

JK Squared plus Greg

Go Tell It On the Mountain

Music: Traditional Words: John W. Work Jr.

D A D D
//// // // //

Chorus

D
Go tell it on the mountain
A D G D
Over the hills and every-whe-re
D // / /
Go tell it on the mountain
D A D
That Jesus Christ is born
// // ///

Verse 1

D
While shepherds kept their watching
A D
Over silent flocks by night
D
Be-hold throughout the heavens
E7 A7
There shone a holy light

Chorus

D
Go tell it on the mountain
A D G D
Over the hills and every-whe-re
D // / /
Go tell it on the mountain
D A D
That Jesus Christ is born
// // ///

Verse 2

D
The shepherds feared and trembled
A D
When lo above the earth
D
Rang out the angel chorus
E7 A7
That hailed the Savior's birth

Chorus

D
Go tell it on the mountain
A D G D
Over the hills and every-whe-re
D // / /
Go tell it on the mountain
D A D
That Jesus Christ is born
// // ///

Verse 3

D
Down in a lowly manger
A D
Our humble Christ was born
D
And God sent us salvation
E7 A7
On blessed Christmas morn'

Chorus

D
Go tell it on the mountain
A D G D
Over the hills and every-whe-re
D // / /
Go tell it on the mountain
D A D
That Jesus Christ is born
// // ///

Sing with us!

D
Go tell it on the mountain
A D G D
Over the hills and every-whe-re
D // / /
Go tell it on the mountain
D A D
That Jesus Christ is born
// // ///

D A D
That Jesus Christ is born
// // ///

D A D
That Jesus Christ is born!

/

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Key of C

Traditional arr. Kelly Darpinian and John Bartlett

C Dm C G7 C
//// // // // .

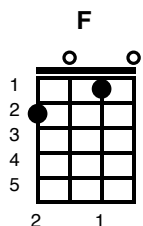
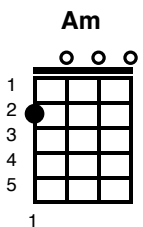
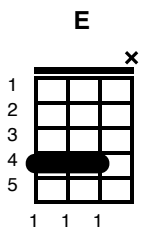
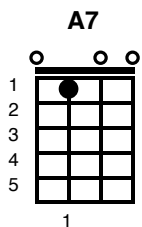
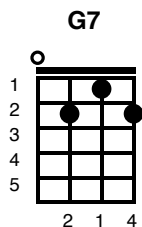
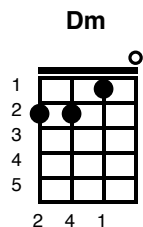
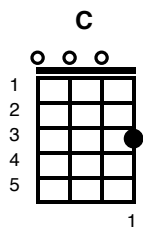
C Dm C G7 C
O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie,
C A7 Dm C G7 C
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep, the silent stars go by.
E Dm E Am F E
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light,
C Dm C G7 C
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

C Dm C G7 C
O Holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray!
C A7 Dm C G7 C
Cast out our sin and enter in, be born in us to-day.
E Dm E Am F E
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell;
C Dm C G7 C
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!

C **Dm** **C** **G7 C**
 For Christ is born of Mary and gathered all above.
C **A7** **Dm** **C** **G7** **C**
 While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wond'ring love.
E **Dm** **E** **Am** **F** **E**
 O morning stars together proclaim the holy birth,
C **Dm** **C** **G7** **C**
 And praises sing to God the King and peace to men on earth.

C **Dm** **C** **G7** **C**
 O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie,
C **A7** **Dm** **C** **G7** **C**
 Above thy deep and dreamless sleep, the silent stars go by.
E **Dm** **E** **Am F** **E**
 Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light,
C **Dm** **C** **G7** **C**
 The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

C **Dm** **C** **G7** **C** **C**
 Oh praises sing to God the King and peace to men on earth. /



A Holly Jolly Christmas

Johnny Marks

F C G⁷ C
 //// //// //// //

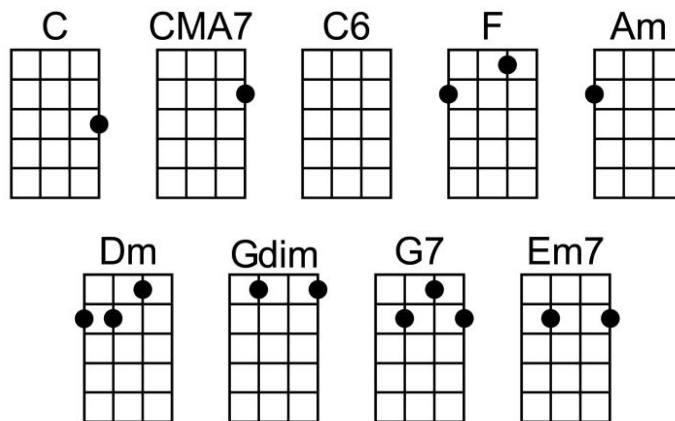
C C^{M7} C6 G^{dim} G⁷
 Have a holly jolly Christmas; it's the best time of the year
G G⁷ C
 I don't know if there'll be snow, but have a cup of cheer

C C^{M7} C6 G^{dim} G⁷
 Have a holly jolly Christmas and when you walk down the street
G G⁷ C C⁷
 Say hello to friends you know and every-one you meet.

F E^{m7} D^m C
 Oh, ho, the mistletoe hung where you can see
D^m A^m D⁷ G⁷
 Somebody waits for you; kiss her once for me.

C C^{M7} C6 G^{dim} G⁷
 Have a holly, jolly Christmas, and in case you didn't hear
C D⁷ G⁷ C
 Oh by golly have a holly jolly Christmas this year
 // / / ////

REPEAT SONG (with INTRO) Second time, draw out underlined to end



Hark the Herald Cmaj easy

Key of C

Traditional

G C C G7C
// // / / //

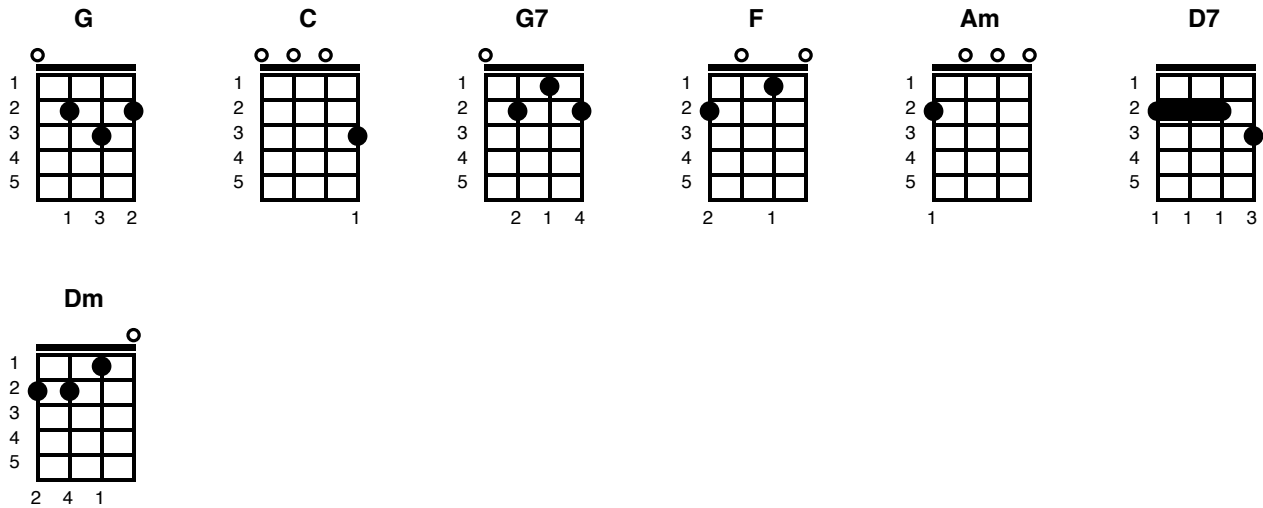
C C G C F C G7 C
Hark! the Herald Angels Sing, "Glory to the newborn King!
C Am G G G D7 G
Peace on earth and mercy mild God and sinners re-con-ciled."
C G C G
Joyful all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies,
F Dm G C C G7 C
With angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Beth-le- hem."
F Dm G C C G7 C
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

C C G C F C G7 C
Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Right-eous-ness!
C Am G G G D7 G
Light and life to all He brings, Risen' with healing in His wings.
C G C G
Mild He lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die,
F Dm G C C G7 C
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them se-cond birth.
F Dm G C C G7 C
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

C **C** **G** **C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**
 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing, "Glory to the newborn King!
C **Am** **G** **G** **G** **D7** **G**
 Peace on earth and mercy mild God and sinners re-con-ciled."
C **G** **C** **G**
 Joyful all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies,
F **Dm** **G** **C** **C** **G7** **C**
 With angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Beth-le- hem."
F **Dm** **G** **C** **C** **G7** **C**
 Hark! The Herald Angels Sing, "Glory to the newborn King."

Slowly:

G **C** **C** **G7** **C**
 "Glory to the new born King."



O Come All Ye Faithful Cmaj

Key of F

Trad.

F D7 G F C G7 C
// // // // // // ///.

Verse 1:

C G C G
O come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,

Am G D7 G
O come ye, O come ye to Be-eth-le-hem.

C G7 C
Come and behold Him,

G Am G
Born the King of A-an-gels;

Chorus:

C C
O come let us a-dore Him,

C G
O come, let us a-dore Him,

F D7 G C F
O come, let us a-dore Hi--im,

C G7 C
Chri--ist the Lord.

Verse 2:

C G C G
Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exul-tation,

Am G D7 G
Sing all ye citizens of hea-eav'n above.

C G7 C
"Glory to Go--od,

G Am G
Glory in the hi-igh-est!"

Chorus:

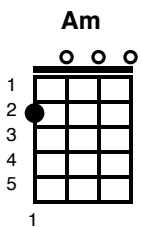
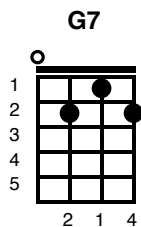
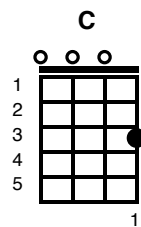
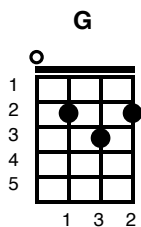
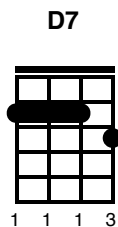
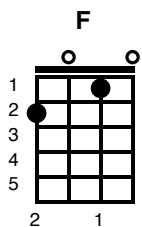
C C
O come let us adore Him,
C G
O come, let us adore Him,
F D7 G C F
O come, let us adore Hi--im,
C G7 C
Chri--ist the Lord.

Verse 3:

C G C G
Yea Lord we greet Thee, born that happy morning,
Am G D7 G
Jesus, to Thee be a-all glo-o-ry giv'n.
C G7 C
Word of the Fa--ther,
G Am G
Now in flesh ap-pea-ea-ring;

Chorus:

C C
O come let us adore Him,
C G
O come, let us adore Him,
F D7 G C F
O come, let us adore Hi--im,
C G7 C
Chri--ist the Lord.



In the Bleak Midwinter

Key of C

Rossetti and Holst

C Am F G C
//// //// //// //// ////

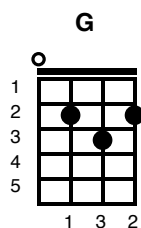
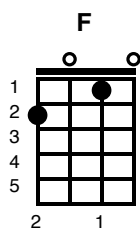
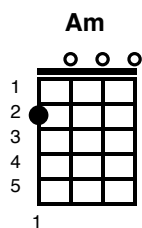
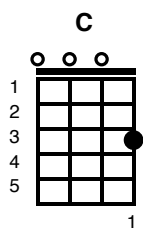
C Am F G
In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
C Am F C
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
F Am C G
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
C Am F C
In the bleak midwinter, lo-o-ong ago.

C Am F G
Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
C Am F C
Cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;
F Am C G
But his Mother only, in her maiden bliss,
C Am F C
Worshipped the Beloved with a kiss.

C **Am** **F** **G**
 What can I give him, poor as I am?
C **Am** **F** **C**
 If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb,
F **Am** **C** **G**
 If I were a wise man, I would do my part,
C **Am** **F** **C**
 Yet what can I give Him, give my heart.

Slowly:

C **Am** **F** **C** **C**
 Yet what can I give Him, give my heart.



Jingle Bells in C

Key of F

F C G C
// // // //

Chorus:

C C C C
Jingle bells, jingle Bells, jingle all the way,
F C G G
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh, hey!
C C C C
Jingle Bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.
F C G C
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh!

Verse 1:

C C C F
Dashing through the snow in a one horse open sleigh,
F G G C
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way.
C C C F
Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright,
F G G C G
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song to night Oh...

Chorus:

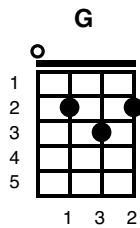
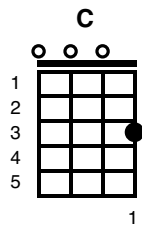
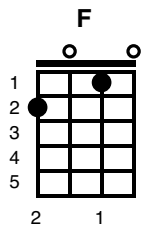
C C C C
Jingle bells, jingle Bells, jingle all the way,
F C G G
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh, hey!
C C C C
Jingle Bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.
F C G C
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh!

Verse 2:

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

Chorus:

C **C** **C** **C**
Jingle bells, jingle Bells, jingle all the way,
F **C** **G** **G**
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh, hey!
C **C** **C** **C**
Jingle Bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.
F **C** **G** **C** **C**
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh! /

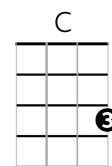


Deck The Halls

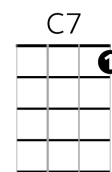
F C G⁷ C
// // // //

1.

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

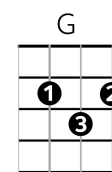


C Tis the season to be jolly, **G⁷** fa la la la la **C** la la **G⁷ C** la la



G⁷ Don we now our gay appar-el, **C** fa la la **G⁷ C** la la la **A^m** la la la **G D⁷ G** la la la

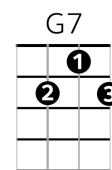
C Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, **G⁷ C** fa la la la la **C⁷** la la **F C** la la **G⁷ C** la la



2.

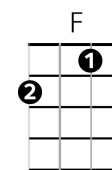
C See the blazing Yule before us, **G⁷** fa la la la la **C** la la **G⁷ C** la la

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



G⁷ Follow me in mer-ry meas-ure, **C** fa la la **G⁷ C** la la la **A^m** la la la **G D⁷ G** la la la

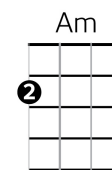
C While I tell of Yuletide treasure, **G⁷ C** fa la la la la **F C** la la **G⁷ C** la la



3.

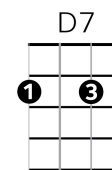
C Fast away the old year passes, **G⁷** fa la la la la **C** la la **G⁷ C** la la

C Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, **G⁷** fa la la la la **C** la la **G⁷ C** la la



G⁷ Sing we joyous all together, **C** fa la la **G⁷ C** la la la **A^m** la la la **G D⁷ G** la la la

C Heedless of the wind and weather, **G⁷ C** fa la la la la **F C** la la **G⁷ C** la la



Let It Snow, Let It Snow, Let It Snow!

Sammy Cahn & Jule Styne

D^m A⁷ D^m G⁷ C G⁷ C
// // // // // // //..

C G⁷ C
Oh, the weather outside is frightful,

D⁷ G⁷
But the fire is so delightful,

D^m A⁷ D^m
And since we've no place to go,

G⁷ C G⁷
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

C G⁷ C
It doesn't show signs of stopping,

D⁷ G⁷
And I brought some corn for popping.

D^m A⁷ D^m
The lights are turned way down low,

G⁷ C
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

G
When we finally kiss good night,

A^m D⁷ G
How I'll hate going out in the storm.

But if you really hold me tight,

A⁷ D⁷ G⁷-G^{dim}-G⁷
All the way home I'll be warm.
/ / /..

C G⁷ C
The fire is slowly dying,

D⁷ G⁷
And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing,

D^m A⁷ D^m
But as long as you love me so.

G⁷ C
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

G
When we finally kiss good night,

A^m D⁷ G
How I'll hate going out in the storm.

But if you really hold me tight,

A⁷ D⁷ G⁷-G^{dim}-G⁷
All the way home I'll be warm.
/ / / ..

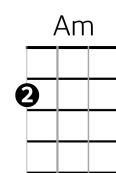
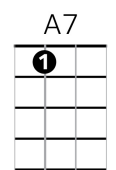
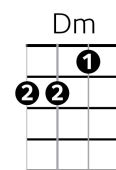
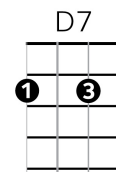
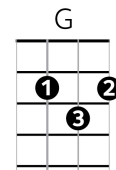
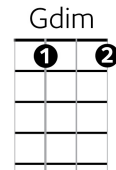
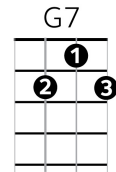
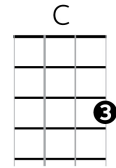
C G⁷ C
The fire is slowly dying,

D⁷ G⁷
And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing,

D^m A⁷ D^m
But as long as you love me so.

G⁷ C
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

G⁷ C / G⁷ / C
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.
(----- draw out to end -----)



Feliz Navidad

Jose Feliciano

G G
// // /

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
Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad. /...

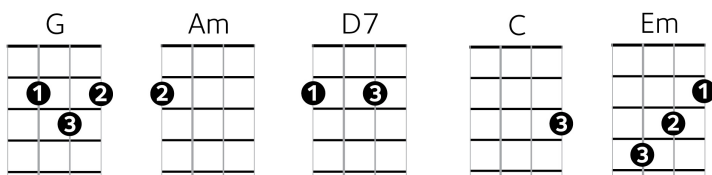
C D⁷
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

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

C
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

D⁷ G C G
From the bottom of my heart. // /
//

Repeat song, then Repeat 2nd verse to end



Larry

I Am A Pilgrim

Traditional

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / . . .

CHORUS:

D⁷ **G**
I am a pilgrim and a stranger

C **G**
Traveling through this wearisome land

C
I've got a home in that yonder city - good Lord

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
And it's not, not made by hand

(REPEAT CHORUS TO END)

D⁷ **G**
I've got a mother a sister and brother

C **G**
Who have been this way before

C
I am determined to go and see them - good Lord

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
Over on, that other shore

REPEAT CHORUS:

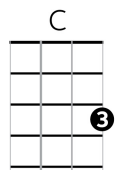
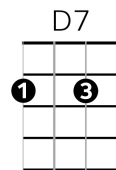
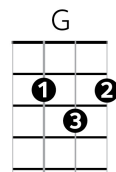
D⁷ **G**
I'm going down to that river of Jordan

C **G**
Just to bathe my wearisome soul

C
If I could just touch, but the hem of His garment - good Lord

G **D⁷** **G** **G**
Then I know, He'll make me whole

REPEAT CHORUS:



Christmas Time's A Coming

Tex Logan

F **F** **C⁷** **F**
//// //// //// ////

F **C⁷**
Christmas Time's A Coming, Christmas Time's A Coming

F **C⁷** **F**
Christmas Time's A Coming, and I know I'm going home

F **C⁷**
Snowflakes are falling, my old home's a calling

F **C⁷** **F**
Tall pines are humming, Christmas Time's A Coming

F
Can't you hear them bells, ringing, ringing ?

B^b
Joy, joy, hear them singing.

F
When it's snowing I'll be going

C⁷ **F**
Back to my country home

F **C⁷**
Christmas Time's A Coming, Christmas Time's A Coming

F **C⁷** **F**
Christmas Time's A Coming, and I know I'm going home

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
Can't you hear them bells, ringing, ringing ?

B^b
Joy, joy, hear them singing.

F
When it's snowing I'll be going

C⁷ **F**
Back to my country home

F **C⁷**
Hollies in the window, home where the wind blows

F **C⁷** **F**
I can't walk for running, Christmas Time's A Coming

F
Can't you hear them bells, ringing, ringing ?

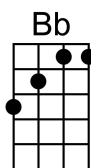
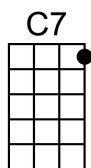
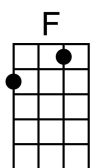
B^b
Joy, joy, hear them singing.

F
When it's snowing I'll be going

C⁷ **F**
Back to my country home

F **C⁷**
Christmas Time's A Coming, Christmas Time's A Coming

F **C⁷** **F**
Christmas Time's A Coming, and I know I'm going home



Frosty The Snow Man

Walter "Jack" Rollins, Steve Nelson

F C G⁷ C C
//// // // // //

C F 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 F C
Frosty the snowman, is a fairy tale they say

F C A^m
He was made of snow, but the children know,

F G⁷ C - C⁷
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
//// // - // // - // //

C **F** **C**
Frosty the snowman knew the sun was hot that day,

F **C**
So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun

G⁷ **C**
Now before I melt away."

C **F** **C**
Down to the village, with a broomstick in his hand,

F **C** **A^m**
Running here and there all around the square,

G⁷ **C - C⁷**
Saying "Catch me if you can."

F **E^{m7}** **D^m** **G⁷** **C**
He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop,

G⁷ **E^{m7}** **A^m** **D⁷** **G⁷**
And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler, "Stop!"

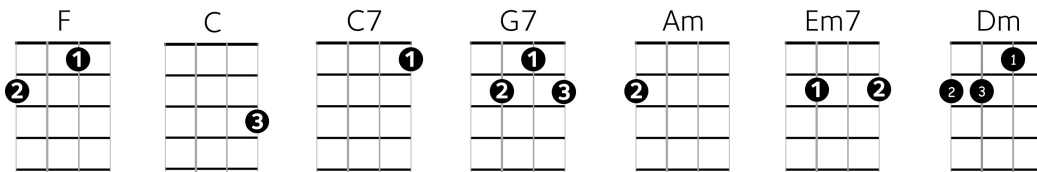
C **F** **C**
Oh, Frosty the snowman had to hurry on his way,

F **C**
But he waved good-bye, saying, "Don't you cry;

F **G⁷** **C**
I'll be back again some day."

C **G⁷**
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, look at Frosty go.

G⁷ **C** **G⁷** **C**
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, over the hills of snow.
// // ///



I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

D⁷ G⁷ C D⁷ G⁷ C
 // // //// // // ////

C E^m A^m
 I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus

C G⁷
 Underneath the mistletoe last night.

C
 She didn't see me creep, down the stairs to have a peep;

D⁷ G⁷ G^{dim} G⁷
 She thought that I was tucked up in my bedroom fast a-sleep.

C E^m A^m
 Then, I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus

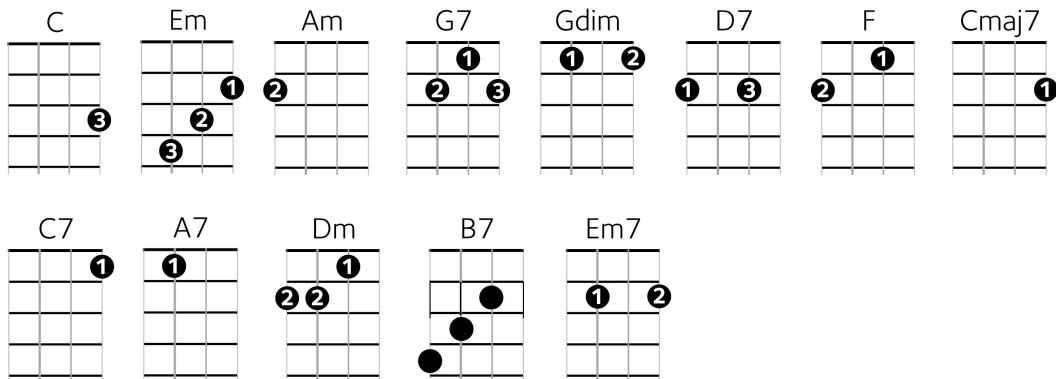
C C^{M7} C⁷ F A⁷ D^m
 Underneath his beard of snowy white;
 // // ///...

F B⁷
 Oh, what a laugh it would have been

E^{m7} A⁷ D^m
 If Daddy had only seen

1st time) C A^m D^m G⁷ C G⁷
 Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night. //// (Repeat Song)

2nd time) C A^m D^m G⁷ C D⁷ G⁷ C
 Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night. // // /



Joy To The World

Traditional
Lyrics by Isaac Watts

C G C
// // //

C G C
Joy to the world, the Lord is come!

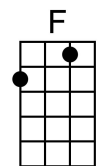
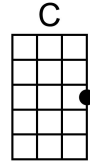
F G C
Let earth receive her King;

C
Let every heart prepare Him room,

C
And Heaven and nature sing,

G
And Heaven and nature sing,

C F C G C
And Heaven, and Heaven, and na-ture sing.



C G C
Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns!

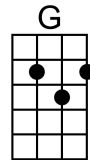
F G C
Let men their songs employ;

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.



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. /

Run Run Rudolph

Chuck Berry

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 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
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

Mele Kalikimaka

R. Alex Anderson

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **G**
//// //// //// //// //// ////

G

Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

G^{dim} **D⁷** **D⁷**
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas day.

D⁷

That's the island greeting that we send to you

G **G**
From the land where palm trees sway.

G⁷

Here we know that Christmas will be **C** green and bright

E⁷ **A⁷** **D⁷**
The sun will shine by day and all the stars by night

G **E⁷**
Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way

A⁷ **D⁷** **G** **G**
To say "Merry Christmas" to you.

G **E⁷** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **G**
//// //// //// //// //// ////

G

Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

G^{dim} **D⁷** **D⁷**
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas day.

D⁷

That's the island greeting that we send to you

G G

From the land where palm trees sway.

G⁷

C

Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright

E⁷

A⁷

D⁷

The sun will shine by day and all the stars by night

G

E⁷

Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way

A⁷

D⁷

To say "Merry Christmas",

A⁷

D⁷

A very, Merry Christmas

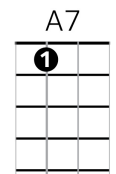
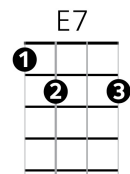
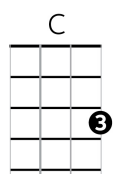
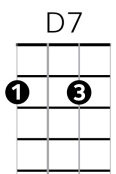
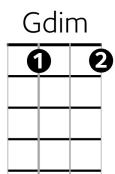
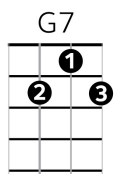
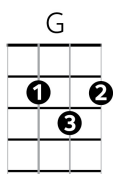
A⁷

D⁷

G

G

To say Merry Christmas to you /

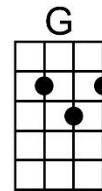
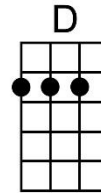


Pretty Paper

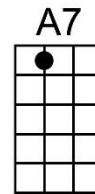
Willie Nelson

D A7 D D
/// /// /// //

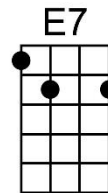
D A7
Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue
Wrap your presents, to your darling from you D
D7 G
Pretty pencils to write I Love You
D A7 D
Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue



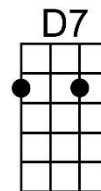
A7 D
Crowded street, busy feet, hustle by him
D7 D
Downtown shoppers, Christmas is nigh



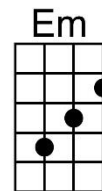
G
There he sits all alone on the sidewalk
E7 A7
Hoping that you won't pass him by



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 Em
In the distance, the ringing of laughter
D A7 D
And in the midst of the laughter he cries



D A7
Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue
Wrap your presents, to your darling from you D
D7 G
Pretty pencils to write I Love You
D A7 D
Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue
D A7 G 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 D⁷ G⁷
 But do you recall the most famous reindeer of all? e --3--1--0---
 / c -----2

C G⁷
 Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, had a very shiny nose

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

G⁷
 All of the other reindeer, used to laugh and call him names

C - C⁷
 They never let poor Rudolph, join in any reindeer games

F C D^m G⁷ C
 Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say

G G⁷ D⁷ G⁷
 "Rudolph with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight"?

C G⁷
 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 - G⁷ C G G⁷ D⁷ G⁷
 // // // // // // // //

C **G⁷**
 Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, had a very shiny nose

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

G⁷
 All of the other reindeer, used to laugh and call him names

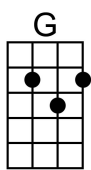
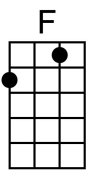
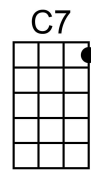
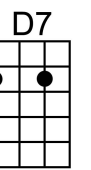
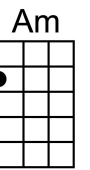
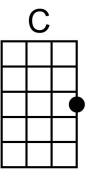
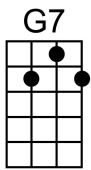
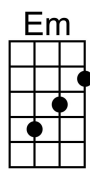
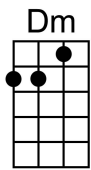
C - C⁷
 They never let poor Rudolph, join in any reindeer games

F **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C**
 Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say

G **G⁷** **D⁷** **G⁷**
 "Rudolph with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight"?

C **G⁷**
 Then how the reindeer loved him, as they shouted out with glee

"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history". **C** **C** **G⁷** **C**
{ - draw out - }



Silent Night

Josef Mohr, Franz Gruber

D **D⁷** **G** **E^m** **G** **D⁷** **G** **G**
/// /// /// /// /// /// /// ///

G

Silent night, Holy Night,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
All is calm, all is bright.

C **G**
Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child

C **G**
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,

D **D⁷** **G** **E^m**
Sleep in heavenly peace,

G **D⁷** **G**
Sleep in heavenly peace.

G

Silent night, Holy night,

D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Shepherds quake at the sight.

C **G**
Glories stream from Heaven afar,

C **G**
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia.

D **D⁷** **G** **E^m**
Christ the Savior is born;

G **D⁷** **G**
Christ the Savior is born.

G
Silent night, Holy night,

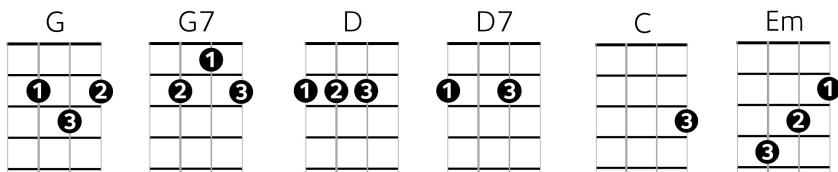
D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Son of God, Loves pure light,

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. /



SILVER BELLS

Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

$\frac{3}{4}$ time

G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷** **D⁷** **D⁷** **G** **D⁷**
 /// /// /// /// /// /// /// //..

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

G **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile

D⁷ **G** **D⁷**
 And on ev'ry street corner you hear

G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **D⁷**
 Silver bells, /// silver bells, /// it's Christmas time in the city

G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **D⁷**
 Ring-a-ling, /// hear them ring, /// soon it will be Christmas day

Repeat Intro:

G **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 Strings of street lights, even stop lights, blink a bright red and green

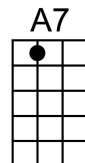
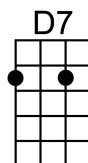
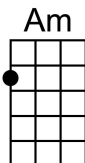
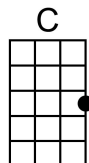
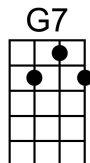
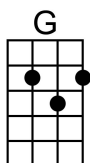
D⁷ **G** **D⁷**
 As the shoppers rush home with their treasures

G **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 Hear the snow crunch see the kids bunch, this is Santa's big scene,

D⁷ **G** **D⁷**
 And above all the bustle you hear

G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **D⁷**
 Silver bells, /// silver bells, /// it's Christmas time in the city

G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G** **G**
 Ring-a-ling, /// hear them ring, /// soon it will be Christmas day /



What Child is This

Key of Am
3/4

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.

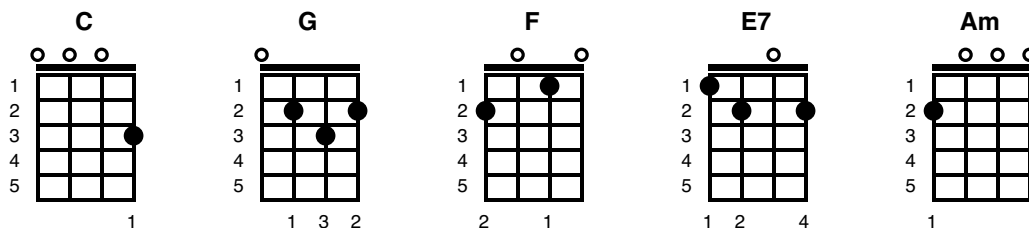
Am G Am E7 Am Am
The King of kings, salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone Him.

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 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 C^{#dim} D^m G⁷
 //// //// //// ////

C C^{#dim} D^m G⁷
 I'm dreaming of a White Christmas

F G⁷ C G⁷
 Just like the ones I used to know //...

C C^{M7} C⁷ F C^{sus4}
 Where the tree tops glisten, and children listen

C A⁷ D⁷ D^m G⁷
 To hear sleigh bells in the snow ////

C C^{#dim} D^m G⁷
 I'm dreaming of a White Christmas

F G⁷ C G⁷
 With every Christmas card I write //...

C C^{M7} C⁷ F C^{sus4}
 May your days be merry and bright //...

C C^{#dim} D^m G⁷ C G⁷
 1st time) And may all your Christmases be white ////

(Repeat Intro and Song)

C C^{#dim} D^m G⁷ C C^{sus4} C
 2nd time) And may all your Christmases be white //// /

