John, Kathy, Jonathan and Betty

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

C G⁷ C C

 G^7 С С Well, I pulled out of Pittsburgh, a-rollin down that Eastern seaboard G^7 I got my diesel wound up and she's a-running like a-never before G^7 F С F There's a speed zone ahead, all right, but I don't see a cop in sight! G^7 С С Six Days on the Road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight. G^7 С С I got ten forward gears and a Georgia overdrive G^7 I'm takin' little white pills and my eyes are open wide. $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$ F С I just passed a "Jimmy" and a White. I been passin' everything in sight G^7 С Six Days on the Road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight! G^7 С С Well it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye. G^7 I could have a lotta women but I'm not like some of the guys G^7 F С I could find me one to hold me tight, but I could never make believe it's all right G^7 С С Six days on the road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight.

 $\begin{array}{c} C & G^7 & C \\ \mbox{Well the I.C.C. is a checkin' on down the line.} \end{array}$

G⁷ I'm a little overweight, and my log book's way behind

FG⁷CFBut nothing bothers me tonight; I can dodge all the scales all right!

C G⁷ **C** Six Days on the Road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!

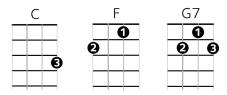
C G⁷ **C** Well my rigs a little old but that don't mean she's slow;

 G^7 There's a flame from her stack and that smokes blowin' black as coal.

F G⁷ **C F** My hometown's a-comin' in sight! If you think I'm happy, you're right!

C G⁷ **C** Six days on the road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!

C G^7 CSix days on the road and I'm a-gonna make it home tonight!



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

C A^m G C

CGCFrom the corners of the country, from the cities and the farms

A^m F C G With years and years of living tucked up underneath their arms

A^m F C F They walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

C A^m **F G**⁷ **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^m F C G They drive to town with all they own in a hundred dollar car

A^m F C F 'Cause one time someone told them about a friend of a friend they knew

C A^m **F G**⁷ **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^m F C G And others swing a nine pound hammer just to stay alive

A^m F C F There's cowboys drunks and Christians, mostly white and black and blue

 $\begin{array}{ccc} C & A^{m} & F & G^{7} & C & C \\ \hline \text{They've all dialed the phone direct to home from Sixteenth Av-e-nue} \end{array}$

 $\ensuremath{\textbf{C}}\xspace{-1mu} \ensuremath{\textbf{G}}\xspace{-1mu} \ensuremath{\textbf{C}}\xspace{-1mu}$ Ah but then one night in some empty room where no curtains ever hung

A^m F C G Like a miracle some golden words roll off of someone's tongue

A^mFCFAnd after years of being nothing they're all looking right at you

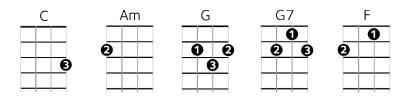
CGCHey it looks so uneventful so quiet and discreet

A^m F C G But a lot of lives were changed down on that little one-way street

A^m F C F Cause they walked away from everything just to see a dream come true

CA^mFG⁷CCSo God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue

CA^mFG⁷CGCSo God bless the boys who make the noise on Sixteenth Av-e-nue/////



Eddie Vedder 'Into The Wild' soundtrack

A^m

//// **X8**

Society

Original in 'D'

С С G С Oh, it's a mystery to me С F G G We have a greed with which we have agreed A^m A^m F G And you think you have to want more than you need **A**^m F **A**^m A^m A^m G Until you have it all you won't be free С F С Society, you're a crazy breed A^m \mathbf{A}^{m} ۸^m **A**^m G Hope you're not lonely without me..ee С С G С When you want more than you have you think you need... С F G G And when you think more than you want your thoughts begin to bleed ۸^m ۸^m F G I think I need to find a bigger place \mathbf{A}^{m} \mathbf{A}^{m} ۸^m ۸^m G Because when you have more than you think you need more space F С С Society, you're a crazy breed A^m A^m G Hope you're not lonely without me С С F Society, crazy indeed A^m A^m A^m **A**^m G Hope you're not lonely without me..ee

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

C - G - C - C || C - F - G - G || F - G - A^m - A^m || F - G - A^m - A^m - A^m - A^m F - F - C – C || G - G - A^m - A^m - A^m - A^m

С С G С There's those thinking, more-or-less, less is more С G F G But if less is more, how you keeping score? A^m ۸^m F G Means for every point you make, your level drops A^m **A**^m A^m ۸^m F G Kinda like you're starting from the top, you can't do that... С F С Society, you're a crazy breed **A**^m **A**^m G Hope you're not lonely without me..ee С С F Society, crazy indeed \mathbf{A}^{m} **A**^m **A**^m **A**^m G Hope you're not lonely without me..ee С F С Society, have mercy on me A^m A^m G Hope you're not angry if I disagree.. С С Society, crazy indeed Am **A**^m (X4) **G** (X4) A^m Hope you're not lonely...with..out me..ee

F

G G⁷ C C

CGGSong Sung Blue, everybody knows one,GG⁷CSong Sung Blue, every garden grows one.

C⁷ F F Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then, G But when you take the blues and make a song, C C D^m G⁷

You sing them out again, sing them out again,

CGGSong Sung Blue, weepin' like a willow,GG⁷CSong Sung Blue, sleepin' on my pillow.

C⁷ F Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice,

G⁷

G

And before you know it, start to feelin' good,

C You simply got no choice.

KAZOO SOLO: (matches the "Song Sung Blue" part) C C G G G G⁷ G⁷ C C //// //// //// //// //// //// C⁷ F F Me and you are subject to, the blues now and then, G But when you take the blues and make a song, C C D^m G⁷ You sing them out again, sing them out again,

CGGSong Sung Blue, weepin' like a willow,GG⁷CSong Sung Blue, sleepin' on my pillow.

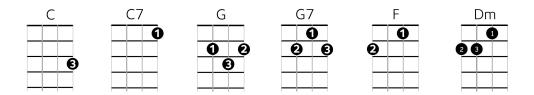
C⁷ F F Funny thing, but you can sing it with a cry in your voice, G

And before you know it, start to feelin' good,

C G⁷ You simply got no choice.

C C G G Song Sung Blue

G⁷G⁷CCSong Sung Blue/



Sundown

Gordon Lightfoot

G C F G G

G I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress D⁷ G In a room where you do what you don't confess С Sundown you better take care F G If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs С 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 D⁷ G And she don't always say what she really means С Sometimes I think it's a shame F G When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain С Sometimes I think it's a shame G G F When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

G I can picture every move that a man could make D⁷ 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 ⁷ח G She's a hard lovin' woman, got me feelin' mean С Sometimes I think it's a shame F G When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain С Sundown you better take care F G If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs С Sundown you better take care F G If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs С 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



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Sweet Baby James

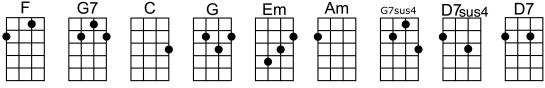
G⁷ F С С (original in D) /// /// /// /// $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{m}}$ \mathbf{E}^{m} С G F There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range Δ^m $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}}$ \mathbf{F}^{m} F С His horse and his cattle are his only companions ۸^m $\mathbf{F}^{\mathbf{m}}$ F С He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyons F Dm \mathbf{D}^{m} С G G G Waiting for summer, his pastures to change G^{7sus4} F С And as the moon rises he sits by his fire A^m F С G Thinking about women and glasses of beer Dō' gē - a stray or F G С motherless calf Closing his eyes as the dogies retire A^m F С С He sings out a song which is soft but it's clear G^{7sus4} G^{7sus4} n^{7sus4} $G^7 G^7$ **п**⁷ As if maybe someone could hear С F G С Goodnight you moonlight la - dies **A**^m F С С Rock-a-bye sweet baby James **A**^m F С С Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose G^{7sus4} G^{7} n^{7sus4} n^{7}

Won't you let me go down in my dreamsFGCCC

And rock-a-bye sweet baby James

James Taylor

E^m \mathbf{E}^{m} С G F Now the first of December was covered with snow A^m F^m \mathbf{F}^{m} F С And so was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ E^m С F Lord the Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frosting \mathbf{D}^{m} \mathbf{D}^{m} F С G G G With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go G^{7sus4} F С There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway A^m F С G A song that they sing when they take to the sea F С A song that they sing of their home in the sky A^m F С С Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep ח^{7sus4} D^7 G^{7sus4} G^{7sus4} G⁷ G^7 But singing works just fine for me С F G С Goodnight you moonlight la - dies **A**^m F С С Rock-a-bye sweet baby James A^m С F С Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose G^{7sus4} G^7 D^{7sus4} D^7 Won't you let me go down in my dreams F G С С And rock-a-bye sweet baby James 1



Some Days Are Diamonds

By Dick Feller, as performed by John Denver

D Dsus D Dsus

//// //// //// //..

Verse 1:

DABmWhen you asked how I've been here without you,
GDI'd like to say I've been fine and I do,
GDBut we both know the truth is hard to come by,
BmDBmE7A7And if I told the truth that's not quite true.

Chorus:

D G D Some days are diamonds, some days are stones, Bm **E7** Δ7 Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone, D G D Sometimes a cold wind blows a chill in my bones, Bm D Α7 D Dsus Some days are diamonds, some days are stones. //...

Verse 2:

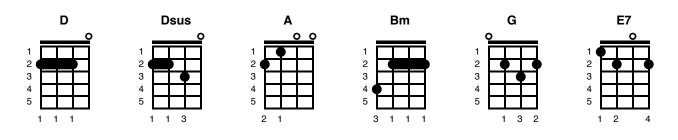
DA7BmNow the face that I see in my mirror,
GDMore and more is a stranger to me,
GDMore and more I can see there's a danger,
E7A7TacetIn becoming what I never thought I'd be.

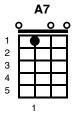
Chorus:

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

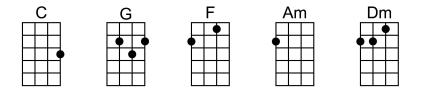
The Eagles

C G F C C

CWell I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my loadGFI've got seven women on my mindCGGFour that wanna own me, two that wanna stone meFCOne says she's a friend of mine

A^m G F С Take it ea - - sy, take it ea - - sy \mathbf{A}^{m} D^m F G Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you cra-zy F С F С Lighten up while you still can, don't even try to understand D^m С F С 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



۸^m G С F Come on, ba - - by, don't say may - - be л^т ۸^m F G I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me F F С С We may lose and we may win, though we may never be here again п^m С С 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^m С G F Take it ea - - sy, take it ea - - sy **D**^m ۸^m F G Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy F С С Come on, ba - - by, don't say may - - be **D**^m C (single strum) F I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna sa...ave me

F F С С Who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo, who – oo – oo, who – oo – oo F F С С Who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo, who - oo - oo \mathbf{C}^{7} С F F F F Who - oo - oo, who – oo – oo, //... we ought take it ea-ea ... ea-ea ... sy 1111 1111 1111 C⁷ С F A^m *II.* We ought to take it ea-ea....ea-ea....sy F IIIIIIII1

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

 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
 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,

۸^m F G So just look at them and sigh. . . . igh. . . . igh //// //// //// /.. С С С F F G G Tacit: С ///.. And know they love you. 11 11

С F And you, of tender years, С G that your elders grew by, Can't know the fears С F And so please help them with your youth, С G G They seek the truth before they can die.

 C
 F

 Teach your parents well,

 C
 G

 Their children's hell will slowly go by,

 C
 F

 And feed them on your dreams

 C
 G

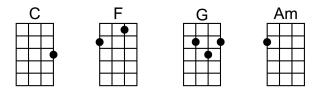
 G
 G

 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^mFGSo just look at them and sigh....igh...igh////////

Tacit:CCFFCGCAnd know they love you./



Tequila Sunrise

The Eagles

Intro:			
G	G ^{sus4}	G	G ^{sus4}

G It's another tequila sunrise, D A^m Starin' slowly cross the sky D⁷ G G Said good bye

G

He was just a hired hand,

Workin' on the dreams he planned to try

۸^m

D⁷ G G

The days go by

 E^{m}

E^mCEvery night when the sun goes downE^mCE^mJust another lonely boy in town,A^mDD

And she's out runnin' round

G

She wasn't just another woman

D A^m And I couldnt keep from comin' on

D⁷ G G It's been so long

G 1111

G

1

E7

G Oh and it's a hollow feelin' ۸^m D When it comes down to dealin' friends D^7 G G It never ends. Solo: (to rhythm of first verse) **A**^m D^7 G G D G D //// //// **A**^m D Take another shot of courage B^m F⁷ **A**^m Wonder why the right words never come E^{m7} B⁷ **A**⁷ You just get numb G It's another tequila sunrise ۸^m D This old world still looks the same G - G^{sus2} $G A^m D^7 G - G^{sus2}$ D^7 Another frame. 11 11 11 11 Α7 D D7 Am G Gsus4 Em7 С Βm B7 B7 Gsus2

Simon and Garfunkel

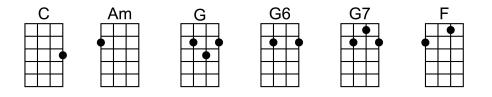
C C C C //// //// ////

۸^m С I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told G I have squandered my resistance for a \mathbf{G}^{7} G⁶ С Pocket full of mumbles, such are promises 1.. **A**^m G F All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear $G^7 G^6$ F. G С G С С And disregards the rest hmmm 11 11 //// //... Δ^m С When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy G In the company of strangers \mathbf{G}^{7} G⁶ С С In the quiet of a railway station, running scared 11.. **A**^m G F Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters F С Where the ragged people go $G^7 G^6$ С С Looking for the places only they would know 11.. \mathbf{A}^{m} Δ^m С G F G С Lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie ... lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie lie la lie la la la lie lie ۸^m С 11. Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job G G But I get no offers //.. G^6 \mathbf{G}^{7} С С Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue 1.. Δ^m F G I do de-clare, there were times when I was so lonesome $G^7 G^6$ G С С G С 11 11 1111 11.. I took some comfort there ... Hmmm

۸^m С G G 11. Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home 11. \mathbf{G}^{7} G⁶ С С Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me 11.. ۸^m **A**^m $G G^7 G^6$ G С С to going home. //// //.. Leading me, 11 11

۸^m С In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade G^7 G⁶ G And he carries the reminders of ev'ry glove that laid him down Δ^m С Or cut him - till he cried out in his anger and his shame F G I am leaving, I am leaving $G^7 G^6$ G С G || || |||| ||.. But the fighter still remains, yes he still remains

۸^m ۸^m С G F G С Lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie lie la lie ... lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie lie la lie la la la lie lie 11. ۸^m ۸^m F G С G С Lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie lie la lie ... lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie la la la lie lie //. ۸^m ۸^m F С G G С Lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie lie la lie ... lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie lie la lie la la la lie lie 1



Stuart Hamblen

 G^7 G^7 С С //// //// //// //... F С This old house once knew my children, this old house once knew my wife G^7 С С F This ole house was home and comfort, as we fought the storms of life С F This old house once rang with laughter, this old house heard many shouts \mathbf{C}^7 G^7 С Now she trembles in the darkness, when the lightnin' walks about CHORUS: F С Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more G^7 \mathbf{C}^{7} С Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor F С Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the windowpane \mathbf{G}^{7} С С Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

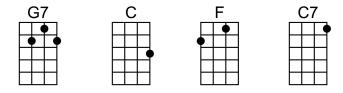
CFThis old house is a-gettin' shaky, this old house is a-gettin' old G^7 CFCFCThis old house lets in the rain, this old house lets in the coldCFOn my knees I'm gettin' chilly, but I feel no fear nor pain G^7 CCCCCCCCCCCCC

CHORUS:

CFThis old house is afraid of thunder, this old house is afraid of storms G^7 CFCFCThis old house just groans and trembles, when the night wind flings its armsCFThis old house is gettin' feeble, this old house is needin' paint G^7 C C^7 Just like me it's tuckered out, but I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints

CHORUS:

С Now my old house dog lies a-sleepin', he don't know I'm gonna leave $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}}$ С F С Else he'd wake up by the fireplace, and he'd sit and howl and grieve С F But my huntin' days are over, ain't gonna hunt the coon no more \mathbf{G}^7 C^7 С Gabriel done brought in my chariot, when the wind blew down the door **CHORUS**: F С Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, ain't a-gonna need this house no more \mathbf{C}^7 G^7 С Ain't got time to fix the shingles, ain't got time to fix the floor Ain't got time to oil the hinges, nor to mend the windowpane G^7 С С Ain't a-gonna need this house no longer, I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the saints



Larry and Betty

Christmas Time's A Coming

Tex Logan

F F C⁷ F

FC7Christmas Time's A Coming, Christmas Time's A ComingFC7FChristmas Time's A Coming, and I know I'm going home

FC7Snowflakes are falling, my old home's a callingFC7FTall 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 C^7 F Back to my country home

FC7Christmas Time's A Coming, Christmas Time's A ComingFC7Christmas Time's A Coming, and I know I'm going home

 $\begin{array}{ccc} F & C^{7} \\ \mbox{White candles burning, my old heart's a yearning} \\ F & C^{7} & F \\ \mbox{For the folks at home when - Christmas Time's A Coming} \end{array}$

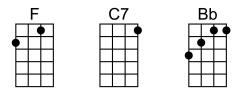
F
Can't you hear them bells, ringing, ringing ? B^b
Joy, joy, hear them singing.F
When it's snowing I'll be going C^7 F
Back to my country home

 $\begin{array}{ccc} F & C^{7} \\ \mbox{Hollies in the window, home where the wind blows} \\ F & C^{7} & F \\ \mbox{I can't walk for running, Christmas Time's A Coming} \end{array}$

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

FC7Christmas Time's A Coming, Christmas Time's A ComingFC7Christmas Time's A Coming, and I know I'm going home



 $D^m G^{m7} C^7 F D^m G^{m7}$ F 11 11 11 11 11 11 1 D^{m} F Just hear those sleigh bells jingling G^{m7} C^7 D^m G^{m7} F Ring ting tingling too C⁷ F D^{m} Come on, it's lovely weather D^m G^{m7} G^{m7} C⁷ F For a sleigh ride together with you

> D^{m} C⁷ F Outside the snow is falling D^{m} G^{m7} C⁷ G^{m7} F And friends are calling "Yoo-hoo!" C⁷ F D^{m} Come on it's lovely weather C⁷ Bb G^{m7} F F 111.. For a sleigh ride together with you

B^m **F**⁷ Giddy-yup, giddy-yup, giddy-yup, let's go F^{#m} Α Let's look at the show B^{m} **E**⁷ Α Α We're riding in a wonderland of snow A^m D Giddy-yup, giddy-yup, giddy-yup, it's grand Em G Just holding your hand C⁷ G^{m7} G^{m7} C^7 We're gliding along with the song of a wintry fairy - land. 1



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G	m	17	
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Bb						
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	E	3	n	n	

 D^{m} F Our cheeks are nice and rosy G^{m7} C^7 D^{m} G^{m7} F And comfy cozy are we C⁷ D^{m} F We're snuggled up together **G^{m7} C⁷** D^{m} G^{m7} F Like two birds of a feather would be

C⁷ D^{m} F Let's take the road before us G^{m7} C^7 D^{m} F G^{m7} And sing a chorus or two C⁷ D^{m} F Come on_it's lovely weather G^{m7} C⁷ Bb F F For a sleigh ride together with you

 B^{m} F⁷ Giddy-yup, giddy-yup, giddy-yup, let's go F^{#m} Α Let's look at the show **E**⁷ B^m Α Α We're riding in a wonderland of snow ۸^m D Giddy-yup, giddy-yup, giddy-yup, it's grand E^m G Just holding your hand G^{m7} $\mathbf{C}^{\mathbf{7}}$ G^{m7} C^7 We're gliding along with the song of a wintry fairy - land. 1 D^{m} F Just hear those sleigh bells jingling $D^{m} G^{m7}$ G^{m7} C^7 F Ring ting tingling too C⁷ D^{m} F Come on, it's lovely weather D^{m} C⁷ G^{m7} G^{m7} F For a sleigh ride together with you C⁷ F D^{m} Come on, it's lovely weather B^{b} G^{m7} C⁷ F F I I I

For a sleigh ride together with you





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Away In A Manger

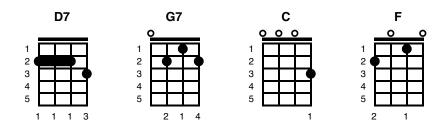
Key of C 3/4 Time

D7 G7 C

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

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

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



JINGLE BELLS

J. S. Pierpont

B^b F C⁷ F //// //// ////

F

Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, jingle all the way.

 B^{b} F G^{7} C^{7} 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 C^{7} FOh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

F B^b Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh

C⁷ **F** O'er the fields we go laughing all the way.

B^{b}

Bells on bob-tail ring, making spirits bright.

C⁷ F C^{aug} What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight. Oh!

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

 B^{b} F G^{7} C^{7}

 $\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{b}} & \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{7}} & \mathbf{C}^{\mathbf{7}} & \mathbf{C}^{\mathrm{aug}} \\ \end{array} \\ \text{Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.} & \text{Hey!} \end{array}$

F

Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, jingle all the way.

 B^{b} F C^{7} F Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh. F

 \mathbf{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.

Bb

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

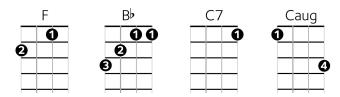
Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, jingle all the way.

 B^{b} F G^{7} C^{7} 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^bFC⁷FC⁷FOh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse o-pen sleigh./ // //|-----draw out -----|



Joy To The World

C G C

С G С Joy to the world, the Lord is come! F G С Let earth receive her King; С Let every heart prepare Him room, С And Heaven and nature sing, G And Heaven and nature sing, F CG С С And Heaven, and Heaven, and na-ture sing.

С G С Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns! F G С Let men their songs employ; С While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains С Repeat the sounding joy, G Repeat the sounding joy, С F С С G Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

С С G He rules the world with truth and grace, F G С And makes the nations prove С The glories of His righteousness, С And wonders of His love, G And wonders of His love, С F CGC FGC And wonders, wonders, of His love.

Traditional *lyrics by* Isaac Watts





G				
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Mele Kalikimaka

G E⁷ A⁷ D⁷ G G 1111

G

Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

D⁷ G^{dim} D^7 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.

 G^7

С Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright

A⁷ **E**⁷ D^7 The sun will shine by day and all the stars by night

> F^7 G Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way

 A^7 D^7 G G To say "Merry Christmas" to you.

G

Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

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

 $\mathbf{D^7}$ That's the island greeting that we send to you

G G From the land where palm trees sway.

 $\mathbf{G^7} \qquad \mathbf{C} \\ \text{Here we know that Christmas will be} \quad \mathbf{C} \\ \text{green and bright} \end{cases}$

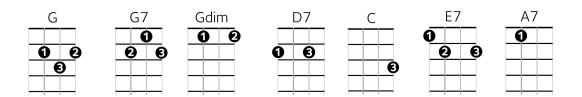
 E^7 A^7 D^7 The sun will shine by day and all the stars by night

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 /



O Come All Ye Faithful John Wade

B^b G⁷ C B^b F C⁷ F // // // // // // // //...

FCFCO Come All Ye Faithful, Joyful and triumphant,

D^m C G⁷ C O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.

F C⁷ **F** Come and behold Him,

C D^m C Born the King of Angels;

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

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

B^b G⁷ C F B^b O come, let us adore Hi...im,

F C⁷ F Chri....ist the Lord.

FCFCSing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,

D^m C G⁷ C Sing all ye citizens of heaven above.

F C⁷ **F** "Glory to Go..od,

C D^m **C** Glory in the highest!" **F** O come, let us adore Him,

C O come, let us adore Him,

B^b G⁷ C F B^b O come, let us adore Hi...im,

F C⁷ F Chri....ist the Lord.

FCFCYea, Lordwe greet Thee, Born that happy morning,

D^m C G⁷ C Jesus, to Thee be all glory given

F C⁷ F Word of the Fa..ther,

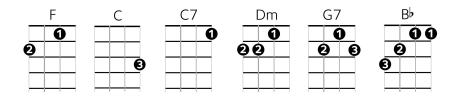
C D^m C Now in flesh appearing;

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

C O come, let us adore Him,

B^b G⁷ C F B^b O come, let us adore Hi...im,

F C⁷ F Chri....ist the Lord.



Pretty Paper

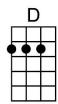
Willie Nelson

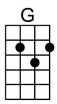
D A⁷ **D D**

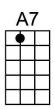
A⁷ D Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue D Wrap your presents, to your darling from you D^7 G Pretty pencils to write I Love You Δ7 D D Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue Δ⁷ D Crowded street, busy feet, hustle by him **A**⁷ D Downtown shoppers, Christmas is nigh There he sits all alone on the sidewalk **F**⁷ Δ7

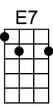
Hoping that you won't pass him by Δ7 D D Should you stop? Better not... much too busy **A**⁷ D You're in a hurry, my how time does fly D⁷ E^m G In the distance, the ringing of laughter **A**⁷ D D And in the midst of the laughter he cries

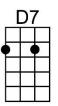
A⁷ D Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue D Wrap your presents, to your darling from you D⁷ G Pretty pencils to write I Love You Δ7 D D Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue **A**⁷ G D G D Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue /// /

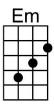












Run Run Rudolph

C F C C

FCCCOut of all the reindeers, you know you're the mastermindGCCRun, run, Rudolph, Randolph ain't too far behind

CFCCRun run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it to townFCCSanta make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway downGCCRun run, Rudolph, 'cause I'm reelin' like a merry-go-round

CFCCSaid Santa to a boy child, "What have you been longing for?"FCFCC"Well all I want for Christmas is a rock and roll record guitar"CCGCCAnd then away went Rudolph, whizzing like a shooting starCC

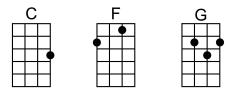
CFCCRun run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it to townFCCSanta make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway downGCCRun run, Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-round

C C F F C G C C

CFCCRun run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it to townFCCSanta make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway downGCCRun run, Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-round

CFCCSaid Santa to a girl child, "What would please you most to get?"FCCFCCCC"A little baby doll that could cry, drink, sleep and wet"CCCGCCCCThen away went Rudolph, whizzing like a Saber jet*CC

С С С F Run run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it to town F С С Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down G С С Run, run, Rudolph, I'm reelin' like a merry-go-round G С С Run, run, Rudolph, I'm reelin' like a merry-go-round 111



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 G**⁷ 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,

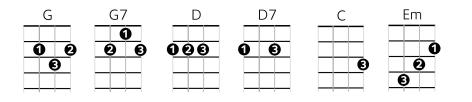
D⁷ G G⁷ Son of God, Loves pure light,

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,

GD7GGJesus Lord at thy birth./



Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

SILVER BELLS ³⁄₄ time

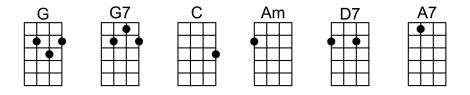
G⁷ $C A^7 D^7 D^7 G$ D^7 G 111 /// /// /// /// /// /// //. G^7 ۸^m G С City sidewalks busy sidewalks, dressed in holiday style G D⁷ \mathbf{D}^7 In the air there's a feeling of Christmas \mathbf{G}^{7} ۸^m G С Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile D⁷ D^7 G And on ev'ry street corner you hear

GG⁷CA⁷D⁷GD⁷Silver bells,///silver bells,///it's Christmas time in the cityGG⁷CA⁷D⁷GD⁷Ring-a-ling,///hear them ring,///soon it will be Christmas day

Repeat Intro:

 \mathbf{G}^{7} A^m С G Strings of street lights, even stop lights, blink a bright red and green D⁷ \mathbf{D}' G As the shoppers rush home with their treasures G^7 ۸^m G С Hear the snow crunch see the kids bunch, this is Santa's big scene, ⁷ ח D⁷ And above all the bustle you hear

 D^7 G⁷ **A**⁷ D^7 G С G Silver bells, /// silver bells, /// it's Christmas time in the city $A^7 D^7$ G^7 G С G С G G Ring-a-ling, /// hear them ring, /// soon it will be Christmas day



G G ///////

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

 $\begin{array}{c|cccc} A^{m} & D^{7} & G & G \\ \hline Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad. & / \\ \hline tacit: & A^{m} & D^{7} & G & E^{m} \end{array}$

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

