

Christmas



Songs

Mele Kalikimaka

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

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

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

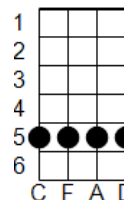
[F7] Here we know that Christmas will be **[Bb]** green and bright
The **[D7]** sun to shine by day and all the **[G7]** stars at **[C7]** night
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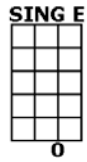
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A **[Gm]** very merry **[C7]** Christmas

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

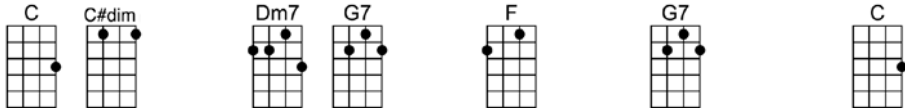
F6



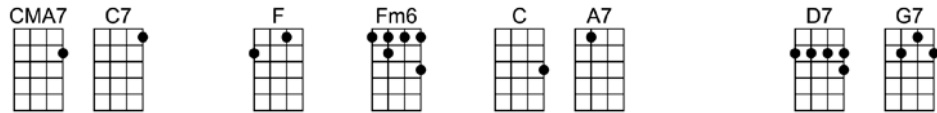


WHITE CHRISTMAS

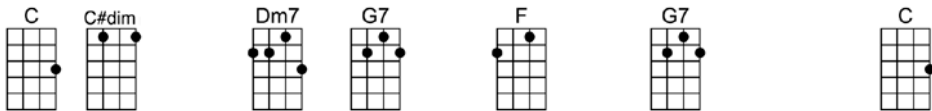
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I'm dreaming of a White Christmas just like the ones I used to know,



Where the treetops glisten, and children listen to hear sleighbells in the snow.



I'm dreaming of a White Christmas with every Christmas card I write,



May your days be merry and bright, and may all your Christmases be white.



May your days be merry and bright, and may all your Christmases be white.

Santa Bring My Baby Back To Me - Elvis Presley

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Holly Jolly Christmas

C

Have a holly jolly Christmas

G7

It's the best time of the year

I don't know if there'll be snow

C

But have a cup of cheer

Have a holly jolly Christmas

G7

And when you walk down the street

Say Hello to friends you know

C

And everyone you meet

F

Em

F

C

Oh ho the mistletoe hung where you can see

Dm

Am

D7

G

Somebody waits for you kiss her once for me

C

Have a holly jolly Christmas

G7

And in case you didn't hear

C

D7

G7

C

Oh by golly have a holly jolly Christmas this year

C

Have a holly jolly Christmas

G7

And in case you didn't hear

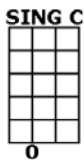
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D7

G7

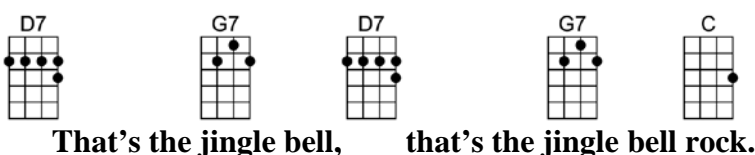
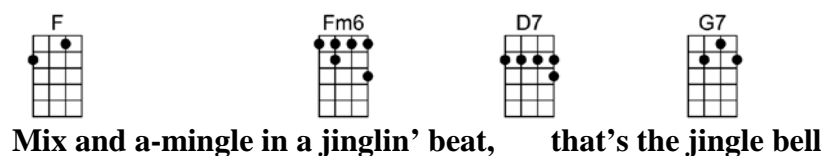
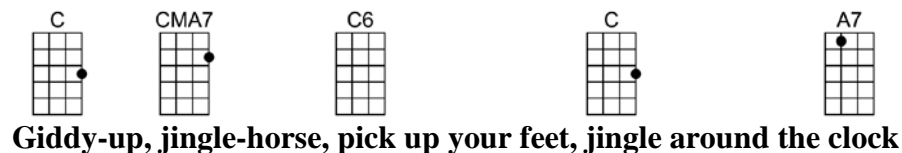
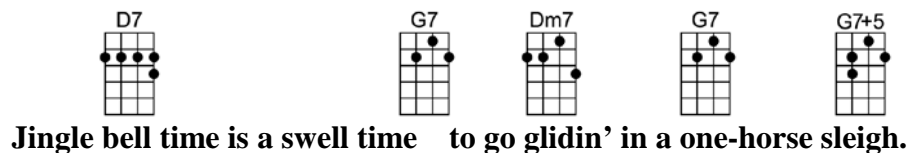
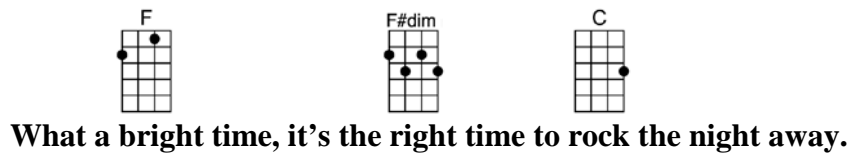
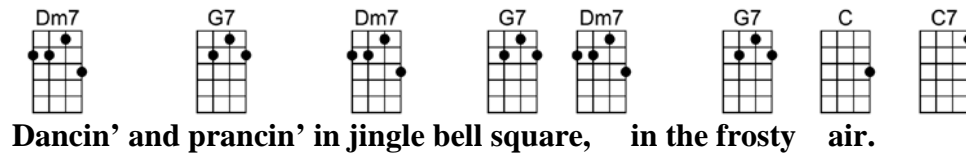
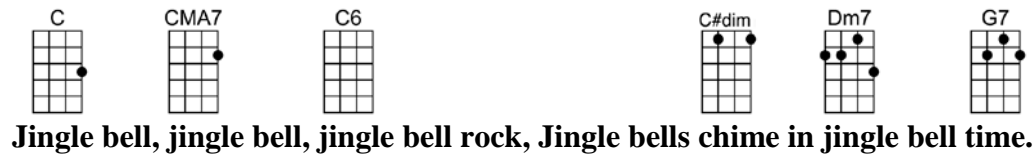
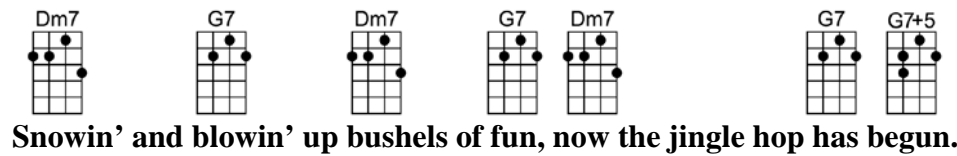
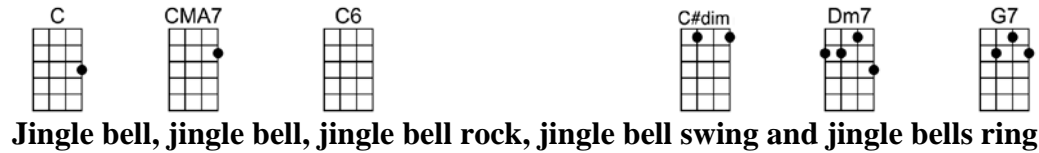
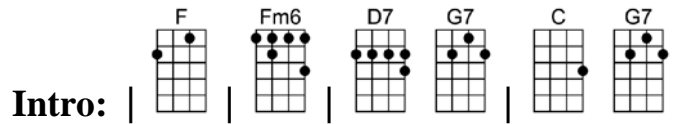
C

Oh by golly have a holly jolly Christmas this year



JINGLE BELL ROCK w.m. Joseph Carleton Beal, James Ross Boothe

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C
Silent night, holy night
G7 C
All is calm, all is bright
F C
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child
F C
Holy Infant so tender and mild
G C
Sleep in heavenly peace
G7 C
Sleep in heavenly peace

C
Silent night, holy night!
G7 C
Shepherds quake at the sight
F C
Heavenly hosts from heaven above
F C
Guardian Angels sing Alleluia!
G C
Christ, our Saviour is born
G7 C
Christ, our Saviour is born

G
Silent night, holy night
D7 G
All is calm, all is bright
C G
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child
C G
Holy Infant so tender and mild
D G
Sleep in heavenly peace
D7 G
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Silent night, holy night!
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D G
Christ, our Saviour is born
D7 G
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JINGLE BELLS w.m. J.S. Pierpont

D **G**
Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh

A7 **D**
O'er the fields we go laughing all the way.

G
The bells on bob-tails ring, making spirits bright.

A7 **D** **A7**
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight. Oh!

D **D7**
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

G **D** **E7** **A7**
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

D **D7**
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

G **D** **A7** **D**
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

D **G**
A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride,

A7 **D**
And soon Miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side.

G
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot,

A7 **D** **A7**
He got into a drifted bank, and we, we got upsot. Oh!

D **D7**
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

G **D** **E7** **A7**
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

D **D7**
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

G **D** **A7** **D** **G** **D**
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one...horse...op...en.... sleigh.

RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

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

F **C7**
Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose

F **C7**
And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows

F **C7**
All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names,

F **F7**
They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games.

CHORUS:

Bb **F** **C7** **F**
Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say:

C **C#dim** **Dm7** **G7** **Gm7** **C7**
“Rudolph, with your nose so bright, won’t you guide my sleigh to-night?”

F **C7**
Then how the reindeer loved him as they shouted out with glee:

1. **F** **F7** **Bb**
“Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, you’ll go down in history.” **CHORUS** (“Then one....”)

2. **F**
“Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, you’ll go down in history

C7 **F** **Bb** **F**
You’ll... go... down... in... his - tory.

Blue Christmas

Words and music by Billy Hayes and Jay Johnson, 1948

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

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

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

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

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

ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE

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

Intro: | G7 | | | C G7 |

C G7
Rockin' around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop

C
Mistletoe hung where you can see every couple tries to stop.

G7
Rockin' around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring.

C C7
Later we'll have some punkin pie and we'll do some carol-ing.

F Em
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear

Am E+ Am7 D7 G7
Voices singing "Let's be jolly, deck the halls with boughs of holly."

C G7
Rockin' around the Christmas tree have a happy holiday

G7 C F C
Everyone dancing merrily in the new... old....fash...ioned way.
4 4 7

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

[G] Have your-[Em] self a [C] merry little [D7] Christmas,

[G] Let your [Em] heart be [C] light, [D7]

[G] From now [Em] on, our [C] troubles will be [D7] out of [B7] sight. [D7]

[G] Have your-[Em] self a [C] merry little [D7] Christmas,

[G] Make the [Em] Yuletide [C] gay, [D7]

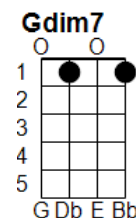
[G] From now [Em] on, our [C] troubles will be [B7] miles [Em] away. [G7]

[C] Here we [Cm] are as in [G] olden days, [Gdim7]

Happy [Am7] golden [D7] days of [Gmaj7] yore,

[Em] Faithful [B7] friends who are [Bm7] dear to us

Gather [D] near to us [A7] once [D7] more.



[G] Through the [Em] years we [C] all will be [D7] together,

[G] If the [Em] fates allow, [C] [D7]

[G] Hang a [Em] shining [C] star upon the [B7] highest [Em] bough,

And [C] have yourself a [Cm] merry little [D7] Christmas [G] now.

Christmas in Jail

The Youngsters 1950's

[G] Christmas in jail, Christmas in jail
I had a little too much to **[D7]** drink
I ain't got no bail, Gotta pee in a pail
and I'm spending New Year's Eve in the **[G]** clink

I was in the wrong lane, Feeling no pain
Zoomed my car to seventy-**[D7]** five
I ran right into, You can guess who
and they say I'm lucky to be **[G]** alive

[C] Merry Christmas, **[Cm]** Happy New Year
They're **[G]** singing **[D7]** down the **[G]** street
While **[A7]** everybody's having Christmas turkey,
[D7] they give me bread and water to eat.

[G] Christmas in jail, Christmas in jail
I wore my shoes out pacing the **[D7]** floor
got rocks in my head, I wish I was dead
Ain't gonna drink and drive no **[G]** more

[C] Merry Christmas, **[Cm]** Happy New Year
They're **[G]** singing **[D7]** down the **[G]** street
While **[A7]** everybody's having Christmas turkey,
[D7] they give me bread and water to eat.

[G] Christmas in jail, Christmas in jail
I wore my shoes out pacing the **[D7]** floor
I got rocks in my head, I wish I was dead
Ain't gonna drink and drive no **[G]** more
No, ain't **[D7]** gonna drink and drive no **[G]** more
No, ain't **[D7]** gonna drink and drive no **[G]** more
{hiccup}
Merry Christmas!! ooooh. **[G6]**

Christmas In Prison (C)

John Prine (on 'Sweet Revenge,' 1973)

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

[Chorus:]

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

[Instrumental verse]

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

[Chorus]

[Instrumental verse]

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

[Chorus]

I'm Dressin' Up Like Santa (When I Get out on Parole)

Bob Rivers, 1988

I'm **[A]** dressin' up like Santa Claus on Christmas,
As soon as I can get out on pa-**[D]** role. **[Bm7]**
I'll **[E7]** hang out on your street, your **[A6]** kids I'd love to meet,
As **[B7]** soon as I get out of this rat-**[E7]** hole.

And **[A]** I won't mind just a-slidin' down your chimney,
Cause I just spent fifteen years a-shovelin' **[D]** coal. **[Bm7]**
I'm **[B7]** dressin' up like Santa Claus on **[A]** Christmas, **[F#7]**
As **[B7]** soon as I can **[E7]** get out on pa-**[A]** role!

I'm **[A]** anxious to get-out among the living,
And I'm makin' up a list of folks to **[D]** see. **[Bm7]**
Dooded-up **[E7]** in red and white, in-**[A6]** stead of these old stripes,
Just **[B7]** think of how surprised they're gonna **[E7]** be!

The **[A]** old hometown will sure be glad to see me!
'Cuz by now it's slipped their minds how much I **[D]** stole. **[Bm7]**
And I'm **[B7]** dressin' up like Santa Claus on **[A]** Christmas, **[F#7]**
As **[B7]** soon as I can **[E7]** get out on pa-**[A]** role!

[Instrumental break -- full 2-part verse]

I'm **[A]** careful to be on my best behavior,
'Cuz the warden's watching everything I **[D]** do. **[Bm7]**
Thank **[E7]** God he didn't see, that **[A6]** fight in cell block three,
Or **[B7]** I'd be stuck here till I'm ninety-**[E7]** two!

Just a **[A]** few more questions from that nice committee,
Then through those rusty gates I'll proudly **[D]** stroll. **[Bm7]**
And I'm **[B7]** dressin' up like Santa Claus on **[A]** Christmas, **[F#7]**
As **[B7]** soon as I can **[E7]** get out on pa-**[A]** ro-**[F#7]** ole!
Just as **[B7]** soon as I can **[E7]** get out on pa-**[A]** role!
... **[A6]** I'm Home!

I WANT A HIPPOPOTAMUS FOR CHRISTMAS

*Lyrics and Music by John Rox
Recorded by Gayla Peevey, 1953*

[G] I want a hippopotamus for Christmas.

Only a hippopotamus will [D] do.

[D7] I don't want a doll, no dinky Tinker Toy.

I [A] want a hippopotamus to play with and en[D]joy

[G] I want a hippopotamus for Christmas.

I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do [D] you?

He [D7] won't have to use our dirty chimney flue

Just [A] bring him through the front door, that's the easy thing to [D] do

I can [G7] see me now on [C] Christmas morning,

[G7] creeping down the [C] stairs.

Oh what [D7] joy and what surprise, when I [G] open up my eyes

to see a [A] hippo hero [D] standing [D7] there.

[G] I want a hippopotamus for Christmas.

Only a hippopotamus will [D] do. [D7]

No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses. [A7] I only like hippopota- [D7] muses

And [A7] hippo pota [D7] muses like me [G] too.

[G] [G] [D] *(Short Music Interlude)*

[D7] Mom says the hippo would eat me up, but then.

[A7] Teacher says a hippo is a vegeteri[D7]an.

[G] [G] [D] *(Short Music Interlude)*

[D7] There's-lots of-room for-him,

In-our two-car garage.

[A7] I'd feed him there and wash him there and [D7] give him his massage.

I can [G7] see me now on [C] Christmas morning,

[G7] creeping down the [C] stairs.

Oh what [D7] joy and what surprise, when I [G] open up my eyes

to see a [A] hippo hero [D] standing [D7] there

[G] I want a hippopotamus for Christmas.

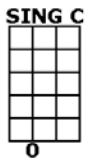
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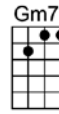
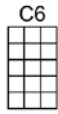
And [A7] hippopota- [D7] muses like me [G] too.

[G] [G]



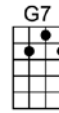
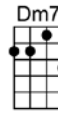
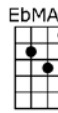
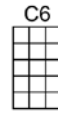
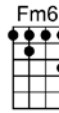
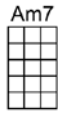
THE CHRISTMAS SONG(CHESTNUTS ROASTING...)

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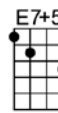
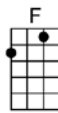
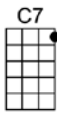
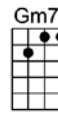
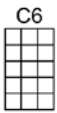
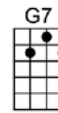
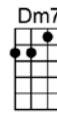
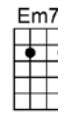
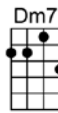
Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,

Jack Frost nipping at your nose



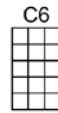
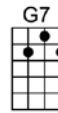
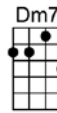
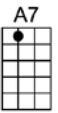
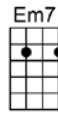
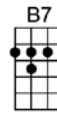
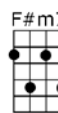
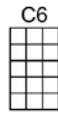
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir

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



knows a turkey and some mistletoe

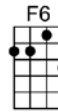
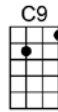
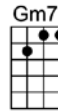
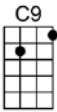
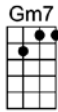
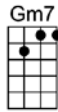
help to make the season bright



Tiny tots with their eyes all a-glow

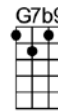
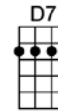
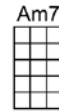
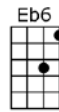
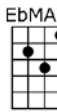
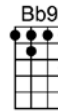
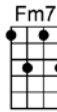
will find it hard to sleep

to-night



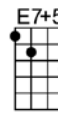
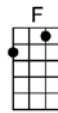
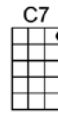
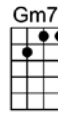
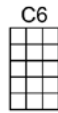
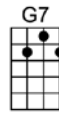
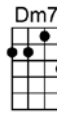
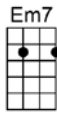
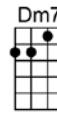
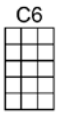
They know that Santa's on his way,

he's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh.



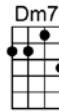
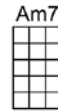
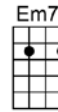
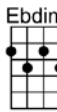
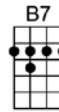
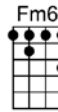
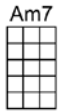
And every mother's child is gonna spy

to see if reindeer really know how to fly



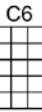
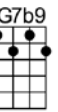
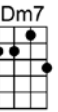
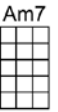
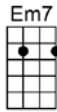
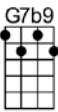
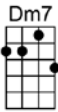
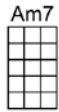
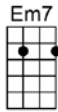
And so I'm offering this simple phrase

to kids from one to ninety-two.



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

Merry Christ-mas,



Merry Christ-mas,

Merry Christ-mas

to you.

THE CHRISTMAS SONG(CHESTNUTS ROASTING...)

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

C6 Dm7 Em7 Dm7 G7 C6 Gm7 C7 F E7#5
Chestnuts roasting on an open fire, Jack Frost nipping at your nose

Am7 Fm6 C6 F#m7 B7 EMA7 Fm7 Bb9 EbMA7 Dm7 G7
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir and folks dressed up like Eski - mos, every-body

C6 Dm7 Em7 Dm7 G7 C6 Gm7 C7 F E7#5
knows a turkey and some mistletoe help to make the season bright

Am7 Fm6 C6 F#m7 B7 Em7 A7 Dm7 G7 C6
Tiny tots with their eyes all a-glow will find it hard to sleep to-night

Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9 FMA7 F6
They know that Santa's on his way, he's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh.

Fm7 Bb9 EbMA7 Eb6 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7b9
And every mother's child is gonna spy to see if reindeer really know how to fly

C6 Dm7 Em7 Dm7 G7 C6 Gm7 C7 F E7#5
And so I'm offering this simple phrase to kids from one to ninety-two.

Am7 Fm6 C6 B7 Ebdim Em7 Am7 Dm7
Al-though it's been said many times, many ways, Merry Christ- mas,

G7b9 Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7b9 Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7b9 C6
Merry Christ-mas, Merry Christ-mas to you.

Santa Baby - Eartha Kitt <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g7ToIK99ELs>

Intro: [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]

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

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

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

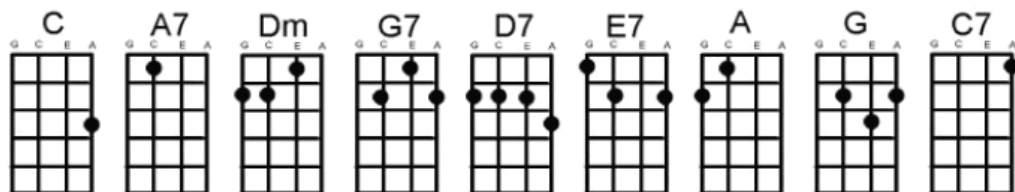
[C] Santa [A7] Baby I [Dm] want a yacht and [G7] really that's [C] not a [A7] lot
[Dm] Been an [G7] angel all [C] year Santa [A7] baby
So [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to[C]night [A7] [D7] [G7]

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

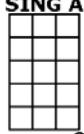
[C] Santa [A7] cutie and [Dm] fill my stocking [G7] with a duplex [C] and [A7]
checks
[Dm] Sign your [G7] X on the [C] line Santa [A7] cutie
And [Dm] hurry down the [G7] chimney to[C]night [C7]

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

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

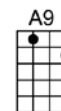
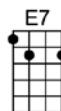
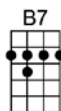
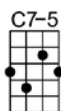
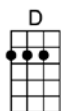


SING A

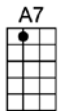
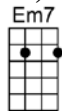
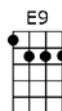
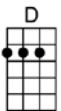
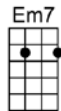
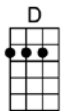


WHAT ARE YOU DOING NEW YEAR'S EVE

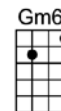
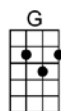
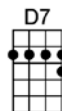
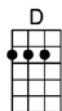
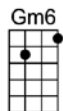
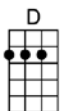
4/4 1...2...1234



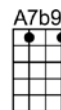
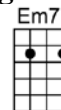
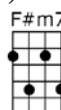
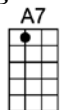
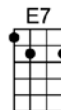
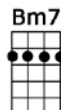
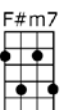
When the bells all ring, and the horns all blow, and the couples we know are fondly kissing



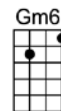
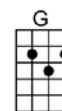
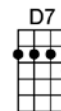
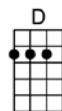
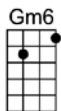
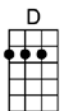
Will I be with you, or will I be among the mis - sing?



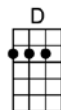
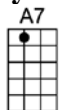
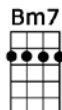
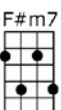
Maybe it's much too early in the game, ah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same



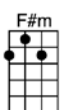
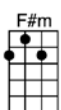
What are you doing New Year's, New Year's Eve?



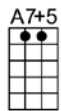
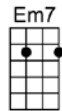
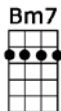
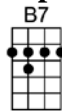
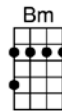
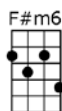
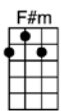
Wonder whose arms will hold you good and tight When it's ex-actly twelve o'clock that night



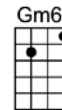
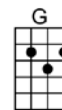
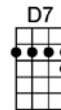
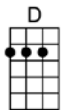
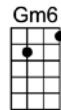
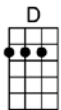
Welcoming in the New Year, New Year's Eve



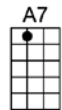
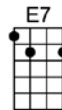
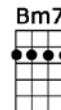
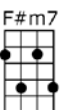
Maybe I'm crazy to sup-pose I'd ever be the one you chose



Out of a thousand invi- tations you'll re - ceive



Ah, but in case I stand one little chance, Here comes the jackpot question in ad-vance



What are you doing New Year's, New Year's Eve?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING NEW YEAR'S EVE

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

D C7b5 B7 E7 A9
When the bells all ring, and the horns all blow, and the couples we know are fondly kissing

D Em7 D E9 Em7 A7
Will I be with you, or will I be among the mis - sing?

D Gm6 D D7 G Gm6
Maybe it's much too early in the game, ah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same

F#m7 Bm7 E7 A7 F#m7 B7b9 Em7 A7b9
What are you doing New Year's, New Year's Eve?

D Gm6 D D7 G Gm6
Wonder whose arms will hold you good and tight When it's ex-actly twelve o'clock that night

F#m7 Bm7 E7 A7 D G#mb5 C#7
Welcoming in the New Year, New Year's Eve

F#m G#m7b5 C#7 F#m G#m7b5 C#7
Maybe I'm crazy to sup-pose I'd ever be the one you chose

F#m F#m6 Bm B7 Bm7 E7 Em7 A7#5
Out of a thousand invi- tations you'll re - ceive

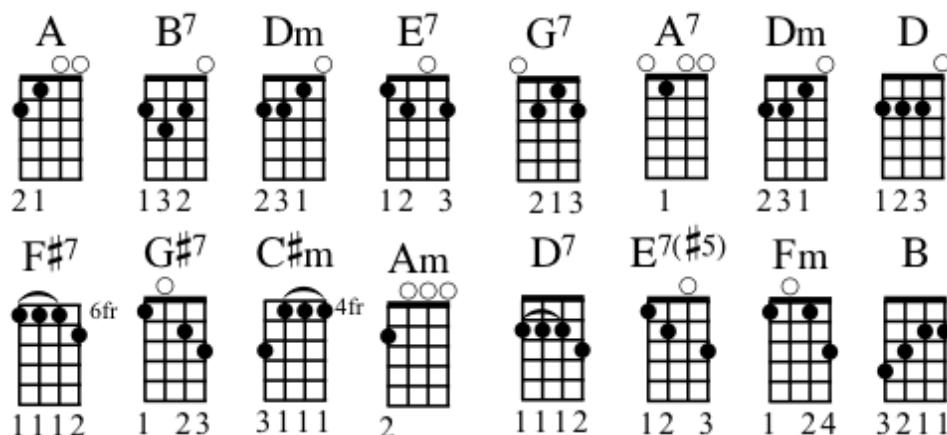
D Gm6 D D7 G Gm6
Ah, but in case I stand one little chance, Here comes the jackpot question in ad-vance

F#m7 Bm7 E7 A7 D DMA7
What are you doing New Year's, New Year's Eve?

What Are You Doing New Year's Eve?



Frank Loesser



INTRO

A B7 Dm E7

VERSE 1

A G7
Maybe it's much too early in the game
A A7 D Dm
Ah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same
A F#7 B
What are you doing New Year's
E7 A B7 Dm E7
New Year's Eve?

VERSE 2

A G7
Who's going to be the one to hold you tight
A A7 D Dm
When it's exactly twelve o'clock that night
A F#7 B
Welcoming in the New Year
E7 A G#7
New Year's Eve

MIDDLE

C#m F#7 Am
Maybe I'm crazy to suppose
C#m F#7 D7
I'd ever be the one you chose
C#m F#7
Out of a thousand invitations
B E7(#5)
You received

VERSE 3

A G7
Ooh, but in case I stand one little chance
A A7 D Dm
Here comes the jackpot question in advance
A F#7 B
What are you doing New Year's
E7 A Fm E7
New Year's Eve?
A F#7 B
What are you doing New Year's
E7 A
New Year's Eve?

Christmas Tauntauns

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

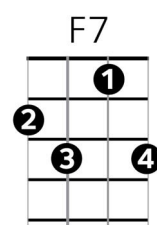
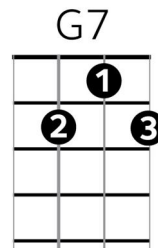
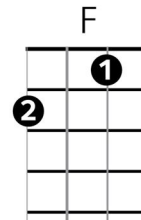
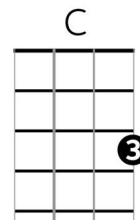
C F G7
I want Christmas - playing with plastic tauntauns,
C F G7
Christmas in my Millennium Falcon.
F7
Watching the repeats of Star Wars,
G7
Playing with my plastic figures -
C F G7 C
Christmas! A long time ago in a galaxy far away...

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

C F G7
It was Christmas - playing with plastic tauntauns,
C F G7
Christmas in my Millennium Falcon.
F7
Watching the repeats of Star Wars,
G7
Playing with my plastic figures -
C F G7 C
Christmas! A long time ago in a galaxy far away...

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

C F G7
I spent Christmas - playing with plastic tauntauns,
C F G7
Christmas in my Millennium Falcon.
F7
Watching the repeats of Star Wars,
G7
Playing with my plastic figures -
C F G7 C
Christmas! A long time ago in a galaxy far away...



Christmas Tauntauns.
Memories of a Star Wars Christmas.
Written and composed by Ed Johnson,
Sung by Kirsty Dawson.
Video created by Matt Bagshaw in
2001,
Winner of the George Lucas Selects
Award.



Well, it's Christmas time pretty baby
And the snow is falling on the ground
Well, it's Christmas time pretty baby
And the snow is falling down
Well you be a real good little girl
Santa Claus is back in town
Got no sleigh with reindeer
No sack on my back
You're gonna see me comin'
in a big black caddilac
Oh, it's Christmas time pretty baby

And the snow is falling on the ground
Well you be a real good little baby
Santa Claus is back in town
Hang up your pretty stockings
And turn off the light
Santa Claus is comin'
down your chimney tonight
Oh, it's Christmas time pretty baby
And the snow is falling on the ground
Well you be a real good little baby
Santa Claus is back in town

Festivus Miracle Song

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

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

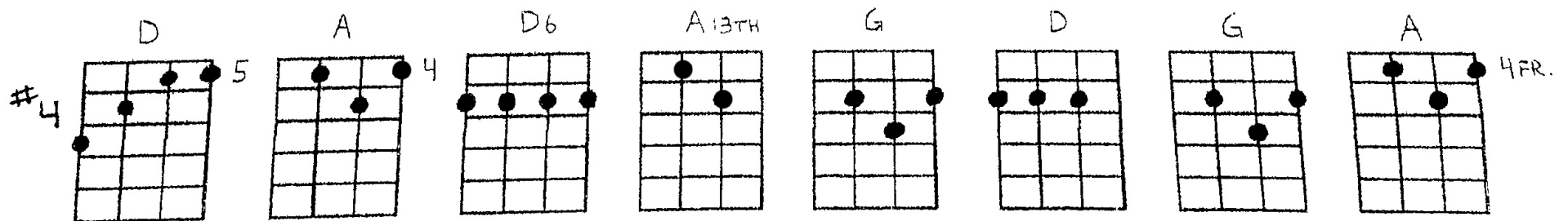
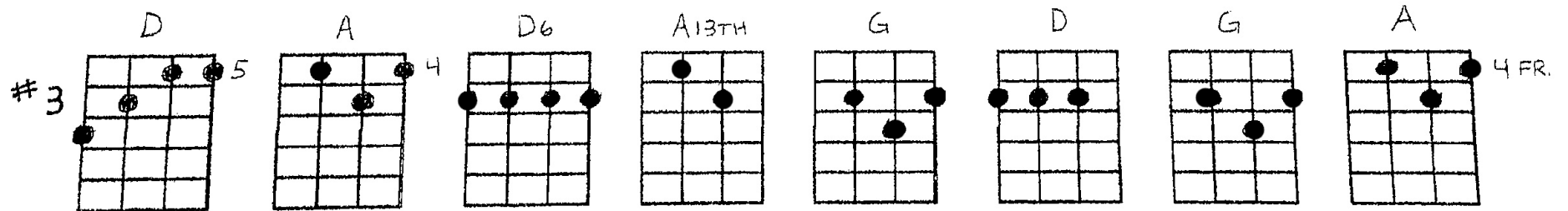
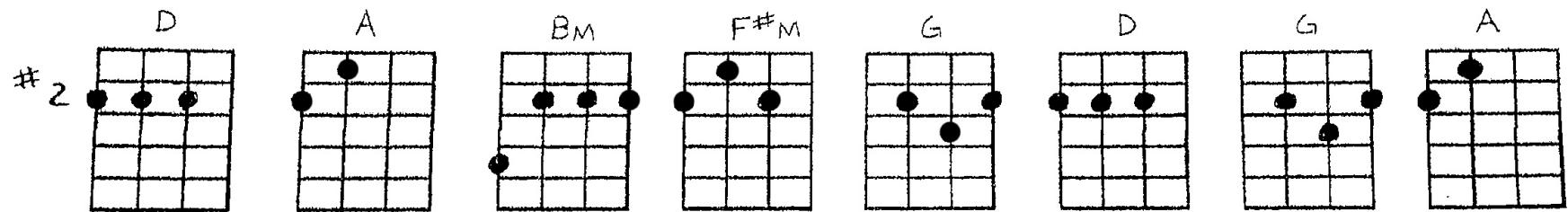
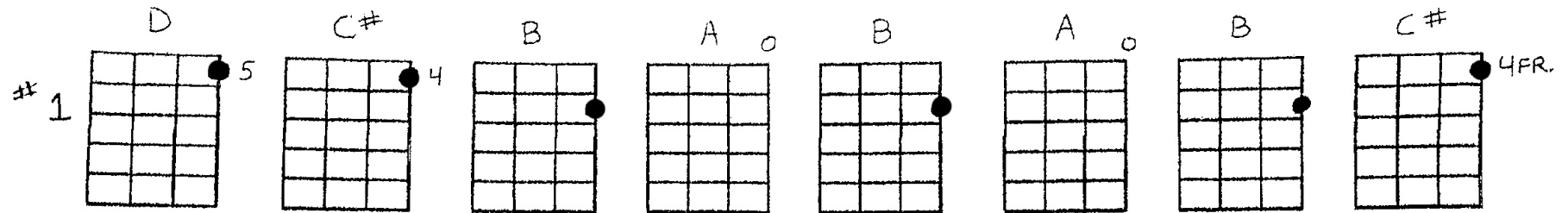
Oh ,the Festivus pole is a **[F]** mighty fine pole.
[G7] It has a high strength to weight **[C]** ratio.

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

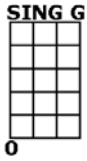
[C] Festivus Oh **[F]** Festivus **[G7]** Serenity now for **[C]** Festivus.
Festivus Oh **[F]** Festivus **[G7]** Serenity now for **[C]** Festivus.

It's a Festivus Miracle!

CANON IN D - FOR UKULELE QUARTET

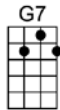
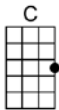
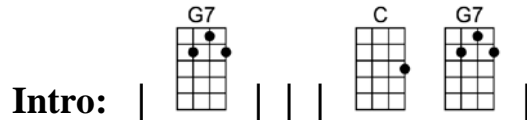


CRAIG FULLER
MAY 2012

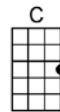


ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE

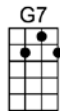
4/4 1...2...1234



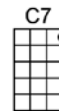
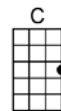
Rockin' around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop



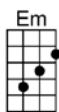
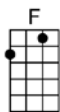
Mistletoe hung where you can see every couple tries to stop.



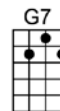
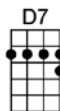
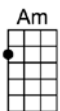
Rockin' around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring.



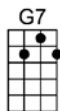
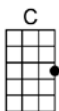
Later we'll have some punkin pie and we'll do some carol-ing.



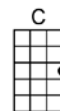
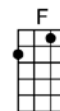
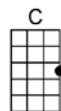
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear



Voices singing "Let's be jolly, deck the halls with boughs of holly."



Rockin' around the Christmas tree have a happy holiday



Everyone dancing merrily in the new.... old.... fashioned way.

1234

1234

1234567

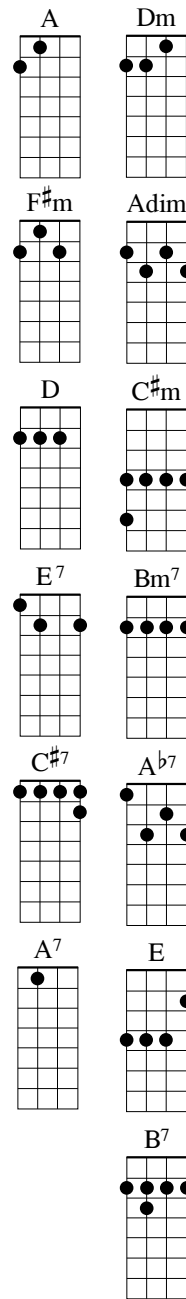
Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Words and music by Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane © 1944

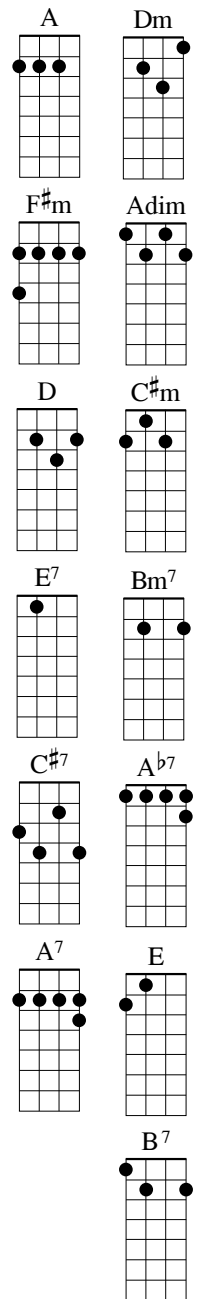


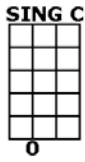
A F#m D E7
 Have your-self a merry little Christmas,
 A F#m D E7
 Let your heart be light,
 A F#m
 From now on,
 D E7 C#7 E7
 Our troubles will be out of sight.
 A F#m D E7
 Have your-self a merry little Christmas,
 A F#m D E7
 Make the Yuletide gay,
 A F#m
 From now on,
 D C#7 F#m A7
 Our troubles will be miles away.
 D Dm A Adim
 Here we are as in olden days,
 Bm7 E7 C#m
 Happy golden days of yore,
 F#m Ab7 C#m
 Faithful friends who are dear to us
 E B7 E7
 Gather near to us once more.
 A F#m D E7
 Through the years we all will be together,
 A F#m D E7
 If the Fates al-low,
 A F#m D C#7 F#m A7
 Hang a shining star upon the highest bough,
 D Dm E7 A
 And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

Soprano
(GCEA)



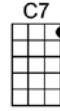
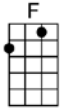
Baritone
(DGBE)





RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

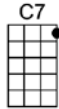
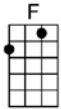
4/4 1...2...1234



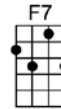
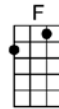
Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose



And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows

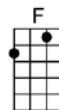
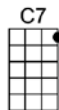
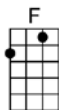
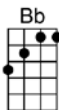


All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names,

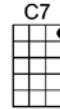
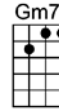
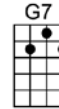
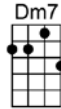
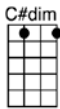
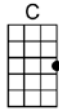


They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games.

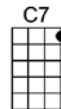
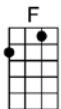
CHORUS:



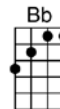
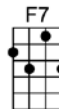
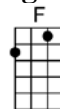
Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say:



“Rudolph, with your nose so bright, won’t you guide my sleigh to-night?”



Then how the reindeer loved him as they shouted out with glee:



1.

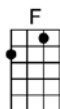
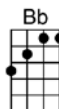
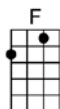
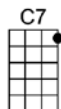
“Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, you’ll go down in history.”

CHORUS

(“Then one....”)

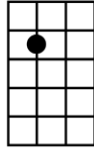
2.

“Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, you’ll go down in history



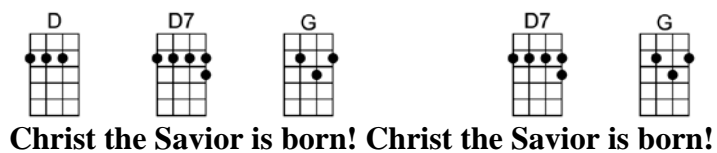
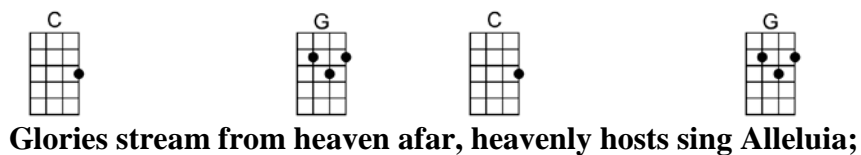
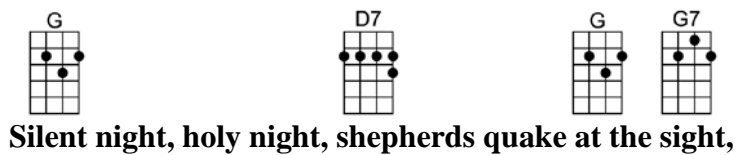
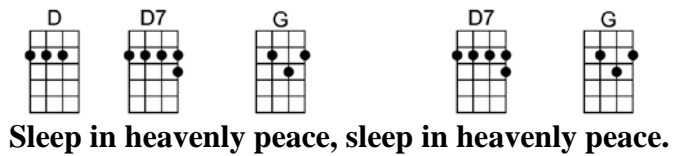
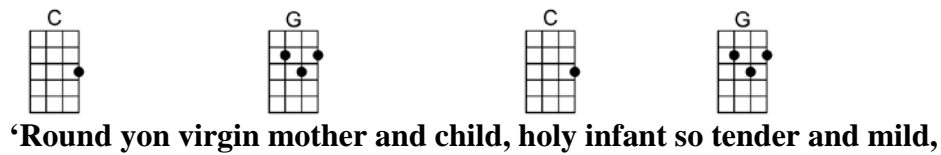
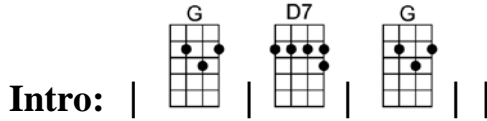
You’ll... go... down... in... his - tory.

SING D



SILENT NIGHT

3/4 123 123



SILENT NIGHT

3/4 123 123

Intro: | G | D7 | G | |

G D7 G G7
Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright,

C G C G
‘Round yon virgin mother and child, holy infant so tender and mild,

D D7 G D7 G
Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

G D7 G G7
Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight,

C G C G
Glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing Alleluia;

D D7 G D7 G
Christ the Savior is born! Christ the Savior is born!

JINGLE BELL ROCK w.m. Joseph Carleton Beal, James Ross Boothe

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

Intro: | F | Fm6 | D7 G7 | C G7 |

C CMA7 C6 C#dim Dm7 G7
Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, jingle bell swing and jingle bells ring

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 G7#5
Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun, now the jingle hop has begun.

C CMA7 C6 C#dim Dm7 G7
Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time.

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C C7
Dancin' and prancin' in jingle bell square, in the frosty air.

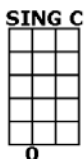
F F#dim C
What a bright time, it's the right time to rock the night away.

D7 G7 Dm7 G7 G7#5
Jingle bell time is a swell time to go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh.

C CMA7 C6 C A7
Giddy-up, jingle-horse, pick up your feet, jingle around the clock

F Fm6 D7 G7
Mix and a-mingle in a jinglin' beat, that's the jingle bell

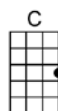
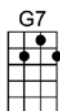
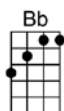
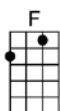
D7 G7 D7 G7 C
That's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell rock.



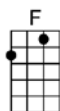
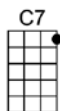
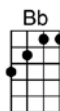
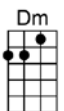
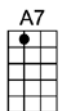
WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

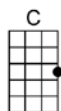
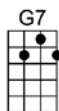
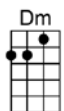
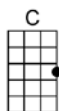
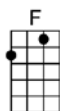
Intro: 2nd line



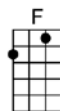
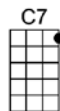
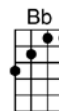
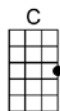
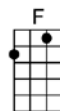
We wish you a Merry Christmas, we wish you a Merry Christmas,
Oh bring us some figgy pudding, oh bring us some figgy pudding
We won't go until we get some, we won't go until we get some



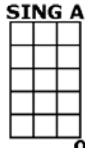
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!
Oh bring us some figgy pudding and bring it right here.
We won't go until we get some, so bring it right here.



Good tidings we bring to you and your kin

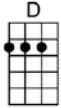


Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year!

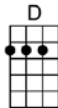
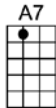


0 JINGLE BELLS w.m. J.S. Pierpont

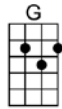
4/4 1...2...1234



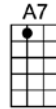
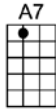
Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh



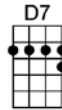
O'er the fields we go laughing all the way.



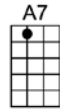
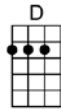
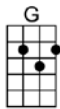
The bells on bob-tails ring, making spirits bright.



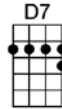
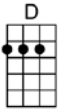
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight. Oh!



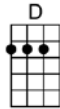
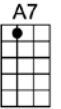
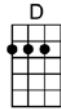
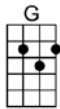
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.



Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

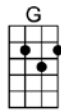
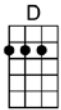


Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

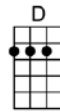


Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

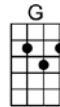
Jingle Bells p.2



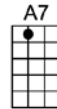
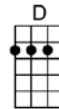
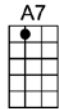
A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride,



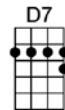
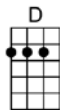
And soon Miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side.



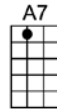
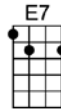
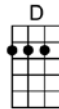
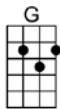
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot,



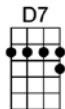
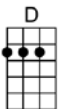
He got into a drifted bank, and we, we got upsot. Oh!



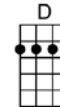
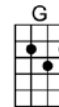
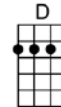
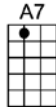
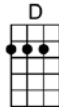
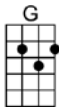
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.



Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.



Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.



Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one...horse...op...en.... sleigh.

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

Intro: 2nd line

F	Bb	G7	C
We wish you a Merry	Christmas, we wish you a Merry	Christmas,	
Oh bring us some figgy	pudding, oh bring us some figgy	pudding	
We won't go until we	get some, we won't go until we	get some	

A7	Dm	Bb	C7	F
We wish you a Merry	Christmas and a Happy New	Year!		
Oh bring us some figgy	pudding and bring it right	here.		
We won't go until we	get some, so bring it right	here.		

F	C	Dm	G7	C
Good tidings we bring to you and your	kin			

F	C	Bb	C7	F
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year!				

Pledging My Love 1954

recorded by Johnny Ace
written by Don Robey and Ferdinand Washington

C		G7
Forever my darling		my love will be true
		C
Always and forever		I'll love just you
		G7
Just promise me darling		your love in return
		C C7
Make this fire in my soul dear		forever burn
F		Fm
My heart's at your command dear		to keep love and to hold
C Am		
Making you happy is my desire dear		
		D7 G7
		keeping you is my goal
C		G7
I'll forever love you		the rest of my days
		C
I'll never part from you		and your loving way

Imagine John Lennon 1971

[G] Imagine there's [Gmaj7] no [C] heaven

[G] It's easy if [Gmaj7] you [C] try

[G] No hell [Gmaj7] below [C] us

[G] Above us [Gmaj7] only [C] sky

Imagine [Em] all the peo[Am]ple [C]

[D] Living for today [D7] ah ----[G]

Imagine there's [Gmaj7] no [C] countries

[G] It isn't hard [Gmaj7] to [C] do

[G] Nothing to kill [Gmaj7] or die [C] for

[G] And no religion [Gmaj7] [C] too

Imagine [Em] all the peo[Am]ple [C]

[D] Living life in peace [D7] you.---

[C] You may [D] say I'm a [G] dreamer [B7]

[C] But I'm [D] not the only [G] one [B7]

[C] I hope some [D] day you'll [G] join us [B7]

[C] And the [D] world will [G] be as one

[G] Imagine no [Gmaj7] pos[C]sessions

[G] I wonder if [Gmaj7] you [C] can

[G] No need for greed [Gmaj7] or [C] hunger

[G] A brother hood [Gmaj7] of [C] man

Imagine [Em] all the peo[Am]ple [C]

[D] Sharing all the world [D7] you---

[C] You may [D] say I'm a [G] dreamer [B7]

[C] But I'm [D] not the only [G] one [B7]

[C] I hope some [D] day you'll [G] join us [B7]

[C] And the [D] world will [G] live as one.

Merry Christmas Baby

Written by Lou Baxter and Johnny Moore 1947.

Covered by pretty much everyone.

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

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

[E7] Gave me a diamond ring for Christmas

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

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

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

[E7] Well I wanna kiss you baby,

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

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

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

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

[E7] Merry Christmas pretty baby,

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

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

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

The Big Light

Elvis Costello

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[C] Well, I've got a friend who lives across town
Every year when Christmas rolls around
He gives me [F] my Christmas presents in a paper sack
[C] Two hours later he wants it back
He's an Indian giver. Indian giver,
[F] Indian giver, [C] Indian giver, [G7] aah [F] aah [C] Indian giver.
I ran to my momma, I was hollerin' and crying
She sent me to my poppa and I ain't lying
[F] He gave me some advice, it sounded all right
But you [C] know that he took it back later that night
He's an Indian giver. Indian giver,
[F] Indian giver, [C] Indian giver, [G7] aah [F] aah [C] Indian giver.
[C] Gonna write Santy Claus a valentine
Please Santy Claus won't you be mine?
When you [F] bring around the presents in a 'leven foot sack
[C] Please Mr. Santy don't take 'em back
Don't be no Indian giver, Indian giver,
[F] Indian giver, [C] Indian giver, [G7] aah [F] aah [C] Indian giver.

Santa, is it really you?

Why, yes

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

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

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

How 'bout this nice lump of coal?

***Don't tell me
you're an indian giver!***

HO HO HO

Not Santa!

THE AMAZING SANTA CLAUS

Ho – Ho – Ho –Ho

http://youtu.be/_Dy3izIohJk

Words by Chuck Deyo 2013

[Am] Santa Claus - Santa Claus.

He has got hairy jaws.

[Dm] Rain deer fly, over head,

[Am] while children sleep, in their beds.

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

Ho –Ho – Ho – Ho –

[Am] He works hard, just one night.

From house to house, on his flight.

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

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

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

It must be a **[G7]** thrill of a **[C]** flight,
all a **[E7]** round the **[Am]** world.

Bringing **[G7]** toys and **[C]** goodies
to **[F6]** good boys and **[E7]** girls.

(Fa – La) (La – La) (La – La) (La – La)

[Am] Santa Claus - Santa Claus.

Why he does it? Just because.

[Dm] Come inside if you please.

[Am] I left you some cookies.

Oh **[E7]** please, fill my sock with **[Am]** candy.

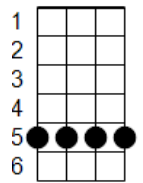
[E7] A new ukulele would be **[Am]** dandy.

[E7] Please Mr. Santa **[Am]** Claus!

Ho –Ho – Ho –Ho

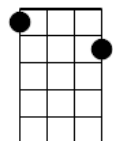


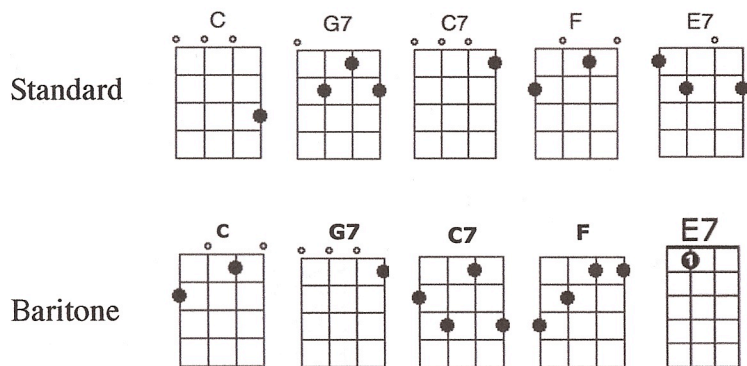
F6



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

End with
this chord





AULD LANG SYNE

(Song for New Year)

4/4 1...2...123

C G7 C C7 F
Should auld acquaintance be forgot and never brought to mind?

C G7 F G7 C
Should auld acquaintance be forgot and days of auld lang syne?

G7 C G7 C C7 F
For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne

C G7 E7 F G7 C
We'll take a cup of kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

Blue Christmas

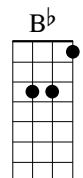
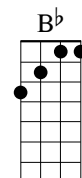
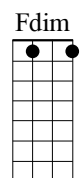
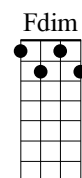
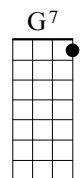
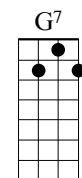
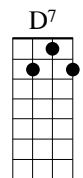
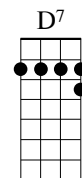
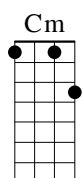
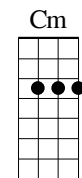
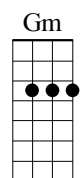
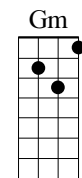
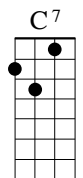
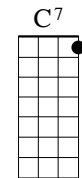
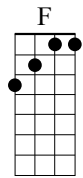
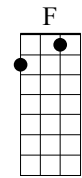
Words and music by Billy Hayes and Jay Johnson ©1948

(C⁷) F C⁷
 I'll have a blue Christmas without you.
 G^m C⁷ F
 I'll be so blue thinking about you.
 C^m D⁷ G^m
 Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree
 G⁷ C⁷ G⁷ C⁷
 Won't mean a thing if you're not here with me.

F C⁷
 I'll have a blue Christmas that's certain,
 G^m C⁷ F
 And when that blue heartache starts hurtin',
 C^m D⁷
 You'll be doin' all right,
 G^m F[°]
 With your Christmas of white.
 C⁷ G^m C⁷ F
 But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas.

Ending: (B^b F C⁷ F)

Soprano Baritone



The Christmas Song

Alvin and the Chipmunks (David Seville)

<https://youtu.be/6XsW-T3ofJE>

(original key is 1/2 step higher, capo 1st fret to play along)

Intro: **G D** ("All right you Chipmunks")

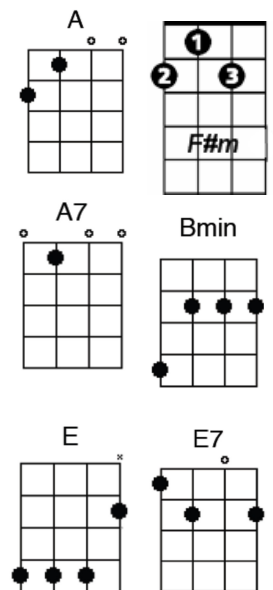
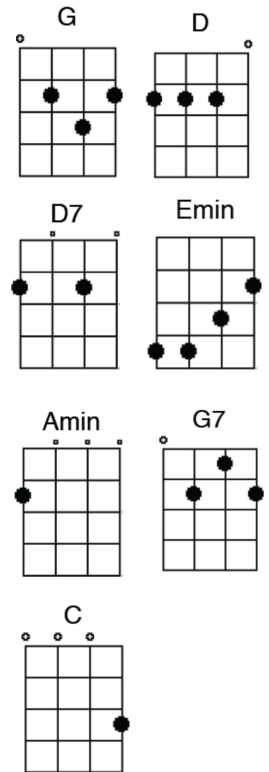
[G] Christmas, **[Em]** Christmas **[D]** time is **[D7]** near,
[D] Time for **[D7]** toys and **[G]** time for cheer.
[C] We've been **[D]** good, but **[Am]** we can't **[D]** last,
[Am] Hurry **[D]** Christmas, **[G]** hurry fast.

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

Kazoo solo over verses 1 & 2
Then key change to **A**

[A] Want a **[F#m]** plane that **[A]** loops the **[F#m]** loop,
[A] I still **[A7]** want a **[D]** hula **[Bm]** hoop.
[D] We can **[Bm]** hardly **[A]** stand the **[F#m]** wait,
Please, **[E]** Christmas, **[E7]** don't be **[A]** late. **[A7]**

[D] We can **[Bm]** hardly **[A]** stand the **[F#m]** wait,
Please, **[E]** Christmas, **[E7]** don't be **[A]** late.



Feliz Navidad

Intro: **Am7 D7 G D7 G**

Am7 D7 G Am7 D7 G
Feliz Navi-dad. Feliz Navi-dad. Feliz Navi-dad prospero año y felici-dad

Am7 D7 G Am7 D7 G
Feliz Navi-dad. Feliz Navi-dad. Feliz Navi-dad prospero año y felici-dad

C D7 G Em
I want to wish you a Merry Christmas. I want to wish you a Merry Xmas

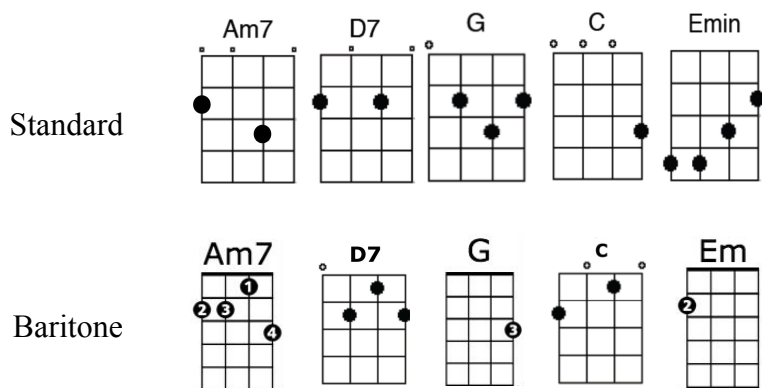
C D7 G C G
I want to wish you a Merry Christmas from the bottom of my heart.

C D7 G Em
I want to wish you a Merry Christmas. I want to wish you a Merry Xmas

C D7 G C G
I want to wish you a Merry Christmas from the bottom of my heart.

Am7 D7 G Am7 D7 G
Feliz Navi-dad. Feliz Navi-dad. Feliz Navi-dad prospero año y felici-dad.

Am7 D7 G Am7 D7 G D7 G
Feliz Navi-dad. Feliz Navi-dad. Feliz Navi-dad prospero año y felici-dad.



Hanukkah Blessings - Barenaked Ladies

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rqn1tZhESP8> (Video is in D)

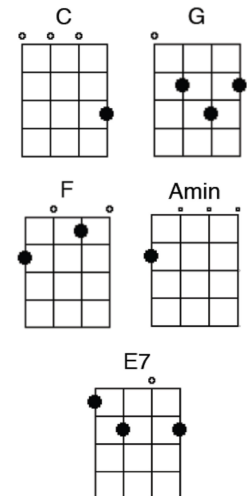
How [C] lucky are we that [G] we
To have [F] lights so that we can [C] see
[Am] All though [F] the day is [G] done
What a [C] miracle that a [G] spark
Lifts these [F] candles out of the [C] dark
[Am] Every [F] evening one by [G] one
Un[E7]til the end of [Am] Hanukkah
Of [F]Ha[G]nuk[C]kah [G]

With the [C] jingle bells and the [G] toys
And the [F] TV shows and the [C] noise
[Am] It's easy [F] to for[G]get
At the [C] end of the [G] day
Our whole [F] family will [C] say
[F] These words for [G] Hanu[C]kkah: [G]

[C] Barukh A[G]tah
Ado[F]nai Elo[C]haynu
[Am] [F] Melekh h'o[G]lom
a[C]sher kid'sha[G]nu
b'mit[F]zvotav v'tzi[C]vanu
[Am] l'hadlik [F] nehr shel hannu[G]kah
We [E7] light the candles for [Am] Hanukkah
For [F] Ha[G]nu[C]kkah [G]

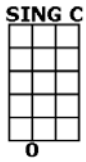
We re[C]member how Macca[G]bees
Fought so [F] all of us could be [C] free
[Am] So we [F] cele[G]brate
On this [C] festival of the [G] lights
There's a [F] joyful time every [C] night
[Am] Where we il[F]lumi[G]nate
The [E7] candles of [Am] Hanukkah
Of [F] Ha[G]nu[C]kkah [G]

Ba[C]rukhtah Ado[G]nai
Elo[F]haynu Melekh ha'o[C]lom
[Am] She'asah [F] neesim l'a[G]votaynu
[E7] Baya[Am]min
Ha[F]hem ba'z[G]man ha[C]zeh
[F] Ha[G]nu[C]kkah
[F] Ha[Fm]nu[C]kkah



(rest) Barrukhhh ah-tah
Ah-do-nai a-el-o-hein-nu
(rest) Mel-ekhh-o-lom
A-cher kid-sha-nu
Be-mit-zo-tav vitz-i-vanu
La-haadlik-nehr shel hannukah

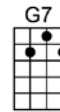
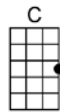
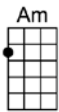
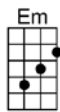
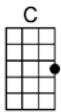
Barrukhhh ah-tah Ah-do-nai
El-o-hein-nu mel-ekhhh-o-lom
shay-asa nee-seem la-vo-tain-u
bye-ya-a-min
ha-hem baz-man haa-zeh



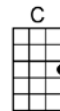
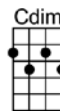
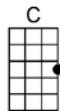
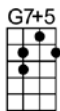
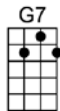
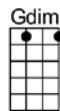
I SAW MOMMY KISSING SANTA CLAUS

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

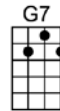
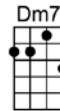
Intro: Last 2 lines, followed by G7



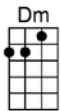
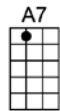
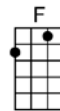
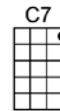
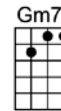
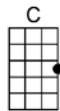
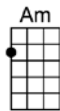
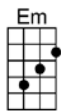
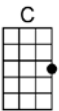
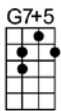
I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus, underneath the mistletoe last night



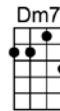
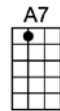
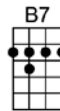
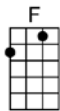
She didn't see me creep down the stairs to have a peek,



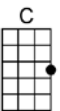
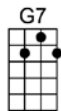
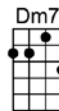
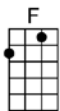
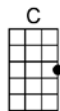
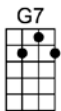
She thought that I was tucked up in my bedroom fast a-sleep.



Then I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus, underneath his beard so snowy white;



Oh, what a laugh it would have been, if Daddy had only seen



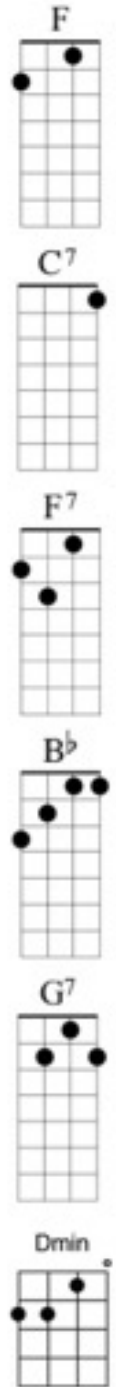
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.

Jolly Old St. Nicholas

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

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

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



Mele Kalikimaka

Bing Crosby and the Andrews Sisters

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=rdGnBt7Txy8>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: [G] [G] [G] [E7] [Am] [D7] [G] [D7]

Boys: [G] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

On a bright Hawaiian Christmas [D7] day

That's the island greeting that we send to you

From the land where palm trees [G] sway

[G7] Here we know that Christmas will be [C] green and bright

The [E7] sun to shine by day and all the [A7] stars at [D7] night

[G] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [E7] way

To [Am] say Merry [D7] Christmas to [G] you

Girls: [G] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

On a bright Hawaiian Christmas [D7] day

That's the island greeting that we send to you

From the land where palm trees [G] sway

[G7] Here we know that Christmas will be [C] green and bright

The [E7] sun to shine by day and all the [A7] stars at [D7] night

[G] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [E7] way

To [Am] say Merry [D7] Christmas to [G] you

Instrumental: Chords for first four lines of verse [G] [D7] [G]

Boys and Girls:

[G7] Here we know that Christmas will be [C] green and bright

The [E7] sun to shine by day and all the [A7] stars at [D7] night

[G] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [E7] way

To [Am] say Merry [D7] Christmas to [G] you

[G] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

On a bright Hawaiian Christmas [D7] Day

That's the island greeting that we send to you

From the land where palm trees [G] sway

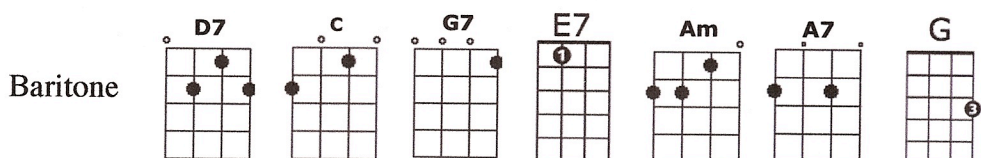
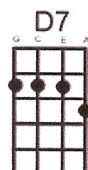
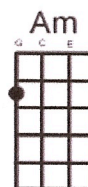
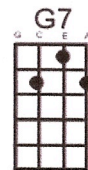
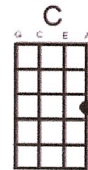
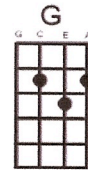
[G7] Here we know that Christmas will be [C] green and bright

The [E7] sun to shine by day and all the [A7] stars at [D7] night

[G] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [E7] way to [Am] say Merry [D7] Christmas

A [Am] very merry [D7] Christmas

A [Am] very very merry merry [D7] Christmas to [G] you



Must Be Santa https://youtu.be/42_vCV2_gfo

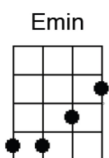
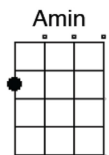
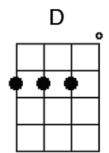
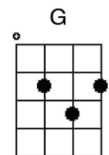
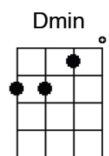
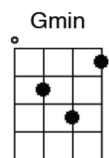
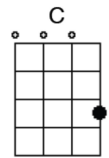
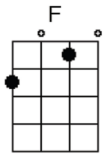
Original is in key of E and modulates a half-step to F

Intro: [F] [C] [F] [C]

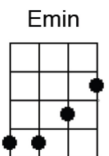
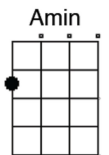
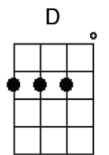
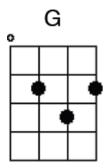
[F] Who's got a beard that's [C] long and white
[C] Santa's got a beard that's [F] long and white
[F] Who comes around on a [C] special night
[C] Santa comes around on a [F] special night
[F] Special Night, [F] beard that's white
[Gm] Must be [C] Santa
[F] Must be [Dm] Santa
[Gm] Must be [C] Santa, Santa [F] Claus

[F] Who wears boots and a [C] suit of red
[C] Santa wears boots and a [F] suit of red
[F] Who wears a long cap [C] on his head
[C] Santa wears a long cap [F] on his head
[F] Cap on head, [F] suit that's red
[F] Special night, [F] beard that's white
[Gm] Must be [C] Santa
[F] Must be [Dm] Santa
[Gm] Must be [C] Santa, Santa [F] Claus → [G] key change

[G] Who's got a big red [D] cherry nose
[D] Santa's got a big red [G] cherry nose
[G] Who laughs this way [D] HO HO HO
[D] Santa laughs this way [G] HO HO HO
[G] HO HO HO, [G] cherry nose
[G] Cap on head, [G] suit that's red
[G] Special night, [G] beard that's white
[Am] Must be [D] Santa
[G] Must be [Em] Santa
[Am] Must be [D] Santa, Santa [G] Claus



[G] Who very soon will **[D]** come our way
[D] *Santa very soon will* **[G]** *come our way*
[G] Eight little reindeer **[D]** pull his sleigh
[D] *Santa's little reindeer* **[G]** *pull his sleigh*
[G] Reindeer sleigh, **[G]** come our way
[G] HO HO HO, **[G]** cherry nose
[G] Cap on head, **[G]** suit that's red
[G] Special night, **[G]** beard that's white
[Am] Must be **[D]** Santa
[G] Must be **[Em]** Santa
[Am] Must be **[D]** Santa, Santa **[G]** Claus



[G] Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, **[D]** Vixen,
[D] *Comet, Cupid, Donner and* **[G]** *Blitzen*
[G] Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, **[D]** Vixen,
[D] *Comet, Cupid, Donner and* **[G]** *Blitzen*
[G] Reindeer sleigh, **[G]** come our way
[G] HO HO HO, **[G]** cherry nose
[G] Cap on head, **[G]** suit that's red
[G] Special night, **[G]** beard that's white
[Am] Must be **[D]** Santa
[G] Must be **[Em]** Santa
[Am] Must be **[D]** Santa, Santa **[G]** Claus **[D]** **[G]**

Nuttin' for Christmas S. Tepper, R. Bennett (c) 1955

<https://youtu.be/jTxNj69Fq8c>

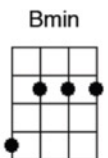
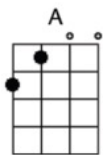
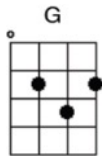
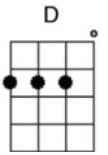
(Key of Eb, capo 1 to play along)

[D] I broke my bat on [G] Johnny's [D] head.
[D] Somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.
[D] I hid a frog in [G] sister's [D] bed.
[D] Somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.
I spilled some ink on [G] Mommy's rug,
[A] I made Tommy [D] eat a bug.
[Bm] Bought some gum with a [G] penny slug.
[A] Somebody snitched on [D] me.

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

[D] I put a tack on [G] teacher's [D] chair.
[D] Somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.
[D] I tied a knot in [G] **Susie's** [D] hair.
[D] Somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.
I did a dance on [G] Mommy's plants,
[A] Climbed a tree [D] and tore my pants.
[Bm] Filled the sugar [G] bowl with ants
[A] Somebody snitched on [D] me.

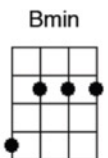
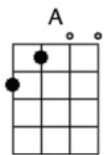
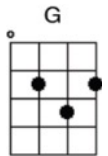
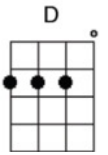
Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas.
[A] Mommy and Daddy are mad.
[D] I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas.
Cause [G] I ain't been [A] nuttin' but [D] bad.



[D] I won't be seeing [G] Santa [D] Claus
 [D] Somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.
 [D] He won't come visit [G] me be[D]cause.
 [D] Somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.
 Next year I'll be [G] going straight.
 [A] Next year I'll be [D] good just wait
 [Bm] I'd start now but [G] it's too late.
 [A] Somebody snitched on [D] me.

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

So you [A] better be good what[D]ever you do,
 'Cause [G] if you're bad, I'm [A] warning you,
 [G] You're gettin' [A] nuttin' for [D] Christmas.
 No, Nuttin!



Santa Claus is Coming to Town

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

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

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

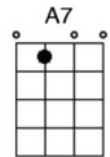
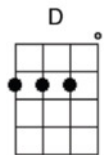
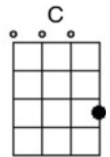
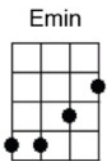
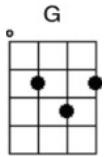
He [C] sees you when you're [G] sleeping
He [C] knows when you're [G] awake
He [A7] knows if you've been bad or good
So be [D] good for goodness sake

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

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

The [C] kids in girl and [G] boyland
Will [C] have a jubi[G]lee
They're [A7] going to build a toyland town
All [D] around the Christmas tree

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



16)Waltz Strum

Silver Bells

words and music by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

G G7
City sidewalks, busy sidewalks
C (G°)
dressed in holiday style,
D7 G D7
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.
G G7
Children laughing, people passing,
C (G°)
meeting smile after smile,
D7 G D7
And on ev'ry street corner you hear:

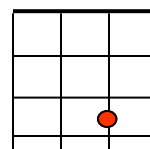
[Chorus:]

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

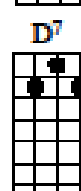
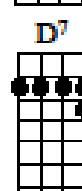
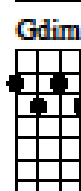
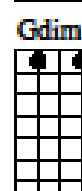
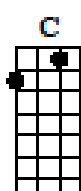
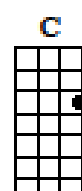
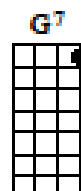
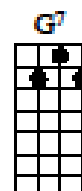
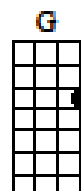
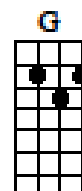
G G7
Strings of street lights, even stop lights
C (G°)
blink a bright red and green,
D7 G D7
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.
G G7
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch,
C (G°)
this is Santa's big scene,
D7 G D7
And above all the bustle you hear:

[Chorus]

Starting Note



Soprano Baritone



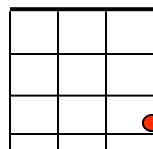
Strum # 14

Sleigh Ride

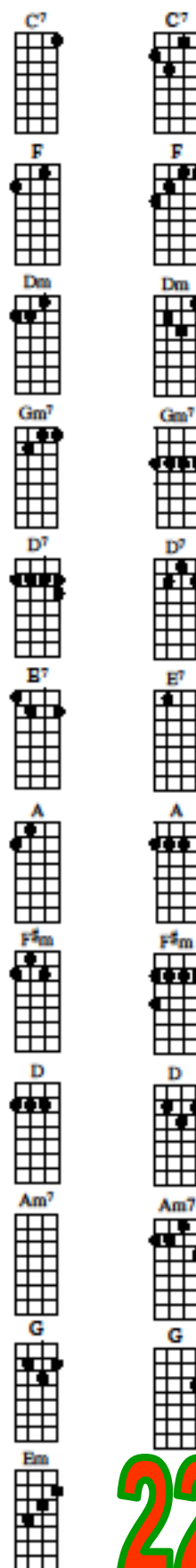
words by Mitchell Parish, music by Leroy Anderson

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

Starting Note



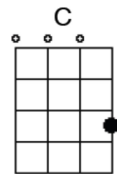
Soprano Baritone



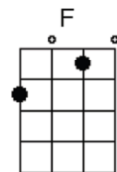
Twelve Days of Christmas

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] On the first day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me...
A [C] brand [F] new [C] ooh koo [G] lay [C] lee. [G7] [C]

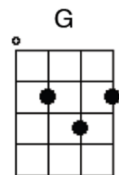


[C] On the second day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me...
[G7] Two Snark tuners and
A [C] brand [F] new [C] ooh koo [G] lay [C] lee. [G7] [C]

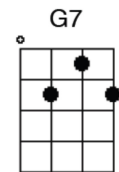


[C] On the third day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me...
[G7] Three gig bags, [G7] two Snark tuners and
A [C] brand [F] new [C] ooh koo [G] lay [C] lee. [G7] [C]

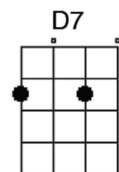
[C] On the fourth day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me...
[G7] Four fluorocarbon strings, [G7] three gig bags, [G7] two Snark tuners and
A [C] brand [F] new [C] ooh koo [G] lay [C] lee. [G7] [C]



[C] On the fifth day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me...
[CStop] Five [D7Stop] cans of [G7Stop] Spam,
[C] Four fluorocarbon strings, [F] three gig bags, [G7] two Snark tuners and
A [C] brand [F] new [C] ooh koo [G] lay [C] lee. [G7] [C]



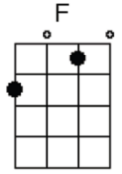
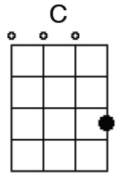
[C] On the sixth day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me...
[G7] Six palm trees swaying,
[CStop] Five [D7Stop] cans of [G7Stop] Spam,
[C] Four fluorocarbon strings, [F] three gig bags, [G7] two Snark tuners and
A [C] brand [F] new [C] ooh koo [G] lay [C] lee. [G7] [C]



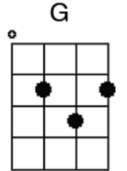
[C] On the seventh day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me...
[G7] Seven LAUGHers strumming, [G7] Six palm trees swaying,
[CStop] Five [D7Stop] cans of [G7Stop] Spam,
[C] Four fluorocarbon strings, [F] three gig bags, [G7] two Snark tuners and
A [C] brand [F] new [C] ooh koo [G] lay [C] lee. [G7] [C]

[C] On the eighth day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me...
[G7] Eight eggs a shaking, [G7] seven LAUGHers strumming,
[G7] Six palm trees swaying,
[CStop] Five [D7Stop] cans of [G7Stop] Spam,
[C] Four fluorocarbon strings, [F] three gig bags, [G7] two Snark tuners and
A [C] brand [F] new [C] ooh koo [G] lay [C] lee. [G7] [C]

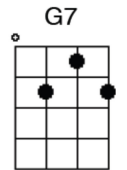
[C] On the ninth day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me...
 [G7] Nine hula dancers, [G7] eight eggs a shaking,
 [G7] Seven LAUGHers strumming, [G7] six palm trees swaying,
[CStop] Five [D7Stop] cans of [G7Stop] Spam,
 [C] Four fluorocarbon strings, [F] three gig bags, [G7] two Snark tuners and
 A [C] brand [F] new [C] ooh koo [G] lay [C] lee. [G7] [C]



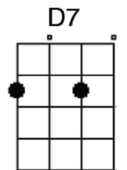
[C] On the tenth day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me...
 [G7] Ten kazoos humming, [G7] nine hula dancers, [G7] eight eggs a shaking,
 [G7] Seven LAUGHers strumming, [G7] six palm trees swaying,
[CStop] Five [D7Stop] cans of [G7Stop] Spam,
 [C] Four fluorocarbon strings, [F] three gig bags, [G7] two Snark tuners and
 A [C] brand [F] new [C] ooh koo [G] lay [C] lee. [G7] [C]



[C] On the eleventh day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me...
 [G7] Eleven plump pineapples, [G7] ten kazoos humming, [G7] nine hula dancers,
 [G7] Eight eggs a shaking, [G7] seven LAUGHers strumming,
 [G7] Six palm trees swaying,
[CStop] Five [D7Stop] cans of [G7Stop] Spam,
 [C] Four fluorocarbon strings, [F] three gig bags, [G7] two Snark tuners and
 A [C] brand [F] new [C] ooh koo [G] lay [C] lee. [G7] [C]



[C] On the twelfth day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me...
 [G7] Twelve ukulele songbooks, [G7] eleven plump pineapples,
 [G7] Ten kazoos humming, [G7] nine hula dancers,
 [G7] eight eggs a shaking, [G7] Seven LAUGHers strumming, [G7] six palm trees
 swaying,
[CStop] Five [D7Stop] cans of [G7Stop] Spam,
 [C] Four fluorocarbon strings, [F] three gig bags, [G7] two Snark tuners and
 A [C] brand [F] new [C] ooh koo [G] lay [C] lee. [G7] [C]



Walkin' Round In Women's Underwear

Intro: [G7] [Dm] [G] [Dm] [D7] [G] [C] [G]

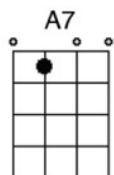
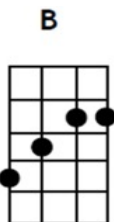
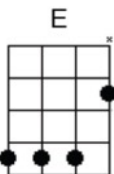
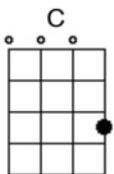
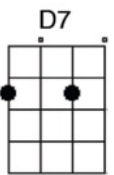
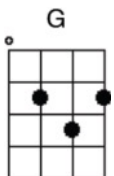
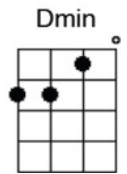
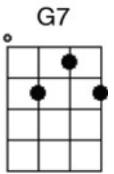
Lacy [C] things the wife is missin',
Didn't [G] ask her permission,
I'm [G7] wearin' her [Dm] clothes,
Her [G] silk panty[Dm]hose,
[D7] Walkin' 'round in [G] women's under[C]wear [G]

In the [C] store there's a teddy,
Little [G] straps like spaghetti,
It [G7] holds me so [Dm] tight,
Like [G] handcuffs at [Dm] night,
[D7] Walkin' 'round in [G] women's under[C]wear [C7]

[E] In the office [B] there's a guy named [E] Melvin
[E] He pretends that [B] I am Murphy [E] Brown.
[G] He'll say, "Are you [D] ready?" I'll say, [G] "Whoa, Man!"
"Let's [A7] wait until our [D7] wives are out of [G] town!" [G7]

Later [C] on, if you wanna,
We can [G] dress like Madonna,
Put [G7] on some eye[Dm]shade,
And [G] join the [Dm] parade,
[D7] Walkin' 'round in [G] women's under[C]wear! [G]

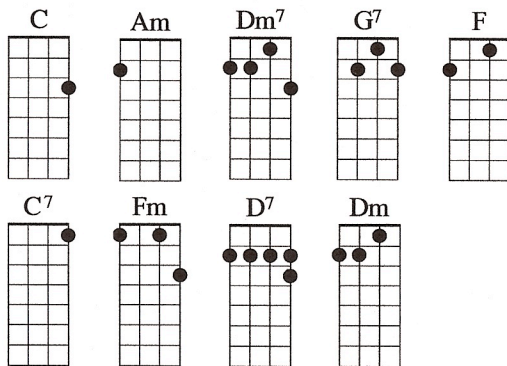
Lacy [C] things the wife is missin',
Didn't [G] ask her permission,
I'm [G7] wearin' her [Dm] clothes,
Her [G] silk panty[Dm] hose,
[D7] Walkin' 'round in [G] women's under[C]wear [A7]
[D7] Walkin' 'round in [G] women's under[C]wear [A7]
[D7] Walkin' 'round in [G7] women's under[C]wear [G] [C]



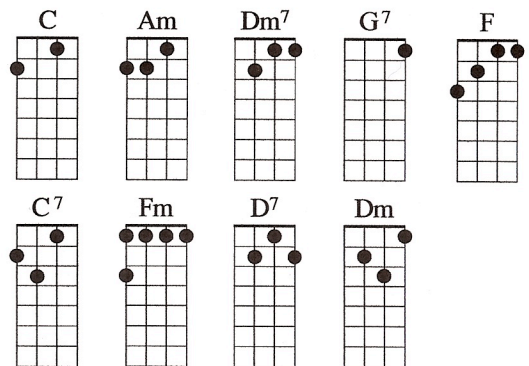
White Christmas

Words and music by Irving Berlin

Soprano (GCEA)



Baritone (DGBE)



C Am Dm7 G7
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas
F G7 C G7
Just like the ones I used to know.
C C7
Where the treetops glisten
F Fm
And children listen
C ~~D7~~ Am Dm G7
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

C Am Dm7 G7
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas
F G7 C
With ev'ry Christmas card I write:
C C7 F Fm
"May your days be merry and bright,
C G7 C
And may all your Christmases be white."

The Christmas Song – Alvin and the Chipmunks (David Seville)

<http://youtu.be/6hAUWypqzs> (original key is 1/2 step higher)

Intro: **G D** (“All right you Chimpunks”)

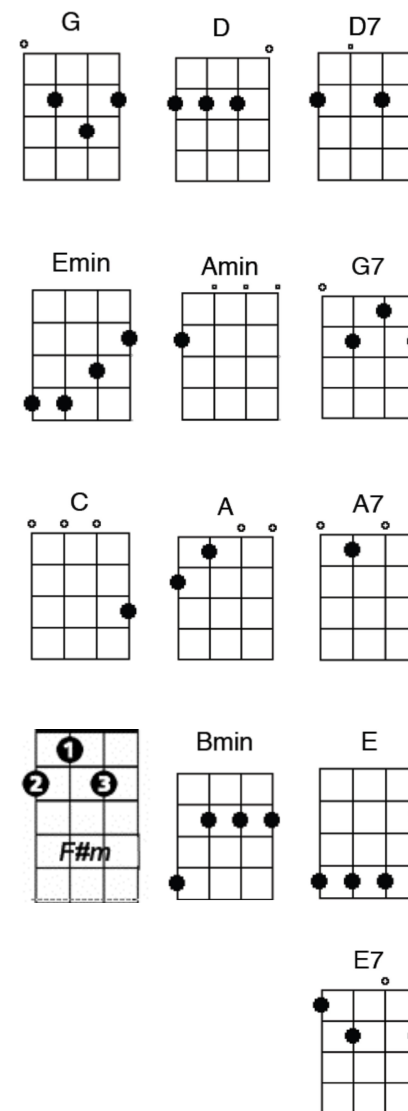
[G] Christmas, **[Em]** Christmas **[D]** time is **[D7]** near,
[D] Time for **[D7]** toys and **[G]** time for cheer.
[C] We've been **[D]** good, but **[Am]** we can't **[D]** last,
[Am] Hurry **[D]** Christmas, **[G]** hurry fast.

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

Kazoo solo over verses 1 & 2

[A] Want a **[F#m]** plane that **[A]** loops the **[F#m]** loop,
[A] I still **[A7]** want a **[D]** hula **[Bm]** hoop.
[D] We can **[Bm]** hardly **[A]** stand the **[F#m]** wait,
Please, **[E]** Christmas, **[E7]** don't be **[A]** late. **[A7]**

[D] We can **[Bm]** hardly **[A]** stand the **[F#m]** wait,
Please, **[E]** Christmas, **[E7]** don't be **[A]** late.

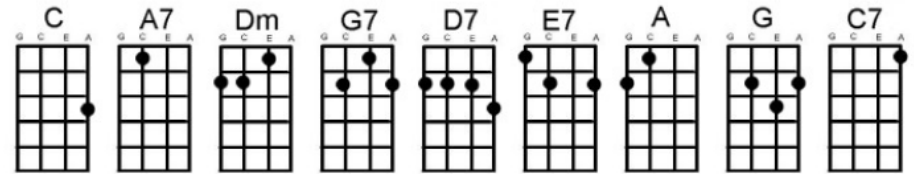


Santa Baby - Eartha Kitt <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g7T0IK99ELs>

Intro: [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

Rocking Around the Christmas Tree <http://youtu.be/bnIqLlBwzrc> (video is 1/2 step higher)

Intro: **G E7 C D**

[G] Rocking around the Christmas Tree
At the **[D]** Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can see
Ev'ry couple tries to **[G]** stop

Rocking around the Christmas Tree
Let the **[D]** Christmas Spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie
And we'll do some carol**[G]**ling

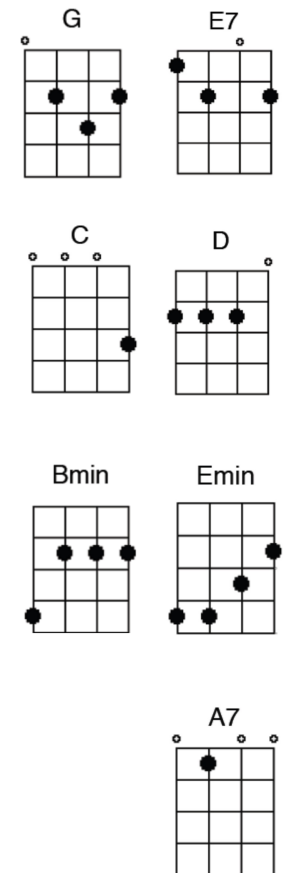
[C] You will get a sentimental **[Bm]** feeling when you hear
[Em] Voices singing "Let's be jolly;
[A7] Deck the halls with **[D]** boughs of holly"

[G] Rocking around the Christmas Tree
Have a **[D]** happy holiday
Everyone's dancing merrily
In a new old fashioned **[G]** way

Kazoo solo over verse changes x 2

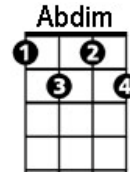
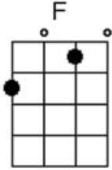
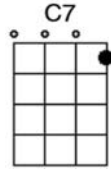
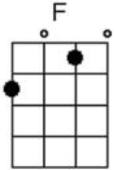
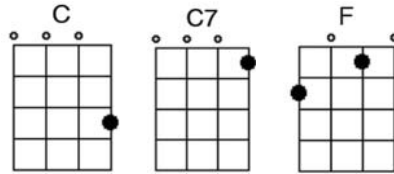
[C] You will get a sentimental **[Bm]** feeling when you hear
[Em] Voices singing "Let's be jolly;
[A7] Deck the halls with **[D]** boughs of holly"

[G] Rocking around the Christmas Tree
Have a **[D]** happy holiday
Everyone's dancing merrily
In a new old fashioned **[G]** way

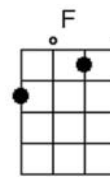
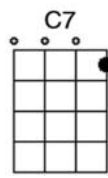
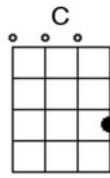
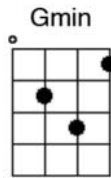
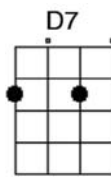
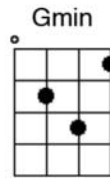


Let it Snow

Intro:

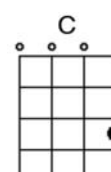
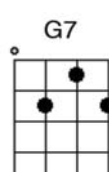
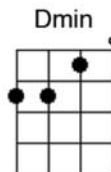
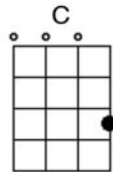


1) Oh, the weather out-side is frightful, But the fire is so de-lightful,
 2) It doesn't show signs of stopping. And I brought some corn for popping.
 3) The fire is slowly dying, And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing,

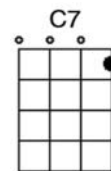
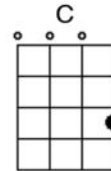
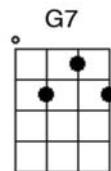
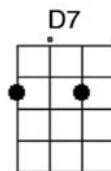


And since we've no place to go,
 The lights are turned way down low,
 But as long as you love me so.

Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow. **(to 2)**
 Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow. **(to bridge)**
 Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow. *(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 really hold me tight, All the way home I'll be warm. **(to 3)**

III=23

JINGLE-BELL ROCK IN C

TUNE IN WII
JACK
TEEN

INTRO

Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock, jingle-bell swing and jingle bells ring.

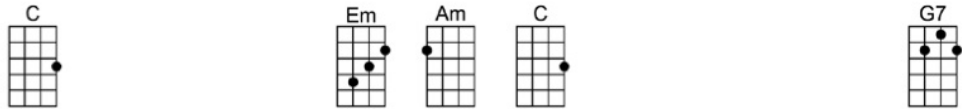
Snowin' and blowin' up bushes of fun, now the jingle hop has be- gun. Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock

jingle-bells chime in jingle-bell time. Dancin' and prancin' in Jingle-bell Square in the frosty

air. What a bright time, right it's the time to Jingle- rock the night away. bell time swell time to go glidin' one-horse sleigh.

Giddyap, jingle horse pick up your feet, jingle around the clock. Mrx and mingle in a jinglin' beat, that's the jingle-bell rock.

Intro: Last 2 lines, followed by G7



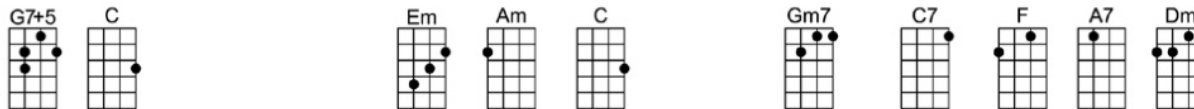
I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus, underneath the mistletoe last night



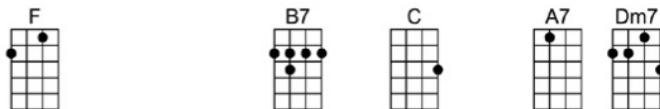
She didn't see me creep down the stairs to have a peek,



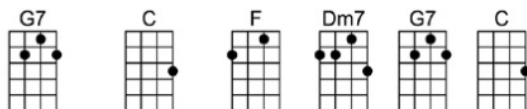
She thought that I was tucked up in my bedroom fast a-sleep.



Then I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus, underneath his beard so snowy white;



Oh, what a laugh it would have been, if Daddy had only seen



Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.

I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

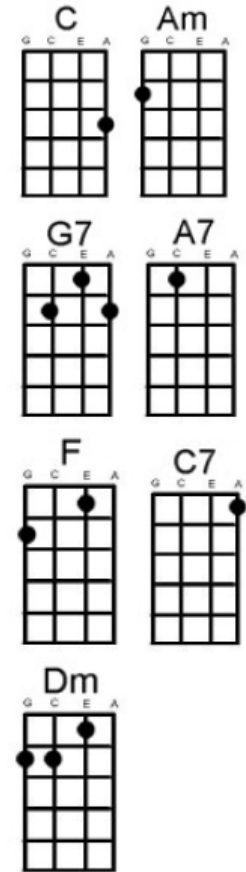
Here Comes Santa Claus - Gene Autry <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PwWzLv5gcv4>

[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
[G7] Right down Santa Claus lane
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer [C] pullin' on the [C7] reins
[F] Bells are ringin' [C] children [Am] singin'
[Dm] All is [G7] merry and [C] bright [C7]
So [F] hang your stockings and [C] say your [A7] prayers
'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to [C] night [G7]

[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
[G7] Right down Santa Claus lane
He's got a bag that's filled with toys for [C] boys and girls a [C7] gain
[F] Hear those sleigh bells [C] jingle [Am] jangle
[Dm] Oh what a [G7] beautiful [C] sight [C7]
So [F] jump in bed and [C] cover your [A7] head
'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to [C] night [G7]

[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
[G7] Right down Santa Claus lane
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor he [C] loves you just the [C7] same
[F] Santa Claus knows that [C] we're God's [Am] children
[Dm] That makes [G7] everything [C] right [C7]
So [F] fill your hearts with [C] Christmas [A7] cheer
'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to [C] night [G7]

[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
[G7] Right down Santa Claus lane
He'll come around when chimes ring out
That it's [C] Christmas morn a [C7] gain
[F] Peace on earth will [C] come to [Am] all
If [Dm] we just [G7] follow the [C] light [C7]
So [F] let's give thanks to the [C] lord a [A7] bove
'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to [C] night
'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to [C] night



Feliz Navidad

Intro: **Am7 D7 G D7 G**

Am7 D7 G Am7 D7 G
Feliz Navi-dad. Feliz Navi-dad. Feliz Navi-dad prospero año y felici-dad.

Am7 D7 G Am7 D7 G
Feliz Navi-dad. Feliz Navi-dad. Feliz Navi-dad prospero año y felici-dad.

C D7 G
I want to wish you a Merry Christmas. I want to wish you a Merry Christmas.

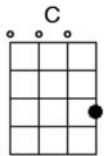
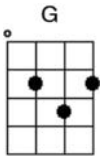
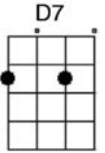
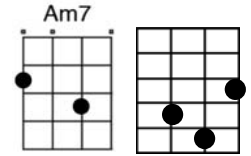
C D7 Am7 D7 G C G
I want to wish you a Merry Christmas from the bottom of my heart.

C D7 G
I want to wish you a Merry Christmas. I want to wish you a Merry Christmas.

C D7 Am7 D7 G C G
I want to wish you a Merry Christmas from the bottom of my heart.

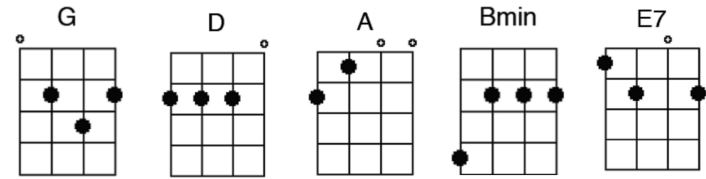
Am7 D7 G Am7 D7 G
Feliz Navi-dad. Feliz Navi-dad. Feliz Navi-dad prospero año y felici-dad.

Am7 D7 G Am7 D7 G D7 G
Feliz Navi-dad. Feliz Navi-dad. Feliz Navi-dad prospero año y felici-dad.



Deck the Halls

Intro: **G D A D**



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

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

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

Christmas Cookies George Strait/Aaron Barker <http://youtu.be/E34wGLhApNA>

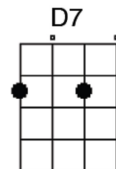
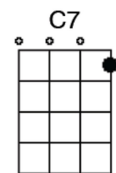
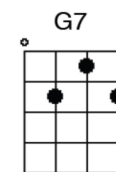
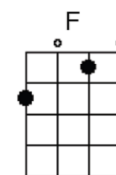
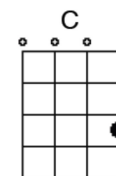
Intro: C F C G7 C

[C] I sure do like those Christmas cookies sugar
I sure do like those Christmas cookies [G7] babe
[C] The ones that look like [C7] Santa Claus
[F] Christmas trees and [D7] bells and stars
I [C] sure do like those [G7] Christmas cookies [C] babe

[C] Now Christmas cookies are a special treat
The [F] more she bakes the more I eat
And [G7] sometimes I can't get myself to [C] stop
Sometimes she'll wait till I'm asleep
And she'll [F] take the ones that I didn't eat
And [G7] put those little sprinkley things on [C] top

[C] I sure do like those Christmas cookies sugar
I sure do like those Christmas cookies [G7] babe
[C] The ones that look like [C7] Santa Claus
[F] Christmas trees and [D7] bells and stars
I [C] sure do like those [G7] Christmas cookies [C] babe

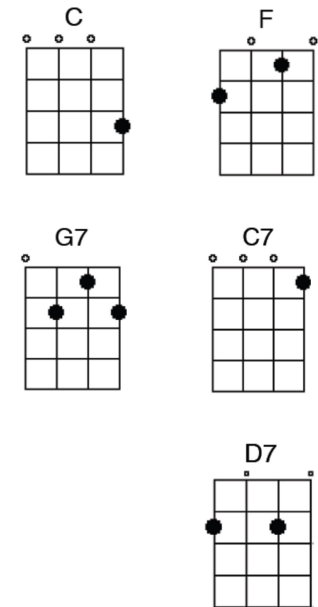
[C] Now those sprinkley things just make things worse
Cause it [F] makes 'em taste better than they did at first
And they're [G7] absolutely impossible to re[C]sist
Some disappear to who knows where
But [F] I make sure that I get my share
And those [G7] kids just stand there waiting for the ones I [C] miss



[C] I sure do like those Christmas cookies sugar
 I sure do like those Christmas cookies [G7] babe
 [C] She gets made if [C7] they're all gone
 [F] Before she gets the [D7] icing on
 I [C] sure do like those [G7] Christmas cookies [C] babe

[C] Now there's a benefit to all of this
 That [F] you might have overlooked or missed
 So [G7] now let me tell you the best part of it [C] all
 Every time she sticks another batch in the oven
 There's [F] fifteen minutes for some kissing and hugging
 That's [G7] why I eat Christmas cookies all year [C] long

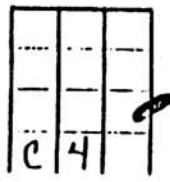





[C] I sure do like those Christmas cookies sugar
 I sure do like those Christmas cookies [G7] babe
 [C] The ones that look like [C7] Santa Claus
 [F] Christmas trees and [D7] bells and stars
 I [C] sure do like those [G7] Christmas cookies [C] babe
 I [C] sure do like those [G7] Christmas cookies [C] babe



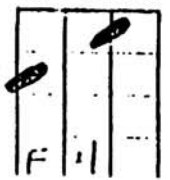



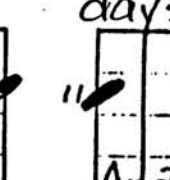
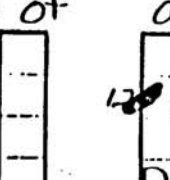
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AULD LANG SYNE in "C"


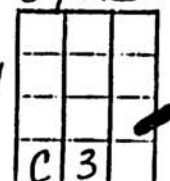

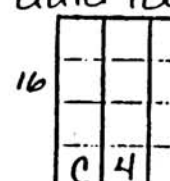
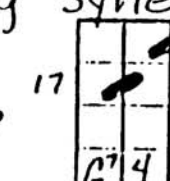
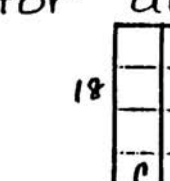

X13

1  2  3  4  5  6 

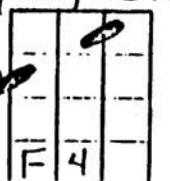
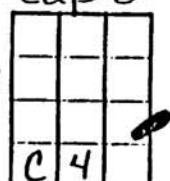



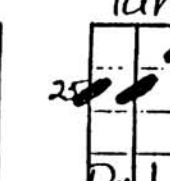


should auld acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to

7  8  9  10  11  12 

mind? should auld acquaintance be forgot and days of auld

13  14  15  16  17  18  19 

lang syne? For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang

20  21  22  23  24  25  26  27 

syne, We'll take a cup o' kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

M.R.

Alice's Restaurant

[C] You can [E7] get any [A7] thing you want [D7] at Alice's [G7] Restau[C]rant.

You can [E7] get any [A7] thing you want [D7] at Alice's [G7] Restaurant.

[C] Walk right in, it's [C7] around the back,

[F] Just a half a mile from the [Cdim] railroad track.

[C] You can [E7] get any [A7] thing you want at [D7] Alice's [G7] Restau[C]rant.

You can get anything you want at Alice's Restaurant

You can get anything you want at Alice's Restaurant

Walk right in it's around the back

Just a half a mile from the railroad track

You can get anything you want at Alice's Restaurant

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

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

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

We didn't find one. Until we came to a side road, and off the side of the side road there was another fifteen foot cliff, and at the bottom of the cliff was another pile of garbage. And we decided that one big pile is better than two little piles, and rather than bring that one up we decided to throw ours down.

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

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

Now friends, there was only one or two things that Obie coulda done at the police station, and the first was that he could have given us a medal for being so brave and honest on the telephone, which wasn't very likely, and we didn't expect it, and the other thing was he could have bawled us out and told us never to be seen driving garbage around the vicinity again, which is what we expected, but when we got to the police officer's station there was a third possibility that we hadn't even counted upon, and we was both immediately arrested. Handcuffed. And I said, "Obie, I don't think I can pick up the garbage with these handcuffs on." He said, "Shut up, kid. Get in the back of the patrol car."

And that's what we did, sat in the back of the patrol car and drove to the quote Scene of the Crime unquote. I want tell you about the town of Stockbridge, Massachusetts, where this happened here, they got three stop signs, two police officers, and one police car, but when we got to the Scene of the Crime there was five police officers and three police cars, being the biggest crime of the last fifty years, and everybody wanted to get in the newspaper story about it. And they was using up all kinds of cop

equipment that they had hanging around the police officer's station. They was taking plaster tire tracks, foot prints, dog smelling prints, and they took twenty seven eight-by-ten color glossy photographs with circles and arrows and a paragraph on the back of each one explaining what each one was, to be used as evidence against us. Took pictures of the approach, the getaway, the northwest corner the southwest corner and that's not to mention the aerial photography.

After the ordeal, we went back to the jail. Obie said he was going to put us in the cell. Said, "Kid, I'm going to put you in the cell, I want your wallet and your belt." And I said, "Obie, I can understand you wanting my wallet so I don't have any money to spend in the cell, but what do you want my belt for?" And he said, "Kid, we don't want any hangings." I said, "Obie, did you think I was going to hang myself for littering?" Obie said he was making sure, and friends Obie was, cause he took out the toilet seat so I couldn't hit myself over the head and drown, and he took out the toilet paper so I couldn't bend the bars roll out the - roll the toilet paper out the window, slide down the roll and have an escape.

Obie was making sure, and it was about four or five hours later that Alice (remember Alice? It's a song about Alice), Alice came by and with a few nasty words to Obie on the side, bailed us out of jail, and we went back to the church, had a another thanksgiving dinner that couldn't be beat, and didn't get up until the next morning, when we all had to go to court.

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

Came to talk about the draft.

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

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

Didn't feel too good about it.

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

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

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

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

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

"Kids, this-piece-of-paper's-got-47-words-37-sentences-58-words-we-wanna-know-details-of-the-crime-time-of-the-crime-and-any-other-kind-of-thing-you-gotta-say-pertaining-to-and-about-the-crime-I-want-to-know-arresting-officer's-name-and-any-other-kind-of-thing-you-gotta-

say", and talked for forty-five minutes and nobody understood a word that he said, but we had fun filling out the forms and playing with the pencils on the bench there, and I filled out the massacre with the four part harmony, and wrote it down there, just like it was, and everything was fine and I put down the pencil, and I turned over the piece of paper, and there, there on the other side, in the middle of the other side, away from everything else on the other side, in parentheses, capital letters, quoted, read the following words:

("KID, HAVE YOU REHABILITATED YOURSELF?")

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

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

You can get anything you want at Alice's restaurant

And walk out. You know, if one person, just one person does it they may think he's really sick and they won't take him. And if two people, two people do it, in harmony, they may think they're both faggots and they won't take either of them. And three people do it, three, can you imagine, three people walking in singin' a bar of Alice's Restaurant and walking out. They may think it's an organization. And can you, can you imagine fifty people a day, I said fifty people a day walking in, singin' a bar of Alice's Restaurant and walking out. And friends, they may think it's a movement.

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

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

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

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

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

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

All right now?

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

... / C - A7 - D7 G7 C A7 /

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

/ D7 - / G7 - C - - - /

Am) [Fm6,] [C] [B7,] [Em7] [A] [Dm7] [G7] [C]

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire [C6] [Dm7] [/g] [Cmaj79] [Dm7] [/g]

Jack Frost nipping at your nose [C6] [Gm7] [C7] [F] [E7]

Yuletide carols being sung by a choir [Am] [Fm6] [C] [F#m7] [B7]

And folks dressed up like Eskimos [E] [Fm7] [Bb7] [Eb]

Everybody knows [Dm7] [G7] [C]

a turkey and some mistletoe [Dm7] [/g] [Cmaj7] [Dm7] [/g]

Help to make the season bright. [C] [Gm7] [C7] [F] [Bb9]

Tiny tots with their eyes all a-glow [Am] [Fm6] [C] [B7]

Will find it hard to sleep tonight [Em7] [A7] [Dm7] [G7] [C]

They know that Santa's on his way; [Gm7] [C9] [Gm7] [C9]

He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh. [Gm7] [C9] [Fmaj79]

And ev'ry mother's child is gonna spy [Fm7] [Bb9] [Ebma7]

To see if reindeer really know how to fly. [Am7] [D7] [G7] [/g] [/a] [/b]

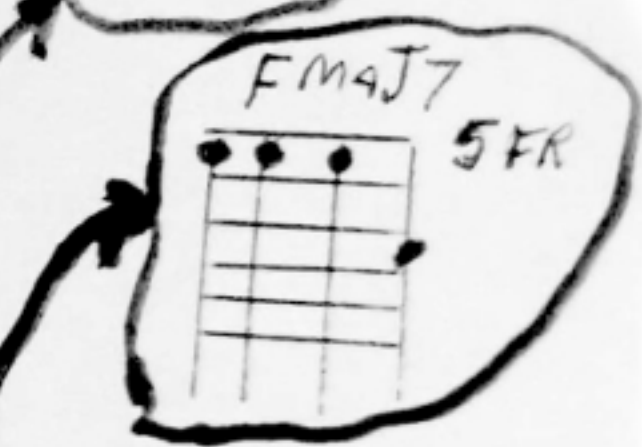
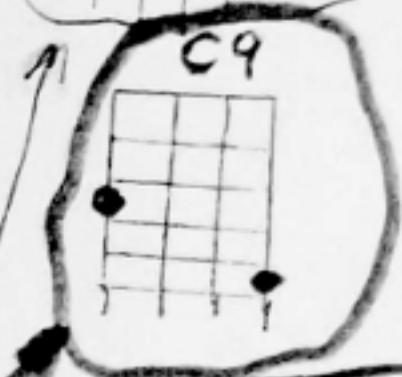
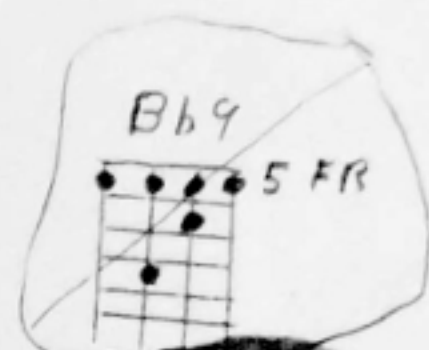
And so I'm offering this simple phrase [C6] [Dm7] [/g] [Cmaj79] [Dm7] [/g]

To kids from one to ninety-two. [C] [Gm7] [C7] [F] [Bb9]

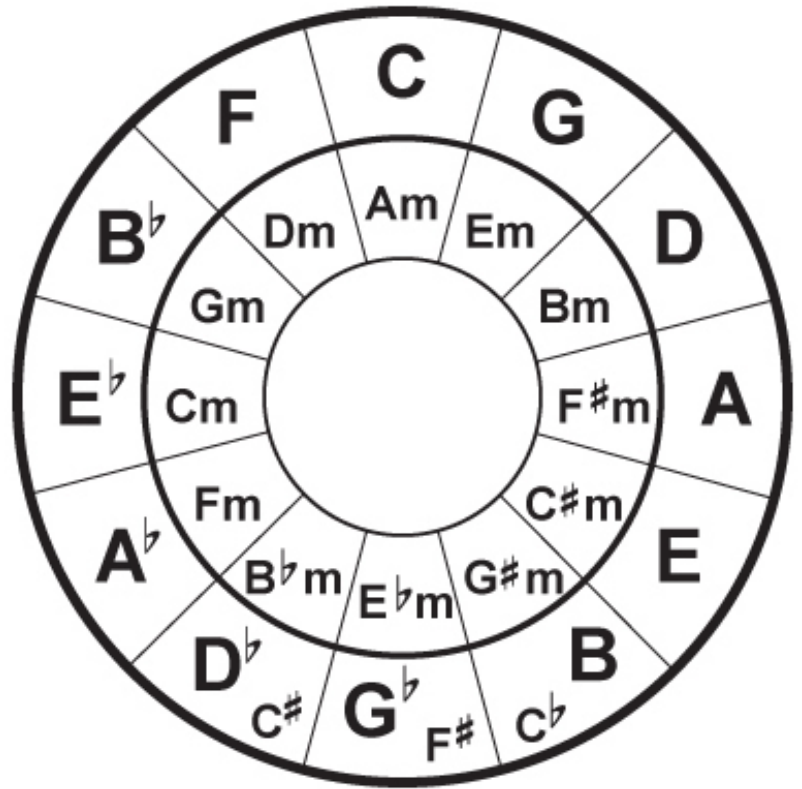
Although it's been said many times, [Am7] [Bb9] [Cmaj7]

many ways [Ebdim]

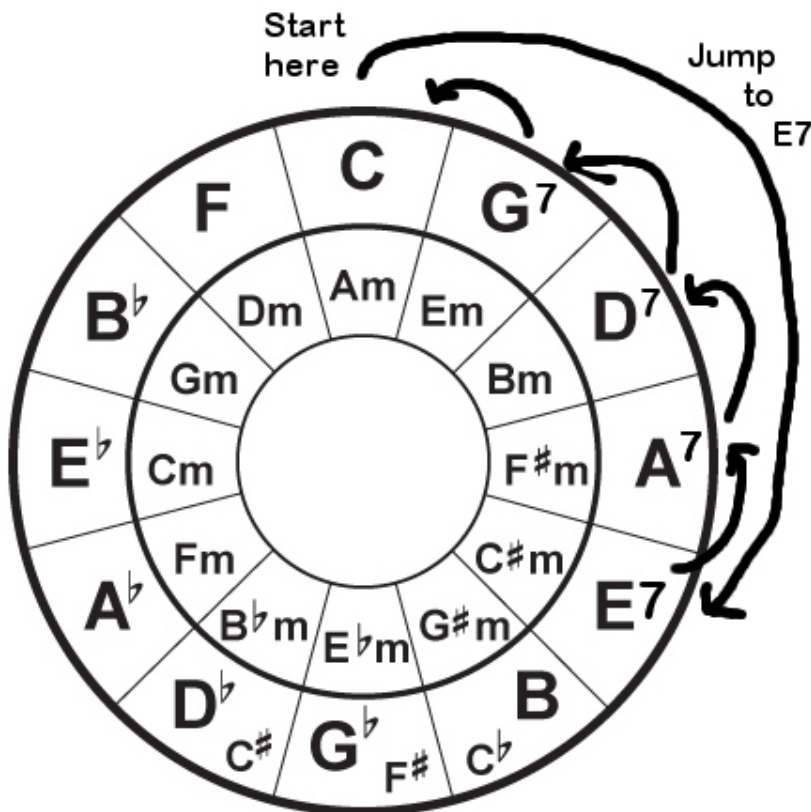
"Merry Christmas to you." [Em7] [Am7] [Dm7] [G7,] [Cmaj7]



Circle of Fifths



E-A-D-G-C Cycle



This chord progression is used in many songs.

- Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue
- Hot Tamales and They're Red Hot
- Alice's Restaurant
- Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone
- Mister Sandman (jumps up to B7)
- And more...