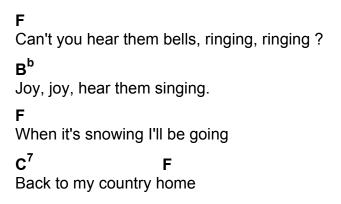
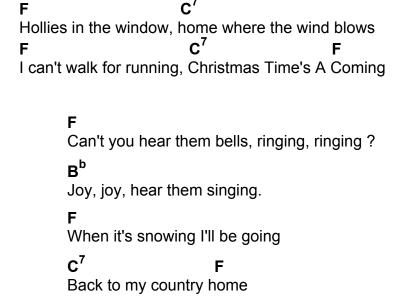
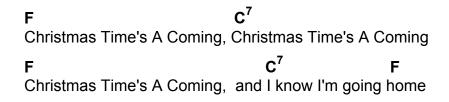
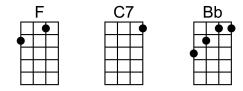


F C⁷
White candles burning, my old heart's a yearning
F C⁷ F
For the folks at home when - Christmas Time's A Coming









Away In A Manger

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**

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

But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes,

Llove thee Lord Jesus Jock down from the sky

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,

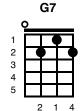
G7 G7 C C
Close by me forever and love me I pray.

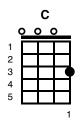
C C F C

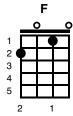
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,

F C G7 C

And take us to heaven to live with Thee there.







Key of G

F C G⁷ C C

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 Fronty the analyman is a fairy tale they say

Frosty the snowman, is a fairy tale they say

He was made of snow, but the children know,

 $F = G^7 = C - C^7$

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,

 G^7 E^{m7} A^m D^7 G^7

For when they placed it on his head, he began to dance around.

C F C

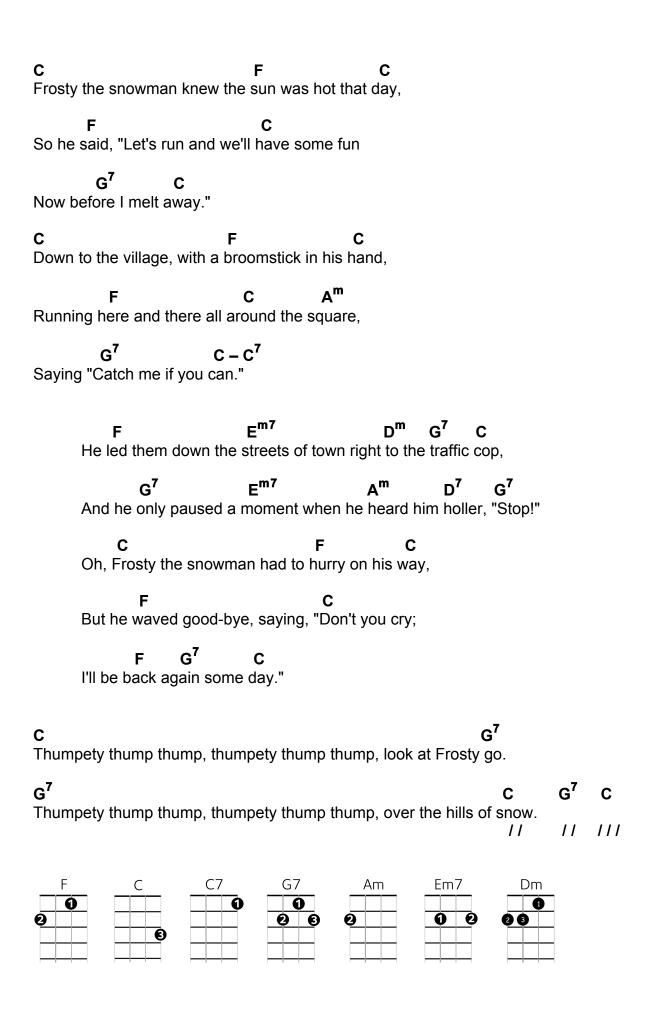
Frosty the snowman, was alive as he could be,

F C A^m
And the children say he could laugh and play,

F G^7 C

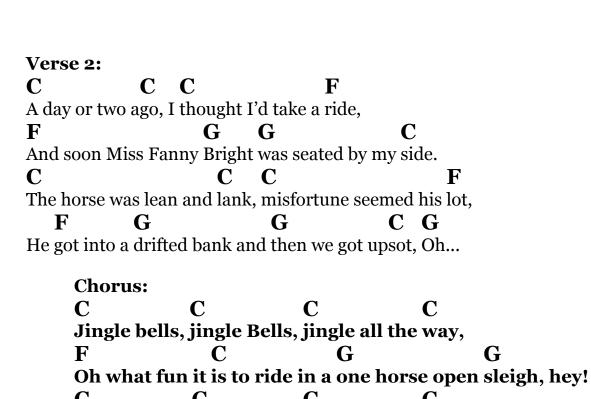
Just the same as you and me.

F C-A^m F-G⁷ C

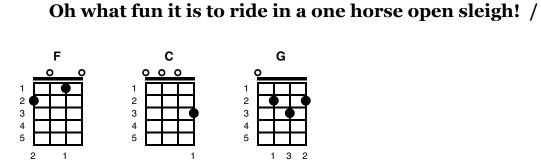


Jingle Bells in C

| | C G | | | | | | | | |
|-------|--------------|--------------|----------------------|--------------|--------------|----------|------------------|--------------|--------|
| | Choru | 1S: | | | | | | | |
| | \mathbf{C} | | \mathbf{C} | | \mathbf{C} | | C | | |
| | Jingle | bells | , jingl | e Bells | , jingl | e all th | e way, | | |
| | F | | $\tilde{\mathbf{C}}$ | | · | 3 | • , | \mathbf{G} | |
| | Oh wł | nat fu | n it is | to ride | in a c | ne hor | se ope | n sleigh | , hey! |
| | \mathbf{C} | | \mathbf{C} | | \mathbf{C} | | \mathbf{C}^{T} | O | |
| | Jingle | Bells | , jingl | le bells | , jingl | e all th | e way. | | |
| | F | | $\tilde{\mathbf{C}}$ | | _ | 3 | • | \mathbf{C} | |
| | Oh wh | nat fu | n it is | to ride | in a c | ne hor | se ope | n sleigh | ! |
| Ver | se 1: | | | | | | | | |
| C | | | \mathbf{C} | \mathbf{C} | |] | F | | |
| Dasł | ning thro | ough th | ie snov | v in a or | ne hors | e open s | sleigh, | | |
| F | | (| G | | \mathbf{C} | | | | |
| O'er | the field | ls we g | o, laug | hing all | the wa | ıy. | | | |
| C | | \mathbf{C} | \mathbf{C} | | ${f F}$ | | | | |
| Bells | s on bobt | tail rin | g, mak | ing spir | rits brig | ght, | | | |
| | ${f F}$ | \mathbf{G} | | | } | | \mathbf{C} | G | |
| Wha | it fun it i | s to ric | le and | sing a sl | leighin | g song t | o night | Oh | |
| | Choru | ıs: | | | | | | | |
| | \mathbf{C} | | \mathbf{C} | | \mathbf{C} | | \mathbf{C} | | |
| | Jingle | bells | , jingl | e Bells | , jingl | e all th | e way, | | |
| | \mathbf{F} | | | | | 3 | • , | \mathbf{G} | |
| | Oh wł | nat fu | n it is | to ride | in a c | ne hor | se ope | n sleigh | , hey! |
| | \mathbf{C} | | \mathbf{C} | | \mathbf{C} | | \mathbf{C}^{T} | J | . • |
| | Jingle | Bells | , jingl | le bells | , jingl | e all th | e way. | | |
| | F | | $\tilde{\mathbf{C}}$ | | | 3 | • | \mathbf{C} | |
| | Oh wł | nat fu | n it is | to ride | in a c | ne hor | se ope | n sleigh | ! |



Jingle Bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

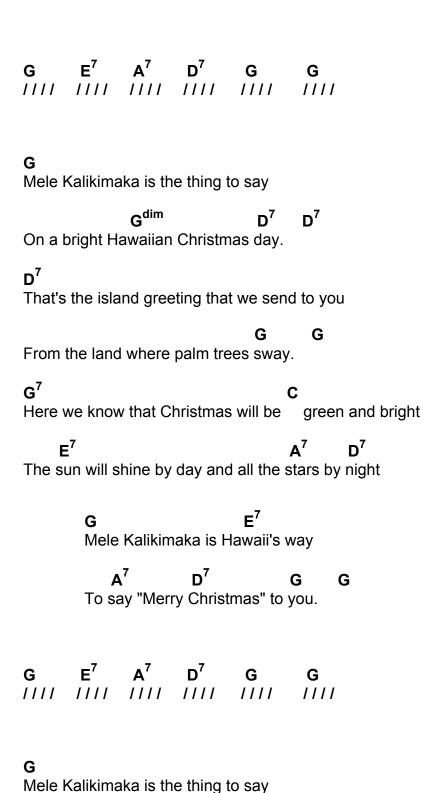


 \mathbf{C}

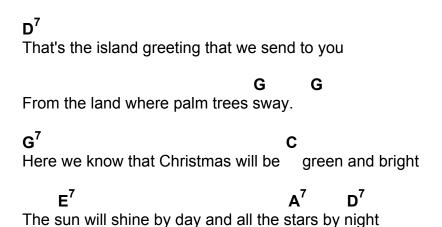
Joy To The World

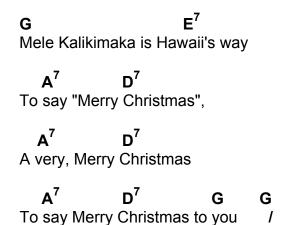
Traditional lyrics by Isaac Watts

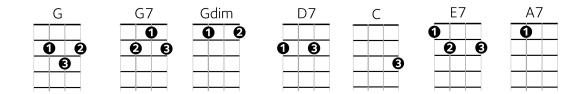
| C G C | С |
|---|---|
| C G C Joy to the world, the Lord is come! F G C Let earth receive her King; C | |
| Let every heart prepare Him room, C And Heaven and nature sing, G And Heaven and nature sing, C F C C C And Heaven, and Heaven, and na-ture sing. | F |
| C G C Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns!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



On a bright Hawaiian Christmas day.





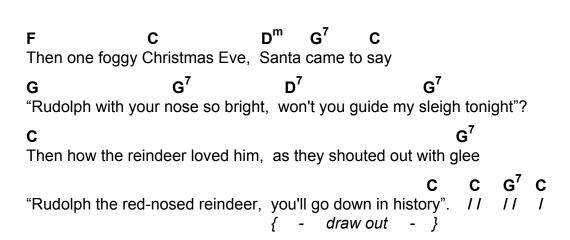


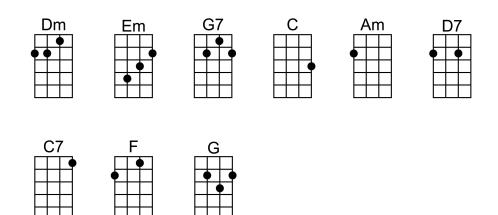
Rudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer

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 D ⁷ But do you recall the most famous reindeer of all? / c2 |
| C Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, had a very shiny nose |
| C And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows |
| All of the other reindeer, used to laugh and call him names |
| C – C ⁷ They never let poor Rudolph, join in any reindeer games |
| F C D ^m G ⁷ C Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say |
| G G G G C C C C C C C C C C |
| C 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 -G ⁷ C G G ⁷ D ⁷ G ⁷ |

| C G ⁷ Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, had a very shiny nose |
|---|
| C And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows |
| G ⁷ All of the other reindeer, used to laugh and call him names |
| C – C ⁷ They never let poor Rudolph, join in any reindeer games |





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 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 Run run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it | c t to town | С | | |
|--------------------|---|------------------------|----------------------|------------------|---|
| | F Santa make him hurry, tell him he can t | ake the f | reeway | C down | С |
| | G Run run, Rudolph, reeling like a merry- | C go-round | С | | |
| C Said S | F Santa to a girl child, "What would please | you mos | C t to get | .?" C | |
| F 'A littl | le baby doll that could cry, drink, sleep ar | C nd wet" | С | | |
| Then | G away went Rudolph, whizzing like a Sab | C er jet* | С | | |
| | C F Run run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it | C t to town | С | | |
| | F Santa make him hurry, tell him he can t | ake the f | reeway | C down | С |
| | G Run, run, Rudolph, I'm reelin' like a mer | C rry-go-rou | und C | ; | |
| | G Run, run, Rudolph, I'm reelin' like a mer | င rry-go-roເ | | C | |







G

 D^7

Christ the Savior is born.

G

| D D ⁷ G E ^m G D ⁷ G G |
|---|
| G Silent night, Holy Night, |
| D⁷ G G⁷ All is calm, all is bright. |
| C Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child |
| C Holy Infant, so tender and mild, |
| D D ⁷ G E ^m Sleep in heavenly peace, |
| G D ⁷ G Sleep in heavenly peace. |
| |
| G Silent night, Holy night, |
| D ⁷ G G ⁷ Shepherds quake at the sight. |
| C Glories stream from Heaven afar, |
| C G Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia. |
| D D ⁷ G E ^m Christ the Savior is born; |

G Silent night, Holy night,

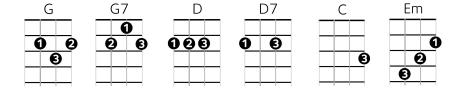
D⁷ **G G**⁷ Son of God, Loves pure light,

C G Radiant beams from thy holy face,

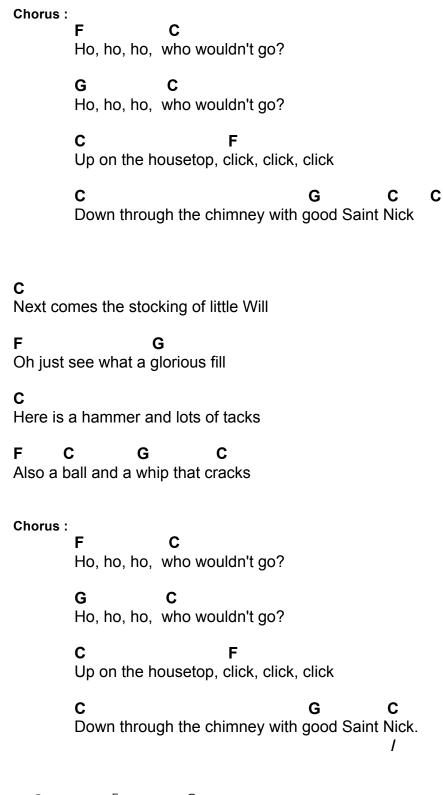
C G With the dawn of re-deeming grace,

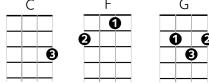
D D⁷ **G E**^m Jesus Lord at thy birth,

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



| 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 |





White Christmas Irving Berlin $C^{\text{#dim}}$ D^{m} G^{7} С 1111 1111 1111 1111 $C C^{\#dim} D^m G^7$ I'm dreaming of a White Christmas G^7 G^7 Just like the ones I used to know 11... $C \quad C^{M7} \quad C^7$ F C^{sus4} Where the tree tops glisten, and children listen D^7 D^{m} С To hear sleigh bells in the snow //// $C \quad C^{\#dim} \qquad \qquad D^m \quad G^7$ I'm dreaming of a White Christmas With every Christmas card I write 11... $C \quad C^{M7} \quad C^7 \qquad F \qquad C^{sus4}$ May your days be merry and bright //... C C^{#dim} D^m G⁷ C 1st time) And may all your Christmases be white //// (Repeat Intro and Song) $C C^{\#dim} D^{m} G^{7} C$ 2nd time) And may all your Christmases be white 1111 1 C#dim

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

C D⁷ I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

Feliz Navidad, próspero ano y felicidad.

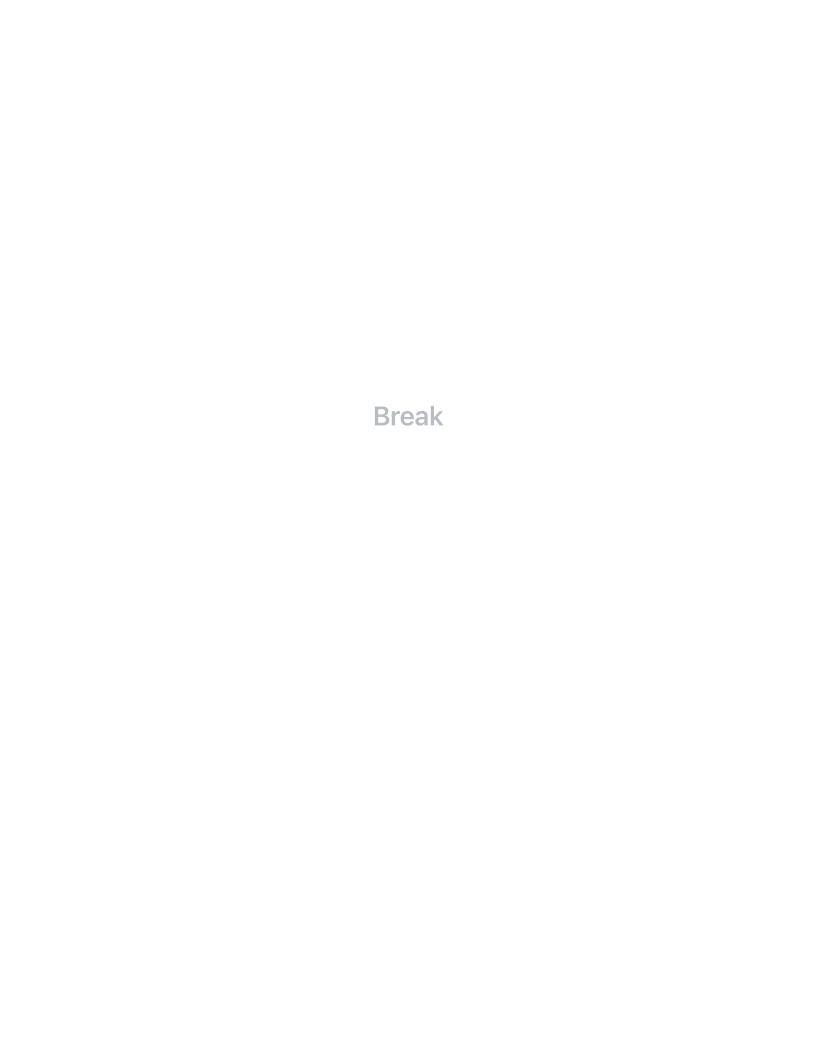
G E^m I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

C I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

 \mathbf{D}^7 \mathbf{G} \mathbf{C} \mathbf{G} From the bottom of my heart. II I

Repeat song, then Repeat 2nd verse to end

| G | Am | D7 | C | Em |
|-----|----|-----|---|----|
| | | | | |
| 0 0 | 9 | 0 0 | 6 | 9 |
| | | | | 8 |



Do You Hear What I Hear? Gloria Shayne Baker and Noël Regney C Gm7 C /// / ///. C Gm7/C Said the night wind to the little lamb, "Do you see what I see? (Do you see what I see?) Gm7/C Way up in the sky, little lamb? "Do you see what I see? (Do you see what I see?) Am Em A star, a star, dancing in the night, F // G7// E7 // Am // With a tail as big as a kite, F // G7// C/// Gm7/ C///. With a tail as big as a kite." C Gm7 / Said the little lamb to the shep herd boy, "Do you hear what I hear? (Do you hear what I hear?) Gm7 / Ringing through the sky, shep herd boy? Do you hear what I hear? (Do you hear what I hear?) Am Em A song, a song, high above the trees, F // G7 / / E7 // Am // With a voice as big as the sea, F // G7 / / C/// Gm7/ C///. With a voice as big as the sea." Gm7/C Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king, "Do you know what I know? (Do you know what I know?) Gm7/C In your palace warm, mighty king?



Do you know what I know? (Do you know what I know?)

Am

A child, a child shivers in the cold,

Let us bring him silver and gold,

Let us bring him silver and gold."

Gm7/ C

Said the king to the people every- where,

C

"Listen to what I say! (Listen to what I say!)

Gm7/ C

Pray for peace, people, every- where!

Listen to what I say! (Listen to what I say!)

Am

Em

The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night,

// G7 // F

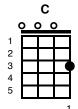
E7 // Am //

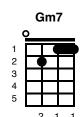
He will bring us goodness and light,

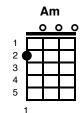
F//// G7 ////

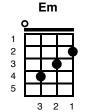
C/// Gm7/ C////

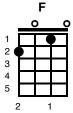
He will bring us goodness and light."

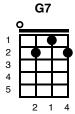


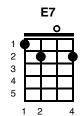




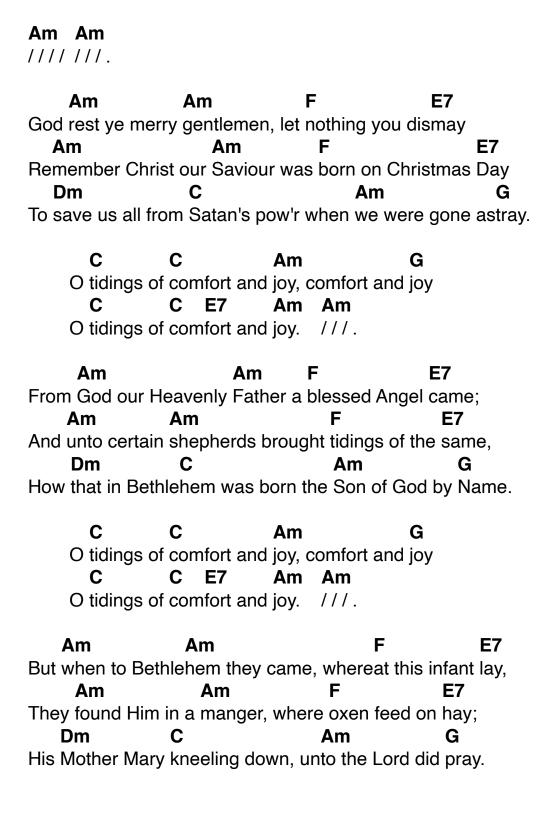








God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen



C C Am G
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
C C E7 Am Am
O tidings of comfort and joy. ///.

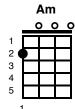
Am Am F E7

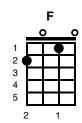
Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place,
Am Am F E7

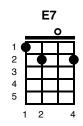
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace;
Dm C Am G

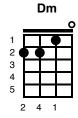
This holy tide of Christmas all other doth efface.

C C Am G
O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy
C C E7 Am Am
O tidings of comfort and joy. /









Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer Elmo and Patsy

С C 1111 1111 **REFRAIN** Grandma got run over by a reindeer Walking home from our house Christmas Eve You can say there's no such thing as Santa But as for me and grandpa, we be-lieve $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ G^7 She'd been drinking too much eggnog And we warned her not to go But she forgot her medi-cation G^7 And she wandered out the door into the snow G^7 $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ When we found her Christmas morning At the scene of the attack There were hoofprints on her forehead G^7 And in-criminating Claus marks on her back REFRAIN $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{m}}$ Now we're all so proud of grandpa He's been taking this so well See him in there watching football

Drinking beer and playing cards with cousin Mel

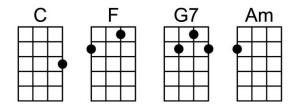
A^m
It's not Christmas without grandma
C
All the family's dressed in black
F
And we just can't help but wonder
G⁷
C
Should we open up her gifts or send them back

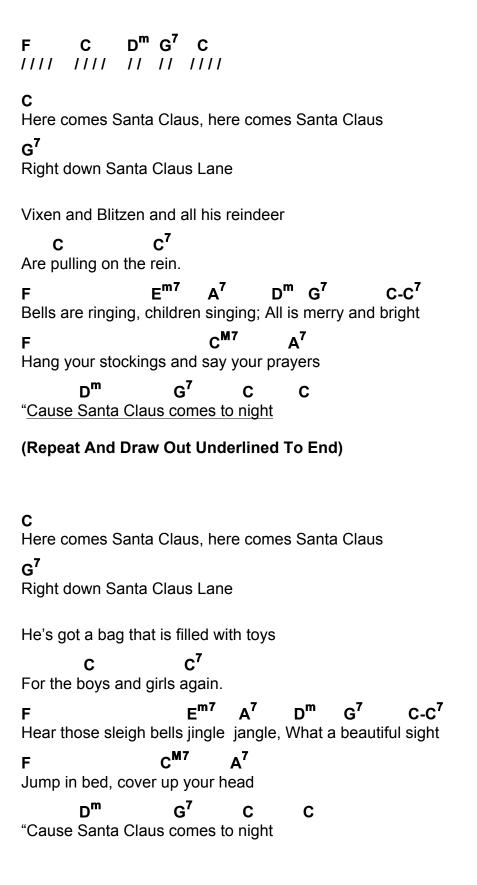
REFRAIN

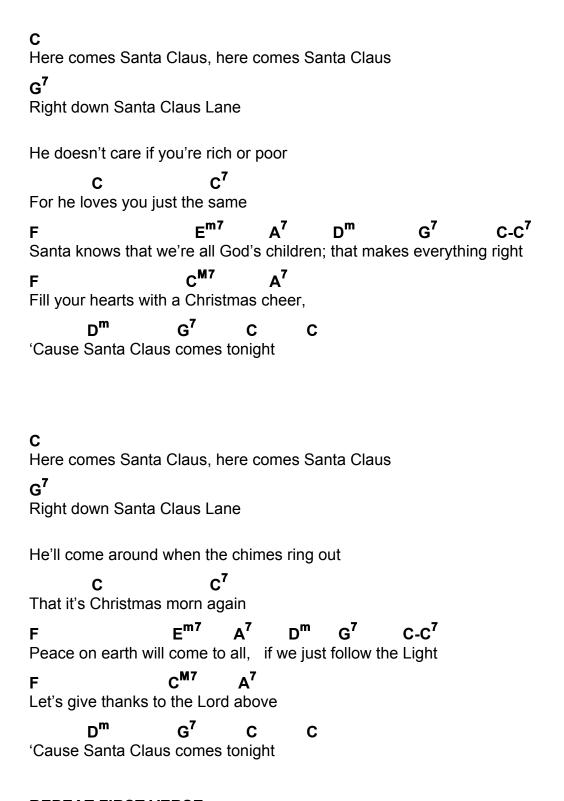
A^m
Now the goose is on the table
C
And the pudding made of fig
F
And the blue and silver candles
G⁷
C
That would just have matched the hair in grandma's wig

A^m
G⁷
I've warned all my friends and neighbors
C
Better watch out for your-selves
F
They should never give a license
G⁷
C
To a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves

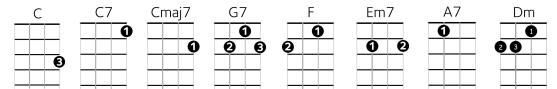
REFRAIN X2 TAG LAST LINE TO END



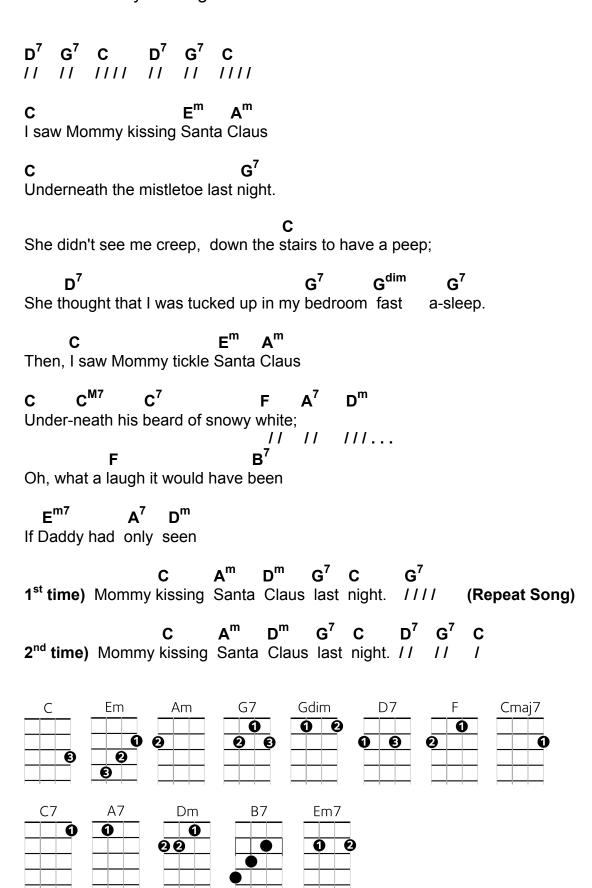




REPEAT FIRST VERSE:

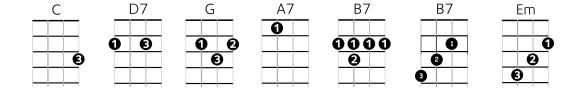


I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus



| C D ⁷ G G |
|---|
| G C G C A ⁷ D ⁷ D ⁷ It Came Upon The Midnight Clear, that glorious song of old, |
| G C G C D ⁷ G G From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold: |
| B ⁷ E ^m D ⁷ A ⁷ D ⁷ D "Peace on the earth, good will to men", from heaven's all gracious King. |
| G C G C D ⁷ G G The world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing |
| $f G$ $f C$ $f G$ $f C$ $f A^7$ $f D^7$ $f D^7$ Still through the cloven skies they come, with peaceful wings unfurled, |
| G C G C D ⁷ G G And still their heavenly music floats o'er all the weary world; |
| B ⁷ E ^m D ⁷ A ⁷ D ⁷ D ⁷ Above its sad and lowly plains, they bend on hovering wing, |
| G C G C D ⁷ G G And ever o'er its Babel sounds, the blessed angels sing. |
| G C G C A ⁷ D ⁷ D ⁷ O ye beneath life's crushing load whose forms are bending low |
| G C G C D ⁷ G G Who toil along the climbing way with painful steps and slow |
| B ⁷ E ^m D ⁷ A ⁷ D ⁷ D ⁷ Look now for glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing |
| G C G C D ⁷ G G O rest beside the weary road and hear the angels sing |

| G Yet with th | C e woes o | G of sin and | C strife the wo | orld hath | | _ | _ | |
|-----------------------------------|-----------------------|------------------------------------|--------------------------|-----------------------------------|---|--------------------------------|------------------|---|
| G Beneath th | C ne angel- | • | e rolled two | C thousand | _ | _ | G ong; | ì |
| B ⁷ And man, a | at war w | E^m ith man, h | ears not the | D ⁷ love son | | | _ | D |
| G O hush the | _ | G /e men of | strife, and h | C I ear the a | | _ | G | |
| G For lo! the | C days are | • | C g on, by pro | A⁷ phet bard | | | D ⁷ | |
| _ | C n the eve | _ | years, come | C s round t | | | G d; | |
| B ⁷ When pea | ce shall (| _ | E e earth its a | | | _ | D ⁷ | |
| G And the wh | _ | G d give bad | ck the song, | | | D⁷ angels | _ | G |
| End with: G It Came Up | C pon The | G Midnight (| Clear <i>I</i> | | | | | |

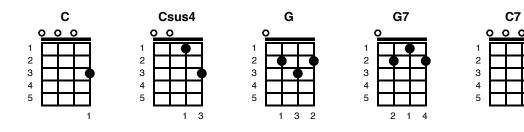


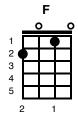
Little Drummer Boy

Simeone, Onorati and Davis

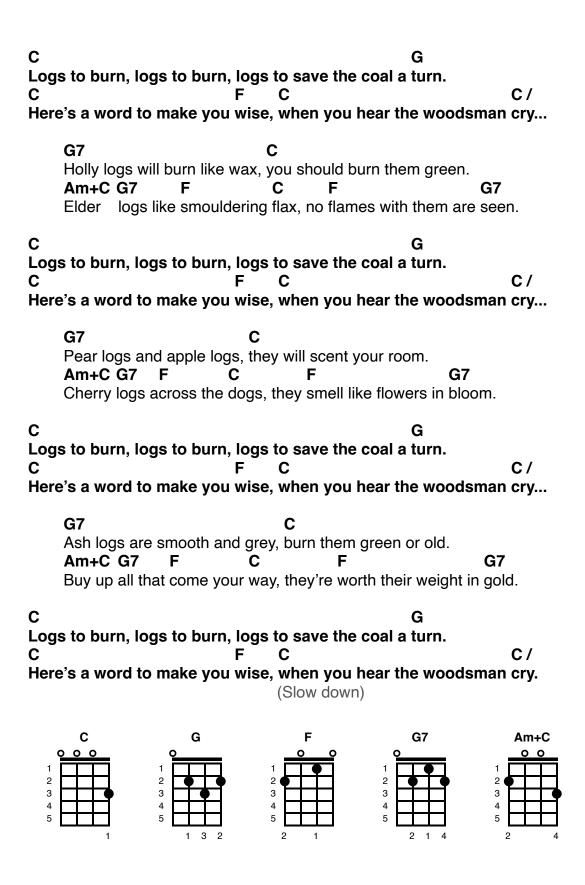
| C | С | Csus4 | C | С | | | | |
|--------------------|-----------|-----------|-------|---|----------|------------|-------------|--------|
| //// | 1111 | 11 | // | //// | | | | |
| C Como | thay tak | d ma na | | ıs4// | | | C // | 11 |
| С | - | - | | pah pul- Csus pa rum-إ | 4// | С | | C /// |
| G | | C | | G7 / ر pa rum-ہ | <i>'</i> | G | // | G /// |
| G | C7 | | | C7 // | - | F | // | |
| F // | ' | C// C | // | rum-pa (ah pum p | G / | | , a //// | |
| G7 / | | Him, pa ı | rum-p | s4 / / oah pum / / C / / | pum | | C /// | // |
| C Little E C | Baby, pa | | n pur | C // n pum sus4// | | | | - //// |
| _ | n a poor | boy too, | | um -puh G7 / / | | | | G //// |
| G | | C7 | | | // | F | // | |
| F // | ′ | C// C | // | , pa rum (ah pum p | g / | / (| | / |
| G7 / | | | rum | s4 / / -pah pur / C / / / | n pun | | C // | '// |

Csus4// C // C /// C Mary nodded, pa rum-pah pum pum C //// Csus4// **C** // C The ox and lamb kept time, pa rum-pah pum pum G //// G G7 // I played my drum for Him, pa rum-pah pum pum C7 // G I played my best for Him, pa rum-pah pum pum, C// C// F // **G**// G //// Rum-pah pum pum, rum-pah pum pum, C Csus4// C// C //// Then He smiled at me, pa rum-pah pum pum, C //// C //// **G7// G7// C**// **C**// Me and my drum, Me and my drum, Csus4 / / Rum-pah pum pum





| Logs to Burn |
|---|
| Traditional C C C G C CF C G7 C // // // // // // // // // // // // / |
| C Logs to burn, logs to burn, logs to save the coal a turn. C F C Here's a word to make you wise, when you hear the woodsman cry |
| G7 C Beech wood logs burn bright and clear, hornbeam blazes too, Am+C G7 F C F G7 If the logs are kept a year to season through and through. |
| C Logs to burn, logs to save the coal a turn. C F C C Here's a word to make you wise, when you hear the woodsman cry |
| G7 Pine is good and so is yew, for warmth through wintry days. Am+CG7 F C F G7 The poplar and the willow too, they take too long to blaze. |
| C Logs to burn, logs to burn, logs to save the coal a turn. C F C Here's a word to make you wise, when you hear the woodsman cry |
| G7 C Oak logs will warm you well, if they're old and dry. Am+C G7 F C F G7 Larch logs and pinewoods smell, but the sparks will fly. |
| C Logs to burn, logs to burn, logs to save the coal a turn. C F C Here's a word to make you wise, when you hear the woodsman cry |
| G7 C Birch logs will burn too fast, alder scarce at all. Am+C G7 F C F G7 Chestnut logs are good to last, cut them in the fall. |



D A⁷ D D

D A⁷ Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue

Wrap your presents, to your darling from you \mathbf{D}^7 **G**

Pretty pencils to write I Love You

D A⁷ **D** Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue

A⁷ **D** Crowded street, busy feet, hustle by him

A⁷ D

Downtown shoppers, Christmas is nigh

There he sits all alone on the sidewalk

Hoping that you won't pass him by

D A⁷ D
Should you stop? Better not... much too busy

A⁷ D
You're in a hurry, my how time does fly

D⁷ G E

In the distance, the ringing of laughter

D A⁷ **D**And in the midst of the laughter he cries

And in the midst of the laughter he ches

D A⁷ Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue

Wran your presents to your darling from you

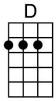
Wrap your presents, to your darling from you

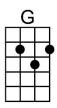
Pretty pencils to write I Love You

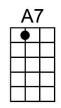
 $^{\prime}$ D A 7 D

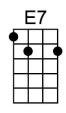
Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue

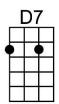
D A⁷ G D Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue /// /













| SILVE | ΞR | BEL | LS |
|-------|-----|------------|----|
| | 3/4 | time | |

 $G G^7 C A^7 D^7 D^7 G D^7$

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

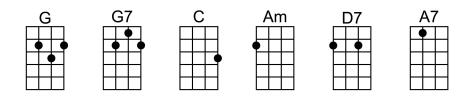
Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile \mathbf{D}^7 \mathbf{G} \mathbf{D}^7

And on ev'ry street corner you hear

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

Repeat Intro:

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



We Three Kings

Em Em ///

Em **B7** Em Em We Three Kings of Orient are, Em **B7** Em Bearing gifts we traverse a-far, D G Field and fountain, moor and mountain, **B7** Am Em Following yonder Star.

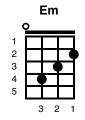
D / D7 / G G C G
Oh-oh, Star of Wonder, Star of Night,
G G C G
Star with Royal Beauty bright,
Em D C D
Westward leading, still proceeding,
G G C G G
Guide us to Thy perfect Light. ///

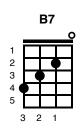
Em Em B7 Em
Born a King on Bethlehem plain,
Em Em B7 Em
Gold I bring to crown Him a-gain,
Em D G G
King for ever, ceasing never
Am B7 Em
Over us all to reign.

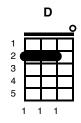
D /D7 / G G C Oh-oh, Star of Wonder, Star of Night, G G G C Star with Royal Beauty bright, C Em D D Westward leading, still proceeding, G G C G **Guide us to Thy perfect Light.** ///

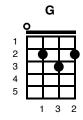
Em Em **B7** Em Glorious now behold Him a-rise, Em **B7** Em Em King, and God, and Sacri-fice; Em D G G Halle-lu-jah, Halle-lu-jah, **B7** Am Em Sounds through the earth and skies.

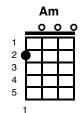
> D / D7 / G G C G Oh-oh, Star of Wonder, Star of Night, G C G G Star with Royal Beauty bright, C D Westward leading, still proceeding, G G C G **Guide us to Thy perfect Light.**

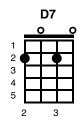












C C G G F E7 Am

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
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.

