PREFACE

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

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

2. SOURCE REFERENCE
   a. The composer(s) of every tune is listed.
   b. Every song presented in The Real Book is now fully licensed for use.
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A CAROLING WE GO

1. A caroling, a caroling, a caroling we go; wish the best to you, wish the best to you,
caroling we go; may our hearts be a glow. From house to house we bring the message of peace on earth, good will to
bring you season's greetings and we may have your holy and per-
happy some mistletoe; may our may be a fir tree and may be snow. But gain; gain; gain;

come

(bright)

ALMOST DAY
-HUDDIE LEDBETTER

Gmaj7  Gmaj7/F#  E-7  E-7/D  C6
Chick-ens a crow-in' for mid-night, it's al-most
Ma-ma 'll stuff a tur-key on Christ-mas
day. Chick-ens a crow-in' for mid-night, it's
Ma-ma 'll stuff a tur-key on
al-most day. Can-dy canes and
Christ-mas day. San-ta Clau-s is
sug-ar plums on Christ-mas
com-ing on Christ-mas
day. Can-dy canes and sug-ar plums on Christ-mas
San-ta Clau-s is com-ing on Christ-mas
day.

G6  D7  G6  Gmaj7  Gmaj7/F#

TRO - © Copyright 1952 (Renewed) Folkways Music Publishers, Inc., New York, NY
I don't want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing.
I won't ask for much this Christmas, I won't even wish
—I need. And I don't care about the presents
for snow. And I, I'm just gonna keep on waiting

underneath the Christmas tree. I don't need to hang
underneath the mistletoe. I won't make a list

my stocking there upon the fireplace
and send it to the North Pole for Saint Nick
for Christmas, this is all I'm asking for.

Santa Claus won't make me happy with a toy on Christmas
I won't even stay awake to hear those magic rein

mas day.
—deer click.
—my door.

more than you could ever know. Make my wish come true:
holding on to me so tight. What more can I do? Baby,
more than you could ever know. Make my wish come true:
all I want for Christmas is you.

all I want for Christmas is you.

You, baby. Oh, baby. Oh,

all the lights are shining so brightly everywhere,

and the sound of children’s laughter fills the air.

And everyone is singing.

I hear those sleigh bells ringing. Santa, won’t you please bring me

what I really need, won’t you please bring my baby to me. Oh,

All I want for Christmas is you, baby.

Ooh, baby. Repeat and fade.
1. Angels from the realms of glory, wing your flight o'er all the earth. Ye who sang creation's story, now proclaim Messiah's birth. Come and worship!

2. Shepherds in the field a-biding, watching o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now residing; yonder shines the infant light. Come and worship!

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

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

Additional Lyrics

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1. Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains.
2. Shepherds, why this jubilee, why your joyous strains prolong?
3, 4. see additional lyrics

Additional Lyrics

3. Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing.
   Come, adore on bended knee Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

4. See within a manger laid Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth!
   Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
   With us sing our Savior's birth.
"As Long As There's Christmas"

- Rachel Fortman / Don Black

Female: Don't look inside a stocking, Don't look under the tree.

The one thing we're looking for is

Female: Some thing we can't see.

Male: Far more precious than silver and more splendid than gold,

This is something to treasure, but it's something we can't hold.

Both: As long as there's Christmas, I truly believe Male: that hope is the
greatest. Both: of the gifts we'll receive, Male: we'll receive.

As we all pray together, it's a time to rejoice.

Female: And though we may look different, Both: we'll all sing with one voice.

Both: As long as our guiding star shines above, there'll always be Christmas,

Male: so there always will be a time when the world is filled with peace and love.

Instrumental
[BALLAD]  AULD LANG SYNE
- TRADITIONAL SCOTTISH MELODY / ROBERT BURNS

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to mind?

Should auld acquaintance be forgot and days of auld lang syne.

For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne,
we'll take a cup of kindness yet for auld lang syne.

[TAKE 1ST ENDING ON SOLOS]
Away in a manger, no crib for His bed,
the little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet head.
The stars in the heavens looked down where He lay.

All the dear children in Thy tender care,
and little Lord Jesus, asleep in the hay.

Little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,
and stay by my cradle to watch lullaby.

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Away in a Manger

JAMES R. MURRAY / JOHN T. MCFARLAND

Fmaj7 C7 B7b5 Bbmaj7 B9
Away in a manger, no crib for a

cat-tle are low-ing, the Ba-by a-

Fmaj7/C D7b9 G7 C7
near me, Lord Je-sus, I ask Thee to

bed, but lit-tle Lord Je-sus, laid
wakes, but lit-tle Lord Je-sus, no
stay close by me for-ev-er, and
down his sweet head. The stars in the sky... locked
cry-ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je-sus, look
love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil-dren in

Bbmaj7 B9 Fmaj7 F#7 G7 C7 F6 D7
down where He lay. The lit-tle Lord Je-sus, a-
down from the sky, and stay by my cra-dle 'til
Thy ten-der care, and fit us for heav-en to
g7 C7 F6 C7#5 F6 (C7#5)
sleep on the hay. The there.
morn-ing is nigh. Be there.
live with Thee
I'll have a blue blue Christmas with snowflakes start out you.
falling, I'll be so blue just
thinking about you. Deco -
mem'ries start calling. You'll be
ta - tions of red on a green Christmas
doin' all right with your
tree won't mean a thing, dear, if
you're not here with me. And when those Christmas of
white, but I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue

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BABY, IT'S COLD OUTSIDE

Fmaj7 F#67 G7 C7
I really can't stay, simply must go,
I've got to go 'way, the answer is no!

G7 C7 Fmaj7 D7
but, baby, it's cold outside!
But, baby, it's cold outside!

This evening has been so very
The welcome has been so nice and

outside!
outside!

Been hoping that you'd drop in!
How lucky that you dropped in!

C7 F7 Bb7
nice.
warm.

My mother will start to
My sister will be sucess

I'll hold your hands; they're just like ice.
Look out the window, the storm.

Bb7
worry
picious;
and father will be pacing the floor.

So
My

Beautiful, what's your hurry?
Gosh, your lips look delicious.

Fmaj7 D7 G7
real-ly I'd bet-ter
maid-aunt's mind is

Beautiful, please, don't hurry.
Gosh, your lips are delicious.

Waves up on a tropical
Well, may be just a half a drink

shore!

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more. The neighbors might think. Say, say,
more. I've got to get home.

Put some records on while I pour. But, baby, it's bad out there.
Never such a blizzard before. But, baby, you'd freeze out there.

G7 C7 G7 C7 Fmaj7 D7
what's in this drink? I wish I knew how to break the
lend me a comb. You've really been grand but don't you

C7 F7 Bb7 A7b5
spell. I ought to say, "No, no, no, sir!" At
see. there's bound to be talk tomorrow.

G7 C7 Fmaj7 A7b5
I'll take your hat, your hair looks swell. Mind if I move in
How can you do this thing to me? Think of my life-long

G7 C7 Fmaj7 A7b5
least I'm gonna say that I tried. I really can't stay.
least there will be plenty implied. I really can't stay.

D7 G7 C7 F6 C7 F6
What's the sense of hurting my pride? Oh, baby, don't hold
close? If you caught pneumonia and died. Get over that old

D7 G7 C7 F6 C7 F6
ah, but it's cold outside. I side.
ah, but it's cold outside. I side.

out, baby, it's cold outside. side.
doubt, baby, it's cold outside.
Because it's Christmas (For All the Children)

- Barry Manilow / Bruce Sussman / Jack Feldman

1. To-night the stars shine for the children
2. 3. To-night belongs to all the children.

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

To-night our love comes wrapped in ribbons.
And so, we send our tender blessings

The world is right and hopes are high
to all the children ev'rywhere

And from a dark and frost-ed window a child appears
to see the smiles and hear the laughter; a time to

pears, give,
to search the sky because it's

Christ-mas, because it's Christ-mas.

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Christmas for now and forever for all of the children, and for the children in us all.

After solos, d.c. al C6

Christmas for now and forever for all of the children, and for the children in us all.
THE BOAR'S HEAD CAROL

TRADITIONAL ENGLISH CAROL

The boar's head in hand bear I, the steward hath provided this in

The boar's as head, I understand, is the

decked with bays and rose marly. And I

rarest dish in all this land. Which

honour of the King of bliss. Which

pray you, my masters, be merry, quot

thus be-decked with a gay garland, let

on this day to be served is, in

estis in constt vi vico.

us servire can ti co.

Re ginnens si a trio.

E-7

Can put a pri de serro,

D-7

Reddens laudes Domino. The

Our

Do mi no.
BRING A TORCH, JEANNETTE, ISABELLA
17th CENTURY FRENCH PROVENCAL CAROL

Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabelle,
Has ten now, good folk of the village,
Bring a torch, come swiftly and run.
Christ is born, tell the folk of the village:
You will find Him asleep in a manger.
Jesus is sleeping and whisper
Cradle, ah, ah.

Beautiful is now the Mother, 
Peacefully now He slumbers,
Ah, ah. Beautiful is her Son.

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BRAZILIAN SLEIGH BELLS

INTRO

D A\(^7\) D A\(^7\) D A\(^7\) D

A\(^7\) D A\(^7\) D A\(^7\) D

A\(^7\) D6 A\(^7\) D

F Eb F D F F Eb D C

F Eb F D F F Eb C\(^#\) D

F Eb F D F F Eb D C

F Eb F D F F Eb C\(^#\) D

A\(^7\) D A\(^7\) D (TAKIE REPEAT)
The winter season of the year, when
soon as to these humble beasts appeared
this world, our Lord was born. The
peared our Lord, so mild and sweet.

With ox and donkey, so they say, did
joy they knelt before His grace, and

keep His Holy Presence warm.
gently kissed His tiny feet.

How many oxen and donkeys now, if they were
if we, like oxen and donkeys then, in spite of

there when first He came, how many oxen and
all the things we’ve heard, would be like oxen and

donkeys you know at such a time would do the
donkeys then, we’d hear the truth, believe His

same? As word.

TEO - © Copyright 1951 (Renewed) and 1952 (Renewed) Folkways Music Publishers, Inc., New York, NY
CAROL OF THE BELLS

Hark to the bells, hark to the bells, telling us all Jesus is King!

Strongly they chime, sound with a rhyme, Christmas is here,

Welcome the King. Hark to the bells, hark to the bells, this is the day,

day of the King! Peal out the news o'er hill and dale, and 'round the town

telling the tale. Hark to the bells, hark to the bells, telling us all

Jesus is King! Come, one and all happily sing songs of good will,

oh, let them sing! Ring silvery bells, sing,

joyous bells! Strongly they chime, sound with a rhyme,

Christmas is here, welcome the King! Hark to the bells, hark to the bells,

telling us all Jesus is King! Ring, ring bells.
CAROLING, CAROLING
-ALFRED BURT/ WILMA HUTSON

C:\data\sheets\music sheet - caroling.jpg

Gmaj7 A-7 B-7 Bb7 A-7 D7sus4
Car-o-ling, car-o-ling, now we go;
Car-o-ling, car-o-ling, thru the town;
Car-o-ling, car-o-ling, near and far;
Christmas bells are
Christmas bells are
Christmas bells are

Gmaj7 E-7 B-7 B-7(maj7) B-7 E9
ring - ing!
ring - ing!
ring - ing!
Car-o-ling, car-o-ling, thru the snow;
Car-o-ling, car-o-ling, up and down;
Follow-ing, follow-ing, yon - der star;

E-7 A7 D7sus4 D7 A-7
Christ - mas bells are ring - ing!
Christ - mas bells are ring - ing!
Christ - mas bells are ring - ing!
Joy - ous voic - es
Mark ye well the
Sing we all this

D7 B-7 E-7
sweet and clear,
song we sing,
hap - py morn,
sing the sad - est - ing now to cheer.
gra-d - some tid - ings now we bring.
"Lo, the King of heav'n is born!"

A-7 B-7 F9 E9 A-7 D7
Ding, ding, ding, dong,
Christmas bells are

C6/G G6 C6/G G6
ring - ing!
ring - ing!

TRO - © Copyright 1954 (Renewed) and 1957 (Renewed) Hollin Music, Inc., New York, NY
(MED.)
THE CHIPMUNK SONG
ROSS BAGDASARIAN

Cmaj7 C6 G7

Christmas, Christmas time is near,

Cmaj7 C6
time for toys and time for cheer.

D-7 G7 D-7 G7

We’ve been good but we can’t last,

D-7 G7 C6 D-7 G7

hurry Christmas, hurry fast!

Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6

Want a plane that loops the loop.

G-7 Gb9 F6

Me, I want a hu - la hoop.

B69 A-7 D7

We can hardly stand the wait, please

D-7 G7 C6 (G-7)

Christmas, don’t be late.
CHRIST WAS BORN ON CHRISTMAS DAY  
TRADITIONAL

Christ was born on Christmas day. Wreath the holly,

twine the bay; Christus natus hodie; The

Babe, the Son, the Holy One of Mary.
(BALLAD) CHRISTMAS IS
- PERCY FAITH/SPENCE MAXWELL

[Music notation]

Christmas is sleigh-bells,
Christmas is holy.

Christmas is children who just can’t go to sleep,
Christmas is carols to warm you in the snow.

Christmas is memories, the kind you always keep.
Christmas is bedtime where no one wants to go.

Deck the halls and give a cheer,
All the world is tinsel bright,

Things that Christmas is each year.
Know that Christmas is tonight.

Christmas, merry when all your wishes come true.
Christmas, when all your wishes come true.

Christmas, may all your wishes come true.
When I was but a youngster, Christmas meant one thing: that I'd be getting lots of toys that day.

I learned a whole lot different when mother sat me down and taught me to spell Christmas this way:

"C" is for the Christ child born upon this day. "H" for herald
A7        D7         G7
angels in the night.

Cmaj7 G7 C7 Fmaj7

D7     G7     G7b9
“S” is for the star that shone so bright.

C6 F6/C C6          G7
“T” is for three wise men, they who traveled far.

D7        G7         G7
“M” is for the manger where He lay.

Cmaj7 G7 C7 Fmaj7 D7
“A”’s for all He stands for.        “S” means shepherds came, and

G7     G7b9     C6 F6/C C6
that’s why there’s a Christmas day.
CHRISTMAS IS A-COMIN'  
(MAY GOD BLESS YOU)  
- FRANK LUTHER

When I'm feelin' blue, and when I'm feelin' low,
then I start to think about the happiest man I know. He
doesn't mind the snow and he doesn't mind the rain, but
all December you will hear him at your window-pane,

singing again and again and again and again and again and again.

Christmas is a-comin' and the geese are gettin' fat,
Christmas is a-comin' and the lights are on the tree,
Christmas is a-comin' and the egg is in the nog,

please to put a penny in a poor man's hat. If you
how about a turkey leg for poor old me? If you
please to let me sit around your old yule log. If you'd
have-n’t got a pen-ny then a ha’ pen-ny ’ll do, if you
have-n’t got a tur-key leg, a tur-key wing ’ll do, if you
rath-er I did-n’t sit a-round, to stand a-round ’ll do, if you’d

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

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

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

2. F-7 Bb7sus4 Eb6

God bless you.

Φ F-7 Bb7sus4 Eb6

Φ F-7 Bb7sus4 Eb6

Φ F-7 Bb7sus4 Eb6

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

god bless you.
Christmas is the time to say, "I love you."

Share the joys of laughter and good cheer.

Christmas is the time to say, "I love you" and a feeling that will last all through the year.

On the corner carolers are singing. Just outside the window snow falling. There's a touch of magic in the air. From grown-up to minor, no one could be finer. The moon-light, some brandy, sweet talk and candy, times are hard, but no one seems to care. Sentiments that every one should know.

Christmas Eve and all the world is watching. Memories of the year that lays behind us.
Santa guides his reindeer through the dark.

But from wishes for the year that's yet to come.

And rooftop to chimney, from Harlem to Bimini.

It stands to reason that good friends in season

They will find a way into your heart.

Make you feel that life has just begun.

Christmas is the time to say, "I love you."

Share the joys of laughter and good cheer.

Christmastime is the time to say, "I love you" and a feeling that will last all through the year.

After solos, D.S. al coda

So spirits go right out in hopes of shining bright out,

And you know that Christmastime is here.
THE CHRISTMAS SONG

(Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire)

-MEL TORME/ROBERT WELLS

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire. Jack Frost nipping at your

nose,
yule-tide carols being sung by a choir, and

folks dressed up like Eskimos. Ev'rybody knows a turkey and some

mistletoe helps to make the season bright. Tiny tots with their

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

Santa's on his way; he's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh. And ev'ry

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

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

though it's been said many times, man-ways, "Merry Christmas to you."

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8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203
(BALLAD) **CHRISTMAS TIME IS HERE**

- VINCE GUARALDI / LEE MENDELSON

\[ \text{Fmaj7} \quad \text{Eb9#11} \quad \text{Fmaj7} \]

Christmas time is here,
Snowflakes in the air,
happiness and cheer.

\[ \text{Eb9#11} \quad \text{B-7b5} \quad \text{Bb-7} \quad \text{A-7} \quad \text{Ab-7} \]

Fun for all, that children call their where.
Olden times and ancient rhymes of

\[ \text{G-7} \quad \text{Bb/C} \quad \text{Fmaj9} \quad \text{Fmaj9} \]

favorite time of year.
love and dreams to share.

\[ \text{Dbmaj7} \quad \text{Gb9#11} \quad \text{Dbmaj7} \quad \text{Gb9#11} \]

Sleigh-bells in the air, beauty everywhere.

\[ \text{A-7} \quad \text{Eb9} \quad \text{D9} \quad \text{D7b9} \quad \text{G-7} \quad \text{Db9} \quad \text{C13} \]

Yuletide by the fireside and joyful memories there.

\[ \text{Fmaj7} \quad \text{Eb9#11} \quad \text{Fmaj7} \quad \text{Eb9#11} \]

Christmas time is here, we'll be drawing near.

\[ \text{B-7b5} \quad \text{Bb-7} \quad \text{A-7} \quad \text{Ab-7} \quad \text{G-7} \quad \text{Bb/C} \quad \text{Fmaj9} \]

Oh, that we could always see such spirit through the year.

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THE CHRISTMAS WALTZ

-Fell window panes, candles gleaming inside, painted candy canes on the tree;

Santa’s on his way, he’s filled his sleigh with things, things for you and for me. It’s that time of year when the world falls in love, every song you hear seems to say: "Merry Christmas, may your New Year dreams come true." And this song of mine, in three quarter time, wishes you and yours the same thing too.

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COVENTRY CAROL

TRADITIONAL ENGLISH MELODY/ROBERT CROO

1. Lullay, thou little thing,
   Child do, by by, lullaby,
   Lay.

2. O sisters too,
   For this,

3. & 4. See additional lyrics

Additional Lyrics

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

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

COLD DECEMBER NIGHTS  
- Michael McCary / Shawn Stockman

Cold December nights like this make me really scared. 
The stars shine bright as the night air, and the thought of you not being here

You're not really there and my

makes me shed a tear. And yet

trees is really bare. Another lonely night, no gifts,

matters remain unclear 'bout why you're gone, or if you'll ever

---

no toys underneath my tree. Can this

return to this broken heart. Life is

---

really bad? I'm singing Christmas carols and

so torn apart and God knows, God knows where

there's no Christmas for me? Why aren't you next

---

start rebuilding. Why can't you see what hurts so bad?

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How can you go without paying mind
to my sorrow.

(You can’t imagine how, how I feel.)

cold December night?

Why aren’t you next to me?

What hurts so bad?

How can you go without paying mind to my sorrow.

cold December night?
Deck the hall with boughs of holly, fa, la, la, la, la, la,
See the blazing yule before us, fa, la, la, la, la, la,
la, la, la. 'Tis the season to be jolly,
la, la, la. Strike the harp and join the chorus,
fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.
Don we now our gay apparel,
fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.
Follow me in mercy measure,
fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
Troll the ancient yule-tide carol,
while I tell of yule-tide treasure,
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.
(med.)

**DING DONG! MERRILY ON HIGH!**

---

Ding dong! Merry-ly on high, 
in hea'n the bells are

E'en so here be-low, be-low, 
let stee-ple bells be

Pray you du-ti-ful-ly prime 
your ma-rtin chime, ye

---

ring-ing. Ding dong! Ver-i-ly the sky is

swung-en. A i-o, i-o, i-o,

ring-ers. May you beau-ti-ful time your

riv'n with an-gel sing-ing.

priest and peo-ple sung-en.

eve-time song, ye

sing-ers.

---

ri-a, ho-san-na in ex-

cel-sis! Glo

ri-a, ho-san-na in ex-

cel-sis!
DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR

-NOEL REGNEY/GLORIA SHAYNE

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

3, 4. See additional lyrics

"Do you see what I see?__
"Do you hear what I hear?__
Way up in the sky, little lamb,
do you see what I see?
do you hear what I hear?
Ring-ing through the sky, shep-herd boy,
A A

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

1, 2. C6

3. C6

D.S. AL "

2. Said the
3. Said the
4. Said the

bring us good-ness and light."

Additional Lyrics

3. Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,
   "Do you know what I know?
   In your palace warm, mighty king,
   Do you know what I know?
   A Child, a Child shivers in the cold;
   Let us bring Him silver and gold,
   Let us bring Him silver and gold."

4. Said the king to the people ev’rywhere,
   "Listen to what I say!
   Pray for peace, people ev’rywhere,
   Listen to what I say!
   The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night,
   He will bring us goodness and light,
   He will bring us goodness and light."
DO THEY KNOW IT'S CHRISTMAS?

It's Christmas time, there's no need to be afraid.

At Christmas time we let in light and we banish shade.

And in our world of plenty we can spread a smile of joy.

Throw your arms around the world at Christmas time.

But say a prayer, to pray for the other ones at Christmas time. It's hard, but when you're having fun there's a world outside your window, and it's a world of dread and fear.

And the Christmas bells that ring there are the bitter sting of tears.
clanging chimes of doom. — Well, tonight thank God it's them instead of you.

And there won't be snow in Africa this Christmas, the greatest gift they'll get this year is life.

Oh. Where nothing ever grows, no rain or rivers flow, do they know it's Christmas time at all?

Here's to you, raise a glass for ev'ryone; here's to them underneath that burning sun. Do they know it's Christmas time at all?

Instrumental Feed the world.

Instrumental Feed the world, let them know it's Christmas time again.

Let them know it's Christmas time again.
FELIZ NAVIDAD

- JOSE FELICIANO

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


I want to wish you a Merry Christmas, with lots of presents to make you happy. I want to wish you a Merry Christmas from the bottom of my heart.

I want to wish you a Merry Christmas, with mistletoe and lots of cheer. With lots of laughter throughout the years from the bottom of my heart.

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THE FIRST NOËL

W. SANDYS: CHRISTMAS CAROLS, 17TH CENTURY ENGLISH CAROL

1. The first noël, the angel did say,
   The star was shining in the east be-yond them far.
   In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
   On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

2. And by the light of that same star,
   Three wise men came from country far;
   To seek for a King was their intent,
   And to follow the star wherever it went.

3. This star drew nigh to the northwest,
   O'er Bethlehem it took its rest;
   And there it did both stop and stay,
   Right over the place where Jesus lay.

4. Then entered in those wise men three,
   Full reverently upon their knee,
   And offered there in His presence,
   Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

Additional Lyrics

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(SLOW)

THE FRIENDLY BEASTS

TRADITIONAL ENGLISH CAROL

1. Jesus, our brother, kind and good.
2. "I," said the donkey shaggy and brown,
   "I carried His mother in a stable rude.
   And the friendly beasts a - up hill and down;
   "I," said the donkey, "I carried His mother to round Him stood.
   Bethlehem town."

Additional Lyrics

3. "I," said the cow all white and red,
   "I gave Him my manger for His bed;
   I gave Him my hay to pillow His head."
   "I," said the cow, all white and red.

4. "I," said the sheep with the curly horn,
   "I gave Him my wool for His blanket warm;
   He wore my coat on Christmas morn."
   "I," said the sheep with the curly horn.

5. "I," said the dove from the rafters high,
   "I cooed Him to sleep that He would not cry;
   We cooed Him to sleep, my mate and I."
   "I," said the dove from the rafters high.

6. Thus every beast by some good spell,
   In the stable dark was glad to tell
   Of the gift He gave Emanuel,
   Of the gift He gave Emanuel.
(Tune)

FROM HEAVEN ABOVE TO EARTH I COME

GEISTLICHE LIEDER, 1539/MARTIN LUTHER

D-7 E-7 Fmaj7 G7 C6

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

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

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

A-7 D7 G7 A-7 E-7 A7

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

D-7 G7 C6

all_ the earth.

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Frosty the Snow Man

- Steve Nelson/Jack Rollins

Frosty the snow man was a jolly happy soul,
Frosty the snow man knew the sun was hot that day,
with a corn cob pipe and a button nose and two
so he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun now be-
eyes made out of coal.
Frosty the snow man,
Frosty the snow man,
fore I melt away."
Down to the

snow man is a fairy tale, they say.
He was running
made of snow but the children know how he came to life one
here and there all around the square, sayin', "Catch me if you
day.
There must have been some magic in that
old silk hat they found.
For when they placed it
to the traffic cop.
And he only paused a

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on his head he began to dance around. Oh,
mo - ment when he heard him hol - ler, "Stop!"
For
Frost - y the snow man was a - live as he could be.
Frost - y the snow man had to hurry on his way.

And the chil - dren say he could laugh and play just the
But he waved good - bye say - in', "Don't you cry. I'll be
same as you and me.
back a - gain some day."
Thump-et - y thump thump,
Thump-et - y thump thump, look at Frost - y go.
Thump-et - y thump thump, thump-et - y thump thump,

o - ver the hills of snow.

SOLOS A B C D
On this joy - ful Christ - mas day sing fum, fum,
Thanks to God for hol - i - days, sing fum, fum,

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

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

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

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

glo - ry,
fum, fum, fum.

holy, fum, fum, fum.
Go, tell it on the mountain over the hills and everywhere. Go, tell it on the mountain that Jesus Christ is born.

While shepherds kept their sheep, in lowly manger our humble Christ was born and holding out the heavens there.

Shone a holy light, hailed our Savior's birth. D.C. All

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GESÙ BAMBINO
(THE INFANT JESUS)
-PIETRO YON/FREDERICK H. MARTENS

When blossoms flowered 'mid the snows up

on a winter night was born the

Child, the Christmas Rose, the King of love and

light. The angels sang, the shepherds

sang, the grateful earth rejoiced,

name, the grateful chorus swell.

From paradise to earth the
dissected birth the

stars, their exultation voiced:

come, that we with Him might dwell.

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THE GIFT

Female: Winters snow is falling down, children laughing all around,
lights are returning on like a fairy tale, come true.

Sitting by the fire we made, you're the answer when I prayed.

I would find someone, and baby, I found you.

All I want is to hold you forever.

All I need is you more every day.

You saved my heart from being broken apart.

You gave your love away and I'm thankful every day for the

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Male: Watching as you softly sleep, what I'd give if I could keep just this moment, if only time stood still.

But the colors fade away and the years will make us grey,

but baby, in my eyes, you'll still be beautiful.

Both: All I want is to hold you for ever. All I need is you more ev'ry day.

Male: You saved my heart from being broken apart. You gave your love away Male: and I'm thankful ev'ry day. Both: for the gift. All I want broken apart.

Female: You gave your love away. Male: I can't find the words to say that I'm thankful ev'ry day. Both: for the gift.
GOD REST YE MERRY, GENTLEMEN

19TH CENTURY ENGLISH CAROL

E-7 F#7b5 B7b9 E-7 B-7 Cmaj7 B-7
God rest ye merry, gent - le - men, let
Beth - le - hem, in Jew - ry, this
God our Heav'n ly Fa - ther a

Cmaj7 B7 E-7 F#7b5 B7
nothing you dis - may.
Re - mem - ber Christ our
bless - ed Babe was born
and laid with - in a
bless - ed An - gel came,
and un - to cer - tain

E-7 B-7 Cmaj7 B-7 Cmaj7 B7 E-7 F#7b5 B7
Sav - iour was born on Christ - mas Day
to
man
Shep - herds, brought ti - dings of the same;
how

A-7 D7 B-7 F#7b5 B7b9 E-7 A7
save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r when we were gone a -
which His Moth - er Mar - y did nothing take in
that in Beth - le - hem was born the Son of God by

D9sus4 D7b9 Gmaj7 F#7b5 B7#5
stray.
scorn.
name.

E-7 A7 D9sus4 D7b9 Gmaj7 A-7 B-7 C6
0_ ti - dings of com - fort and
joy, com - fort and joy.

F#7b5 B7#5 E-7 E-7
0_ ti - dings of

From

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Good Christian men, rejoice
Good Christian men, rejoice
with heart and soul and voice.
Give ye heed to what we say:
Now ye hear of endless bliss:

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

Ox and ass before Him bow, and He is in the man ever-more.
Christ is born to-day!

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Good King Wenceslas looked out on the feast of "Hither, page, and stand by me, if thou know'st it,

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

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

moon that night, though the frost was cruel,
good league hence, underneath the moun - tain,

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

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GREENWILLOW CHRISTMAS

Three wise men followed a star one night to where glad bells were long ago in Bethlehem yet ever live the peal ing, and soon beheld the glory, and hearts all glow and

Holy Child and all the shepherds kneeling, voices rise a caroling the story.}

Come see the star, come hear the bells. Come learn the tale this night forever tells. Come

one and all from far and wide. Come

know the joy, the joy, the joy. Come

know the joy of Christmas tide.

'Twas Christmas tide.

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Grandma got run over by a reindeer

Walking home from our house Christmas Eve.

You can say there's no such thing as Santa,

as for me and Grandpa, we believe.

She'd been drinking too much eggnog.

Now we're all so proud of Grandpa.

and we begged her not to go,

and the pudding made of fig.

but she forgot her medication,

and she drinking that would

staggered out the door into the snow.

beer and playing cards with Cousin Mel.

just have matched the hair in Grandpa's wig.
When we found her Christmas morning
It's not Christmas without Grandma.
I've warned all my friends and neighbors,

at the scene of the attack,
All the family's dressed in black,
Better watch out for yourselves.

She had hoof-prints on her forehead,
and we just can't help but wonder:
They should never give a license

criminating Claus marks on her back.
open up her gifts or send them back?
man who drives a sleigh and plays with

believe.
Grandma got run over by a reindeer
walking home from our house Christmas Eve.

You can say there's no such thing as Santa,
but as for me and

Grandpa, we believe.
VERSE

1. The hol-i-days were up - on us and things were go - in'
2. See addi-tion-al lyrics

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

chill ran up my spine. I grabbed the wife and

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

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

CHORUS

gain. It was hard - er than the head of Un - cle Buck - y,
heav-y as a ser-mon of Preach-er Luck-y. One’s e-nough to give the whole

state of Ken-tuck-y a great big bel-ly-a-che. It was
dens-er than a drove of barn-yard tur-keys, tough-er than a truck-load of

dri-er than a drought in Al-bu-quer-que,

all-beef jerk-y.

Grand-ma’s kill-er fruit-cake. 2. Now Grand-ma’s kill-er fruit-

2. Now I’ve had to swallow some margi-nal fare at our family feast.
I even downed Aunt Dolly’s possum pie just to keep the family peace.
I winced at Wilma’s gizzard mousse, but said it tasted fine,
But that lethal weapon that Grandma bakes is where I draw the line.

3. It’s early Christmas morning, the phone rings us awake.
It’s Grandma, Pa, she wants to know how we liked the cake.
“Well, Grandma, I never... Uh, we couldn’t... It was unbelievable, that’s for sure!
What’s that you say? Oh, no, Grandma, Pul-leeez don’t send us more!”
THE GREATEST GIFT OF ALL  - JOHN JARVIS

Male: Dawn is slowly breaking, our friends have all gone home.
You and I are waiting
for Santa Claus to come.

There's a present by the tree, stockings on the wall.
Knowing you're in love with me is the greatest gift of all.

Female: The fire is slowly fading, chill is in the air.
All the gifts are waiting for children everywhere.

Through the window I can see...
Snow begins to fall.
Knowing you’re in love with me is the greatest gift of all.
Both: Just before I go to sleep.
I hear a church bell ring.
Merry Christmas to everyone.
Is the song it sings.
So I say a silent prayer.
For creatures great and small.
Peace on earth, good will to men is the greatest gift of all.
Peace on earth, good will to men is the greatest gift of all. RIT.
GROWN-UP CHRISTMAS LIST

Do you re-mem-ber me? I sat up-on_your_knee._ I wrote to you—with child-hood fan-ta-sies._ Well, I'm all grown_up now and chil_dren we__ be-lieved the

still need help_some-how._ I'm not a child__ but my heart still can grand_est sight_to see_was some-thing love__ ly wrapped be__neath our

dream._ So here's my life-long wish, my grown up Christ-mas list, not tree._ Well, heav-en surely knows that pack-ages_and bows can

for my-self__ but for a world in need._ nev-er heal__ a hurt-ing hu-man soul._ No more lives_torn_a-

part_and wars would nev-er start_and time would heal_all hearts._ And ev__ry one would have__ a friend_and right would al__ways

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

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What is this illusion called? The innocence of youth. Maybe only in our blind belief can we ever find the truth.

No more lives torn apart and wars would never start and time would heal all hearts.

And everybody would have a friend and right would always win and love would never end. This is my grown-up Christmas list.
Hallelujah Chorus

GEORGE FRIDERIC HANDEL

D G D G D G D

Hal-le-lujah, Hal-le-lujah, Hal-le-lujah, Hal-le-lujah, Hal-

A7 D A D A D A D A

le-lujah, Hal-le-lujah, Hal-le-lujah, Hal-le-lujah, Hal-le-

D A E7 A N.C.

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

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

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

D G D G D

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

G D G D A D G E-A D

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

A sus4 A D A B-A D E7 A B-7 E7 A D

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

A G D A7 D A G D A7 D

Kingdom of this world is be-come the

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

Kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ, and of His Christ; and He shall
reign for ever and ever, and He shall reign for ever and ever,

King of Kings, for ever and ever, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, and Lord of Lords, for ever and ever, Hallelujah! King of Kings, for ever and ever, Hallelujah, Hallelujah! And Lord of Lords, for ever and ever, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, and Lord of Lords, King of Kings, and He shall reign for ever and ever,

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
HAPPY CHRISTMAS, LITTLE FRIEND

- RICHARD RODGERS/OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II

A-7 D7 G6 E-7 A-7
"Happy Christmas, little friend, may your heart be"

D7 G6 A-7 D7 A-7
laughing all day. May your joy be a dream you’ll re-

G6 E-7 A-7 D7 G6
member, as the years roll along on their way.

A-7 D7 Gmaj7 E-7
As the years roll along on their way, you’ll be

A-7 D7 B7b5 E7 A-7
showing your own kid a tree. Then at

D7 G6 E-7 A-7 D7
last, my friend, you’ll know how happy a Christmas can

G7 A-7/C Cmaj7/B A-7
be, how happy a Christmas can be.

D7b9 G6 E-7 A-7 D7
mas can be.

G6 C9 G6
be.
(BALLAD) HAPPY HOLIDAY -IRVING BERLIN

E♭6   F−7   G−7   C7
Happy holiday,

F−7   B♭9   F−7   B♭7   F−7   B♭9

hol-i-day.

E♭6   C♭9   F−7   B♭7   1: E♭maj7   B♭13

{While the mer-ry bells keep
May the cal-en-dar keep
ring-ing, may your ev-'ry wish
come true. HAPPY
bring-ing HAPPY
you.

E♭6   F−7   B♭6   E♭7   D−7   G7♯5

holl-i-day.

C−7   F9   C−7   F−7
C−7   F9

{While the mer-ry bells keep
May the cal-en-dar keep
ring-ing, may your ev-'ry wish
come true. HAPPY

B♭6   G♭13   C−7   F−7   1: B♭maj7   F13

bring-ing HAPPY
you.

E♭6   F−7   B♭7

2: You.
HAPPY HANUKKAH, MY FRIEND
(The Hanukkah Song)
- Justin Wilde/Douglas Alan Konecky

Spin the dreidel, light the lights,
Candle-light or star above,
everyone stay home to-night.

The story is told, their meaning is clear,
we young and the old, together.
all were put here as brothers.

So twilight greets the setting sun,
let's begin with you and me,
light the candles one by one,
let friendship shine eternally.

Remember the past, traditions that last for ever.
May this holiday en-liven the way for others.

Come, let's share the joy of Hanukkah.
May our friendship grow as the candles glow.

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Oh, won’t you come and share the joy of Hanukkah? And we’ll celebrate as we’re hoping all you’re only friends can do. wishing for comes true.

Happy Hanukkah, my friend, from me to you.

1. Gadd9 (FILL) Cmaj7 A-7 D9sus4

2. Gadd9 (FILL) Cmaj7 A-7 D9sus4

Happy Hanukkah, my friend, from me to you.
HAPPY XMAS
(WAR IS OVER)

- JOHN LENNON / YOKO ONO

So this is Christmas
and what have 

you done?

Another year

over, a new one just begun;

And so (this is)

happy

Christmas,

{I hope you have fun

the near and the

dear ones, the old and the young.

A merry, merry

Christmas

and a happy New Year,

let's hope it's a

good one without any fear.

And so this is

Christmas for weak and for strong, the rich and the
poor ones, the road is so long. And so, happy
Christmas for black and for white, for the yellow and
red ones, let’s stop all the fights. A merry, merry
Christmas and a happy new year, let’s hope it’s a
good one without any fear. And so this is
fear.
(War is over
if you want it, war is over
now.)
HARD CANDY CHRISTMAS

Hey, maybe I'll dye my hair,
Hey, maybe I'll learn to sew,

move some-where. Maybe I'll get a car,
just lie low. Maybe I'll hit the bars,

sleep real late,
settle down,

clear the junk, maybe I'll just get drunk on apple wine.

Me, I'll be just fine
Me, I'll be just dan-dy

Lord, it's like a hard candy Christmas. I'm barely get-ting through to-mor-

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Ab6  Bb9  Bb7sus4  To  Eb6  Bb7

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

Ebmaj7

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

Eb6  C7  Fmaj7  Bb6/F

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

C7/F  Fmaj7  A7

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

Bb6  C9  C7sus4  Fmaj9

— row, still I won’t let sor-row bring me way down._

Bbmaj7  Fmaj9  Bbmaj7

I’ll be _ fine._

Fmaj9  Bbmaj7  Fmaj7

I’ll be_ fine._

Fmaj7  Bbmaj7  Fmaj7

I’ll be_
Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the
Christ by highest heav'n adored,
Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
new-born King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
last-ing Lord.
Late in time behold Him come,
Right-eous-ness!
Light and life to all He brings,
God and sin-ners re-con-ciled." Joy-ful all ye na-tions rise.
off-spring of the Vir-gin's womb. Veiled in flesh the
ris'n with heal-ing in His wings. Mild he lays His
God-head see:
Glo-ry to the new-born King! new-born King!
"Christ is born in Beth- le-hem."
Jesus our Em-man-u-el!
born to give them sec-ond birth.
Hark! The her-al-d an-gels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King!"
HE

-JACK RICHARDS/RICHARD MULLEN

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

He alone decides who writes a symphony.
He lights ev’ry star that makes our darkness bright.

He can paint the clouds and turn the gray to blue.
Where to find the rainbow’s end.

He keeps watch all through each long and lonely night.
He still finds the time to hear a child’s first prayer.

He alone knows every lie that you and I have told.

Though it makes Him sad to see the way we live, He’ll always say,

“Forgive.”

I forgive."

[TAKE 1ST ENDING FOR SOLOS]
HERE COMES SANTA CLAUS
(RIGHT DOWN SANTA CLAUS LANE)

-Gene Autry/Oakley Haldeman

1., 2. Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus right down Santa Claus Lane!

3., 4. See additional lyrics

Vix-en and Blit-zen and all his rein-deer are pulling on the rein.

Bells are ring-ing, chil-dren sing-ing,
boys and girls a-gain.

Hear those sleigh-bells jin-gle jin-gle.

all is mer-ry and bright.

What a beau-ti-ful sight.

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

Santa Claus comes to-night.

Additional Lyrics

3. Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus
Right down Santa Claus Lane!
He doesn’t care if you’re rich or poor,
For he loves you just the same.
Santa knows that we’re God’s Children;
That makes everything right.
Fill your hearts with Christmas cheer
‘Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

4. Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus
Right down Santa Claus Lane!
He’ll come around when the chimes ring out,
Then it’s Christmas morn again.
Peace on earth will come to all if
We just follow the light.
Let’s give thanks to the Lord above
‘Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

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Here we come a-wassailing among the leaves so green.

We have got a little purse of stretching leather skin.

We want a little money to too.

And all the little children that fair to be seen.

'round the table go.

Love and joy come to you, and to you your wassail too. And God bless you, and send you a Happy New Year.

And God send you a Happy New Year.
(Slow)  THE HOLLY AND THE IVY

-18th Century English Carol

The holly and the ivy, when
holly bears a blossom,
as
holly bears a berry,
as
they are both full grown,
of all the trees that are
white as the lily flow'rance
and Mary bore sweet
red as any blood,
and Mary bore sweet
in the wood, the holly bears the crown.
Jesus Christ, to be our sweet Saviour.
Jesus Christ, to do poor sinners good.

ris'ning of the sun and the running of the
deer, the playing of the merry organ, sweet

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A HOLLY JOLLY CHRISTMAS

-Song by JOHNNY MARKS

Have a holly jolly Christmas, it's the best time of the year.
You walk down the street, I don't know if there'll be snow but

say hello to friends you know and have a cup of cheer.

Have a everybody you meet.

Oh, ho, the mistletoe hung where you can see.
Somebody waits for you, kiss her once for me.

Have a holly jolly Christmas, and in case you didn't hear

oh, by golly, have a holly jolly Christmas this year.

(There's No Place Like) Home For The Holidays

- Robert Allen/Al Stillman

Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays...

cause no matter how far away you roam.

{When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze,}
{If you want to be happy in a million ways,}

for the holidays you can't beat home, sweet home.

{I met a man who lives in Tennessee and}
{A home that knows your joy and laughter filled with}
he was headin' for Pennsylvania and some memories by the score, is a home you're glad to
home-made pumpkin pie. From Pennsylvania
wel-come with your heart. From California

Pennsylvania folks are trav-elin' down to Dixie's sunny
for-nia to New Eng-land down to Dixie's sunny

shore; from At-lan-tic to Pa-cific, gee, the

traffic is ter-rific. Oh, there's ri-fic. Oh, there's

hol-i-days you can't beat home, sweet home.
I heard the bells on Christmas Day

-JOHNNY MARKS/HEINRICH WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW

I heard in despair I bowed my head, "There old familiar carols play; and wild and sweet the words repeat of peace on earth, good will to men. I thought, as now this day had come, the bells more loud and deep, "God is not dead, nor Christian dom had rung so long the unbroken song of peace on earth, good will to men. And peace on earth, good

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

un-derneath the mis-tle-toe last night. She

didn’t see me creep down the stairs to have a peep; she

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

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

un-derneath his beard so snow-ly white. Oh, what a

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

kiss-ing San-ta Claus last night.
I Wonder as I Wander

(Intermezzo) by John Jacob Niles

1. I wonder as I wander out under the sky, how Mary birthed Jesus, 'twas in a cow's stall, with Jesus had wanted for any wee thing, a

Jesus the Savior did come for to die for wise men and farmers and shepherds and all. But star in the sky or a bird on the wing, or

poor on'ry people like you and like I... I high from God's heaven a star's light did fall, and the all of God's angels in heav'n for to sing, He

wonder as I wander out under the sky. 2. When promise of ages, it then did recall. 3. If surely could have it, 'cause He was the King 4. I

under the sky.
I'VE GOT MY LOVE TO KEEP ME WARM

The snow is snowing, the wind is blowing, but can't remember a worse December, just
I watch those icicles form. I've got my love to keep me warm.

What do I care if much it may storm? What do I care how much it may storm?
I've got my love to keep me warm.

Off with my overcoat, off with my glove, I need no overcoat, I'm burning with love. My heart's on fire, the flame grows higher, so I will weather the storm.

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I'll Be Home for Christmas

- Kim Gannon/Walter Kent

I'm dreaming tonight of a place I love, even more than I usually do. And although I know it's a long road back, I promise you:

You can count on me.

Please have snow and mistletoe and
D7sus4 D7 D7/G G7

p. p. p. -

presents on the tree.

C6 E607 D7 G7

p. p. p. -

Christmas Eve will find me

E7b5 A7b9 D7

do. do. do. -

where the love-light gleams.

F6 Bb9 Cm9 B9#5 Bb9 A7

p. p. p. -

I'll be home for Christmas, if

D7 D7 G7b9 C6 FINE D7 G7

p. p. p. -

only in my dreams.

SOLOS ON A B
AFTER SOLOS, D.S. AL FINN

FINE D7 G7

p. p. -

FINE D7 G7

p. p. -
It came upon the midnight clear,
that glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
to touch their harps of gold.
"Peace on the earth, good will to men, from heav'n's all-gracious King."
The world in solemn stillness lay,
to hear the angels sing.
It's a big wide wonderful world
you live in.

When you're in love, you're a master of all you survey;
you're a gay Santa Claus.

There's a kingdom, power and glory, the old, old,
old-est of stories is new, true.

You've built your Rome in just one day.

Life is mysterious, a mid-summer's night, you live in, a Turkish Delight, you're in heaven.

It's swell when you're really in love.
It must have been the mistletoe, the lazy fire, the falling snow, the magic in the frosty air, that feeling everywhere. It must have been the pretty lights that glistered in the silent night, or may be just the stars so bright that shined above you. Our first Christmas, more than we'd been dreaming of.

Old Saint Nicholas had his fingers crossed, that we would fall in love. It could have been the holiday, the midnight ride upon a sleigh, the countryside all dressed in white, that crazy snowball fight. It could have been the steeple bell that...
C-7 F7 Bbmaj7 G-7
wrapped us up within its spell. It only took one kiss to know, it
C9sus4 C9 F6 Bbmaj7
must have been the mistletoe. Our first
Fmaj7 D-7 G-7 C7 Fmaj7
Christmas, more than we'd been dreaming of.
Bb-7 Eb7 C-7 F-7 Bb7sus4 Bb7
old Saint Nicholas must have known that kiss would
Eb7sus4 Abmaj7
lead to all of this. It must have been the mistletoe, the
C-7 Dbmaj7
lazy fire, the falling snow, the magic in the frosty air, that
Eb7sus4 Abmaj7 Eb-7 Ab7
made me love you. On Christmas Eve a wish came true that night I fell in love with you. It
Dbmaj7 Bb-7 Eb7sus4|1. Ab6 C9sus4 C9
only took one kiss to know, it must have been the mistletoe! It
2. Ab6 C-7 Bb-7 Eb9 F- F(maj7) F-7 F-6
mistletoe! It must have been the mistletoe! It
Bb-7 Eb7sus4 Ab6 Dbmaj7 Abmaj7
must have been the mistletoe!
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas,
everywhere you go. [There's a look in the five and ten,
glistening once again, with candy canes and silver lanes a-
one in the park, as well, the sturdy kind that doesn't mind the
glow. ______ It's beginning to look a lot like
snow. ______ It's beginning to look a lot like

Christmas,
Christmas,
toys in every store.
soon the bells will start.
But the
And the
prettiest sight to see is the holy that will be on your
thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing right with -
own in front your door. A pair of

hop-a-long boots and a pistol that shoots is the wish of Barney and Ben.

Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk is the hope of Jan-ice and Jen. And

Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again. It's be-

heart.
IT'S CHRISTMAS IN NEW YORK

Choirs are singing, blue skies are graying,
Rest ’rant signs sway ing, joy they are bringing,
Church-bells are ringing, every one’s saying,

it’s Christmas in New York,
Street-lights are pleasing, Broadway lights beaming,

it’s Christmas in New York,

Central Park’s freezing, snow-flakes are teasing,
Children are dreaming, it’s Christmas in New
York.

The stars in the heavens are so bright,
The lights on the Christmas tree are fine,

of a baby that was born on this night,
of the shopping sprees, the gifts, yours and mine.
It's Christmas time all over the world,

and Christmas miracles are near and here at home.

The church bells as old and

chime wherever we roam,

Nick gets ready to ride,

friends, wherever you are,

Joyeux Noël
Fe liz Navidad
Fröhliche Weihnacht

tal,
cit,

Happy New Year

to you!
The customs may change, and the language is strange, this appeal we feel is real in Holland or Hong Kong. It's nacht-en! Ka-la Christ-ou-ge-na! Yo-i Kurisu-ma-su! Which means a ver-y mer-ry Christ-mas to you!

SOLOS A A B A
Don't look so sad. It's not so bad, you know.

It's just another night, It's not the first.

Don't take it lone. Remember all the nights, and all our plans,

And it won't let us down, We'll grow old.

It's just another night. We've come through all the rest.

It's not the worst, who says they can't come true?

And we've made the rest. We'll get through this.

We've made it's only New Year's Eve.

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like all the rest. It's just an-oth-er New Year's Eve, let's make it the

best. It's just an-oth-er New Year's Eve, it's just an-oth-

er Auld Lang Syne. But when we're through, this New Year you'll

see we'll be just fine.

D.S. AL (TAKE 2ND ENDING)

We're not a-

see we'll be just fine.
JESU, JOY OF MAN'S DESIRING

(Johann Sebastian Bach/Robert Bridges)

G  C/E  G/B  E-  A-  G/B  C

D  G  C/E  G/B  E-  C  D7

G  G  C/E  D/F#  B-1/D  C/E  D/F#  G

Through the way where hope is

Je - su, joy of man's de -

ir - sing, guid - ing,

G/B  E-  C  B-1/D  D7  G

ho - nark, - ly what

C/E

wis - dom, love - most bright, rings,

G/B  E-  A-  G/B  C  D  G  C/E

peace - ful mu - sic.

G/B  E-  C  D7  G  C/E  D/F#  B-1/D  C/E  D/F#  G

drawn where by the flock in Thee con -

pir - ing, fiding, soar to un - cre - at - ed

drink of joy from death - less

G  C/E  G/B  E-  A-  G/B  C

light.

springs.

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Word Theirs Word Theirs of God beauty's that
fashioned, pleasure, fashion tioned,
good, thes of life impassed gened.
with theirs is wisdom's holy'st treasu

G/B E- A G/B C D 
still ever truth un known, in the love of 'round Thy un

G C/E G/B E- C B/D D7 G 
soaring, the dye Thy throne.

G7 C/G D7/G G D7/G G C/E 

G/B E- A- G/B C D 

G/B E- C D7 1: G 2: G
JINGLE-BELL ROCK

- JOE BEAL / JIM BOOTHE

Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock,

C
Cmaj7
C6
C
Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock,

C6
C#07
D7
G7
jingle-bell swing and jingle-bells ring.

D7
G7
D7
G7
jingle-bells chime in jingle-bell time,

Snow-in' and blow-in' up bush-els of fun;

D7
G7#5
Snow-in' and blow-in' up bush-els of fun;

D7
G7
C6
C7
now the jingle-hop has begun;

D7
G7
C6
C7
in the frosty air.

What a bright time,

Fmaj7
F#07
bright time, it's the right time to
C/G

rock the night away.

A7
D7
A7
D7

bell time is a swell time

to go glid-in' in a one-horse sleigh

G7
D7
G7
G7#5

Gid-dy-ap, jingle horse, pick up your feet, jingle around the clock.
Mix and mingle in a jingle-in' beat.

D7
G7
to C6

that's the jingle-bell rock.

D7
G7
D7
G7
C6

that's the jingle-bell, that's the jingle-bell rock.

D.C. ALÔ (TAKE REPEAT)
Dash through the snow, in a one horse open
day or two a go, I thought I'd take a
Now the ground is white, go it while you're
sleigh,
ride; and soon Miss Fannie Bright was
young. Take the girls to night and
laughing all the way. Bells on bob tail ring,
seat ed by my side. The horse was lean and lank, mis-
sing this sleigh ing song. Just get a bob tail bay, two-
mak ing spir its bright, what fun it is to ride and sing a
fort un e seemed his lot, he got in to a drift ed bank and
for ty for his speed, then hitch him to an open sleigh and
sleighb ing song to night! Oh!
we, we got up so t! Oh! Oh!
we'll take the lead!
}
Jingle bells,

is to ride in a one horse open sleigh!
Jingle bells,

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Jingle, jingle, jingle, you will hear his sleigh bells ring.

Jingle, jingle, reindeer, through the frosty air they'll go.
They are not just plain deer, they're the king of jingling.

Fastest deer I know.

You must believe that on Christmas Eve he won't pass you by.

Dash away in his magic sleigh, flying through the sky.

Jingle, jingle, jingle, you will hear his sleigh bells ring.

Joy to the world! The Lord is come; He reigns with truth and grace, and makes earth receive her King.

Let every heart prepare Him room, and heaven and nature sing, and repeat the sounding joy, and wonders of His love.
It's June in January because I'm in love;

snow is just white blossoms that fall from above,

it always is spring in my heart, with you in my arms.

The and here is the reason, my dear: your

magical charms.

The night is cold,

the trees are bare, but I can feel the scent of

roses in the air. It's June in January

because I'm in love, but only because I'm in love with

you.
(M.E.D.)

LAST CHRISTMAS

GEORGE MICHAEL

Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C6 E7/A A7

Last Christmas I gave you my heart, but the very next day you
gave it away.

E7/A A7 A7/D D7 A7/D D7

This year to save me from tears I'll
give it to someone special.

Fmaj7/G G9 Fmaj7/G G9

give it to someone special.

Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C6

Once bitten and twice shy,

E7/A A7 E7/A A7

A crowded room, friends with tired eyes.

I keep my distance but tears still catch my eye.

I'm hiding from you and your soul of ice.

A7/D D7 A7/D D7

Tell me, baby, do you recognize me?

My god, I thought you were someone to rely on.

Fmaj7/G G9 Fmaj7/G G9

Well, it's been a year. It doesn't surprise me.

Me, I guess I was a shoulder to cry on. A

Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C6

Happy Christmas. I wrapped it up and sent it

face on a lover with a fire in his heart, a
with a note saying, “I love you.” I meant it.
man under cover but you tore me a-

Now I know what a fool I’ve been, but if you part.

kissed me now I know you’d fool me again.
found a real love. You’ll never

man under cover but you tore him a-part.

May be next year

I’ll give it to someone, I’ll give it to someone special.

someone, I’ll give it to someone, I’ll give it to someone special.
THE LAST MONTH OF THE YEAR
(WHAT MONTH WAS JESUS BORN IN?)
-Vera Hall/Ruby Pickens Tartt/Alan Lomax

Tell me, when was Jesus born?

Last month of the year._ Tell me, when was Jesus born?

Last month of the year._

when was Jesus born?

It was January, (January.)

February, (February.) March, April, and

May, June, July, August, Sep -
On the twenty-fifth day of December. It was the last month of the year.

Born to the Virgin Mary,
Born in the manger.

Last month of the year.

Born to the Virgin Mary,
Born in the manger.

Last month of the year.

Last month of the year.

Last month of the year.

It was the last month of the year.

It was the last month of the year.

It was the last month of the year.

It was the last month of the year.

It was the last month of the year.

It was the last month of the year.
Oh, the weather outside is frightful, but the fire is so delightful.
And since we’ve no place to go, low,
Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow!

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

The fire is slowly dying and, my dear, we’re still good-byeing.
But as long as you love me so, let it snow! Let it snow!
(Med) **LET'S HAVE AN OLD FASHIONED CHRISTMAS**

-JOE SOLOMON/LARRY CONLEY

Let's have an old fash-ioned Christ-mas;

dress up an old fash-ioned tree.

Let's make the spir-it of Auld Lang Syne

same as it used to be.

Hearts will be light as a feath-er

after some old fash-ioned cheer.

So let's

all be good fel-lows to-geth-er,

old fash-ioned Christ-mas this year.

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Well, way up north where the air gets cold, there's a little bobsled we call it Old Saint Nick, but she'll haulin' through the snow at a fright-'nin' speed with a
tale about Christmas that you've all been told. And a walk a topogagan with a four speed stick. She's half a dozen deer with Rudy to lead. He's real famous cat all dressed up in red, and he candy apple red with a ski for a wheel, and when got to wear his goggles 'cause the snow real-ly flies, and he's spends the whole year workin' out on his sled. It's the Santa hits the gas, man, just watch her peel. It's the cruisin' ev'ry pad with a little surprise. It's the lit-tle Saint Nick. (Lit-tle Saint Nick.) It's the lit-tle Saint Nick. (Lit-tle Saint Nick.) Just a
Saint Nick.)

Run, run, reindeer.

F F6 F F6 F F6 F F6 C C6 C C6 C6

Run, run, reindeer.  (Oh.)  Run, run, reindeer.

C C6 C C6 A N.C.  D.S.al C

Run, run, reindeer.  We don't miss no one.  And

G G6 G G6 E7/G# A7 D7

Little Saint Nick.  (Little Saint Nick.  Ah,)


Merry Christmas, Saint Nick.  (Christmas comes this

E7/G# [4. G]

time each year.)  Ah, Nick.)
Before Lord God made the sea and the land, He held all the stars in the palm of His hand, and they ran through His fingers like grains of sand, and one little star fell alone. Then the Lord God hunted through the wide night air for the little dark star on the wind down there, and He stated and promised He'd take special care so it wouldn't get lost again. Now a man don't mind if the stars grow dim and the clouds blow over and darken him, so
long as the Lord God's watching over them, keeping track how it all goes on.
But I've been walking through the night and the day till my eyes get weary and my head turns gray, and sometimes it seems maybe God's gone away, forgetting the promise that we heard Him say.

And we're lost out here in the stars, little stars, big stars,

blowing through the night. And we're lost out here in the stars,
little stars, big stars, blowing through the night. And we're lost out here in the stars.
A MARSHMALLOWS WORLD

- PETER DE ROSE / CARL SIGMAN

It's a marshmallow world in the winter when the marshmallow clouds being friendly in the snow comes to cover the arms of the ever-green trees. It's the time for play it's a whipped cream day I wait for it the whole year round. Those are pump-kin head It's shining so your nose won't freeze. The world is your snow-ball; see how it grows. That's how it goes, when-ever it snows. The world is your snow-ball; just for a song, get out and roll it a-long. It's a yum-yum-my world made for sweet-hearts. Take a walk with your fa-vor-ite girl. It's a sug-ar date. What if spring is late? In winter, it's a marshmallow world.
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say—
on a bright Hawaiian Christmas day.
That's the island greeting that we send to you, from the land where palm trees sway.
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright. The sun will shine by day, and all the stars at night.
Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way to say, "Merry Christmas to you."
(SLOW BLUES)  MERRY CHRISTMAS, BABY

-Lou Baxter/Johnny Moore

G7

Merry Christmas, baby, you sure did treat me nice.

G7

you sure did treat me nice. Gave me a

D7

diamond ring for Christmas, now I'm livin' in paradise.

G7 C7 G7 D7 G7

dis-e.

Well, I'm feelin' mighty fine,

C7

got good music on my radio.

Well, I'm

C7

feelin' mighty fine, got good music on my radio.
Well, I want to kiss you, baby,
while you're stand-in' 'neath the mistle-toe.

Saint Nick came down the chimney 'bout half past three,
left all these pretty presents that you see before me.
Merry Christmas, little baby,
you sure been good to me.

I haven't had a drink this mornin', but I'm all lit up like a Christmas tree.
Greeting cards have all been sent, the Christmas rush is through,
but I still have one wish to make,

a special one for you:

We’re apart, that’s true; but I can dream and in my dreams, I’m Christmasing with you.

Hol-i-days are joyful,

there’s always something new.

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holi-day when I'm near to you. The
lights on my tree I wish you could see, I wish it ev-

day. The logs on the fire fill me with de-sire
to see you and to say that I wish you mer-
ry Christmas, happy New Year too. I've
just one wish on this Christ-mas Eve: I wish I were with you. The
I wish I were with you, I wish I were with
you.
Come on and dance the Merry Christmas Polka.

Let every one be happy and gay.
Oh, it’s the time to be jolly and around a tree to the ceiling with deck the halls with holly. So let’s have a jolly holiday!

Come on and dance the Merry Christmas Polka.

Another joyful season has beginning in the gun.
Roll out the yuletide barrels and fun.
Roll out the barrels that cheer you and sing out the carols, a mer-ry Christmas ev’ry one!

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(AFLD. SHUFFLE) MISTLETOE AND HOLLY

FRANK SINATRA/DOH STANFORD/HEINRY W. SANICOLA

Oh, by gosh, by golly, it's time for mistletoe and
Oh, by gosh, by jingle, it's time for carols and Kris

hol-ly,____
tast-y pheas-ants, Christ-mas pres-ents,
Krin-gle,____
over-eat-ing, mer-ry greet-ings

coun-try-sides cov-ered with snow.
from re-lat-ives you don't

know.

Then comes that big night,____
giv-ing the tree the trim.

You'll hear voic-es by star-light____
sing-ing a yule-tide hymn.

Oh, by gosh, by golly, it's time for mistletoe and hol-ly,

fancy ties an' gran-ny's pies an' folks steal-in' a kiss or two as they

whis- per, "Mer-ry Christ-mas to you."

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MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS, BABY

Merry, merry Christmas, baby.

Although you're with somebody new,
thought I'd send a card to say that I wish this holiday would find me beside you.

Merry, merry Christmas, baby.

And a happy New Year too.

It was Christmas Eve we met, a holiday I can't for-
get, 'cause that's when we fell in love.

I still remember

the gifts we gave to each other.

This love I hold within my heart still grows, though we're apart. Have a merry Christmas, baby.

and a happy New Year too.

I am hoping that you'll find a love as true as mine. Merry, merry Christmas, baby.
A MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU

-JOHNNY MARKS

Merry, merry, merry, merry, merry,
Merry Christmas to you.

May each day be very, very
Happy all the year through.

Round the world you'll see the things the
Christmas spirit can do.

Bells will be ringing with everyone singing a
May 14

C7  F7  Bb6  A7

Merry Christmas to you! Happy Noel, Buone Natali,

D7  G6  D7

eux Noel, Buonane Natala,

G6  A7#5  D7

Feliz Navidad, In

A7  D7

every land there's a way of

D7  C7/F  F7

saying what we want to say.

C7  F7  C7  F7

Merry Christmas, a Merry Christmas, a

C7  F7  Bb6

Merry Christmas to you!
1. *Mister Santa,*

2. *See additional lyrics*

3. *And every night*

4. *You'll be bringing.*

5. *Promise please,*

6. *Give every reindeer a*
Additional Lyrics

2. Mister Santa, dear old Saint Nick,
Be awful careful and please don't get sick.
Put on your coat when breezes are blowin'
And when you cross the street look where you're goin'.
Santa, we (I) love you so,
We (I) hope you never get lost in the snow.
Take your time when you unpack,
Mister Santa, don't hurry back.

3. Mister Santa, we've been so good,
We've washed the dishes and done what we should.
Made up the beds and scrubbed up our toesies,
We've used a Kleenex when we've blown our nosesies.
Santa, look at our ears, they're clean as whistles,
We're sharper than shears.
Now we've put you on the spot,
Mister Santa, bring us a lot.
A packful of toys means a sackful of joys for
millions of girls and for millions of boys when Christmas Day is here.

The most wonderful day of the year!

A Jack in the box waits for it won’t seem like Christmas ’til children to shout, “Wake up, don’t you know that it’s
dad gets his tie, “It’s just what I wanted” is time to come out!”

When Christmas Day is here, the most wonderful day of the
C6  G7
year! Lore scattered on the floor,
C6  D7
loren, gay, everybody will say.
D7  G7  A7#5  D-7  G7  Cm7
there's no room for more. And it's day.
G7  A7#5  D-7  G7  Cm7
all because of Santa Claus! A scooter for best to you the whole year through. An electric
A7  D-7  G7  Cm7  A7#5
Jimmy, a doll for Sue, the kind that will even say train hidden high on a shelf that Daddy gives David but
D7  G7  C6  Eb07  E-7
"How do ya do!" When Christmas Day is here,

A169  D-7  G7  C6  D-7  G7
the most wonderful day of the year.

C6  A7  D-7  G7  C6
wonderful, wonderful, wonderful, wonderful,
D7  G7  C6
wonderful day of the year.
It's the most wonderful time of the year,
It's the most wonderful time of the year.

E7
B-7
E7

It's the most wonderful time of the year,
It's the most wonderful time of the year.

B-7
E7

It's the most wonderful time of the year.
It's the most wonderful time of the year.

B-7
E7

It's the happiest
There'll be parties for hosting, marshmallows for toasting and caroling out in the snow.

There'll be scary ghost stories and tales of the glories of Christmases long, long ago.

It's the most wonderful time of the year.
MY FAVORITE THINGS

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens, bright copper doorbells and
cream-colored ponies and crisp apple strudels.

Kettles and warm woolen mittens, brown paper packages
sleigh-bells and schnitzel with noodles, wild geese that fly with the

Tied up with strings, these are a few of my favorite things.
Moon on their wings, these are a few of my favorite things.

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes, snowflakes that
stay on my nose and eyelashes, silver white winters that

Melt into springs, these are a few of my favorite things.

When the dog bites, when the bee stings, when I'm
feeling sad, I simply remember my

Favorite things and then I don’t feel so bad.

D.C. for solos

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NOËL! NOËL!

French-English Carol

F7 E07 D7 Eb6 D7b9 G7 D7b9

No - el! No - el! Good news I tell, and

G7 D7b9 G7 D7b9 G7 C1sus4 F7 C1#5 F7 G7 A7b5

eke a won - der sto - ry: a vir - gin mild hath

Bbmaj7 F9 D7 Eb6 D7b9 G7 Ebmaj7 C1sus4 F9 Bb6

borne a _child, Je - sus the King _of glo - ry.
MY ONLY WISH THIS YEAR

-BRIAN KIERULF / JOSHUA SCHWARTZ

Last night I took a walk in the snow.
Couples holding hands;
Christmas Eve, I just can't sleep.
Would I be wrong for places to go.
Seems like ev'ryone but me is in love.
'Cause I heard that you're coming to town.
placess to go.
takin' a peek?
Santa, can you hear me?
Santa, can you hear me?
I signed my letter that I sealed with a kiss.
I really hope that you are on your way.
I sent it off, it just said this:
with something special for me in your sleigh.
Oh, please make my wish come true.
I know exactly what I want this year.

Santa, can you hear me?
I want my baby, baby, yeah.
I want someone to love me, someone to hold me.
Maybe, maybe, yeah,
he'll be we'll be

all I hope in a big red bow.
all alone under mistletoe.
santa, can you hear me?

I have been so good this year. And all I want is one thing;

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D-7    Gm7        G    E-7    A-7

tell me my true love is here. He's all I want, just for me.

E-7    A-7    Fmaj7    E-7

underneath my Christmas tree. I'll be waiting here.

D-7    G7sus4    To   C6

santa, that's my only wish this year.

Instrumental

A-7    Fmaj7

G7sus4    G7

year.

F6    F-6    C    Cmaj7    C6    C

hope my letter reaches you in time.

F6    F-6    C    Cmaj7    C6    C

Bring me love I can call all mine.

'Ecause

E7    E7/G#    A-7    A-7/G    F#7b5    Fmaj7

I have been so good, so good this year.

Can't be alone under

G7sus4    G7

mistletoe; he's all I want in a big red bow.

D.S. Al

C6    A7    A7#5    D-7    G7sus4

Cmaj7

year.

Santa, that's my only wish this year.
'Twas the night before Christmas and all through the house not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.

House flew with the sleigh full of toys and St. Nicholas, too. All the stockings were hung by the chimney with care in the hope that St. Nicholas soon would be there. Then what to my wondering eyes should appear, straight to his work and filled all the sleigh and eight tiny reindeer. A stockings, then turned with a jerk. And
Little old driver so lively and quick,
laying his finger aside of his nose,
then giving a moment it must be St. Nick.
And more rapid than chimney he rose.

But I heard him exclaim as his reindeer all came
as he drove out of sight,
"Merry Christmas to all and to each reindeer's name.

And so all a good night!"
NUTTIN' FOR CHRISTMAS

I broke my bat on Johnny's head;
some-body snitched on me.

Put a tack on teacher's chair;
some-body snitched on me.

Won't be seeing Santa Claus;
some-body snitched on me.

I hid a frog in sister's bed;
some-body snitched on me.

I tied a knot in Susie's hair;
some-body snitched on me.

He won't come visit me because
some-body snitched on me.

I spilled some ink on me.

I did a dance on me.

Next year I'll be

Mommy's rug, I made Tommy eat a bug,
some-body snitched on me.

Mommy's plants, I climbed a tree and tore my pants,
some-body snitched on me.

Going straight, next year I'll be good, just wait.
some-body snitched on me.

Bought some gun with a penny slug;

Filled the sugar bowl with ants;

I'd start now but it's too late;

Oh, So, Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for me.

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D-7

G-7

Christ-mas.

Mom-my and

C7

Dad-dy are mad.

I'm get-tin' nut-tin' for Christ-mas,

'cause I ain't been nut-tin' but bad.

AFTER SOLOS, D.S. AL

I

bad.

So you bet-ter be good, what-

ev-er you do, 'cause if you're bad I'm warn-ing you,

you'll get nut-tin' for Christ-mas.
O Christmas Tree

- Traditional German Carol

O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree, you stand in verdant beauty!
O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree, much pleasure doth thou bring me!
O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree, thy candles shine out brightly!

Stand in verdant beauty! Your boughs are green in summer’s glow,
And do not fade in winter’s snow. O tiny light that makes each toy to sparkle bright.

O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree, you stand in verdant beauty!
O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree, much pleasure doth thou bring me!
O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree, thy candles shine out brightly!

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O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL
(ADESTÈ EIDÈLÈS)
-JOHN FRANCIS WADE/LATIN WORDS TRANSLATED BY FREDERICK OAKELEY

G⁶ E⁻⁷ A⁻⁷ D⁷ B⁻⁷ E₁

O come, all ye faithful,
Sing in exultation.

A⁻⁷ F#⁻¹⁶⁵⁵ B¹⁵⁷ E⁻⁷ A⁷

O come all ye citizens of Bethlehem.

Dm¹⁷ E⁻⁷ F⁻¹⁷ Gm¹⁷

Come let us adore him.

E⁻⁷ A⁷ D¹⁷ms⁴ D⁷ B⁻⁷ E¹

G⁶ D¹⁷ms⁴ G⁶ A⁻⁷ D⁷ Gm¹⁷ D¹⁷ms⁴

Christ, the Lord!

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O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

-LEWIS H. REDNER/PHILLIPS BROOKS

G-Bb Fmaj7 F#o7 Fmaj7 F7 G7

o little town of Bethlehem, how
Christ is born of Mary, and

F/C D7 G7 C7 Fmaj7
Still we see thee lie:
above thy deep and
gathered all above.

G7 F/C D7 G7 C7 F6
Dreamless sleep, the silent scars go by.
Yet angels keep their watch of wonder's love.

D7 E-7b5 G#o7 A7 D7 D7/C Bb13
In thy dark streets shineth the everlasting
morning stars, together proclaim the holy

A7 Fmaj7 F7 Fmaj7 F#o7 G7 Bb7
light.
The hopes and fears of all the years are
birth!
And praises sing to God the King, and

F/C D7 G7 C7 F6
met in thee tonight.
peace to men on

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O HOLY NIGHT

Truly He taught us to love one another; His law is love, and His gospel is peace.

Long may the world in chains shall be broken, for the sin and error pinning, till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.

A thrill of hope, the weary soul rejoices, for hymns of joy in grateful choruses raise we. Let yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

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Fall on your knees! oh,
Christ is the Lord! oh,

hear the angel voices!
praise His name forever!

night divine, o holy
pow'r and glory
when Christ was born!
nevermore proclaim!

night, o night divine!

pow'r and glory
nevermore proclaim!
old toy trains, lit-tle toy tracks, lit-tle boy drums.

com-in' from a sack car-ried by a

man dressed in white and red. Lit-tle boy, don’t_

you think it’s time you were in bed?

Close your
eyes,

listen to the

skies.

All is
calm, all is well; soon you’ll hear Kris
Kring-le and the jin-gle bells bring-in' old toy

trains, lit-tle toy tracks, lit-tle boy drums.

Com-in' from a sack carried by a

man dressed in white and red. Lit-tle boy, don't you think it's time you were in bed?

Close your bed? Lit-tle boy, don't you think it's time you were in bed?
PARADE OF THE WOODEN SOLDIERS  
-Leon Jessel / Ballard MacDonald

Cmaj7 C#07 D-7 G7

The toy-shop door is locked up tight and dolls are in their best arrayed, there's

E-7 Eb07 D-7 G7 Cmaj7 C#07

everything is quiet for the night. When suddenly the going to be a wonderful parade. Hark to the drum, oh

G/D E-7 A-7 D7 G7

clock strikes twelve, the fun's begun. The here they come, cries every one.

G7

Instrumental

Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 E-7 Eb07

Here they all cheering, now they are nearing; there's the captain stiff as starch. Bayonets flashing, music is crashing

D-7 G7 D-7 G7 D-7

as the wooden soldiers march. Sabres a-clinking,
soldiers a-winking at each pretty little maid.

Here they come! Here they come! Here they come! Here they come!

Wooden soldiers on parade.

Day-light is creeping,

dollies are sleeping in the toy-shop window fast;

soldiers so jolly, think of each dollly, dreaming of the

night that's past. When in the morning, without a warning,

toy-man pulls the window shade, there's no sign the

Wood brigade was ever out upon parade.
PRETTY PAPER

pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue,

wrap your presents to your darling from you.

Pretty pencils to write, "I love you."

Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue.

Crowded streets, busy feet hustle by him.

Downtown shoppers, Christmas is nigh.

There he sits all alone on the side-walk.
hop-ing that you won't pass him by.

Should you stop; better not, much too

bus-y. You're in a hur-ry, my, how time does

fly. In the dis-tance, the ring-ing of

laugh-ter, and in the midst of the laugh-ter he

cries. Pretty

blue.
Rockin' around the Christmas tree, at the Christmas party hop,
Rockin' around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring,

Mistletoe hung where you can see every
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie and we'll
couple tries to stop, do some caroling.

You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
voices singing, "Let's be jolly, deck the halls with boughs of holly."

Rockin' around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday.

Everybody dancing merrily in the new old fashioned way.

RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

-JOHNNY MARKS

Fmaj7 E-7 D-7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 E-7
You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen, Com-ast and Cupid and
D-7 Cmaj7 A-7 E7/B A-1c D-7
Donner and Blitzen, but do you re-call the most
D7sus4 D7 G7
fa-mous rein-deer of all? Ru-dolph, the red-nosed rein-deer
Cmaj7 E-7 Eb7 G7/D G7 D-7 G7 D-7 G7
All of the oth-er rein-deer had a very shin- y nose, and if you ever saw it,

1. D-7 G7 Cmaj7 G7sus4
you would even say it glows. join in any rein-deer games.
2. D-7 G7 C6 G7 G6sus5

Fmaj7 F#11 B7 E-7 A7 D-7 G7 Cmaj7 C6
Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say,

Gmaj7 C7 B-7 E7b9 A-7 D9 G7sus4 G7
“Ru-dolph, with your nose so bright, won’t you guide my sleigh to-night?”

Cmaj7 D-7 E-7 D-7 G7sus (Cmaj7) E-7 Eb7 G7/D G7
Then how the rein-deer loved him as they shout-ed out with glee:

D-7 G7 D-7 G7 D-7 G7 C6 (D-7 G7)
“Ru-dolph the red-nosed rein-deer, you’ll go down in his-to-ry!”

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Mister "Claus, I feel as though I know ya, so you won't mind if I should get fa-

mil-yah, will ya? Santa Baby, just slip a sable under the tree,
Santa Baby, one little thing I really do need;

for me. Been an awful good girl, Santa Baby, so
to a platinum mine, Santa honey, so

hurry down the chimney tonight.

B
Santa Baby, a fifty-four convertible, too,
Santa cutie and fill my stocking with a duplex

light blue.
and cheques.

I'll wait up for you dear,
Sign your X on the line,
Santa Baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight.
Santa cutie, and hurry down the chimney tonight.

Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed.
With some decorations bought at Tiffany.

Fun I've missed.

Next year I could be just as good
If you check off my Christmas list.
I really do believe in you.
Let's see if you believe in me.

Santa Baby, I want a yacht and really that's not
Santa Baby, forgot to mention one little thing:

A lot.

Been an angel all year,
I don't mean on the phone.

So hurry down the chimney tonight.
So hurry down the chimney tonight.
SANTA, BRING MY BABY BACK (TO ME)  

Don't need a lot of presents to make my Christmas bright.
Christmas tree is ready, the candles all a-glow, but

I just need my baby's arms wound around me tight. Oh, Santa,
with my baby far away what good is mistletoe?

hear my plea. Santa, bring my baby back to me.

The time is drawin' near. It sure won't seem like
hurry; the time is drawin' near. It sure won't seem like

Christmas unless my baby's here. Don't fill my sock with


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SHAKE ME I RATTLE
(SQUEEZE ME I CRY)

(NED SLAY)

HAL HACKADY/CHARLES NAYLOR

I was passing by a toy shop on the corner of the square, where a little girl was looking in the window. I saw a little dolly that I wanted to buy. By past the girlie at the window with her little head held high. She was looking at a dolly in a dress of rosy red, and around the pretty dolly hung a little sign that said: "Shake me, I rattle; squeeze me, I cry." As I stood there beside her, I could hear her cry. I had counted my pennies; just a penny. And I gave her the dolly; I have not wanted to buy. Please take me home and love me.

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(M.E.) SANTA CLAUS IS COMIN' TO TOWN

-J. Fred Coots/Haven Gillespie

You bet-ter watch out, you bet-ter not cry,
lit-tle tin horns and lit-tle toy drums,
bet-ter not pout, I'm tell-ing you why:
roc-t-y toot toots and run-my tum cums.

Santa Claus is com-in' to town.
(He's with)

mak-ing a list and check-ing it twice,
cur-ly head dolls and cud-dle and coo,
gonna find out who's naughty and nice.
el-e-phants, boats and kid-dy cars, too.

Santa Claus is com-in' to town.
C6

{ He sees you when you're asleep.
He knows when you're awake.
They're gonna build a Toy-land town.
}

G-7  C7

sleep-in'. He knows when you're awake.
Boy-land will have a jubilee.
They're

A-7  D7  G-7  C7  Fmaj7  F6

knows if you've been bad or good, so be

goan-na build a Toy-land town all a-

A-7  D7  B-7  E7b9

good for goodness sake.
round the Christmas tree.

G7sus4  G7#5

Oh! You

Cmaj7  C7  Fmaj7  Bb7

better watch out, you better not cry,

Cmaj7  C7  Fmaj7  Bb7

better not pout, I'm telling you why:

Cmaj7  A-7  D-7  G7

Santa Claus is comin' to town.

D-7  G7

with town.
SILENT NIGHT

- FRANZ X. GRUBER / JOSEPH MOHR / JOHN F. YOUNG

(SLOW)

B♭maj7  C-7  D-7

Si - lent night,
Si - lent night,
Si - lent night,
ho - ly
ho - ly
ho - ly

G7b9  C-7  F7

night!
All
Shep - herds
of

B♭6  B♭9sus4  B♭7b9  Ebmaj7  E7

is
calm,
Ra - diant
beams
from

Gall
at
the
love's
at
the

B♭maj7  B♭7  Ebmaj7  Ebmaj7/D  C-7  B9#5

is
bright.
Slo - ries
stream
from

Mo - ther
and
child.

B♭maj7  C-7  F7  F7b9

heaven
far.

C-7  F7b9  C-7  F7b9

Thy
ho - ly
face.

Tend - er
and
mild.

G-7  C7

al - le - lu - ia.

B♭6  G7b9  C-7  F7b9

deed - ing
grace.

peace.

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SILVER AND GOLD

SILVER AND GOLD, SILVER AND GOLD,

EVERY ONE WISHES FOR SILVER AND GOLD.

HOW DO YOU MEASURE ITS WORTH?

JUST BY THE PLEASURE IT GIVES HERE ON EARTH?

SILVER AND GOLD, SILVER AND GOLD

MEAN SO MUCH MORE WHEN I SEE

SILVER AND GOLD DECORATIONS ON

EVERY CHRISTMAS TREE.
SILVER BELLS

(NED. SLOW)

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks dressed in holiday
street lights, even stop lights blink a bright red and
style;
in the air there's a feeling of
green as the shoppers rush home with their
Christmas.

Children laughing, people passing, meeting
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is

smile after smile,
and on every street corner you
Santa's big scene,
and above all this bustle you

hear:

silver bells,

silver bells,
it's Christmas time in the

city.

Ring-a-ling,

hear them ring.

Strings of Day.

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SING WE NOW OF CHRISTMAS

- TRADITIONAL FRENCH CAROL

G-7

Sing we now of Christmas,

A-7b5  Eb9  D7b9  G-(add2)

No - el sing we here.

G-7  A-7b5  Eb9  D7b9  G-(add2)

Sing our grateful praises to the maid so dear.

G-7  C9  Fmaj7

Sing we No - el!

G-7  A7

The King is born, No -

A-7b5  D7b9

el!

A-7b5  Eb9  D7b9  G-(add2)  (A-7b5  D7b9)

Sing we now of Christmas,

A-7b5  Eb9  D7b9  G-(add2)

sing we here No - el.
Snowfall, softly,

D♭ D♭maj7 D♭7 A♭9 D♭maj7 D♭9

gently

D♭maj7 D♭6 D♭maj7 D♭6

Snow-flakes whisper

D♭ D♭maj7 D♭7 A♭9 D♭maj7 D♭♭

‘neath my window,

B♭7/E♭ E♭7 A♭6 D7 G9 C6

covering trees misty white.

B♭7/E♭ E♭7 A♭6 D7 G9 C6 A♭9

Velvet breeze ‘round my doorstep.

D♭maj7 D♭6 D♭maj7 D♭6-6

Gently, softly,

D♭ D♭maj7 D♭7 A♭9 D♭maj7 D♭♭

silent snow-fall!

(A♭9) A♭9/E♭ A♭9♯5/D♭ D♭♭
(SLOW) SOMEBODY IN MY MEMORY

-JOHN WILLIAMS/LESLIE BRICUSSE

Candles in the window, shadows painting the ceiling, gazing at the fire glow,

feeling that "ginger-bread" feeling. Precious moments,

Some where in my memory, Christmas joys all around me, living in my memory,

all of the music, all of the magic, all of the family home here with me.

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SOMEDAY AT CHRISTMAS

- RONALD N. MILLER / BRYAN WELLS

Some day at Christmas men won't be boys, playing with bombs like kids play with toys. Some day at Christmas there'll be no wars when we have learned what Christmas is for. When we have found what life's really worth, world where men are free.

One warm December our hearts will see there'll be peace on earth. Some day all our dreams will come to be, some day in a world where men are free, maybe not in time for you and me, but some day at Christmas time.

Some day at Christmas we'll see a land with no hungry children, Some day at Christmas there'll be no tears when all men are equal and no empty hand. One happy morning people will share a no man has fears. One shining moment, one prayer a way.

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world where people care.
from our world to day.

Someday all our dreams will come to be,
someday in a world where

men are free,
maybe not in time for you and me,

someday at Christmas time.
Someday at Christmas

man will not fail.
Hate will be gone and love will prevail.

Someday a new world that we can start
with hope in every heart.

Someday all our dreams will come to be,
someday in a world where men are free,

you and me, but someday at Christmas time.
someday at Christmas time.
THE STAR CAROL

ALFRED BURT/WILHELMA HUTSON

Ebmaj7  F-7  G-7  C-7  Abmaj7  F7/A

Long years ago Jesus, the Lord, was that Baby so dear
but so small, lay in a humble stall. While in a

F-7  D-7b5  G7  Abmaj7  G-7
night, high in the heavens, I'll make a place

F-7  Bb7  Ebmaj7  Ab6  G-7
star shone bright. I'll make a place

man - ger a wee infant lay,

Abmaj7  G-7  F-7  F7b6  Ebb  Ab6/A
stars in the heavens I see,
sweetly a sleep 'round His little

Ebb  Ebb
hay.

Ebb  Ebb
bed.

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(meo)

 STILL, STILL, STILL

-SALZBURG MELODY, c.1819/TRADITIONAL AUSTRIAN TEXT

"Still, still, still; to sleep is now His will."
"Sleep, sleep, sleep, while we Thy vigil keep."
"On Mary's breast He rests in slumber, And angels come from Heaven singing while we pray in endless number."
"Still, still, still; to sleep is now His will."
"Sleep, sleep, sleep, while we Thy vigil keep."

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SUZY SNOWFLAKE

(Sid Tepper/Roy Bennett)

Here comes Suzy Snowflake, dressed in a snow white gown,
tap, tap, tap-pin' at your window pane to say:
"Come out ev'-ry-one and play with me, I tell you she's in town. have-n't long to stay.

If you wanna make a snow-man I'll help you make one, one, two, three.
If you wanna take a sleigh ride, the ride's on me.

Here comes Suzy Snowflake, look at her tum-blin' down,

brin'-ing joy to ev'-ry girl and boy, Suzy's come to town.

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[Music notations and lyrics]

How I love that Christmas feeling,
how I treasure its friendly glow.

See the way a stranger greets you just as though you’d met him Christmases ago.

Christmas helps you to remember to do what other folks hold dear.

What a blessed place the world would be if we had that Christmas feeling all year.
TENNESSEE CHRISTMAS

Come on, weather man, give us a forecast
Ev'ry now and then I get a wanting
Can't you hear the prayers of ev'ry child
Like heart to-night?

Rock-ies are callin',
There's a parade there;

Some-body said it's four feet deep.
But bring home a tan for New Year's Eve.

it doesn't matter,
Sure sounds exciting,

I'm gonna choose to keep
still I think I'm gonna keep another
ten-der Tennessee Christmas.
on - ly Christ - mas for me. Where the
love cir - cles a - round us like the gifts a - round our tree.

Well, I know there's more snow up in Col - or - ado,
than my roof will ever see.

But a ten - der Ten - nes - see Christ - mas
is the on - ly Christ - mas for me.

Well, I know,

A ten - der Ten - nes - see Christ - mas
is the on - ly Christ - mas for me.
THIS CHRISTMAS

-Donny Hathaway/Nadine McKinnor

Hang all the mistletoe. I'm gonna get to know you
presents and cards are here. My world is filled with cheer and

better you, this Christmas. And as we trim the tree,
this Christmas. And as I look around,

how much fun it's gonna be together
your eyes outshine the town; they do,

this Christmas. The fireside is blazing bright.

We're carol-in' through the night and this

Christmas will be a very special Christmas for

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AFTER SOLOS, D.C. AL

Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 A-D- Abmaj9 Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Fadd9

Merry Christmas._

Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 A-D- Abmaj9 Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Fadd9

Shake your hand, shake your hand now.

Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 A-D- Abmaj9 Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Fadd9

Wish your brother merry Christmas._

Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 A-D- Abmaj9 Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Fadd9

All over the land._

Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 A-D- Abmaj9 Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 Fadd9

now.
(ROCK BALLAD) THIS ONE'S FOR THE CHILDREN

- MAURICE STARR

There are some people living in this world;
Many people are happy and many people are sad.

They have no food to eat, they have no place to go,
Some people have many things that others can only wish they had.

But we all are God's children, we have to learn to love one another,
So, for the sake of the children, show them love's the only way to go,

Just remember they could be us, remember we all are brothers,
'Cause they're our tomorrow, and people, they've got to know.

I'm not trying to darken up your day,
But help others in need and show them there's a better way.

This one's for the children,

the children of the world.

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This one’s for the children.

May God keep them in His throne.

This one’s for the children.

the children of the world.

May God keep them in His throne.

(Bm maj 7/F#)

The children of the world.

This one’s for the children.

Bm maj 7/F# REPEAT AND FADE

(This one’s for the children.)
TOYLAND
- Victor Herbert/Glen MacDonough

F6      Fmaj7      A7
Toy land,       toy -
child hood's    joy -

D7      G7      C7
land,            lit - tle girl    and
land,            mys - tic mer - ry

F7      Fmaj7      Bbmaj7      Bb6
boy land.       While you dwell with -
joy land.       Once you pass its

A7      D7      G7m4      G7
in it,        you are ev - er hap - py

G7      C7
then.      borders you can

G7      Db9#11    C7b9    F6
never re - turn a - gain.
Up on the housetop__ reindeer pause,
First comes the stocking of little Nell;
Next comes the stocking of little Will;

out jumps good old Santa Claus;
oh, dear Santa, fill it well.

lots of toys, all for the little ones, Christmas joys.
laughs and cries, one that will open and shut her eyes.

lots of tacks, all sc a ball and a whip that cracks.
No, ho, ho! Who wouldn’t go!

Who wouldn’t go!__ Up on the housetop, click, click, click.

Down thru the chimney with good Saint Nick.

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"Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house, not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse. The stockings were hung by the chimney with care in hopes that Saint Nicholas soon would be there. The children were nestled all snug in their beds while visions of sugar plums danced through their heads. And mamma in her 'kerchief and I in my cap had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap. 

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Additional Lyrics

2. When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
   I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.
   Away to the window I flew like a flash,
   Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.
   The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow
   Gave a lustre of midday to objects below;
   When what to my wondering eyes should appear
   But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer.

3. With a little old driver, so lively and quick,
   I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.
   More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
   And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name:
   "Now, Dasher! Now, Dancer! Now, Prancer! Now, Vixen!
   On, Comet! On, Cupid! Oh, Donner and Blitzen!
   To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall!
   Now dash away, dash away, dash away all!"

4. As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
   When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky,
   So up to the house-top the coursers they flew,
   With the sleigh full of toys, and St. Nicholas, too.
   And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof
   The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.
   As I drew in my head and was turning around,
   Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.

5. He was dressed all in fur from his head to his foot,
   And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot.
   A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,
   And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.
   His eyes, how they twinkled! His dimples, how merry!
   His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry.
   His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
   And the beard of his chin was as white as the snow.

6. The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
   And the smoke, it encircled his head like a wreath.
   He had a broad face, and a round little belly
   That shook, when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly.
   He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,
   And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself.
   A wink of his eye, and a twist of his head,
   Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.

7. He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work
   And filled all the stockings, then turned with a jerk.
   And laying his finger aside of his nose,
   And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose.
   He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
   And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.
   But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,
   "Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good night!"
1. On the first day of Christmas, my true love gave to me a partridge in a pear tree.

2. On the second day of Christmas, my true love gave to me two turtle doves, two calling birds.

3. On the third day of Christmas, my true love gave to me three French hens, three turtle doves, three French hens.

4. On the fourth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me four calling birds, four calling birds, four calling birds.

5. On the fifth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me five golden rings, five golden rings, five golden rings.
three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

sixth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me six geese a-laying, five golden rings, four calling birds,

three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

7. On the seventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me seven swans a-swimming,...

8. ... Eight maids a-milking,...

9. ... Nine ladies dancing,...

10. ... Ten lords a-leaping,...

11. ... 'Leven pipers piping,...

12. ... Twelve drummers drumming,...
(MED. FAST) WE NEED A LITTLE CHRISTMAS

[Sheet music image]

We need a little Christmas, right this very minute,
grown a little leaner, grown a little colder,
need a little music, need a little laughter,

Gmaj7

Heal out the holly, climb down the chimney, turn on the

Cmaj7  B7bs5  E7

tree before my spirit falls again.

brightest string of lights I've ever seen.

A7  D7  A7  D7

Fill up the stocking, I may be

Slice up the fruit cake, it's time we

A7  A7bs5  D7

rush ing things, but deck the halls again

hung some tinsel on that evergreen

B7bs5  E7

now.

For we

bough.

For I've

A7  D7  Gmaj7  E7

need a little Christmas, right this very minute,
grown a little leaner, grown a little colder,
need a little music, need a little laughter,

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candles in the window,
grown a little sadder,
need a little singing,
ringing through the
spinet. Yes, we need a little Christmas,
older. And I need a little angel
raft-er. And we need a little snappy
growing this very minute. It hasn’t snowed a
sitting on my shoulder. I
"happy ever after." We

single flurry. But Santa, dear, we’re in a hurry. So

need a little Christmas now! For we

need a little Christmas now!

[Solo on entire form]
We three kings of Orient are
Born to life on Bethlehem plain,
bearing gifts we traverse afar,
gold I bring to crown Him again:

Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
following yonder star,
over us all to reign.

Star of wonder, star of night,
star with royal beauty bright.

Westward leading, still proceeding,
guide us to Thy perfect light.
(Bright) We Wish You A Merry Christmas

We wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas. We all know that Santa’s com-ing.

D7 G7 G7/F E7sus11 E7

We wish you a mer-ry Christ-mas. We all know that Santa’s com-ing.

A7 C9 Fmaj7 D7 G7 C6

Christmas, and a hap-py New Year! Good tid-ings to you, where-ever you are.

G13sus4 G7 Cmaj7 F7 E7 Bb9 A769

Good tid-ings for Christ-mas, and a hap-py New Year! We Year!
WHAT A MERRY CHRISTMAS THIS COULD BE

-COUNTRY SONG-

What a merry Christmas this could be

If you would just come back to me and say that you'd forgiven me.

What a merry Christmas this could be.

It was just last Christmas that we

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quarreled and you walked out._ I knew._

— I was wrong, but you’d come back; I had no doubt. Now a year has rolled around, it’s Christmas once again, and what I’d give if you’d come walkin’ in.

What a merry Christmas this could be.
"What Are You Doing New Year's Eve?"

F maj7

Maybe it's much too early in the game, wonder whose arms will hold you good and tight.

Ah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same. What are you doing when it's exactly twelve o'clock that night, welcoming in the New Year's, New Year's Eve?

F maj7

May be I'm crazy to suppose I'd ever be the one you chose out of the thousand invitations you'll receive.

Ah, but in case I stand one little chance, here comes the jackpot question in advance:

What are you doing New Year's, New Year's Eve?
WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

(16th Century English Melody/William C. Dix)

What Child is this, who, laid to rest, on
lies He in such mean estate, where
bring Him in - cense, gold, and myrrh, come,

Mari - y’s lap is sleep - ing? Whom
ox and ass are feed - ing? Good
peas - ant, king to own

an - gels greet with an - thems sweet while
Christian, fear; for sin - ners here the
King of Kings sal - va - tion brings

This, this is Christ the King, whom

shep - herds watch are keep - ing?
silent Word is plead - ing.
bow - ing hearts en - throne Him.

This, this is Christ the King, whom

shep - herds guard and an - gels sing.

Haste, haste to bring Him land, the Babe, the

When Santa Claus gets your letter,
Santa Claus gets your letter, you

D-7   G-7   Cmaj7   C7   Fmaj7   F#-7   B7
know what he will say:
ask for Christmas toys,
he'll take a look in

E-7   A7   1. D7   Abmaj11   G13sus4   G7
way you should on every single day?
his good book he keeps for girls and boys.
He'll stroke his beard, his eyes will glow and at your name he'll peer.
it takes a little time, you know, to check back one whole year!

When Santa Claus gets your letter,
I really do believe you'll head his list, you

E-7   A7   D7   G7   C6   (D-7   G7)
won't be missed by Santa on Christmas eve.
1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, all not!" said he, for might y dread had

seated on the ground, the angel of the
seized their troubled mind. "Glad tidings of great
Lord came down, and glory shone around, and to
joy I bring to you and all mankind to
glory shone around.

Additional Lyrics

3. "To you, in David’s town this day,
   Is born of David’s line
   The Savior who is Christ the Lord,
   And this shall be the sign,
   And this shall be the sign:

4. "The heav’ly Babe you there shall find
   To human view displayed,
   All meanly wrapped in swathing bands
   And in a manger laid,
   And in a manger laid.

5. "All glory be to God on high,
   And to the earth be peace.
   Good will henceforth from heav’n to men
   Begin and never cease,
   Begin and never cease.”
THE WHITE WORLD OF WINTER

In this wonderful white world of winter, darling,
we'll have a wonderful time. If we prayed it would
side thru the hinter and ron-de-lay to the sleigh-bell's merrie
snow all this winter I ask ya, is that a ter-'ble horible
chime. Then we'll ski fancy free down the mountains
and take these chances all silly people do.
and sip a hot but-tered cup in the after-glow.

If there's ever a moment you are freezin', just a lit-tle
If there's ever a moment you're not laughin', may-be a to-
squeeze-in' bog-gan could be might-y pleas-in'.
In this split your lit-tle nog-gin'.

In this won-der-ful white world of winter I'm fall-'in' head o-ver
won-der-ful white world of winter I'm think-'in' you are the
heels o-ver you.

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THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF CHRISTMAS

Gmaj7 G7 C6 C#07 G6 E7
The wonderful world of Christmas is a wonderful world to behold.
A7 A7 D7 G6 Gmaj7
The wonderful world of Christmas was made for the young and the old.
A7 D7 A7 D7 Gmaj7 G7
The smile and good cheer of each neighbor, and children with cheeks all aglow.
A7 D7 A7 D7 Gmaj7 G7
So warm is the Christ-mas-y feeling with the tree-tops all wrapped up in snow.
Listen to those wondrous bells and you’ll hear them say,
Gmaj7 A/G Gmaj7 A/G Gmaj7 A/G D7 G6 D7
“Open up your hearts to all on this holiday.”
G6 Gmaj7 A7 D7 A7 D7 Gmaj7 G7
The wonderful world of Christmas is a joy from the moment it starts.
C6 C#07 G6 E7 A7 D7 G6 (A7 D7)
The wonderful world of Christmas should remain ev’ry day in our hearts.
WONDERFUL CHRISTMASTIME

The mood is right,:
The party's on,:
The word is:
the spirit's up,:
the feeling's here:
about the town:

we're here tonight:
that only comes:
to lift a glass,
and that's enough:
this time of year:

Simply having a
wonderful Christmastime.  
Simply having a
wonderful Christmastime.  

choir of children sing their song.  
choir of children sing their song. (they practiced

all year long.) Ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding.
Bb\"D

Do, do, do, do, do, do, do.

Instrumental

C-7 C-7/F D-7(b9) G-7 Ebadd9 Ab9 Bb

simply having a wonderful Christmas time.

D.C. AL

C-7 C-7/F D-7(b9) G-7 Ebadd9 Ab9 Bb (TAKE 2ND ENDING)

simply having a wonderful Christmas time.

Ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding

Eb/Bb Bb E7

dong, ding dong, dong dong, dong. The party's on,

Bb Bb6

the spirit's up,

Bb Bbmaj7

we're here tonight,

Bb

and that's enough.

C-7 C-7/F

simply

simply

D-7(b9) G-7 Ebadd9 Ab9 Bb

REPEAT AND FADE

having a wonderful Christmas time.

We're

having a wonderful Christmas time.
YOU MAKE IT FEEL LIKE CHRISTMAS

INTRO

[Music notation]

A

D/A A7 D/A A D/A

Cozy we are, closer than far, sounds of forever still

A

A D/A A7 D/A

Around. Lovers in love, just like we were, 'cause

D

G/D A-D G/D

Looking at the sun, shining on me; part of it all. In

bein' a part's a lonely sound. And

no where could be a better place.

spite of it all, we're still a round.

when people ask how we stay together,

Lovers in love, yeah, that's what we'll be. When

wake up the kids, and put on some tea. Let's

G/D D

I say you never let me down. Yeah,
you're here with me. It's Christmas Day. Cause

light up the tree. It's Christmas Day. And

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you make it feel like Christmas even when things go wrong.

I hear the sound of Christmas in your song.

all year long.

That's how you know that it's true, baby.

Yes, you know I do, babe, all year long.
You're all I want for Christmas, all I want my whole life through. Each day is just like Christmas any time that I'm with you. You're all I want for Christmas, and if all my dreams come true, then I'll awake on Christmas morning and find my stocking filled with you.

G7 C7 Fmaj7 C7 B9

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