BUG Songs
December 21, 2016

Ho Ho Holiday
BUG Jam
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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
↓ I don't care about the presents ↓ underneath the Christmas tree
Cm
Gaug
↓ I just want you for my ↓ own
Em7
↓ More than you could ever ↓ know
G \hspace{1cm} E7
\downarrow \text{Make my wish come} \quad \downarrow \text{true}
Am9 \hspace{1cm} Cm6 \hspace{1cm} G \hspace{1cm} Em7 \hspace{1cm} C \hspace{1cm} D7
\downarrow \text{All I want for} \quad \downarrow \text{Christmas is… you} \hspace{0.5cm} // \hspace{0.5cm} // \hspace{0.5cm} //

G
I don't want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing I need
C \hspace{1cm} 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 \hspace{1cm} Cm
Santa Claus won't make me happy with a toy on Christmas day
G \hspace{1cm} Gmaj7 \hspace{1cm} Em7 \hspace{1cm} B7
I just want you for my own
G \hspace{1cm} Gmaj7 \hspace{1cm} Em7 \hspace{1cm} Cm
More than you could ever know
G \hspace{1cm} E7
Make my wish come true
Am9 \hspace{1cm} Cm6 \hspace{1cm} G \hspace{1cm} Em7 \hspace{1cm} Am9D7
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 \hspace{1cm} 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 \hspace{1cm} Cm
I won't even stay awake to hear those magic reindeer click
G \hspace{1cm} Gmaj7 \hspace{1cm} Em7 \hspace{1cm} 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    Am9D7
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    G    E7
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

Key of C

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

C          G7
We twa hae sported i' the burn,
C          C7          F
From morning sun till dine,
C          G7
But seas between us braid hae roared
F          G7          C
Sin' auld lang syne
C          G7
Sin' auld lang syne, my dear,
Sin' auld lang syne.

But seas between us braid hae roared

And there's a hand, my trusty friend,

And gie's a hand o' thine;

We'll take a cup o' kindness yet

For auld lang syne

For auld lang syne, my dear,

For auld lang syne,

We'll take a cup o' kindness yet

For auld la-lang syne

Auld Lang Syne
BABY IT'S COLD OUTSIDE  Words and music by Frank Loesser

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I [C] really can't [Bb7] stay  
[C] pride?  
[Bb7] Baby don't [A7] hold out  

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.

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
Am Am
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 a-go

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

C   G7
I have a little dreydl, I made it out of clay
G7
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
Oh, dreydl, dreydl, dreydl, then dreydl I shall play

C   G7
It has a lovely body, with legs so short and thin
G7
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
Oh, dreydl, dreydl, dreydl, it drops and then I win

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

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

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

G
It's nice, you know, to kiss your beau
C G
While cuddling under the mistletoe
C G
And Santa Claus you know, of course
Am D G
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:
\[ \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D7} \]
\[ \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \]
\[ \text{G} \quad \text{G} \]

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:
\[ \text{D} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \]
Wait awhile eternity
\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{D} \]
Old Mother Nature's got nothing on me
\[ \text{G} \quad \text{C} \]
Come to me, run to me, come to me now
We're rolling my sweetheart, we're flowing by God.

**Instrumental:**

<table>
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<td>G</td>
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She re-minds me of a chess game with someone I admire.

Or a picnic in the rain after a prairie fire.

Her heart is a big as this whole damn jail.

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

**Chorus:**

Wait awhile eternity.

Old Mother Nature's got nothing on me.

Come to me, run to me, come to me now.

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

**Instrumental:**

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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 eternity
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
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
And soon beneath the Christmas tree
C
We'll gather with our families
D
Love in perfect harmony
D7
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
Kissing 'neath the mistletoe
D        D7
Out in the barn the cattle low
D7        G    G
It's Christmas in the valley

G        G7
Candle light and hearts aglow
C
The silent dance of falling snow
D         D7
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        D7
In every heart the spirit sings
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
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
Intro: D / D7

G  D  A7  D  G7  D

G  D  B  E7  E7
How'd you like to spend Christmas, on Christmas Island? /
A7

A7

G  D  B  E7  E7
How'd you like to spend a holiday away across the sea? /

G  D  B  E7  E7
How'd you like to spend Christmas, on Christmas Island? /
A7

A7

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

B  E7  A7  A7

G  Gm  D
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? /
A7           D           D7
How’d you like to hang your stocking on a great big coconut tree? /

G    Gm    D
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 canoe / ↓
G    D    B    E7    E7
If you ever spend Christmas on Christmas Island /
A7    D    D    D7
You will never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come true /

G    D    D    A7    A7    D    G7    D
A-loha ha ha, ha ha / / / / / ↓

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

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

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

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

Can't you hear them bells ringin', ringin', joy to all, hear them singin'
When it's snowin', I'll be goin', back to my country home
Christmas time's a-comin', Christmas time's a-comin'
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          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
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 Em7 C Edim D7
Have a yule that's cool / / ↓

Em7
So have a yule that's cool! ↓

Cool Yule
Deck The Halls

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

G7 C
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 la laa

C
Fast away the old year passes
G7 C G7 C
Fa la la la laa la la la laa
C
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses
G7 C G7 C
Fa la la la laa la la la laa
G7          C
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 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
Girls:

D A Bm G
They've got cars big as bars, they've got rivers of gold
D A Bm D G
But the wind goes right through you, it's no place for the old
D A D
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:
  \[ D \quad A \]
  You scum bag, you maggot, you cheap lousy faggot
  \[ D \quad G \quad A \quad D \]
  Happy Christmas your arse, I pray God it's our last

Together:
  \[ G \quad D \quad Bm \]
  The Boys of the NYPD choir still singing Galway Bay
  \[ D \quad G \quad A \quad D \quad D \]
  And the bells are ringing out for Christmas day

Instrumental:
  \[ D \quad G \quad G \]
  It was Christmas Eve babe, in the drunk tank
  \[ D \quad A \quad A7 \]
  An old man said to me, won't see another one

Guys:
  \[ D \quad D \]
  I could have been someone

Girls:
  \[ G \quad G \]
  Well so could anyone
D       A       A7
You took my dreams from me, when I first found you

Guys:

D       G       G
I kept them with me babe, I put them with my own
D       A       D
Can't make it all alone, I've built my dreams a-round you

Together:

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

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

Fairytale of New York
Feliz Navidad
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 Navidad
D Bm7
Feliz Navidad
Em A7 D D
Feliz Navidad, próspero año y felicidad

G A7
Feliz Navidad
D Bm7
Feliz Navidad
Feliz Navidad, próspero año y feliz D A7 D D

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

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

Feliz Navidad
Frosty The Snowman
Walter "Jack" Rollins & Steve Nelson

G G7 C G
Frosty the Snow Man was a jolly happy soul
C G
With a corn cob pipe and a button nose
D7 G D7
And two eyes made out of coal

G G7 C G
Frosty the Snow Man is a fairy tale they say
C G
He was made of snow but the children know
D7 G G7
How he came to life one 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 around
Oh

Frosty the Snow Man was alive as he could be
And the children say he could laugh and play
Just the same as you and me

Frosty the Snow Man knew the sun was hot that day
So he said “Let’s run and we’ll have some fun
Now before I melt away.”

Down to the village with a broomstick in his hand
Running here and there all around 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: | 1 1 2 3 4 |

Intro Riff:

Intro Riff:

C    Bb   | C    Bb   | C     Bb  | C     Bb …
A | ----------------- | ----------------- | 3-3-1-5-1- | 3-3-1-5-1- |
C | ----------------- | 3-3-1-5-1- | 3-3-1-5-1- | 3-3-1-5-1- |

RIFF:

A | 3-3-1-5-1- | 3-3-1-5-1- | 3-3-1-5-1- | 3-3-1-5-1- |
C | 3-3-1-5-1- | 3-3-1-5-1- | 3-3-1-5-1- | 3-3-1-5-1- |

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 alive 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”
Thumpety thump thump, look at Frosty go
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump
Over the hills of snow! ↓ 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 /
And so this is Christmas / (War is over)
For weak and for strong / (If you want it)
For rich and the poor ones / (War is over)
The road is so long / (Now)

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

A very, merry Christmas, and a happy New Year / (Now)
Let's hope it's a good one, without any fear /

And what have we done? / (If you want it)
Am        D        D        D        D
A-nother year  over  / • (War is over)

D        G        G        G        G
A new one just be-gun  / • (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
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:
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G / Em / Am / D7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>G / Em / Am / D7</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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
Have your-self a merry little Christmas
Make the Yule-tide gay
From now on our troubles
Will be miles a-way

Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more

Through the years we all will be together
If the fates al-low
Hang a shining star
Upon the highest bough
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
C
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus
G7
Right down Santa Claus Lane
G7
He's got a bag that's filled with toys for boys and girls a-again
F    C    Am
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle
C7
What a beautiful sight
C7
Jump in bed, cover up your head
G7
'Cause Santa Claus comes to-night, to-night
C7
'Cause Santa Claus comes to-night

C
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus
G7
Right down Santa Claus Lane
G7
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor for he loves you just
C7
the same
C7
Santa knows that we're God's children
Dm    G7    C    C7
That makes everything right
Fill your hearts with a Christmas cheer

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

Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus
Right down Santa Claus Lane
He'll come around when the chimes ring out
That it's Christmas morn a-gain
Peace on earth will come to all
If we just follow the light
Let's give thanks to the Lord above

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
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
Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie
From Pennsylvania folks are travelin’
Down to Dixie’s sunny shore
From Atlantic to Pacific, gee the traffic is terrific

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

Home For The Holidays
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'nu à pas-ser

G G7 C Am  
J'me demande ce qu'il aurait pen-sé
C      F#      G      Am
Aurait-il trouvé naturel, parce qu'il descend du ciel
G      Am      D      G      D7
Que ma-maman embrasse le Père Noël

G              Bm      Em
Quand j'ai vu petite ma-maman hier soir
G      D      D
En train d'embrasser le Père Noël
D7              G      Em
J'ai bien cherché pourquoi, et j'ai deviné je crois
A      A7      D      D7
C'est parce qu'il m'avait apporté de si beaux jouets

G              Bm      Em
Aus si pour l'an prochain j'ai bon espoir
G      G7      C      Am
Qu'il viendra encore à mon appel
C              F#      G      Am
Et de nouveau je ferai semblant, de dormir profondément
G      Am      D      G      G
Si ma-maman embrasse le Père Noël

G              Bm      Em
I saw mommy kissing Santa Claus
G      D      D
Underneath the mistletoe last night
D7              G      Em
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
Just bring him through the front door,
That's the easy thing to do

I can see me now on Christmas morning,
Creeping down the stairs
Oh what joy and what surprise
When I open up my eyes
To see a hippo hero standing there

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will do
No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses
I only like hippopota-muses
And hippopota-muses like me too
Mom says the hippo would eat me up, but then
Teacher says a hippo is a vegetarian

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

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

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will do
No crocodiles or 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

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

Singing note: A

F Bb F
It's be-gin ning to look a lot like Christmas
F A7 Bb D7
Ev'ry-where you go

Gm7 C7 F Dm
Take a look in the five and ten, glist en ing once a-gain
C G7 C7
With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow
F Bb F
It's be-gin ning 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
Gm7 C7  F
On your own front door

A7
A pair of hop-a-long boots and a pistol that shoots

Dm
Is the wish of Barney and Ben

G7
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk

C7
Is the hope of Janice and Jen

C7 C / C7 C <KAZOO previous line>

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

F Bb F
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas

F A7 Bb D7
Ev'ry-where you go

Gm7 C7 F Dm
Now there's a tree In the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park as well

C G7 C7
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow

F Bb F
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas

F A7 Bb D7
Soon the bells will start
And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing

Right with-in your heart

Instrumental: – previous 4 lines

| F  Bb  F |
| F    A7  Bb  D7 |
| Gm7  Bdim7  F  D7 |
| Gm7  C7  F |

A7

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

Dm

Is the wish of Barney and Ben

G7

Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk

C7

Is the hope of Janice and Jen

C7   C  C7   C

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

C7   C  C7   C


F    Bb  F

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas

F    A7  Bb  D7

Soon the bells will start

Gm7     Bdim7    F    D7

And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing
Gm7  C7  F  F  C7  F
Right within … 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
**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:

\[
\begin{align*}
C & \quad Cm \\
\text{What a bright time it's the right time} & \\
G & \quad G7 \\
\text{To rock the night away} & \\
A & \quad A7 \\
\text{Jingle bell time is a swell time} & \\
D7 & \quad \text{Daug} \\
\downarrow & \quad \text{To go glidin' in a} & \quad \downarrow & \quad \text{one horse sleigh}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
G & \quad \text{Gmaj7} & \quad \text{Em7} & \quad \text{Gmaj7} \\
\text{Giddy-up jingle horse pick up your feet} & \\
\text{Em7} & \quad \text{Gmaj7} & \quad \text{E7} \\
\text{Jingle a-round the clock} & \\
C & \quad \text{Cm} \\
\text{Mix and mingle in a jinglin' beat} & \\
A7 & \quad D7 \\
\text{That's the jingle bell} & \\
A7 & \quad D7 \\
\text{That's the jingle bell} & \\
A7 & \quad D7 & \quad G & \quad D & \quad G \\
\text{That's the jingle bell rock} & \quad \downarrow & \quad \downarrow & \quad \downarrow \\
\end{align*}
\]

Jingle Bell Rock
Jingle Bells
J.S. Pierpont

Key of C

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
C
Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright
F
G
What fun it is to ride and sing
G7
C
G7
A sleighing song to-night 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
In a ↓ one-horse ↓ open sleigh

C          F
A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride
          F          G          G7          C
And soon Miss Fanny Bright, was seated by my side
C          F
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot
          F          G
He got into a drifted bank and
          G7          C          G7
We, we got up ↓ sot ↓ 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
In a ↓ one-horse ↓ open sleigh
Now the ground is white, so go it while you're young
Take the girls to-night, and sing this sleighing song
Just get a bob-tailed nag, two-forty for his speed
Then hitch him to an open sleigh
And crack! You'll take the lead OH!

CHORUS:
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

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
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

BRIDGE:

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

The fire is slowly dying
And my dear, we’re still good-byeing
But as long as you love me so
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

BRIDGE:

When we finally kiss good night
How I hate going out in the storm
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**

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<th>Bm</th>
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**D**

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

**Bm**

May the coming year not throw a sin-gle curve

**D**

May I hurt nobody, may I tell no lies

**Bm**

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

**Refrain:**

**D**

Ring the old year out, ring the new year in

**Bm**

Bring us all good luck, let the good guys win

**G**

Ring the new year in

**A**

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
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:

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

Final Refrain:

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

Let The Good Guys Win
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 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

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
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
I    C    G7    G7    G7    G7    C    C

TOGETHER:
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

A very merry Christmas

A very very merry merry Christmas to you

Mele Kalikimaka
Merry Christmas Everyone
Shakin Stevens

Singing Note: B

\[
\begin{align*}
I & \quad G / G \\
& \quad G \quad D \quad Em \quad C \\
& \quad C \quad G \\
& \quad G \quad C \quad G \\
& \quad G \quad C \quad G \\
& \quad G \quad C \quad G
\end{align*}
\]

Snow is falling all around me

\[
\begin{align*}
& \quad G \quad C \\
& \quad G \\
& \quad G \\
& \quad G \\
& \quad C
\end{align*}
\]

Children playing having fun

\[
\begin{align*}
& \quad G \quad Em \\
& \quad Em \\
& \quad Em \\
& \quad Em
\end{align*}
\]

It’s the season, of love and understanding

\[
\begin{align*}
& \quad G \quad D \quad G \quad G \\
& \quad G \quad D \quad G \quad G
\end{align*}
\]

Merry Christmas everyone!

\[
\begin{align*}
& \quad G \quad Em \\
& \quad Em \\
& \quad Em \\
& \quad Em \\
& \quad C
\end{align*}
\]

Time for parties and celebration

\[
\begin{align*}
& \quad G \quad C \\
& \quad G \\
& \quad G \\
& \quad C
\end{align*}
\]

People dancing all night long

\[
\begin{align*}
& \quad G \\
& \quad G \\
& \quad G \\
& \quad G
\end{align*}
\]

Time for presents, and exchanging kisses

\[
\begin{align*}
& \quad G \quad D \quad G \quad G \\
& \quad G \quad D \quad G \quad G
\end{align*}
\]

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)

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

As I sat in me window last evenin’

A letter was brought round to me

A little gilt-edg’d invitation sayin’

Gil-hooly come over to tea

Each Christmas the Fogarty’s sent it

So I went just for old friendship’s sake

And the first thing they gave me to tackle

Was a slice of 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 '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 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

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

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 ‘ating a slice
Of Miss Fogarty’s Christmas cake
Yes, 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 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,
Girls:
C  G
Who wears boots and a suit of red?
G
Santa wears boots and a suit of red.
Girls:
C  G
Who wears a long cap on his head?
G
Santa wears a long cap on his head.

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

Girls:
C  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  ↓  ↓  ↓

Must Be Santa
Nöel Est Arrivée

Traditional

Key of Dm

Intro: Dm Bb C Bb A7 Dm Bb C Dm

Refrain:

La jambe me fait mal, boute selle, boute sel-le

La jambe me fait mal, boute a selle à mon che-val

Tous les bergers, étant sur la mon-tag-ne

Tous les bergers, on vu un messa-ger

Qui leur a dit, met-tez-vous en cam-pag-ne

Qui leur a dit, Nöel est arri-vée

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

Dm Bb C Bb A7 Dm Bb C Dm

Dm Bb C A7
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-ol-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 Bb A7 Dm Bb C Dm

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 à 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 à 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

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
Somebody snitched on me

CHORUS:
                C
Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas
G7    G7
Mommy and Daddy are mad
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 Mom's 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 things all straight
G7        G7        C        C        C        C
↓ Next year  ↓ I'll be  ↓ good  ↓ just  ↓ wait
Am        Am        F        F        F
↓ I'd start  ↓ now, but  ↓ it's  ↓ too  ↓ late
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

OUTRO:
F        Gdim7
So you better be good what-ever you do
F        Gdim7
'Cause if you're bad, I'm warning you
F        G7        C        C        G7        C
You'll get nuttin' for Christmas ↓ ↓ ↓

Nuttin' For Christmas
**Present Face**  
Garfunkel and Oates  

**Key of C**

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**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-demic 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 contorted as you're trying to e-erase
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!)
Spooken:
(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

G
Rocking around the Christmas tree

D
At the Christmas party hop

D
Mistletoe hung where you can see

G
Every couple try to stop

G
Rocking around the Christmas tree

D
Let the Christmas spirit ring

D
Later we’ll have some pumpkin pie

G
And we’ll do some carol-ling

C
Bm
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
C
Voices singing, let’s be jolly,
A  D
↓ Deck the halls with ↓ boughs of holly

G
Rocking around the Christmas tree
  D
Have a happy holiday
Everyone dancing merrily
  G
In the new old-fashioned way

C     Bm
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
C
Voices singing, let’s be jolly
A     D
↓ Deck the halls with ↓ boughs of holly
A  D  A  D
↓ Fa la la la ↓ laa, la ↓ la la ↓ laa

G
Rocking around the Christmas tree
  D
Let the Christmas spirit ring
  D
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
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   D
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
Then one foggy Christmas Eve
G
Santa came to say, “Ho, Ho, Ho!
D
Rudolph with your nose so bright
Em
Won’t you guide my sleigh to-night?”
A7
Am
D7
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

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
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
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town
John Frederick Coots & Haven Gillespie

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
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!

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

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

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 jubilee

They’re gonna build a toy land town

All around 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
Santa Claus is coming to town

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town
Silver Bells
Jay Livingston & Ray Evans

Together:
F   Bb   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:
Children laughing people passing meeting smile after smile

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):
F Bb
Silver bells (The corner Santa Claus) silver bells (is busy now because)
Together:
C7 F
It's Christmas time in the city

Boys (Girls):
F
Ring-a-ling (it fills the winter air)
Bb
Hear them ring (you’ll hear them everywhere)

Together:
C7 F 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 / /
C7    F    C7 F
Soon it will be Christmas day ↓ ↓

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

Key of F

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
Bb
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
Bb
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---
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   -3–3–3–3–3–1–0------
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

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

Snoopy’s Christmas
The Canadian Twelve Days of Christmas

Christmas Carol

C

On the first day of Christmas my true love gave to me -
C G C G C
A moose in a maple ↓ tree ↓ ↓

C

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

C

On the third day of Christmas my true love gave to me -
G C G C C G
↓ Three snowmen,
G C G C
↓ Two polar bears,
C G C G C
And a moose in a maple ↓ tree ↓ ↓
On the fourth day of Christmas my true love gave to me -
\( \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \)
\( \quad \downarrow \quad \text{Four totem poles,} \)
\( \text{G} \)
\( \quad \downarrow \quad \text{Three snowmen,} \)
\( \text{G} \)
\( \quad \downarrow \quad \text{Two polar bears,} \)
\( \quad \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \)
\( \quad \quad \quad \quad \quad \quad \quad \text{And a moose in a maple} \quad \downarrow \quad \text{tree} \quad \downarrow \quad \downarrow \)

On the fifth day of Christmas my true love gave to me -
\( \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \)
\( \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{G7} \)
\( \quad \downarrow \quad \text{Five} \quad \downarrow \quad \text{hockey} \quad \downarrow \quad \text{sticks…} \quad \downarrow \)
\( \text{C} \)
\( \quad \downarrow \quad \text{Four totem poles,} \)
\( \text{F} \)
\( \quad \downarrow \quad \text{Three snowmen,} \)
\( \text{G} \)
\( \quad \downarrow \quad \text{Two polar bears,} \)
\( \quad \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \)
\( \quad \quad \quad \quad \quad \quad \quad \text{And a moose in a maple} \quad \downarrow \quad \text{tree} \quad \downarrow \quad \downarrow \)

On the sixth day of Christmas my true love gave to me -
\( \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \)
\( \quad \downarrow \quad \text{Six whales breaching,} \)
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,
Three snowmen,
Two polar bears,
And a moose in a maple tree.

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

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

Intro:  C ↓ ↓  Dm ↓ ↓  Em ↓ ↓  Dm ↓ ↓
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 tonight

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

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  G  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  G  C  G
When I found it ‘neath our first Christmas tree /

D7  G  D7  G
I thrill with every word, every line /

A7  D7  A7  D7
Guess I’m always sentimental round this time /

G  C  G
Pardon me if a tear, falls among my Christmas cheer
D7  G  Gdim7  C
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

D7        G  Gdim7  C  G
I thrill with every word, every line ↓ ↓ /
A7        D7  A7  D7
Guess I’m always sentimental round this time /
G         C  G
Pardon me if a tear falls among my Christmas cheer
D7        G  C  Gdim7  G
It’s the memory of an old Christmas card ↓ ↓ ↓

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

Key of C

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

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

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

\(\text{C}\) Four Folklore gift cards,
\(\text{G}\) Three uke cruises,
\(\text{G}\) Two brand new tuners,
\(\text{G}\) An\(\text{C}\)d a song without any "E" chords

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

\(\text{C}\) Four Folklore gift cards,
\(\text{Em}\) Three \(\text{D}\) \(\text{G}\) \(\text{G7}\) uke cruises,
\(\text{G}\) Two brand new tuners,
\(\text{G}\) An\(\text{C}\)d a song without any "E" chords

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

\(\text{C}\) Six banjoleles,
On the seventh day of BUG-mas my true love gave to me -

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 eighth day of BUG-mas my true love gave to me -

Page 162
G
↓ Eight BUG T-shirts,
G
↓ Seven dogs with fleas,
G
↓ Six banjoleles,
G Em D G G7
↓ And a ↓ cure for ↓ U A ↓ S … ↓
C
↓ Four Folklore gift cards,
F
↓ Three uke cruises,
G
↓ Two brand new tuners,
G C G C G C
↓ And a song without any "E" ↓ chords ↓ ↓

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

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

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

Page 167
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,
Three French hens,
G
↓ Two turtle-doves,
G C G C C G C
↓ And a ↓ partridge ↓ in a pear ↓ tree ↓ ↓

C C G C
On the seventh day of Christ-mas my true love sent to me -
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 C G C
↓ And a ↓ partridge ↓ in a pear ↓ tree ↓ ↓

C C G C
On the eighth day of Christ-↓ mas my ↓ true love sent to ↓ me -
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 G C G C G C
↓ And a ↓ partridge ↓ in a pear ↓ tree ↓↓

C C G C
On the ↓ ninth day of Christ-↓ mas 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 G C G C G C
↓ And a ↓ partridge ↓ in a pear ↓ tree ↓↓

C C G C
On the ↓ tenth day of Christ-↓ mas 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 C G C
↓ And a ↓ partridge ↓ in a pear ↓ tree ↓ ↓

C C G C
On the ↓ twelfth day of Christ- ↓ mas my ↓ true love sent to ↓ me -
G
↓ Twelve lords a-leaping,
G
E- ↓ leven 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 C G C
↓ And a ↓ partridge ↓ in a pear ↓ tree ↓ ↓
Up On the Housetop
Written by: Benjamin Russell Hanby (1865)

Key of G

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”)

Singing note: F#

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

D      D6
Haul out the   holly
       D       D6
Put up the  tree be-fore 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
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
D D6
“Happy ever after”
Em A7 D
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        F
We wish you a merry Christmas
D        G
We wish you a merry Christmas
E7       Am
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

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
Here to stay…is the new bird

He sings a love song, as we go along

Walkin' in a winter wonder-land

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

Later on…we'll conspire
As we dream…by the fire
To face unafraid, the plans that we made
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’s a circus clown
C   G7   C
We’ll have lots of fun with Mister Snowman
C   G7   C   G#aug
Yes un-til the other kiddies knock him down

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
G7   C7   F   F   C7   F
Walkin'... in a winter wonder-land ↓ ↓ ↓

Winter Wonderland
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 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    Gm7b5Gm    Gm7b5
With a greasy black peel
You're a monster Mr. Grinch
Your heart's an empty hole
Your brain is full of spiders
You've got garlic in your soul
Mr. Grinch

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

You're a vile one Mr. Grinch
You have termites in your smile
You have all the tender sweetness
Of a seasick crocodile

<kazoos>
Given the choice between the two of you

**Gm Gm7b5 Gm Gm7b5**

I'd take the seasick croco-dile  /

**Gm Gm6 Cm6 D7**

You're a rotter Mr. Grinch

**Gm A7 D7 Cm6 D7**

You're the king of sinful ↓ sots ↓ ↓

**Gm Cm6**

Your heart's a dead to-mato

**F7 Gm**

Splotched with moldy purple spots

**A7 Gm7b5 D Cm6 D**

Mr. Grinch ↓ ↓ ↓

Your soul is an appalling dump heap,

Overflowing with the most disgraceful Assortment of deplorable rubbish

**Gm Gm7b5**

Imaginable, mangled up in tangled up knots /

| **Gm Gm7b5 /**
| **Gm Gm7b5 Gm Gm7b5 Gm Gm7b5 Gm Gm7b5 Gm**

<kazoos> / / / / /

**Gm Gm6 Cm6 D7**

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

You're a crooked jerky jockey and

You drive a crooked horse

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

With arsenic sauce!

You're a foul one Mr. Grinch

You're a nasty wasty ↓ skunk ↓ ↓

Your heart is full of unwashed socks

Your soul is full of gunk

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 …

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
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
We used to get up at four every morning
C D7 G G
The dog and the bunker to the woods we would go
C F C
To get us some dry wood to chop up as kindle
C G C C
To light up the fire in our Waterloo stove

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
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
Am       Dm       Bb       C
To breathe a sigh or two
F         C         Dm       Bb
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love
F         C         A7       Dm
On this winter’s night with you
Bb        C         F
And to be once again with you

Song For A Winter’s Night
1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

Intro:  G / G

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>

Ya  I wanna drive the Zamboni ↓ ↓ 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
Ya I wanna drive the Zam-boni Ya
I wanna drive the Zam-boni ni
Yes I do

Now, the manager said “Son, I know it looks keen
But that right there’s one expensive machine
And I got Smokie who’s been drivin’ for years…”
A-bout that time I broke down in tears

Cuz I wanna drive the Zamboni

I wanna drive the Zamboni<tap, tap>

Yes I do

Zamboni Machine