Eight maids a-milking,
G
↓ Seven swans a-swimming,
G
↓ Six geese a-laying,
Em D G G7
↓ Five gold rings...
C
↓ Four colley birds,
F
↓ Three French hens,
G
↓ Two turtle-doves,
G C G C G C
↓ And a partridge in a pear tree

C C G C
On the tenth day of Christmas my true love sent to me -
G
↓ Ten pipers piping,
G
↓ Nine drummers drumming,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five gold rings...
Four colley birds,
Three French hens,
Two turtle-doves,
And a partridge in a pear tree
On the eleventh day of Christmas my true love sent to me
Eleven ladies dancing,
Ten pipers piping,
Nine drummers drumming,
Eight maids a-milking,
Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying,
Five gold rings...
C
Four colley birds,
F
Three French hens,
G
Two turtle-doves,
G C G C
And a partridge in a pear tree
C
On the twelfth day of Christmas my true love sent to me -
G
Twelve lords a-leaping,
G
Eleven ladies dancing,
G
Ten pipers piping,
G
Nine drummers drumming,
G
Eight maids a-milking,
G
Seven swans a-swimming,
G
Six geese a-laying,
Em D G G7
Five gold rings...
C
Four colley birds,
F
Three French hens,
G
Two turtle-doves,
G C G C
And a partridge in a pear tree

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Up On the Housetop
Written by: Benjamin Russell Hanby (1865)

Intro: 1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 / G / G /

G
Up on the housetop reindeer paws
C G D D7
Out jumps good ol' Santa Claus
G
Down through the chimney with lots of toys
C G D7 G
All for the little ones, Christmas joys

CHORUS:
C G
Ho, Ho, Ho! Who wouldn't go?
D7 G
Ho, Ho, Ho! Who wouldn't go?
G G7 C
Up on the housetop, click, click, click
G D7 G G
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 can open and shut its eyes

CHORUS:
Ho, Ho, Ho! Who wouldn't go?
Ho, Ho, Ho! Who wouldn't go?
Up on the housetop, click, click, click
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick

Look in the stocking of little Bill
Oh just see what a glorious fill

Here is a hammer and lots of tacks
A whistle, and a ball and a whip that cracks
CHORUS:
C          G
Ho, Ho, Ho!  Who wouldn't go?
D7          G
Ho, Ho, Ho!  Who wouldn't go?
G          G7          C
Up on the housetop,  click, click, click
G
Down through the chimney with
D7          D7          G          G          D7          G
↓  Good  ↓  Saint  Nick  ↓  ↓  ↓

Up On the Housetop
We Need A Little Christmas
Jerry Herman 1966 (“Mame”)

Key of D

D
D6
Am
B7
Em
Em7
A7
D7
G
E7

Singing note: F#

Intro: {c:1 2 3 4 / D / D /

D D6
Haul out the holly
D D6
Put up the tree before my
Am B7
Spirit falls again
Em Em7 A7
Fill up the stocking
Em7
I may be rushing things but
A7 Am
Deck the halls again now

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B7    Em    A7
For we need a little Christmas
D       D6
Right this very minute
Em    A7
Candles in the window
D       D7
Carols at the spinet yes we
G    A7
Need a little Christmas
D       D6
Right this very minute
E7
It hasn’t snowed a single flurry but
A7
Santa dear we’re in a hurry so

D       D6
Climb down the chimney
D       D6
Put up the brightest string of
Am    B7
Lights I’ve ever seen
Em    Em7    A7
Slice up the fruitcake
Em7
It’s time we hung some tinsel
A7       Am
On that evergreen bough

B7       Em       A7
For I’ve grown a little leaner
D         D6
Grown a little colder
Em        A7
Grown a little sadder
D         D7
Grown a little older and I
G         A7
Need a little angel
D         D6
Sitting on my shoulder
Em        A7       D       D7
Need a little Christmas now for we

Em        A7
Need a little music
D         D6
Need a little laughter
Em        A7
Need a little singing
D         D7
Ringing through the rafter and we
G         A7
Need a little snappy
"Happy ever after"

Need a little Christmas now

We Need A Little Christmas
We Wish You A Merry Christmas
Sixteenth-Century English Carol

1, 2, 3 / 1, 2, 3 / Strum: l D - u d l D - u d l

Intro: C / C / C / C

C
We wish you a merry Christmas
D
We wish you a merry Christmas
E7
We wish you a merry Christmas
F G C
And a ↓ Happy ↓ New Year!

C G Am G
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin
C G
We wish you a merry Christmas
F G C
And a ↓ Happy ↓ New Year!
Oh bring us some figgy pudding
Oh bring us some figgy pudding
Oh bring us some figgy pudding
Oh bring us some figgy pudding
And bring it out here!

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year!

We won’t go until we get some
We won’t go until we get some
We won’t go until we get some
So bring some out here!

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year!

We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
We wish you a merry Christmas
And a Happy New Year!

We Wish You A Merry Christmas
Winter Wonderland
Felix Bernard & Richard B. Smith

Key of F

Singing note: C
1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

Intro:  F / C7 / F / C7

F
Sleigh bells ring...are you listenin'

C7
In the lane...snow is glistenin'

C7
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight

C7  F
Walkin' in a winter wonder-land

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

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

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

BRIDGE:
In the meadow we can build a snowman
And pretend that he’s a circus clown
We’ll have lots of fun with Mister Snowman
Yes un-til the other kiddies knock him down

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

Walkin'... in a winter wonder-land
You’re A Mean One, Mr. Grinch

Hague & Seuss

Intro: Gm Gm6 / Cm6 D7

Gm Gm6 Cm6 D7
You're a mean one Mr. Grinch
Gm A7 D7 Cm6 D7
You really are a heel
Gm Cm6
You're as cuddly as a cactus
F7 Gm
You're as charming as an eel
A7 Gm7b5 D Cm6 D
Mr. Grinch

You're a bad banana
Gm Gm7b5 Gm Gm7b5
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    Gm7b5    D    Cm6    D
Mr. Grinch ↓ ↓ ↓

Gm    Gm7b5
I wouldn't touch you with a 39 and a half foot pole
| Gm    Gm7b5 |

Gm    Gm7b5    Gm    Gm7b5    Gm    Gm7b5    Gm
<kazoos> / / / / / / /

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    Gm7b5    D    Cm6    D
Mr. Grinch ↓ ↓ ↓
Given the choice between the two of you

\[ \text{Gm} \ \text{Gm7b5} \ \text{Gm} \ \text{Gm7b5} \]

I'd take the seasick croco-dile / 

\[ \text{Gm} \ \text{Gm6} \ \text{Cm6} \ \text{D7} \]

You're a rotter Mr. Grinch

\[ \text{Gm} \ \text{A7} \ \text{D7} \ \text{Cm6} \ \text{D7} \]

You're the king of sinful ↓ sots ↓ ↓

\[ \text{Gm} \ \text{Cm6} \]

Your heart's a dead to-mato

\[ \text{F7} \ \text{Gm} \]

Splotched with moldy purple spots

\[ \text{A7} \ \text{Gm7b5} \ \text{D} \ \text{Cm6} \ \text{D} \]

Mr. Grinch ↓ ↓ ↓

Your soul is an appalling dump heap,
Overflowing with the most disgraceful Assortment of deplorable rubbish

\[ \text{Gm} \ \text{Gm7b5} \]

Imaginable, mangled up in tangled up knots / 

\[ \text{Gm} \ \text{Gm7b5} / \]

\[ \text{Gm} \ \text{Gm7b5} \ \text{Gm} \ \text{Gm7b5} \ \text{Gm} \ \text{Gm7b5} \ \text{Gm} \ \text{Gm7b5} \ \text{Gm} \]

<kazoos> / / / / / / /

\[ \text{Gm} \ \text{Gm6} \ \text{Cm6} \ \text{D7} \]

You nause-ate me Mr. Grinch
With a nauseous super ↓ naus ↓ ↓
With a nauseous super ↓ naus ↓ ↓

You're a crooked jerky jockey and
You're a crooked jockey and

You drive a crooked horse
You drive a crooked horse

You're a 3 Decker sour-kraut and toad stool sandwich
You're a 3 Decker sour-kraut and toad stool sandwich

With arsenic sauce!
With arsenic sauce!

The 3 words that best describe you are as follows and I quote …
The 3 words that best describe you are as follows and I quote …
You’re A Mean One, Mr. Grinch
INTRO:
C   G   C   C
Here is the story I'll tell unto you

C   F   C
When we were just kids out jiggin' for tom cods
C   C   D7   G   G
Seemed like there was nothing left for to do
C   F   C
If you've mind to gather and set at my table
C   G   C   C
Here is the story I'll tell unto you

C   F   C
Our father he died in a town they call Gander
C   D7   G   G
We were just kids, much too young to care
C   F   C
Our mother got killed by thunder and lightning
Sometime in August the following year

**CHORUS:**

F \ C \ G \ G
Oh, those memories don't bring us much joy
C \ G \ G
Back in the days when we were both boys
F \ C \ G \ G
No turkey for Christmas but we'd putter through
C \ G \ C \ C
We'd sit at the table and eat seagull stew
C \ G \ C \ C
We'd sit at the table and eat seagull stew

C \ F \ C
Our sister was Madeline, scarcely sixteen
C \ D7 \ G \ G
Working for the family in the Copper Cove mine
C \ F \ C
She had to come home, look after four children
C \ G \ C \ C
Scarce was the money and hard were the times

**CHORUS:**

F \ C \ G \ G
Oh, those memories don't bring us much joy
C \ G \ G
Back in the days when we were both boys
No turkey for Christmas but we'd putter through
We'd sit at the table and eat seagull stew
We'd sit at the table and eat seagull stew

We used to get up at four every morning
The dog and the bunker to the woods we would go
To get us some dry wood to chop up as kindle
To light up the fire in our Waterloo stove

CHORUS:
Oh, those memories don't bring us much joy
Back in the days when we were both boys
No turkey for Christmas but we'd putter through
We'd sit at the table and eat seagull stew
We'd sit at the table and eat seagull stew
We used to go over to Mister Bill Martin's
A gallon of kerosene set in the gloom
He said, "Sure young Matt it's too bright for the rabbits
Haul a great blanket on over the moon"

Final CHORUS:
Oh, those memories don't bring us much joy
Back in the days when we were both boys
No turkey for Christmas but we'd putter through
We'd sit at the table and eat seagull stew
We'd sit at the table and eat seagull stew
We'd sit at the table and eat seagull stew

Seagull Stew
Song For A Winter’s Night
Gordon Lightfoot

Key of F

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 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 over-head
My glass is almost empty
I read a-gain between the lines upon each page
The words of love you send me

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

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

CHORUS:
If I could only have you near
To breathe a sigh or two
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love
On this winter’s night with you
And to be once again with you

Song For A Winter’s Night
Zamboni Machine
Gear Daddies

Intro: G / G

G C
Well I went down to the local arena
G D
Asked to see the manager man
G C
He came from his office said “Son can I help you?”
G D D C
I looked at him and said, ↓ “Yes ↓ you ↓ can!”
<tap, tap, tap>

G C G D
Ya I wanna drive the Zam-boni ↓ ↓ Ya
G D D C
I wanna drive the ↓ Zam- ↓ bo- ↓ ni <tap, tap>
G G
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
<tap, tap, tap>

Ya I wanna drive the Zam-boni Ya
I wanna drive the Zam-boni ni <tap, tap>
Yes I do

Now, the manager said “Son, I know it looks keen
But that right there’s one ex-pensive machine
And I got Smokie who’s been drivin’ for years…”
A-bout that time I broke down in tears
<tap, tap, tap>
Cuz I wanna drive the Zam-boni ↓ ↓ Ya
I wanna drive the ↓ Zam-↓ bo-↓ ni
Ya I wanna drive the Zam-boni ↓ ↓ Ya
I wanna drive the ↓ Zam-↓ bo-↓ ni  <tap, tap>
Yes I do ↓ ↓ ↓

Zamboni Machine