

Christmas



Songs

Auld Lang Syne

Should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot,
And [C] never [C7] brought to [F] mind?

Should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot,
And [F] days of [G7] auld lang [C] syne?
[G7]

For [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear,
For [C] auld [C7] lang [F] syne.

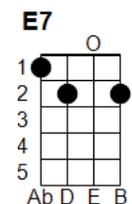
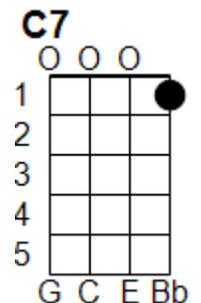
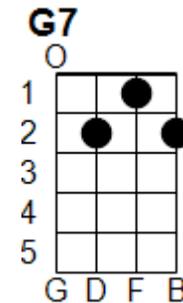
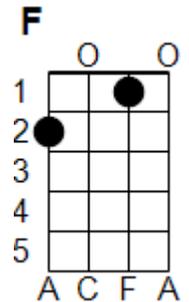
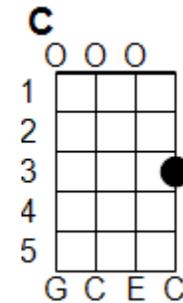
We'll [C] take a cup o' [G7] kindness yet,
For [F] auld [G7] lang [C] syne. [G7]

Should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot,
And [C] never [C7] brought to [F] mind?

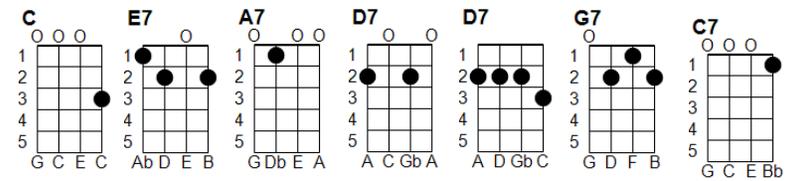
Should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot,
And [F] days of [G7] auld lang [C] syne?
[G7]

For [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear,
For [C] auld [C7] lang [F] syne.

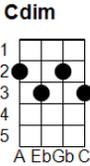
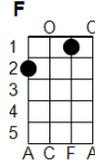
We'll [C] take a cup o' [G7] kindness yet,
{optional slow ending} [E7] For [F] auld [G7] lang [F] [C] syne.



Alice's Restaurant



[C] You can [E7] get any [A7] thing you want [D7] at Alice's [G7] Restau[C]rant.
 [G7] [C] You can [E7] get any [A7] thing you want [D7] at Alice's [G7] Restaurant.
 [C] Walk right in, it's [C7] around the back,
 [F] Just a half a mile from the [Cdim] railroad track.
 [C] You can [E7] get any [A7] thing you want at [D7] Alice's [G7] Restau[C]rant.



Except for [A7] Alice! at [D7] Alice's [G7] Restau[C]rant.

Now it all started two Thanksgivings ago, was on - two years ago on Thanksgiving, when my friend and I went up to visit Alice at the restaurant. But Alice doesn't live in the restaurant, she lives in the church nearby the restaurant, in the bell-tower, with her husband Ray and Fasha the dog. And livin' in the bell tower like that, they got a lot of room downstairs where the pews used to be in. Havin' all that room, seein' as how they took out all the pews, they decided that they didn't have to take out their garbage for a long time.

We got up there, we found all the garbage in there, and we decided it'd be a friendly gesture for us to take the garbage down to the city dump. So we took the half a ton of garbage, put it in the back of a red VW microbus, took shovels and rakes and implements of destruction and headed on toward the city dump.

Well, we got there and there was a big sign and a chain across the dump saying, "Closed on Thanksgiving." And we had never heard of a dump closed on Thanksgiving before, and with tears in our eyes we drove off into the sunset looking for another place to put the garbage.

We didn't find one. Until we came to a side road, and off the side of the side road there was another fifteen foot cliff, and at the bottom of the cliff was another pile of

garbage. And we decided that one big pile is better than two little piles, and rather than bring that one up we decided to throw ours down.

That's what we did. Drove back to the church, had a Thanksgiving dinner that couldn't be beat, went to sleep and didn't get up until the next morning, when we got a phone call from Officer Obie. He said, "Kid, we found your name on an envelope at the bottom of a half a ton of garbage, and just wanted to know if you had any information about it." And I said, "Yes, sir, Officer Obie, I cannot tell a lie, I put that envelope under that garbage."

After speaking to Obie for about forty-five minutes on the telephone we finally arrived at the truth of the matter and said that we had to go down and pick up the garbage, and also had to go down and speak to him at the police officer's station. So we got in the red VW microbus with the shovels and rakes and implements of destruction and headed on toward the police officer's station.

Now friends, there was only one or two things that Obie coulda done at the police station, and the first was that he could have given us a medal for being so brave and honest on the telephone, which wasn't very likely, and we didn't expect it, and the other thing was he could have bawled us out and told us never to be seen driving garbage

around the vicinity again, which is what we expected, but when we got to the police officer's station there was a third possibility that we hadn't even counted upon, and we was both immediately arrested. Handcuffed. And I said, "Obie, I don't think I can pick up the garbage with these handcuffs on." He said, "Shut up, kid. Get in the back of the patrol car."

And that's what we did, sat in the back of the patrol car and drove to the quote Scene of the Crime unquote. I want tell you about the town of Stockbridge, Massachusetts, where this happened here, they got three stop signs, two police officers, and one police car, but when we got to the Scene of the Crime there was five police officers and three police cars, being the biggest crime of the last fifty years, and everybody wanted to get in the newspaper story about it. And they was using up all kinds of cop equipment that they had hanging around the police officer's station. They was taking plaster tire tracks, foot prints, dog smelling prints, and they took twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy photographs with circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one explaining what each one was, to be used as evidence against us. Took pictures of the approach, the getaway, the northwest corner the southwest corner and that's not to mention the aerial photography.

After the ordeal, we went back to the jail. Obie said he was going to put us in the cell. Said, "Kid, I'm going to put you in the cell, I want your wallet and your belt." And I said, "Obie, I can understand you wanting my wallet so I don't have any money to spend in the cell, but what do you want my belt for?" And he said, "Kid, we don't want any hangings." I said, "Obie, did you think I was going to hang myself for littering?" Obie said he was making sure, and friends Obie was, cause he took out the toilet seat so I couldn't hit myself over the head and drown, and he took out the toilet paper so I couldn't bend the bars roll out the - roll the toilet paper out the window, slide down the roll and have an escape. Obie was making sure, and it was about four or five hours later that Alice (remember Alice? It's a song about Alice), Alice came by and with a few nasty words to Obie on the side, bailed us out of jail, and we went back to the church, had a another thanksgiving dinner that couldn't be beat, and didn't get up until the next morning, when we all had to go to court.

We walked in, sat down, Obie came in with the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one, sat down. Man came in said, "All rise." We all stood up, and Obie stood up with the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures, and the judge walked in sat down with a seeing eye dog, and he sat down, we sat down. Obie

looked at the seeing eye dog, and then at the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one, and looked at the seeing eye dog. And then at twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one and began to cry, 'cause Obie came to the realization that it was a typical case of American blind justice, and there wasn't nothing he could do about it, and the judge wasn't going to look at the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with the circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one explaining what each one was to be used as evidence against us. And we was fined \$50 and had to pick up the garbage in the snow, but that's not what I came to tell you about.

Came to talk about the draft.

They got a building down New York City, it's called Whitehall Street, where you walk in, you get injected, inspected, detected, infected, neglected and selected. I went down to get my physical examination one day, and I walked in, I sat down, got good and drunk the night before, so I looked and felt my best when I went in that morning. 'Cause I wanted to look like the all-American kid from New York City, man I wanted, I wanted to feel like the all-, I wanted to be the all American kid from New York, and I walked in, sat down, I was hung down, brung down, hung up, and all kinds o' mean nasty ugly things. And I walked in and sat down and they gave me a piece of paper, said, "Kid, see the psychiatrist, room 604."

And I went up there, I said, "Shrink, I want to kill. I mean, I wanna, I wanna kill. Kill. I wanna, I wanna see, I wanna see blood and gore and guts and veins in my teeth. Eat dead burnt bodies. I mean kill, Kill, KILL, KILL." And I started jumpin' up and down yelling, "KILL, KILL," and he started jumpin' up and down with me and we was both jumping up and down yelling, "KILL, KILL." And the Sergeant came over, pinned a medal on me, sent me down the hall, said, "You're our boy."

Didn't feel too good about it.

Proceeded on down the hall getting' more injections, inspections, detections, neglections and all kinds of stuff that they was doin' to me at the thing there, and I was

there for two hours, three hours, four hours, I was there for a long time going through all kinds of mean nasty ugly things and I was just having a tough time there, and they was inspecting, injecting every single part of me, and they was leaving no part untouched. Proceeded through, and when I finally came to the see the last man, I walked in, walked in sat down after a whole big thing there, and I walked up and said, "What do you want?" He said, "Kid, we only got one question. Have you ever been arrested?"

And I proceeded to tell him the story of the Alice's Restaurant Massacre, with full orchestration and five part harmony and stuff like that and all the phenome... - and he stopped me right there and said, "Kid, did you ever go to court?"

And I proceeded to tell him the story of the twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy pictures with the circles and arrows and the paragraph on the back of each one, and he stopped me right there and said, "Kid, I want you to go and sit down on that bench that says Group W. NOW, kid!!"

And I, I walked over to the, to the bench there, and there is, Group W's where they put you if you may not be moral enough to join the army after committing your special crime, and there was all kinds of mean nasty ugly looking people on the bench there. Mother rapers. Father stabbers. Father rapers! Father rapers sitting right there on the bench next to me! And they was mean and nasty and ugly and horrible crime-type guys sitting on the bench next to me.

And the meanest, ugliest, nastiest one, the meanest father raper of them all, was coming over to me and he was mean 'n' ugly 'n' nasty 'n' horrible and all kind of things and he sat down next to me and said, "Kid, whad'ya get?" I said, "I didn't get nothing, I had to pay \$50 and pick up the garbage." He said, "What were you arrested for, kid?" And I said, "Littering." And they all moved away from me on the bench there, and the hairy eyeball and all kinds of mean nasty things, till I said, "And creating a nuisance." And they all came back, shook my hand, and we had a great time on the bench, talkin' about crime, mother stabbing, father raping, all kinds of groovy things that we was talking about on the bench. And everything was fine, we was smoking cigarettes and all kinds of things, until the Sergeant came

over, had some paper in his hand, held it up and said.

"Kids, this-piece-of-paper's-got-47-words-37-sentences-58-words-we-wanna-know-details-of-the-crime-time-of-the-crime-and-any-other-kind-of-thing-you-gotta-say-pertaining-to-and-about-the-crime-I-want-to-know-arresting-officer's-name-and-any-other-kind-of-thing-you-gotta-say", and talked for forty-five minutes and nobody understood a word that he said, but we had fun filling out the forms and playing with the pencils on the bench there, and I filled out the massacre with the four part harmony, and wrote it down there, just like it was, and everything was fine and I put down the pencil, and I turned over the piece of paper, and there, there on the other side, in the middle of the other side, away from everything else on the other side, in parentheses, capital letters, quoted, read the following words:

("KID, HAVE YOU REHABILITATED YOURSELF?")

I went over to the Sergeant, said, "Sergeant, you got a lot a damn gall to ask me if I've rehabilitated myself, I mean, I mean, I mean that just, I'm sittin' here on the bench, I mean I'm sittin' here on the Group W bench 'cause you want to know if I'm moral enough join the army, burn women, kids, houses and villages after bein' a litterbug." He looked at me and said, "Kid, we don't like your kind, and we're gonna send your fingerprints off to Washington."

And friends, somewhere in Washington enshrined in some little folder, is a study in black and white of my fingerprints. And the only reason I'm singing you this song now is cause you may know somebody in a similar situation, or you may be in a similar situation, and if you're in a situation like that there's only one thing you can do and that's walk in to the shrink wherever you are, just walk in say "Shrink..."

You can get anything you want at Alice's restaurant

And walk out. You know, if one person, just one person does it they may think he's really sick and they won't take him. And if two people, two people do it, in harmony, they may think they're both faggots and they won't take either of them. And three people do it, three, can you imagine, three people

walking in singin' a bar of Alice's Restaurant and walking out. They may think it's an organization. And can you, can you imagine fifty people a day, I said fifty people a day walking in, singin' a bar of Alice's Restaurant and walking out. And friends, they may think it's a movement.

And that's what it is, the Alice's Restaurant Anti-Massacree Movement, and all you got to do to join is sing it the next time it comes around on the guitar.

With feeling. So we'll wait 'til it comes around on the guitar here, and sing it when it does. Here it comes.

You can get anything you want, at Alice's Restaurant. You can get anything you want, at Alice's Restaurant. Walk right in it's around the back. Just a half a mile from the railroad track. You can get anything you want, at Alice's Restaurant

That was horrible. If you want to end war and stuff, you gotta sing loud. I've been singing this song now for twenty five minutes. I could sing it for another twenty five minutes. I'm not proud... or tired.

So we'll wait till it comes around again, and this time with four part harmony and feeling.

We're just waitin' for it to come around, is what we're doing.

All right now?

You can get anything you want at Alice's Restaurant - excepting Alice
You can get anything you want at Alice's Restaurant
Walk right in it's around the back
Just a half a mile from the railroad track
And you can get anything you want, at Alice's Restaurant

Da da da da da da da dum
At Alice's Restaurant.

Blue Christmas

Words and music by Billy Hayes and Jay Johnson, 1948

I'll have a **[C]** blue Christmas with **[G7]** out you,
I'll be so **[Dm]** blue **[G7]** thinking a**[C]**bout you.
Deco**[Gm]**rations of **[A7]** red on a **[Dm]** green Christmas tree,
[D7] Won't mean a thing, dear, if **[G7]** you're not here with me.

I'll have a **[C]** blue Christmas it's **[G7]** certain,
And when that **[Dm]** blue **[G7]** heartache starts **[C]** hurtin',
You'll be **[Gm]** doin' all **[A7]** right with your
[Dm] Christmas of **[Cdim]** white,
But **[G7]** I'll have a blue, blue **[C]** Christmas.

[C] [G7] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Gm] [A7] [Dm] [D7] [G7] [C]

[G7] And when those **[C]** blue snowflakes start **[G7]** fallin',
That's when those **[Dm]** blue **[G7]** memories start **[C]** callin'
You'll be **[Gm]** doin' all **[A7]** right with your
[Dm] Christmas of **[Cdim]** white,
But **[G7]** I'll have a blue, blue **[C]** Christmas.

You'll be **[Gm]** doin' all **[A7]** right with your
[Dm] Christmas of **[Cdim]** white,
But **[G7]** I'll have a blue, blue **[C]** Christmas.

CANON IN D - FOR UKULELE QUARTET

#1

D	C#	B	A ^o	B	A ^o	B	C#

#2

D	A	B _M	F# _M	G	D	G	A

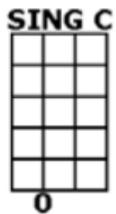
#3

D	A	D6	A13 TH	G	D	G	A

#4

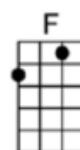
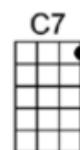
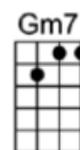
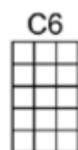
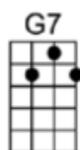
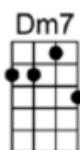
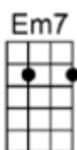
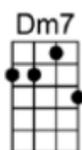
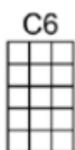
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CRAIG FULLER
MAY 2012



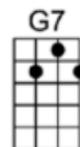
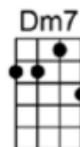
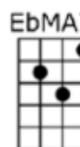
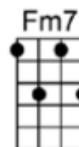
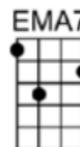
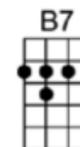
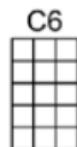
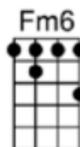
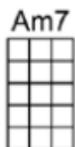
THE CHRISTMAS SONG (CHESTNUTS ROASTING...)

4/4 1...2...1234



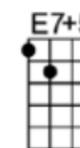
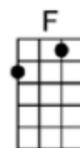
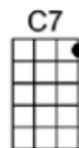
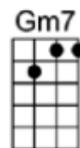
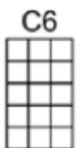
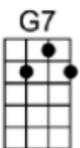
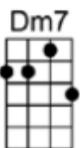
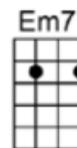
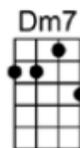
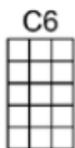
Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,

Jack Frost nipping at your nose



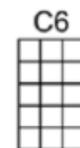
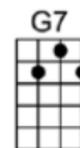
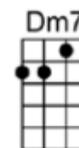
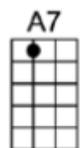
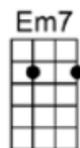
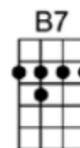
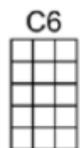
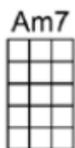
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir

and folks dressed up like Eski -mos, every-body



knows a turkey and some mistletoe

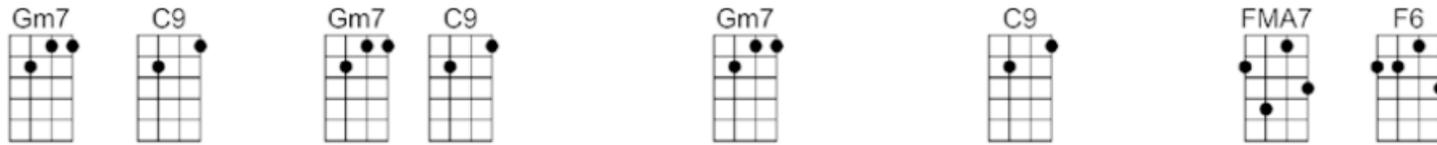
help to make the season bright



Tiny tots with their eyes all a-glow

will find it hard to sleep

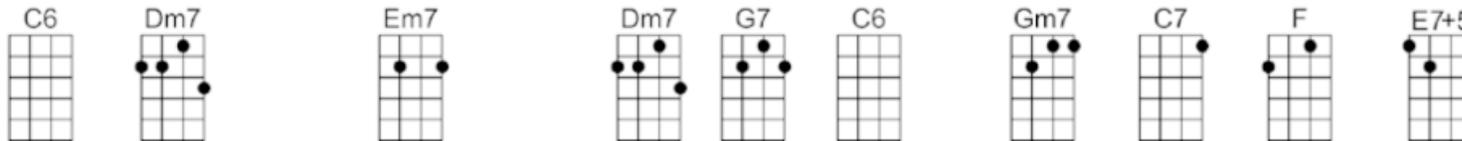
to-night



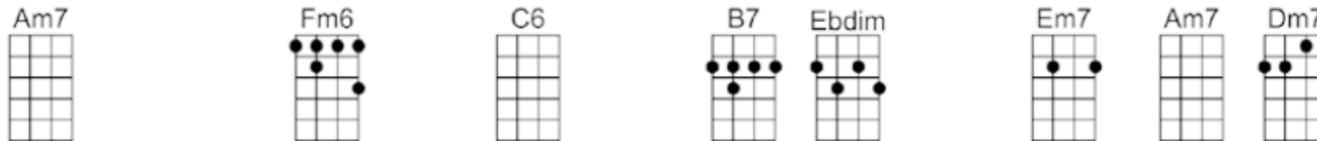
They know that Santa's on his way, he's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh.



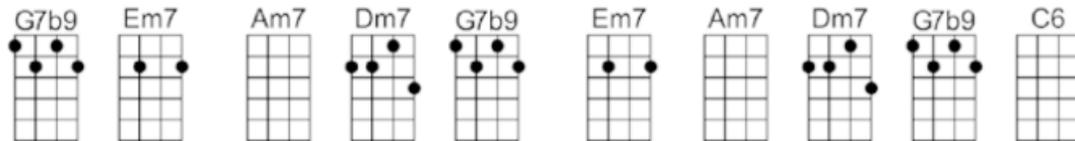
And every mother's child is gonna spy to see if reindeer really know how to fly



And so I'm offering this simple phrase to kids from one to ninety-two.



Al-though it's been said many times, many ways, Merry Christ-mas,



Merry Christ-mas, Merry Christ-mas to you.

The Christmas Song

Alvin and the Chipmunks

David Seville

[G] Christmas, **[Em]** Christmas **[D]** time is **[D7]** near,
[D] Time for **[D7]** toys and **[G]** time for cheer.
[C] We've been **[D]** good, but **[Am]** we can't **[D]** last,
[Am] Hurry **[D]** Christmas, **[G]** hurry fast.

Want a **[Em]** plane that **[G]** loops the **[Em]** loop,
[G] Me, I **[G7]** want a **[C]** hula **[Am]** hoop.
[C] We can **[Am]** hardly **[G]** stand the **[Em]** wait,
Please, **[D]** Christmas, **[D7]** don't be **[G]** late.

CHRISTMAS TIME IS HERE

Fmaj7 Eb7
Christmas time is here
Fmaj7 Eb7
Happiness and cheer
Bm7 Bb7 Am7
Fun for all that children call
Ab7 Gm C F
Their favorite time of the year

Fmaj7 Eb7
Snowflakes in the air
Fmaj7 Eb7
Carols everywhere
Bm7 Bb7 Am7
Olden times and ancient rhymes
Ab7 Gm C F
Of love and dreams to share

Dbmaj7 Gbmaj7
Sleigh bells in the air
Dbmaj7 Gbmaj7
Beauty everywhere
F Eb7 D7
Yuletide by the fireside
Am Gm7 F C
And joyful memories there

Fmaj7 Eb7
Christmas time is here
Fmaj7 Eb7
We'll be drawing near
Bm7 Bb7 Am7
Oh, that we could always see
Ab7 Gm C F
Such spirit through the year

Dbmaj7 Gbmaj7
Sleigh bells in the air
Dbmaj7 Gbmaj7
Beauty everywhere
F Eb7 D7
Yuletide by the fireside
Am Gm7 F C
And joyful memories there

Fmaj7 Eb7
Christmas time is here
Fmaj7 Eb7
We'll be drawing near
Bm7 Bb7 Am7
Oh, that we could always see
Ab7 Gm C F
Such spirit through the year

CHRISTMAS TAUNTAUNS

Memories of a Star Wars Christmas.

Written and composed by Ed Johnson,
Sung by Kirsty Dawson.
Video created by Matt Bagshaw
In 2001,

Winner of the
George Lucas
Selects Award.

[C] When I was a young child, [F] younger than you or [G7] me.
[C] I went into the toy store, [F] sat on Santa's [G7] knee.
[C] He asked me what toys I want - [F] Dinky toys or [G7] teds?
[C] I gazed into his big brown eyes and [F] this is what I [G7] said...

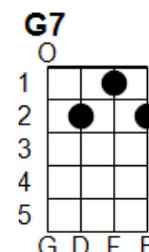
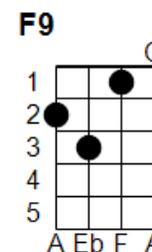
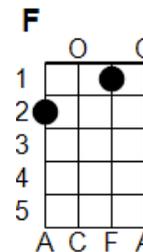
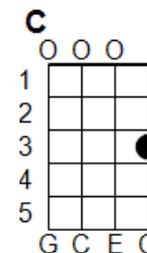
I want [C] Christmas - [F] playing with plastic [G7] tauntauns,
[C] Christmas [F] in my Millennium [G7] Falcon.
[F9] Watching the repeats of Star Wars, [G7] Playing with my plastic figures -
[C] Christmas! A [F] long time ago in a [G7] galaxy far [C] away...

[C] Later on its Christmas Eve, [F] I went up to my [G7] bed,
[C] No matter so how much I tried I [F] couldn't rest my [G7] head.
[C] Thinking of the toys I'd waited [F] for so long to [G7] get...
[C] A Princess Leia, a Chewbacca [F] and a Boba [G7] Fett.

I want [C] Christmas - [F] playing with plastic [G7] tauntauns,
[C] Christmas [F] in my Millennium [G7] Falcon.
[F9] Watching the repeats of Star Wars, [G7] Playing with my plastic figures -
[C] Christmas! A [F] long time ago in a [G7] galaxy far [C] away...

[C] The very next morning, [F] underneath the [G7] tree,
[C] A great big shining parcel [F] waiting there for [G7] me.
[C] I opened it and there there was, [F] to my [G7] delight,
[C] My own Millennium Falcon [F] ready for her maiden [G7] flight!

I want [C] Christmas - [F] playing with plastic [G7] tauntauns,
[C] Christmas [F] in my Millennium [G7] Falcon.
[F9] Watching the repeats of Star Wars, [G7] Playing with my plastic figures -
[C] Christmas! A [F] long time ago in a [G7] galaxy far [C] away...



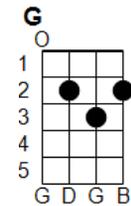
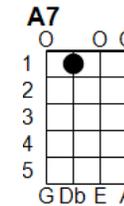
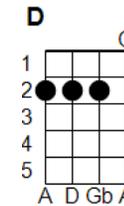
Christmas in Jail

The Youngsters 1950's

[D] Christmas in jail, Christmas in jail
I had a little too much to **[A7]** drink
I ain't got no bail, Gotta pee in a pail
and I'm spending New Year's Eve in the **[D]** clink.

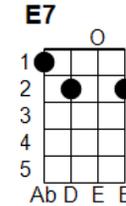
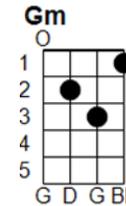
I was in the wrong lane, Feeling no pain. Zoomed my car to seventy-**[A7]** five
I ran right into, you can guess who, and they say I'm lucky to be **[D]** alive

[G] Merry Christmas, **[Gm]** Happy New Year
They're **[D]** singing **[A7]** down the **[D]** street
While **[E7]** everybody's having Christmas turkey,
[A7] they give me bread and water to eat.



[D] Christmas in jail, Christmas in jail. I wore my shoes out pacing the **[A7]** floor
got rocks in my head, I wish I was dead. Ain't gonna drink and drive no **[D]** more

[G] Merry Christmas, **[Gm]** Happy New Year
They're **[D]** singing **[A7]** down the **[D]** street
While **[E7]** everybody's having Christmas turkey,
[A7] they give me bread and water to eat.

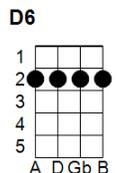


[D] Christmas in jail, Christmas in jail. I wore my shoes out pacing the **[A7]** floor
I got rocks in my head, I wish I was dead.

Ain't gonna drink and drive no **[D]** more

No, ain't **[A7]** gonna drink and drive no **[D]** more {hiccup}

No, ain't **[A7]** gonna drink and drive no **[D]** more. Merry Christmas!! ooooh. **[D6]**



Christmas In Prison (C)

John Prine (on 'Sweet Revenge,' 1973)

3/4

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

[G] Wait awhile, [F] eterni[C]ty,
[F] Ol' Mother Nature's got [C] nothin' on [G] me,
[C] Come to me, run to me, [F] come to me now,
We're [C] rolling my sweetheart, we're [G] flowing, by [C] God!

She re[C]minds me of a chess game with [F] someone I admire,
Or a [C] picnic in the rain, after a prairie [G] fire,
Her [C] heart is as big as this [F] whole goddamn jail,
An' she's [C] sweeter than saccharin at a [G] drugstore [C] sale.

[Chorus]

The [C] searchlight in the big yard swings [F] 'round with the gun,
And [C] spotlights the snowflakes like the dust in the [G] sun.
It's [C] Christmas in Prison, there'll be [F] music tonight,
I'll [C] probably get homesick. I [G] love you, good-[C] night.

[Chorus]

[A7] [D7] [G]

I'm [G] dressin' up like Santa Claus on Christmas,
As soon as I can get out on pa[C]role. [Am]
I'll [D7] hang out on your street, your [G6] kids I'd love to meet,
As [A7] soon as I get out of this rat [D7] hole.

And [G] I won't mind just sliding down your chimney,
Cause I just spent fifteen years a-shovelin' [C] coal. [Am]
I'm [A7] dressin' up like Santa Claus on [G] Christmas, [E7]
As [A7] soon as I can [D7] get out on pa[G]role! [D7]

I'm [G] anxious to get-out among the living,
And I'm makin' up a list of folks to [C] see. [Am]
[D7] Dooded-up in red and white, in [G6] stead of these old stripes,
Just [A7] think of how surprised they're gonna [D7] be!

The [G] old hometown will sure be glad to see me!

'Cuz by now it's slipped their minds how much I [C] stole. [Am]
And I'm [A7] dressin' up like Santa Claus on [G] Christmas, [E7]
As [A7] soon as I can [D7] get out on pa[G]role! [D7]

I'm [G] careful to be on my best behavior,
'Cuz the warden's watching everything I [C] do. [Am]
Thank [D7] god he didn't see, that [G6] fight in cell block three,
Or [A7] I'd be stuck here till I'm ninety [D7] two!

Just a [G] few more questions from that nice committee,
Then through those rusty gates I'll proudly [C] stroll. [Am]
And I'm [A7] dressin' up like Santa Claus on [G] Christmas, [E7]
As [A7] soon as I can [D7] get out on pa[G]ro[E7]ole!

Just as [A7] soon as I can [D7] get out on pa[G]role! .. [G6] I'm Home!

I'M DRESSIN'
UP LIKE SANTA
(WHEN I GET
OUT ON PAROLE)
BOB RIVERS 1988

Deck The Halls

[D] Deck the halls with [A] boughs of [D] holly
 [G] Fa-la-la-la-[D] la, la-[A] la-la-[D] la
 [D] 'Tis the season [A] to be [D] jolly
 [G] Fa-la-la-la-[D] la, la-[A] la-la-[D] la
 [A] Don we now our [D] gay apparel
 Fa-la-la, [Bm] la-la-la, [E7] la-la-[A] la.

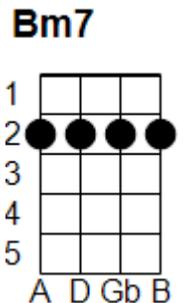
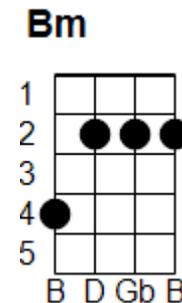
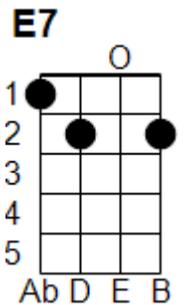
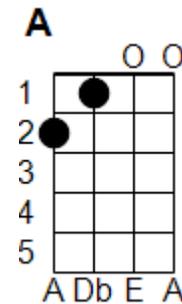
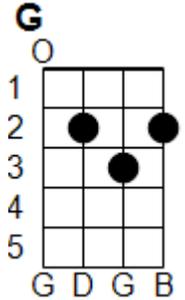
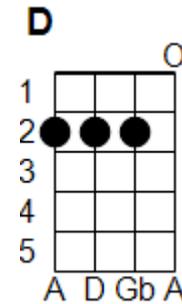
[D] Troll the ancient [A] Yuletide [D] carol
 [G] Fa-la-la-la-[D] la, la-[A] la-la-[D] la

[D] See the blazing [A] Yule be[D]fore us
 [G] Fa-la-la-la-[D] la, la-[A] la-la-[D] la
 [D] Strike the harp and [A] join the [D] chorus
 [G] Fa-la-la-la-[D] la, la-[A] la-la-[D] la
 [A] Follow me in [D] merry measure
 Fa-la-la, [Bm] la-la-la, [E7] la-la-[A] la.

[D] While I tell of [A] Yuletide [D] treasure
 [G] Fa-la-la-la-[D] la, la-[A] la-la-[D] la

[D] Fast away the [A] old year [D] passes.
 [G] Fa-la-la-la-[D] la, la-[A] la-la-[D] la
 [D] Hail the new year, [A] lads and [D] lasses
 [G] Fa-la-la-la-[D] la, la-[A] la-la-[D] la
 [A] Sing we joyous [D] all together
 Fa-la-la, [Bm] la-la-la, [E7] la-la-[A] la.

[D] Heedless of the [A] wind and [D] weather
 [G] Fa-la-la-la-[D] la, la-[A] la-la-[D] la



FROSTY THE SNOWMAN

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

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

There [C] must have been some [Bm] magic in that
[Am] Old silk [D7] hat they [G] found, For [D7] when they put it [B7] on his head
He [A7] began to dance [D7] around, oh.

[G] Frosty the [G7] Snow Man as [C] alive as he could [G] be
And the [C] children say he could [G] laugh and [Em] play
Just the [C] same as [D7] you and [G] me

Frosty the [G7] Snow Man knew the [C] sun was hot that [G] day
So he [C] said let's run and we'll [G] have some [Em] fun be[C]fore I [D7] melt [G] away

Down to the [G7] village with a [C] broomstick in his [G] hand
Running [C] here and there all [G] around the [Em] square
Saying [C] catch me [D7] if you [G] can

He [C] led them down the [Bm] streets of town right
[Am] To the [D7] traffic [G] cop
And he [D7] only paused a [B7] moment when he [A7] heard him holler [D7] stop

[G] Frosty the [G7] Snow Man had to [C] hurry on his [G] way
But he [C] waved goodbye saying [G] don't you [Em] cry
I'll be [C] back [D7] again some [G] day

Thumpity-thump-thump Thumpity-thump-thump look at Frosty [D7] go
Thumpity-thump-thump Thumpity-thump-thump over the hills of [G] snow

Festivus Miracle Song

© John Steven French
2011

[Am] He went to the store to buy his **[Dm]** son a doll
Then a **[E7]** fight broke out in **[Am]** side the mall.
As he pummeled the man, I **[Dm]** heard him say
[E7] "I know there must be a **[Am]** better way"

Oh **[C]** Festivus **[F]** Festivus **[G7]** Serenity now for **[C]** Festivus.
Festivus Oh **[F]** Festivus **[G7]** Serenity now on **[C]** Festivus.

Oh ,the Festivus pole is a **[F]** mighty fine pole.
[G7] It has a high strength to weight **[C]** ratio.

The Festivus pole is a **[F]** mighty fine pole.
[G7] It's made of extruded **[C]** aluminum.

[C] Festivus Oh **[F]** Festivus **[G7]** Serenity now for **[C]** Festivus.
Festivus Oh **[F]** Festivus **[G7]** Serenity now for **[C]** Festivus.

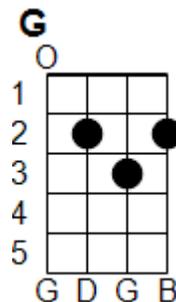
It's a Festivus Miracle!

[G] [C] [D] [G]

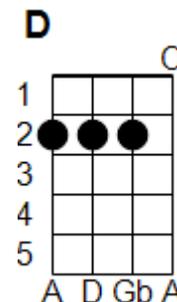
Feliz Navidad

Feliz Navi [C] dad, [D] Feliz Navi [G] dad,
Feliz Navi [C] dad, próspero [D] ano y felici [G] dad.

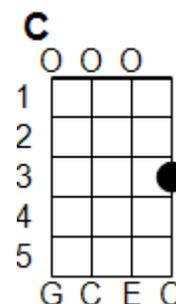
Feliz Navi [C] dad, [D] Feliz Navi [G] dad,
Feliz Navi [C] dad, próspero [D] ano y felici [G] dad.



I wanna wish you a [C] Merry Christmas,
[D] I wanna wish you a [G] Merry Christmas,
I wanna wish you a [C] Merry Christmas,
From the [D] bottom of my [G] heart.



I wanna wish you a [C] Merry Christmas,
[D] I wanna wish you a [G] Merry Christmas,
I wanna wish you a [C] Merry Christmas,
From the [D] bottom of my [G] heart.



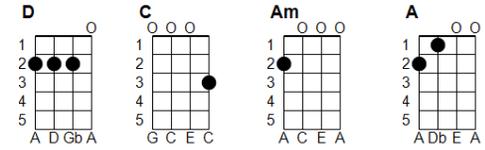
So this is **[D]** Christmas, and what have you **[Em]** done?
 Another year **[A]** over, a new one just **[D]** begun.
 And **[D7]** so this is **[G]** Christmas, I hope you have **[Am]** fun
 The near and the **[D]** dear ones, the old and the **[G]** young.

HAPPY XMAS

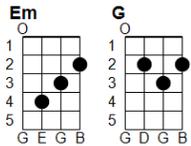
(WAR IS OVER)

John Lennon, Yoko Ono

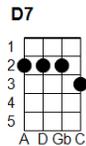
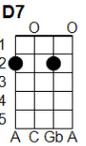
A **[G7]** merry, merry **[C]** Christmas, and a happy New **[D]** Year
 Let's hope it's a **[Am]** good one **[C]** without any **[G]** fears. **[A]**
 And **[A7]** so this is **[D]** Christmas, (War is over)
 For weak and for **[Em]** strong. (If you want it)
 The rich and the **[A]** poor ones (War is over) The road is so **[D]** long. (Now)



And **[D7]** so happy **[G]** Christmas, (War is over)
 For black and for **[Am]** white. (If you want it)
 For yellow and **[D]** red ones, (War is over) Let's stop all the **[G]** fights. (Now)



A **[G7]** merry, merry **[C]** Christmas, and a happy New **[D]** Year
 Let's hope it's a **[Am]** good one **[C]** without any **[G]** fears. **[A]**
 And **[A7]** so this is **[D]** Christmas, (War is over)
 And what have we **[Em]** done? (If you want it)
 Another year **[A]** over, (War is over) A new one just **[D]** begun. (Now)



And **[D7]** so Happy **[G]** Christmas, (War is over)
 We hope you have **[Am]** fun (If you want it)
 The near and the **[D]** dear ones, (War is over) The old and the **[G]** young. (Now)
 A **[G7]** merry, merry **[C]** Christmas, and a happy New **[D]** Year
 Let's hope it's a **[Am]** good one. **[C]** without any **[G]** fears. **[A]**

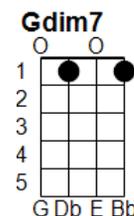
Fading
[D] War is over, **[Em]** if you want it. **[A]** War is over, **[D]** now...
 punchdrunkband.com

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

[G] Have your-[Em] self a [C] merry little [D7] Christmas,
[G] Let your [Em] heart be [C] light, [D7]
[G] From now [Em] on, our [C] troubles will be [D7] out of [B7] sight. [D7]

[G] Have your-[Em] self a [C] merry little [D7] Christmas,
[G] Make the [Em] Yuletide [C] gay, [D7]
[G] From now [Em] on, our [C] troubles will be [B7] miles [Em] away. [G7]

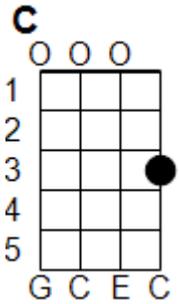
[C] Here we [Cm] are as in [G] olden days, [Gdim7]
Happy [Am7] golden [D7] days of [Gmaj7] yore,
[Em] Faithful [B7] friends who are [Bm7] dear to us
Gather [D] near to us [A7] once [D7] more.



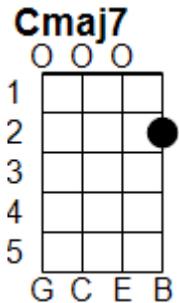
[G] Through the [Em] years we [C] all will be [D7] together,
[G] If the [Em] fates allow, [C] [D7]
[G] Hang a [Em] shining [C] star upon the [B7] highest [Em] bough,
And [C] have yourself a [Cm] merry little [D7] Christmas [G] now.

Holly Jolly Christmas

[C] Have a holly [Cmaj7] jolly [C6] Christmas
 [Cmaj7] It's the [C] best time of the [G7] year.
 I don't know if there'll be snow But have a cup of [C] cheer

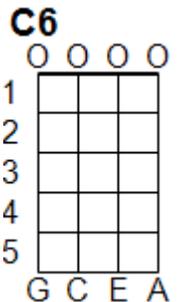


[C] Have a holly [Cmaj7] jolly [C6] Christmas
 [Cmaj7] And when you [C] walk down the [G7] street
 Say Hello to friends you know and everyone you [C] meet [C7]

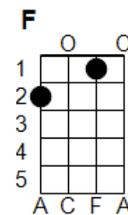
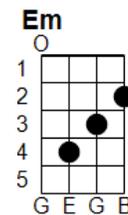
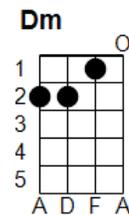
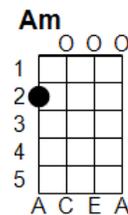
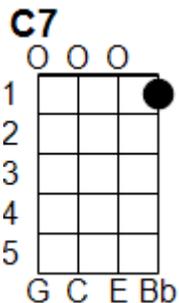


[F] Oh ho the [Em] mistletoe [F] hung where you can [C] see
 [Dm] Somebody [Am] waits for you [D7] kiss her once for [G] me

[C] Have a holly [Cmaj7] jolly [C6] Christmas
 [Cmaj7] And in [C] case you didn't [G7] hear
 Oh by golly have a [C] holly jolly [D7] Christmas [G7] this [C] year



[C] Have a holly [Cmaj7] jolly [C6] Christmas
 [Cmaj7] And in [C] case you didn't [G7] hear
 Oh by golly have a [C] holly jolly [D7] Christmas [G7] this [C] year



If We Make It Through December

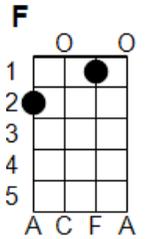
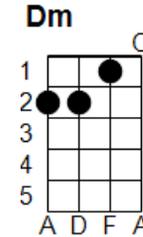
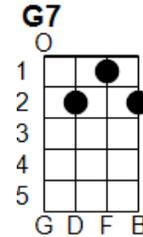
Merle Haggard

Intro [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Bb][F][C]

If we make it through [F] December, everything's gonna be alright I [C] know.

[Am] It's the coldest time of [Dm] winter.

and I [G7] shiver when I [Dm] see the falling [C] snow. [Bb][F][C]



If we [C7] make it through [F] December,

Got plans to be a warmer town come [C] summer time.

[Am] Maybe even Cali[Dm]fornia. [G7]

If we [Dm] make it through [G7] December we'll be [C] fine. [Bb][F][C]

Got laid off down at the [Dm] factory. [G7]

And their [Dm] timing's not the [G7] greatest in the [C] world.

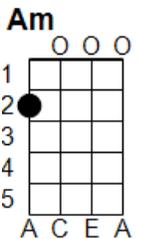
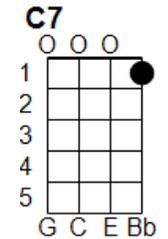
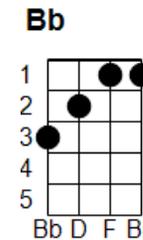
[Am] Heaven knows I been [Dm] working hard.

[G7] Wanted [Dm] Christmas to be [G7] right for daddy's [C] girl.

I [C7] don't mean to hate [F] December. It's meant to be the happy time of [C] year.

[Am] And my little girl don't [Dm] understand.

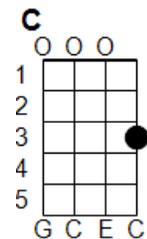
why [G7] daddy can't afford no Christmas [C] here. [Bb][F][C]



If we [C7] make it through [F] December, everything's gonna be alright I [C] know.

[Am] It's the coldest time of [Dm] winter.

and I [G7] shiver when I [Dm] see the falling [C] snow. [Bb][F][C]



If we [C7] make it through [F] December,

Got plans to be a warmer town come [C] summer time. [Am] Maybe even Cali[Dm]fornia.

[G7] If we [Dm] make it through [G7] December we'll be [C] fine. [Bb][F][C]

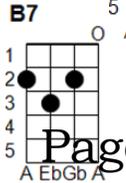
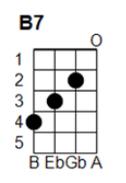
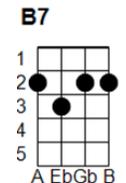
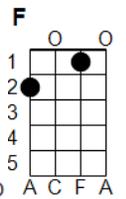
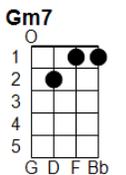
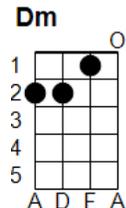
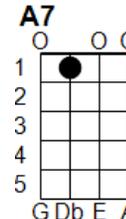
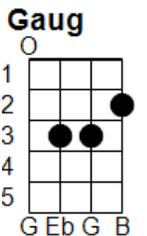
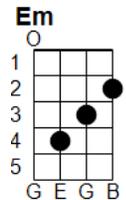
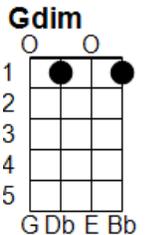
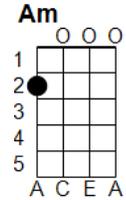
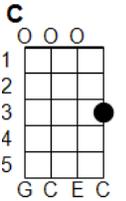
outro [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Bb][F][C]

punchdrunkband.com

I SAW MOMMY KISSING SANTA CLAUS

[C] I saw Mommy kissing [Em] Santa [Am] Claus,
 [C] underneath the mistletoe last [G7] night.
 She [G] didn't see [Gdim] me [G] creep,
 [Gaug] down the [C] stairs to have a peep
 She [D7] thought that I was [Dm] tucked up
 in my [G] bedroom fast [G7] asleep.

[Gaug] Then, [C] I saw Mommy tickle
 [Em] Santa [Am] Claus,
 [C] underneath his [Gm7] beard
 so [C7] snowy [F] white [A7] [Dm]
 Oh, what a [F] laugh it would have [B7] been,
 if [C] Daddy had [A7] only [Dm] seen
 [G7] Mommy [C] kissing [F] Santa [Dm] Claus
 [G7] last [C] night.



INDIAN GIVER -- SQUIRREL NUT ZIPPERS

[C] Well, I've got a friend who lives across town. Every year when Christmas rolls around
He gives me [F] my Christmas presents in a paper sack. [C] Two hours later he wants it back
He's an Indian giver. Indian giver,

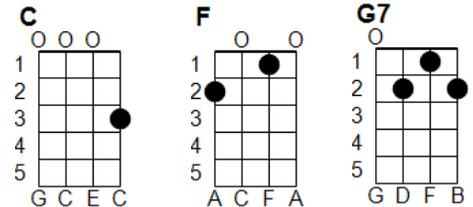
[F] Indian giver, [C] Indian giver, [G7] aah [F] aah [C] Indian giver.

I ran to my momma, I was hollerin' and crying. She sent me to my poppa and I ain't lying
[F] He gave me some advice, it sounded all right.

But you [C] know that he took it back later that night

He's an Indian giver. Indian giver,

[F] Indian giver, [C] Indian giver, [G7] aah [F] aah [C] Indian giver.



[C] Gonna write Santy Claus a valentine. Please Santy Claus won't you be mine?

When you [F] bring around the presents in a 'leven foot sack

[C] Please Mr. Santy don't take 'em back

Don't be no Indian giver, Indian giver,

[F] Indian giver, [C] Indian giver, [G7] aah [F] aah [C] Indian giver.

{Kid} **Santa, is it really you?**

{Santa} **Why, yes**

{Kid} **I've been waiting for you all night, and look at all these presents! Are they for me, Santa?**

{Santa} **HO HO hoold on a minute now boy. I done check my list twice and you don't get no presents**

{Kid} **What list? Don't tell me you're takin' them back!**

{Santa} **How 'bout this nice lump of coal?**

{Kid} **Don't tell me you're an indian giver! HO HO HO, Not Santa!**

I WANT A HIPPOPOTAMUS FOR CHRISTMAS

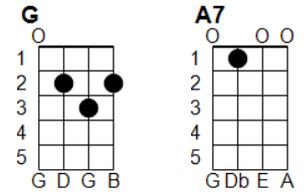
Lyrics and Music by John Rox

Recorded by Gayla Peevey, 1953

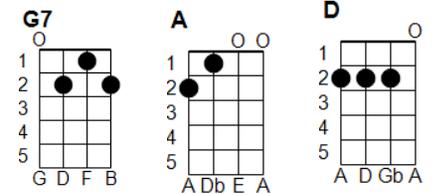
[G] I want a hippopotamus for Christmas.
 Only a hippopotamus will **[D]** do.
[D7] I don't want a doll, no dinky Tinker Toy.
 I **[A]** want a hippopotamus to play with and en**[D]**joy

[G] I want a hippopotamus for Christmas.
 I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do **[D]** you?
 He **[D7]** won't have to use our dirty chimney flue
 Just **[A]** bring him through the front door, that's the easy thing to **[D]** do

I can **[G7]** see me now on **[C]** Christmas morning, **[G7]** creeping down the **[C]** stairs.
 Oh what **[D7]** joy and what surprise, when I **[G]** open up my eyes
 to see a **[A]** hippo hero **[D]** standing **[D7]** there.

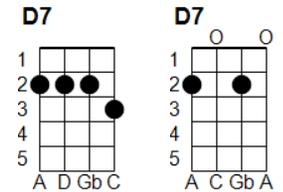


[G] I want a hippopotamus for Christmas. Only a hippopotamus will **[D]** do. **[D7]**
 No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses. **[A7]** I only like hippopota- **[D7]** muses
 And **[A7]** hippo pota **[D7]** muses like me **[G]** too.



[G] [G] [D] (Short Music Interlude)
[D7] Mom says the hippo would eat me up, but then. **[A7]** Teacher says a hippo is a vegeteri**[D7]**an.

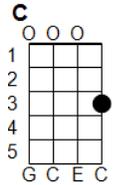
[G] [G] [D] (Short Music Interlude)
[D7] There's-lots of-room for-him, In-our two-car garage.
[A7] I'd feed him there and wash him there and **[D7]** give him his massage.



I can **[G7]** see me now on **[C]** Christmas morning, **[G7]** creeping down the **[C]** stairs.
 Oh what **[D7]** joy and what surprise, when I **[G]** open up my eyes
 to see a **[A]** hippo hero **[D]** standing **[D7]** there

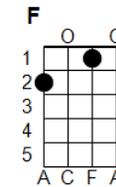
[G] I want a hippopotamus for Christmas. Only a hippopotamus will **[D]** do.
[D7] No crocodiles, no rhinoceroseses. **[A7]** I only like hippopota- **[D7]** musses.
 And **[A7]** hippopota- **[D7]** muses like me **[G]** too.

[G7] ... It's be**[C]**ginning to look a **[F]** lot like **[C]** Christmas,
 Every **[E7]** where you **[F]** go **[A7]**
 Take a **[Dm]** look in the five and **[G7]** ten, **[Em]** glistening once **[Am]** again
 With **[G]** candy canes and **[D7]** silver lanes a **[G7]** glow.



It's be**[C]**ginning to look a **[F]** lot like **[C]** Christmas.
 Toys in **[E7]** every **[F]** store **[A7]** But the **[Dm]** prettiest sight to **[Cdim]** see
 is the **[C]** holly that will **[A7]** be on your **[Dm]** own **[G7]** front **[C]** door.

[E7] Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots
 are the **[Am]** wishes of **[E7]** Barney and **[Am]** Ben,
[A7] Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk
 Is the **[G7]** hope of **[D7]** Janice and **[G7]** Jen.



IT'S BEGINNING
 TO LOOK
 A LOT LIKE
 CHRISTMAS

And Mom and Dad can hardly wait, for school to start again.

It's be**[C]**ginning to look a **[F]** lot like **[C]** Christmas, Every **[E7]** where you **[F]** go
[A7] There's a **[Dm]** tree in the Grand **[G7]** Hotel,
[Em] one in the park as **[Am]** well,

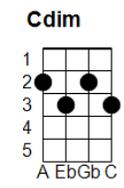
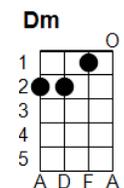
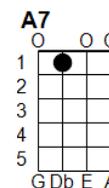
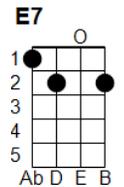
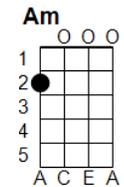
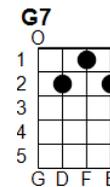
The **[G]** sturdy kind that **[D7]** doesn't mind the **[G7]** snow.

It's be**[C]**ginning to look a **[F]** lot like **[C]** Christmas
 soon the **[E7]** bells will **[F]** start, **[A7]**

And the **[Dm]** thing that will make them **[Cdim]** ring
 is the **[C]** carol that you **[A7]** sing,

right with **[Dm]** in **[G7]** your **[C]** heart. **[A7]**

right with **[Dm]** in **[G7]** your **[C]** heart. **[F]** **[C]**



Jingle Bells J.S. Pierpont

[D] Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open **[G]** sleigh
O'er the fields we **[A7]** go laughing all the **[D]** way.
The bells on bob-tails ring, making spirits **[G]** bright.
What fun it is to **[A7]** ride and sing a sleighing song **[D]** tonight.

[A7] Oh!

[D] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the **[D7]** way.
[G] Oh, what fun it **[D]** is to ride in a **[E7]** one horse open **[A7]** sleigh.
[D] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the **[D7]** way.
[G] Oh, what fun it **[D]** is to ride in a **[A7]** one horse open **[D]** sleigh.

A day or two ago I thought I'd take a **[G]** ride,
And soon Miss Fannie **[A7]** Bright was seated by my **[D]** side.
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his **[G]** lot,
He got into a **[A7]** drifted bank, and we, we got up **[D]** sot.

[A7] Oh!

[D] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the **[D7]** way.
[G] Oh, what fun it **[D]** is to ride in a **[E7]** one horse open **[A7]** sleigh.
[D] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the **[D7]** way.
[G] Oh, what fun it **[D]** is to ride in a **[A7]** one...horse...op...en.... **[D]** sleigh.

LITTLE ST. NICK BEACH BOYS

[Dm] Oooooooo **[G7]** Merry Christmas Saint **[C]** Nick
(Christmas **[Cmaj7]** comes this **[C6]** time each **[C#dim]** year) **[Dm]** Oooooooo **[G7]** oooooooo

Well, **[Dm]** way up **[G7]** north where the **[Dm]** air gets **[G7]** cold
There's a **[C]** tale about **[Cmaj7]** Christmas that you've **[C6]** all been **[C#dim]** told
And a **[Dm]** real famous **[G7]** cat all dressed **[Dm]** up in **[G7]** red
And he **[C]** spends the whole **[Cmaj7]** year workin' **[C6]** out on his **[C#dim]** sled

It's the **[F]** little Saint Nick, *little Saint Nick*
It's the **[Dm]** little Saint Nick, *little [G7] Saint Nick*

Just a **[Dm]** little bob **[G7]** sled we call it **[Dm]** old Saint **[G7]** Nick
But she'll **[C]** walk a **[Cmaj7]** toboggan with a **[C6]** four speed **[C#dim]** stick
She's **[Dm]** candy-apple **[G7]** red with a **[Dm]** ski for a **[G7]** wheel
And when **[C]** Santa hits the **[Cmaj7]** gas, man, just **[C6]** watch her **[C#dim]** peel

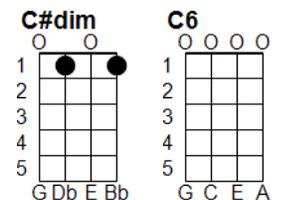
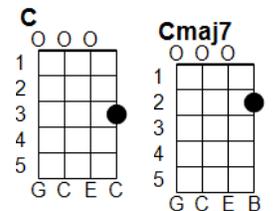
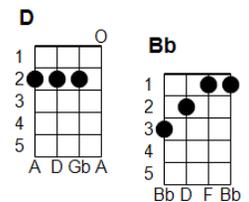
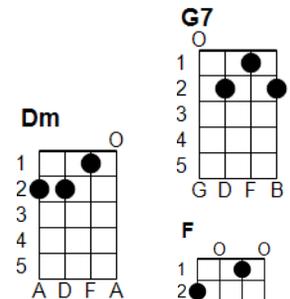
It's the **[F]** little Saint Nick, *little Saint Nick*
It's the **[Dm]** little Saint Nick, *little [G7] Saint Nick*

[F] Run run reindeer, **[Bb]** Run run reindeer Whoaa **[F]** Run run reindeer
[D] Run run reindeer *[tacit]* he don't miss no one

And **[Dm]** haulin' through the **[G7]** snow at a **[Dm]** frightenin' **[G7]** speed
With a **[C]** half a dozen **[Cmaj7]** deer with **[C6]** Rudy to **[C#dim]** lead
He's gotta **[Dm]** wear his **[G7]** goggles 'cause the **[Dm]** snow really **[G7]** flies
And he's **[C]** cruisin' every **[Cmaj7]** pad with a **[C6]** little **[C#dim]** surprise

It's the **[F]** little Saint Nick, *little Saint Nick*
It's the **[Dm]** little Saint Nick, *little [G7] Saint Nick*

[Dm] Oooooooo **[G7]** Merry Christmas Saint **[C]** Nick
(Christmas **[Cmaj7]** comes this **[C6]** time each **[C#dim]** year) **[Dm]** Oooooooo **[G7]** oooooooo



Sad Jingle Bells J.S. Pierpont

[Am] Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open **[Dm]** sleigh
O'er the fields we **[E7]** go crying all the **[Am]** way.
The bells on bob-tails ring, making spirits **[Dm]** bright.
What fun it is to **[E7]** ride and sing a sleighing song **[Am]** tonight.

[E7] Oh!

[Am] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the **[Dm]** way.
Oh, what fun it **[Am]** is to ride in a **[B7]** one horse open **[E7]** sleigh.
[Am] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the **[Dm]** way.
Oh, what fun it **[Am]** is to ride in a **[E7]** one horse open **[Am]** sleigh.

A day or two ago I thought I'd take a **[Dm]** ride,
And soon Miss Fannie **[E7]** Bright was seated by my **[Am]** side.
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his **[Dm]** lot,
He got into a **[E7]** drifted bank, and we, we got up **[Am]** sot.

[E7] Oh!

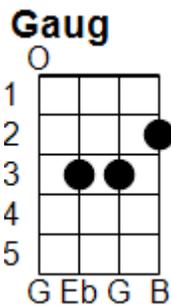
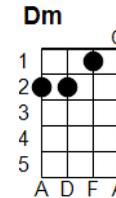
[Am] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the **[Dm]** way.
Oh, what fun it **[Am]** is to ride in a **[B7]** one horse open **[E7]** sleigh.
[Am] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the **[Dm]** way.
Oh, what fun it **[Am]** is to ride in a **[E7]** one...horse...op...en.... **[Am]** sleigh.

JINGLE BELL ROCK

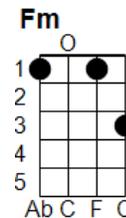
[C] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] jingle bell [C6] jingle bell [Cmaj7] rock
 [C6] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] swing and [Dm] jingle bells [G7] ring
 [Dm] Snowin' and [G7] blowin' up [Dm] bushels of [G7] fun
 [D7] Now the jingle hop [G] has [Gaug] begun

[C] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] jingle bell [C6] jingle bell [Cmaj7] rock
 [C6] Jingle bells [Cmaj7] chime in [Dm] jingle bell [G7] time
 [Dm] Dancin' and [G7] prancin' in [Dm] jingle bell [G7] square
 [D7] In the [G7] frosty [C] air [C7]

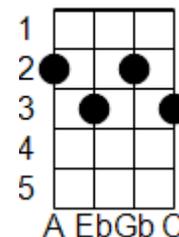
What a [F] bright time it's the [Cdim] right time
 To [C] rock the night away
 Jingle [D] bell time is a [D7] swell time
 [G7] To go [Dm] glidin' in a [G] one horse [Gaug] sleigh



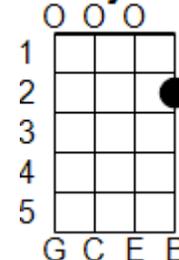
[C] Giddy up [Cmaj7] jingle horse [C6] pick up your [Cmaj7] feet
 [C6] Jingle [C] around the [A7] clock
 [F] Mix and mingle in a [Fm] jinglin' beat
 [D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [C] rock



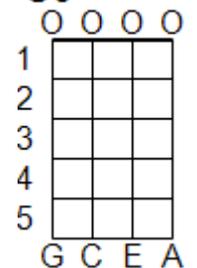
Cdim



Cmaj7



C6



{ending}

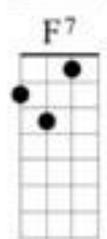
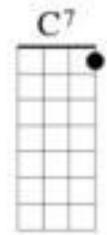
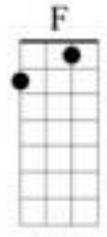
[D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell,
 [D7] that's the [G7] jingle bell,
 [D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [C] rock

JOLLY OLD ST. NICHOLAS

[F] Jolly Old Saint [C7] Nicholas, [Dm] Lean your ear this [F7] way;
[Bb] Don't you tell a [F] single soul [G7] What I'm going to [C7] say,
[F] Christmas Eve is [C7] coming soon;
[Dm] Now you dear old [F7] man,
[Bb] Whisper what you'll [F] bring to me; [C7] Tell me if you [F] can.

[F] When the clock is [C7] striking twelve,
[Dm] When I'm fast a[F7]sleep,
[Bb] Down the chimney [F] broad and black
[G7] With your pack you'll [C7] creep; [F] All the stockings [C7] you
will find [Dm] Hanging in a [F7] row;
[Bb] Mine will be the [F] shortest one; [C7] You'll be sure to [F] know.

[F] Johnny wants a [C7] pair of skates;
[Dm] Suzy wants a [F7] dolly [Bb] Nellie wants a [F] story book, [G7]
She thinks dolls are [C7] folly [F] As for me, my [C7] little brain [Dm]
Isn't very [F7] bright; [Bb] Choose for me, dear [F] Santa Claus,
[C7] What you think is [F] right.



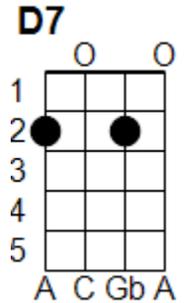
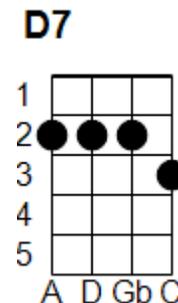
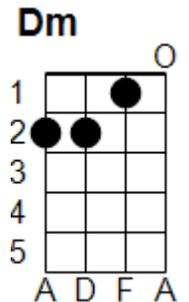
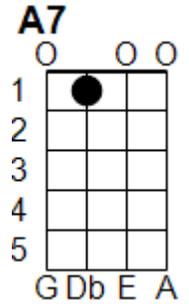
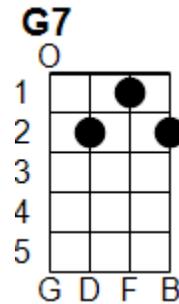
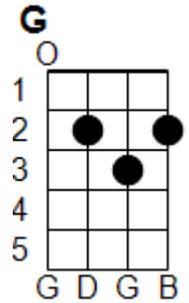
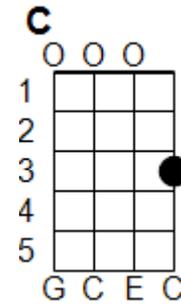
LET IT SNOW

Oh, the **[C]** weather **[G]** outside is **[C]** frightful,
 But the **[G]** fire is so **[G7]** delightful,
 And **[Dm]** since we've no place to go,
 Let it **[G]** snow, let it **[G7]** snow, let it **[C]** snow.

Oh, it doesn't show **[G]** signs of **[C]** stopping,
 And I've **[G]** brought some corn for **[G7]** popping,
 The **[Dm]** lights are turned way down low,
 Let it **[G]** snow, let it **[G7]** snow, let it **[C]** snow.

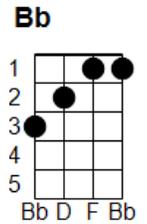
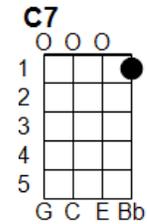
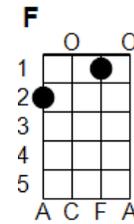
When we **[G]** finally kiss good night,
 How I **[D7]** hate going out in the **[G]** storm.
 But if you really hold me tight,
[A7] All the way **[D7]** home I'll be **[G]** warm. **[G7]**

Oh, the **[C]** fire is **[G]** slowly **[C]** dying,
 And my **[G]** dear we're still **[G7]** good-bye-ing ,
 But as **[Dm]** long as you love me so,
 Let it **[G]** snow, let it **[G7]** snow, let it **[C]** snow.
 Let it **[G]** snow, let it **[G7]** snow, let it **[C]** snow.

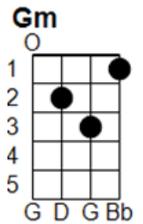
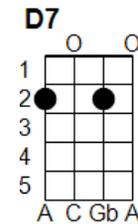
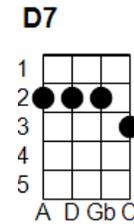


Mele Kalikimaka

[F] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
 On a bright Hawaiian Christmas **[C7]** Day.
 That's the island greeting that we send to you
 from the land where palm trees **[F]** sway



[F7] Here we know that Christmas will be **[Bb]** green and bright
 The **[D7]** sun to shine by day and all the **[G7]** stars at **[C7]** night
[F] Mele Kalikimaka is **[D7]** Hawaii's way to **[Gm]** say
 Merry **[C7]** Christmas to **[F]** you
[C7]



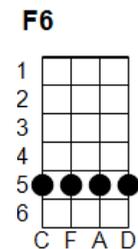
[F] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
 On a bright Hawaiian Christmas **[C7]** Day.
 That's the island greeting that we send to you
 from the land where palm trees **[F]** sway

[F7] Here we know that Christmas will be **[Bb]** green and bright
 The **[D7]** sun to shine by day and all the **[G7]** stars at **[C7]** night
[F] Mele Kalikimaka is **[D7]** Hawaii's way to **[Gm]** say
 Merry **[C7]** Christmas to **[F]** you

{ending}

A **[Gm]** very merry **[C7]** Christmas

A **[Gm]** very very merry merry **[C7]** Christmas to **[F]** you **[F6]**



Merry Christmas Baby

*Written by Lou Baxter and Johnny Moore 1947.
Covered by pretty much everyone.*

[A] Merry Christmas baby, **[D]** you sure did treat me **[A]** nice

[D] Merry Christmas baby, you sure did treat me **[A]** nice

[E7] Gave me a diamond ring for Christmas

[D] Now I'm living in para**[A]**dise

[A] Well I'm feeling mighty fine, **[D]** got good music on my radi**[A]**o

[D] Well I'm feeling mighty fine, got good music on my radio

[E7] Well I wanna kiss you baby,

[D] While you're standing 'neath the mistle**[A]**toe

[A] [D] [A] [D] [E7] [D] [A]

[A] Santa came down the chimney **[D]** 'Bout half past **[A]** three

[D] Left all these pretty presents that you see before **[A]** me

[E7] Merry Christmas pretty baby,

[D] You sure been good to **[A]** me

[E7] I haven't had a drink this morning

[D] But I'm all lit up like a Christmas **[A]** tree

MUST BE SANTA

[C] Who's got a beard that's **[G]** long and white, *Santa's got a beard that's **[C]** long and white*
Who comes around on a **[G]** special night, *Santa comes around on a **[C]** special night*
Special Night, beard that's white

[Dm] Must be **[G]** Santa, **[C]** Must be **[Am]** Santa, **[Dm]** Must be **[G]** Santa, Santa **[C]** Claus

Who wears boots and a **[G]** suit of red, *Santa wears boots and a **[C]** suit of red*

Who wears a long cap **[G]** on his head, *Santa wears a long cap **[C]** on his head*

Cap on head, suit that's red, Special night, beard that's white

[Dm] Must be **[G]** Santa, **[C]** Must be **[Am]** Santa, **[Dm]** Must be **[G]** Santa, Santa **[C]** Claus

{key change}

[D] Who's got a big red **[A]** cherry nose, *Santa's got a big red **[D]** cherry nose*

Who laughs this way **[A]** HO HO HO, *Santa laughs this way **[D]** HO HO HO*

HO HO HO, cherry nose, Cap on head, suit that's red, Special night, beard that's white

[Em] Must be **[A]** Santa, **[D]** Must be **[Bm]** Santa, **[Em]** Must be **[A]** Santa, Santa **[D]** Claus

Who very soon will **[A]** come our way, *Santa very soon will **[D]** come our way*

Eight little reindeer **[A]** pull his sleigh, *Santa's little reindeer **[D]** pull his sleigh*

Reindeer sleigh, come our way, HO HO HO, cherry nose

Cap on head, suit that's red, Special night, beard that's white

[Em] Must be **[A]** Santa, **[D]** Must be **[Bm]** Santa, **[Em]** Must be **[A]** Santa, Santa **[D]** Claus

Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, **[A]** Vixen, *Comet, Cupid, Donner and **[D]** Blitzen*

Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, **[A]** Vixen, *Comet, Cupid, Donner and **[D]** Blitzen*

Reindeer sleigh, come our way, HO HO HO, cherry nose

Cap on head, suit that's red, Special night, beard that's white

[Em] Must be **[A]** Santa, **[D]** Must be **[Bm]** Santa, **[Em]** Must be **[A]** Santa, Santa **[D]** Claus

NUTTIN FOR CHRISTMAS!

[D] I broke my bat on **[G]** Johnny's **[D]** head. **[D]** Somebody **[A]** snitched on **[D]** me.
[D] I hid a frog in **[G]** sister's **[D]** bed.
[D] Somebody **[A]** snitched on **[D]** me.

I spilled some ink on **[G]** Mommy's rug,
[A] I made Tommy **[D]** eat a bug.
[Bm] Bought some gum with
a **[G]** penny slug.
[A] Somebody snitched on **[D]** me.

Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas.
[A] Mommy and Daddy are mad.
[D] I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas.
Cause **[G]** I ain't been
[A] nuttin' but **[D]** bad.

[D] I put a tack on **[G]** teacher's **[D]** chair.
[D] Somebody **[A]** snitched on **[D]** me.
[D] I tied a knot in **[G]** Susie's **[D]** hair.
[D] Somebody **[A]** snitched on **[D]** me.

I did a dance on **[G]** Mommy's plants,
[A] Climbed a tree
[D] and tore my pants.
[Bm] Filled the sugar
[G] bowl with ants
[A] Somebody snitched on **[D]** me.

Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas.
[A] Mommy and Daddy are mad.
[D] I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas.
Cause **[G]** I ain't been
[A] nuttin' but **[D]** bad.

[D] I won't be seeing **[G]** Santa **[D]** Claus
[D] Somebody **[A]** snitched on **[D]** me.
[D] He won't come visit **[G]** me be**[D]**cause.
[D] Somebody **[A]** snitched on **[D]** me.

Next year I'll be **[G]** going straight.
[A] Next year I'll be **[D]** good just wait
[Bm] I'd start now but **[G]** it's too late.
[A] Somebody snitched on **[D]** me.

Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas.
[A] Mommy and Daddy are mad.
[D] I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas.

Cause **[G]** I ain't been
[A] nuttin' but **[D]** bad.
So you **[A]** better be good
what**[D]**ever you do,
'Cause **[G]** if you're bad,
I'm **[A]** warning you,
[G] You're gettin' **[A]** nuttin' for **[D]**
Christmas. No, Nuttin!

OH CHRISTMAS TREE

Oh **[C]** Christmas tree, **[G7]** Oh **[C]** Christmas tree,
How **[Dm]** lovely are **[G7]** thy **[C]** branches!

Oh **[C]** Christmas tree, **[G7]** Oh **[C]** Christmas tree,
How **[Dm]** lovely are **[G7]** thy **[C]** branches!

Not only **[F]** green when **[G7]** summer's here,
But **[F]** also green this **[C]** time of year.

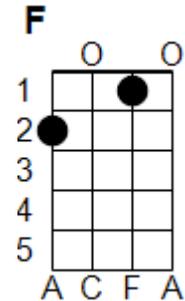
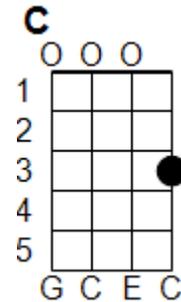
Oh Christmas tree, **[G7]** Oh **[A7]** Christmas tree,
How **[Dm]** lovely are **[G7]** thy **[C]** branches!

One More Piece Of Pie

Chuck Deyo
Nov, 25, 2016

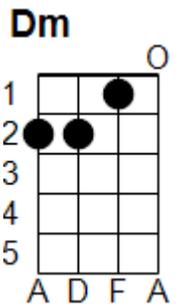
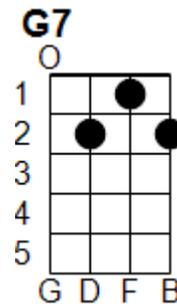
[C] One more bite of pie and I'm...[Dm] going to explode...
[G7] and a cup of coffee make it... [Cmaj7] ah la mode.
[C] the spread on the table was... [Dm] far and wide..
[G7] It looks like a scorched earth.. [F] coun-[G7]-try [C] side [G7]

[C] If no one is going eat this...I [Dm] guess I will...
[G7] no I really shouldn't... [Cmaj7] but still...
[C] eating too much ...what a [Dm] way to die...
[G7] you never can have... [F] too [G7] much [C] pie [G7] Solo



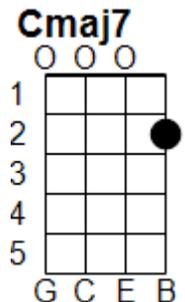
[C] I'll be walking it off... at the [Dm] mall today...
[G7] I'm not going to the beach... [Cmaj7] anyway...
[C] Waddling down every isle ... for [Dm] things I don't need
[G7] Gifts for people I ... [F] rare-[G7]-ly [C] see [G7]

[C] oh it's so hard... [Dm] to explain...
[G7] your pants don't fit ... [Cmaj7] and you strain...
[C] Oh you pull and pull...[Dm] you try and try...
[G7] but you had to have that ... [F] piece [G7] of [C] pie [G7] Solo



[C] It's that time of year for ...a [Dm] few more pounds
[G7] Wrapped up tight everyone is ...[Cmaj7] a little round
[C] Puffy red cheeks ...every [Dm] where
[G7] Don't strip down to your ...[F] un-[G7]-der[C] wear [G7]

[C] But it's OK we're all... [Dm] in the same boat
[G7]But if we were in a boat ...it would [Cmaj7] barely float
[C] We're going to get through this... [Dm] if we try
[G7] But first another... [F] piece [G7] of [C] pie (sweet potato)
[G7] But first another... [F] piece [G7] of [C] pie (Ah La Mode)
[G7] But first another... [F] piece [G7] of [C] pie [G7] [C]



Please Come Home For Christmas

intro: (single notes) **A E F# C#**

Bells will be **[A]** ringing **[Amaj7]** the sad, sad **[A7]** news.
Oh what a **[D]** Christmas to have the **[B7]** blues.

My baby's **[A]** gone. **[D]** I have no **[A]** friends. **[Gm]** **[F#m]**
To wish me **[B7]** greetings, once **[E7]** again. **[E7aug]**

Crowds will be **[A]** singing, **[Amaj7]** "Silent **[A7]** Night".
Christmas **[D]** carols, by **[B7]** candlelight.

Please come home for **[A]** Christmas.

[D] Please come home for **[A]** Christmas. **[Gm]** **[F#m]**
If not for **[B7]** Christmas, **[E7]** by New Year's **[A]** night. **[A7]**

Friends and re **[D]** lations, send salu **[Dm]** tations.

[A] Sure as the **[Eaug]** stars shine **[A]** above. **[A7]**

But this is **[D]** Christmas, yes, Christmas **[Dm]** my dear.

The time of **[B7]** year, to be, with the one you **[E7]** love. **[E7aug]**

So won't you **[A]** tell me. **[Amaj7]** You'll never more **[A7]** roam.

Christmas and **[D]** New Year's, will find you **[B7]** home.

There'll be no more **[A]** sorrow. **[D]** No grief and **[A]** pain. **[Gm]** **[F#m]**

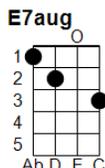
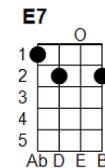
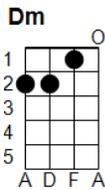
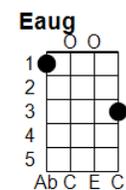
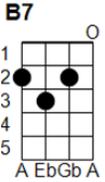
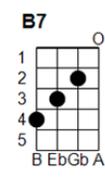
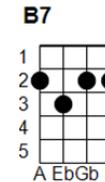
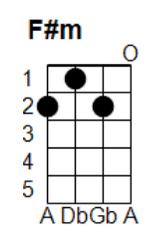
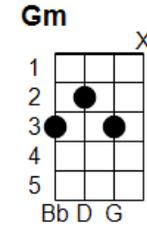
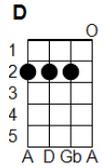
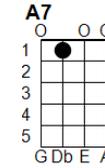
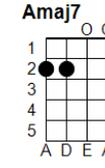
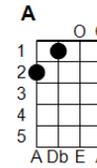
And I'll be **[B7]** happy, **[E7]** happy, once **[A]** again **[E7aug]**

break

There'll be no more **[A]** sorrow, **[D]** no grief and **[A]** pain. **[Gm]** **[F#m]**

And I'll be **[B7]** happy, **[E7]** Christmas once **[A]** again.

[A] **[Dm]** **[A]** outro: (single notes) **A E F# C#** **[A]**
punchdrunkband.com



Pledging My Love 1954

recorded by Johnny Ace
written by Don Robey and Ferdinand Washington

[C] Forever my darling my love will be **[G7]** true
Always and forever I'll love just **[C]** you
Just promise me darling your love in **[G7]** return
Make this fire in my soul dear forever **[C]** burn **[C7]**

My **[F]** heart's at your command dear
[Fm] to keep love and to hold
Making you **[C]** happy is my **[Am]** desire dear
[D7] keeping you is my **[G7]** goal

I'll forever **[C]** love you the rest of my **[G7]** days
I'll never part from you and your loving **[C]** way

Squirrel Nut Zippers – A Johnny Ace Christmas

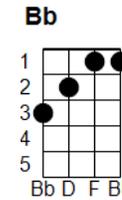
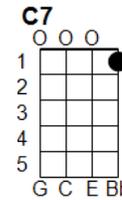
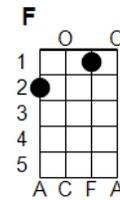
It's Christmas Eve, people, But someone's got to go
It's Christmas Eve, people, But someone's got to go
I never thought he'd have the nerve, But that just shows you what I know

He had a sweet and lonely voice, How I wish that he had stayed
He had a sweet and lonely voice, How I wish that he had stayed
But the dealer dealt the cards, And the ace has done been played

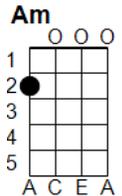
He used to talk about forever, Forever and a day
But when you get down to it, Things just don't work out that way
Merry Christmas Johnny, Though you're leaving now
The anticipation's better, Than the real thing anyhow

Rudolph, The Red Nosed Reindeer

You know **[G7]** Dasher and **[Am]** Dancer
and **[C7]** Prancer and **[F]** Vixen
[Gm7] Comet and **[Am]** Cupid and
[C7] Donner and **[F]** Blitzen.
[Dm] But do **[A7]** you re-**[Dm]**call
the most **[G7]** famous reindeer of **[C7]** all

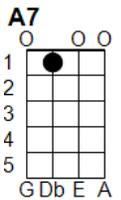
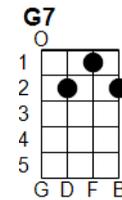
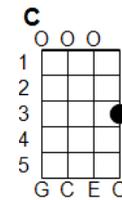


[F] Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, had a very shiny **[C]** nose,
And if you ever saw it, **[C7]** You would even say it **[F]** glows.



All of the other reindeer, used to laugh and call him **[C]** names
They never let poor Rudolph **[C7]** Join in any reindeer **[F]** games.

[F7] **[Bb]** Then one foggy **[F]** Christmas Eve
[C] Santa came to **[F]** say,
[C] "Rudolph with your **[A7]** nose so bright,
[G] Won't you guide my **[C7]** sleigh tonight?"



[F] Then all the reindeer loved him and they shouted out
with **[C]** glee, "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
[C7] You'll go down in **[F]** history!
[C7] You'll go down in **[F]** history! "

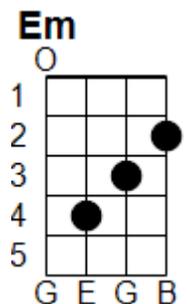
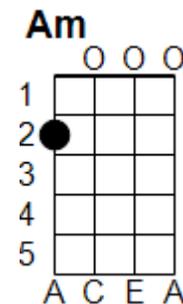
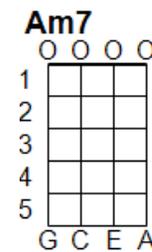
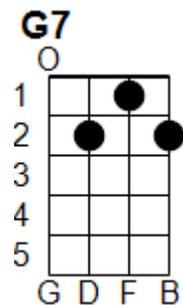
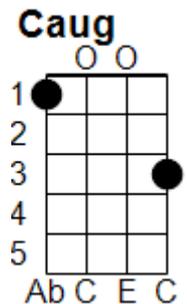
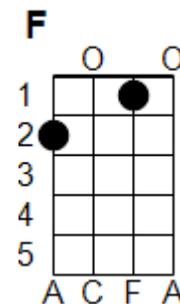
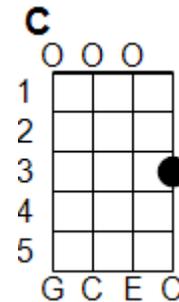
Rockin' Around The Christmas Tree

[C] Rockin' around the Christmas tree
at the **[G7]** Christmas party hop.
Mistletoe hung where you can see
every couple tries to **[C]** stop.

Rockin' around the Christmas tree,
let the **[G7]** Christmas spirit ring.
Later we'll have some punkin pie
and we'll do some carol-**[C]** ing. **[C7]**

[F] You will get a sentimental **[Em]** feeling
when you hear, **[Am]** Voices **[Caug]** singing
[Am7] "Let's be jolly, **[D7]** deck the halls
with **[G7]** boughs of holly."

[C] Rockin' around the Christmas tree
have a **[G7]** happy holiday
Everyone dancing merrily in the new...
old....fash...ioned **[C]** way.



SANTA BABY

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

[C] Santa [A7] baby a [Dm] '54 con[G7]vertible [C] too light [A7] blue
[Dm] I'll wait [G7] up for you dear [C] Santa [A7] baby
So [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to[C]night [C7]

[E7] Think of all the fun I've missed, [A] Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed
[D7] Next year I could be just as good. If [G] you'll check off my [G7] Christmas list

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

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

[C] Santa [A7] cutie and [Dm] fill my stocking [G7] with a duplex, [C] and [A7] checks
[Dm] Sign your [G7] "X" on the [C] line Santa [A7] cutie
And [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to[C]night [C7]

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

[C] Santa [A7] baby for[Dm]got to mention [G7] one little [C] thing, a [A7] ring
[Dm] I don't [G7] mean on the [C] phone Santa [A7] baby
So [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to[C]night

[Dm] Hurry down the [G7] chimney to[C]night [A7] [Dm] [G7] hurry...to[C]night

SANTA BRING MY BABY BACK TO ME - ELVIS PRESLEY

1957 Elvis' Christmas Album, RCA. Written by Aaron Schroeder and Claude Demetrius.

[G] I don't need a lot of presents to [C] make my Christmas [G] bright
I [C] just need my baby's arms [G] wound around me tight
Oh santa, [D7] hear my plea [C] Santa bring my [D7] baby back to [G] me

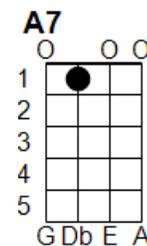
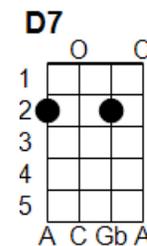
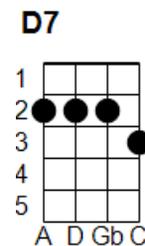
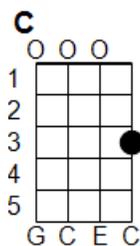
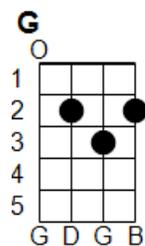
The Christmas tree is ready. The [C] candles are [G] a glow
[C] But with my baby far away what [G] good is mistletoe
Oh Santa, [D7] hear my plea [C] Santa bring my [D7] baby back to [G] me

Please [C] make these reindeer hurry. Well [G] their time is drawing near
It [A7] sure won't seem like Christmas [D7] until my baby's here

[G] Fill my sock with candy [C] and a bright and shiny [G] toy
[C] You wanna make me happy and [G] fill my heart with joy
Then Santa, [D7] hear my plea [C] Santa bring my [D7] baby back to [G] me

Please [C] make these reindeer hurry. Well [G] their time is drawing near
It [A7] sure won't seem like Christmas [D7] until my baby's here

[G] Fill my sock with candy [C] And a bright and shiny [G] toy
[C] You wanna make me happy and [G] fill my heart with joy
Then Santa, [D7] hear my plea [C] Santa bring [D7] my baby back to [G] me



Santa Claus Is Back In Town

[A] Christmas **[D]** Christmas **[A]** Christmas

[E7] Well, it's **[A]** Christmas time pretty baby and the snow falling down.
Well, it's **[D]** Christmas time pretty baby, and the snow is on the **[A]** ground.
You be a **[E7]** real good little girl, **[D]** Santa Claus is back in **[A]** town

[E7]

[A] Got no sleigh with reindeer, No sack on my back ,
You're gonna see me comin' in a **[A7]** big black Cadillac.

Oh, it's **[D]** Christmas time pretty baby and the snow is falling **[A]** down.
You be a **[E7]** real good little baby, **[D]** Santa Claus is back in **[A]** town.

solo

[E7]

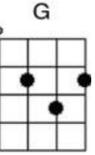
[A] Hang up your pretty stockings, and turn off the light.
Santa Claus is comin' down your **[A7]** chimney tonight.

Oh, it's **[D]** Christmas time pretty baby, and the snow is falling **[A]** down.
You be a **[E7]** real good little baby. **[D]** Santa Claus is back in **[A]** town.

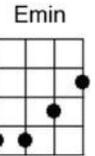
Santa Claus is Coming to Town

Intro: **[G] [Em] [C] [D] [G] [D]**

You **[G]** better watch out, you **[C]** better not cry You **[G]** better not pout, I'm **[C]** telling you why **[G]**
Santa Claus is **[C]** coming to town **[G]** Santa Claus is **[C]** coming to town
[G] Santa **[Em]** Claus is **[C]** coming **[D]** to **[G]** town **[D]**

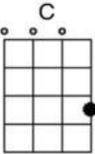


He's **[G]** making a list, **[C]** checking it twice; **[G]** Gonna find out who's **[C]** naughty or nice.
[G] Santa Claus is **[C]** coming to town **[G]** Santa Claus is **[C]** coming to town
[G] Santa **[Em]** Claus is **[C]** coming **[D]** to **[G]** town **[G7]**

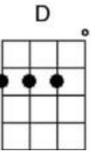


He **[C]** sees you when you're **[G]** sleeping. He **[C]** knows when you're **[G]** awake
He **[A7]** knows if you've been bad or good, So be **[D]** good for goodness sake

[G] Little tin horns and **[C]** little toy drums **[G]** Rooty toot toot and **[C]** rummy tum tum
[G] Santa Claus is **[C]** coming to town **[G]** Santa Claus is **[C]** coming to town
[G] Santa **[Em]** Claus is **[C]** coming **[D]** to **[G]** town **[D]**

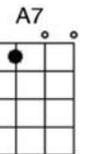


[G] Little toy dolls that **[C]** cuddle and coo. A **[G]** Nintendo Wii and an **[C]** iPad too
[G] Santa Claus is **[C]** coming to town **[G]** Santa Claus is **[C]** coming to town
[G] Santa **[Em]** Claus is **[C]** coming **[D]** to **[G]** town **[G7]**



The **[C]** kids in girl and **[G]** boy land Will **[C]** have a jubi**[G]**lee
They're **[A7]** going to build a toy land town, all **[D]** around the Christmas tree

You **[G]** better watch out, you **[C]** better not cry You **[G]** better not pout,
I'm **[C]** telling you why **[G]** Santa Claus is **[C]** coming to town



[G] Santa Claus is **[C]** coming to town **[G]** Santa **[Em]** Claus is **[C]** coming **[D]**
[G] Santa **[Em]** Claus is **[C]** coming **[D]** **[G]** Santa **[Em]** Claus is **[C]** coming **[D]** to **[C]** town **[G]**

SILENT NIGHT

[G] Silent night, holy night!

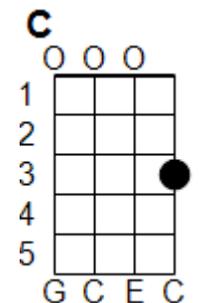
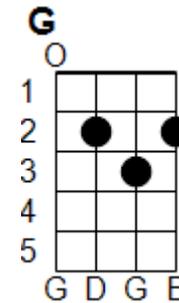
[D7] All is calm, [G] all is bright,

[C] Round yon virgin, [G] mother and child,

[C] Holy infant so [G] tender and mild,

[D] Sleep in heavenly [G] peace

Sleep in [D7] heavenly [G] peace.



[G] Silent night, holy night!

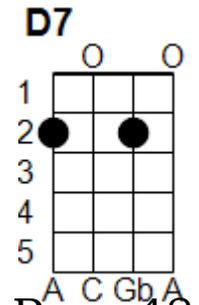
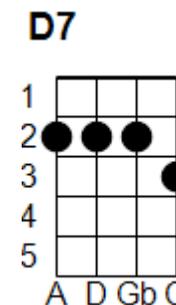
[D7] Shepherds quake [G] at the sight

[C] Heavenly hosts from [G] heaven above

[C] Guardian Angels sing [G] alleluia

[D] Christ our savior is [G] born

Christ our [D7] savior is [G] born.



SILVER AND GOLD

[C] Silver and [Am] gold, [Dm] silver and [G7] gold

[C] Everyone [Am] wishes for [Dm] silver and [G7] gold

[C] How do you [Em] measure its [Am] worth?

[Dm] Just by the pleasure it [G] gives here on earth?

[C] Silver and [Am] gold, [Dm] silver and [G7] gold

[C] Mean so [Em] much more when I [Am] see

[Dm] Silver and [Em] gold [C] decora[Am]tions

[Dm] On every [G7] Christmas [C] tree.

SILVER BELLS

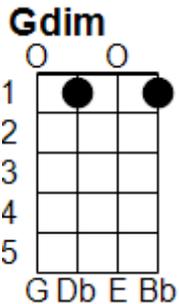
City **[G]** sidewalks, busy **[G7]** sidewalks
Dressed in **[C]** holiday **[Gdim]** style
In the **[D7]** air there's a feeling of **[G]** Christmas
[D7]

Children **[G]** laughing, people **[G7]** passing
Greeting **[C]** smile after **[Gdim]** smile
And on **[D7]** every street corner you'll **[G]** hear **[D7]**

[G] Silver bells, **[G7]** **[C]** silver bells **[Gdim]**
[D7] It's Christmas time in the **[G]** city **[D7]**
[G] Ring-a-ling, **[G7]** **[C]** hear them ring **[Gdim]**
[D7] Soon it will be Christmas **[G]** Day

Strings of street lights, even **[G7]** stop lights
Blink a **[C]** bright red and green
As the **[D7]** shoppers rush home with their **[G]** treasures
[D7]

Hear the **[G]** snow crush, see the **[G7]** kids rush
This is **[C]** Santa's big **[Am]** scene
And **[D7]** above all this bustle you'll **[G]** hear **[D7]** ...



Sleigh Ride intro: [F] [Dm] [Gm7] [C7] [F] [Dm] [Gm7]

Just hear those [F] sleigh bells [Dm] jingling,[Gm7] ring [C7] ting tingling [F] too [Dm] [Gm7]
Come [C7] on, it's [F] lovely [Dm] weather for a [Gm7] sleigh ride to[C7]gether with [F] you [Dm] [Gm7]
Out[C7]side the [F] snow is [Dm] falling and [Gm7] friends are [C7] calling "yoo [F] hoo", [Dm] [Gm7]
Come [C7] on, it's [F] lovely [Dm] weather for a [Gm7] sleigh ride to[C7]gether with [F] you [Bb] [F]

Giddy [Bm] yap, giddy yap, giddy yap, let's [E7] go, [A] Let's look at the [F#m] show,
[Bm] We're riding in a [E7] wonderland of [A] snow. Giddy [Am] yap, giddy yap, giddy yap, it's [D] grand,
[G] Just holding your [Em] hand, [Gm7]
We're gliding along with a song Of a [C] wintry [Gm7] fairy [C] land

Our cheeks are [F] nice and [Dm] rosy and [Gm7] comfy [C7] cozy are [F] we [Dm] [Gm7]
We're [C7] snuggled [F] up to[Dm]gether like two [Gm7] birds of a [C7] feather would [F] be [Dm] [Gm7]
Let's [C7] take that [F] road be[Dm]fore us and [Gm7] sing a [C7] chorus or [F] two [Dm] [Gm7]
Come [C7] on, it's [F] lovely [Dm] weather for a [Gm7] sleigh ride to[C7]gether with [F] you [Bb] [F]

There's a [Am] birthday party at the home of [F]Farmer Gray It'll [Am] be the perfect ending a [F] perfect
day. We'll be [Ebdim] singing the songs we [Bb]love to [C]sing With[C#dim]out a single [Dm]stop At the
[A]fireplace while we [E7]watch The chestnuts [A] pop [Gm7]pop! pop! [C]pop!

There's a [Am]happy feeling nothing in the [F] world can buy When they [Am] pass around the chocolate
and the [F] pumpkin pie It'll [Ebdim] nearly be like a [Bb] picture [C] print by [C#dim]Currier and
[Dm]Ives [Gm7] These wonderful things are the things We re[C]member all [Gm7] through our [C]lives!

Just hear those [F] sleigh bells [Dm] jingling,[Gm7] ring [C7] ting tingling [F] too [Dm] [Gm7]
Come [C7] on, it's [F] lovely [Dm] weather for a [Gm7] sleigh ride to[C7]gether with[F] you [Dm] [Gm7]
Out[C7]side the [F] snow is [Dm] falling and [Gm7] friends are [C7] calling "yoo [F] hoo", [Dm] [Gm7]
come [C7] on, it's [F] lovely [Dm] weather for a [Gm7] sleigh ride to[C7]gether with [F] you [Bb] [F] It's [F]
lovely [Dm] weather for a [Gm7] sleigh ride to[C7] gether with [F] you [Bb] [F]

THE AMAZING SANTA CLAUS

Ho – Ho – Ho –Ho

http://youtu.be/_Dy3izIohJk

Words by Chuck Deyo 2013

[Am] Santa Claus - Santa Claus. He has got hairy jaws.

[Dm] Rain deer fly, overhead, **[Am]** while children sleep, in their beds.

Hey **[E7]** there! There goes Santa **[Am]** Claus. Ho –Ho – Ho – Ho –

[Am] He works hard, just one night.

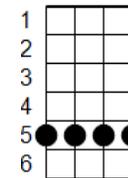
From house to house, on his flight.

[Dm] How he does it, no one knows.

[Am] and what's with, his red clothes?



F6



Go through it a second time with Fa la la's & Jingle Bells!

Look! **[E7]** Where? There goes Santa **[Am]** Claus.

It must be a **[G7]** thrill of a **[C]** flight, all a **[E7]** round the **[Am]** world. Bringing **[G7]** toys and **[C]** goodies to **[F6]** boys and **[E7]** girls. (Fa – La) (La – La) (La – La) (La – La)

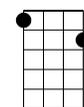
[Am] Santa Claus - Santa Claus. Why he does it? Just because.

[Dm] Come inside if you please. **[Am]** I left you some cookies.

Oh **[E7]** please, fill my sock with **[Am]** candy. **[E7]** A new ukulele would be **[Am]** dandy. **[E7]** Please Mr. Santa **[Am]** Claus!

Ho –Ho – Ho –Ho

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End with this chord

The Big Light

Elvis Costello

[D] Well I had a little feeling to have a big night
And [A] woke up feeling small and not so brave and not quite right
I had to [D] face the who am I, and where is she, what did I do
But worst of [G] all I had to [A] face the big [D] light

The big light came through my window and it [G] opened up my eyelids
And it [A] snapped them up like roller blinds and [D] told me things that I did
I can't face another day and night of [G] good ideas and complications
And I'm [A] thankful I didn't open another bottle of inspiration

[D] When the hangover this morning had a personality
And [A] I cast my shattered mind over selected memories
I didn't [D] even touch the light switch so I knew I'd never see
The haggard [G] face that would be [A] staring back at [D] me

The big light came through my window and it [G] opened up my eyelids
And it [A] snapped them up like roller blinds and [D] told me things that I did
I can't face another day and night of [G] good ideas and complications
And I'm [A] thankful I didn't open another bottle of inspiration

[D] Well I had a little feeling to have a big time
And [A] I woke to alarm bells like a big church chime
I had to [D] face the who am I, and who is she, what did I do
But worst of [G] all I had to [A] face the big [D] light

The big light came through my window and it [G] opened up my eyelids
And it [A] snapped them up like roller blinds and [D] told me things that I did
I can't face another day and night of [G] good ideas and complications
And I'm [A] thankful I didn't open another bottle of inspiration

Well it's [D] fine to go out and [G] have a big night
But sooner or [A] later you've got to face the big [D] light

TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

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

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

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

On the fourth day of Christmas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -
[G] Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle-doves, And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree

On the fifth day of Christmas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -

5 [Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7], [C] Four calling birds, [F] Three French hens,
[G] Two turtle-doves, And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree

On the [C] sixth day of Christmas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -

6 [G] Six geese a-laying, {go to 5}

7 [G] Seven swans a-swimming, {go to 6}

8 [G] Eight maids a-milking, {go to 7}

9 [G] Nine drummers drumming, {go to 8}

10 [G] Ten pipers piping, {go to 9}

11 [G] Eleven ladies dancing, {go to 10}

On the [C] twelfth day of Christmas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -

[G] Twelve lords a-leaping, Eleven ladies dancing, Ten pipers piping,
Nine drummers drumming, Eight maids a-milking, Seven swans a-swimming,
Six geese a-laying, [Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]

[C] Four calling birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,

[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

We **[C]** wish you a merry **[F]** Christmas,
We **[D7]** wish you a merry **[G7]** Christmas,
We **[E7]** wish you a merry **[Am]** Christmas and a
[F] Happy **[G7]** new **[C]** year.

Good tidings we **[G7]** bring to **[Am]** you and your **[G]** kin,
Good **[C]** tidings for **[G7]** Christmas
and a **[F]** Happy **[G7]** new **[C]** year.

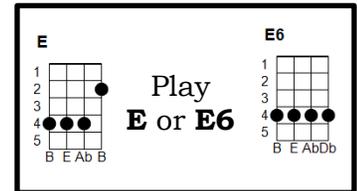
Oh **[C]** bring us some figgy **[F]** pudding,
Oh **[D7]** bring us some figgy **[G7]** pudding,
Oh **[E7]** bring us some figgy **[Am]** pudding,
And **[F]** bring it **[G7]** out **[C]** here!

We **[C]** won't go until we **[F]** get some,
We **[D7]** won't go until we **[G7]** get some,
We **[E7]** won't go until we **[Am]** get some,
So **[F]** bring some **[G7]** out **[C]** here!

WINTER WONDERLAND

Sleigh bells **[C]** ring, are you listenin'
In the **[Dm]** lane, snow is **[G7]** glistenin'
A beautiful **[F]** sight, we're **[G6]** happy **[Dm]** tonight
[D7] Walkin' in a **[G7]** winter wonder **[C]** land **[G7]**

Gone **[C]** away is the blue bird. Here to **[Dm]** stay is a **[G7]** new bird
He sings a love **[F]** song, as **[G6]** we go **[Dm]** along
[D7] Walkin' in a **[G7]** winter wonder **[C]** land



[E6] In the meadow **[B7]** we can build a **[E6]** snowman
[B7] **[E6]** And pretend that **[B7]** he is Parson **[E6]** Brown
[G] He'll say, "Are you **[D7]** married?" We'll say, **[G]** "No, man
But **[A7]** you can do the **[D7]** job while you're in **[G]** town"

[Gaug] Later **[C]** on we'll conspire, as we **[Dm]** dream by the **[G7]** fire
To face un **[F]** afraid, the **[G6]** plans that we **[Dm]** made
[D7] Walkin' in a **[G7]** winter wonder **[C]** land

[D7] Walkin' in a **[G7]** winter wonder **[C]** land
[D7] Walkin' in a **[G7]** winter wonder **[C]** land

WHAT ARE YOU DOING NEW YEAR'S EVE

[A] Maybe it's much too [G7] early in the game

[A] Oh, but I [A7] thought I'd [D] ask you just the [Dm] same

[A] What are you [F#7] doing [B] New Year's

[E7] New Year's [A] eve? [B7] [Dm] [E7]

[A] Who's gonna be the [G7] one to hold you tight

[A] When it's [A7] exactly [D] twelve o'clock at [Dm] night

[A] Welcoming [F#7] in the [B] New Year

[E7] New Year's [A] eve [G#7]

[C#m] Maybe I'm crazy [F#7] to sup [Am] pose

[C#m] I'd ever be the [F#7] one you [D7] chose

[C#m] Out of a thousand invi [F#7] tations

[B] You'd [E7#5] receive

[A] Ooh, but in case I [G7] stand one little chance

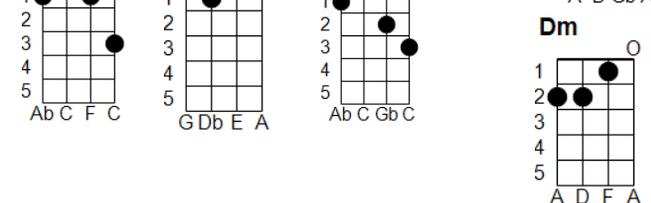
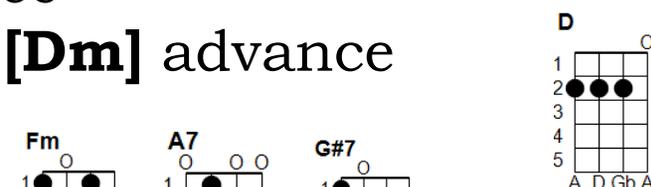
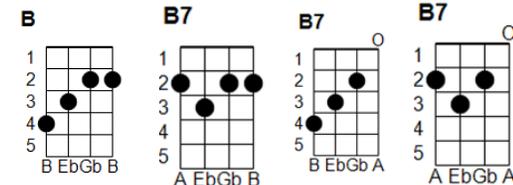
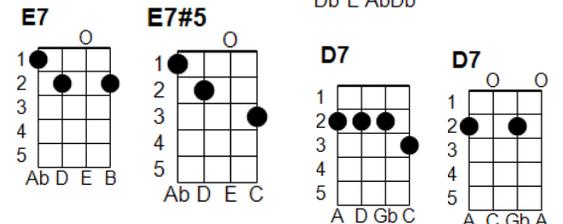
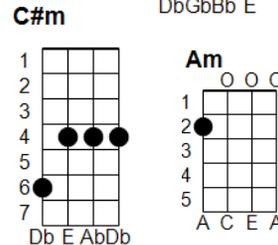
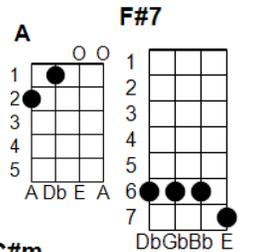
[A] Here comes the [A7] jackpot [D] question in [Dm] advance

[A] What are you [F#7] doing [B] New Year's

[E7] New Year's [A] Eve? [Fm] [E7]

[A] What are you [F#7] doing [B] New Year's

[E7] New Year's [A] Eve?



White Christmas

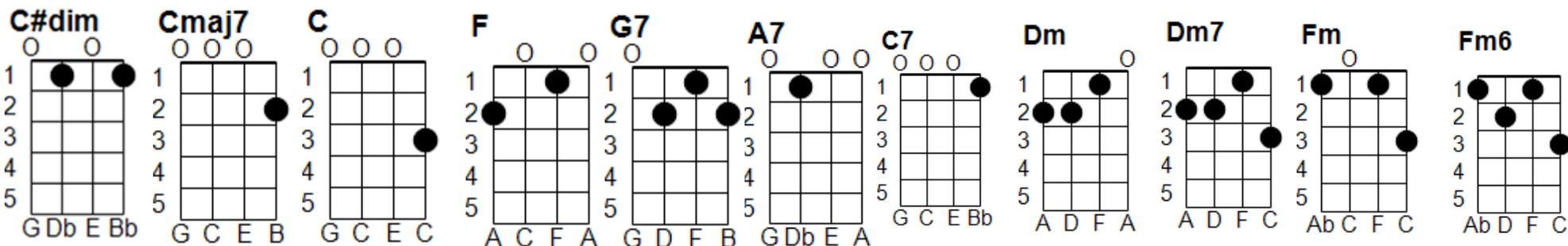
[C] I'm [C#dim] dreaming of a [Dm7] white [G7] Christmas,
 [F] Just like the [G7] ones I used to [C] know,

Where the tree [Cmaj7] tops [C7] glisten and [F] children [Fm6] listen,
 To [C] hear [A7] sleighbells in the [D7] snow. [G7]

[C] I'm [C#dim] dreaming of a [Dm7] white [G7] Christmas,
 [F] With every [G7] Christmas card I [C] write,

May your days [Cmaj7] be [C7] merry and [F] bright [Fm6]
 And may [C] all [C#dim] your [Dm7] Christmas[G7]ses be [C] white.

May your days [Cmaj7] be [C7] merry and [F] bright [Fm6]
 And may [C] all [C#dim] your [Dm7] Christmas[G7]ses be [C] white.



You're A Mean One Mister Grinch

[Am]//**[Dm]****[Am]**//**[Dm]****[Am]**//**[Dm]****[E7]** You're a **[Am]** mean one, **[Dm]** Mister **[G]** Grinch ,
 You **[Am]** really **[D]** are a **[E7]** heel. You're as **[Am]** cuddly as **[Dm]** cactus
 You're as **[G]** charming as an **[C]** eel...Mister **[F]** Gri-**[E7]**-inch
(spoken) You're a bad banana with a greasy black **[Am]** peel
[Dm] **[Am]**//**[Dm]****[Am]**//**[Dm]****[Am]**//**[Dm]****[E7]**

You're a **[Am]** monster, **[Dm]** Mister **[G]** Grinch. Your **[Am]** heart's an **[D]** empty **[E7]** hole
 Your **[Am]** brain is full of **[Dm]** spiders. You've got **[G]** garlic in your **[C]** soul....Mister **[F]** Gri **[E7]**-inch
(spoken) I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine and a half foot **[Am]** pole
 //**[Dm]****[Am]**//**[Dm]****[Am]**//**[Dm]****[E7]**

You're a **[Am]** vile one, **[Dm]** Mister **[G]** Grinch. You have **[Am]** termites **[D]** in your **[E7]** smile
 You have **[Am]** all the tender **[Dm]** sweetness of a **[G]** seasick croco-**[C]**-dile... Mister **[F]** Gri-**[E7]**-inch
(spoken) Given the choice between the two of you I'd take the seasick croco**[Am]**dile
 //**[Dm]****[Am]**//**[Dm]****[Am]**//**[Dm]****[E7]**

You're a **[Am]** foul one, **[Dm]** Mister **[G]** Grinch, You're a **[Am]** nasty-**[D]**-wasty **[E7]** skunk
 Your **[Am]** heart is full of **[Dm]** unwashed socks, Your **[G]** soul is full of **[C]** gunk....
 Mister **[F]** Gri-**[E7]**-inch
(spoken) You're a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich with arsenic **[Am]** sauce
 //**[Dm]****[Am]**//**[Dm]****[Am]**//**[Dm]****[E7]**

You're a **[Am]** rotter, **[Dm]** Mister **[G]** Grinch. You're the **[Am]** king of **[D]** sinful **[E7]** sots
 Your **[Am]** heart's a dead **[Dm]** tomato splotted with **[G]** moldy purple **[C]** spots....Mister **[F]** Gri-**[E7]**-inch
(spoken) Your soul is an appalling dump-heap, overflowing with the
 most disgraceful assortment of deplorable rubbish imaginable,
 mangled-up in tangled-up **[Am]** knots. /**[Dm]****[Am]**//**[Dm]****[Am]**//**[Dm]****[E7]**

You **[Am]** nauseate me, **[Dm]** Mister **[G]** Grinch, With a **[Am]** nauseous **[D]** super **[E7]** "naus"
 You're a **[Am]** crooked jerky **[Dm]** jockey and you **[G]** drive a crooked **[C]** horse
 Mister **[F]** Gri-**[E7]**-inch *(spoken)* The three words that best describe you are as follows
 And I quote: **[Dm]** Stink, **[E7]** stank, **[Am]** stunk

