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62 MERRY CHRISTMAS, DARLING
64 MISTER SANTA
66 MISTLETOE AND HOLLY
68 THE MOST WONDERFUL TIME OF THE YEAR
70 MY FAVORITE THINGS
67 O CHRISTMAS TREE
72 O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL (ADESTE FIDELES)
73 O HOLY NIGHT
74 O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM
76 ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE
78 RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER
75 SANTA CLAUS IS COMIN' TO TOWN
80 SHAKE ME I RATTLE (SQUEEZE ME I CRY)
82 SILENT NIGHT
83 SILVER BELLS
84 SOMEWHERE IN MY MEMORY
85 THIS CHRISTMAS
86 TOYLAND
88 THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS
87 UP ON THE HOUSETOP
90 WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE
91 WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS
92 WHAT ARE YOU DOING NEW YEAR'S EVE?
94 WONDERFUL CHRISTMASTIME
96 YOU'RE ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS

ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT

Welsh Folksong

Moderately



Sleep, my Child, and peace at - tend Thee, all through the
 While the moon, her watch is keep - ing, all through the
 You, my God, a Babe of won - der, all through the



night; Guard - ian an - gels God will send Thee,
 night; While the wea - ry world is sleep - ing,
 night; Dreams you dream can't break from thun - der,



all through the night; Soft the drows - y
 all through the night; Through your dreams you're
 all through the night; Chil - dren's dreams can -



hours are creep - ing, Hill and vale in slum - ber sleep - ing,
 swift - ly steal - ing, Vi - sions of de - light re - veal - ing.
 not be bro - ken; Life is but a love - ly to - ken.



God His lov - ing vig - il keep - ing, all through the night.
 Christ - mas time is so ap - peal - ing, all through the night.
 Christ - mas should be soft - ly spo - ken, all through the night.

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Traditional French Carol
Translated by JAMES CHADWICK

An - gels we have heard on high Sweet - ly sing - ing
 Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous
 Come to Beth - le - hem and see Him whose birth the
 See with - in a man - ger laid Je - sus, Lord of



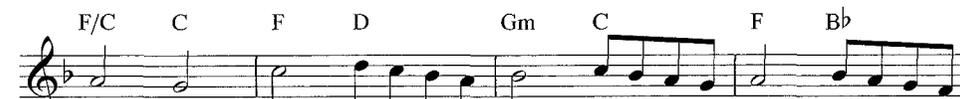
o'er the plains, And the moun - tains in re - ply
 strains pro - long? Say, what may the tid - ings be
 an - gels sing. Come a - dore on bend - ed knee
 heav'n and earth! Mar - y, Jo - seph, lend your aid;



Ech - o back their joy - ous strains.
 Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
 Christ the Lord, the new - born King. } Glo -
 With us sing our Sav - ior's birth. }



- ri - a in ex - cel - sis



De - o, Glo -



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

AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

Words by WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX
Music by CONRAD KOCHER



As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing
As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly
As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger
Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the



star be - hold; As with joy they hailed its light,
man - ger bed, There to bend the knee be - fore
rude and bare, So may we with ho - ly joy,
nar - row way; And when earth - ly things are past,



Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright; So, most gra - cious
Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore; So may we with
Pure and free from sin's al - loy, All our cost - liest
Bring our ran - somed souls at last Where they need no



Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.
will - ing feet Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy seat.
treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n - ly King.
star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.

AULD LANG SYNE

Words by ROBERT BURNS
Traditional Scottish Melody



Should auld ac - quaint - ance be for - got, and nev - er brought to mind? Should



auld ac - quaint - ance be for - got and days of auld lang syne? For



auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne, We'll



tak' a cup o' kind - ness yet, for auld lang syne.

AWAY IN A MANGER

Traditional
 Words by JOHN T. McFARLAND (v. 3)
 Music by JAMES R. MURRAY

Gently F B \flat F

A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The
 The cat - tle are low - ing, the Ba - by a - wakes, But
 Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay Close

C7 F

lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The
 lit - tle Lord Je - sus no cry - ing He makes. I
 by me for - ev - er, and love me, I pray. Bless

B \flat F

stars in the sky — looked down where He lay, The
 love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look down from the sky, And
 all the dear chil - dren in Thy ten - der care, And

C7 F B \flat C7 F

lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
 stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.
 fit us for heav - en to live with Thee there.

BLUE CHRISTMAS

Words and Music by BILLY HAYES
 and JAY JOHNSON

With expression

F C7

I'll have a blue Christ-mas with - out you. — I'll be so

Gm7 C7 F Am7 \flat 5 D7

blue think - ing a - bout you. — Dec - o - ra - tions of

Am7 \flat 5 D7 Gm G7

red on a green Christ-mas tree won't mean a thing if

C7 F

you're not here with me. I'll have a blue Christ-mas, that's

C7 Gm7 C7 F

cer - tain. — And when that blue heart - ache starts hurt - in', —

Am7 \flat 5 D7 Am7 \flat 5 D7 Gm

— you'll be do - in' all right, with your Christ - mas of

Fdim7 C7 Gm C7 F

white, but I'll have a blue, blue Christ-mas. —

CAROL OF THE BELLS

Ukrainian Christmas Carol

Exuberantly

Em Em7 C Em
Hark to the bells, hark to the bells, tell - ing us all Je - sus is King!

Em7 C Em
Strong - ly they chime, sound with a rhyme, Christ - mas is here, wel - come the King!

C Em7 Am7 Em
Hark to the bells, hark to the bells, this is the day, day of the King!

C6 Em C6 Em
Peal out the news o'er hill and dale, and 'round the town tell - ing the tale.

Em6 Em7 Em6 Am Em
Hark to the bells, hark to the bells, tell - ing us all Je - sus is King!

Am
Come, one and all — hap - pi - ly sing — Songs of good will —

Em B B7 Em
O let them sing! Ring, — sil - v'ry bells,

B B7 Em Em7 Am
Sing, — joy - ous bells! Strong - ly they chime, sound with a rhyme,

Em7 Am7 Em
Christ - mas is here, wel - come the King! Hark to the bells, hark to the bells,

tell - ing us all Je - sus is King! Ring! Ring! — bells. —

CAROLING, CAROLING

Words by WIHLA HUTSON
Music by ALFRED BURT

With a lilt

G Bm G Bm Am

Car - ol - ing, car - ol - ing, now we go; Christ - mas bells are
Car - ol - ing, car - ol - ing, thru the town; Christ - mas bells are

Gmaj7 Em Bm E6/9 Bm7 E6/9

ring - ing! Car - ol - ing, car - ol - ing, thru the snow;
ring - ing! Car - ol - ing, car - ol - ing, up and down;

Em7 A7 D Am

Christ - mas bells are ring - ing! Joy - ous voic - es
Christ - mas bells are ring - ing! Mark ye well the

D A7 D G D#dim Em B7 Em

sweet and clear, Sing the sad of heart to cheer.
song we sing, Glad - some tid - ings now we bring.

C G D7 G C6 D7 Gsus G

Ding, dong, ding, dong, Christ - mas bells are ring - ing!
Ding, dong, ding, dong, Christ - mas bells are ring - ing!

CHRIST WAS BORN ON CHRISTMAS DAY

Traditional

Lilting

D G D

Christ was born on Christ - mas day, Wreath the hol - ly,
He is born to set us free, He is born our
Let the bright red ber - ries glow, Ev - 'ry - where in
Christ - ian men re - joice and sing, 'Tis the birth - day

G D Em A7 D A

twine the bay; *Christ - us na - tus ho - di - e;* The
Lord to be, *Ex Ma - ri - a Vir - gin - e;* The
good - ly show; *Christ - us na - tus ho - di - e;* The
of a King, *Ex Ma - ri - a Vir - gin - e;* The

D G D A7 D

Babe, the Son, the Ho - ly One of Mar - y.
God, the Lord, by all a - dored for - ev - er.
Babe, the Son, the Ho - ly One of Mar - y.
God, the Lord by all a - dored for - ev - er.

CHRISTMAS IS A-COMIN'

(May God Bless You)

Words and Music by
FRANK LUTHER

Moderately slow

Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb

When I'm feel - in' blue, An' when I'm feel - in' low,

Fm Eb Fm Eb Fm Eb

Then I start to think a-bout the hap - pi - est man I know; He

Ab Eb Ab Eb

does - n't mind the snow An' he does - n't mind the rain, But

Fm Eb Fm Eb Fm Eb

all De-cem - ber you will hear him at your win - dow-pane, a -

Fm Eb Fm Eb Fm Eb

sing in' a-gain an' a-gain an' a-gain an' a - gain an' a-gain an' a-gain.

Bb7 Eb Gm

Christ - mas is a - com - in' and the geese are get - tin' fat,
Christ - mas is a - com - in' and the lights are on the tree,
Christ - mas is a - com - in' and the egg is in the nog,

Fm7 Eb F7 Bb7

Please to put a pen - ny in a poor man's hat. If you
How a - bout a tur - key leg for poor old me? If you
Please to let me sit a-round your old yule log. If you'd

Eb Bb7 Eb Gm

have - n't got a pen - ny then a ha' pen - ny - 'll do, If you
have - n't got a tur - key leg a tur - key wing - 'll do, If you
rath - er I did - n't sit a-round to stand a-round - 'll do, If you'd

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb

have - n't got a ha' pen - ny, may God bless you.
have - n't got a tur - key wing, may God bless you.
rath - er I did - n't stand a-round, may God bless you.

Ab Eb Ab Eb

God bless you, gen - tle - men, God bless you, If you
God bless you, gen - tle - men, God bless you, If you
God bless you, gen - tle - men, God bless you, If you'd

Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab Eb Ab Eb

have - n't got a ha' pen - ny, may God bless you.
have - n't got a tur - key wing, may God bless you.
rath - er I did - n't stand a-round, may

3 Eb Ab Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab Eb Eb

Very slowly

God bless you. If you have - n't got a thing for me, may God bless you.

THE CHRISTMAS SONG

(Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire)

Music and Lyric by MEL TORME
and ROBERT WELLS

Moderately

Chord progression: Eb Bb7 Eb6 Fm9/Bb Bb9 Eb6 Bbm7 Eb9

Chest-nuts roast-ing on an o - pen fire, Jack Frost nip-ping at your

Chord progression: Ab Ab7 G+ Cm7 Abm6 Eb Am7 D7

nose, Yule - tide car - ols be - ing sung by a choir And

Chord progression: G Abm7 Db9 Gb Bb7 Eb Bb7

folks dressed up like Es - ki - mos, Ev - 'ry - bod - y knows a tur - key and some

Chord progression: Eb6 Fm9/Bb Bb9 Eb6 Bbm7 Eb9 Ab Ab7 G+

mis - tle - toe Help to make the sea - son bright.

Chord progression: Cm7 Abm6 Eb Am7 D7 Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb7

Ti - ny tots with their eyes all a - glow Will find it hard to sleep to -

Chord progression: Eb6 Bbm7 Eb9 Bbm7 Eb9

night. They know that San - ta's on his way; He's load-ed

Chord progression: Bbm7 Eb9 Ab

lots of toys and good - ies on his sleigh, And ev - 'ry

Chord progression: Abm7 Db9 Gb Cm7 F7

moth - er's child is gon - na spy To see if rein - deer real - ly know how to

Chord progression: Bb9 Bb7b9 Eb Bb7 Eb6 Fm9/Bb Bb9

fly. And so, I'm of - fer - ing this sim - ple phrase To

Chord progression: Eb6 Bbm7 Eb9 Ab Ab7 G7 Cm7 Abm6

kids from one to nine - ty - two. Al - tho' it's been said man - y

Chord progression: Eb D7 Ab7 Gm7 Cm7 Fm7 Bb7b9 Eb6

times, man - y ways; "Mer - ry Christ - mas to you."

CHRISTMAS TIME IS HERE

from A CHARLIE BROWN CHRISTMAS™

Words by LEE MENDELSON

Music by VINCE GUARALDI

Slowly

Fmaj7 Eb9#11 Fmaj7 Eb9#11

Christ-mas time is here, hap - pi - ness and cheer,

Bm7b5 Bbm Am7 Abm Gm Bbm/C Fmaj9

fun for all, that chil-dren call their fa-v'rite time of year.

Fmaj7 Eb9#11 Fmaj7 Eb9#11

Snow-flakes in the air, car - ols ev - 'ry - where,

Bm7b5 Bbm Am7 Abm Gm Bbm/C Fmaj9

old - en times and an - cient rhymes of love, and dreams to share.

Dbmaj7 Gb9#11 Dbmaj7 Gb9#11

Sleigh-bells in the air, beau - ty ev - 'ry - where,

Am Gm7b5 F#m7b5 D7 Gm G9#5 C9

Yule-tide by the fire - side, and joy - ful mem - 'ries there.

Fmaj7 Eb9#11 Fmaj7 Eb9#11

Christ-mas time is here, fam-'lies draw - ing near,

Bm7b5 Bbm Am7 Abm Gm Bbm/C Fmaj9

oh, that we could al - ways see such spir - it through the years.

THE COVENTRY CAROL

Words by ROBERT CROO

Traditional English Melody

Em B Em Am B Em

1. Lul - lay, thou lit - tle ti - ny Child, By, by, lul -
2. O sis - ters too, how may we do, For to pre -
3.,4. (See additional lyrics)

Am B7 Em G D Em B Em

ly, lul - lay. Lul - lay, Thou lit - tle
serve this day. This poor Young - ling for

Am B Em B C Am B E

ti - ny Child, By, by, lul - ly lul - lay.
whom we sing, By, by, lul - ly lul - lay.

Additional lyrics

3. Herod, the King
In his raging,
Charged he hath this day,
His men of might,
In his own sight,
All young children to slay.

4. That woe is me,
Poor child for thee!
And ever morn and day,
For thy parting
Neither say nor sing
By, by, lully, lullay.

DECK THE HALL

Traditional Welsh Carol

Brightly

1. Deck the hall with boughs of hol - ly, Fa la la la la, la
 'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly, Fa la la la la, la
 2.,3. (See additional lyrics)

la la la. Don we now our gay ap - par - rel,
 la la la.

Fa — la la — la la la la, Troll the an - cient
 Yule - tide car - ol, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Additional Lyrics

- See the blazing Yule before us, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 Strike the harp and join the chorus, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 Follow me in merry measure, Fa la la la la la.
 While I tell of Yuletide treasure, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
- Fast away the old year passes, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 Sing we joyous all together, Fa la la la la la.
 Heedless of the wind and weather, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

DING DONG! MERRILY ON HIGH!

French Carol

Moderately

1. Ding dong! Mer - ri - ly on high in heav'n the bells are
 2. E'en so here be - low, be - low, let stee - ple bells be
 3. (See additional lyrics)

ring - ing. Ding dong! Ver - i - ly the sky is
 swung - en, And i - o, i - o, i - o, by

riv'n with an - gel sing - ing.) Glo -
 priest and peo - ple sung - en.)

ri - a, Ho - san - na in ex - cel - sis!

Additional Lyrics

- Pray you, dutifully prime your matin chime, ye ringers;
 May you beautifully rime your evetime song, ye singers.

DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR

Words and Music by NOEL REGNEY
and GLORIA SHAYNE

Moderately, with feeling

Said the night wind to the lit - tle lamb,
lit - tle lamb to the shep - herd boy,
shep - herd boy to the might - y king,
king to the peo - ple ev - 'ry - where,

"Do you see what I see? _____
"Do you hear what I hear? _____
"Do you know what I know? _____
"Lis - ten to what I say! _____

Way up in the sky, lit - tle lamb,
Ring - ing through the sky, shep - herd boy,
In your pal - ace warm, might - y king,
Pray for peace, — peo - ple ev - 'ry - where,

do you see what I see? _____ A
do you hear what I hear? _____ A
do you know what I know? _____ A
lis - ten to what I say! _____ The

star, a star, danc - ing in the night, with a
song, a song, high a - bove the tree, with a
Child, a Child, shiv - ers in the cold; let us
Child, the Child, sleep - ing in the night, He will

To Coda

tail as big as a kite, with a tail as big as a
voice as big as the sea, with a voice as big as the
bring Him sil - ver and gold, let us bring Him sil - ver and
bring us good - ness and

kite."
sea."
gold."
Said the
Said the
Said the

light, He will bring us good - ness and

light." _____

FELIZ NAVIDAD

Music and Lyrics by
JOSÉ FELICIANO

Moderately

Fe - liz Na - vi - dad. Fe - liz Na - vi - dad.

Fe - liz Na - vi - dad. Pros - pe - ro a - ño y fe - li - ci - dad.

Fe - liz Na - vi - I want to wish you a

Mer - ry Christ - mas, with lots of pres - ents to make you hap - py.

I want to wish you a Mer - ry Christ - mas from the bot - tom of my

heart. I want to wish you a Mer - ry Christ - mas,

with mis - tle - toe and lots of cheer. With lots of laugh - ter through -

out the years from the bot - tom of my heart. Fe - liz Na - vi -

THE FIRST NOEL

17th Century English Carol
Music from W. Sandys' *Christmas Carols*

1. The first no - el the an - gel did say Was to
2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing
3. And by the light of that same star, Three
4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er
5. Then en - tered in those wise men three, Full
6. Then let us all with one ac - cord Sing

cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay; In
in the East be - yond them far, And
wise men came from coun - try far, To
Beth - le - hem it took its rest, And
rev - 'rent - ly up - on their knee, And
prais - es to our heav'n - ly Lord, That

fields where they lay keep - ing their sheep On a
to the earth it gave great light, And
seek for a king was their in - tent, And to
there it did both stop and stay, Right
of - fered there in His pres - ence Their
hath made heav'n and earth of naught, And

cold win - ter's night that was so deep. }
so it con - tin - ued both day and night. }
fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went. }
o - ver the place where Je - sus lay. } No
gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense. }
with His blood man - kind hath bought. }

el, No - el, No - el, No - el,

Born is the King of Is - ra - el,

THE FRIENDLY BEASTS

Traditional English Carol

Moderately

Chords: Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb

1. Je - sus our broth - er kind and good Was
 2. "I", said the don - key shag - gy and brown, "I

Chords: Ab Bb7 Eb

hum - bly born in a sta - ble rude, And the
 car - ried His moth - er up hill and down; I

Chords: Ab Eb Bb7 Eb

friend - ly beasts a - round Him stood,
 car - ried His moth - er to Beth - le - hem town."

Chords: Ab Eb Cm Fm7 Bb7 Eb

Je - sus our broth - er kind and good.
 "I", said the don - key, shag - gy and brown.

Additional lyrics

- 3. "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.
- 4. "I," said the sheep with the curly horn,
 "I gave Him my wool for His blanket warm;
 He wore my coat on Christmas morn."
 "I," said the sheep with the curly horn.
- 5. "I," said the dove from the rafters high,
 "I cooed Him to sleep that He would not cry;
 We cooed Him to sleep, my mate and I."
 "I," said the dove from the rafters high.
- 6. Thus every beast by some good spell,
 In the stable dark was glad to tell
 Of the gift he gave Emmanuel,
 The gift he gave Emmanuel.

FROM HEAVEN ABOVE TO EARTH I COME

Words and Music by
 MARTIN LUTHER

Chords: D A Bm A D G A7 D

From Heav - en high I come to you, To
 This King is but a lit - tle child, His
 Now let us all with songs of cheer, Fol -

Chords: A D Bm F#m Em F# Bm G D A

bring you tid - ings good and true. Good tid - ings of great
 moth - er bless - ed Mar - y mild. His cra - dle is but
 low the shep - herds and draw near, To find this won - drous

Chords: Bm E7 A Bm F#m G D B7 Em A7 D

joy I bring, To you this night is born a King.
 now a stall, Yet He brings joy and peace to all.
 gift of Heav'n, The bless - ed Christ whom God hath giv'n.

FROSTY THE SNOW MAN

Words and Music by STEVE NELSON
and JACK ROLLINS

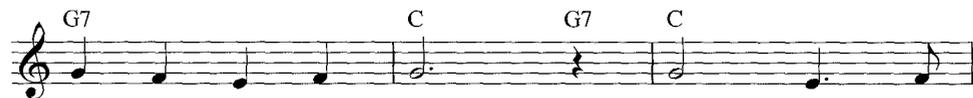
Moderately



Frost - y The Snow Man was a jol - ly hap - py soul, -
Frost - y The Snow Man knew the sun was hot that day, -



— With a corn - cob pipe and a but - ton nose — and two
— So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun — now be -



eyes made out of coal. Frost - y The
fore I melt a - way." Down to the



Snow Man is a fair - y tale, they say, — He was
vil - lage, with a broom - stick in his hand, — Run - ning



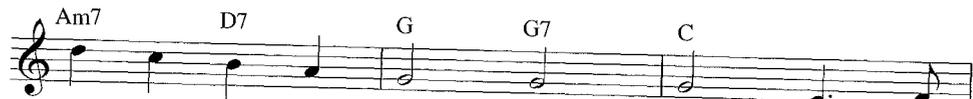
made of snow but the chil - dren know — how he came to life one
here and there all a - round the square, — say - in', "Catch me if you



day. There must have been some mag - ic in that old silk hat they
can." He led them down the streets of town right to the traf - fic



found. For when they placed it on his head he be -
cop. And he on - ly paused a mo - ment when — he



gan heard to dance a - round. Oh, Frost - y The
him hol - ler, "Stop!" For Frost - y The



Snow Man was a - live as he could be, — And the
Snow Man had to hur - ry on his way, — But he



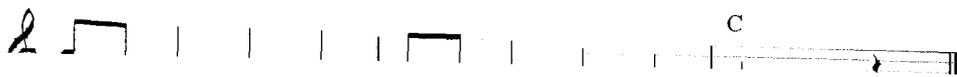
chil - dren say he could laugh and play — just the same as you and
waved good - bye say - in', "Don't you cry, — I'll be back a - gain some -



me. Thump-et - y thump thump, thump-et - y thump thump.
day."



Look at Frost - y go. Thump-et - y thump thump,



FUM, FUM, FUM

Traditional Catalan Carol

Joyfully

Am Dm E7 Am E7 Am

On this joy - ful Christ - mas day sing fum, fum, fum.
Thanks to God for hol - i - days sing fum, fum, fum.

Dm E7 Am E7

On this joy - ful Christ - mas day sing fum, fum,
Thanks to God for hol - i - days, sing fum, fum,

Am C G7 C

fum. For a bless - ed Babe was born up - on this
fum. Now we all our voic - es raise, and sing a

G7 C F Dm

day at break of morn. In a man - ger poor and
song of grate - ful praise, Cel - e - brate in song and

E7 Am E Am Dm E7 Am E7 Am

low - ly lay the Son of God most ho - ly, fum, fum, fum.
sto - ry, all the won - ders of his glo - ry, fum, fum, fum.

GO, TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN

African-American Spiritual
Verses by JOHN W. WORK, JR.

F Bb F C Bb/C C7

Go, tell it on the moun - tain, O - ver the hills and

F Bb F Dm

ev - 'ry - where; Go, tell it on the moun - tain That

Gm/Bb F/C C7 F Bb/F

Last time Fine

Je - sus Christ - is born. } 1. While shep - herds kept their
2. The shep - herds feared and
3. Down in a low - ly

F C Dm C F

watch - ing O'er si - lent flocks by night, Be -
trem - bled When lo! a - bove the earth Rang
man - ger The hum - ble Christ was born, And

Bb/F F G7 C C7 D.C.

hold, through - out the heav - ens There shone a ho - ly light. ____
out the an - gel cho - rus That hailed our Sav - ior's birth. ____
God sent us sal - va - tion That bless - ed Christ - mas morn. ____

GOD REST YE MERRY, GENTLEMEN

19th Century English Carol

Brightly

Dm A7 Dm Bb F Bb A7 Dm

God rest ye mer - ry, gen - tle - men, Let noth - ing you dis -
 In Beth - le - hem, in Jew - ry, This bless - ed Babe was
 From God our Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, A bless - ed An - gel

A7 Dm A7 Dm Bb F

may, Re - mem - ber Christ our Sav - iour Was
 born, And laid with - in a man - ger, Up -
 came; And un - to cer - tain Shep - herds, Brought

Bb A7 Dm A7 Gm F Gm

born on Christ - mas Day, To save us all from
 on this bless - ed morn; That which His Moth - er
 tid - ings of the same; How that in Beth - le -

F A7 Dm G7 C **Refrain**

Sa - tan's pow'r, When we were gone a - stray; } O ____
 Mar - y, Did noth - ing take in scorn, }
 hem was born The Son of God by Name.)

F Bb F Gm A7 Dm G7

tid - ings of com - fort and joy, com - fort and

C F Dm Gm A7 Dm

joy, O ____ tid - ings of com - fort and joy.

GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN, REJOICE

14th Century Latin Text
 Translated by JOHN MASON NEALE
 14th Century German Melody

F Bb/F F Bb/F F Bb/F

Good Chris - tian men, re - joice, With heart and soul and
 Good Chris - tian men, re - joice, With heart and soul and
 Good Chris - tian men, re - joice, With heart and soul and

F Bb/F C F/A Bb C F C7 F Dm

voice; Give ye heed to what we say: News! News!
 voice; Now ye hear of end - less bliss; Joy! Joy!
 voice; Now ye need not fear the grave; Peace! Peace!

Bb6 F/C C7 Dm C F F/A Bb C C7/E

Je - sus Christ is born to - day! Ox and ass be -
 Je - sus Christ was born for this! He hath ope'd the
 Je - sus Christ was born to save! Calls you one and

F C7 Dm F/A Bb6 F/C C7 Dm C F

fore Him bow, And He is in the man - ger now;
 heav'n - ly door, And man is bless - ed ev - er - more.
 calls you all, To gain His ev - er - last - ing hall.

Bb C Dm C F Bb6 C F

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

GOOD KING WENCESLAS

Words by JOHN M. NEALE
Music from *Piae Cantiones*

1. Good King Wen - ces - las looked out On the feast of
2. "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it,
3.-5. (See additional lyrics)

Ste - phen, When the snow lay 'round a - bout, Deep, and crisp, and
tell - ing, Yon - der pea - sant, who is he? Where and what his

e - ven; Bright - ly shone the moon that night,
dwell - ing?" "Sire, he lives a good league hence,

Though the frost was cru - el, When a poor man
Un - der - neath the moun - tain, Right a - gainst the

came in sight, Gath - 'ring win - ter fu - el.
for - est fence, By Saint Ag - nes' foun - tain."

Additional Lyrics

3. "Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
bring me pine-logs hither;
Thou and I will see him dine,
when we bear them thither."
Page and monarch, forth they went,
forth they went together;
Through the rude wind's wild lament
and the bitter weather.
4. "Sire, the night is darker now,
and the wind blows stronger;
Fails me heart, I know not how;
I can go no longer."
"Mark my footsteps, good my page;
tread thou in them boldly;
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
freeze thy blood less coldly."
5. In his master's steps he trod,
where the snow lay dented;
Heat was in the very sod
which the saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
shall yourselves find blessing.

HAPPY HOLIDAY

from the Motion Picture Irving Berlin's HOLIDAY INN
Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Slowly

Hap - py hol - i - day _____ hap - py hol - i - day _____ While the

mer - ry bells keep ring - ing, May your ev - 'ry wish come true. Hap - py

hol - i - day _____ hap - py hol - i - day _____ May the

cal - en - dar keep bring - ing hap - py hol - i - days to you. Hap - py

hol - i - day _____ hap - py hol - i - day _____ While the

mer - ry bells keep ring - ing, May your ev - 'ry wish come true. Hap - py

hol - i - day _____ hap - py hol - i - day _____ May the

cal - en - dar keep bring - ing hap - py hol - i - days to you.

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Words by CHARLES WESLEY
 Altered by GEORGE WHITEFIELD
 Music by FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY
 Arranged by William H. Cummings

Moderately



Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, — Glo - ry to the
 Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, — Christ, the ev - er -
 Hail, the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! — Hail, the Son of



new - born King; Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild. —
 last - ing Lord; Late in time be - hold Him come, —
 Right - eous - ness! Light and life to all He brings, —



God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled! Joy - ful all ye
 Off - spring of the vir - gin's womb. Veil'd in flesh the
 Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings. Mild He lays His



na - tions, rise, — Join the tri - umph of the skies; —
 God - head see: — Hail th'In - car - nate De - i - ty, —
 glo - ry by, — Born that man no more may die, —



With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is — born in Beth - le - hem. }
 Pleased as Man with man to dwell, Je - sus — our Em - man - u - el! }
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to — give them sec - ond birth. }



Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - ry — to the new-born King.

HERE COMES SANTA CLAUS

(Right Down Santa Claus Lane)
 Words and Music by GENE AUTRY
 and OAKLEY HALDEMAN

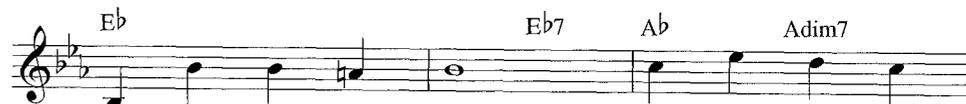
Moderately, in 2 (♩ = $\frac{3}{4}$)



Here comes San - ta Claus! Here comes San - ta Claus! Right down San - ta Claus



Lane! { Vix - en and Blitz - en and all his rein - deer are
 He's got a bag that is filled with toys for the
 He does - n't care if you're rich or poor, for he
 He'll come a - round when the chimes ring out; then it's



pull - ing on the rein. Bells are ring - ing,
 boys and girls a - gain. Hear those sleigh - bells
 loves you just the same. San - ta knows that
 Christ - mas morn a - gain. Peace on earth will



chil - dren sing - ing, all is mer - ry and bright.
 jin - gle jan - gle, what a beau - ti - ful sight.
 we're God's chil - dren; that makes ev - 'ry - thing right.
 come to all if we just fol - low the light.



Hang your stock - ings and say your pray'rs,
 Jump in bed, cov - er up your head,
 Fill your hearts with a Christ - mas cheer, } cause San - ta Claus comes to -
 Let's give thanks to the Lord a - bove, }



night. San - ta Claus comes to - night.

HERE WE COME A-WASSAILING

Traditional

Gaily



Here we come a - was - sail - ing A - mong the leaves so green;



Here we come a wan - d'ring so fair — to be seen; 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. _____

THE HOLLY AND THE IVY

18th Century English Carol



- 1., 6. The hol - ly and the i - vy, when they are both full grown, of —
2. The hol - ly bears a blos - som, as white as lil - y flow'r, and —
3. The hol - ly bears a ber - ry, as red as an - y blood, and —
4. The hol - ly bears a prick - le, as sharp as an - y thorn, and —
5. The hol - ly bears a bark, — as bit - ter as an - y gall, and —

Refrain



all the trees that are in the wood, the — hol - ly bears the crown.
 Mar - y bore sweet — Je - sus Christ, to — be our sweet Sav - iour.
 Mar - y bore sweet — Je - sus Christ, to — do poor sin - ners good. } The
 Mar - y bore sweet — Je - sus Christ on — Christ - mas day in the morn.
 Mar - y bore sweet — Je - sus Christ for — to re - deem us all.



ris - ing of the sun — and the run - ning of the deer, the —



play - ing of the mer - ry or - gan, sweet sing - ing in the choir.

A HOLLY JOLLY CHRISTMAS

Music and Lyrics by
JOHNNY MARKS

Moderately bright

C C#dim7

Have a hol - ly jol - ly Christ - mas, it's the best time of the year. —
hol - ly jol - ly Christ - mas, and when you walk down the street —

G7 C#dim7 1 G7

I don't know if there'll be snow but have a cup of cheer. —
Say hel - lo to friends you know and

C G7 2 G7 C F

Have a ev - 'ry - one you meet. Oh, ho, the

Em F C Dm

mis - tle - toe hung where you can see. Some - bod - y

Am D7 Am7 D7 G7 C

waits for you, kiss her once for me. Have a hol - ly jol - ly

C#dim7 G7

Christ - mas, and in case you did - n't hear, — oh, by gol - ly, have a

C D7 G7 C Dm7 G7 C

hol - ly jol - ly Christ - mas — this year. —

I HEARD THE BELLS ON CHRISTMAS DAY

Words by HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW
Adapted by JOHNNY MARKS
Music by JOHNNY MARKS

F F+ Bb C7 Dm Dm6 F

I heard the bells on Christ - mas day, their old fa - mil - iar
in de - spair, I bowed my head, "There is no Peace on

E7 Am Gm C7 Am7b5 D7

car - ols play: And wild and sweet the words re - peat, Of
Earth," I said, "For Hate is strong and mocks the song Of

Gm D7 Dm6 C7 F F+

peace on earth, good will to men. I thought, as now this
peace on earth, good will to men." Then pealed the bells more

Bb C7 Dm Dm6 F E7 Am

day had come, The bel - fries of all Chris - ten - dom Had
loud and deep, "God is not dead, nor doth He sleep, The

Gm C7 Am7b5 D7 1 Gm D7 Dm6

rung so long the un - bro - ken song Of peace on earth, good
wrong shall fail, The right pre - vail, With

Gm7 C7 F 2 Gm D7 Dm6 Gm7 C7 F

will to men. And peace on earth, good will to men."

(There's No Place Like)
HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS

Words by AL STILLMAN
 Music by ROBERT ALLEN

Moderately

Oh, there's no place like home for the hol - i - days; 'Cause no

mat - ter how far a - way you roam, When you

pine for the sun - shine of a friend - ly gaze, for the

hol - i - days you can't beat home, sweet home. I met a

man who lives in Ten - nes - see and he was head - in' for Penn - syl -

va - nia and some home - made pump - kin pie. From Penn - syl -

va - nia folks are trav - 'lin' down to Dix - ie's sun - ny shores; From At -

lan - tic to Pa - cif - ic, gee, the traf - fic is ter - rif - ic. Oh, there's

no place like home for the hol - i - days 'cause no

mat - ter how far a - way you roam, If you

want to be hap - py in a mil - lion ways For the

hol - i - days you can't beat home, sweet home. Oh, there's

can't beat home, sweet home.

I SAW MOMMY KISSING SANTA CLAUS

Words and Music by
TOMMIE CONNOR

Moderately slow

C G7 C Am Em Am
I saw Mom-my kiss-ing San-ta Claus,

C G7
Un-der-neath the mis-tle-toe last night; _____ She

Gdim G7 G7#5 C Cdim C
did-n't see me creep down the stairs to have a peep, She

D7 G D7 G7 Fm/Ab G7 G7#5
thought that I was tucked up in my bed-room fast a-sleep. Then

C G7 C Am Em Am C Cmaj7
I saw Mom-my tick-le San-ta Claus, Un-der-neath his

C7 F A7/E Dm F
beard so snow-y white; _____ Oh, what a laugh it would have

B7 C A7 Dm7 G7 C F/A
been, If Dad-dy had on-ly seen Mom-my kiss-ing San-ta Claus-

Fm/Ab G7 C Cdim Dm7 G7 | 1 | 2 | C Dm7 C6
_____ last night. _____ night. _____

I WONDER AS I WANDER

By JOHN JACOB NILES

Espressivo

Gm Cm/G Gm7 Cm/G
1.,4. I won-der as I wan-der out un-der the sky, how
2. Mar-y birthed Je-sus, 'twas in a cow's stall, with
3. Je-sus had want-ed for an-y wee thing, a

Gm Cm/G Gm7 Cm/G Gm
Je-sus the Sav-ior did come for to die for
wise men and farm-ers and shep-herds and all. But
star in the sky or a bird on the wing, or

Cm/G Gm7 G7
poor on-'ry peo-ple like you and like I... I
high from God's heav-en a star's light did fall, and the
all of God's an-gels in heav'n for to sing, He

Cm Bb/D Cm7 1-3 Gm Gm6 Cm
won-der as I wan-der out un-der the sky. When
prom-ise of ag-es it then did re-call. If
sure-ly could have it, 'cause He was the King. I

4 Gm Gm6 Cm Gm
un-der the sky.

I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

Words and Music by KIM GANNON
and WALTER KENT

Slowly

C Ebdim7 Dm7 Gsus G7 Em7b5

I'll be home for Christ - mas, _____ You can

A7 Dm7 G7 Fm6 G7b9

plan on me. _____ Please have snow and

Cmaj7 Am D7 Abdim7 Dm7/G

mis - tle - toe And pres - ents on the tree. _____

G7 C Ebdim7 Dm7 Gsus G7

_____ Christ - mas Eve will find me _____

Em7b5 A7 Dm7 F6 Fm6

Where the love - light gleams. _____ I'll be home for

Em A7 D7 Dm7 G7b9 C

Christ - mas, If on - ly in my dreams. _____

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

Words by EDMUND HAMILTON SEARS
Music by RICHARD STORRS WILLIS

Moderately

Bb Bb+ Eb Bb Eb Bb To Coda

It came up - on _____ the mid - night clear that
an - gels bend - ing near the earth to
world in sol - emn still - ness lay to

1 Eb C7 F F7

glo - ri - ous song _____ of old, _____ From

2 Eb Cm F7 Bb

touch their harps _____ of gold. _____ Peace

D7 Gm D7 Gm Bb

on the earth _____ good - will to men from

F/C C7 F F7 D.S. al Coda

heav - en's all - gra - cious King. _____ The

CODA

⊕ Eb Cm F7 Bb

hear the an - gels sing. _____

IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE MISTLETOE

(Our First Christmas)

By JUSTIN WILDE
and DOUG KONECKY

Moderately



F(add9)

It must have been the mis - tle - toe, the
could have been the hol - i - day, the
must have been the mis - tle - toe, the

F(add9)/A

Bb(add9)

la - zy fire, the fall - ing snow, the mag - ic in the frost - y air, that
mid - night ride up - on a sleigh, the coun - try - side all dressed in white, that
la - zy fire, the fall - ing snow, the mag - ic in the frost - y air, that

Bb/C

F(add9)

feel - ing ev - 'ry - where. It must have been the pret - ty lights that
cra - zy snow - ball fight. It could have been the stee - ple bell that
made me love you. On Christ - mas Eve a wish come true, that

Cm7

Bbmaj7

Gm7

glis - tened in the si - lent night, or may be just the stars so bright that
wrapped us up with - in its spell. It on - ly took one kiss to know, it
night I fell in love with you. It on - ly took one kiss to know, it

Bb/C

To Coda

1
Bbmaj7

Fmaj7

shined a - bove you. Our first Christ - mas,
must have been the
must have been the

Gm7

C9

Fmaj7

Bbm7

Eb9

more than we'd been dream - ing of. Old Saint

Cm7 Fm7 Bb7sus Bb7
Nich - 'las had his fin - gers crossed, that

Bb/C C Bb/C 2 F(add9)
we would fall in love. It mis - tle - toe.

Bbmaj7 Fmaj7 Gm7 C9
Our first Christ - mas, more than we'd been dream - ing of.

Fmaj7 Bbm7 Eb9 Cm7 Fm7
Old Saint Nich - 'las

D.S. al Coda

Bb7sus Bb7 Bb/C C Bb/C
must have known that kiss would lead to all of this. It

CODA

F(add9) Gm7
mis - tle - toe! It must have been the

F(add9) Gm7 Bb/C
mis - tle - toe! It must have been the

F(add9) Bbmaj7 F(add9)

IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE CHRISTMAS

By MEREDITH WILLSON

Moderately

Ab 3 Db Ab

It's be - gin-ning to look a lot like Christ - mas,

C7 Db F7 Bbm 3 Eb7

Ev - 'ry-where you go; { Take a look in the five and ten,
There's a tree in the grand ho-tel,

Ab Bb7 Eb Edim Bb7

glis-ten-ing once a-gain, with can - dy canes and sil - ver lanes a -
one in the park as well, the stur - dy kind that does - n't mind the

Bbm7 Eb7 Ab 3 Db

glow. _____ } It's be - gin-ning to look a lot like
snow. _____ }

Ab C7 Db F7

Christ - mas, { toys in ev - 'ry store, But the
soon the bells will start, And the

Bbm7 3 Bdim7 Ab Ab/Gb F7

pret - ti - est sight to see is the hol - ly that will be on your
thing that will make them ring is the car - ol that you sing right with-

Bbm Eb7 1 Ab To next strain 2 Ab Fine

own front door. _____ A pair of
in your heart. _____

C7 3 Fm C7 3 Fm

hop - a - long boots and a pis - tol that shoots is the wish of Bar - ney and Ben;

Bb7 3 Eb Bb7 3 Eb

Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk is the hope of Jan - ice and Jen; And

Eb7 Ebdim7 Eb7 D.S. al Fine

Mom and Dad can hard - ly wait for school to start a - gain. It's be -

JINGLE-BELL ROCK

Words and Music by JOE BEAL
and JIM BOOTHE

Moderately, with a rock beat

C Cmaj7 C6 C C6 C C#dim

Jin - gle - bell, jin - gle - bell, jin - gle - bell rock, jin - gle bells swing and

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

jin - gle bells ring, snow - in' and blow - in' up bush - els of fun,

Dm7 G7#5 C Cmaj7

now the jin - gle hop has be - gun. Jin - gle - bell, jin - gle - bell,

C6 C C6 C C#dim Dm7 G7

jin - gle - bell rock, jin - gle bells chime in jin - gle - bell time,

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 D7 G7

danc - in' and pranc - in' in Jin - gle - bell Square in the frost - y

C C+ F F#dim

air. What a bright _ time, _ it's the right _ time _ to

C C7#5 F D7

rock the night a - way. Jin - gle - bell _ time is a swell time _

G7 C Cmaj7

to go glid - in' in a one - horse sleigh, Gid - dy - ap, jin - gle horse,

C6 C C6 C Bb7 A7

pick up your feet, jin - gle a - round the clock.

F Fm D7 G7

Mix and min - gle in a jin - gl - in' beat, that's the jin - gle - bell

1 C 2 D7 G7 D7 G7 C

rock. that's the jin - gle - bell, that's the jin - gle - bell rock.

JINGLE BELLS

Words and Music by
J. PIERPONT

Brightly

Musical score for 'Jingle Bells' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. The first staff starts with a G chord and ends with a C chord. The second staff has Am and D7 chords. The third staff has D7, G, and G chords. The fourth staff has a C chord. The fifth staff has G, A7, D, D7, D7, and G chords.

Dash - ing thru the snow, In a one-horse o - pen sleigh,
Bells on bob - tail ring, Mak - ing spir - its bright, what

O'er the fields we go, Laugh - ing all the way.
fun it is to

ride and sing a sleigh - ing song to - night. 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! Oh, one-horse o - pen sleigh.

JOLLY OLD ST. NICHOLAS

Traditional 19th Century American Carol

Moderately

Musical score for 'Jolly Old St. Nicholas' in Bb major, 2/4 time. The score consists of five staves of music with lyrics underneath. The first staff has Bb, F7, Gm, and Dm chords. The second staff has Eb, Bb, and F7 chords. The third staff has Bb, F7, Gm, and Dm chords. The fourth staff has Eb, Bb, F7, and Bb chords.

Jol - ly old Saint Nich - o - las, Lean your ear this way!
When the clock is strik - ing twelve, When I'm fast a - sleep,
John - ny wants a pair of skates; Su - sy wants a sled;

Don't you tell a sin - gle soul What I'm going to say;
Down the chim - ney broad and black, With your pack you'll creep;
Nel - lie wants a pic - ture book, Yel - low, blue and red;

Christ - mas Eve is com - ing soon; Now you dear old man,
All the stock - ings you will find Hang - ing in a row;
Now I think I'll leave to you What to give the rest;

Whis - per what you'll bring to me; Tell me if you can.
Mine will be the short - est one, You'll be sure to know.
Choose for me, dear San - ta Claus, You will know the best.

JOY TO THE WORLD

Words by ISAAC WATTS
 Music by GEORGE FRIDERIC HANDEL
 Arranged by LOWELL MASON

Brightly

D G D/A A7 D

Joy to the world! The Lord is come; Let
 Joy to the world! The Sav - ior reigns; Let
 No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor
 He rules the world with truth and grace, And

G A D

earth re - ceive her King; _____ Let
 men their songs em - ploy; _____ While
 thorns in - fest the ground; _____ He
 makes the na - tions prove _____ The

ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And
 fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re -
 comes to make His bless - ings flow, Far
 glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, And

A

heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And
 peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re -
 as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found, Far
 won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His love, And

D G D G D/A A7 D

heav'n and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 as, far as the curse is found.
 won - ders, won - ders of His love.

LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW!

Words by SAMMY CAHN
 Music by JULE STYNE

Moderately

F C7 D

Oh the weath - er out - side is fright - ful But the
 does - n't show signs of stop - ping And I
 fi - re is slow - ly dy - ing And my

Abdim C7 D7 Gm D7

fire is so de - light - ful, And since we've no place to
 brought some corn for pop - ping, The lights are turned way down
 dear, we're still good - bye - ing, But as long as you love me

Gm Abdim C7

1 F

go, }
 low, } Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! It
 so, }

2 F To next strain 3 F Fine C

snow! When we snow! fi - nal - ly kiss good -

C#dim Dm7 G7 C

night How I'll hate go - ing out in the storm! But if

A7 D7 G7 C7 D.S. al Fine

you'll real - ly hold me tight All the way home I'll be warm. The

LITTLE SAINT NICK

Words and Music by BRIAN WILSON
and MIKE LOVE

Moderately fast

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7

Well, way up north where the air gets cold, there's a
lit - tle bob - sled, we call it Old Saint Nick, but she'll
haul - in' through the snow at a fright - 'nin' speed with a

Eb Ebmaj7 Eb6 Edim7

tale a - bout Christ - mas that you've all been told. And a
walk a to - bog - gan with a four - speed stick. She's
half a doz - en deer with Ru - dy to lead. He's

Fm7 Bb7 Fm7 Bb7

real fa - mous cat all dressed up in red, and he
can - dy ap - ple red with a ski for a wheel, and when
got - ta wear his gog - gles 'cause the snow real - ly flies, and he's

Eb Ebmaj7 Eb6 Eb7

spends the whole year work - in' out on his sled. }
San - ta hits the gas, man, just watch her peel. } It's the
cruis - in' ev - 'ry pad with a lit - tle sur - prise. }

Ab To Coda

Lit - tle Saint Nick. (Lit - tle Saint Nick.) It's the

Fm7 Bb Bb

Lit - tle Saint Nick. (Lit - tle Saint Nick.) Just a Saint Nick.)

Ab Db/Ab Ab Db Gb/Db Db

Run, run, rein - deer. Run, run, rein - deer.

Ab Db/Ab Ab

Oh. Run, run, rein - deer.

F N.C. D.S. al Coda

Run, run, rein - deer. He don't miss no one. And

CODA

Eb C7/E Fm7 Bb7

Lit - tle Saint Nick. (Lit - tle Saint Nick.) Ah,

Fm7 Bb7 Eb C7/E Repeat and Fade

Mer - ry Christ - mas, Saint Nick. Ah,
(Christ - mas comes this time each year.)

A MARSHMALLOW WORLD

Words by CARL SIGMAN
Music by PETER DE ROSE

With motion

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7

It's a marsh - mal - low world in the win - ter _____ When the

C Cmaj7 C6 G7 Dm7 G7

snow comes to cov - er the ground. It's the time for play, - it's a

C Am7 D7 Dm7 G7

whipped cream day, - I wait for it the whole year 'round. Those are

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C6

marsh - mal - low clouds be - ing friend - ly _____ in the arms of the ev - er - green

G7 Dm7 G7 C Am7

trees. And the sun is red _____ Like a pump - kin head, - It's

D7 Dm7 G7 C6 Gm7 C7

shin - ing so your nose won't freeze. The world is your snow - ball;

Fmaj7 Dm7 Gm7 C7 F

See how it grows. That's how it goes when - ev - er it snows. The

Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Em7 Am7 D7

world is your snow - ball just for a song; get out and roll it a -

Dm7 G7 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7

long. It's a yum - yum - my world made for sweet - hearts; _____ Take a

C Cmaj7 C6 G7 Dm7 G7 C A7

walk with your fa - vor - ite girl. It's a sug - ar date; - what if spring is late? - In

D7 Dm7 G7

1	C Dm7 G
2	C Db9 C6

win - ter it's a marsh - mal - low world. _____ It's a world.

MERRY CHRISTMAS, DARLING

Words and Music by RICHARD CARPENTER
and FRANK POOLER

Freely

Dm Em Am Dm G7
Greet-ing cards have all been sent, the Christ-mas rush is

C Am G# C/G D7/F#
through, but I still have one wish to make,

Moderately
Dm G C
a spe-cial one for you. Mer-ry Christ-mas,

Dm/C C Am Gm C7
dar-ling. We're a-part that's true; but

F G/F Em Am Dm Em
I can dream and in my dreams, I'm Christ-mas-ing with

F G C Dm/C
you. Hol-i-days are joy-ful,

C Gm C7 F G/F
there's al-ways some-thing new. But ev-'ry day's a

Em Am D/F# Fm Bb7
hol-i-day when I'm near to you. The—

Eb F/Eb Dm Gm Cm F7
lights on my tree I wish you could see, I wish it ev-'ry

Bb Gm G7
day. The logs on the fire— fill me with de-sire

C Dm Em Am Dm G7 C
to see you and to— say that I wish you mer-ry

Dm/C C Gm C7 F G/F
Christ-mas, hap-py New Year too. I've just one wish on this

Em Am 1 Dm G7 C Bb7
Christ-mas Eve; I wish I were with you. The—

2 Dm G7 Gm A7 Dm G7 C
I wish I were with you. I wish I were with you.

MISTER SANTA

Words and Music by
PAT BALLARD

Brightly

Mis - ter San - ta, bring {me} some toys —
San - ta, dear old Saint Nick, —
San - ta, we've been so good, —

bring Mer - ry Christ - mas to all girls and boys. —
be aw - ful care - ful and please don't get sick. —
we've washed the dish - es and done what we should. —

And ev - 'ry night {I'll} go to sleep sing -
Put on your coat when breez - es are blow -
Made up the beds and scrubbed up our toe -

- ing and dream a - bout the pres - ents
- in', and when you cross the street look
- sies, we've used a Klee - nex when we've

you'll be bring - ing, San - ta,
where you're go - in'. San - ta,
blown our no - sies. San - ta,

prom - ise {me} please, — give ev - 'ry rein - deer a
{I} love you so, — we hope you nev - er get
{we} look at our ears, — they're clean as whis - tles, we're

hug and a squeeze. — {I'll} be good, — as good can
lost in the snow. — {we'll} Take your time — when you un -
sharp - er than shears. — Now we've put — you on the

be, — Mis - ter San - ta, don't for - get me. —
pack, — Mis - ter San - ta, don't hur - ry back. —
spot, — Mis - ter San - ta, bring us a lot. —

1, 2 Mis - ter
Bb F9 F7 Mis - ter
3 F9 Bb6/9

MISTLETOE AND HOLLY

Words and Music by FRANK SINATRA,
DOK STANFORD and HENRY W. SANICOLA

Medium Bounce

Bb F7 Bb C#dim7

Oh, by gosh, by gol-ly, it's time for mis - tle - toe and
Oh, by gosh, by jin - gle, it's time for car - ols and Kris
Oh, by gosh, by gol - ly, it's time for mis - tle - toe and

Cm7 F7 Bb C#dim7 F7 To Coda

hol - ly, ___ tast - y pheas - ants, Christ - mas pres - ents,
Krin - gle, ___ o - ver - eat - ing, mer - ry greet - ings
hol - ly, ___ fan - cy ties an' gran - ny's pies an'

Cm7 F7 1 Bb 2 Bb

coun - try - sides cov - ered with snow.
from ___ rel - a - tives you don't know.

Ebm7 Ab7 Dbmaj7 Db6 Ebm7 Ab7 Dbmaj7 Db6

Then comes that big night, - giv - ing the tree the trim,

Am7 D7 3 Gmaj7 G6/D Gm7 C9 F7 D.C. al Coda

you'll hear voic - es by star - light. sing - ing a yule - tide hymn.

CODA

Cm7 3 F7 D7#5 G7

folks steal - in' a kiss or two as they

C7 F7 Bb Cm7 F7 Bb

whis - per, "Mer - ry Christ - mas to you."

O CHRISTMAS TREE

Traditional German Carol

Moderately

F C7 F Fmaj7 F#dim Gm7 C7

O Christ - mas tree! O Christ - mas tree, You stand in ver - dant

F C7 F Fmaj7 F#dim

beau - ty! O Christ - mas tree! O Christ - mas tree, You

Gm7 C7 F F#dim

stand in ver - dant beau - ty! Your boughs are green in

Gm7 C7 C11 C7 Bb F C7

sum - mer's glow, And do not fade in win - ter's snow. O

F A7 Dm Gm C7 F

Christ - mas tree! O Christ - mas tree, You stand in ver - dant beau - ty!

THE MOST WONDERFUL TIME OF THE YEAR

Words and Music by EDDIE POLA
and GEORGE WYLE

Brightly, in one

It's the most won - der - ful time of the
hap - hap - pi - est sea - son of the
most won - der - ful time of the

year, with the kids jin - gle -
all, with those hol - i - day
year. There'll be much mis - tle -

bell - ing and ev - 'ry - one tell - ing you, "Be of good
greet - ings and gay hap - py meet - ings, when friends come to
toe - ing and hearts will be glow - ing when loved ones are

cheer." It's the most won - der - ful
call. It's the
near. It's the

time of the year.

It's the hap - hap - pi - est sea - son of

all. There'll be par - ties for

host - ing, marsh - mal - lows for toast - ing and car - ol - ing

out in the snow. There'll be scar - y ghost sto - ries and

tales of the glo - ries of Christ - mas - es long, long a -

go. It's the most won - der - ful

time of the year.

MY FAVORITE THINGS

from THE SOUND OF MUSIC

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II

Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Lively, with spirit



Rain - drops on ros - es and whis - kers on kit - tens.
Cream col - ored po - nies and crisp ap - ple stru - dels,



Bright cop - per ket - tles and warm wool - en mit - tens,
Door - bells and sleigh - bells and schnitz - el with noo - dles,



Brown pa - per pack - ag - es tied up with string, } These are a
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings, }



few of my fa - vor - ite things.



Girls in white dress - es with blue sat - in sash - es, Snow - flakes that



stay on my nose and eye - lash - es, Sil - ver white win - ters that



melt in - to springs, These are a few of my fa - vor - ite



things. When the dog bites, When the bee stings,



When I'm feel - ing sad, I sim - ply re -



mem - ber my fa - vor - ite things and then I don't feel



so bad.

MY FAVORITE THINGS

from THE SOUND OF MUSIC

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II

Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Lively, with spirit

Em

Rain - drops on ros - es and whis - kers on kit - tens.
Cream col - ored po - nies and crisp ap - ple stru - dels,

Cmaj7

Bright cop - per ket - tles and warm wool - en mit - tens,
Door - bells and sleigh - bells and schnitz - el with noo - dles,

Am7 D9 G C G

Brown pa - per pack - ag - es tied up with string, } These are a
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings, }

C F#m7b5 B7 E

few of my fa - vor - ite things.

A

Girls in white dress - es with blue sat - in sash - es, Snow - flakes that

Am D9

stay on my nose and eye - lash - es, Sil - ver white win - ters that

G C G C F#m7b5

melt in - to springs, These are a few of my fa - vor - ite

B7 Em F#m7b5 B7

things. When the dog bites, When the bee stings,

Em C

When I'm feel - ing sad, I sim - ply re -

A7 G C G C G

mem - ber my fa - vor - ite things and then I don't feel

D7b9 D7 G D7 G

so bad.

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

(Adeste Fideles)

Words and Music by JOHN FRANCIS WADE

translated by Frederick Oakley



1. A - des - te, fi - de - les, lae - ti tri - um - phan - tes, Ve -
 1. O come all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
 2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, —
 3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing; —



ni - te, ve - ni - te in Beth - le - hem.
 come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;
 Sing all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove.
 Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n.



Na - tum vi - de - te Re - gem an - ge - lor - um. Ve -
 Come and be - hold Him, Born the King of an - gels;
 Glo - ry to God In the high - est. O
 Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing:



ni - te a - do - re - mus, ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus, ve -
 come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a - dore Him, O



ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.
 come let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.

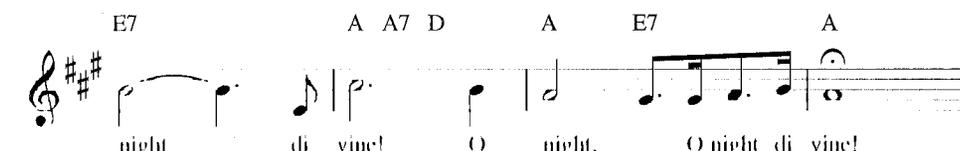
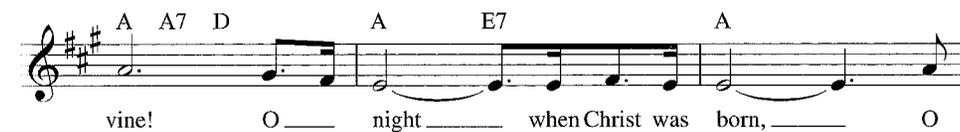
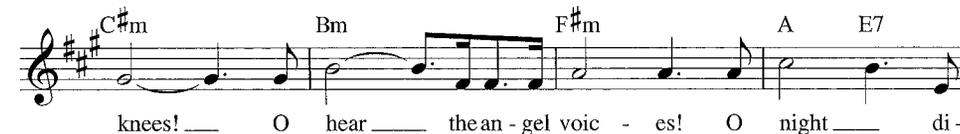
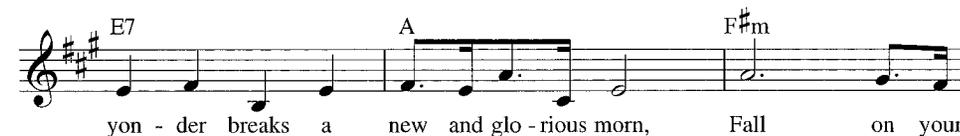
O HOLY NIGHT

French Words by PLACIDE CAPPEAU

English Words by JOHN S. DWIGHT

Music by ADOLPHE ADAM

Moderately



O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Words by PHILLIPS BROOKS
Music by LEWIS H. REDNER



O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee
For Christ is born of Mar - y, And gath - ered all a -
How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is
O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we



lie; A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The
bove, While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their
giv'n! So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The
pray; Cast out our sin and en - ter in; Be



si - lent stars go by. Yet in thy dark streets
watch of won - d'ring love. O morn - ing stars, to -
bless - ings of His heav'n. No ear may hear His
born in us to - day. We hear the Christ - mas



shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light; The hopes and fears of
geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth! And prais - es sing to
com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where meek souls will re -
an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell; O come to us, a -



all the years Are met in thee to - night.
God the King, And peace to men on earth.
ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!

SANTA CLAUS IS COMIN' TO TOWN

Words by HAVEN GILLESPIE
Music by J. FRED COOTS

Moderate Swing (♩ = $\overset{\frown}{\underset{\frown}{\text{J}}}$)



You bet - ter watch out, you bet - ter not cry, bet - ter not pout, I'm



tell - ing you why: San - ta Claus is com - in' to town.



He's mak - ing a list and check - ing it twice, gon - na find out who's



naugh - ty and nice. San - ta Claus is com - in' to town.



He sees you when you're sleep - in'. He knows when you're a -



wake. He knows if you've been bad or good, so be good for good - ness



sake. Oh! You bet - ter watch out, you bet - ter not cry, bet - ter not pout, I'm



tell - ing you why: San - ta Claus is com - in' to town.

ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE

Music and Lyrics by
JOHNNY MARKS

Moderate Rock

C G7

Rock in' a - round the Christ-mas tree_ at the Christ-mas par - ty hop,-

Mis-tle-toe hung where you can see_ ev-'ry cou - ple tries to

C

stop. Rock - in' a - round the Christ - mas tree, _ let the

G7

Christ - mas spir - it ring. _ Lat - er we'll have some

C F

pun - kin pie_ and we'll do some car - ol - ing. You will get a

Em Am E+

sen - ti - men - tal feel - ing when you hear voic - es sing - ing,

Am7 D7 G7

"Let's be jol - ly. Deck the halls with boughs of hol - ly."

C G7

Rock in' a - round the Christ-mas tree. _ Have a hap - py hol - i - day. _

Ev-'ry-one danc - ing mer - ri - ly_ in the new old fash - ioned

C C

way. new old fash - ioned way. _

RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

Music and Lyrics by
JOHNNY MARKS

Ad lib.

Dm7 Em G9 C

You know Dash - er and Danc - er and Pranc - er and Vix - en,

Dm7 Em G9 C Am E7

Com-et and Cu-pid and Don-ner and Blitz-en, but do you re -

Am Am7 D9 G7

call the most fa - mous rein - deer of all?

Moderately

C F#dim7

Ru-dolph the red - nosed rein - deer had a ver - y shin - y
All of the oth - er rein - deer used to laugh and call him

G7

nose, and if you ev - er saw it,
names, they nev - er let poor Ru - dolph

1 2
G7#5 C

you would e - ven say it glows. join in an - y rein - deer

C C7 F C C7 Dm G7

games. Then one fog - gy Christ - mas Eve, San - ta came to

C C#dim7 G/D Gmaj7 G#dim7 Am7 D7

say, "Ru - dolph, with your nose so bright, won't you guide my

G7 C

sleigh to - night?" - Then how the rein - deer loved him

F#dim7 G7

as they shout-ed out with glee: "Ru - dolph the red-nosed rein - deer,

C#dim7 G7 C

you'll go down in his - to - ry!"

SHAKE ME I RATTLE

(Squeeze Me I Cry)

Words and Music by HAL HACKADY
and CHARLES NAYLOR

Moderately slow

I was pass - ing by a toy shop on the cor - ner of the
called an - oth - er toy shop on a square so long a -
late and snow was fall - ing as the shop - pers hur - ried

square, where a lit - tle girl was look - ing in the win - dow
go, where I saw a lit - tle dol - ly that I want - ed
by past the girl - ie at the win - dow with her lit - tle head held

there. She was look - ing at a dol - ly in a dress of ros - y
so. I re - mem - bered, I re - mem - bered how I longed to make it
high. They were clos - ing up the toy shop as I hur - ried thru the

red, and a - round the pret - ty dol - ly hung a lit - tle sign that
mine, and a - round that oth - er dol - ly hung an - oth - er lit - tle
door, just in time to buy the dol - ly that her heart was long - ing

said: }
sign: } Shake me, I rat - tle. Squeeze me, I
for. }

cry. { As I stood there be - side her I could hear her
I had count - ed my pen - nies, Just a pen - ny
And I gave her the dol - ly that we both had longed to

sigh. }
shy. } Shake me, I rat - tle. Squeeze me, I cry.
buy. }

Please take me home and love - me. ——— { I re -
It was ———

SILENT NIGHT

Words by JOSEPH MOHR
Translated by JOHN F. YOUNG
Music by FRANZ X. GRUBER



Si - lent night, ho - ly night! All is calm,
Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake
Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Son of God,
Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Won - drous star,



all is bright Round yon vir - gin moth - er and Child!
at the sight! Glo - ries stream from Heav - en a - far.
love's pure light; Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face.
lend thy light; With the an - gels let us sing



Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly
Heav - 'nly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia, Christ the Sav - ior, is
With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy
Al - le - lu - ia to our King; Christ the Sav - ior is



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

SILVER BELLS

from the Paramount Picture THE LEMON DROP KID
Words and Music by JAY LIVINGSTON
and RAY EVANS



Cit - y side - walks, bus - y side - walks dressed in hol - i - day
street - lights, e - ven stop - lights blink a bright red and



style in the air there's a feel - ing of Christ - mas.
green, as the shop - pers rush home with their treas - ures.



Chil - dren laugh - ing, peo - ple pass - ing, meet - ing smile af - ter
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is San - ta's big



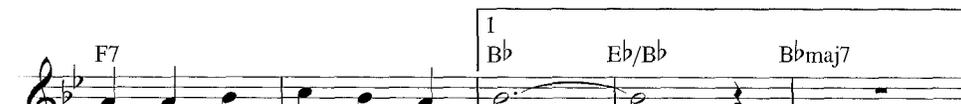
smile, and on ev - 'ry street cor - ner you hear.
scene, and a - bove all this bus - tle you hear.



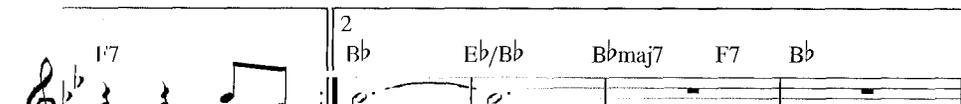
Sil - ver bells, Sil - ver bells, it's Christ - mas time in the



cit - y. Ring - a - ling, hear them ring,



soon it will be Christ - mas day.



Strings of day

SOMEWHERE IN MY MEMORY

from the Twentieth Century Fox Motion Picture HOME ALONE

Words by LESLIE BRICUSSE
Music by JOHN WILLIAMS

Gently and with simplicity

D F#m G F#m Em7 Dmaj7
Can - dles in the win - dow, shad - ows paint - ing the

Gmaj7 A D Dmaj7 G F#m
ceil - ing, gaz - ing at the fire glow,

G Em Dmaj7 Bm7 Gmaj7 A
feel - ing that "gin - ger - bread" feel - ing.

D Em/D A/D C#m7 A/C# F# Bm
Pre - cious mo - ments, spe - cial peo - ple, hap - py fac - es

Em7 A D Dmaj9 Gmaj7 F#m
I can see. Some - where in my mem - 'ry,

G Dmaj7 Em9 A D Dmaj9
Christ - mas joys all a - round me, liv - ing in my

Gmaj7 F#m G D/F# G F#m
mem - 'ry, all of the mu - sic, all of the mag - ic,

G D Bm7 G A D
all of the fam - ily home here with me.

THIS CHRISTMAS

Words and Music by DONNY HATHAWAY
and NADINE MCKINNOR

Moderately

Cmaj7 Am9
(1.,3.) Hang all the mis - tle - toe. — I'm gon - na get to know you
(2.) Pres - ents and cards are here. — My world is filled with cheer and

Bbmaj9 Bbmaj7 Am7 G13sus Cmaj7
bet - ter — this Christ - mas. And as we trim the tree, —
you, — this Christ - mas. And as I look a - round.

Am9 Bbmaj9
how much fun it's gon - na be to - geth - er
your — eyes out - shine the town; they do, —

Bbmaj7 Am7 G13sus Em7
this Christ - mas. } The fi - re - side is blaz - ing bright. —
this Christ - mas. }

A9 Dm7 G7sus
— We're car - ol - in' through the night — and this

C F#7#11 Fmaj7 Bb9
Christ - mas will be a ver - y spe - cial

Em7 Am7 F#m7b5 C
Christ - mas for me.

TOYLAND

from BABES IN TOYLAND

Words by GLEN MacDONOUGH

Music by VICTOR HERBERT

Slowly

F Gm7 C7 F

Toy - land! Toy - land! Lit - tle girl and boy - land.
Child - hood's joy - land, mys - tic mer - ry Toy - land!

Bb Bbm | 1 F G7 C7

While you dwell with - in it — you are ev - er hap - py then.
Once you pass its

2 F D7 Gm C7 F

bor - ders you can ne'er — re - turn a - gain. —

UP ON THE HOUSETOP

Words and Music by
B.R. HANDY**Brightly**

Eb Ab Eb

Up on the house - top — rein - deer pause, Out jumps good old
First comes the stock - ing of lit - tle Nell; Oh, dear San - ta,
Next comes the stock - ing of lit - tle Will; Oh, just see what a

Bb7 Eb

San - ta Claus; Down thro' the chim - ney with lots of toys,
fill it well; Give her a dol - lie that laughs and cries,
glo - rious fill! Here is a ham - mer and lots of tacks,

Ab Eb Bb7 Eb Ab

All for the lit - tle ones, Christ - mas joys. }
One that will o - pen and shut her eyes. } Ho, ho, ho!
Al - so a ball and a whip that cracks. }

Eb Bb7 Eb Eb7

who would - n't go! Ho, ho, ho! who would - n't go! — Up on the house - top,

Ab Eb Bb7 Eb

click, click, click. Down thro' the chim - ney with good Saint Nick.

THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

Traditional English Carol

Moderately

F Dm Bb C7 F Bb F/C C7

1. On the first day of Christ-mas, my true love gave to me: A par - tridge in a pear

F F Dm Bb C7 F

tree. 2. On the sec - ond day of Christ - mas, my true love gave to me:
3. third day of Christ - mas, my true love gave to me:
4. fourth day of Christ - mas, my true love gave to me:

C7 Repeat as needed (ignore 1st time) F Bb F/C C7 1-3 F D.S. for Vs. 3 and 4

Two tur - tle doves, Three French hens, Four call - ing birds,) And a par - tridge in a pear tree. 3,4. On the

4 F Dm Bb C7 F

tree. 5. On the fifth day of Christ - mas, my true love gave to me:

G7 C F

Five gold - en rings. Four call - ing birds,

Bb G7 C F Bb F/C C7

Three French hens, Two tur - tle doves, And a par - tridge in a pear

F F Dm Bb C7 F

tree. 6. On the sixth day of Christ - mas, my true love gave to me:

C7 Repeat as needed (ignore 1st time) F G7 C

Six geese a - lay - ing, Five gold - en rings!

F Bb G7 C

Four call - ing birds, Three French hens, Two tur - tle doves, And a

F Bb F/C C7 1-6 F D.S.S. for Vs. 7-12 7 F Fine

par - tridge in a pear tree. On the tree.

7. On the seventh day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
Seven swans a-swimming,...
8. ...Eight maids a-milking,...
9. ...Nine ladies dancing,...
10. ...Ten lords a-leaping,...
11. ...'Leven pipers piping,...
12. ...Twelve drummers drumming,...

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

Words and Music by
JOHN H. HOPKINS, JR.



We three kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing
Born a King on Beth - le - hem plain, Gold I
Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I; In - cense
Myrrh is mine: its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a
Glo - rious now, be - hold Him a - rise, King and



gifts we tra - verse a - far, Field and foun - tain,
bring to crown him a - gain, King for - ev - er,
owns a De - i - ty nigh; Prayer and prais - ing,
life of gath - er - ing gloom: Sor - row - ing, sigh - ing,
God, and sac - ri - fice! Al - le - lu - ia,



moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
ceas - ing nev - er, O - ver us all to reign.
all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God most high.
bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in a stone - cold tomb.
Al - le - lu - ia, Heav - en and Earth re - plies.

Refrain



O — star of won - der, star of night, Star with



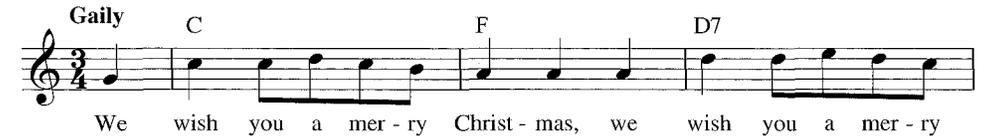
roy - al beau - ty bright, West - ward lead - ing,



still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

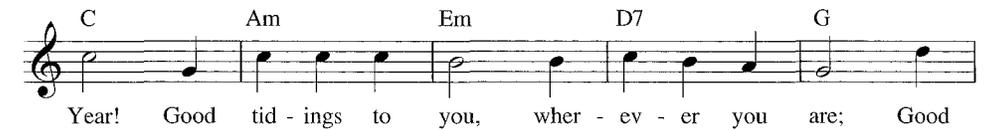
Traditional English Folksong



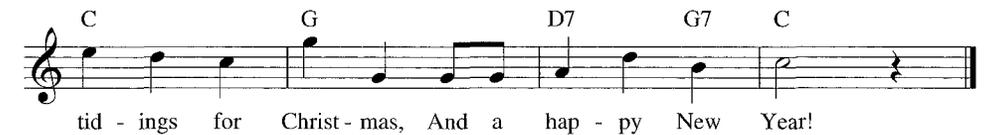
We wish you a mer - ry Christ - mas, we wish you a mer - ry



Christ - mas, we wish you a mer - ry Christ - mas, And a hap - py New



Year! Good tid - ings to you, wher - ev - er you are; Good



tid - ings for Christ - mas, And a hap - py New Year!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING NEW YEAR'S EVE?

By FRANK LOESSER

Slowly and sentimentally

F Gm7 Am Gm7 F Eb11
 When the bells all ring, _____ and the horns all blow, _____

F9 Eb11 D9 G7sus G7 Dm7 G7
 _____ And the cou-ples we know _____ are fond - ly

C9 Am E C7 F Gm7
 kiss - ing, _____ Will I be with you, _____

F G9 Gm7 C11
 _____ or will I be a - mong the miss - ing? _____

F Eb7 Eb7 Eb7
 May - be it's much too ear - ly in the game, -
 Won - der whose arms will hold you good and tight, -

F Bb Bbm
 Ah, but I thought I'd ask you just the same, -
 When it's ex - act - ly twelve 'o - clock that night. -

F Dm7 G7 1 C7
 what are you do - ing } new year's, New Year's
 Wel-com-ing in the }

F Gm7 Gb9 2 C7 Gm9 C7b9 F E7b9
 Eve? New Year's Eve.

Am D7 Fm Bb9 Am
 May be I'm cra - zy to sup - pose I'd ev - er be the

Bm7b5 Bb9 Am F#m7b5 Fmaj7 D9
 one you chose out of the thou - sand in - vi - ta - tions

G7 G9 C7 F#dim C7 F
 you'll re - ceive. Ah, but in case I

Eb7 F
 stand one lit - tle chance, - Here comes the jack - pot

Bb Bbm F Dm7
 ques - tion in ad - vance: - What are you do - ing

G7 C9 Gm9 C7b9 F Bb F
 new year's, New Year's Eve?

WONDERFUL CHRISTMASTIME

Words and Music by
PAUL McCARTNEY

Brightly

Bb **Bbmaj7** **Bb**

The mood is right, — the spir - it's up, —
The par - ty's on — the feel - ing's here —
The word is out — a - bout the town, —

Gm/Bb **Bb** **F/Bb**

we're here to - night —
that on - ly comes —
to lift a glass, —

Bb **Cm7** **Cm7/F**

and that's e - nough. — } Sim - ply
this time of year. — }
oh don't look down. — }

Dm **Dm/G** **Eb** **Ab9** **Bb** **Cm7** **Cm7/F**

hav - ing a won - der - ful Christ - mas - time. Sim - ply

Dm **Dm/G** **Eb** **Ab9** **Bb** **Bb**

hav - ing a won - der - ful Christ - mas - time. time.

Gm **Cm7** **F7** **Bb**

The choir of chil - dren sing their song. (They
(2nd time only)

To Coda **Gm** **Cm7** **F7** **Bb**

prac - tised all year long.) Ding dong, ding

Eb **Cm7**

dong, Ding, dong, ding, Ooh Ooh

Eb/Bb **Eb** **Bb/D**

Do do do

Bb **Cm7** **Cm7/F**

do do do do We're sim - ply

Dm **Dm/G** **Eb** **Ab9** **Bb**

hav - ing a won - der - ful Christ - mas - time.

Cm7 **Cm7/F** **Dm** **Dm/G** **Eb** **Ab9** **Bb** **D.C. al Coda**

Sim - ply hav - ing a won - der - ful Christ - mas - time.

CODA

Bb **Eb/Bb** **Bb** **Eb/Bb** **Bb** **Eb/Bb** **Bb**

Ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding

Eb/Bb **Bb** **Eb/Bb** **Bb** **F7**

dong, ding dong, ding dong, dong, dong, dong,

Bb **Bbmaj7** **Bb**

dong. The par - ty's on, — the spir - it's up, —

Gm/Bb **Bb** **F/Bb**

we're here to - night —

Bb **Cm7** **Cm7/F**

and that's e - nough... Sim - ply

Dm **Dm/G** **Eb** **Ab9** **Bb** **Repeat and Fade**

hav - ing a won - der - ful Christ - mas - time. We're

YOU'RE ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS

Words and Music by GLEN MOORE
and SEGER ELLIS

Moderately

F C+ Gm7

You're all I want for Christ - mas,
all I want for Christ - mas,

C7 Gm7 C7 F

all I want my whole life through.
and if all my dreams come true,

D7/F# Gm7 1 A7 Dm

Each day is just like Christ - mas
then I'll a -

G7 G9 C7 Gm7

an - y time that I'm with you.

Bbm C7 2 Bbm F/C A/C# Dm

You're wake on Christ - mas morn - ing and find

G7 C9 C7b9 F Bb6/F C9/F F6

my stock - ing filled with you.