

**John, Kathy, Jonathan and Betty**

Six Days On The Road Earl Green & Carl Montgomery (By Dave Dudley)

**C G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
//// // // //...

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
Well, I pulled out of Pittsburgh, a-rollin down that Eastern seaboard

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
I got my diesel wound up and she's a-running like a-never before

**F G<sup>7</sup> C F**  
There's a speed zone ahead, all right, but I don't see a cop in sight!

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
Six Days on the Road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight.

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
I got ten forward gears and a Georgia overdrive

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
I'm takin' little white pills and my eyes are open wide.

**F G<sup>7</sup> C F**  
I just passed a "Jimmy" and a White. I been passin' everything in sight

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
Six Days on the Road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
Well it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye.

**G<sup>7</sup>**  
I could have a lotta women but I'm not like some of the guys

**F G<sup>7</sup> C F**  
I could find me one to hold me tight, but I could never make believe it's all right

**C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
Six days on the road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight.

**C**            **G<sup>7</sup>**            **C**  
Well the I.C.C. is a checkin' on down the line.

I'm a little overweight, and my log book's way behind **G<sup>7</sup>**

**F**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**            **C**                    **F**  
But nothing bothers me tonight; I can dodge all the scales all right!

**C**                            **G<sup>7</sup>**                            **C**  
Six Days on the Road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!

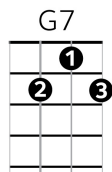
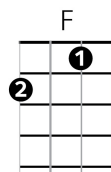
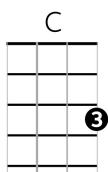
**C**                    **G<sup>7</sup>**                    **C**  
Well my rigs a little old but that don't mean she's slow;

There's a flame from her stack and that smokes blowin' black as coal. **G<sup>7</sup>**

**F**                            **G<sup>7</sup>**            **C**                    **F**  
My hometown's a-comin' in sight! If you think I'm happy, you're right!

**C**                            **G<sup>7</sup>**                            **C**  
Six days on the road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!

**C**                            **G<sup>7</sup>**                            **C**  
Six days on the road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!



Sixteenth Avenue Thom Schuyler (recorded by: Lacy J. Dalton)

**C A<sup>m</sup> G C**  
// // // // ....

**C G C**  
From the corners of the country, from the cities and the farms

**A<sup>m</sup> F C G**  
With years and years of living tucked up underneath their arms

**A<sup>m</sup> F C F**  
They walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

**C G C**  
With a million dollar spirit and an old flat top guitar

**A<sup>m</sup> F C G**  
They drive to town with all they own in a hundred dollar car

**A<sup>m</sup> F C F**  
'Cause one time someone told them about a friend of a friend they knew

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
Who owns you know a studio on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

**C G C**  
Now some are born to money they never had to say "survive"

**A<sup>m</sup> F C G**  
And others swing a nine pound hammer just to stay alive

**A<sup>m</sup> F C F**  
There's cowboys drunks and Christians, mostly white and black and blue

**C A<sup>m</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C C**  
They've all dialed the phone direct to home from Sixteenth Av-e-nue

**C** **G** **C**  
 Ah but then one night in some empty room where no curtains ever hung

**A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C** **G**  
 Like a miracle some golden words roll off of someone's tongue

**A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C** **F**  
 And after years of being nothing they're all looking right at you

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
 And then for awhile they'll go in style on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

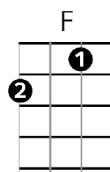
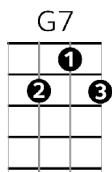
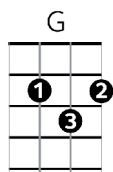
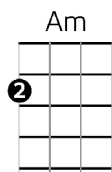
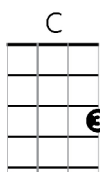
**C** **G** **C**  
 Hey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

**A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C** **G**  
 But a lot of lives were changed down on that little one-way street

**A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **C** **F**  
 Cause they walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
 So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **G** **C**  
 So God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue // /



Society  
Original in 'D'

Eddie Vedder  
'Into The Wild' soundtrack

A<sup>m</sup>  
//// X8

C G C C  
Oh, it's a mystery to me

C F G G  
We have a greed with which we have agreed

F G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
And you think you have to want more than you need

F G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
Until you have it all you won't be free

F C C  
Society, you're a crazy breed

G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

C G C C  
When you want more than you have you think you need...

C F G G  
And when you think more than you want your thoughts begin to bleed

F G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
I think I need to find a bigger place

F G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
Because when you have more than you think you need more space

F C C  
Society, you're a crazy breed

G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
Hope you're not lonely without me

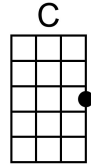
F C C  
Society, crazy indeed

G A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup>  
Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

Solo: (To the rhythm of 1<sup>st</sup> verse and bridge, 1 measure per chord)

C - G - C - C || C - F - G - G || F - G - A<sup>m</sup> - A<sup>m</sup> || F - G - A<sup>m</sup> - A<sup>m</sup> - A<sup>m</sup> - A<sup>m</sup>  
 F - F - C - C || G - G - A<sup>m</sup> - A<sup>m</sup> - A<sup>m</sup> - A<sup>m</sup>

**C** **G** **C** **C**  
 There's those thinking, more-or-less, less is more

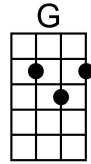


**C** **F** **G** **G**  
 But if less is more, how you keeping score?

**F** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Means for every point you make, your level drops

**F** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Kinda like you're starting from the top, you can't do that...

**F** **C** **C**  
 Society, you're a crazy breed

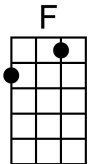


**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

**F** **C** **C**  
 Society, crazy indeed

**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

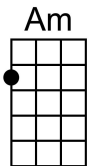
**F** **C** **C**  
 Society, have mercy on me



**G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Hope you're not angry if I disagree..

**F** **C** **C**  
 Society, crazy indeed

**G** (X4) **A<sup>m</sup>** (X4) **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Hope you're not lonely...with..out me..ee /









# Sundown

Gordon Lightfoot

**G C F G G**  
//// // // // //...

**G**  
I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress

**D<sup>7</sup> G**  
In a room where you do what you don't confess

**C**  
Sundown you better take care

**F G**  
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

**C**  
Sundown you better take care

**F G G**  
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

**G**  
She's been lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream

**D<sup>7</sup> G**  
And she don't always say what she really means

**C**  
Sometimes I think it's a shame

**F G**  
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

**C**  
Sometimes I think it's a shame

**F G G**  
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

**G**  
I can picture every move that a man could make

**D<sup>7</sup> G**  
Getting lost in her lovin' is your first mistake

**C**  
Sundown you better take care

**F** **G**  
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

**C**  
Sometimes I think it's a sin

**F** **G**  
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

**G** **C** **F** **G** **G**  
//// // // // //...

**G**  
I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G**  
She's a hard lovin' woman, got me feelin' mean

**C**  
Sometimes I think it's a shame

**F** **G**  
When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

**C**  
Sundown you better take care

**F** **G**  
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

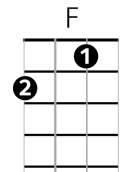
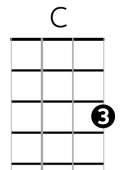
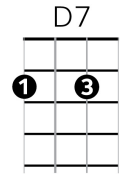
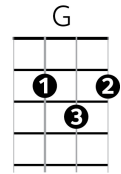
**C**  
Sundown you better take care

**F** **G**  
If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

**C**  
Sometimes I think it's a sin

**F** **G**  
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

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



## Sweet Baby James

James Taylor

**F G<sup>7</sup> C C** (original in D)  
 /// /// /// ///

**C G F E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
 There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range

**A<sup>m</sup> F C E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
 His horse and his cattle are his only companions

**A<sup>m</sup> F C E<sup>m</sup>**  
 He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons

**F C G D<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G G**  
 Waiting for summer, his pastures to change

**F G<sup>7sus4</sup> C**  
 And as the moon rises he sits by his fire

**A<sup>m</sup> F C G**  
 Thinking about women and glasses of beer

**F G C**  
 Closing his eyes as the dogies retire

**A<sup>m</sup> F C C**  
 He sings out a song which is soft but it's clear

**D<sup>7sus4</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7sus4</sup> G<sup>7sus4</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 As if maybe someone could hear

**Dō' gē - a stray or  
 motherless calf**

**C F G C**  
 Goodnight you moonlight la - dies

**A<sup>m</sup> F C C**  
 Rock-a-bye sweet baby James

**A<sup>m</sup> F C C**  
 Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose

**D<sup>7sus4</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7sus4</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Won't you let me go down in my dreams

**F G C C**  
 And rock-a-bye sweet baby James

**C G F E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Now the first of December was covered with snow

**A<sup>m</sup> F C E<sup>m</sup> E<sup>m</sup>**  
 And so was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston

**A<sup>m</sup> F C E<sup>m</sup>**  
 Lord the Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frosting

**F C G D<sup>m</sup> D<sup>m</sup> G G**  
 With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go

**F G<sup>7sus4</sup> C**  
 There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway

**A<sup>m</sup> F C G**  
 A song that they sing when they take to the sea

**F G C**  
 A song that they sing of their home in the sky

**A<sup>m</sup> F C C**  
 Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep

**D<sup>7sus4</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7sus4</sup> G<sup>7sus4</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 But singing works just fine for me

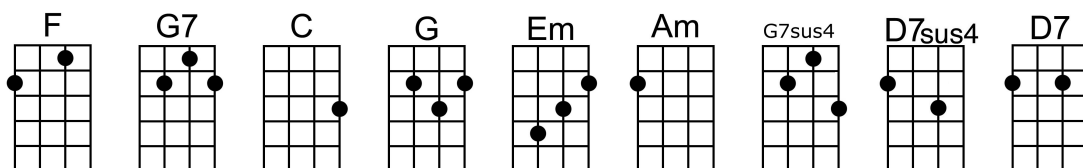
**C F G C**  
 Goodnight you moonlight la - dies

**A<sup>m</sup> F C C**  
 Rock-a-bye sweet baby James

**A<sup>m</sup> F C C**  
 Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose

**D<sup>7sus4</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7sus4</sup> G<sup>7</sup>**  
 Won't you let me go down in my dreams

**F G C C**  
 And rock-a-bye sweet baby James /



# Some Days Are Diamonds

Key of D

By Dick Feller, as performed by John Denver

**D Dsus D Dsus**  
//// // // //

## Verse 1:

**D A Bm**  
When you asked how I've been here without you,  
**G D**  
I'd like to say I've been fine and I do,  
**G D**  
But we both know the truth is hard to come by,  
**Bm E7 A7 Tacet**  
And if I told the truth that's not quite true.

## Chorus:

**D G D**  
Some days are diamonds, some days are stones,  
**Bm E7 A7**  
Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone,  
**D G D**  
Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones,  
**Bm D A7 D Dsus**  
Some days are diamonds, some days are stones. // . .

## Verse 2:

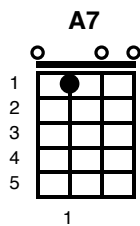
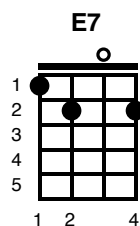
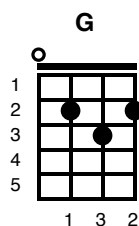
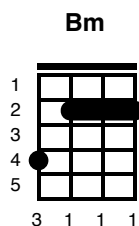
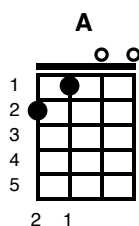
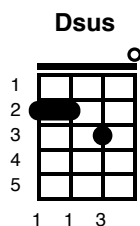
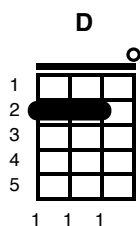
**D A7 Bm**  
Now the face that I see in my mirror,  
**G D**  
More and more is a stranger to me,  
**G D**  
More and more I can see there's a danger,  
**E7 A7 Tacet**  
In becoming what I never thought I'd be.

**Chorus:**

**D G D**  
Some days are diamonds, some days are stones,  
**Bm E7 A7**  
Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone,  
**D G D**  
Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones,  
**Bm D A7 D A7**  
Some days are diamonds, some days are stones. // . .

**Chorus:**

**D G D**  
Some days are diamonds, some days are stones,  
**Bm E7 A7**  
Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone,  
**D G D**  
Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones,  
**Bm D A7 D A7 D**  
Some days are diamonds, some days are stones. //// /



# Take It Easy

The Eagles

**C G F C C**  
 //// //// //// //// ///..

**C**  
 Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load

**G F**  
 I've got seven women on my mind

**C G**  
 Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me

**F C**  
 One says she's a friend of mine

**A<sup>m</sup> G F C**  
 Take it ea -- sy, take it ea -- sy

**D<sup>m</sup> F A<sup>m</sup> G**  
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you cra-zy

**F C F C**  
 Lighten up while you still can, don't even try to understand

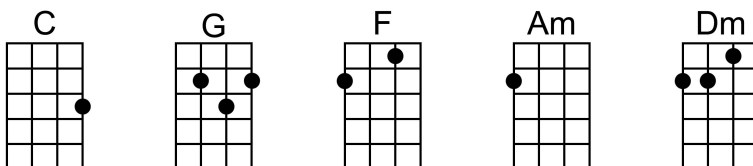
**D<sup>m</sup> F C C**  
 Just find a place to make your stand, and take it easy

**C**  
 Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona

**G F**  
 Such a fine sight to see

**C G**  
 It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford

**F C**  
 Slowin' down to take a look at me





**A<sup>m</sup> G F C**  
 Come on, ba - - by, don't say may - - be

**D<sup>m</sup> F A<sup>m</sup> G**  
 I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

**F C F C**  
 We may lose and we may win, though we may never be here again

**D<sup>m</sup> F C C**  
 So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it ea-sy

**C**  
 Well, I'm a runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load

**G F**  
 Got a world of trouble on my mind

**C G F C**  
 Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find

**A<sup>m</sup> G F C**  
 Take it ea - - sy, take it ea - - sy

**D<sup>m</sup> F A<sup>m</sup> G**  
 Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy

**F C F C**  
 Come on, ba - - by, don't say may - - be

**D<sup>m</sup> F C (single strum)**  
 I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna sa...ave me  
 / / / / / / / /

**F F C C**  
 Who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo

**F F C C**  
 Who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo

**F F F C C<sup>7</sup> F**  
 Who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo, // . . we oughta take it ea-ea . . ea-ea . . sy  
 / / / / / / / /

**F C C<sup>7</sup> F F A<sup>m</sup>**  
 // . . We ought to take it ea-ea....ea-ea....sy / / / / / / / /

# Teach Your Children

Graham Nash

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

**C F**  
 You who are on the road

**C G**  
 Must have a code that you can live by

**C F**  
 And so become yourself

**C G G**  
 Because the past is just a good-bye.

**C F**  
 Teach your children well,

**C G**  
 Their father's hell did slowly go by,

**C F**  
 And feed them on your dreams

**C G G**  
 The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

**C F C**  
 Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you would cry,

**A<sup>m</sup> F G**  
 So just look at them and sigh. . . .igh. . . .igh  
 // // // // // // // //

**Tacit: C C F F C C G G**  
 And know they love you. // // // // // // // //





**G**  
Oh and it's a hollow feelin'

**D** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
When it comes down to dealin' friends

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
It never ends.

Solo: (to rhythm of first verse)

**G** **G** **D** **D** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **G**  
// // // // // // // //

**A<sup>m</sup>** **D**  
Take another shot of courage

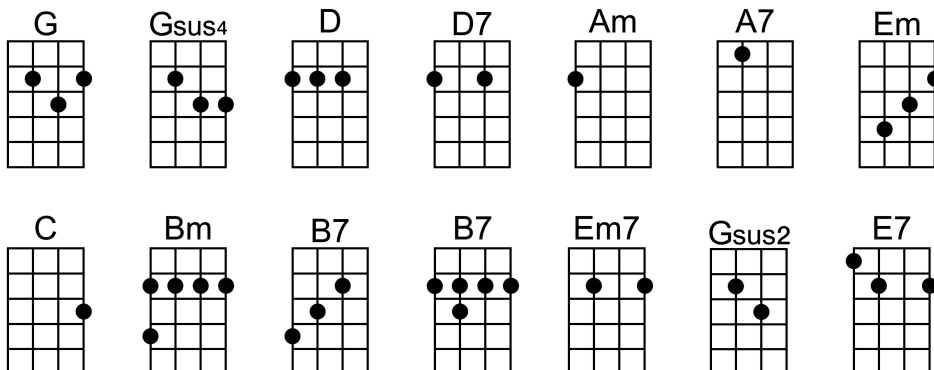
**B<sup>m</sup>** **E<sup>7</sup>** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
Wonder why the right words never come

**B<sup>7</sup>** **E<sup>m7</sup>** **A<sup>7</sup>**  
You just get numb

**G**  
It's another tequila sunrise

**D** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
This old world still looks the same

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G - G<sup>sus2</sup>** **G** **A<sup>m</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G - G<sup>sus2</sup>** **G**  
Another frame. // // /  
// //



## The Boxer

Simon and Garfunkel

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

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told  
**G**  
 I have squandered my resistance for a  
**G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup> C C**  
 Pocket full of mumbles, such are promises / ..  
**A<sup>m</sup> G F**  
 All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear  
**F C G G G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup> C C**  
 And disregards the rest hmmm // // // //

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy  
**G**  
 In the company of strangers  
**G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup> C C**  
 In the quiet of a railway station, running scared // ..  
**A<sup>m</sup> G F**  
 Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters  
**F C**  
 Where the ragged people go  
**G G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup> C C**  
 Looking for the places only they would know // ..

**A<sup>m</sup> G A<sup>m</sup> F G C C**  
 Lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie ... lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie la la lie lie

**C** **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 // . Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job  
**G G**  
 But I get no offers // ..  
**G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup> C C**  
 Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue / ..  
**A<sup>m</sup> G F**  
 I do de-clare, there were times when I was so lonesome  
**C G G G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup> C C**  
 I took some comfort there ... Hmmm // // // //







**C** **F**  
This old house is afraid of thunder, this old house is afraid of storms

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **C**  
This old house just groans and trembles, when the night wind flings its arms

**C** **F**  
This old house is gettin' feeble, this old house is needin' paint

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Just like me it's tuckered out, but I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

**CHORUS:**

**C** **F**  
Now my old house dog lies a-sleepin', he don't know I'm gonna leave

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **F** **C**  
Else he'd wake up by the fireplace, and he'd sit and howl and grieve

**C** **F**  
But my huntin' days are over, ain't gonna hunt the coon no more

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Gabriel done brought in my chariot, when the wind blew down the door

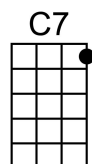
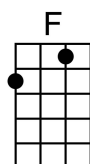
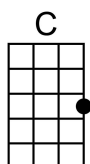
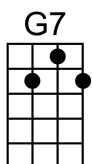
**CHORUS:**

**F** **C**  
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C<sup>7</sup>**  
Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor

**F** **C**  
Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the windowpane

**G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **C**  
Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints /



Larry and Betty

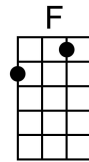




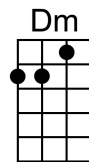
# Sleigh Ride

Leroy Anderson, Mitchell Parish  
As arranged by "Ukulele Mike" Lynch

F D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F D<sup>m</sup> G<sup>m7</sup>  
// // // // // // /

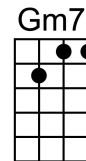


Just hear those sleigh bells jingling  
Ring ting tingling too

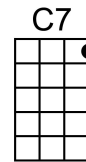


Come on, it's lovely weather  
For a sleigh ride together with you

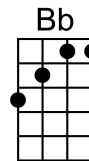
Outside the snow is falling  
And friends are calling "Yoo-hoo!"



Come on it's lovely weather  
For a sleigh ride together with you

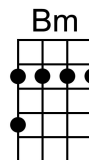


Giddy-yup, giddy-yup, giddy-yup, let's go



Let's look at the show  
We're riding in a wonderland of snow

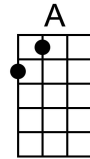
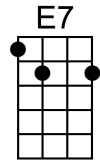
Giddy-yup, giddy-yup, giddy-yup, it's grand



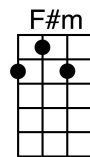
Just holding your hand  
We're gliding along with the song of a wintry fairy - land.

/

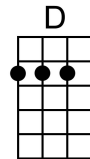
Our cheeks are nice and rosy  
 And comfy cozy are we  
 We're snuggled up together  
 Like two birds of a feather would be



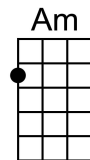
Let's take the road before us  
 And sing a chorus or two



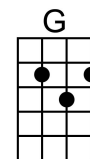
Come on it's lovely weather  
 For a sleigh ride together with you



Giddy-yup, giddy-yup, giddy-yup, let's go  
 Let's look at the show

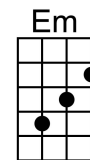


We're riding in a wonderland of snow  
 Giddy-yup, giddy-yup, giddy-yup, it's grand  
 Just holding your hand



We're gliding along with the song of a wintry fairy - land.

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling  
 Ring ting tingling too



Come on, it's lovely weather  
 For a sleigh ride together with you  
 Come on, it's lovely weather  
 For a sleigh ride together with you

# Away In A Manger

Key of D

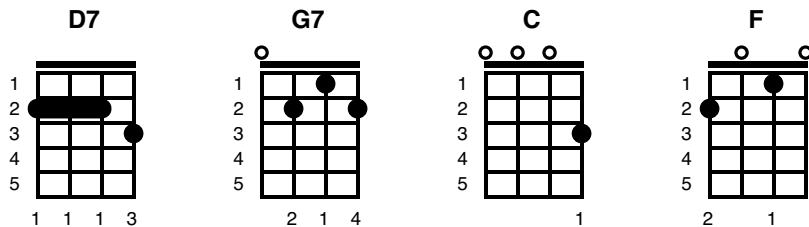
Key of C 3/4 Time

**D7 G7 C**  
/// /// //.

**C C F C**  
Away in a manger no crib for a bed,  
**G7 G7 C C**  
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.  
**C C F C**  
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay,  
**F C G7 C C //.**  
The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.

**C C F C**  
The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,  
**G7 G7 C C**  
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes,  
**C C F C**  
I love thee Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,  
**F C G7 C C //.**  
And stay by my cradle 'til morning is nigh.

**C C F C**  
Be near me Lord Jesus I ask Thee to stay,  
**G7 G7 C C**  
Close by forever and love me I pray.  
**C C F C**  
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,  
**F C G7 C C**  
And take us to heaven to live with Thee there. /







**F** **B<sup>b</sup>**  
 A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride,

**C<sup>7</sup>** **F**  
 And soon Miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side.

**B<sup>b</sup>**  
 The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot,

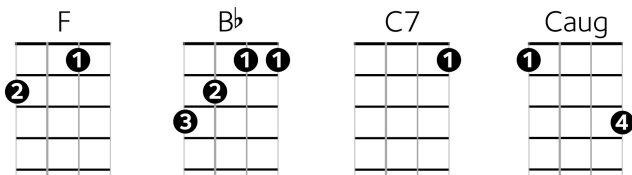
**C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C<sup>aug</sup>**  
 He got into a drifted bank, and we, we got upsot. Oh!

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

**B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C<sup>7</sup>** **C<sup>aug</sup>**  
 Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh. Hey!

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

**B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **F** **C<sup>7</sup>** **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!

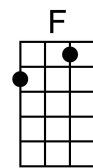
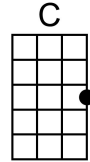
**F G C**  
Let earth receive her King;

**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!

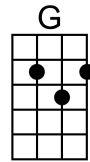
**F G C**  
Let men their songs employ;

**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. /



**D<sup>7</sup>**

That's the island greeting that we send to you

**G G**

From the land where palm trees sway.

**G<sup>7</sup>**

**C**

Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright

**E<sup>7</sup>**

**A<sup>7</sup>**

**D<sup>7</sup>**

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

**G**

**E<sup>7</sup>**

Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way

**A<sup>7</sup>**

**D<sup>7</sup>**

To say "Merry Christmas",

**A<sup>7</sup>**

**D<sup>7</sup>**

A very, Merry Christmas

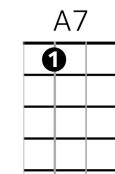
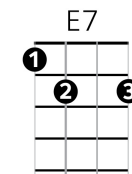
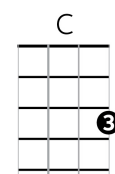
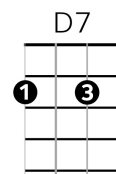
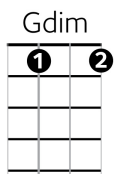
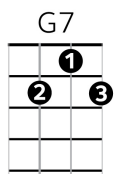
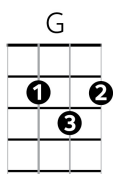
**A<sup>7</sup>**

**D<sup>7</sup>**

**G**

**G**

To say Merry Christmas to you /



O Come All Ye Faithful

John Wade

**B<sup>b</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C B<sup>b</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F**  
// // // // // // ///...

**F C F C**  
O Come All Ye Faithful, Joyful and triumphant,

**D<sup>m</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.

**F C<sup>7</sup> F**  
Come and behold Him,

**C D<sup>m</sup> C**  
Born the King of Angels;

**F**  
O come, let us adore Him,

**C**  
O come, let us adore Him,

**B<sup>b</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C F B<sup>b</sup>**  
O come, let us adore Hi...im,

**F C<sup>7</sup> F**  
Chri....ist the Lord.

**F C F C**  
Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,

**D<sup>m</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above.

**F C<sup>7</sup> F**  
"Glory to Go..od,

**C D<sup>m</sup> C**  
Glory in the highest!"

**F**  
O come, let us adore Him,

**C**  
O come, let us adore Him,

**B<sup>b</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C F B<sup>b</sup>**  
O come, let us adore Hi...im,

**F C<sup>7</sup> F**  
Chri....ist the Lord.

**F C F C**  
Yea, Lord we greet Thee, Born that happy morning,

**D<sup>m</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C**  
Jesus, to Thee be all glory given

**F C<sup>7</sup> F**  
Word of the Fa..ther,

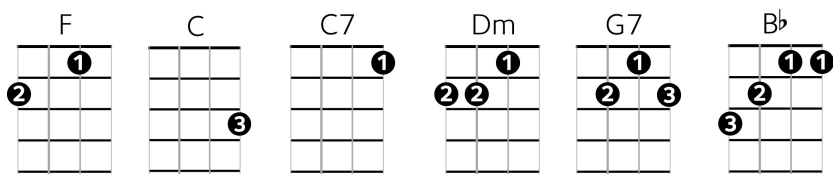
**C D<sup>m</sup> C**  
Now in flesh appearing;

**F**  
O come, let us adore Him,

**C**  
O come, let us adore Him,

**B<sup>b</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C F B<sup>b</sup>**  
O come, let us adore Hi...im,

**F C<sup>7</sup> F**  
Chri....ist the Lord.



# Pretty Paper

Willie Nelson

**D A<sup>7</sup> D D**  
/// /// /// //

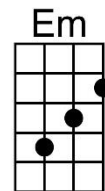
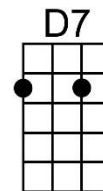
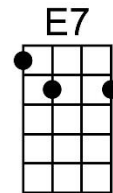
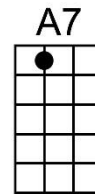
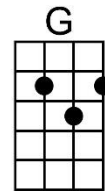
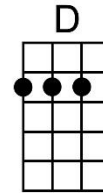
**D A<sup>7</sup>**  
Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue  
**D**  
Wrap your presents, to your darling from you  
**D<sup>7</sup> G**  
Pretty pencils to write I Love You  
**D A<sup>7</sup> D**  
Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue

**A<sup>7</sup> D**  
Crowded street, busy feet, hustle by him  
**A<sup>7</sup> D**  
Downtown shoppers, Christmas is nigh

**G**  
There he sits all alone on the sidewalk  
**E<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>**  
Hoping that you won't pass him by

**D A<sup>7</sup> D**  
Should you stop? Better not... much too busy  
**A<sup>7</sup> D**  
You're in a hurry, my how time does fly  
**D<sup>7</sup> G E<sup>m</sup>**  
In the distance, the ringing of laughter  
**D A<sup>7</sup> D**  
And in the midst of the laughter he cries

**D A<sup>7</sup>**  
Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue  
**D**  
Wrap your presents, to your darling from you  
**D<sup>7</sup> G**  
Pretty pencils to write I Love You  
**D A<sup>7</sup> D**  
Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue  
**D A<sup>7</sup> G G D**  
Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue /// /









# Silent Night

Josef Mohr, Franz Gruber

**D**   **D<sup>7</sup>**   **G**   **E<sup>m</sup>**   **G**   **D<sup>7</sup>**   **G**   **G**  
///   ///   ///   ///   ///   ///   ///   ///

**G**  
Silent night, Holy Night,

**D<sup>7</sup>**            **G**   **G<sup>7</sup>**  
All is calm, all is bright.

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

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

**D**            **D<sup>7</sup>**            **G**   **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Sleep in heavenly peace,

**G**            **D<sup>7</sup>**            **G**  
Sleep in heavenly peace.

**G**  
Silent night, Holy night,

**D<sup>7</sup>**                            **G**   **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Shepherds quake at the sight.

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

**C**                            **G**  
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia.

**D**            **D<sup>7</sup>**            **G**   **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Christ the Savior is born;

**G**            **D<sup>7</sup>**            **G**  
Christ the Savior is born.

**G**  
Silent night, Holy night,

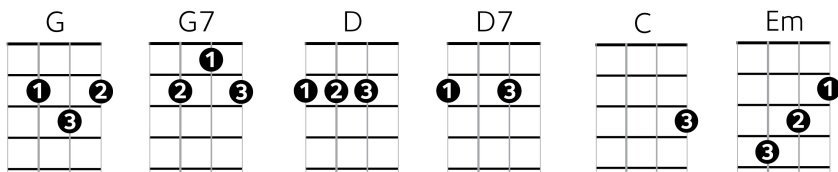
**D<sup>7</sup>**            **G**            **G<sup>7</sup>**  
Son of God, Loves pure light,

**C**                            **G**  
Radiant beams from thy holy face,

**C**                            **G**  
With the dawn of re-deeming grace,

**D**    **D<sup>7</sup>**            **G**    **E<sup>m</sup>**  
Jesus Lord at thy birth,

**G**    **D<sup>7</sup>**            **G**    **G**  
Jesus Lord at thy birth. /



# SILVER BELLS

Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

$\frac{3}{4}$  time

**G**   **G<sup>7</sup>**   **C**   **A<sup>7</sup>**   **D<sup>7</sup>**   **D<sup>7</sup>**   **G**   **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 ///   ///   ///   ///   ///   ///   ///   ///..

**G**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 City sidewalks busy sidewalks, dressed in holiday style

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**                      **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 In the air there's a feeling of Christmas

**G**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**      **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 And on ev'ry street corner you hear

**G**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**      **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Silver bells,    ///    silver bells,    ///    it's Christmas time in the city

**G**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**      **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Ring-a-ling,    ///    hear them ring,    ///    soon it will be Christmas day

## Repeat Intro:

**G**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Strings of street lights, even stop lights, blink a bright red and green

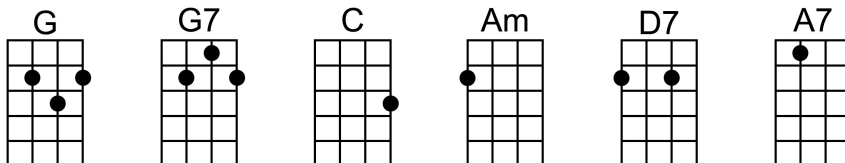
**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**                      **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 As the shoppers rush home with their treasures

**G**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**                      **C**      **A<sup>m</sup>**  
 Hear the snow crunch see the kids bunch, this is Santa's big scene,

**D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**      **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 And above all the bustle you hear

**G**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**      **D<sup>7</sup>**  
 Silver bells,    ///    silver bells,    ///    it's Christmas time in the city

**G**                      **G<sup>7</sup>**      **C**                      **A<sup>7</sup>**      **D<sup>7</sup>**                      **G**      **C**      **G**      **G**  
 Ring-a-ling,    ///    hear them ring,    ///    soon it will be Christmas day                      /



# Feliz Navidad

Jose Feliciano

**G G**  
// // /

**tacit: A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G E<sup>m</sup>**  
Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad,

**A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G G**  
Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad. /

**tacit: A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G E<sup>m</sup>**  
Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad,

**A<sup>m</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G G**  
Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad. /...

**C D<sup>7</sup>**  
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

**G E<sup>m</sup>**  
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

**C**  
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

**D<sup>7</sup> G C G**  
From the bottom of my heart. // /  
//

**Repeat song, then Repeat 2<sup>nd</sup> verse to end**

