TURLOCK UKE JAMZ CHRISTMAS 2020
DECEMBER 12, 2020

IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK A LOT LIKE CHRISTMAS
WHITE CHRISTMAS
BLUE CHRISTMAS
PRETTY PAPER
GOOD KING WENCESLAS
ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS IS MY TWO FRONT TEETH
FROSTY THE SNOWMAN
RUDOLPH THE RED NOSED REINDEER
SILVER AND GOLD
A HOLLY JOLLY CHRISTMAS
RUN, RUN, RUDOLPH
LITTLE SAINT NICK
UP ON THE HOUSETOP
INTERMISSION
MUST BE SANTA
SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN
I SAW MOMMY KISSING SANTA CLAUS
CHRISTMAS ISLAND
MELE KALIKIMAKA
FELIZ NAVIDAD
MARY’S BOY CHILD
SILENT NIGHT
THE FIRST NOEL
ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH
WHAT CHILD IS THIS
JOY TO THE WORLD
It’s Beginning To Look Like Christmas

Meredith Wilson

A\textsuperscript{m} A\textsuperscript{7} G E\textsuperscript{7} A\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{7} G

// // // // // // // // // ... 

G C G G\textsuperscript{7} C

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, everywhere you go;

D\textsuperscript{7} G E\textsuperscript{m7}

Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once again

A\textsuperscript{7} D\textsuperscript{7}

With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow

G C G G\textsuperscript{7} C

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in ev'ry store

A\textsuperscript{m} A\textsuperscript{7} G E\textsuperscript{7}

But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be

A\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{7} G

On your own front door

B\textsuperscript{7}

A pair of hop along boots and a pistol that shoots

E\textsuperscript{m7}

Is the wish of Barney and Ben

A\textsuperscript{7}

Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk

D\textsuperscript{7}

Is the hope of Janice and Jen;

D\textsuperscript{7} tacit:

And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas everywhere you go

There's a tree In the Grand Hotel, one in the park as well

The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas soon the bells will start

And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing

Right with-in your heart

Right with-in your heart
White Christmas  

Irving Berlin

C   C#dim   Dm   G7  
///    ///    ///    ///    ///

C   C#dim   Dm   G7  
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas

F   G7   C   G7  
Just like the ones I used to know  /// . . .

C   Cm7   C7   F   Csus4
Where the tree tops glisten, and children listen

C   A7   D7   Dm   G7  
To hear sleigh bells in the snow  /// ///

C   C#dim   Dm   G7  
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas

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

C   Cm7   C7   F   Csus4
May your days be merry and bright  /// . . .

C   C#dim   Dm   G7   C   G7  
1st time) And may all your Christmases be white  /// ///

(Repeat Intro and Song)

C   C#dim   Dm   G7   C   Csus4   C
2nd time) And may all your Christmases be white  /// ///

C7

C   C#dim   Dm   G7   Cmaj7   F   Csus4   A7   D7
Blue Christmas

Billy Hayes and Jay Johnson

C7
/

I'll have a Blue Christmas without you

Gm C7 F
I'll be so blue just thinking about you

Cm D7 Gm
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree

G7 C7 G7 C7
Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me

tacit: F C7
And when those blue snowflakes start fallin'

Gm C7 F
That's when those blue memories start callin'

Cm D7 Gm G7
You'll be doin' all right, with your Christmas of white

C7 Gm C7 F F
But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas

( strum to the last two lines above )
Cm D7 Gm G7 C7 Gm C7 F C7
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /
I'll have a blue Christmas that's certain

And when that blue heartache starts hurtin'

You'll be doin' all right, with your Christmas of white

But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas.
Pretty Paper

Willie Nelson

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D</th>
<th>A7</th>
<th>D</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
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</table>

Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue

Wrap your presents, to your darling from you

D7 | G

Pretty pencils to write I Love You

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D</th>
<th>A7</th>
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<tr>
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Crowded street, busy feet, hustle by him

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Downtown shoppers, Christmas is nigh

G

There he sits all alone on the sidewalk

E7 | A7

Hoping that you won’t pass him by

<table>
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Should you stop? Better not… much too busy

A7 | D |

You’re in a hurry, my how time does fly

D7 | G | Em

In the distance, the ringing of laughter

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And in the midst of the laughter he cries

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Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue

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Wrap your presents, to your darling from you

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<td>A7</td>
<td>G</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue

/ / /    / / /    / / /    / / /    / / /    / / /
Good King Wenceslas

John Mason Neale

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

G E\textsuperscript{m} G C G
Good King Wences-las looked out on the Feast of Stephen
G E\textsuperscript{m} G C G
When the snow lay 'round a-bout, deep and crisp and even
G E\textsuperscript{m} G C G
Brightly shone the moon that night though the frost was cruel
G E\textsuperscript{m} G D G D GCG
When a poor man came in sight gath'ring winter fuel

G E\textsuperscript{m} G C G
“Hither page and stand by me if thou know’st it telling,
G E\textsuperscript{m} G C G
Yonder peasant, who is he, where and what his dwelling?”
G E\textsuperscript{m} G C G
“Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain
G E\textsuperscript{m} G D G D GCG
Right a-gainst the forest fence by Saint Agnes’ fountain.”

G E\textsuperscript{m} G C G
“Bring me meat and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hither,
G E\textsuperscript{m} G C G
Thou and I will see him dine when we bear them thither.”
G E\textsuperscript{m} G C G
Page and monarch forth they went, for they went together
G E\textsuperscript{m} G D G D GCG
Through the rude wind’s wild la-ment and the bitter weather.
"Sire, the night is darker now and the wind blows stronger
Fails my heart, I know not how; I can go no longer."

"Mark my footsteps my good page, tread thou in them boldly.
Thou shalt find the winter's rage, freeze thy blood less coldly."

In his master's steps he trod where the snow lay dinted.
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 your-selves find blessing.

From Wikipedia:

"Good King Wenceslas" is a Christmas carol that tells a story of a Bohemian king going on a journey and braving harsh winter weather to give alms to a poor peasant on the Feast of Stephen (December 26, the Second Day of Christmas). During the journey, his page is about to give up the struggle against the cold weather, but is enabled to continue by following the king's footprints, step for step, through the deep snow. The legend is based on the life of the historical Saint Wenceslaus I, Duke of Bohemia or Svatý Václav in Czech (907–935). The name Wenceslas is a Latinised version of the old Czech language "Venceslav".
All I Want For Christmas is My Two Front Teeth  Don Gardner

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{C} \]
\[ / / / \quad / / / \]
\[ \text{C} \quad \text{D}^7 \]
All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth
\[ \text{G}^7 \quad \text{C} \]
My two front teeth, see my two front teeth
\[ \text{D}^7 \]
Gee if I could only have my two front teeth
\[ \text{G}^7 \quad \text{C} \quad \text{C}^7 \]
Then I could wish you “Merry Christmas.”  //

**Bridge**

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G}^7 \quad \text{C} \quad \text{E}^7 \]
It seems so long since I could say, “Sister Susie sitting on a thistle!”
\[ \text{A}^m \quad \text{D}^7 \quad \text{G}^7 \]
Gosh oh gee, how happy I’d be if I could only whistle!

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{D}^7 \]
All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth
\[ \text{G}^7 \quad \text{C} \]
My two front teeth, see my two front teeth
\[ \text{D}^7 \]
Gee if I could only have my two front teeth
\[ \text{G}^7 \quad \text{C} \quad (\text{C}^7) \]
Then I could wish you “Merry Christmas.”  // (to Bridge, play to the end)
Frosty The Snow Man

Walter “Jack” Rollins, Steve Nelson

F          C          G7          C          C

C          F          C
Frosty the snowman, was a jolly happy soul

F          C
With a corn cob pipe and a button nose,

G7          C
And two eyes made out of coal.

C          F          C
Frosty the snowman, is a fairy tale they say

F          C          A\n
He was made of snow, but the children know,

F          G7          C - C7
How he came to life one day.

F          E\n           m7          D\n           m          G7          C
There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found,

G7          E\n           m7          A\n           m          D\n           7          G7
For when they placed it on his head, he began to dance around.

C          F          C
Frosty the snowman, was alive as he could be,

F          C          A\n
And the children say he could laugh and play,

F          G7          C
Just the same as you and me.

F          C - A\n          m          F - G7          C
Frosty the snowman knew the sun was hot that day,

So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun

Now before I melt away."

Down to the village, with a broomstick in his hand,

Running here and there all around the square,

Saying "Catch me if you can."

He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop,

And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler, "Stop!"

Oh, Frosty the snowman had to hurry on his way,

But he waved good-bye, saying, "Don't you cry;

I'll be back again some day."

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, look at Frosty go.

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, over the hills of snow.
Rudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer

Johnny Marks
recorded by Gene Autry

Intro: *single strum each chord*

\[ D^m \quad E^m \quad G^7 \quad C \]

You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,

\[ D^m \quad E^m \quad G^7 \quad C \]

Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen,

*Tremolo: each chord*

\[ A^m \quad D^7 \quad G^7 \]

But do you recall the most famous reindeer of all?  
\[ e--3--1--0-- \]
\[ / \]
\[ c-------------2 \]

\[ C \quad G^7 \]

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, had a very shiny nose

\[ C \]

And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows

\[ G^7 \]

All of the other reindeer, used to laugh and call him names

\[ C \quad C^7 \]

They never let poor Rudolph, join in any reindeer games

\[ F \quad C \quad D^m \quad G^7 \quad C \]

Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say

\[ G \quad G^7 \quad D^7 \quad G^7 \]

“Rudolph with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight”?

\[ C \quad G^7 \]

Then how the reindeer loved him, as they shouted out with glee

\[ C \]

“Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history”.

\[ F \quad C \quad D^m - G^7 \quad C \quad G \quad G^7 \quad D^7 \quad G^7 \]

/ / / /  / / / /  /  /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / / / /
C  G7
Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, had a very shiny nose

C  G7
And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows

G7
All of the other reindeer, used to laugh and call him names

C  C7
They never let poor Rudolph, join in any reindeer games

Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say

G  G7  D7  G7
“Rudolph with your nose so bright, won’t you guide my sleigh tonight”?

G7
Then how the reindeer loved him, as they shouted out with glee

C  C  G7  C
“Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, you’ll go down in history”.

{ - draw out - }
Silver and Gold
Johnny Marks
(3/4 time)

C C D\textsuperscript{m} G\textsuperscript{7}  
\begin{verbatim}
/// /// /// ///
\end{verbatim}

C A\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} G\textsuperscript{7}  
Silver and gold, Silver and gold
C A\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} G\textsuperscript{7}  
Everyone wishes for silver and gold

C E\textsuperscript{m} A\textsuperscript{m} A\textsuperscript{m}  
How do you measure its worth?
D G G\textsuperscript{7}  
Just by the pleasure it gives here on earth

C A\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} G\textsuperscript{7}  
Silver and gold, silver and gold
C C\textsuperscript{7} F A\textsuperscript{7}  
Mean so much more when I see

D\textsuperscript{m} F C  
Silver and gold deco-rations
C G\textsuperscript{7} D\textsuperscript{m} G\textsuperscript{7} C C D\textsuperscript{m} G\textsuperscript{7} repeat song (w/2\textsuperscript{nd} ending)
\begin{verbatim}
/// On every Christ-mas tree
\end{verbatim}

2\textsuperscript{nd} ending
C G\textsuperscript{7} D\textsuperscript{m} G\textsuperscript{7} C C
\begin{verbatim}
/// On every Christ-mas tree
\end{verbatim}
A Holly Jolly Christmas

Johnny Marks

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

C   Cm7   C6   Gdim   G7
Have a holly jolly Christmas; it’s the best time of the year
G   G7   C
I don’t know if there’ll be snow, but have a cup of cheer

C   Cm7   C6   Gdim   G7
Have a holly jolly Christmas and when you walk down the street
G   G7   C   C7
Say hello to friends you know and every-one you meet.

F   Em7   Dm   C
Oh, ho, the mistletoe hung where you can see
Dm   Am   D7   G7
Somebody waits for you; kiss her once for me.

C   Cm7   C6   Gdim   G7
Have a holly, jolly Christmas, and in case you didn’t hear
C   D7   G7   C
Oh by golly have a holly jolly Christmas this year
///   ///   ///   ///

REPEAT SONG (with INTRO)     Second time, draw out underlined to end

C   CMA7   C6   F   Am

Dm   Gdim   G7   Em7
Run Run Rudolph

Out of all the reindeers, you know you’re the mastermind

Run, run, Rudolph, Randolph ain’t too far behind

Run run Rudolph, Santa’s gotta make it to town

Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down

Run run, Rudolph, ‘cause I’m reelin’ like a merry-go-round

Said Santa to a boy child, "What have you been longing for?"

"Well all I want for Christmas is a rock and roll record guitar"

And then away went Rudolph, whizzing like a shooting star

Run run Rudolph, Santa’s gotta make it to town

Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down

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

C    F    C    C
Said Santa to a girl child, "What would please you most to get?"
F        C    C
"A little baby doll that could cry, drink, sleep and wet"
G        C    C
Then away went Rudolph, whizzing like a Saber jet*

C    F    C    C
Run run Rudolph, Santa's gotta make it to town
F        C    C
Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down
G        C    C
Run, run, Rudolph, I'm reelin' like a merry-go-round
G        C    C
Run, run, Rudolph, I'm reelin' like a merry-go-round  ///
Little Saint Nick

Brian Wilson and Mike Love

G G

/ / / / / /

G Dm G C

Oo-oo-oohhh Merry Christmas, (Santa)

C

Christmas comes this time each year

Dm G C C

Oo-oo-oohhh Merry Christmas, Santa  / / /

Dm G Dm G

Well way up north where the air gets cold

C C#dim

There’s a tale about Christmas that you’ve all been told

Dm G Dm G

And a real famous cat all dressed up in red

C

And he spends the whole year workin’ out on his sled

F

It’s the Little Saint Nick, (Little Saint Nick)

Dm G

It’s the Little Saint Nick, (Little Saint Nick)

Dm G Dm G

Just a little bob-sled we call it Old Saint Nick

C C#dim

But she’ll walk the toboggan with a four-speed stick

Dm G Dm G

She’s candy apple red with a ski for a wheel,

C

And when Santa gives the gas, man, just watch her peel.

F

It’s the Little Saint Nick, (Little Saint Nick)

Dm G

It’s the Little Saint Nick, (Little Saint Nick)
F  Bb
Run, run reindeer, run run reindeer
F  D
Run run reindeer, run run reindeer (He don’t miss no one)

Dm  G  Dm  G
He’s haulin’ through the snow at a fright’nin’ speed
C            C#dim
With a half a dozen deer with a Rudy to lead
Dm  G  Dm  G
He’s got to wear goggles ‘cause the snow really files
C
And he’s cruisin’ every pad with a little surprise

F
It’s the Little Saint Nick, (Little Saint Nick)
Dm  G
It’s the Little Saint Nick, (Little Saint Nick)

Dm  G  C
Oo-oo-oohhh Merry Christmas, (Santa)
C
Christmas comes this time each year
Dm  G  C  C
Oo-oo-oohhh Merry Christmas, Santa  ///

C  F  G  Bb  Dm  C#dim
Up On The Housetop  Benjamin Russell Hanby

C
Up on the housetop reindeer pause

F C G C
out jumps good old Santa Claus

C
Down through the chimney with lots of toys

F C G C
all for the little ones, Christmas joys

Chorus :
F C
Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go?

G C
Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go?

C F
Up on the housetop, click, click, click

C G C C
Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick

C
First comes the stocking of little Nell

F C G
Oh dear Santa fill it well

C
Give her a dolly that laughs and cries

F C G C
One that will open and shut her eyes
Chorus:

\[ F \quad C \]

Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go?

\[ G \quad C \]

Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go?

\[ C \quad F \]

Up on the housetop, click, click, click

\[ C \quad G \quad C \quad C \]

Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick

\[ C \]

Next comes the stocking of little Will

\[ F \quad G \]

Oh just see what a glorious fill

\[ C \]

Here is a hammer and lots of tacks

\[ F \quad C \quad G \quad C \]

Also a ball and a whip that cracks

Chorus:

\[ F \quad C \]

Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go?

\[ G \quad C \]

Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go?

\[ C \quad F \]

Up on the housetop, click, click, click

\[ C \quad G \quad C \]

Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick.
Must Be Santa

Hal Moore, Bill Fredricks

C   G   D7   G   G
/ / / /   / / / /   / / / /   / / / /

G   D7
Who's got a beard that's long and white?
G  
Santa's got a beard that's long and white.
G   D7
Who comes around on a special night?
G  
Santa comes around on a special night.
G
Special Night, beard that's white,
A7  D7   G   Em   Am   D7   G
Must be Santa, must be Santa, must be Santa, Santa Claus.

G   D7
Who wears boots and a suit of red?
G  
Santa wears boots and a suit of red.
G   D7
Who wears a long cap on his head?
G  
Santa wears a long cap on his head.
G  
Cap on head, suit that's red,
G
Special night, beard that's white,
A7  D7   G   Em   Am   D7   G
Must be Santa, must be Santa, must be Santa, Santa Claus.

G   D7
Who's got a big red cherry nose?
G  
Santa's got a big red cherry nose.
G   D7
Who laughs this way; “HO! HO! HO!”?
G
Santa laughs this way, “HO! HO! HO!”.
G
“HO! HO! HO!”, cherry nose,
G
Cap on head, suit that's red,
G
Special night, beard that's white,
A\textsuperscript{m} \quad D\textsuperscript{7} \quad G \quad E\textsuperscript{m} \quad A\textsuperscript{m} \quad D\textsuperscript{7} \quad G
Must be Santa, must be Santa, must be Santa, Santa Claus.

G \quad D\textsuperscript{7}
Who very soon will come our way?
G
Santa very soon will come our way.
G \quad D\textsuperscript{7}
Eight little reindeer pull his sleigh.
G
Santa's little reindeer pull his sleigh.
G
Reindeer sleigh, come our way,
G
“HO! HO! HO!”, cherry nose,
G
Cap on head, suit that's red,
G
Special night, beard that's white,
A\textsuperscript{m} \quad D\textsuperscript{7} \quad G \quad E\textsuperscript{m} \quad A\textsuperscript{m} \quad D\textsuperscript{7} \quad G
Must be Santa, must be Santa, must be Santa, Santa Claus.

G \quad D\textsuperscript{7}
Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen,
G
Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blitzen.
G \quad D\textsuperscript{7}
Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen,
G
Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blitzen.
G
Reindeer sleigh, come our way,
G
“HO! HO! HO!”, cherry nose,
G
Cap on head, suit that's red,
G
Special night, beard that's white,
A\textsuperscript{m} \quad D\textsuperscript{7} \quad G \quad E\textsuperscript{m} \quad A\textsuperscript{m} \quad D\textsuperscript{7} \quad G \quad G
Must be Santa, must be Santa, must be Santa, Santa Claus.

(Repeat Last Line To End)
Santa Claus is Coming to Town  
John F. Coots, Haven Gillespie

D\(^7\)  G  D\(^7\)  G  G\(^7\)  
/ / / /  / / / /  / / / /  / /  / /

C  F
You better watch out, you better not cry,

C  F
You better not frown I'm telling you why,

C  A\(^m\)  D\(^m\)  G\(^7\)  C  G\(^7\)
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town.

C  F
He's making a list and checking it twice,

C  F
Gonna find out who's naughty and nice,

C  A\(^m\)  D\(^m\)  G\(^7\)  C  C
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town.

C\(^7\)  F  C\(^7\)  F
He sees you when you're sleeping, he knows when you're awake

D\(^7\)  G  D\(^7\)  G  G\(^7\)
He knows if you've been bad or good, so be good for goodness sake. Oh,

C  F
You better watch out, you better not cry,

C  F
You better not frown, I'm telling you why,

C  A\(^m\)  D\(^m\)  G\(^7\)  C  G\(^7\)
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town.
C F
With little tin horns and little toy drums,

C F
With root-ti-toot-toots and rumpty-tum-tums,

C A\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} G\textsuperscript{7} C G\textsuperscript{7}
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town.

C F
And curly-haired dolls that toddle and coo,

C F
Elephants, boats and kiddie cars too,

C A\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} G\textsuperscript{7} C C
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town.

C\textsuperscript{7} F C\textsuperscript{7} F
The kids in girl and boy land - will have a jubilee,

D\textsuperscript{7} G D\textsuperscript{7} G G\textsuperscript{7}
They're gonna build a toy-land town, all around the Christmas Tree. So,

C F
You better watch out, you better not cry

C F
You better not frown, I'm telling you why.

C A\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} G\textsuperscript{7}
Santa Claus Is Coming

C A\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} G\textsuperscript{7}
Santa Claus Is Coming

C A\textsuperscript{m} D\textsuperscript{m} G\textsuperscript{7} C C
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town. / / /
I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

\[ D^7 \quad G^7 \quad C \quad D^7 \quad G^7 \quad C \]

\[ / / \quad / / \quad / / / / \quad / / \quad / / / / \]

\[ C \quad E^m \quad A^m \]
I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus

\[ C \quad G^7 \]
Underneath the mistletoe last night.

She didn't see me creep, down the stairs to have a peep;

\[ D^7 \quad G^7 \quad G^{dim} \quad G^7 \]
She thought that I was tucked up in my bedroom fast a-sleep.

\[ C \quad E^m \quad A^m \]
Then, I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus

\[ C \quad C^M7 \quad C^7 \quad F \quad A^7 \quad D^m \]
Underneath his beard of snowy white;

\[ F \quad B^7 \]
Oh, what a laugh it would have been

\[ E^{m7} \quad A^7 \quad D^m \]
If Daddy had only seen

1st time) Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night. / / / / (Repeat Song)

2nd time) Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night. / / / /
Christmas Island

Lyle Moraine

C C7 F C7 F

// // // // // //

Bb F D7 G7 G7

How'd ya like to spend Christmas on Christmas Island? // . .

C9 C7 Gm7 C7 F C7

How'd ya like to spend a holiday away across the sea? / . .

Bb F D7 G7 G7

How'd ya like to spend Christmas on Christmas Island?

C9 C7 Gm7 C7 F F7

How'd ya like to hang your stocking on a great big coconut tree? // // // .

Bb Bbm F D7

How'd ya like to stay up late, like the islanders do? / . .

G7 C7 C7

Wait for Santa to sail in with your presents in a canoe / . .

Bb F D7 G7 G7

If you ever spend Christmas on Christmas Island

C9 C7

You will never stray, for ev'ry day

Gm7 C7 F Bb F

Your Christmas dreams come true // //

C9 C7 Gm7 C7 F F7

B♭  B♭m  F  D7
How'd - ja like to stay up late, like the islanders do? / . . .
G7  C7  C7
Wait for Santa to sail in with your presents in a canoe / . . .

B♭  F  D7  G7  G7
If you ever spend Christ - mas on Christmas Island
C9  C7
You will never stray, for ev'ry day
Gm7  C7  F  B♭  F
Your Christmas dreams come true / . .

D7  G7  C7  F  B♭  F
On Christmas Island, your dreams come true // // //
Mele Kalikimaka

G  E7  A7  D7  G  G
/// /// /// /// /// /// ///

G
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

Gdim D7 D7
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas day.

D7
That's the island greeting that we send to you

G  G
From the land where palm trees sway.

G7  C
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright

E7  A7  D7
The sun will shine by day and all the stars by night

G  E7
Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way

A7  D7  G  G
To say "Merry Christmas" to you.

G  E7  A7  D7  G  G
/// /// /// /// /// /// ///

G
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

Gdim D7 D7
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas day.
D7
That's the island greeting that we send to you

G         G
From the land where palm trees sway.

G7       C
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright

E7  A7  D7
The sun will shine by day and all the stars by night

G       E7
Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way

A7  D7
To say "Merry Christmas",

A7  D7
A very, Merry Christmas

A7  D7  G  G
To say Merry Christmas to you
Feliz Navidad  

Jose Feliciano

G    G
/// / 

tacit: A\textsuperscript{m}  D\textsuperscript{7}  G  E\textsuperscript{m}  

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad,

A\textsuperscript{m}  D\textsuperscript{7}  G  G

Feliz Navidad, próspero año y felicidad.  /

tacit: A\textsuperscript{m}  D\textsuperscript{7}  G  E\textsuperscript{m}

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad,

A\textsuperscript{m}  D\textsuperscript{7}  G  G

Feliz Navidad, próspero año y felicidad.  / . . .

C    D\textsuperscript{7}

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

G    E\textsuperscript{m}

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

C

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas,

D\textsuperscript{7}  G  C  G

From the bottom of my heart.  /// /

//

Repeat song, then Repeat 2\textsuperscript{nd} verse to end

\begin{enumerate}
\item [G]
\item [Am]
\item [D7]
\item [C]
\item [Em]
\end{enumerate}
MARY'S BOY CHILD

Jester Hairston

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

G   C   D   G
Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the Holy Bible say,

G   C   G   D    G
Mary's boy child Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas Day.

Chorus:
G   C   D    G   Em   C   D    G
Hark now hear the Angels sing, a new King born to-day,

G   C   G   D    G
And man shall live for ever more, be-cause of Christmas Day.

G   C   D   G
While shepherds watched their flocks by night, they saw a bright new shining star

G   C   G   D    G
And then they heard a choir sing, the music seemed to come from afar.

Chorus:
G   C   D    G   Em   C   D    G
Hark now hear the Angels sing, a new King born to-day,

G   C   G   D    G
And man shall live for ever more, be-cause of Christmas Day.

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

G   C   D   G
Now Joseph and his wife, Mary, came to Bethlehem that night

G   C   G   D    G
And found no place to bear her child, not a single room was in sight.
Chorus:
G C D7 G Em C D7
Hark now hear the Angels sing, a new King born to-day,
G C G D7 G
And man shall live for ever more, be-cause of Christmas Day.

G C D G
By and by they found a little nook, in a stable all-forlorn
G C G D7 G
And in a manger, cold and dark, Mary’s little boy child was born

Chorus:
G C D7 G Em C D7
Hark now hear the Angels sing, a new King born to-day,
G C G D7 G
And man shall live for ever more, be-cause of Christmas Day.

G C D G
Trumpets sound and angels sing, listen to what they say
G C G D7 G
That man shall live for ever more, be-cause of Christmas Day

Chorus:
G C D7 G Em C D7
Hark now hear the Angels sing, a new King born to-day,
G C G D7 G
And man shall live for ever more, be-cause of Christmas Day.

G C G D7 G
And man shall live for ever more, be-cause of Christmas Day.

G C G D7 G
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /
Silent Night

Josef Mohr, Franz Gruber

D  D7  G  Em  G  D7  G  G
///  ///  ///  ///  ///  ///  ///  ///

G
Silent night, Holy Night,

D7  G  G7
All is calm, all is bright.

C  G
Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child

C  G
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,

D  D7  G  Em
Sleep in heavenly peace,

G  D7  G
Sleep in heavenly peace.

G
Silent night, Holy night,

D7  G  G7
Shepherds quake at the sight.

C  G
Glories stream from Heaven afar,

C  G
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia.

D  D7  G  Em
Christ the Savior is born;

G  D7  G
Christ the Savior is born.
G
Silent night, Holy night,

D7 G G7
Son of God, Loves pure light,

C G
Radiant beams from thy holy face,

C G
With the dawn of re-deeming grace,

D D7 G Em
Jesus Lord at thy birth,

G D7 G G
Jesus Lord at thy birth.
The First Noel

The first Noel the Angels did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winters night that was so deep
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Is-ra-el.

They look-ed up and saw a star,
Shining in the East, beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave good light;
And so it contin-ued both day and night.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Is-ra-el.

And by the light of that same star,
Three wise men came from country far
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wher-ever it went.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Is-ra-el.
C  G  F  C
This star drew nigh to the North-west,
F  G  F  C
Over Bethlehem it took its rest,
C  G,  F  C
And there it did both stop and stay,
F  G  F  C
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

C  G  F  C  F  G  F  C
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Is-ra-el.

C  G  F  C
Then entered in those Wise Men three
F  G  F  C
Full reverent-ly on bended knee,
C  G  F  C
And offered there, in His presence
F  G  F  C
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.

C  G  F  C  F  G  F  C
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Is-ra-el.

C  G  F  C
Then let us all, with one accord
F  G  F  C
Sing praise to our Heavenly Lord
C  G  F  C
That hath made Heaven and Earth of naught
F  G  F  C
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

C  G  F  C  F  G  F  C
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Is-ra-el.
Angels We Have Heard On High  

C A7 Dm G C F G
// // // // // // //

C G C
Angels we have heard on high,

C G C
Sweetly singing o'er the plains;

C G C
And the mountains in reply

C G C
Echoing their joyous strains

CHORUS:

C A7 Dm G C F G
// // // // // // //
Glor...or...or...or...or...or...oria

C G C F C G
in ex-cel-sis De-o.

C A7 Dm G C F G
// // // // // // //
Glor...or...or...or...or...or...oria

C G C F C G C
in ex-cel-sis De - e - o.

C G C
Shepherds, why this jubilee?

C G C
Why these songs of happy cheer?
C G C
What great brightness did you see?

C G C
What glad tiding did you hear?

CHORUS:

C G C
Come to Bethlehem and see

C G C
Him whose birth the angels sing;

C G C
Come, adore on bended knee

C G C
Christ, the Lord, the new-born King.

CHORUS:
What Child Is This?  
Traditional  
text by: William C. Dix

What Child is this, who laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping?

Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, come, peasant, king, to own Him.

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

Raise, raise a song on high, the Virgin sings her lullaby

Joy, joy for Christ is born, the Babe, the Son of Mary

This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing.

This, this is Christ the King, the Babe, the Son of Mary.
Joy To The World

Traditional
lyrics by Isaac Watts

C G C
/// ///

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

C G C
Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns!
F G C
Let men their songs employ;
C
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
C
Repeat the sounding joy,
G
Repeat the sounding joy,
C F C G C
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

C G C
He rules the world with truth and grace,
F G C
And makes the nations prove
C
The glories of His righteousness,
C
And wonders of His love,
G
And wonders of His love,
C F C G C F G C
And wonders, wonders, of His love.