

A Christmas Songbook

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Oh, Little Town of Bethlehem
Once in Royal David City
Please Come Home for Christmas
Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree
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Santa Claus Is Coming to Town
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Wassail Song
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We Wish You a Merry Christmas
What Child is This
While Shepherds Watched
While by my Sheep
White Christmas
Winter Wonderland
Yorkshire Wassail

Angels from the Realms of Glory

Capo 1: | A | A | D A | E A | A | F#m C# | F#m | B E | E | A D | Bm D | D E |

1. An - gels, from the realms o' glo - ry. Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
 2. Shep - herds in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
 3. Sag - es, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far,
 4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, watch - ing long in hope and fear;
 6. Sir - ners, wrung with true re - pen - tance, Doomed for guilt to end - less pains,

Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth.
 God with man is now re - sid - ing Yon - der shines the in - fant light.
 Seek the great De - sire of na - tions, Ye have seen His na - tal star
 sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear.
 Jus - tice now re - vokes the sen - tence, Mer - cy calls you, break your chains:

Come and wor - ship! Come and wor - ship! Wor - ship Christ the new - born King!

Text: 'Nativity'; James Montgomery, *The Sheffield Iris*, December 24th, England 1816; rev. 1853

Music: REGENT SQUARE §6217b – Henry Thomas Smart, *Psalms and Hymns for Divine Worship*, England 1867

Angels We Have Heard on High

Capo 3: | D Bm | G D | D A D | D A D | D Bm | G D | D A D | D A D |
 | D B | Em A | D G | A | D A D G | D A | D B | Em A | D G | A | D A D G | D A |

1. An - gels we have heard on high, Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the pains
 2. Shep - herd why this ju - bi - lee, Why your joy - eous strains pre - lengt?
 3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see, Him whose birth the an - gels sing,
 4. See him in a man - ger laid, Whom the choirs of an - gels praise

And the moun - tains in re - ply Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains
 What the glad - some tid - dings be, Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
 Come a - dore on bend - ed knee, Christ the Lord, the new - born King.
 Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.

Glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.

Glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.

Text: French Carol; translation by James Chadwick (1813-1882)
 Music: GLORIA §7136 – French carol

Away in a Manger

G | G | C | G | D7 | D7 | G | G | G | G | C | G | D7 | G | Am D7 | G

1. A - way in a man-ger, no crib for a bed, The lit-tle Lord
 2. The cat-tle are low-Ing, the ba-by a-wakeo, But lit-tle Lord
 3. Be near me, Lord Je-sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for -

Je-sus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the sky looked
 Je-sus no cry-Ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je-sus, look
 ev er, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil-dren in

down where he lay, The lit-tle Lord Je-sus a-sleep in the hay.
 down from the sky, And stay by my cra-dle till morn-Ing is nigh.
 thy ten-der care. And take us to heav-en, to live with Thee there.

Text: 1-2: *Little Children's Book for Schools and Family*, USA 1885
 3: Charles H. Gabriel, *Vineyard Songs*, USA 1892
 Music: MUELLER #5727
 James R. Murray (?), *Dainty Songs for Little Lads and Lasses*, USA 1887

Away in a Manger

(Cradle Song)

Capo 3: | D | D | F#m | Em | A7 | D | E7 | A | D | D | F#m | Em | A7 | D | G A | D

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
 2. The oat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close by me for -

Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the sky looked
 Je - sus nee - ry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look
 ev - er, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in

down where he lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep in the hay.
 down from the sky, And stay by my ora - cle till morn - ing is nigh.
 thy ten - der care, And take us to heav - en, to live with Thee there.

Music: CRADLE SONG - William Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)
 harmonization by C.R.B.
 Text: 1-2: *Little Children's Book for Schools and Family*, 1885
 3: Charles H. Gabriel, *Vineyard Songs*, 1892

Blue Christmas

By Billy Hayes & Jay Johnson

D | D | A7 | A7 | A7 | A7 | D | D | D7 | D7 | G | G | E7 | E7 | A7 | A7 |
D | D | A7 | A7 | A7 | A7 | D | D | D7 | D7 | G | Em | A7 | A7 | D | D |

I'll have a blue Christmas without you;
I'll be so blue thinking about you.
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree
Won't mean a thing if you're not here with me.
And when the blue snowflakes start falling
That's when the blue mem'ries start calling
You'll be doing all right with your Christmas of white,
But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas.

I'll have a blue Christmas, that's certain;
And when that blue heartache starts hurting,
You'll be doing all right
with your Christmas of white,
but I'll have a blue, blue Christmas.

Carol of the Bells

Em - - - B7 - - - Em

Hark how the bells, sweet silver bells,
all seem to say, throw cares away

Christmas is here, bringing good cheer,
to young and old, meek and the bold,

Oh how they pound, raising the sound,
o'er hill and dale, telling their tale,

Gaily they ring while people sing
songs of good cheer, Christmas is here,

Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas,
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas,

On, on they send, on without end,
their joyful tone to every home
Dong Ding dong ding, dong Bong

Caroling, Caroling

By Alfred Burt & Wihla Huston

| A E | D A B | C#m G#m | F#m B E | Bm E | C#m F#m | D A Bm F#m | E7 | A |

Caroling, caroling, now we go, Christmas bells are ringing.
Caroling, caroling thru the snow, Christmas bells are ringing.
Joyous voices sweet and clear
Sing the sad of heart to cheer.
Ding dong, ding dong,
Christmas bells are ringing.

Caroling, caroling thru the town, Christmas bells are ringing.
Caroling, caroling up and down, Christmas bells are ringing.
Mark ye well the song we sing,
Gladsome tidings now we bring.
Ding dong, ding dong,
Christmas bells are ringing!

Caroling, caroling, near and far, Christmas bells are ringing.
Following, following yonder star, Christmas bells are ringing.
Sing we all this happy morn,
"Lo, the King of heav'n is born!"
Ding dong, ding dong,
Christmas bells are ringing.

The Christmas Song

by Mel Torme and R.Wells

| G Am | Bm C | G Am | Em Bm | Em Am | Bm F# | Bm Em Am D | G |
| Dm G | Dm G | Cm F | Am | D7 |

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
Jack Frost nipping at your nose
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
And folks dressed up like Eskimos
Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe
Help to make the season bright
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
Will find it hard to sleep tonight
They know that Santa's on his way
He's bringing lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh
And every mother's child is gonna spy
To see if reindeer really know hot to fly
And so I'm offering this simple wish
To kids from one to ninety-two
Although it's been said many times, many ways
Merry Christmas to you

The Coventry Carol

Capo 3: | Em D | Em G | D Em | B | Em D G | Am D | Em |
 | G | D G | Bm Em | D Em | B | Em B Em | Am D | Em |

Lul-ly, lul - lay, thou lit-tle ti-ny child, By by, lul - ly lul - lay:

Lul - lay, thou lit - tle ti - ny child, By by, lul - ly, lul - lay.

1. O sa - bers too, how may we do, For to pre - serve this day,
 2. Her - ed the king in his rag - ing, Charg - ed he hath this day
 3. Then woe is me, poor child, for thee, And ev - er mourn and say,

This poor young-ling for whom we sing, By by, lul - ly, lul - lay.
 His men of might, in his own sight, All young chil-dren to slay.
 For try par - ing nor say nor sing By by, lul - ly, lul - lay.

repeat refrain after first verse

Pageant of the Shearmen and Tailors, 1591

Text: Robert Croo, 1534

Music: COVENTRY CAROL §7272b harmonization by Walford Davies, *A Students' Hymnal*, 1923

Deck the Halls

Capo 3: | D | Bm A D | A D G | D A D | D | Bm A D | A D G | D A D |
 | A | D A | D Bm | A E A | D | Bm A D | A D G | D A D

1. Deck the halls with boughs of hol - ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 2. See the blaz - ing Yule be - fore us, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 3. Feast a - way the old year pass - es, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 Strike the harp and join the che - rus, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 Hail the new, ye lads and lass - es, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Don we now our gay ap - par - el, Fa la la, la la la, la la la.
 Fel - low me in mer - ry meas - ure, Fa la la, la la la, la la la.
 Sing we joy - ous, all to - geth - er, Fa la la, la la la, la la la.

Troll the an - cient Yule - tide car - ol, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 While I tell of Yule - tide treas - ure, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 Head - less of the wind and weath - er, Fa la la la la, la la la la

Words: J.P. McCaskey, *The Franklin Square Song Collection*, 1881
 Music: NOS GALEN (New Year's Eve) §7266
 Edward Jones, *Musical and Poetical Relicks of the Welsh Bards*, London 1784

Ding Dong Merrily High

| G Am | D | C D | G || D G | C D | B Em | A D | G C | D | C D | G |

Ding, dong! merrily on high, In heav'n the bells are ringing.

Ding, dong! verily the sky is riv'n with angel singing,
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

E'en so here below, below, Let steeple bells be swungen.

And i-o, i-o, i-o, by priest and people be sungen,
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis.

Pray ye dutifully prime your matin chime, ye ringers.
May ye beautifully rime your evetime song, ye singers.
Gloria, Hosanna in excelsis

Do You Hear What I Hear?

By Regne & Shayne

| A E | A | A | A | A E | A | A | A | F#m | C#m | D E | F#m | Bm E | A (G) | A |

Said the night wind to the little lamb,
do you see what I see

Way up in the sky, little lamb,
do you see what I see

A star, a star, dancing in the night with a tail as big as a kite
With a tail as big as a kite

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy,
do you hear what I hear

Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy,
do you hear what I hear

A song, a song, high above the trees with a voice as big as the sea
With a voice as big as the sea

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king,
do you know what I know

In your palace warm, mighty king,
do you know what I know

A Child, a Child shivers in the cold, let us bring Him silver and gold
Let us bring Him silver and gold

Said the king to the people everywhere,
listen to what I say

Pray for peace, people everywhere!
listen to what I say

The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night, He will bring us goodness and light
He will bring us goodness and light

The First Noel

| D Bm | A G | D G | A G | D G | A | D Em | D A7 | repeat
 | D Bm | A D | G | D A | Bm A G | D G A | Bm A G | D

1. The first Noel, the angel did say, Was to cer-tain poor
 2. They look-ed up, and saw a star, shin-ing in the
 3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise men
 4. This star drew high to the north-west, O'er Beth-le-
 5. Then did they know as sur-ed-ly With-in that
 6. Then en-ter'd in those wise-men three, Full-rev-er-ent
 7. Be-tween an ox and ass This child true-
 8. Then let us all with one ac-cord Sing praise-es
 9. If we in our time shall do well, We shall be

shep-herds in fields as they lay, In fields where they lay
 East, be-yond them far; And to the earth it
 came from man-ry far; In seek for a King was
 hem it took its rest; And there it did both
 house the King did lie: One on-ly born in
 ly up-on their knee: And of-fer'd there in
 y there he was: For want or heav-
 free from death and hell; For God hath heaven
 and pre-pared

keep-ing their sheep, on a cold win-ter's night that was so deep:
 gave great light, And so it con-tin-ued both day and night:
 their in-bent, And to fol-low the star wher-ev-er it went:
 stop and stay, Right e-ver the place where Je-sus lay:
 for to see, And found the babe in po-vert-ly:
 His pres-ence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frank-in-cense:
 did for him lay, All in a man-ger, a-mong the hay:
 earth of naught, And with his bleed-ing man-kind hath bought:
 for us all A rest-ing place in gen-er-ate

Ne-el, Ne-el, Ne-el, Ne-el, Born is the King of Is-ra-el.

THE FIRST NOEL §7252b - Traditional English carol
 collected in William Sandys', *Christmas Carols Ancient and Modern*, 1833 harmonization by John Stainer (1840-1901)

Feliz Navidad

by José Feliciano

| G | C | D | G | Em | C | D | G |

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad, Prospero Año y Felicidad.

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas, I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas from the bottom of my heart.

The Friendly Beasts

| D | A7 D | D G | A7 D | D Em | A7 D | D | A7 D |

Jesus our brother, kind and good
Was humbly born in a stable rude
And the friendly beasts around Him stood,
Jesus our brother, kind and good.

"I," said the donkey, shaggy and brown,
"I carried His mother up hill and down;
I carried her safely to Bethlehem town."
"I," said the donkey, shaggy and brown.

"I," said the cow all white and red,
"I gave Him my manger for His bed;
I gave him my hay to pillow his head."
"I," said the cow all white and red.

"I," said the sheep with curly horn,
"I gave Him my wool for His blanket warm;
He wore my coat on Christmas morn."
"I," said the sheep with curly horn.

"I," said the dove from the rafters high,
"I cooed Him to sleep so He would not cry;
We cooed him to sleep, my mate and I."
"I," said the dove from the rafters high.

"I," said the camel, yellow and black,
"Over the desert upon my back,
I brought him a gift in the Wisemen's pack."
"I," said the camel, yellow and black

Thus every beast by some good spell,
In the stable dark was glad to tell
Of the gift he gave Immanuel,
The gift he gave Immanuel.

Frosty The Snowman

By Steve Nelson & Jack Rollins

| G | C G | C G | D G | G | C G | C D Bm Em | Am D G | C Bm | Am D G | A | D |

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul
With a corncob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal.
Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale they say.
He was made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day.
There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found
For when they placed it on his head he began to dance around.

O Frosty the snowman was alive as he could be.
And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me.
Thumpetty thump thump, thumpety thump thump - Look at Frosty go.
Thumpetty thump thump, thumpety thump thump - Over the hills of snow.

Frosty the snowman knew the sun was hot that day.
So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun now before I melt away."
Down to the village with a broomstick in his hand
Running here and there all around the square saying, "Catch me if you can!"
He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop
And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler "Stop!"

For Frosty the snow man had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye saying, "Don't you cry I'll be back again some day
Thumpetty thump thump, thumpety thump thump - Look at Frosty go
Thumpetty thump thump, thumpety thump thump - Over the hills of snow

Fum, Fum, Fum

| Em B7 | Em B7 Em | Em B7 | Em B7 Em |
| G D7 G D7 | G D7 G | Am B | Em B7 | Em B7 Em |

On this joyful Christmas Day Sing fum, fum, fum
On this joyful Christmas Day Sing fum, fum, fum
For a blessed Babe was born Upon this day at the break of morn
In a manger poor and lowly Lay the Son of God most holy
Fum, Fum, Fum!

On December five and twenty, fum, fum, fum
On December five and twenty, fum, fum, fum
He is born for love of us the Son of God, the Son of God
He is born of Virgin Mary, On this night so cold and dreary
Fum, fum, fum

Go Tell it on the Mountain

G | G | D7 | G | G | G | A | D | G C | G | Am D7 | G C G | G C | G C | G D | G

1. When I was a learn - er, I sought both night and day,
 2. While shep - herds kept their watch - ing; O'er wan - d'ring freek by night;
 3. He made me a watch - man; Up - on the cit - y wall,
 4. And lo! when they had seen it, They all bowed down and prayed;

I asked the Lord to help me, And He showed me the way,
 Be - hold! From out the heav - ens, There shone a he - ly light,
 And if I am a Chris - tian; I am the least of all,
 Then trav - el'd on to - geth - er, To where the Babe was laid;

Go tell it on the moun - tains, O - ver the hills and ev - ry - where,

Go tell it on the moun - tains, Our Je - sus Christ is born.

Words: African-American Spiritual

Music: GO TELL IT §9028 African-American Spiritual

based upon a Voice/Piano arrangement by Harry T Burleigh, 1917 (CRB)

God Rest You Merry Gentlemen

|Em B | Em D C | Em Am | B | Em B | Em D C | Em Am | B | Am G | D G | Em A | D G D |
G Am | C B | Em A | D G D | G Am | C B | Em

1. God rest you mer - ry gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis -
2. In Beth - le - hem, in Jew - ry, This bless - ed Babe was
3. From God, our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, A bless - ed an - gel
4. Fear not, then said the an - gel, Let noth - ing you a -
5. The shep - herds at those things, Re - joic - ed much in
6. But when to Beth - le - hem they came, Where - at this in - fant
7. Now to the Lord sing prais - es, All you with - in this

may He - mem - ber Christ our Sav - ior Was born on Christ - mas
born, And laid with - in a man - ger Up - on this bless - ed
came. And un - to cer - tain shep - herds Brought ti - dings of the
fright, This day is born a Sa - vior, Of vir - tue, power, and
mind, And left their flocks a - feed - ing, In tem - pest, storm, and
lay They found him in a man - ger, Where ex - en feed on
place, And with true love and brother hood Each oth - er now em

day; To save us all from Sa - tan's pow'r When
morn; The which His moth - er Ma - ry Did
same; How that in Beth - le - hem was born The
night; So fre - quent - ly Beth - le - hem was born all The
wind, And went to Beth - le - hem straight - way This
hay; His me - ther Ma - ry kneel - ing, Un -
breace; This ho - ly tide of Christ - mes All

we were gone a - stray;
noth - ing take in scorn;
Son of God by name;
friends of Sa - tan quite;
bless - ed babe to find;
to the Lord did pray;
oth - ers doth de - face:

ti - dings of com - fort and

joy, Com - fort and joy, ti - dings of com - fort and joy.

Text: London carol, 17th Century collected by [William Sandys](#), *Christmas Carols Ancient and Modern*, 1833

Music: GOD REST YE MERRY ♯7224 - *Little Book of Christmas Carols*, c.1850 arrangement by [John Stainer](#), *Christmas Carols, New and Old*

Good Christian Men Rejoice

Capo 3: | D | D A | D | D A | D A | D A Bm | A F#m | Bm A D |
 | D A | D A Bm | A F#m | Bm A F#m | Bm F# | Bm A | D A | D

Good Christian men, re - joice With heart and soul and voice,

Give ye heed to what we say: Je - sus Christ is born to - day!
 Now ye hear of end - less bliss: Je - sus Christ was born for this.
 Now ye need not fear the grave: Je - sus Christ was born to save.

Ox and ass, be - fore Him bow, And He is in the nar - ger now;
 He hath ope'd the heav'n - ly door, And man is bless - ed ev - er - more;
 Calls you one and calls you all, O gain His ev - er - last - ing hall;

Christ is born to day!
 Christ was born for this.
 Christ was born to save.

Christ is born to day!
 Christ was born for this.
 Christ was born to save.

Words: John Mason Neale (1818-1866)
 Music: IN DULCI JUBILO §1143 – Anon., Michael Vehe, *Gesangbuch*, Leipzig 1537
 harmonization by Charles Winfred Douglas, 1918

Good King Wenceslas

| A E | A E | D A D E | A | A E | A E | D A D E | A |
 | A | A F#m | D A D E | A | A | F#m E | A | F#m D | A |

1. Good King Wen - ces - las look'd out, On the heast of Ste - phan,
 2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, tell - ing,
 3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine - logs hith - er;
 4. "Sire, the night is dark - er now, And the wind blows strong - er;
 5. In his mas - ter's steps he trod, Where the snow lay dint - ed;

When the snow lay round a - bout, Deep and crisp and e - ven;
 Yon - der peas - ant, who is he? Where and what his dwell - ing?
 Thou and I will see him dine, When we bear them thith - er."
 Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no long - er."
 Heat was in the ver - y sod Which the saint had print - ed.

Bright - ly shone the moon that night, Tho' the frost was cru - el,
 "Sire, he lives a good league hence, Un - der - neath the moun - tain;
 Page and mon - arch, forth they went, Forth they went to - gath - er;
 "Mark my foot - steps, good my page; Tread thou in them bold - ly:
 There - fore, Chris - tian men, be sure, Wealth or rank pos - sess - ing.

When a poor man came in sight, Gath - ing win - ter fu - el.
 Right a - gainst the for - est fence, By Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain."
 Through the ruda wind's wild la - mant, And the bit - ter weath - er.
 Thou shalt find the win - ter's rage Freeze thy blood less cold - ly."
 Ye who now will bless the poor, Shall your - selves find bless - ing.

Words: John M. Neale
 Music: GOOD KING WENCESLAS §7009 – Traditional
 arranged by John Stainer

Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer

By Randy Brooks

D	D	D	G	G	D	A	D C G	D
A	A	D	D7	G	A	D		
Bm	F#m	A	D	D7	G	A	D	

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 believe.

She'd been drinkin' too much egg nog,
And we'd begged her not to go.
But she'd left her medication,
So she stumbled out the door into the snow.

When they found her Christmas mornin',
At the scene of the attack.
There were hoof prints on her forehead,
And incriminatin' Claus marks on her back.

CHORUS

Now were all so proud of Grandpa,
He's been takin' this so well.
See him in there watchin' football,
Drinkin' beer and playin' cards with cousin Belle.

It's not Christmas without Grandma.
All the family's dressed in black.
And we just can't help but wonder:
Should we open up her gifts or send them back?

CHORUS

Now the goose is on the table
And the pudding made of fig.
And a blue and silver candles,
That would just have matched the hair in Grandma's wig.

I've warned all my friends and neighbors.
Better watch out for yourselves."
They should never give a license,
To a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves.

CHORUS

The Grinch's Song

By Dr. Seuss & Albert Hague

| Am D7 | Dm E7 | Am B7 | E7 | A7 Dm | G7 C7 | F | B7 | E7 | Am D7 | Dm E7 |

You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch. You really are a heel,
You're as cuddly as a cactus, you're as charming as an eel, Mr. Grinch,
You're a bad banana with a greasy black peel!

You're a monster, Mr. Grinch, Your heart's an empty hole,
Your brain is full of spiders, you have garlic in your soul, Mr. Grinch,
I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine-and-a-half foot pole!

You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch, You have termites in your smile,
You have all the tender sweetness of a seasick crocodile, Mr. Grinch,
Given a choice between the two of you I'd take the seasick crocodile!

You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch, You're the king of sinful sots,
Your heart's a dead tomato splotted with moldy purple spots, Mr. Grinch,
You're a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich with arsenic sauce!

You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch, With a nauseous super "naus"!,
You're a crooked dirty jockey and you drive a crooked hoss, Mr. Grinch,
Your soul is an appalling dump heap overflowing with the most disgraceful
assortment of rubbish imaginable mangled up in tangled up knots!

You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch, You're a nasty wasty skunk,
Your heart is full of unwashed socks, your soul is full of gunk, Mr. Grinch,
The three words that best describe you are as follows, and I quote,
"Stink, stank, stunk"!

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

By Hugh Martin & Ralph Blane

| G Em | Am D | G Em | Am D | G Em | Am D | G Em | Am D |

| G Em | Am D | G Em | Am D | G Em | Am B7 | Em | Bm |

| Am | Em | Am D | G | Em | Bm | A7 | D |

Have yourself a merry little Christmas. Let your heart be light,
From now on our troubles Will be out of sight.

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, Make the Yule-tide gay,
From now on our troubles Will be miles away.

Here we are as in olden days, Happy golden days of yore,
Faithful friends who are dear to us Gather near to us once more.

Through the years We all will be together If the Fates allow,
Hang a shining star On the highest bough,
And have yourself A merry little Christmas now

Hark the Herald Angels Sing

| G D | G D | G C | D G | G D | Em A | D A D | D A D | G | Am G D G | G | Am G D G |
 C Bm | Am E Am | D G | G D G | C Bm | Am E Am | D G | G D G |

1. Hark the her - old an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!
 2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored: Christ, the ey - er - last - ing Lord;
 3. Hail! the heav'n-born Prince of peace! Hail! the Son of Right - eous - ness!
 4. Come, De - sire of na - tions come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home;

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."
 Late in time be - hold him come, Off - spring of the fa - vored one.
 Light and life to all he brings, Rich with heal - ing in his wings
 Oh, to all Thy - self im - part, Formed in each be - liev - ing heart!

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 Veiled in flesh, the God - head see; Hail, th'in - car - nate De - i - ty:
 Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die:
 Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!

With trian - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
 Pleased as men with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Im - man - u - ell
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.
 Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"

Hark! the her - old an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!"

Words: 'Hymn for Christmas Day'; Charles Wesley, *Hymns and Sacred Poems*, 1739
 verse 1 altered in Whitefield's *Collection*, 1753 & Madan's *Psalms and Hymns*, 1760 - verse 2 altered in *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1861
 Music: MENDELSSOHN §3500b - Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, *Festgesang*, 1840 adapted by William H. Cummings, 1850

Here Comes Santa Claus

By Gene Autry & Oakley Haldeman

| D | D | A7 | A7 | A7 | A7 | D | D | G | F#m | Em A7 | D | G | F#m B | Em A7 | D |
Here comes Santa Claus, Here comes Santa Claus right down Santa Claus Lane,
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer pulling on the reins.

Bells are ringing, children singing, all is merry and bright.

Hang your stockings and say your prayers 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here comes Santa Claus, Here comes Santa Claus right down Santa Claus Lane,
He's got a bag that's filled with toys for boys and girls again.

Hear those sleigh bell jingle jangle, Oh, what a beautiful sight.

So jump in bed and cover your head 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here comes Santa Claus, Here comes Santa Claus right down Santa Claus Lane,
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor – he loves you just the same.

Santa Claus knows we're all God's children & that makes everything right.

So fill your hearts with Christmas cheer 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here comes Santa Claus, Here comes Santa Claus right down Santa Claus Lane,
He'll come around when chimes ring out that it's Christmas morn again.

Peace on earth will come to all if we just follow the Light.

So let's give thanks to the Lord above 'cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here We Come a' Caroling

| D | D | D | D | G D | A | Em | A7 |

| D G | D | D G | D | D B7 | Em A7 | D | A7 | D B7 | Em A7 | D |

Here we come a-caroling

Among the leaves so green,

Here we come a wand'ring,

So fair to be seen.

We are not daily beggars

Who beg from door to door,

But we are neighbors' children,

Whom you have seen before.

Love and joy come to you,

And to your wassail too

And God bless you and send you a Happy New Year,

And God send you a Happy New Year.

God bless the Master of this house,

Likewise the Mistress too

And all the little children,

That round the table go.

And all your kin and kinfolk

That dwell both far and near

We wish a Merry Christmas

And Happy New Year.

The Holly and the Ivy

| D | D | D G | A | D Bm | G F#m | D A7 | D |

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown.

The holly bears a blossom
As white as lily flower;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To be our sweet Savior.

O the rising of the sun,
And the running of the deer,
The playing of the merry organ,
Sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a berry
As red as any blood;
Any Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
To do poor sinners good.

The holly bears a bark
As bitter as any gall;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
For to redeem us all.

The holly bears a prickle
As sharp as any thorn;
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ
On Christmas day in the morn.

The holly and the ivy,
When they are both full grown,
Of all the trees that are in the wood,
The holly bears the crown.

Holly Jolly Christmas

By Johnny Marks

| C | C | C | G | G | G | G | C | C | C | C | G | G | G | G | C |
| F | Em | F | C | Dm | Am | D7 | G |

Have a holly, jolly Christmas;
It's the best time of the year
I don't know if there'll be snow
but have a cup of cheer
Have a holly, jolly Christmas;
And when you walk down the street
Say Hello to friends you know
and everyone you meet

Oh ho, the mistletoe
hung where you can see;
Somebody waits for you;
Kiss her once for me
Have a holly jolly Christmas
and in case you didn't hear
Oh by golly have a holly
jolly Christmas this year

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

Capo 1: | D | A7 | D | A | G D | F# Bm | D Em | A7 D |

1. I heard the bells on Christ - mas day Their
 2. I thought how as the day had come, The
 3. And in des - pair I bow'd my head, "There
 4. Then from each black, ac - curs - ed mouth The
 5. It was as if an earth quake rent The
 6. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God
 7. Till ring - ing, sing - ing on its way, The

old fa - mil - lar car - ols play And mild and sweet the
 bel - lies of all Christ - en - dom Had roll'd a - long th'un -
 is no peace on earth, I said, "For here is strong, and
 can - non thun - dered in the South, And with the sound the
 hearth - stones of a con - ti - nent, And made for - lom, the
 is not dead, nor doth He sleep; The wrong shall fall, the
 world re - volved from right to day, A voice, a crime, a

words ro - poot, Of peace on earth, good will to men.
 bro - ken song Of peace on earth, good will to men.
 mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men."
 car - ols drowned Of peace on earth, good will to men.
 house - hods born Of peace on earth, good will to men.
 right pre - vall, With peace on earth, good will to men."
 chant sub - lime, Of peace on earth, good will to men!

Words: Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, 1863
 Music: WALTHAM §5728 - J. Baptiste Calkin (1827-1905)

I'll Be Home For Christmas

By Kim Gannon & Walter Kent

| G Am | Bm | E7 | Am | C | G | A7 | D |
| G Am | Bm | E7 | Am | C | G E | Am D | G |

I'll be home for Christmas You can count on me
Please have snow and mistletoe and presents on the tree

Christmas Eve will find me Where the love light gleams
I'll be home for Christmas If only in my dreams

I'm Getting Nuttin' For Christmas

By Sid Tepper & Roy Bennett

D	D	A7	A7	D	D	A7	D
D G D	Bm A D	D G D	Bm A D	D G	A D	Bm Em	A7 D A7
Em F#m	G A	Em A7	D				

Chorus: Oh, I'm I' nuttin' for Christmas. Mommy and Daddy are mad.
I'm I' nuttin' for Christmas. 'Cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad.

Broke my bat on Johnny's head; Somebody snitched on me.
I hid a frog in sister's bed; Somebody snitched on me.
I spilled some ink on Mommy's rug; I made Tommy eat a bug;
Bought some gum with a penny slug; Somebody snitched on me.

I won't be seeing Santa Claus; Somebody snitched on me.
He won't come visit me because Somebody snitched on me.
Next year I'll be going straight; Next year I'll be good, just wait
I'd start now, but it's too late; Somebody snitched on me.

So you better be good whatever you do
'Cause if you're bad, I'm warning you,
You'll get nuttin' for Christmas.

I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

By Tommy Connor

| G | Bm Em | Em | D | D7 | G | A7 | D7 |
| G | Bm Em | Em | C | Am | G A | A D | G |

I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus
Underneath the mistletoe last night
She didn't see me creep down the stairs to have a peep;
She thought that I was tucked up in my bedroom fast asleep
Then I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus
Underneath his beard so snowy white;
Oh what a laugh it would have been
If Daddy had only seen
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night

I Saw Three Ships

| G D | G D | G | D | Em D | G D | G C | D G |

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a vocal line and a guitar accompaniment line. The guitar accompaniment is in the bass clef and follows the chord progression: | G D | G D | G | D | Em D | G D | G C | D G |. The vocal parts are in the treble clef and feature four different lyrics for the same melody.

System 1:

- 1. I saw three ships come sail - ing in, On
- 2. And what was in those ships all three, On
- 3. The Vir - gin Mary and re - joice were there, On
- 4. Then let us all re - joice were there, On

System 2:

- Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day, I saw three ships come
- Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day; And what was in those
- Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day; The Vir - gin Mary and
- Christ - mas Day, on Christ - mas Day; Then let us all re -

System 3:

- sail - ing in, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing,
- ships all three, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing?
- Christ were there, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.
- joice a - main, On Christ - mas Day in the morn - ing.

Words: 15th century
 Music: **THREE SHIPS** §7193 – Traditional English
 arrangement by John Stainer

It Came upon a Midnight Clear

Capo 3: | G C | G C G | C A7 | D | G C | G C G | C D | D |
 | B | Em B Em | D A7 | D | G C | G C G | C D | G |

1. It came u - pon the mid - night clear That glo - rious song of old,
 2. Still through the cleav - en skies they come with peace - ful wings un - turled;
 3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife the world has suf - fered long,
 4. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, whose forms are bend - ing low,
 5. For lo! the days are haste - ning on, by pro - phet bards for - told,

from an - gels' bend - ing near the earth to touch their harps o' gold,
 And still their heav - en - ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry world;
 be - neath the an - gel strain have rolled two thou - sand years o' wrong,
 who toll a - long the climb - ing way with pain - ful steps and slow,
 who with the ev - er - cr - cling years shall come the time for - told,

"Peace on the earth, good will to men, from heaven's all - gra - cious King"
 a - bove its sad and low - ly plains they heed on heav - en's wing,
 And men, at war with men, hears not the love song which they bring,
 Look now! for glad and gold - en hours come swift - ly on the wing;
 when peace shall o - ver all the earth its an - cient splen - dors bring.

The world in sol - omn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing,
 and ev - er o'er its Ea - bel sounds the bless - ed an - gels sing,
 O hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing,
 O rest be - side the wear - y road, And hear the an - gels sing,
 and all the world give back the song which now the an - gels sing.

Words: Edmund Hamilton Sears (1810-76), *Christian Register*, December 1846
 Music: CAROL #5725 - [Richard S. Willis](#), 1850

It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

By Meredith Wilson

D G	D	D	G	Em A	F#m Bm	E7	A7
D G	D	D7	G	G A	D B7	Em A	D
F#7	Bm	E7	A	A7	A7		

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Ev'rywhere you go;
Take a look in the five-and-ten, glistening once again
With candy canes and silver lanes aglow.
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, Toys in ev'ry store,
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be
On your own front door.

A pair of hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots
Is the wish of Barney and Ben;
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk
Is the hope of Janice and Jen;
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Ev'rywhere you go;
There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, one in the park as well,
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas; Soon the bells will start,
And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing
Right within your heart.

I Wonder as I Wander

| Em | C | G | D | Em | C | C | Em | Em | C | G | D | Em | C C#dim7 | Em | F#m7

I wonder as I wander out under the sky
How Jesus our Saviour did come for to die
For poor orn'ry people like you and like I.
I wonder as I wander out under the sky.

When Mary birthed Jesus 'twas in a cow's stall
With Wise men and farmers and shepherds and all.
But high from the heavens a star's light did fall
And the promise of ages it then did recall.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing,
A star in the sky or a bird on the wing,
Or all of God's angels in heav'n for to sing,
He surely could have it 'cause He was the King.

Jingle Bells

| G | G C | C D | D G | G | G C | C D | D G D |
 | G | G D G | C G | A D | G | G D G | C G | D G |

1. Dash-ing through the snow In a one horse o - pen sleigh,
 2. Day or two a - go I thought I'd take a ride And
 3. Day or two a - go The sto - ry I must tell I
 4. Now the ground is white, Go it while you're young.

O'er the fields we go, Laugh - ing all the way.
 soon Miss Fan - ny Bright Was seat - ed by my side; The
 went out on the snow And on my back I fell; A
 Take the girls a - long And sing this sleigh - ing song. Just

Bells on bob - tail ring Mak - ing spir - its bright What
 horse was lean and lank Mis - for - tune seem'd his lot, We
 gent was rid - ing by In a one-horse op - en sleigh He
 bet a bob-tailed bay, Two - for - ty as his speed,

fun It is to ride and sing A sleigh - ing song to - night.
 ran in - to a drift - ed bank And there we got up - set.
 laughed at me as I there laid But quick - ly drove a - way.
 Hitch him to an o - pen sleigh and crack! You'll take the lead.

Jin - gle bells, jin - gle bells Jin - gle all the way, Oh what fun it is to ride in a

one - horse o - pen sleigh, O Jin - gle bells, jin - gle bells Jin - gle all the way,

Oh what fun it is to ride in a one - horse o - pen sleigh.

Jingle Bell Rock

By Beal & Boothe

E G#m	C#m	E	A	F#m B	E C#m	F#	B		
E G#m	C#m	E	A	F#m B	E C#m	F# B	E		
A	Am	E	E7	F#	F#	B	B		
E G#m	C#m	E	A	Am	E	F# B	F# B	F# B	E

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun
Now the jingle hop has begun

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square
In the frosty air

What a bright time
it's the right time
To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time
To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh

Giddy-up jingle horse
pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock
Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet
That's the jingle bell
That's the jingle bell
That's the jingle bell rock

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Capo 3: | G | D | Em | Bm | C | G | D7 | Em | Bm | C | G | D7 | G |

1. Jol - ly old Saint Ni - cho - las, Lean your ear this way! Don't you tell a
2. When the clock is strik - ing twelve, When I'm fast a - sleep, Down the chim - ney
3. John - ny wants a pair of skates; Su - sy wants a sled; Nel - le wants a

sin - gle soul What I'm going to say, Christ - mas Eve is com - ing soon;
bread and baak, With your paak you'll creep; All the stee - k - ings you will find
pic - ture book, Yel - low, blue and red; Now I think I'll leave to you

Now, you dear old man, Whis - per what you'll bring to me; Tell me if you can.
Hang - ing in a row; Mine will be the short - est one, You'll be sure to know.
What to give the rest, Choose for me, dear San - ta Claus, You will know the best.

Joy to the World

| C | C | C G | C | F | G | C | C | C | C | C | C | C | G7 | G7 | C | C |

Joy to the world! the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her
 Joy to the world! the Sa - vior reigns; let men their songs em -
 No more let sins and sor - rows grow, nor thorns in - fest the
 He rulee the world with truth and grace, and makee the na - tions

King; Let ev - ery heart pre - pare him room,
 joy, while fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
 ground; He comes to makee of his bless - ings flow
 prove the glo - ries of his right - eous - ness,

and heaven and na - ture sing, and heaven and na - ture
 re - peat the sound - ing joy, re - peat the sound - ing
 far as the curse is found, far as the curse is
 and won - ders of his love, and won - ders of his

and heaven and na-ture sing, and

sing. and heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing.
 joy, re - peat, re - peat and the sound - ing joy.
 found, far as, far as the the curse is found.
 love, and won - dero, won - dero of his love

heaven and na-ture sing,

Words: Isaac Watts, *Psalms of David Imitated in the Language of the New Testament*, 1719
 Music: ANTIOCH §S3501 - author unknown
 England, c.1820's, including Thomas Hawkes' *Collection of Tunes*, England 1833

Let It Snow

By Sammy Cahn & Jule Styne

| D A | D | F#m Em | A | Em Bm | Em | A7 | D |
| A | A | Bm E7 | A | A | A | B7 E7 | A A7 |

Oh the weather outside is frightful But the fire is so delightful
And since we've no place to go
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

It doesn't show signs of stopping And I've bought some corn for popping
The lights are turned way down low
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

When we finally kiss goodnight How I'll hate going out in the storm!
But if you'll really hold me tight
All the way home I'll be warm

The fire is slowly dying And, my dear, we're still goodbying
But as long as you love me so
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

The Little Drummer Boy

By Davis, Onorati, & Harry Simeone

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

Come they told me Pa rum pum pum pum
A new born King to see Pa rum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring Pa rum pum pum pum
To lay before the King Pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
So to honor Him Pa rum pum pum pum When we come

Little baby Pa rum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too Pa rum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring Pa rum pum pum pum
That's fit to give our King Pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
Shall I play for you Pa rum pum pum pum On my drum

Mary nodded Pa rum pum pum pum
The ox and lamb kept time Pa rum pum pum pum
I played my drum for Him Pa rum pum pum pum
I played my best for Him Pa rum pum pum pum,
rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum
The He smiled at me Pa rum pum pum pum Me and my drum

Lo, How a Rose e'er Blooming

Capo 3: | D G D A Bm | G D Bm A D | D G D A Bm | G D Bm A D |
 | D Em F#m D E A | D G D A Bm | G D Bm A D |

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom-ing from ten-der stem hath sprung!
 2. I - sa - lah 'twas fore - told it, the Rose I have in mind,

Of Jes-se's lin-eage com-ing as seers of old have sung,
 with Ma-ry we be - hold it, the Vir-gin Mo-ther kind.

It came, a blos-som bright, a - mid the cold of
 To show God's love a - right, she bore to us a

win - ter, when half spent was the night.
 Sa - vior, when half spent was the night.

Text: [Es ist ein Ros Entsprungen](#) German, 15th Century translation by Theodore Baker (1851-1934)
 Music: [ES IST EIN' ROS' ENTSPRUNGEN](#) §1447 - Folk song, first published in *Alte Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesäng*, Köln, 1599
 harmonization by [Michael Praetorius](#), *Musae Sioniae*, 1609

Marshmallow World

By Peter DeRose & Carl Sigman

| A | A | A | E7 | E7 | A | B | E | A | A | A | E7 | E7 | A | B | E | A |
| Em | D | A | D | B | E | B | E7 |

It's a marshmallow world in the winter
When the snow comes to cover the ground
It's the time for play, it's a whipped cream day
I wait for it the whole year round

It's a yum-yummy world made for sweethearts
Take a walk with your favorite girl
It's a sugar date, what if spring is late
In winter, it's a marshmallow world

The world is your snowball, see how it grows
That's how it goes, whenever it snows
The world is your snowball just for a song
Get out and roll it along

These marshmallow clouds being friendly
In the arms of the evergreen trees
and the sun is red like a pumpkin head
It's shining so your nose won't freeze

Mary's Boy Child

By Hairston

| G | Am | D | G | G | Am | D | G |
| G Am | D G | Em Am | D | G | Am | D | G |

Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy Bible say,
Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day.

Hark, now hear the angels sing, "New King born today."
And man will live forever more because of Christmas Day.
Trumpets sound and angels sing, listen what they say,
That man will live forevermore because of Christmas Day.

While shepherds watched their flocks by night, they see a bright new star
And hear a choir of angels sing, their music comes from afar.
Now, Joseph and his wife, Mary, came to Bethlehem that night
Find no place to bear the child, not a single room was in sight.

By and by they find a little nook in a stable all forlorn,
And in a manger cold and dark, Mary's little boy was born.

Merry Christmas, Darling

By Richard Carpenter & John Bettis

Bm	F#m	Em A	D	Bm	F#m	Em	A								
D	Em7	D	Em7	G	Bm	Em	A	D	Em7	D	Em7	G	Bm	E7	A
F G	C Am	F G	C	Am	Em	D A	D	D	Em7	D	Em7				
G	F#m	Em A	D Bm	Em A	D										

Greeting cards have all been sent The Christmas rush is through
But I still have one more wish to make A special one for you

Merry Christmas Darling, We're apart that's true
But I can dream and in my dreams I'm Christmas-ing with you
Holidays are joyful There's always something new
But every day's a holiday When I'm near to you

The lights on my tree I wish you could see
I wish it every day The logs on the fire
fill me with desire To see you and to say
That I wish you a merry Christmas Happy New Year, too
I've just one wish on this Christmas Eve
I wish I were with you
I wish I were with you

The Most Wonderful Time of the Year

By G. Wyle & E. Pola

| D | A | G | A | D | D | D | Em | Em | F#m | F#m | G | G | G | G | D | A | G | A | D |
| D7 | G | G | D | D | G | G | D | D | Gm | Gm | F | F | Em | Em | A | A |

It's the most wonderful time of the year,
With the kids jingle belling and everyone telling
You, "Be of good cheer."
It's the most wonderful time of the year.

It's the hap- happiest season of all,
With those holiday greetings and gay happy meetings
When friends come to call,
It's the hap- happiest season of all.

There'll be parties for hosting, Marshmallows for toasting,
And caroling out in the snow. There'll be scary ghost stories
And tales of the glories of Christmases long, long ago.

It's the most wonderful time of the year,
There'll be much mistltoeing, and hearts will be glowing
When love ones are near .
It's the most wonderful time of the year.

O, Christmas Tree

| G D | G | C E Am D | G | G D | G | C E Am D | G |
 | G C | G D7 | D7 | D7 G | G D | G | C E Am D | G |

O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree! How are thy leaves so ver - dant
 O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, Much pleas - ure doth thou bring me!
 O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, Thy cand - les shine out bright - ly!

Not on - ly in the sum - mer - time, But ev'n in win - ter is thy prime.
 For ev - ery year the Christ - mas tree, Brings to us all both Joy and glee.
 Each bough doth hold its ti - ny light, That makes each toy to spark - le bright.

O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, How are thy leaves so ver - dant!
 O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, Much pleas - ure doth thou bring me!
 O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, Thy cand - les shine out bright - ly!

Text: 1. August Zarnack, *Weisenbuch zu den Volksliedern für Volksschulen*, 1820 2-3. Ernst Anschütz, Leipzig 1824
 Music: ES LEBE NOCH §7251 *Melodien zum Mildheimischen Liederbuch*, 1799

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, wie grün sind deine Blätter.
 O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, wie grün sind deine Blätter.
 Du grünst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit, Nein auch im Winter wenn es schneit.
 O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, Wie grün sind deine Blätter!

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, du kannst mir sehr gefallen!
 O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, du kannst mir sehr gefallen!
 Wie oft hat nicht zur Winterszeit ein Baum von dir mich hoch erfreut!
 O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, du kannst mir sehr gefallen!

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, dein Kleid will mich was lehren.
 O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, dein Kleid will mich was lehren.
 Die Hoffnung und Beständigkeit gibt Mut und Kraft zu jeder Zeit!
 O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, dein Kleid will mich was lehren.

O, Come all ye Faithful

Capo 2: | G | D | G D G C | G D Em | Em D A | D | D A7 D | G Am G | Am G |
 | D G Em A | D | G | G | G D G C | G D G | C G D A | D G D | G D G

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - umph - ant, O
 2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion.
 3. See how the shep - herds, sum - moned to his cra - die,
 4. Lo, star - led chief - tains, Ma - gi, Christ a - der - ing.
 5. Yea, Lord, we great Thee, Born this hap - py mom - ing.
 6. Child, for us sin - ners peer - in a man - ger.

come ye, O come ye to both he - ven.
 Sing, all ye O come ye to heav'n ly a - dove;
 Of - fer their flock, draw zens of heav'n ly fear;
 Je - sus, his in - sense, gold, and myrrh
 Poin would we em - brace thee, with go - y and give;
 and love;

Come and be - hold Him, Born the King of an - gels
 Glo - ry to God, In the high - est.
 We too will th - or bend our joy - ful
 We to the Christ Child bring our hearts' ob - la - tions:
 Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing.
 Who would not love thee, lov - ing us so dear - ly?

O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,

O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.

Text: [Adeste Fideles](#); unknown early 18th century French author first source in John Francis Wade's *Cantus Diversi pro Dominicis et Festis per annum*, Lancashire 1751 first published in *Evening Offices of the Church*, 1760 translation by Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880), 1841; first published in Murray's *Hymnal*, 1852
 Music: ADESTE FIDELES §5726 John Francis Wade, MS *Cantus Diversi pro Dominicis et Festis per annum*, Lancashire 1751 harmonization from *The English Hymnal* (1906)

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

| Em G | D Am | Em D | Em C | Am Bm | Em | Am D | G Em | Bm | D G | D Am | Em |
 | G D | Em Bm | Am Bm | Em D | Em C | Am Bm | Em |

1. O come, O come, Emmanuel - el, And
 2. come, thou red of Jes - se, free And
 3. come, thou Day - spring, come and cheer Our
 4. come, Thou Key of heav'n, of vi. come night And
 5. come, O come, Thou Lord That mourns in lone - ly
 own from sa - rans ty - ran - ny From depths of gloom - y
 spi - rits by thine ad - vent here Clo - pare the gloom - y
 o - pen wide our heav'n - ly home Make safe the way that
 thy tribes, on Si - nai's height In an - cient times didst
 is - le here, Un - til the Sun of vi - tory Gull ap - pear.
 peo - ple save And give them dark - ness o'er the grave.
 clouds of night, And death's close dark sha - dows to se - ly
 leads on high, And close dark the path - dows to se - ly
 give the law In cloud and ma - jes - ty and awe.

Re - joice! Re - joice! Em - man - uel shall
 come to thee, O Is - ra - el. A - men.

Words: from the *Seven Great O's*, France, c. 800 metrical version from a 13th century MS at the *Bibliothèque Nationale* translation by John Mason Neale (1818-66), *Medieval Hymns* 1851, rev.1853; and others (!)

Music: VENI EMMANUEL §0304 from a 15th century French Franciscan processional (*Bibliothèque Nationale*, fonds latin 10581) first published in Neale & Helmore's *Hymnal Noted*, 1854 harmonization by the 'University of Wales', *A Students' Hymnal*, edited by Walford Davies, Oxford University Press, 1923

O Holy Night

| C | C F | C | C G | C | C | C F | C | Em Bm | Em | G | C | G | C |
 Am | Em | Dm Am | C G | C F | C F | C G | C F | C G | C |

1. O ho - ly night the stars are bright - ly
 2. Led by the light of faith se - rene - ly
 3. Tru - ly he taught us to love one an -
MF - mait, Chré - tiens, c'est l'hon - re so - len -

shin - ing, it is the night of the dear Sav - our's birth;
 beam - ing, with glow - ing hearts by his cra - dle we stand;
 oth - er, His law is love, and his go - spel is peace;
nel - le Ôté l'hon - me Dieu des - cen - dit Jus - qu'à nous,

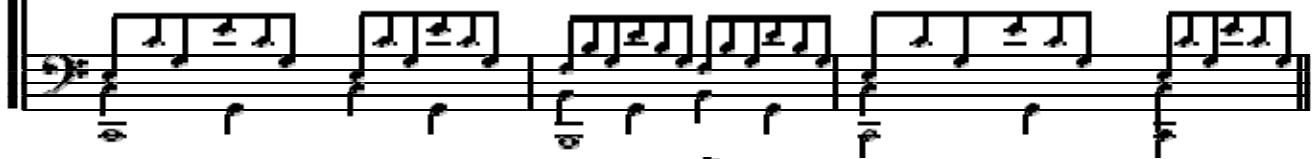
Long lay the world in sin and er - ror pin - ing, Til he ap -
 So led by light of a star sweet - ly gleam - ing. Here came the
 Child shall He break, for the slave is our bro - ther, And in his
Pour af - fa - cer la tache o - ri - gi - nel - le, Et de son

poured and the oar felt its worth. A thrill of hope the
 wise men from O - ri - ent laid. The King of Kings lay
 name all op - pres - sion shall cease. Sweet hymns of joy in
père ar - rê - ter le cour - rant. La messe en - ter tree -

Words: Cappeau de Roquemaure English text by John S. Dwight
 Music: Adolphe Charles Adam (1803-1856)



wea - ry soul re - joic - ec, For you - dor break a now and glor - ious morn;
 thus in low - ly man - ger. In all our tri - als born to be our friend;
 grate - ful cho - rus raise we, Let all with - in us praise his ho - ly name;
 sal - le d'es - pé - ran - ce A cet - te nuit quel lui donne un sau - veur!



Fall on your knees, Oh, hear the an - gel voi - ces! O
 He knows our need, Your weak - ness is no stran - ger. He
 Christ in the Land, Oh, praise his name for - ev - er. His
Prec - pie A ge - nerel Act - tants ta dé - H - van - cel No -

night di - vine. O night when Christ was born! O
 hold your King, fore - fore him low - ly bend! He
 pow'r and glo - ry. No - ry vol - et le Ré - demp - teur! His
Et No -

standard ending

night O ho - ly night O night di - vine!
 hold your King, be - fore him low - ly bend!
 pow'r and glo - ry. No - ry vol - et le Ré - demp - teur!
Et

Alt. 1st. 2nd ending

night O ho - ly night O night di - vine!
 hold your King, be - fore him low - ly bend!
 pow'r and glo - ry. No - ry vol - et le Ré - demp - teur!
Et

Oh, Little Town of Bethlehem

Capo 5: | D | Em | D A | D | D B | Em | D A | D | D | F# | Bm Em | F# | D | Em | D A | D |

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee hid
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; and gath - ered all a - round,
 3. How si - lent - ly how si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is giv - en,
 4. Where child - ren pure and hap - py pray to the bless - ed Child,
 5. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by,
 while mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of wan - der - ing
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of his heav - en,
 where mis - er - y cries out to thee, Son of the no - ther mild;
 cast out our sin, and an - ter in, be born in us to - day.

yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pre - claim the ho - ly birth!
 No ear may hear his boom - ing, but in this world of sin,
 where clear - l - ty stands watch - ing and faith holds wide the door,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad tid - ings tell;

the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night,
 and prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth,
 where weak souls will re - ceive - him, all the dear Christ on - ly in
 the dark night watch, the glo - ry breaks, and Christ - mas comes once more,
 O come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el

Text: Phillips Brooks(1835-93), Bethlehem, Christmas Day 1866
 Music: SAINT LOUIS §6218 - Lewis H. Redner, 1868

Once in Royal David City

Capo 3: | D A | D | A D | D A | D A | D | A D | D A | D G | D G | D G | D A | D |

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y stood a low - ly cal - le shed,
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en who is God and Lord of all,
 3. Je - sus is our child-hood's pat - tern; day by day, like us he grew;
 4. And our eyes at last shall see him, through his own re - deem - ing love;

where a moth - er laid her ba - by in a man - ger for his bed,
 and his shel - ter was a stab - le, and his cra - dle was a stall.
 he was lit - tle, weak, and help - less, tears and smiles like us he knew;
 for that child so dear and gen - tle is our Lord in heaven a - bove;

Ma - ry lov - ing moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ, her lit - tle child
 With the poor, the scorned, the low - ly lived on earth our Sav - iour he - ly.
 and he feel - eth for our sad - ness, and he shar - eth in our glad - ness.
 and he leads his chil - dren on to the place where he is gone.

And, through all His wondrous childhood
 He would honor and obey,
 Love and watch the lowly maiden
 In whose gentle arms He lay;
 Christian children all must be
 Mild, obedient, good is He.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
 With the oxen standing by,
 We shall see Him, but in heaven,
 Set at God's right hand on high,
 When, like stars, His children crowned,
 All in white, shall wait around.

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848
 Music: IRBY §6100 - Henry J. Gauntlett, 1849

Please Come Home for Christmas

By Brown & Redd

| D | D7 | G | Gm | D G | D Bm | E | A | D |
| G | Gm | D A | D D7 | G | Gm | E7 | A7 |

Bells will be ringing, the glad, glad news;
Oh, what a Christmas, to have the blues;
My baby's gone; I have no friends;
To wish me greetings, once again;

Choirs will be singing, Silent Night
Oh, Christmas Carols, by candlelight;
Please come home for Christmas; Please come home for Christmas;
If not for Christmas, by New Year's Night;

Friends and relations; Send salutations;
Just as sure as the stars shine above;
This is Christmas, Christmas my dear;
The time of year to be with the one that you love;

Then will you tell me, you'll never more roam;
Christmas and New Year will find you home;
There'll be no more sorrow; No grief or pain;
'Cause I'll be happy that it's Christmas once again

Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

By Johnny Marks

| A | A | E7 | E7 | E7 | E7 | E7 | A |
| D | D | C#m | C#m | F#m | F#m | B | E7 |

Rocking around the Christmas Tree at the Christmas party hop
Mistletoe hung where you can see Ev'ry couple tries to stop

Rocking around the Christmas Tree Have a happy holiday
Everyone's dancing merrily In a new old fashioned way

You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear
Voices singing, "Let's be jolly; Deck the halls with boughs of holly"

Rocking around the Christmas Tree Let the Christmas Spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie and we'll do some caroling

Rudolph the Red Nose Reindeer

By Johnny Marks

F Em	Dm C	F Em	Dm C	Am E	Am	D	G								
C	C	C	G	G	G	G	C	C	C	C	G	G	G	G	C
F	C	Dm G	C	G	G	Am D	G								

Well you know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen,
But do you recall the most famous reindeer of all?

Rudolph the red nose reindeer had a very shiny nose,
And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glowed.
All of the other reindeer, used to laugh and call him names.
They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games.

Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say:
"Rudolph with your nose so bright, won't you come and guide my sleigh tonight?"
Then all the reindeer loved him, as they shouted out with glee:
"Rudolph the Red Nose Reindeer, you'll go down in history!"

Run, Run, Rudolph

By Marks & Browdy

| E | A | E | E | A | A | E | E | B | B | E | B |

Out of all the reindeer you know you're the mastermind
Run, run Rudolph, Santa's way too far behind

Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town
Got to make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down
Run, run Rudolph a reeling like a merry-go-round

Said Santa to a boy child "What the things you longing for?"
"All I want for Christmas is a Rock and Roll electric guitar"
And away went Rudolph a whizzing like a shooting star

Said Santa to a girl child "What the things you wants to get?"
"A little baby doll that can cry, sleep, drink, and wet"
And away went Rudolph a whizzing like a Saber jet

Santa Baby

By Javits, Springer & Springer

| D Bm | Em A7 |

| F# | F# | B | B | E | E | A | A7 |

Santa baby, slip a sable under the tree, for me
I've been an awful good girl
Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight

Santa baby, an '58 convertible too, light blue
I'll wait up for you dear
Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight

Think of all the fun I've missed
Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed
Next year I could be oh so good
If you'd check off my Christmas list
Boo doo bee doo

Santa honey, I wanna yacht and really that's not a lot
I've been an angel all year
Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight

Santa cutie, there's one thing I really do need, the deed
To a platinum mine
Santa cutie, and hurry down the chimney tonight

Santa baby, I'm filling my stocking with a duplex, and checks
Sign your 'X' on the line
Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight

Come and trim my Christmas tree
With some decorations bought at Tiffany's
I really do believe in you Let's see if you believe in me
Boo doo bee doo

Santa baby, forgot to mention one little thing, a ring
I don't mean a phone
Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight
Hurry down the chimney tonight
Hurry down the chimney tonight

Santa Claus Is Back In Town

by Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

| E | A | E | E | A | A | E | E | B | A | E | B |

Well, it's Christmas time pretty baby
And the snow is fallin' on the ground (Christmas, Christmas)
Well, it's Christmas time pretty baby
And the snow is on the ground (Christmas, Christmas)
Well, you be a real good little girl Santa Claus is back in town
(Christmas, Christmas)

Got no sleigh with reindeer, no sack on my back
You're gonna see me comin' in a big black Cadillac

Whoa oh it's Christmas time pretty baby
And the snow is fallin' on the ground (Christmas, Christmas)
Well, you be a real good little baby Santa Claus is back in town

Hang up your pretty stockings, turn off the light
Santa Claus is comin' down your chimney tonight

Whoa oh oh oh it's Christmas time pretty baby (Christmas)
And the snow is fallin' on the ground
(Christmas, wah wah wah wah wah Christmas)
Well, you be a real good little baby Santa Claus is back in town
(Christmas, Christmas Christmas)

Santa Claus Is Coming to Town

By Haven Gillespie & J. Fred Coots

| C | F | C | F | C Am | Dm G | C |
| F | F | F | F | D | G | D | G |

You better watch out You better not cry
Better not pout I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

He's making a list And checking it twice;
Gonna find out Who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good So be good for goodness sake!

O! You better watch out! You better not cry
Better not pout! I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

Silent Night

Capo 3: | G | G | D7 | G | C | G | C | G | D7 | G | G D7 | G |

1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright.
 2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Shep-herds quake at the sight.
 3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Son of God love's pure light.

Round you Vir - gin, Moth - er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild,
 Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far Heav'n - ly hosts — sing Al - le - lu - ia,
 Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

Sleep in heav - er - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 Christ the Sav - ier is born! Christ the Sav - ier is born.
 Je - sus Lord, at Thy birth. Je - sus Lord, at Thy birth.

Text: Joseph Mohr, 1818 translation by John Freeman Young (1820-1885)
 Music: STILLE NACHT §3502c - Franz Xaver Gruber, 1818 harmonization by Carl H. Reinecke (1824-1910)

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht, alles schläft, einsam wacht
 Nur das traute heilige Paar. Holder Knab im lockigten Haar.
 Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh', Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh'

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht, Gottes Sohn, o wie lacht,
 Lieb' aus deinem göttlichen Mund, Da uns schlägt die rettende
 Stund.
 Jesus in deiner Geburt, Jesus in deiner Geburt.

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht, die der Welt Heil gebracht,
 Aus des Himmels goldnen Hohn, uns der Gnaden Fülle
 laßt sehn,
 Jesus in Menschengestalt, Jesus in Menschengestalt.

Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht, Hirten erst kundgemacht.
 Durch der Engel Halleluja, tönt es laut bei fern und nah,
 Jesus der Retter ist da, Jesus der Retter ist da.

Silver Bells

By Jay Livingston & Ray Evans

| G | Bm | C | C | D7 | D7 | G | C Bm Am |

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks. Dressed in holiday style
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
Children laughing People passing Meeting smile after smile
And on ev'ry street corner you'll hear

Silver bells, silver bells It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing Soon it will be Christmas day

Strings of street lights Even stop lights Blink a bright red and green
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures
Hear the snow crunch See the kids bunch This is Santa's big scene
And above all this bustle you'll hear

Sleigh Ride

By Parish & Anderson

G Am	G Am	G Am	G	G Am	G Am	G Am	G
C#m7 F#	F# G#m	G#m E F#	B	Bm7 E	E F#m	Am7	Am7 D
Ema9	C#m G#m	B6	G#m C#m	E7 F#m	B C#m	G# D#7	G# B
Ema9	C#m G#m	B6	G#m C#m	E7 F#m	B C#m	Am7	Am7 D

Just hear those sleigh bells jingling Ring ting tingling too
Come on, it's lovely weather For a sleigh ride together with you
Outside the snow is falling And friends are calling "Yoo-hoo"
Come on, it's lovely weather For a sleigh ride together with you

Giddy-yap, giddy-yap, giddy-yap, let's go Let's look at the snow
We're riding in a wonderland of snow

Giddy-yap, giddy-yap, giddy-yap, it's grand Just holding your hand
We're gliding along with the song Of a wintry fairy land

Our cheeks are nice and rosy And comfy cozy are we
We're snuggled up together like two Birds of a feather would be
Let's take the road before us And sing a chorus or two
Come on, it's lovely weather For a sleigh ride together with you

There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Gray
It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day
We'll be singing the songs we love to sing without a single stop
At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop
Pop! Pop! Pop!

There's a happy feeling nothing in the world can buy
When they pass around the coffee and the pumpkin pie
It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier and Ives
These wonderful things are the things
We remember all through our lives

Twelve Days of Christmas

Capo 3: (On the x day of Christmas my true love gave to me) | D A | G A D |

(day 1) | D G D A | D |

(days 2-4) | A7 | repeat for each day then add day 1

(day 5) | D E | A | D | G | A | D G D A | D |

(day 6-12) | A7 | repeat for each day then add day 5



1. On the first day of Christmas my true love sent to me a partridge in a pear tree.



2-4. On the [2nd-4th] day of Christmas my true love sent to me



Two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree.
Three French Hens,
Four calling birds,

D.S.



5. On the fifth day of Christmas my true love sent to me Five golden rings!



4 calling birds, 3 French Hens, 2 turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

Fine

6-12. On the [6th - 12th] day of Christmas my true love sent to me

Six geese a laying,
Seven swans a swimming,
Eight maids a milking,
Nine ladies dancing,
Ten lords a-leaping,
Eleven pipers piping,
Twelve drummers
drummings,

Five golden
rings!

Text: Gallic Traditional (!)
version from Husk's *Songs of the Nativity*, 1864
Music: 12 DAYS
Gallic traditional (!)
melody arrangement by Frederick Austen, 1909

Up on the Rooftop

Capo 1: | D | D | G D | A | D | D | G D | A D |
| G | D | A | D | D | G | D | A D |

1. Up on the house-top - rein-deer pause, Out jumps good old San-ta Claus;
2. First comes the stock-ing of lit-tle Nell; Oh, dear San-ta, fill it well;
3. Next comes the stock-ing of lit-tle Will; Oh, just see whata glo-rious

Down thro' the chim-ney with lots of toys, All for the lit-tle ones, - Christ-mas joys.
Give her a dol-lie that laughs and cries, One that will op - en and shut her eyes.
Here is a ham-mer and lots of tacks, Al- so a ball - and a whip that cracks.

Ho, ho, ho! who would - n't go! Ho, ho, ho! who would - n't go!

Up on the house - top, click, click, click, Down through the chim-ney with old Saint Nick.

Love and joy come to you, And to you your was-sail

too, And God bless you, and send you a Hap - py New

Year, And God send you a Hap - py New Year.

Words: Husk, *Song's of the Nativity*, 1868 [1-8] & Ritson, *Ancient Songs and Ballads*, 1829 [8-9]
 Music: WASSAIL SONG [S7256] - Traditional Yorkshire melody

We Three Kings

Em | Em | B7 | Em | Em | Em | B7 | Em | Em | D | G | G | D7 | Em B Em |
 | D7 - - | G | G | C | G | G | G | C | G | Em | D | C G | D | G | C | G |

1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a -
Chopard 2. Born a babe on Beth - le - hem's plain; Gold we bring to crown Him a -
Melchior 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I; In - cense owns a De - i - ty
Balthasar 4. Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing
 5. Glo - rious now be - held Him a - rise, King and God and see - ri -

far, Field and foun - tain, merr and moun - tain, Fel - low - ing yon - der Star.
 gain; King for - ev - er, cess - ing re - ver, Ov - er us all to reign.
 night; Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on High.
 gloom; Sorrow - ing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Seaf'd in the stone - cold tomb.
 flee, Heav'n sings, "Hal - le - lu - jah!" Hal - le - lu - jah!" Earth re - plies.

O, star of won - der, star of might, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to the per - fect light.

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Capo 1: | G | C | A | D | B | Em | C Am D | G |
 | G | D | A7 | D | G | Bm | C Am D | G |

The musical score is written for guitar with a capo on the first fret. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a guitar accompaniment line. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The score includes various musical notations such as treble and bass clefs, notes, rests, and dynamic markings like 'Fine' and 'Dal segno al Fine'. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines.

System 1:
 We wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas; We wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas; We
 Oh, bring us a fig-gy pudd-Ing; Oh, bring us a fig-gy pudd-Ing; Oh,
 We won't go un-til we get some; We won't go ur-til we get some; We

System 2:
 wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas and a Hap-py New Year.
 bring us a fig-gy pudd-Ing and a cup of good cheer.
 won't go un-til we get some so— bring some out here.

System 3:
 Good tid-Ing we bring to you and your kin; Good

System 4:
 tid-Ing for Christ-mas and a Hap-py New Year.

Dal segno al Fine

What Child is This

| Em D G | D | Em C | B7 | Em D G | D | Em B7 | Em |
 | Bm G | D | Em C | B7 | Bm G | D | Em B7 | Em |

1. What child is this, who, laid in rest On Ma-ry's lap, is sleep-ing?
 2. Why lies He in such mean es-tate, Where ox and ass are feed-ing?
 3. So bring Him in-cense, gold and myrrh, Come peas-ant king to own Him,

Whom an-gels greet with an-thems sweet, While shep-herds watch are keep-ing?
 Good Christ-ian, fear: for sin-ners here The si-lent Word is plead-ing:
 The King of kings, sal-va-tor brings, Let lov-ing hearts en-trone Him.

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep-herds guard and an-gels sing:
 Halls, spear, shall pierce Him through, The Cross be borne, for me, for you:
 Raise raise the song on high, The Vir-gin sings her lull-a-by.

Haste haste to bring him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma-ry!
 Hail, hail, the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Ma-ry!
 Joy, joy, for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Ma-ry!

Text: William Chatterton Dix (1837-1898)

Music: GREENSLEEVES §7255 - English traditional harmonization from *Christmas Carols New and Old*, 1871

While Shepherds Watched

| D A | D | D | A7 | A7 | Dsus4 D | G D G D | G D Em | D A7 | D |

1. While shep - herds watch'd their flocks by night All
 2. "Fear not!" said he; for might - y dread Had
 3. "To you, In Da vid's town, this day Is
 4. "The heav'n - ly Babe you there shall find To

seat - ed on the ground, The an - gel of the
 seized their troub - led mind, "Glad ti - dings of great
 born of Da - vid's line, The Sav - lor who is
 hu - man view dis - play'd. All mean - ly wrapp'd in

Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round, And glo - ry shone a - round.
 Joy I bring, To you and all man - kind, To you and all man - kind."
 Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign."
 swath - ing bands, And in a man - ger laid, And in a man - ger laid."

Text: [Quem pastores laudavere](#)

German, 14th century
 translation by Rev. John Fulton

Music: QUEM PASTORES LAUDAVERE §0300 - German melody, Breslau 1555
 harmonization by Dr. F. Layrie

While by my Sheep

| C | C | F G7 | C | C | C | F G7 | C | E7 | Am | E7 | Am | Am G | C | Am G | C |
| C Dm | E7 F | Dm E7 | Am | C Dm | E7 F | Dm E7 | Am |

While by my sheep I watched at night
Glad tidings brought an angel bright:
How great my joy (great my joy), Joy, joy, joy! (Joy, joy, joy!)
Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.
(Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.)

There shall be born, so he did say,
In Bethlehem a Child today:
How great my joy (great my joy), Joy, joy, joy! (Joy, joy, joy!)
Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.
(Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.)

There shall He lie in manger mean,
Who shall redeem the world from sin:
How great my joy (great my joy), Joy, joy, joy! (Joy, joy, joy!)
Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.
(Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.)

Lord, evermore, to me be nigh,
Then shall my heart be filled with joy!
How great my joy (great my joy), Joy, joy, joy! (Joy, joy, joy!)
Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.
(Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high.)

White Christmas

By Irving Berlin

| G | Am C# D C# | C D | G | G Em | C Cm | G Am | D7 |

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten
and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white

Winter Wonderland

by Dick Smith and Felix Bernard

| D | D | A7 | A7 | A G | F#m Em | Bm A7 | D |
| F# B | F# | F# B | F# | A D | A | A E7 | A7 |

Sleigh bells ring are you listening
in the lane snow is glistening
A beautiful sight we're happy tonight
walking in a winter wonderland

Gone away is the bluebird
here to stay is a new bird
He sings a love song as we go along
walking in a winter wonderland

In the meadow we can build a snowman
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown
He'll say: Are you married? we'll say: No man
But you can do the job when you're in town

Later on we'll conspire
as we dream by the fire
To face unafraid the plans that we've made
walking in a winter wonderland

In the meadow we can build a snowman
and pretend that he's a circus clown
We'll have lots of fun with mister snowman
until the alligators knock him down

When it snows ain't it thrilling
Though your nose gets a chilling
We'll frolic and play the Eskimo way
walking in a winter wonderland

Yorkshire Wassail

| Em D Em Bm | Em D Em Bm | Em D Em Bm | Em D Em Bm | Bm | Em C D C | G C | G D

1. We've been a-wille a-wan-der-ing A-

monget the leaves so green, But now we come a-was-sell-ing, So

REFRAIN
plainly to be seen, For it's Christmas time, when we tra-vel far and near; May God

bless you and send you a hap-py New Year.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2. We are not daily beggars
That beg from door to door;
We are your neighbors children,
For we've been here before; For it's, etc.</p> <p>3. We've got a little purse;
Made of leathern ratchin skin;
We want a little of your money
To line it well within; For it's, etc.</p> <p>6. Good master and good mistress, While you're sitting by the fire,
Pray think of us poor children That's wandered in the mire; For it's, etc.</p> | <p>4. Call up the butler of this house,
Likewise the mistress too,
And all the little children
That round the table go; For it's, etc.</p> <p>5. Bring us out a table
And spread it with a cloth,
Bring us out a moldy cheese
And some of your Christmas loaf; For it's, etc.</p> |
|--|---|

Words: English traditional from R. Vaughan Williams' *Eight Traditional English Carols*, 1919

Music: YORKSHIRE WASSAIL §6599 as sung to R. Vaughan Willaims by singers near Hooten Roberts, Yorkshire harmonization by R. Vaughan Willaims, *Eight Traditional English Carols*, 1919