

C INSTRUMENTS

# THE REAL CHRISTMAS BOOK

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## PREFACE

The Real Book is the answer to the fake book. It is an alternative to the plethora of poorly designed, illegible, inaccurate, badly edited volumes which abound on the market today. The Real Book is extremely accurate, neat, and is designed, above all, for practical use. Every effort has been made to make it enjoyable to perform. Here are some of the primary features:

### 1. FORMAT

- a. The book is professionally copied and meticulously checked for accuracy in melody, harmony, and rhythms.
- b. Form within each tune, including both phrases and larger sections, is clearly delineated and placed in obvious visual arrangement.
- c. All two-page tunes open to face one another.
- d. Many popular songs remain true to their original harmonies with little or no reharmonization. Jazz interpretations of other songs, including traditional Christmas carols, are also included.
- e. A variety of recordings and alternate editions were consulted to create the most accurate and user-friendly representations of these songs.

### 2. SOURCE REFERENCE

- a. The composer(s) of every tune is listed.
- b. Every song presented in The Real Book is now fully licensed for use.

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# (MED. FAST) A CAROLING WE GO

- JOHNNY MARKS

C G/B A- A7/G

1. A (4.) car - ol - ing, a car - ol - ing, a  
 bring you sea - son's greet - ings and we  
 you may have your hol - ly and per -

F D-7 G7 G#o7 A-7

car - ol - ing we go; hearts filled with  
 wish the best to you, and may our  
 haps some mis - tle - toe; may - be a

E-7 D7sus4 D9 G7sus4 G7

mu - sic and cheeks a glow. From  
 wish last the whole year through. Come  
 fir tree and may - be snow. But

C G/B A- A7/G F D-7

house to house we bring the mes - sage of the King a -  
 join us if you will as we are sing - ing once a -  
 would - n't it be won - der - ful if we could have a -

G7 G#o7 A-7 E-7 A-7 Fmaj7 B-7b5

gain: } Peace on earth, good will to  
 gain: }  
 gain: }

E7sus4 E7 A-7 E-7 A-7 1,2,3. D-7 G7

men, peace on earth, good will to

C6 4. D-7 G7 C6

men. \_\_\_\_\_ 2. We will to men. \_\_\_\_\_  
 3. Now  
 4. A

(BRIGHT)

# ALMOST DAY

-HUDDIE LEDBETTER

*Gmaj7* *Gmaj7/F#* *E-7* *E-7/D* *C6*

Chick - ens a crow-in' for mid-night, it's al - most  
 Ma - ma - 'll stuff a tur - key on Christ - mas

*A-7* *D7* *D7/F#*

day. Chick - ens a crow-in' for mid - night, it's  
 day. Ma - ma - 'll stuff a tur - key on

*G6* *D7* *G6* *Gmaj7* *Gmaj7/F#*

al - most day. Can - dy canes and  
 Christ - mas day. San - ta Claus is

*E-7* *E-7/D* *C6* *A-7*

sug - ar plums on Christ - mas day.  
 com - ing on Christ - mas day.

*D7* *D7/F#* *G6* *D7*

Can - dy canes and sug - ar plums on Christ - mas  
 San - ta Claus is com - ing on Christ - mas

1. *G6* *D7* 2. *G6* (*D7*)

day. day.

# (MED.) ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS IS YOU

- MARIAH CAREY / WALTER AFANASIEFF

G Gmaj7 G

I don't want a lot for Christ-mas, there is just one thing.  
 I won't ask for much this Christ-mas, I won't e-ven wish

Gmaj7 C Cb

I need. And I don't care a-bout the pres-ents  
 for snow. And I, I'm just gon-na keep on wait-ing

C-6/Eb F# G

un-der-neath the Christ-mas tree. I don't need to hang  
 un-der-neath the mis-tle-toe. I won't make a list  
 I don't want a lot

Gmaj7 G Gmaj7

my stock-ing there up-on the fi-re-place.  
 and send it to the North Pole for Saint Nick.  
 for Christ-mas, this is all I'm ask-ing for.

Cmaj7 C-6/Eb

San-ta Claus won't make me hap-py with a toy on Christ-  
 I won't e-ven stay a-wake to hear those mag-ic rein-  
 I just want to see my ba-by stand-ing right out-side

G Gmaj7 G6 B7

- mas day. I just want you for my own,  
 - deer click. I just want you here to-night,  
 my door. I just want you for my own,

E-7 C-6/Eb G/D E7 TO

more than you could ev-er know. Make my wish come true:  
 hold-ing on to me so tight. What more can I do? Ba-by,  
 more than you could ev-er know. Make my wish come true:



A-9 D7b9 Gb E-7

all I want for Christ-mas is you.  
all I want for Christ-mas is you.

A-9 D7 D7

You, ba-by. Oh, ba-by. Oh,

B7 E-7

all the lights are shin-ing so bright-ly ev-'ry-where,

B7 E-7

and the sound of chil-dren's laugh-ter fills the air..

C-6/Eb

And ev-'ry - one is sing - ing.

G/D E7 A-9

I hear those sleigh bells ring - ing. San-ta, won't you please bring me

D9sus4 D.S. AL

what I real-ly need, won't you please bring my ba-by to me. Oh,

A-9 D7b9

all I want for Christ-mas is

Gb E-7 A-7 D7

you. Ooh, ba-by.

Gmaj7 E-7 A-7 D7 REPEAT AND FADE

All I want for Christ-mas is you, ba-by.

(MED. FAST)

# ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

- HENRY T. SMART / JAMES MONTGOMERY

Musical staff with notes and chords: Cmaj7, A-7, D-9, G7sus4, G7, Fmaj7, E-7, A-7

1. An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, wing your flight o'er  
 2. Shep - herds in the field a - bid - ing, watch - ing o'er your  
 3., 4. See additional lyrics

Musical staff with notes and chords: D-7, G7, Cmaj7, A-7, D-9, E7#5, E7

all the earth. Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,  
 flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing;

Musical staff with notes and chords: A-7, B-7, C6, D9sus4, D9, G, G9sus4, G7/F

now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth. } Come and wor - ship!  
 yon - der shines the in - fant light. }

Musical staff with notes and chords: E-7, A-7, D-7, E-7, F6, D9/F#, G7sus4, G7, C6

Come and wor - ship! Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King!

Musical staff with notes and chords: G7sus4, G7, C6

new - born King!

## Additional Lyrics

3. Sages, leave your contemplations,  
 Brighter visions beam afar;  
 Seek the great Desire of Nations;  
 Ye have seen His natal star.

4. Saints, before the altar bending,  
 Watching long in hope and fear,  
 Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
 In His temple shall appear.

# (MED.) ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

-TRADITIONAL FRENCH CAROL/JAMES CHADWICK

1. An - gels we have heard on high, sweet - ly sing - ing  
 2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee, why your joy - ous  
 3., 4. See additional lyrics

o'er the plains. And the moun - tains in re - ply,  
 strains pro - long? What the glad - some ti - dings be

ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains. } Glo -  
 which in - spire your heav'n - ly song? }

ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.

Glo - ri - a

in ex - cel - sis De - o.

### Additional Lyrics

- 3. Come to Bethlehem and see  
Him whose birth the angels sing.  
Come, adore on bended knee  
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.
- 4. See within a manger laid  
Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth!  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,  
With us sing our Savior's birth.

# (MED.) AS LONG AS THERE'S CHRISTMAS

- RACHEL FORTMAN / DON BLACK

*Bbmaj7* *C-7/Bb* *Bbmaj7*

Female: Don't look in-side a stock-ing. Don't look un-der the

*F/Bb* *Bbadd9/D* *Ebmaj7*

tree. The one thing we're look-ing for is

*C-7* *F7* *Bbmaj7*

some-thing we can't see. Male: Far more pre-cious than

*C-7/Bb* *Bbmaj7* *F/Bb*

sil-ver and more splen-did than gold, this is

*D-7* *Ebmaj7* *C-7*

some-thing to treas-ure, but it's some-thing we can't

*C-7/F* *F7* *Bbmaj7*

hold. Both: As long as there's

*Ebmaj7* *C-7* *F7* *F7/Eb* *Bbadd9/D*

Christ-mas, I tru-ly be-lieve Male: that hope is the

*Ebmaj7 C-7 To ⊕ C-7/F Bbmaj7*

great-est \_\_\_\_\_ Both: of the gifts we'll re - ceive, \_\_\_\_\_ *Male: N* we'll re - ceive...

*Eb-9 Ab13 Dbmaj7 Eb-7/Db Dbmaj7*

As we all pray to-gether, it's a time to re-

*Ab/Db Bb-7 Bb-7/Ab Gbmaj7 Eb-7*

joice. \_\_\_\_\_ *Female:* And though we may look dif - f'rent, *Both:* we'll all sing with one

*Ab sus4 Ab/Gb F7 sus4 F7 D.S. AL ⊕*

voice. \_\_\_\_\_ *Both: As*

*F7 Bbmaj7 D-7 Ebmaj7*

ceive. \_\_\_\_\_ As long as our guid-ing star

*C-7 F7 Bbadd9/D*

shines \_\_\_\_\_ a - bove, \_\_\_\_\_ there'll al - ways be

*Ebmaj7 Bbadd9/D*

Christ-mas, \_\_\_\_\_ *Male:* so there al - ways will

*C-7 Bb/F F7 sus4*

be a time \_\_\_\_\_ *Both:* when the world is filled with peace \_\_\_\_\_ and

*Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 C-7 F7*

love. \_\_\_\_\_ *Instrumental*

*Bbadd9/D Ebmaj7 C-7 F7 Bbadd9*

rit.

(BALLAD)

# AULD LANG SYNE

-TRADITIONAL SCOTTISH MELODY / ROBERT BURNS

*F6* *D-7* *G-7* *C7*

Should auld ac- quaint - ance be for - got, and\_\_

*F6* *F7* *B7#5(b9)* *Bbmaj7* *B07* *Fmaj7/C* *D-7*

nev - er brought to mind? Should auld ac- quaint - ance

*G-7* *C7* *C#07* *D-7* *G-7* *C7* *F6* *C7#5*

be for - got and\_\_ days of auld lang syne. For

*Fmaj7* *D-7* *G-7* *C7* *Gb7#5* *Fmaj7* *F7* *B7#5(b9)*

auld\_\_ lang\_\_ syne, my dear, for auld\_\_ lang\_\_

*Bbmaj7* *B07* *Fmaj7/C* *D-7* *G-7* *C7* *C#07*

syne, we'll take a cup of kind - ness yet for\_\_

*D-7* *G-7* *C7* *F6* *C7* *Ab6/F* *Gbmaj7/F* *F6*

auld\_\_ lang\_\_ syne. Should syne.

[TAKE 1ST ENDING ON SOLOS]

(MED.) **AWAY IN A MANGER**  
 - JONATHAN E. SPILLMAN / JOHN T. MCFARLAND

G<sup>b</sup> D<sup>9</sup> G<sup>b</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>maj7</sup> G<sup>maj7</sup> D<sup>7#5</sup>

A - way in a man - ger, no crib for His bed, the  
 near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay close

E<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>maj7</sup> B<sup>-7</sup> E<sup>-7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> A<sup>b7b5</sup>

lit - tle Lord Je - sus lay down His sweet head. The  
 by me for - ev - er and love me I pray. Bless

G<sup>b</sup> D<sup>9</sup> G<sup>b</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>maj7</sup> G<sup>maj7</sup> D<sup>7#5</sup>

stars in the heav - ens looked down where He lay. The  
 all the dear chil - dren in Thy ten - der care, and

E<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>maj7</sup> G<sup>7b9</sup> C<sup>-b</sup> D<sup>9sus4</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>b</sup>

lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep in the hay. The  
 take us to heav - en to live with Thee there. A -

D<sup>maj7</sup> B<sup>-7</sup> F<sup>#-7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>-7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>

cat - tle are low - ing, the poor ba - by wakes, but  
 way in a man - ger, no crib for His bed, the

D<sup>maj7</sup> B<sup>-7</sup> F<sup>#-7</sup> B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>-7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7sus4</sup> A<sup>b9#5</sup>

lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing - He makes. I  
 lit - tle Lord Je - sus lay down His sweet head. The

G<sup>maj7</sup> D<sup>9</sup> G<sup>b</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>maj7</sup> G<sup>maj7</sup> D<sup>7#5</sup> E<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look down from the sky, and stay by my  
 stars in the heav - ens looked down where He lay. The lit - tle Lord

G<sup>maj7</sup> G<sup>7b9</sup> C<sup>-b</sup> D<sup>9sus4</sup> D<sup>7</sup> | 1. G<sup>b</sup> D<sup>7#5</sup> | 2. G<sup>b</sup>

cra - dle to watch lul - la - by. Be hay.  
 Je - sus a - sleep in the

(SLOW)

# AWAY IN A MANGER

- JAMES R. MURRAY / JOHN T. MCFARLAND

A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a  
 cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a -  
 near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to

bed, the lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid  
 wakes, but lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no  
 stay close by me for - ev - er, and

down his sweet head. The stars in the sky \_\_\_\_\_ looked  
 cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look  
 love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in

down where He lay. The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a -  
 down from the sky, and stay by my cra - dle 'til  
 Thy ten - der care, and fit us for heav - en to

sleep on the hay. The there.  
 morn - ing is nigh. Be  
 live with Thee



# (MED. SHUFFLE) BLUE CHRISTMAS

- BILLY HAYES / JAY JOHNSON

*Fmaj7* *Fmaj7/A* *A607*

*G-7* *Db9#11* *C9* *G-7*

*C7* *F6*

*A-7b5* *D7* *A-7b5* *D7* *G-7*

*G7*

*C7* *D-7* *D#07* *C7/E* *G-7* *C7b9* *G-7*

*G#07* *C7/G* *C9* *C7b9*

*F6* *(G-7 C7)*

*F6* *(G-7 C7)*

*F6* *(G-7 C7)*

*F6* *(G-7 C7)*

*F6* *(G-7 C7)*

# BABY, IT'S COLD OUTSIDE

- FRANK LOESSER

*(MED.)*

**Chord Notations:** Fmaj7, F#07, G-7, C7, G-7, C7, Fmaj7, D-7, C-7, F7, Bbmaj7, Bb-7, Eb7, Fmaj7, D-7, G7

I real-ly can't stay, \_\_\_\_\_ I've got to go 'way. \_\_\_\_\_  
 sim-ply must go, \_\_\_\_\_ the an-swer is no! \_\_\_\_\_

But, ba-by, it's cold\_\_ out - side!\_ But, ba-by, it's cold\_  
 But, ba-by, it's cold\_\_ out - side!\_ But, ba-by, it's cold\_

This eve-ning has been \_\_\_\_\_ so ver - y  
 The wel-come has been \_\_\_\_\_ so nice and

\_\_\_\_\_ out - side!  
 \_\_\_\_\_ out - side!  
 Been hop-ing that you'd \_\_\_\_\_ drop in!\_  
 How luck-y that you \_\_\_\_\_ dropped in!\_

nice. \_\_\_\_\_ My moth-er will start to  
 warm. \_\_\_\_\_ My sis-ter will be sus -

I'll hold your hands; \_\_\_\_\_ they're just like ice.  
 Look out the win dow at that storm.

wor - ry and fa-ther will be pac-ing the floor. So  
 pi-cious; my broth-er will be there at the door. My

Beau - ti - ful, what's your hur - ry? Lis-ten to the fi-re-place  
 Gosh, your lips look de - li-cious. Waves up - on a trop-ic - al

real-ly I'd bet - ter scur-ry. Well, may-be just a half a drink  
 maid-en aunt's mind is vi-cious. Well, may-be just a cig - a-rette

roar!  
 shore!

Beau - ti - ful, please, don't hur - ry.  
 Gosh, your lips are de - li-cious.

**C7** **Fmaj7** **F#07**

more. The neigh-bors might think. Say,  
 more. I've got to get home. Say,

Put some rec-ords on while I pour. But, ba-by, it's bad out there;  
 Nev-er such a bliz-zard be-fore. But, ba-by, you'd freeze out there;

**G-7** **C7** **G-7** **C7** **Fmaj7** **D-7**

what's in this drink? I wish I knew how to break the  
 lend me a comb. You've real-ly been grand but don't you

no cab to be had out there... Your eyes are like star-light now...  
 it's up to your knees out there... I thrill when you touch my hand..

**C-7** **F7** **Bbmaj7**

spell. I ought to say, "No, no, no, sir!" At  
 see, there's bound to be talk to - mor-row. At

I'll take your hat, your hair looks swell. Mind if I move in  
 How can you do this thing to me? Think of my life-long

**G7** **C7** **Fmaj7** **A-7b5**

least I'm gon-na say that I tried. I real-ly can't stay,  
 least there will be plen-ty im - plied. I real-ly can't stay,

clos-er? What's the sense of hurt-ing my pride? Oh, ba-by, don't hold\_  
 sor-row. If you caught pneu-mo-nia and died. Get o-ver that old\_

**D7** **G7** **C7** **F6** **C7** **F6**

ah, but it's cold out - side. I side.  
 ah, but it's cold out - side.

out, ba-by, it's cold out - side. side.  
 doubt, ba-by, it's cold out out

(ROCK BALLAD)

# BECAUSE IT'S CHRISTMAS

## (FOR ALL THE CHILDREN)

- BARRY MANILOW / BRUCE SUSSMAN / JACK FELDMAN



1. To - night the stars shine\_ for the chil - dren  
 2., 3. To - night be - longs to\_ all the chil - dren.



and light the way for dreams to fly.  
 To - night their joy ringsthrough the air.



To - night our love comes wrapped in\_ rib - bons.  
 And so, we send our ten - der bless - ings



The world is right and hopes are high.  
 to all the chil - dren ev - 'ry - where



And from a dark and frost - ed win - dow a child ap -  
 to see the smiles and hear the laugh - ter; a time to



pears give, to search the sky be - cause it's  
 give, a time to share be - cause it's



Christ - mas, be - cause it's Christ - mas.

2.  
Ab6 C/G

Christ - mas for now and for - ev - er for all of the

A-7 D7 G7

chil - dren, and for the chil - dren in us

C6 D-7 G7

AFTER SOLOS, D.C. AL

all.

Ab6 C/G

Christ - mas for now and for - ev - er for all of the

A-7 D7 F/G G7

chil - dren, and for the chil - dren

F/G G7 C6

in us all.

(MED.)

# THE BOAR'S HEAD CAROL

TRADITIONAL ENGLISH CAROL

The boar's head in hand bear I, be -  
 boar's as head, I un - der - stand, is the  
 stew - ard hath pro - vid - ed this in

decked with bays and rose - mar - y. And I  
 rar - est dish in all this land. Which  
 hon - or of the King of bliss. Which

pray you, my mas - ters, be mer - ry, quot  
 thus be - decked with a gay gar - land, let  
 on this day to be serv - ed is, in

es - tis in con - vi - vi - o. }  
 us ser - vi - re can - ti - co. }  
 Re - gi - nen - si a - tri - o. }

Ca - put a - pri de - fe - ro,

Red - dens lau - des Do - mi - no. The  
 Our

Do - mi - no.

# (FLOWING) BRING A TORCH, JEANNETTE, ISABELLA

17th CENTURY FRENCH PROVENCAL CAROL

Bring a torch, Jean - nette, Is - a - bel - la,  
 Has - ten now, good folk of the vil - lage,

bring a torch, come swift - ly and run.  
 has - ten now, the Christ Child to see.

Christ is born, tell the folk of the vil - lage:  
 You will find Him a - sleep in a man - ger.

Je - sus is sleep - ing and in His  
 Qui - et - ly come and whis - per

cra - dle, ah, ah.  
 soft - ly, hush, hush.

Beau - ti - ful is the Moth - er,  
 Peace - ful - ly now He slum - bers,

ah, ah. Beau - ti - ful is her  
 hush, hush. Peace - ful - ly now He

1. G6 A-7 D7 2. G6

Son. \_\_\_\_\_ sleeps. \_\_\_\_\_

# (BRIGHT SAMBA) BRAZILIAN SLEIGH BELLS

- PERCY FAITH

**INTRO**

Chords: D, A7, D, A7

Chords: A7, D, A7, D

Chords: A7, D6, A7, D

TO  $\Phi$  1  
TO  $\Phi$  2

Chords: F, Eb, F, D, F, Eb, D, C

Chords: F, Eb, F, D, F, Eb, C# D

Chords: F, Eb, F, D, F, Eb, D, C

Chords: F, Eb, F, D, F, Eb, C# D

Chords: A7, D, A7, D

D.S. AL  $\Phi$  1  
(TAKE REPEAT)



♯1 **D** N.C. **C**

**D7** **G** **D7** **G**

**D7** **G** **D7** **G** N.C. **G7**

**C** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**

**G7** **C** **D** **C** \* **BVA**

**G7** **BVA** **C** **A7** **tr**

**E** **D** **A7** **D** **A7**

**D** **A7** **D** **A7** **D**

D.S. AL  $\Phi$  2  
 TAKE REPEAT  
 PLAY **B** TAKE 1<sup>st</sup> D.S.

♯2 **D** **F** **A7** **D** **A7**

**D** **A7** **D** **A7** **D**

(MED.) **BURGUNDIAN CAROL** - OSCAR BRAND

The win - ter sea - son of the year, when  
soon as to these hum - ble beasts ap -

to this world our Lord was born. The  
peared our Lord, so mild and sweet. With

ox and don - key, so they say, did  
joy they knelt be - fore His grace, and

keep His Ho - ly Pres - ence warm.  
gen - tly kissed His ti - ny feet.

How man - y ox - en and don - keys now, if they were  
If we, like ox - en and don - keys then, in spite of

there when first He came, how man - y ox - en and  
all the things we've heard, would be like ox - en and

don - keys you know at such a time would do the  
don - keys then, we'd hear the truth, be - lieve His

C-(add2) 1.  
As 2.

same? \_\_\_\_\_  
word. \_\_\_\_\_

# CAROL OF THE BELLS

UKRAINIAN CHRISTMAS CAROL

(MED.)

Hark to the bells, hark to the bells, tell-ing us all Je - sus is King!  
 Strong - ly they chime, sound with a rhyme, Christ - mas is here,  
 wel - come the King. Hark to the bells, hark to the bells, this is the day,  
 day of the King! Peal out the news o'er hill and dale, and 'round the town  
 tell - ing the tale. Hark to the bells, hark to the bells, tell - ing us all  
 Je - sus is King! Come, one and all hap - pi - ly sing songs of good will,  
 oh, let them sing! Ring, silv - 'ry bells, sing,  
 joy - ous bells! Strong - ly they chime, sound with a rhyme,  
 Christ - mas is here, wel - come the King! Hark to the bells, hark to the bells,  
 tell - ing us all Je - sus is King! Ring, ring bells.

# CARDLING, CAROLING

-ALFRED BURT/WIHLA HUTSON

(FAST)

Gmaj7 A-7 B-7 Bb7 A-7 D7sus4

Car - o - ling, car - o - ling, now we go; Christ - mas bells are  
 Car - o - ling, car - o - ling, thru the town; Christ - mas bells are  
 Car - o - ling, car - o - ling, near and far; Christ - mas bells are

Gmaj7 E-7 B- B-(maj7) B-7 E9

ring - ing! Car - o - ling, car - o - ling, thru the snow;  
 ring - ing! Car - o - ling, car - o - ling, up and down;  
 ring - ing! Fol - low - ing, fol - low - ing, yon - der star;

E-7 A7 D7sus4 D7 A-7

Christ - mas bells are ring - ing! Joy - ous voic - es  
 Christ - mas bells are ring - ing! Mark ye well the  
 Christ - mas bells are ring - ing! Sing we all this

D7 B-7 E-7

sweet and clear, sing the sad of heart to cheer.  
 song we sing, glad - some tid - ings now we bring.  
 hap - py morn, "Lo, the King of heav'n is born!" }

A-7 B-7 F9 E9 A-7 D7

Ding, dong, ding, dong, Christ - mas bells are

1., 2. C6/G Gb 3. C6/G Gb

ring - ing! ring - ing!

(MED.)

# THE CHIPMUNK SONG

- ROSS BAGDASARIAN

Christ - mas, Christ - mas time is near,  
 time for toys and time for cheer.  
 We've been good but we can't last,  
 hur - ry Christ - mas, hur - ry fast!  
 Want a plane that loops the loop.  
 Me, I want a hu - la hoop.  
 We can hard - ly stand the wait, please  
 Christ - mas, don't be late.

**Chords:** Cmaj7, C6, G7, D-7, G-7, Gb9, F6, Bb9, A-7, D7, (G7)

# (MED.) CHRIST WAS BORN ON CHRISTMAS DAY

TRADITIONAL

Christ was born on Christ - mas day. Wreath the hol - ly,

twine the bay; Christ - us na - tus ho - di - e; The

Babe, the Son, the Ho - ly One of Mar - y.

(BALLAD)  
♩ = ♩♩

# CHRISTMAS IS

- PERCY FAITH / SPENCE MAXWELL

*E♭6 C-7 F-7 B♭7*

Christ-mas is sleigh-bells, Christ-mas is shar-ing,  
Christ-mas is hol-ly. Christ-mas is car-ing.

*E♭6 C-7 F-7 B♭9*

Christ-mas is chil-dren who just can't go to sleep;  
Christ-mas is car-ols to warm you in the snow;

*E♭6 C-7 F-7 B♭9 3 E♭7*

Christ-mas is mem-'ries, the kind you al-ways keep.  
Christ-mas is bed-time where no one wants to go.

*A♭6 B♭9 B♭9/A♭ G-7 C-7*

Deck the halls and give a cheer for all the  
All the world is tin-sel bright, so glad to

*F-7 G7#5 C-7 B7 B♭-7 A9#5 A♭6 D♭9*

things that Christ-mas is each year. Christ-mas, mer-ry  
know that Christ-mas is to - night. Christ-mas, mer-ry

*E♭maj7 C-7 1. F-7 B♭7 D♭9#11 C9 B9#5 B♭9sust4*

Christ-mas, when all your wish-es come true.  
Christ-mas, when

*2. F-7 B♭7 E♭maj7 D♭9#11 C9 F-7 A♭-6*

all your wish-es come true. Christ-mas, mer-ry

*G-7 C-7 F-7 B♭7 3 E♭6 (F-7 B♭7)*

Christ-mas, may all your wish-es come true.

(MED.)

C-H-R-I-S-T-M-A-S

- EDDY ARNOLD/JENNY LOU CARSON

*Cmaj7* *G-7* *C7* *Fmaj7*

When I was but a young-ster, Christ-mas meant one

*Cmaj7* *E-7* *A7* *D-7* *G7*

thing: that I'd be get-ting lots of toys that

*Cmaj7* *C6* *C#o7* *D-7*

day. I learned a whole lot

*G7* *Cmaj7* *A-7*

dif-f'rent when moth-er sat me down and

*D7* *G7rust*

taught me to spell Christ-mas this way: \_\_\_\_\_

*G7* *Cmaj7* *G-7* *C7*

"C" is for the Christ child

*Fmaj7* *F6* *Cmaj7*

born up - on this day. "H" for her - ald



A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>-7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

an - gels in the night.

Cmaj<sup>7</sup> G<sup>-7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fmaj<sup>7</sup>

"R" means our Re - deem - er. "I" means Is - ra -

D<sup>-7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup>

el. "S" is for the star that shone so

C<sup>b</sup> F<sup>b</sup>/C C<sup>b</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

bright. "T" is for three

Cmaj<sup>7</sup> A<sup>-7</sup>

wise men, they who trav - eled far.

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>ms<sup>4</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

"M" is for the man - ger where He lay.

Cmaj<sup>7</sup> G<sup>-7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> Fmaj<sup>7</sup> D<sup>-7</sup>

"A"'s for all He stands for. "S" means shep - herds came, and

G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> C<sup>b</sup> F<sup>b</sup>/C C<sup>b</sup>

that's why there's a Christ - mas day.

# CHRISTMAS IS A-COMIN'

(MAY GOD BLESS YOU)

-FRANK LUTHER

(MED.)  
♩ = 3/4

*Ebmaj7 Abmaj7 Ebmaj7/Bb Ebmaj7 Ab6 Ebmaj7/Bb*

When I'm feel-in' blue, an' when I'm feel-in' low,

*Ebb F-7 Eb6/G F-7/Ab Eb6/G F-7 Ebb*

then I start to think a - bout the hap - pi - est man I know. He

*Ebmaj7 Abmaj7 Ebmaj7/Bb Ebmaj7 Ab6 Ebmaj7/Bb*

does - n't mind the snow an' he does - n't mind the rain, but

*Ebb F-7 Eb6/G F-7/Ab Eb6/G F-7 Ebb*

all De - cem - ber you will hear him at your win - dow - pane, a -

*F-7/Ab Eb6/G F-7 Eb6 F-7/Ab Ebb*

sing-in' a-gain an' a-gain an' a-gain an' a - gain an' a-gain an' a-gain.

*Sx Ebmaj7 Bb7 Eb6 G-7 C7b9*

Christ-mas is a - com - in' and the geese are get - tin' fat,  
 Christ-mas is a - com - in' and the lights are on the tree,  
 Christ-mas is a - com - in' and the egg is in the nog,

*F-7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 C-7 F7 Bb7*

please to put a pen - ny in a poor man's hat. If you  
 how a - bout a tur - key leg for poor old me? If you  
 please to let me sit a - round your old yule log. If you'd

Ebmaj7

Bb7

Ebb

G-7

C7b9



have - n't got a pen - ny then a ha' pen - ny - 'll do, if you  
have - n't got a tur - key leg, a tur - key wing - 'll do, if you  
rath - er I did - n't sit a - round, to stand a - round - 'll do, if you'd

F-7

Bb7

Ebmaj7

C-7

F-7

Bb7sus4

Ebb



have - n't got a ha' pen - ny, may God bless you.  
have - n't got a tur - key wing, may God bless you.  
rath - er I did - n't stand a - round, may God bless you.

F-7

Bb7

Ebmaj7

Abb

Ao7

Ebmaj7



God bless you, gen - tle - men, God bless you. If you  
God bless you, gen - tle - men, God bless you. If you  
God bless you, gen - tle - men, God bless you. If you'd

F-7

Bb7

Ebmaj7

C-7

TO ⊕

F-7

Bb7sus4

Ebb



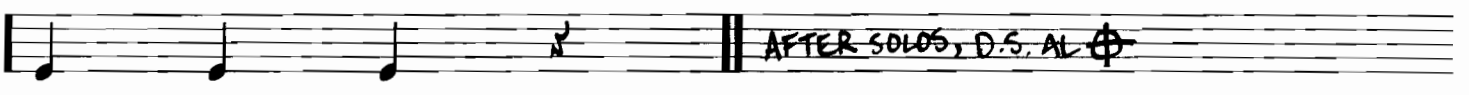
have - n't got a ha' pen - ny, may God bless you.  
have - n't got a tur - key wing, may  
rath - er I did - n't stand a - round, may

2.

F-7

Bb7sus4

Ebb



God bless you.

AFTER SOLOS, D.S. AL ⊕

⊕ F-7

Bb7sus4

Ebb

F-7

Bb7

Ebmaj7

C-7



God bless you. If you have - n't got a thing for me, may

F-7

Bb7sus4

Ebb



God bless you.

**(FREELY)** CHRISTMAS IS THE TIME TO SAY I LOVE YOU

-BILLY SAWIER  
G-7 C7

Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 A-7

Christ - mas is the time to say, "I love you."

Fmaj7 D7 G-7 C7

Share the joys of laugh - ter and good cheer.

Bbmaj7 B°7 F/C D7

Christ - mas is the time to say, "I love you"

and a feel -  
MED. SHUFFLE  
C7

G-7 C7 Fb D7

- ing that will last all through the year.

Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 A-7 G-7 C7 Fmaj7 D7

On the cor - ner carol - ers are sing - ing.  
Just out - side the win - dow snow fall - ing.

There's a touch of mag - ic in the  
But here be - side the fire we share the

G-7 C7 Bbmaj7 E7/B F/C D7

air. glow. From grown - up to mi - nor, no one could be fin - er.  
The moon - light, some bran - dy, sweet talk and can - dy,

G-7 C7

Times are hard, but no one seems to care.  
sen - ti - ments that ev - 'ry - one should know.

Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 A-7 G-7 C7

Christ - mas Eve and all the world is watch - ing.  
Mem - 'ries of the year that lays be - hind us,

*Fmaj7* *D7* *G-7* *C7*

San - ta guides his rein - deer through the dark. But from  
 wish - es for the year that's yet to come. And

*Bbmaj7* *E7/B* *F/C* *D7*

roof - top to chim - ney, from Har - lem to Bim - ni,  
 it stands to rea - son that good friends in sea - son

*G-7* *C7* *F6* *C7*

they will find a way in - to your heart. }  
 make you feel that life has just be - gun. }

*Fmaj7* *Bbmaj7* *A-7* *G-7* *C7*

Christ - mas is the time to say, "I love you."

*Fmaj7* *D7* *G-7* *C7* *Bbmaj7* *B07*

Share the joys of laugh - ter and good cheer. Christ - mas is the time to say, "I

*F/C* *D7* *G-7* *C7* *To*  $\oplus$

love you" and a feel - ing that will last all through the

*F6* *C7* *SOLD* *Fmaj7* *Bbmaj7* *A-7* *G-7* *C7* *Fmaj7* *D7*

year.

AFTER SOLDS, D.S. AL  $\oplus$

*G-7* *C7* *Bbmaj7* *B07* *F/C* *D7* *G-7* *C7* *F6* *C7*

$\oplus$  *F6* *Bbmaj7* *E7/B* *F/C* *D7*

year. So spir - its go right out in hopes of shin - in' bright out,

*G-7* *C7* *Bbmaj7* *A-7* *G-7* *Fmaj7*

and you know that Christ - mas time is here.

# THE CHRISTMAS SONG

(BALLAD)

(CHESTNUTS ROASTING ON AN OPEN FIRE)

- MEL TORME / ROBERT WELLS

Chord progression: Eb6 C-7 F-7 Eb9b5 Ebmaj7 F-7 Bb7 Eb6 Bb-7 Eb7

Chest-nuts roast-ing on an o-pen fire. Jack Frost nip-ping at your

Chord progression: Abmaj7 Db9 A-7b5 Ab7 G-7 A-7b5 D7

nose, yule - tide car-ols be-ing sung by a choir, and

Chord progression: Gmaj7 Ab-7 Db7 Gbmaj7 F-7 Bb7 Eb6 C-7 F-7 Eb9b5

folks dressed up like Es - ki - mos. Ev-'ry-bod-y knows a tur-key and some

Chord progression: Ebmaj7 F-7 Bb7 Eb6 Bb-7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Db9 A-7b5 Ab7

mis-tle-toe help to make the sea-son bright. Ti - ny tots with their

Chord progression: G-7 A-7b5 D7 G-7 C7 F-7 Bb7 Eb6

eyes all a-glow will find it hard to sleep to - night. They know that

Chord progression: Bb-7 Eb7 Bb-7 Eb7 Bb-7 Eb7 Abmaj7

San - ta's on his way; he's load-ed lots of toys and good-ies on his sleigh. And ev-'ry

Chord progression: Ab-7 Db7 Gbmaj7 C-11 B7b5 Bb7sus4 Bb7

moth-er's child is gon-na spy to see if rein-deer real-ly know how to fly. And

Chord progression: Eb6 C-7 F-7 Eb9b5 Ebmaj7 F-7 Bb7 Eb6 Bb-7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Db9

so, I'm of-fer-ing this sim-ple phrase to kids from one to nine-ty - two. Al-

Chord progression: A-7b5 Ab7 G-7 A-7b5 Ab9 G-7 C-7 F-7 Bb7b9 Eb6 (F-7 Bb7)

tho' it's been said man-y times, man-y ways, "Mer-ry Christ-mas to you."

# (BALLAD) CHRISTMAS TIME IS HERE

-VINCE GUARALDI / LEE MENDELSON

Christ - mas time is here, hap - pi - ness and  
 Snow - flakes in the air, car - ols ev - 'ry -  
 cheer. Fun for all that chil - dren call their  
 where. Old - en times and an - cient rhymes of  
 fa - v'rite time of year. share.  
 love and dreams to  
 Sleigh - bells in the air, beau - ty ev - 'ry - where.  
 Yule - tide by the fire - side and joy - ful mem - 'ries there.  
 Christ - mas time is here, we'll be draw - ing near.  
 Oh, that we could al - ways see such spir - it through the year.

**Chord Notations:** Fmaj7, Eb9#11, B-7b5, Bb-7, A-7, Ab-7, G-7, Bb/C, 1. Fmaj9, 2. Fmaj9, Dbmaj7, Gb9#11, A-7, Eb9, D9, D7b9, G-7, Db9, C13, Fmaj7, Eb9#11, B-7b5, Bb-7, A-7, Ab-7, G-7, Bb/C, Fmaj9

(JAZZ WALTZ)

# THE CHRISTMAS WALTZ

-JULE STYNE/SAMMY CAHN

Frost - ed win - dow panes, can - dles gleam - ing in -  
 side, paint - ed can - dy canes on the tree;  
 San - ta's on his way, he's filled his sleigh with  
 things, things for you and for me. It's that  
 time of year when the world falls in love, ev - 'ry  
 song you hear seems to say: "Mer - ry  
 Christ - mas, may your New Year dreams come  
 true." And this song of mine, in three  
 quar - ter time, wish - es you and yours the same thing  
 too.

Fmaj7 Eb9 D9 G-7  
 C7 Fmaj7 D7b9 G-7  
 C7b9 F6 D-7 G-7 C7  
 Fmaj7 D-7 G7 C7 G-7 Gb9#5  
 Fmaj7 Eb9 D7 G-7 C7  
 Fmaj7 Eb9#11 D7b9 G-7 C7b9  
 F6 D-7 G-7 C9 Bb9#11  
 A-7b5 D7 Ab9#11 G9 C7  
 Fmaj7 D7 G9 C-7 C7  
 F6 (D-7 G-7 C7)



# COVENTRY CAROL

(MED. SLOW)

- TRADITIONAL ENGLISH MELODY / ROBERT CROO

G- D7 G- A-7b5

1. Lul - lay, thou lit - tle ti - ny  
 2. O sis - ters too, how may we  
 3., 4. See additional lyrics

D7 G- D7 G- A-7b5 D7b9

child by by, lul - ly lul -  
 do, for to pre - serve this

G-(add9) Bbmaj7 A-7b5 G-

lay. \_\_\_\_\_ Lul - lay, thou  
 day. \_\_\_\_\_ This poor young -

A-7b5 G- Eb9#11 D7

lit - tle ti - ny child  
 ling for whom we sing

G- D7 G- Eb13 D9 1., 2., 3. Gmaj9 Gb

by by, lul - ly, lul - lay. \_\_\_\_\_  
 by by, lul - ly, lul - lay. \_\_\_\_\_

4. Gmaj9

lay. \_\_\_\_\_

### Additional Lyrics

3. Herod the king,  
 In his raging,  
 Charged he hath this day.  
 His men of might,  
 In his own sight,  
 All young children to slay.

4. Then woe is me,  
 Poor child for thee,  
 And ever mourn and say,  
 For thy parting  
 Neither say nor sing  
 By by, lully, lullay.

(MED. SLOW)

# COLD DECEMBER NIGHTS

-MICHAEL McCARY / SHAWN STOCKMAN

A-9 Gadd9/B C6 Fmaj7

Cold De-cem - ber nights\_ like this make me real - ly\_ scared.  
The stars\_ shine bright as the night air, and the thought of you not be-ing here

A-9 Gadd9/B C6

You're not real - ly\_ there and my  
makes me shed a\_ tear. And yet

Fmaj7 E7/G# A-9 Gadd9/B

tree is real-ly bare.\_\_\_\_\_ An - oth - er lone - ly night,\_ no gifts,\_  
mat - ters re-main un - clear 'bout why\_ you're gone,\_ or if you'll ev-er\_

C6 Fmaj7

no toys\_ un - der - neath\_ my tree.\_\_\_\_\_ Can this  
re - turn\_ to this bro - ken heart.\_\_\_\_\_ Life is

A-9 Gadd9/B C6 Fmaj7

real - ly\_ be?\_\_\_\_\_ I'm sing-ing Christ-mas car - ols and  
so torn\_ a - part and God knows,\_ God\_ knows where

E7 N.C. A-9 Gadd9/B C6

there's no Christ-mas for me? Why aren't\_ you next\_  
I need to\_ start re - build-ing.}

Fmaj7 A-9 Gadd9/B

to me\_ cel - e - brat-ing Christ - mas?\_\_\_\_\_

C6 Fmaj7

Why can't you see\_ what hurts\_ so bad?\_\_\_\_\_

A-9 Gadd9/B C6 Fmaj7

How\_ can you go\_ with-out\_ pay-ing mind\_

A-9 Gadd9/B C6

to my sor - row\_ on\_ this\_

(You can't im - ag - ine how, how I feel.)\_

Fmaj7 E7b9 TO 1. N.C.

cold De-cem - ber night?\_

2. N.C. AFTER SOLOS, D.C. AL

A-9 Gadd9/B C6 Fmaj7

Why aren't\_ you next\_ to me\_

A-9 Gadd9/B C6

cel - e-brat-ing Christ - mas?\_ Why can't\_ you see\_

Fmaj7 A-9 Gadd9/B

what hurts\_ so bad?\_

C6 Fmaj7

How\_ can you go\_ with-out\_ pay-ing mind\_ to my sor - row\_

A-9 Gadd9/B C6

(You can't im - ag - ine how, on\_ this\_ how I feel.)\_

Fmaj7 E7b9 A-9

cold De-cem - ber night?\_

# (MED. FAST) DANCE OF THE SUGAR PLUM FAIRY

-PYOTR IL'YICH TCHAIKOVSKY

E- A-6/E E° D#°/E

E- A-6/E D#°/E E° D°/E

E° D#°/E E- A- E-

C7 A° D#°/E E- F#7b9

B-/F# F#7 B F#7b5 B

E- A-6/E D#°/E E° D°/E

E° D#°/E E- A- E-

F#7 B7 E7 A7

D7 G B7 E-

(FAST)

# DECK THE HALL

TRADITIONAL WELSH CAROL

*Fmaj7 E-7b5 A7b9 D-7 C7 F6 D-7 G-7 C7 Fmaj7*

Deck the hall with boughs of hol - ly, fa, la, la, la, la, la,  
See the blaz - ing yule be - fore us, fa, la, la, la, la, la,

*G-7 Gb7b5 F6 Fmaj7 E-7b5 A7b9 D-7 C7 F6 D-7*

la, la, la. 'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly,  
la, la, la. Strike the harp and join the cho - rus,

*G-7 C7 Fmaj7 G-7 Gb7b5 F6 G-7 C7*

fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la. Don we now our  
fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la. Fol - low me in

*A-7 D-7 E-7b5 Fmaj7 D-7 G9 G-7 C7*

gay ap - par - el, fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.  
mer - ry meas - ure, fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

*Fmaj7 E-7b5 A7b9 D-7 C7 B7b5 Bbmaj7 A-7 D7#5(b9)*

Troll the an - cient yule - tide car - ol, fa, la, la, la, la, la,  
while I tell of yule - tide treas - ure, fa, la, la, la, la, la,

*1. G-7 C7b9 F6 2. G-7 C7b9 F6*

la, la, la. la, la, la.

# (MED.) DING DONG! MERRILY ON HIGH!

- FRENCH CAROL  
F7sm54 F7

Bb6 Eb9 D-7 G7 C7

Ding dong! Mer-ri-ly on high, in heav'n the bells are  
 E'en so here be-low, be-low, let stee-ple bells be  
 Pray you du-ti-ful-ly prime your ma-tin chime, ye

Bb6 Eb9 D-7 G7

ring - ing. Ding dong! Ver-i-ly the sky is  
 swung - en. A i - o, i - o, i - o, by  
 ring - ers. May you beau-ti-ful- rime your

C7 F7sm54 F7 Bb6 D-7b5 G7

riv'n with an-gel sing - ing. } Glo -  
 priest and peo-ple sung - en. }  
 eve-time song, ye sing - ers. }

C-7 F7 Bbmaj7 G-7 A-7b5 D7b9

G-7 C7 F7 D-7 G7 C7 F7sm54 F7

Bb6 D-7b5 G7 C-7 F7

Bbmaj7 G-7 A-7b5 D7b9 G-7 C7

F7 D-7 G7 C7 F7sm54 F7 TO 1. 2. Bb6 AFTER SOLOS, D.C. AL

ri-a, ho-san-na in ex-cel-sis!

Bb6 N.C.

cel - sis!

(MED. SLOW)

# DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR

-NOEL REGNEY / GLORIA SHAYNE

Chords: Cmaj7 E-7 A-7 G-7 Cmaj7

1. Said the night wind to the lit-tle lamb,  
lit-tle lamb to the shep-herd boy,

3.,4. See additional lyrics

Chords: C6 E-7 A-7 E-7 D-7 G7 Cmaj7 E-7 A-7 G-7

"Do you see what I see? \_\_\_\_\_ Way up in the sky, lit-tle  
"Do you hear what I hear? \_\_\_\_\_ Ring-ing through the sky, shep-herd

Chords: Cmaj7 C6 E-7 A-7 E-7 E7#9

lamb, do you see what I see? \_\_\_\_\_ A  
boy, do you hear what I hear? \_\_\_\_\_ A

Chords: A-7 E-7 D-7 G7

star, a star, danc-ing in the night, with a tail as big as a  
song, a song, high a - bove the tree, with a voice as big as the

Chords: B-11 Bb7b5 To C A-7 D-7 G7 C6 G-7

kite, with a tail as big big as a kite."  
sea, with a voice as big as the sea."

1.,2. C6 3. C6 D.S. AL

Chords: A-7 D-7 G7 C6 G-7 C6 G-7 C6 G-7 C6

bring us good-ness and light." \_\_\_\_\_

### Additional Lyrics

3. Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king, 4. Said the king to the people ev'rywhere,  
"Do you know what I know? "Listen to what I say!  
In your palace warm, mighty king, Pray for peace, people ev'rywhere,  
Do you know what I know? Listen to what I say!  
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold; The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night,  
Let us bring Him silver and gold, He will bring us goodness and light,  
Let us bring Him silver and gold." He will bring us goodness and light."

# (MED. ROCK) DO THEY KNOW IT'S CHRISTMAS?

- M. URE / B. GELDOLF

It's Christ - mas - time, there's no need to be a - fraid. —

At Christ-mas - time we let in light — and we ban-ish shade. —

And in our world — of plen - ty — we can spread a smile — of

joy. — Throw your arms — a - round — the world — at Christ - mas - time. —

But say a prayer, to pray for the

oth-er ones — at Christ-mas - time. It's hard, but — when you're

hav - ing fun — there's — a — world out-side your win - dow, — and it's a

world of — dread and fear — where the on - ly wa - ter flow-ing is — the

bit - ter sting of tears. And the Christ-mas bells — that ring — there — are the



C6 Cmaj7/B A-7 D-7 G7

clang-ing chimes of doom. Well, to - night thank God it's them in - stead of

Cmaj7 G-7 C7 Fmaj7 G7

you. And there won't be snow in Af - ri - ca this Christ -

Cmaj7 G-7 C7 Fmaj7 G7

- mas - time, the great - est gift they'll get this year is life.

E-7 A-7 D-7 G7

Oh. Where noth - ing ev - er grows, no

C6 C7/E Fmaj7 D-7 F/G

rain or riv - ers flow, do they know it's Christ - mas - time at

C6 F/G C6 A-7 E-7 A-7

all? Here's to you, raise a glass for ev - 'ry - one; here's to them un - der -

E-7 D-7 F/G C6

neath that burn - ing sun. Do they know it's Christ - mas - time at all?

Fmaj7 E-7 D-7 E-7 D-7 D-7/G Cmaj7 A-7 D-7 E-7

Instrumental Feed the world.

Fmaj7 E-7 D-7 D-7/G Cmaj7 A-7 D-7 E-7 Fmaj7 E-7 D-7 D-7/G

Instrumental Feed the world, let them know it's Christ - mas - time a -

Cmaj7 A-7 D-7 E-7 Fmaj7 E-7 D-7 D-7/G

Feed the world, REPEAT AND FADE

gain. Let them know it's Christ - mas - time a -

# FELIZ NAVIDAD

(MED.)

-JOSE FELICIANO

Fe-liz Na-vi - dad. Fe-liz Na-vi - dad.

Fe-liz Na-vi - dad. Pros-pe - ro a - ño y fe-li - ci - dad.

Fe-liz Na-vi - I want to wish you a

Mer-ry Christ-mas, with lots of pres-ents to make you hap-py. I want to wish you a

Mer - ry Christ-mas from the bot-tom of my heart.

I want to wish you a Mer - ry Christ-mas, with mis-tle-toe and

lots of cheer. With lots of laugh-ter through - out the years from the

bot-tom of my heart. Fe-liz Na-vi -

D.S. AL



(SLOW)

# THE FRIENDLY BEASTS

TRADITIONAL ENGLISH CAROL

Musical staff with notes and chords: Eb6, F-7, G-7, C7b9, F-7, Bb7

1. Je - sus, our broth - er, kind and  
 2. "I," said the don - key shag - gy and  
 3.-6. See additional lyrics

Musical staff with notes and chords: Eb6, Bb7sus4, Ebmaj7, Bb-7, A7b9 #5, Ab6, F-7

good brown, was "I hum car - ried bly His born moth - er in a

Musical staff with notes and chords: Bb7, Ebmaj7, Bb7sus4, Ebmaj7, A7#5, Ab6, G-7

sta - ble rude. And the friend - ly beasts a -  
 up hill and down; I car - ried His moth - er to

Musical staff with notes and chords: F-7, Bb7sus4, Ebmaj7, Ab6/Eb, G-7, C-7

round Him stood. Je - sus, our broth - er,  
 Beth - le - hem town." "I," said the don - key,

Musical staff with notes and chords: F-7, Bb7, Eb6 (1.-5.), Bb7, Eb6 (6.)

kind shag - gy and and good. el.

## Additional Lyrics

3. "I," said the cow all white and red,  
 "I gave Him my manger for His bed;  
 I gave Him my hay to pillow His head."  
 "I," said the cow all white and red.
4. "I," said the sheep with the curly horn,  
 "I gave Him my wool for His blanket warm;  
 He wore my coat on Christmas morn."  
 "I," said the sheep with the curly horn.
5. "I," said the dove from the rafters high,  
 "I cooed Him to sleep that He would not cry;  
 We cooed Him to sleep, my mate and I."  
 "I," said the dove from the rafters high.
6. Thus every beast by some good spell,  
 In the stable dark was glad to tell  
 Of the gift he gave Emanuel,  
 The gift he gave Emanuel.

# (SLOW) FROM HEAVEN ABOVE TO EARTH I COME

-GEISTLICHE LIEDER, 1539/MARTIN LUTHER

D-7 E-7 Fmaj7 G7 C6

From heav'n a - bove to earth I come to  
 you this night is born a Child of  
 dear - est Je - sus, ho - ly Child, make  
 ry to God in high - est heav'n who

A-7 E-7 A7 D-7 G7 Cmaj7 E7 A-7 E-7

bear good news to ev - 'ry home. Glad ti - dings of great  
 Mar - y, cho - sen moth - er mild. This lit - tle Child of  
 Thee a bed soft, un - de - filed, with in my heart that  
 un - to man His son hath giv'n, while an - gels sing with

A-7 D7 G7 A-7 E-7 A7 1.-3. D-7 G7 C6

joy I bring, where of I now will say and sing. To  
 low - ly birth shall be the joy of all your earth. Ah,  
 it may be a qui - et cham - ber kept for Thee. Glo -  
 pi - ous mirth, a glad new year to

4. D-7 G7 C6

all the earth.

(MED.)

# FROSTY THE SNOW MAN

- STEVE NELSON/JACK ROLLINS

**A** Cmaj7 C7 F6 F#07

Frost - y the snow man was a jol - ly hap - py soul, -  
 Frost - y the snow man knew the sun was hot that day, -

Cmaj7 C7 F6 F#-7 B7 E-7 A7

with a corn cob pipe and a but - ton nose and two  
 so he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun now be -

D-7 G7 E-7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Db9#11 **B** Cmaj7

eyes made out of coal. Frost - y the  
 fore I melt a - way." Down to the

C7 F6 F#07 Cmaj7 C7

snow man is a fair - y tale, they say. He was  
 vil - lage, with a broom - stick in his hand, run - ning

F6 F#-7 B7 E-7 A7 D-7 G7 G7b9

made of snow but the chil - dren know how he came to life one  
 here and there all a - round the square, say - in', "Catch me if you

C6 C7 **C** F#-7b5 F-7 E-7 A7b9

day. There must have been some mag - ic in that  
 can." He led them down the streets of town right

D-7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 Gmaj7

old silk hat they found. For when they placed it  
 to the traf - fic cop. And he on - ly paused a

B-7 E7b9 A-7 D9 G7sus4 G7

on his head he be - gan to dance a - round. Oh,  
 mo - ment when he heard him hol - ler, "Stop!" For

D Cmaj7 C7 F6 F#o7

Frost - y the snow man was a - live as he could be.  
 Frost - y the snow man had to hur - ry on his way.

Cmaj7 C7 F6 F#-7 B7 E-7 A7

— And the chil - dren say he could laugh and play — just the  
 — But he waved good - bye say - in', "Don't you cry. — I'll be

D-7 G7 G7b9 Cb E Cmaj7 D-7

same as you and me. Thump-et - y thump thump,  
 back a - gain some day."

E-7 D-7 Cb A7b9 D-7 G7

thump-et - y thump thump, look at Frost - y go.

D-7 G7 D-7 G7

Thump - et - y thump thump, thump - et - y thump thump,

D-7 G7 G7b9 Cb (D-7 G7)

o - ver the hills of snow.

SOLOS A B C D

(MED. EAST)  
♩ = ♪

# FUM, FUM, FUM

TRADITIONAL CATALONIAN CAROL

A-7 B-7b5 E7 A-7 E7

On this joy - ful Christ - mas day sing fum, fum,  
Thanks to God for hol - i - days, sing fum, fum,

A-7 E7 A-7 B-7b5 E7

fum. On this joy - ful Christ - mas day sing  
fum. Thanks to God for hol - i - days, sing

A-7 E7 A-7 D-7 G7

fum, fum, fum, for a bless - ed Babe was  
fum, fum, fum. Now we all our voic - es

Cmaj7 A7 D-7 G7 C6

born up - on this day at break of morn. In a  
raise, and sing a song of grate - ful praise. Cel - e -

F6 B-7b5 E7 A-7 B-7b5

man - ger poor and low - ly lay the Son of God most  
brate in song and sto - ry all the won - ders of His

E7 A-7 E7 1. A-7 E7

ho - ly, — fum, fum, fum.  
glo - ry, — fum, fum,

2. A-7

fum.



(MED.)  
♩ = ♩♩

# GO, TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

-AFRICAN-AMERICAN SPIRITUAL/JOHN W. WORK, JR.

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 B-7 E-7 A-7 D7sus4 D9

Go, tell it on the moun - tain o - ver the hills and

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 B-7 E-7

ev - 'ry - where. Go, tell it on the moun - tain that

A-7 D7sus4 D9 G6 Gmaj7

Je - sus Christ\_ is born.

{ While shep - herds kept their  
The shep - herds feared and  
Down in a low - ly

E-7 A-7 D7sus4 D9 Gmaj7

watch - ing o'er si - lent flocks by night, be -  
trem - bled when lo a - bove the earth rang  
man - ger our hum - ble Christ was born, and

E-7

hold through - out the heav - ens there  
out the an - gel cho - rus that  
God sent us sal - va - tion that

A7 1., 2. D7sus4 D7 3. D7sus4 D7 D.C. AL

shone a ho - ly light. \_\_\_\_\_ morn. \_\_\_\_\_  
hailed our Sav - ior's birth. \_\_\_\_\_  
bless - ed Christ - mas

G6

born.

# GESÙ BAMBINO (THE INFANT JESUS)

-PIETRO YON/FREDERICK H. MARTENS

(JAZZ WALTZ)

When blos - soms flow - ered 'mid the snows up -  
gain the heart with rap - ture glows to

on a win - ter night was born the  
greet the ho - ly night that gave the

Child, the Christ - mas Rose, the King of love and  
world its Christ - mas Rose, its King of love and

light. The an - gels sang, the shep - herds  
light. Let ev - 'ry voice ac - claim His

sang, the grate - ful earth re - joiced,  
name, the grate - ful cho - rus swell.

and at His bless - ed birth the  
From par - a - dise to earth He

stars their ex - ul - ta - tion voiced:  
came, that we with Him might dwell.

O come let us

C6 D7sus4 D#07 E-7 A-7 D7

a - dore  
Him, o

E-7 A-7 Gmaj7 A-7 Fmaj7#11

come let us a - dore

D7sus4 C6 D6

Him, o come let

Eb07 E-7 F#-7bs/A B7b9 E-7

us a - dore Him,

Fmaj9 Gmaj7/D D9sus4

Christ the

1. G6 Cmaj7 B-7#5 A-7 D9sus4 G6

Lord.

A-7 F#-7bs B7 (###) 2. G6 A-7/G

A - Lord.

G6 D9sus4 G6 A-7/G G6

D9sus4 Gmaj9

(MED. BALLAD)

# THE GIFT

- TOM DOUGLAS / JIM BRICKMAN

Female: Win-ter snow is fall - ing down, chil-dren laugh - ing all a - round,  
 lights are return - ing on like a fair - y tale come true.  
 Sit - ting by the fire we made, you're the an - swer when I prayed.  
 I would find some - one, and ba - by, I found you.  
 All I want is to hold you for - ev - er.  
 All I need is you more ev - 'ry day.  
 You saved my heart from be - ing bro - ken a - part.  
 You gave your love a - way and I'm thank - ful ev - 'ry day for the

Chords: Bbadd9, F/A, G-7, Bb/F, Ebadd9, Bb/D, C-7, F7sus4, F7, Bbadd9, F/A, G-7, Bb/F, Ebadd9, Bb/D, C-7, F7sus4, F, Bb/D, Eb, F7sus4, F, F/Eb, Bb/D, Eb, F7sus4, F, Bb/D, D7, G-, G-/F, E-7b5, C-7, Bb/D, F7sus4, Bb, F/A, G-, F6, Ebadd9

gift. Instrumental

F C/E D-7 F/C

Male: Watch - ing as you soft - ly sleep, what I'd give if I could keep

Bbadd9 F/A G-7 C

just this mo - ment, if on - ly time stood still.

F C/E D-7 F/C

But the col - ors fade a - way and the years will make us grey,

Bbadd9 F/A G-7 C7sus4

but ba - by, in my eyes, you'll still be beau - ti - ful.

C F/A Bb C7sus4 C C/Bb

Both: All I want is to hold you for - ev - er. All I need

F/A Bb C7sus4 C F/A

is you more ev - 'ry day. Male: You saved my heart

A7 To D- D7/C B-7b5 G-7 F/A

from be - ing bro - ken a - part. Female: You gave your love a - way Male: and I'm thank - ful

C7sus4 F C D.S. Al

ev - 'ry day Both: for the gift. All I want

D- D7/C B-7b5 G-7 F/A

bro - ken a - part. Female: You gave your love a - way. Male: I can't find the

Bb C/D D- G-7 RIT. C7sus4 F

Female: words to say that I'm thank - ful ev - 'ry day Both: for the gift.

(MED.  
SLOW)

## GOD REST YE MERRY, GENTLEMEN

19th CENTURY ENGLISH CAROL

God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men, let  
Beth - le - hem, in Jew - ry, this  
God our Heav'n - ly Fa - ther a

noth - ing you dis - may. Re - mem - ber Christ our  
bless - ed Babe was born and laid with - in a  
bless - ed An - gel came, and un - to cer - tain

Sav - iour was born on Christ - mas Day to  
man - ger up - on this bless - ed morn; to  
Shep - herds, brought ti - dings of the same; how

save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a -  
which His Moth - er Mar - y did noth - ing take in  
that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by

stray. } o - ti - dings of com - fort and  
scorn. }  
name. }

joy, com - fort and joy. o - ti - dings of  
com - fort and joy. In joy.  
From

Handwritten Chords: E-7, F#-7b5, B7b9, E-7, B-7, Cmaj7, B-7, Cmaj7, B7, E-7, F#-7b5, B7, E-7, B-7, Cmaj7, B-7, Cmaj7, B7, E-7, F#-7b5, B7, A-7, D7, B-7, F#-7b5, B7b9, E-7, A7, D9sus4, D7b9, Gmaj7, F#-7b5, B7#5, E-7, A7, D9sus4, D7b9, Gmaj7, A-7, B-7, C6, F#-7b5, B7#5, E-7, E-7

# (MED.) GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN, REJOICE

14th CENTURY GERMAN MELODY / 14th CENTURY LATIN TEXT TRANSLATED BY JOHN MASON NEALE

Good Chris - tian men, re - joice with  
 Chris - tian men, re - joice with

heart and soul and voice.  
 heart and soul and voice.

Give ye heed to whay we say:  
 Now ye hear of end - less bliss:

"News! News! Je - sus Christ is born to - day!  
 Joy! Joy! Je - sus Christ was born for this.

Ox and ass be - fore Him bow, and He is in the  
 He hath ope'd the heav'n - ly door, and man is bless - ed

man - ger now. Christ is born to -  
 ev - er - more. Christ was born for

day!  
 this! Christ is born to -  
 Christ was born for

1. F6 2. F6  
 day." Good this!

(MED. FAST) **GOOD KING WENCESLAS**  
 - PIAE CANTIONES / JOHN M. NEALE

G<sup>6</sup> E<sup>-7</sup> C<sup>maj7</sup> B<sup>-7</sup> A<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Good King Wen - ces - las looked out on the feast of  
 "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, if thou know'st it,

G<sup>6</sup> E<sup>-7</sup> C<sup>maj7</sup> B<sup>-7</sup>

Ste - phen when the snow lay 'round a - bout,  
 tell - ing, yon - der peas - ant, who is he,

A<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup> G<sup>maj7</sup> F#<sup>-7b5</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

deep and crisp and e - ven. Bright - ly shone the  
 where and what his dwell - ing?" "Sire, he lives a

E<sup>-7</sup> E<sup>-7/D</sup> C<sup>maj7</sup> A<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup>

moon that night, though the frost was cru - el,  
 good league hence, un - der - neath the moun - tain,

G<sup>maj7</sup> A<sup>-7</sup> B<sup>9</sup> E<sup>-7</sup> E<sup>-7/D</sup> A<sup>7/C#</sup> C<sup>maj7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> E<sup>-7</sup> A<sup>-7</sup>

when a poor man came in sight, gath - 'ring win - ter fu -  
 right a - gainst the for - est fence, by Saint Ag - nes foun -

1. G<sup>6</sup> A<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> 2. G<sup>6</sup>

el. \_\_\_\_\_ tain." \_\_\_\_\_



(MED.)

# GREENWILLOW CHRISTMAS

-FRANK LOESSER

A-7 D-7/A E7<sup>b9</sup>#5 A-7 D-7 E7#9

Three wise men fol - lowed a star one night to where glad bells were  
long a - go in Beth - le - hem yet ev - er live the

A-7 B-7b5 E7 A-7

peal - ing, and soon be - held the  
glo - ry, and hearts all glow and

D-7/A E7<sup>b9</sup>#5 A-7 D-7 E7#9 A-7 D7sus4 D7

Ho - ly Child and all the shep - herds kneel - ing.  
voic - es rise a - car - ol - ing the sto - ry. } Come

Gmaj7 D-7 Gmaj7 D-7 Gmaj7 D-7 Gmaj7 D-7

see the star, come hear the bells. Come

Gmaj7 D-7 Gmaj7 D-7 Gmaj7 D-7 E7sus4 E7 E7b9

learn the tale this night for - ev - er tells. Come

A-7 E-7 A-7 E7b9 A-7 E-7 Fmaj7 D9

one and all from far and wide. Come

Gmaj7 D-7 A-7b5 Gmaj7 A-7b5 Gmaj7 A-7b5 Gmaj7

know the joy, the joy, the joy. Come

D-7 A-7b5 Gmaj7 1. Ebmaj7 F7 G6 G#o7

know the joy of Christ - mas - tide.

A-7 D-7 B-7b5 E7sus4 2. Ebmaj7 F7 G6

'Twas Christ - mas - tide.

MED. UP  
 GRANDMA GOT RUN OVER BY A REINDEER  
 - RANDY BROOKS

Emaj7 F#-7 G#-7 F#-7 B7

Grand - ma got run o - ver by a rein - deer

Emaj7 B-7 E7 A6

walk - ing home from our house Christ - mas Eve.

Amaj7 F#-7 B7 Emaj7 C#7

You can say there's no such thing as San - ta, but

F#-7 B7 To E6 F#-7 B7

as for me and Grand - pa, we be - lieve.

Emaj7 B7

{ She'd been drink - ing too much egg - nog  
 Now we're all so proud of Grand - pa,  
 Now the goose is on the ta - ble,

F#-7 B7 Emaj7

and we begged her not to go,  
 he's been tak - ing this so well,  
 and the pud - ding made of fig,

E7 B-7 E7 A6

but she for - got her med - i - ca - tion, and she  
 see him in there watch - ing foot - ball, drink - ing  
 and the blue and sil - ver can - dles that would

B7 E6

stag - gered out the door in - to the snow.  
 beer and play - ing cards with Cous - in Mel.  
 just have matched the hair in Grand - ma's wig.

C#-7

G#-7



When we found her Christ-mas morn - ing  
It's not Christ-mas with - out Grand - ma.  
I've warned all my friends and neigh - bors,

F#-7

B7

E maj7



at the scene of the at - tack,  
All the fam-'ly's dressed in black,  
bet - ter watch out for your-selves.

E7

B-7

E7

A6



she had hoof-prints on her fore - head, and in -  
and we just can't help but won - der: should we  
They should nev - er give a li - cense to a

B7

1., 2. E6



crim - i - nat - ing Claus marks on her back.  
o - pen up her gifts or send them back?  
man who drives a sleigh and plays with

AFTER SOLDS, D.C. AL

F#-7

B7

3. E6

F#-7

B7 (TO SOLOS)



elves.



lieve. Grand-ma got run o-ver by a rein-deer

G#-7

C#7

F#maj7

C#-7

F#7

B6



walk - ing home from our house Christ - mas Eve.

Bmaj7

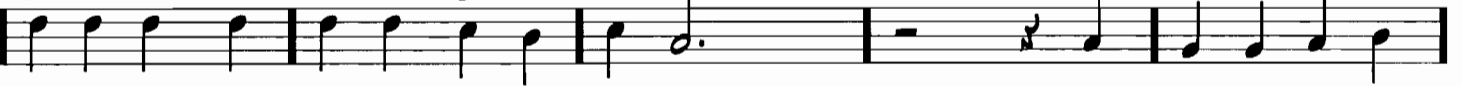
G#-7

C#7

F#maj7

D#7

G#-7



You can say there's no such thing as San-ta, but as for me and

C#7

F#6

C#7

F#maj7



Grand-pa, we be - lieve.



# GRANDMA'S KILLER FRUITCAKE

- ELMO SHROPSHIRE/RITA ABRAMS

## VERSE

1. The hol-i-days were up - on us and things were go - in'  
2., 3. See additional lyrics

fine, 'til the day I heard the door - bell and a

chill ran up my spine. I grabbed the wife and

chil - dren as the post - man wheeled it in. A

year - ly Christ - mas night - mare has just come back a -

## CHORUS

gain. It was hard - er than the head of Un - cle Buck - y,



heav-y as a ser - mon of Preach - er Luck - y. One's e-nough to give the whole



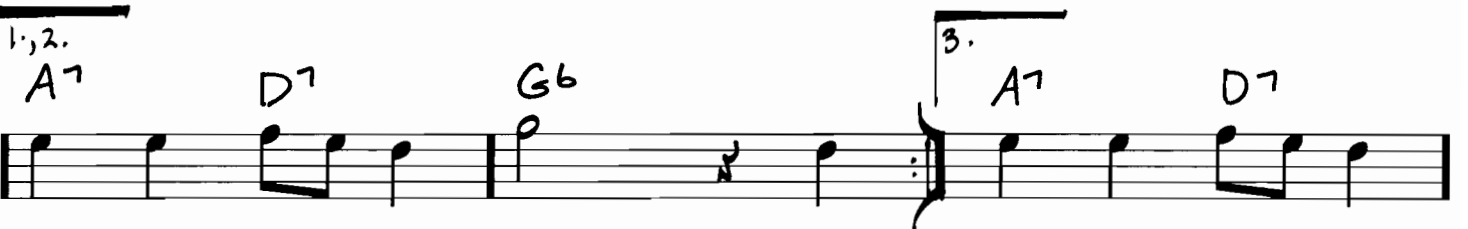
state of Ken-tuck - y a great big bel - ly - ache. It was



dens-er than a drove of barn - yard tur - keys, tough-er than a truck - load of



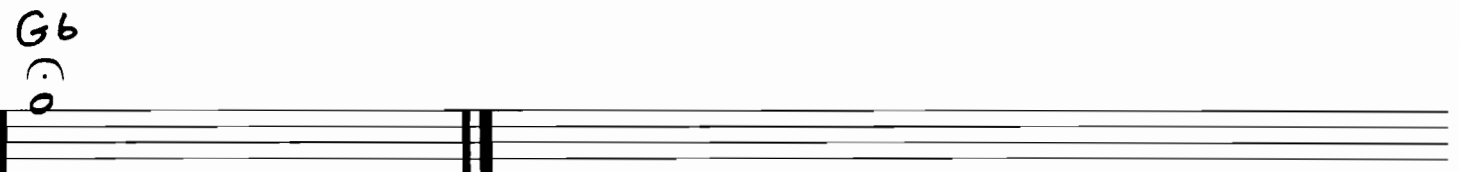
all - beef jerk - y. Dri-er than a drought in Al - bu - quer - que,



Grand - ma's kill-er fruit - cake.

2. Now  
3. It's

Grand - ma's kill-er fruit -



cake.

#### Additional Lyrics

2. Now I've had to swallow some marginal fare at our family feast.  
I even downed Aunt Dolly's possom pie just to keep the family peace.  
I winced at Wilma's gizzard mousse, but said it tasted fine,  
But that lethal weapon that Grandma bakes is where I draw the line.
3. It's early Christmas morning, the phone rings us awake.  
It's Grandma, Pa, she wants to know how we liked the cake.  
"Well, Grandma, I never... Uh, we couldn't... It was unbelievable, that's for sure!  
What's that you say? Oh, no, Grandma, Pul-leez don't send us more!"

# (BALLAD) THE GREATEST GIFT OF ALL

- JOHN JARVIS

Male: Dawn is slow - ly break - ing, — our friends have all — gone

home. You and I are wait - ing —

for San - ta Claus to come. There's a pres - ent

by — the tree, stock - ings on the wall.

Know - ing you're in love with me is the great - est gift of —

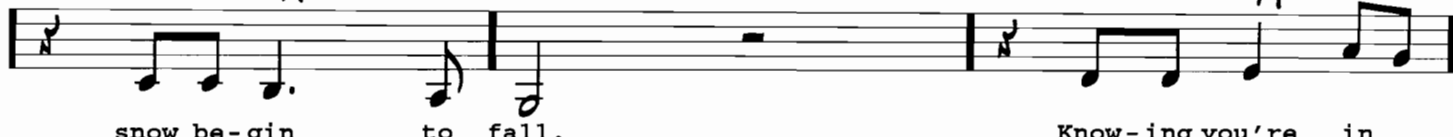
all. Female: The fire is slow - ly

fad - ing, — chill is in the air.

All the gifts are wait - ing — for chil - dren ev - 'ry -

where. Through the win - dow I — can see —

F G/F F C G G/F



snow be-gin to fall. Know-ing you're in\_

C/E F C/G G C




love with me\_ is the great - est gift of\_ all.

A G/B A/C# D A7/C# D



Both: Just be-fore I go to sleep\_

G A/G G D A/C#



I hear a church bell ring. Mer - ry Christ - mas

B- E7 A G/B A7/C#



ev - 'ry-one\_ is the song it\_ sings.

D A/C# D G A/G G




So I say a si - lent prayer\_ for crea-tures great and

D A A/G D/F# G



small. Peace on earth, good will to men is the

D/A A7 D A A/G



great - est gift of\_ all. Peace on earth, good

D/F# G D/A A



will to men is the great - est gift of\_

D G E-/A D



all. RIT.

(BALLAD) **GROWN-UP CHRISTMAS LIST**

-DAVID FOSTER/LINDA THOMPSON-JENNER

*Bbmaj7 F7 G-7 D-7 Ebmaj7*

Do you re-mem - ber me? I sat up-on\_\_ your knee... I

*Bb/D C-7 F7sus4 F7 Bbmaj7 F7 G-7*

wrote to you\_\_ with child-hood fan-ta-sies. Well, I'm all grown\_\_ up now and chil-dren we\_\_ be-lieved the

*D-7 Ebmaj7 Bb/D C-7*

still need help\_\_ some-how. I'm not a child\_\_ but my heart still can grand-est sight\_\_ to see\_\_ was some-thing love - ly wrapped be - neath our

*F7sus4 F7 Bbmaj7 F7 G-7 D-7 Ebmaj7*

dream. tree. So here's my life-long wish, my grown up Christ-mas list, not Well, heav-en sure - ly knows that pack-ag - es and bows can

*Bb/D C-7 F7sus4 F7 Gmaj7 B-7/E E-7*

for my - self\_\_ but for a world in need. } No more lives\_\_ torn\_\_ a - nev-er heal\_\_ a hurt-ing hu - man soul. }

*Cmaj7 A-7 A-7/D B-7 E-7 E-7/D Cmaj7 D7sus4*

part and wars would nev - er start, and time would heal\_\_ all hearts. And

*Gmaj7 B-7/E E-7 Cmaj7 A-7 A-7/D*

ev - 'ry - one would have\_\_ a friend and right would al - ways

*B-7 E-7 E-7/D C#-7b5 F#7#5 B-7 E-7 A-7 D7*

win, and love would nev - er end. This is my grown-up Christ-mas



1. G C/G D/G B7/D#E-7 B-7 Cmaj7 A-7 D7sus4 D7

2. G C/G D/G G

list. As list.

G7sus4 Cmaj7

What is this il-lu-sion called? The in-no-cence of youth. May-be

E-7 A7 Dmaj7 F#7sus4 F#7

on-ly in our blind be-lief can we ev-er find the truth.

Bmaj7 F#7 G#-7 D#-7 Emaj7 D#-7 C#-7 F#7sus4 F#7

Abmaj7 C-7/F F-7 Dbmaj7 Bb-7 Bb-7/Eb

No more lives torn a-part and wars would nev-er

C-7 F-7 F-7/Eb Dbmaj7 Eb7sus4

start and time would heal all hearts.

Abmaj7 C-7/F F-7 Dbmaj7 Bb-7 Bb-7/Eb

And ev-'ry-one would have a friend and right would al-ways

C-7 F-7 F-7/Eb D-7b5 G7b9 #5 C-7 F-7 Bb-7 Eb7sus4

win and love would nev-er end. This is my grown-up Christ-mas

C-7 F-7 D-7b5 Db9#11 C-7 F-7 Bb-7 Eb7 Abadd2 (F7sus4 F7)

list. This is my on-ly life-long wish. This is my grown-up Christ-mas list.

(FAST)

**HALLELUJAH CHORUS**

-GEORGE FRIDERIC HANDEL

D G D G D G D G D

Hal - le-lu-jah, Hal - le - lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-

A7 D A D A D A D A D A

le - lu-jah, Hal - le-lu-jah, Hal - le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-

D A E7 A N.C. A

le - lu - jah! For the Lord God Om-nip - o-tent reign - eth; Hal-le-

D A D A D A D A N.C.

lu - jah, Hal-le-lu - jah, Hal-le - lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah! For the Lord

D G D G D

God Om-nip - o-tent reign - eth; Hal-le - lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-

G D G D A D G E-A D

lu - jah, Hal - le-lu - jah! For the Lord God Om-nip - o-tent

Asus4 A D A B-A D E7 A B-7E7 A D

reign - eth, for the Lord God Om-nip - o-tent reign - eth. The

A G D A7 D A G D A7 D

King - dom of this world is be - come the

A G D A7 D A7 D G#0 A D G E-6 D N.C.

King - dom of our Lord and of His Christ, and of His Christ; and He shall

reign for ev - er and ev - er, and He shall reign for ev - er and ev -

A D G#° ADA E

er, and He shall reign for ev - er and ev - er, and He shall reign for

A A7 D G C#° D G D A D A D

ev - er and ev - er. King of Kings, for ev - er and ev - er, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

G#° ADA E A N.C. ADA DA DA

lu - jah, and Lord of Lords, for ev - er and ev - er, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! King of

DA N.C. ADA DA DA DAN.C.

Kings, for ev - er and ev - er, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! And Lord of Lords, for ev - er and

DGD GD GD GDN.C. EAE

ev - er, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, King of Kings, for ev - er and

AE AE AE N.C. F# B- F#

ev - er, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, and Lord of Lords, King of

B- F# B- F# B- N.C. G

Kings and Lord of Lords; and He shall reign for ev - er and ev -

A7 D A B- D G D A7 D A snc4 A

er, King of Kings, and Lord of Lords, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

D G D G D G D G D

lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah!

GD GD GD G D

(MED.) **HAPPY CHRISTMAS, LITTLE FRIEND**

- RICHARD RODGERS / OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II

A-7 D7 G6 E-7 A-7

Hap - py Christ - mas, lit - tle friend, may your heart be

D7 G6 A-7 D7

laugh - ing all day. May your joy be a dream you'll re-

G6 E-7 A-7 D7 G6

mem - ber, as the years roll a - long on their way.

A-7 D7 Gmaj7 E-7

As the years roll a - long on their way, you'll be

A-7 D7 B-7b5 E7 A-7

show - ing your own kid a tree. Then at

D7 G6 E-7 A-7 D7

last, my friend, you'll know how hap - py a Christ - mas can

G7 A-7/c Cmaj7/B A-7

be, how hap - py a Christ

D7b9 10 ⊕ G6 E-7 A-7 D7

mas can be.

⊕ G6 C9 G6

be.

AFTER SOLOS, D.C. AL ⊕

(BALLAD)  
♩ = ♩♩

# HAPPY HOLIDAY

-IRVING BERLIN

Chords: Eb6, F-7, G-7, C7

Hap - py hol - i - day, hap - py

Chords: F-7, Bb9, F-7, Bb7, F-7, Bb9

hol - i - day. { While the mer - ry bells keep  
May the cal - en - dar keep

Chords: Eb6, C7b9, F-7, Bb7, Ebmaj7, Bb13

ring - ing, may your ev - 'ry wish come true. Hap - py  
bring - ing hap - py hol - i - days to

Chords: Eb6, F7, Bb6, Eb7, D-7, G7#5

you. Hap - py hol - i - day, hap - py

Chords: C-7, F9, C-7, F7, C-7, F9

hol - i - day. { While the mer - ry bells keep  
May the cal - en - dar keep

Chords: Bb6, G7b9, C-7, F7, Bbmaj7, F13

ring - ing, may your ev - 'ry wish come true. Hap - py  
bring - ing hap - py hol - i - days to

Chords: Bb6 (F-7 Bb7)

you.

# HAPPY HANUKKAH, MY FRIEND

## (THE HANUKKAH SONG)

- JUSTIN WILDE/DOUGLAS ALAN KONECKY

(MED.)

*Gmaj7*

Spin the drei-del, light the lights,  
Can-dle-light or star a-bove,

*Cmaj7* *A-7*

ev-'ry-one stay home to-night. The sto-ry is told, the  
mes-sag-es of peace and love; their mean-ing is clear, we

*D7* *Gmaj7* *A-7* *D9sus4*

young and the old to-geth-er. As  
all were put here as broth-ers. So

*Gmaj7* *Cmaj7*

twi-light greets the set-ting sun, light the can-dles one by one.  
let's be-gin with you and me, let friend-ship shine e-ter-nal-ly.

*A-7* *D7*

Re-mem-ber the past, tra-di-tions that last for-  
May this hol-i-day en-light-en the way for

*Gmaj7* *D9sus4* *Gadd9*

ev-er. } Come, let's  
oth-ers. }

*E-7* *A-7* *B-7* *C6* *D9sus4*

share the joy of Ha-nuk-kah. May our

*F#-7b5* *B7b9* *E-7*

friend-ship grow as the can-dles glow..

A-7 D7 Gadd9 E-7

Oh, won't you come and share the joy of

A-7 Gmaj7 F#-7b5 B7b9 E-7

Ha - nuk - kah? { And we'll cel - e - brate\_ as  
And we're hop - ing all\_ you're

E-7/D A9/C# A9

on - ly friends\_ can do.  
wish - ing for\_ comes true.

G/D D9sus4 TO ⊕

Hap - py Ha - nuk - kah, my friend, from me to you.

1. Gadd9 (FILL) Cmaj7 A-7 D9sus4

2. Gadd9 (FILL) Cmaj7 AFTER SOLOS, D.S. AL ⊕ A-7 D9sus4

⊕ Gadd9 A-7 D9sus4 Gmaj7

Hap - py Ha - nuk - kah, my friend,

D9sus4 Gadd9 (FILL)

from me to you.

Cmaj7 A-7 D9sus4 Gadd9

# HAPPY XMAS (WAR IS OVER)

JOHN LENNON / YOKO ONO

(MED.)

So this is Christ-mas and what have { you } done? An-oth-er year  
we

o-ver, a new one just be - gun; — And so { this is } hap - py

Christ - mas, { I } hope you have fun the near and the  
We

dear ones, the old and the young. — A mer - ry, mer - ry

Christ - mas — and a hap - py New Year, let's hope it's a

good one — with - out an - y fear. And so this is

Christ - mas for weak and for strong, the rich and the



Esus4 E Eadd9 E A Asus2 Asus4 A

poor ones, the road is so long. And so, hap - py

D Dsus2 Dsus4 D E- E-(maj7) E-(add9) E-

Christ - mas for black and for white, for the yel - low and

Asus4 A Asus2 A D Dsus2 Dsus4 D

red ones, let's stop all the fights. A mer - ry, mer - ry

G A

Christ - mas and a hap - py new year, let's hope it's a

E- G D E D.S. AL

good one with - out an - y fear. And so this is

D E A Asus2 Asus4 A

fear. (War is o - ver

B- Bsus2 Bsus4 B- Ems4 E Eadd9 E

if you want it, war is o - ver

1,2,3. A Asus2 Asus4 A 4. A Asus2 Asus4 A

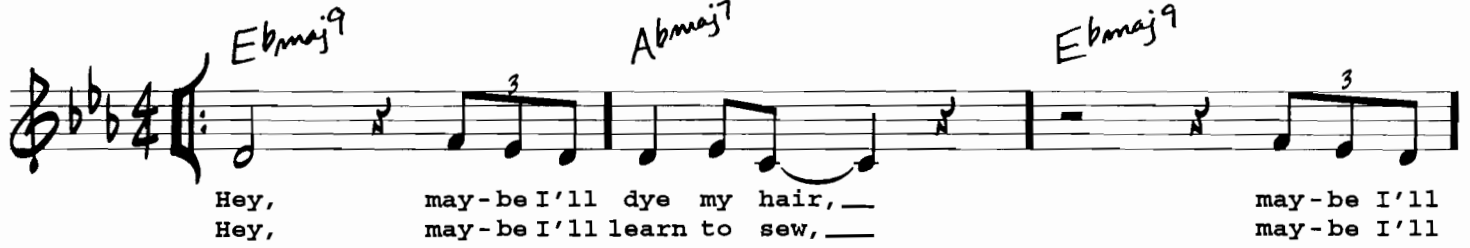
now. now.)

(MED. SLOW)  


# HARD CANDY CHRISTMAS

- CAROL HALL

*Ebmaj9* *Abmaj7* *Ebmaj9*



Hey, may-be I'll dye my hair, — may-be I'll  
 Hey, may-be I'll learn to sew, — may-be I'll

*Abmaj7* *F-7* *Bb7*



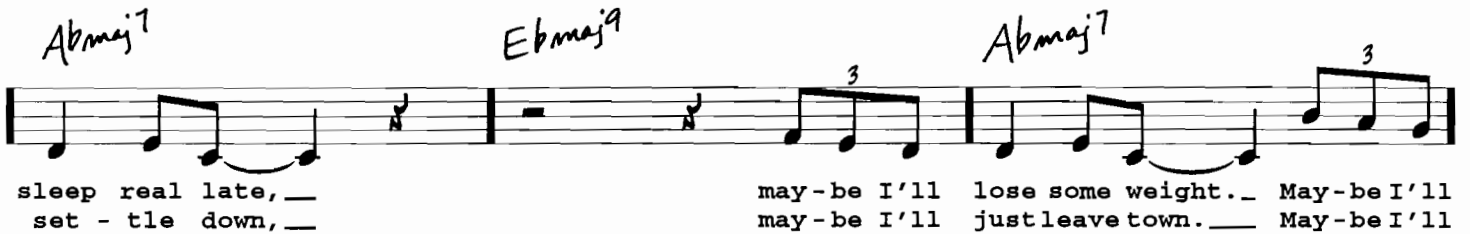
move some-where. — May-be I'll get a car, — may-be I'll drive so far — they'll all lose  
 just lie low. — May-be I'll hit the bars, — may-be I'll count the stars — un - til the

*G-7* *C7* *F-7* *Bb7* *Ebmaj9*



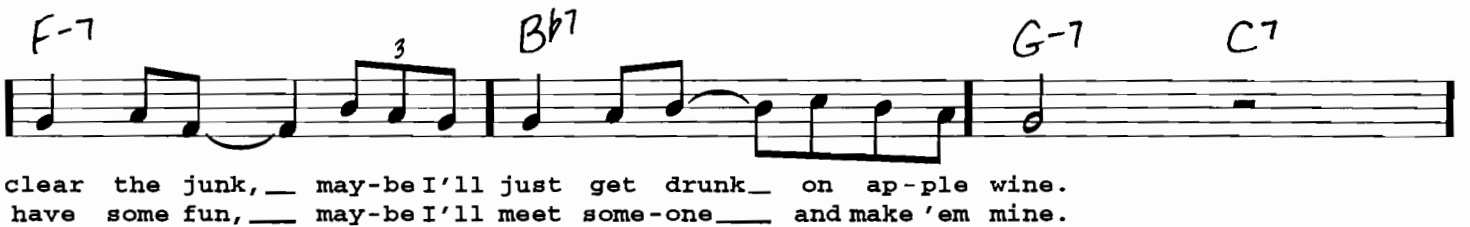
track. Me, I'll bounce right back. May - be I'll  
 dawn. Me, I will go on. May - be I'll

*Abmaj7* *Ebmaj9* *Abmaj7*



sleep real late, — may-be I'll lose some weight. — May-be I'll  
 set - tle down, — may-be I'll just leave town. — May-be I'll

*F-7* *Bb7* *G-7* *C7*



clear the junk, — may-be I'll just get drunk — on ap-ple wine.  
 have some fun, — may-be I'll meet some-one — and make 'em mine.

*F-7* *Bb7* *Ebmaj9* *Ab6/Eb*



Me, I'll be just } fine and dan - dy. Lord, it's like a  
 Me, I'll be just }

*Bb7/Eb* *Ebmaj7* *G-7*



hard can - dy Christ-mas. I'm bare-ly get-ting through to - mor -

Ab6 Bb9 Bb7sus4 TO Eb6 Bb7

- row, still I won't let sor-row bring me way down. I'll be

Ebmaj7 Ab6/Eb Bb7/Eb

fine and dan - dy. Lord, it's like a hard can - dy

Ebmaj7 G-7 Ab6

Christ-mas. I'm bare-ly get-ting through to - mor - row, still I won't let

Bb9 Bb7sus4 Eb6 Bb7

sor-row bring me way down. AFTER SOLOS, D.C. AL

Eb6 C7 Fmaj7 Bb6/F

I'll be fine and dan - dy. Lord, it's like a

C7/F Fmaj7 A-7

hard can - dy Christ-mas. I'm bare-ly get-ting through to - mor -

Bb6 C9 C7sus4 Fmaj9

- row, still I won't let sor-row bring me way down.

Bbmaj7 Fmaj9 Bbmaj7

I'll be fine. I'll be

Fmaj9 Bbmaj7 Fmaj7

fine.

# (MED.) HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

- FELIX MENDELSSOHN - BARTHOLDY / WILLIAM H. CUMMINGS / CHARLES WESLEY / GEORGE WHITEFIELD

Gmaj7 A-7 B-7 A-7 D1 Gmaj7 Cmaj7

Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, — "Glo - ry to the  
Christ by high - est heav'n a - dored, — Christ the ev - er -  
Hail, the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! — Hail, the Son of

A-7 D1 Gmaj7 F13 E-7 A7

new - born King! Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, —  
last - ing Lord. Late in time be - hold Him come, —  
Right - eous - ness! Light and life to all He brings, —

F#-7 B1 E-7 A7 D6 Gmaj7 E-7 A-7 D9 D9/C

God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled." Joy - ful all ye na - tions rise. —  
off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb. Veiled in flesh the God - head see: —  
ris'n with heal - ing in His wings. Mild he lays His glo - ry by, —

B-7 E-7 A-7 D9 Cmaj7 B-7 A-7 E7b9 A-7

Join the tri - umph of the skies. — With an - gel - ic host pro - claim,  
hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty. — Pleas'd as Man with man to dwell,  
born that man no more may die. — Born to raise the song of earth,

D9 D9/C B-7 A-7 D1 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 B-7 A-7 E7b9 A-7

"Christ is — born in Beth - le - hem." } Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing,  
Je - sus — our Em - man - u - el! }  
born to — give them sec - ond birth. }

D9 D9/C B-7 | 1., 2. A-7 D1 G6 | 3. A-7 D1 G6

"Glo - ry — to the new - born King!" new - born King!"

# HE

(MED.)

- JACK RICHARDS/RICHARD MULLEN

He can turn the tides and calm the an - gry sea.  
 He can grant a wish or make a dream come true.

*Bbb* *D-7* *Ebmaj7* *D-7*

He a - lone de - cides who writes a sym - pho - ny. He lights ev - 'ry  
 He can paint the clouds and turn the gray to blue. He a - lone knows

*C-7* *G-7* *C-7* *C-7/Bb* *A-7b5* *D7b9* *Ebmaj7*

star that makes our dark - ness bright. He keeps watch all through each long and  
 where to find the rain - bow's end. He a - lone can see what lies be -

*Eb-7* *Bbmaj7* *D-7/A* *G-7* *G-7/F* *E-7* *A7* *D-7*

lone - ly night. He still finds the time to hear a child's first  
 yond the bend. He can touch a tree and turn the leaves to

*C-7* *F7* *Bbmaj7* *G-7* *C-7*

prayer. Saint or sin - ner call and al - ways find Him there. }  
 gold. He knows ev - 'ry lie that you and I have told. }

*F7* *C-7* *F7* *Bbmaj7* *Bbb*

Though it makes Him sad to see the way we live, He'll al - ways say,

*Gb7* *Eb-7* *Bbmaj7* *G-7* *C-7*

"I for - give." \_\_\_\_\_ give. \_\_\_\_\_

*F9* *F7b9* *Bbb* *C-7* *F7* *Bbb*

I for - give." \_\_\_\_\_

*Ebb* *Eb-b* *Bbmaj7* *(C-7 F7)*

[TAKE 1ST ENDING FOR SOLOS]



# HERE COMES SANTA CLAUS

## (RIGHT DOWN SANTA CLAUS LANE)

- GENE AUTRY / OAKLEY HALDEMAN

1., 2. Here comes San-ta Claus! Here comes San-ta Claus right down San-ta Claus  
3., 4. See additional lyrics

Lane!

{ Vix - en and Blit - zen and all his rein - deer are  
He's got a bag that is filled with toys for the

pull - ing on the rein.  
boys and girls a - gain.

Bells are ring - ing, chil - dren sing - ing,  
Hear those sleigh - bells jin - gle jan - gle.

all is mer - ry and bright.  
What a beau - ti - ful sight.

Hang your stock - ings and say your prayers } 'cause  
Jump in bed, cov - er up your head }

San-ta Claus comes to - night.

San-ta Claus comes to - night.

### Additional Lyrics

3. Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus  
Right down Santa Claus Lane!  
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor,  
For he loves you just the same.  
Santa knows that we're God's Children;  
That makes everything right.  
Fill your hearts with Christmas cheer  
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.
4. Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus  
Right down Santa Claus Lane!  
He'll come around when the chimes ring out,  
Then it's Christmas morn again.  
Peace on earth will come to all if  
We just follow the light.  
Let's give thanks to the Lord above  
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

**(MED. FAST)** HERE WE COME A-WASSAILING **-TRADITIONAL**

D6 E-7 D/F# Gmaj7 D/F# A7

Here we come a - was - sail - ing a - mong the leaves so  
 We have got a lit - tle purse of stretch - ing leath - er  
 bless the mas - ter of this house, like - wise the mis - tress

Dmaj7 Gmaj7 F#-7 E-7 A7

green. Here we come a - wan - d'ring so  
 skin. We want a lit - tle mon - ey to  
 too. And all the lit - tle chil - dren that

E-7 Bb7b5 A7 Dmaj7 Gmaj7

fair to be seen. } Love and joy come to  
 line it well with - in. }  
 'round the ta - ble go.

Dmaj7 A7 Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Dmaj7 A7

you, and to you your was - sail too. And God

Dmaj7 B7 E-7 A7 D6 D7

bless you, and send you a Hap - py New

G6 A7 Dmaj7 B7 E-7 A7

Year. And God send you a Hap - py New

1. D6 2. D6 3. D6

Year. Year. God Year.

# (slow) THE HOLLY AND THE IVY

-18th CENTURY ENGLISH CAROL

The hol - ly and the i - vy, when  
 hol - ly bears a blos - som, as  
 hol - ly bears a ber - ry, as

they are both full grown, of all the trees that are  
 white as the lil - y flow'r, and Mar - y bore sweet  
 red as an - y blood, and Mar - y bore sweet

in the wood, the hol - ly bears the crown.  
 Je - sus Christ, to be our sweet Sav - ior. } The  
 Je - sus Christ, to do poor sin - ners good. }

ris - ing of the sun and the run - ning of the

deer, the play - ing of the mer - ry or - gan, sweet

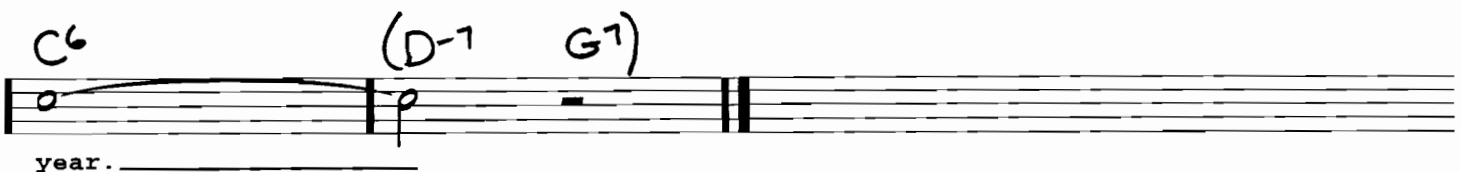
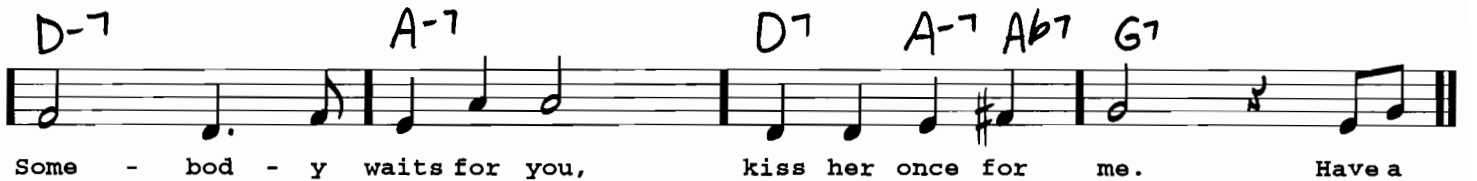
sing - ing in the choir. The choir.



# A HOLLY JOLLY CHRISTMAS

(MED.)

-JOHNNY MARKS



# (THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE) HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS

- ROBERT ALLEN/AL STILLMAN

(MED.)

Oh, there's no place like home for the hol - i - days

*Chords: Cmaj7, C7/E, F6, F#o7, Cmaj7/G, Cmaj7*

'cause no mat - ter how far a - way you

*Chords: D-7, G7, Cmaj7, B7, Bb7b5, A7*

roam. { When you pine for the  
If you want to be

*Chords: D7, Ab9#11, G7, Cmaj7, C7/E*

sun - shine of a friend - ly gaze, } for the  
hap - py in a mil - lion ways, } to be

*Chords: F6, F#o7, Cb/G, Cmaj7, Eb07*

hol - i - days you can't beat home, sweet home.

*Chords: E-7, A7#5, D-7, G7, Cb*

{ I met a man who lives in Ten - nes - see and  
A home that knows your joy and laugh - ter filled with

*Chords: C7, Fmaj7*

*F#07* *Cmaj7/G* *C#07* *G7/D*

he was head - in' for Penn - syl - va - nia and some  
 mem - 'ries by the score, is a home you're glad to

*G7* *Cmaj7* *C6* *C7*

home - made pump - kin pie. From Penn - syl -  
 wel - come with your heart. From Cal - i -

*Fmaj7* *F#07*

va - nia folks are trav - 'lin' down to Dix - ie's sun - ny  
 for - nia to New Eng - land down to Dix - ie's sun - ny

*Cmaj7/G* *C-6* *B-7* *E7b9* *A-7* *D7*

shore; } from At - lan - tic to Pa - cif - ic, gee, the  
 shore; }

*G7* *C#07* *1. D-7* *G7* *2. D-7* *G7 (TAKE 1st LYRICS)* *D.S. al*

traf - fic is ter - ri - fic. Oh, there's ri - fic. Oh, there's

*E-7* *A7#5* *D-7* *G7* *C6* *(D-7 G7)*

hol - i - days you can't beat home, sweet home. \_\_\_\_\_



# (MED.) I HEARD THE BELLS ON CHRISTMAS DAY

- JOHNNY MARKS / HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW

Handwritten musical score for guitar in F major, 4/4 time. The score consists of seven staves of music with lyrics and guitar chords written above the notes.

**Staff 1:** I heard the bells on Christ - mas day, their  
in de - spair I bowed my head, "There

**Staff 2:** old fa - mil - iar car - ols play; and wild and sweet the  
is no peace on earth," I said, "For hate is strong and

**Staff 3:** words re - peat of peace on earth, good will to men. I  
mocks the song of peace on earth, good will to men." Then

**Staff 4:** thought, as now this day had come, the bel - fies of all  
pealed the bells more loud and deep, "God is not dead, nor

**Staff 5:** Chris - ten - dom had rung so long the un - bro - ken song of  
doth He sleep. The wrong shall fail, the right pre - vail, with

**Staff 6:** peace on earth, good will to men. And peace on earth, good

**Staff 7:** will to men."

**Chords:** Fmaj7, F7#5/A, Bbmaj7, C7, D-7, E7, A-7, D7b9(b5), G-7, C7, C7/Bb, A-7b5, D7, Ab9#11, G-7, A-7, Bbmaj7, G7/B, C7sus4, C7, Gb9#11, Fmaj7, F7#5/A, Bbmaj7, C7, D-7, E7, A-7, D7b9(b5), G-7, C7, C7/Bb, A-7b5, D7, Ab9#11, G-7, A-7, Bbmaj7, G7/B, C7sus4, F6, G-7, A-7, Bb, G7/B, C7sus4, F6.

**(MED.) I SAW MOMMY KISSING SANTA CLAUS**  
 - TOMMIE CONNOR

C6 A-7 E-7 A-7

I saw Mom-my kiss-ing San - ta Claus,

C6 G7

un - der-neath the mis - tle - toe last night. She

D-7 G7 G7#5 C6 C#7 Cmaj7

did - n't see me creep down the stairs to have a peep; she

A-7 D7 G7 Bb9 A9 D-7 G7

thought that I was tucked up in my bed-room fast a - sleep. Then

C6 A-7 E-7 A-7

I saw Mom - my tick - le San - ta Claus,

C6 G-7 C7 Fmaj7 A7/E D-7

un - der-neath his beard so snow - y white. Oh, what a

Fmaj7 F#o7 C6 A7#5 A7 Ab9#11 G7

laugh it would have been, if Dad-dy had on - ly seen Mom-my

Cmaj7 A-7 D-7 G7 C6 (D-7 G7)

kiss - ing San - ta Claus - last night.

(MED.)

# I WONDER AS I WANDER

- JOHN JACOB NILES

G- C-7/G G-7 A-7b5 D7#5

1. I (4.) won - der as I wan - der out un - der the sky, how  
 Mar - y birthed Je - sus, 'twas in a cow's stall, with  
 Je - sus had want - ed for an - y wee thing, a

G- C-7/G G-7 C-7/G G-

Je - sus the Sav - ior did come for to die for  
 wise men and farm - ers and shep - herds and all. But  
 star in the sky or a bird on the wing, or

C-7/G G-7 G7

poor on - 'ry peo - ple like you and like I... I  
 high from God's heav - en a star's light did fall, and the  
 all of God's an - gels in heav'n for to sing, He

C- Bb/D C-7 G- 1,2,3. A-7b5 D7#5

won - der as I wan - der out un - der the sky. 2. When  
 prom - ise of ag - es, it then did re - call. 3. If  
 sure - ly could have it, 'cause He was the King 4. I

4. G- C- G-(add2)

un - der the sky.

MED. SWING

# I'VE GOT MY LOVE TO KEEP ME WARM

-IRVING BERLIN

The snow is snow-ing, the wind is blow-ing, but  
can't re - mem - ber a worse De - cem - ber, just

*E<sup>b</sup>6 G<sup>b</sup>7 F-7 B<sup>b</sup>7*

*A-7<sup>b</sup>5 D7<sup>b</sup>9 A-7<sup>b</sup>5 D7<sup>b</sup>9 D7<sup>b</sup>9/F#*

I can weath - er the storm. What do I  
watch those i - ci - cles form. What do I

care how much it may storm? } I've got my  
care if i - ci - cles form? } love to keep me warm.

*F-7 B<sup>b</sup>7 F-7 B<sup>b</sup>7 G-7 C7<sup>b</sup>9*

*F-7 B<sup>b</sup>7 1. E<sup>b</sup>6 C-7 F-7 B<sup>b</sup>7 2. E<sup>b</sup>6 A-7<sup>b</sup>5 D7<sup>b</sup>9*

off with my o - ver - coat, off with my glove,

*G-7 A-7<sup>b</sup>5 D7<sup>#</sup>5 G-7 C7*

*F-7 G7 C7 F-7 B<sup>b</sup>7*

I need no o - ver - coat, I'm burn-ing with love. My

*E<sup>b</sup>6 G<sup>b</sup>7 F-7 B<sup>b</sup>7 A-7<sup>b</sup>5*

heart's on fire, the flame grows high - er, so I will

*D7<sup>b</sup>9 A-7<sup>b</sup>5 D7<sup>b</sup>9 D7<sup>b</sup>9/F# F-7 B<sup>b</sup>7*

weath - er the storm. What do I care how much it may storm? -

*F-7 B<sup>b</sup>7 G-7 C7<sup>b</sup>9 F-7 B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup>6 (C-7 F-7 B<sup>b</sup>7)*

I've got my love to keep me warm.

# I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

- KIM GANNON / WALTER KENT

(MED.)

**INTRO**

Fmaj7 E-7 D-7 A-7

I'm dream-ing to-night of a place I love, \_ e-ven

D-7 Db9 Cmaj7 C6 Fmaj7 E-7

more than I u-su'l-ly do. And al-though I know it's a

D-7 A-7 D7 G7sus4 G7

long road back, \_ I prom-ise you:

**A**

C6 Eb9 D-7 G7

I'll be home for Christ - mas, \_

E-7b5 A7b9 D-7 G7

you can count on me. \_

D-7 F-9 Bb9 Cmaj7 Cmaj7/B A-7

Please have snow and mis - tle - toe and



D7sus4                      D7                      D-7/G                      G7

pres - ents on the tree.

**B**

C6                      E<sup>b</sup>7                      D-7                      G7

Christ - mas Eve will find me

E-7b5                      A7b9                      D-7

where the love - light gleams.

F6                      Bb9                      Cmaj7                      B9#5                      Bb9                      A7

I'll be home for Christ - mas, if

D7                      D-7                      G7b9                      C6                      FINE                      D-7                      G7

on - ly in my dreams.

SOLOS ON **A** **B**  
 AFTER SOLOS, D.S. AL FINE

# (MED) IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

-TRADITIONAL ENGLISH MELODY/ARTHUR SULLIVAN/EDMUND H. SEARS

*Bbmaj7* *Bbt* *Eb6* *Bbmaj7*

It came up - on the mid - night

*Ebmaj7* *D-7* *Db9* *C7*

clear, that glo - ri - ous song of

*F7sus4* *F7* *B7b5* *Bbmaj7* *Bbt*

old. From an - gels

*Eb6* *Bbmaj7*

bend - ing near the earth, to

*Ebmaj7* *C-7* *F7* *Bb6*

touch their harps of gold. "Peace

*A-7* *D7* *G-7* *D7b9* *G-7*

on the earth, good will to men, from

*Fmaj9* *Eb9* *D9* *G-7* *C9* *C-7* *F7* *B7b5*

heav'n's all - gra - cious King." The

*Bbmaj7* *Bbt* *Eb6* *Bbmaj7*

world in sol - emn still - ness lay, to

*Ebmaj7* *C-7* *F7* *Bb6* *(B7b5)*

hear the an - gels sing.

(MED. WALTZ)

# IT'S A BIG WIDE WONDERFUL WORLD

-JOHN ROX

It's a big wide won-der-ful world you live  
 brave new star-span-gled sky a-bove  
 in. When you're in love, you're a mas-ter of all you sur-  
 you. When you're in love, you're a he-ro, a Ne-ro, A-  
 vey; you're a gay San-ta Claus. There's a  
 pol-lo, the Wiz-ard of Oz. You've a  
 king-dom, pow-er and glo-ry, the old, old,  
 old-est of sto-ries is new, true. You've built your  
 Rome in just one day. Life is  
 mys-tic, a mid-summer's night, you live  
 in, a Turk-ish De-light, you're in heav-en. It's  
 swell when you're real-ly in love.

(MED.)

# IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE MISTLETOE (OUR FIRST CHRISTMAS)

-JUSTIN WILDE/DOUG KONECKY

It must have been the mis-tle-toe, the la-zy fire, the fall-ing snow, the  
 mag-ic in the frost-y air, that feel - ing ev - 'ry-where. It  
 must have been the pret-ty lights that glis - tened in the si-lent night, or  
 may-be just the stars so bright that shined a - bove you. Our first  
 Christ - mas, more than we'd been dream - ing of.  
 Old Saint Nich - 'las had his fin-gers crossed, that  
 we would fall in love. It could have been the hol - i - day, the  
 mid-night ride up-on a sleigh, the coun-try - side all dressed in white, that  
 cra - zy snow-ball fight. It could have been the stee-ple bell that

**Chords:** Fmaj7, A-7, Bbmaj7, C9sus4, Fmaj7, C-7, F7, Bbmaj7, G-7, C9sus4, Bbmaj7, Fmaj7, D-7, G-7, C7, Fmaj7, Bb-7, Eb7, C-7, F-7, Bb7sus4, Bb7, C9sus4, C9, Fmaj7, A-7, Bbmaj7, C9sus4, Fmaj7

C-7 F7 Bbmaj7 G-7

wrapped us up with-in its spell. It on - ly took one kiss to know, it

C9sus4 C9 F6 Bbmaj7

must have been the mis-tle-toe. Our first

Fmaj7 D-7 G-7 C7 Fmaj7

Christ - mas, more than we'd been dream-ing of.

Bb-7 Eb7 C-7 F-7 Bb7sus4 Bb7

Old Saint Nich - 'las must have known that kiss would

Eb9sus4 Abmaj7

lead to all of this. It must have been the mis-tle-toe, the

C-7 Dbmaj7

la-zy fire, the fall-ing snow, the mag-ic in the frost-y air, that

Eb9sus4 Abmaj7 Eb-7 Ab7

made me love you. On Christ-mas Eve a wish came true, that night I fell in love with you. It

Dbmaj7 Bb-7 Eb9sus4 1. Ab6 C9sus4 C9

on-ly took one kiss to know, it must have been the mis-tle-toe! It

2. Ab6 C-7 Bb-7 Eb9 F- F-(maj7) F-7 F-6

mis-tle-toe! It must have been the mis-tle-toe! It

Bb-7 Eb9sus4 Ab6 Dbmaj7 Abmaj7

must have been the mis-tle-toe!



# IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE CHRISTMAS

-MEREDITH WILLSON

Chords:  $\text{Abmaj}^7$ ,  $\text{Db}^7$ ,  $\text{Ab}^6$

It's be - gin-ning to look a lot like Christ - mas,

Chords:  $\text{C}^{\#5}$ ,  $\text{Dbmaj}^7$ ,  $\text{F}^{\#5}$ ,  $\text{Bb}^{-7}$ ,  $\text{Eb}^7$

ev - 'ry-where you go. { Take a look in the five and ten,  
There's a tree in the grand ho - tel,

Chords:  $\text{Abmaj}^7$ ,  $\text{F}^{-7}$ ,  $\text{Ebmaj}^7$ ,  $\text{E}^{\circ 7}$ ,  $\text{F}^{-7}$ ,  $\text{Bb}^7$

glis-ten-ing once a - gain, with can - dy cares and sil - ver lanes a -  
one in the park, as well, the stur - dy kind that does - n't mind the

Chords:  $\text{Bb}^{-7}$ ,  $\text{Eb}^7$ ,  $\text{Abmaj}^7$ ,  $\text{Db}^7$

glow. \_\_\_\_\_ It's be - gin-ning to look a lot like  
snow. \_\_\_\_\_ It's be - gin-ning to look a lot like

Chords:  $\text{Ab}^6$ ,  $\text{C}^{\#5}$ ,  $\text{Dbmaj}^7$ ,  $\text{F}^{\#5}$

Christ - mas, toys in ev - 'ry store. But the  
Christ - mas, soon the bells will start. And the

Chords:  $\text{Bb}^{-7}$ ,  $\text{B}^{\circ 7}$ ,  $\text{Abmaj}^7$ ,  $\text{Gb}^7$ ,  $\text{F}^{\#5}$

pret - ti - est sight to see is the hol - ly that will be on your  
thing that will make them ring is the car - ol that you sing right with -

*Bb-7 Eb7 To ⊕ Abb*

own in front your door. A pair of

*C7 F-7*

hop-a-long boots and a pis-tol that shoots is the wish of Bar-ney and Ben.

*Bb7 Eb7*

Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk is the hope of Jan-ice and Jen. And

*A°7 Eb7 D.S. AL ⊕*

Mom and Dad can hard-ly wait for school to start a - gain. It's be -

*⊕ Abb*

heart.

# IT'S CHRISTMAS IN NEW YORK

(MED.)

-BILLY BUTT

Chords: Fmaj7, C/E, C#o7, D-7

Church-bells are ring-ing, \_\_\_\_\_ choirs \_\_\_\_\_ are  
Rest - 'rant signs sway-ing, \_\_\_\_\_ blue skies are

Chords: A-7, Bbmaj7, F/A

sing-ing, \_\_\_\_\_ joy they are bring-ing, \_\_\_\_\_  
gray-ing, \_\_\_\_\_ ev - 'ry-one's say-ing, \_\_\_\_\_

Chords: G7, G-7, C7, Fmaj7

it's Christ-mas in New York. Street-lights are  
it's Christ-mas in New York. Sky - scrap - ers

Chords: C/E, C#o7, D-7, A-7

pleas-ing, \_\_\_\_\_ snow-flakes are teas-ing, \_\_\_\_\_  
gleam-ing, \_\_\_\_\_ Broad - way lights beam-ing, \_\_\_\_\_

Chords: Bbmaj7, F/A, G-7, C7

cen - tral Park's freez-ing, \_\_\_\_\_ it's Christ-mas in New  
chil-dren are dream-ing, \_\_\_\_\_ it's Christ-mas in New

Chords: F6, Bb-7, Eb7

York. The stars \_\_\_\_\_ in the heav - ens are  
York. The lights \_\_\_\_\_ on the Christ-mas tree

Chords: Abmaj7, Dbmaj7, G7

so \_\_\_\_\_ bright, \_\_\_\_\_ they tell \_\_\_\_\_  
are \_\_\_\_\_ fine, \_\_\_\_\_ the sights \_\_\_\_\_

Chords: G-7, C7sus4, C7

\_\_\_\_\_ of a ba - by that was born \_\_\_\_\_ on this night.  
\_\_\_\_\_ of the shop-ping sprees, the gifts, \_\_\_\_\_ yours and mine.



Abmaj7 Eb/G Eo7 F-7

Stock-ings are fill-ing, Instrumental cham - pagne is

C-7 Dbmaj7 Ab/C

chill - ing, it's all so thrill - ing,

Bb7 Bb-7 Eb7 Abmaj7

it's Christ - mas in New York. Log fires are Church - bells are

Eb/G Eo7 F-7

burn - ing, ring - ing, San - ta's re - choirs are

C-7 Dbmaj7

turn - ing sing - ing, fill - ing each joy they are

Ab/C Bb-7 Eb7 1. Ab6

yearn - ing, bring - ing, } it's Christ - mas in New York.

2. Abmaj7 F-7 Bb-7 Eb7

York. (Christ - mas in New York, it's Christ - mas in New York, New

Abmaj7 F-7 Bb-7 Eb7

York. Christ - mas in New York, Christ - mas in New York, New

Ab6

York. (Oo.)

# (FAST) IT'S CHRISTMAS TIME ALL OVER THE WORLD

- HUGH MARTIN

**A**

**Ebb D7b9 Db9#11 C7 F7**

It's Christ - mas time all o - ver the world,  
 snow is thick in most of the world,  
 Christ - mas time all o - ver the world,

**Bb7 Ebb D7b9 Db9#11 C7**

and Christ - mas here at  
 and chil - dren's eyes are  
 in plac - es near and

**F7#5 Bb7 Eb7#5 Ab6 G7b9**

home. wide far;  
 The church bells  
 as old Saint  
 and so, my

**Gb9#11 F7 G-7b5 C7**

chime wher - ev - er we roam, so  
 Nick gets read - y to ride, so  
 friends, wher - ev - er you are, a

**F-7 Bb7 To Ebmaj7 Ebb D-7b5 G7**

Joy - eux No - ël Fe - liz Na -  
 Fe - liz Nav-i - dad, Cră - ciun Fe - ri -  
 Fröh-li - che Weih -

**C-7 F7 Ab6 F-7**

tal, cit, Gel - luk - kig Kerst - feest  
 and Hap - py New Year

**E7 Ebb C7#5(#9)**

to you!  
 to you!

F-7 Bb7ms4 Eb6

The Though the

**B** D-7b5 G7 C-7

cus - toms may change, and the

F-7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 Eb6

lan - guage is strange, this ap -

A-7b5 D7 G-(maj7) G-

peal we feel is real in Hol - land or

F-7 Bb7 D.S. AL

Hong Kong. It's

Ebmaj7 Eb6 D-7b5 G7 C-7 F7 Bb-7 Eb7

nacht - en! Ka - la Christ - ou - ge - na! Yo - i Kurisu -

Abmaj7 Ab6 F-7

ma - su! Which means a ver - y mer - ry Christ - mas

Bb7 Eb6 (F-7 Bb7)

to you!

SOLOS **A** **A** **B** **A**

# (BALLAD) IT'S JUST ANOTHER NEW YEAR'S EVE

- BARRY MANILOW / MARTY PANZER

Don't look so sad. takes, lone, It's not so but we've made we've got the

bad, you know. good friends, too. world, you know. It's just an-oth-er night, Re - mem-ber all the nights And it won't let us down, that's all it is. we've spent with them just wait and see.

It's not the first. and all our plans, And we'll grow old, It's not the worst, who says they can't come true? but think how wise we'll grow.

you know. We've come through all the rest. To - night's an - oth- There's more, you know, We'll get through

this. We've made mis - er chance to start a - gain. it's on-ly New Year's Eve.

It's just an - oth - er New Year's Eve, an - oth - er night

A-7b5 D7b9 D7sus4 G-7 C1

— like all the rest. It's just an-oth - er New Year's Eve, let's make it the

Fmaj7 C07 Bbmaj7 C1 C1/Bb

best. It's just an-oth - er New Year's Eve, it's just an-oth -

A-7b5 D7b9 D7sus4 G-7 A-7 TO ⊕

- er Auld Lang Syne. But when we're through, - this New Year you'll

Bbmaj7 C9sus4 Fb

see we'll be just fine.

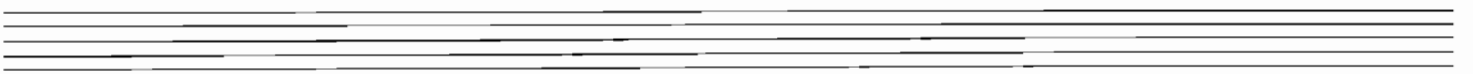
G-7 C1 Fmaj7 D-7 G-7 C1 A-7 D-7 G-7

D.S. AL ⊕ (TAKE 2ND ENDING)

We're not a -

⊕ Bbmaj7 C9sus4 Fb G-7/F Fmaj7

see we'll be just fine.



# JESU, JOY OF MAN'S DESIRING

(MED.)

-JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH/ROBERT BRIDGES

**Staff 1:** G C/E G/B E- A- G/B C  
**Staff 2:** D G C/E G/B E- C D7  
**Staff 3:** G G C/E D/F# B-/D C/E D/F# G  
 Je - su, joy of man's de -  
 Through the way of where hope is  
**Staff 4:** D G C/E  
 sir - ing, ho hark, - ly what  
 guid - ing, ho hark, - ly what  
**Staff 5:** G/B E- C B-/D D7 G C/E  
 wis - dom, ful love mu - sic most bright,  
 peace - ful mu - sic most bright,  
**Staff 6:** G/B E- A- G/B C D G C/E  
**Staff 7:** G/B E- C D7 G C/E D/F# B-/D C/E D/F# G  
 drawn where by the flock our souls as -  
 where the flock in Thee con -  
**Staff 8:** D G C/E G/B E- C B-/D D7  
 pir - ing, fid - ing, soar drink to of joy un - cre - at - ed  
 fid - ing, drink of joy from death - less  
**Staff 9:** G C/E G/B E- A- G/B C  
 light.  
 springs.

D G C/E G/B E- C D7

G D E7 A- F D- E7

Word of God our flesh that  
 Theirs is beau - ty's fair - est

A- D-/F A-/C F A-/E D- D#07 E7

fash - ioned,  
 pleas - ure,

A- G/B C D- G7 C C7

with the fire of life im - pas - sioned.  
 theirs is wis - dom's ho - li'st treas - ure.

F G7/B C G/B G C/E

Striv - ing  
 Thou - dost

G/B E- A- G/B C D

still to truth un - known,  
 ev - er lead Thine own,

G C/E G/B E- C B-/D D7 G

soar - ing, dy - ing 'round Thy throne.  
 in the love of joys un - known.

G7 C/G D7/G G D7/G G C/E

G/B E- A- G/B C D G C/E

G/B E- C D7 1. G 2. G

(MED. FAST)  
SHUFFLE

# JINGLE-BELL ROCK

- JOE BEAL / JIM BOOTHE

C Cmaj7 C6 C

Jin - gle - bell, jin - gle - bell, jin - gle - bell rock, \_  
 Jin - gle - bell, jin - gle - bell, jin - gle - bell rock, \_

C6 C#o7 D-7 G7

jin - gle - bell swing and jin - gle - bells ring.  
 jin - gle - bells chime in jin - gle - bell time,

D-7 G7 D-7 G7

Snow - in' and blow - in' up bush - els of fun;  
 danc - in' and pranc - in' in Jin - gle - bell Square

1. D-7 G7#5

now the jin - gle - hop has be - gun. \_

2. D7 G7 C6 C7

in the frost - y air. \_ What a

Fmaj7 F#o7

bright time, \_ it's the right \_ time \_ to



C/G Cmaj7

rock the night a - way. Jin - gle -

A-7 D7 A-7 D7

bell\_ time\_ is a swell time\_

G7 D-7 G7 G7#5

to go glid-in' in a one-horse sleigh.\_

C6 F9#11 E-7 D-7 G7 C6 E-7b5/Bb

Gid-dy-ap, jin-gle horse, pick up your feet,\_ jin-gle a - round the

A7 F6 Bb9

clock. Mix and min-gle in a jin - gle - in' beat,\_

D7 G7 TO ⊕ C6 D-7 G7

D.C. AL ⊕ (TAKE REPEAT)

that's the jin - gle - bell rock.

⊕ D7 G7 D7 G7 C6 (D-7 G7)

that's the jin-gle-bell, that's the jin-gle-bell rock.

# JINGLE BELLS

- J. PIERPONT

MED. FAST  
♩ = ♩

*Gmaj7* *D7#5* *Gmaj7* *D-7* *D<sup>b</sup>9#11*

Dash - ing through the snow, in a one horse o - pen  
 day or two a - go I thought I'd take a  
 Now the ground is white, go it while you're

*Cmaj7* *A-7* *D7*

sleigh, and o'er the fields we go  
 ride; soon Miss Fan - nie Bright was  
 young. Take the girls to - night and

*A-7* *D7* *Gmaj7* *D7#5* *Gmaj7* *D7#5*

laugh - ing all the way. Bells on bob - tail ring,  
 seat - ed by my side. The horse was lean and lank, mis -  
 sing this sleigh - ing song. Just get a bob - tail bay, two -

*Gmaj7* *D-7* *D<sup>b</sup>9#11* *Cmaj7* *A-7* *D7* *B-7* *E7*

mak - ing spir - its bright, what fun it is to ride and sing a  
 for - tune seemed his lot, he got in - to a drift - ed bank and  
 for - ty for his speed, then hitch him to an o - pen sleigh and

*A-7* *D7* *G6* *D7#5* *Gmaj7* *G6*

sleigh - ing song to - night! Oh!  
 we, we got up - sot! Oh!  
 crack! you'll take the lead! Oh!

*Gmaj7* *G6* *Gmaj7* *G6* *Gmaj7* *G7* *C6*

jin - gle bells, jin - gle all the way. Oh, what fun it

*C<sup>o</sup>/G* *Gmaj7* *E-7* *A7* *D7* *D7#5* *Gmaj7* *G6*

is to ride in a one horse o - pen sleigh! Jin - gle bells,

*Gmaj7* *G6* *Gmaj7* *G6* *Gmaj7* *G7* *C6*

jin - gle bells, jin - gle all the way. Oh, what fun it

*C<sup>o</sup>/G* *Gmaj7* *G#<sup>o</sup>7* *A-7* *D7* *1., 2. G6* *D7#5* *3. G6*

is to ride in a one horse o - pen sleigh! A sleigh!

(MED.)

# JINGLE, JINGLE, JINGLE

-JOHNNY MARKS

C6 F9 E-7 D-7 Db7#9 C6 A9

Jin - gle, jin - gle, jin - gle, you will hear {my} sleigh bells  
 Jin - gle, jin - gle, rein - deer, through the frost - y air they'll

D-7 G7 D-7

ring. { I am } old Kris Krin - gle, { I'm } the  
 go. They are not just plain deer, they're the

G7 1. Cmaj7 D-7 G7 2. C6 C7

king of jin - gl - ing. know. You  
 fast - est deer I

F6 G7 C6 A-7 D-7 G7 Cmaj7 E7/B

must be - lieve that on Christ - mas Eve { I } won't pass you by. { I'll }  
 { He } { He'll }

A-7 D7 G6 E-7 A-7 D7 G7

dash a - way in { my } mag - ic sleigh, fly - ing through the sky.  
 { his }

C6 F9 E-7 D-7 Db7#9 C6 A9 D-7

Jin - gle, jin - gle, jin - gle, you will hear { my } sleigh bells ring.  
 { his }

AFTER SOLDS, D.C. AL (TAKE REPEAT)

G7 D-7 To G7 C6 D-7 G7

{ I am } old Kris Krin - gle, { I'm } the king of jin - gl - ing.  
 { Jol - ly }

D-7 E-7 F6 G7#5 C6

king of jin - gl - ing.

(MED. FAST)

# JOY TO THE WORLD

-GEORGE FRIDERIC HANDEL/LOWELL MASON/ISAAC WATTS

*D6* *F#-7* *B7* *E-9* *A7*

Joy to the world! The Lord is  
 Joy to the world! The Sav - ior  
 He rules the world with truth and

*D6* *Gmaj7* *A7*

come; Let earth re - ceive her  
 reigns; Let men their songs em -  
 grace, and makes the na - tions

*D6* *D6* *A9* *Dmaj7*

King. Let ev - 'ry heart pre -  
 ploy; while fields\_ and\_ floods, rocks,  
 prove the glo - ries\_ of\_ His

*D6* *A9* *Dmaj7* *A13* *Dmaj7*

pare Him room, and heav-en and na -  
 hills\_ and\_ plains, re - peat\_ the sound - ing\_  
 right - eous - ness, and won - ders of His\_

*B-7* *E-7* *A7* *D6* *Gmaj7*

sing. And\_ heav-en and na - ture\_ sing, and\_ heav-en and  
 joy, re - peat\_ the sound - ing\_ joy, re - peat, re -  
 love. And\_ won - ders of His\_ love, and\_ won - ders,

*F#-7* *B7* *E-9* *A7* *1.,2. D6* *3. D6*

heav - en and na - ture sing. love.  
 peat\_ the sound - ing joy.  
 won - ders of His

(BALLAD)

# JUNE IN JANUARY

-LEO ROBIN/  
RALPH RAINGER

*Ebmaj7 C7 F-7*

It's June in Jan - u - ar - y be-cause I'm in love;  
snow is just white blos - soms that fall from a - bove,

*Bb7 F-7 Bb7 G-7 C7 F-7 Bb7*

it al-ways is spring in my heart, with you in my arms. The  
and here is the rea-son, my dear: your

*2. Ebmaj7 G7#5 G7 C-7 Ab7*

mag - i - cal charms. The night is cold,

*C-7 D-7b5 G7 C-7*

the trees are bare, but I can feel the scent of

*F7 F-7 Bb7 Ebmaj7 C7*

ros - es in the air. It's June in Jan - u - ar - y

*F-7 Bb7 F-7 Bb9*

be-cause I'm in love, but on-ly be - cause I'm in love with

*Eb6*

you. **FINE** (It's)

# LAST CHRISTMAS

- GEORGE MICHAEL

(MED.)

*Cmaj<sup>9</sup> C<sup>6</sup> Cmaj<sup>9</sup> C<sup>6</sup> E-7/A A-7*

Last Christ-mas I gave you my heart, — but the ver-y next day you

*E-7/A A-7 A-7/D D-7 A-7/D D-7*

gave it a - way. — This year — to save me from tears — I'll

*Fmaj<sup>7</sup>/G G<sup>9</sup> TO ♯ Fmaj<sup>7</sup>/G G<sup>9</sup> 2. Fmaj<sup>7</sup>/G G<sup>9</sup>*

give it to some - one spe - cial. cial.

*Cmaj<sup>9</sup> C<sup>6</sup> Cmaj<sup>9</sup> C<sup>6</sup>*

A Once bit - ten and twice shy, —  
crowd - ed room, friends with tired — eyes. —

*E-7/A A-7 E-7/A A-7*

I keep my dis-tance but tears still catch — my eye. —  
I'm hid - ing from you and your soul — of ice. —

*A-7/D D-7 A-7/D D-7*

— Tell me, ba - by, do you rec - og - nize. me?  
My god, I thought — you were some - one to re - ly — on.

*Fmaj<sup>7</sup>/G G<sup>9</sup> Fmaj<sup>7</sup>/G G<sup>9</sup>*

Well, it's been a year. — It does - n't sur - prise — me.  
Me, I guess I was a shoul - der to cry — on. A

*Cmaj<sup>9</sup> C<sup>6</sup> Cmaj<sup>9</sup> C<sup>6</sup>*

Hap - py Christ - mas. I wrapped it up and sent it  
face on a lov - er with a fire in his heart, — a

E-7/A A-7 E-7/A A-7



with a note say - ing, "I love you." I meant it.  
man un - der cov - er but you tore me a

A-7/D D-7 A-7/D D-7



Now I know what a fool I've been, but if you  
part. Oo, now I've



kissed me now I know you'd fool me a - gain.. fool me a - gain..  
found a real love. You'll nev - er

Fmaj7/G G7 (D.C. TAKE REPEAT) 2 Fmaj7/G G7 (D.C. AL TAKE REPEAT)

Fmaj7/G G7 Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C6



- cial. A face on a lov - er with a fire in his heart, a

E-7/A A-7 E-7/A A-7 A-7/D D-7



man un - der cov - er but you tore him a - part. May - be next year

A-7/D D-7 Fmaj7/G G9 Fmaj7/G G9



I'll give it to some - one, I'll give it to some - one spe -



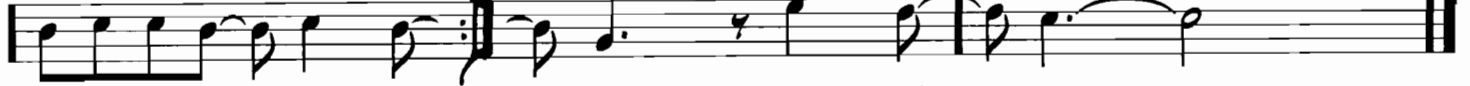
- cial, spe - cial. Some - one,

A-7/D D-7 A-7/D D-7 Fmaj7/G G9



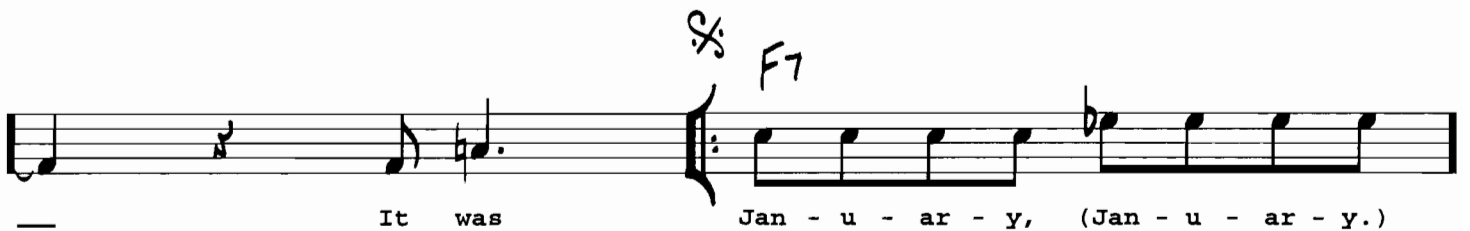
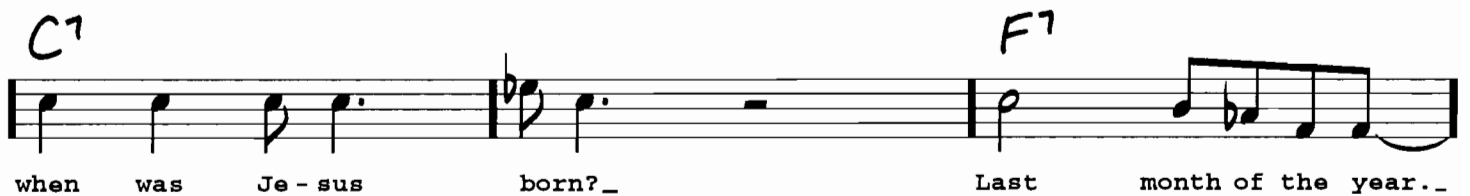
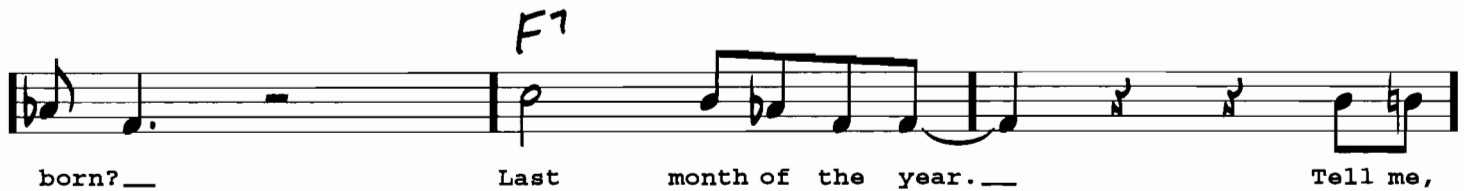
some - one, I'll give it to some - one, I'll

Fmaj7 G9 Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C6



give it to some - one spe - cial, spe - cial.

(MED. GOSPEL BLUES) **THE LAST MONTH OF THE YEAR**  
**(WHAT MONTH WAS JESUS BORN IN?)**  
 - VERA HALL / RUBY PICKENS TARTT / ALAN LOMAX

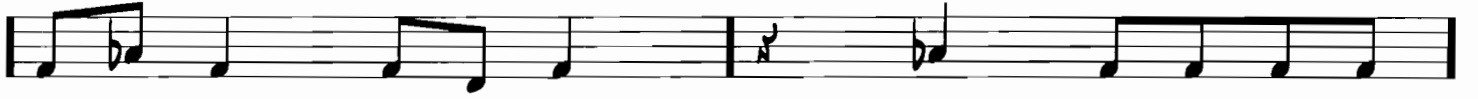






tem - ber, Oc - to - ber, No - vem - ber. It was the

To ⊕



twen - ty fifth day of De - cem - ber. It was the



last month of the year. — He was  
He was



born to the vir - gin Mar - y, last month of the year. —  
born in the ox - en man - ger last month of the year. —



— He was born to the vir - gin Mar - y,  
— He was born in the ox - en man - ger,



last month of the year. — He was born to the vir - gin Mar -  
last month of the year. — He was born in the ox - en man -



- y, last month of the year. — It was  
- ger, last month of the year. — It was



last month of the year. —

# LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW!

-JULE STYNE/SAMMY CAHN  
F6 Bb9

(MED.)  
♩ = ♩♩

G-7 C7  
Oh, the weath-er out - side is fright - ful, but the  
does-n't show signs of stop - ping and I

F/A Ab07 C7/G C7 A-7 D7  
fire is so de - light - ful. And since we've no place to  
brought some corn for pop - ping. The lights are turned way down

G7 G#07 G-7 C7 1. F6 F#07  
go, } let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! It  
low, }

2. F6 Cmaj7 D-7 E-7 A7b9  
snow! When we fi-nal-ly kiss good - night, how I'll

D-7 G7 Cmaj7 G7sus4 Cmaj7  
hate go-ing out in the storm! But if you'll real-ly hold me

C9 B9#5 Bb9 A9 D7 G7 C7sus4 C7 F#07  
tight, all the way home I'll be warm. The

G-7 C7 F6 Bb9 F/A Ab07  
fire is slow - ly dy - ing and, my dear, we're still good-

C7/G C7 A-7 D7 G7 G#07  
bye - ing. But as long as you love me so, let it

G-7 C7 F6 (G-7 C7)  
snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

# (MED.) LET'S HAVE AN OLD FASHIONED CHRISTMAS

- JOE SOLOMON / LARRY CONLEY

$E\flat\flat$ 
 $E\circ^7$ 
 $F^{-7}$ 
 $B\flat^7$ 
 $E\flat\text{maj}^7$ 
 $E\flat\flat$ 
 $F^{-7}$ 
 $B\flat^7$

Let's have an old fashion-ed Christ - mas;

$E\flat\flat$ 
 $G^{-7}$ 
 $G\flat^7$ 
 $F^{-7}$ 
 $B\flat^7$

dress up an old fash-ioned tree.

$D^{-7}\flat 5$ 
 $G^7$ 
 $C^{-7}$

Let's make the spir - it of Auld Lang Syne the

$F^7$ 
 $F^7\sharp 5$ 
 $B\flat^7$

same as it used to be.

$E\flat\flat$ 
 $E\circ^7$ 
 $F^{-7}$ 
 $B\flat^7$ 
 $E\flat\text{maj}^7$ 
 $E\flat\flat$ 
 $F^{-7}$ 
 $B\flat^7$

Hearts will be light as a feath - er

$E\flat^7$ 
 $B\flat^{-7}$ 
 $E\flat^7$ 
 $A\flat\text{maj}^7$ 
 $C^7/G$ 
 $F^{-7}$


af - ter some old fash-ioned cheer. So let's

$F^{-7}/A\flat$ 
 $A\circ^7$ 
 $E\flat/B\flat$ 
 $D\flat^9$ 
 $C^7$

all be good fel-lows to - geth - er; let's have an

$F^{-7}$ 
 $B\flat^7$ 
 $E\flat\flat$ 
 $(F^{-7} B\flat^7)$

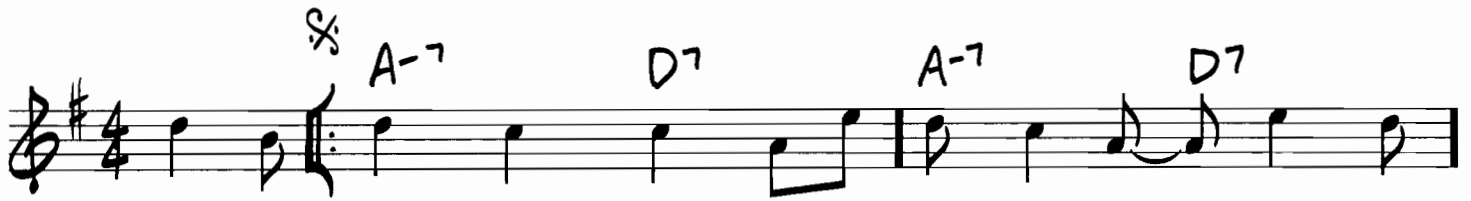
old fash-ioned Christ-mas this year.

(MED. FAST)  


# LITTLE SAINT NICK

-BRIAN WILSON/MIKE LOVE

*S.* A-7 D7 A-7 D7



Well, — way up north where the air gets cold, — there's a  
 lit-tle bob - sled, we call it Old Saint Nick, — but she'll  
 haul-in' through the snow at a fright-'nin' speed, with a

G Gmaj7 G6 G#07



tale a - bout Christ-mas that you've all been told. — And a  
 walk a to - bog - gan with a four speed stick. — She's  
 half a doz - en deer — with — Ru - dy to lead. He's

A-7 D7 A-7 D7



real fa - mous cat all dressed up in red, — and he  
 can - dy ap - ple red with a ski for a wheel, and when  
 got - ta wear his gog - gles 'cause the snow real - ly flies, and he's

G Gmaj7 G6 G7



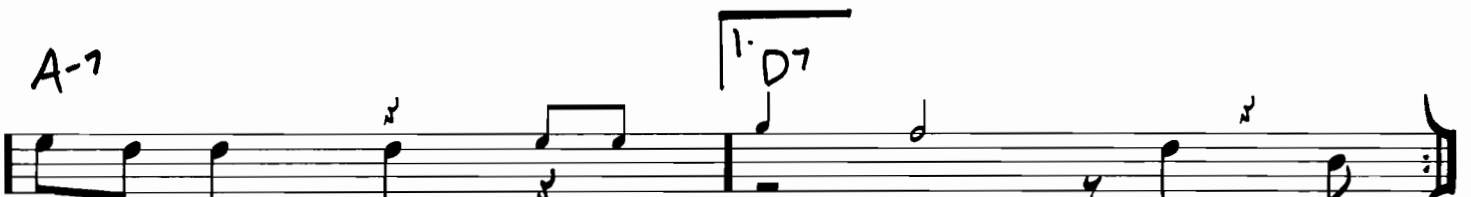
spends the whole — year work - in' out on his sled. — } It's the  
 San - ta hits the gas, man, just watch her — peel. — } the  
 cruis-in' ev - 'ry pad with a lit - tle sur - prise. — }

C Cb C Cb C Cb C Cb TO ⊕



lit - tle Saint Nick. (Lit - tle Saint Nick.) It's the

A-7 | D7



lit - tle Saint Nick. (Lit - tle Saint Nick.) Just a

2. D7 C C6 C C6 C C6 C C6

Saint Nick.) Run, run, rein - deer. \_\_\_\_\_

F F6 F F6 F F6 F F6 C C6 C C6

Run, run, rein - deer. (Oh.) \_\_\_\_\_ Run, run, rein - deer. \_\_\_\_\_

C C6 C C6 A N.C. D.S. AL

Run, run, rein - deer. He don't miss no one. And

G G6 G G6 E7/G# A-7 D7

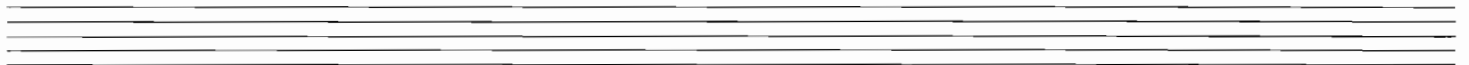
lit-tle Saint Nick. (Lit-tle Saint Nick. Ah, \_\_\_\_\_

A-7 D7 G G6 G G6

Mer - ry Christ-mas, Saint Nick. (Christ - mas comes this

E7/G# G

time each year.) Ah, \_\_\_\_\_ Nick.) \_\_\_\_\_



(BALLAD)

# LOST IN THE STARS

-KURT WEILL/MAXWELL ANDERSON

Gmaj7 Bb7 A-7 D7

Be - fore Lord God made the sea and the land, He

Gmaj7 E7#5 A-7 D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7

held all the stars in the palm of His hand, and they ran through His fin-gers like

Gmaj7 E-7 A7 A-7 D7

grains of sand, and one lit-tle star fell a - lone. Then the

Gmaj7 Bb7 A-7 D7 Gmaj7 E7#5

Lord God hunt-ed through the wide night air for the lit-tle dark star on the

A-7 D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 E7

wind down there, and He stat-ed and prom-ised he'd take spe-cial care so it

A7 D7 Gb C-7 F7

would-n't get lost a - gain. Now a man don't mind if the

D-7 G-7 C-7b5 F7 Bbmaj7 G-7

stars grow dim and the clouds blow o - ver and dark - en him, so

C-7 F7 Bbmaj7 G-7 C-7b5 F7

long as the Lord God's watch-ing o-ver them, keep-ing track how it all goes

E7 Eb7 D7 Gmaj7 Bb07 A-7 D7

on. But I've been walk-ing through the night and the day till my

Gmaj7 E7#5 A-7 D7 Gmaj7 G7sus4

eyes get wea-ry and my head turns\_ gray, and\_ some - times it seems may-be

Cb F7 Gmaj7 G7sus4 Cb F7

God's gone a-way, for - get - ting the prom-ise that we heard Him say.

D7 Gmaj7 E-7 Eb7

And we're lost out here in the stars, lit-tle stars, \_ big stars,

Gmaj7 Bb07 D7 Gmaj7

blow-ing through the night. And we're lost out here in the stars,

E-7 Eb7 Gmaj7 Bb07 D7

lit-tle stars, \_ big stars, blow-ing through the night. And we're lost out

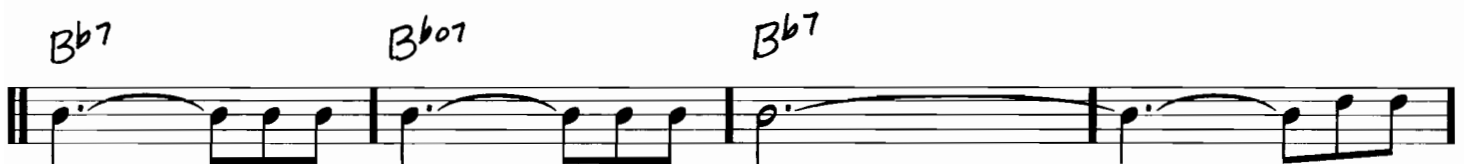
Gmaj7 (A-7 D7)

here in the stars.

(MED. MARCH)

# MARCH OF THE TOYS

- VICTOR HERBERT





D7 D°7 D7

A musical staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains three measures of music. The first measure has a dotted quarter note followed by an eighth note, with a D7 chord above. The second measure has a dotted quarter note followed by an eighth note, with a D°7 chord above. The third measure has a dotted quarter note followed by an eighth note, with a D7 chord above. The staff ends with a double bar line.

S: A-7 D7 G6 G#°7

A musical staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains four measures of music. The first measure has a dotted quarter note with an A-7 chord above. The second measure has a dotted quarter note with a D7 chord above. The third measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with a G6 chord above. The fourth measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with a G#°7 chord above. The staff ends with a double bar line.

A-7 D7 G6

A musical staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains four measures of music. The first measure has a dotted quarter note with an A-7 chord above. The second measure has a quarter note with a D7 chord above. The third measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with a G6 chord above. The fourth measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note. The staff ends with a double bar line.

A-7 D7 To ⊕ G6 B7 E-7 F#-7b5 B7 C7b5

A musical staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains five measures of music. The first measure has a dotted quarter note with an A-7 chord above. The second measure has a dotted quarter note with a D7 chord above. The third measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with a To ⊕ chord above. The fourth measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with a G6 chord above. The fifth measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with a B7 chord above. The sixth measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with an E-7 chord above. The seventh measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with an F#-7b5 chord above. The eighth measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with a B7 chord above. The ninth measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with a C7b5 chord above. The staff ends with a double bar line.

B7 C7 B7 N.C. D.S. Al ⊕

A musical staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains five measures of music. The first measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with a B7 chord above. The second measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with a C7 chord above. The third measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with a B7 chord above. The fourth measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with an N.C. chord above. The fifth measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with a D.S. Al ⊕ chord above. The staff ends with a double bar line.

⊕ E-7 A7 G/D E-7 A-7 D7

A musical staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains five measures of music. The first measure has a dotted quarter note with an ⊕ chord above. The second measure has a dotted quarter note with an E-7 chord above. The third measure has a dotted quarter note with an A7 chord above. The fourth measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with a G/D chord above. The fifth measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with an E-7 chord above. The sixth measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with an A-7 chord above. The seventh measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with a D7 chord above. The staff ends with a double bar line.

Gmaj7 E-7 A-7 D7 Gmaj7 E-7 A-7 D7

A musical staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains five measures of music. The first measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with a Gmaj7 chord above. The second measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with an E-7 chord above. The third measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with an A-7 chord above. The fourth measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with a D7 chord above. The fifth measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with a Gmaj7 chord above. The sixth measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with an E-7 chord above. The seventh measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with an A-7 chord above. The eighth measure has a quarter note followed by an eighth note, with a D7 chord above. The staff ends with a double bar line.

G6 E-7 A-7 D7sust4 G6

A musical staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains five measures of music. The first measure has a dotted quarter note with a G6 chord above. The second measure has a dotted quarter note with an E-7 chord above. The third measure has a dotted quarter note with an A-7 chord above. The fourth measure has a dotted quarter note with a D7sust4 chord above. The fifth measure has a dotted quarter note with a G6 chord above. The staff ends with a double bar line.

# (MED SHUFFLE) A MARSHMALLOW WORLD

- PETER DE ROSE / CARL SIGMAN

It's a marsh - mal-low world in the win - ter \_\_\_\_\_ when the  
marsh - mal-low clouds be-ing friend-ly \_\_\_\_\_ in the

snow comes to cov-er the ground. It's the time for play, — it's a  
arms of the ev-er-green trees. And the sun is red — like a

whipped cream day. — I wait for it the whole year round. Those are  
pump - kin head. — It's

shin-ing so your nose won't freeze. The world is your snow-ball;

see how it grows. That's how it goes, when - ev - er it snows. The

world is your snow-ball; just for a song, get out and roll it a - long. It's a

yum-yum-my world made for sweet-hearts. — Take a walk with your fa-vor-ite girl. It's a

sug-ar date. — What if spring is late? — In win-ter, it's a marsh-mal-low world.

(FAST SHUFFLE)

# MELE KALIKIMAKA


-R. ALEX ANDERSON

**F** **Fb** **Fmaj7**



Me-le Ka-li - ki - ma - ka is the thing to say

**Fb** **F6/A** **AbD7**




on a bright Ha - wai - ian Christ - mas

**C7** **G-7** **C7**



day. That's the is - land greet - ing that we

**G-7** **C7** **G-7** **C7** **C7#5**




send to you, from the land where palm trees

**Fmaj7** **C-7** **F7**



sway. Here we know that Christ - mas will be

**Bbmaj7** **Bbb** **A-7** **D7**



green and bright. The sun will shine by day, and all the

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




stars at night. Me - le Ka - li - ki - ma - ka is Ha -

**A-7b5** **D7#5** **D7** **G7** **C7**



wai - i's way to say, "Mer - ry Christ - mas to

**Fb** **(G-7 C7)**



you."

(SLOW BLUES)

**MERRY CHRISTMAS, BABY**

- LOU BAXTER / JOHNNY MOORE

*G7* *C7*

Mer - ry Christ-mas, ba - by, you sure \_\_\_\_\_ did treat me

*G7* *C7*

nice. \_\_\_\_\_ Mer - ry Christ-mas, ba - by,

*G7*

you sure \_\_\_\_\_ did treat me nice. \_\_\_\_\_ Gave me a

*D7* *C7*

dia - mond ring for Christ-mas, now I'm liv - in' in par - a -

*G7* *C7* *G7* *D7* *G7*

dise. \_\_\_\_\_ Well, I'm feel - in' might - y fine, \_\_\_\_\_

*C7* *G7*

got good mu - sic on my ra - di - o. \_\_\_\_\_ Well, I'm

*C7*

feel - in' might - y fine, \_\_\_\_\_ got good mu - sic on my ra - di - o. \_\_\_\_\_

G7 D7

Well, I want to kiss you, ba - by,

C7 G7 C7

while you're stand-in' 'neath the mis-tle-toe.

G7 D7 G7 N.C.

Saint Nick came down the chim-ney 'bout

C7 N.C. G7 N.C.

half - past three, left all these pret-ty pres-ents that you

C7

see be-fore me. Mer-ry Christ-mas, lit-tle ba - by,

G7

you sure been good to me.

D7

I have - n't had a drink this morn-in', but I'm

C7 G7 C7 G7 Ab7 G7

all lit up like a Christ - mas tree.

(FREELY)

# MERRY CHRISTMAS, DARLING

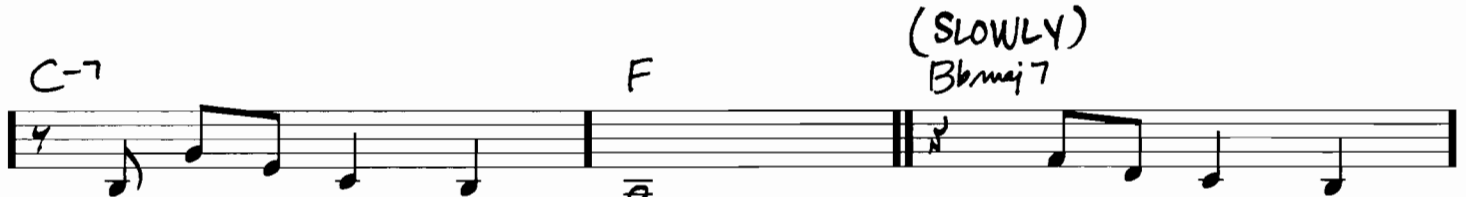
-RICHARD CARPENTER/FRANK POOLER



Greet-ing cards have all been sent, the Christ-mas rush is



through, but I still have one wish to make,



a spe-cial one for you: Mer-ry Christ-mas,



dar-ling. We're a-part, that's true; but



I can dream and in my dreams, I'm Christ-mas-ing with



you. Hol-i-days are joy-ful,



there's al-ways some-thing new. But ev-'ry day's a

D-7 G- G/F C/E Eb-6 Ab7

hol - i - day when I'm near to you. The\_\_

Sx Dbmaj7 Eb/Db C-7 F-7 Bb-7 Eb7

lights on my tree I wish you could see, I wish it ev - 'ry

Abmaj7 F- F-(maj7) F-7 F-6

day. The logs on the fire fill me with de - sire

Bb C-7 D-7 C-7 F7 Bbmaj7

to see you and to\_\_ say that I wish you mer - ry

C-7/Bb Bbmaj7 F-7 Bb7

Christ - mas, hap - py New Year too. I've

Ebmaj7 F/Eb D-7 To G-7 C-7 F7 Bb Ab7 D.S. AL

just one wish on this Christ-mas Eve: I wish I were with you. The\_\_

C-7 F7 F7/Eb D-7b5 G7 C-7 F7

I wish I were with you, I wish I were with

Bb

you.

(MED. FAST)

# THE MERRY CHRISTMAS POLKA

-SONNY BURKE/PAUL FRANCIS WEBSTER

Chords: Ebmaj7, F-7, Bb7b9

Come on and dance the Mer-ry Christ-mas  
dance the Mer-ry Christ-mas

Chords: Ebmaj7, G-7, Bb-11, Eb7, Abmaj7, A07

Pol-ka. Let ev-'ry-one be hap-py and  
Pol-ka. Let ev-'ry la-dy step with her

Chords: G-7, C7b9, F-7, Bb7

gay. beau-ty Oh, it's the time to be jol-ly and  
beau-ty a-round a tree to the ceil-ing with

Chords: G-7, C-7, F-7, C7#5

deck the halls with hol-ly. So let's have a jol-ly hol-i-  
lots of time for steal-ing those kiss-es be-neath the mis-tle-

Chords: F-7, Bb7, Ebmaj7, F-7, Bb7b9

day! toe! Come on and dance the Mer-ry Christ-mas  
Come on and dance the Mer-ry Christ-mas

Chords: Ebmaj7, G-7, Bb-11, Eb7/Bb, A-7, D9

Pol-ka. An-oth-er joy-ous sea-son has be-  
Pol-ka with ev-'ry-bod-y join-ing in the

Chords: Gmaj7, C7b9, F-7, Bb7

gun. fun. Roll out the yule-tide bar-rels and  
fun. Roll out the bar-rels that cheer you and

Chords: G7#9, C-7, F-7, Bb7

sing out the car-ols, shout 'til they hear you, a mer-ry Christ-mas ev-'ry-

Chords: Eb6, F-7, Bb7, Eb6, D7b9, Eb6

one! Come on and one!

[TAKE 1ST ENDING ON SOLOS]



# (MED. SHUFFLE) MISTLETOE AND HOLLY

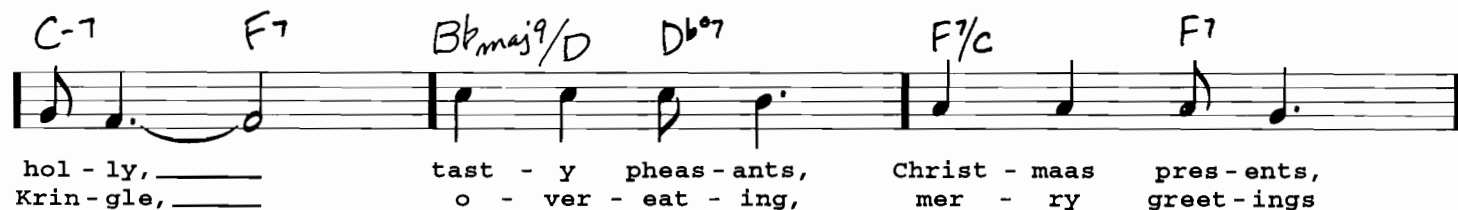
-FRANK SINATRA/DOK STANFORD/HENRY W. SANICOLA

*Bbmaj7 C-7 D-7 Eb9 D-7 Db07*



Oh, by gosh, by gol-ly, it's time for mis-tle-toe and  
Oh, by gosh, by jin-gle, it's time for car-ols and Kris

*C-7 F7 Bbmaj9/D Db07 F7/C F7*



hol-ly, \_\_\_\_\_ tast-y pheas-ants, Christ-mas pres-ents,  
Krin-gle, \_\_\_\_\_ o-ver-eat-ing, mer-ry greet-ings

*C-7 F7 1. Bbmaj7 F7 2. Bb6*



coun-try-sides cov-ered with snow. know.  
from rel-a-tives you don't

*Eb-7 Ab7 Dbmaj7 Bb-7 Eb-7 Ab7 Dbmaj7*



Then comes that big night, \_\_\_\_\_ giv-ing the tree the trim.

*A-7 D7 Gmaj7 G-7 C9 F7sust F7*



You'll hear voic-es by star-light \_\_\_\_\_ sing-ing a yule-tide hymn.

*Bbmaj7 C-7 D-7 Eb9 D-7 Db07 C-7 F7*



Oh, by gosh, by gol-ly, it's time for mis-tle-toe and hol-ly, \_\_\_\_\_

*Bbmaj9/D Db07 F7/C F7 C-7 F7 Ab9#11 G9*



fan-cy ties an' gran-ny's pies an' folks steal-in' a kiss or two as they

*C7 F7 Bb6 (C-7 F7)*



whis-per, "Mer-ry Christ-mas to you."

MED. SLOW  
50'S ROCK

# MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS, BABY

-MARGO SYLVIA / GILBERT LOPEZ

*E<sub>b</sub>b* *E<sub>b</sub>°7*

Mer - ry, mer - ry Christ - mas, ba - by.

*E<sub>b</sub>maj7* *F7*

Al-though you're with some - bod-y new,

*B<sub>b</sub>7* *F-7* *B<sub>b</sub>7*

thought I'd send a card to say that I wish this\_ hol-i -

*F-7* *B<sub>b</sub>7* *E<sub>b</sub>maj7* *E°7*

day would find me\_ be - side\_ you.

*B<sub>b</sub>7* N.C. *E<sub>b</sub>b* *E<sub>b</sub>°7*

Mer - ry, mer - ry Christ - mas, ba - by,

*E<sub>b</sub>maj7* *F7*

and a hap - py\_ New Year too.

*B<sub>b</sub>7* *F-7* *B<sub>b</sub>7*

It was Christ - mas Eve we met, a hol - i - day I\_ can't for-

F-7 Bb7 Eb6 Db9

get, 'cause that's when we fell in love.

Eb6 Eb7#5 Abmaj7

I still re - mem - ber

Ebmaj7

the gifts we gave to each oth - er.

Eb6 F7

This love I hold with-in my

Bb7 F-7

heart still grows, though we're a -

Bb7 N.C. Eb6 Eb°7

part. Have a mer - ry Christ - mas, ba - by,

Ebmaj7 F7

and a hap - py New Year too.

Bb7 F-7 Bb7

I am hop - ing that you'll find a love as true as

F-7 Bb7 Eb6 Db9 Eb6 (Bb7)

mine. Mer-ry, mer-ry Christ-mas, ba - by.

# (MED. FAST) A MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU

- JOHNNY MARKS

*Bbmaj7* *C-7* *D-7* *C-7* *F7*

Mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry,

*Bbmaj7* *G-7* *C-6* *F7*

mer - ry Christ - mas to you.

*C-7* *G7#5* *C-7* *F7*

May each day be ver - y, ver - y

*C-7* *F7* *Bbb* *B°7* *C-7* *F7*

hap - py all the year through. A -

*Bbmaj7* *C-7* *D-7* *C-7* *F7*

round the world you'll see the things the

*Bb7* *Ebmaj7* *G7*

Christ - mas spir - it can do.

*C-7* *C#°7* *D-7* *G7* **TO**

Bells will be ring - ing with ev - 'ry - one sing - ing a

C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b6</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

mer - ry Christ - mas to you! Joy -

D<sup>-7</sup> G<sup>-6</sup> D<sup>-7</sup>

eux No - el, Buon - ne Na - tal - e,

G<sup>-6</sup> A<sup>7#5</sup> D<sup>-</sup>

Fe - liz - e Nav - i - dad. In

A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>-7</sup>

ev - 'ry land there's a way of

C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>/F F<sup>7</sup> D.C. AL

say - ing what we want to say. Oh!

C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

mer - ry Christ - mas, a mer - ry Christ - mas, a

C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b6</sup>

mer - ry Christ - mas to you!

(FAST)

# MISTER SANTA

- PAT BALLARD

1. Mis - ter San - ta,

bring  $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{me} \\ \text{us} \end{array} \right\}$  some toys; —

2., 3. See additional lyrics

— bring Mer - ry Christ - mas to

all girls and boys. —

And ev - 'ry night

 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{I'll} \\ \text{we'll} \end{array} \right\}$ 

go to sleep sing - ing

and dream a - bout the pres - ents

you'll be bring - ing.

San - ta,

prom - ise  $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{me} \\ \text{us} \end{array} \right\}$  please, —

give ev - 'ry rein - deer a

The image shows a handwritten musical score for the song 'Mister Santa'. It consists of three staves of music. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first measure has a G7#5 chord and the lyrics 'hug and a squeeze.' The second measure has a C-7 chord and the lyrics '{ I'll } { We'll } be good, as good can'. The second staff has a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (Bb). The first measure has an Eb-6 chord and the lyric 'be,'. The second measure has a Bbmaj7 chord and the lyrics 'Mis-ter San - ta,'. The third measure has a G-7 chord and the lyrics 'don't for - get me.'. The fourth measure has a C7 chord and the lyrics 'me.'. The fifth measure has an F7 chord and the lyrics 'me.'. The third staff has a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (Bb). The first measure has a Bb6 chord and the lyrics '1., 2. Mis-ter'. The second measure has a C-7 chord and the lyrics '2. Mis-ter'. The third measure has an F7 chord and the lyrics '2. Mis-ter'. The fourth measure has a Bb6 chord and the lyrics '3. Mis-ter'. The fifth measure has a C-7 chord and the lyrics 'FINE'. The sixth measure has an F7 chord and the lyrics 'FINE'.

*Additional Lyrics*

2. Mister Santa, dear old Saint Nick,  
 Be awful careful and please don't get sick.  
 Put on your coat when breezes are blowin'  
 And when you cross the street look where you're goin'.  
 Santa, we (I) love you so,  
 We (I) hope you never get lost in the snow.  
 Take your time when you unpack,  
 Mister Santa, don't hurry back.
3. Mister Santa, we've been so good,  
 We've washed the dishes and done what we should.  
 Made up the beds and scrubbed up our toesies,  
 We've used a Kleenex when we've blown our nosesies.  
 Santa, look at our ears, they're clean as whistles,  
 We're sharper than shears.  
 Now we've put you on the spot,  
 Mister Santa, bring us a lot.

# (FAST) THE MOST WONDERFUL DAY OF THE YEAR

-JOHNNY MARKS

Cmaj7 A7 D-7 G7

A pack - ful of toys means a sack - ful of joys for

Cmaj7 A7#5 D7 G7 C6

mil - lions of girls and for mil - lions of boys when Christ - mas

Eb°7 E-7 A7b9 D-7 G7

Day is here. \_\_\_\_\_ The most won - der - ful day of the

Cmaj7 D-7 G7 Cmaj7 A7

year! \_\_\_\_\_ { A Jack in the box waits for  
It won't seem like Christ - mas 'til

D-7 G7 Cmaj7 A7#5

chil - dren to shout, "Wake up, don't you know that it's  
Dad gets his tie, "It's just what I want - ed" is

D7 G7 C6 Eb°7

time to come out!" } When Christ - mas Day is  
his year - ly cry! }

E-7 A7b9 D-7 G7

here, \_\_\_\_\_ the most won - der - ful day of the



C6

G7



year! \_\_\_\_\_

{ Toys ga  
Spir its

C6



lore \_\_\_\_\_ scat-tered on the floor, \_\_\_\_\_  
gay, \_\_\_\_\_ ev-'ry-one will say \_\_\_\_\_

D7



there's no room for more. And it's  
hap-py hol-i-day. And the

G7

A7#5

D-7

G7

Cmaj7



all be-cause of San-ta Claus! A scoot-er for  
best to you the whole year through. An e-lec-tric

A7

D-7

G7

Cmaj7

A7#5



Jim-my, a dol-ly for Sue, the kind that will e-ven say  
train hid-den high on a shelf that Dad-dy gives Da-vid but

D7

G7

C6

Eb07

E-7



"How do ya do!" } When Christ-mas Day is here,  
then runs him-self. }

A7b9

1. D-7

G7

C6

D-7

G7



the most won-der-ful day of the year. A

2. D-7

G7

C6

A7

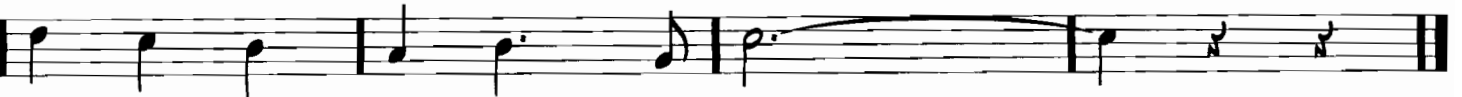


won-der-ful, won-der-ful, won-der-ful, won-der-ful,

D7

G7

C6



won-der-ful day of the year.

(MED. UP)  
WALTZ

# THE MOST WONDERFUL TIME OF THE YEAR

- EDDIE POLA / GEORGE WYLE

It's the most hap - pi - est time  
 most hap - pi - est sea -  
 most won - der - ful time

of the year,  
 son of all,  
 of the year.

with the kids jin - gle bell - ing and  
 with those hol - i - day greet - ings and  
 There'll be much mis - tle - toe - ing and

ev - 'ry - one tell - ing you, "Be of good cheer."  
 gay hap - py meet - ings, when friends come to call.  
 hearts will be glow - ing when loved ones are near.

To  $\oplus$  1. *Amaj7* F#-7  
 It's the most won - der - ful  
 It's the  
 It's the

time of the year.

2. *C#-7* F#-7  
 It's the hap - pi - est

B-7 E7 E-7

sea - son of all.

A7 Dmaj7 D#°7

There'll be par - ties for host - ing, marsh -

C#-7 F#-7 B-7

mal - lows for toast - ing and car - ol - ing

E7 Amaj7 A6

out in the snow. There'll be

D-7 G7 Cmaj7

scar - y ghost sto - ries and tales of the

Fmaj7 B-7b5

glo - ries of Christ - mas - es long, long a -

E7sus4 E7 D.S. AL

go. It's the

C#-7 F#-7 B-7 E7

most won - der - ful time of the

A6 (F#-7 B-7 E7)

year.

# MY FAVORITE THINGS

- RICHARD RODGERS / OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II

(MED. PAST)

Rain-drops on ros-es and whis-kers on kit-tens, bright cop-per  
 Cream col-ored pon-ies and crisp ap-ple strud-els, door-bells and  
 ket - tles and warm wool - en mit-tens, brown pa - per pack - ag - es  
 sleigh-bells and schnitz-el with noo-dles, wild geese that fly with the  
 tied up with strings, these are a few of my fa - vor - ite things.  
 moon on their wings, these are a few of my fa - vor - ite things.  
 Girls in white dress-es with blue sat - in sash-es, snow-flakes that  
 stay on my nose and eye - lash-es, sil - ver white win-ters that  
 melt in - to springs, these are a few of my fa - vor - ite things.  
 When the dog bites, when the bee stings, when I'm  
 feel - ing sad, I sim - ply re - mem - ber my  
 fa - vor - ite things and then I don't feel  
 so bad.

E-7 F#-7 E-7 F#-7 Cmaj7  
 Cmaj7 A-7 D7  
 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F#-7b5 B7  
 Emaj7 F#-7 Emaj7 F#-7 Amaj7  
 Amaj7 A-7 D7  
 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F#-7b5 B7b9  
 E-7 F#-7b5 B7 E-7  
 Cmaj7  
 A7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7  
 D7 Gb Cmaj7 Gb Cmaj7  
 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 F#-7b5 B7 (END) E-7

D.C. FOR SOLOS

# NOËL! NOËL!

FRENCH-ENGLISH CARD

F7 Eo7 D-7 Eb6 D7b9 G-7 D7b9

No - el! No - el! Good news I tell, and

G-7 D7b9 G-7 D7b9 G-7 C7sus4 F7 C7#5 F7 G-7 A-7b5

eke a won - der\_ sto - ry: A vir - gin mild hath

Bbmaj7 F9 D-7 Eb6 D7b9 G-7 Ebmaj7 F9sus4 F9 Bb6

borne a\_\_ child, Je - sus the King\_ of\_ glo - ry.



# MY ONLY WISH THIS YEAR

-BRIAN KIERULF / JOSHUA SCHWARTZ

*Cmaj7* *Cb* *A-7*

Last night I took a walk in the snow. — Cou-ples hold-ing hands;  
Christ-mas Eve, I just can't sleep. — Would I be wrong for

*Fmaj7*

plac-es to go. — Seems like ev-'ry-one but me is in love. —  
tak-in' a peek? — 'Cause I heard that you're com-ing to town. —

*G7sus4* *G7* *Cmaj7* *Cb*

San-ta, can you hear me? — I signed my let-ter that I sealed with a kiss. —  
San-ta, can you hear me? — I real-ly hope that you are on your way —

*A-7* *Fmaj7*

I sent it off, it just said this: — I know ex-act-ly what I want this year. —  
with some-thing spe-cial for me in your sleigh. — Oh, please make my wish come true. —

*G7sus4* *G7* *E-7*

San-ta, can you hear me? — I want my ba-by, ba-by, yeah. — I want some-

*A-7* *E-7*

- one to love me, some - one to hold me. May - be, may - be, yeah, — { he'll be  
we'll be

*Fmaj7* *Gsus4* *Cmaj7* *Fmaj7*

all I hope in a big red bow. — } San-ta, can you hear me?  
all a-lone un-der mis-tle-toe. — }

*D-7* *Gsus4* *G* *Cmaj7* *Fmaj7*

I have been so good this year. And all I want is one thing;

D-7 G7sus4 G E-7 A-7

tell me my true love is here. He's all I want, just for me, —

E-7 A-7 Fmaj7 E-7

un - der - neath my Christ - mas tree. I'll be wait - ing here.

D-7 G7sus4 TO ⊕ C6

San - ta, that's my on - ly wish - this year. Instrumental

A-7 Fmaj7

G7sus4 G7 C6

year. I

F6 F-6 C Cmaj7 C6 C

hope my let - ter reach - es you in time. —

F6 F-6 C Cmaj7 C6 C

Bring me love I can call - all - mine. — 'Cause

E7 E7/G# A-7 A-7/G F#-7b5 Fmaj7

I have been so good, so good this year. — Can't be a - lone un - der

G7sus4 G7 D.S. AL ⊕

mis - tle - toe; he's all I want in a big red bow.

⊕ C6 A7 A7#5 SLOWLY D-7 G7sus4 Cmaj7

year. San - ta, that's my on - ly wish this year. —

# (MED.) THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS SONG

-JOHNNY MARKS/LYRICS ADAPTED BY JOHNNY MARKS FROM CLEMENT MOORE'S POEM

'Twas the night be - fore Christ - mas and all through the  
 up to the house - top the rein - deer soon

house not a crea - ture was stir - ring, not  
 flew with the sleigh full of toys and St.

e - ven a mouse. All the stock - ings were  
 Nich - o - las, too. Down the chim - ney he

hung by the chim - ney and with care in the  
 came with a leap and a bound. He was

hope that St. Nich - o - las soon would be  
 dressed all in fur and his bel - ly was

there. Then what to my won - der - ing  
 round. He spoke not a word but went

eyes should ap - pear, a min - i - ia - ture  
 straight to his work and filled all the

sleigh and eight ti - ny rein - deer. A  
 stock - ings, then turned with a jerk. And

*Chords: C6, E-7, Fmaj7, E-7, D-7, Cmaj7, D-7, G7, Cmaj7, G7#5, C6, E-7, Fmaj7, D-7, G7, E-7, C6, C7, Fmaj7, F#07, C/G, Bb9#11, A7, D-7, G7, C7*



Fmaj7

F#o7

C/G

Bb9#11



lit - tle old driv - er so live - ly and  
lay - ing his fin - ger a - side of his

A7

D7



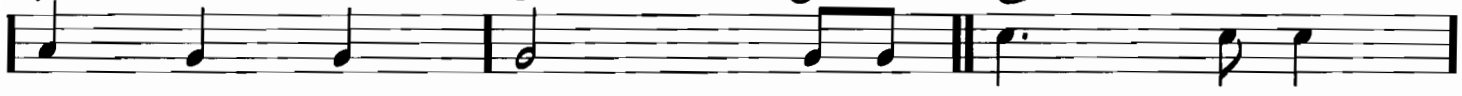
quick, I knew in a mo - ment it  
nose, then giv - ing a nod, up the

D-7

G7

G7#5

C6



must be St. Nick. And more rap - id than  
chim - ney he rose. But I heard him ex -

E-7

Fmaj7

E-7



ea - gles his rein - deer all came as he  
claim as he drove out of sight, "Mer - ry

D-7

Cmaj7

1. D-7

G7



shout - ed, "On Dash - er" and each rein - deer's  
Christ - mas to all and to

C6

G7



name.

Instrumental

D-7

G7

G7#5

2. G7



And so all a good

C6

G7

D-7

G7



night!"

Instrumental

C6





# NUTTIN' FOR CHRISTMAS

-ROY BENNETT/SID TEPPER

*Sx*

F<sup>b</sup> D-7 B<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup> A-7 G-7 C<sup>7</sup>

I broke my bat on John - ny's head; some - bod - y snitched on  
 put a tack on teach - er's chair; some - bod - y snitched on  
 won't be see - ing San - ta Claus; some - bod - y snitched on

F<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>b</sup> D-7 B<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup> A-7

me. I hid a frog in sis - ter's bed;  
 me. I tied a knot in Su - sie's hair;  
 me. He won't come vis - it me be - cause

G-7 C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>b</sup> Fmaj<sup>7</sup> F<sup>#</sup>o<sup>7</sup>

some - bod - y snitched on me. I spilled some ink on  
 some - bod - y snitched on me. I did a dance on  
 some - bod - y snitched on me. Next year I'll be

G-7 C<sup>7</sup> Fmaj<sup>7</sup>

Mom - my's rug, I made Tom - my eat a bug,  
 Mom - my's plants, climbed a tree and tore my pants,  
 go - ing straight, next year I'll be good, just wait.

D-7 G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>

bought some gum with a pen - ny slug; some - bod - y snitched on  
 filled the su - gar bowl with ants; some - bod - y snitched on  
 I'd start now but it's too late; some - bod - y snitched on

F<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup>#5 Fmaj<sup>7</sup> A-7

me. Oh, }  
 me. So, } I'm get - tin' nut - tin' for  
 me. Oh, }

D-7 G-7

Christ - mas. Mom - my and

C7

Dad - dy are mad.

Fmaj7 A-7 D-7

I'm get - tin' nut - tin' for Christ - mas,

G-7 C7 TO ⊕

'cause I ain't been nut - tin' but

1., 2. F6 AFTER SOLOS, D.S. AL ⊕

bad. I

⊕ F6 G-7 C7

bad. So you bet - ter be good, what -

Fmaj7 D-7 G-7 C7 A-7 D7

ev - er you do, 'cause if you're bad I'm warn - ing you,

G-7 C7 F6

you'll get nut - tin' for Christ - mas.

# O CHRISTMAS TREE

- TRADITIONAL GERMAN CAROL

(MED.)

Handwritten musical notation for the first line of the song. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The notes are: G4, A4, B4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. Chords written above the staff are G6, D7b9, B-7, E9, A-7, and D7.

O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, you stand in ver - dant  
 Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, much pleas - ure doth thou  
 Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, thy can - dles shine out

Handwritten musical notation for the second line. The notes are: G4, A4, B4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. Chords written above the staff are C0/G, G6, D7#5, G6, D7b9, B-7, and E9.

beau - ty! O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, you  
 bring me! O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, much  
 bright - ly! O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, thy

Handwritten musical notation for the third line. The notes are: G4, A4, B4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. Chords written above the staff are A-7, D7, C0/G, G6, B-7, and E7#5.

stand in ver - dant beau - ty! Your boughs are green in  
 pleas - ure doth thou bring me! For ev - 'ry year the  
 can - dles shine out bright - ly! Each bough doth hold its

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth line. The notes are: G4, A4, B4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. Chords written above the staff are A-7, D7, C0/G, Gmaj7, and D7#5.

sum - mer's glow, and do not fade in win - ter's snow. O  
 Christ - mas tree brings to us all both joy and glee. O  
 ti - ny light that makes each toy to spar - kle bright. O

Handwritten musical notation for the fifth line. The notes are: G4, A4, B4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. Chords written above the staff are G6, C9, B-7, E9, A-7, and D7.

Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, you stand in ver - dant  
 Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, much pleas - ure doth thou  
 Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, thy can - dles shine out

Handwritten musical notation for the sixth line. The notes are: G4, A4, B4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. Chords written above the staff are C0/G, G6, D7#5, C0/G, and G6. A first ending bracket covers the first two measures, and a second ending bracket covers the last two measures.

beau - ty! O bright - ly!  
 bring me! O

# O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

## CADESTE FIDELES

(MED.)

-JOHN FRANCIS WADE/LATIN WORDS TRANSLATED BY FREDERICK OAKLEY

Handwritten musical score for guitar with lyrics. The score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are in Latin and English. The score includes various guitar chords and musical notations such as repeat signs and first/second endings.

Lyrics:  
 O come, all ye faithful, joy - ful and tri -  
 Sing choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul -  
 um - phant. O come ye, O come ye to  
 ta - tion. O sing all ye cit - i - zens of  
 Beth - le - hem. Come and be -  
 heav - en a - bove. Glo - ry to  
 hold Him, born the King of an - gels.  
 God in the the high - est. } O  
 come, let us a - dore him. O come, let us a -  
 dore him. O come, let us a - dore him,  
 Christ, the Lord! Lord!

# (SLOW) O COME, O COME IMMANUEL

- PLAINSONG, 13<sup>th</sup> CENTURY / JOHN M. NEALE / HENRY S. COFFIN

E-7 E7b9 A-7 F#-7b5 B7

O come, O come, Thou key of David,

E-7 D7 Gmaj7 C6 A-7 B-7

el, come And ransom cap-tive Is - ra - el, come And o - pen wide our heav'n - ly

E-7 A-7 B7 E-7 A9

el, home That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile on Make safe the way that leads on

D7 Gmaj7 E-7 A-7 D9

here high un - til the Son of God ap - and close the path to mis - er -

G6 B-7 E-7

pear. } Re - joice, re - joice! Im - y. }

A-7 F#-7b5 B7 E-7 D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 G6/B A-7 B-7

man - u - el shall come to thee, O Is - ra -

1. E-7 F#-7b5 B7 2. E-7

el! O el!

# (BALLAD) O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

- LEWIS H. REDNER / PHILLIPS BROOKS

*Fmaj7 F#o7 Fmaj7 Fo7 G-7*

O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how  
Christ is born of Mar - y, and

*F/c D-7 G-7 C7 Fmaj7 Eb9#11 D7*

still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and  
gath - ered all a - bove. While mor - tals sleep the

*G-7 F/c D-7 G-7 C7 F6*

dream - less sleep, the si - lent stars go by. Yet  
an - gels keep their watch of won - d'ring love. O

*D-7 E-7b5 G#o7 A7 D-7 D-7/c Bb13*

in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing  
morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly

*A7 Fmaj7 Fo7 Fmaj7 F#o7 G-7 Bo7*

light. The hopes and fears of all the years are  
birth! And prais - es sing to God the King, and

*F/c D-7 G-7 C7 1. F6 2. F6*

met in thee to - night. For earth!  
peace to men on

(MED.)

# O HOLY NIGHT

- ADOLPHE ADAM / FRENCH WORDS BY FLACIDE CAPPEAU / ENGLISH WORDS BY JOHN S. DWIGHT

O - ho - ly night, the stars are bright - ly  
 Tru - ly He taught us to love one an -  
 shin - ing; it is the night of the dear Sav - ior's  
 oth - er; His law is love, and His gos - pel is  
 birth. Long lay the world in  
 peace. Chains shall He break, for the  
 sin and er - ror pin - ing, till He ap - peared and the  
 slave is our broth - er, and in His name all op -  
 soul felt its worth. A  
 pres - sion shall cease. Sweet  
 thrill of hope, the wea - ry soul re - joic - es, for  
 hymns of joy in grate - ful cho - rus raise we. Let  
 yon - der breaks a new and glo - r'ous morn.  
 all with in us praise His ho - ly name.



A-7 E-7

Fall on your knees! Oh,  
Christ is the Lord! Oh,

D-7 A-7

hear the an - gel voice - es! O  
praise His name for - ev - er! His

Cmaj7 G7sus4 G7/F C/E Fmaj7

night di - vine, O  
pow'r and glo - ry

E-7 D-7 G7 Cmaj7 C6

night when Christ was born! O  
ev - er - more pro - claim! His

1. G7sus4 G7/F E-7 Fmaj7

night, O ho - ly

C/G G7 Cadd2

night, O night di - vine!

2. G7sus4 G7/F E-7 Fmaj7

pow'r and glo - ry

C/G G7 Cadd2

ev - er - more pro - claim!

(MED.)

# OLD TOY TRAINS

-ROGER MILLER

*Fmaj7* *C7/E*

Old toy trains, lit-tle toy tracks, lit-tle boy drums

*D-7* *C9sus4*

com - in' from a sack car - ried by a

*Fmaj7* *F7* *Bb6* *Eb9*

man dressed in white and red. Lit - tle boy, don't

*Fmaj7* *G-7* *C7* *Fb*

you think it's time you were in bed? Close your

*G-7* *C7* *G-7* *C7*

eyes, lis - ten to the

*G-7* *C9sus4* *Fmaj7*

skies. All is

*D-7* *G7*

calm, all is well; soon you'll hear Kris

G-7 C7

Krin-gle and the jin - gle bells bring - in' old toy

Fmaj7 C7/E

trains, lit-tle toy tracks, lit-tle boy drums

D-7 C9sus4

com-in' from a sack car-ried by a

Fmaj7 F7 Bb Eb9

man dressed in white and red. Lit-tle boy, don't

Fmaj7 G-7 C7 Fb Fmaj7 G-7/F

you think it's time you were in bed?

Fmaj7 G-7/F Fmaj7 C7 Fb

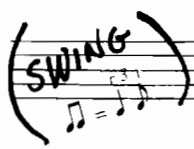
Close your

2. Fb Fmaj7 G-7 C9sus4

bed? Lit-tle boy, don't you think it's time you were in

Fb C9sus4 Fmaj7 C7 Fb

bed?



# PARADE OF THE WOODEN SOLDIERS

- LEON JESSEL / BALLARD MAC DONALD

*Cmaj7* *C#°7* *D-7* *G7*

The toy - shop door is locked up tight and  
dolls are in their best ar - rayed, there's

*E-7* *Eb°7* *D-7* *G7* *Cmaj7* *C#°7*

ev - 'ry - thing is qui - et for the night. When sud - den - ly the  
going to be a won - der - ful pa - rade. Hark to the drum, oh

*G/D* *E-7* *A-7* *D7* *G7*

clock strikes twelve, the fun's be - gun. The  
here they come, cries ev - 'ry -

*2. G7*

one. *Instrumental*

*Cmaj7* *C6* *Cmaj7* *C6* *Cmaj7* *E-7* *Eb°7*

Here them all cheer - ing, now they are near - ing; there's the cap - tain

*D-7* *G7* *D-7* *G7* *D-7*

stiff as starch. Bay - o - nets flash - ing, mu - sic is crash - ing

*G7* *C6* *Cmaj7* *C6*

as the wood - en sol - diers march. Sab - res a - clink - ing,

*Cmaj7* *C6* *Cmaj7* *D-7* *E-7*

sol-diers a - wink - ing at each pret - ty lit - tle maid.

Here they come! Here they come! Here they come! Here they come!

*B7* *E-7* *G7* *Cmaj7* *C6*

Wood - en sol-diers on pa - rade. Day-light is creep - ing,

*Cmaj7* *C6* *Cmaj7* *E-7* *Eb°7* *D-7* *G7*

dol-lies are sleep - ing in the toy - shop win - dow fast;

*D-7* *G7* *D-7* *G7*

sol-diers so jol - ly, think of each dol - ly, dream - ing of the

*C6* *Cmaj7* *C6* *Cmaj7* *C6*

night that's past. When in the morn - ing, with-out a warn - ing,

*Cmaj7* *C7* *F6* *F#°7*

toy - man pulls the win - dow shade, there's no sign the

*C/G* *D-7* *G7* *C6*


Wood bri - gade was ev - er out up - on pa - rade.

# PRETTY PAPER

- WILLIE NELSON

(MED.)  


*Gmaj7* *G#o7* *A-7*




Pret-ty pa - per, pret-ty rib-bons of blue,

*D7* *A-7* *D7* *Gmaj7*



wrap your pres-ents to your dar-ling from you.

*D7sus4* *G* *Gmaj7* *G7* *C*



Pret-ty pen-cils to write, "I love you."

*C-6* *Gmaj7* *D7* *To* *G6*



Pret-ty pa - per, pret-ty rib - bons of blue.

*D6* *Eo7* *D9/F#* *Gmaj7* *D7* *Gmaj7*



Crowd - ed streets, bus - y feet hust - le by him.

*D7sus4* *Gmaj7* *A-7* *D7* *G6*



Down - town shop - pers, Christ - mas is nigh.

*D7sus4* *Gmaj7* *G7* *Cmaj7*



There he sits all a - lone on the side - walk

C<sup>6</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>maj7</sup>

hop-ing that you won't pass him by.

D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>maj7</sup> N.C. D<sup>7</sup> N.C.

Should you stop; bet-ter not, much too

G<sup>maj7</sup> D<sup>7sus4</sup> G<sup>maj7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

bus-y. You're in a hur-ry, my, how time does

G<sup>b</sup> D<sup>7sus4</sup> G<sup>maj7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

fly. In the dis-tance, the ring-ing of

C<sup>maj7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> G<sup>maj7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

laugh-ter, and in the midst of the laugh-ter he

D.S. AL

G<sup>b</sup> D<sup>6</sup> E<sup>o7</sup> D<sup>9/F#</sup>

cries. Pret-ty

C B<sup>-7</sup> A<sup>-7</sup> G<sup>maj7</sup>

blue.



**ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE**  
 - JOHNNY MARKS

*(MED. SHUFFLE)*

Rock-in' a-round the Christ-mas tree, at the Christ-mas par - ty hop.  
 Rock-in' a-round the Christ-mas tree, let the Christ-mas spir-it ring.

Mis - tle - toe hung where you can see ev - 'ry  
 Lat - er we'll have some pump - kin pie and we'll

1. 2.

cou - ple tries to stop. do some car - ol - ing.

You will get a sen - ti - men - tal feel - ing when you hear

voic - es sing - ing, "Let's be jol - ly, deck the halls with boughs of hol - ly."

Rock-in' a - round the Christ-mas tree, have a hap - py hol - i - day.

To ⊕

AFTER SOLDS, D.C. AL ⊕  
 (TAKE REPEAT)

Ev - 'ry - one danc - ing mer - ri - ly in the new old fash - ioned way.

⊕

new old fash - ioned way.



# **RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER**

-JOHNNY MARKS

*(FREELY EVEN BEATS)*

*Fmaj7 E-7 D-7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 E-7*

You know Dash-er and Danc-er and Pranc-er and Vix-en, Com-et and Cu-pid and

*D-7 Cmaj7 A- E7/B A-|c*

Don-ner and Blitz-en, but do you re-call the most

*D7sus4 D7 G7 (MED. SHUFFLE) Cmaj7 D-7 E-7 D-7 G7#5*

fa-mous rein-deer of all? Ru-dolph, the red-nosed rein-deer  
All of the oth-er rein-deer

*Cmaj7 E-7 Eb07 G7/D G7 D-7 G7 D-7 G7*

had a ver-y shin-y nose, and if you ev-er saw it,  
used to laugh and call him names, they nev-er let poor Ru-dolph

*1. D-7 G7 Cmaj7 G7sus4 2. D-7 G7 C6 G-7 Gb7b5*

you would e-ven say it glows. join in an-y rein-deer games.

*Fmaj7 F#7b5 B7 E-7 A7 D-7 G7 Cmaj7 C6*

Then one fog-gy Christ-mas Eve, San-ta came to say,

*Gmaj7 C9 B-7 E7b9 A-7 D9 G7sus4 G7*

"Ru-dolph, with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh to-night?"

*Cmaj7 D-7 E-7 D-7 G7#5 Cmaj7 E-7 Eb07 G7/D G7*

Then how the rein-deer loved him as they shout-ed out with glee:

*D-7 G7 D-7 G7 D-7 G7 C6 (D-7 G7)*

"Ru-dolph the red-nosed rein-deer, you'll go down in his-to-ry!"

# SANTA BABY

-JOAN JAVITS/PHIL SPRINGER/TONY SPRINGER

(MED.)

## INTRO

FREELY

G<sup>6</sup> E-7 A-7 D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>maj7</sup> G<sup>#07</sup> A-7 D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup> E-7 A-7 D<sup>7</sup>

Mis-ter "Claus," I feel as tho' I know ya, \_\_\_\_\_ so you won't mind if I should get fa-

G<sup>maj7</sup> E-7 A-7 D<sup>7</sup> **A** (♩=♩) G<sup>maj7</sup> E-7 A-7 D<sup>7</sup>

mil - ya, will ya?

San - ta Ba - by, just slip a sa - ble un - der the tree  
San - ta Ba - by, one lit - tle thing I real - ly do need; -

G<sup>maj7</sup> E-7 A-7 D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>maj7</sup> E-7

\_\_\_\_\_ for me. \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ the deed \_\_\_\_\_

Been an aw - ful good girl, \_\_\_\_\_ San - ta Ba - by, so  
to a plat - i - num mine, \_\_\_\_\_ San - ta hon - ey, so

A-7 D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup> E-7 A-7 D<sup>7</sup>

hur - ry down the chim - ney to - night. \_\_\_\_\_  
hur - ry down the chim - ney to - night. \_\_\_\_\_

**B** G<sup>maj7</sup> E-7 A-7 D<sup>7</sup>

San - ta Ba - by, a fif - ty - four con - vert - i - ble, too, \_\_\_\_\_  
San - ta cu - tie and fill my stock - ing with a du - plex \_\_\_\_\_

G<sup>maj7</sup> E-7 A-7 D<sup>7</sup>

\_\_\_\_\_ light blue. \_\_\_\_\_ I'll wait up for you dear, \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ and cheques. \_\_\_\_\_ Sign your X on the line, \_\_\_\_\_

*Gmaj7* *E-7* *A-7* *D7*

San-ta Ba-by, so hur-ry down the chim-ney to-night.  
 San-ta cu-tie, and hur-ry down the chim-ney to-night.

*G6* *C9* *G6* *C* *B7* *F#-7*

Think of all the  
 Come and trim the my

*B7* *E7* *B-7* *E7*

fun I've missed. Think of all the fel-las that I have-n't kissed.  
 Christ-mas tree with some dec-o-ra-tions bought at Tif-fa-ny.

*A7* *E-7* *A7* *D7* *Eb9* *D9*

Next year I could be just as good if you check off my Christ-mas list.  
 I real-ly do be-lieve in you. Let's see if you be-lieve in me.

*D* *Gmaj7* *E-7* *A7* *D7*

San-ta Ba-by, I want a yacht and real-ly that's not  
 San-ta Ba-by, for-got to men-tion one lit-tle thing:--

*Gmaj7* *E-7* *A7* *D7* *Gmaj7* *E-7*

a lot. Been an an-gel all year, San-ta Ba-by, so  
 a ring! I don't mean on the phone, San-ta Ba-by, so

*A-7* *D7* *G6* *E-7* *A-7* *D7*

hur-ry down the chim-ney to-night.  
 hur-ry down the chim-ney to-night.

2. *G6* *C9* *G6*

(MED. FAST)

# SANTA, BRING MY BABY BACK (TO ME)

- CLAUDE DEMETRIUS/AARON SCHROEDER

Chords: Cmaj7, Cmaj7/B, A-7, A-7/G, Fmaj7, D-7, Cmaj7, C7

Don't need a lot of pres-ents to make my Christ-mas bright.  
Christ-mas tree is read-y, the can-dles all a-glow, but

Chords: Fmaj7, F6, Fmaj7, F#o7, C/G, G°7, N.C.

I just need my ba-by's arms woud a-round me tight. } Oh, San-ta,  
with my ba-by far a-way what good is mis-tle-toe?

Chords: G1, D-7, E-7#5, F6, G1, C6

hear my plea. San-ta, bring my ba-by back to me.

Chords: D-7, G1, C6, G-7, C7, Fmaj7, Fmaj7/E

The me. Please make those rein-deer

Chords: D-7, D#o7, C6/E, G1, C6, D7

hur-ry; the time is draw-in' near. It sure won't seem like

Chords: A-7, D7, G7sus4, G7, Cmaj7, Cmaj7/B

Christ-mas un-less my ba-by's here. Don't fill my sock with

Chords: A-7, A-7/G, Fmaj7, D-7, Cmaj7, C7, Fmaj7, F6

can-dy, no bright and shin-y toy. You wan-na make me

Chords: Fmaj7, F#o7, C/G, G°7, N.C., G1

hap-py and fill my heart with joy? Then, San-ta, hear my

Chords: D-7, E-7#5, F6, G1, C6, (D-7 G1)

plea. San-ta, bring my ba-by back to me.

# SHAKE ME I RATTLE

## (SQUEEZE ME I CRY)

(MED. SLOW)

- HAL HACKADY / CHARLES NAYLOR

*Bbmaj7* *D-7* *Ebmaj7*

I was pass - ing by a toy shop on the cor - ner of the  
called an - oth - er toy shop on a square so long a -  
late and snow was fall - ing as the shop - pers hur - ried

*C-7* *F7* *Bbmaj7* *D-7* *Ebmaj7*

square, where a lit - tle girl was look - ing in the win - dow  
go where I saw a lit - tle dol - ly that I want - ed  
by past the girl - ie at the win - dow with her lit - tle head held

*C-7* *F7* *Bbmaj7* *D-7* *Ebmaj7*

there. She was look - ing at a dol - ly in a dress of ros - y  
so. I re - mem - bered, I re - mem - bered how I longed to make it  
high. They were clos - ing up the toy shop as I hur - ried through the

*C-7* *C#o7* *D-7* *G-7* *C-7* *F7*

red and a - round the pret - ty dol - ly hung a lit - tle sign that  
mine, and a - round that oth - er dol - ly hung an - oth - er lit - tle  
door, just in time to buy the dol - ly that her heart was long - ing

*Bbb* *Bbmaj7* *Bb7#5* *Ebb*

said: } Shake me, I rat - tle; squeeze me, I  
sign: }  
for. }

*C-7* *F7* *Bbmaj7* *Bb7#5* *Ebb* *C-7*

cry. { As I stood there be - side her I could hear her {  
I had count - ed my pen - nies; just a pen - ny {  
And I gave her the dol - ly that we both had longed to

*C-7* *F7* *Bbmaj7* *Bb7#5* *Ebb* *C-7*

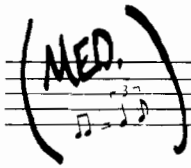
sigh. }  
shy. }  
buy. }

Shake me, I rat - tle; squeeze me, I cry.

*F7* *Bbb* *1.2. C-7* *F7* *3. (F7)*

Please take me home and love me. { I re -  
It was

Please take me home and love me. { I re - It was



# SANTA CLAUS IS COMIN' TO TOWN

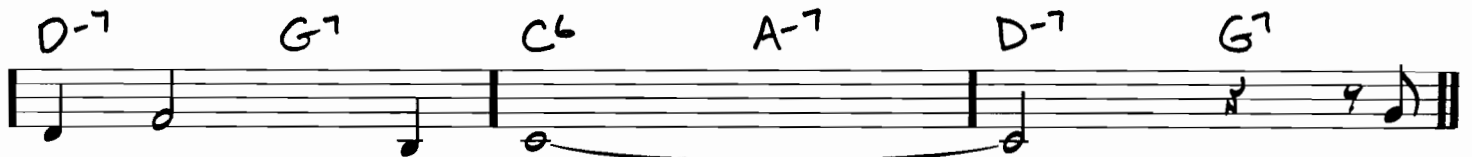
- J. FRED COOTS / HAVEN GILLESPIE



You bet-ter watch out, you bet-ter not cry,  
lit-tle tin horns and lit-tle toy drums,



bet-ter not pout, I'm tell-ing you why: }  
root-y toot toots and rum-my tum tums. } San - ta Claus is



com - in' to town. \_\_\_\_\_ { He's  
With



mak-ing a list and check-ing it twice,  
curl-y head dolls that cud - dle and coo,



gon - na find out who's naugh - ty and nice. }  
el - e - phants, boats and kid - dy cars, too. }



San - ta Claus is com - in' to town. \_\_\_\_\_

C6 G-7 C7

He sees you when you're and  
The kids in Girl and

A-7 D7b9 G-7 C7 Fmaj7 F6

sleep-in'. He knows when you're a-wake. He  
Boy-land will have a ju-bi-lee. They're

A-7 D7 B-7 E7b9

knows if you've been bad or good, so be  
gon-na build a Toy-land town all a-

A-7 D7 G7sus4 G7#5

good for good-ness sake.} Oh! You  
round the Christ-mas tree.}

Cmaj7 C7 Fmaj7 Bb7

bet-ter watch out, you bet-ter not cry,

Cmaj7 C7 Fmaj7 Bb7

bet-ter not pout, I'm tell-ing you why:

Cmaj7 A-7 D-7 G7 C6 A-7

San-ta Claus is com-in' to town.

D-7 G7 C6 (A-7 D-7 G7)

With town.

# SILENT NIGHT

- FRANZ X. GRUBER / JOSEPH MOHR / JOHN F. YOUNG

(SLOW)

*Bbmaj7* *C-7* *D-7*

Si - lent night, ho - ly  
Si - lent night, ho - ly  
Si - lent night, ho - ly

*G7b9* *C-7* *F7*

night! All is calm,  
night! Shep - herds quake  
night! Son of God,

*Bb6* *Bb9sus4* *Bb7b9* *Ebmaj7* *Eo7*

all is bright. Round yon Vir - gin  
at the sight. Glo - ries stream - from  
love's pure light. Ra - diant beams - from

*Bbmaj7* *Bb7* *Ebmaj7* *Ebmaj7/O* *C-7* *B9#5*

Moth - er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant so  
heav - en a - far. Heav'n - ly hosts - sing  
Thy ho - ly face. With the dawn of re -

*Bbmaj7* *C-7* *F7* *F#o7*

ten - der and mild. Sleep in heav - en - ly  
al - le - lu - ia. Christ the Sav - ior is  
deem - ing grace. Je - sus, Lord at Thy

*G-7* *C7* *Bb6* *G7b9* *C-7* *F7b9*

peace. Sleep in heav - en - ly  
born. Christ the Sav - ior is  
birth. Je - sus, Lord at Thy

*1., 2. Bb6* *C-7* *F7* *3. Bb6*

peace.  
born.  
birth.



(BALLAD)

# SILVER AND GOLD

-JOHNNY MARKS

*Cmaj7* *A-7* *D-7* *G7*

Sil - ver and gold, sil - ver and gold,

*C6* *A-7* *D-7* *G7*

ev - 'ry-one wish - es for sil - ver and gold.

*Cmaj7* *E-7* *A* *A-(maj7)* *A-7*

How do you meas - ure its worth? \_\_\_\_\_

*D9* *D-7* *G7*

Just by the pleas - ure it gives here on earth?

*Cmaj7* *A-7* *D-7* *G7*

Sil - ver and gold, sil - ver and gold

*C6* *C7* *Fmaj7* *A7/E*

mean so much more when I see \_\_\_\_\_

*D-7* *D#07* *C/E* *C6* *C#07*

sil - ver and gold dec - o - ra - tions \_\_\_\_\_ on

*D-7* *G7* *1. C6* *D-7* *G7* *2. C6*

ev - 'ry Christ - mas tree. \_\_\_\_\_ tree. \_\_\_\_\_

# SILVER BELLS

(MED. SLOW)

- JAY LIVINGSTON / RAY EVANS

Chords:  $Bb\text{maj}7$   $Bb7$   $E9$   $Eb\text{maj}7$   $Eb\text{maj}7/D$

Cit-y side-walks, bus-y side - walks dressed in hol - i - day street lights, e-ven stop - lights blink a bright red and

Chords:  $C-7$   $F7$

style; green in the air there's a feel - ing of as the shop - pers rush home with their

Chords:  $Eb-6/Bb$   $Bb\text{maj}7$   $C-7$   $C-7/F$   $Bb\text{maj}7$   $Bb7$   $E9$

Christ - mas. treas - ures. Chil - dren laugh - ing, peo - ple pass - ing, meet - ing Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is

Chords:  $Eb\text{maj}7$   $Eb\text{maj}7/D$   $C-7$   $F7$

smile af - ter smile, and on ev - 'ry street cor - ner you San - ta's big scene, and a - bove all this bus - tle you

Chords:  $Bb6$   $C-7$   $C-7/F$   $Bb\text{maj}7$   $F-7$   $Bb7$

hear: hear: Sil - ver bells,

Chords:  $Eb\text{maj}7$   $Eb\text{maj}7/D$   $C-7$   $F7$

sil - ver bells, it's Christ - mas time in the

Chords:  $Bb\text{maj}7$   $Bb7$   $C-7$   $F7$   $Bb\text{maj}7$   $F-7$   $Bb7$

cit - y. Ring - a - ling,

Chords:  $Eb\text{maj}7$   $Eb\text{maj}7/D$   $C-7$   $F7$

hear them ring. Soon it will be Christ - mas

Chords:  $Bb6$   $C-7$   $C-7/F$   $Bb6$   $(C-7)$   $(C-7/F)$

Day. Strings of Day.

(MED.)

# SING WE NOW OF CHRISTMAS

- TRADITIONAL FRENCH CAROL

G-7 C6 G-7

Sing we now of Christ - mas,

A-7b5 Eb9 D7b9 G-(add2) G-7 C6

No - el\_ sing we here. Sing our grate - ful

G-7 A-7b5 Eb9 D7b9 G-(add2)

prais - es to the\_ maid so dear.

G-7 C9 Fmaj7 G-7 A7

Sing we No - el! The King is born, No -

A-7b5 D7b9 G-7 C6 G-7

el! Sing we now of Christ - mas,

A-7b5 Eb9 D7b9 G-(add2) (A-7b5 D7b9)

sing we\_ here No - el.

# SNOWFALL

- CLAUDE THORNHILL / RUTH THORNHILL

(BALLAD)

Dbmaj7 Db6 Dbmaj7 Db-6

Snow - fall, soft - ly,

Db Dbmaj7 Db7 Ab9 Dbmaj7 Db9

gen - tly drift down.

Dbmaj7 Db6 Dbmaj7 Db-6

Snow - flakes whis - per

Db Dbmaj7 Db7 Ab9 Dbmaj7 Db6

'neath my win - dow,

Bb-9/Eb Eb7 Ab6 D-7 G9 C6

cov - 'ring trees mist - y white.

Bb-9/Eb Eb7 Ab6 D-7 G9 C6 Ab9

Vel - vet breeze 'round my door - step.

Dbmaj7 Db6 Dbmaj7 Db-6

Gen - tly, soft - ly,

Db Dbmaj7 Db7 Ab9 Dbmaj7 Db6 To DC. AL

si - lent snow - fall!

(Db6) Ab9/Db Ab9#5/Db Db6

# (SLOW) SOMEWHERE IN MY MEMORY

- JOHN WILLIAMS / LESLIE BRICUSSE

*Dmaj7 F#-7 Gmaj7 F#-7 E-7 Dmaj7*

Can - dles in the win - dow, shad - ows paint - ing the

*E-7 A7 Dmaj7 F#-7 Gmaj7 F#-7*

ceil - ing, gaz - ing at the fire glow,

*Gmaj7 E-7 Dmaj7 B-7 E-7 A7 D E-10*

feel - ing that "gin - ger - bread" feel - ing. Pre - cious mo - ments,

*E10 C#-7 A/C# F#7 B-7 E-7 A7*

spe - cial peo - ple, hap - py fac - es I can see.

*Dmaj7 F#-7 Gmaj7 F#-7 E-7 Dmaj7*

Some - where in my mem - 'ry, Christ - mas joys all a -

*E-7 A7 Dmaj7 F#-7 Gmaj7 F#-7*

round me, liv - ing in my mem - 'ry,

*Gmaj7 Dmaj7 Gmaj7 F#-7 Gmaj7 Dmaj7 B-7*

all of the mu - sic, all of the mag - ic, all of the fam - 'ly

*E-7 A7 D6 (E-7 A7)*

home here with me.

(MED.)

# SOMEDAY AT CHRISTMAS

- RONALD N. MILLER / BRYAN WELLS

A E/G# E-/G

Some - day at Christ - mas men won't be boys, play - ing with bombs like  
Some - day at Christ - mas there'll be no wars when we have learned what

Dadd9 D6 D-6 Amaj7

kids play with toys. One warm De - cem - ber our hearts will see a  
Christ - mas is for. When we have found what life's real - ly worth,

B-7 E7 B-7 E7 B-7 E7

world where men are free. there'll be peace on

Aadd9 Bb F/A

earth. Some - day all our dreams will come to be,

F-/Ab Ebadd9 Ebb Eb-6

some - day in a world where men are free, may - be not in time for

Bbmaj7 C-7 F7 Bbadd9 C-7 F7

you and me, but some - day at Christ - mas time.

Bb F/A F-/Ab

Some - day at Christ - mas we'll see a land with no hun - gry chil - dren,  
Some - day at Christ - mas there'll be no tears when all men are e - qual and

Ebadd9 Ebb Eb-6 Bbmaj7

no emp - ty hand. One hap - py morn - ing peo - ple will share a  
no man has fears. One shin - ing mo - ment, one prayer a - way

C-7 F7 1. C-7 F7 2. Bbadd9

world where peo - ple - care. day.  
from our world to -

B F#1/A# F#-1/A

Some-day all our dreamswill come to be, - some-day in a worldwhere

Eadd9 Eb E-6 Bmaj7

men are free, - may - be not in timefor you and me, - but

C#-7 F#7 Badd9 C

some - day at Christ - mas - time. Some - day at Christ-mas

G/B G-/Bb Fadd9 F6

man will not fail. Hate will be gone and love - willpre - vail.

F-6 Cmaj7 D-7

Some-day a new world that we can start - with hope in ev - 'ry heart..

G7sus4 G7 C G/B

Some-day all our dreams will come to be,

G-/Bb Fadd9 F6 F-6

some-day in a worldwhere men are free, may-be not in time for

Cmaj7 D-7 G7 E-7 A7

you and me, - but some - day at Christ - mas time, some -

D-7 G7sus4 G7 C6

day at Christ - mas time.

(MED. SLOW)

# THE STAR CARDL

-ALFRED BURT/WIHLA HUTSON

Handwritten chords: Ebmaj7, F-7, G-7, C-7, Abmaj7, F7/A

Long years a - go on a deep win - ter  
 Je - sus, the Lord, was that Ba - by so  
 Dear Ba - by Je - sus, how ti - ny Thou

Handwritten chords: Bb7sus4, B07, C-7, G7, Abmaj7, G7

night, high in the heav'ns a  
 small, laid down to sleep in a  
 art. I'll make a place for

Handwritten chords: F-7, D-7b5, G7, Abmaj7, G-7

star shone bright. While in a  
 hum - ble stall. Then came the  
 Thee in my heart. And when the

Handwritten chords: F-7, Bb7, Ebmaj7, Ab6, G-7

man - ger a wee in - fant lay,  
 star and it stood o - ver head,  
 stars in the heav - ens I see,

Handwritten chords: Abmaj7, G-7, F-7, F-7/Bb, Eb6, Ab6/Eb

sweet - ly a - sleep on a bed of  
 shed - ding its light 'round His lit - tle  
 ev - er and al - ways I think of

Handwritten chords: 1., 2. Eb6, 3. Eb6

hay. Thee.  
 bed.



(MED.)

# STILL, STILL, STILL

-SALZBURG MELODY, C. 1819/TRADITIONAL AUSTRIAN TEXT

Still, still, still; to sleep is now His  
 Sleep, sleep, sleep, while we Thy vig - il

will. On Mar - y's breast He rests in slum - ber  
 keep. And an - gels come from Heav - en - sing - ing

while we pray in end - less num - ber. Still, still,  
 songs of ju - bi - la - tion bring - ing sleep, sleep,

still; to sleep is now His will.  
 sleep, while we Thy vig - il

keep. Sleep, sleep, sleep, while

we Thy vig - il keep.

# (MED SHUFFLE) SUZY SNOWFLAKE

-SID TEPPER/ROY BENNETT

*Cmaj7* *D-7* *E-7* *A7b9* *D-7*

Here comes Su - zy Snow - flake, dressed in a snow white  
Here comes Su - zy Snow - flake, soon you will hear her

*G7sus4* *G7* *D-7* *G7* *E-7* *A7b9*

gown, say: tap, tap, tap-pin' at your win - dow pane to  
'Come out ev - 'ry - one and play with me, I

*D-7* *G7* *Cmaj7* *G7#5* *D-7* *G7b9* *C6* *C7*

tell you she's in town. have - n't long to stay.

*F6* *F#07* *E-7* *D-7* *Cmaj7* *C7*

If you wan - na make a snow - man I'll help you make one, one, two, three.

*F6* *F#07* *A-7* *D7* *G7sus4* *G7*

If you wan - na take a sleigh ride, the ride's on me."

*Cmaj7* *D-7* *E-7* *A7b9* *D-7* *G7sus4* *G7*

Here comes Su - zy Snow - flake, look at hertum - blin' down,

*D-7* *G7* *E-7* *A7b9* *To* *D-7* *G7b9* *C6* *G7#5*

bring - ing joy to ev - 'ry girl and boy, Su - zy's come to town.

AFTER SOLDS, D.C.  $\text{A} \oplus$

$\text{D} \oplus$  *D-7* *G7b9* *C6*

Su - zy's come to town.

# THAT CHRISTMAS FEELING

- BENNIE BENJAMIN / GEORGE WEISS

(MED.)  
♩ = ♩

*Bbmaj7 C-7 C#o7 D-7 Ebmaj7 Bb7 Bbmaj7 G7*

How I love that Christ-mas feel - ing,

*C-7 F7 Bbmaj7 D-7 G7*

how I treas - ure its friend - ly glow.

*C-7 F7 C-7b5 Bbmaj7 G-7*

See the way a stran - ger greets you just as

*C7 F7sus4 F7*

though you'd met him Christ - mas - es a - go.

*F-7 Bb7 F-7b5 Ebmaj7*

Christ - mas helps you to re - mem - ber to

*G-7 C7 F7 F7#5*

do what oth - er folks hold dear.

*Bbmaj7 C-7 C#o7 D-7 A7 D-7 G7*

What a bless - ed place the world would be if we

*C7 F7 Bbb (C-7 F7)*

had that Christ - mas feel - ing all year.

# TENNESSEE CHRISTMAS

- AMY GRANT / GARY CHAPMAN

(MED.)

*Cadd9* *A-7*

Come on, weath - er - man, give us a fore -  
 Ev - 'ry now and then I get a wan -

*Bbadd9* *Gsus4* *G* *Cadd9*

- cast snow - y white. Can't you hear the prayers -  
 - derin' urge to see, may - be Cal - i - for -

*A-7* *Bbadd9* *Gsus4* *G*

of ev - 'ry child - like heart to - night?  
 - nia, may - be Tin - sel - town's for me.

*F* *C*

Rock - ies are call - in', Den - ver snow fall - in'.  
 There's a pa - rade there; we'd have it made there.

*G* *C*

Some - bod - y said it's four feet deep. But  
 Bring home a tan for New Year's Eve.

*F* *C*

it does - n't mat - ter, give me the laugh - ter,  
 Sure sounds ex - cit - ing, aw - f'ly in - vit - ing;

*G*

I'm gon - na choose to keep } an - oth - er  
 still I think I'm gon - na keep }

*C* *F/C*

ten - der Ten - nes - see Christ - mas. The

G/C

C

on - ly Christ - mas for me. Where the

A-7

D-7

love cir - cles a - round us like the gifts a - round our tree.

Gsm4

G

C

{ Well, I know there's more snow up in Col -  
Well, they say in L. A. it's a warm

E-7

G-7

C7

- o - rad - o than my roof will ev - er see.  
hol - i - day, it's the on - ly place to be.

F

F/A

G/B

C

A-7

But a ten - der Ten - nes - see Christ - mas is the

D-7

G7

C

Bb/c

on - ly Christ - mas for me. Instrumental

F/Bb

F/G

G

C

D.S. AL F/G (1st LYRICS)

me. Well, I know

A-7

D-7

C/E

F

G/B

C

A-7

me. A ten - der Ten - nes - see Christ - mas is the

D-7

G7

C

Bb/c

on - ly Christ - mas for me. Instrumental

F/Bb

D-7

Gsm4

G

C

Well, I know

(MED. FLUNK)

# THIS CHRISTMAS

-DONNY HATHAWAY/NADINE MCKINNON

*Fmaj7* *D-7*

Hang all the mis - tle - toe.. I'm gon - na get to know you  
Pres - ents and cards are here.. My world is filled with cheer and

*Ebmaj7* *D-7* *C7* *Fmaj7*

bet - ter\_\_ this Christ - mas. And as we trim the tree,\_\_  
you,\_\_\_ this Christ - mas. And as I look a - round, -

*D-7* *Ebmaj7*

how much fun it's gon - na be to - geth - er  
your\_\_ eyes out - shine the town; they do,\_\_\_

*D-7* *C7* *A-7*

this Christ - mas. } The fire - side is blaz - ing bright.\_\_\_\_  
this Christ - mas. }

*D7* *G-7* *C7sus4*


We're car - ol - in' through the night\_\_\_\_\_ and this

*F6* *B7#11* *Bbmaj7* *Eb9* *A-7* *D-7*

Christ - mas will be a ver - y spe - cial Christ - mas\_\_\_\_\_ for\_\_

*B-7b5* *B7#11* *To ⊕* *Bbmaj7* *Ebmaj7* *A-D-* *Abmaj9* *Bbmaj7* *Ebmaj7* *Fadd9*

me. \_\_\_\_\_

AFTER SOLOS, D.C. AL 

(TAKE 1ST LYRIC)

*Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 A-D- Abmaj9 Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Fadd9*




*Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 A-D- Abmaj9 Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Fadd9*



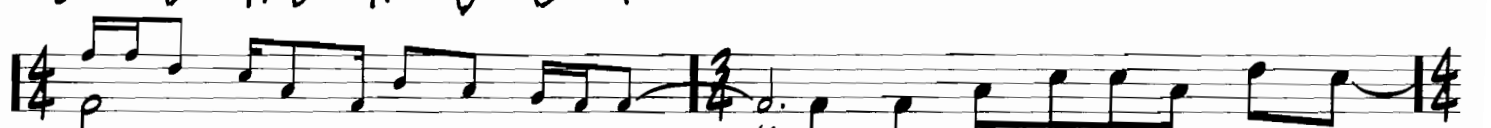
Mer-ry Christ - mas. —

*Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 A-D- Abmaj9 Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Fadd9*



Shake your hand, shake your hand

*Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 A-D- Abmaj9 Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Fadd9*



now. Wish your broth-er mer-ry Christ - mas —

*Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 A-D- Abmaj9 Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Fadd9*



all o - ver the land. —

*Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 A-D- Abmaj9 Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Fadd9*



now.

*Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 A-D- Abmaj9 Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Fadd9*



(ROCK BALLAD) **THIS ONE'S FOR THE CHILDREN**

- MAURICE STARR

F C/D D-7 A-7

There are some peo - ple liv - ing in this world;  
Man - y peo - ple are hap - py and man - y peo - ple are sad.

G-7 F/A Bbmaj7 C

they have no food to eat, they have no place to go.  
Some peo - ple have man - y things that oth - ers can on - ly wish they had.

F C/D D-7 A-7

But we all are God's chil - dren, we have to learn to love one an - oth - er.  
So, for the sake of the chil - dren, show them love's the on - ly way to go,

G-7 F/A Bbmaj7 C

Just re - mem - ber they could be us, re - mem - ber we all are broth - ers.  
'cause they're our to - mor - row, and peo - ple, they've got to know.

Bbmaj7 Fmaj7

I'm not try - ing to dark - en up your day,

Ebmaj7 G-7 C7sus4

but help oth - ers in need and show them there's a bet - ter way.

Bb/c Bb A-7 D-7

This one's for the chil - dren,

Bbmaj7 Bb/c Bb A-7 D-7

the chil - dren of the world.



Bbmaj7 Bb/c Bb A-7 D-7

This one's for the chil - dren.

G-7 Bb/c F A-7

May God keep them in His throne. Oo.

Bbmaj7 C/D G-7 Bb/c F

throne.

G#-7/C# B A#-7 D#-7

This one's for the chil - dren,

Bmaj7 B/C# G#-7/B A#-7 D#-7

the chil - dren of the world.

Bmaj7 B/C# B A#-7 D#-7

This one's for the chil - dren.

G#-7 B/C# F#maj7

May God keep them in His throne.

Bmaj7/F# F#maj7

The chil - dren of the world. (This one's for the chil - dren.)

Bmaj7/F# F#maj7 Bmaj7/F# REPEAT AND FADE

(This one's for the chil - dren.)

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(MED. SLOW)

# TOYLAND

- VICTOR HERBERT / GLEN MAC DONOUGH

F6 Fmaj7 A-7

Toy - land, toy -  
Child - hood's joy -

D7 G-7 C7

land, lit - tle girl and  
land, mys - tic mer - ry

F07 Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 Bb-6

boy land. While you dwell with -  
joy - land. Once you pass its

1. A-7 D7 G7sus4 G7

in it, you are ev - er hap - py

G-7 C7 2. A-7 D7

then. bor - ders you can

G-7 Db9#11 C7b9 F6 (G-7 C7)

nev - er re - turn a - gain.

# (MED. FAST) UP ON THE HOUSETOP

-B.R. HANBY

*Ebmaj7* *F-7* *Eb6/G* *F-7* *Ebmaj7*

Up on the house - top — rein - deer pause,  
 First comes the stock - ing of lit - tle Nell;  
 Next comes the stock - ing of lit - tle Will;

*Ab6* *G-7* *F-7* *Bb7* *Ebmaj7* *F-7*

out jumps good old San - ta Claus; down thru the chim - ney with  
 oh, dear San - ta, fill it well. Give her a dol - lie that  
 oh, just see what a glo - rious fill. Here is a ham - mer and

*Eb6/G* *F-7* *Eb7sus4* *Eb7* *Ab6* *G-7* *C7b9* *F-7* *Bb7* *Eb6*

lots of toys, all for the lit - tle ones, Christ - mas joys.  
 laughs and cries, one that will o - pen and shut her eyes.  
 lots of tacks, al - so a ball and a whip that cracks.

*Ab6* *G-7* *C7b9* *F-7* *Bb7*

Ho, ho, ho! Who would-n't go! Ho, ho, ho!

*Ebmaj7* *F-7* *Bb7* *Ebmaj7* *Bb-7* *Eb7* *Ab6* *G-7* *F-7*

Who would-n't go! — Up on the house - top, click, click, click.

*Ebmaj7* *C-7* *1., 2. F-7 Bb7 Eb6* *3. F-7 Bb7 Eb6*

Down thru the chim - ney with good Saint Nick. good Saint Nick.

# (MED.) 'T WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

- F. HENRI KLICKMAN / CLEMENT CLARKE MOORE

Handwritten guitar chords: Cmaj7, E-7, A7, D-7, G7

1. 'Twas the night be-fore Christ-mas, when all through the house, not a  
2.-7. See additional lyrics

Handwritten guitar chords: D-7, G7, Cb, G7

crea-ture was stir-ring, not e-ven a mouse. The

Handwritten guitar chords: Cmaj7, E-7, C-6/Eb, G/D, G#07

stock-ings were hung by the chim-ney with care in

Handwritten guitar chords: A-7, D7, G7

hopes that Saint Nich-o-las soon would be there. The

Handwritten guitar chords: Cmaj7, E-7, A7, D-7, G7

chil-dren were nest-led all snug in their beds while

Handwritten guitar chords: D-7, G7, Cb, C7

vis-ions of sug-ar plums danced through their heads. And

Handwritten guitar chords: Fmaj7, F#07, C/G, G-7/Bb, A7

ma-ma in her 'ker-chief and I in my cap had just

Handwritten guitar chords: D7, G7, C6

set-tled our brains for a long win-ter's nap. 2. When \_\_\_\_\_



all a good night!"

#### Additional Lyrics

2. When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,  
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.  
Away to the window I flew like a flash,  
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.  
The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow  
Gave a lustre of midday to objects below;  
When what to my wondering eyes should appear  
But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer.
3. With a little old driver, so lively and quick,  
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.  
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,  
And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name:  
"Now, Dasher! Now, Dancer! Now, Prancer! Now, Vixen!  
On, Comet! On, Cupid! Oh, Donner and Blitzen!  
To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall!  
Now dash away, dash away, dash away all!"
4. As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,  
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky,  
So up to the house-top the coursers they flew,  
With the sleigh full of toys, and St. Nicholas, too.  
And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof  
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.  
As I drew in my head and was turning around,  
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.
5. He was dressed all in fur from his head to his foot,  
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot.  
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,  
And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.  
His eyes, how they twinkled! His dimples, how merry!  
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry.  
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,  
And the beard of his chin was as white as the snow.
6. The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,  
And the smoke, it encircled his head like a wreath.  
He had a broad face, and a round little belly  
That shook, when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly.  
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,  
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself.  
A wink of his eye, and a twist of his head,  
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.
7. He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work  
And filled all the stockings, then turned with a jerk.  
And laying his finger aside of his nose,  
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose.  
He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,  
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.  
But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,  
"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good night!"

# (MED.) THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

- TRADITIONAL ENGLISH CAROL

*Fmaj7 D-7 G-7 C7 Fmaj7*

1. On the first day of Christ - mas, my true love gave to me a

*A-7 Bbmaj7 G-7 C7 Fb C7*

par - tridge\_ in a pear tree. 2. On the

*Fmaj7 D-7 G-7 C7 Fmaj7*

sec-ond day of Christ - mas, my true love gave to me  
 3. third\_ day of Christ - mas, my true love gave to me  
 4. fourth- day of Christ - mas, my true love gave to me

REPEAT AS NEEDED (IGNORE 1st TIME)

*G-7 C7 C7/Bb A-7 Bbmaj7 G-7 C7*

two tur - tle doves, } and a par - tridge\_ in a pear  
 three French\_ hens, }  
 four call-ing birds, }

*Fb C7 Fb C7*

1., 2., 3. 4.  
*Fb C7 Fb C7*

tree. 3., 4. On the tree. 5. On the

*Fmaj7 D-7 G-7 C7 Fmaj7*

fifth day of Christ - mas, my true love gave to me

*D-7 G7 C7sus4 C7 Fmaj7 D-7*

five gold - en rings, four\_ call - ing birds,

G-7 G7 C7 C7/Bb

three French hens, two tur - tle doves, and a

A-7 Bbmaj7 G-7 C7 Fb C7

par - tridge\_ in a pear tree. 6. On the

Fmaj7 D-7 G-7 C7 Fmaj7

sixth day of Christ - mas, my true love gave to me

REPEAT AS NEEDED (IGNORE 1st TIME)

G-7 C7 D-7 G7

six geese a - lay - ing, five gold - en

C7sus4 C7 Fmaj7 D-7

rings, four call - ing birds,

G-7 G7 C7 C7/Bb

three French hens, two tur - tle doves, and a

A-7 Bbmaj7 G-7 C7 1.-6. Fb D.S.S. FOR VS. 7-12 C7 7. Fb

par - tridge\_ in a pear tree. 7. On the tree.

7. On the seventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me seven swans a-swimming,...

8. ... Eight maids a-milking,...

9. ... Nine ladies dancing,...

10. ... Ten lords a-leaping,...

11. ... 'Leven pipers piping,...

12. ... Twelve drummers drumming,...

(MED. FAST) WE NEED A LITTLE CHRISTMAS

- JERRY HERMAN

*Gmaj7*

Haul out the hol - ly, put up the  
climb down the chim - ney, turn on the

*Cmaj7* *B-7b5* *E7*

tree be - fore my spir - it falls a - gain.  
bright - est string of lights I've ev - er seen.

*A-7* *D7* *A-7* *D7*

Fill up the stock - ing, I may be  
Slice up the fruit - cake, it's time we

*A-7* *A-7b5* *D7*

rush - ing things, but deck the halls a - gain  
hung some tin - sel on that ev - er - green

*B-7b5* *E7*

now. For we  
bough. For I've

*A-7* *D7* *Gmaj7* *E-7*

need a lit - tle Christ - mas, right this ver - y min - ute,  
grown a lit - tle lean - er, grown a lit - tle cold - er,  
need a lit - tle mu - sic, need a lit - tle laugh - ter,



A<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>b</sup>

can - dles in the win - dow, car - ols at the  
 grown a lit - tle sad - der, grown a lit - tle  
 need a lit - tle sing - ing ring - ing through the

G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>maj7</sup> C<sup>maj7</sup>/B A<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

spin - et. Yes, we need a lit - tle Christ - mas,  
 old - er. And I need a lit - tle an - gel  
 raft - er. And we need a lit - tle snap - py

B<sup>-7</sup> E<sup>-7</sup>  $\text{To } \oplus \text{ } \overbrace{\text{A}^7}^{\text{1.}}$

right this ver - y min - ute. It has - n't snowed a  
 sit - ting on my shoul - der. I  
 "hap - py ev - er af - ter." We

D<sup>7</sup>

sin - gle flur - ry. But San - ta, dear, we're in a hur - ry. So

$\overbrace{\text{A}^7}^{\text{2.}}$  D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>b</sup> E<sup>7</sup> D.S. AL  $\oplus$

need a lit - tle Christ - mas now! For we

$\oplus$  A<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>b</sup> (A<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>)

need a lit - tle Christ - mas now! \_\_\_\_\_

[SOLO ON ENTIRE FORM]



# (MED.) WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

-JOHN H. HOPKINS, JR.

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. Chord symbols are written above the staff. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

We three kings of O - ri - ent are  
 Born a King on Beth - le - hem plain,  
 bear - ing gifts, we tra - verse a - far,  
 gold I bring to crown Him a - gain:  
 field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain,  
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er,  
 fol - low - ing you all - der star. }  
 o - ver us all to reign. } o \_\_\_\_\_  
 star of won - der, star of night,  
 star with roy - al beau - ty bright.  
 West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing,  
 guide us to thy per - fect light. light.

Chord symbols: E-7, F#-7b5, B7b9, E-7, F#-7b5, B7b9, E-7, D9, Gmaj7, Cmaj7, F#-7b5, B7#5, B7, E-7, D7, G6, E-7, A-7, D9, G6, E-7, A-7, D9, G6, E-7, D9, A-7, D9, G6, E-7, A-7, D9, G6, G6, E-7, A-7, D9, G6, G6.

# (BRIGHT) WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

- TRADITIONAL ENGLISH FOLKSONG

C C/E F E-7 Eb9#11

We wish you a mer - ry Christ - mas. We  
all know that San - ta's com - ing. We

D7 G7 G7/F E7ms4 E7

wish you a mer - ry Christ - mas. We wish you a mer - ry  
all know that San - ta's com - ing. We all know that San - ta's

A-7 C9 Fmaj7 D-7 G7 C6

Christ - mas, and a hap - py New Year! } Good  
com - ing, and soon will be here. }

A-7 E-7 D7

tid - ings to you, wher - ev - er you

G7ms4 G7 Cmaj7 F7 E-7 Bb9 A7b9

are. Good tid - ings for Chirst - mas, and a

D-7 G7 1. C6 G7 2. C6

hap - py New Year! We Year!

# COUNTRY SWING WHAT A MERRY CHRISTMAS THIS COULD BE

- HANK COCHRAN / HARLAN HOWARD

What a mer - ry Christ - mas this could

be if you would

just come back to me and

say that you'd for - giv - en me.

What a mer - ry

Christ - mas this could be.

It was just last Christ - mas that we

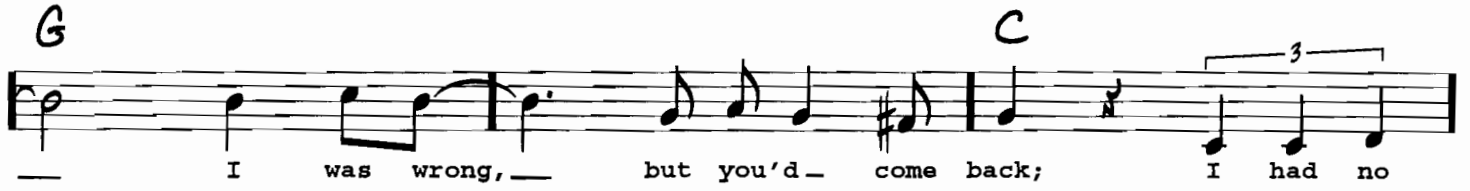
*Solos*

**F** **F#**



quar-reled and you walked out. I knew

**G** **C**



I was wrong, but you'd come back; I had no

**G7** **C** **C7**



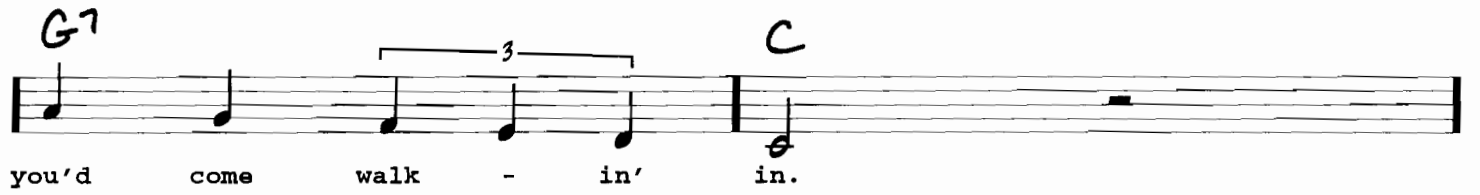
doubt. Now a year has rolled a-round, it's

**F** **F#** **G**



Christ-mas once a-gain, and what I'd give if

**G7** **C**



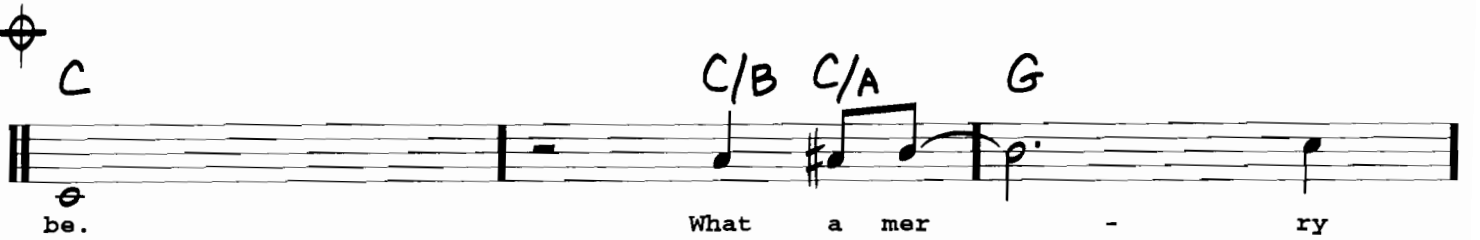
you'd come walk in' in.

1. **G7** 2. **G7** **D.S. AL**



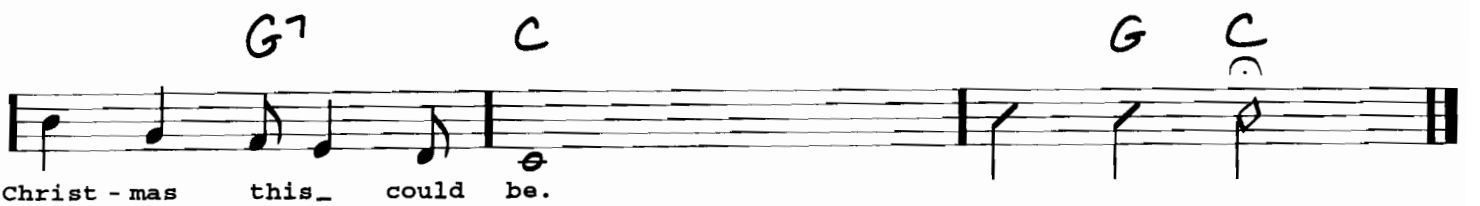
What a mer - What a mer -

**C** **C/B** **C/A** **G**



be. What a mer - ry

**G7** **C** **G** **C**



Christ-mas this could be.

# (BALLAD) WHAT ARE YOU DOING NEW YEAR'S EVE?

-FRANK LOESSER

*Fmaj7 Eb7*

May - be it's much too ear - ly in the game, —  
 Won - der whose arms will hold you good and tight —

*Fmaj7 F7 Bbmaj7 Eb9 Fmaj7 D-7*

ah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same. — What are you do - ing }  
 when it's ex - act - ly twelve - o' - clock that night, — wel - com - ing in the }

*G7 C7 C7/Bb A-7 D7b9 G-7 C7 C7 C7b9 F6 E7b9*

New Year's, New Year's Eve? New Year's Eve.

*A-7 B-7b5 E7b9 A-7*

May - be I'm cra - zy to sup - pose I'd ev - er be the

*B-7b5 Bb7 A-7 D9*

one you chose out of the thou - sand in - vi - ta - tions

*G7 G-7 C7 Fmaj7*

you'll re - ceive. Ah, but in case I

*Eb7 Fmaj7 F7 Bbmaj7 Eb9*

stand one lit - tle chance, — here comes the jack - pot ques - tion in ad - vance: —

*Fmaj7 D-7 G7 C7 C7b9 F6 (C7)*

What are you do - ing New Year's, New Year's Eve?

# (MED.) WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

-16th CENTURY ENGLISH MELODY/WILLIAM C. DIX

E-7 A13 F#-7 B-7

What Child is this, who, laid to rest on  
 lies He in such mean es - tate, where  
 bring Him in - cense, gold, and myrrh, come,

Cmaj7 F#7 B7sus4 B7

Mar - y's lap is sleep - ing? Whom  
 ox and ass are feed - ing? Good  
 peas - ant, king to own Him. The

E-7 A13 F#-7 B-7

an - gels greet with an - thems sweet while  
 Chris - tian, fear; for sin - ners here the  
 King of Kings sal - va - tion brings, let

Cmaj7 B7 E-7

shep - herds watch are keep - ing?  
 si - lent Word is plead - ing.  
 bow - ing hearts en - throne Him. }

Gmaj7 F#-7 B-7

This, this is Christ the King, whom

Cmaj7 F#7 B7sus4 B7

shep - herds guard and an - gels sing.

Gmaj7 F#-7 B-7 Cmaj7

Haste, haste to bring Him laud, the Babe, the

B7 1..2. E-7 3. E sus4 E-

Son of Mar - y. Why Mar - y.

(MED.)

# WHEN SANTA CLAUS GETS YOUR LETTER

-JOHNNY MARKS

C#07

When San-ta Claus gets your let-ter, you  
 San-ta Claus gets your let-ter, to  
 know what he will say: "Have you been good the  
 ask for Christ-mas toys, he'll take a look in  
 way you should on ev-'ry sin-gle day?" When  
 his good book he

keeps for girls and boys. He'll stroke his beard, his  
 eyes will glow and at your name he'll peer. It  
 takes a lit-tle time, you know, to check back one whole  
 year! When San-ta Claus gets your let-ter, I  
 real-ly do be-lieve you'll head his list, you  
 won't be missed by San-ta on Christ-mas eve.

*Handwritten Chords:* C6, D-7, G7, Cmaj7, C1, Fmaj7, F#-7, B7, E-7, A7, D7, Ab7#11, G7sus4, G7, 2nd D7, G7, C6, C1, Fmaj7, F#07, Cmaj7, C07, Cmaj7, C1, Fmaj7, D7, G7, C6, C#07, D-7, G7, Cmaj7, C1, Fmaj7, F#-7, B7, E-7, A7, D7, G7, C6, (D-7 G7)



# (MED.) WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS

-GEORGE FRIDERIC HANDEL/NAHUM TATE

1. While\_\_ shep - herds watched their flocks by\_\_ night, all\_\_  
not!" said he, for might - y\_\_ dread had\_\_  
3.,4.,5. See additional lyrics

seated on the\_\_ ground,\_\_ the\_\_ an - gel of the  
seized their trou - bled\_\_ mind.\_\_ "Glad - ti - dings of great

Lord came\_ down, and\_\_ glo - ry shone a - round,\_\_ and  
joy I\_\_ bring to\_\_ you and all man - kind\_\_ to

glo - ry shone a - round. 2. "Fear  
you and all man - kind: 3. "To\_\_ cease."

## Additional Lyrics

3. "To you, in David's town this day,  
Is born of David's line  
The Savior who is Christ the Lord,  
And this shall be the sign,  
And this shall be the sign:
4. "The heav'nly Babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands  
And in a manger laid,  
And in a manger laid.
5. "All glory be to God on high,  
And to the earth be peace.  
Good will henceforth from heav'n to men  
Begin and never cease,  
Begin and never cease."

(MED.) **THE WHITE WORLD OF WINTER**

- HOAGY CARMICHAEL/MITCHELL PARISH

In this won - der - ful white world of win - ter, dar - ling,  
 won - der - ful white world of win - ter, dar - ling,  
 we'll have a won - der - ful time. First, we'll ride side by  
 we'll have a won - der - ful time. If we prayed it would  
 side thru the hin - ter and ron - de - lay to the sleigh - bell's mer - rie  
 snow all this win - ter I ask ya, is that a ter - 'ble hor - 'ble  
 chime. Then we'll ski fan - cy free down the moun - tains  
 crime? I can't wait till we skate on Lake Hap - py  
 and take these chanc - es all sil - ly peo - ple do.  
 and sip a hot but - tered cup in the af - ter - glow.  
 If there's ev - er a mo - ment you are freez - in', just a lit - tle  
 If there's ev - er a mo - ment you're not laugh - in', may - be a to -  
 squeez - in' could be might - y pleas - in'. In this  
 bog - gan split your lit - tle nog - gin'. In this  
 won - der - ful white world of win - ter I'm fall - in' head o - ver  
 won - der - ful white world of win - ter I'm think - in' you are the  
 heels o - ver you. In this know.  
 sweet - est one I

# (MED.) THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF CHRISTMAS

- AL FRISCH / CHARLES TOBIAS

*G<sup>b</sup> Gmaj<sup>7</sup> A<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> A<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>*

The won-der-ful world of Christ-mas is a won-der-ful world to be-

*Gmaj<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>b</sup> C<sup>#o7</sup> G<sup>b</sup> E<sup>-7</sup>*

hold. The won-der-ful world of Christ-mas was

*A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>b</sup> Gmaj<sup>7</sup>*

made for the young and the old. The smile and good cheer of each

*A<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> A<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gmaj<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>*

neigh-bor, and chil-dren with cheeks all a-glow. So

*C<sup>b</sup> C<sup>#o7</sup> G<sup>b</sup> E<sup>-7</sup> A<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>b</sup>*

warm is the Christ-mas-y feel-ing with the tree-tops all wrapped up in snow.

*Gmaj<sup>7</sup> A/G Gmaj<sup>7</sup> A/G Gmaj<sup>7</sup> A/G Gmaj<sup>7</sup> A/G*

Lis-ten to those won-drous bells and you'll hear them say,

*Gmaj<sup>7</sup> A/G Gmaj<sup>7</sup> A/G Gmaj<sup>7</sup> A/G D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>b</sup> D<sup>7</sup>*

"O-pen up your hearts to all on this hol-i-day." The

*G<sup>b</sup> Gmaj<sup>7</sup> A<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> A<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gmaj<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>*

won-der-ful world of Christ-mas is a joy from the mo-ment it starts. The

*C<sup>b</sup> C<sup>#o7</sup> G<sup>b</sup> E<sup>-7</sup> A<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>b</sup> (A<sup>-7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>)*

won-der-ful world of Christ-mas should re-main ev-'ry day in our hearts.

(MED. FAST) **WONDERFUL CHRISTMASTIME** - PAUL MCCARTNEY

*Bb* *Bbmaj7* *Bb* *Bbb*

The mood is right, \_ the spir-it's up, \_  
 The par-ty's on, \_ the feel-ing's here \_  
 The word is out \_ a-bout the town \_

*Bb* *Bbmaj9*

we're here to-night, \_  
 that on-ly comes \_  
 to lift a glass, \_

*Bb* *C-9* *C-7/F* *D-7(b9)* *G-7*

and that's e-nough. \_ }  
 this time of year. \_ }  
 oh, don't look down. \_ }

*Ebadd9* *Ab9* *Bb* *C-9* *C-7/F* *D-7(b9)* *G-7*

Sim - ply hav - ing a  
 won - der - ful Christ - mas - time.

*Ebadd9* *Ab9* *Bb* *Bb* *Bb*

Sim - ply hav - ing a  
 won - der - ful Christ - mas - time.

*G-7* *C-7* *F7* *Bb* *G-7*

time. {The  
 The  
 choir of chil - dren sing their song.  
 choir of chil - dren sing their song. (They prac - ticed

*C-7* *F7* *To ⊕ Bb*

all year long.) Ding dong, ding dong. Ding dong, ding.

*Eb* *C-7* *Eb/Bb* *Eb*

Ooh. Ooh.

B $\flat$ /D

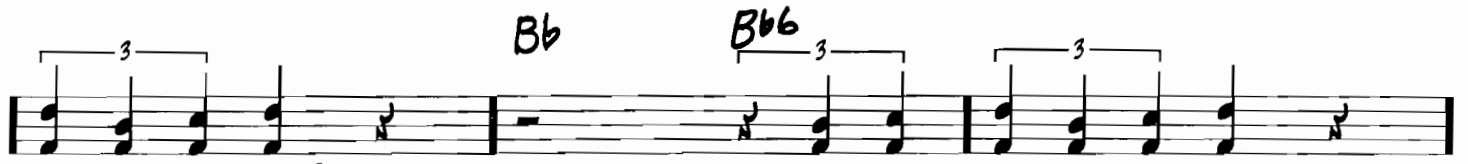
B $\flat$

B $\flat$ maj7 2/3



Do, do, do, do, do, do, do.

Instrumental



C-7 C-7/F D-7(b9) G-7 Ebadd9 Ab9 B $\flat$

We're

sim - ply hav - ing a won - der - ful Christ - mas - time.

D.C. AL



C-7 C-7/F D-7(b9) G-7 Ebadd9 Ab9 B $\flat$  (TAKE 2<sup>ND</sup> ENDING)

Sim - ply hav - ing a won - der - ful Christ - mas - time.



Ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding



dong, ding dong, dong dong, dong, dong, dong. The par - ty's on, -



the spir - it's up, - we're here to - night, -



and that's e - nough. -

Sim - ply  
sim - ply



D-7(b9) G-7 Ebadd9 Ab9 B $\flat$

REPEAT AND FADE

hav - ing a won - der - ful Christ - mas - time. We're  
hav - ing a won - der - ful Christ - mas - time.

(SLOW  
ROCK)

# YOU MAKE IT FEEL LIKE CHRISTMAS

- NEIL DIAMOND

**INTRO**

N.C.

**A**

A D/A A<sup>7</sup> D/A A D/A

Co-zy we are, clos-er than far, sounds of for-ev-er still

A A D/A A<sup>7</sup> D/A

a-round. Lov-ers in love, just like we were, 'cause  
Look at the sun shin-ing on me;  
look at us now, part of it all. In

A D/A A

be-in' a-part's a lone-ly sound. And  
no-where could be a bet-ter place.  
spite of it all, we're still a-round. So

D G/D A-/D G/D

when peo-ple ask how we stay to-geth-er,  
Lov-ers in love, yeah, that's what we'll be. When  
wake up the kids, and put on some tea. Let's

D G/D D

I say you nev-er let me down. Yeah,  
you're here with me, it's Christ-mas Day. 'Cause  
light up the tree; it's Christ-mas Day. And

**B**

G D/F# G A G D/F#

you make it feel like Christ - mas e - ven when things go wrong.

G/B A G D/F# E-7 A

I hear the sound of Christ - mas in your song

D/A A D G/D

all year long.

1. A/D G/D 2. A-1/D G/D

That's how you know that it's

A D/A A7 D/A

true, ba - by. Just

3. A-1/D G/D D G/D

Yes, you know I do, babe,

A-1/D G/D D G/D D

all year long.

# (BALLAD) YOU'RE ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS

- GLEN MOORE / SEGER ELLIS

F<sup>b</sup> D-7 G-7 D<sup>b</sup>9#11 C<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup>  
 You're all I want for Christ-mas, \_\_\_\_\_ all I  
 G-7 C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>maj</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup>13 D<sup>7</sup>  
 want my whole life through. \_\_\_\_\_ Each  
 G-7 G-7/F E-7 A<sup>7</sup> D-7  
 day is just like Christ-mas \_\_\_\_\_ an - y  
 G<sup>7</sup> G-7b5 C<sup>9</sup> G<sup>b</sup>9b5  
 time that I'm with you. \_\_\_\_\_ You're  
 F<sup>b</sup> D-7 G-7 D<sup>b</sup>9#11 C<sup>9</sup> D<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup>  
 all I want for Christ-mas, \_\_\_\_\_ and if  
 G-7 C<sup>7</sup> F<sup>maj</sup>7 C-7 B<sup>9</sup>  
 all my dreams come true, \_\_\_\_\_ then  
 B<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup>9 F<sup>maj</sup>7 A<sup>7</sup>/E D-7  
 I'll a - wake on Christ - mas morn - ing and find  
 G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup>b<sup>9</sup> F<sup>b</sup> (G-7 C<sup>7</sup>)  
 my stock-ing filled with you. \_\_\_\_\_