

WALMING UKULELE GROUP

Christmas Songs 2025



SONG LIST

A/B/C/D

All I Want For Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth	3
All I Want For Christmas Is You	4
Auld Lang Syne	5

Christmas Is All Around	6
-------------------------	---

Deck The Halls	7
Do They Know It's Christmas?	8

E/F/G/H/I

Fairytale Of New York	9
Feliz Navidad	10
Frosty The Snowman	11

Happy Xmas (War Is Over)	12
Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas	13
Here Comes Santa Claus	14
Holly Jolly Christmas, A	15

I Wish It Could Be Christmas Every Day	16
It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas	17

Jingle Bell Rock	18
Jingle Bells	19

Let It Go	20
Let It Snow	21

M/N/O/P/Q

Mary's Boy Child	22
Mele Kalikimaka	23
Merry Christmas Everyone	24
Merry Xmas Everybody	25

Christmas Is All Around	6
-------------------------	---

Deck The Halls	7
Do They Know It's Christmas?	8

R/S/T

Rudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer	26
Santa Baby	27
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town	28
Silent Night	29
Somewhere Only We Know	30
Stop The Cavalry	31

The Man with the bag	32
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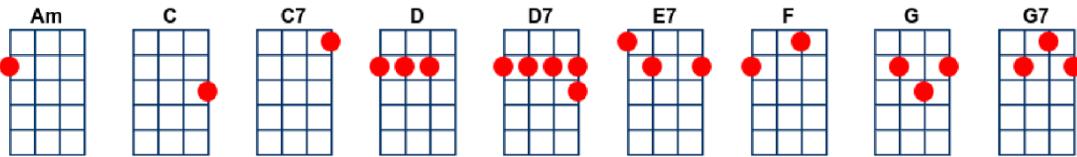
U/V/W/X/Y/Z

We Wish You A Merry Christmas	33
White Christmas	34
Winter Wonderland	35

J/K/L

All I Want for Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth

Artist: Melissa Lynn Writer: Donald Yetter Gardner



Intro: (C)

(C) All I want for Christmas is my (D) two front teeth,
 My (G7) two front teeth, see, my (C) two front teeth!
 (C) Gee, if I could only have my (D) two front teeth,
 then (G) // I could (G7) // wish you "Merry (C) // Christmas." (C7) //

It (F) seems so long since (D7) I could say,
 "(C) // Sister Susie (G) // sitting on a (C) // thistle!" (E7) //
 (Am) Gosh, oh gee, (Am) how happy I'd be,
 If (D7) I could only (G) // whistle (G7) //

(C) All I want for Christmas is my (D) two front teeth,
 My (G) two front teeth, see, my (C) two front teeth!
 (C) Gee, if I could only have my (F) // two front (D7) // teeth,
 Then (G) // I could (G7) // wish you "Merry (C) Christmas."

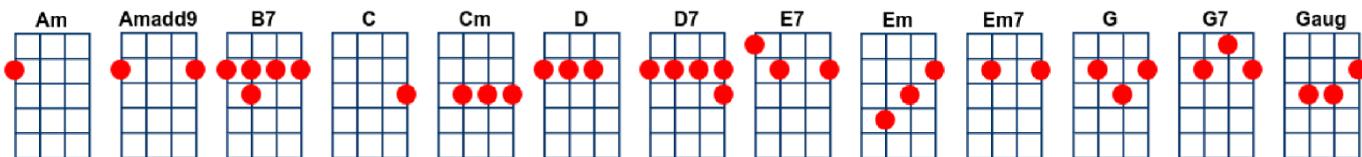
It (F) seems so long since (D7) I could say,
 "(C) // Sister Susie (G) // sitting on a (C) // thistle!" (E7) //
 (Am) Gosh, oh gee, (Am) how happy I'd be,
 If (D7) I could only (G) // whistle (G7) //

(C) All I want for Christmas is my (D) two front teeth,
 My (G) two front teeth, see, my (C) two front teeth!
 (C) Gee, if I could only have my (F) // two front (D7) // teeth,
 Then (G) // I could (G7) // wish you "Merry (C) Christmas."

(C) Gee, if I could only have my (F) two front teeth,
 then (G) // I could (G7) // wish you "Merry (C) Christmas."

All I Want For Christmas Is You

Writers: Mariah Carey & Walter Afanasieff



(G) I (G) don't want a lot (G) for Christmas (G) there is just one (G) thing I need
 (C) I don't care ab(C)out the presents (Cm) underneath the (Cm) Christmas tree
 (G) I just want you (G) for my own (Em) more than you could (Cm) ever know
 (G) Make my wish come (E7) true (E7)
 (Amadd9) All I want for Christ(D7)mas is (G) you (Em) (C) (D)

(G) I don't want a lot (G) for Christmas (G) there is just one (G) thing I need
 (C) I don't care ab(C)out the presents (Cm) underneath the (Cm) Christmas tree
 (G) I don't need to (G) hang my stocking (G7) there upon the (G7) fireplace
 (C) Santa Claus won't (C) make me happy with (Cm) a toy on (Cm) Christmas day
 (G) I just want you (G) for my own (Em) More than you could (Cm) ever know
 (G) Make my wish come (E7) true
 (Amadd9) All I want for Christ(D7)mas is (G) you (Em) (C) (D) baby - oh

(G) I won't ask for (G) much this Christmas (G) I don't even (G) wish for snow
 (C) I'm just gonna (C) keep on waiting (Cm) underneath the (Cm) mistletoe
 (G) I won't make a (G) list and send it (G) to the North Pole (G) for Saint Nick
 (C) I won't even (C) stay awake to (Cm) hear those magic (Cm) reindeer click
 (G) 'Cause I just want you here tonight (Em) holding on to (Cm) me so tight
 (G) What more can I (E7) do - baby
 (Amadd9) All I want for Christ(D7)mas is (G) you (Em) (C) (D) baby - oh

(B7) All the (B7) lights are shining so (Em) every(Em)where
 (B7) And the (B7) sound of children's (Em) laughter fills the (Em) air
 (Cm) And every(Cm)one is singing (G) I hear those (E7) sleigh bells ringing
 (Am) Santa won't you bring me (Am) the one I really need
 Won't you (D) please bring my baby to (D7) me

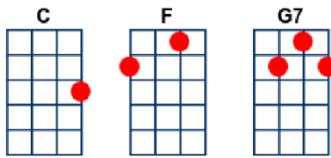
Oh (G) I don't want a (G) lot for Christmas (G) this is all I'm (G) asking for
 (C) I just want to (C) see my baby (Cm) standing right out(Cm)side my door
 (G) I just want you (G) for my own (Em) more than you could (Cm) ever know
 (G) Make my wish come (E7) true - baby
 (Amadd9) All I want for Christ(D7)mas is (G) you (Em) (C) (D) baby

Repeat x 3 fading

(G) all I want for (Em) Christmas is (C) you (D) baby
 (G) /

Auld Lang Syne

Artist: Slade writer: Robbie Burns



(C) Should auld acquaintance (G7) be forgot
 (C) and never brought (F) to mind?
 (C) Should auld acquaintance (G7) be forgot
 (F) and days of auld lang (C) syne?

(C) For auld lang (G7) syne my Dear
 (C) for auld lang (F) syne
 (C) We'll take a cup of (G7) kindness yet
 (F) for the sake of auld lang (C) syne

(C) We two have run (G7) about the hills
 (C) and pulled the daisies (F) fine
 (C) But we've wandered many a (G7) weary foot
 (F) since auld lang (C) syne

(C) For auld lang (G7) syne my Dear
 (C) for auld lang (F) syne
 (C) We'll take a cup of (G7) kindness yet
 (F) for the sake of auld lang (C) syne

(C) We two have paddled (G7) in the brook
 (C) from morning sun till (F) dine
 (C) But seas between us (G7) broad have roared
 (F) since auld lang (C) syne

(C) And there's a hand my (G7) trusty friend
 (C) and give us a hand of (F) thine
 (C) And we'll take a right (G7) goodwill draft
 (F) for auld lang (C) syne

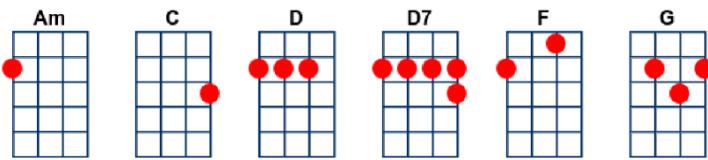
(C) For auld lang (G7) syne my Dear
 (C) for auld lang (F) syne
 (C) We'll take a cup of (G7) kindness yet
 (F) for the sake of auld lang (C) syne

(C) And surely you'll buy (G7) your pint- cup
 (C) and surely I'll buy (F) mine
 (C) And we'll take a cup o' (G7) kindness yet
 (F) for auld lang (C) syne

(C) For auld lang (G7) syne my Dear
 (C) for auld lang (F) syne
 (C) We'll take a cup of (G7) kindness yet
 (F) for the sake of auld lang (C) syne

Christmas Is All Around

A Christmas version of Love Is All Around by the Troggs, as performed in the film Love Actually



Every chord is two strums

Intro: (G) (Am) (C) (D) x 2

I (G) feel it in my (Am) fingers, I (C) feel it (D) in my (G) toes (Am) (C) (D)

Christ-(G)-mas is all ar-(Am)-ound me (C) and so the (D) feeling (G) grows (Am) (C) (D)

It's (G) written in the (Am) wind (C) It's every-(D)-where I (G) go (Am) (C) (D)

So (G) if you really love (Am) Christmas (C) C'mon and (D) let it (G) snow (Am) (C) (D)

(C) You know I love (C) Christmas I (Am) always (Am) will

(F) My mind's (F) made up by the (D) way that (D) I feel

(C) There's no (C) beginning, (Am) there'll be (Am) no end

(Am) Coz on (Am) Christmas, (D) you can (D) depend (D7) (D7)

You (G) gave your presents to (Am) me, (C) and I gave (D) mine to (G) you (Am) (C) (D)

I (G) need Santa be-(Am)-side me (C) in every-(D)-thing I

(G) do (Am) (C) (D)

(C) You know I love (C) Christmas I (Am) always (Am) will

(F) My mind's (F) made up by the (D) way that (D) I feel

(C) There's no (C) beginning, (Am) there'll be (Am) no end

(Am) Coz on (Am) Christmas, (D) you can (D) depend (D7) (D7)

(G) (Am) (C) (D) (C) (Am) (Am)

(Am) Coz on (Am) Christmas, you (D) can (D) depend (D7) (D7)

It's (G) written on the (Am) wind, (C) it's every-(D)-where I

(G) go (Am) (C) (D)

So (G) if you really (Am) love me, (C) c'mon and (D) let it

(G) show (Am) (C) C'mon and (D) let it

(G) show (Am) (C) (D)

So (G) if you really (Am) love me (C) c'mon and (D) let it...

(G) If you really (Am) love me (C) c'mon and (D) let it

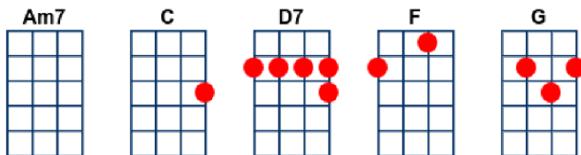
Now (G) if you really love (Am) me (C) c'mon and let it...

(G) snow



Deck The Halls

Writer: Thomas Oliphant,



(C) Deck the halls with boughs of holly,

(F) Fa la la la (C) laa la (G) la la (C) la.

(C) Tis the season to be jolly,

(F) Fa la la la (C) laa la (G) la la (C) la.

(G) Don we now our (C) gay apparel,

(C) Fa la la, (Am7) la la la, (D7) la la (G) la.

(C) Troll the ancient Yule tide carol,

(F) Fa la la la (C) laa la (G) la la (C) la.

(C) See the blazing Yule before us,

(F) Fa la la la (C) laa la (G) la la (C) la.

(C) Strike the harp and join the chorus.

(F) Fa la la la (C) laa la (G) la la (C) la.

(G) Follow me in (C) merry measure,

(C) Fa la la, (Am7) la la la, (D7) la la (G) la.

(C) While I tell of Yule tide treasure,

(F) Fa la la la (C) laa la (G) la la (C) la.

(C) Fast away the old year passes,

(F) Fa la la la (C) laa la (G) la la (C) la.

(C) Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,

(F) Fa la la la (C) laa la (G) la la (C) la.

(G) Sing we joyous, (C) all together,

(C) Fa la la, (Am7) la la la, (D7) la la (G) la.

(C) Heedless of the wind and weather,

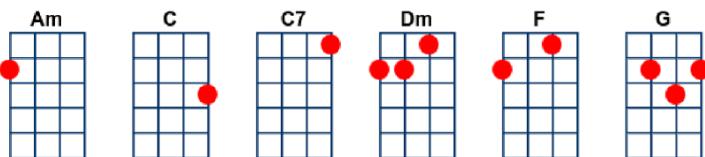
(F) Fa la la la (C) laa la (G) la la (C) la

Slowing:

(F) Fa la la la (C) laa la (G) la la (C) la

Do They Know It's Christmas?

Artist: Band Aid Writers: Bob Geldof & Midge Ure



(C) It's Christmas (F) time, there's no need to be (C) afraid.
 At Christmas (F) time, we let in light and we (C) banish shade.
 And in our (Dm) world of (G) plenty we can (C) spread a smile of (F) joy,
 Throw your (Dm) arms around the (G) world at Christmas (C) time.

But say a (F) prayer; (G) pray for the (C) other ones,
 At Christmas (F) time, it's (G) hard, but when you're (C) having fun
 There's a (F) world outside your (G) window,
 And it's a (C) world of dread and (F) fear,
 Where the (Dm) only water (G) flowing is
 The (C) bitter sting of (F) tears.
 And the (Dm) Christmas bells that (G) ring there
 Are the (C) clanging chimes of (F) doom.
 Well, (Dm) tonight thank God it's (G) them, instead of (C) you.

And there (F) won't be snow in (G) Africa this (C) Christmas time.
 The (F) greatest gift they'll (G) get this year is (C) life. (C7)
 Where (F) nothing ever (G) grows, no (C) rain nor rivers (F) flow,
 (Dm) Do they know it's (G) Christmas time at (C) all? (F) (C)

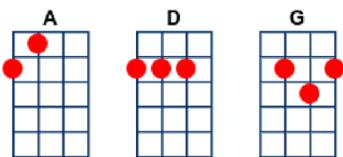
(Am) Here's to you; (G) Raise a glass for everyone.
 (Am) Here's to them; (G) Underneath that burning sun
 (Dm) Do they know it's (G) Christmas time at (C) all? (F) (C)

(C) (F) (C) (F) (C) (Dm) (G) x2

(C) Feed the (F) world! (C) (F) (C) (Dm) (G)
 (C) Feed the (F) world! (C) (F) (C) (Dm) (G)
 (C) Feed the (F) world! (C) (F) Let them (C) know it's (Dm) Christmas time (G) again!
 (C) Feed the (F) world! (C) (F) Let them (C) know it's (Dm) Christmas time (G) again!
 (C) Feed the (F) world! (C) (F) Let them (C) know it's (Dm) Christmas time (G) again!
 (C)

Fairytale Of New York

Artist: The Pogues and Kirsty MacColl Writers: Jem Finer and Shane MacGowan



Note: 6 strums per chord

(A) It was Christmas Eve (D) babe, and in the (G) drunk tank
 An old man (D) said to me, won't see a-(A)-nother one
 And then he (D) sang a song, The Rare Old (G) Mountain Dew
 I turned my (D) face away and (G) dreamed a-(A)-bout (D) you (A)/
 Got on a (D) lucky one, came in eigh-(G)-teen to one
 I've got a (D) feeling this year's for (A) me and you
 So happy (D) Christmas, I love you (G) baby
 I can see a (D) better time when all our (A) dreams come true

(D) (G) (D) (A)

They've got (D) cars big as bars, they've got (G) rivers of gold
 But the (D) wind goes right through you, it's no (A) place for the old
 When (D) you first took my hand on a (G) cold Christmas Eve
 You (D) promised me Broadway was (A) waiting for me
 You were (D) handsome, you were pretty, Queen (G) of New York City
 When the (D) band finished playing they (A) howled out for more
 Sin-(D)-atra was swinging, all the (G) drunks they were singing
 We (D) kissed on the corner then (A) danced through the night

The (G) boys of the NY(A)PD choir were (D) singing "Galway (G) Bay"
 And the (D) bells were ringing (A) out for Christmas (G) day (D)

You're a (D) bum, you're a punk, you're an (G) old slut on junk
 Lying (D) there almost dead, on a (A) drip in that bed
 You (D) scumbag, you maggot, you (G) cheap lousy faggot
 Happy (D) Christmas your arse, I pray (A) God it's our last

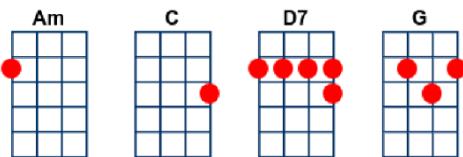
The (G) boys of the NY(A)PD choir were (D) singing "Galway (G) Bay"
 And the (D) bells were ringing (A) out for Christmas (G) day (D)

I could've (D) been someone (D) well so could (G) anyone
 (G) You took my (D) dreams from me (D) when I first (A) found you
 (A) I kept them (D) with me babe, (D) I put them (G) with my own
 (G) Can't make it (D) all alone, I've built my
 (G)/// dreams a-(A)///-round you (D)

The (G) boys of the NY(A)PD choir were (D) singing "Galway (G) Bay"
 And the (D) bells were ringing (A) out for Christmas (G) day (D)
 The (G) boys of the NY(A)PD choir were (D) singing "Galway (G) Bay"
 And the (D) bells were ringing (A) out for Christmas (G) day (D)/

Feliz Navidad

Artist & Writer: Jose Feliciano

**Intro:**

(G) I wanna wish you a (C) Merry Christmas from the (D7) bottom of my (G) heart (G)

Top

Feliz Navi-(Am)-dad (D7)

Feliz Navi-(G)-dad (G)

Feliz Navi-(Am)-dad, prospero (D7) año y

Felici-(G)-dad (G)

Feliz Navi-(Am)-dad (D7)

Feliz Navi-(G)-dad (G)

Feliz Navi-(Am)-dad, prospero (D7) año y

Felici-(G)-dad (G)

I wanna wish you a (C) Merry Christmas (D7)

I wanna wish you a (G) Merry Christmas (G)

I wanna wish you a (C) Merry Christmas from the (D7) bottom

Of my (G) heart (G)

I wanna wish you a (C) Merry Christmas (D7)

I wanna wish you a (G) Merry Christmas (G)

I wanna wish you a (C) Merry Christmas from the (D7) bottom

Of my (G) heart (G)

Back to Top

Feliz Navi-(Am)-dad (D7)

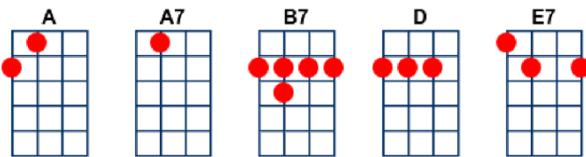
Feliz Navi-(G)-dad (G)

Feliz Navi-(Am)-dad, prospero (D7) año y

Felici-(G)-dad (G)

Frosty The Snowman

Artist: Jimmy Durante Writers: Walter "Jack" Rollins & Steve Nelson



(A) Frosty the Snowman was a **(D)** jolly, **(E7)** happy **(A)** soul,
 With a **(D)** corncob pipe and a **(A)** button nose
 And two **(E7)** eyes made out of **(A)** coal.

(A) Frosty the Snowman is a **(D)** fairy **(E7)** tale they **(A)** say,
 He was **(D)** made of snow but the **(A)** children know
 How he **(E7)** came to life one **(A7)** day.

There **(D)** must have been some **(A)** magic in that
 Old silk **(E7)** hat they **(A)** found,
(E7) For when they placed it on his head,
(B7) He began to dance ar-**(E7)**-ound.

(A) Frosty the Snowman was **(D)** alive as **(E7)** he could **(A)** be,
 And the **(D)** children say he could **(A)** dance and play
 Just the **(E7)** same as you and **(A)** me.

(A) Frosty the Snowman knew the **(D)** sun was **(E7)** hot that **(A)** day,
 So he said **(D)** "Let's run, we'll have **(A)** lots of fun
 Now **(E7)** before I melt **(A)** away."

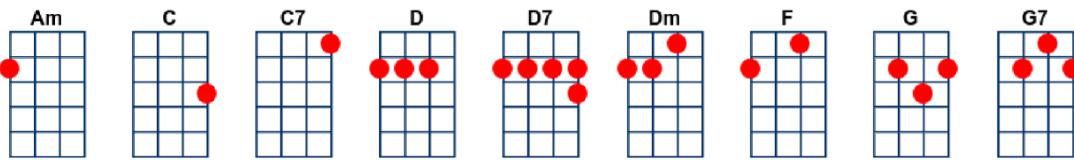
(A) Down in the village with a **(D)** broomstick **(E7)** in his **(A)** hand,
 Running **(D)** here and there all **(A)** around the square
 Saying **(E7)** "Catch me if you **(A)** can!"

He **(D)** lead them down the **(A)** streets of town
 Right **(E7)** to a traffic **(A)** cop,
 And he **(E7)** only paused one moment when
 He **(B7)** heard them holler **(E7)** "Stop!"

(N/C) For **(A)** Frosty the Snowman had to **(D)** hurry **(E7)** on his **(A)** way,
 But he **(D)** waved goodbye, saying **(A)** "don't you cry,
Slowing: **(D)** I'll be back ag-**(E7)**-ain some **(A)** day!"

Happy Xmas (War Is Over)

Artist: John Lennon Writers: John Lennon & Yoko Ono



Note: 3/3 time

So this is (G) Christmas, and what have you (Am) done?

Another year (D) over, a new one just be-(G)-gun.

And (G7) so this is (C) Christmas, I hope you have (Dm) fun

The near and the (G) dear ones, the old and the (C) young.

A (C7) merry, merry (F) Christmas, and a happy New (G) Year
Let's hope it's a (Dm) good one (F) without any (C) fears. (D)

And (D7) so this is (G) Christmas, (War is over)

For weak and for (Am) strong. (If you want it)

The rich and the (D) poor ones (War is over)

The road is so (G) long. (Now)

And (G7) so happy (C) Christmas, (War is over)

For black and for (Dm) white. (If you want it)

For yellow and (G) red ones, (War is over)

Let's stop all the (C) fights. (Now)

A (C7) merry, merry (F) Christmas, and a happy New (G) Year

Let's hope it's a (Dm) good one (F) without any (C) fears. (D)

And (D7) so this is (G) Christmas, (War is over)

And what have we (Am) done? (If you want it)

Another year (D) over, (War is over)

A new one just (G) begun. (Now)

And (G7) so this is (C) Christmas, (War is over)

We hope you have (Dm) fun (If you want it)

The near and the (G) dear ones, (War is over)

The old and the (C) young. (Now)

A (C7) merry, merry (F) Christmas, and a happy New (G) Year

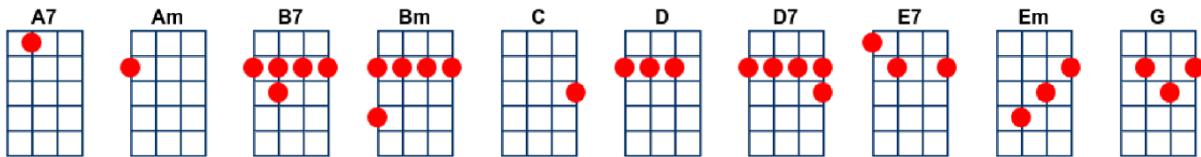
Let's hope it's a (Dm) good one (F) without any (C) fears. (D)

Fading

(G) War is over, (Am) if you want it. (D) War is over, (G) now...

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Artist: Frank Sinatra writers: Hugh Martin & Ralph Blane



Intro: (C) have yourself a (Am) merry little (D7) Christmas (G) now.

(G) Have your-(Em)-self a (Am) merry little (D7) Christmas

(G) Let your (Em) heart be (Am) light, (D7)

(G) From now (Em) on your

(Am) Troubles will be (D7) out of (E7) sight (A7) (D7)

(G) Have your-(Em)-self a (Am) merry little (D7) Christmas

(G) Make the (Em) yuletide (Am) gay, (D7)

(G) From now (Em) on your

(Am) Troubles will be (B7) miles (Em) away (G)

(Em) Once again as in (D) olden days

Happy (Am) golden days (D7) of (G) yore.

(Em) Faithful friends who are (Bm) dear to us

Shall be (D) near to us once (Am) more (D7)

(G) Someday (Em) soon we (Am) all will be (D) together

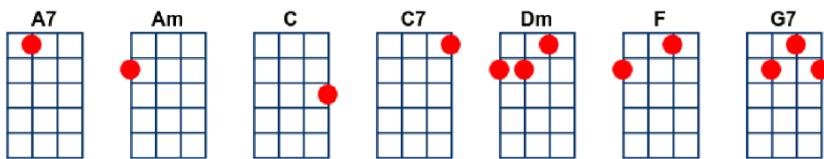
(G) If the (Em) fates (Am) allow, (D7)

(G) Until (Em) then we'll (Am) have to muddle (D7) through (Em) somehow

So (C) have yourself a (Am) merry little (D7) Christmas (G) now.

Here Comes Santa Claus

Artist: Gene Autry Writers: Gene Autry & Oakley Haldeman



(C) Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus

(G7) Right down Santa Claus lane

Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer **(C)** pullin' on the **(C7)** reins

(F) Bells are ringin' **(C)** children **(Am)** singin'

(Dm) All is **(G7)** merry and **(C)** bright **(C7)**

So **(F)** hang your stockings and **(C)** say your **(A7)** prayers

'Cause **(Dm)** Santa Claus **(G7)** comes to-**(C)**-night **(G7)**

(C) Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus

(G7) Right down Santa Claus lane

He's got a bag that's filled with toys for **(C)** boys and girls ag-**(C7)**-ain

(F) Hear those sleigh bells **(C)** jingle **(Am)** jangle

(Dm) Oh what a **(G7)** beautiful **(C)** sight **(C7)**

So **(F)** jump in bed and **(C)** cover your **(A7)** head

'Cause **(Dm)** Santa Claus **(G7)** comes to-**(C)**-night **(G7)**

(C) Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus

(G7) Right down Santa Claus lane

He doesn't care if you're rich or poor he **(C)** loves you just the **(C7)** same

(F) Santa Claus knows that **(C)** we're all God's **(Am)** children

(Dm) That makes **(G7)** everything **(C)** right **(C7)**

So **(F)** fill your hearts with **(C)** Christmas **(A7)** cheer

'Cause **(Dm)** Santa Claus **(G7)** comes to-**(C)**-night **(G7)**

(C) Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus

(G7) Right down Santa Claus lane

He'll come around when chimes ring out

That it's **(C)** Christmas morn ag-**(C7)**-ain

(F) Peace on earth will **(C)** come to **(Am)** all

If **(Dm)** we just **(G7)** follow the **(C)** light **(C7)**

So **(F)** lets give thanks to the **(C)** lord ab-**(A7)**-ove

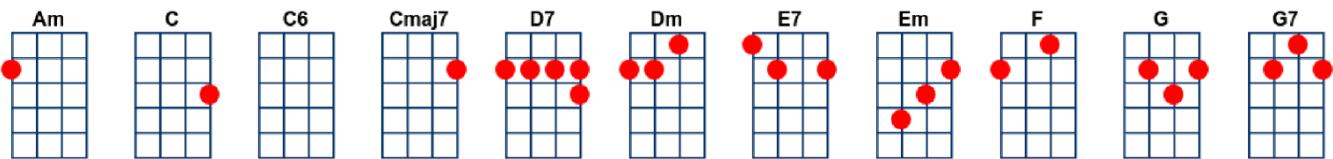
'Cause **(Dm)** Santa Claus **(G7)** comes to-**(C)**-night

Slowing

'Cause **(Dm)** Santa Claus **(G7)** comes to-**(C)**-night

Holly Jolly Christmas, A

Artist: Burl Ives Writer: Johnny Marks



(G7) Have a (C) Holly, (Cmaj7) Jolly (C6) Christmas (Cmaj7)

It's the (C) best time (G) of the (G7) year.

(G7) I don't know if there'll be snow,

But (G7) have a cup of (C) cheer (G7)

(G7) Have a (C) Holly, (Cmaj7) Jolly (C6) Christmas (Cmaj7)

And when (C) you walk (G) down the (G7) street

(G7) say hello, to friends you know

And (G7) everyone you (C) meet. (G7)

(F) Oh, ho, the (Em) mistletoe

(Dm) hung where (G7) you can (C) see

(Dm) Some-(E7)-body (Am) waits for you

(D7) kiss her once for (G) me (G7)

(G7) Have a (C) Holly, (Cmaj7) Jolly (C6) Christmas (Cmaj7)

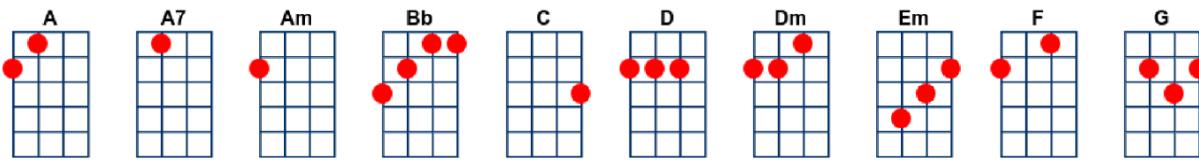
And in (C) case you (G) didn't (G7) hear

(G7) Oh, by golly, have a (C) Holly, (Am) Jolly

(D7) Christmas (G7) this (C) year.

I Wish It Could Be Christmas Every Day

Artist: Wizzard Writer: Roy Wood



(D) Oh when the (C) snowman brings the snow
 Oh well he (F) just might like to know
 He's put a (C) great big smile (Am) upon somebody's (Dm) face. (G)
 If you (C) jump into your bed,
 Quickly (F) cover up your (Dm) head,
 Don't you (C) lock your doors, you know that
 (G) Sweet Santa Claus is on his (Bb) way. (C)

Oh well I (D) wish it could be Christmas every (G) day.
 When the (A7) kids start singing and the band begins to (D) play (A7)
 (D) Oh I wish it could be Christmas every (G) day
 So let the (Em) bells ring (A7) out for (G) Christmas! (D)

When we're (C) skating in the park, if the (F) storm cloud paints it dark
 Then your (C) rosy cheeks gonna (Am) light my merry (Dm) way (G)
 Now the (C) "frosticals" appeared and they've (F) frozen up my (Dm) beard,
 So we'll (C) lie by the fire till th' (G) sleep simply melts th'm all (Bb) away. (C)

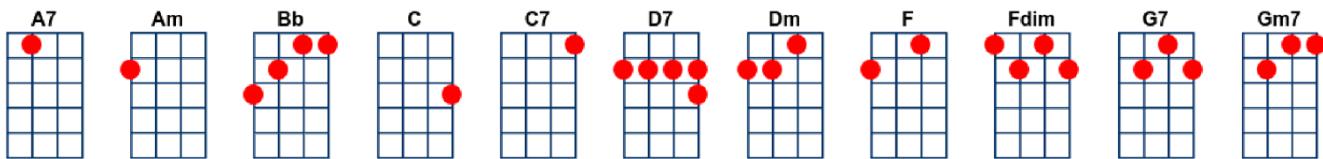
Oh well I (D) wish it could be Christmas every (G) day.
 When the (A7) kids start singing and the band begins to (D) play (A7)
 (D) Oh I wish it could be Christmas every (G) day
 So let the (Em) bells ring (A7) out for (G) Christmas! (D)

When the (C) snowman brings the snow, oh well he (F) just might like to know
 He's put a (C) great big smile (Am) upon somebody's (Dm) face (G)
 So if (C) santa brings the sleigh, all (F) along that Milky (Dm) Way,
 I'll sign m' (C) name on th' rooftop in the (G) snow then he may decide to (Bb) stay (C)

Oh well I (D) wish it could be Christmas every (G) day.
 When the (A7) kids start singing and the band begins to (D) play. (A7)
 (D) Oh I wish it could be Christmas every (G) day
 So let the (Em) bells ring (A7) out for (G) Christmas! (D)
 Why don't you (G) give your (A) love for (G) Christmas? (D)
 Why don't you (G) give your (A) love for (G) Christmas? (D)

It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas

Artist: Bing Crosby Writer: Meredith Willson



(C7) It's be-(F)-ginning to look a (Bb) lot like (F) Christmas,
 Evry-(A7)-where you (Bb) go (D7)
 Take a (Gm7) look in the five and (C7) ten,
 (Am) glistening once ag-(Dm)-ain
 With (C) candy canes and (G7) silver lanes a-(C7)-glow.

It's be-(F)-ginning to look a (Bb) lot like (F) Christmas,
 toys in (A7) ev'ry (Bb) store (D7)
 But the (Gm7) prettiest sight to (Fdim) see
 is the (F) holly that will (D7) be
 Hanging on (Gm7) your own (C7) front (F) door.

(A7) Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots
 are the (Dm) wishes of (A7) Barney and (Dm) Ben,
 (G7) Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk
 Is the (C7) hope of (G7) Janice and (C7) Jen,
 And (C7) Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

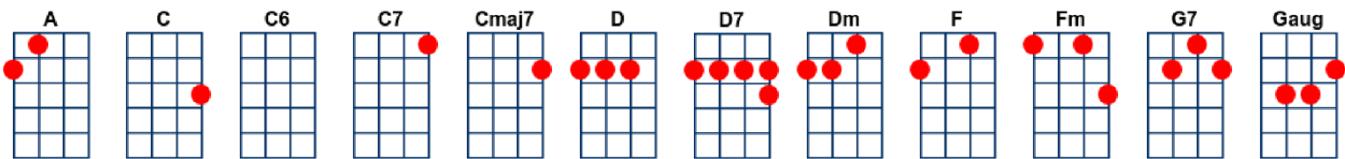
(C7) It's be-(F)-ginning to look a (Bb) lot like (F) Christmas,
 Evry-(A7)-where you (Bb) go (D7)
 There's a (Gm7) tree in the Grand Ho-(C7)-tel,
 (Am) one in the park as (Dm) well,
 The (C) sturdy kind that (G7) doesn't mind the (C7) snow.

(C7) It's be-(F)-ginning to look a (Bb) lot like (F) Christmas
 soon the (A7) bells will (Bb) start, (D7)
 And the (Gm7) thing that will make them (Fdim) ring
 is the (F) carol that you (D7) sing,
 right wi-(Gm7)-thin (C7) your (F) heart. (D7)
 right wi-(Gm7)-thin (C7) your (F) heart.

(Bb)/ (F)/

Jingle Bell Rock

Artist: Bobby Helms writers: Joseph Carleton Beal & James Ross Boothe



Note (G7) can be played instead of (Gaug)

Intro: (C) (Cmaj7) (C6) (Cmaj7) (C) (Cmaj7) (C6) (Cmaj7)

(C) Jingle bell (Cmaj7) jingle bell (C6) jingle bell (Cmaj7) rock
 (C6) Jingle bell (Cmaj7) swing and (Dm) jingle bells (G7) ring
 (Dm) Snowin' and (G7) blowin' up (Dm) bushels of (G7) fun
 (D7) Now the jingle hop (Gaug) has begun

(C) Jingle bell (Cmaj7) jingle bell (C6) jingle bell (Cmaj7) rock
 (C6) Jingle bells (Cmaj7) chime in (Dm) jingle bell (G7) time
 (Dm) Dancin' and (G7) prancin' in (Dm) jingle bell (G7) square
 (D7) In the (G7) frosty (C) air (C7)

What a (F) bright time it's the (Fm) right time
 To (C) rock the night aw-(C7)-ay
 Jingle (D) bell time is a (D7) swell time
 (G7)/ To go glidin' in a (Gaug)/ one (Gaug)/ horse (Gaug)/ sleigh

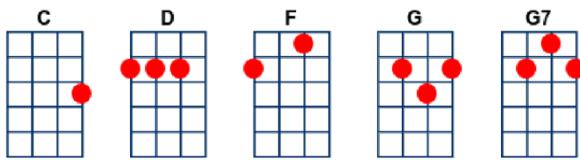
(C) Giddy up (Cmaj7) jingle horse (C6) pick up your (Cmaj7) feet
 (C6) Jingle ar-(Cmaj7)-ound the (A) clock
 (F) Mix and mingle in a (Fm) jinglin' beat
 (D7) That's the (G7) jingle bell (C) rock

What a (F) bright time it's the (Fm) right time
 To (C) rock the night aw-(C7)-ay
 Jingle (D) bell time is a (D7) swell time
 (G7)/ To go glidin' in a (Gaug)/ one (Gaug)/ horse (Gaug)/ sleigh

(C) Giddy up (Cmaj7) jingle horse (C6) pick up your (Cmaj7) feet
 (C6) Jingle ar-(Cmaj7)-ound the (A) clock
 (F) Mix and mingle in a (Fm) jinglin' beat
 (D7) That's the (G7) jingle bell (D7) that's the (G7) jingle bell
 (D7) That's the (G7) jingle bell (C) rock

Jingle Bells

Writer: James Lord Pierpont



We're **(C)** dashing through the snow in a one-horse open **(F)** sleigh,
 Across the fields we go, **(G7)** laughing all the **(C)** way
 Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits **(F)** bright,
 What fun it is to **(G)** ride and sing a **(G7)** sleighing song **(C)** tonight.

(C) Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
(F) Oh, what fun it **(C)** is to ride in a **(D)** one-horse open **(G)** sleigh, **(G7)** hey!
(C) Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
(F) Oh, what fun it **(C)** is to ride in a **(G)** one-horse **(G7)** open **(C)** sleigh.

A **(C)** day or two ago, I thought I'd take a **(F)** ride,
 And soon Miss Fanny **(G7)** Bright was seated by my **(C)** side;
 The horse was lean and lank; misfortune seemed his **(F)** lot;
 He got into a **(C)** drifted bank, and **(G7)** we, we got up-**(C)**-sot, **(G7)** oh

(C) Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
(F) Oh, what fun it **(C)** is to ride in a **(D)** one-horse open **(G)** sleigh, **(G7)** hey!
(C) Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
(F) Oh, what fun it **(C)** is to ride in a **(G)** one-horse **(G7)** open **(C)** sleigh.

A **(C)** day or two ago, the story I must **(F)** tell
 I went out on the **(G7)** snow, and on my back I **(C)** fell;
 A gent was riding by in a one-horse open **(F)** sleigh,
 He laughed as there i **(C)** sprawling lie, but **(G7)** quickly drove a-**(C)**-way, **(G7)** oh

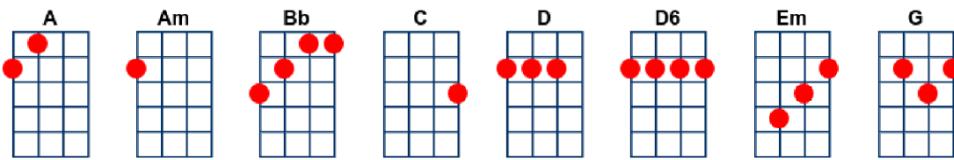
(C) Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
(F) Oh, what fun it **(C)** is to ride in a **(D)** one-horse open **(G)** sleigh, **(G7)** hey!
(C) Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
(F) Oh, what fun it **(C)** is to ride in a **(G)** one-horse **(G7)** open **(C)** sleigh.

(C) Now the ground is white, go it while you're **(F)** young,
 Take the girls to-**(G7)**-night and sing this sleighing **(C)** song;
 Just get a bob-tailed bay, two-forty as his **(F)** speed
 Hitch him to an o-**(C)**-pen sleigh and **(G7)** crack! you'll take the **(C)** lead, **(G7)** oh

(C) Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
(F) Oh, what fun it **(C)** is to ride in a **(D)** one-horse open **(G)** sleigh, **(G7)** hey!
(C) Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
(F) Oh, what fun it **(C)** is to ride **(Slowly)** in a **(G)** one-horse **(G7)** open **(C)** sleigh.

Let It Go

From the 2013 film Frozen Artist: Idina Menzel Writers: Robert Lopez & Kristen Anderson-Lopez



The (Em) snow glows white on the (C) mountain tonight,
 Not a (D) footprint to be (Am) seen
 A (Em) kingdom of isol-(C)-ation and it (D) looks like I'm the (A) queen
 (Em) The wind is (C) howling like this (D) swirling storm (A) inside
 (Em) Couldn't keep it (D) in, heaven knows I've (A) tried

(D) Don't let them in, don't let them (C) see
 (C) Be the good girl you always have to be
 (D) Conceal, don't feel, don't let them (C) know
 (C) Well, now they know

Let it (G) go, let it (D) go, can't (Em) hold it back any-(C)-more
 Let it (G) go, let it (D) go, turn aw-(Em)-ay and slam the (C) door
 (G) I don't (D) care, what they're (Em) going to (C) say
 Let the (D6) storm rage (Bb) on,
 (C) The cold never bothered me anyway

(G) (D)

It's (Em) funny how some (C) distance, makes (D) everything seem (A) small
 And the (Em) fears that once con-(C)-trolled me, can't (D) get to me at (A) all
 (D) It's time to see what I can (C) do (C) to test the limits and break through
 (D) No right, no wrong, no rules for (C) me (C) I'm free

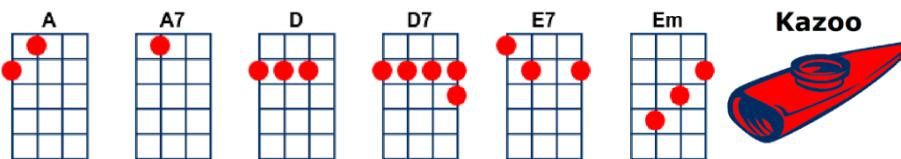
Let it (G) go, let it (D) go I am (Em) one with the wind and (C) sky
 Let it (G) go, let it (D) go you'll (Em) never see me (C) cry
 (G) Here I (D) stand (Em) and here I (C) stay
 Let the (D6) storm rage (Bb) on,
 (C) The cold never bothered me anyway

(C) My power flurries through the air into the ground
 (C) My soul is spiraling in frozen fractals all around
 (D) And one thought crystallizes like an icy blast
 (Em) I'm never going (C) back, (Am) the past is in the (C) past

Let it (G) go, let it (D) go I'll (Em) rise like the break of (C) dawn
 Let it (G) go, let it (D) go, that (Em) perfect girl is (C) gone
 (G) Here I (D) stand, in the (Em) light of (C) day
 Let the (D6) storm rage (Bb) on
 (C) The cold never bothered me anyway

Let It Snow

Artist: Dean Martin Writer: Sammy Cahn & Jule Styne



Oh, the (D) weather (A) outside is (D) frightful,
 But the (A) fire is so (A7) delightful,
 And (Em) since we've no place to go,
 Let it (A) snow, let it (A7) snow, let it (D) snow.

Oh, it (D) doesn't show (A) signs of (D) stopping,
 And I've (A) brought some corn for (A7) popping,
 The (Em) lights are turned way down low,
 Let it (A) snow, let it (A7) snow, let it (D) snow.

When we (A) finally kiss good night,
 How I (E7) hate going out in the (A) storm.
 But if you really hold me tight,
 (D7) All the way (E7) home I'll be (A) warm. (A7)

Oh, the (D) fire is (A) slowly (D) dying,
 And my (A) dear we're still good-(A7)bye-ing ,
 But as (Em) long as you love me so,
 Let it (A) snow, let it (A7) snow, let it (D) snow.

Instrumental (Kazoos)

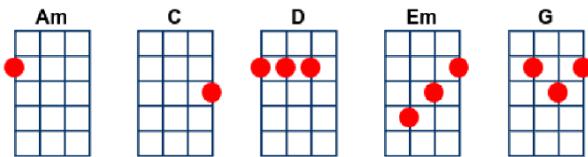
Oh, the (D) fire is (A) slowly (D) dying,
 And my (A) dear we're still good-(A7)bye-ing ,
 But as (Em) long as you love me so,
 Let it (A) snow, let it (A7) snow, let it (D) snow.

When we (A) finally kiss good night,
 How I (E7) hate going out in the (A) storm.
 But if you really hold me tight,
 (D7) All the way (E7) home I'll be (A) warm. (A7)

Oh, the (D) fire is (A) slowly (D) dying,
 And my (A) dear we're still good-(A7)bye-ing ,
 But as (Em) long as you love me so,
 Let it (A) snow, let it (A7) snow, let it (D) snow.
 Let it (A) snow, let it (A7) snow, and (D) snow.

Mary's Boy Child

Writer: Jester Hairston



Intro: (G) (C) // (Am) // (G) // (D) // (G) (last 2 lines of 1st verse)

(G) Long time ago in (C) // Bethle-(Am) // -hem
 So the (D) Holy Bible (G) say,
 (G) Mary's boy-child, (C) // Jesus (Am) // Christ
 Was (G) // born on (D) // Christmas (G) Day.

Chorus:

(G) // Hark now! (C) // Hear the (D) // angels (G) // sing,
 A (Em) // king was (Am) // born to-(D)-day,
 And (G) man will live for-(C) // -ever (Am) // more
 Be-(G) // -cause of (D) // Christmas (G) day.

(G) Now Joseph and his (C) // wife (Am) // Mary
 Came to (D) Bethlehem (G) that night,
 (G) They found no place to (C) // bear the (Am) // child
 Not a (G) // single (D) // room was in (G) sight.

Chorus: (G) // Hark now! (C) // Hear the (D) // angels (G) // sing...

(G) By and by they found a (C) // little (Am) // nook
 In a (D) stable all for-(G)-lorn
 (G) And in a manger (C) // cold and (Am) // dark,
 Mary's (G) // little (D) // boy was (G) born.

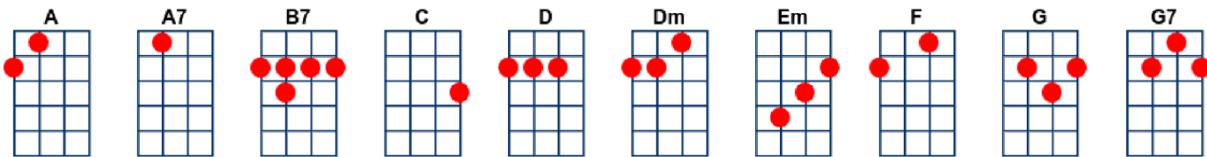
Chorus: (G) // Hark now! (C) // Hear the (D) // angels (G) // sing...

(G) // Trumpets (C) // sound and (D) // angels (G) // sing,
 (Em) // Listen to (Am) // what they (D) say,
 That (G) man will live for-(C) // -ever (Am) // more
 (G) // Because of (D) // Christmas (G) day.

Chorus X 2: (G) // Hark now! (C) // Hear the (D) // angels (G) // sing...

Mele Kalikimaka

Artist: Bing Crosby and the Andrews Sisters



(C) (A7) (Dm)// (G7)// (C)

(C) Mele Kalikimaka is the **(C)** thing to say
On a **(C)** bright Hawaiian Christmas **(G7)** day

(G7) That's the island greeting that we **(Dm)**// send to **(G7)**// you

(G7) From the land where palm trees **(C)** sway

(C) Here we know that Christmas will be **(F)** green and bright

(A7) The sun to shine by day and all the **(Dm)**// stars at **(G7)**// night

(C) Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-**(A7)**-waii's way

To **(Dm)**// say Merry **(G7)**// Christmas **(C)** to you **(F)** **(D)**

(D) Mele Kalikimaka is the **(D)** thing to say

On a **(D)** bright Hawaiian Christmas **(A)** day

(A) That's the island greeting that we **(Em)**// send to **(A)**// you

(A) From the land where palm trees **(D)** sway

(D) Here we know that Christmas will be **(G)** green and bright

(B7) The sun to shine by day and all the **(Em)**// stars at **(A)**// night

(D) Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-**(B7)**-waii's way

To **(Em)**// say Merry **(A)**// Christmas **(D)** to you **(G)** **(C)**

(C) Mele Kalikimaka is the **(C)** thing to say

On a **(C)** bright Hawaiian Christmas **(G7)** day

(G7) That's the island greeting that we **(Dm)**// send to **(G7)**// you

(G7) From the land where palm trees **(C)** sway

(C) Here we know that Christmas will be **(F)** green and bright

(A7) The sun to shine by day and all the **(Dm)**// stars at **(G7)**// night

(C) Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-**(A7)**-waii's way

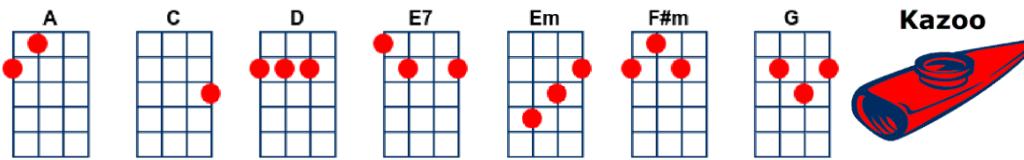
To **(Dm)**// say merry **(G7)**// Christmas

A **(Dm)**// very, merry **(G7)**// Christmas

A **(Dm)**// very, very merry, merry **(G7)**// Christmas **(C)** to you **(C)**

Merry Christmas Everyone

Artist: Shakin' Stevens Writer: Bob Heatlie



Intro: (First 2 lines) (G) (D) (Em) (C) (G) (D) (G)

(G) Snow is (G) falling (D) all (Em) around me
 (C) children (G) playing (C) having (G) fun (G)
 It's the (G) season of (D) love and under-(Em)-standing,
 (C) Merry (G) Christmas (D) every-(G) one! (G)

Time for (G) parties and (D) cele-(Em)-bration
 (C) people (G) dancing (C) all night (G) long (G)
 Time for (G) presents (D) and exchanging (Em) kisses
 (C) Time for (G) singing (D) Christmas (G) songs (G)

(Em) We're gonna (C) have a (G) party to(D)night,
 (Em) I'm gonna (C) find that girl, (G) underneath
 the (G) misteltoe, and (D) kiss by candle(D)/light

(NC) Room is (G) swaying, (D) records (Em) playing
 (C) All the (G) old songs, (C) love to (G) hear (G)
 Oh I (G) wish that (D) every day was (Em) Christmas
 (C) What a (G) nice way (D) to spend a (G) year (G)

Instrumental (Kazoos) 

(G) Snow is falling (D) all (Em) around me
 (C) Children (G) playing (C), having (G) fun (G)
 It's the (G) season of (D) love and under-(Em)standing,
 (C) Merry (G) Christmas (D) every-(G)one! (G)

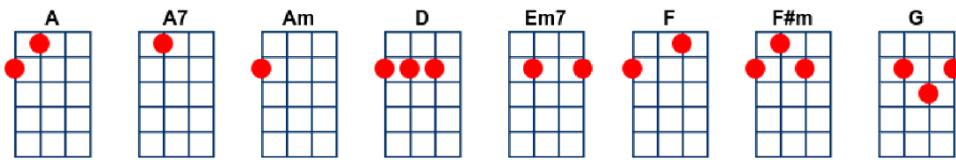
(Em) We're gonna (C) have a (G) party to(D)night,
 (Em) I'm gonna (C) find that girl, (G) underneath
 the (G) misteltoe, and (D) kiss by candle(D)/light

(NC) Snow is (G) falling (D) all (Em) around me
 (C) children (G) playing (C) having (G) fun (G)
 It's the (G) season of (D) love and under-(Em)-standing,
 (C) Merry (G) Christmas (D) every-(G) one!
 (C) Merry (G) Christmas (D) every(G) one Oh,
 (C) merry (G) Christmas (D) every(G)/ one

Key Change (NC) Snow is (A) falling (E7) all (F#m) around me
 (D) children (A) playing (D), having (A) fun (A)
 It's the (A) season of (E7) love and under-(F#m)-standing,
 (D) Merry (A) Christmas (E7) everyone (A)
 (D) Merry (A) Christmas (E7) everyone (A) Oh,
 (D) merry (A) Christmas (E7) everyone (A)

Merry Xmas Everybody

Artist: Slade Writers: Noddy Holder & Jim Lea



Intro: (D) (F#m) (D) (as first line)

Are you (D) hanging up the (F#m) stocking on the (A) wall
 It's the (D) time that every (F#m) Santa has a (A) ball
 Does he (G) ride a red-nosed (D) reindeer
 Does a (G) ton upon his (D) sleigh
 Do the (Em7) fairies keep him sober for a (A) day (A7)

So here it (D) is, 'Merry (F#m) Christmas', every-(F)-body's having (A) fun
 (D) Look to the (F#m) future now, it's (F) only just begun (A)

Are you (D) waiting for the (F#m) family to (A) arrive
 Are you (D) sure you've got the (F#m) room to spare (A) inside
 Does your (G) granny always (D) tell ya
 That the (G) old songs are the (D) best
 Then she's (Em7) up and rock and rollin' with the (A) rest (A7)

So here it (D) is, 'Merry (F#m) Christmas', every-(F)-body's having (A) fun
 (D) Look to the (F#m) future now, it's (F) only just begun (A)

(Am) What will your daddy (F) do when he sees your
 (Am) Mamma kissin' (F) Santa Claus? (G) Ah-aaa— (A) aa

Are you (D) hanging up the (F#m) stocking on the (A) wall
 Are you (D) hoping that the (F#m) snow will start to (A) fall
 Do you (G) ride on down the (D) hillside
 In a (G) buggy you have (D) made
 When you (Em7) land upon your head then you bin' (A) slayed! (A7)

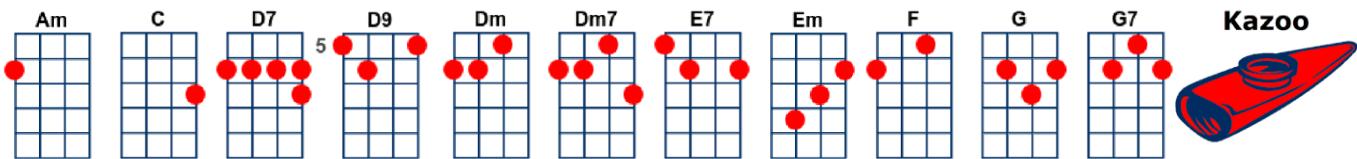
So here it (D) is, 'Merry (F#m) Christmas', every-(F)-body's having (A) fun
 (D) Look to the (F#m) future now, it's (F) only just begun (A)
 So here it (D) is, 'Merry (F#m) Christmas', every-(F)-body's having (A) fun
 (D) Look to the (F#m) future now, it's (F) only just begun (A)
 So here it (D) is, 'Merry (F#m) Christmas', every-(F)-body's having (A) fun
 (D) Look to the (F#m) future now, it's (F) only just begun (A)

(someone sing out “It's Christmaaaaaas!”)

So here it (D) is, 'Merry (F#m) Christmas', every-(F)-body's having (A) fun
 (D) Look to the (F#m) future now, it's (F) only just begun (A)

Rudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer

Artist: Gene Autry Writer: Johnny Marks



Intro:

You know (D7) Dasher and (Em) Dancer And (G7) Prancer and (C) Vixen,
 (Dm7) Comet and (Em) Cupid and (G7) Donner and (C) Blitzen
 (Am) But do (E7) you re-(Am)-call the most (D9) famous rein-(G7)-deer of all

(C) Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny (G7) nose,
 (G7) And if you ever saw it, you would even say it (C) glows. (Like a light bulb)
 (C) All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him (G7) names (like Pinocchio)
 (G7) They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer (C) games (like Monopoly)

(F) Then one foggy (C) Christmas Eve (Dm) Santa came to (C) say (Ho Ho Ho)
 (G) Rudolph with your (E7) nose so bright
 (Am) won't you (D7) guide my (G7) sleigh tonight
 (C) Then all the reindeer loved him and they shouted out with (G7) glee (yippee)
 (G7) Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer you'll go down in hist-(C)-ory!

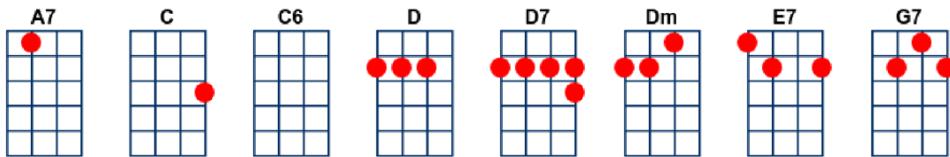
Instrumental with kazoos (don't sing)

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

(F) Then one foggy (C) Christmas Eve (Dm) Santa came to (C) say (Ho Ho Ho)
 (G) Rudolph with your (E7) nose so bright
 (Am) won't you (D7) guide my (G7) sleigh tonight
 (C) Then all the reindeer loved him and they shouted out with (G7) glee (yippee)
 (G7) Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer you'll go down in hist-(C)-ory!
 (G7) Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer (**Slowing**) you'll go down in hist-(C)-ory!

Santa Baby

Artist: Eartha Kitt Writer: Joan Javits & Philip Springer



(C) Santa (A7) Baby, just (Dm) slip a sable (G7) under the (C) tree for (A7) me
 (Dm) Been an (G7) awful good (C) girl, Santa (A7) Baby,
 So (Dm) hurry down the (G7) chimney to-(C)-night (A7) (Dm) (G7)

(C) Santa (A7) baby, a (Dm) '54 con-(G7)-vertible (C) too, light (A7) blue
 (Dm) I'll wait (G7) up for you, (C) dear Santa (A7) baby,
 So (Dm) hurry down the (G7) chimney to-(C)-night (A7) (Dm) (G7)

(E7) Think of all the fun I've missed,
 (A7) Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed;
 (D7) Next year I could be just as good
 If (G7) you'll check off my (D) Christmas (G7) list.

(C) Santa (A7) Baby, I (Dm) want a yacht and (G7) really that's (C) not a (A7) lot
 (Dm) Been an (G7) angel all (C) year, Santa (A7) Baby,
 So (Dm) hurry down the (G7) chimney to-(C)-night (A7) (Dm) (G7)

(C) Santa (A7) honey, one (Dm) little thing I (G7) really (C) need - the (A7) deed
 (Dm) To a (G7) platinum (C) mine, Santa (A7) Baby,
 So (Dm) hurry down the (G7) chimney to-(C)-night (A7) (Dm) (G7)

(C) Santa (A7) cutie, and (Dm) fill my stocking (G7) with a du-(C)-plex and (A7) checks
 (Dm) Sign your (G7) "X" on the (C) line, Santa (A7) cutie,
 So (Dm) hurry down the (G7) chimney to-(C)-night (A7) (Dm) (G7)

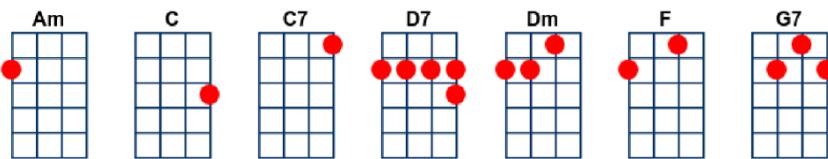
(E7) Come and trim my Christmas tree
 (A7) With some decorations bought at Tiffany
 (D7) I really do believe in you
 Let's (G7) see if you be-(D)-lieve in (G7) me

(C) Santa (A7) Baby, for-(Dm)-got to mention (G7) one little (C) thing - a (A7) ring
 (Dm) I don't (G7) mean on the (C) phone, Santa (A7) Baby,
 So (Dm) hurry down the (G7) chimney to-(C)-night (A7) (Dm) (G7)

Slowing: So (Dm) hurry down the (G7) chimney to-(C)-night (A7) (Dm) (G7)
 (G7) Hurry to-(C6)/-night.

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

Writer: John Frederick Coots, Haven Gillespie



Intro: **(C)** Santa **(Am)** Claus is **(Dm)** coming **(G7)** to **(C)** town **(G7)**

You **(C)** better watch out, you **(F)** better not cry,
You **(C)** better not pout, I'm **(F)** telling you why.

(C) Santa **(Am)** Claus is **(Dm)** coming **(G7)** to **(C)** town **(G7)**

He's **(C)** making a list, he's **(F)** checking it twice,
He's **(C)** gonna find out who's **(F)** naughty or nice.

(C) Santa **(Am)** Claus is **(Dm)** coming **(G7)** to **(C)** town

He **(C7)** sees you when you're **(F)** sleeping,
He **(C7)** knows when you're aw-**(F)**-ake,
He **(D7)** knows if you've been **(G7)** bad or good
(N/C) So be **(D7)**/ good for goodness **(G7)**/ sake,

(N/C) Oh, you **(C)** better watch out, you **(F)** better not cry,
You **(C)** better not pout, I'm **(F)** telling you why.

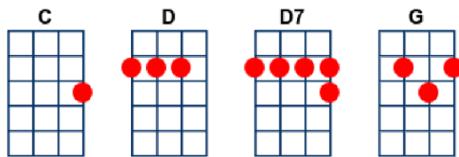
(C) Santa **(Am)** Claus is **(Dm)** coming **(G7)**

(C) Santa **(Am)** Claus is **(Dm)** coming **(G7)**

(C) Santa **(Am)** Claus is **(Dm)** coming **(G7)** to **(C)** town

Silent Night

Writers: Franz Xaver Gruber & Joseph Mohr



Intro: (don't sing blue lyrics)

**(D) Sleep in (D7) heavenly (G) peace
(G) Sleep in (D7) heavenly (G) peace.**

(G) Silent night, holy night!

(D7) All is calm, (G) all is bright,

(C) Round yon virgin, (G) mother and child,

(C) Holy infant so (G) tender and mild,

(D) Sleep in (D7) heavenly (G) peace

(G) Sleep in (D7) heavenly (G) peace.

(G) Silent night, holy night!

(D7) Shepherds quake (G) at the sight

(C) Glories stream from (G) heaven afar

(C) Heavenly hosts sing (G) alleluia

(D) Christ the (D7) saviour is (G) born

(G) Christ the (D7) saviour is (G) born.

(G) Silent night, holy night!

(D7) Son of God, (G) love's pure light

(C) Radiant beams from (G) thy holy face,

(C) With the dawn of (G) redeeming grace

(D) Jesus (D7) Lord at thy (G) birth

(G) Jesus (D7) Lord at thy (G) birth.

Hum blue lyrics

(G) Silent night, holy night!

(D7) Son of God, (G) love's pure light

(C) Radiant beams from (G) thy holy face,

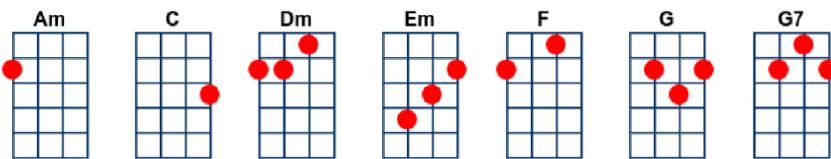
(C) With the dawn of (G) redeeming grace

(D) Sleep in (D7) heavenly (G) peace

(G) Sleep in (D7) heavenly (G) peace.

Somewhere Only We Know

Artist: Keane Writers: Tim Rice-Oxley, Tom Chaplin & Richard Hughes



(C) I walked across **(Em)** an empty land
(F) I knew the pathway like the **(G)** back of my hand
(C) I felt the earth **(Em)** beneath my feet
(F) Sat by the river and it **(G)** made me complete

(Am) Oh simple thing, **(Em)** where have you gone?
(Dm) I'm getting old and I need **(G7)** something to rely on
(Am) So tell me when **(Em)** you're gonna let me in
(Dm) I'm getting tired and I need **(G7)** somewhere to begin

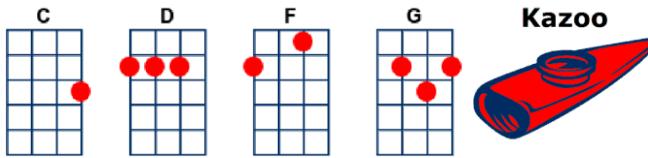
(C) I came across **(Em)** a fallen tree
(F) I felt the branches of it **(G)** looking at me
(C) Is this the place **(Em)** we used to love?
(F) Is this the place that I've been **(Dm)** dreaming **(G)** of

(Am) Oh simple thing, **(Em)** where have you gone?
(Dm) I'm getting old and I need **(G7)** something to rely on
(Am) So tell me when **(Em)** you're gonna let me in
(Dm) I'm getting tired and I need **(G7)** somewhere to begin

(F) So if you have a **(G)** minute, why don't we go
(F) Talk about it **(G)** somewhere only we know?
(F) This could be the **(G)** end of everything
(F) So why don't we go **(G)** somewhere only we know
(Am) Somewhere only **(G)** we know **(C)**

Stop The Cavalry

Artist: © writer: Jona Lewie



(G) Hey, Mr. Churchill, (D) comes over here, (G) to say we're doing (D) splendidly.
 (G) But it's very cold, (D) out here in the snow, (G) marching to and from the (D) enemy.
 (G) Oh, I say it's tough, (D) I have had enough, (G) can you stop the (D) caval-(G)-ry?

Instrumental: (don't sing blue lyrics) Kazoos! 

(G) Hey, Mr. Churchill, (D) comes over here, (G) to say we're doing (D) splendidly.
 (G) But it's very cold, (D) out here in the snow, (G) marching to and from the (D) enemy.
 (G) Oh, I say it's tough, (D) I have had enough, (G) can you stop the (D) caval-(G)-ry?

(G) I have had to fight, (D) almost every night, (G) down throughout these (D) centuries.
 (G) That is when I say, (D) oh yes, yet again (G) can you stop the (D) caval-(G)-ry?

(D) Mary Bradley, (G) waits at home, (D) in the nuclear (G) fallout zone.
 (D) Wish I could be (G) dancing now, (D) in the arms of the (G) girl I love.

(D) Dub-i-dub-i-dum-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum, Dub-i-(G)dum-dum-dub-i-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum.
 (D) Dub-i-dub-i-dum-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum, Dub-i-(G)dum-dum-dub-i-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum.
 (F) Wish I was at home for (C) Christmas.

(G) // (C) // (G) / (2,3,4) (G) // (C) // (G) / (2,3,4) (G) // (C) // (G) // (C) // (G) // (G)

(G) Bang goes another bomb, (D) on another town, (G) while the Tzar and (D) Jim have tea.
 (G) If I get home, (D) live to tell the tale, (G) I'll run for all (D) Presidencies.
 If (G) I get elected, (D) I'll stop (G) I will stop the (D) caval-(G)-ry.

Instrumental: (don't sing blue lyrics) Kazoos! 

(G) Hey, Mr. Churchill, (D) comes over here, (G) to say we're doing (D) splendidly.
 (G) But it's very cold, (D) out here in the snow, (G) marching to and from the (D) enemy.
 (G) Oh, I say it's tough, (D) I have had enough, (G) can you stop the (D) caval-(G)-ry?

(D) Dub-i-dub-i-dum-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum, Dub-i-(G)dum-dum-dub-i-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum.
 (D) Dub-i-dub-i-dum-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum, Dub-i-(G)dum-dum-dub-i-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum.
 (F) Wish I was at home for (C) Christmas.

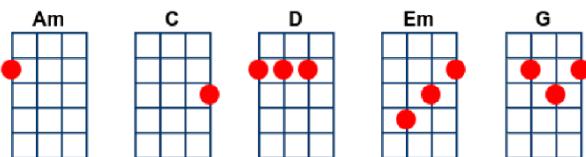
(D) Wish I could be (G) dancing now, (D) in the arms of the (G) girl I love.
 (D) Mary Bradley (G) waits at home, (D) she's been waiting (G) two years long.

(F) Wish I was at home for (C) Christmas.

(G) // (C) // (G) / (2,3,4) (G) // (C) // (G) / (2,3,4) (G) // (C) // (G) // (C) // (G) // (G)

The Man with the bag

Artist: Kay Starr Writers: Irving Taylor, Dudley Brooks & Hal Stanley



Note: 2 strums for each chord.

(G) Old Mr (Am) Kringle is (Am) soon gonna (C) jingle
 (C) The bells that'll (Am) tinkle all your (D) troubles (G) away
 (C) Everybody's (C) waiting for the (Em) man with the (Em) bag
 Cause (Am) Christmas (D) is coming (G) again (G)

(G) He's got a (Am) sleighful it's (Am) not gonna (C) stay full
 (C) He's got stuff to (Am) drop at every (D) stop of the (G) way
 (C) Everybody's (C) waiting for the (Em) man with the (Em) bag
 Cause (Am) Christmas (D) is coming (G) again (G)

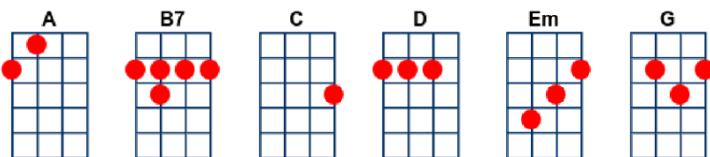
(G) He'll be (C) here (C) (C) (C)
 With the (G) answer to the (Am) prayer that you've (D) made through the (G) year
 (G) You'll get (C) yours (C) (C) (C)
 If you've done (G) everything you (Am) should (D) extra special (G) good

(G) He'll make this Dec-(Am)-ember the (Am) one you'll re-(C)-member
 (C) The best and merr-(Am)-iest you (D) ever did (G) have
 (C) Everybody's (C) waiting for the (Em) man with the (Em) bag
 Cause (Am) Christmas (D) is coming (G) again (G)

(C) Everybody's (C) waiting (C) (C)
 They're all conger-(Em)-gating (Em) (Em) (Em)
 (C) Waiting (C) for the (D) man (D) with the (G) bag (G) (G)

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

Traditional



We (G) wish you a merry (C) Christmas,
 We (A) wish you a merry (D) Christmas,
 We (B7) wish you a merry (Em) Christmas and a
 (C) Happy (D) new (G) year.

Good tidings we (D) bring to (Em) you and your (D) kin,
 We (G) wish you a merry (D) Christmas and a
 (C) Happy (D) new (G) year.

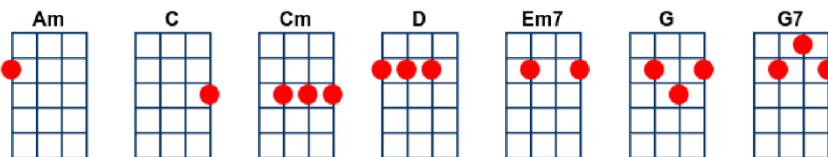
Oh (G) bring us some figgy (C) pudding,
 Oh (A) bring us some figgy (D) pudding,
 Oh (B7) bring us some figgy (Em) pudding,
 And (C) bring it (D) out (G) here!

Good tidings we (D) bring to (Em) you and your (D) kin,
 We (G) wish you a merry (D) Christmas and a
 (C) Happy (D) new (G) year.

We (G) won't go until we (C) get some,
 We (A) won't go until we (D) get some,
 We (B7) won't go until we (Em) get some,
 So (C) bring some (D) out (G) here!
 Good tidings we (D) bring to (Em) you and your (D) kin,
 We (G) wish you a merry (D) Christmas and a
slow:
 (C) Happy (D) new (G) year.

White Christmas

Artist: Bing Crosby Writer: Irving Berlin



(G) I'm dreaming of a (Am) white (D) Christmas,
 (C) Just like the (D) ones I used to (G) know,
 Where the tree tops (G7) glisten and (C) children (Cm) listen,
 To (G) hear (Em7) sleigh bells in the (Am) snow. (D)

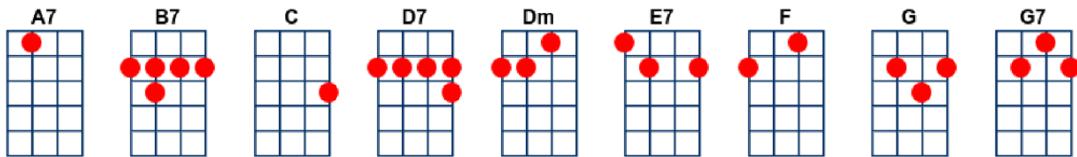
(G) I'm dreaming of a (Am) white (D) Christmas,
 (C) With every (D) Christmas card I (G) write,
 May your days be (G7) merry and (C) bright (Cm)
 And may (G) all your (Am) Christmases be (G) white. (D)

(G) I'm dreaming of a (Am) white (D) Christmas,
 (C) Just like the (D) ones I used to (G) know,
 Where the tree tops (G7) glisten and (C) children (Cm) listen,
 To (G) hear (Em7) sleigh bells in the (Am) snow. (D)

(G) I'm dreaming of a (Am) white (D) Christmas,
 (C) With every (D) Christmas card I (G) write,
 May your days be (G7) merry and (C) bright (Cm)
 And may (G) all your (Am) Christmases be (G) white.

Winter Wonderland

Artist: Dean Martin Writers: Richard B. Smith & Felix Bernard



Intro: (D7) // (G7) // (C) //

(N/C) Sleigh bells (C) ring, are you listenin'
 In the (G7) lane, snow is glistenin'
 A beautiful (Dm) sight, we're (G) happy to-(F)-night
 (D7) Walkin' in a (G7) winter wonder-(C)-land

Gone away is the blue bird, here to (G7) stay is a new bird
 He sings a love (Dm) song, as (G) we go al-(F)-ong
 (D7) Walkin' in a (G7) winter wonder-(C)-land

(E7) In the meadow (B7) we can build a (E7) snowman
 (E7) And pretend that (B7) he is Parson (E7) Brown
 (G) He'll say, "Are you (D7) married?" We'll say, (G) "No Man,
 But (A7) you can do the (D7) job while you're in (G) town"

Later (C) on we'll conspire, as we (G7) dream by the fire
 To face unafr-(Dm)-aid the (G) plans that we (F) made
 (D7) Walkin' in a (G7) winter wonder-(C)-land

(E7) In the meadow (B7) we can build a (E7) snowman
 (E7) And pretend that (B7) he's a circus (E7) clown
 (G) We'll have lots of (D7) fun with Mr (G) Snowman
 Unt-(A7)-il the other (D7) kiddies knock him (G) down

When it (C) snows ain't it thrillin'? Though your (G7) nose gets a chillin'
 We'll frolic and (Dm) play the (G) Eskimo (F) way
 (D7) Walkin' in a (G7) winter wonder-(C)-land
 (D7) Walkin' in a (G7) winter wonder-(C)-land

Slowing:
 (D7) Walkin' in a (G7) winter wonder-(C)-land