

(Chad) David Stuart, Clive Metcalfe, Keith Noble By Chad and Jeremy

 $G B^{m} C D^{7} G B^{m} C D^{7}$

G B^m C D⁷ G B^m C
Trees swayin' in the summer breeze

D⁷ G B^m C D⁷ G

Showin' off their silver leaves as we walked by

 $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$ \mathbf{C} $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}}$ \mathbf{G} $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$ \mathbf{C} Soft kisses on a summer's day $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}}$ \mathbf{G} $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$ \mathbf{C} $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}}$ \mathbf{G} $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{m}}$ \mathbf{C} $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{7}}$ Laughing all our cares away, just you and I

 $f G = f B^m = C = f D^7 = G = f B^m = C$ Sweet sleepy warmth of summer nights $f D^7 = G = f B^m = C = f D^7 = G = f B^b = C = G$ Gazing at the distant lights in the starry sky

C D⁷ G E^m
They say that all good things must end some day

C D⁷ E^m E^m
Au-tumn leaves must fall

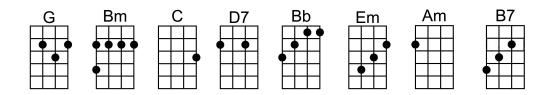
G B⁷ E^m B^m A^m

But don't you know that it hurts me so, to say goodbye to you

E^m D⁷ E^m D⁷

Wish you didn't have to go, No no no no

And when the		^m C		gainst my	G window	B ^m v pane	С		
D⁷ I'll think of sun				D ⁷ and drea			С	G	
C The	_	D⁷ at all go		gs must e		E ^m e day			
C Au-tum	D ⁷ n leave	s must		m					
G But dor	n't you k	now tha	B ⁷ at it hurts	s me so,	E ^m to say	goodby	ye to	B ^m you	A ^m
E ^m Wisl	h you d	idn't hav	_	E ^m No		D ⁷ no			
	G B	^m C	D^7		G	B ^m	С		
And when the	rain			_	y windo	-			
D⁷ I'll think of sun	nmer da	_	^m C in a	_	G n of you	B ^m			
C D ⁷ And drean			D ⁷	G _ /					



 $C extbf{A}^{m} extbf{F} extbf{G} extbf{C} extbf{C} extbf{I}$

C F C I've been walking in my sleep

A''' F

Counting troubles 'stead of counting sheep

C A^m Where the years went I can't say

I just turned around and they've gone away

C F C
I've been sifting through the layers

A^m F
Of dusty books and faded papers

C A^m

They tell a story I used to know

F G C
It was one that happened so long ago

CHORUS:

C F C It's gone away in yesterday

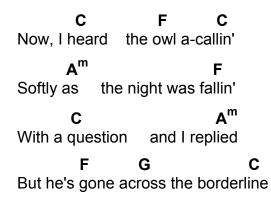
A^m F

Now I find myself on the mountainside

C G A^m
Where the rivers change direction

Where the rivers change direction

F G C Across The Great Divide



CHORUS:

C F C
The finest hour that I have seen

A^m F
Is the one that comes between

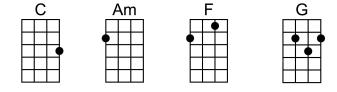
C A^m
The edge of night and the break of day

F G C
It's when the darkness rolls away

CHORUS TWICE:

END WITH:

C G A^m F G C C
Where the rivers change direction Across The Great Divide /



 $C A^{m} F G C A^{m} F G$

C A^m F G
Dre - e - e - e - eam, dream, dre-eam.

C A^m F G
Dre - e - e - e - eam, dream, dre-eam.

C A^m F G C A^m F G
When I want you in my arms, when I want you and all your charms,
C A^m F G
Whenever I want you, all I have to do is
C A^m F G
Dre - e - e - e - eam, dream, dream, dre-eam.

C A^m F G C A^m F G
When I feel blue in the night, and I need you to hold me tight

C A^m F G C F C C⁷
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre - e - e - e - e - e - e am.

F E^m D^m G C C⁷
I can make you mine, taste your lips of wine, any time night or day.

F E^m D⁷ D^m G

Only trouble is - gee whiz – I'm dreaming my life away.

C A^m F G C A^m F G
I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why,

C A^m F G C F C C⁷

Whenever I want you all I have to do is dre - e - e - e - e - e - e am

F		E^m	D^{m}	G	С	C^7
I can make you	mine,	taste your lips of wine,	any time	night or	day	'.
F	E^m	D^7	D^{m}	G		
Only trouble is	- gee	whiz - I'm dreaming m	າv life awaາ	٧.		

C A^m F G C A^m F G I need you so that I could die, I love you so and that is why,

C A^m F G

Whenever I want you all I have to do is

C A^m F G

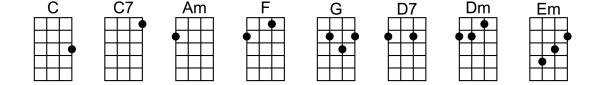
Dre - e - e - e - e am, dream, dream, dre-eam,

C A^m F G

Dre - e - e - e - e am, dream, dre-eam,

C A^m F G C

Dre - e - e - e - e am, dream, dre-eam, dre-eam, dream.



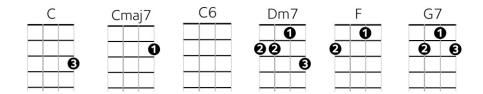
C C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7} C D^{m7} All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down G^7 C C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7} The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round C C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7} C D^{m7} All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why G^7 F G^7 C C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7} The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

C C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7} C D^{m7} It seems like I've been here be-fore, I can't remember when G^7 C C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7} But I got this funny feeling that we'll all get to-gether a-gain C C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7} C D^{m7} There's no straight lines make up my life and all my roads have bends G^7 F G^7 C C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7} There's no clear-cut be-ginnings and so far no dead-ends

C C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7} C D^{m7} All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down $C^7 \qquad C \qquad C^{M7} \qquad C^6 \qquad C^{M7}$ The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round $C \qquad C^{M7} \qquad C^6 \qquad C^{M7} \qquad C \qquad D^{m7}$ All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why $C^7 \qquad F \qquad G^7 \qquad C \qquad C^{M7} \qquad C^6 \qquad C^{M7}$ The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by

C C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7} C D^{m7} I found you a thousand times, I guess you done the same G^7 C C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7} But then we lose each other, it's like a children's game C C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7} C D^{m7} As I find you here a-gain a thought runs through my mind G^7 F G^7 C C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7} Our love is like a circle, let's go 'round one more time

C C^{M7} C^6 C^{M7} C D^{m7} All my life's a circle, sunrise and sun-down $G^7 \qquad C \qquad C^{M7} \qquad C^6 \qquad C^{M7}$ The moon rolls thru the nighttime till the daybreak comes a-round $C \qquad C^{M7} \qquad C^6 \qquad C^{M7} \qquad C \qquad D^{m7}$ All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why $G^7 \qquad F \qquad G^7 \qquad C \qquad C^{M7} \quad C^6 \quad C^{M7}$ The seasons spinning round again, the years keep rollin' by $F \qquad G^7 \qquad C \qquad C \qquad G^7 \qquad C$ And the years, keep on roll - in' by - y / /



D^m G C A^m
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, to-morrow I'll miss you,

F D^m **B**^b **G** Remember I'll always be true

 $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ \mathbf{G} \mathbf{C} $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

F G C C And I'll send all my loving to you.

D^m G C A^m
I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing

F D^m B^b G And hope that my dreams will come true.

 $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{m}}$ \mathbf{G} \mathbf{C} $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

F G C C And I'll send all my loving to you.

A^m C^{aug} C
All my loving – I will send to you

A^m C^{aug} C All my loving, darling I'll be true. D^m G C A^m
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you,

F D^m B^b G
Remember I'll always be true

D^m G C A^m
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,

F G C C
And I'll send all my loving to you.

A^m C^{aug} C

All my loving - I will send to you

A^m C^{aug} C

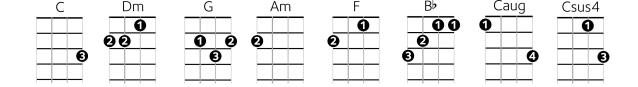
All my loving, darling I'll be true.

Caug

All my loving – I will send to you

A^m C^{aug} C C^{sus4} C

All my loving, darling I'll be true. //
[.....draw out......]



Amarillo By Morning

Paul Fraser, Terry Stafford

By George Strait

C E ^m F G	С
X2	
C E ^m F C	Em
Amarillo by morning up from San Antone E^m F G	
Everything that I got is just what I got on	
$G \qquad F \qquad G^7$	F
// When that sun is high in that Texas sky C E ^m F	
I'll be bucking at the county fair	
$C \qquad \qquad \mathbf{F} - \mathbf{G}^7 \qquad \mathbf{C} \mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}} \mathbf{F} \mathbf{G}$	
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo I'll be there	Щ
C E ^m F C	
They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe	G7 □ •
E ^m F G	
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way G G G	
But I'll be looking for "8" when they pull that gate	D
C E ^m F	• • •
And I hope that judge ain't blind C G F - G ⁷ C E ^m F G	
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's on my mind	F#m
Up one tone	
D F ^{#m} G D	A
Amarillo by morning, up from San Antone F ^{#m} G A	•
Everything that I got is just what I got on	
A G A'	
I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine D F ^{#m} G	
I ain't rich but Lord I'm free	
D A G - A ⁷ D F ^{#m} G D Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be /	

С	G^7	С	С
111	111	111	11

C C⁷ F C Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}} \qquad \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}} \qquad \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$

That saved a wretch like me.

C C⁷ F C I once was lost, but now am found,

A^m G⁷ C O Was blind, but now I see.

C C⁷ F C Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathsf{m}} \quad \mathbf{G}^{\mathsf{7}} \quad \mathbf{G}^{\mathsf{7}}$

And grace my fears relieved.

C C⁷ F C How precious did that grace appear

 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$ \mathbf{C} \mathbf{C} The hour I first believed.

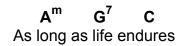
C C⁷ F C When we've been there ten thousand years,

C A^m **G**⁷ **G**⁷ Bright shining as the sun,

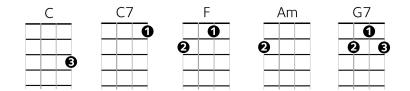
C C⁷ F C We've no less days to sing God's praise

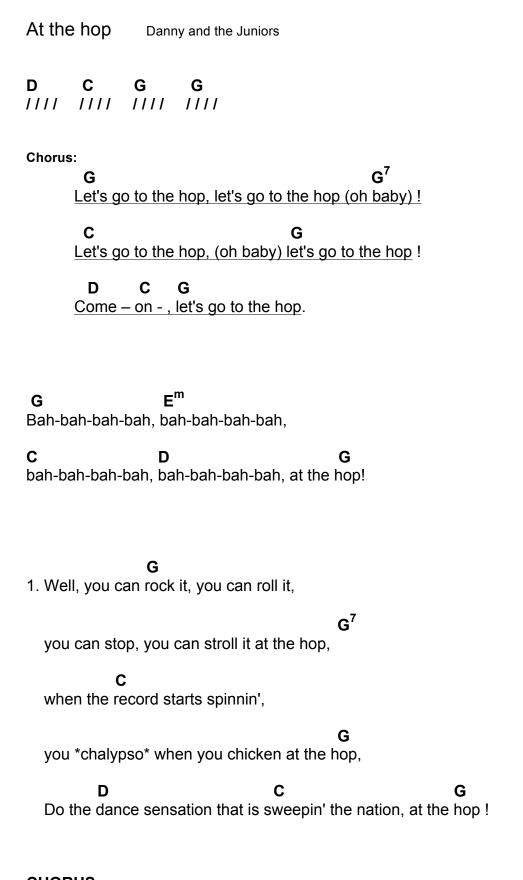
A^m G⁷ C Than when we first begun.



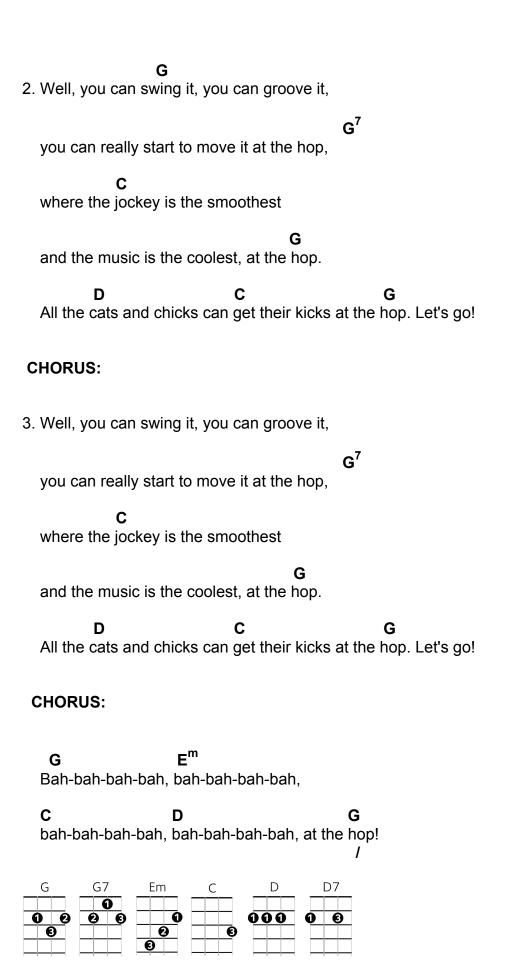


- C C⁷ F C Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
- **A**^m **G**⁷ **G**⁷ That saved a wretch like me.
- **C C**⁷ **F C** I once was lost, but now am found,
- A^m G⁷ C F C Was blind, but now I see.



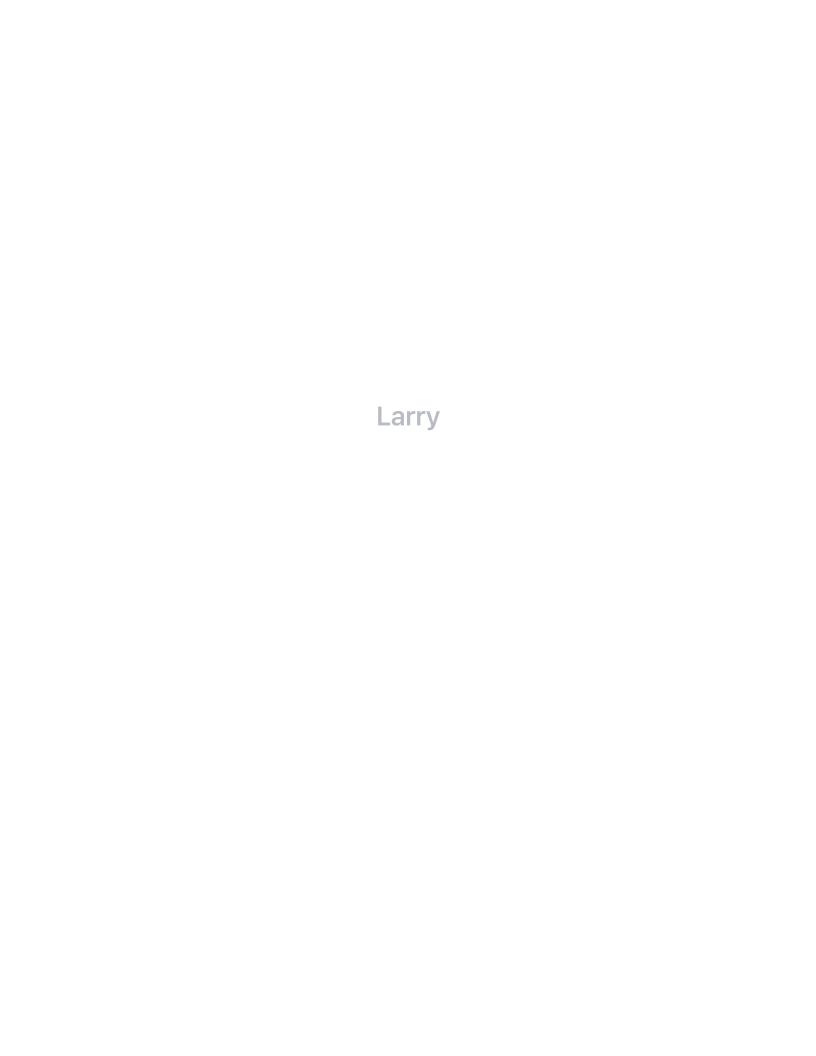


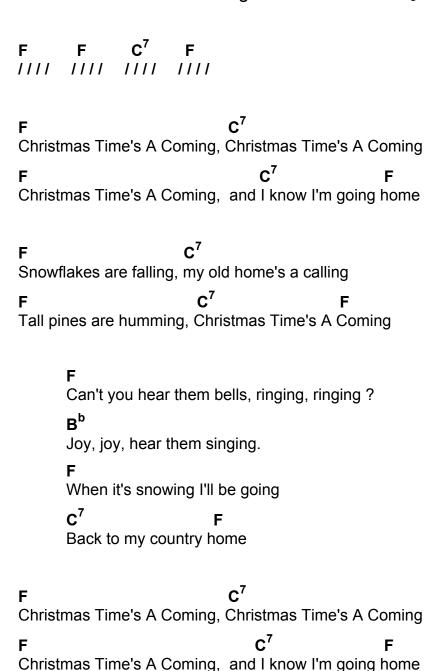
CHORUS:



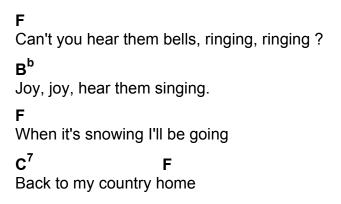
C G D ⁷ G G	С
G D ⁷ Who's got a beard that's long and white?	6
Santa's got a beard that's long and white. G D ⁷ Who comes around on a special night? G Santa comes around on a special night. G	G 0 2
Special Night, beard that's white, A ^m D ⁷ G E ^m A ^m D ⁷ G Must be Santa, must be Santa, Santa Claus.	D7
G D ⁷ Who wears boots and a suit of red?	
Santa wears boots and a suit of red. G D ⁷ Who wears a long cap on his head? G Santa wears a long cap on his head.	Am 2
G Cap on head, suit that's red, G	Em
Special night, beard that's white, A ^m D ⁷ G E ^m A ^m D ⁷ G Must be Santa, must be Santa, Santa Claus.	0
G D ⁷ Who's got a big red cherry nose?	
Santa's got a big red cherry nose. G D Who laughs this way; "HO! HO! HO!"? G Santa laughs this way; "HO! HO! HO!"	Em 2
Santa laughs this way; "HO! HO! HO!".	

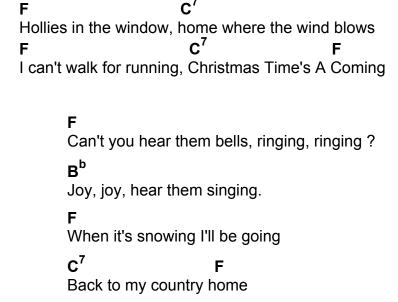
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"HO! HO! HO!", cherry nose,
Cap on head, suit that's red,
Special night, beard that's white,
                                               D^7
  Must be Santa,
                    must be Santa, must be Santa, Santa Claus.
                    D^7
G
Who very soon will come our way?
Santa very soon will come our way.
Eight little reindeer pull his sleigh.
Santa's little reindeer pull his sleigh.
Reindeer sleigh, come our way,
"HO! HO! HO!", cherry nose,
Cap on head, suit that's red,
Special night, beard that's white,
                                               D^7
                            E^{m}
                 G
  Must be Santa, must be Santa, must be Santa, Santa Claus.
                 D^7
G
Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen,
Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blitzen.
G
Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen,
Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blitzen.
Reindeer sleigh, come our way,
"HO! HO! HO!", cherry nose,
Cap on head, suit that's red,
Special night, beard that's white,
                                               D^7
                                                             G
                                                                     G
  Must be Santa, must be Santa, must be Santa, Santa Claus.
                                                    (Repeat Last Line To End)
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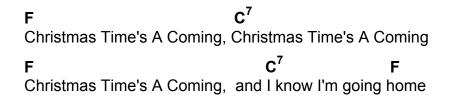


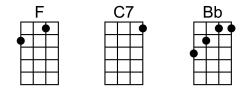


F C⁷
White candles burning, my old heart's a yearning
F C⁷ F
For the folks at home when - Christmas Time's A Coming









F C G⁷ C C

C Frosty the snowman, was a jolly happy soul

F C With a corn cob pipe and a button nose,

G⁷ C And two eyes made out of coal.

C Frosty the snowman, is a fairy tale they say

F C Δ^m

He was made of snow, but the children know,

F G^7 $C - C^7$ How he came to life one day.

F E^{m7} D^m G⁷ C
There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found,

G⁷ E^{m7} A^m D⁷ G⁷
For when they placed it on his head, he began to dance around.

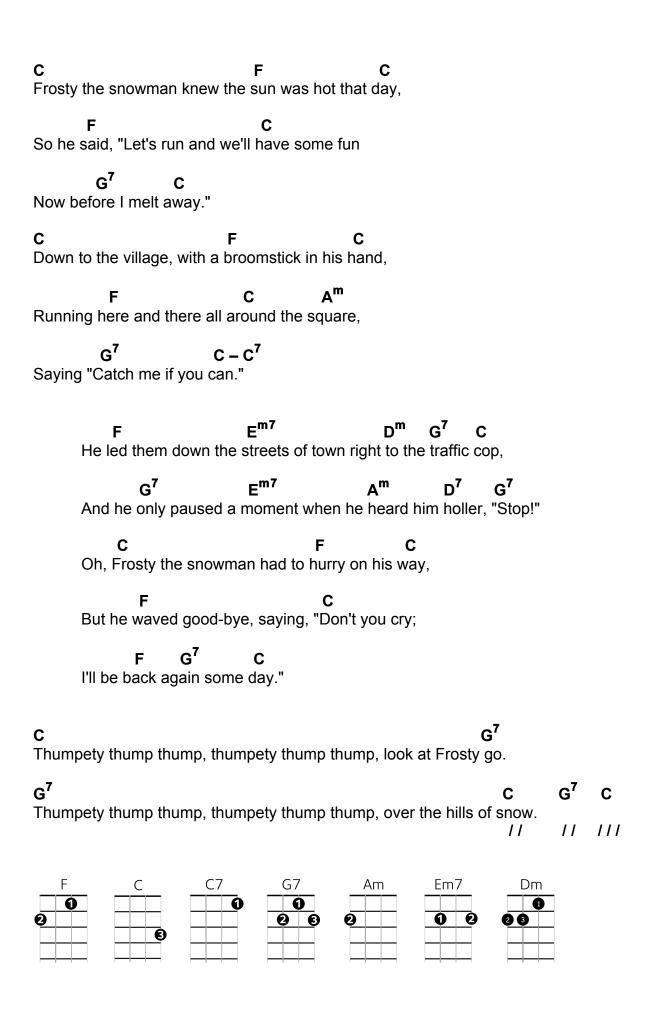
C F C

Frosty the snowman, was alive as he could be,

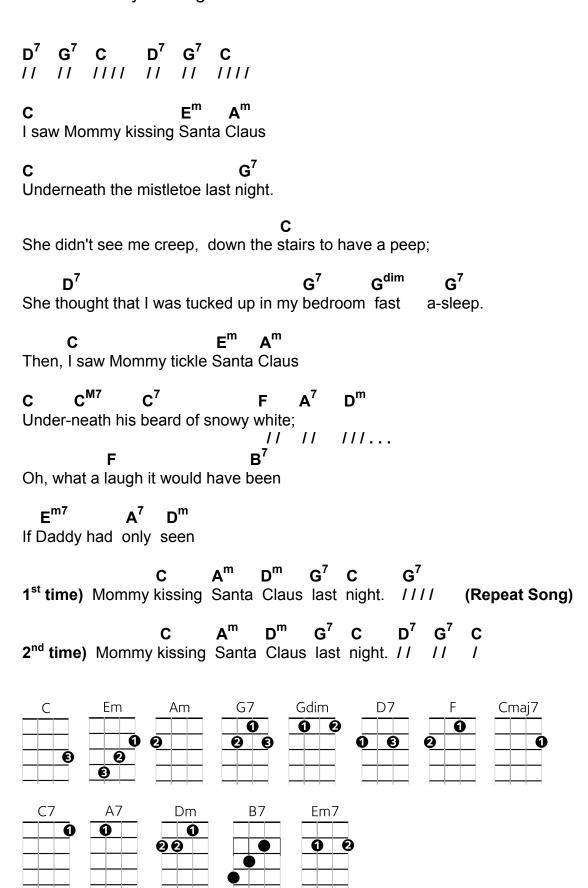
F C A^m
And the children say he could laugh and play,

F G⁷ **C** Just the same as you and me.

F C-A^m F-G⁷ C



I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus



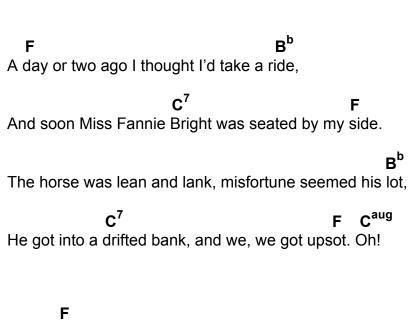
\mathbf{B}^{b} C^7 F F 1111 1111 1111 1111 F Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, jingle all the way. B^b \mathbf{c}^7 Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh. Hey! F Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, jingle all the way. B^b Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh. Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh O'er the fields we go laughing all the way. B^b Bells on bob-tail ring, making spirits bright. Caug What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight. Oh! F Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, jingle all the way. C^7 B^b G^7 Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh. Hey!

Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, jingle all the way.

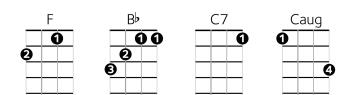
 \mathbf{C}^7

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

 $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{b}}$



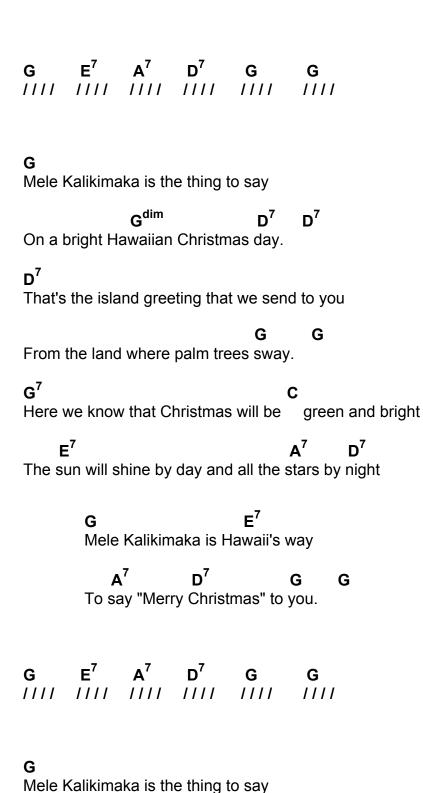
Jingle Bells, J	ingle Bells, jin	gle all the way.			
B^b Oh, what fun i	F it is to ride in a	G ⁷ one-horse open	_	C ^{aug} Hey!	
F Jingle Bells, J	lingle Bells, jin	gle all the way.			
B^b Oh, what fun i	F it is to ride in a	c ⁷ one-horse o-pe		gh.	c ⁷



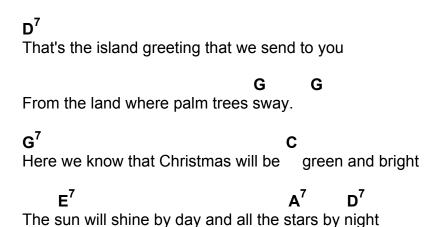
Joy To The World

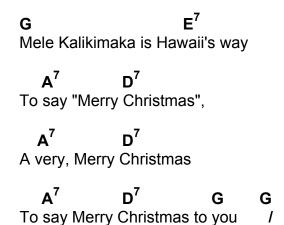
Traditional lyrics by Isaac Watts

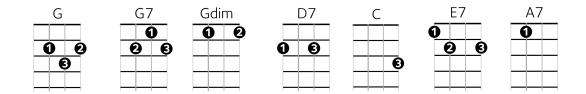
C G C	С
C G C Joy to the world, the Lord is come! F G C Let earth receive her King; C	
Let every heart prepare Him room, C And Heaven and nature sing, G And Heaven and nature sing, C F C C C And Heaven, and Heaven, and na-ture sing.	F
C G C Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns! F G C Let men their songs employ; C While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains C Repeat the sounding joy, G Repeat the sounding joy, C F C G C Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.	G
C G C He rules the world with truth and grace, F G C And makes the nations prove C The glories of His righteousness, C And wonders of His love, G And wonders of His love, C F C G C F G C And wonders, wonders, of His love.	



On a bright Hawaiian Christmas day.







D A⁷ D D

D A⁷ Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue

Wrap your presents, to your darling from you \mathbf{D}^7 **G**

Pretty pencils to write I Love You

D A⁷ **D** Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue

A⁷ **D** Crowded street, busy feet, hustle by him

A⁷ D

Downtown shoppers, Christmas is nigh

There he sits all alone on the sidewalk

Hoping that you won't pass him by

D A⁷ D
Should you stop? Better not... much too busy

A⁷ D
You're in a hurry, my how time does fly

D⁷ G E

In the distance, the ringing of laughter

D A⁷ **D**And in the midst of the laughter he cries

And in the midst of the laughter he ches

D A⁷ Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue

Wran your presents to your darling from you

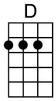
Wrap your presents, to your darling from you

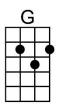
Pretty pencils to write I Love You

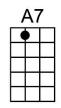
 $^{\prime}$ D A 7 D

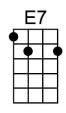
Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue

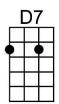
D A⁷ G D Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue /// /











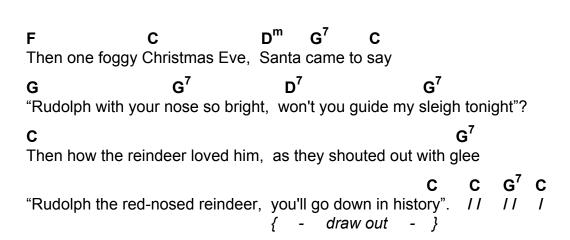


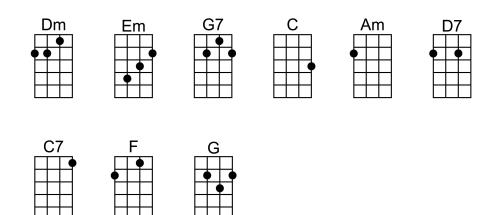
Rudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer

Johnny Marks recorded by Gene Autry

Intro: single strum each chord
D^m E^m G⁷ C You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,
D^m E^m G⁷ C Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen,
Tremolo: each chord A ^m D ⁷ But do you recall the most famous reindeer of all? / c2
C Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, had a very shiny nose
C And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows
G ⁷ All of the other reindeer, used to laugh and call him names
C – C ⁷ They never let poor Rudolph, join in any reindeer games
F C D ^m G ⁷ C Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say
G G G G C C C C C C C C C C
C Then how the reindeer loved him, as they shouted out with glee
C "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history".
F C D ^m -G ⁷ C G G ⁷ D ⁷ G ⁷

C G ⁷ Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, had a very shiny nose
C And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows
G ⁷ All of the other reindeer, used to laugh and call him names
C – C ⁷ They never let poor Rudolph, join in any reindeer games





C F C C

F C C
Out of all the reindeers, you know you're the mastermind
G C C
Run, run, Rudolph, Randolph ain't too far behind

C F C C
Run run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it to town

F C C
Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down

G C C
Run run, Rudolph, 'cause I'm reelin' like a merry-go-round

C F C Said Santa to a boy child, "What have you been longing for?"

F C C "Well all I want for Christmas is a rock and roll record guitar"

G C C
And then away went Rudolph, whizzing like a shooting star

C F C C
Run run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it to town

F C C
Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down

G C C
Run run, Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-round

C C F F C G C C

	C F Run run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it	c t to town	С		
	F Santa make him hurry, tell him he can t	ake the f	reeway	C down	С
	G Run run, Rudolph, reeling like a merry-	C go-round	С		
C Said S	F Santa to a girl child, "What would please	you mos	C t to get		
F 'A littl	le baby doll that could cry, drink, sleep ar	C nd wet"	С		
Then	G away went Rudolph, whizzing like a Sab	C er jet*	С		
	C F Run run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it	C t to town	С		
	F Santa make him hurry, tell him he can t	ake the f	reeway	C down	С
	G Run, run, Rudolph, I'm reelin' like a mer	C rry-go-rou	und C	;	
	G Run, run, Rudolph, I'm reelin' like a mer	င rry-go-roເ		C	







G

 D^7

Christ the Savior is born.

G

D D ⁷ G E ^m G D ⁷ G G
G Silent night, Holy Night,
D⁷ G G⁷ All is calm, all is bright.
C Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child
C Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
D D ⁷ G E ^m Sleep in heavenly peace,
G D ⁷ G Sleep in heavenly peace.
G Silent night, Holy night,
D ⁷ G G ⁷ Shepherds quake at the sight.
C Glories stream from Heaven afar,
C G Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia.
D D ⁷ G E ^m Christ the Savior is born;

G Silent night, Holy night,

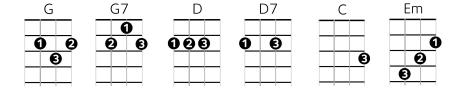
D⁷ **G G**⁷ Son of God, Loves pure light,

C G Radiant beams from thy holy face,

C G With the dawn of re-deeming grace,

D D⁷ **G E**^m Jesus Lord at thy birth,

G D⁷ **G G** Jesus Lord at thy birth. /



SILVE	ΞR	BEL	LS
	3/4	time	

 $G G^7 C A^7 D^7 D^7 G D^7$

G G⁷ C A^m
City sidewalks busy sidewalks, dressed in holiday style
D⁷ G D⁷
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas

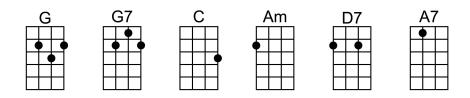
Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile \mathbf{D}^7 \mathbf{G} \mathbf{D}^7

And on ev'ry street corner you hear

G G^7 C A^7 D^7 G D^7 Silver bells, /// it's Christmas time in the city G G^7 C A^7 D^7 G D^7 Ring-a-ling, /// hear them ring, /// soon it will be Christmas day

Repeat Intro:

Strings of street lights, even stop lights, blink a bright red and green \mathbf{D}^7 \mathbf{G} \mathbf{D}^7 As the shoppers rush home with their treasures \mathbf{G} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{C} $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Hear the snow crunch see the kids bunch, this is Santa's big scene, \mathbf{D}^7 \mathbf{G} \mathbf{D}^7 And above all the bustle you hear

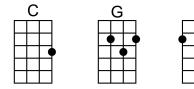


Traditional

C C C C
C G F C The first Noel the Angels did say, F G F C Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay C G F C In fields where they lay keeping their sheep F G F C On a cold winters night that was so deep C G F C F G F C Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Is-ra-el
C G F C They look-ed up and saw a star, F G F C Shining in the East, beyond them far; C G F C And to the earth it gave good light; F G F C And so it contin-ued both day and night. C G F C F G F C Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Is-ra-el
C G F C And by the light of that same star, F G F C Three wise men came from country far C G F C To seek for a king was their intent, F G F C And to follow the star wher-ever it went.
C G F C F G F C Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Is-ra-el

The First Noel

C G F C This star drew nigh to the North-west, F G F C Over Bethlehem it took its rest, C G, F C And there it did both stop and stay, F G F C Right over the place where Jesus lay.
C G F C F G F C Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Is-ra-el.
C G F C Then entered in those Wise Men three F G F C Full reverent-ly on bended knee, C G F C And offered there, in His presence F G F C Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
C G F C F G F C Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Is-ra-el.
C G F C Then let us all, with one accord F G F C Sing praise to our Heavenly Lord C G F C That hath made Heaven and Earth of naught F G F C And with His blood mankind hath bought. C G F C F G F C Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Is-ra-el.
14061, 14061, 14061, 150111 15 the fally of 15-14-61.

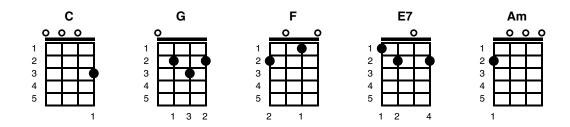


C C G G F E7 Am

Am G F E7 E7
What Child is this, who laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleep--ing?
Am G Am E7 Am Am
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keep--ing?
C G F E7 E7
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
C G F E7 Am Am
This, this is Christ the King, the Babe, the Son of Mar-y.

Am G F E7 E7
So bring him incense, gold and myrrh, come peasant, king to own Him.
Am G Am E7 Am Am
The King of kings, salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone Him.
C G F E7 E7
Raise, raise a song on high, the Virgin sings her lull-a-by
C G F E7 Am Am
Joy, joy for Christ is born, the Babe, the Son of Mar-y.

C G F E7
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
C G F E7 Am Am
This, this is Christ the King, the Babe, the Son of Mar-y.



White Christmas Irving Berlin $C^{\text{#dim}}$ D^{m} G^{7} С 1111 1111 1111 1111 $C C^{\#dim} D^m G^7$ I'm dreaming of a White Christmas G^7 G^7 Just like the ones I used to know 11... $C \quad C^{M7} \quad C^7$ F C^{sus4} Where the tree tops glisten, and children listen D^7 D^{m} С To hear sleigh bells in the snow //// $C \quad C^{\#dim} \qquad \qquad D^m \quad G^7$ I'm dreaming of a White Christmas With every Christmas card I write 11... $C \quad C^{M7} \quad C^7 \qquad F \qquad C^{sus4}$ May your days be merry and bright //... C C^{#dim} D^m G⁷ C 1st time) And may all your Christmases be white //// (Repeat Intro and Song) $C C^{\#dim} D^{m} G^{7} C$ 2nd time) And may all your Christmases be white 1111 1 C#dim

tacit: A^m D⁷ G E^m
Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad,

A^m D⁷ G G
Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad. /

tacit: A^m D⁷ G E^m
Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad,

A^m D⁷ G G

C D⁷ I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad.

G E^m I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

C I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

 \mathbf{D}^7 \mathbf{G} \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G} From the bottom of my heart. II I

Repeat song, then Repeat 2nd verse to end

G	Am	D7	C	Em
0 0	9	0 8	6	9
				8