

Tex Logan

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

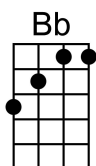
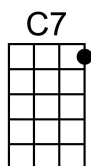
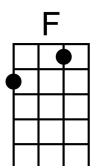
Christmas Time's A Coming, Christmas Time's A Coming

F

C⁷

F

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



Away In A Manger

Key of G

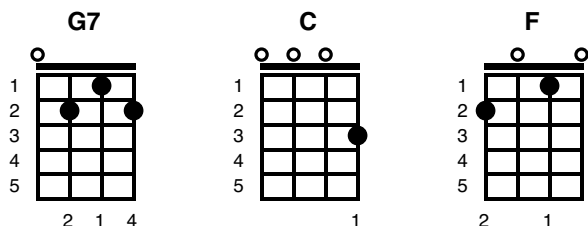
Key of C 3/4 Time

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!"

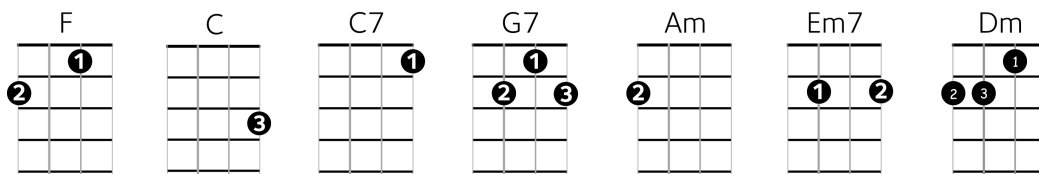
C **F** **C**
Oh, Frosty the snowman had to hurry on his way,

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.
// // ///



Jingle Bells in C

Key of F

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

Chorus:

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

Verse 1:

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

Chorus:

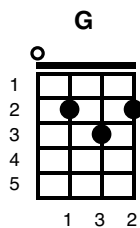
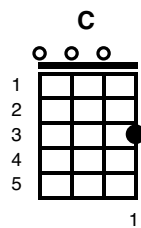
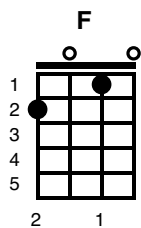
C C C C
Jingle bells, jingle Bells, jingle all the way,
F C G G
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh, hey!
C C C C
Jingle Bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.
F C G C
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh!

Verse 2:

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

Chorus:

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



Good King Wenceslas Cmaj

Key of C

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

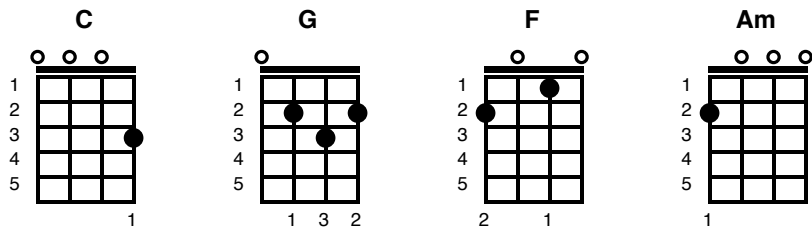
C Am C F C
Good King Wenceslas looked out, on the Feast of Stephen.
C Am C F C
When the snow lay 'round a-bout, deep and crisp and even.
C Am C F C
Brightly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cruel.
C Am C G C G C F C
When a poor man came in sight, gath'ring winter fu-u-el.

C Am C F C
"Hither page and stand by me, if thou know'st it telling,
C Am C F C
Yonder peasant, who is he, where and what his dwelling?"
C Am C F G
"Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain,
C Am C G C G C F C
Right a-against the forest fence, by Saint Agnes' fou-oun-tain."

C Am C F C
"Bring me meat and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hither,
C Am C F C
Thou and I will see him dine when we bear them thither."
C Am C F C
Page and monarch forth they went, for they went together,
C Am C G C G C F C
Through the rude wind's wild lament and the bitter wea-ea-ther.

C **Am** **C** **F** **C**
 "Sire the night is darker now and the wind blows stronger,
C **Am** **C** **F** **C**
 Fails my heart, I know not how; I can go no longer."
C **Am** **C** **F** **C**
 "Mark my footsteps my good page, tread thou in them boldly.
C **Am** **C** **G** **C** **G** **C F C**
 Thou shalt find the winter's rage, freeze thy blood less co-ol-dly."

C **Am** **C** **F** **C**
 In his master's steps he trod, where the snow lay dinted,
C **Am** **C** **F** **C**
 Heat was in the very sod, which the Saint had printed.
C **Am** **C** **F** **C**
 Therefore, Christian men be sure, wealth or rank possessing,
C **Am** **C** **G** **C** **G** **C F C**
 Ye who now will bless the poor, shall yourselves find ble-es-sing.



Joy To The World

Traditional
lyrics by Isaac Watts

C G C
//// // //

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

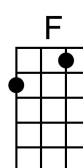
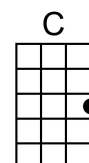
F G C
Let earth receive her King;

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!

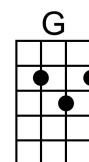
F G C
Let men their songs employ;
C

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

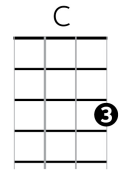
And wonders of His love,

C F C G C F G C
And wonders, wonders, of His love. /

Must Be Santa

Hal Moore, Bill Fredricks

C **G** **D⁷** **G** **G**
 //// //// //// //// ////



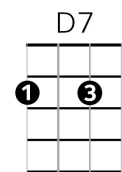
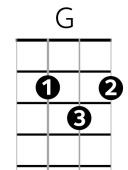
G **D⁷**
 Who's got a beard that's long and white?
 G

Santa's got a beard that's long and white.

G **D⁷**
 Who comes around on a special night?
 G

Santa comes around on a special night.

G
 Special Night, beard that's white,
A^m **D⁷** **G** **E^m** **A^m** **D⁷** **G**
 Must be Santa, must be Santa, must be Santa, Santa Claus.



G **D⁷**
 Who wears boots and a suit of red?
 G

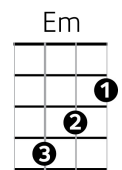
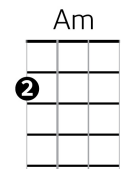
Santa wears boots and a suit of red.

G **D⁷**
 Who wears a long cap on his head?
 G

Santa wears a long cap on his head.

G
 Cap on head, suit that's red,

G
 Special night, beard that's white,
A^m **D⁷** **G** **E^m** **A^m** **D⁷** **G**
 Must be Santa, must be Santa, must be Santa, Santa Claus.

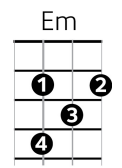


G **D⁷**
 Who's got a big red cherry nose?
 G

Santa's got a big red cherry nose.

G **D⁷**
 Who laughs this way; "HO! HO! HO!"?
 G

Santa laughs this way; "HO! HO! HO!".



G
 "HO! HO! HO!", cherry nose,
G
 Cap on head, suit that's red,
G
 Special night, beard that's white,
A^m D⁷ G E^m A^m D⁷ G
 Must be Santa, must be Santa, must be Santa, Santa Claus.

G D⁷
 Who very soon will come our way?
G
 Santa very soon will come our way.
G D⁷
 Eight little reindeer pull his sleigh.

G
 Santa's little reindeer pull his sleigh.
G
 Reindeer sleigh, come our way,

G
 "HO! HO! HO!", cherry nose,
G
 Cap on head, suit that's red,
G
 Special night, beard that's white,
A^m D⁷ G E^m A^m D⁷ G
 Must be Santa, must be Santa, must be Santa, Santa Claus.

G D⁷
 Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen,
G
 Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blitzen.
G D⁷
 Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen,
G
 Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blitzen.

G
 Reindeer sleigh, come our way,
G
 "HO! HO! HO!", cherry nose,

G
 Cap on head, suit that's red,
G
 Special night, beard that's white,
A^m D⁷ G E^m A^m D⁷ G G
 Must be Santa, must be Santa, must be Santa, Santa Claus.

(Repeat Last Line To End)

Rudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer

Johnny Marks
recorded by Gene Autry

Intro: single strum each chord

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

Tremolo: each chord

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

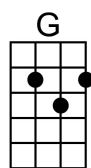
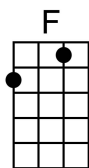
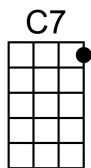
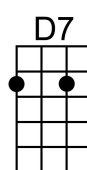
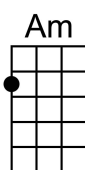
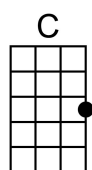
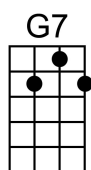
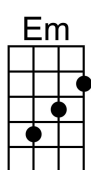
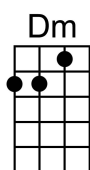
C **G⁷**
Then how the reindeer loved him, as they shouted out with glee

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

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

C **G⁷**
 Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, had a very shiny nose
C
 And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows
G⁷
 All of the other reindeer, used to laugh and call him names
C – C⁷
 They never let poor Rudolph, join in any reindeer games

F **C** **D^m** **G⁷** **C**
 Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say
G **G⁷** **D⁷** **G⁷**
 “Rudolph with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight”?
C **G⁷**
 Then how the reindeer loved him, as they shouted out with glee
C **C** **G⁷** **C**
 “Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history”.
{ - draw out - }



Run Run Rudolph

Chuck Berry

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

C Said Santa to a girl child, "What would please you most to get?" **F** **C** **C**

F **C** **C**
"A little baby doll that could cry, drink, sleep and wet"

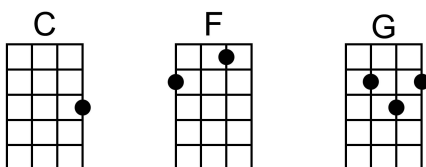
G **C** **C**
Then away went Rudolph, whizzing like a Saber jet*

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

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

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

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



Santa Claus is Coming to Town

John F. Coots, Haven Gillespie

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

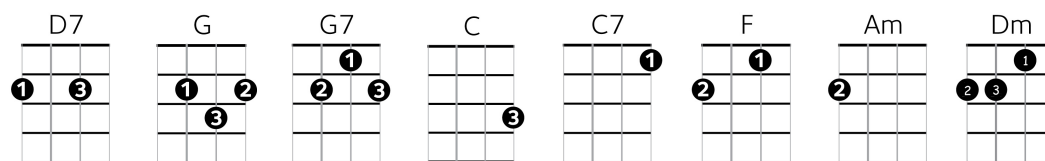
C **F**
You better watch out, you better not cry

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

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

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

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



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,

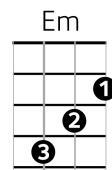
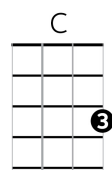
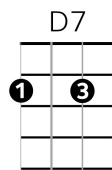
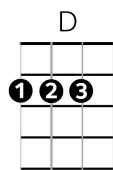
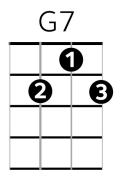
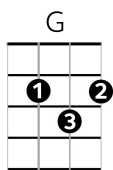
G

D⁷

G

G

Jesus Lord at thy birth. /



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

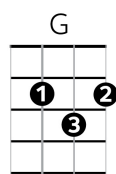
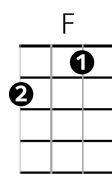
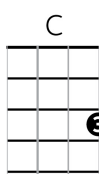
Chorus :

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

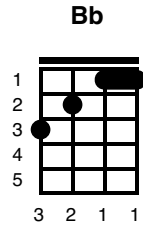
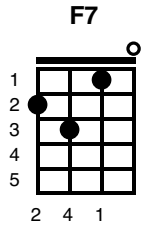
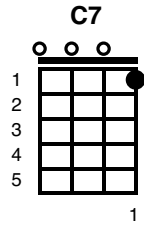
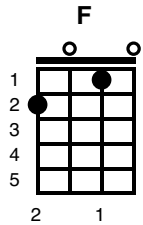
C **G** **C**
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick.
/



Break

Happy Birthday Fmaj

Key of F



F C7 F F
 /// /// /// //

F C7 F
 Happy Birthday to you, Happy Birthday to you,
F7 Bb F C7F
 Happy Birthday, dearxxxxxx....., Happy Birthday to you.

Blue Christmas

Key of C

Billy Hayes and Jay Johnson

G7

/

tacit: C G7

I'll have a Blue Christmas without you

Dm G7 C

I'll be so blue just thinking about you

Gm A7 Dm

Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree

D7 G7 D7 G7

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

tacit: C G7

And when those blue snowflakes start fallin'

Dm G7 C

That's when those blue memories start callin'

Gm A7 Dm D7

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

G7 Dm G7 C C

But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas

(strum to the last two lines above)

Gm A7 Dm D7 G7 Dm G7 C G7

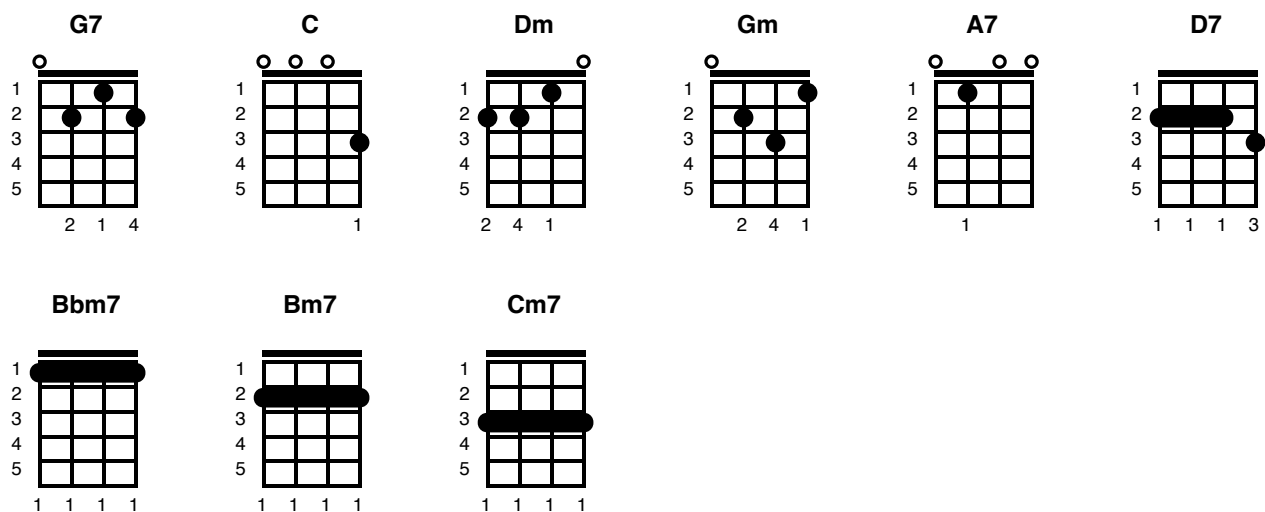
//// // // // // // // // //

tacit: C G7
I'll have a blue Christmas that's certain

Dm G7 C
And when that blue heartache starts hurtin'

Gm A7 Dm D7
You'll be doin' all right, with your Christmas of white

G7 Dm G7 C Bbm7 Bm7 Cm7
But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas / / /



Angels We Have Heard On High

Traditional

C A⁷ D^m G C F G
// // // // // // ///

C G C
Angels we have heard on high,

C G C
Sweetly singing o'er the plains;

C G C
And the mountains in reply

C G C
Echoing their joyous strains

CHORUS:

C A⁷ D^m G C F G
// // // // // // ///

Glor.....or.....or.....or.....or.....or.....oria

C G C F C G
in ex-cel-sis De-o.

C A⁷ D^m G C F G
// // // // // // ///

Glor.....or.....or.....or.....or.....or.....oria

C G C F C G C
in ex-cel-sis De - e - o.

C G C
Shepherds, why this jubilee?

C G C
Why these songs of happy cheer?

C **G** **C**
What great brightness did you see?

C **G** **C**

What glad tiding did you hear?

CHORUS:

C G C
Come to Bethlehem and see

C Him whose birth the angels sing;

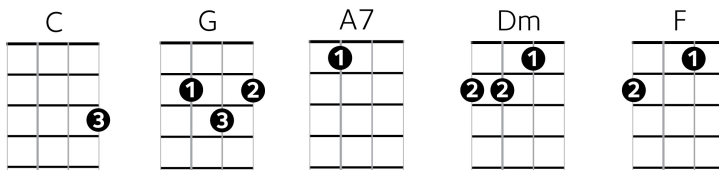
C **G** **C**

Come, adore on bended knee

C **G** **C**

Christ, the Lord, the new-born King.

CHORUS:



Christmas Island

Lyle Moraine

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

How'd - ja like to spend Christ - mas on Christmas Island? **B^b** **F** **D⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**
 ///...

How'd - ja like to spend a holiday away across the sea? **C⁹** **C⁷** **G^{m7}** **C⁷** **F** **C⁷**
 /...

How'd - ja like to spend Christ - mas on Christmas Island? **B^b** **F** **D⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**

How'd - ja like to hang your stockin' on a great big coconut tree? **C⁹** **C⁷** **G^{m7}** **C⁷** **F** **F⁷**
 //// /...

How'd - ja like to stay up late, like the islanders do? **B^b** **B^{bm}** **F** **D⁷**
 /...

Wait for Santa to sail in with your presents in a canoe **G⁷** **C⁷** **C⁷**
 /...

If you ever spend Christ - mas on Christmas Island **B^b** **F** **D⁷** **G⁷** **G⁷**

You will never stray, for ev'ry day **C⁹** **C⁷**

Your Christmas dreams come true **G^{m7}** **C⁷** **F** **B^b** **F**
 ////

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

How'd - ja like to stay up late, B^b B^{bm} like the islanders do? F D^7 / . . .

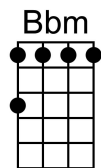
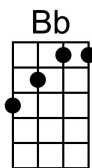
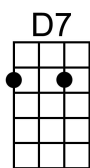
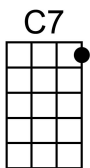
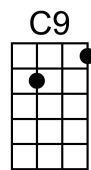
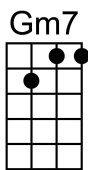
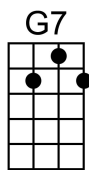
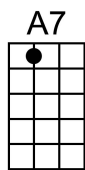
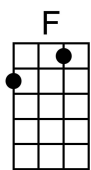
Wait for Santa to sail in with your presents in a canoe G^7 C^7 C^7 / . . .

If you ever spend Christ - mas B^b F D^7 on Christmas Island G^7 G^7

You will never stray, for ev'ry day C^9 C^7

Your Christmas dreams come true G^{m7} C^7 F B^b F / . .

On Christmas Island, D^7 G^7 C^7 your dreams come true F B^b F
 // // /



In the Bleak Midwinter

Key of C

Rossetti and Holst

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

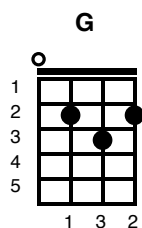
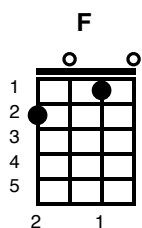
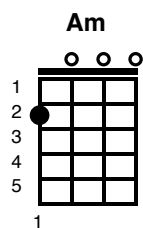
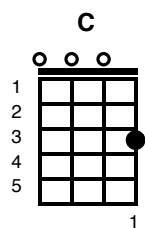
C Am F G
In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
C Am F C
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
F Am C G
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
C Am F C
In the bleak midwinter, lo-o-ong ago.

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

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

Slowly:

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



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. / . . .

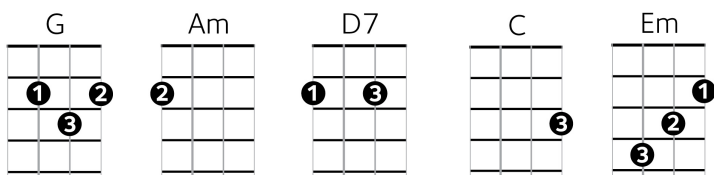
C **D⁷**
 I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

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



Jingle Bell Rock

Joe Beal and Jim Boothe

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

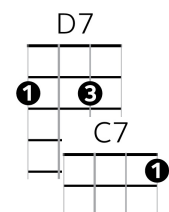
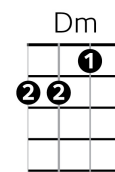
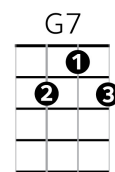
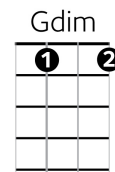
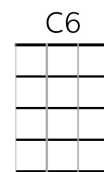
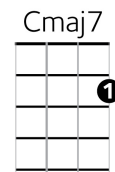
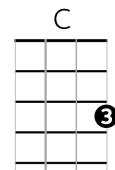
D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 In the frosty air.

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

C
 To rock the night away.

D⁷
 Jingle bell time is a swell time,

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

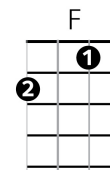


C **C^{M7}** **C⁶**
 Giddy-up, jingle horse, pick up your feet,

A⁷ **D^m**
 Jingle around the clock.

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

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

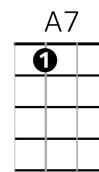
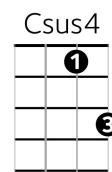


F **C^{sus4}**
 What a bright time, it's the right time,

C
 To rock the night away.

D⁷
 Jingle bell time is a swell time,

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



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

A⁷ **D^m**
 Jingle around the clock.

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

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

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

Mele Kalikimaka

R. Alex Anderson

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

G
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

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

D⁷
That's the island greeting that we send to you

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

G⁷ **C**
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright

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

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

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

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

G
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

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

D⁷

That's the island greeting that we send to you

G G

From the land where palm trees sway.

G⁷

C

Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright

E⁷

A⁷

D⁷

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

G

E⁷

Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way

A⁷

D⁷

To say "Merry Christmas",

A⁷

D⁷

A very, Merry Christmas

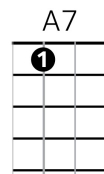
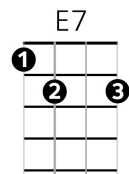
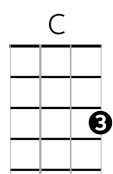
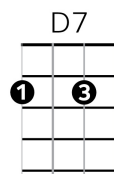
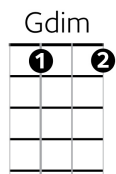
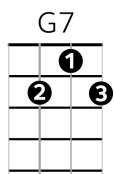
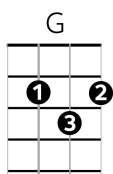
A⁷

D⁷

G

G

To say Merry Christmas to you /



Willie Nelson

Em

SILVER BELLS

 $\frac{3}{4}$ time

Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

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

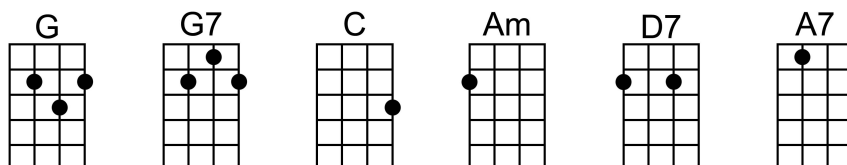
G **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 City sidewalks busy sidewalks, dressed in holiday style
D⁷ **G** **D⁷**
 In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
G **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile
D⁷ **G** **D⁷**
 And on ev'ry street corner you hear

G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **D⁷**
 Silver bells, /// silver bells, /// it's Christmas time in the city
G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **D⁷**
 Ring-a-ling, /// hear them ring, /// soon it will be Christmas day

Repeat Intro:

G **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 Strings of street lights, even stop lights, blink a bright red and green
D⁷ **G** **D⁷**
 As the shoppers rush home with their treasures
G **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 Hear the snow crunch see the kids bunch, this is Santa's big scene,
D⁷ **G** **D⁷**
 And above all the bustle you hear

G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **D⁷**
 Silver bells, /// silver bells, /// it's Christmas time in the city
G **G⁷** **C** **A⁷** **D⁷** **G** **C** **G** **G**
 Ring-a-ling, /// hear them ring, /// soon it will be Christmas day /



What Child Is This?

Traditional
text by: William C. Dix

G G D D C B⁷ E^m E^m
 /// /// /// /// /// /// /// ..

E^m D C B⁷ B⁷
 What Child is this, who laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleep - ing?

E^m D E^m B⁷ E^m E^m
 Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keep-ing?

G D C B⁷ B⁷
 This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing.

G D C B⁷ E^m E^m
 This, this is Christ the King, the Babe, the Son of Mary.

E^m D C B⁷ B⁷
 So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, come, peasant, king, to own Him.

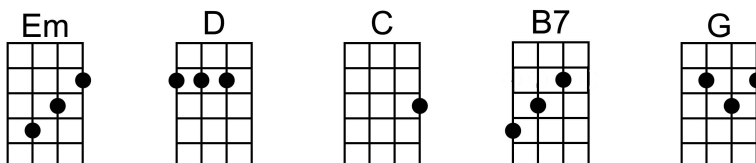
E^m D E^m B⁷ E^m E^m
 The King of kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone Him.

G D C B⁷ B⁷
 Raise, raise a song on high, the Virgin sings her lull-a-by

G D C B⁷ E^m E^m
 Joy, joy for Christ is born, the Babe, the Son of Mar - y

G D C B⁷ B⁷
 This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing.

G D C B⁷ E^m E^m
 This, this is Christ the King, the Babe, the Son of Mary. /



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 //// /

