

John and Kathy

Blue Christmas

Key of C

Billy Hayes and Jay Johnson

G7

/

tacit: C G7

I'll have a Blue Christmas without you

Dm G7 C

I'll be so blue just thinking about you

Gm A7 Dm

Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree

D7 G7 D7 G7

Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me

tacit: C G7

And when those blue snowflakes start fallin'

Dm G7 C

That's when those blue memories start callin'

Gm A7 Dm D7

You'll be doin' all right, with your Christmas of white

G7 Dm G7 C C

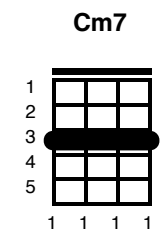
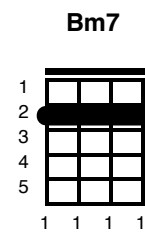
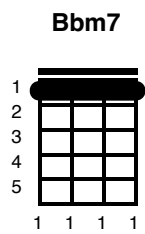
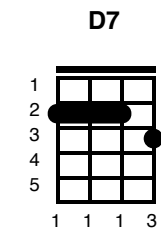
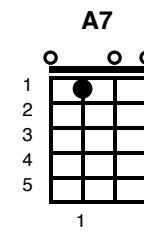
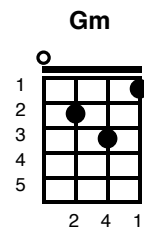
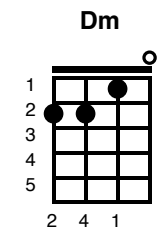
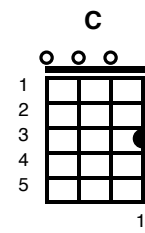
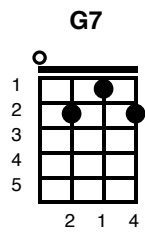
But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas

(strum to the last two lines above)

Gm A7 Dm D7 G7 Dm G7 C G7

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

tacit: C G7
 I'll have a blue Christmas that's certain
Dm G7 C
 And when that blue heartache starts hurtin'
Gm A7 Dm D7
 You'll be doin' all right, with your Christmas of white
G7 Dm G7 C Bbm7 Bm7 Cm7
 But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas / / /

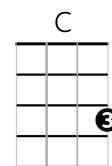


Deck The Halls

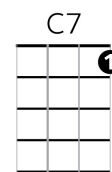
F C G⁷ C
// // // //

1.

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

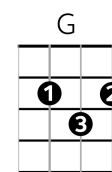


C Tis the season to be jolly, **G⁷** fa la la la la **C** la la **G⁷ C** la la



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

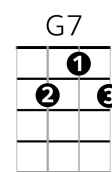
C Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, **G⁷ C** fa la la la la **C** la la **G⁷ C** la la



2.

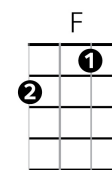
C See the blazing Yule before us, **G⁷** fa la la la la **C** la la **G⁷ C** la la

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

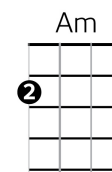
C While I tell of Yuletide treasure, **G⁷ C** fa la la la la **F** la la **C** la la **G⁷ C** la la



3.

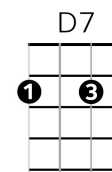
C Fast away the old year passes, **G⁷** fa la la la la **C** la la **G⁷ C** la la

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** la la **C** la la **G⁷ C** la la



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. / . . .

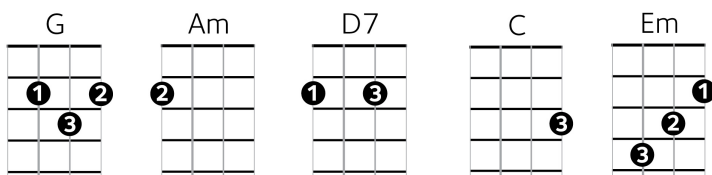
C D⁷
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

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



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!"

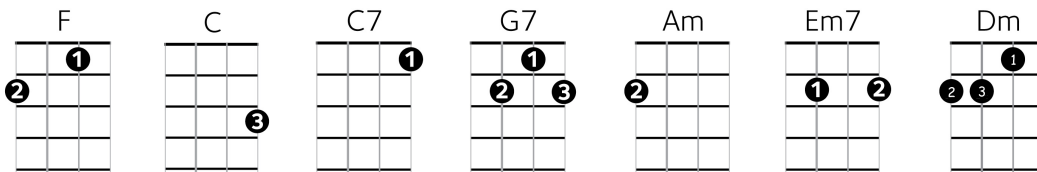
C **F** **C**
Oh, Frosty the snowman had to hurry on his way,

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. // // ///



In the Bleak Midwinter

Key of C

Rossetti and Holst

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

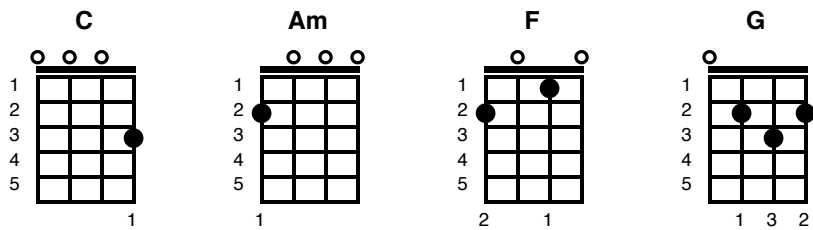
C Am F G
In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
C Am F C
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
F Am C G
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
C Am F C
In the bleak midwinter, lo-o-ong ago.

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.



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

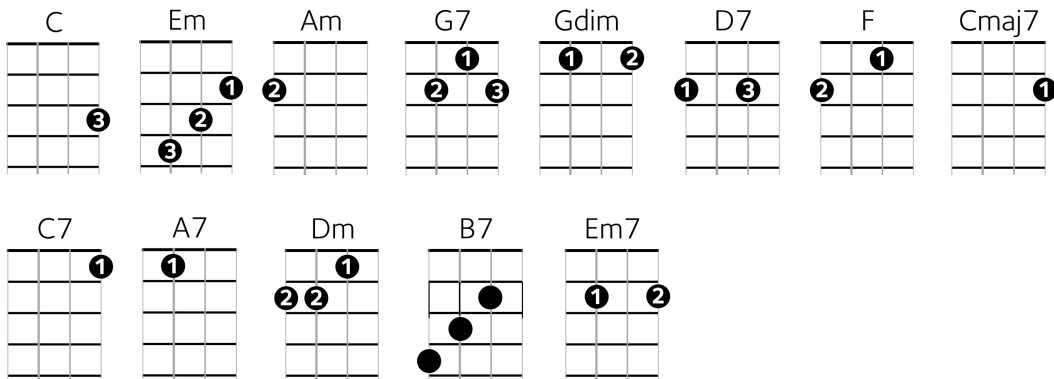
C C^{M7} C⁷ F A⁷ D^m
 Underneath his beard of snowy white;
 // // ///...

F B⁷
 Oh, what a laugh it would have been

E^{m7} A⁷ D^m
 If Daddy had only seen

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

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



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 **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** **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

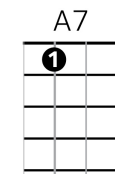
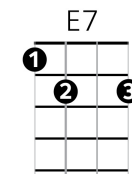
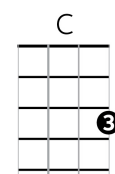
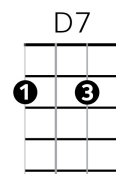
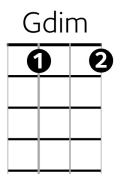
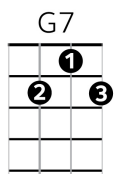
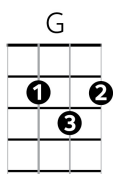
A⁷

D⁷

G

G

To say Merry Christmas to you /

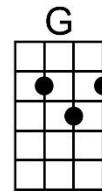
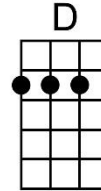


Pretty Paper

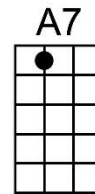
Willie Nelson

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

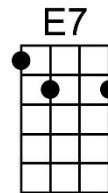
D A7
Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue
Wrap your presents, to your darling from you D
D7 G
Pretty pencils to write I Love You
D A7 D
Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue



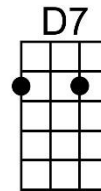
A7 D
Crowded street, busy feet, hustle by him
Downtown shoppers, Christmas is nigh
A7 D



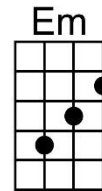
G
There he sits all alone on the sidewalk
E7 A7
Hoping that you won't pass him by



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 /// /



Rockin' Around The Christmas Tree

Johnny Marks

C **C**
// // // //

C
Rockin' around the Christmas tree

G⁷
At the Christmas party hop.

Mistletoe hung where you can see

C
Ev'ry couple tries to stop.

Rockin' around the Christmas tree

G⁷
Let the Christmas spirit ring

Later we'll have some pumpkin pie

C **C⁷**
And we'll do some caroling.

F **E^m**
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear

A^m **E^{aug}** **A^{m7}**
Voices singing, "Let's be Jolly

D⁷ *tacit:* **G⁷**
Deckthe halls with boughs of holly."

C

Rockin' around the Christmas tree

G⁷

Have a happy holiday.

Everyone dancing merrily

C C⁷

In the new old-fashioned way.

F

E^m

You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear

A^m

E^{aug}

A^{m7}

Voices singing, "Let's be Jolly

D⁷ tacit:

G⁷

Deck..... the halls with boughs of holly."

C

Rockin' around the Christmas tree

G⁷

Have a happy holiday.

Everyone dancing merrily

draw out:

C

F

C

In the new... old... fash.. ioned way.

//

//

///

C	G7	C7	F	Em	Am	Eaug	Am7	D7

Up On The Housetop

Benjamin Russell Hanby

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

C
Up on the housetop reindeer pause

F C G
out jumps good old Santa Claus

C
Down through the chimney with lots of toys

F C G C
all for the little ones, Christmas joys

Chorus :

F C
Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go?

G C
Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go?

C F
Up on the housetop, click, click, click

C G C C
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick

C
First comes the stocking of little Nell

F C G
Oh dear Santa fill it well

C
Give her a dolly that laughs and cries

F C G C
One that will open and shut her eyes

Chorus :

F **C**
Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go?

G **C**
Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go?

C **F**
Up on the housetop, click, click, click

C **G** **C** **C**
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick

C
Next comes the stocking of little Will

F **G**
Oh just see what a glorious fill

C
Here is a hammer and lots of tacks

F **C** **G** **C**
Also a ball and a whip that cracks

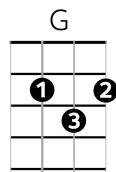
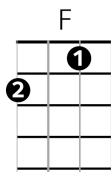
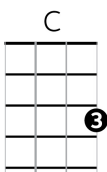
Chorus :

F **C**
Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go?

G **C**
Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go?

C **F**
Up on the housetop, click, click, click

C **G** **C**
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick.
/



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,

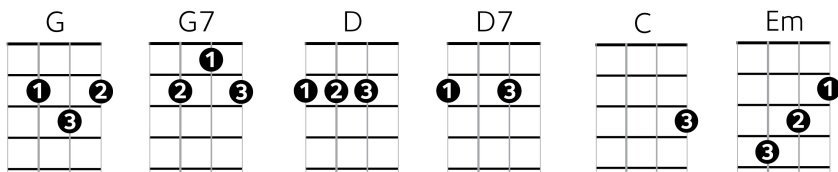
D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Son of God, Loves pure light,

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. /



Larry

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 ?

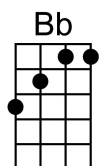
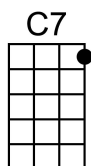
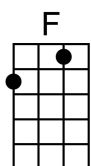
B^b
Joy, joy, hear them singing.

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



Jingle Bell Rock

Joe Beal and Jim Boothe

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

C C^{M7} C⁶
 Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock

G^{dim} G⁷
 Jingle-bells swing and jingle-bells ring.

D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷
 Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun,

D^m D⁷ G⁷
 Now the jingle hop has begun.

C C^{M7} C⁶
 Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock,

G^{dim} G⁷
 Jingle-bells chime in jingle-bell time.

D^m G⁷ D^m G⁷
 Dancin' and prancin' in Jingle Bell Square,

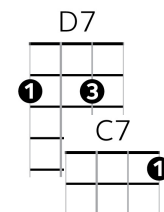
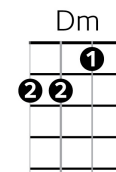
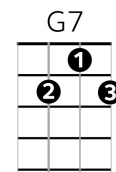
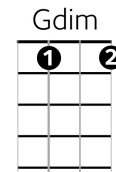
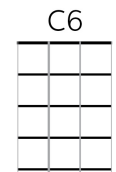
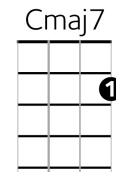
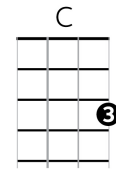
D⁷ G⁷ C C⁷
 In the frosty air.

F C^{sus4}
 What a bright time, it's the right time,

C
 To rock the night away.

D⁷
 Jingle bell time is a swell time,

G⁷ tacit:
 / To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh.

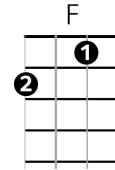


C **C^{M7}** **C⁶**
 Giddy-up, jingle horse, pick up your feet,

A⁷ **D^m**
 Jingle around the clock.

F **C^{sus4}**
 Mix and mingle in a jingling beat,

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 That's the jingle-bell rock.
 // //

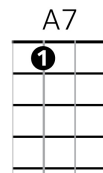
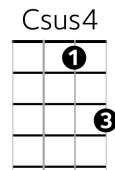


F **C^{sus4}**
 What a bright time, it's the right time,

C
 To rock the night away.

D⁷
 Jingle bell time is a swell time,

G⁷ tacit:
 / To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh.



C **C^{M7}** **C⁶**
 Giddy-up, jingle horse, pick up your feet,

A⁷ **D^m**
 Jingle around the clock.

F **C^{sus4}**
 Mix and mingle in a jingling beat,

D⁷ **G⁷** **D⁷** **G⁷**
 That's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell,

D⁷ **G⁷** **C**
 That's the jingle bell rock.
 ///

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,

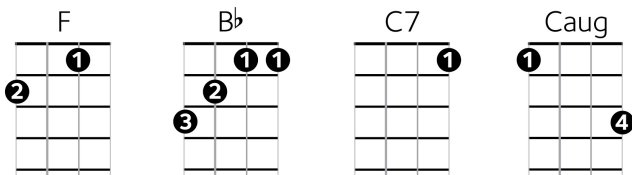
C⁷ **F** **C^{aug}**
 He got into a drifted bank, and we, we got upsot. Oh!

F
 Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, jingle all the way.

B^b **F** **G⁷** **C⁷** **C^{aug}**
 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 **F** **C⁷** **F** **C⁷** **F**
 Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse o-pen sleigh. // /
 | ----- draw out ----- |



Joy To The World

Traditional
lyrics by Isaac Watts

C G C
// // //

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

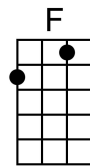
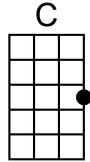
F G C
Let earth receive her King;

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!

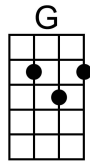
F G C
Let men their songs employ;

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. /

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.
/ / / ..

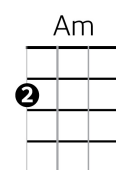
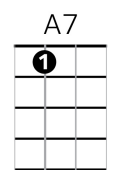
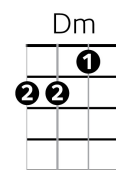
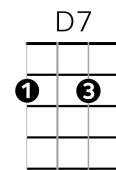
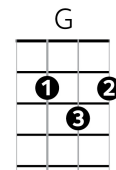
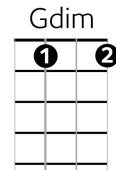
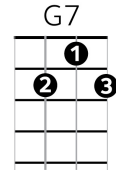
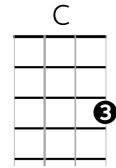
C G⁷ C
The fire is slowly dying,

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 -----)



G

“HO! HO! HO!”, cherry nose,

G

Cap on head, suit that's red,

G

Special night, beard that's white,

A^m D⁷ G E^m A^m D⁷ G

Must be Santa, must be Santa, must be Santa, Santa Claus.

G

D⁷

Who very soon will come our way?

G

Santa very soon will come our way.

G

D⁷

Eight little reindeer pull his sleigh.

G

Santa's little reindeer pull his sleigh.

G

Reindeer sleigh, come our way,

G

“HO! HO! HO!”, cherry nose,

G

Cap on head, suit that's red,

G

Special night, beard that's white,

A^m D⁷ G E^m A^m D⁷ G

Must be Santa, must be Santa, must be Santa, Santa Claus.

G

D⁷

Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen,

G

Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blitzen.

G

D⁷

Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen,

G

Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blitzen.

G

Reindeer sleigh, come our way,

G

“HO! HO! HO!”, cherry nose,

G

Cap on head, suit that's red,

G

Special night, beard that's white,

A^m D⁷ G E^m A^m D⁷ G G

Must be Santa, must be Santa, must be Santa, Santa Claus.

(Repeat Last Line To End)

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

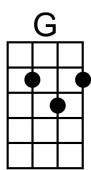
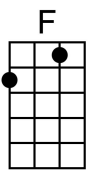
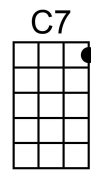
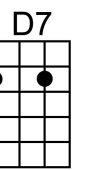
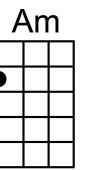
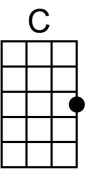
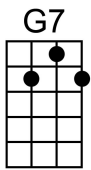
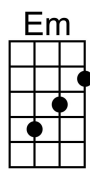
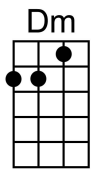
C - C⁷
 They never let poor Rudolph, join in any reindeer games

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 - }



Run Run Rudolph

Chuck Berry

C F C C
//// // // //

F
Out of all the reindeers, you know you're the mastermind **C C**

G
Run, run, Rudolph, Randolph ain't too far behind **C C**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Santa Claus is Coming to Town

John F. Coots, Haven Gillespie

D⁷ **G** **D⁷** **G** **G⁷**
//// // // //

C **F**
You better watch out, you better not cry,

C **F**
You better not frown I'm telling you why,

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town.

C **F**
He's making a list and checking it twice,

C **F**
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice,

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C**
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town.

C⁷ **F** **C⁷** **F**
He sees you when you're sleeping, he knows when you're awake

D⁷ **G** **D⁷** **G** **G⁷**
He knows if you've been bad or good, so be good for goodness sake. Oh,

C **F**
You better watch out, you better not cry,

C **F**
You better not frown, I'm telling you why,

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town.

C **F**
With little tin horns and little toy drums,

C **F**
With root-ti-toot-toots and rumpy-tum-tums,

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town.

C **F**
And curly-haired dolls that toddle and coo,

C **F**
Elephants, boats and kiddie cars too,

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C**
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town.

C⁷ **F** **C⁷** **F**
The kids in girl and boy land - will have a jubilee,

D⁷ **G** **D⁷** **G** **G⁷**
They're gonna build a toy-land town, all around the Christmas Tree. So,

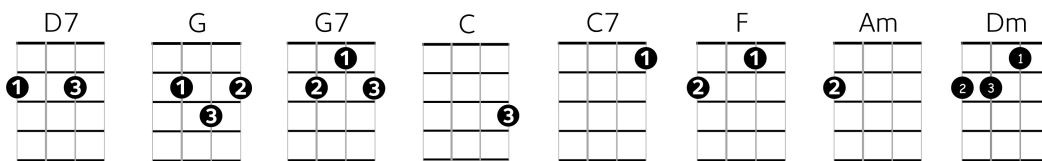
C **F**
You better watch out, you better not cry

C **F**
You better not frown, I'm telling you why.

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
Santa Claus Is Coming

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷**
Santa Claus Is Coming

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C**
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town. *///*



Silver and Gold
(3/4 time)

Johnny Marks

C C D^m G⁷
/// /// /// ///

C A^m D^m G⁷
Silver and gold, Silver and gold

C A^m D^m G⁷
Everyone wishes for silver and gold

C E^m A^m A^m
How do you measure its worth?

D G G⁷
Just by the pleasure it gives here on earth

C A^m D^m G⁷
Silver and gold, silver and gold

C C⁷ F A⁷
Mean so much more when I see

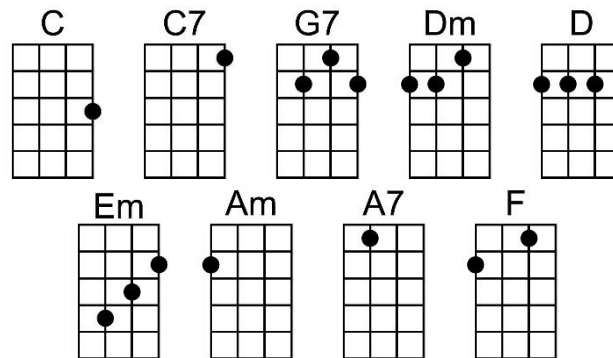
D^m F C
Silver and gold deco-rations

C G⁷ D^m G⁷ C C D^m G⁷ repeat song (w/2nd ending)

// On every Christ-mas tree
// /

2nd ending

C G⁷ D^m G⁷ C C
// On every Christ-mas tree /



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

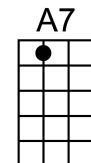
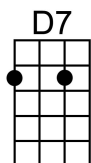
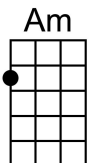
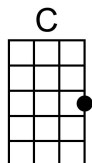
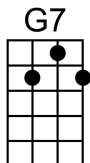
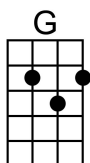
D⁷ **G** **D⁷**
 As the shoppers rush home with their treasures

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 /



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 //// /

