

Abilene

Buck Owens

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **F** **C**
//// //// // // ////

CHORUS:

C **E⁷** **F** **C**
Abilene, Abilene, prettiest town, I've ever seen

D⁷ **G⁷** **C** **F** **C**
People there don't treat you mean in Abilene, my Abilene

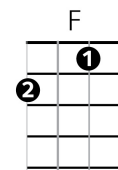
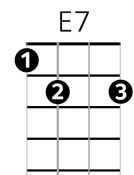
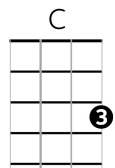
To End: Repeat Chorus, then Repeat Last Line

C **E⁷**
I sit alone most every night

F **C**
Watch the trains pull out of sight

D⁷ **G⁷**
Don't I wish they were carrying me

C **F** **C**
To Abilene, my Abilene



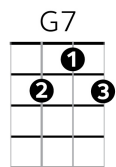
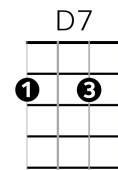
CHORUS:

C **E⁷**
Crowded city, ain't nothing free

F **C**
Nothing in this town for me

D⁷ **G⁷**
Wish to the Lord that I could be

C **F** **C**
In Abilene, sweet Abilene



CHORUS:

Amarillo By Morning

Paul Fraser, Terry Stafford
By George Strait

C **E^m** **F** **G**
//// // // // **X2**

C **E^m** **F** **C**
Amarillo by morning up from San Antone

E^m **F** **G**
Everything that I got is just what I got on

G **F** **G⁷**
// . . When that sun is high in that Texas sky

C **E^m** **F**
I'll be bucking at the county fair

C **G** **F - G⁷** **C** **E^m** **F** **G**
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo I'll be there

C **E^m** **F** **C**
They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Sante Fe

E^m **F** **G**
Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way

G **F** **G⁷**
But I'll be looking for "8" when they pull that gate

C **E^m** **F**
And I hope that judge ain't blind

C **G** **F - G⁷** **C** **E^m** **F** **G**
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's on my mind

Up one tone

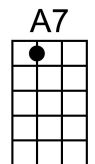
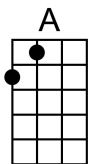
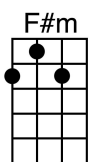
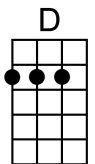
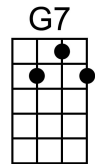
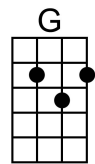
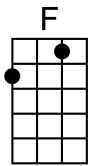
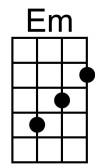
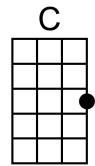
D **F^{#m}** **G** **D**
Amarillo by morning, up from San Antone

F^{#m} **G** **A**
Everything that I got is just what I got on

A **G** **A⁷**
I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine

D **F^{#m}** **G**
I ain't rich but Lord I'm free

D **A** **G - A⁷** **D** **F^{#m}** **G** **D**
Amarillo by morning, Amarillo's where I'll be /



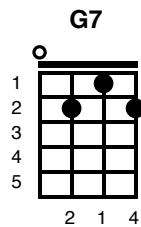
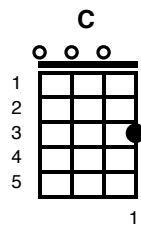
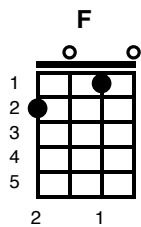
Key of C

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

F **F**
Love is like a dying ember, *////*
C **G7** **G7**
Only memories re-main, *////*
C **C**
Through the ages I'll remember, *////*
G7 **C** **C**
Blue eyes crying in the rain. *////*

Page 1

F **F**
 Someday when we meet up yonder, // // //
C **G7** **G7**
 We'll stroll hand in hand a-gain, // // //
C **C**
 In the land that knows no parting, // // //
G7 **C** **C**
 Blue eyes crying in the rain, // // //
G7 **C** **C**
 Blue eyes crying in the rain. /



Blue Moon

Richard Rodgers and Lorenz Hart

C A^m D^m G⁷ C A^m D^m G⁷
// // // // // // // //

C A^m D^m G⁷ C A^m D^m
Blue Moon, you saw me standing alone

G⁷ C A^m D^m
Without a dream in my heart

F C A^m D^m G⁷
Without a love of my own

C A^m D^m G⁷ C A^m D^m
Blue Moon, you knew just what I was there for

G⁷ C A^m F
You heard me saying a prayer for

G C F C C
Someone I really could care for

Bridge:

D^m G⁷ C
And then there suddenly appeared before me

D^m G⁷ C
The only one my heart could ever hold

F^m B^b E^b
I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me"

G D⁷ G G⁷
And when I looked the moon had turned to gold

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone

G⁷ **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Without a dream in my heart

G⁷ **C** **F** **C** **C**
 Without a love of my own

Instrumental:

D^m **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **C⁷**
 // // // // // // //

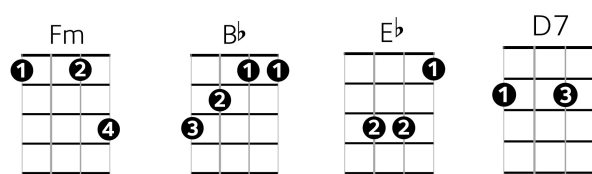
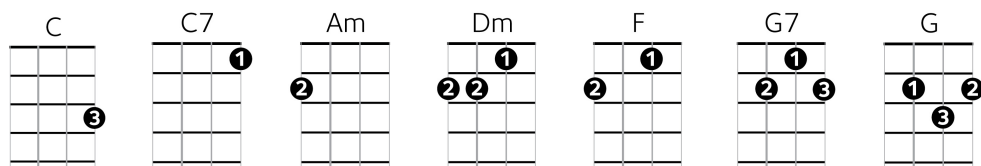
D^m **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **D⁷** **D⁷** **G** **G⁷**
 // // // // // // // /...

C **A^m** **D^m** **G⁷** **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone

G⁷ **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Without a dream in my heart

G⁷ **C** **A^m** **D^m**
 Without a love of my own

G⁷ **C** **F** **C**
 Without a love of my own /



Bottle Of Wine

Tom Paxton

D **D**
//// ////

CHORUS:

D
Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine,
 A⁷ - D
When you gonna let me get so.. ber?
D
Leave me alone, let me go home,
 A⁷ - D **D** **A⁷ - D**
Let me go back and start o...ver. //// // //

D **A⁷** **G** **D**
Ramblin' a.. round this dirty old town,
 A⁷ **D**
Singin' for nickels and dimes,
D **A⁷** **G** **D**
Times gettin' rough, I ain't got enough,
 A⁷ **D**
To buy me a bottle of wine.

CHORUS:

D **A⁷** **G** **D**
Little hotel, older than Hell
 A⁷ **D**
Cold and as dark as a mine
D **A⁷** **G** **D**
Blanket so thin, I lie there and grin
 A⁷ **D**
With my little bottle of wine

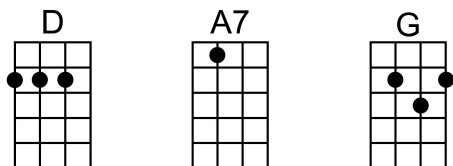
CHORUS:

D **A⁷** **G** **D**
 Aches in my head, bugs in my bed,
 A⁷ **D**
 Pants so old that they shine,
D **A⁷** **G** **D**
 Out on the street, tell the people I meet,
 A⁷ **D**
 Won't you buy me a bottle of wine

CHORUS:

D **A⁷** **G** **D**
 Teacher must teach, and the preacher must preach
 A⁷ **D**
 Miner must dig in the mine,
D **A⁷** **G** **D**
 I ride the rods, trustin' in God,
 A⁷ **D**
 And huggin' my bottle of wine.

CHORUS:



Bye Bye Love Everly Brothers

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

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

F C G⁷ C
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

F C G⁷ C
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

G⁷ C
Bye bye my love good bye

tacit: G⁷ C
There goes my baby with someone new

G⁷ C
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue

C⁷ F G⁷
She was my baby till he stepped in

C C⁷
Goodbye to romance that might have been

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

F C G⁷ C
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

F C F C
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

F **C** **G⁷** **C**
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

G⁷ **C**
Bye bye my love good bye

tacit: **G⁷** **C**
I'm through with romance, I'm through with love

G⁷ **C**
I'm through with counting the stars a - bove

C⁷ **F** **G⁷**
And here's the reason that I'm so free

C **C⁷**
My lovin' baby is through with me

F **C** **F** **C**
Bye bye love, bye bye happiness

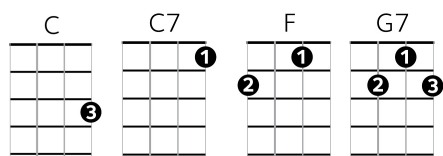
F **C** **G⁷** **C**
Hello loneliness, I think I'm gon - na cry

F **C** **F** **C**
Bye bye love, bye bye sweet caress

F **C** **G⁷** **C**
Hello emptiness, I feel like I could die

C **G⁷** **C**
Bye bye my love good bye,

C **G⁷** **C** / / / **C**
Bye bye my love good bye /



A^m G A^m F G C C
Lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie ... lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie la la la lie lie

C **A^m** **G** **G**
 // . Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home // .

G⁷ **G⁶** **C** **C**
Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me // . .

A^m A^m G G G^7 G^6 C C
 Leading me, to going home. // // //// //...

C **A^m**
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade

G **G⁷** **G⁶**
And he carries the reminders of ev'ry glove that laid him down.

C **A^m**
Or cut him - till he cried out in his anger and his shame

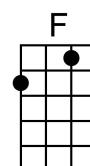
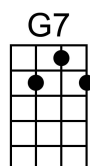
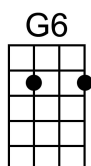
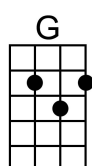
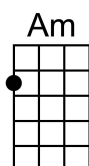
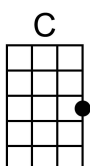
G **F**
I am leaving, I am leaving

But the fighter still remains, yes he still remains

A^m G A^m F G C C
 Lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie ... lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie la la la lie lie //

A^m G A^m F G C C
Lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie ... lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie la la la lie lie //

A^m G A^m F G C C
Lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie ... lie la lie ... lie la lie lie lie la lie la la la lie lie /



Both Sides Now update

Key of G

Joni Mitchell

G C G C
// // // // (2x)

G Am C G G Bm C G
Rows and floes of angel hair, and ice cream castles in the air,
G C Am C D
And feather canyons everywhere; ...I've looked at clouds that way.
G Am C G G Bm C G
But now they only block the sun, they rain and snow on everyone,
C Am C D
So many things I would have done, but clouds got in my way.

G Am C G
I've looked at clouds from both sides now,
C G C G
From up and down, and still some-how
Bm C G
It's cloud illusions I recall
C D G // C G C
I really don't know clouds.....at all. // // //

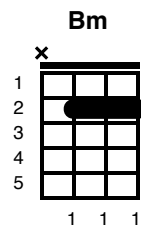
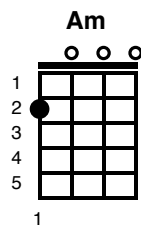
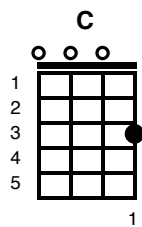
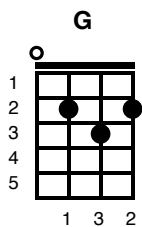
G Am C G G Bm C G
Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels, the dizzy dancing way you feel
G C Am C D
As every fairy tale comes real; ...I've looked at love that way.
G Am C G G Bm C G
But now it's just another show, you leave them laughing when you go,
C Am C D
And if you care don't let them know, don't give yourself a-way.

G Am C G
I've looked at love from both sides now,
C G C G
From give and take, and still somehow

Bm C G
 It's love's illusions I recall,
C D G // C G C
 I really don't know love.....at all. // // //

G Am C G G Bm C G
 Tears and fears and feeling proud, to say "I love you" right out loud;
G C Am C D
 Dreams and schemes and circus crowds; ...I've looked at life that way.
G Am C G G Bm C
 But now old friends are acting strange, they shake their heads; they say I've
G
 changed
C Am C D
 Well something's lost but something's gained in living every day

G Am C G
 I've looked at life from both sides now,
C G C G
 From win and lose, and still somehow
Bm C G
 It's life's illusions I recall
C D G // C G C G
 I really don't know life.....at all. // // // /



California Stars

Woodie Guthrie- performed by Wilco

Intro

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

1. **G**
I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight
D
On a bed of California stars
C
I'd like to lay my weary bones tonite
G
On a bed of California stars

2. **G**
I'd love to feel your hand touching mine
D
And tell me why I must keep working on
C
Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight
G
On a bed of California stars

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

3. **G**
I'd like to dream my troubles are away
D
On a bed of California stars
C
Jump up from a starbed and make another day
G
Under-neath my California stars

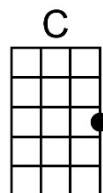
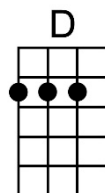
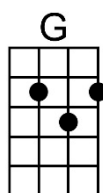
4. **G**
 They hang like grapes on vines that shine
D
 And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine
C
 So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
G
 On our bed of California stars

REPEAT SONG FROM INTRO, THEN END WITH:

G G D D
 / / / / / / / /

C / /
 So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
G
 On our bed of California stars

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



Catch the Wind

Donovan

Key of C
3/4

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

C F
In the chilly hours and minutes

C F
Of uncertainty I want to be

C F G7 C C G7G7
In the warm hold of your loving mind

C F
To feel you all around me

C F
And to take your hand along the sand

C F G7 C Csus4 C
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

C F
When sundown pales the sky

C F
I want to hide a while behind your smile

C F G7 C C G7 G7
And everywhere I'd look your eyes I'd find

C F
For me to love you now

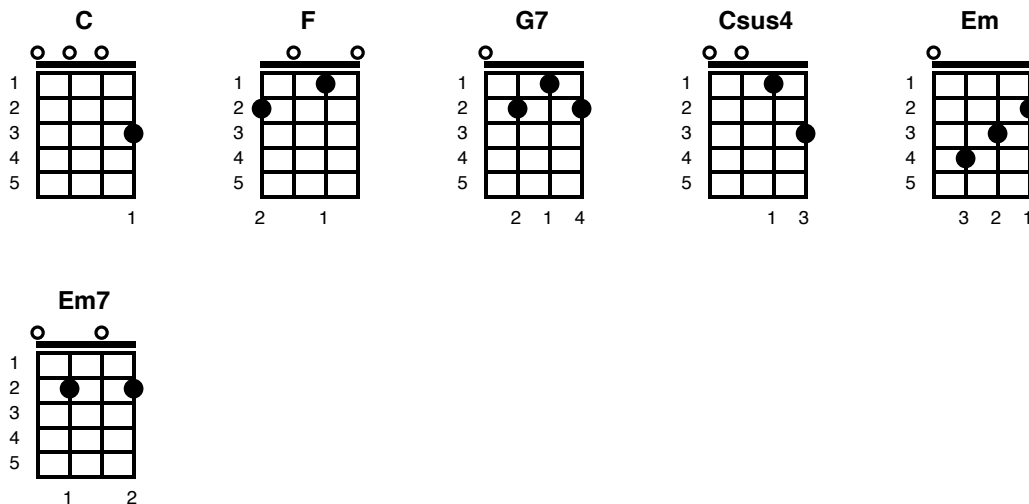
C F
Would be the sweetest thing t'would make me sing

C F G7 C Csus4 C
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

F **F** **Em**
 Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee
F **D** **G** **G7Em7 G7**
 Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee Dee

C **F**
 When rain has hung the leaves with tears
C **F**
 I want you near to kill my fears
C **F** **G7** **C** **C** **G7G7**
 To help me to leave all my blues behind

C **F**
 For standing in your heart
 C **F**
 Is where I want to be and I long to be
C **F** **G7** **C** **Csus4 C**
 Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind
C **F** **G7** **C** **Csus4 C**
 Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind



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
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**

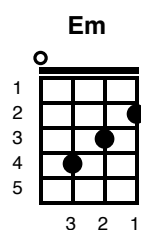
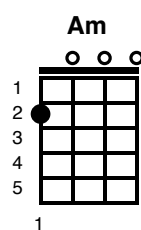
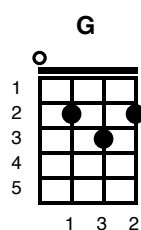
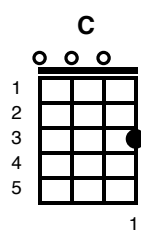
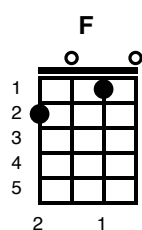
Nothing remains quite the same,

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.

Break

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

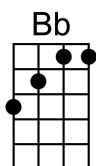
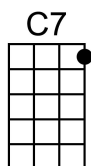
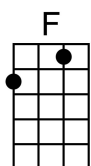
Christmas Time's A Coming, Christmas Time's A Coming

F

C⁷

F

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



Away In A Manger

Key of D

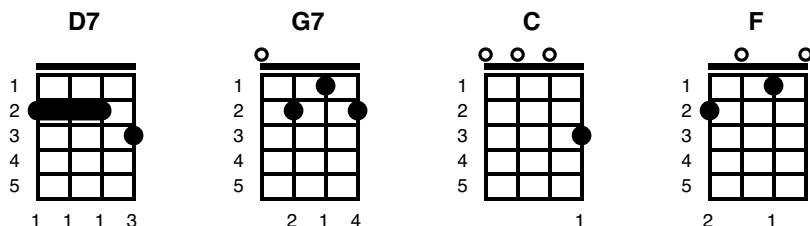
Key of C 3/4 Time

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

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

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

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



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!"

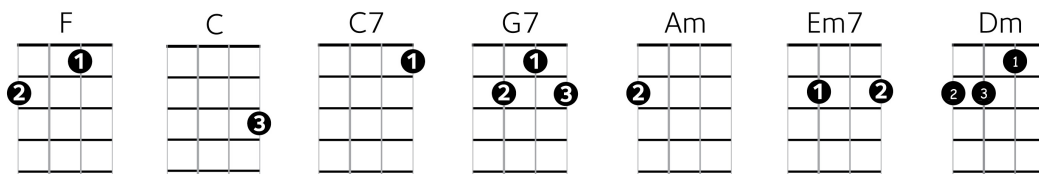
C **F** **C**
Oh, Frosty the snowman had to hurry on his way,

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:

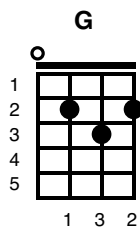
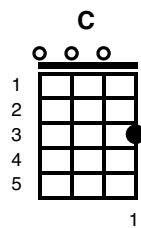
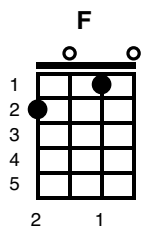
C C C C
Jingle bells, jingle Bells, jingle all the way,
F C G G
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh, hey!
C C C C
Jingle Bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.
F C G C
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh!

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! /



Joy To The World

Traditional
lyrics by Isaac Watts

C G C
//// // //

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

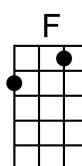
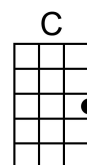
F G C
Let earth receive her King;

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!

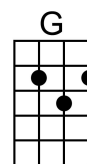
F G C
Let men their songs employ;

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. /

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

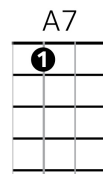
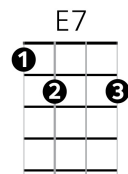
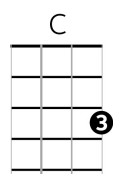
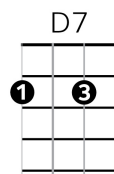
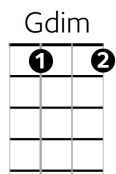
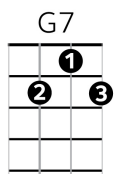
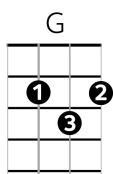
A⁷

D⁷

G

G

To say Merry Christmas to you /



SILVER BELLS

 $\frac{3}{4}$ time

Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

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

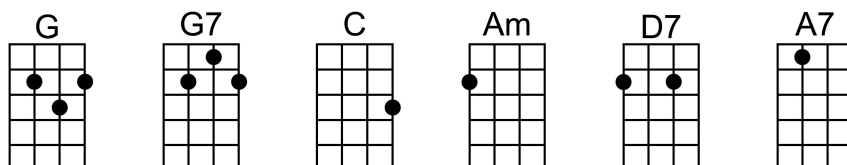
G **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 City sidewalks busy sidewalks, dressed in holiday style
D⁷ **G** **D⁷**
 In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
G **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile
D⁷ **G** **D⁷**
 And on ev'ry street corner you hear

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 /



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

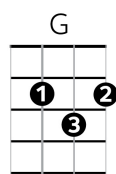
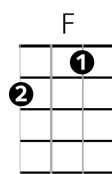
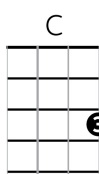
Chorus :

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.

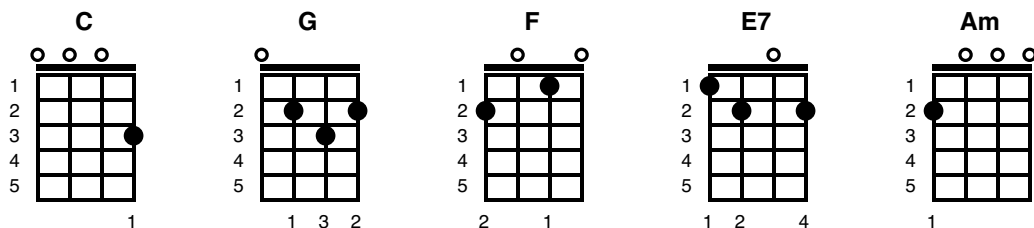
Am G Am E7 Am Am
The King of kings, salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone Him.

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

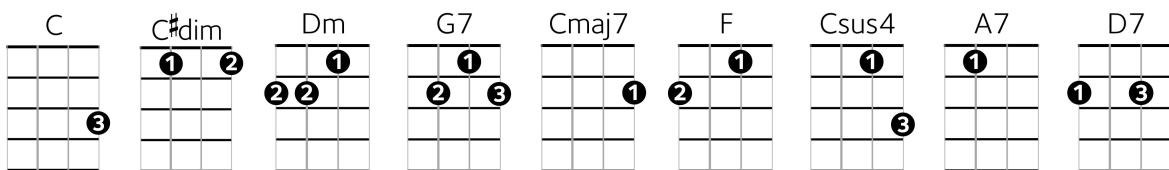
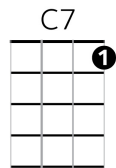
F **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 With every Christmas card I write //...

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. / . . .

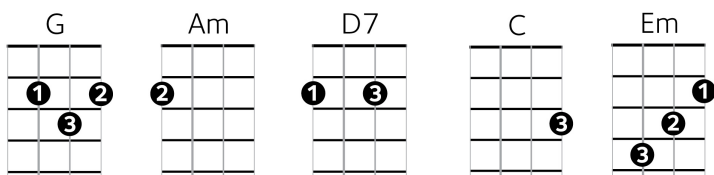
C **D⁷**
 I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

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



You Are My Sunshine

Jimmie Davis

C **G⁷**
 //// /

tacit: **C** **C⁷**
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F **C** **C⁷**
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

F **C** **A^m**
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C **G⁷** **C**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C **C⁷**
 The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,

F **C** **C⁷**
 I dreamed I held you in my arms.

F **C** **A^m**
 When I awoke dear, I was mis-tak-en,

C **G⁷** **C** **G⁷**
 So I hung down my head and I cried.

tacit: **C** **C⁷**
 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,

F **C** **C⁷**
 You make me happy when skies are grey.

F **C** **A^m**
 You'll never know, dear, how much I love you.

C **G⁷** **C** **A^m**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

C **G⁷** **C**
 Please don't take my sun-shine away.

