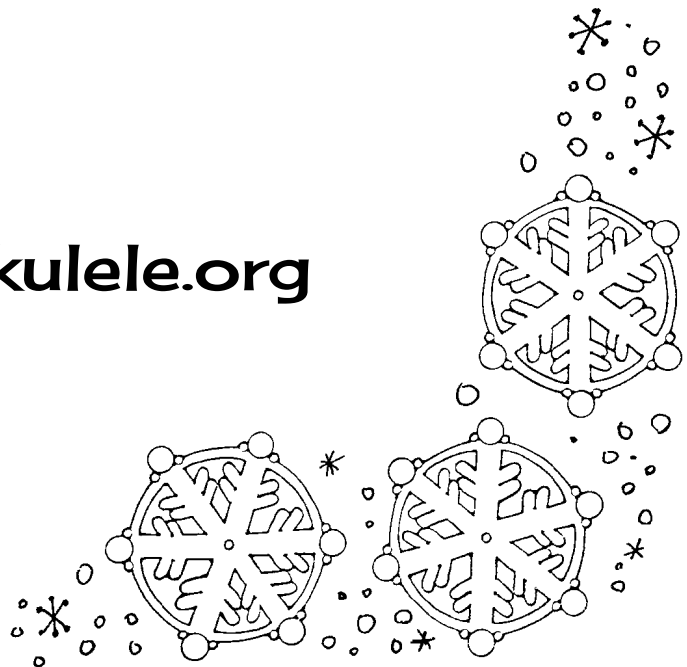




Have a SUPA Holiday! 2017

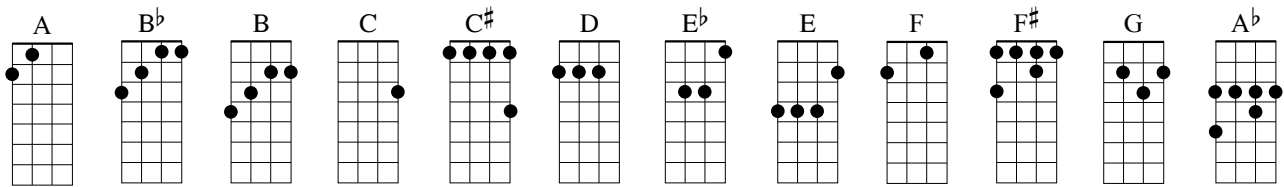
seattleukulele.org



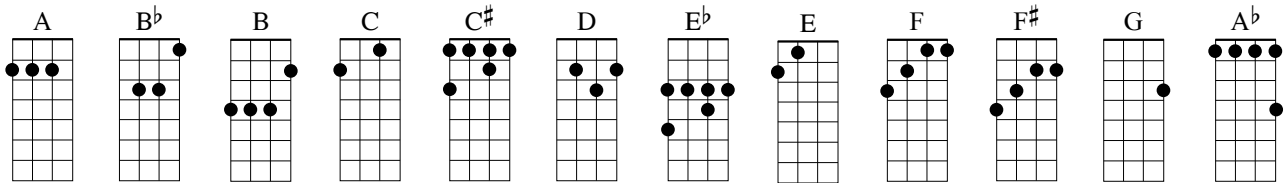
Chord Chart

Major

Soprano (GCEA)

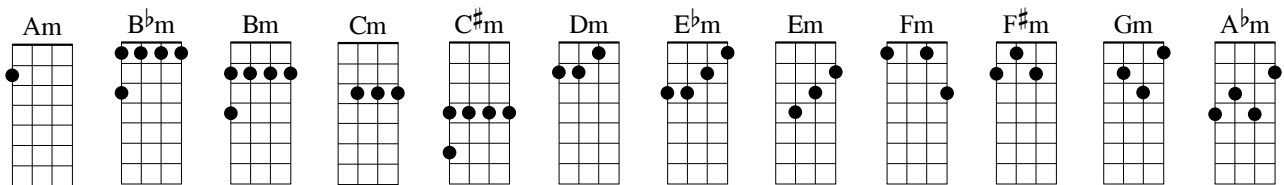


Baritone (DGBE)

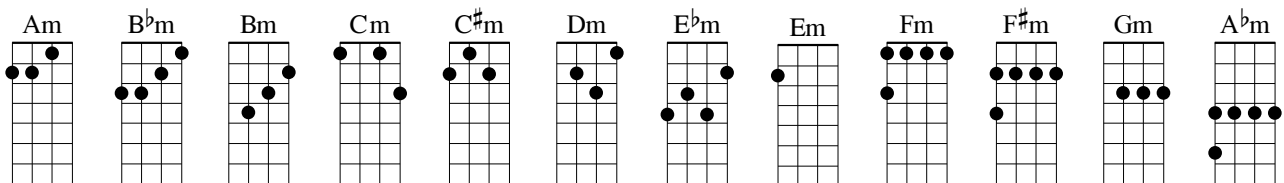


Minor

Soprano (GCEA)

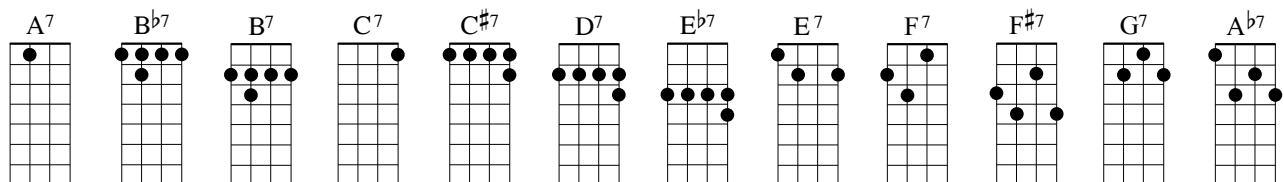


Baritone (DGBE)

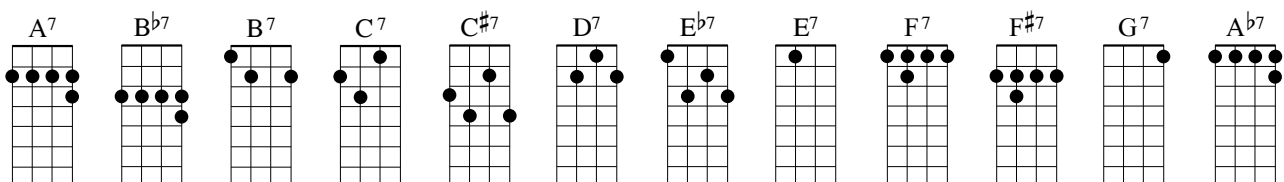


Dominant 7th

Soprano (GCEA)



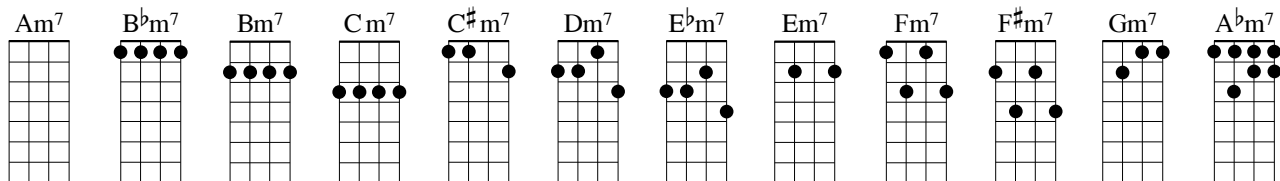
Baritone (DGBE)



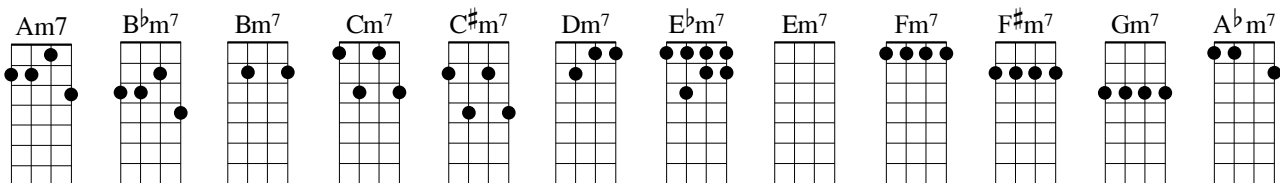
Chord Chart

Minor 7th

Soprano (GCEA)

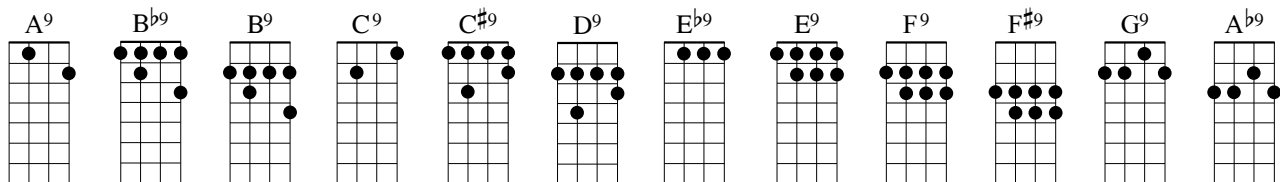


Baritone (DGBE)

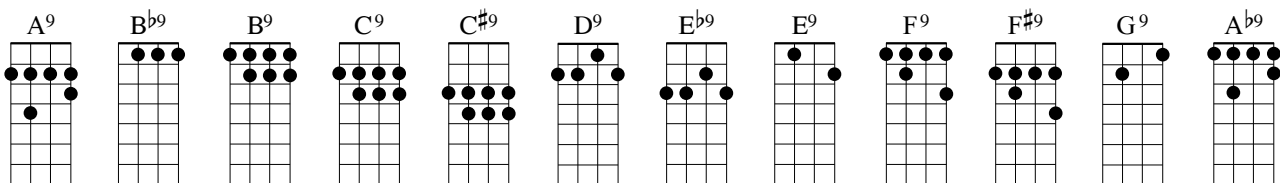


Dominant 9th

Soprano (GCEA)

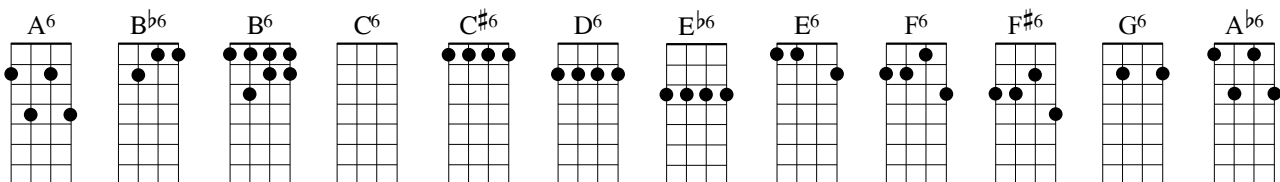


Baritone (DGBE)

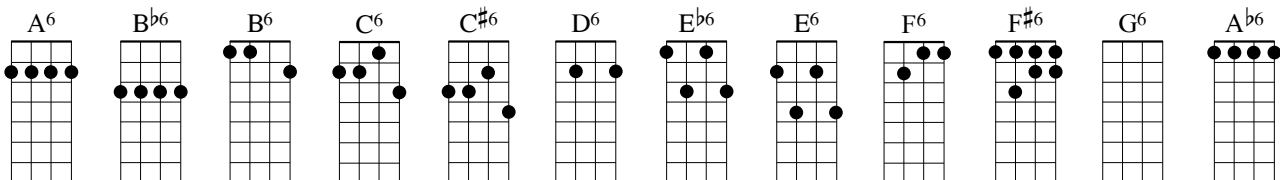


Major 6th

Soprano (GCEA)



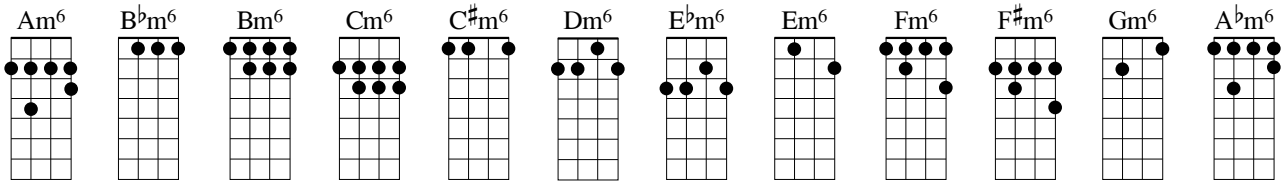
Baritone (DGBE)



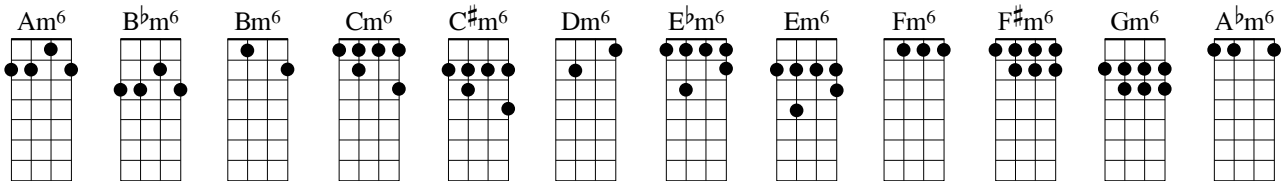
Chord Chart

Minor 6th

Soprano (GCEA)

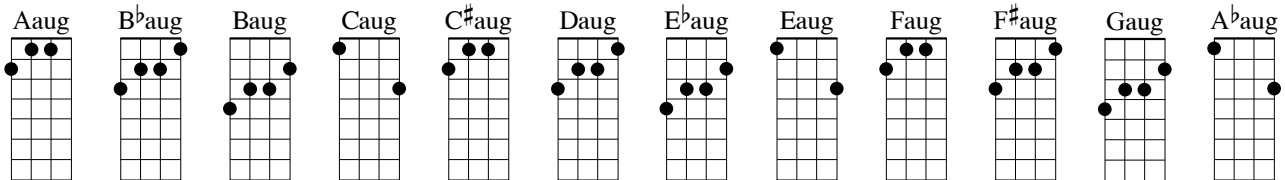


Baritone (DGBE)

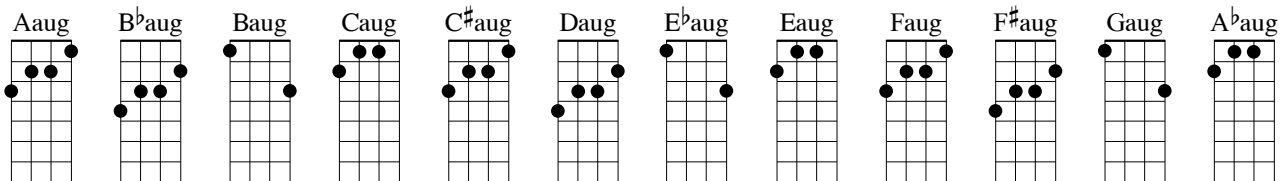


Augmented (aug)

Soprano (GCEA)

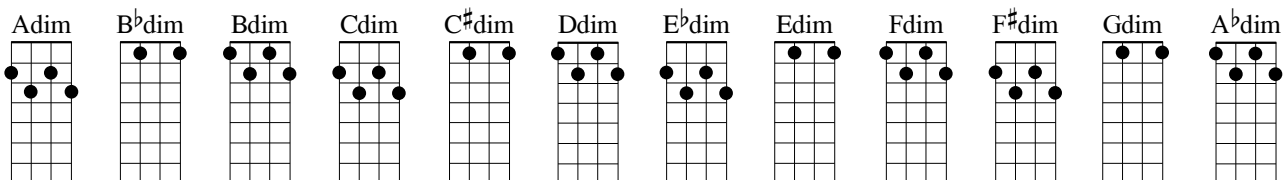


Baritone (DGBE)

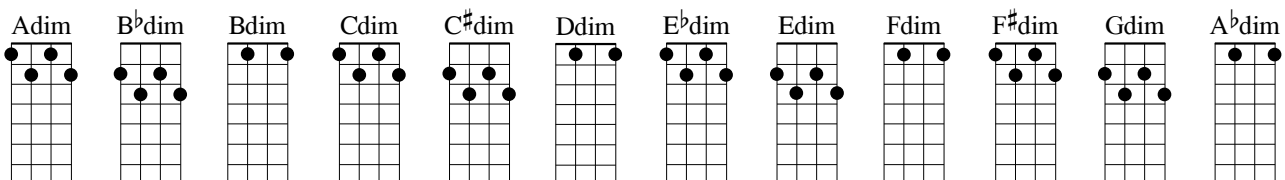


Diminished (dim)

Soprano (GCEA)



Baritone (DGBE)



Transposing Chart

	<i>I</i>		<i>II</i>		<i>III</i>	<i>IV</i>		<i>V</i>		<i>VI</i>		<i>VII</i>
<i>I</i>	A	Bb A#	B	C	C# Db	D	Eb D#	E	F	F# Gb	G	G# Ab
	Bb A#	B	C	C# Db	D	Eb D#	E	F	F# Gb	G	Ab G#	A
<i>II</i>	B	C	C# Db	D	Eb D#	E	F	F# Gb	G	G# Ab	A	Bb A#
	C	C# Db	D	Eb D#	E	F	F# Gb	G	G# Ab	A	Bb A#	B
<i>III</i>	C# Db	D	Eb D#	E	F	F# Gb	G	G# Ab	A	Bb A#	B	C
<i>IV</i>	D	Eb D#	E	F	F# Gb	G	G# Ab	A	Bb A#	B	C	C# Db
	Eb D#	E	F	F# Gb	G	G# Ab	A	Bb A#	B	C	C# Db	D
<i>V</i>	E	F	F# Gb	G	G# Ab	A	Bb A#	B	C	C# Db	D	Eb D#
	F	F# Gb	G	G# Ab	A	Bb A#	B	C	C# Db	D	Eb D#	E
<i>VI</i>	F# Gb	G	G# Ab	A	Bb A#	B	C	C# Db	D	Eb D#	E	F
	G	G# Ab	A	Bb A#	B	C	C# Db	D	Eb D#	E	F	F# Gb
<i>VII</i>	G# Ab	A	Bb A#	B	C	C# Db	D	Eb D#	E	F	F# Gb	G

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

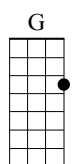
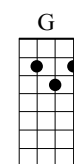
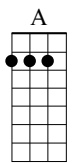
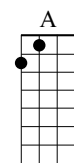
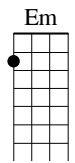
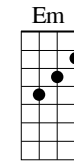
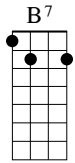
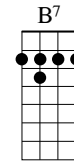
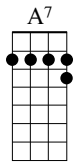
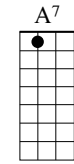
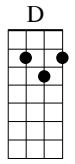
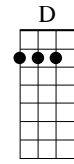
<i>I</i>	<i>II</i>	<i>III</i>	<i>IV</i>	<i>V</i>	<i>VI</i>	<i>VII</i>
C	D	E	F	G	A	B
F	G	A	Bb	C	D	E

Angels We Have Heard on High

Traditional

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

Soprano Baritone



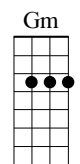
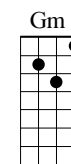
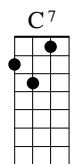
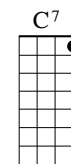
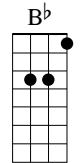
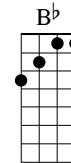
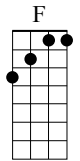
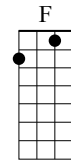
Away in a Manger

Music by James R. Murray

F B^b F
 Away in a manger no crib for His bed,
 C⁷ B^b F
 The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head.
 B^b F
 The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,
 C⁷ F G^m C⁷ F
 The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

 F B^b F
 The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes,
 C⁷ B^b F
 But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes;
 B^b F
 I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,
 C⁷ F G^m C⁷ F
 And stay by my cradle 'til morning is nigh.

Soprano Baritone



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

Blue Christmas

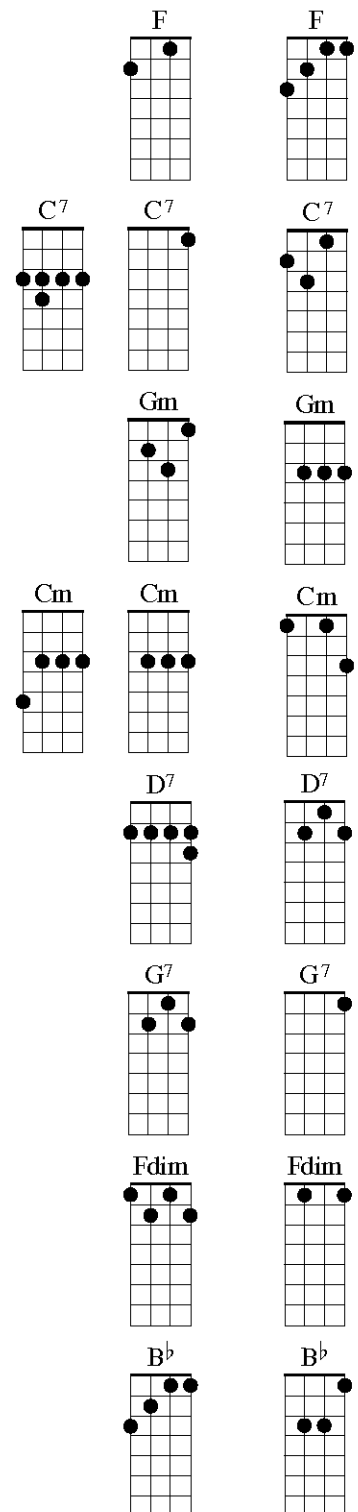
Words and music by Billy Hayes and Jay Johnson ©1948

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

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

Ending: (B^b F C⁷ F)

Soprano Baritone



The Chipmunk Song (Christmas Don't Be Late)

words and music by Ross Bagdasarian, Sr.

Intro: G - D⁷ (ride...)

G G⁶ D⁷
Christmas, Christmas time is near,
 G⁶

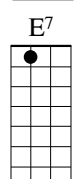
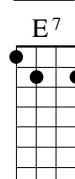
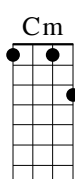
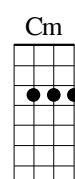
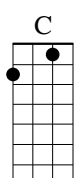
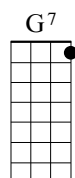
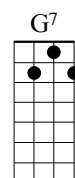
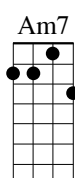
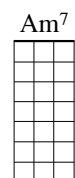
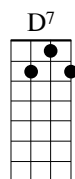
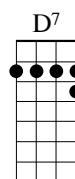
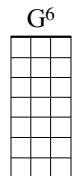
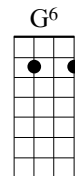
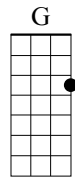
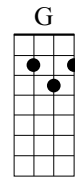
Time for toys and time for cheer.

A^{m7} D⁷ A^{m7} D⁷
We've been good, but we can't last,
A^{m7} D⁷ G G⁶
Hurry, Christmas, hurry fast!

G G⁶ G G⁶
Want a plane that loops the loop;
G⁷ C
Me, I want a hula hoop.
C C^m G E⁷
We can hardly stand the wait,
 A^{m7} D⁷ G
Please Christmas, don't be late.

Soprano

Baritone



Christmas Luau

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

Vamp: G⁷ C⁷ F (2x)

F

'Twas the night before Christmas

And all through the hale,

C⁷

F

Was singing and dancing and ho'omalimali

F

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

C⁷

F

Greeting aikane, pehea, mahalo.

Chorus:

B^b

F

Sister gathered flowers for a lei,

C⁷

F

Brother watched the imu all through the day.

B^b

F

Soon the music boys began to play,

G⁷

C⁷

Mele old and new of Hawaii Nei.

F

Tables were loaded with plenty of kaukau

C⁷

F

Opihi and salmon and steaming hot laulau.

F

We ate and talked stories until we were pau,

C⁷

F

It was really maika'i at our Christmas Luau.

[Chorus]

End:

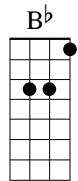
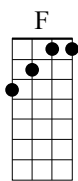
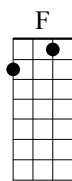
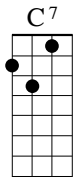
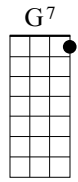
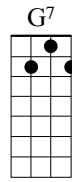
C⁷

F

It was really maika'i at our Christmas Luau.

Soprano

Baritone



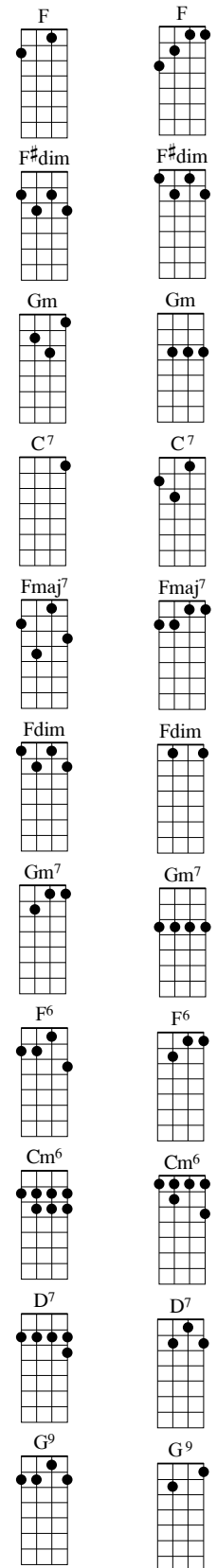
Christmas Waltz

words by Sammy Cahn, music by Jule Styne

F F#dim
 Frosted window panes,
 G^m C⁷
 Candles gleaming inside,
 F F#dim
 Painted candy canes
 G^m C⁷
 On the tree;
 F
 Santa's on his way,
 G^m C⁷ F^{M7} Fdim
 He's filled his sleigh with things...
 G^{m7} C⁷
 Things for you and for me.

F F#dim
 It's that time of year
 G^m C⁷
 When the world falls in love,
 F F#dim
 Ev'ry song you hear
 G^m C⁷
 Seems to say:
 F⁶
 Merry Christmas,
 G^m C⁷ C^{m6} D⁷
 May your New Year dreams come true.
 G⁹ C⁷
 And this song of mine
 F⁶ D⁷
 In three quarter time
 G⁹ C⁷
 Wishes you and yours
 F Fdim G^{m7} F
 The same thing too.

Soprano Baritone



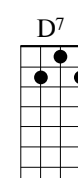
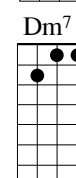
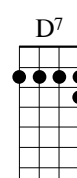
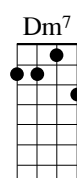
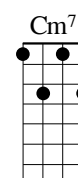
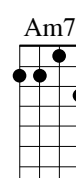
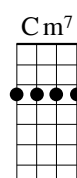
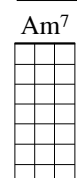
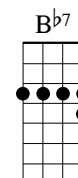
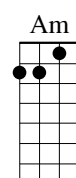
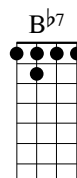
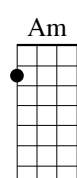
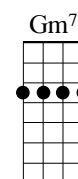
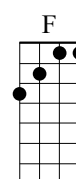
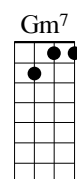
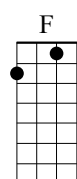
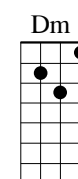
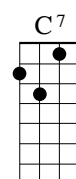
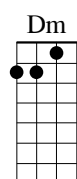
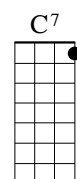
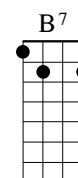
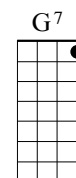
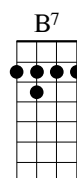
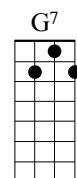
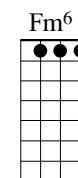
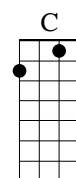
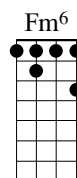
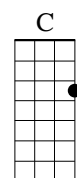
The Christmas Song

Music and lyrics by Mel Torme and Robert Wells © 1946

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

Soprano

Baritone



Deck the Halls

Traditional Old Welsh Air / English-Language Lyrics by Thomas Oliphant 1862

C
Deck the halls with boughs of holly
G⁷ C G⁷ C
fa la la la la la la la

C
'Tis the season to be jolly
G⁷ C G⁷ C
fa la la la la la la la

G⁷ C
Don we now our gay apparel
C A^m D⁷ G⁷
fa la la la la la la la

C
Troll the ancient yuletide carol
G⁷ C G⁷ C
fa la la la la la la la

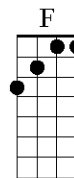
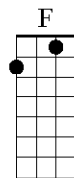
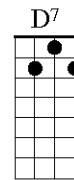
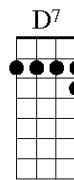
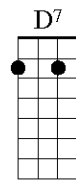
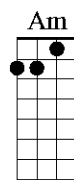
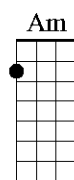
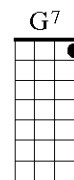
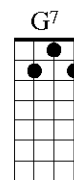
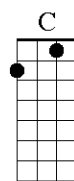
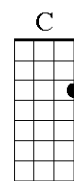
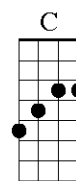
C
See the blazing yule before us
G⁷ C G⁷ C
fa la la la la la la la

C
Strike the harp and join the chorus,
G⁷ C G⁷ C
fa la la la la la la la

G⁷ C
Follow me in merry measure
C A^m D⁷ G⁷
fa la la la la la la la

C
While I tell of yuletide treasure
G⁷ C G⁷ C
fa la la la la la la la

Soprano Baritone



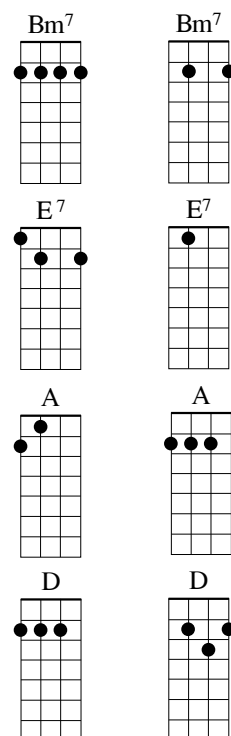
Feliz Navidad

Music and Lyrics by Jose Feliciano ©1970

CHORUS:

Feliz Navidad. B^{m7} E⁷
 Feliz Navidad. A
 Feliz Navidad. B^{m7}
 Prospero año y felicidad. (repeat) E⁷ A
 I want to wish you a Merry Christmas, D E⁷
 With lots of presents to make you happy. A
 I want to wish you a Merry Christmas D
 From the bottom of my heart. E⁷ A
 I want to wish you a Merry Christmas, D E⁷
 With mistletoe and lots of cheer. A
 With lots of laughter throughout the years D
 From the bottom of my heart. E⁷ A
 I want to wish you a Merry Christmas. D E⁷
 I want to wish you a Merry Christmas. A
 I want to wish you a Merry Christmas D
 From the bottom of my heart. E⁷ A

Soprano Baritone



Frosty the Snow Man

Words and music by Steve Nelson and Jack Rollins © 1950

Soprano

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

Baritone

G G⁷ C D⁷ B^m A⁷ D

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

English Traditional Melody

D^m A D^m
God rest ye merry gentlemen

B^b A
Let nothing you dismay.

D^m A D^m
Remember Christ our Saviour
B^b A

Was born on Christmas Day,
G^m C⁷ F D^m
To save us all from Satan's power
G⁷ C

When we were gone astray.

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

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

D^m A D^m
From God our Heav'nly Father

B^b A
A blessed angel came,

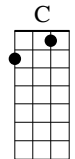
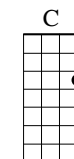
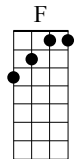
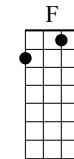
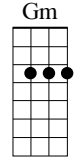
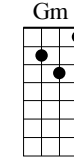
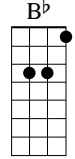
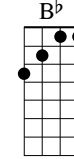
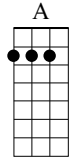
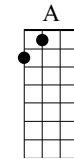
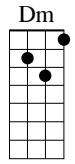
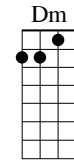
D^m A D^m
And unto certain shepherds

B^b A
Brought tidings of the same,

G^m C⁷ F D^m
How that in Bethlehem was born
G⁷ C

The Son of God by name.

Soprano Baritone

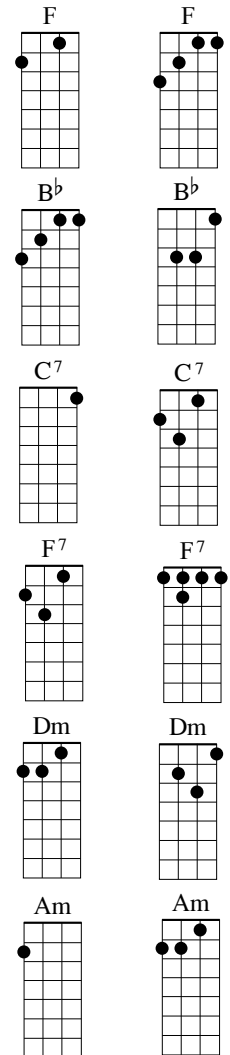


Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer

Words and music by Randy Brooks, 1984

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

Soprano Baritone



Happy Holiday

Words and music by Irving Berlin © 1941

$F^{\#m}$ B^{m7}
Happy holiday. Happy Holiday.

E^7 A
While the merry bells keep ringing,

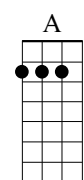
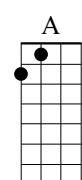
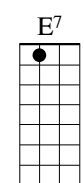
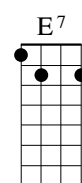
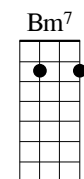
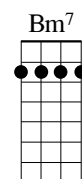
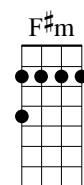
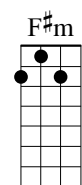
E^7 A
May your ev'ry wish come true.

$F^{\#m}$ B^{m7}
Happy holiday. Happy Holiday.

E^7 A
May the calendar keep bringing

E^7 A
Happy holidays to you.

Soprano Baritone



Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Words and music by Hugh Martin and Ralph blane © 1944

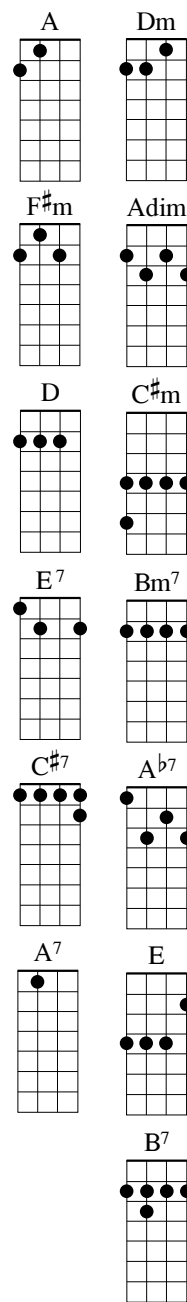
A F#m D E7
Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
A F#m D E7
Let your heart be light,
A F#m
From now on,
D E7 C#7 E7
Our troubles will be out of sight.

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

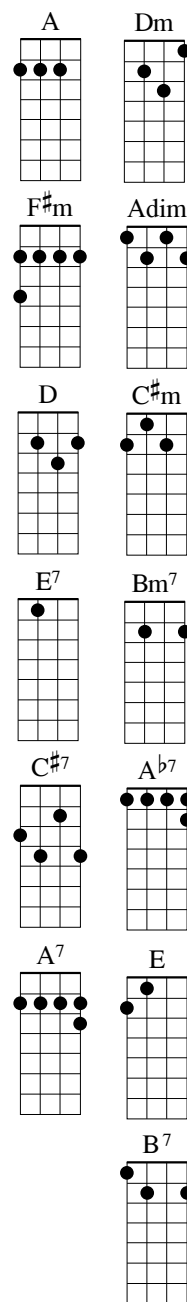
D Dm A Adim
Here we are as in olden days,
Bm7 E7 C#m
Happy golden days of yore,
F#m Ab7 C#m
Faithful friends who are dear to us
E B7 E7
Gather near to us once more.

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

Soprano



Baritone



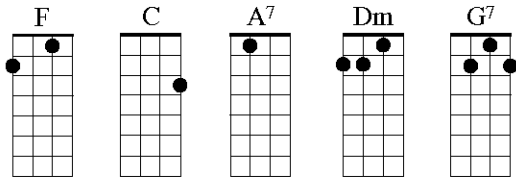
Here Comes Santa Claus

19

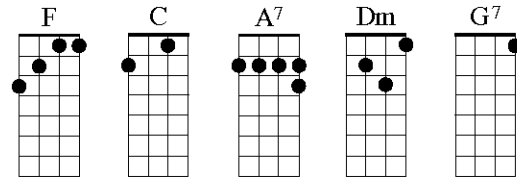
Revised 11/2017

words and music by Gene Autry and Oakley Haldman

Soprano (GCEA)



Baritone (DGBE)



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

C G7
Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus! Right down Santa Claus Lane!
G7 C C7
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer are pulling on the rein.
F C G7 C
Bells are ringing, children singing all is merry and bright.
F C G7 C
Hang your stockings and say your prayers, 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight.
C G7
Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus! Right down Santa Claus Lane!
G7 C C7
He's got a bag that is filled with toys for the boys and girls again.
F C G7 C
Hear those sleighbells jingle jangle, oh what a beautiful sight.
F C G7 C
Jump in bed and cover your head, 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight.
C G7
Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus! Right down Santa Claus Lane!
G7 C C7
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor for he loves you just the same.
F C G7 C
Santa knows that we're all God's children, that makes ev'rything right.
F C G7 C
Fill your hearts with Christmas cheer, 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight.
C G7
Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus! Right down Santa Claus Lane!
G7 C C7
He'll come around when the chimes ring out, then it's Christmas morn again.
F C G7 C
Peace on earth will come to all if we just follow the light.
F C G7 C
Let's give thanks to the Lord above, 'cause Santa Clause comes tonight.

Holly Jolly Christmas

words and music by Johnny Marks

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

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

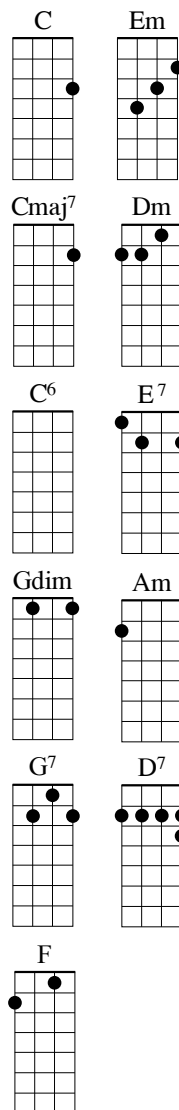
C C^{M7} C⁶ C^{M7}
Have a holly jolly Christmas _____
C G[°] G⁷
And when you walk down the street

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

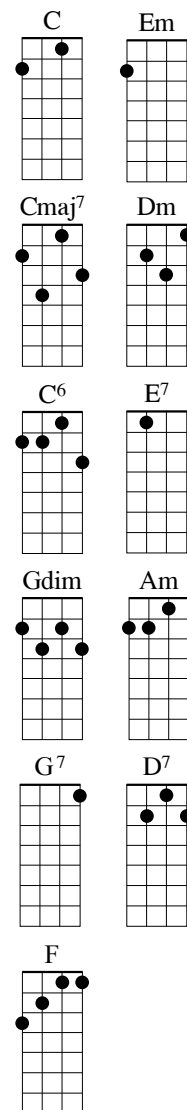
F E^m
Oh, ho, the mistletoe
D^m G⁷ C
Hung where you can see.
D^m E⁷ A^m
Somebody waits for you,
D⁷ G⁷
Kiss her once for me.

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

Soprano



Baritone



Home for the Holidays

Words by Al Stillman, Music by Robert Allen, 1954

Oh there's no place like home for the holidays
 'Cause no matter how far away you roam.
 When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze
 For the holidays you can't be home, sweet home.

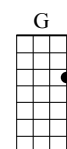
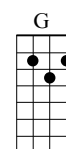
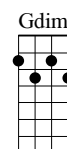
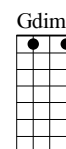
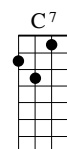
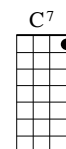
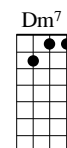
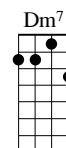
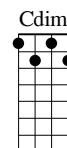
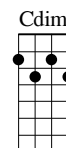
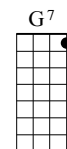
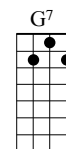
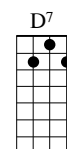
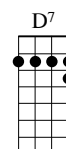
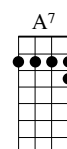
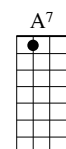
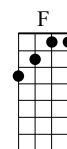
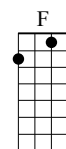
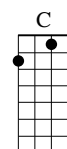
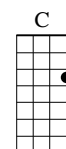
[VERSE 1:]

I met a man who lives in Tennessee
 And he was headin' for
 Pennsylvania and some homemade pumpkin pie.
 From Pennsylvania folks are trav'lin' down
 To Dixie's sunny shore;
 From Atlantic to Pacific, gee, the traffic is terrific.
 Oh there's no place like home for the holidays
 'Cause no matter how far away you roam,
 If you want to be happy in a million ways
 For the holidays you can't beat home, sweet home.
 Last time (ritard):
 For the holidays you can't beat home, sweet home.

[VERSE 2:]

A home that knows your joy and laughter filled
 With mem'ries by the score,
 Is a home you're glad to welcome with your heart.
 From California to New England down
 To Dixie's sunny shore;
 From Atlantic to Pacific, gee, the traffic is terrific.

Soprano Baritone



I'll Be Home for Christmas

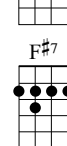
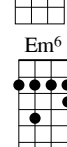
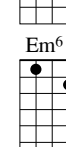
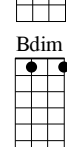
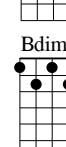
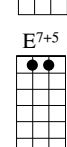
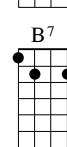
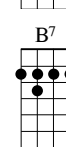
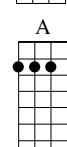
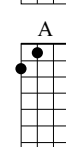
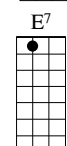
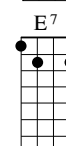
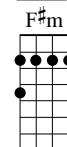
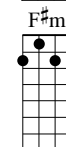
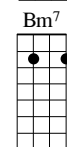
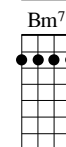
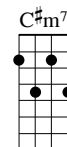
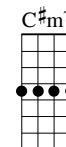
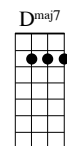
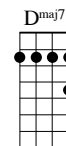
Words and music by Kim Gannon and Walter Kent, 1943

D^{maj7} C^{#m7} B^{m7} F^{#m}
 I'm dreaming tonight of a place I love,
 B^{m7} E⁷ A
 Even more than I usually do.
 D^{maj7} C^{#m7} B^{m7} F^{#m} B⁷
 And although I know it's a long road back,
 E⁷ E⁷⁺⁵
 I promise you. . .

A B[°] B^{m7} E⁷
 I'll be home for Christmas,
 A E^{m6} B^{m7} E⁷
 You can count on me.
 B^{m7} E⁷ A F^{#m}
 Please have snow and mistletoe,
 B⁷ B^{m7} E⁷
 And presents 'neath the tree.

A B[°] B^{m7} E⁷
 Christmas Eve will find me
 A E^{m6} B^{m7}
 Where the lovelight gleams.
 B[°] E^{m6} F^{#7}
 I'll be home for Christmas,
 B^{m7} E⁷ A
 If only in my dreams.

Soprano Baritone



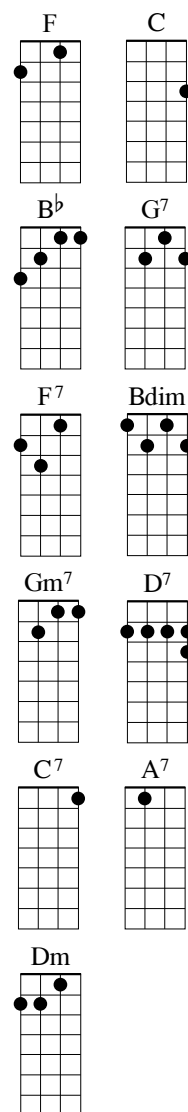
It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

words and music by Meredith Willson

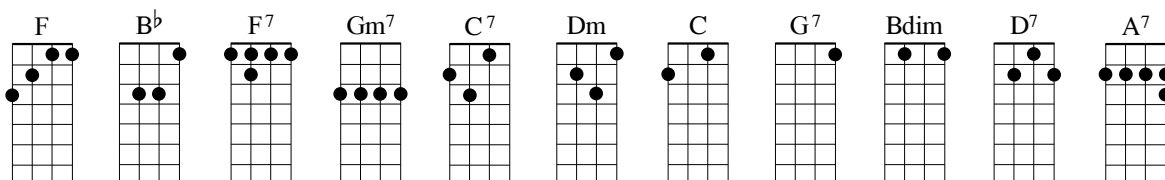
F Bb F F7 Bb
 It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'rywhere you go;
 Gm7 C7 F Dm
 Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once again,
 C G7 C7
 With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow.
 F Bb F F7 Bb
 It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in ev'ry store.
 Gm7 B° F D7
 But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be,
 Gm7 C7 F
 On your own ____ front ____ door.
 A7
 A pair of hop-a-long boots and a pistol that shoots
 Dm
 Is the wish of Barney and Ben;
 G7
 Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk
 C7
 Is the hope of Janice and Jen;

 And mom and dad can hardly wait for school to start again.
 F Bb F F7 Bb
 It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, ev'ry where you go;
 Gm7 C7 F Dm
 There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, one in the park as well,
 C G7 C7
 The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.
 F Bb F F7 Bb
 It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start.
 Gm7 B° F D7
 And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing
 Gm7 C7 A7 Gm7 C7 F
 Right with-in ____ your heart . . . right with-in ____ your ____ heart.

Soprano



Baritone



I Want a Hippopotamus For Christmas

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

Soprano Baritone

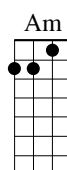
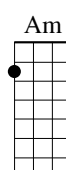
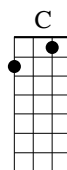
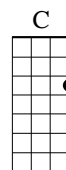
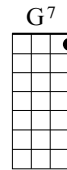
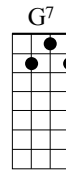
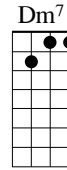
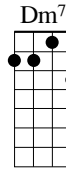
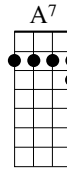
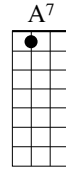
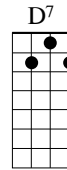
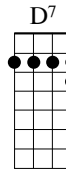
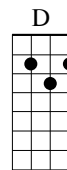
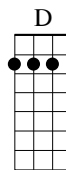
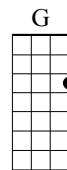
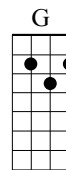
G
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas,
D⁷
Only a hippopotamus will do.

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

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

D^{m7} G⁷ C A^m
I can see me now on Christmas morning,
D^{m7} G⁷ C
Creeping down the stairs
D⁷
Oh what joy and what surprise
G
when I open up my eyes
A⁷ D⁷
To see a hippo hero standing there
G
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
D⁷
Only a hippopotamus will do

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



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

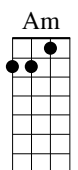
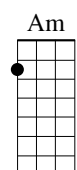
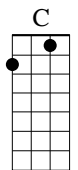
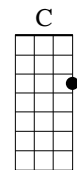
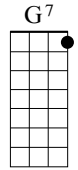
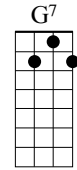
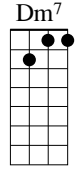
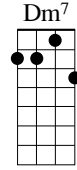
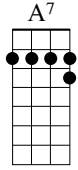
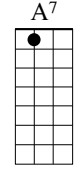
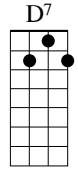
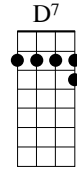
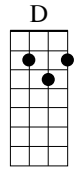
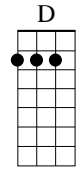
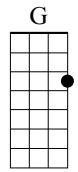
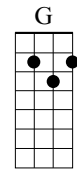
G
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas,
D⁷
Only a hippopotamus will do.

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

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

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

Soprano Baritone



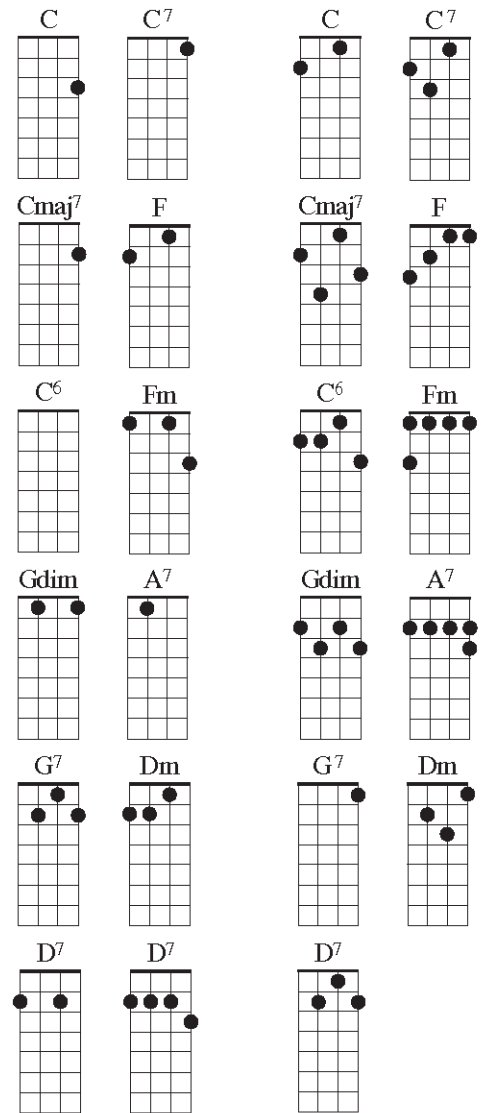
Jingle Bell Rock

words and music by Joe Beal and Jim Boothe

C CM7 C6 CM7 C6
 Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
 C6 Gdim G7
 Jingle bell swing and jingle bells ring.
 G7
 Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun,
 D7 G7
 Now the jingle hop has begun.
 C CM7 C6 CM7 C6
 Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
 C6 Gdim G7
 Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time.
 G7
 Dancin' and prancin' in jingle bell square
 D7 G7 C C7
 In the frosty air.
 F Fm
 What a bright time, it's the right time
 C
 To rock the night away.
 D7 G7
 Jingle bell time is a swell time
 (N.C.)
 To go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh.
 C CM7 C6 CM7 C6
 Giddyap, jingle horse pick up your feet
 A7 Dm
 Jingle around the clock.
 F Fm
 Mix and mingle in a jinglin' beat
 D7 G7 C A7
 That's the jingle bell rock

Soprano

Baritone



(Last time)

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

Jingle Bells

words and music by James Pierpont

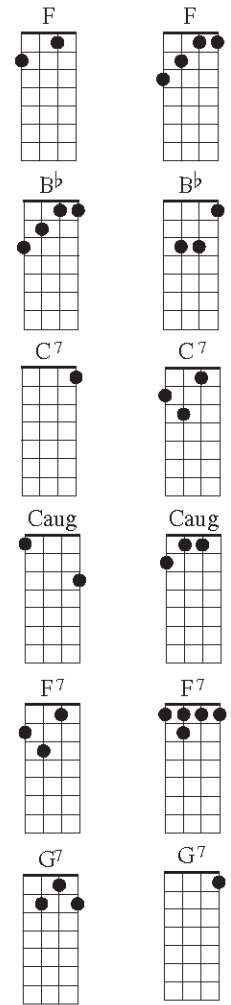
Soprano Baritone

F F⁷ B^b
 Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh,
 C⁷ F
 O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way.
 F⁷ B^b
 Bells on bob-tail ring, making spirits bright,
 C⁷ F (C+)
 What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight, Oh...
 F F⁷
 Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.
 B^b F G⁷ C⁷ (C+)
 Oh what fun it is to ride, in a one-horse open sleigh, Hey...
 F F⁷
 Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.
 B^b F C⁷ F
 Oh what fun it is to ride, in a one-horse open sleigh.

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

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

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

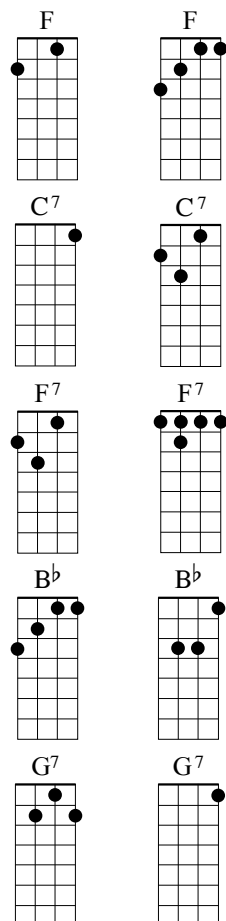


Jolly Old St. Nicholas

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

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

Soprano Baritone

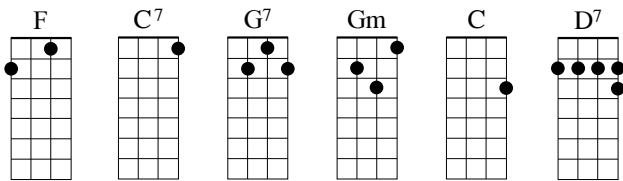


Let it Snow! Let it Snow! Let it Snow!

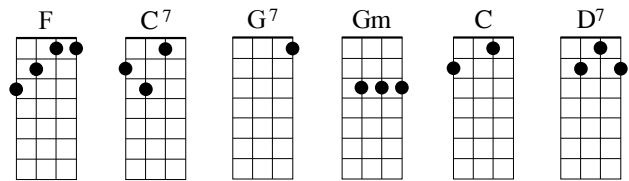
29

Words by Sammy Cahn, Music by Jule Styne © 1945

Soprano (GCEA)



Baritone (DGBE)



F C7 F

Oh the weather outside is frightful

G7 C7

But the fire is so delightful,

Gm

And since we've no place to go,

C7 F

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

C7 F

It doesn't show signs of stopping

G7 C7

And I brought some corn for popping.

Gm

The lights are turned way down low,

C7 F

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

C G7 C

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

D7 G7 C7

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

F C7 F

The fire is slowly dying

G7 C7

And my dear we're still good-byeing

Gm

But as long as you love me so,

C7 F C7 F

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

Mele Kalikimaka

Lyrics & Music: R. Alex Anderson, 1949

Vamp: G7 C7 F (twice - fast!)

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

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

Chorus:

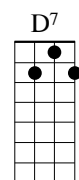
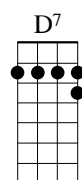
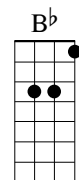
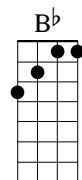
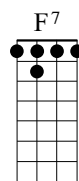
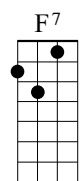
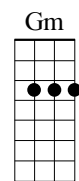
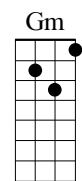
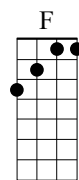
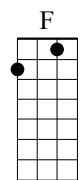
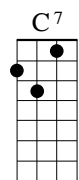
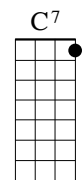
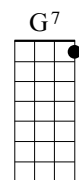
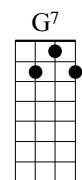
F7
Here we know that Christmas
Bb
Will be green and bright.
D7
The sun will shine by day
G7 C7
And all the stars at night.

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

[Last time]:

G7 C7
To say Merry Christmas,
G7 C7
A Merry, Merry Christmas,
G7 C7 F
A Merry, Merry Christmas to you.

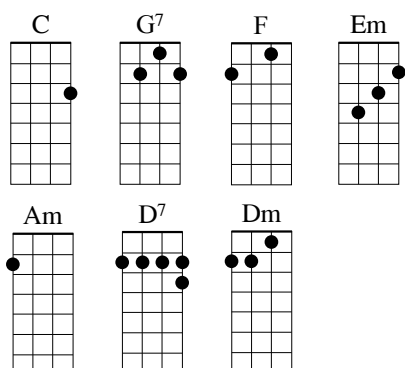
Soprano Baritone



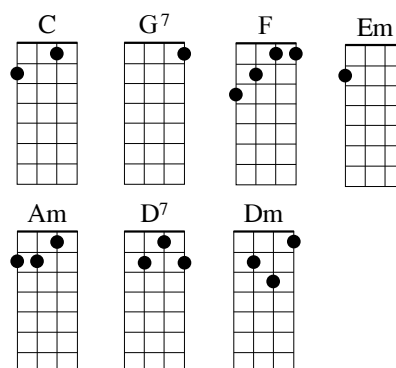
Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

words and music by Johnny Marks

Soprano (GCEA)



Baritone (DGBE)



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

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

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

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

Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer

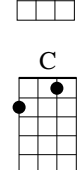
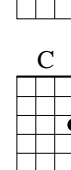
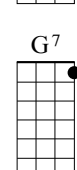
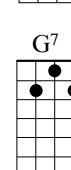
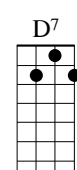
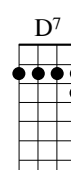
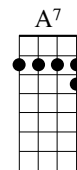
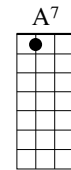
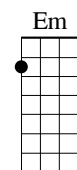
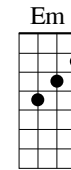
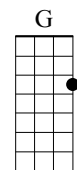
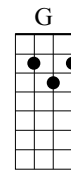
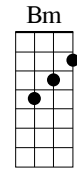
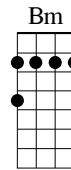
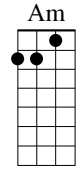
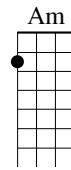
Words by Robert L. May (c) 1947; Music by Johnny Marks

You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,
 Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen.
 But do you recall the most famous reindeer of all?

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

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

Soprano Baritone

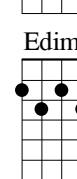
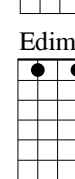
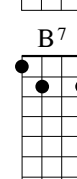
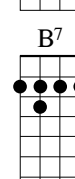
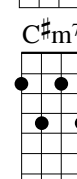
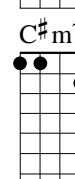
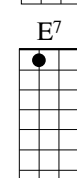
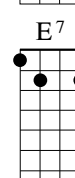
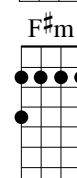
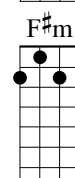
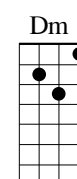
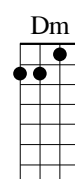
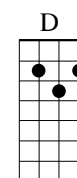
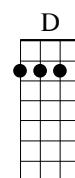
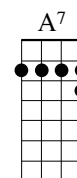
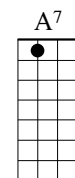
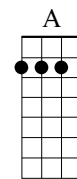
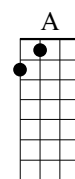


Salmon Claus is Coming to Town

To the tune of Santa Claus is Coming to Town

A A⁷
 He's better than trout,
 D D^m
 He's tasty with fries
 A A⁷
 He doesn't cause gout,
 D D^m
 And he's good for your mind.
 A F^{#m} D E⁷ A
 Salmon Claus is comin' _____ to town.
 A A⁷
 He's good in a soup,
 D D^m
 He's chillin' on ice
 A A⁷
 It's holiday time,
 D D^m
 So cook him up nice.
 A F^{#m} D E⁷ A
 Salmon Claus is comin' _____ to town.
 A⁷ D
 He's freshest from Pike Market,
 A⁷ D
 Caught wild, fresh from the lake.
 B⁷ C^{#m7}
 Farm raised is bad and never good,
 B⁷ E⁷
 So get wild for salmon sake.
 (E^o) A A⁷
 Oh! Cook him up now,
 D D^m
 With a couple of beers.
 A A⁷
 He's fatty and pink,
 D D^m
 And good for New Year's.
 A F^{#m} D E⁷ A
 Salmon Claus is comin' _____ to town.

Soprano Baritone



Santa Baby

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

Soprano Baritone

Intro: G // E^m // A^m // D⁷ // G

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

Been an awful good girl, Santa Baby,
 A^m D⁷ G E^m A^m D⁷ G

So hurry down the chimney tonight.

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

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

B⁷
 Think of all the fun I've missed.

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

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

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

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

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

To a platinum mine, Santa honey,
 A^m D⁷ G E^m A^m D⁷ G

So hurry down the chimney tonight.

E^m A⁷ D⁷ G E^m A⁷
 Santa cutie, and fill my stocking with a duplex and checks.
 D⁷ G E^m

Sign your "X" on the line, Santa cutie,
 A^m D⁷ G C (x2) G (x4)
 And hurry down the chimney tonight.

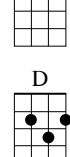
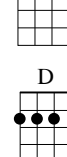
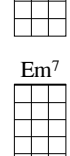
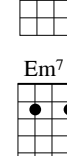
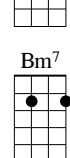
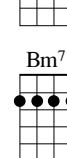
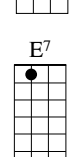
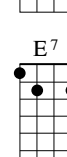
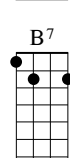
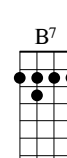
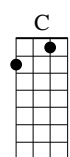
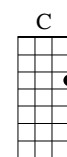
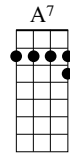
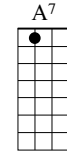
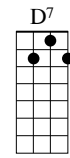
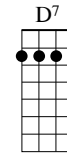
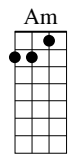
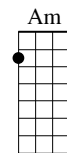
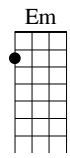
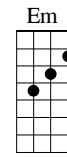
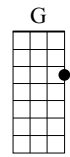
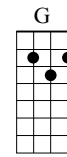
B⁷
 Come and trim my Christmas tree

E⁷ B^{m7} E⁷ B^{m7} A⁷
 With some decorations bought at Tiffany.

E^{m7} A⁷ E^{m7} D D⁷
 I really do believe in you. Let's see if you believe in me.

G E^m A⁷ D⁷ G E^m A⁷
 Santa Baby, forgot to mention one little thing, a ring,
 D⁷ G E^m

I don't mean on the phone, Santa Baby,
 A^m D⁷ G C (x2) G - E^o -G
 So hurry down the chimney tonight!



Santa Claus is Coming to Town

Revised 11/2017

words by Haven Gillespie, music by J. Fred Coots

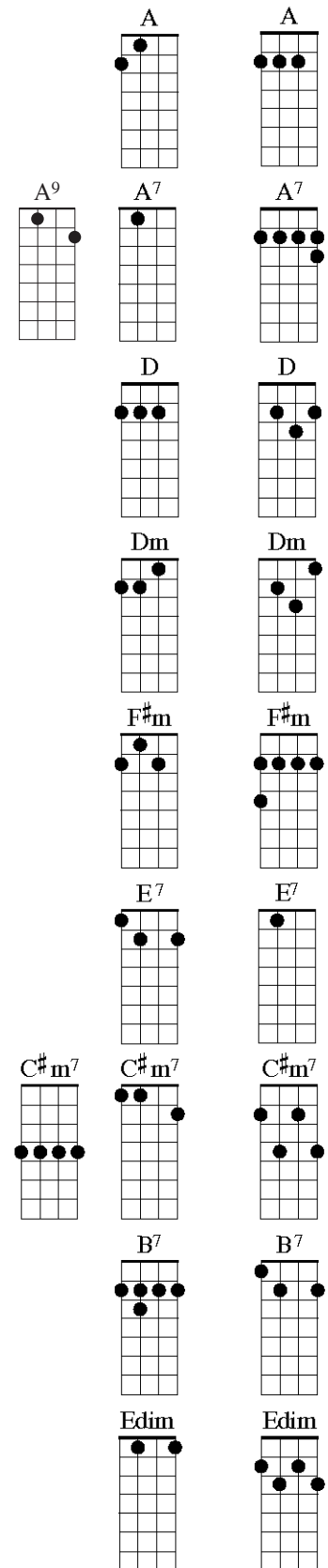
A A7 D Dm
 You better watch out, you better not cry,
 A A7 D Dm
 Better not pout, I'm telling you why:
 A F#m D E7 A E7
 Santa Claus is comin' _____ to town.

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

A9 D
 He sees you when you're sleepin'
 A9 D
 He knows when you're a-wake,
 B7 C#m7
 He knows if you've been bad or good,
 B7 E7
 So be good for goodness sake.

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

Soprano Baritone



Silver Bells

words and music by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

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

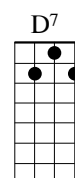
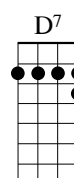
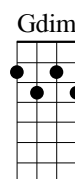
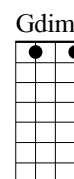
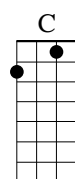
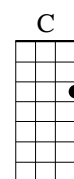
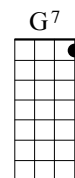
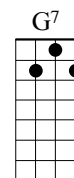
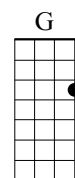
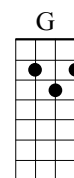
[Chorus:]

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

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

[Chorus]

Soprano Baritone

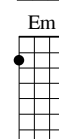
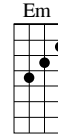
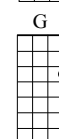
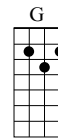
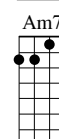
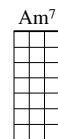
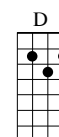
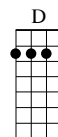
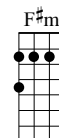
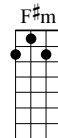
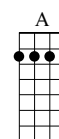
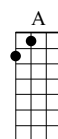
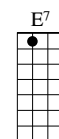
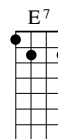
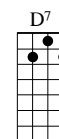
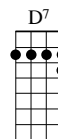
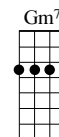
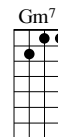
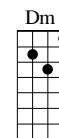
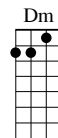
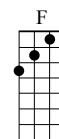
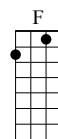
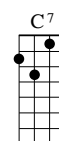
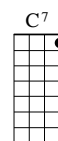


Sleigh Ride

words by Mitchell Parish, music by Leroy Anderson

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

Soprano Baritone



There Is No Christmas (Like A Home Christmas)

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

C C⁷
There is no Christmas

F
Like a home Christmas

C
With your Dad and Mother,

G⁷ D^m G⁷

Sis and Brother there,

C C⁷
With their hearts humming

F
At your homecoming,

C G⁷ C C⁷
And that merry yuletide spirit in the air.

F
Christmas bells, Christmas bells,

C
Ringing loud and strong,

A^m
Follow them, follow them,

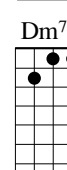
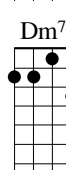
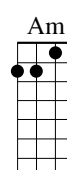
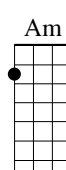
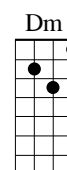
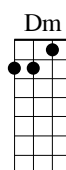
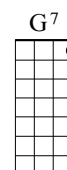
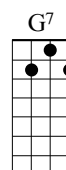
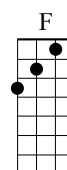
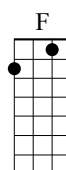
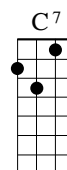
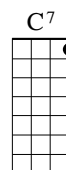
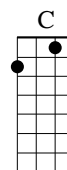
D^{m7} G⁷
You've been away too long.

C C⁷
There is no Christmas

F
Like a home Christmas

C G⁷ C
For that's the time of year all roads lead home.

Soprano Baritone



Up on the Housetop

Words and Music by B.R. Hanby

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

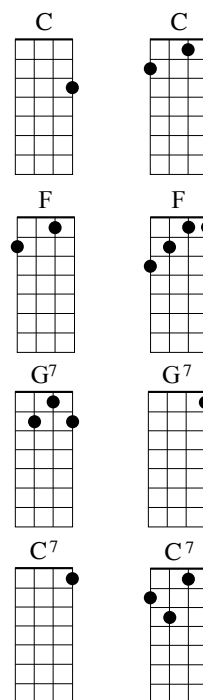
[Refrain]

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

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

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

Soprano Baritone



We Wish You A Merry Christmas

English Traditional Carol

F B^b
We wish you a Merry Christmas

G⁷ C
We wish you a Merry Christmas

A⁷ D^m
We wish you a Merry Christmas

B^b C⁷ F
And a Happy New Year.

F B^b
Now bring us some figgy pudding

G⁷ C
Now bring us some figgy pudding

A⁷ D^m
Now bring us some figgy pudding

B^b C⁷ F
And bring some right here.

F B^b
We won't go until we get some

G⁷ C
We won't go until we get some

A⁷ D^m
We won't go until we get some

B^b C⁷ F
So bring some right here.

F A^m
Good tidings we bring

G⁷ C⁷
To you and your kin.

F D^m
We wish you a Merry Christmas

B^b C⁷ F
And a Happy New Year.

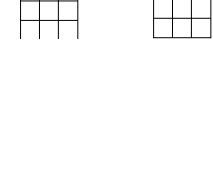
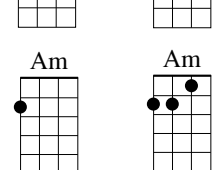
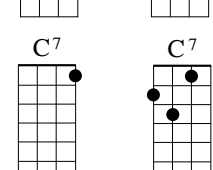
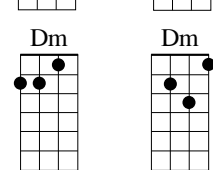
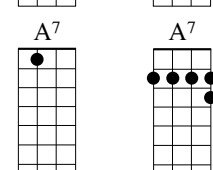
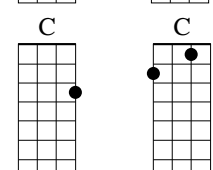
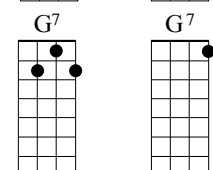
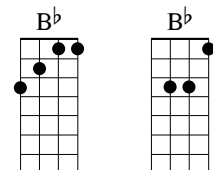
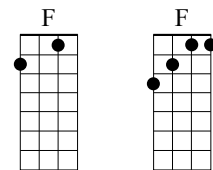
F B^b
We wish you a Merry Christmas

G⁷ C
We wish you a Merry Christmas

A⁷ D^m
We wish you a Merry Christmas

B^b C⁷ F
And a Happy New Year.

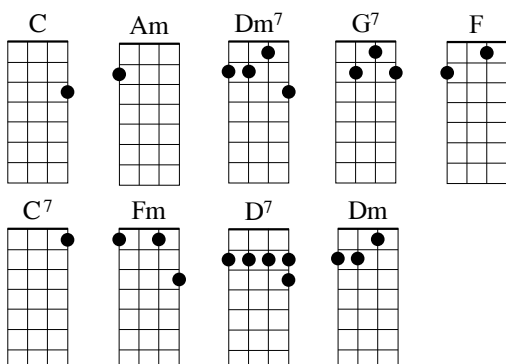
Soprano Baritone



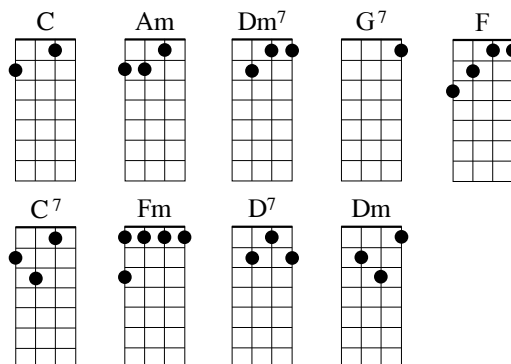
White Christmas

Words and music by Irving Berlin

Soprano (GCEA)



Baritone (DGBE)



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

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

Winter Wonderland

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

Intro (strums): C⁷ // F⁷ // B^b ////

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

F E^b D^m F⁷
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight,

C⁷ F⁷ B^b
Walking in a Winter Wonderland.

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

F E^b D^m F⁷
He sings a love song, as we go along,

C⁷ F⁷ B^b
Walking in a Winter Wonderland.

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

G D
And pretend that he is Parson Brown.

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

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

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

F E^b D^m F⁷
To face unafraid, the plans that we made,

C⁷ F⁷ B^b
Walking in a Winter Wonderland.

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

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

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

G⁷ C⁷ F⁷
Until the other kiddies knock him down.

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

F E^b D^m F⁷
We'll frolic and play the Eskimo way.

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

Soprano Baritone

