

John, Kathy and Betty

Changes in Latitudes, Changes in Attitudes

Key of C

Jimmy Buffett

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

C F G C
I took off for a weekend last month, just to try and recall the whole year.

F G C C
All of the faces and all of the places, wonderin' where they all disappeared.

Am Em F G
I didn't ponder the question too long, I was hungry and went out for a bite.

F C G C
Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum, and we wound up drinkin' all night.

F C
It's those changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes,

G C
Nothing remains quite the same,

F C
With all of our running and all of our cunning,

G F C C
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane. ////

C F G C
Reading departure signs in some big airport, reminds me of the places I've been.

F G C
Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure makes me want to go back a-gain.

Am Em F G
If it suddenly ended to-morrow, I could somehow adjust to the fall.

F C G C
Good times and riches and burning our bridges, I've seen more than I can re-call.

F C
These changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes,

G C
Nothing remains quite the same,

F C
Through all of the islands and all of the highlands,

G F C C
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane. ////

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

C **F** **G** **C**
 I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine, I wish I could jump on a plane.

F **G** **C**
 So many nights I just dream of the ocean, God I wish I was sailin' a-gain.

Am **Em** **F** **G**
 Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder, so I can't look back for too long.
F **C**

There's just too much to see waiting in front of me,
G **C**
 And I know that I just can't go wrong.

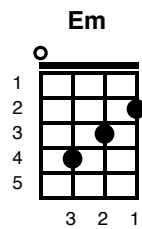
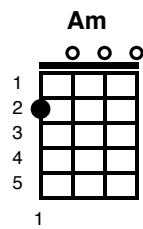
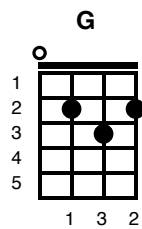
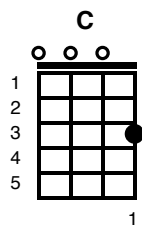
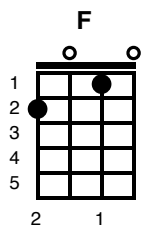
F **C**
 With these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes,

G **C**
 Nothing remains quite the same,
F **C**

With all of my running and all of my cunning,
G **F** **C**
 If I couldn't laugh I just would go in-sane.

G **F** **C**
 If we couldn't laugh we just would go in-sane.

G **F** **G** **C** **G** **C**
 If we weren't all crazy, we would go in-sane. // // // /



City of New Orleans Arlo Guthrie (written by Steve Goodman)

Bb F G7 C C
 // // //// //// ////

C G C
 1. Riding on the City of New Orleans,
A^m F C G
 Illinois Central, Monday morning rail.
C G C
 Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
A^m G C
 Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.

A^m
 All on a southbound odyssey,
E^m
 The train pulls out of Kankakee,
G D⁷
 And rolls along past houses, farms and fields.
A^m
 Passing towns that have no name
E^m
 And freight yards full of old black men,
G G⁷ C
 And the graveyards of rusted automobiles. Singing...

Chorus:

F G C
Good morning, America, how are you?
A^m F C G
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
C G A^m D⁷
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans,
B^b F G⁷ C C
And I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

End With:				
Bb	F	G7	C	
//	//	////	/	

C G C
 2. Dealing cards to the old men in the club car,
A^m F C G
 Penny a point, and no one's keeping score.
C G C
 Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle,
A^m G C
 You can feel the wheels grumbling `neath the floor.

Come Monday

Jimmy Buffet

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

C F G C
 Headin' out to San Francisco, for the Labor Day weekend show

C F G C
 I got my Hush Puppies on, I guess I never was meant for glitter rock'n roll

D^m F G
 And Honey, I didn't know, that I'd be missing you so

F C
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,

F G
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight

C E^m F G
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

F G C C
 And I just want you back by my side
 //// ////

C F G C
 Yes its been quite a summer, rent-a-cars and west bound trains,

C F G C
 And now you're off on vacation, something you tried to explain.

D^m F G
 And darling since I love you so, that's the reason I just let you go

F C
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,

F G
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight

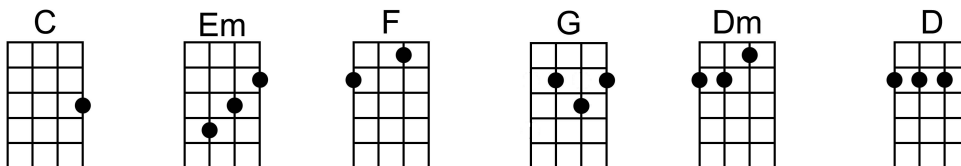
C E^m F G
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze

F G C A⁷
 And I just want you back by my side

D **G** **D** **G**
 I cant help it honey, you're that much a part of me now,
D **G**
 Remember that night in Montana
 F **G** **G**
 When you said there'd be no room for doubt?

C **F** **G** **C**
 I hope you're enjoying the scenery, I know that it's pretty up there
C **F** **G** **C**
 We can go hiking on Tuesday, with you I'd walk anywhere
D^m **F** **G**
 California has worn me quite thin, I just can't wait to see you again

F **C**
 Come Monday, it'll be all right,
 F **G**
 Come Monday, I'll be holding you tight
 C **E^m** **F** **G**
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
 F **G** **C**
 And I just want you back by my side
 C **E^m** **F** **G**
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L.A. haze
 F **G** **C** **F** **G** **C**
 And I just want you back by my side // // /



C **G⁷**
Now you say that you've found someone you love better

G⁷ **C**
That's the way it's happened every time be-fore

C⁷ **F**
And as sure as the sun comes up to-morrow

C **G⁷** **C**
Crying time will start when you walk out the door

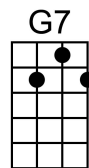
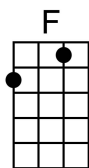
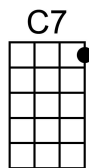
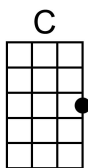
C **G⁷**
Oh it's crying time again you're gonna leave me

G⁷ **C**
I can see that far away look in your eye

C⁷ **F**
I can tell by the way you hold me darling

C **G⁷** **C**
That it won't be long before it's crying time

C **G⁷** **C** **F** **C**
Oh, it won't be long before it's crying time // /
//



Take Me Home, Country Roads (Iz)
(original in F#)

Denver, Danoff, and Nivert
lyrics by Israel Kamakawiwo'ole

F F F F
//// //// //// ////

F D^m
Almost Heaven, West Makaha,
C B^b F
High ridge mountain, crystal clear blue water.
F D^m
All my friends there hanging on the beach,
C B^b F
Young and old among them, feel the ocean breeze.

F C D^m B^b
Country road, take me home, to the place, I belong,
F C B^b F C
West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, oh take me home, oh country road.

D^m C F
I heard a voice, in the morning calm she calls me,
B^b F C
As though, to remind me of my home far away.
D^m E^b B^b C C⁷ C⁷
Driving down the road, I feel Spirits coming to me, from yesterday, yesterday-ay-ay

F D^m
All my memories hold Heaven on high.
C B^b F
Brown skinned woman, clear blue island sky.
F D^m
Daytime sun shines oo-oooh so bright,
C B^b F
Midnight moon a-glowing, stars up in the sky.

F C D^m B^b
Country road, take me home, to the place, I belong,
F C B^b F C
West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, take me home, take me home, country road.

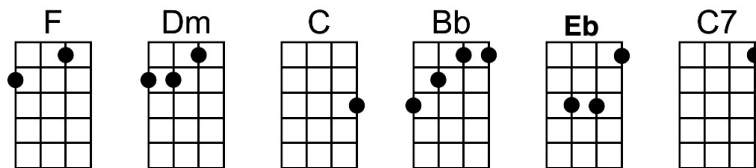
D^m **C** **F**
 I hear a voice, in the morning calm she's calling,
B^b **F** **C**
 As though to remind me of my home far away.
D^m **E^b** **B^b** **C** **C⁷** **C⁷**
 We driving down the road, I feel Spirits coming to me, of yesterday, yesterday-ay-ay.

F **D^m**
 Almost Heaven, West Makaha,
C **B^b** **F**
 High ridge mountain, crystal clear blue waters.
F **D^m**
 All my friends there, sitting on the beach,
C **B^b** **F**
 Young and old among them, eating fish straight from the sea.

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
 Country road, take me home, to the place, I belong,
F **C** **B^b** **F** **F**
 West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, take me home, country road.

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
 Country road, take me home, to the place, I belong,
F **C** **B^b** **F** **F**
 West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, take me home, country road.

F **C** **D^m** **B^b**
 Country road, take me home, to the place, I was bo-orn,
F **C** **B^b** **F**
 West Makaha, Mount Ka'ala, take me home, oh country road.
C **F** **F** **C⁷** **F**
 Oh take me home, country road. / / /



Day-O (Banana Boat Song)

Harry Belafonte

C **G⁷** **C**
//// // //

C **G⁷** **C**
//// // ////

C **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **G⁷** **C**
Work all night on a drink of rum, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **G⁷** **C**
Stack banana till the morning come, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **G⁷** **C**
Come Mr. Tally man, tally me banana, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **G⁷** **C**
Come Mr. Tally man, tally me banana, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **G⁷** **C**
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **G⁷** **C**
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

C **F** **C** **G⁷** **C**
Day-O, Day-O, daylight come and me wanna go home.

Don't Be Cruel (To a Heart That's True)

Otis Blackwell & Elvis Presley
Original in "D"

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

(guitar or bass plays the following notes
in each measure of intro....c, e, g-a-g

C **C**
Well, you know I can be found, (bop bop)

C **C**
Sittin' home all alone, (bop bop)

F **F**
If you can't come around, (bop bop)

C **C**
At least, please telephone, (bop bop)

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C**
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true
(ooo - ooo - ooo)

C **C**
Baby, if I made you mad, (bop bop)

C **C**
For something I might have said, (bop bop)

F **F**
Please, let's forget my past. , (bop bop)

C **C**
The future looks bright ahead, (bop bop)

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C**
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true
(ooo - ooo - ooo)

F **G**
I don't want no other love.

F **G** **C** **C**
Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of

C **C**
Don't stop thinkin' of me, (*bop bop*)

C **C**
Don't make me feel this way, (*bop bop*)

F **F**
Come on over here and love me, (*bop bop*)

C **C**
You know what I want you to say, (*bop bop*)

D^m **G⁷** **C** **C**
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true
(*ooo - ooo - ooo*)

F **G**
Why should we be apart?

F **G** **C** **C**
I really love you, baby cross my heart.

C **C**
Well, let's walk up to the preacher, (*bop bop*)

C **C**
And let us say, "I do", (*bop bop*)

F **F**
Then you'll know you have me, (*bop bop*)

C **C**
And I'll know that I have you, (*bop bop*)

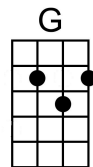
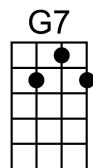
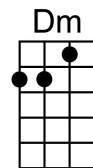
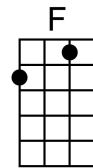
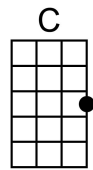
D^m **G⁷** **C** **C**
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true
(*ooo - ooo - ooo*)

F **G**
I don't want no other love.

F **G** **C** **C**
Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of

F **G**
I don't want no other love.

F **G** **C** **C**
Baby, it's just you I'm thinking of /



Don't It Make You Want To Go Home

Joe South

Key of G

G Am D7 G
Intro: // // // //

Chorus:

G Am
Don't it make you wanna go home, now?
D7 G
Don't it make you wanna go home?
G Am
All God's children get weary when they roam
D7 G
Don't it make you wanna go home?
D7 G G
Don't it make you wanna go home? // //

G C
Whoa, the whippoorwill roost on the telephone pole
D7 G
And the Georgia sun goes down
G
Well, it's been a long time
C
But I'm glad to say I'm
D7 G
Goin' back down to my home town.

G C
Goin' down to the Greyhound station
D7 G
Gonna buy me a one-way fare
G C
Good Lord's willin' and the creeks don't rise
D7 G
By tomorrow I'm gonna be right there.

Chorus:

G **C**
But there's a six-lane highway down by the creek

D7 **G**
Where I went skinny-dippin' as a child

G **C**
And a drive-in show where the meadow used to grow

D7 **G**
And the strawberries used to grow wild.

G **C**
There's a drag strip down by the riverside

D7 **G**
Where my grandma's cow used to graze

G **C**
Now, the grass don't grow and the river don't flow

D7 **G**
Like it did in my childhood days.

Final Chorus:

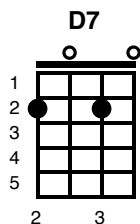
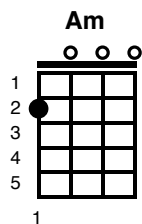
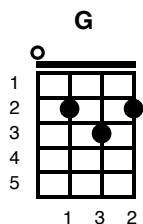
G **Am**
Don't it make you wanna go home, now?

D7 **G**
Don't it make you wanna go home?

G **Am**
All God's children get weary when they roam

D7 **G**
Don't it make you wanna go home?

D7 **G**
Tell me now, Don't it make you wanna go home? (Repeat 3x to end)



DOWN ON THE CORNER JOHN FOGERTY

/ / / /

Strum pattern: du du d d

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

C G C
1. Early in the evening just about supper time,
G C
over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind ,
F C
four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up,
G C
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

Chorus: strum: du du

F C G C
Down on the corner, out in the street,
F C G C
Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

C | G C
//// | // //

C G C
2. Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile,
G C
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for awhile.
F C
Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo,
G C
and Willy goes into a dance and doubles on Kazoo.

Chorus: strum: du du

F C G C
Down on the corner, out in the street,
F C G C
Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

instrumental:

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

Chorus: strum: du du

F C G C
 Down on the corner, out in the street,
 F C G C
 Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

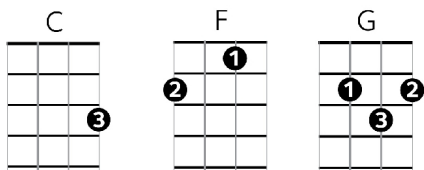
C | G C | C | G C
 //// | // // | //// | // //

C G C
 3. You don't need a penny just to hang around,
 but if you got a nickel won't you lay your money down.
 F C
 Over on the corner, there's a happy noise,
 G C
 people come from all around to watch the magic boy.

Chorus: X2 strum: du du

F C G C
 Down on the corner, out in the street,
 F C G C
 Willy and the Poorboys are playin' bring a nickel, tap your feet.

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



Downtown

Petula Clark

F A^m B^b C F A^m B^b C
// // // // // // // //

F A^m B^b C
When you're alone and life is making you lonely,

F A^m B^b C
You can always go Downtown

F A^m B^b C
When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry

F A^m B^b C
Seems to help, I know Downtown

F D^m
Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city

F D^m
Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty

A^m B^b
How can you lose? The lights are much brighter there

G⁷
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares, so go

F A^m B^b C
Downtown, things'll be great when you're

F A^m B^b C
Downtown, no finer place for sure,

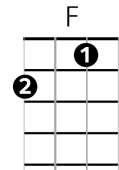
F A^m B^b C F C
Downtown, everything's waiting for you

F A^m B^b C
Don't hang around and let your problems surround you

F A^m B^b C
There are movie shows Downtown

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Maybe you know some little places to go to,

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Where they never close Downtown

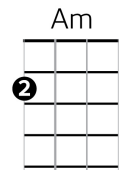


F **D^m**
 Just listen to the rhythm of a gentle Bossa Nova

F **D^m**
 You'll be dancing with them, too, before the night is over

A^m **B^b**
 Happy again, the lights are much brighter there

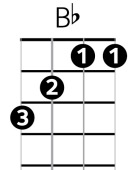
G⁷
 You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares so go



F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, where all the lights are bright,

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, waiting for you tonight,

F **A^m** **B^b** **C** **F** **C**
 Downtown, you're gonna be alright now



F **D^m**
 And you may find somebody kind to help and understand you

F **D^m**
 Someone who is just like you and needs a gentle hand to

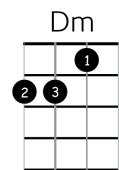
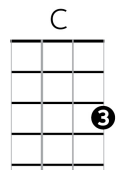
A^m **B^b**
 Guide them along, so, maybe I'll see you there

G⁷
 We can forget all our troubles, forget all our cares so go

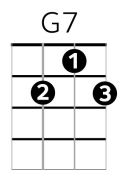
F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, things'll be great when you're

F **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, don't wait a minute more,

F **A^m** **B^b** **C** **F** **A^m** **B^b** **C**
 Downtown, everything's waiting for you, Downtown



F **A^m** **B^b** **C** **F** **F**
 // // It's gonna be alright now /



Drift Away
By Dobie Gray *et al*

Mentor Willams

C C G G
//// // //

C G
Day after day I'm more confused
C G
Yet I look for the light in the pouring rain
C G
You know that's a game that I hate to lose
Am C
I'm feelin' the strain, ain't it a shame

G
Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
D C
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away
G
Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
D C C G G
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

C G
Beginning to think that I'm wastin' time
C G
I don't understand the things I do
C G
The world outside looks so unkind
Am C
I'm countin' on you to carry me through

G
Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
D C
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away
G
Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
D C C G G
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

Am

And when my mind is free

C

G

You know a melody can move me

Am

And when I'm feelin' blue

C

D

The guitar's comin' through to soothe me

C

G

Thanks for the joy that you've given me

C

G

I want you to know I believe in your song

C

G

Rhythm and rhyme and harmony

Am

C

You help me along makin' me strong

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

G

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

D

C

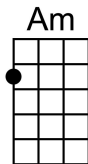
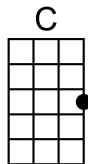
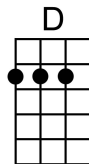
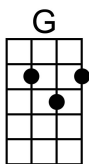
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

C

G

G

/



Fly Like A Bird

By Boz Scaggs

G G C C D D G G
 //// //// //// //// //// //// //// ////

G C
 There was a howl that night, a howling like they never heard before

D C D
 A cry so loud old granddad almost hit the door

G C
 He said, "I love this child as much as any one that she ever bore,

D G G
 But I thank the Lord we won't be having any more."

G C
 Then the baby heard the sweetest sound he'd ever heard

D C D
 In tones so beautiful he hung on every word

G C
 She sang, "Hush, my love, granny's little dove is going to take to the sky."

D G G
 It was on such a night he learned to fly like a bird.

C G
 Now the years have passed and memories come and go

C D D⁷
 He hears that voice that rocked him gently so

G C
 A calm will descend and there's peace at the end of the darkest night

D G G
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird.

G G C C D D G G
 // // // // // // // //

C G
 Now the years have passed and memories come and go

C D D⁷
 He hears that voice that rocked him gently so

G C
 The rain's gonna fall and the winds may blow in the darkest night

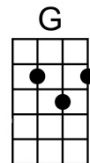
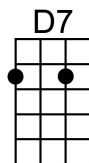
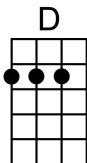
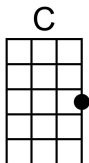
D G G
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird

G G C C D D G G
 // // // // // // // //

G C
 A calm will descend and there's peace at the end of the darkest night

D G G
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird

D G C G
 Some-times I cry, sometimes I fly like a bird // /



Larry and Betty

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 ?

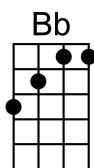
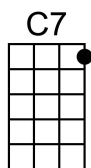
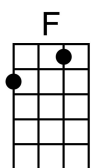
B^b
Joy, joy, hear them singing.

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



Away In A Manger

Key of G

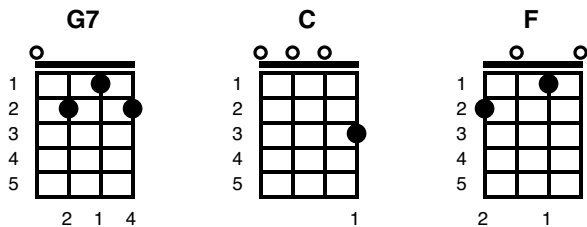
Key of C 3/4 Time

G7 G7 C 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 me 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. /



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!"

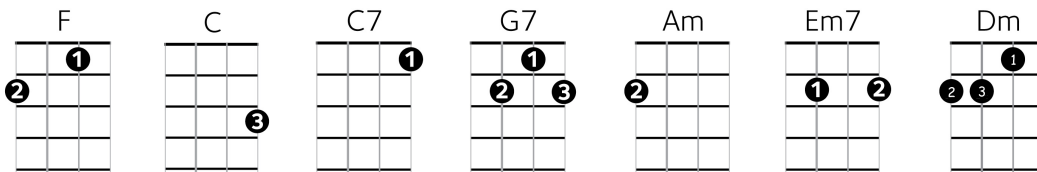
C **F** **C**
Oh, Frosty the snowman had to hurry on his way,

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. // // ///



Joy To The World

Traditional
lyrics by Isaac Watts

C G C
// // //

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

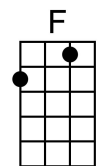
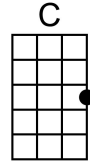
F G C
Let earth receive her King;

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!

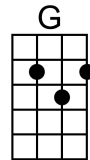
F G C
Let men their songs employ;

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. /

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

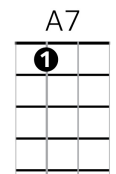
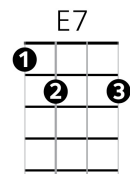
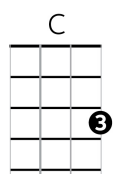
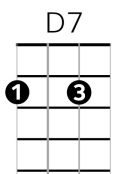
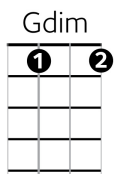
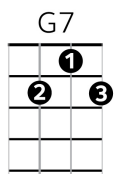
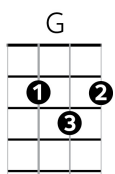
A⁷

D⁷

G

G

To say Merry Christmas to you /



Rudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer

Johnny Marks
recorded by Gene Autry

Intro: single strum each chord

D^m E^m G⁷ C
 You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,
D^m E^m G⁷ C
 Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen,

Tremolo: each chord

A^m D⁷ G⁷
 But do you recall the most famous reindeer of all? e --3--1--0---
 / c -----2

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

C
 "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history".

F C D^m - G⁷ C G G⁷ D⁷ G⁷
 // // // // // // // //

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

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

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

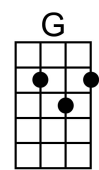
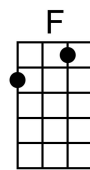
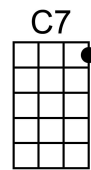
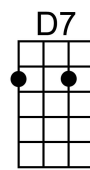
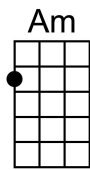
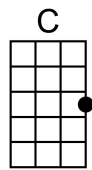
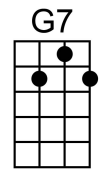
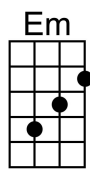
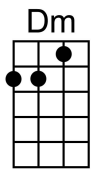
C - C⁷
 They never let poor Rudolph, join in any reindeer games

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

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

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

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



Silent Night

Josef Mohr, Franz Gruber

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

G
Silent night, Holy Night,

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

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

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

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

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

G
Silent night, Holy night,

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

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

C **G**
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia.

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

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

G
Silent night, Holy night,

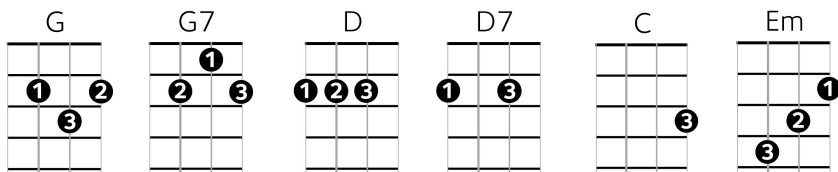
D⁷ **G** **G⁷**
Son of God, Loves pure light,

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

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

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

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



SILVER BELLS

Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

$\frac{3}{4}$ time

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

G **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 City sidewalks busy sidewalks, dressed in holiday style

D⁷ **G** **D⁷**
 In the air there's a feeling of Christmas

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

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

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

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

Repeat Intro:

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

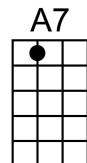
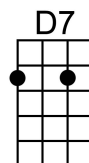
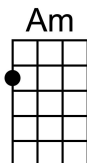
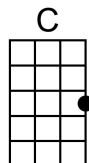
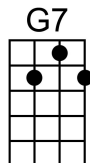
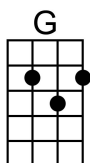
D⁷ **G** **D⁷**
 As the shoppers rush home with their treasures

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

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

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

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



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

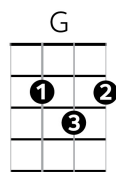
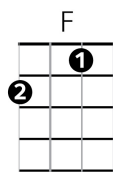
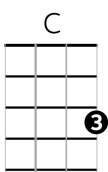
Chorus :

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.
/



What Child is This

Key of Am
3/4

C C G G F E7 Am
/// /// /// /// /// /// .

Am G F E7 E7
What Child is this, who laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleep--ing?

Am G Am E7 Am Am
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keep--ing?

C G F E7 E7
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing.

C G F E7 Am Am
This, this is Christ the King, the Babe, the Son of Mar-y.

Am G F E7 E7
So bring him incense, gold and myrrh, come peasant, king to own Him.

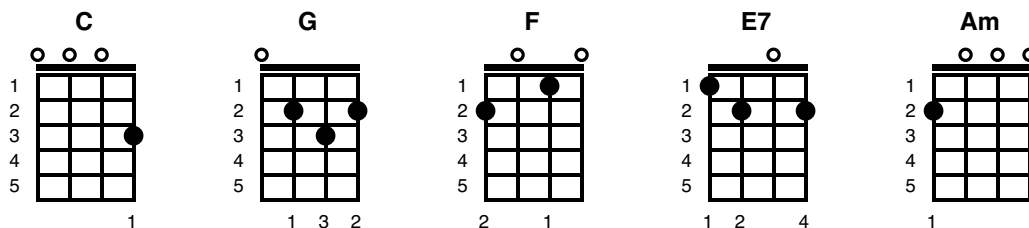
Am G Am E7 Am Am
The King of kings, salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone Him.

C G F E7 E7
Raise, raise a song on high, the Virgin sings her lull-a-by

C G F E7 Am Am
Joy, joy for Christ is born, the Babe, the Son of Mar-y.

C G F E7 E7
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing.

C G F E7 Am Am
This, this is Christ the King, the Babe, the Son of Mar-y.



White Christmas

Irving Berlin

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

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

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

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

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

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

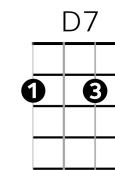
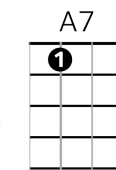
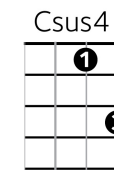
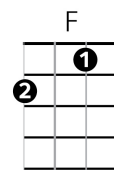
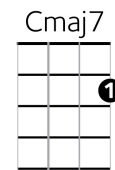
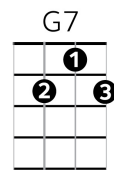
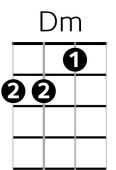
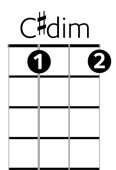
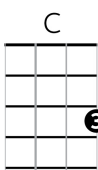
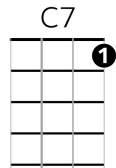
F **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 With every Christmas card I write //...

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

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

(Repeat Intro and Song)

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



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

