

The Christmas Song

F#7 = xx2322; B = xx4442; Bb = xx3331; Cm = xx5543

| | G C | Bm Em Am D7 |
Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,

| G G7 | C B7 |
Jack Frost nipping on your nose,

| Em F | G F#7 |
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir,

| B F | Bb D7 |
And folks dressed up like Eskimos, everybody

| G Em | Bm Em Am D7 |
knows A turkey and some mistletoe,

| G G7 | C B7 |
Help to make the season bright.

| Em F | G F#7 |
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow

| Bm Em Am D7 | G | |
Will find it hard to sleep tonight.

| | Dm G7 | Dm G7 |
They know that Santa's on his way;

| Dm G7 | C |
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh.

| Cm F | Bb |
And every mother's child is going to spy,

| Em A7 | Am D7 | |
To see if reindeer really know how to fly.

| | G C | Bm Em Am D7 |
And so I'm offering this simple phrase,

| G G7 | C B7 |
To kids from one to ninety-two,

| Em F | G F#7 |
Although its been said many times, many ways,

| Bm Em Am D7 | G | |
Merry Christmas to you