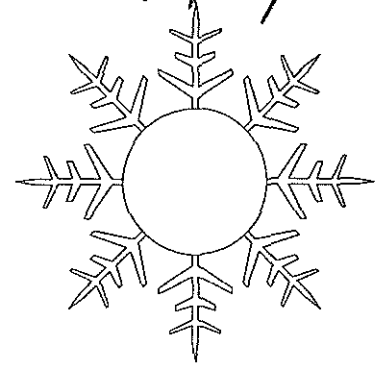


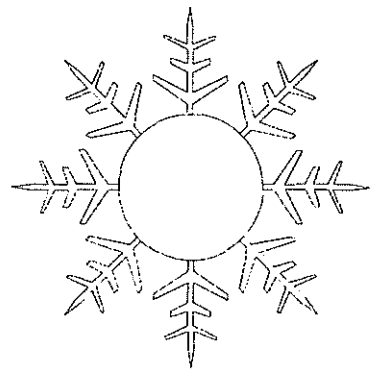
Uncle Rod

11/7/2012



Have a SUPA
Holiday!

2008¹²



seattleukulele.org

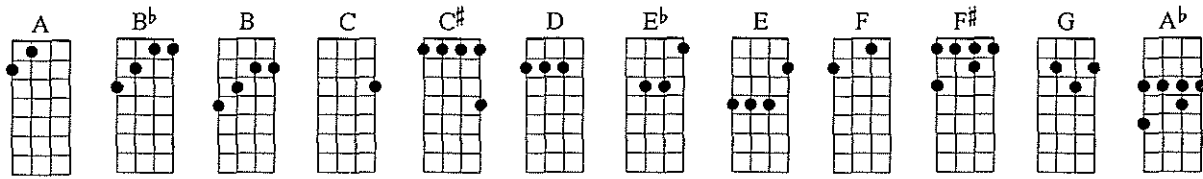
Unko Rod's SUPA Christmas Songs 2012

Angels We Have Heard On High	Salmon Claus is Coming to Town
Away in a Manger	Santa Baby
Blue Christmas	Santa Claus is Coming to Town
Caroling Caroling?	Silent Night
The Chimunk Song (Christmas Don't be Late)	Silver Bells
Christmas Eve In My Hometown	Sleigh Ride
Christmas Island	There is No Christmas (Like a Home Christmas)
Christmas Luau	Up on the Housetop
The Christmas Song	We Need A Little Christmas
Christmas Waltz	We Three Kings
Deck the Halls	We Wish You a Merry Christmas
Ding Dong Merrily On High	What Child Is This?
Do You Hear What I Hear?	While Shepherds Watched
Feliz Navidad	White Christmas
The First Noel	Winter Wonderland
Frosty the Snowman	
God Rest Ye Merry Gentleman	
Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer	
Happy Holiday	
Hark The Herald Angels Sing	
Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas	
Here Comes Santa Claus	
Holly Jolly Christmas	
Home for the Holidays	
I'll be Home for Christmas	
It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas's	
It's the Most Wonderful Time of The Year	
I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas	
Jingle Bell Rock	
Jingle Bells	
Jolly St Nicholas	
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!	
Little Drummer Boy	
Mary's Boy Child	
Mele Kalikimaka	
O' Christmas Tree	
O Come All Ye Faithful	
O Little Town of Bethlehem	
Rocking Around the Christmas Tree	
Rudolf the Red-Nosed Reindeer	

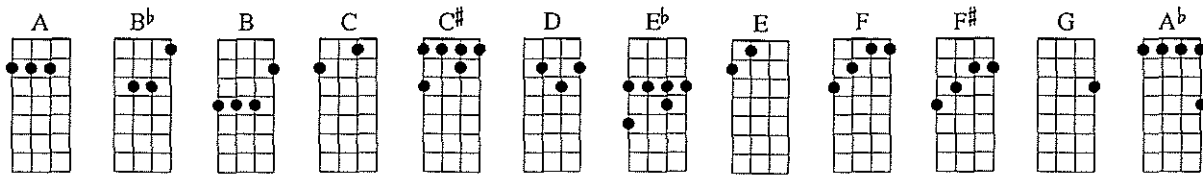
Chord Chart

Major

Soprano (GCEA)

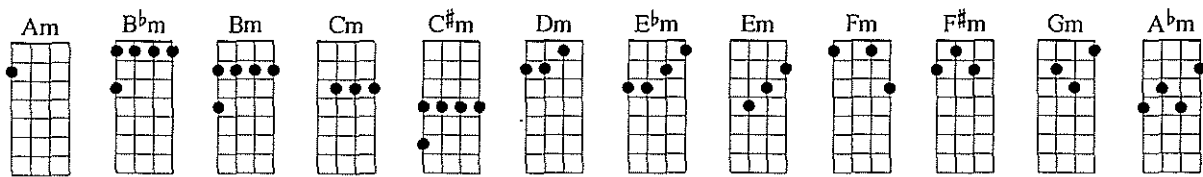


Baritone (DGBE)

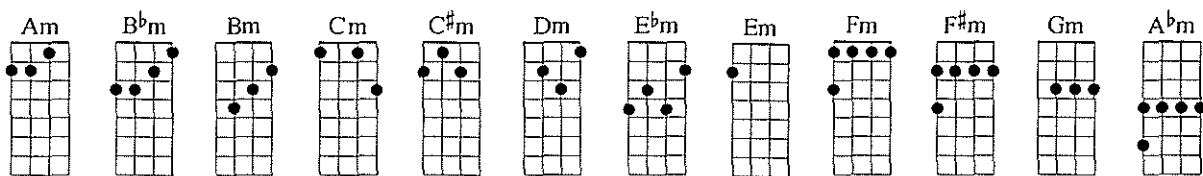


Minor

Soprano (GCEA)

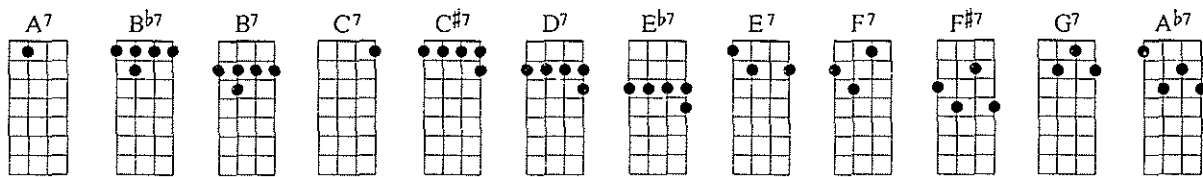


Baritone (DGBE)

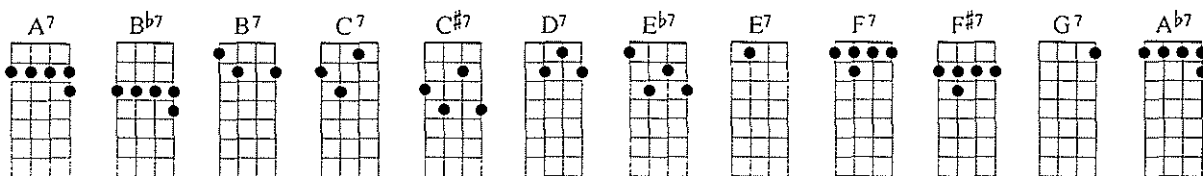


Dominant 7th

Soprano (GCEA)



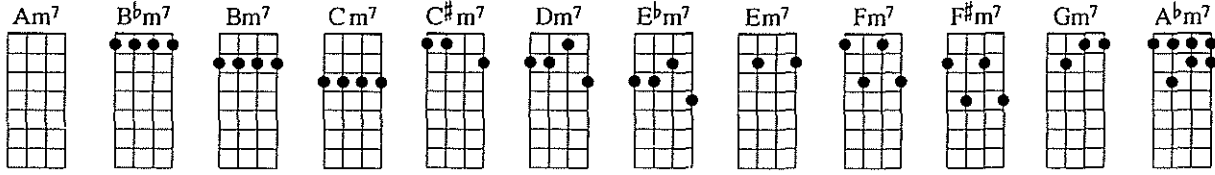
Baritone (DGBE)



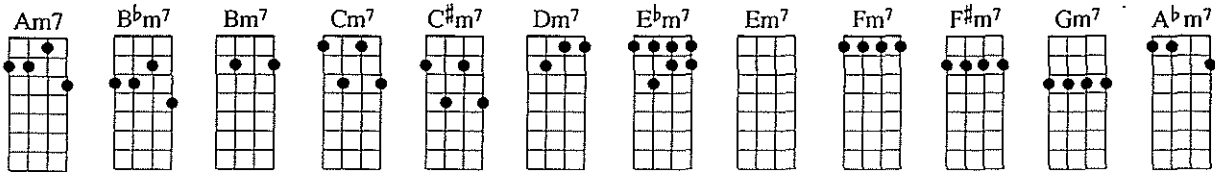
Chord Chart

Minor 7th

Soprano (GCEA)

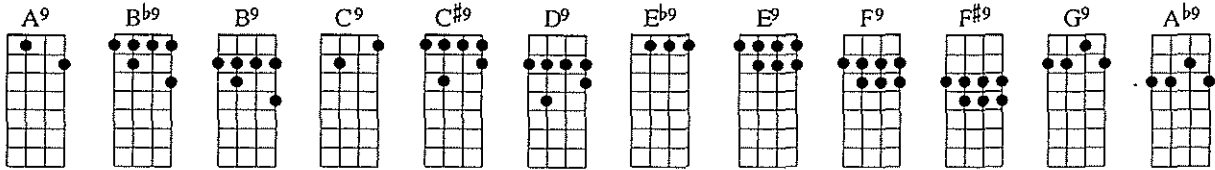


Baritone (DGBE)

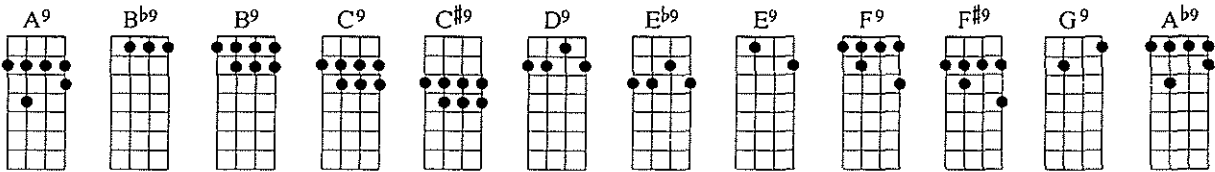


Dominant 9th

Soprano (GCEA)

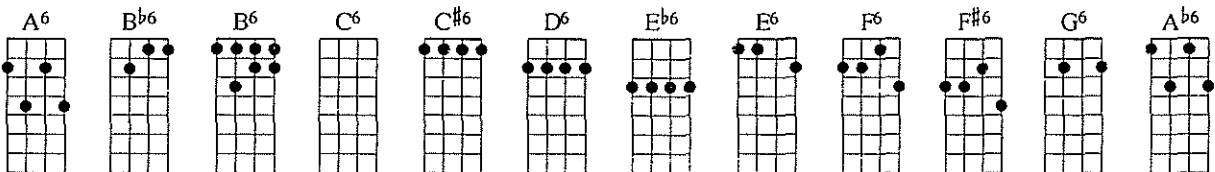


Baritone (DGBE)

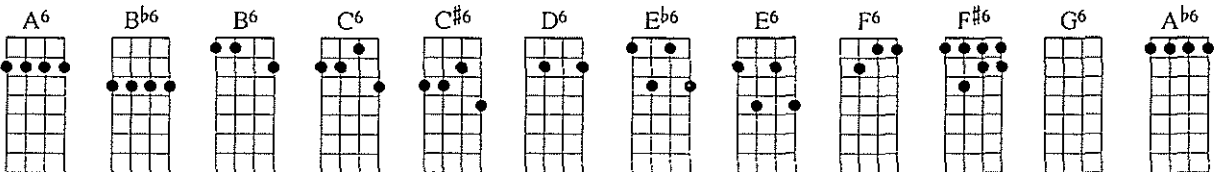


Major 6th

Soprano (GCEA)



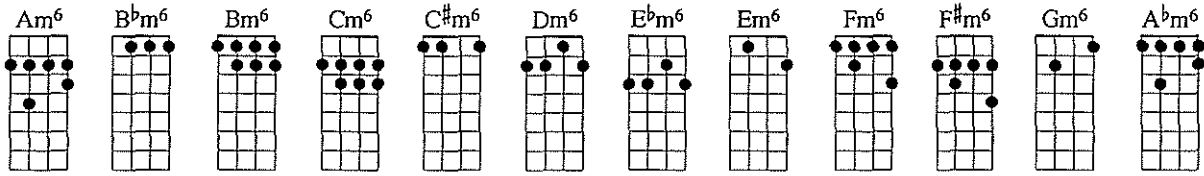
Baritone (DGBE)



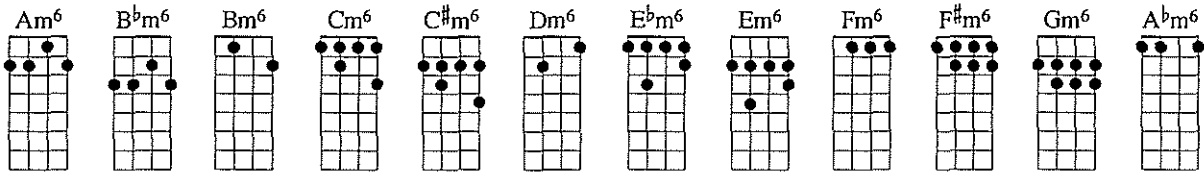
Chord Chart

Minor 6th

Soprano (GCEA)

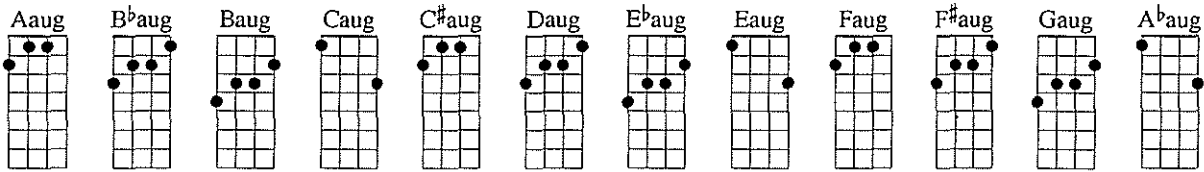


Baritone (DGBE)

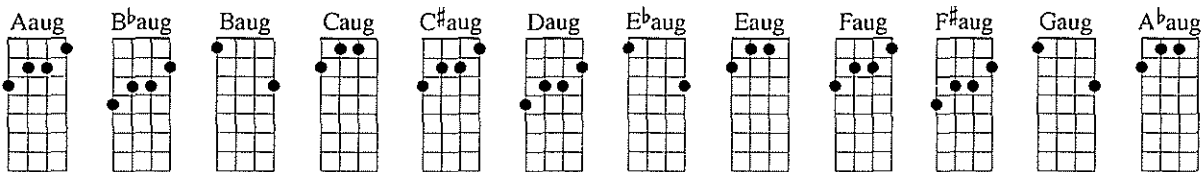


Augmented (aug)

Soprano (GCEA)

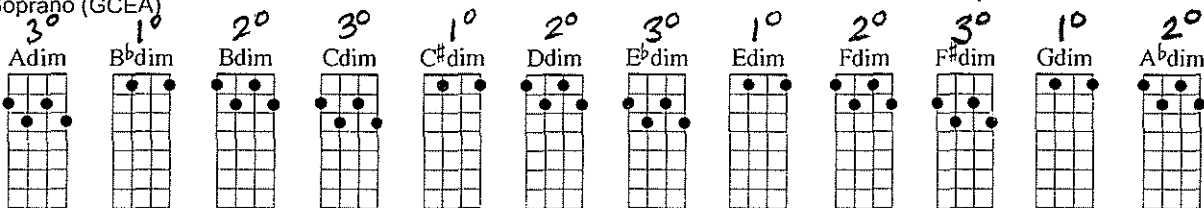


Baritone (DGBE)

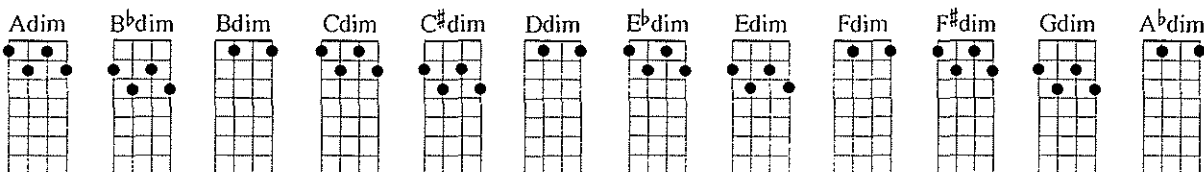


Diminished (dim)

Soprano (GCEA)



Baritone (DGBE)



Transposing Chart

	<i>I</i>		<i>II</i>		<i>III</i>	<i>IV</i>		<i>V</i>		<i>VI</i>		<i>VII</i>
<i>I</i>	A	B \flat A \sharp	B	C	C \sharp D \flat	D	E \flat D \sharp	E	F	F \sharp G \flat	G	G \sharp A \flat
	B \flat A \sharp	B	C	C \sharp D \flat	D	E \flat D \sharp	E	F	F \sharp G \flat	G	A \flat G \sharp	A
<i>II</i>	B	C	C \sharp D \flat	D	E \flat D \sharp	E	F	F \sharp G \flat	G	G \sharp A \flat	A	B \flat A \sharp
	C	C \sharp D \flat	D	E \flat D \sharp	E	F	F \sharp G \flat	G	G \sharp A \flat	A	B \flat A \sharp	B
<i>III</i>	C \sharp D \flat	D	E \flat D \sharp	E	F	F \sharp G \flat	G	G \sharp A \flat	A	B \flat A \sharp	B	C
<i>IV</i>	D	E \flat D \sharp	E	F	F \sharp G \flat	G	G \sharp A \flat	A	B \flat A \sharp	B	C	C \sharp D \flat
	E \flat D \sharp	E	F	F \sharp G \flat	G	G \sharp A \flat	A	B \flat A \sharp	B	C	C \sharp D \flat	D
<i>V</i>	E	F	F \sharp G \flat	G	G \sharp A \flat	A	B \flat A \sharp	B	C	C \sharp D \flat	D	E \flat D \sharp
	F	F \sharp G \flat	G	G \sharp A \flat	A	B \flat A \sharp	B	C	C \sharp D \flat	D	E \flat D \sharp	E
<i>VI</i>	F \sharp G \flat	G	G \sharp A \flat	A	B \flat A \sharp	B	C	C \sharp D \flat	D	E \flat D \sharp	E	F
	G	G \sharp A \flat	A	B \flat A \sharp	B	C	C \sharp D \flat	D	E \flat D \sharp	E	F	F \sharp G \flat
<i>VII</i>	G \sharp A \flat	A	B \flat A \sharp	B	C	C \sharp D \flat	D	E \flat D \sharp	E	F	F \sharp G \flat	G

Use the chart, above, to transpose from one key to another if any song feels too high or too low for you to sing comfortably. The Roman numerals indicate the scale notes in that particular key (which is indicated in the I column, both horizontally and vertically). For example, to shift a song from C to F, you would substitute the following notes in the scale:

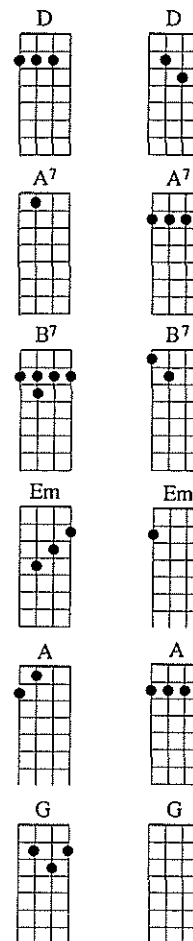
<i>I</i>	<i>II</i>	<i>III</i>	<i>IV</i>	<i>V</i>	<i>VI</i>	<i>VII</i>
C	D	E	F	G	A	B
F	G	A	B \flat	C	D	E

Angels We Have Heard on High

Traditional

D ^{F#m} A⁷ D
 Angels we have heard on high,
 A⁷ D A⁷ D
 Sweetly singing o'er the plains;
 F#m A⁷ D
 And the mountains in reply
 A⁷ D
 Echoing their joyous strains.
 D - B⁷, E^m - A, D - G, A
 Glo _____ ria
 D A D G D A
 In ex - cel - sis De-o
 D - B⁷, E^m - A, D - G, A
 Glo _____ ria
 D A D G D A⁷ D
 In ex - cel - sis De - o
 D ^{F#m} A⁷ D
 Shepards, why this jubilee?
 A⁷ D A⁷ D
 Why your joyous songs prolong?
 F#m A⁷ D
 What the gladsome tidings be
 A⁷ D A⁷ D
 Which inspire your heav'nly song?
 D ^{F#m} A⁷ D
 Come to Bethlehem and see
 A⁷ D A⁷ D
 Him whose birth the angels sing;
 F#m A⁷ D
 Come adore on bended knee,
 A⁷ D A⁷ D
 Christ, the Lord, our new-born King.
 D ^{F#m} A⁷ D
 See Him in a manger laid,
 A⁷ D A⁷ D
 Whom the choir of angels praise.
 F#m A⁷ D
 Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
 A⁷ D A⁷ D
 While our hearts in love we raise.

Soprano Baritone

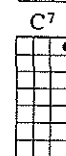
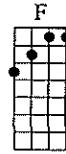
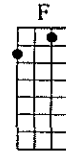


Away in a Manger

Music by James R. Murray

F F⁷ B^b F
 Away in a manger no crib for His bed,
 C⁷ B^b F
 The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head.
 F⁷ B^b F
 The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,
 C⁷ F G^m C⁷ F
 The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.
 F F⁷ B^b F
 The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes,
 C⁷ B^b F
 But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes;
 F⁷ B^b F
 I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,
 C⁷ F G^m C⁷ F
 And stay by my cradle 'til morning is nigh.

Soprano Baritone



F F⁷ B^b F
 Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay
 C⁷ B^b F
 Close by me forever and love me, I pray.
 F⁷ B^b F
 Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,
 C⁷ F G^m C⁷ F
 And take us to heaven to live with Thee there.

Blue Christmas

Words and music by Billy Hayes and Jay Johnson ©1948

(C⁷) F C⁷ (G^m C⁷)
I'll have a blue Christmas without you.


G^m C⁷(2) F(2)
I'll be so blue thinking about you.
C^m6 D⁷ G^m

Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree

G⁷ C⁷ G⁷ C⁷
Won't mean a thing if you're not here with me. //

F C⁷ (G^m C⁷)
I'll have a blue Christmas that's certain,

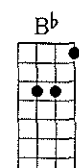
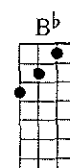
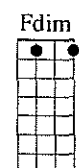
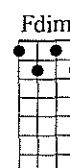
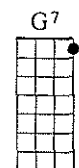
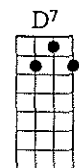
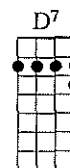
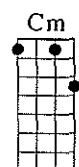
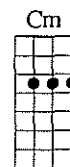
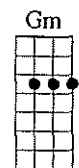
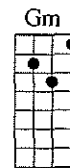
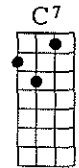
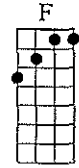
G^m C⁷(2) F(2)
And when that blue heartache starts hurtin',
C^m6 D⁷

You'll be doin' all right, (2)
G^m F^o = 2^o 4^o 
With your Christmas of white.

C⁷(2) G^m C⁷ F 1. C⁷
But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas.

2. Ending: (B^b F C⁷ F)

Soprano Baritone



Caroling, Caroling?

F B^b F D^m
 Caroling, caroling, now we go, Christmas bells are ringing

A^m G⁷ C⁷
 Caroling, caroling thru the snow, Christmas bells are ringing

G^m C⁷ F D^m
 Joyous voices sweet and clear, Sing the sad of heart to cheer

[B^b F C⁷ F G^{m7} C⁷ F] — just chords Repeat
 Ding dong, ding dong, Christmas bells are ringing

F B^b F D^m
 Caroling, caroling thru the town, Christmas bells are ringing

A^m G⁷ C⁷
 Caroling, caroling up and down, Christmas bells are ringing

G^m C⁷ F D^m
 Mark ye well the song we sing, Gladsome tidings now we bring

[B^b F C⁷ F G^{m7} C⁷ F] — just chords Repeat
 Ding dong, ding dong, Christmas bells are ringing!

F B^b F D^m
 Caroling, caroling, near and far, Christmas bells are ringing

A^m G⁷ C⁷
 Following, following yonder star, Christmas bells are ringing

G^m C⁷ F D^m
 Sing we all this happy morn, "Lo, the King of heav'n is born!"

[B^b F C⁷ F G^{m7} C⁷ F] Repeat last line
 Ding dong, ding dong, Christmas bells are ringing

8 The Chipmunk Song (Christmas Don't Be Late)

3/4

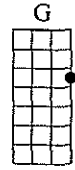
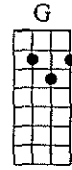
Waltz

words and music by Ross Bagdasarian, Sr.

Intro: G - D⁷ (ride...)

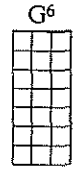
Soprano Baritone

G G⁶ D⁷
 Christmas, Christmas time is near,
 G⁶



Time for toys and time for cheer.

A^{m7} D⁷ A^{m7} D⁷



We've been good, but we can't last,

A^{m7} D⁷ G G⁶



Hurry, Christmas, hurry fast!

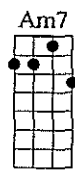
G G⁶ GM⁷ G⁶
 Want a plane that loops the loop;



G⁷ C

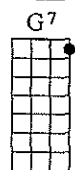
Me, I want a hula hoop.

C C^m G E⁷

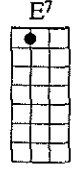
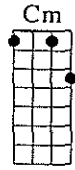
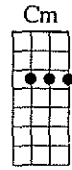
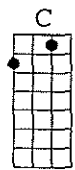
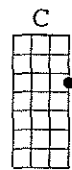


We can hardly stand the wait,

A^{m7} D⁷ G



Please Christmas, don't be late.



CHRISTMAS EVE IN MY HOMETOWN

(Don Upton / Stan Zabka) Kate Smith - 1966

(F)

There's so much to remember, No wonder I remember
 Christmas Eve in my home town

'Cause there were... Carols in the square, Laughter everywhere,
 Couples kissing under the mistletoe

I can't help reminiscing Knowing I'll be missing
 Christmas Eve in my home town

Nothing can erase the mem'ries I embrace
 Those familiar footprints upon the snow

There's so much to remember, No wonder I remember
 Christmas Eve in my home town

*

I'd like to be there Trimming the tree there

And there's a chance that I might
 I can hear singing Steeple bells ringing
 Noel and Silent Night



Wise men journeyed far, guided by a star
 But though I'm not a wise man, this I know
 Through dreams and just pretending
 I'm there and I'll be spending
 Christmas Eve in my home town

1. Jo *
 2. Bbm6

-1 Bb | 1 F | D7 | G7 | C7 | F2 | B2 | C7(2) //
 Alohae, alohae,

Christmas Island

Bb F D7 G7
 How'd ya like to spend Christmas on Christmas Island?

C7 F B2 C7(2) //
 How'd ya like to spend the holiday away across the sea?

B F D7 G7
 How'd ya like to spend Christmas on Christmas Island?

C7 F Bb F
 How'd ya like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut tree?

F7 Bb Bbm6 F D7
 How'd ya like to stay up late, like the islanders do?

G7 C7(2), B7, C7(2) //
 Wait for Santa to sail in with your presents in a canoe.

Bb F D7 G7
 If you ever spend Christmas on Christmas Island

C7
 You will never stray for everyday

1. F B2 C7(2) //
 Your Christmas dreams come true.

2. F Bbm6 F ~~~~~

Christmas Luau

words and music by Leonard "Red" Hawk & Ruth Hawk

Vamp: G⁷ C⁷ F (2x)

F
`Twas the night before Christmas

And all through the hale,

C⁷ F
Was singing and dancing and ho'omalimali

F
Mama in her mu'umu'u and Papa in his malo

C⁷ F
Greeting aikane, pehea, mahalo.

Chorus:

B^b (F) →
Sister gathered flowers for a lei,
C⁷ (F) →
Brother watched the imu all through the day.
B^b (F) →
Soon the music boys began to play,
G⁷ (C⁷) →
Mele old and new of Hawāji Nei.

F
Tables were loaded with plenty of kaukau

C⁷ F
Opihi and salmon and steaming hot laulau.

F
We ate and talked stories until we were pau,

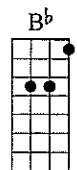
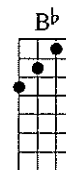
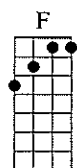
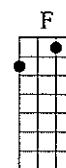
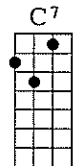
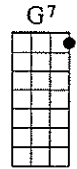
C⁷ F
It was really maika'i at our Christmas Luau.

[Chorus]

End:

C⁷ F
It was really maika'i at our Christmas Luau.

Soprano Baritone



The Christmas Song

Music and lyrics by Mel Torme and robert Wells © 1946

C G7 C C7
 Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,
 F G7 A^m C7
 Jack Frost nipping at your nose.
 F F^{m6} C B7
 Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
 C A^{m7} D^{m7}
 And folks dressed up like Eskimos.
 G7 C
 Everybody knows
 G7 C C7
 a turkey and some mistletoe
 F G7 A^m C7
 Help to make the season bright.
 F F^{m6} C B7
 Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
 C A^m D^m G7 C
 Will find it hard to sleep to-night.
 G^{m7} C7 *G^m C7*
 They know that San---ta's on his way.
 G^{m7}
 He's loaded lots of toys
 C7 *G^m C7*
 and goodies on his sleigh.
 F^{m6} B^{b7} C^{m7}
 And every mother's child ___ is gonna spy
 A^{m7} D7 D^{m7} G7
 To see if reindeer really know how to fly.
 C G7 C C7
 And so I'm offering this simple phrase
 F G7 A^m C7
 To kids from one to ninety two.
 F F^{m6} C B7
 Although it's been said many times many ways,
 D^{m7} C A^m D^{m7} G7 C
 Merry Christmas ___ to ___ you.

Soprano

Baritone

C	F ^{m6}	C	F ^{m6}
G7	B7	G7	B7
C7	D ^m	C7	D ^m
F	G ^{m7}	F	G ^{m7}
A ^m	B ^{b7}	A ^m	B ^{b7}
A ^{m7}	C ^{m7}	A ^{m7}	C ^{m7}
D ^{m7}	D7	D ^{m7}	D7

Christmas Waltz

words by Sammy Cahn, music by Jule Styne

F F#dim = 3^o
 Frosted window panes,
 G^m C⁷



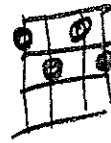
Candles gleaming inside,
 F F#dim

Painted candy canes
 G^m C⁷

On the tree;

F D^m
 Santa's on his way,
 G^m C⁷ F^{M7}

Fdim = 2^o



He's filled his sleigh with things...
 G^{m7} C⁷

Things for you and for me.

F F#dim
 It's that time of year
 G^m C⁷

When the world falls in love,
 F F#dim

Ev'ry song you hear
 G^m C⁷

Seems to say:
 F⁶

Merry Christmas,
 G^m C⁷ C^{m6} D⁷

May your New Year dreams come true.
 G⁹ C⁷

And this song of mine
 F⁶ D⁷

In three quarter time
 G⁹ C⁷

Wishes you and yours
 F Fdim G^{m7} F

The same thing too.

Soprano Baritone

F	F
F#dim	F#dim
Gm	Gm
C7	C7
Fmaj7	Fmaj7
Fdim	Fdim
Gm7	Gm7
F6	F6
Cm6	Cm6
D7	D7
G9	G9

Deck the Halls

Traditional Old Welsh Air

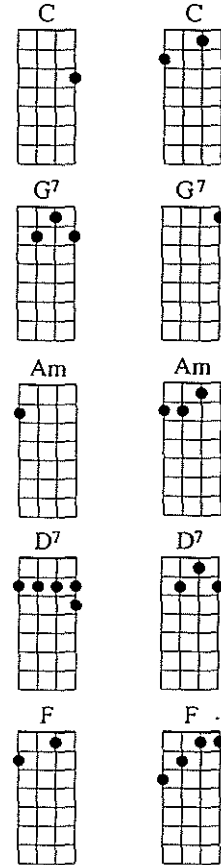
①

C
Deck the halls with boughs of holly
G⁷ C G⁷ C
fa la la la la la la la!
C
'Tis the season to be jolly
G⁷ C G⁷ C
fa la la la la la la la!
G⁷ C G⁷
Don we now our gay apparel
C Am D⁷ G⁷
fa la la la la la la la!
C
Troll the ancient yuletide carol
|: F C G⁷ C :|
|: fa la la la la la la la la! :|

②

C
See the blazing yule before us
G⁷ C G⁷ C
fa la la la la la la la!
C
Strike the harp and join the chorus,
G⁷ C G⁷ C
fa la la la la la la la!
G⁷ C
Follow me in merry measure
C Am D⁷ G⁷
fa la la la la la la la!
C
While I tell of yuletide treasure
|: F C G⁷ C :|
|: fa la la la la la la la la! :|

Soprano Baritone



③ Fast away the old year passes
Hail the New year lads + lasses
Sing we joyous all together
Heedless of the wind + weather
Rit. //

Ding Dong Merrily On High.

F G^{m7} F
Ding dong! merrily on high

G^{m7} C⁷ F
In heav'n the bells are ringing:

F G^{m7} F
Ding dong! verily the sky

G^{m7} C⁷ F
Is riv'n with Angel singing.

|: F A^m G^{m7} C⁷ F D^m G^{m7} C⁷ B^b C⁷ G^{m7} C⁷ F :|
|: Glo-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-oria, Glo-o-o-o-oria, Hosanna in excelsis! :|

F G^{m7} F
E'en so here below, (below),

G^{m7} C⁷ F
Let steeple bells be swungen,

G^{m7} F
And "Io, io, io!"

G^{m7} C⁷ F
By priest and people sungen.

|: F A^m G^{m7} C⁷ F D^m G^{m7} C⁷ B^b C⁷ G^{m7} C⁷ F :|
|: Glo-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-oria, Glo-o-o-o-oria, Hosanna in excelsis! :|

F G^{m7} F
Pray you, dutifully prime

G^{m7} C⁷ F
Your matin chime, ye ringers;

G^{m7} F
May you beautifully rime

G^{m7} C⁷ F
Your ev'n-time song, ye singers.

|: F A^m G^{m7} C⁷ F D^m G^{m7} C⁷ B^b C⁷ G^{m7} C⁷ F :|
|: Glo-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-oria, Glo-o-o-o-oria, Hosanna in excelsis! :|

INTRO: C₃G^{m7}₁, E₃G^{m7}₁, C₃G^{m7}₁, C₃

Do You Hear What I Hear?

C G^{m7} C
Said the night wind to the little lamb, Do you see what I see (echo)

G^{m7} C
Way up in the sky little lamb, Do you see what I see (echo)

A^m E^m
A star, a star Dancing in the night

F D^m E⁷
[With a tail as big as a kite] x 2
F G⁷ (C-intro)

C G^{m7} C
Said the little lamb to the shepard boy, Do you hear what I hear (echo)

G^{m7} C
Ringing through the sky shepard boy, Do you hear what I hear (echo)

A^m E^m
A song, a song High above the tree

F D^m E⁷
[With a voice as big as the sea] x 2
F G⁷ (C-intro)

C G^{m7} C
Said the shepard boy to the mighty king, Do you know what I know (echo)

G^{m7} C
In your palace wall mighty king, Do you know what I know (echo)

A^m E^m
A child, a child Shivers in the cold

F D^m E⁷
[Let us bring him silver and gold] x 2
F G⁷ (C-intro)

C G^{m7} C
Said the king to the people everywhere, Listen to what I say (echo)

G^{m7} C
Pray for peace people everywhere, Listen to what I say (echo)

A^m E^m
The child, the child Sleeping in the night

F D^m E⁷
[He will bring us goodness and light] x 2
F G (C-intro)
rit. ritard

Feliz Navidad

Music and lyrics by Jose Feliciano ©1970

CHORUS:

B^{m7} E⁷
 Feliz Navidad.
 A F#m
 Feliz Navidad.
 B^{m7}
 Feliz Navidad.
 E⁷ A //
 Prospero año y felicidad. (repeat)

D E⁷
 I want to wish you a Merry Christmas,
 A F#m
 With lots of presents to make you happy.

D
 I want to wish you a Merry Christmas
 E⁷ A //
 From the bottom of my heart.

D E⁷
 I want to wish you a Merry Christmas,
 A F#m
 With mistletoe and lots of cheer.

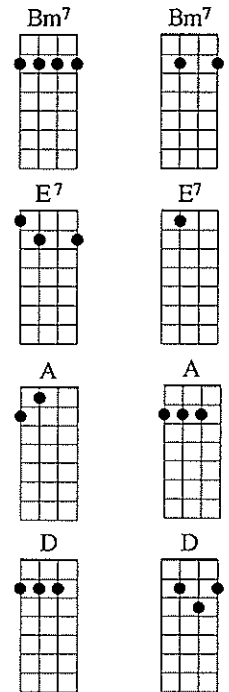
D
 With lots of laughter throughout the years
 E⁷ A //
 From the bottom of my heart.

D E⁷
 I want to wish you a Merry Christmas.

A F#m
 I want to wish you a Merry Christmas.
 D

I want to wish you a Merry Christmas
 E⁷ A //
 From the bottom of my heart.

Soprano Baritone



The First Noel

G⁷ C E^m F C
The first Noel the angel did say

F C G⁷ C
Was to certain poor shepards in fields as they lay:

G⁷ C E^m F C
In fields where they lay a keeping their sheep

F C G⁷ C
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

G⁷ C E^m F C
Noel Noel Noel Noel

F G⁷ C G⁷ C
Born is the King of Israel.

G⁷ C E^m F C
They looked up and saw a star

F C G⁷ C
Shining in the east beyond them far:

G⁷ C E^m F C
And to the earth it gave great light

F C G⁷ C
And so it continued both day and night.

G⁷ C E^m F C
Noel Noel Noel Noel

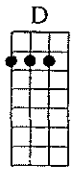
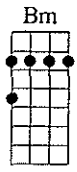
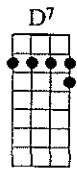
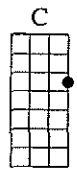
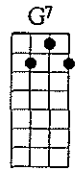
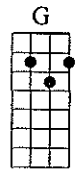
F G⁷ C G⁷ C
Born is the King of Israel.

Frosty the Snow Man

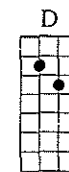
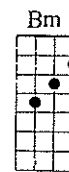
Words and music by Steve Nelson and Jack Rollins © 1950

G G⁷ C G
 Frosty the Snow Man was a jolly happy soul,
 C G D⁷ G D⁷
 With a corn cob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal.
 G G⁷ C G
 Frosty the Snow Man is a fairy tale they say,
 C G D⁷ G-G⁷
 He was made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day.
 C B^m C D⁷ G
 There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found.
 D A⁷ D⁷
 For when they placed it on his head he began to dance around.
 G G⁷ C G
 Oh, Frosty the Snow Man was alive as he could be,
 C G D⁷ G
 And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me.
 (D⁷)G G⁷ C G
 Frosty the Snow Man knew the sun was hot that day,
 C G D⁷ G D⁷
 So he said "Let's run and we'll have some fun now before I melt away."
 G G⁷ C G
 Down to the village with a broomstick in his hand,
 C G D⁷ G-G⁷
 Running here and there all around the square, sayin' "Catch me if you can."
 C B^m C D⁷ G
 He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop.
 D A⁷ D⁷
 And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler "stop!"
 G G⁷ C G
 For Frosty the Snow Man had to hurry on his way
 C G D⁷ G
 But he waved goodbye sayin' "Don't you cry, I'll be back again some day."
 G D
 Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump. Look at Frosty go.
 D⁷ G (C G)
 Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump. Over the hills of snow.

Soprano



Baritone



God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

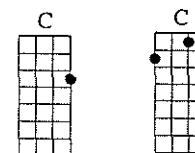
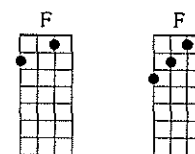
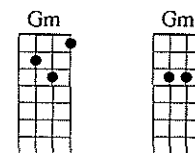
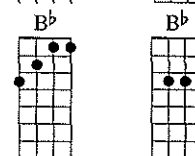
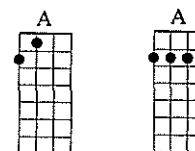
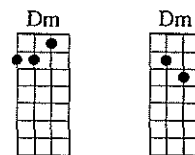
English Traditional Melody

D^m A D^m
 God rest ye merry gentlemen
 B^b A
 Let nothing you dismay.
 D^m A D^m
 Remember Christ our Saviour
 B^b A
 Was born on Christmas Day,
 G^m C⁷ F D^m
 To save us all from Satan's power
 G⁷ C
 When we were gone astray.

F A D^m
 Oh, tidings of comfort and joy
 C
 Comfort and joy,
 F A D^m
 Oh, tidings of comfort and joy.

D^m A D^m
 From God our Heav'nly Father
 B^b A
 A blessed angel came,
 D^m A D^m
 And unto certain shepherds
 B^b A
 Brought tidings of the same,
 G^m C⁷ F D^m
 How that in Bethlehem was born
 G⁷ C
 The Son of God by name.

Soprano Baritone

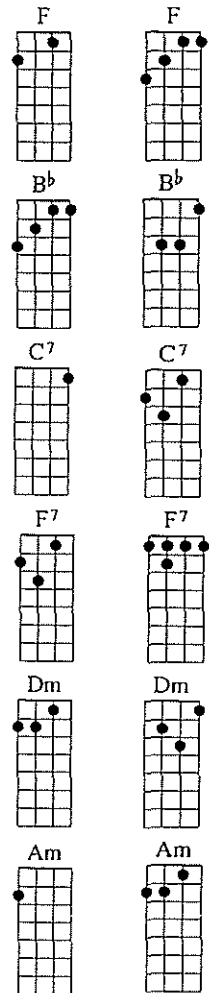


Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer

Words and music by Randy Brooks, 1984

F
Grandma got run over by a reindeer.
Walking home from our house Christmas Eve.
You can say there's no such thing as Santa,
C7 F
But as for me and grandpa we believe.
F C7
She'd been drinking too much eggnog,
F F7
And we begged her not to go.
Bb
But she forgot her medication,
C7 F
And she staggered out the door into the snow.
Dm Am C7
When we found her Christmas morning
F F7
At the scene of the attack,
Bb
She had hoof-prints on her forehead
C7 F
And incriminating Claus marks on her back.
F C7
Now we're all so proud of grandpa.
F F7
He's been taking this so well.
Bb
See him in there watching football,
C7 F
Drinking beer and playing cards with Cousin Mel.
Dm Am C7
It's not Christmas without Grandma.
F F7
All the family's dressed in black.
Bb
And we just can't help but wonder:
C7 F
Should we open up her gifts or send them back? (Send them back!!)
F C7
Now the goose is on the table
F F7
And the pudding made of fig,
Bb
And the blue and silver candles
C7 F
That would just have matched the hair on grandma's wig.
Dm Am C7
I've warned all my friends and neighbors
F F7
Better watch out for yourselves,
Bb
They should never give a license
C7 F
To a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves.

Soprano Baritone



Happy Holiday

Words and music by Irving Berlin © 1941

(A)

F#m Bm7
Happy holiday. Happy Holiday.

E7 A

While the merry bells keep ringing,

E7 A

May your ev'ry wish come true.

F#m Bm7
Happy holiday. Happy Holiday.

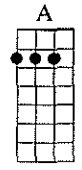
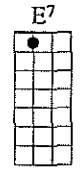
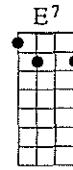
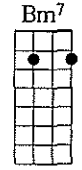
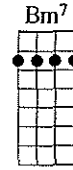
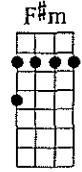
E7 A

May the calendar keep bringing

E7 A

Happy holidays to you.

Soprano Baritone



Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

F C⁷ F B^b F C⁷ F
 Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the newborn King

D^m G C G⁷ C⁷
 Peace on earth and mercy mild God and sinners reconcile.

F B^b F C⁷
 Joyful all ye nations rise

F B^bF C⁷
 Join the triumph of the skies;

B^b D⁷ G^m
 With the angelic host proclaim

C⁷ F C⁷ F (F⁷)
 'Christ is born in Bethlehem'

B^b D⁷ G^m C⁷ F C⁷ F
 Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the newborn King.

F C⁷ F B^b F C⁷ F
 Christ by highest heaven adored Christ the everlasting Lord

D^m G C G⁷ C⁷
 Late in time behold him come, Offspring of a virgin's womb.

F B^b F C⁷
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;

F B^b F C⁷
 Hail, the incarnate deity,

B^b D⁷ G^m
 Pleased as Man with to dwell,

C⁷ F C⁷ F (F⁷)
 Jesus, our Emmanuel!

B^b D⁷ G^m C⁷ F C⁷ F
 Hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King.

F C⁷ F B^b F C⁷ F
 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of peace! Hail the Sun of righteousness!

D^m G C G⁷ C⁷
 Light and life to all he brings, Risen with healing in his wings.

F B^b F C⁷
 Mild he lays his glory by,

F B^b F C⁷
 Born that man no more may die,

B^b D⁷ G^m
 Born to raise the sons of earth,

C⁷ F C⁷ F (F⁷)
 Born to give them second birth.

B^b D⁷ G^m C⁷ F C⁷ F
 Hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King.

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Words and music by Hugh Martin and Ralph blane © 1944

A F#m D E7
 Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
 A F#m D E7
 Let your heart be light,
 A F#m
 From now on,
 D E7 C#7 ^{Bm7} E7
 Our troubles will be out of sight.

A F#m D E7
 Have your-self a merry little Christmas,
 A F#m D E7
 Make the Yuletide gay,
 A F#m
 From now on,
 D C#7 F#m A7
 Our troubles will be miles away.

D Dm A Adim ^{= 3^o}
 Here we are as in olden days,
 Bm7 E7 C#m
 Happy golden days of yore, ⁽²⁾
 F#m Ab7 C#m
 Faithful friends who are dear to us
~~E~~ B7 E7
 Gather near to us once more.

A F#m D E7
 Through the years we all will be together,
 A F#m D E7
 If the Fates al-low,
 A F#m D C#7 F#m A7
 Hang a shining star upon the highest bough,
 D Dm E7 A
 And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

Soprano

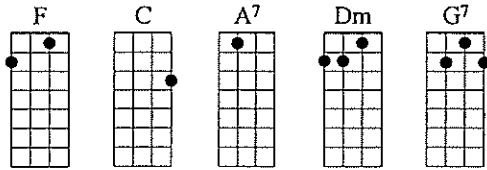
Baritone

A	Dm	A	Dm
F#m	Adim	F#m	Adim
D	C#m	D	C#m
E7	Bm7	E7	Bm7
C#7	Ab7	C#7	Ab7
A7	E	A7	E
	B7		B7

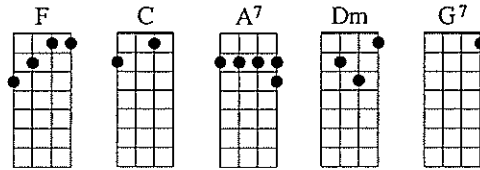
Here Comes Santa Claus

words and music by Gene Autry and Oakley Haldman

Soprano (GCEA)



Baritone (DGBE)



Intro (strums): F//// C// A7// Dm// G7// C// G7//

C

Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus!

G7

Right down Santa Claus Lane!

C

C7

Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer are pulling on the rein.

F

C

G7

C

Bells are ringing, children singing all is merry and bright.

F

C

G7

C

Hang your stockings and say your prayers, 'cause Santa claus comes tonight.

C

C7

He's got a bag that is filled with toys for the boys and girls again.

F

C

G7

C

Hear those sleighbells jingle jangle, oh what a beautiful sight.

F

C

G7

C

Jump in bed and cover your head, 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

C

C7

He doesn't care if you're rich or poor for he loves you just the same.

F

C

G7

C

Santa knows that we're all God's children, that makes ev'rything right.

F

C

G7

C

Fill your hearts with Christmas cheer, 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

C

C7

He'll come around when the chimes ring out, then it's Christmas morn again.

F

C

G7

C

Peace on earth will come to all if we just follow the light.

F

C

G7

C

Let's give thanks to the Lord above, 'cause Santa Clause comes tonight.

Holly Jolly Christmas

words and music by Johnny Marks

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
 Have a holly jolly Christmas _____
 C G^o G⁷
 It's the best time of the year.

I don't know if there'll be snow
 C G⁷
 But have a cup of cheer.

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
 Have a holly jolly Christmas _____
 C G^o G⁷
 And when you walk down the street

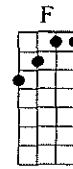
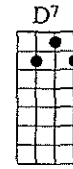
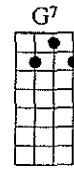
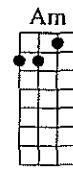
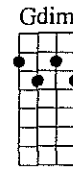
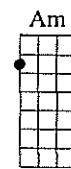
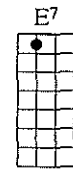
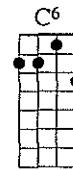
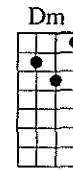
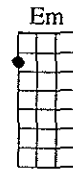
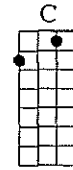
Say hello to friends you know
 C C⁷
 And ev'ry one you meet.

F E^m
 Oh, ho, the mistletoe
 D^m G⁷ C
 Hung where you can see.
 D^m E⁷ A^m
 Somebody waits for you,
 D⁷ G⁷
 Kiss her once for me.

C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
 Have a holly jolly Christmas _____
 C G^o G⁷
 And in case you didn't hear
 C A^m D⁷ G⁷
 Oh, by golly have a holly jolly Christmas _____
 C (F C)
 This year!

Soprano

Baritone



Home for the Holidays

Words by Al Stillman, Music by Robert Allen, 1954

C F C
Oh there's no place like home for the holidays

A7 D7 G7
'Cause no matter how far away you roam.

C F C
When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze

C° G7 *Beat* C F C
For the holidays you can't be home, sweet home.

[VERSE 1:]

F
I met a man who lives in Tennessee

Dm7 C
And he was headin' for

G7 C C7
Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie.

F
From Pennsylvania folks are trav'lin' down

G7 C
To Dixie's sunny shore;

G D7 G7 G° G7
From Atlantic to Pacific, gee, the traffic is terrific.

C F C
Oh there's no place like home for the holidays

A7 D7 G7
'Cause no matter how far away you roam,

C F C
If you want to be happy in a million ways

C° G7 C
For the holidays you can't beat home, sweet home.

Last time (ritard):

C° G7 (slow) G7 G° Dm7 G7 C F C
For the holidays you can't beat home, sweet home.

[VERSE 2:]

F
A home that knows your joy and laughter filled

Dm7 C
With mem'ries by the score,

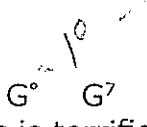
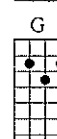
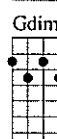
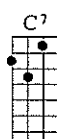
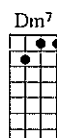
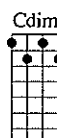
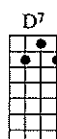
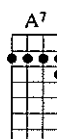
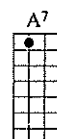
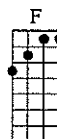
G7 C C7
Is a home you're glad to welcome with your heart.

F
From California to New England down

G7 C
To Dixie's sunny shore;

G D7 G7 G° G7
From Atlantic to Pacific, gee, the traffic is terrific.

Soprano Baritone



I'll Be Home for Christmas

Words and music by Kim Gannon and Walter Kent, 1943

Dmaj7 C#m7 Bm7 F#m
 I'm dreaming tonight of a place I love,
 Bm7 E7 A
 Even more than I usually do.
 Dmaj7 C#m7 Bm7 F#m B7
 And although I know it's a long road back,
 E7 E7+5
 I promise you. . .

A B³ Bm7 E7
 I'll be home for Christmas,
~~A F#m~~ E⁶ Bm7 E7
 You can count on me.
 Bm7 E7 A F#m
 Please have snow and mistletoe,
 B7 Bm7 E7
 And presents 'neath the tree.

A B³ Bm7 E7
 Christmas Eve will find me
~~A F#m~~ E⁶ Bm7
 Where the lovelight gleams.
~~Dm6~~ E^{m6} F#7
 I'll be home for Christmas,
 Bm7 E7 A
 If only in my dreams.

Soprano Baritone

It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

words and music by Meredith Willson

F Bb F F7 Bb (D7 Gm) Soprano
 It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'rywhere you go;

Gm7 C7 F Dm
 Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once again,

C G7 C7
 With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow.

F Bb F F7 Bb (D7 Gm)
 It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in ev'ry store.

Gm7 B° 2° F D7
 But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be,

Gm7 C7 F
 On your own ____ front ____ door.

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

Dm
 Is the wish of Barney and Ben;

G7
 Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk

C7
 Is the hope of Janice and Jen;

And mom and dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

F Bb F F7 Bb (D7 Gm)
 It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry where you go;

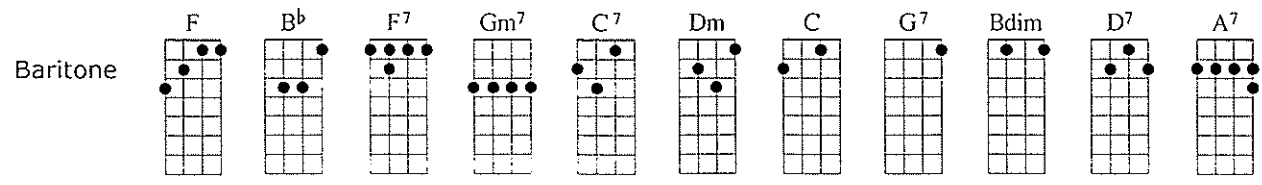
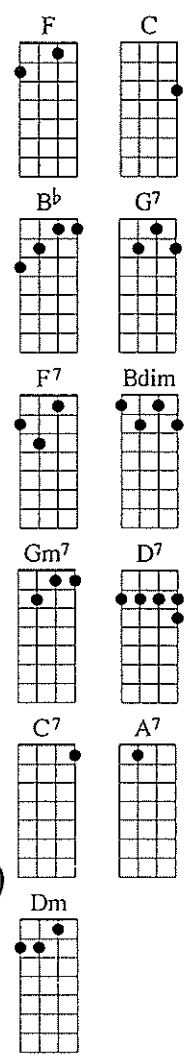
Gm7 C7 F Dm
 There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, one in the park as well,

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

F Bb F F7 Bb (D7 Gm)
 It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start.

Gm7 B° F D7
 And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing

Gm7 C7 A7 Gm7 C7 F
 Right with-in ____ your heart . . . right with-in ____ your ____ heart.



b/g *It's the Most Wonderful Time of the Year.*

C G⁷ C FC
It's the most wonderful time of the year

D^m G⁷ E^m A^m F 3^o
With the kids jingle belling And everyone telling you "Be of good cheer"

C G⁷ C FC
It's the most wonderful time of the year



C G⁷ C FC
It's the hap-happiest season of all

D^m G⁷ E^m A^m F 3^o
With those holiday greetings and gay happy meetings When friends come to call

C G⁷ G^{m7} C⁷
It's the hap-happiest season of all

~~F~~ G⁷ C A^m
There'll be parties for hosting Marshmallows for toasting

D^m G⁷ C
And caroling out in the snow

F^m C^m
There'll be scary ghost stories And tales of the glories of
Bomb Christmases long, long ago

C G⁷ C FC
It's the most wonderful time of the year

D^m G⁷ E^m A^m
There'll be much mistletoeing And hearts will be glowing

F 3^o
When loved ones are near

C G⁷
It's the most wonderful time

C G⁷
It's the most wonderful time

C G⁷ C FC
It's the most wonderful time of the year

I Want a Hippopotamus For Christmas

Words & Music by John Rox, as sung by Gayla Peevey, 1953

G
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas,
D7
Only a hippopotamus will do.

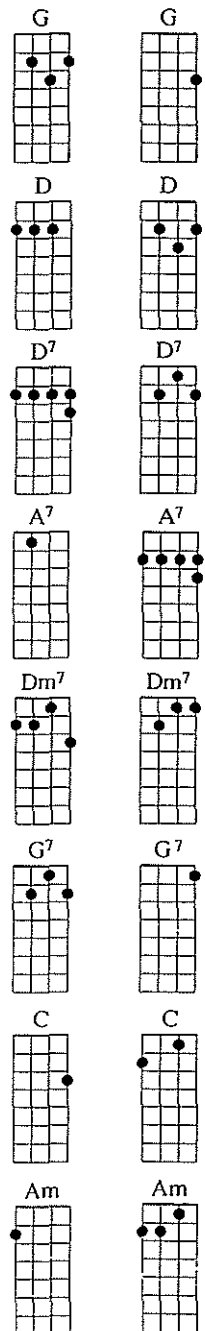
Don't want a doll, no dinky Tinker Toy
A7 D7
I want a hippopotamus to play with and enjoy
G
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
D7
I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do you?

He won't have to use our dirty chimney flue
A7
Just bring him through the front door,
D7
That's the easy thing to do

Dm7 G7 C A^m
I can see me now on Christmas morning,
Dm7 G7 C
Creeping down the stairs
D7
Oh what joy and what surprise
G
when I open up my eyes
A7 D7
To see a hippo hero standing there
G
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
D7
Only a hippopotamus will do

No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses
A7 D7
I only like hippopotamuses
A7 D7 G
And hippopotamuses like me too

Soprano Baritone



I Want a Hippopotamus ... (cont'd.)

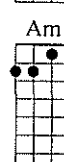
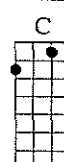
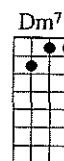
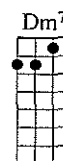
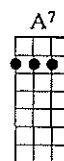
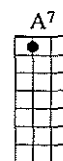
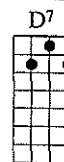
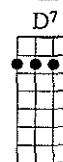
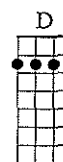
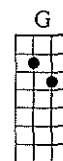
G
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas,
D⁷
Only a hippopotamus will do.

Mom says the hippo would eat me up, but then
A⁷ D⁷
Teacher says a hippo is a vegetarian
G
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
D⁷
Only a hippopotamus will do.

There's lots of room for him in our two-car garage
A⁷
I'd feed him there and wash him there
D⁷
And give him his massage
D^{m7} G⁷ C A^m
I can see me now on Christmas morning,
D^{m7} G⁷ C
Creeping down the stairs
D⁷
Oh what joy and what surprise
G
When I open up my eyes
A⁷ D⁷
To see a hippo hero standing there
G
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
D⁷
Only a hippopotamus will do.

No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses
A⁷ D⁷
I only like hippopotamuses
A⁷ D⁷ G
And hippopotamuses like me too!

Soprano Baritone



Jingle Bell Rock

words and music by Joe Beal and Jim Boothe

C CM7 C6
 Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
 Gdim G7
 Jingle bell swing and jingle bells ring.

Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun,
 D7 G7
 Now the jingle hop has begun.

C CM7 C6
 Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
 Gdim G7
 Jingle bells chime in Jingle bell time.

Dancin' and prancin' in Jingle bell Square
 D7 G7 C C7
 In the frosty air.

F Fm
 What a bright time, it's the right time
 C C7
 To rock the night away.

~~D7~~ ~~D7~~ G7 //
 Jingle bell time is a swell time
 (N.C.)

To go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh.
 C CM7 C6
 Giddyap, jingle horse pick up your feet
 A7 Dm
 Jingle around the clock.
 F Fm
 Mix and mingle in a jinglin' beat
 D7 G7 C
 That's the jingle bell (rock)

(Last time)
 D7 G7
 That's the jingle bell,
 D7 G7 C
 That's the jingle bell rock.

Soprano

Baritone

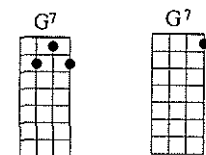
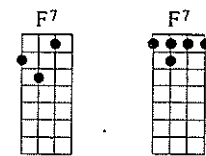
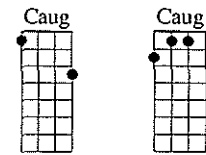
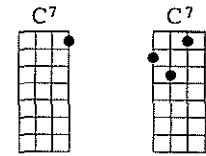
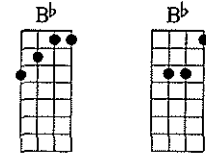
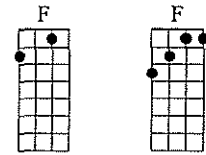
C	C7	C	C7
Cmaj7	F	Cmaj7	F
C6	Fm	C6	Fm
Gdim	A7	Gdim	A7
G7	Dm	G7	Dm
D7		D7	

Jingle Bells

words and music by James Pierpont

Soprano Baritone

F F⁷ B^b
 Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh
 C⁷ F
 O'er the fields we go laughing all the way
 F⁷ B^b
 Bells on bob-tail ring making spirits bright
 C⁷ F (C+)
 What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight.



F F⁷
 Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
 B^b F G⁷ C⁷ C+
 Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh
 F F⁷
 Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
 B^b F C⁷ F
 Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

F B^b
 A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride
 C⁷ F
 And soon Miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side.
 B^b
 The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot.
 C⁷ F (C+)
 We ran in to a drifted bank and there we got upsot.

F B^b
 A day or two ago, the story I must tell,
 C⁷ F
 I went out on the snow, and on my back I fell.
 B^b
 A gent was riding by in a one-horse open sleigh.
 C⁷ F (C+)
 He laughed at me as I there laid, but quickly rode away.

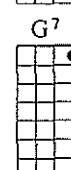
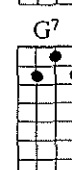
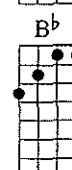
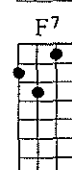
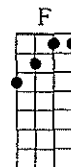
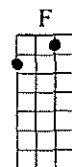
F B^b
 Now the ground is white, go it while you're young.
 C⁷ F
 Take the girls along, and sing this sleighing song.
 B^b
 Just get a bobtailed nag, two-forty for his speed.
 C⁷ F (C+)
 Then hitch him to an open sleigh, and crack, you'll take the lead.

Jolly Old St. Nicholas

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

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

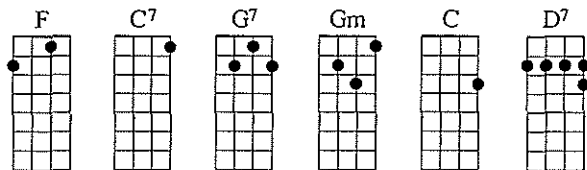
Soprano Baritone



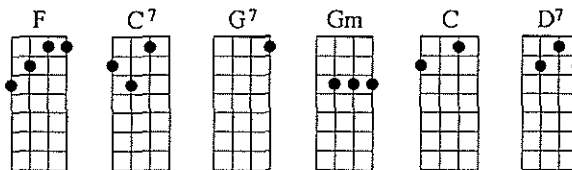
Let it Snow! Let it Snow! Let it Snow!

Words by Sammy Cahn, Music by Jule Styne © 1945

Soprano (GCEA)



Baritone (DGBE)



F C7 F

Oh the weather outside is frightful

G7 C7

But the fire is so delightful,

Gm

And since we've no place to go,

C7 F

Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

C7 F

It doesn't show signs of stopping

G7 C7

And I brought some corn for popping.

Gm

The lights are turned way down low,

C7 F

Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

C G7 C

When we finally kiss goodnight, how I'll hate going out in the storm!

D7 G7 C7

But if you'll really hold me tight, all the way home I'll be warm.

F C7 F

The fire is slowly dying

G7 C7

And my dear we're still good-byeing

Gm

But as long as you love me so,

C7 F C7 F

Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!



Little Drummer Boy

D A⁷ D A⁷ D⁵
Come they told me, pa rum pum pum,

A⁷ D A⁷ D⁵
a new born King to see, pa rum pum pum.

A⁷ D G D A⁷ D⁵
Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pum pum,

D D⁷ G
to lay before the King, pa rum pum pum,

D A⁷ D⁸
rum pum pum, rum pum pum,

D A⁷ D A⁷ D⁶ A⁷ D⁸
so to honor Him, pa rum pum pum, when we come.

D A⁷ D A⁷ D⁷ D⁵
Baby Jesus, pa rum pum pum,

A⁷ D A⁷ D⁵
I am a poor boy too, pa rum pum pum.

A⁷ D G D A⁷ D⁵
I have no gift to bring, pa rum pum pum,

D D⁷ G
that's fit to give the King, pa rum pum pum,

D A⁷ D⁸
rum pum pum, rum pum pum,

D A⁷ D A⁷ D⁶ A⁷ D⁸
shall I play for you, pa rum pum pum, On my drum?

D A⁷ D A⁷ D⁵
Mary nodded, pa rum pum pum,

A⁷ D A⁷ D⁵
the ox and lamb kept time, pa rum pum pum.

A⁷ D G D A⁷ D⁵
I played my drum for Him, pa rum pum pum,

D D⁷ G
I played my best for Him, pa rum pum pum,

D A⁷ D⁸
rum pum pum, rum pum pum,

D A⁷ D A⁷ D⁶ A⁷ D⁵
then He smiled at me, pa rum pum pum, me and my drum.

Mary's Boy Child

Long time ago in Bethlehem So the Holy Bible say

Mary's Boy Child, Jesus Christ Was born on Christmas Day!

While shepherds watched their flocks by night They saw a bright new shining star

And heard a choir from heaven sing The music came from afar

Hark! Now hear the angels sing:

"New King's born today

And man will live for evermore

Because of Christmas Day!"

Now Joseph and his wife Mary Came to Bethlehem that night.

They found no place to bear her Child, Not a single room was in sight.

Hark! Now hear the angels sing:

"New King's born today

And man will live for evermore

Because of Christmas Day!"

By and by they found a little nook In a stable all forlorn.

And in a manger cold and dark Mary's little Boy/Child was born

Trumpets sound and angels sing, Listen to what they say!

That man will live forevermore Because of Christmas Day!

rit. _____

Mele Kalikimaka

Lyrics & Music: R. Alex Anderson, 1949

Vamp: G7 C7 F (twice - fast!)

F
 Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say,
C7
 On a bright Hawaiian Christmas day.

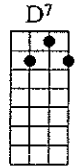
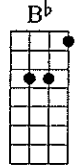
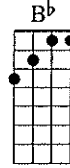
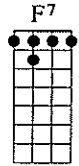
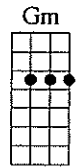
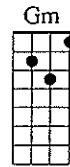
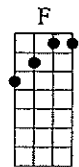
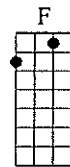
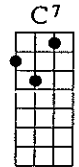
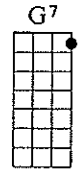
That's the Island greeting that we send to you,
Gm C7 F
 From the land where palm trees sway.

Chorus:
 F7
 Here we know that Christmas
Bb
 Will be green and bright.
D7
 The sun will shine by day
G7 C7
 And all the stars at night.

F D7
 Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way,
G7 C7 F
 To say Merry Christmas to you.

[Last time]:
G7 C7
 To say Merry Christmas,
G7 C7
 A Merry, Merry Christmas,
G7 C7 F
 A Merry, Merry Christmas to you.

Soprano Baritone



O, Christmas Tree

^{C⁷} F ^{C⁷} D^m
[O Christmas Tree O, Christmas Tree,

^{G^{m7}} ^{C⁷} F
Your branches green delight us.] x 2

They're green when summer days are ^{C⁷} bright;

They're green when winter snow is ^F white.

^{C⁷} F ^{C⁷} D^m
O, Christmas Tree, O, Christmas Tree,

^{G^{m7}} ^{C⁷} F
Your branches green delight us!

^{C⁷} F ^{C⁷} D^m
[O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,

^{G^{m7}} ^{C⁷} F
You give us so much pleasure!] x 2

How oft at Christmas tide the ^{C⁷} sight,

O green fir tree, gives us ^F delight!

^{C⁷} F ^{C⁷} D^m
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,

You give us so much pleasure!

^{C⁷} F ^{C⁷} D^m
[O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,

^{G^{m7}} ^{C⁷} F
Your branches green delight us.] x 2

They're green when summer days are ^{C⁷} bright;

They're green when winter snow is ^F white.

^{C⁷} F ^{C⁷} D^m
O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree,

Your branches green delight us!

O Come All Ye Faithful

^C ^G ^C ^{F C G⁷}
O come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant.

^{A^m} ^{D⁷} ^G ^{D⁷} ^{G⁷}
Oh come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;

^C ^F ^C ^{F-G⁷} ^C ^{D⁷} ^{G⁷}
Come and behold him born the King of angels;

^C ^{G⁷} ^C ^{G⁷} ^C
(refrain) O come let us adore Him;

^C ^{G⁷} ^C ^F ^C ^{G⁷}
O come let us adore Him;

^C ^F ^C ^{G⁷} ^C ^{G⁷} ^C ^F ^C ^{G⁷} ^C
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

^C ^G ^C ^{F C G⁷}
Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation,

^{A^m} ^{D⁷} ^G ^{D⁷} ^{G⁷}
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above.

^C ^F ^C ^{F-G⁷} ^C ^{D⁷} ^{G⁷}
Glory to God, all glory in the highest: (refrain)

^C ^G ^C ^{F C G⁷}
Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;

^{A^m} ^{D⁷} ^G ^{D⁷} ^{G⁷}
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given.

^C ^F ^C ^{F-G⁷} ^C ^{D⁷} ^{G⁷}
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing: (refrain)

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy darkness shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee tonight.

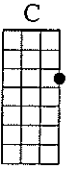
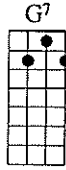
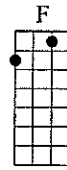

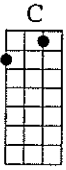

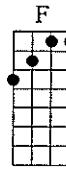

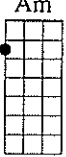

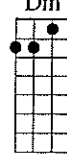
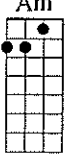
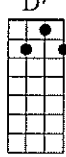
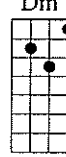
For Christ is born of Mary, And fathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God, the King, And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently, The wondrous Gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.


O holy Child of Bethlehem, Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in, Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell:
Oh, come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Immanuel!

Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

words and music by Johnny Marks

Soprano (GCEA)				Baritone (DGBE)			
							
							

C Am C Am G7
 Rockin' around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop.
 Dm G7 Dm G7 C G7
 Mistletoe hung where you can see ev'ry couple tries to stop.
 C Am C Am G7
 Rockin' around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring.
 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
 Later we'll have some pumpkin pie and we'll do some caroling.

F Em
 You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear...
 Am⁽⁷⁾ 
 Voices singing, "Let's be jolly. Deck the halls with boughs of holly."

C Am C Am G7
 Rockin' around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday.
 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
 Ev'ryone dancing merrily in the new old fashioned way. [repeat]

[Last time:]
 Dm G7 Dm G7
 Ev'ryone dancing merrily in the
 [ritard:] Dm G7 C (G7 C)
 new old fash-ioned way.

1st - No(echo)
2nd - Echo!

Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer

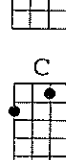
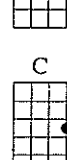
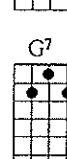
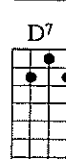
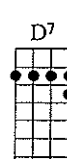
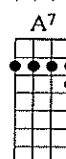
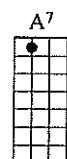
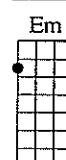
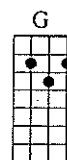
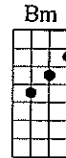
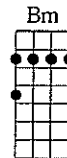
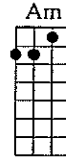
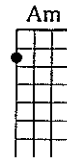
Words by Robert L. May (c) 1947; Music by Johnny Marks

A^m B^m A^m G
 You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,
 A^m B^m A^m G
 Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen.
 E^m A⁷ E^m A⁷ D⁷
 But do you recall the most famous reindeer of all?

G
 Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer (reindeer)
 D⁷
 Had a very shiny nose (like a light bulb)
 And if you ever saw it (saw it)
 G
 You would even say it glows (like a flash light)
 G
 All of the other reindeer (reindeer)
 D⁷
 Used to laugh and call him names (like Pinocchio)
 They never let poor Rudolph (Rudolph)
 G G⁷
 Join in any reindeer games (like Monopoly)
 C G
 Then one foggy Christmas Eve
 D⁷ G
 Santa came to say (Ho Ho Ho)
 D
 Rudolph with your nose so bright
 A⁷ D⁷
 Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?

G
 Then all the reindeer loved him (loved him)
 D⁷
 And they shouted out with glee (yippee)
 "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer (reindeer)
 G
 You'll go down in history!" (like Columbus)

Soprano Baritone



Salmon Claus is Coming to Town

To the tune of Santa Claus is Coming to Town

A A7
He's better than trout,
D Dm

He's tasty with fries
A A7
He doesn't cause gout,

D Dm
And he's good for your mind.

A F#m D E7 A E7
Salmon Claus is comin' _____ to town.

A A7
He's good in a soup,
D Dm

He's chillin' on ice
A A7

It's holiday time,
D Dm

So cook him up nice.
A F#m D E7 A D A

Salmon Claus is comin' _____ to town.
A7 D

He's freshest from Pike Market,
A7 D

Caught wild, fresh from the lake.
B7 C#m7

Farm raised is bad and never good,
B7 E7

So get wild for salmon sake.

(E7) A A7
Oh! Cook him up now,
D Dm

With a couple of beers.
A A7

He's fatty and pink,
D Dm

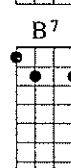
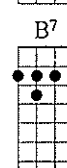
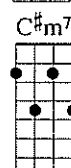
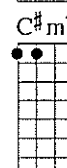
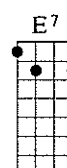
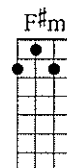
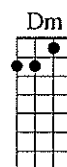
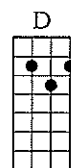
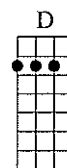
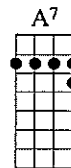
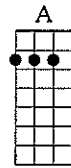
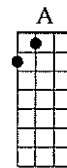
And good for New Year's.

A F#m D E7 A A D A to *

Salmon Claus is comin' _____ to town.

1. D A to *
2. D A E7 A

Soprano Baritone



Santa Baby

Words and music by Joan Javits, Phil Springer & Tony Springer

Soprano Baritone

Intro: G // E^m // A^m // D⁷ // G

G E^m A⁷ D⁷ G E^m A⁷
 Santa Baby, just slip a sable under the tree, for me
 D⁷ G E^m

Been an awful good girl, Santa Baby,
 A^m D⁷ G E^m A^m D⁷ G
 So hurry down the chimney tonight.

E^m A⁷ D⁷ G E^m A⁷
 Santa Baby, a fifty-four convertible too, light blue
 D⁷ G E^m

I'll wait up for you dear, Santa Baby
 A^m D⁷ G C (x2) G (x4)
 So hurry down the chimney tonight.

B⁷

Think of all the fun I've missed.

E⁷ B^{m7} E⁷ B^{m7} A⁷
 Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed.
 E^{m7} A⁷ E^{m7} D D⁷

Next year I could be just as good if you check off my Christmas list.

G E^m A⁷ D⁷ G E^m A⁷
 Santa Baby, I want a yacht and really that's not a lot
 D⁷ G E^m

Been an angel all year, Santa Baby,
 A^m D⁷ G E^m A^m D⁷ G
 So hurry down the chimney tonight.

E^m A⁷ D⁷ G E^m A⁷
 Santa Baby, one little thing I really do need, the deed,
 D⁷ G E^m

To a platinum mine, Santa honey,

A^m D⁷ G E^m A^m D⁷ G

So hurry down the chimney tonight.

E^m A⁷ D⁷ G E^m A⁷

Santa cutie, and fill my stocking with a duplex and checks.

D⁷ G E^m

Sign your "X" on the line, Santa cutie,

A^m D⁷ G C (x2) G (x4)

And hurry down the chimney tonight.

B⁷

Come and trim my Christmas tree

E⁷ B^{m7} E⁷ B^{m7} A⁷

With some decorations bought at Tiffany.

E^{m7} A⁷ E^{m7} D D⁷

I really do believe in you. Let's see if you believe in me.

G E^m A⁷ D⁷ G E^m A⁷

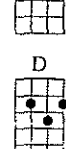
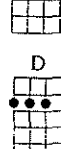
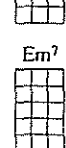
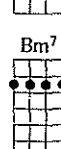
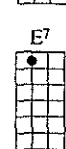
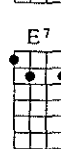
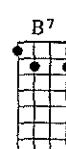
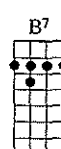
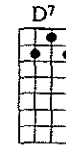
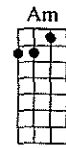
Santa Baby, forgot to mention one little thing, a ring,

D⁷ G E^m

I don't mean on the phone, Santa Baby,

A^m D⁷ G C (x2) G - E^o -G

So hurry down the chimney tonight!



Santa Claus is Coming to Town

words by Haven Gillespie, music by J. Fred Coots

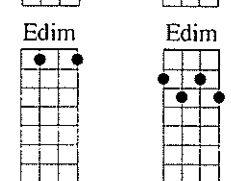
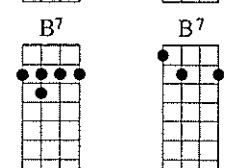
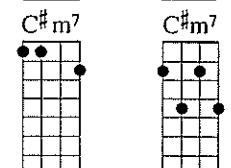
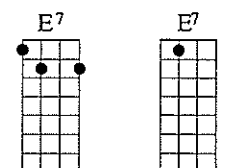
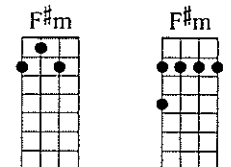
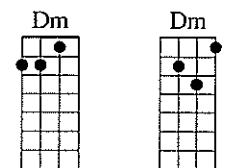
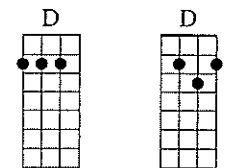
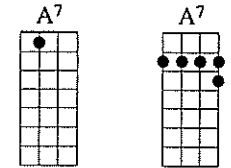
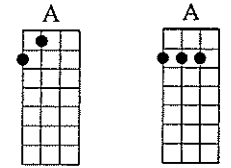
A A7 D Dm
 You better watch out, you better not cry,
 A A7 D Dm
 Better not pout, I'm telling you why:
 A F#m D E7 A **E7**
 Santa Claus is comin' _____ to town.

A A7 D Dm
 He's making a list and checking it twice,
 A A7 D Dm
 Gonna find out who's naughty and nice,
 A F#m D E7 A
 Santa Claus is comin' _____ to town.

***** A7 D
 He sees you when you're sleepin'
 A7 D
 He knows when you're a-wake,
 B7 C#m7
 He knows if you've been bad or good,
 B7 E7
 So be good for goodness sake.

E7 (~~E7~~) A A7 D Dm
 Oh! You better watch out, you better not cry,
 A A7 D Dm
 Better not pout, I'm telling you why: 1, D A to *****
 A F#m D E7 A 2, (D A E7 A)
 Santa Claus is comin' _____ to town.

Soprano Baritone



3/4 **Silent Night!**

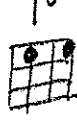
G
Silent night! Holy night!
D7 G G7
All is calm all is bright
C G G7
Round yon virgin mother and child
C G
Holy infant so tender and mild
D7 G
Sleep in heavenly peace!
D7 G
Sleep in heavenly peace

G
Silent night! Holy night!
D7 G G7
Son of God love's pure light
C G G7
Radiant beams from thy holy face
C G
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
D7 G
Jesus, Lord at thy birth
D7 G
Jesus, Lord at thy birth

G
Silent night! Holy night!
D7 G G7
Shepherds quake at the sight
C G G7
Glories stream from heaven afar
C G
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia
D7 G
Christ the Saviour is born
D7 G
Christ the Saviour is born!

3/4 Silver Bells

words and music by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

G G7
 City sidewalks, busy sidewalks
 C (G°) = 1° 
 dressed in holiday style,
 D7 G D7

In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.

G G7
 Children laughing, people passing,
 C (G°)
 meeting smile after smile,
 D7 G D7

And on ev'ry street corner you hear:

[Chorus:]

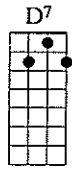
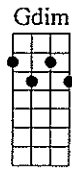
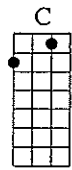
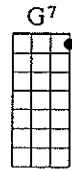
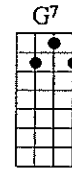
G G7 C (G°)
 Silver bells, _____ silver bells, _____
 D7 G D7
 It's Christmas time in the city.
 G G7 C (G°)
 Ring-along, _____ hear them ring, _____
 D7 G
 Soon it will be Christmas day.

G G7
 Strings of street lights, even stop lights
 C (G°)
 blink a bright red and green,
 D7 G D7
 As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.

G G7
 Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch,
 C (G°)
 this is Santa's big scene,
 D7 G D7
 And above all the bustle you hear:

[Chorus]

Soprano Baritone

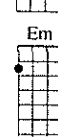
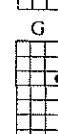
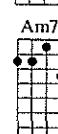
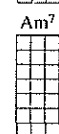
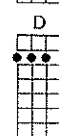
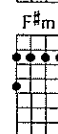
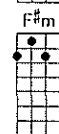
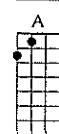
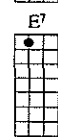
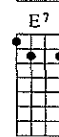
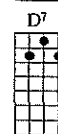
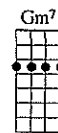
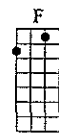


Sleigh Ride

words by Mitchell Parish, music by Leroy Anderson

C⁷ F D^m
 Just hear those sleigh bells jingling
 G^{m7} C⁷ F D^m G^{m7}
 Ring-ting-tingling, too;
 C⁷ F D^m
 Come on, it's lovely weather
 G^{m7} C⁷ F D^m G^{m7}
 For a sleigh ride together with you.
 C⁷ F D^m
 Outside the snow is falling
 G^{m7} C⁷ F D^m G^{m7}
 And friends are calling, "Yoo-hoo!"
 C⁷ F D^m
 Come on, it's lovely weather
 G^{m7} C⁷ F B^b F
 For a sleigh ride together with you.
 D⁷ E⁷ A
 Giddyap, giddyap, giddyap, let's go!
 F^{#m} D
 Let's look at the show.
 E⁷ A F^{#m}
 We're riding in a wonderland of snow.
 A^{m7} D⁷ G
 Giddyap, giddyap, giddyap, it's grand
 E^m C⁷ //
 Just holding your hand.
 We're gliding along with a song
 Of a wintery fairlyland.
 C⁷ F D^m
 Our cheeks are nice and rosy
 G^{m7} C⁷ F D^m G^{m7}
 And comfy cozy are we.
 C⁷ F D^m
 We're snuggled up together
 G^{m7} C⁷ F D^m G^{m7}
 Like two birds of a feather would be.
 C⁷ F D^m
 Let's take that road before us
 G^{m7} C⁷ F D^m G^{m7}
 And sing a chorus or two.
 C⁷ F D^m
 Come on, it's lovely weather
 G^{m7} C⁷ F B^b F C⁷ F
 For a sleigh ride together with you. (to "Giddyap...")

Soprano Baritone



There Is No Christmas (Like A Home Christmas)

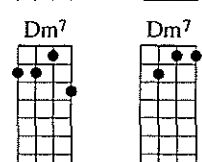
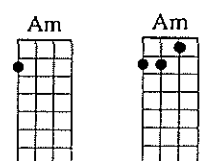
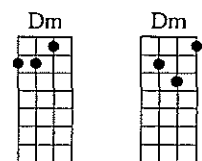
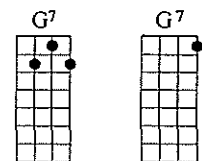
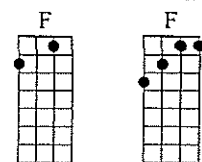
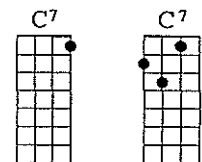
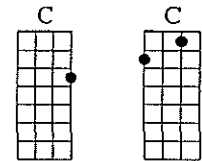
Words by Carl Sigman, Music by Mickey J. Addy, 1950

C C⁷
 There is no Christmas
 F
 Like a home Christmas
 C
 With your Dad and Mother,
 G⁷ D^m G⁷
 Sis and Brother there,
 C C⁷
 With their hearts humming
 F
 At your homecoming,
 C G⁷ C C⁷
 And that merry yuletide spirit in the air.

 F
 Christmas bells, Christmas bells,
 C
 Ringing loud and strong,
 A^m
 Follow them, follow them,
 D^{m7} G⁷
 You've been away too long.

 C C⁷
 There is no Christmas
 F
 Like a home Christmas
 C G⁷ C
 For that's the time of year all roads lead home.

Soprano Baritone



Up on the Housetop

Words and Music by B.R. Hanby

C C⁷
 Up on the housetop reindeer pause,
 F C G⁷
 Out jumps good old Santa Claus;
 C C⁷
 Down through the chimney with lots of toys,
 F C G⁷ C
 All for the little ones, Christmas joys.

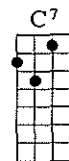
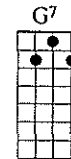
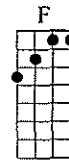
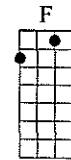
[Refrain]

F C
 Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go!
 G⁷ C
 Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go!
C⁷ F
 Up on the housetop, click, click, click,
 C G⁷ C
 Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick.

C C⁷
 First comes the stocking of little Nell,
 F C G⁷
 Oh dear Santa fill it well.
 C C⁷
 Give her a dolly that laughs and cries,
 F C G⁷ C
 One that will open and shut her eyes.

C C⁷
 Next comes the stocking of little Will,
 F C G⁷
 Oh just see what a glorious fill.
 C C⁷
 Here is a hammer and lots of tacks,
 F C G⁷ C
 Also a ball and a whip that cracks.

Soprano Baritone



Intro - C⁷ *wide!*
choppy

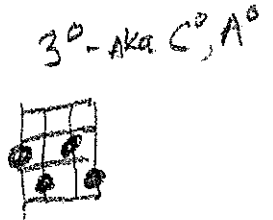
WE NEED A LITTLE CHRISTMAS

^F
Haul out the holly; Put up the tree before my ^{3^o} spirit falls again.
^{Gm7} Fill up the stocking, I may be rushing things, but deck the halls again now. ^{A⁷} ^{D⁷}₂

For we need a little Christmas
^F Right this very minute. ^{Dm} ^{Bb} Candles in the window, ^{C⁷} ^F Carols at the ^{F⁷} spinet.

Yes, we need a little Christmas Right this very minute.

^{G⁷} //
It hasn't snowed a single flurry
^{C⁷} //
But Santa, dear, we're in a hurry;



^F
So climb down the chimney; ^{3^o}
Put up the brightest string of lights I've ever seen.

^{Gm7} Slice up the fruitcake;
It's time we hung some tinsel on that evergreen bough. ^{A⁷} ^{D⁷}

1. ^{Gm7} For I've grown a little leaner, ^{C⁷} Grown a little ^F colder,
^{Bb} Grown a little ^{C⁷} sadder, ^F Grown a little ^{F⁷} older,
And I ^{Bb} need a little ^{C⁷} angel ^F Sitting on my ^{Dm} shoulder,
^{Gm7} Need a little ^{C⁷} Christmas now. (back to Top)

2. ^{Gm7} For we need a little ^{C⁷} music, ^F Need a little ^{Dm} laughter,
^{Bb} Need a little ^{C⁷} singing ^F Ringing through the ^{F⁷} rafter,
And we ^{Bb} need a little ^{C⁷} snappy "Happy ever after," ^{Dm}
^{Gm7} Need a little ^{C⁷} Christmas now. ^F ^{Bb} ^{F-C⁷-F}

We Three Kings

^{A^m}
We three kings of Orient are
^{E⁷} ^{A^m}
Bearing gifts we traverse afar.
^C ^G ^C ^{A^m}
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
^{D^m} ^{E⁷} ^{A^m}
Following yonder star.

(Refrain)

^{G⁷} ^C ^F ^C
O star of wonder, star of night,
^F ^C
Star with royal beauty bright,
^{A^m} ^{G⁷} ^{D^m} ^{G⁷}
Westward leading, still proceeding,
^C ^F ^C
Guide us to thy perfect Light.

^{A^m} ^{E⁷} ^{A^m}
Born a king on Bethlehem's plain,
^{E⁷} ^{A^m}
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
^C ^G ^C ^{A^m}
King forever, ceasing never
^{D^m} ^{E⁷} ^{A^m}
Over us all to reign. (refrain)

^{A^m} ^{E⁷} ^{A^m}
Glorious now behold Him arise,
^{E⁷} ^{A^m}
King and God and Sacrifice.

^C ^G ^C ^{A^m}
Alleluia, alleluia!

^{D^m} ^{E⁷} ^{A^m}
Sounds through the earth and skies. (refrain)

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

English Traditional Carol

F B^b
 We wish you a Merry Christmas
 G⁷ C
 We wish you a Merry Christmas
 A⁷ D^m
 We wish you a Merry Christmas
 B^b C⁷ F
 And a Happy New Year.

F B^b
 Now bring us some figgy pudding
 G⁷ C
 Now bring us some figgy pudding
 A⁷ D^m
 Now bring us some figgy pudding
 B^b C⁷ F
 And bring some right here.

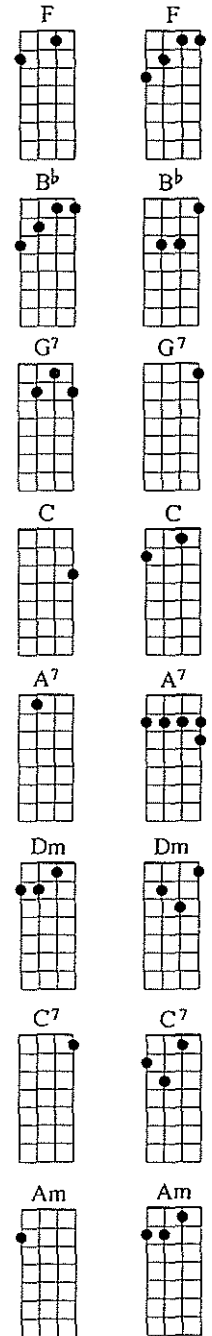
F B^b
 We won't go until we get some
 G⁷ C
 We won't go until we get some
 A⁷ D^m
 We won't go until we get some
 B^b C⁷ F
 So bring some right here.

F A^m
 Good tidings we bring
 G⁷ C⁷
 To you and your kin.

F D^m
 We wish you a Merry Christmas
 B^b C⁷ F
 And a Happy New Year.

F B^b
 We wish you a Merry Christmas
 G⁷ C
 We wish you a Merry Christmas
 A⁷ D^m
 We wish you a Merry Christmas
 B^b C⁷ F
 And a Happy New Year.

Soprano Baritone



3/4

What Child is This?

1. ^{D^m} What child is this, ^{G⁷} who, ^C laid to rest, ^{A^m}

^{D^m} ^{B^b} ^A
On Mary's lap is sleeping?

^{D^m} ^{G⁷} ^C ^{A^m}
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,

^{D^m} ^A ^{D^m}
While shepherds watch are keeping?

refrain: ^{D^m} ^{G⁷} ^C ^{A^m}
This, this is Christ the King,

^{D^m} ^{B^b} ^A
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:

^{D^m} ^{G⁷} ^C ^{A^m}
Haste, haste to bring him laud,

^{D^m} ^A ^{D^m}
The babe, the son of Mary.

2. ^{D^m} Why lies he in such mean estate ^{G⁷} ^C ^{A^m}

^{D^m} ^{B^b} ^A
Where ox and ass are feeding?

^{D^m} ^{G⁷} ^C ^{A^m}
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here

^{D^m} ^A ^{D^m}
The silent Word is pleading. (refrain)

3. ^{D^m} So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh, ^{G⁷} ^C ^{A^m}

^{D^m} ^{B^b} ^A
Come, peasant, king, to own him.

^{D^m} ^{G⁷} ^C ^{A^m}
The King of kings salvation brings,

^{D^m} ^A ^{D^m}
Let loving hearts enthrone him. (refrain)

3/4 What Child is this?

1. What Child is this who, laid to rest
On Mary's lap, is sleeping?
Whom Angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and Angels sing;
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

2. Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here
the silent Word is pleading.

Nails, spear shall pierce Him through,
The cross be borne for me, for you.
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

3. So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant, king to own Him;
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Raise, raise a song on high,
The virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy, joy for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

G^1 $C^{(2)}$ What Child is this (Green sleeves)

Musical notation for the first system. The staff contains notes G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5. The lyrics 'What Child is this (Green sleeves)' are written below the staff. Chord symbols G^1 and $C^{(2)}$ are written above the staff.

What child is this who laid to rest on Mary's lap is sleeping?

G^M $C^{(2)}$

Musical notation for the second system. The staff contains notes G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5. The lyrics 'What child is this who laid to rest on Mary's lap is sleeping?' are written below the staff. Chord symbols G^M and $C^{(2)}$ are written above the staff.

Whom angels greet with anthems sweet while shepherds watch are keeping.

B^b $C^{(2)}$

Musical notation for the third system. The staff contains notes B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, B5. The lyrics 'Whom angels greet with anthems sweet while shepherds watch are keeping.' are written below the staff. Chord symbols B^b and $C^{(2)}$ are written above the staff.

This, this is Christ the King whom shepherds guard and angels sing

B^b $C^{(2)}$

Musical notation for the fourth system. The staff contains notes B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, B5. The lyrics 'This, this is Christ the King whom shepherds guard and angels sing' are written below the staff. Chord symbols B^b and $C^{(2)}$ are written above the staff.

haste, haste to bring him the babe the Son of Mary.

While Shepherds Watched

G

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,

All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down,

And glory shone around; And glory shone around.

G

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread

Had seized their troubled minds; "Glad tidings of great joy I bring

To you and all mankind; To you and all mankind.

G

"To you, in David's town, this day,

Is born of David's line A Savior, who is Christ the Lord;

And this shall be the sign: And this shall be the sign:

G

The heavenly Babe you there shall find

To human view displayed, All meanly wrapped in swaddling-clothes

And in a manger laid; And in a manger laid."

G

Thus spake the seraph,--and forthwith

Appeared a shining throng Of angels, praising God, and thus

Addressed their joyful song: Addressed their joyful song:

G

"All glory be to God on high,

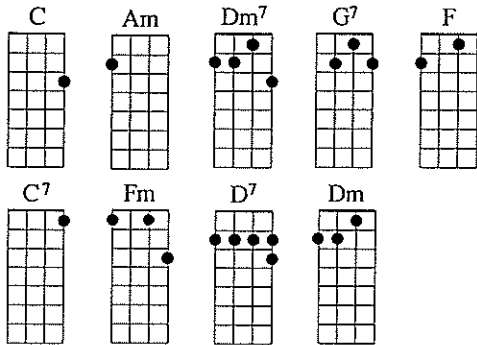
And to the earth be peace; Good will henceforth from Heaven to men

Begin and never cease. Begin and never cease."

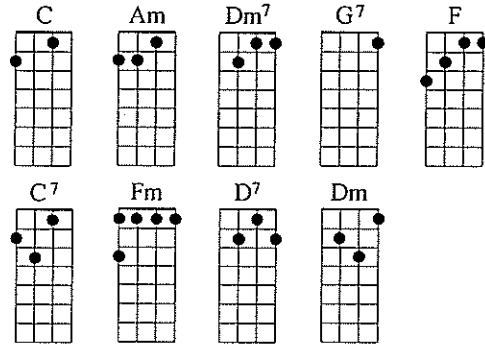
White Christmas

Words and music by Irving Berlin

Soprano (GCEA)



Baritone (DGBE)



C_4 Am_4 Dm_7_4 G_7_4
 I'm dreaming of a White Christmas
 F_4 G_7_4 C_4 G_7_4
 Just like the ones I used to know.

C_4 C_7_4
 Where the treetops glisten

F_4 Fm_4
 And children listen

C_4 D_7_4 Dm_4 G_7_4
 To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

C_4 Am_4 Dm_7_4 G_7_4
 I'm dreaming of a White Christmas
 F_4 G_7_4 C_4 G_7_4
 With ev'ry Christmas card I write:

C_4 C_7_4 F_4 Fm_4
 "May your days be merry and bright,

C_4 G_7_4 C_5
 And may all your Christmases be white."

Winter Wonderland

Words by Richard B. Smith, Music by Felix Bernard, 1934

F⁷ B^b F⁷
Sleigh bells ring. Are you list'nin? In the lane, snow is glist'nin.

A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight,

C⁷ F⁷ B^b F⁷
Walking in a Winter Wonderland.

B^b F⁷
Gone a-way is the bluebird. Here to stay is a new bird.

He sings a love song, as we go along,

C⁷ F⁷ B^b
Walking in a Winter Wonderland.

D G D
In the meadow we can build a snowman,

G D
And pretend that he is Parson Brown.

F B^b F
He'll say, "Are you married?" We'll say, "No, man.

G⁷ C⁷ F⁷
But you can do the job when you're in town."

B^b F⁷
Later on, we'll conspire, as we dream by the fire.

To face unafraid, the plans that we made,

C⁷ F⁷ B^b
Walking in a Winter Wonderland.

D G D
In the meadow we can build a snowman,

G D
And pretend that he's a circus clown.

F B^b F
We'll have lots of fun with mister snowman

G⁷ C⁷ F⁷
Until the other kiddies knock him down.

B^b F⁷
When it snows, ain't it thrilling, though your nose gets a chilling.

We'll frolic and play the Eskimo way.

C⁷ F⁷ B^b
Walking in a Winter Wonderland.

Soprano Baritone

