

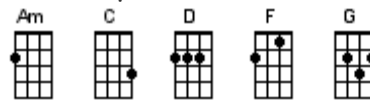
Table of Contents

1. [Adeste Fideles](#)
2. [All I Want For Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth](#)
3. [All I Want For Christmas Is You](#)
4. [Angels We Have Heard On High](#)
5. [Auld Lang Syne](#)
6. [Away In a Manger](#)
7. [Baby It's Cold Outside](#)
8. [Baby It's Cold Outside - John Legend](#)
9. [Blue Christmas](#)
10. [Blue Christmas - easier chords](#)
11. [Carol of the Bells](#)
12. [The Chipmunk Song](#)
13. [Christmas In Killarney](#)
14. [Christmas Is Coming](#)
15. [The Christmas Song](#)
16. [The Christmas Song](#)
17. [Deck the Halls](#)
18. [Do You Hear What I Hear?](#)
19. [Dreidel Song](#)
20. [Feliz Navidad](#)
21. [The First Noel](#)
22. [Frosty the Snowman](#)
23. [God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen](#)
24. [Good King Wenceslas](#)
25. [Go Tell It On The Mountain](#)
26. [Grandma Got Run Over By a Reindeer](#)
27. [Happy Christmas \(War Is Over\)](#)
28. [Hark the Herald Angels Sing](#)
29. [Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas](#)
30. [Here Comes Santa Claus](#)
31. [Holly Jolly Christmas](#)
32. [The Huron Christmas Carol](#)
33. [I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas](#)
34. [I'll Be Home For Christmas](#)
35. [I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus](#)
36. [It Came Upon A Midnight Clear](#)
37. [I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas](#)
38. [Jingle Bells](#)
39. [Jingle Bell Rock](#)
40. [Jolly Old Saint Nicholas](#)
41. [Joy To the World](#)
42. [Last Christmas](#)
43. [Let it Snow](#)
44. [Little Drummer Boy](#)
45. [Little Saint Nick](#)
46. [Mary's Boy Child](#)
47. [Mary Did You Know](#)
48. [Mele Kalikimaka](#)
49. [Must Be Santa](#)
50. [Nuttin' For Christmas](#)

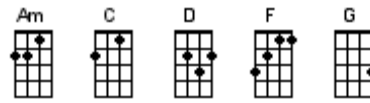
51. [O Chanukah](#)
52. [O Christmas Tree](#)
53. [O Come All Ye Faithful](#)
54. [O Holy Night](#)
55. [O Little Town of Bethlehem](#)
56. [Over the River and Through the Woods](#)
57. [Please Come Home For Christmas](#)
58. [Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree](#)
59. [Rudolph the Red-nose Reindeer](#)
60. [Run, Run Rudolph](#)
61. [Santa Baby](#)
62. [Santa Claus Is Coming to Town](#)
63. [Silent Night](#)
64. [Silver Bells](#)
65. [Snoopy's Christmas](#)
66. [Song For a Winter's Day](#)
67. [The Twelve Days of Christmas](#)
68. [The Twelve \(Canadian\) Days of Christmas](#)
69. [There's No Place Like Home For the Holidays](#)
70. Ukulele In A Snowstorm
71. [We Three Kings](#)
72. [We Wish You a Merry Christmas](#)
73. [What Child Is This?](#)
74. [Winter Wonderland](#)

Adeste Fideles - John Frances Wade

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



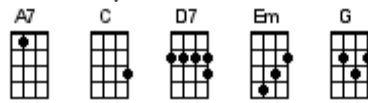
(C) Adeste fi(G)deles,
(C) Laeti tri(F)um(C)phan(G)tes,
Ve(Am)nite, ve(G)nite in Be(D)ethle(G)hem!
(C) Natum vi(F)de(C)te,
(Dm) Regem (F) ange(G)lorum
Ve(C)nite a(G7)do(C)re(G)mus,
Ve(C)nite a(F)do(C)re(G)mus,
Ve(F)nite ado(G)re(C)mu(F)us,
(C) Do(G)omi(C)num.

En grege re(G)licto
(C) Humiles (F)ad(C) cu(G)nas,
Vo(Am)cati pas(G)tores adpro(D)pe(G)rant
(C) Et nos o(F)van(C)ti,
(Dm) Gradu (F) festin(G)emus.
Ve(C)nite a(G7)do(C)re(G)mus,
Ve(C)nite a(F)do(C)re(G)mus,
Ve(F)nite ado(G)re(C)mu(F)us,
(C) Do(G)omi(C)num.

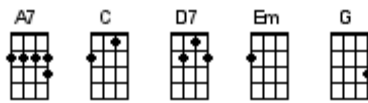
Adeste fi(G)deles,
(C) Laeti tri(F)um(C)phan(G)tes,
Ve(Am)nite, ve(G)nite in Be(D)ethle(G)hem!
(C) Natum vi(F)de(C)te,
(Dm) Regem (F) ange(G)lorum
Ve(C)nite a(G7)do(C)re(G)mus,
Ve(C)nite a(F)do(C)re(G)mus,
Ve(F)nite ado(G)re(C)mu(F)us,
(C) Do(G)omi(C)num.

All I Want For Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth- Alvin and the Chipmunks

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



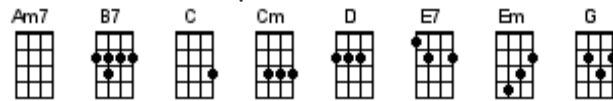
(G) All I want for Christmas is my (A7) two front teeth,
My (D7) two front teeth, see my (G) two front teeth.
Gee, if I could only have my (A7) two front teeth,
Then (D7) I could wish you, "Mer-ry (G) Christmas."
It (C) seems so long since I could say,
(G) "Sister Susie (D7) sit-ting on a (G) thistle." (B7)
(Em) Gosh, oh gee, how happy I'd be
If (A7) I could only (D7) whistle (thh)

(G) All I want for Christmas is my (A7) two front teeth,
My (D7) two front teeth, see my (G) two front teeth.
Gee, if I could only have my (A7) two front teeth,
Then (D7) I could wish you, "Mer-ry (G) Christmas."
It (C) seems so long since I could say,
(G) "Sister Susie (D7) sit-ting on a (G) thistle." (B7)
(Em) Gosh, oh gee, how happy I'd be
If (A7) I could only (D7) whistle (thh)

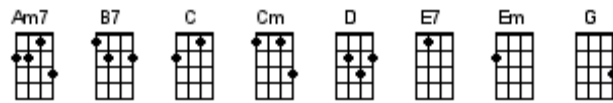
(G) All I want for Christ-mas is my (A7) two front teeth,
My (D7) two front teeth, my (G) two front teeth.
Gee, if I could only have my (A7) two front teeth
Then (D7) I could wish you, "Merry (G) Christmas."

All I Want For Christmas Is You - Mariah Carey

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(G) I don't want a lot for Christmas
 (G) There is just one thing I need
 (C) I don't care about the presents
 (Cm) Underneath the Christmas tree
 (G) I just want you for my (B7) own
 (Em) More than you could ever (Cm) know
 (G) Make my wish come (E7) true
 (Am7) All I want for (D) Christmas is..... (G) You

(Em) (C) (D)

(G) I don't want a lot for Christmas
 (G) There is just one thing I need
 (C) I don't care about the presents
 (Cm) Underneath the Christmas tree
 (G) I don't need to hang my stocking
 (G) There upon the fireplace
 (C) Santa Claus won't make me happy
 (Cm) With a toy on Christmas Day
 (G) I just want you for my (B7) own
 (Em) More than you could ever (Cm) know
 (G) Make my wish come (E7) true
 (Am7) All I want for (D) Christmas is..... (G) You

(Em) (C) (D)

(G) I won't ask for much this Christmas
 (G) I won't even wish for snow
 (C) I'm just gonna keep on waiting
 (Cm) Underneath the mistletoe
 (G) I won't make a list and send it
 (G) To the North Pole for Saint Nick
 (C) I won't even stay awake to
 (Cm) Hear those magic reindeers click
 (G) 'Cause I just want you here (B7) tonight
 (Em) Holding on to me so (Cm) tight
 (G) What more can I (E7) do
 Baby, (Am7) all I want for (D) Christmas is..... (G) You

(Em) (C) (D)

(B7) All the lights are shining
So (Em) brightly everywhere
(B7) And the sound of children's
(Em) Laughter fills the air
(Cm) And everyone is singing
(G) I hear those (E7) sleigh bells ringing
(Am7) Santa won't you bring me the one I really need
Won't you (C) please bring my baby to me....

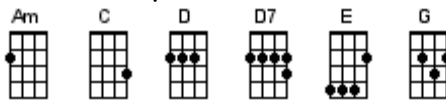
Oh (G) I don't want a lot for Christmas
(G) This is all I'm asking for
(C) I just want to see my baby
(Cm) Standing right outside my door
Oh, (G) I just want you for my (B7) own
(Em) More than you could ever (Cm) know
(G) Make my wish come (E7) true
Baby, (Am7) all I want for (D) Christmas is.... (G) You

(Em) (C) (D)

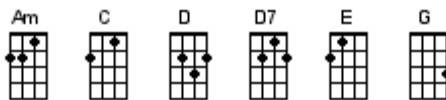
(G) All I want for (Em) Christmas is (C) you, (D) baby
(G) All I want for (Em) Christmas is (C) you, (D) baby - repeat and fade

Angels We Have Heard On High - James Montgomery

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(G) Angels we have (D) heard on (G) high
Sweetly singing (D7) o'er the (G) plains,
And the mountains (D) in re(G)ply
Echoing their (D7) joyous (G) strains.

Chorus: (G) Glo (E) (Am) (D) (G) (C) (D7) ria.
(G) In excelsis (D) Deo,
(G) Glo (E) (Am) (D) (G) (C) (D7) ria.
(G) In excelsis (D7) De(G)o.

Shepherds, why this (D) jubi(G)lee?
Why your joyous (D7) strains pro(G)long?
What the gladsome (D) tidings (G) be
Which inspire your (D7) heav'nly (G) song?

Chorus

Come to Bethle(D)hem and (G) see
Him whose birth the (D7) angels (G) sing.
Come adore on (D) bended (G) knee
Christ the Lord, the (D7) newborn (G) King.

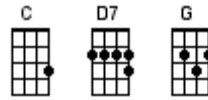
Chorus

See within the (D) manger (G) laid
Jesus, Lord of (D7) heav'n and (G) earth!
Mary, Joseph, (D) lend your (G) aid;
With us sing our (D7) Savior's (G) birth.

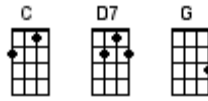
Chorus

Auld Lang Syne - Robert Burns

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(G) Should auld acquaintance (D7) be forgot
And (G) never brought to (C) mind
Should (G) auld acquaintance (D7) be forgot
For (C) days of (D7) auld lang (G) syne

(G) For auld lang syne (D7) my dear
(G) For auld lang (C) syne
(G) We'll take a cup o' (D7) kindness yet
For (C) auld (D7) lang (G) syne

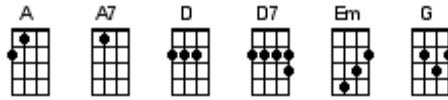
(G) And there's a hand, my (D7) trusted friend
And (G) gie's a hand o' (C) thine
(G) We'll take a cup o' (D7) kindness yet
For (C) auld (D7) lang (G) syne

(G) Should auld acquaintance (D7) be forgot
And (G) never brought to (C) mind
Should (G) auld acquaintance (D7) be forgot
For (C) days of (D7) auld lang (G) syne

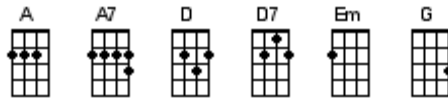
Away In a Manger - Charles H. Gabriele

High start

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(D) Away in a (D7) manger, no (G) crib for a (D) bed
The (A) little Lord (A7) Jesus, lay (G) down His sweet (D) head
The stars in the (D7) bright sky, look (G) down where He (D) lay
The (A7) little Lord (D) Jesus, as(Em)leep on (A7) the (D) hay

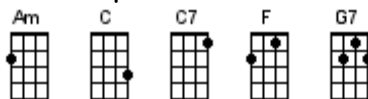
The cattle are (D7) lowing, the (G) poor baby (D) wakes
But (A) little Lord (A7) Jesus, no (G) crying He (D) makes
I love thee, Lord (D7) Jesus! Look (G) down from the (D) sky
And (A7) stay by my (D) cradle till (Em) morning is (D) nigh

Be near me, Lord (D7) Jesus. I (G) ask thee to (D) stay
Close (A) by me for(A7)ever and (G) love me, I (D) pray
Bless all the dear (D7) children in (G) Thy tender (D) care
And (A7) take us to (D) Heaven to (Em) live with (A7) Thee (D) there.

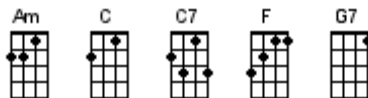
Away In a Manger - Charles H. Gabriele

Low start

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(C) Away in a manger, no (C7) crib for a (F) bed
The (G7) little Lord (C) Je(Am)sus, lay (F) down His sweet (G7) head
The (C) stars in the bright sky, look (C7) down where He (F) lay
The (G7) little Lord (C) Je(Am)sus, as(F)leep on (G7) the (C) hay

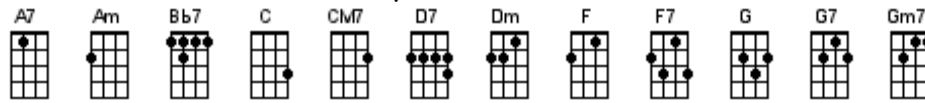
The cattle are lowing, the (C7) poor baby (F) wakes
But (G7) little Lord (C) Je(Am)sus, no (F) crying He (G7) makes
I (C) love thee, Lord Jesus! Look (C7) down from the (F) sky
And (G7) stay by my (C) cradle (Am) till (F) morning (G7) is (C) nigh

Be near me, Lord Jesus. I (C7) ask thee to (F) stay
Close (G7) by me for(C)ev(Am)er and (F) love me, I (G7) pray
Bless (C) all the dear children in (C7) Thy tender (F) care
And (G7) take us to (C) Hea(Am)ven to (F) live with (G7) Thee (C) there.

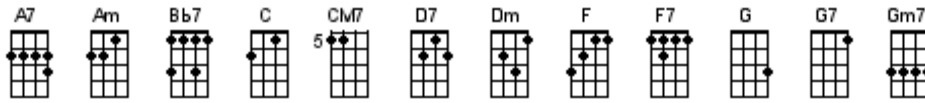
[Return to Table of Contents](#)

Baby It's Cold Outside - Frank Loesser

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(C) (CM7) (C) (CM7)

I (C) really can't (CM7) stay
But baby it's (C) cold out-(CM7)side

I've (Dm) got to go a-(G7)way
But baby it's (Dm) cold out-(G7)side

This (C) evening has (CM7) been, (C) (CM7) so very
(CM7) Been hoping that (C) you'd drop (CM7) in

(Gm7) Nice
I'll hold your hands, they're just like ice

My (F) mother will start to (F) worry
(F) Beautiful, what's your hurry?

And (F) father will be pacing the (F7) floor
(F7) Listen to the fireplace roar

So (Am) really I'd better (Am) scurry
(Am) Beautiful please don't hurry

But (Dm) maybe just a half a drink (G) more
(G) Put some records on while I....

The (C) neighbours might (CM7) think
(C) pour Baby it's (C) bad out (CM7) there

Say (Dm) what's in this (G7) drink?
No cabs to be (Dm) had out (G7) there

I (C) wish I knew (CM7) how (C) To (CM7) break the
Your eyes are like (C) starlight (CM7) now

(Gm7) Spell
I'll take your hat, your hair looks....

I (F) ought to say, "No, no, (F) no sir"
(F) swell (F) Mind if I move in closer

At (D7) least I'm gonna say that I (G7) tried
(G7) What's the sense in hurtin' my....

I (C) really can't (Bb7) stay (A7)
(C) pride? (Bb7) Baby don't (A7) hold out

(sing together) Ah, but it's (D7) cold (G7) out-(C)side

I (C) simply must (CM7) go
But baby it's (C) cold out-(CM7)side

The (Dm) answer is (G7) no
But baby it's (Dm) cold out-(G7)side

Your (C) welcome has (CM7) been (C) So (CM7) nice and
(CM7) How lucky that (C) you dropped (CM7) in

(Gm7) Warm
Look out the window at that....

My (F) sister will be sus-(F)picious
(F) storm (F) Gosh your lips look de-(F7)licious

My (F7) brother will be there at the (F7) door
(F7) Waves upon a tropical shore

My (Am) maiden aunt's mind is (Am) vicious
(Am) Gosh your lips are de-(Am)licious

But (Dm) maybe just a cigarette (G7) more
(G7) Never such a blizzard be....

I've (C) got to get (CM7) home
(C) fore But baby you'll (C) freeze out (CM7) there

Say, (Dm) lend me a (G7) comb
It's up to your (Dm) knees out (G7) there

You've (C) really been (CM7) grand
I feel when I (C) touch your (CM7) hand
(C) But (C) don't you (Gm7) see?
How can you do this thing to....

There's (F) bound to be talk to(F)morrow
(F) me? (F) Think of my lifelong sorrow

At (D7) least there will be plenty (G7) implied
(G7) If you caught pneumonia and....

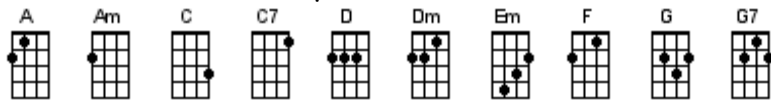
I (C) really can't (Bb7) stay (A7)
(C) died (Bb7) Get over that (A7) old doubt

(sing together) Ah, but it's (D7) cold (G7) out-(C)side

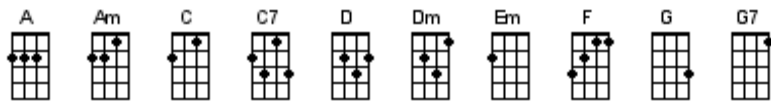
[Return to Table of Contents](#)

Baby It's Cold Outside - John Legend

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



Intro: (C) (Am) (Dm) (G)

(C) I really can't stay - (C7) But baby it's cold outside
(Dm) I've got to away - But, I can (G7) call you a ride
(C) This evening has been - (C7) I'm so glad that you dropped in
So very (Dm) nice - Time spent with you is paradise
(F) My mom will start to worry - I'll call the car and tell him to hurry
(C) My daddy will be pacing the floor - Wait, what are you still livin' at home for?
So, (Am) really I'd better scurry - Your driver, his name is Murray
But (D) maybe just a half a drink (G7) more - Oh, we're both adult, so who's keepin' score

(C) What will my friends think? - (C7) I think they should rejoice
If I (Dm) have one more drink? - It's your (G7) body and your choice
Ooh, you (Am) really know how - Your eyes are like starlight now
To cast a (Dm) spell - One look at you and then I fell
I (F) ought to say "No, no, no sir." - Then you really ought to go, go, go
At (Am) least I'm gonna say that I (G) tried - Well, Murray, he just pulled up outside
(C) I really can't stay (A) - I understand, baby
Baby, it's (Dm) cold (G) out(C)side

Interlude: (Em) (F) (Dm) (Em)

I (C) simply should go - Text me when you get home
Oh, I'm (Dm) supposed to say no - (G7) Mmm, I guess that's respectable
This (C) welcome has been - I feel lucky that you dropped in
So nice and (Dm) warm - But you better go before it storms
My (F) sister will be suspicious - Well, gosh your lips look delicious
My (C) brother will be there at the door - Oh, he loves my music baby, I'm sure
My (F) gossipy neighbour's vicious - I'm a genie, tell me what your wish is
But (Am) maybe just a cigarette (G) more - Oh, that's somethin' we should probably explore

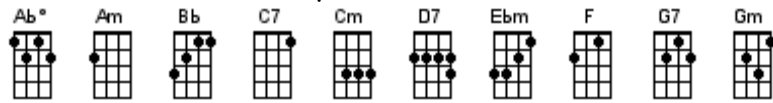
I've (C) got to get home - (C7) Oh, baby, I'm well aware
Say (Dm) lend me a coat - Oh, keep it girl, (G7) I don't care
You've (C) really been grand - I feel good to touch my hands
Don't you (Dm) see? - I want you to stay, it's not up to me
There's (F) bound to be talk tomorrow - Well, they can talk, what do they know
At (C) least there will be plenty implied - Oh, let their mind to this and
Ma'am, (Dm) I really can't stay
(Am) Baby, it's (Dm) cold (G) out(C)side

Outro: (Am) (Dm) (G) (C)

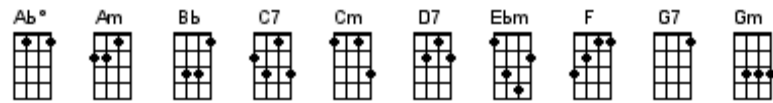
[Return to Table of Contents](#)

Blue Christmas - Billy Hayes and Jay Johnson

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



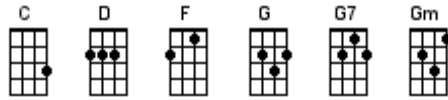
I'll have a (F) blue Christmas with (C7) out you;
I'll be so (Gm) blue (C7) thinking a (F) bout you.
Decora (D7) tions of red (D7) on a (Gm) green Christmas tree
(G7) Won't mean a thing dear if (C7) you're not (Bb) here (Ebm) with (C7) me.

And when those (F) blue snowflakes start (C7) fallin',
That's when those (Gm) blue (C7) mem'ries start (F) callin'.
You'll be (Cm) do (D7) in' all (Cm) right
(D7) With your (Gm) Christmas of (Abo) white,
But (C7) I'll have a blue, blue (F) Christmas.

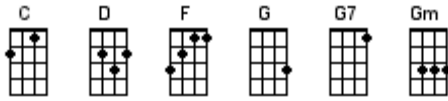
I'll have a (F) blue Christmas, that's (C7) certain;
And when that (Gm) blue (C7) heartache starts (F) hurtin'
You'll be (Cm) do (D7) in' all (Cm) right
(D7) With your (Gm) Christ (D7) mas (Gm) of (Abo) white,
But (C7) I'll have a blue, blue (F) Christmas.

Blue Christmas - Elvis Presley

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



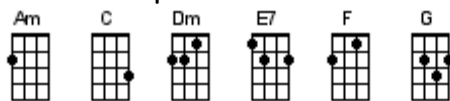
I'll have a (D) blue Christmas with (A) out you
I'll be so blue (A7) thinking a (D) bout you
Decorations of (D7) red on a (G) green Christmas (Em) tree
(E7) Won't be the same dear, (A) if you're not here with (A7) me

And when those (D) blue snowflakes start (A) fallin'
That's when those blue (A7) memories start (D) callin'
You'll be doin' al (D7) right, with your (G) Christmas of (E7) white
But (A) I'll have a blue, blue, blue (D) Christmas (A)

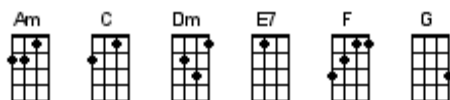
I'll have a (D) blue Christmas that's (A) certain
And when that blue (A7) heartaches starts (D) hurtin'
You'll be doin' all (D7) right with your (G) Christmas of (E7) white
But (A) I'll have a blue, blue, blue (D) Christmas
Yes (A) I'll have a blue, blue, blue (D) Christmas (A7/D)

Carol of the Bells - Mykola Leontovych

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(Am) Hark how the bells, (G) sweet silver bells

(F) All seem to say, (E7) throw cares away.

(Am) Christmas is here, (G) bringing good cheer

(F) To young and old, (E7) meek and the bold,

(Am) Ding dong ding dong, (G) that is their song

(F) From everywhere, (E7) filling the air

(Am) One seems to hear, (G) words of good cheer

(F) From everywhere, (E7) filling the air

(Am) Oh how they pound, (G) raising the sound

(F) O'er hill and dale, (E7) telling the tale

(Am) Gaily they ring, (C) while people sing

(Dm) Songs of good cheer, (Am/F) Christmas is here

(E7) Merry, merry. Merry, merry Christ(Am)mas

(E7) Merry, merry. Merry, merry Christ(Am)mas

On, on they send, (G) on without end

(F) Their joyful tone (E7) to every home

(Am) Hark how the bells, (F) sweet silver bells

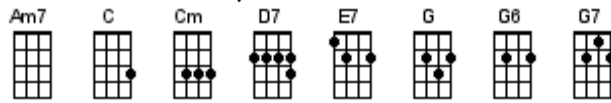
(Am) Hark how the bells, (F) sweet silver bells

[slowly] (Am) Hark how the bells, (F) sweet silver bells

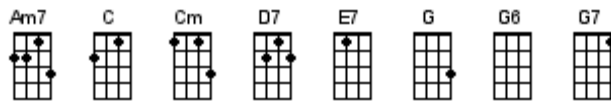
[very slowly] (Am) Ding (E7) dong (Am) ding (A) dong

The Chipmunk Song - Ross Bagdasarian $\frac{3}{4}$

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone

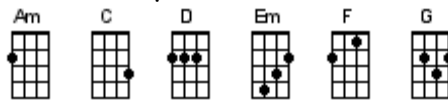


(G) Christmas, (G6) Christmas (D7) time is near,
Time for toys and (G6) time for cheer.
(Am7) We've been (D7) good but (Am7) we can't (D7) last,
(Am7) Hurry (D7) Christmas, (G) Hurry (G6) fast!
(G) Want a (G6) plane that (G) loops the (G6) loop;
(G) Me, I (G7) want a (C) hula (Am7) hoop.
(C) We can (Cm) hardly (G) stand the (E7) wait,
Please (Am7) Christmas (D7) don't be (G) late.

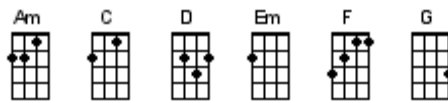
(G) Christmas, (G6) Christmas (D7) time is near,
Time for toys and (G6) time for cheer.
(Am7) We've been (D7) good but (Am7) we can't (D7) last,
(Am7) Hurry (D7) Christmas, (G) Hurry (G6) fast!
(G) Want a (G6) plane that (G) loops the (G6) loop;
(G) I still (G7) want a (C) hula (Am7) hoop.
(C) We can (Cm) hardly (G) stand the (E7) wait,
Please (Am7) Christmas (D7) don't be (G) late.

Christmas In Killarney - John Redmond, James Cavanaugh, Frank Weldon

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



Chorus: The (G) holly green, the ivy green,
The (C) prettiest picture you've (G) ever seen
Is (C) Christmas in Kil(G)larney
With (Am) all of the (D) folks at (G) home.
It's (G) nice, you know, to kiss your beau
While (C) cuddling under the (G) mistletoe,
And (C) Santa Claus you (G) know, of course,
Is (Am) one of the (D) boys from (G) home.

The (Em) door is always open, the neighbours pay a call;
And (D) Father John before he's gone, will (Am) bless the house and (D) all.
Our (G) hearts are light our spirits bright, we'll (C) celebrate our (G) joy tonight
It's (C) Christmas in Kil(G)larney, with (Am) all of the (D) folks at (G) home.

Chorus

We'll (Em) decorate the Christmas tree when all the fam'ly's here
A(D)round a roaring fire we will (Am) raise a cup of (D) cheer
There's (G) gifts to bring, and songs to sing, and (C) laughs to make the (G) rafters ring
It's (C) Christmas in Kil(G)larney, with (Am) all of the (D) folks at (G) home.

Chorus

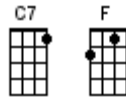
Chorus: (Vocals Only) The holly green, the ivy green,
The prettiest picture you've ever seen
Is Christmas in Killarney with all of the folks at home.
It's nice, you know, to kiss your beau
While cuddling under the mistletoe,
And Santa Claus you know, of course,
Is one of the boys from home.

We'll (Em) take the horse and sleigh all across the fields of snow
(D) List'ning to the jingle bells, (Am) ev'rywhere we (D) go
How (G) grand it feels to click your heels and (C) join in the fun of the (G) jigs and reels
It's (C) Christmas in Kil(G)larney, with (Am) all of the (D) folks at (G) home.

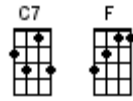
Chorus x 2

Christmas Is Coming

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone

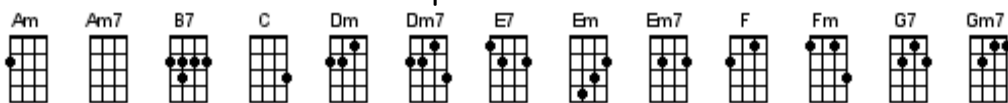


(F) Christmas is coming,
The goose is getting fat
Please to put a penny
In the (C7) old man's (F) hat.

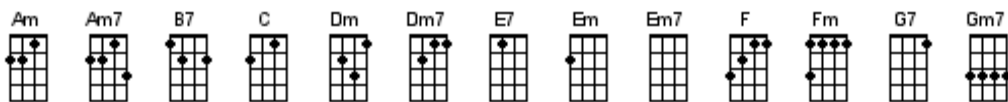
(F) If you haven't got a penny,
A ha' penny will do
If you haven't got a ha' penny,
Then (C7) God bless (F) you.

The Christmas Song (Easy version) - Mel Torme & Robert Wells

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(C) (Dm) (Em) (Dm)

(C) Chestnuts (Dm) roasting on an (Em7) open fire, (F/G7)

(C) Jack Frost (Gm7) nipping at your (F) nose, (E7)

(Am) Yuletide (Fm) carols being (C) sung by a (B7) choir

And (E7) folks dressed (Gm7) up like Eski(Dm/G7)mos.

Ev'rybody (C) knows a (Dm) turkey and some (Em7) mistletoe (F/G7)

(C) Help to (Gm7) make the season (F) bright. (E7)

(Am) Tiny (Fm) tots with their (C) eyes all a(B7)glow

Will (Em7) find it (A7) hard to (Dm7) sleep (G7) to(C)night.

They know that (Gm7) Santa's on his way; (C)

He's loaded (Gm7) lots of toys and goodies on his (C) sleigh.

And ev'ry (Fm) mother's child is gonna (Gm7) spy

To see if (Dm7) reindeer really know how to (G7) fly.

And so (C) I'm (Dm) offering this (Em7) simple phrase (F/G7)

To (C) kids from (Gm7) one to ninety-(F)two; (E7)

Al(Am7)though it's been (Fm) said many (C) times, many (B7) ways,

"Merry (Am7) Christ(Dm7)mas (G7) to (C) you."

They know that (Gm7) Santa's on his way; (C)

He's loaded (Gm7) lots of toys and goodies on his (C) sleigh.

And ev'ry (Fm) mother's child is gonna (Gm7) spy

To see if (Dm7) reindeer really know how to (G7) fly.

And so (C) I'm (Dm) offering this (Em7) simple phrase (F/G7)

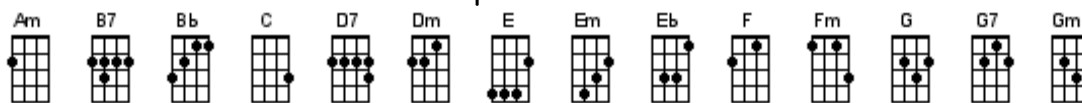
To (C) kids from (Gm7) one to ninety-(F)two; (E7)

Al(Am7)though it's been (Fm) said many (C) times, many (B7) ways,

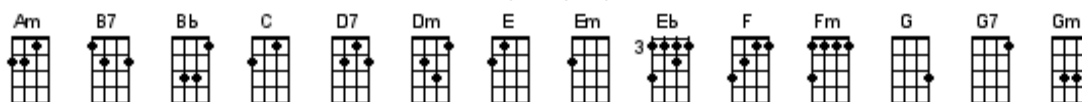
"Merry (Am7) Christ(Dm7)mas (G7) to (Cm/C) you."

The Christmas Song (Chestnuts Roasting On An Open Fire) - Mel Torme & Robert Wells

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(C) (Dm) (Em) (Dm)

(C) Chestnuts (Dm) roasting on an (Em) open fire, (Dm)

(C) Jack Frost (Gm) nipping at your (F) nose, (Fm)

(Am) Yuletide (Fm) carols being (C) sung by a (B7) choir

And (E) folks dressed (Fm) up like Eski(Dm)mos.

(G) Ev'rybody (C) knows a (Dm) turkey and some (Em) mistletoe (Dm)

(C) Help to (Gm) make the season (F) bright. (Fm)

(Am) Tiny (Fm) tots with their (C) eyes all a(B7)glow

Will (Em) find it (Dm) hard to (F) sleep (G) to(C)night.

They know that (Gm) San(C)ta's on his (Gm) way; (C)

He's loaded (Gm) lots of toys and (C) goodies on his (F) sleigh.

And ev'ry (Fm) mother's child (Bb) is gonna (Eb) spy

To see if (Am) reindeer really (D7) know how to (G7) fly.

And so (C) I'm (Dm) offering this (Em) simple (Dm) phrase

To (C) kids from (Gm) one to ninety-(F)two; (Fm)

Al(Am)though it's been (Fm) said many (C) times, many (B7) ways,

(Fm) "Merry Christ(C)mas (G) to (C) you."

They know that (Gm) San(C)ta's on his (Gm) way; (C)

He's loaded (Gm) lots of toys and (C) goodies on his (F) sleigh.

And ev'ry (Fm) mother's child (Bb) is gonna (Eb) spy

To see if (Am) reindeer really (D7) know how to (G7) fly.

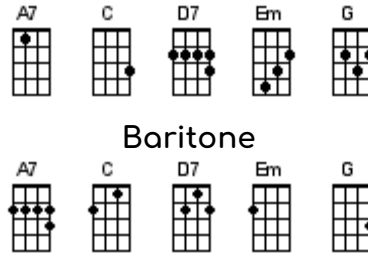
And so (C) I'm (Dm) offering this (Em) simple (Dm) phrase

To (C) kids from (Gm) one to ninety-(F)two; (Fm)

Al(Am)though it's been (Fm) said many (C) times, many (B7) ways,

(Fm) "Merry Christ(C)mas (G) to (C) you."

Deck the Halls Soprano-Tenor



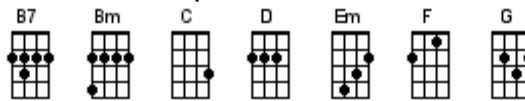
(G) Deck the halls with boughs of holly
(D7) Fa la la la (G) la, la (D7) la la (G) la
(G) 'Tis the season to be jolly
(D7) Fa la la la (G) la, la (D7) la la (G) la
(D7) Don we now our (G) gay (D7) apparel
(G) Fa la la (Em) la, la (A7) la la (D7) la
(G) Troll the ancient yuletide carol
(C) Fa la la la (G) la, la (D7) la la (G) la
(C) Fa la la la (G) la, la (D7) la la (G) la

(G) See the blazing yule before us
(D7) Fa la la la (G) la, la (D7) la la (G) la
(G) Strike the harp and join the chorus
(D7) Fa la la la (G) la, la (D7) la la (G) la
(D7) Follow me in (G) merry (D7) measure
(G) Fa la la (Em) la, la (A7) la la (D7) la
(G) While I tell of yuletide treasure
(C) Fa la la la (G) la, la (D7) la la (G) la
(C) Fa la la la (G) la, la (D7) la la (G) la

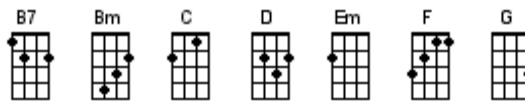
(G) Fast away the old year passes
(D7) Fa la la la (G) la, la (D7) la la (G) la
(G) Hail the new, ye lads and lasses
(D7) Fa la la la (G) la, la (D7) la la (G) la
(D7) Sing we joyous (G) all (D7) together
(G) Fa la la (Em) la, la (A7) la la (D7) la
(G) Heedless of the wind and weather
(C) Fa la la la (G) la, la (D7) la la (G) la x2

Do You Hear What I Hear? - Noel Regney and Gloria Shayne

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



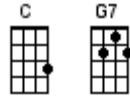
Said the (G) night wind to the (F) little (G) lamb,
"Do you see what I (F/G) see?
Way up in the sky, (F) little (G) lamb,
Do you see what I (F/G) see?
A (Em) star, a star, (Bm) dancing in the night,
With a (C) tail as (D) big as a (B7) kite,
With a (C) tail as (D) big as a (G) kite." (F/G)

Said the (G) little lamb to the (F) shepherd (G) boy,
"Do you hear what I (F/G) hear?
Ringing through the sky, (F) shepherd (G) boy,
Do you hear what I (F/G) hear?
A (Em) song, a song, (Bm) high above the tree,
With a (C) voice as (D) big as the (B7) sea,
With a (C) voice as (D) big as the (G) sea. (F/G)

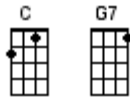
Said the (G) shepherd boy to the (F) mighty (G) king,
"Do you know what I (F/G) know?
In your palace warm, (F) mighty (G) king,
Do you know what I (F/G) know?
A (Em) child, a child (Bm) shivers in the cold;
Let us (C) bring Him (D) silver and (B7) gold."
Let us (C) bring Him (D) silver and (G) gold." (F/G)

Said the (G) king to the people (F) ev'ry(G)where,
"Listen to what I (F/G) say!
Pray for peace, people (F) ev'ry(G)where,
Listen to what I (F/G) say!
The (Em) child, the child, (Bm) sleeping in the night,
He will (C) bring us (D) goodness and (B7) light,
He will (C) bring us (D) goodness and (G) light. (F/G)

Dreidel Song Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(C) I have a little dreidel
I made it out of (G7) clay
And when it's dry and ready
Then dreidel I will (C) play

Chorus: Oh, (C) dreidel, dreidel, dreidel,
I made it out of (G7) clay
Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel,
Now dreidel I will (C) play

(C) It has a lovely body
With leg so long and (G7) thin
And when it is all tired
It drops and then I (C) win

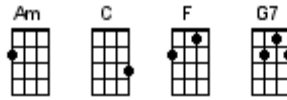
Chorus

(C) My dreidel's always playful
It loves to dance and (G7) spin
A happy game of dreidel,
Come play, now let's (C) begin

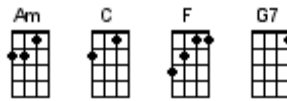
Chorus

Feliz Navidad

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(F) (G7) (C) (C) / (F) (G7) (C) (C)-stop

Feliz Navi(F)dad. (G7) Feliz Navi(C)dad. (Am)
 Feliz Navi(F)dad. Prospero (G7) ano y felici(C)dad. (C)
 Feliz Navi(F)dad. (G7) Feliz Navi(C)dad. (Am)
 Feliz Navi(F)dad. Prospero (G7) ano y felici(C)dad. (C) - stop

I want to wish you a (F) Merry Christmas, (G7)
 I want to wish you a (C) Merry Christmas, (Am)
 I want to wish you a (F) Merry Christmas
 From the (G7) bottom of my (C) heart. (C)- stop

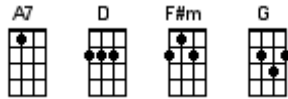
Feliz Navi(F)dad. (G7) Feliz Navi(C)dad. (Am)
 Feliz Navi(F)dad. Prospero (G7) ano y felici(C)dad. (C)
 Feliz Navi(F)dad. (G7) Feliz Navi(C)dad. (Am)
 Feliz Navi(F)dad. Prospero (G7) ano y felici(C)dad. (C) - stop

I want to wish you a (F) Merry Christmas, (G7)
 I want to wish you a (C) Merry Christmas, (Am)
 I want to wish you a (F) Merry Christmas
 From the (G7) bottom of my (C) heart. (C) - stop

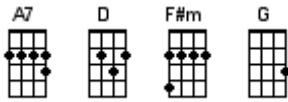
I want to wish you a (F) Merry Christmas, (G7)
 I want to wish you a (C) Merry Christmas, (Am)
 I want to wish you a (F) Merry Christmas
 From the (G7) bottom of my (C) heart. (C) - stop
 (C) Cha Cha Cha

The First Noel $\frac{3}{4}$

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



The (D) first Noel, the (G) angel did (D) say,
Was to (G) certain poor (D) shepherds in (A7) fields as they (D) lay;
In fields where they lay (G) keeping their (D) sheep,
On a (G) cold winter's (D) night that (A7) was so (D) deep.

Chorus: Noel, No(F#m)el, No(G)el, No(D)el.
(G) Born is the (A7) King of (D) Is(A7)ra(D)el.

They (D) looked up and (G) saw a (D) star,
Shining (G) in the (D) East, be(A7)yond them (D) far;
And to the earth it (G) gave great (D) light,
And (G) so it con(D)tinued both (A7) day and (D) night.

Chorus

And (D) by the light of (G) that same (D) star,
Three (G) wise men (D) came from (A7) country (D) far;
To seek for a King was (G) their in(D)tent,
And to (G) follow the (D) star wher(A7)ever it (D) went.

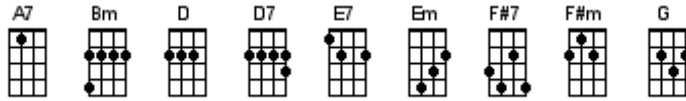
Chorus

This (D) star drew nigh to (G) the north(D)west;
O'er (G) Bethle(D)hem it (A7) took its (D) rest,
And there it did both (G) stop and (D) stay,
Right (G) o'er the (D) place where (A7) Jesus (D) lay.

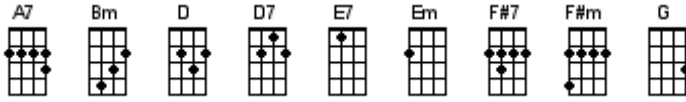
Chorus

Frosty the Snowman

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(D) Frosty the (D7) Snowman was a (G) jolly, happy (D) soul
With a (G) corncob pipe and a (D) button nose
And two (A7) eyes made out of (D) coal.

(D) Frosty the (D7) Snowman is a (G) fairy tale they (D) say
He was (G) made of snow but the (D) children (Bm) know
How he (G) came to (A7) life one (D) day.

There (G) must have been some (F#m) magic
In that (Em) old silk (A7) hat they (D) found
For (A7) when they placed it (F#7) on his head
He be(E7)gan to dance a(A7)round.

Oh (D) Frosty the (D7) Snowman was a(G)live as he could (D) be
And the (G) children say he could (D) laugh and (Bm) play
Just the (G) same as (A7) you and (D) me.

(D) Frosty the (D7) Snowman knew the (G) sun was hot that (D) day
So he (G) said lets run and we'll (D) have some (Bm) fun
Now be(G)fore I melt (A7) away (D).

(D) Down through the (D7) village with a (G) broomstick in his (D) hand
Running (G) here and there all a(D)round the (Bm) square
Saying (G) catch me (A7) if you (D) can.

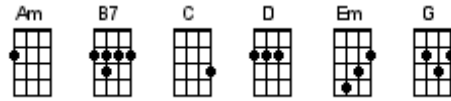
He (G) led them down the (F#m) streets of town
Right (Em) to the (A7) traffic (D) cop
And he (A7) only paused a (F#7) moment when
He (E7) heard him holler (A7) stop.

(D) Frosty the (D7) Snowman had to (G) hurry on his (D) way
But he (G) waved goodbye saying (D) don't you (Bm) cry
I'll be (G) back a(A7)gain some(D)day.

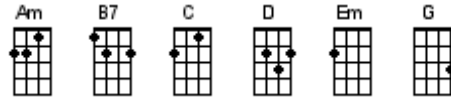
(D) Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump
Look at Frosty (A7) go
(A7) Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump
Over the hills of (D) snow.

God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



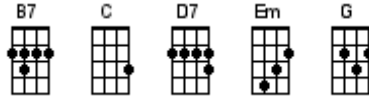
God (Em) rest ye merry, gentlemen; let nothing you dis(B7)may.
Re(Em)mber, Christ our Savior was (C) born on Christmas (B7) day,
To (Am) save us all from (G) Satan's pow'r
When (Em) we were gone a(D)stray.
Oh (G) tidings of (B7) comfort and (Em) joy, comfort and (D) joy!
Oh (G) tidings of (B7) comfort and (Em) joy.

In (Em) Bethlehem, in Israel, this blessed babe was (B7) born,
And (Em) laid within a manger up(C)on this blessed (B7) morn;
To (Am) which His mother (G) Mary did (Em) nothing take in (D) scorn.
Oh (G) tidings of (B7) comfort and (Em) joy, comfort and (D) joy!
Oh (G) tidings of (B7) comfort and (Em) joy.

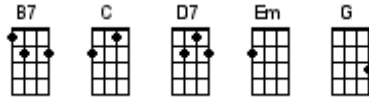
From (Em) God our heav'nly Father, a blessed angel (B7) came;
And (Em) unto certain shepherds brought (C) tidings of the (B7) same;
How (Am) that in Bethle(G)hem was born the (Em) Son of God by (D) name.
Oh (G) tidings of (B7) comfort and (Em) joy, comfort and (D) joy!
Oh (G) tidings of (B7) comfort and (Em) joy.

Good King Wenceslas - John M. Neale

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(G) Good King Wenceslas last looked out,
(C) On the (D7) feast of (G) Stephen,
When the snow lay round about,
(C) Deep and (D7) crisp and (G) even;
Brightly (D7) shone the (G) moon that (Em) night,
(C) Though the (D7) frost was (G) cruel,
When a (B7) poor man (Em) came in (D7) sight,
(G) Gath'ring (D7) winter (G) fuel.

(G) "Hither, page, and stand by me,
(C) If thou (D7) know'st it, (G) telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he?
(C) Where and (D7) what his (G) dwelling?"
"Sire, he (D7) lives a (G) good league (Em) hence,
(C) Under(D7)neath the (G) mountain;
Right a(B7)gainst the (Em) forest (D7) fence,
(G) By Saint (D7) Agnes' (G) fountain.

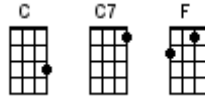
(G) "Bring me flesh and bring me wine,
(C) Bring me (D7) pine logs (G) hither;
Thou and I will see him dine,
(C) When we (D7) bear them (G) hither."
Page and (D7) monarch, (G) forth they (Em) went,
(C) Forth they (D7) went to(G)gether;
Through the (B7) rude wind's (Em) wild la(D7)ment
(G) And the (D7) bitter (G) weather.

(G) "Sire, the night is darker now,
(C) And the (D7) wind blows (G) stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how,
(C) I can (D7) go no (G) longer."
"Mark my (D7) footsteps, (G) my good (Em) page,
(C) Tread thou (D7) in them (G) boldly;
Thou shalt (B7) find the (Em) winter's (D7) rage

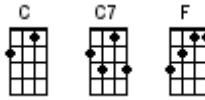
(G) Freeze thy (D7) blood less (G) cold(C-G)ly."
(G) In his master's step he trod,
(C) Where the (D7) snow lay (G) dinted;
Heat was in the very sod,
(C) Which the (D7) saint had (G) printed.
Therefore, (D7) Christian (G) men, be (Em) sure,
(C) Wealth or (D7) rank pos(G)sessing,
Ye who (B7) now will (Em) bless the (D7) poor,
(G) Shall your(D7)selves find (G) bless(C-G)ing.

Go Tell It On The Mountain

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



Chorus: (F) Go tell it on the mountain, (C) over the hills and (F) everywhere;
(F) Go tell it on the mountain, that (C7) Jesus Christ is (F) born.;

While (F) shepherds kept their watching, o'er (C) silent flocks by (F) night,
Behold throughout the heavens there (C) shone a Holy (C7) light.

Chorus

The (F) shepherds feared and trembled when, (C) lo! Above the (F) earth,
Rang out the angel chorus that (C) hailed our Saviour's (C7) birth.

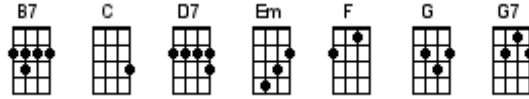
Chorus

Down (F) in a lowly manger the (C) humble Christ was (F) born,
And brought us God's salvation that (C) blessed Christmas (C7) morn!

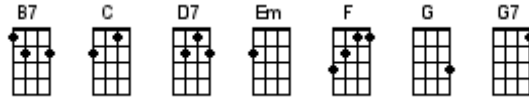
Chorus

Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer - Randy Brooks

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



Chorus: (G) Grandma got run over by a reindeer
Walking home from our house Christmas (C) Eve.
You can say there's no such thing as (G) Santa,
But (D7) as for me and Grandpa, we be(G)lieve. (F - C)

(G) She'd been drinking too much (D7) eggnog,
And we begged her not to (G) go,
But she for(G7)got her medi(C)cation,
And she (D7) stumbled out the door into the (G) snow.

(Em) When we found her Christmas (B7) morning
(D7) At the scene of the at(G)tack,
(G7) She had hoofprints on her (C) forehead,
And in(D7)criminating Claus marks on her (G) back.

Chorus

(G) Now we're all so proud of (D7) Grandpa,
He's been taking it so (G) well.
See him (G7) in there watching (C) football,
Drinking (D7) beer and playing cards with Cousin (G) Mel.

(Em) It's not Christmas without (B7) Grandma,
(D7) All the family's dressed in (G) black,
(G7) And we just can't help but (C) wonder:
Should we (D7) open up her gifts or send them (G) back?

Chorus

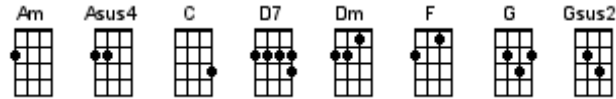
(G) Now the goose is on the (D7) table,
And the pudding made of (G) fig,
And the (G7) blue and silver (C) candles,
That would (D7) just have matched the hair in Grandma's (G) wig.

(Em) I've warned all my friends and (B7) neighbours,
(D7) Better watch out for your(G)selves
(G7) They should never give a (C) license
To a (D7) man who drives a sleigh and plays with (G) elves.

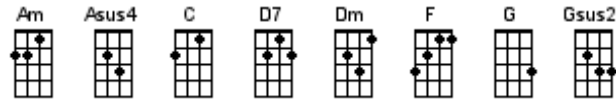
Chorus: end with (F - C) (G)

Happy Xmas (War Is Over) - John Lennon & Yoko Ono

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



So this is (G) X-mas (Gsus2) (G) and what have you (Am) done?
Another year (D7) over, (Am) and a (D7) new one just be(G)gun: (Gsus2) (G)
And so this is (C) X-mas, I hope you have (Dm) fun, (Asus4) (Dm)
The near and the (G) dear ones, (Gsus2) (G) the old and the (C) young.
A merry, merry (F) X-mas and a happy New (G) Year.
Let's hope it's a (Dm) good one, (F) without any (C) fear. (D7)

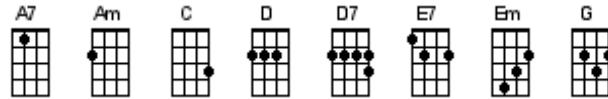
And so this is (G) Xmas (Gsus2) (G) for weak and for (Am) strong,
The rich and the (D7) poor ones, (Am) the (D7) road is so (G) long. (Gsus2) (G)
And so happy (C) X-mas, for black and for (Dm) white, (Asus4) (Dm)
For the yellow and (G) red ones, (Gsus2) (G) let's stop all the (C) fights.
A merry, merry (F) X-mas and a happy New (G) Year.
Let's hope it's a (Dm) good one (F) without any (C) fear. (D7)

And so this is (G) X-mas (Gsus2) (G) and what have we (Am) done?
Another year (D7) over, and a new one just be(G)gun; (Gsus2) (G)
And so happy (C) X-mas, we hope you have (Dm) fun, (Asus4) (Dm)
The near and the (G) dear ones, (Gsus2) (G) the old and the (C) young.
A merry, merry (F) X-mas and a happy New (G) Year.
Let's hope it's a (Dm) good one (F) without any (C) fear. (D7)

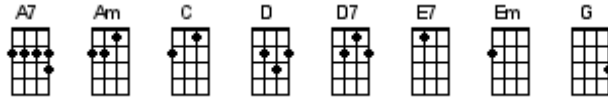
(G) War is over (Am) if you want it,
(D7) War is (Am) o(D7)ver, (G) ah, ah, ah, ah.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(G) Hark! the herald angels (D7) sing,
(G) "Glory (C) to the (D) new(D7)born (G) King!
Peace on earth and (Em) mercy (A7) mild,
(D) God and sinners re(A7)con(D)ciled!"
(G) Joyful, all ye (C) nations, (D7) rise,
(G) Join the triumph (C) of the (D7) skies;
(C) With (E7) angelic (Am) host (E7) pro(Am)claim,
(D7) "Christ is (G) born in (D) Beth(D7)le(G)hem!"
(C) Hark, the (E7) herald (Am) an(E7)gels (Am) sing,
(D7) "Glory (G) to the (D) new(D7)born (G) King!"

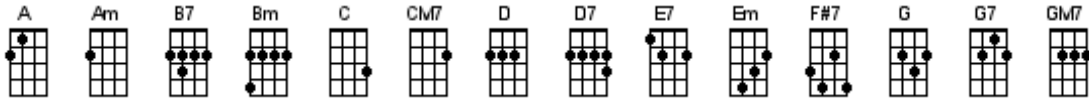
(G) Christ by highest heav'n a(D7)dored;
(G) Christ the (C) ever (D) last(D7)ing (G) Lord!
Late in time be(Em)hold Him (A7) come,
(D) Offspring of a virg(A7)in's (D) womb.
(G) Veiled in flesh, the (C) Godhead (D7) see;
(G) Hail the incarnate (C) Dei(D7)ty.
(C) Pleased as (E7) man with (Am) men (E7) to (Am) dwell,
(D7) Jesus, (G) our Emm(D)an(D7)u(G)el!
(C) Hark, the (E7) herald (Am) an(E7)gels (Am) sing,
(D7) "Glory (G) to the (D) new(D7)born (G) King!"

(G) Hail, the heav'n born Prince of (D7) peace!
(G) Hail the (C) Son of (D) Righ(D7)teous(G)ness!
Light and life to (Em) all He (A7) brings,
(D) Ris'n with healing in (A7) His (D) wings.
(G) Mild He lays His (C) glory (D7) by,
(G) Born that man no (C) more may (D7) die,
(C) Born to (E7) raise the (Am) sons (E7) of (Am) earth;
(D7) Born to (G) give them (D) sec(D7)ond (G) birth.
(C) Hark, the (E7) herald (Am) an(E7)gels (Am) sing,
(D7) "Glory (G) to the (D) new(D7)born (G) King!"

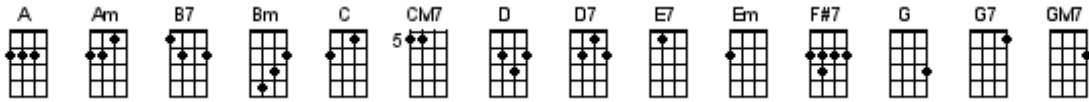
[Return to Table of Contents](#)

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas - Hugh Martin

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(G) Have your(Em)self a (Am) merry little (D7) Christmas

(G) Let your (Em) heart be (Am) light (D7)

(G) From now (Em) on our

(C) Troubles will be (D7) out of (B7) sight (E7) (Am) (D7)

(G) Have your(Em)self a (Am) merry little (D7) Christmas

(G) Make the (Em) yuletide (Am) gay (D7)

(G) From now (Em) on our

(Am) Troubles will be (B7) miles a(Em)way (G7)

(Cm7) Here we are as in (Bm) olden (A) days

Happy (Am) golden days (D) of (Gm7) yore

(Em) Faithful (F#7) friends who are (Bm) dear to us

Gather (D7) near to us (A) once (D-D7) more

(G) Through the (Em) years we (Am) all will be to(D7)gether

(G) If the (Em) fates a(Am)llow (D)

(G) Hang a (Em) shining (Am) star upon the (B7) highest (Em) bow (G7)

And (C) have yourself a (Am) merry little (D7) Christmas (G) now.

(Cm7) Here we are as in (Bm) olden (A) days

Happy (Am) golden days (D) of (Gm7) yore

(Em) Faithful (F#7) friends who are (Bm) dear to us

Gather (D7) near to us (A) once (D-D7) more

(G) Through the (Em) years we (Am) all will be to(D7)gether

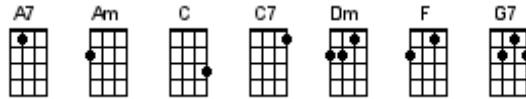
(G) If the (Em) fates a(Am)llow (D)

(G) Hang a (Em) shining (Am) star upon the (B7) highest (Em) bow (G7)

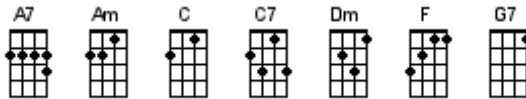
And (C) have yourself a (Am) merry little (D7) Christmas (G) now.

Here Comes Santa Claus

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(C) Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus
(G7) Right down Santa Claus lane
Vixen and Blitzen, and all his reindeer (C) pulling on the (C7) rein
(F) Bells are ringing, (C) children (Am) singing,
(Dm) All is (G7) merry and (C) bright (C7)
(F) Hang your stockings and (C) say your (A7) prayers
Cause (Dm) Santa Claus (G7) comes to(C)night (G7)

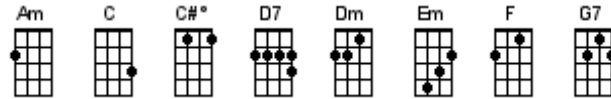
(C) Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus
(G7) Right down Santa Claus lane
He's got a bag that's filled with toys for (C) boys and girls a(C7)gain
(F) Hear those sleigh bells (C) jingle (Am) jangle,
(Dm) What a (G7) beautiful (C) sight (C7)
(F) Jump in bed and (C) cover up your (A7) head
Cause (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 knows that (C) we're God's (Am) children,
(Dm) That makes (G7) everything (C) right (C7)
(F) Fill your hearts with (C) Christmas (A7) cheer
Cause (Dm) Santa Claus (G7) comes to(C)night (G7)

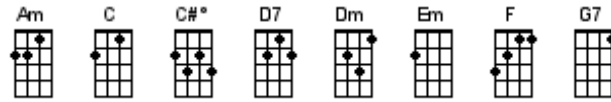
(C) Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus
(G7) Right down Santa Claus lane
He'll come round when the chimes ring out
That it's (C) Christmas morn a(C7)gain
(F) Peace on earth will (C) come to (Am) all,
If (Dm) we just (G7) follow the (C) light (C7)
(F) Let's give thanks to the (C) Lord a(A7)bove
Cause (Dm) Santa Claus (G7) comes to(C)night
Cause (Dm) Santa Claus (G7) comes to(C)night
(G7) (C)[Return to Table of Contents](#)

Holly Jolly Christmas

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



Have a (C) holly, jolly Christmas,
It's the best time (C#dim) of the (G7) year
I don't know if there'll be snow,
But have a cup of cheer (C-G7)
Have a (C) holly, jolly Christmas,
And when you walk (C#dim) down the (G7) street
Say hello to friends you know
And everyone you meet (C-G7)

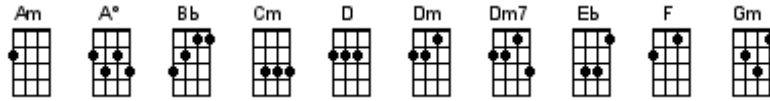
(F) Oh, ho the (Em) mistletoe, (G7) hung where you can (C) see
(Dm) Somebody (Am) waits for you,
(D7) Kiss her once for (G7) me.

Have a (C) holly, jolly Christmas,
And in case you (C#dim) didn't (G7) hear
Oh, by golly, have a (C) holly, jolly (D7) Christmas (G7) this (C) year

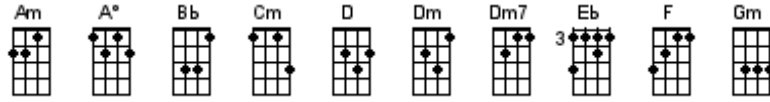
Repeat last two verses

The Huron Christmas Carol - Father Jean de Brebeuf

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



'Twas (Gm) in the moon of wintertime when all the (F) birds had (Gm) fled
That mighty Gitchi Manitou sent angel (F) choirs in(Gm)stead.
Before their light the (Cm) stars grew (Dm) dim,
And (Eb) wond'ring (Gm) hunters (Ao) heard the (Dm7) hymn:

Chorus: (Gm) Jesus, (Eb) your (F) King, is (Gm) born;
(Eb) Je(Bb)sus is (Eb) born!
In (Eb) ex(F)celsis (D) glori(Gm)a!

Within a lodge of broken bark the tender (F) babe was (Gm) found.
A ragged robe of rabbit skin enwrapped His (F) beauty (Gm) round.
And as the hunter (Cm) braves drew (Dm) nigh,
The (Eb) angel (Gm) song rang (Ao) loud and (Dm7) high:

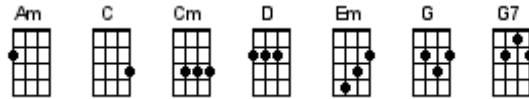
Chorus

O children of the forest free, O sons of (F) Mani(Gm)tou,
The Holy child of earth and heav'n is born to(F)day for (Gm) you.
Come kneel before the (Cm) radiant (Dm) boy
Who (Eb) brings you (Gm) beauty, (Ao) peace and (Dm7) joy:

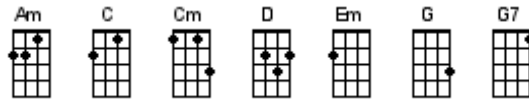
Chorus

I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas - Irving Berlin

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(G) I'm dreaming of a (Am) white (D) Christmas
(C) Just like the (D) ones I used (G) to know
Where the treetops (G7) glisten and (C) children (Cm) listen
To (G) hear (Em) sleigh bells in the (Am) snow (D)

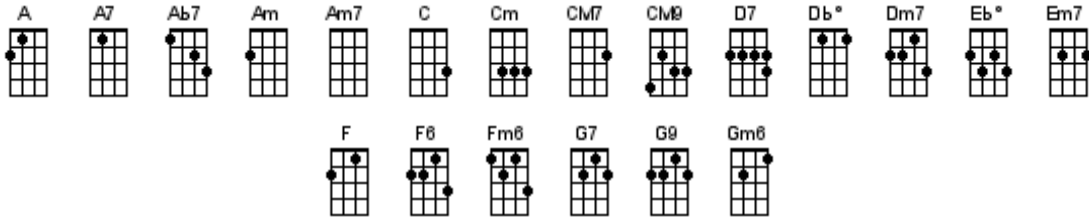
(G) I'm dreaming of a (Am) white (D) Christmas
(C) With every (D) Christmas card I (G) write
May your days be (G7) merry and (C) bright (Cm)
And may (G) all your (Am) Christmas(D)ses be (G) white (D)

(G) I'm dreaming of a (Am) white (D) Christmas
(C) Just like the (D) ones I used (G) to know
Where the treetops (G7) glisten and (C) children (Cm) listen
To (G) hear (Em) sleigh bells in the (Am) snow (D)

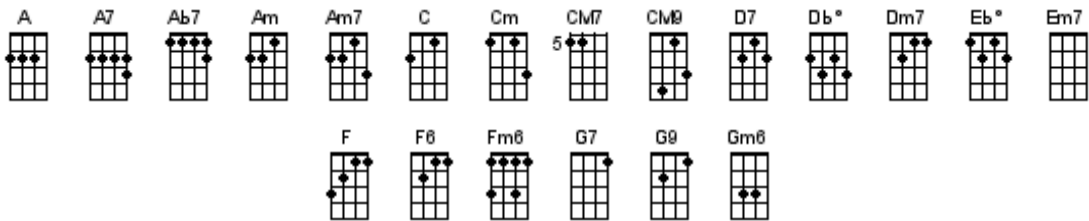
(G) I'm dreaming of a (Am) white (D) Christmas
(C) With every (D) Christmas card I (G) write
May your days be (G7) merry and (C) bright (Cm)
And may (G) all your (Am) Christmas(D)ses be (G) white

I'll Be Home For Christmas - Kim Gannon & Walter Kent

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



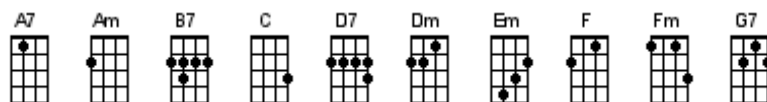
I'm (F) dreaming to(Em7)night of a (Dm7) place I (Am7) love,
 even (Dm7) more than I (Dbo) usually (CM7) do.
 And (F) although I (Em7) know it's a (Dm7) long road (Am7) back,
 (D7) I promise (Dm7) you. (G7)

(C) I'll be (Ebo) home for (Dm7) Christmas, (G7)
 (C) You can (Gm6) plan (A7) on (Dm7) me. (A - Dm7)
 (F6) Please have (G7) snow and (C) mistle(Am)toe
 And (D7) presents on the (Dm7) tree. (G9)

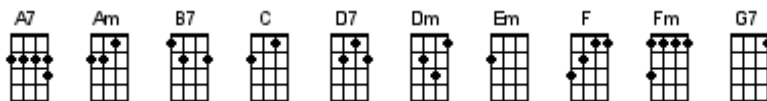
(C) Christmas (Ebo) Eve will (Dm7) find me (G7)
 (Cm) Where the (Gm6) love(A7)light (Dm7) gleams, (A - Dm7)
 I'll be (Fm6) home for (C) Christ(A7)mas,
 If (D7) only (Dm7) in (G7) my (C) dreams. (Ab7) (CM9)

I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus - Tommie Connor

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(C) I saw Mommy kissing (Em) Santa (Am) Claus,

(C) Underneath the mistletoe last (G7) night.

She (G) didn't see me creep

Down the (C) stairs to have a peep,

She (D7) thought that I was tucked up

In my (G7) bedroom (Fm) fast a(G7)sleep.

Then (C) I saw Mommy tickle (Em) Santa (Am) Claus,

(C) Underneath his (Am) beard so snowy (F) white. (A7) (Dm)

Oh, what a (F) laugh it would have been, (B7)

If (Em) Daddy had (A7) only (Dm) seen

(G7) Mommy (Em) kissing (Am) Santa (Dm) Claus (G7) last (C) night

(C) I saw Mommy kissing (Em) Santa (Am) Claus,

(C) Underneath the mistletoe last (G7) night.

She (G) didn't see me creep

Down the (C) stairs to have a peep,

She (D7) thought that I was (Dm) tucked up

In my (G7) bedroom (Fm) fast a(G7)sleep.

Then (C) I saw Mommy tickle (Em) Santa (Am) Claus,

(C) Underneath his (Am) beard so snowy (F) white. (A7) (Dm)

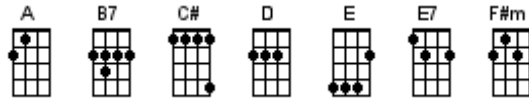
Oh, what a (F) laugh it would have been, (B7)

If (Em) Daddy had (A7) only (Dm) seen

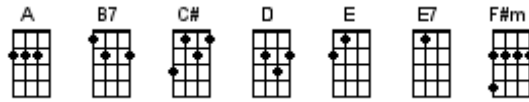
(G7) Mommy (Em) kissing (Am) Santa (Dm) Claus (G7) last (C) night

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear (6/8)

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



It (A) came up(D)on the (A) midnight clear
That (D) glorious (B7) song of (E) old, (E7)
From (A) angels (D) bending (A) near the earth
To (D) touch their (E) harps of (A) gold.
"Peace (C#) on the earth, good(F#m)will to men,
From (E) heav'ns all(B7)gracious (E) King." (E7)
The (A) world in (D) solemn (A) stillness lay
To (D) hear the (E7) angels (A) sing.

Still (A) through the (D) cloven (A) skies they came
With (D) peaceful (B7) wings un(E)furl'd; (E7)
And (A) still their (D) heav'nly (A) music floats
O'er (D) all the (E) weary (A) world.
A(C#)bove its sad and (F#m) lowly plains,
They (E) bend on (B7) hov'ring (E) wing; (E7)
And (A) ever (D) o'er its (A) Babel sounds, the (D) blessed (E7) angels (A) sing.

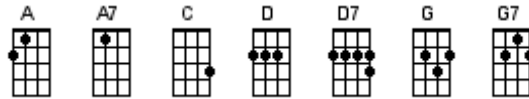
And (A) ye, be(D)neath life's (A) crushing load,
Whose (D) forms are (B7) bending (E) low, (E7)
Who (A) toil a(D)long the (A) climbing way
With (D) painful (E) steps and (A) slow,
Look (C#) now! For glad and (F#m) golden hours
Come (E) swiftly (B7) on the (E) wing. (E7)
O (A) rest be(D)side the (A) weary road, and (D) hear the (E7) angels (A) sing.

For (A) lo! the (D) days are (A) hast'ning on,
By (D) prophets (B7) seen of (E) old, (E7)
When (A) with the (D) ever (A) circling years
Shall (D) come the (E) time fore(A)told.
When (C#) the new heav'n and (F#m) earth shall own
The (E) Prince of (B7) Peace, their (E) King, (E7)
And the (A) whole of (D) world send (A) back the song
Which (D) now the (E7) angels (A) sing.

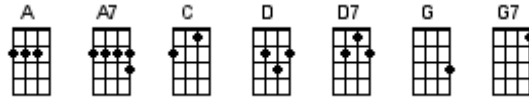
[Return to Table of Contents](#)

I Want a Hippopotamus For Christmas - John Rox

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



I (G) want a hippopotamus for Christmas
 Only a hippopotamus will (D) do
 (D7) Don't want a doll, No dinky Tinker Toy
 I (A) want a hippopotamus to play with and en(D7)joy

I (G) want a hippopotamus for Christmas
 I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do (D) you
 He (D7) won't have to use the dirty chimney flue
 Just (A) bring him through the front door,
 That's the easy thing to (D7) do

I can (G7) see me know 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 (A7) hippo hero (D) standing (D7) there.

I (G) want a hippopotamus for Christmas
 Only a hippopotamus will (D) do
 (D7) No crocodiles or rhinoceroses
 (A) I only like hippopota(D)muses
 And (A) hippopota(D7)muses like me (G) to

(G) / / / (G) / / / (G) / / / (D) / / /
 (D7) Mom says a hippo would eat me up, but then
 (A) Teacher says a hippo is a vegetari(D7)an
 (G) / / / (G) / / / (G) / / / (D) / / /
 There's lots of room for him in our two car garage
 I'd (A) feed him there and wash him there and give him a mass(D7)age.

I can (G7) see me know 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 (A7) hippo hero (D) standing (D7) there.

I (G) want a hippopotamus for Christmas

Only a hippopotamus will (D) do

(D7) No crocodiles or rhinoceroses

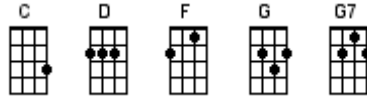
(A) I only like hippopota(D)muses

And (A) hippopota(D7)muses like me (G) to!

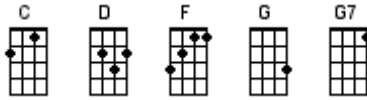
[Return to Table of Contents](#)

Jingle Bells - J.S. Pierpont

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(C) Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open (F) sleigh
Ore' the fields we (G) go, (G7) laughing all the (C) way.
Bells on bob-tails ring, making spirits (F) bright
What fun it is to (G) ride and sing a (G7) sleighing song (C) tonight

Chorus: (C) Jingle Bells, jingle bells, jingle all the (C7) way
(F) Oh, what fun it (C) is to ride
In a (D) one horse open (G) sleigh, (G7) hey
(C) Jingle Bells, jingle bells, jingle all the (C7) way
(F) Oh, what fun it (C) is to ride
In a (G) one horse (G7) open sleigh (C)

(C) A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a (F) ride
And soon Miss Fanny (G) Bright, was (G7) seated by my (C) side.
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his (F) lot
He got into a (G) drifted bank and (G7) we, we got up(C)sot

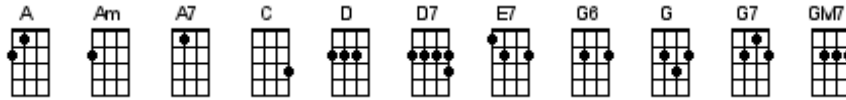
Chorus

(C) Now the ground is white, go it while you're (F) young
Take the girls to(G)night, and (G7) sing this sleighing (C) song.
Just get a bob-tailed nag, two-forty for it's (F) speed
Then hitch him to an (G) open sleigh and (G7) crack! You'll take the (C) lead!

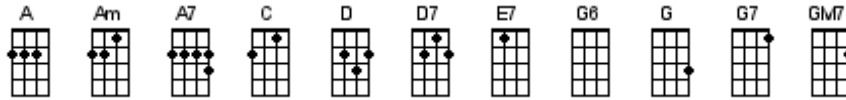
Chorus

Jingle Bell Rock - Bobby Helms

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(G)

(G) Jingle Bell (GM7) Jingle Bell (G6) Jingle Bell (G) rock

(G) Jingle Bells swing and (Am) jingle bells (D7) ring

(Am) Snowin' and (D7) blowin' up (Am) bushels of (D7) fun

(D) Now the jingle hop (Am) has (D7) begun

(G) Jingle Bell (GM7) Jingle Bell (G6) Jingle Bell (G) rock

Jingle bells chime in (Am) jingle bell (D7) time

(Am) Dancin' and (D7) prancin' in (Am) jingle bell (D7) square

(Am) In the (D) frosty (G) air. (G7)

Bridge: What a (C) bright time, it's the (Cm) right time

To (G) rock the night away (G7)

Jingle (A) bell time is a (A7) swell time

(D) To go glidin' in a one horse sleigh

(G) Giddy-up (GM7) jingle horse, (G6) pick up your (G) feet

Jingle around the (E7) clock

(C) Mix and mingle in a (Cm) jinglin' beat

(Am) That's the (D) jingle bell

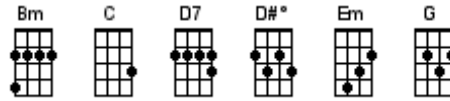
(Am) That's the (D) jingle bell

(Am) That's the (D) jingle bell (G) rock

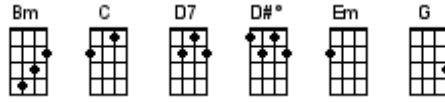
Repeat bridge and last verse

Jolly Old St. Nicholas

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



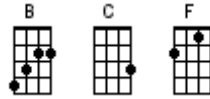
(G) Jolly old Saint (D#°) Nicholas, (Em) lean your ear this (Bm) way!
(C) Don't you tell a (G) single soul (D7) what I'm going to say;
(G) Christmas Eve is (D#°) coming soon, (Em) now, you dear old (Bm) man,
(C) Whisper what you'll (G) bring to me; (D7) tell me, if you (G) can.

(G) When the clock is (D#°) striking twelve, (Em) when I'm fast a (Bm) sleep,
(C) Down the chimney (G) broad and black, (D7) with your pack you'll creep.
(G) All the stockings (D#°) you will find (Em) hanging in a (Bm) row.
(C) Mine will be the (G) shortest one (D7) you'll be sure to (G) know.

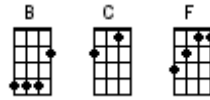
(G) Johnny wants a (D#°) pair of skates; (Em) Susy wants a (Bm) sled;
(C) Nellie wants a (G) picture book, (D7) yellow, blue and red;
(G) Now I think I'll (D#°) leave to you (Em) what to give the (Bm) rest;
(C) Choose for me, dear (G) Santa Claus, (D7) you will know the (G) best.

Joy to the World

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



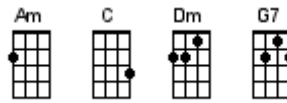
(F) Joy to the world! The (C) Lord is (F) come
Let (B) earth re(C)ceive her (F) King
Let every heart, prepare Him room
And heav'n and nature sing,
And (C) heav'n and nature sing,
And (F) heav'n and heav'n and (C) nature (F) sing,

(F) Joy to the world! The (C) Saviour (F) reigns
Let (B) men their (C) songs (F) employ
While fields and floods
Rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy
Re(C)peat the sounding joy
Re(F)peat, repeat the (C) soun(F)ding joy

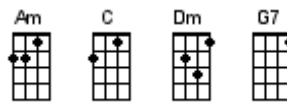
(F) He rules the world with (C) truth and (F) grace
And (B) makes the (C) nations (F) prove
The glories of
His righteousness
And wonders of His love
And (C) wonders of His love
And (F) wonders, wonders of (C) His (F) love.

Last Christmas

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



Chorus: (C) Last Christmas I gave you my heart
But the (Am) very next day, you gave it away
(Dm) This year, to save me from tears
I'll (G7) give it to someone special

(C) Once bitten and twice shy
(Am) I keep my distance, but you still catch my eye
(Dm) Tell me baby, do you recognize me?
(G7) Well, it's been a year, it doesn't surprise me.

(C) Merry Christmas I wrapped it up and sent it
(Am) With a note saying "I love you," I meant it
(Dm) Now I know what a fool I've been
But if you (G7) kissed me now, I know you'd fool me again.

Chorus x 2

(C) A crowded room, friends with tired eyes
(Am) I'm hiding from you and your soul of ice
(Dm) My god, I thought you were someone to rely on
(G7) Me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on

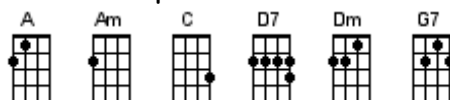
(C) A face on a lover with a fire in his heart
A (Am) man undercover but you tore me a (Dm) part Ooo oooo
Now I've (G7) found a real love
You'll never fool me again.

Chorus x 2

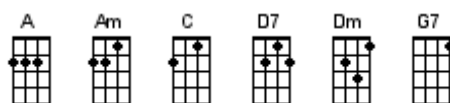
(C) A face on a lover with a fire in his heart
A (Am) man undercover but you tore me a (Dm) part
Maybe next year
(G7) I'll give it to someone, I'll give it to someone (C) special..

Let It Snow

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



Intro: (C)

(C) Oh, the weather (G7) outside is (C) frightful
But the (D7) fire is so (G7) delightful
And (Dm) since we've no (A) place to (Dm) go
Let it (G7) snow, let it snow, let it (C) snow.

It (C) doesn't show (G7) signs of (C) stopping
And I (D7) brought some corn for (G7) popping
The (Dm) lights are turned (A) way down (Dm) low
Let it (G7) snow, let it snow, let it (C) snow.

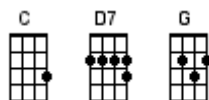
When we (G) finally kiss goodnight,
How I hate (Am) going (D7) out in the (G) storm
(G) But if you really hold me (E7) tight,
Then (A) all the way (D7) home I'll be (G7) warm

The (C) fire is (G7) slowly (C) dying
And my (D7) dear we're still good(G7)byeing
But as (Dm) long as you (A) love me (Dm) so,
Let it (G7) snow, let it snow, let it (C) snow,
Let it (G7) snow, let it snow, let it (C) snow,
Let it (G7) snow, let it snow, let it (C) snow, (G7) (C)

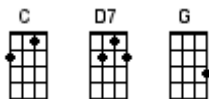
[Return to Table of Contents](#)

Little Drummer Boy

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(G) Come they told me
Pa (C) rum pa pum (G) pum
(G) A newborn King to see
Pa (C) rum pa pum (G) pum
(D7) Our finest gifts we bring
Pa rum pa pum (D7) pum
(D7) To lay (G) before the King
Pa (C) rum pa pum pum
(G) Rum pa pum pum
(D7) Rum pa pum pum
(G) So to honor Him
Pa (C) rum pa pum (G) pum
(D7) When we (G) come

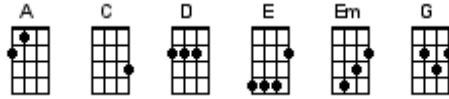
(G) Little baby
Pa (C) rum pa pum (G) pum
(G) I am a poor boy too
Pa (C) rum pa pum (G) pum
(D7) I have no gift to bring
Pa rum pa pum (D7) pum
(D7) That's fit to (G) give our King
Pa (C) rum pa pum pum
(G) Rum pa pum pum
(D7) Rum pa pum pum
(G) Shall I play for you
Pa (C) rum pa pum (G) pum
(D7) On my (G) drum

(G) Mary nodded
Pa (C) rum pa pum (G) pum
(G) The ox and lamb kept time
Pa (C) rum pa pum (G) pum
(D7) I played my drum for Him
Pa rum pa pum (D7) pum

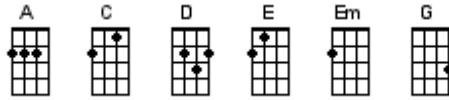
I played my (G) best for Him
Pa (C) rum pa pum pum
(G) Rum pa pum pum
(D7) Rum pa pum pum
(G) Then He smiled at me
Pa (C) rum pa pum (G) pum
(D7) Me and my (G) drum

Little Saint Nick - Beach Boys

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



Intro: (D)

(Em) Oo-oo (A) Merry Christmas (D) Saint Nick!

(D) Christmas comes this time each year

(Em) Ooo (A) Ooo

Well, a-(Em)way up (A) north where the (Em) air gets (A) cold
There's a (D) tale about Christmas that you've all been told.
And a (Em) real famous (A) cat all dressed (Em) up in (A) red
And he (D) spends the whole year workin' out on his sled.
It's the (G) little Saint Nick, little Saint Nick
It's the (Em) Saint Nick, little (A) Saint Nick

Just a (Em) little bob-(A)sled, we call the (Em) old Saint (A) Nick
But she'll (D) walk a toboggan with a four speed stick.
She's (Em) candy apple (A) red with a (Em) ski for a (A) wheel
And when (D) Santa hits the gas, man, just watch her peel
It's the (G) little Saint Nick, little Saint Nick
It's the (Em) Saint Nick, little (A) Saint Nick

(G) Run, run reindeer! (C) Run, run reindeer!

(G) Run, run reindeer! (E) Run, run reindeer! (whoa-o-o-o-o)

(G) Run, run reindeer! (C) Run, run reindeer!

(G) Run, run reindeer! (E) Run, run reindeer! (He don't miss no one!)

And (Em) haulin' through the (A) snow at a (Em) frightening (A) speed
With a (D) half a dozen deer, with Rudy to lead
He's (Em) got to wear his (A) goggles 'cause the (Em) snow really (A) flies
And he's (D) cruisin' every path with a little surprise
It's the (G) little Saint Nick, little Saint Nick
It's the (Em) Saint Nick, little (A) Saint Nick

Ah-ah (Em) ooooo

(Em) Merry (A) Christmas (D) Saint Nick!

(D) Christmas comes this time each year

Ah-ah (Em) ooooo

(Em) Merry (A) Christmas (D) Saint Nick!

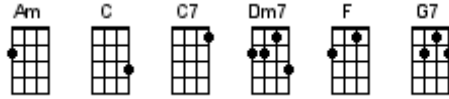
(D) Christmas comes this time each year

Ah-ah (Em) ooooo

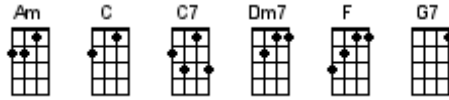
(Em) Merry (A) Christmas (D) Saint Nick!

Mary's Boy Child - Bony M

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



a cappella Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ was born on Christmas day.
And man will live forevermore because of Christmas day.

(C) Long time ago in (Dm7) Bethlehem,
So the (G7) Holy Bible (C) said,
Mary's (C7) Boy Child, (F) Jesus Christ,
Was (C) born on (G7) Christmas (C) day.

Chorus: Hark, now (F) hear the (G7) angels (C) sing,
"A (Am) king was (Dm7) born to(G7)day,
And (C) man will live for(F)evermore
Be(C)cause of (G7) Christmas (C) Day."
Mary's (C7) Boy Child, (F) Jesus Christ,
Was (C) born on (G7) Christmas (C) day.

While shepherds watched their (Dm7) flock by night,
They saw a (G7) bright new shining (C) star,
They (C7) heard a choir (F) sing a song;
The music (C) seemed to (G7) come from a(C)far.

Chorus

Bridge: For a moment the (F) world was aglow,
All the (G7) bells rang out
There were (C) tears of joy and laughter people shouted,
"Let (F) ev'ryone know there is (G7) hope for all to find (C) peace."

Now (D) Joseph and his (Em7) wife Mary
Came to (A7) Bethlehem that (D) night;
They (D7) found no place to (G) bear her child;
Not a (D) single (A7) room was in (D) sight.

Chorus: Hark, now (G) hear the (A7) angels (D) sing,
"A (Bm) king was (Em7) born to(A7)day,

And (D) man will live for (G) evermore
Be (D) cause of (A7) Christmas (D) Day."
Mary's (D7) Boy Child, (G) Jesus Christ,
Was (D) born on (A7) Christmas (D) day.

Bridge: For a moment the (G) world was aglow,
All the (A7) bells rang out
There were (D) tears of joy and laughter people shouted,
"Let (G) ev'ryone know there is (A7) hope for all to find (D) peace."

(D) Oh my Lord, when in the crib they found Him
Oh my Lord, a golden halo crowned Him
(A7) Oh my Lord, they gathered all around Him
(D) To see Him and adore

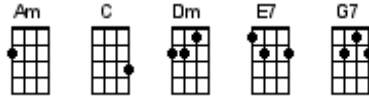
(D) Oh my Lord, they had begun to doubt You.
Oh my Lord, what did they know about You?
(A7) Oh my Lord, but they were lost without you.
(D) They needed You so bad.

(D) Oh my Lord, with the child's adoration
Oh my Lord, there came great jubilation
(A7) Oh my Lord, and full of admiration
(D) They realized what they had.

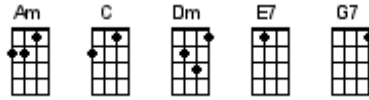
(Until the sun falls from the sky)
(D) Oh my Lord, you sent your Son to save us
(Praise the Lord)
Oh my Lord, your very self You gave us
(A7) Oh my Lord (fade out)

Mary Did You Know

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



Mary, did you (Am) know
That your (G7) baby boy would (Dm) one day walk on (E7) water?
Mary, did you (Am) know
That your (G7) baby boy would (Dm) save our sons and (E7) daughters?
Did you (Dm) know
That your (G7) baby boy has (C) come to (G) make you (Am) new? (G)
This (Dm) child that you delivered will (E7) soon deliver you.

Mary, did you (Am) know
That your (G7) baby boy will (Dm) give sight to a (E7) blind man?
Mary, did you (Am) know
That your (G7) baby boy will (Dm) calm the storm with (E7) His hand?
Did you (Dm) know
That your (G7) baby boy has (C) walked where (G) angels (Am) trod? (G)
When you (Dm) kiss your little baby, you (E7) kiss the face of God?

(Am) Mary (C) did you know.. (Dm)(E7)
Mary did you (Am) know.. (C)(Dm) ...(E7)

The (F) blind will see.
The (G) deaf will hear.
The (Am) dead will live a(F)gain.
The (Dm) lame will leap.
The (E7) dumb will speak
The (Am) praises of the (E7) Lamb.

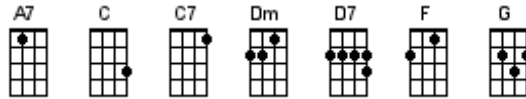
Mary, did you (Am) know
that your (G7) baby boy is (Dm) Lord of all Cre(E7)ation?
Mary, did you (Am) know
that your (G7) baby boy would (Dm) one day rule the (E7) nations?
Did you (Dm) know
that your (G7) baby boy is (C) Heaven's (G) perfect (Am) Lamb? (G)
The (Dm) sleeping child you're holding is the (E7) great "I (Am) am"

(E7) Mary did you know ? (Am) repeat and fade

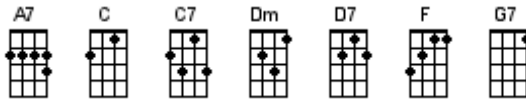
[Return to Table of Contents](#)

Mele Kalikimaka

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



Intro: C

(C) Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas (G7) Day
That's the island greeting that we send to you
From the land where palm trees (C) sway

(C7) Here we know that Christmas will be (F) green and bright
The (A7) sun to shine by day, and all the (D7) stars at (G7) night
(C) Mele Kalikimaka is Ha(A7)waii's way
To (Dm) say Merry (G7) Christmas to (C) you

(C) Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas (G7) Day
That's the island greeting that we send to you
From the land where palm trees (C) sway

(C7) Here we know that Christmas will be (F) green and bright
The (A7) sun to shine by day, and all the (D7) stars at (G7) night
(C) Mele Kalikimaka is Ha(A7)waii's way
To (Dm) say Merry (G7) Christmas to (C) you

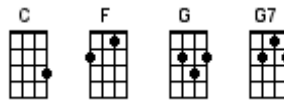
(C) Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say, On a bright Hawaiian Christmas (G7) Day
That's the island greeting that we send to you, From the land where palm trees (C) sway

(C7) Here we know that Christmas will be (F) green and bright
The (A7) sun to shine by day, and all the (D7) stars at (G7) night
(C) Mele Kalikimaka is Ha(A7)waii's way to (Dm) say Merry (G7) Christmas
(Dm) A very Merry (G7) Christmas
(Dm) A very-very, Merry-Merry (G7) Christmas to (C) you
(C) Mele Kalikimaka is Ha(A7)waii's way to (Dm) say Merry (G7) Christmas
(Dm) A very Merry (G7) Christmas
(Dm) A very-very, Merry-Merry (G7) Christmas to (C) you

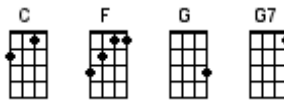
[Return to Table of Contents](#)

Must Be Santa - Mitch Miller

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



Intro: (C)

Girls: (C) Who's got a beard that's (G) long and white?

Boys: (G) Santa's got a beard that's (C) long and white.

Girls: Who comes around on a (G) special night?

Boys: (G) Santa comes around on a (C) special night.

Together: (C) Special night, beard that's white

(F) Must be (G) Santa, (C) must be (F) Santa

(F) Must be (G) Santa, Santa (C) Claus (G7)

Girls: (C) Who wears boots and a (G) suit of red?

Boys: (G) Santa wears boots and a (C) suit of red.

Girls: Who wears a long cap (G) on his head?

Boys: (G) Santa wears a long cap (C) on his head.

Together: (C) Cap on head, suit that's red

(C) Special night, beard that's white

(F) Must be (G) Santa, (C) must be (F) Santa

(F) Must be (G) Santa, Santa (C) Claus (G7)

Girls: (C) Who's got a big red (G) cherry nose?

Boys: (G) Santa's got a big red (C) cherry nose.

Girls: Who laughs this way? (G) Ho! Ho! Ho!

Boys: (G) Santa laughs this way! (C) Ho! Ho! Ho!

Together: (C) Ho! Ho! Ho! Cherry nose!

(C) Cap on head, suit that's red!

(C) Special night, beard that's white!

(F) Must be (G) Santa, (C) must be (F) Santa

(F) Must be (G) Santa, Santa (C) Claus (G7)

Girls: (C) Who very soon will (G) come our way?

Boys: (G) Santa very soon will (C) come our way.

Girls: Eight little reindeer (G) pull his sleigh

Boys: (G) Santa's little reindeer (C) pull his sleigh

Together: (C) Reindeer sleigh, come our way

(C) Ho! Ho! Ho! Cherry nose!

(C) Cap on head, suit that's red!

(C) Special night, beard that's white!

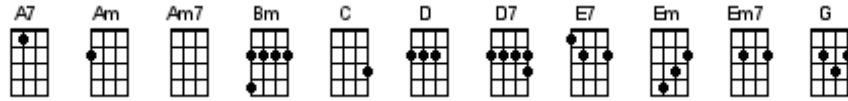
(F) Must be (G) Santa, (C) must be (F) Santa
(F) Must be (G) Santa, Santa (C) Claus (G7)

Girls: (C) Dasher, Dancer, (G) Prancer, Vixen,
(G) Comet, Cupid, (C) Donner and Blitzen
Boys: (C) Dasher, Dancer, (G) Prancer, Vixen,
(G) Comet, Cupid, (C) Donner and Blitzen

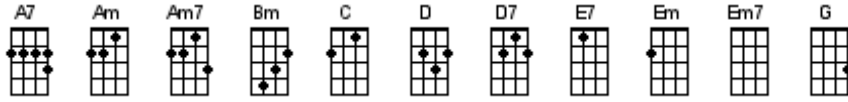
Together: (C) Reindeer sleigh, come our way
(C) Ho! Ho! Ho! Cherry nose!
(C) Cap on head, suit that's red!
(C) Special night, beard that's white!
(F) Must be (G) Santa, (C) must be (F) Santa
(F) Must be (G) Santa, Santa (C) Claus (G7) (C)

Nuttin' For Christmas - Sid Tepper & Roy C. Bennett

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



I (G) broke my bat on (C) Johnny's (G) head; (A7) somebody (D7) snitched on (G) me. (D7)
I (G) hid a frog in (C) sister's (G) bed; (A7) somebody (D7) snitched on (G) me. (Am7)
I (G) spilled some ink on (Am7) Mommy's rug,
(Am7) I made Tommy (G) eat a (Em7) bug,
(C) Bought some (G) gum with a (Am) penny (Am7) slug;
(D7) Somebody snitched on (G) me.

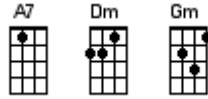
Chorus: (D7) Oh, (G) I'm gettin' (Bm) nuttin' for (Em) Christmas. (Em7)
(Am) Mommy and (Am7) Daddy are (D7) mad.
(G) I'm gettin' (Bm) nuttin' for (Em) Christmas (Em7)
'Cause (Am7) I ain't been (D7) nuttin' but (G) bad. (Am7) (D7)

I (G) put a tack on (C) teacher's (G) chair; (A7) somebody (D7) snitched on (G) me. (D7)
I (G) tied a knot in (C) Susie's (G) hair; (A7) somebody (D7) snitched on (G) me. (Am7)
I (G) did a dance on (Am7) Mommy's plants,
(Am7) Climbed a tree and (G) tore my (Em7) pants,
(C) Filled the (G) sugar (Am) bowl with (Am7) ants;
(D7) Somebody snitched on (G) me.

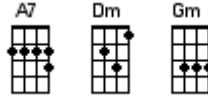
Chorus

O Chanukah, O Chanukah

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone

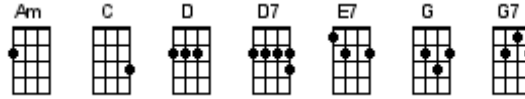


(Dm) O Chanukah, O Chanukah,
(Gm) Come light the Men(Dm)orah
(Dm) Let's have a party,
(Gm) We'll all dance the (Dm) horah
(Dm) Gather 'round the table
(Gm) We'll all have a (Dm) treat
(Dm) Dreidels to play with
(A7) And latkes to (Dm) eat

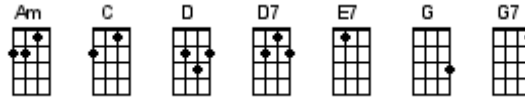
(Dm) And while we are playing
The (Dm) candles are (Gm) burning (Dm) bright
(Dm) One for each (Gm) night
(Dm) They shed a sweet (Gm) light,
(Dm) To remind us of (Gm) days long (Dm) ago
(Dm) One for each (Gm) night
(Dm) They shed a sweet (Gm) light,
(Dm) To remind us of (Gm) days long (Dm) ago

O Christmas Tree (O Tannenbaum) $\frac{3}{4}$

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



O (G) Christmas tree, (D) O (G) Christmas tree, thy (Am) leaves are (D7) so un(G)changing.
O Christmas tree, (D) O (G) Christmas tree, thy (Am) leaves are (D7) so un(G)changing.
Not only (C) green when (D7) summer's here, but also when 'tis (G) cold and drear.
O Christmas tree, (D) O (G7) Christmas (E7) tree, thy (Am) leaves are (D7) so un(G)changing.

O Christmas tree, (D) O (G) Christmas tree, you (Am) stand in (D7) verdant (G) beauty!
O Christmas tree, (D) O (G) Christmas tree, you (Am) stand in (D7) verdant (G) beauty!
Your boughs are (C) green in (D7) summer's glow, and do not fade in (G) winter's snow.
O, Christmas tree, (D) O, (G7) Christmas (E7) tree, you (Am) stand in (D7) verdant (G) beauty.

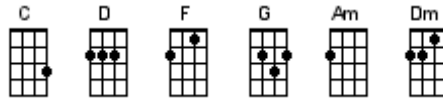
O Christmas tree, (D) O (G) Christmas tree, much (Am) pleasure (D7) doth thou (G) bring me
O Christmas tree, (D) O (G) Christmas tree, much (Am) pleasure (D7) doth thou (G) bring me
For ev'ry (C) year the (D7) Christmas tree, brings to us all both (G) joy and glee.
O Christmas tree, (D) O (G7) Christmas (E7) tree,
Much (Am) pleasure (D7) doth thou (G) bring me!

O Christmas tree, (D) O (G) Christmas tree, thy (Am) candles (D7) shine out (G) brightly!
O Christmas tree, (D) O (G) Christmas tree, thy (Am) candles (D7) shine out (G) brightly!
Each bough doth (C) hold its (D7) tiny light, that makes each toy to (G) sparkle bright.
O Christmas tree, (D) O (G7) Christmas tree, thy (Am) candles (D7) shine out (G) brightly!

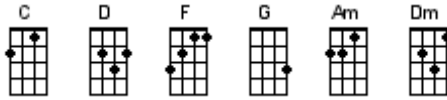
O Christmas tree, (D) O (G) Christmas tree, you (Am) fill all (D7) hearts with (G) gaiety.
O Christmas tree, (D) O (G) Christmas tree, you (Am) fill all (D7) hearts with (G) gaiety.
On Christmas (C) Day you (D7) stand so tall, affording joy to (G) one and all.
O Christmas tree, (D) O (G) Christmas tree, you (Am) fill all (D7) hearts with (G) gaiety.

O Come All Ye Faithful

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



O (C) come all ye (G) faithful, (C) joyful and (G) triumphant
O (Am) come ye, o (G) come ye to Be(D)eth(G)lehem
(C) Come and be(F)hold him(C), (Am) born the (F) King of (G) Angels

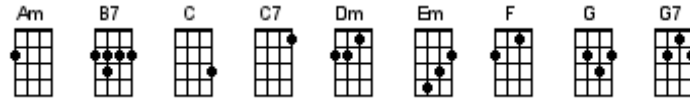
O, (C) come let us adore Him
O, (C) come let us (Am)adore (G)Him
O, (F) come let (Dm)us a(G)dore (G) Him
(C) Christ (G) the (C) Lord

(C) Sing choirs of (G) angels, (C) sing in exhal(G)tation
(Am) Sing all ye (G) citizens in hea(D)ven (G) above
(C) Glory to (F)(C) God, (Am) in (F) the (G) highest

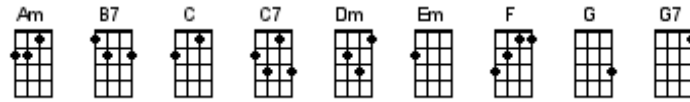
O, (C) come let us adore Him
O, (C) come let us (Am)adore (G)Him
O, (F) come let (Dm)us a(G)dore (G) Him
(C) Christ (G) the (C) Lord

O Holy Night - John S. Dwight, Adolphe Adam

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



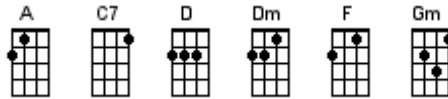
(C) O holy night, the (F) stars are brightly (C) shining;
It is the night of the (G) dear Savior's (C) birth.
Long lay the world in (F) sin and error (C) pin(C7)ing,
Till He ap(Em)peared and the (B7) soul felt its (Em) worth.
A (G7) thrill of hope, the (C) weary world rejoices,
For (G7) yonder breaks a (C) new and glorious morn.
(Am) Fall on your (Em) knees, Oh, (Dm) hear the angel (Am) voices!
Oh (C) ni(G7)ght, div(C)ine, (F) Oh (C) night (G7) when Christ was (C) born!
Oh (G) night di(C)vine, (F) Oh (C)night, (G7) O night di(C)vine.

(C) Led by the light of (F) faith serenely (C) beaming,
With glowing hearts by His (G) cradle we (C) stand.
So led by light of (F) a star sweetly (C) gleam(C7)ing,
Here came the (Em) wise men from (B7) the Orient (Em) land.
The (G7) King of Kings lay (C) in lowly manger,
In (G7) all our trials (C) born to be our friend.
(Am) He knows our (Em) need, to (Dm) our weakness no (Am) stranger.
Be(C)ho(G7)ld your (C) King! (F) be(C)fore (G7) the lowly (C)bend!
Be(G)hold your (C) King! (F) Be(C)fore (G7) the lowly (C) bend!

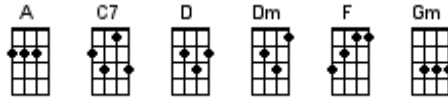
(C) Truly He taught us (F) to love one an(C)other;
His law is love, and His (G) gospel is (C) peace;
Chains shall He break, for (F) the slave is our (C) broth(C7)er,
And in His (Em) name all op(B7)ression shall (Em) cease.
Sweet (G7) hymns of joy in (C) grateful chorus rise we,
Let (G7) all within us (C) praise His holy name;
(Am) Christ is the (Em) Lord, Then (Dm) ever, ever (Am) praise we;
His (C) po(G7)w'r and (C) glo(F)ry ever (C) more (G7) pro(C)claim.
His (G) pow'r and (C) glo(F)ry ever (C) more (G7) pro(C)claim!

O Little Town Of Bethlehem - Phillips Brooks, Lewis H. Redner

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



Oh (F) little town of (Gm) Bethlehem, how (F) still we (C7) see thee (F) lie;
Above thy (D) deep and (Gm) dreamless sleep, the (F) silent (C7) stars go (F) by.
Yet in thy (C7) dark streets (A) shineth, the (Dm) everlasting (A) light;
The (F) hopes and fears of (Gm) all the years, are (F) met in (C7) thee to(F)night.

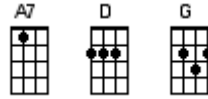
For (F) Christ is (Gm) born of (A) Mary, and (Dm) gather'd all a(A)bove,
While (F) mortals sleep, the (Gm) angels keep their (F) watch of (C7) wond'ring (F) love.
O morning (C7) stars, to(A)gether pro(Dm)claim the holy (A) birth,
And (F) praises sing to (Gm) God the King, and (F) peace to (C7) men on (F) earth.

How (F) silently, how (Gm) silently, the (F) wond'rous (C7) gift is (F) giv'n!
So God im(D)parts to (Gm) human hearts the (C7) blessings of His (F) heav'n.
No ear may (C7) hear His (A) coming, but (Dm) in this world of (A) sin,
Where (F) meek souls will re(Gm)ceive Him still, the (C7) dear Christ enters (F) in.

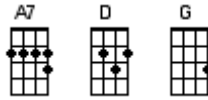
O (F) holy child of (Gm) Bethlehem, de(C7)scend to us, we (F) pray;
Cast out our (D) sin and (Gm) enter in; be (C7) born to us to(F)day.
We hear the (C7) Christmas (A) angels, the (Dm) great glad tidings (A) tell;
O (F) come to us, a(Gm)bide with us, our (C7) Lord Emmanu(F)el.

Over the River and Through the Woods

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(D) Over the river and through the woods
To (G) grandmother's house we (D) go
The (G) horse knows the way to (D) carry the sleigh
Through (A7) white and drifted snow

(D) Over the river and through the woods
Oh (G) how the wind does (D) blow
It (G) stings the toes and (D) bites the nose
As (A7) over the ground we (D) go

(D) Over the river and through the woods
Trot (G) fast my dapple (D) gray
Spring (G) o're the ground just (D) like a hound
For (A7) this is Christmas (D) Day

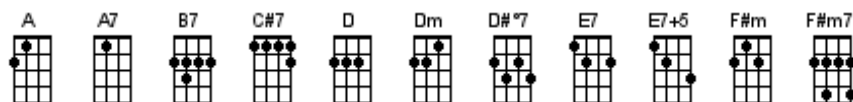
(D) Over the river and through the woods
And (G) straight through the barnyard (D) gate
It (G) seems that we go so (D) dreadfully slow
It (A7) is so hard to wait

(D) Over the river and through the woods
Now (G) Grandma's cap I (D) spy
Hur(G)ray for fun the (D) pudding's done
Hurray (A7) for pumpkin (D) pie

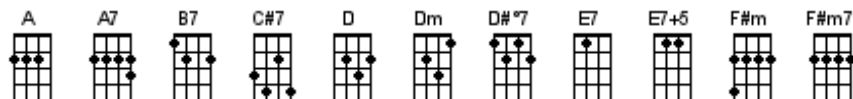
(D) Over the river and through the woods
To (G) grandmother's house we (D) go
The (G) horse knows the way to (D) carry the sleigh
Through (A7) white and drifted (D) snow

Please Come Home For Christmas - Charles Brown & Gene Redd 6/8

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



Strums: A x 6, E7+5

Bells will be (A) ringing the sad, sad (A7) news,
 Oh, what a (D) Christmas to have the (D#°7) blues!
 My baby's (A) gone, (D) I have no (A) friends (F#m7)
 To wish me (B7) greetings once a(E7)gain. (E7+5)
 Choirs will be (A) singing, "Silent (A7) Night,"
 Christmas (D) carols by candle (D#°7) light.
 Please come home for (A) Christmas,
 (D) Please come home for (A) Christmas, (F#m7)
 If not for (B7) Christmas, (E7) by New Year's (A) night. (A7)

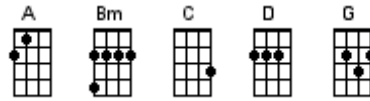
Bridge: Friends and re(D)lations send salu(Dm)tations
 (A) Sure as the (E7+5) stars shine above. (A) (A7)
 For this (D) Christmas, yes, Christmas my (Dm) dear
 It's the time of (B7) year to be with the one you (E7) love. (E7+5)

So, won't you (A) tell me you'll nevermore (A7) roam.
 Christmas and (D) New Year will find you (D#°7) home.
 There'll be no more (A) sorrow, (C#7) no grief and (F#m) pain (D)
 And (B7) I'll be happy, (E7) happy once a(A)gain. (E7+5)

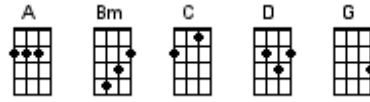
(A) (A7) (D) (D) (D#°7) (D#°7)
 Oh, there'll be no more (A) sorrow, (C#7)
 No grief and (F#m) pain (D)
 And I'll be (B7) happy that it's (E7) Christmas once a(A)gain. (A)

Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree - John Marks

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(G) Rockin' around the Christmas Tree
At the (D) Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can see
Every couple tries to (G) stop

(G) Rockin' 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
(C) Voices singing "Let's be jolly!"
(A) Deck the halls with (D) boughs of holly
(G) Rockin' around the Christmas Tree
Have a (D) happy holiday.
Everyone dancing merrily
In the new old-fashioned (G) way.

(C) You will get a sentimental (Bm) feeling when you hear
(C) Voices singing "Let's be jolly!"
(A) Deck the halls with (D) boughs of holly
(A) Fa la la la (D) laa, la la (A) la (D) laa

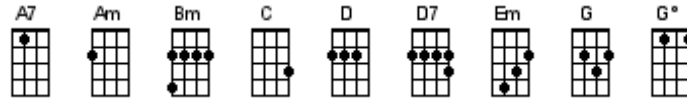
(G) Rockin' around the Christmas Tree
Let the (D) Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie
And we'll do some carol(G)ling

(G) Rockin' around the Christmas Tree
Have a (D) happy holiday.
Everyone dancing merrily
In the new - old - fashioned (G) way. (D) (G)

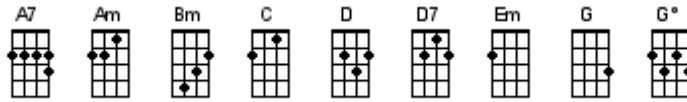
[Return to Table of Contents](#)

Rudolph the Red-nose Reindeer

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



You know (Am) Dasher, and (Bm) Dancer, and (Am) Prancer, and (G) Vixen
 (Am) Comet, and (Bm) Cupid, and (Am) Donner, and (G) Blitzen
 (Em) But do you re(A7)call, the most (Em) famous (A7) reindeer of (D) all

(G) Rudolph the Red-nose Reindeer, had a very shiny (D7) nose
 And if you ever saw it, you would even say it (G) glows
 All of the other reindeer, used to laugh and call him (D7) names
 They never let poor Rudolph, join in any reindeer (G) games

(C) Then one foggy (G) Christmas Eve
 (D7) Santa came to (G) say, 'Ho! Ho! Ho!'
 (D) "Rudolph, with you nose so bright,
 (Em) Won't you (A7) guide my (Am) sleigh to(D7)night?"
 (G) Then all the reindeer loved him
 As they shouted out with (D7) glee
 Rudolph the Red-nose Reindeer
 You'll go down in histo(G)ry.

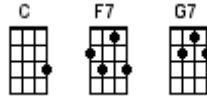
Kazoo: (G) Rudolph the Red-nose Reindeer, had a very shiny (D7) nose
 And if you ever saw it, you would even say it (G) glows
 All of the other reindeer, used to laugh and call him (D7) names
 They never let poor Rudolph, join in any reindeer (G) games

(C) Then one foggy (G) Christmas Eve
 (D7) Santa came to (G) say, 'Ho! Ho! Ho!'
 (D) "Rudolph, with you nose so bright,
 (Em) Won't you (A7) guide my (Am) sleigh to(D7)night?"
 (G) Then all the reindeer loved him
 As they shouted out with (D7) glee
 Rudolph the Red-nose Reindeer
 You'll go down in histo(G)ry.
 (D7) You'll go down in histo(G)ry. (G) (Gdim) (G)

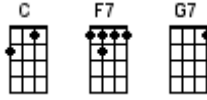
[Return to Table of Contents](#)

Run, Run Rudolph - Chuck Berry

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(F7) Out of all the reindeers you know you're the master(C)mind
(G7) Run, run Rudolph, Randolph ain't too far be(C)hind
Run, run Rudolph, (F7) Santa's got to make it to (C) town
(F7) Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway (C) down
(G7) Run, run Rudolph 'cause I'm reelin' like a merrygo(C)round.

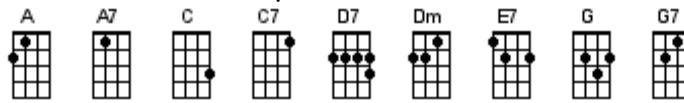
Said Santa to a boy child, (F7) "What have you been longing (C) for?"
(F7) "All I want for Christmas is a rock and roll 'lectric gui(C)tar"
And then a(G7)way went Rudolph a whizzing like a shooting (C) star
Run, run Rudolph, (F7) Santa's got to make it to (C) town
(F7) Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway (C) down
(G7) Run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merrygo(C)round.

(C) (C) (C) (C) (F7) (F7) (C) (C) (G7) (G7) (C) (C)
(C) Run, run Rudolph, (F7) Santa's got to make it to (C) town
(F7) Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway (C) down
(G7) Run, run Rudolph, I'm reeling like a merrygo(C)round.

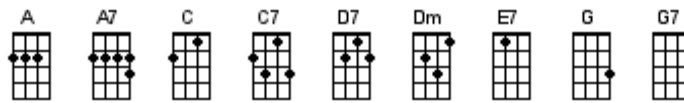
Said Santa to a girl child (F7) "What would please you most to (C) get?"
(F7) "A little baby doll that can cry, sleep, drink and (C) wet"
And then a(G7)way went Rudolph a'whizzing like a Saber (C) jet
Run, run Rudolph, (F7) Santa's got to make it to (C) town
(F7) Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway (C) down
(G7) Run, run Rudolph I'm reelin' like a merrygo(C) round.

Santa Baby - Eartha Kitts

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(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 (G7) convertible (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 thing I (G7) really do (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)

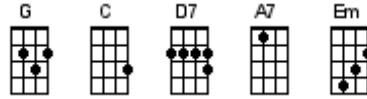
(C) Santa (A7) cutie
And (Dm) fill my stocking (G7) with a duplex (C) and (A7) checks
(Dm) Sign your (G7) X on the (C) line, Santa (A7) cutie
And (Dm) hurry down the (G7) chimney to(C)night (C7)

(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

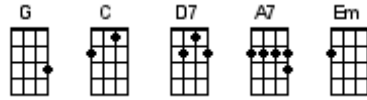
(C) Santa (A7) honey for(Dm)got to mention (G7) one little (C) thing a (A7) ring
(Dm) I don't (G7) mean on the (C) phone, Santa (A7) Baby
So (Dm) hurry down the (G7) chimney to(C)night (A7)
(Dm) Hurry down the (G7) chimney to(C)night (A7) (Dm) hurry... (G7) to(C)night

Santa Claus is Coming to Town

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



Intro: (G) (Em)(C) (D7) (G)

You'd (G) better watch out, you'd (C) better not cry
You'd (G) better not pout, I'm (C) telling you why
(G) Santa (Em) Claus is (C) coming (D7) to (G) town (C) (G) (D7)

He's (G) making a list, and (C) checking it twice
He's (G) gonna find out who's (C) naughty and nice
(G) Santa (Em) Claus is (C) coming (D7) to (G) town (C) (G)

He (G7) sees you when your (C) sleeping, he (G7) knows when your (C) awake
He (A7) knows if you've been (D7) bad or good
So be (Em) good for goodness (A7) sake (D7) Oh!

You'd (G) better watch out, you'd (C) better not cry
(G) Better not pout, I'm (C) telling you why
(G) Santa (Em) Claus is (C) coming (D7) to (G) town (C) (G) (D7)

(G) Little tin horns, (C) little tin drums
(G) Rudy-toot toot and (C) rummy tum tums
(G) Santa (Em) Claus is (C) coming (D7) to (G) town (C) (G) (D7)

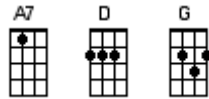
And (G) curly head dolls that (C) cuddle and coo
(G) Elephants, boats and (C) kiddy cars too
(G) Santa (Em) Claus is (C) coming (D7) to (G) town (C) (G)

The (G7) kids in girls and (C) boy land, will (G7) have a jubi(C)lee
They're (A7) gonna to build a (D7) toyland town
All (Em) around the Christmas (A7) tree (D7) Oh!

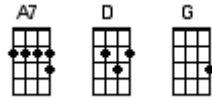
You'd (G) better watch out, you'd (C) better not cry
You'd (G) better not pout, I'm (C) telling you why
(G) Santa (Em) Claus is (C) coming (D7) to (G) town(C) (G) (D7)
(G) Santa (Em) Claus is (C) coming (D7) to (G) town (F) (G) [Table of Contents](#)

Silent Night

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



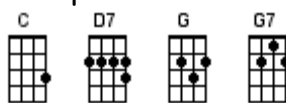
(D) Silent night, holy night
(A7) All is calm, (D) all is bright
(G) Round yon virgin, (D) Mother and Child
(G) Holy Infant, so (D) tender and mild
(A7) Sleep in Heavenly (D) peace
Sleep in (A7) Heavenly (D) peace

(D) Silent night, holy night
(A7) Shepherds quake (D) at the sight
(G) Glory streams from (D) Heaven above
(G) Heavenly hosts sing (D) Hallelujah
(A7) Christ the Saviour is (D) born
Christ the (A7) Saviour is (D) born

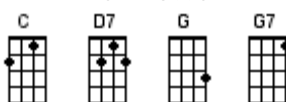
(D) Silent night, holy night
(A7) Son of God, (D) Loves pure light
(G) Radiant beams from (D) thy Holy face
(G) With the dawn of re(D)deeming grace
(A7) Jesus, Lord at thy (D) birth
Jesus (A7) Lord at thy (D) birth

Silver Bells - Roe Evans

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



Part 1: Plain text

Part 2: *Italics*

Together: **Bold**

(G) Silver bells (C) silver bells (D7) it's Christmas time in the (G) city (D7)
 (G) Ring-a-ling (*ring-a-ling*) (C) hear them ring (*ting a ling*)
 (D7) Soon it will be Christmas (G) day

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

(G) Silver bells (*silver bells*) (C) silver bells (*silver bells*)
 (D7) It's Christmas time in the (G) city (D7)
 (G) Ring-a-ling (*ring-a-ling*) (C) hear them ring (*hear them ring*)
 (D7) Soon it will be Christmas (G) day

(G) Strings of street lights even (G7) stop lights blink a (C) bright red and green
As the (D7) shoppers rush home with their (G) treasures (D7)
Hear the (G) snow crush see the (G7) kids rush this is (C) Santa's big day
And a(D7)bove all this bustle you'll (G) hear (D7)

(G) Silver bells (*The corner Santa Claus*) (C) silver bells (*is busy now because*)
 (D7) It's Christmas time in the (G) city (D7)
 (G) Ring-a-ling (*it fills the winter air*)
 (C) Hear them ring (*you'll hear them everywhere*)
 (D7) Soon it will be Christmas (G) day

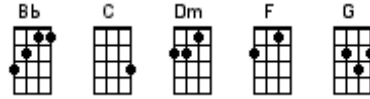
<Part 1: Silver bells Silver Bells
 <Part 2: (G) City sidewalks busy (G7) sidewalks dressed in (C) holiday style

<Part 1: It's Christmas time in the city
 <Part 2: In the (D7) air there's a feeling of (G) Christmas

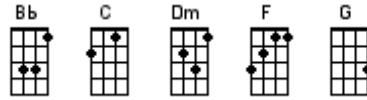
<Part 1: Ring-a-ling Hear them ring
 <Part 2: Children (G) laughing people (G7) passing meeting (C) smile after smile
 Very (D7) soon it will be Christmas (G) day

Snoopy's Christmas

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



A cappella O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum,
Du kannst mir sehr gefallen!

The (F) news had come out in the (C) First World War,
The bloody Red Baron was (F) flying once more
The Allied command ignored (Bb) all of its men
And (C) called on Snoopy to (F) do it again.
T'was the night before Christmas, (C) 40 below
When Snoopy went up in (F) search of his foe
He spied the Red Baron, (Bb) fiercely they fought
With (C) ice on his wings Snoopy (F) knew he was caught.

Chorus 1: (Bb) Christmas (C) bells, those (F) Christmas (Dm) bells,
(Bb) Ring out (C) from the (F) land,
(Bb) Asking (C) peace of (F) all the (Dm) world (Bb) And good (C) will to (F) man

The Baron had Snoopy (C) dead in his sights
He reached for the trigger to (F) pull it up tight
Why he didn't shoot, well, (Bb) we'll never know
Or (C) was it the bells from the (F) village below.

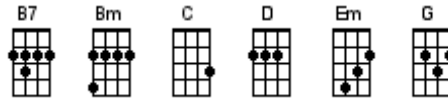
Chorus 2: (Bb) Christmas (C) bells, those (F) Christmas (Dm) bells,
(Bb) Ringing (C) through the (F) land
(Bb) Bringing (C) peace to (F) all the (Dm) world, (Bb) And good (C) will to (F) man

The Baron made Snoopy (C) fly to the Rhine
And forced him to land behind the (F) enemy lines
Snoopy was certain that (Bb) this was the end
When the (C) Baron cried out, "Merry (F) Christmas, my friend!"
The Baron then offered a (C) holiday toast
And Snoopy, our hero, sal(F)uted his host
And then with a roar they were (Bb) both on their way
Each (C) knowing they'd meet on (F) some other day. Chorus 2: (play twice)

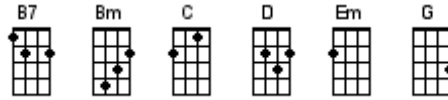
[Return to Table of Content](#)

Song For A Winter's Night - Gordon Lightfoot

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



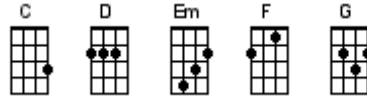
(G) The lamp is (D) burning low up (Em) pon my table (C) top,
(G) The snow is (D) softly (G) falling. (D)
(G) The air is (D) still in the (Em) silence of my (C) room,
(G) I hear your (D) voice softly (G) calling.
If I could (D) only (C) have you (D) near,
(Bm) To breath a (Em) sigh or (Am) two, (D)
(G) I would be (D) happy just to (Em) hold the hands I (C) love,
(G) On this (D) winter's night with (G) you. (D)

(G) The smoke is (D) rising in the (Em) shadows over (C) head,
(G) My glass is (D) almost (G) empty. (D)
(G) I read a (D) gain between the (Em) lines upon the (C) page,
(G) The words of (D) love you (G) sent me.
If I could (D) know with (C) in my (D) heart,
(Bm) That you were (Em) lonely (Am) too, (D)
(G) I would be (D) happy just to (Em) hold the hands I (C) love
(G) On this (D) winter's night with (G) you. (D)

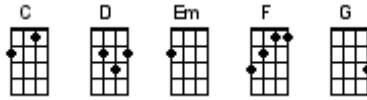
(G) The fire is (D) dying now, my (Em) lamp is growing (C) dim,
(G) The shades of (D) night are (G) lifting. (D)
(G) The morning (D) light steals a (Em) cross my window (C) pane,
(G) Where webs of (D) snow are (G) drifting.
If I could (D) only (C) have you (D) near,
(Bm) To breathe a (Em) sigh or (Am) two, (D)
(G) I would be (D) happy just to (Em) hold the hands I (C) love
(G) And to be (D) once again with (B7) you,
(C) And to be (D) once again with (G) you.

The Twelve Days of Christmas

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



Intro: (C)

On the (C) first day of Christmas my (G) true love gave to (C) me
A partridge in a (G) pear (C) tree (G) (C)

On the (C) second day of Christmas my (G) true love gave to (C) me
(G) Two turtle doves
And a (C) partridge in a (G) pear (C) tree (G) (C)

On the (C) third day of Christmas my (G) true love gave to (C) me
(G) Three French hens
(G) Two turtle doves
And a (C) partridge in a (G) pear (C) tree (G) (C)

On the (C) fourth day of Christmas my (G) true love gave to (C) me
(G) Four calling birds
(G) Three French hens
(G) Two turtle doves
And a (C) partridge in a (G) pear (C) tree (G) (C)

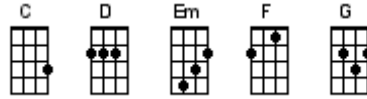
On the (C) fifth day of Christmas my (G) true love gave to (C) me
(Em) Five (D) golden (G) - tremolo- rings (G7)
(C) Four calling birds
(F) Three French hens
(G) Two turtle doves
And a (C) partridge in a (G) pear (C) tree (G) (C)

- (G) Six geese a-laying
- (G) Seven swans a-swimming
- (G) Eight maids a-milking
- (G) Nine ladies dancing
- (G) Ten lords a-leaping
- (G) Eleven pipers piping
- (G) Twelve drummers drumming

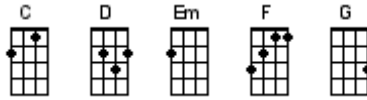
[Return to Table of Contents](#)

The Twelve (Canadian) Days of Christmas

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



Intro: (C)

On the (C) first day of Christmas my (G) true love gave to (C) me
A moose in a (G) maple (C) tree (G) (C)

On the (C) second day of Christmas my (G) true love gave to (C) me
(G) Two polar bears
And a (C) moose in a (G) maple (C) tree (G) (C)

On the (C) third day of Christmas my (G) true love gave to (C) me
(G) Three snowmen
(G) Two polar bears
And a (C) moose in a (G) maple (C) tree (G) (C)

On the (C) fourth day of Christmas my (G) true love gave to (C) me
(G) Four totem poles
(G) Three snowmen
(G) Two polar bears
And a (C) moose in a (G) maple (C) tree (G) (C)

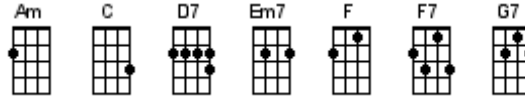
On the (C) fifth day of Christmas my (G) true love gave to (C) me
(Em) Five (D) hockey (G) - tremolo- sticks (G7)
(C) Four totem poles
(F) Three snowmen
(G) Two polar bears
And a (C) moose in a (G) maple (C) tree (G) (C)

- (G) Six whales breaching
- (G) Seven beavers building
- (G) Eight lobster nipping
- (G) Nine mounties riding
- (G) Ten salmon leaping
- (G) Eleven sled dogs mushing
- (G) Twelve skiers skiing

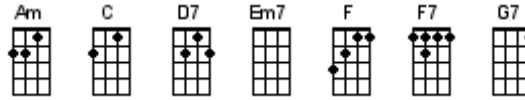
[Return to Table of Contents](#)

There's No Place Like Home For the Holidays

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



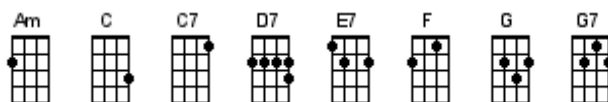
(G7) Oh, there's (C) no place like (F) home for the (C) holidays
(G7) 'Cause no (C) matter how (F) far away you (G7) roam,
(G7) When you (C) long for the (F) sunshine of a (C) friendly gaze,
(D7) For the (G7) holidays you can't beat home sweet (C) home

Bridge: (C7) I met a (F7) man who lives in Tennessee
He was a' headin' (C) for
Pennsyl(G7)vania and some homemade pumpkin (C) pie,
From Pennsylv(F)ania folks are tavelin' down
To Dixie's sunny (C) shores
From At(G)lantic to Pa(Am)cific (D7), gee, the (G7) traffic is (Em7) terrific!

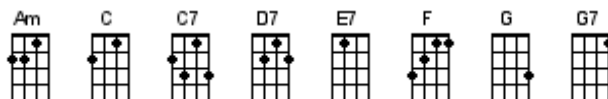
(G7) Oh, there's (C) no place like (F) home for the (C) holidays
(G7) 'Cause no (C) matter how (F) far away you (G7) roam,
(G7) If you (C) want to be (F) happy in a (C) million ways
(D7) For the (G7) holidays you can't beat home sweet (C) home
(D7) For the (G7) holidays you can't beat (G7) home sweet (C) home

Ukulele In a Snowstorm

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



Intro: (C) // (Am) // (C) // (Am) // (C) // (Am) // (C) // (Am) //

(C) Blizzard blowin' (Am) round
(C) Five feet on the (Am) ground
But your (D7) strings transform, (G) cold into (G7) warm
When the (C) weather makes me (Am) sad I oughta
(C) Sing out that I'm (Am) glad I got a
(D7) Ukulele (G) in a (C) snowstorm

(C) // (Am) // (C) // (Am) // (C) // (Am) // (C) // (Am) //

Now I'm (C) singing to the (Am) shoreline
And (C) strummin' that (Am) sunshine
'Cause your (D7) chords transport, (G) without even needing an airport
(C) On a day that's (Am) cloudy
You can (C) fly me right to (Am) Maui
Yeah, that's a (D7) ukulele (G) in a (C) snowstorm

(C) // (Am) // (C) // (Am) // (C) // (Am) // (C) // (Am) //

(E7) If I'm feelin' wacky
If I'm (Am) feeling like a kook
(D7) I just pick you up
"Cause there's (G) ↓ (tacet) nothing like a uke.... To make me

(C) Feel like I'm (Am) swaying
In the (C) breeze where I'm (Am) laying
On the (D7) joy it brings (G) with just four strings
When the (C) darkness makes me (Am) sad, I oughta
(C) Sing out that I'm (Am) glad, I got a
(D7) Ukulele (G) in a (C) snowstorm

(C) // (Am) // (C) // (Am) // (C) // (Am) // (C) // (Am) //

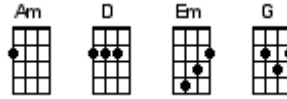
(F) Palm trees are gently (C) waving
My heart is (G) aching (G7) because I (C) love you (C7)
(F) Moonlight shining so (C) brightly
I travel (G) nightly, lonesome and blue (C) // (Am) // (C) // (Am) //

When the (C) weather makes me (Am) sad I oughta
(C) Sing out that I'm (Am) glad, I got a
(D7) Ukulele (G) in a (C) snowstorm
Yeah, it's a (D7) ukulele (G) in a (C) snowstorm

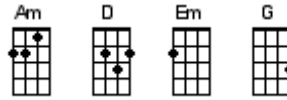
Outro: (C) // (Am) // (C) // (Am) // (C) // (Am) // (C) // (Am) // (C) ↓

We Three Kings Of Orient Are - John H. Hopkins, Jr. ¾

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



(Em) We three kings of (B7) Orient (Em) are; bearing gifts we (B7) traverse a(Em)far,
(G) Field and (D) fountain, (G) moor and mountain, (Am) Following (B7) yonder (Em) star.

Chorus: (D) Oh! (G) Star of wonder, (C) star of (G) night,
Star with royal (C) beauty (G) bright,
Westward (Am) lead(G)ing, (C) still (G) pro(Am)ceed(G)ing,
Guide us to thy (C) perfect (G) light.

(Em) Born a King on (B7) Bethlehem's (Em) plain, Gold I bring to (B7) crown Him a(Em)gain,
(G) King for(D)ever, (G) ceasing never, (Am) Over us (B7) all to (Em) reign.

Chorus

(Em) Frankincense to (B7) offer have (Em) I; Incense owns a (B7) Deity (Em) nigh.
(G) Pray'r and (D) praising, (G) all men raising, (Am) Worship Him, (B7) God most (Em) high.

Chorus

(Em) Myrrh is mine; its (B7) bitter per(Em)fume,
Breathes a life of (B7) gathering (Em) gloom;
(G) Sorrowing, (D) sighing, (G) bleeding, dying, (Am) Sealed in the (B7) stone-cold (Em) tomb.

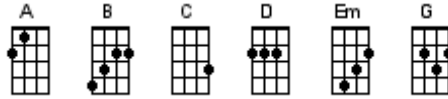
Chorus

(Em) Glorious now be(B7) hold Him a(Em)rise, King and God and (B7) sacri(Em)fice,
(G) Alle(D)luia, (G) alleluia, (Am) Earth to (B7) heav'n re(Em)plies.

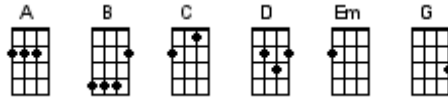
Chorus

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



We (G) wish you a Merry (C) Christmas
We (A) wish you a Merry (D) Christmas
We (B) wish you a Merry (Em) Christmas
(C) Happy (D) New (G) Year.

Glad tidings we (D) bring
To (Em) you and your (D) kin
Glad (G) tidings for (D) Christmas
And a (C) Happy (D) New (G) Year

Oh, (G) bring us some figgy (C) pudding
Oh, (A) bring us some figgy (D) pudding
Oh, (B) bring us some figgy (Em) pudding
And a (C) cup of (D) good (G) cheer.

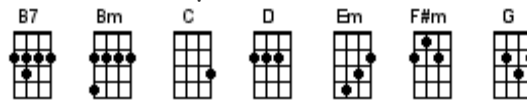
Glad tidings we (D) bring
To (Em) you and your (D) kin
Glad (G) tidings for (D) Christmas
And a (C) Happy (D) New (G) Year

We (G) won't go until we (C) get some
We (A) won't go until we (D) get some
We (B) won't go until we (Em) get some
So (C) bring some (D) out (G) here!

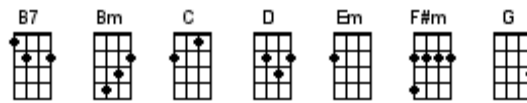
Glad tidings we (D) bring
To (Em) you and your (D) kin
Glad (G) tidings for (D) Christmas
And a (C) Happy (D) New (G) Year

What Child Is This? 6/8

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



What (Em) child is this, who (D) laid to rest,
 On (C) Mary's lap is (B7) sleeping?
 Whom (Em) angels greet with (D) anthems sweet,
 While (C) shepherds (B7) watch are (Em) keeping?

Chorus: (Bm) This, (G) this is (D) Christ the (Bm) King,
 Whom (Em) shepherds (C) watch and (B7) angels sing:
 (G) Haste, haste to (F#m) bring Him (Bm) laud,
 The (Em) babe, the (B7) son of (Em) Mary.

Why (Em) lies He in such (D) mean estate
 Where (C) ox and ass are (B7) feeding?
 Good (Em) Christian fear, for (D) sinners here
 The (C) silent (B7) word is (Em) pleading.

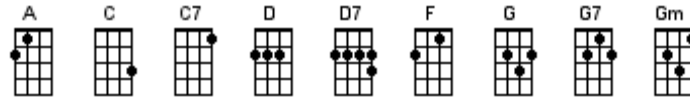
Chorus

So (Em) bring Him incense, (D) gold and myrrh,
 Come (C) peasant king to (B7) own Him;
 The (Em) King of kings sal(D)vation brings,
 Let (C) loving (B7) hearts en(Em)thron Him.

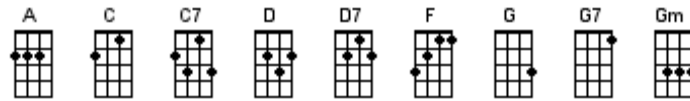
Chorus

Winter Wonderland

Soprano-Tenor



Baritone



Sleigh bells (F) ring, are you listenin'?
In the (C) lane, snow is glistening.
A (C7) beautiful (Gm) sight, we're (C7) happy (Gm) tonight,
(G) Walking in a (C7) winter wonder(F)land.

Gone (F) away is the blue bird
Here to (C) stay is the new bird
He (C7) sings a love (Gm) song as (C7) we go (Gm) along,
(G) Walking in a (C7) winter wonder(F)land.

(A) In the meadow (D) we can build a (A) snowman,
Then pretend that (D) he is Parson (A) Brown.
(C) He'll say, "Are you (F) married?" We'll say, (C) "No man,
But (D7) you can do the (G7) job when you're in (C7) town."

Later (F) on, we'll conspire, as we (C) dream by the fire,
To (C7) face un(Gm)afraid, the (C7) plans that we (Gm) made,
(G) Walking in a (C7) winter wonder(F)land.

(A) In the meadow (D) we can build a (A) snowman,
Then pretend that (D) he's a circus (A) clown.
(C) We'll have lots of (F) fun with mister (C) Snowman,
Until the (D7) other (G7) kiddies knock him (C7) down."

Later (F) on, we'll conspire, as we (C) dream by the fire,
To (C7) face un(Gm)afraid, the (C7) plans that we (Gm) made,
(G) Walking in a (C7) winter wonder(F)land.
(G) Walking in a (C7) winter wonder(F)land. (C7) (F)