Getting ready for Christmas Day — Paul Simon

instrumental intro = verse 1 (2x)

A
1. From early in November to the last week of December
D
I got money matters weighing me down.
A
Oh, the music may be merry, but it's only temporary,
D A
I'm no Santa Claus who's coming to town.

A
2. In the days I work my day job, in the nights I work my night,
D
but it all comes down to working man's pay.
A
Gettin' ready, yeah, I'm getting' ready,
A D A
ready for Christmas day.

+ instrumental = verse 2 (2x)

A
3. I got a nephew in Iraq, it's his third time back,
D
but it's ending up the way it began.
A
With the luck of a beginner he'll be eating turkey dinner
D - A
on some mountain top in Pakistan.
A D
Gettin' ready, oh, we're getting' ready,
A - D A - D - A
for the power and the glory and the story of Christmas Day.

+ instrumental = verse 1 (2x) + instrumental = verse 1

A D
+ Gettin' ready, oh, we're getting' ready,

A - D A - D - A
for the power and the glory and the story of Christmas Day.

+ instrumental = verse 1

A
4. I could tell my mum and dad that the things we never had
D
didn't matter, we were always O.K.
A - D A
Getting' ready, oh, ready, ready for Christmas Day.
A D
Ready, gettin' ready,
A - D A - D - A
for the power and the glory and the story of Christmas Day.

+ A - D - A - A - D - A

(Paul Simon)

The Season's upon us — Dropkick Murphys

C - F - G - C (2x)

C F G C
1. The season's upon us, it's that time of year,
C F G C
brandy and eggnog, there's plenty of cheer.
C F G C
There's lights on the trees and there's wreaths to be hung,
C F G C
there's mischief and mayhem and songs to be sung.

C F G C
2. There's bells and there's holly, the kids are gung-ho,
C F G C
true love finds a kiss beneath fresh mistletoe.
C F G C
Some families are messed up while others are fine,
F - G C
if you think yours is crazy, well, you should see mine.

+ C - F - G - C (4x)

C F G C
3. My sisters are wackjobs, I wish I had none,
C F G C
their husbands are losers and so are their sons.
C F G C
My nephew's a horrible wise little twit,
C F G C
he once gave me a nice gift, wrapped box full of shit.

C F G C
4. He likes to pelt carolers with icy snowballs,
C F G C
I'd like to take him out back and deck more than the halls.
C F G C
With family like this I would have to confess,
C F G C
I'd be better off lonely, distraught and depressed.

→ p. 2

F C
The season's upon us, it's that time of year,
G C
brandy and eggnog, there's plenty of cheer,
F C
There's lights on the trees and there's wreaths to be hung,
G G7
there's mischief and mayhem and songs to be sung.
F G C
They call this Christmas where I'm from. + C - F - G - C (2x)

C F G C
4. My mom likes to cook, push our buttons and prod,
C F G C
my brother just brought home another big broad.
C F G C
The eyes rollin', whispers come loud from the kitchen,
C F G C
I'd come home more often if they'd only quit bitchin'.

C F G C
5. Dad on the other hand's a selfish old sod,
C F G C
drinks whiskey alone with my miserable dog.
C F G C
Who won't run off fetch, sure he couldn't care less,
C F G C
he defiled my teddy bear and left me the mess.

+ CHORUS + C - F - G - C (2x)

F G Am C F
+ The table's set, we raise a toast, the father, son, and the Holy Ghost !
F C
I'm so glad this day only comes once a year,
G G7 F
you can keep your opinions, your presents, your happy new year.
G C - F - G - C
They call this Christmas where I'm from,
F G C

→ p.3

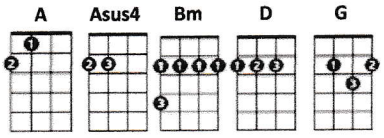
they call this Christmas where I'm from. + C - F - G - C (4x)

(Dropkick Murphys)

Fairytale of New York

The Pogues

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG



It was Christmas [D] Eve babe
In the [G] drunk tank
An old man [D] said to me, won't see [A] another one
And then he [D] sang a song
The Rare Old [G] Mountain Dew
I turned my [D] face away
And dreamed [Asus4] about [D] you [A]

Got on a [D] lucky one
Came in ~~at~~ eight teen [G] ten to one
I've got a [D] feeling
This year's for [A] me and you
So Happy [D] Christmas
I love you [G] baby
I can see a [D] better time
When all our dreams [Asus4] come [D] true / G,, D,, / A↓ D

[D] [D] [D] [A]
[D][G][A][D]

They've [D] got cars big as [A] bars
They've got [Bm] rivers of [G] gold
But the [D] wind goes right through you
It's no place for the [A] old
When you [D] first took my [Bm] hand
On a [D] cold Christmas [G] Eve
You [D] promised me
Broadway was [A] waiting for [D] me

You were [D] handsome
You were pretty
Queen of New York [A] City
When the [D] band finished [G] playing
They [A] howled out for [D] more
[D] Sinatra was swinging,
All the drunks they were [A] singing
We [D] kissed on a [G] corner
Then [A] danced through the [D] night



The [G] boys of the NYPD choir
Were [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] out
For Christmas [D] day

[A][Bm][G]
[D] [D] [D] [A]
[D][Bm][D][G]
[D] [D][A][D]

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

The [G] boys of the NYPD choir
Were [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] out
For Christmas [D] day

[D] [G] [D] [A]

I [A] could have [D] been someone
Well so could [G] anyone
You took my [D] dreams from me
When I first [A] found you
I kept them [D] with me babe
I put them [G] with my own
Can't make it [D] all alone
I've built my [G] dreams [A] around [D] you

The [G] boys of the NYPD choir
Were [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] out
For Christmas [D] day

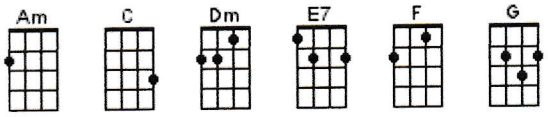
[D] [G] [D] [A]
[D] [G] [D] [A]
[D]



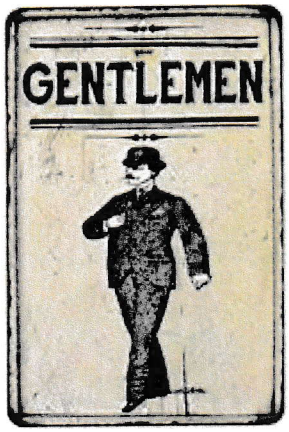
The Restroom Door Said "Gentlemen"

Bob Rivers Comedy Corp 1987 (Bob Rivers, Dennis "Fly" Amero, Brian Silva)
Sung to the tune 'God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen'

G = 4



Capo 4



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am][E7] / [Am] / [Am][E7] / [Am]

The **[Am]** restroom **[E7]** door said **[Am]** "Gentlemen"
So **[F]** I just walked in-**[E7]**side
I **[Am]** took two **[E7]** steps and **[Am]** realized I'd been
[F] Taken for a **[E7]** ride
I **[Dm]** heard high voices **[C]** turned and found
The **[Am]** place was occu-**[G]**pied
By two **[C]** nuns, three old **[E7]** ladies and a **[Am]** nurse
What could be **[G]** worse?
Than two **[C]** nuns, three old **[E7]** ladies and a **/ [Am]** nurse **[E7] /**

[Am] / [Am][E7] / [Am]

The **[Am]** restroom **[E7]** door said **[Am]** "Gentlemen"
It **[F]** must have been a **[E7]** gag
As **[Am]** soon as **[E7]** I walked **[Am]** in there
I ran **[F]** into some old **[E7]** hag
She **[Dm]** sprayed me with a **[C]** can of mace
And **[Am]** smacked me with her **[G]** bag
I could **[C]** tell, this just **[E7]** wouldn't be my **[Am]** day
What can I **[G]** say?
It just **[C]** wasn't turning **[E7]** out to be my **/ [Am]** day **[E7] /**

[Am] / [Am][E7] / [Am]

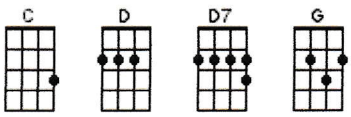
The **[Am]** restroom **[E7]** door said **[Am]** "Gentlemen"
And **[F]** I would like to **[E7]** find
The **[Am]** crummy **[E7]** little **[Am]** creep who had
The **[F]** nerve to switch the **[E7]** sign
'Cause **[Dm]** I got two black **[C]** eyes and one high **[Am]** heel up my be-**[G]**hind
Now I **[C]** can't sit with **[E7]** comfort and **[Am]** joy
Boy oh **[G]**↓ boy

< SLOW >

No I'll **[C]**↓ never sit with **[E7]**↓ comfort and **~[Am]~** joy **[Am]**↓

Christmas In Prison

John Prine 1994



G#U Capo 2

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2

It was **[G]** Christmas in prison and the **[C]** food was real good
We had **[G]** turkey, and pistols, carved out of **[D7]** wood **[D7]**
And I **[G]** dream of her always even **[C]** when I don't dream
Her **[G]** name's on my tongue and her **[D]** blood's in my **[G]** stream **[G] / [G] / [G]**

It was **[G]** Christmas in prison and the **[C]** food was real good
We had **[G]** turkey, and pistols, carved out of **[D7]** wood **[D7]**
And I **[G]** dream of her always even **[C]** when I don't dream
Her **[G]** name's on my tongue, and her **[D]** blood's in my **[G]** stream

CHORUS:
[D] Wait awhile **[C]** eterni-**[G]**ty
[C] Old Mother Nature's got **[G]** nothing on **[D]** me **[D]**
[G] Come to me, run to me **[C]** come to me now
We're **[G]** rolling, my sweetheart, we're **[D7]** flowing by **[G]** God **[G]**

INSTRUMENTAL:
It was **[G]** Christmas in prison and the **[C]** food was real good
We had **[G]** turkey, and pistols, carved out of **[D7]** wood **[D7]**
And I **[G]** dream of her always even **[C]** when I don't dream
Her **[G]** name's on my tongue, and her **[D]** blood's in my **[G]** stream **[G] / [G] / [G]**

She re-**[G]**minds me of a chess game, with **[C]** someone I admire
Or a **[G]** picnic in the rain, after a prairie **[D7]** fire **[D7]**
Her **[G]** heart is a big as this **[C]** whole damn jail
And she's **[G]** sweeter than saccharine, at a **[D]** drug store **[G]** sale

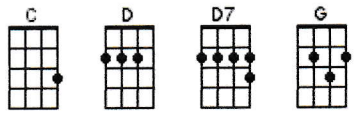
CHORUS:
[D] Wait awhile **[C]** eterni-**[G]**ty
[C] Old Mother Nature's got **[G]** nothing on **[D]** me **[D]**
[G] Come to me, run to me **[C]** come to me now
We're **[G]** rolling, my sweetheart, we're **[D7]** flowing by **[G]** God **[G]**

INSTRUMENTAL:
It was **[G]** Christmas in prison and the **[C]** food was real good
We had **[G]** turkey, and pistols, carved out of **[D7]** wood **[D7]**
And I **[G]** dream of her always even **[C]** when I don't dream
Her **[G]** name's on my tongue, and her **[D]** blood's in my **[G]** stream **[G] / [G] / [G]**

Page 2 →

The **[G]** search light in the big yard swings **[C]** 'round with the gun
And **[G]** spotlights the snowflakes, like the dust in the **[D7]** sun **[D7]**
It's **[G]** Christmas in prison, there'll be **[C]** music tonight
I'll **[G]** probably get homesick, I **[D]** love you, good **[G]** night

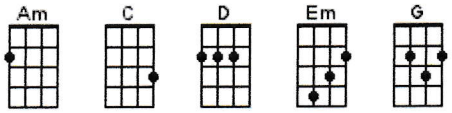
CHORUS:
[D] Wait awhile **[C]** eterni-**[G]**ty
[C] Old Mother Nature's got **[G]** nothing on **[D]** me **[D]**
[G] Come to me, run to me **[C]** come to me now
We're **[G]** rolling, my sweetheart, we're **[D7]** flowing by **[G]**↓ God



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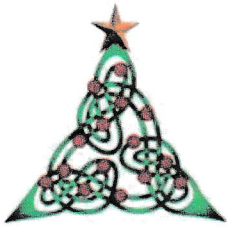
The Christians And The Pagans

Dar Williams 1996



Capo 2

G ≠ 4



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [G] / [G] / [G] /
[G] / [C][G] / [Am] / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /

[G] Amber called her **[C]** uncle, said
"We're **[Am]** up here for the **[D]** holiday
[G] Jane and I were **[C]** having Solstice
[Am] Now we need a **[D]** place to stay" **[D]**

And **[Em]** her Christ-loving **[C]** uncle watched
His **[Am]** wife hang Mary **[D]** on a tree
He **[Em]** watched his son hang **[C]** candy canes
All **[Am]** made with Red Dye **[D]** Number Three **[D]**

He **[G]** told his niece, "It's **[C]** Christmas Eve
I **[Am]** know our life is **[D]** not your style"
She **[G]** said "Christmas is like **[C]** Solstice
And we **[Am]** miss you and it's **[D]** been a while" **[D]**

CHORUS:
So the **[G]** Christians and the **[C]** Pagans sat
To-**[Am]**gether at the **[D]** table
[G] Finding faith and **[C]** common ground
The **[Em]** best that they were **[D]** able

And **[Em]** just before the **[C]** meal was served
[Am] Hands were held and **[D]** prayers were said
[Em] Sending hope for **[C]** peace on earth
To **[Am]** all their gods and **[D]** god-dess-**[G]**es **/ [G] / [G] / [G]**

The **[G]** food was great, the **[C]** tree plugged in
The **[Am]** meal had gone with-**[D]**out a hitch
'Til **[G]** Timmy turned to **[C]** Amber and said
[Am] "Is it true that **[D]** you're a witch?" **[D]**

His **[Em]** mom jumped up and **[C]** said
"The pies are **[Am]** burning," and she **[D]** hit the kitchen
And **[Em]** it was Jane who **[C]** spoke, she said
"It's **[Am]** true, your cousin's **[D]** not a Christian **[D]**

But **[G]** we love trees, we **[C]** love the snow
The **[Am]** friends we have, the **[D]** world we share
And **[G]** you find magic **[C]** from your God
And **[Am]** we find magic **[D]** everywhere" **[D]**

To Page 2 →

CHORUS:
So the **[G]** Christians and the **[C]** Pagans sat
To-**[Am]**gether at the **[D]** table
[G] Finding faith and **[C]** common ground
The **[Em]** best that they were **[D]** able

Now **[Em]** where does magic **[C]** come from?
I think **[Am]** magic's in the **[D]** learning
'Cause now when **[Em]** Christians sit with **[C]** Pagans
Only **[Am]** pumpkin pies are **[D]** burning **[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]**

When **[G]** Amber tried to **[C]** do the dishes
Her **[Am]** aunt said, "Really **[D]** no, don't bother"
[G] Amber's uncle **[C]** saw how Amber
[Am] Looked like Tim and **[D]** like her father **[D]**

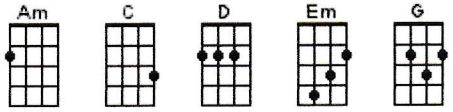
He **[Em]** thought about his **[C]** brother
How they **[Am]** hadn't spoken **[D]** in a year
He **[Em]** thought he'd call him **[C]** up and say
"It's **[Am]** Christmas and your **[D]** daughter's here" **[D]**

He **[G]** thought of fathers **[C]** sons and brothers
[Am] Saw his own son **[D]** tug his sleeve, saying
[G] "Can I be a **[C]** Pagan?"
Dad said **[Am]** "We'll discuss it **[D]** when they leave **[D]**

CHORUS:
So the **[G]** Christians and the **[C]** Pagans sat
To-**[Am]**gether at the **[D]** table
[G] Finding faith and **[C]** common ground
The **[Em]** best that they were **[D]** able



[Em] Lighting trees in **[C]** darkness
Learning **[Am]** new ways from the **[D]** old
And **[Em]** making sense of **[C]** history
And **[Am]** drawing warmth out **[D]** of the **[G]** cold **[G]**
[G] / [C][G] / [Am] / [D] / [G]↓↓



Christmas must be tonight

G - Em - G - Em (2x)

G Am
1. Come down to the manger, see the little stranger
Am D C G
wrapped in swaddling, oh, the prince of peace.
G Am
The wheels start turning, torches start burning
D C G
and the old Wise Men journey from the East.

Em Am D G
How a little baby boy brings the people so much joy,
Am - C Am - C
son of a carpenter, Mary carried the light,
Am D G
this must be Christmas, must be tonight.

+ G - Em - G - Em

G Am
2. A shepherd on a hillside, where over my flock I bide,
Am D C G
on a cold winter night a band of angels sing.
G Am
In a dream I heard a voice saying, "Fear not, come rejoice !
D C G
It's the end of the beginning, praise the new born king !"

Em Am D G
How a little baby boy brings the people so much joy,
Am - C Am - C
son of a carpenter, Mary carried the light,
Am D G
this must be Christmas, must be tonight.

+ G - Em - G - Em

G Am

3. I saw it with my own eyes, written up in the skies,
Am D C G
but why a simple herdsmen such as I ?

G Am
And then it came to pass, he was born at last,
D C G
right below the star that shines on high.

Em Am D G
How a little baby boy brings the people so much joy,
Am - C Am - C
son of a carpenter, Mary carried the light,
Am D G
this must be Christmas, must be tonight.

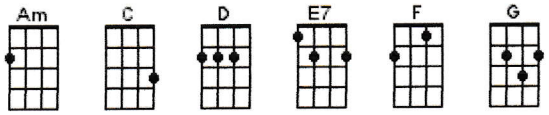
G - Em - G - Em

Am - C Am - C
+ Son of a carpenter, Mary carried the light,
Am D G - Em
this must be Christmas, must be tonight,
G - Em G - Em G - Em
Be tonight, be tonight, be tonight ....

(The Band)

Miss Fogarty's Christmas Cake

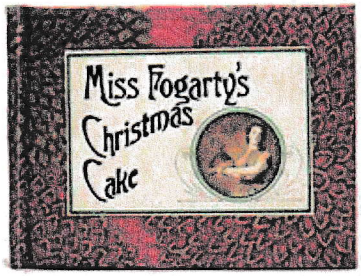
Frank Horn 1883 (as recorded by Irish Rovers)



G#4 Capo 4

6/8 time means / 1 2 3 4 5 6 / but we count it / 1 2 /

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]



As I **[C]** sat in me **[F]** window last **[C]** evenin'
A **[C]** letter was **[G]** brought round to **[C]** me
A **[G]** little gilt-edg'd invi-**[C]**tation **[Am]** sayin'
Gil-**[D]**hooly come over to **[G]** tea
Each **[G]** Christmas the Fogarty's **[C]** sent it
So I **[F]** went just for old friendship's **[E7]** sake
And the **[F]** first thing they gave me to **[C]** tackle
Was a **[G]** slice of Miss Fogarty's **[C]** cake, and **[G]** there were

CHORUS:
[C] Plums and **[F]** prunes and **[C]** cherries
There were **[C]** citrons and **[G]** raisins and **[C]** cinnamon too
There were **[C]** nuts and **[F]** cloves and **[C]** berries
And a **[D]** crust that was nail'd on with **[G]** glue
There were **[F]** carroway **[G]** seeds in a-**[C]**bundance
Sure 'twould **[D]** work up a fine stomach-**[G]**ache
It would **[C]** kill a man twice after **[F]** 'ating a slice
Of Miss **[G]** Fogarty's Christmas **[C]** cake

It would **[C]** kill a man twice after **[F]** 'ating a slice
Of Miss **[G]** Fogarty's Christmas **[C]** cake **[G]**

Miss **[C]** Mulligan **[F]** wanted to **[C]** try it
But **[C]** really it **[G]** wasn't no **[C]** use
For we **[G]** work'd on it over an **[C]** hour **[Am]** but
A **[D]** piece of it wouldn't come **[G]** loose
'Till **[G]** Kelly came in with the **[C]** hatchet
And **[F]** Murphy came in with the **[E7]** saw
But Miss **[F]** Fogarty's cake had the **[C]** power for
To **[G]** paralyze any man's **[C]** jaw, and **[G]** there were

CHORUS:
[C] Plums and **[F]** prunes and **[C]** cherries
There were **[C]** citrons and **[G]** raisins and **[C]** cinnamon too
There were **[C]** nuts and **[F]** cloves and **[C]** berries
And a **[D]** crust that was nail'd on with **[G]** glue
There were **[F]** carroway **[G]** seeds in a-**[C]**bundance
Sure 'twould **[D]** work up a fine stomach-**[G]**ache
It would **[C]** kill a man twice after **[F]** 'ating a slice
Of Miss **[G]** Fogarty's Christmas **[C]** cake

It would **[C]** kill a man twice after **[F]** 'ating a slice
Of Miss **[G]** Fogarty's Christmas **[C]** cake **[G]**

To Page 2 →

Mrs. **[C]** Fogarty **[F]** proud as a **[C]** peacock
Kep' **[C]** smilin' and **[G]** talkin' a-**[C]**way
'Til she **[G]** tripped over Flanigan's **[C]** brogans **[Am]** and
[D] Spill'd the potcheen in her **[G]** tay
"Aw, Gil-**[G]**hooly" she says "You're not **[C]** 'atin'
Try a **[F]** little bit more of me **[E7]** cake"
"Oh **[F]** no Missus Fogarty" **[C]** said I
"Any **[G]** more and me stomach would **[C]** break", and **[G]** there were

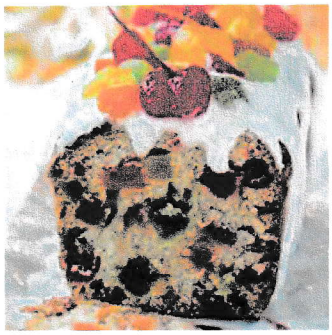
CHORUS:
[C] Plums and **[F]** prunes and **[C]** cherries
There were **[C]** citrons and **[G]** raisins and **[C]** cinnamon too
There were **[C]** nuts and **[F]** cloves and **[C]** berries
And a **[D]** crust that was nail'd on with **[G]** glue
There were **[F]** carroway **[G]** seeds in a-**[C]**bundance
Sure 'twould **[D]** work up a fine stomach-**[G]**ache
It would **[C]** kill a man twice after **[F]** 'ating a slice
Of Miss **[G]** Fogarty's Christmas **[C]** cake

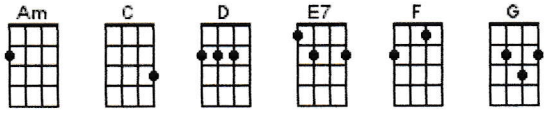
It would **[C]** kill a man twice after **[F]** 'ating a slice
Of Miss **[G]** Fogarty's Christmas **[C]** cake **[G]**

Ma-**[C]**loney was **[F]** sick with the **[C]** colic
O-**[C]**Donnell a **[G]** pain in his **[C]** head
Mc-**[G]**Nulty laid down on the **[C]** sofa **[Am]** and
He **[D]** swore that he wish'd he was **[G]** dead
Miss **[G]** Bailey went into hy-**[C]**sterics
And **[F]** there she did wriggle and **[E7]** shake
And **[F]** all of us swore we were **[C]** poison'd
From **[G]** 'atin Miss Fogarty's **[C]** cake, and **[G]** there were

CHORUS:
[C] Plums and **[F]** prunes and **[C]** cherries
There were **[C]** citrons and **[G]** raisins and **[C]** cinnamon too
There were **[C]** nuts and **[F]** cloves and **[C]** berries
And a **[D]** crust that was nail'd on with **[G]** glue
There were **[F]** carroway **[G]** seeds in a-**[C]**bundance
Sure 'twould **[D]** work up a fine stomach-**[G]**ache
It would **[C]** kill a man twice after **[F]** 'ating a slice
Of Miss **[G]** Fogarty's Christmas **[C]** cake
Yes, it would **[C]** kill a man twice after **[F]** 'ating a slice
Of Miss **[G]** Fogarty's Christmas **[C]** cake

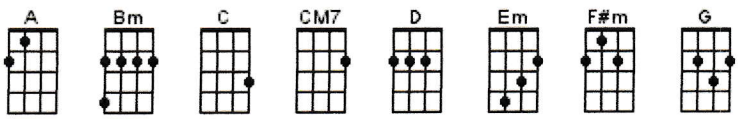
It would **[C]** kill a man twice after **[F]** 'ating a slice
Of Miss **[G]** Fogarty's Christmas **[C]** cake **[C]↓**





Circle of Steel

Gordon Lightfoot 1974



Capo 2
G #4

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D] Rows of lights in a **[C]** circle of steel
Where you **[D]** place your bets on a **[G]** great big wheel
[D] Sights and sounds of the **[G]** people goin' **[A]** 'round
Every-**[Cmaj7]**body's in step with the **[D]**↓ season

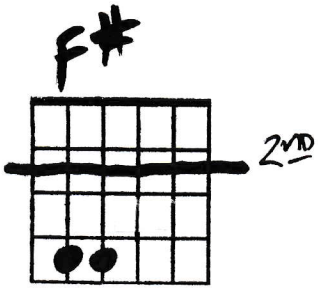
[D] Rows of lights in a **[C]** circle of steel
Where you **[D]** place your bets on a **[G]** great big wheel
[D] High windows **[C]** flickerin' down through the **[G]** snow
A **[D]** time you know
[D] Sights and sounds of the **[G]** people goin' **[A]** 'round
Every-**[Cmaj7]**body's in step with the **[D]** season **[D]**

A **[D]** child is born to a **[C]** welfare case
Where the **[D]** rats run around like they **[G]** own the place
[D] The room is **[C]** chilly, the building is **[G]** old
[D] That's how it goes
The **[D]** doctor's found on his **[G]** welfare **[A]** round
And he **[Cmaj7]** comes and he leaves on the **[D]** double **[D]**

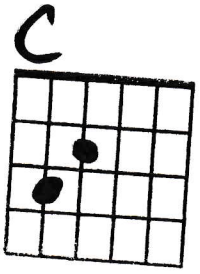
[D] Deck The Halls was the **[C]** song they played
In the **[D]** flat next door where they **[G]** shout all day
[D] She tips her **[C]** gin bottle back till it's **[G]** gone
The **[D]** child is strong
A **[D]** week, a day, they will **[G]** take it a-**[A]**way
For they **[Cmaj7]** know about all her bad **[D]** habits

INSTRUMENTAL:

[F#m] Sights and **[Bm]** sounds of the **[Em]** people goin' **[A]** 'round
Every-**[Cmaj7]**body's in step with the **[D]** season



[D] Christmas dawns and the **[C]** snow lets up
And the **[D]** sun hits the handle of her **[G]** heirloom cup
[D] She hides her **[C]** face in her hands for a **[G]** while
Says **[D]** look here child
Your **[D]** father's pride was his **[G]** means to pro-**[A]**vide
And he's **[Cmaj7]** servin' three years for that **[D]** reason **[D]**

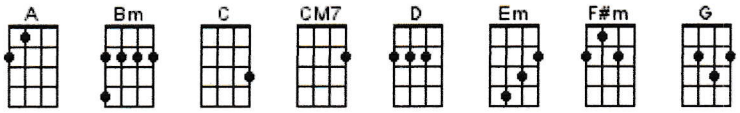


To Page 2 →

[D] Rows of lights in a **[C]** circle of steel
Where you **[D]** place your bets on a **[G]** great big wheel
[D] High windows **[C]** flickerin' down through the **[G]** snow
A **[D]** time you know
[D] Sights and sounds of the **[G]** people goin' **[A]** 'round
Every-**[Cmaj7]**body's in step with the **[D]** season

INSTRUMENTAL:

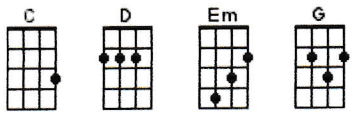
[F#m] Sights and **[Bm]** sounds of the **[Em]** people goin' **[A]** 'round
Every-**[Cmaj7]**body's in step with the **[D]**↓ season



www.bytownukulele.ca BACK TO SONGLIST

Merry Christmas From The Family

Robert Earl Keen 1994



Capo 2
G & U



~[G]~ MEANS TREMOLO ON G CHORD

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [C] / [G] / [C] /

[G] Mom got drunk and **[C]** Dad got drunk
[G] At our Christmas **[C]** party
[G] We were **[D]** drinkin' **[Em]** champagne punch
And **[C]** homemade egg-**[D]**nog

[G] Little sister brought her **[C]** new boyfriend
[G] He was a **[C]** Mexican
[G] We didn't **[D]** know what to **[Em]** think of him
Until he **[C]** sang Feliz Navi-**[D]**dad, Feliz Navi-**[G]**dad **/ [C] / [G] / [C] /**

[G] Brother Ken brought his **[C]** kids with him
[G] The three from his **[C]** first wife Lynn
[G] And the **[D]** two i-**[Em]**dentical twins
From his **[C]** second wife Mary-**[D]**Nell

[G] Of course he brought his **[C]** new wife Kay
[G] Who talks all a-**[C]**bout A.A.
[G] Chain-**[D]**smokin' while the **[Em]** stereo plays
[C] Noel, No-**[D]**el, The First No-**[G]**el **/ [C] / [G] / [C] /**

[D] Carve the turkey, turn the ball game on
[C] Mix margaritas when the eggnog's gone
[D] Send somebody to the Quik-Pak store
[C] We need some ice and an extension cord
[D] A can of bean dip and some Diet Rites
[C] A box of tampons and some Marlboro Lights
[G] Halle-**[D]**lujah every-**[Em]**body say cheese
[C] Merry Christmas from the **[D]** fa-mi-**[G]**ly **/ [C] / [G] / [C] /**

[G] Fran and Rita drove from **[C]** Harlingen
[G] I can't remember how I'm **[C]** kin to them
[G] But when they **[D]** tried to plug their **[Em]** motor home in
They **[C]** blew our Christmas **[D]** lights

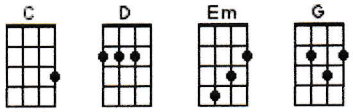
[G] Cousin David knew just **[C]** what went wrong
[G] So we all waited out on **[C]** our front lawn
[G] He threw the **[D]** breaker and the **[Em]** lights came on
And we **[C]** sang Silent **[D]** Night, oh Silent **[G]** Night **/ [C] / [G] / [C] /**

To Page 2 →

[D] Carve the turkey turn the ball game on
[C] Mix Bloody Marys 'cause we all want one
[D] Send somebody to the Stop-N-Go
[C] We need some celery and a can of fake snow

[D] A bag of lemons and some Diet Sprites
[C] A box of tampons and some Salem Lights
[G] Halle-**[D]**lujah every-**[Em]**body say cheese
[C] Merry Christmas from the **[D]** fa-mi-**[G]**ly **/ [C] / [G] / [C]↓**

Feliz Navi-**~[G]~**dad! **[G]↓**



www.bytownukulele.ca BACK TO SONGLIST

Universal child

Capo 2

C Am F C F G C
1. How many mountains must you face before you learn to climb ?
C Am F C F G C
I'm gonna give you what it takes, my universal child.
C Am F C F G C
I'm gonna try to find a way to keep you safe from harm,
C Am F C F G C
I'm gonna be a special place, a shelter from the storm.

F C F C F Dm Am
And I can see you, you're everywhere, your portrait fills the sky,
C F C F G C
I'm gonna wrap my arms around you, my universal child.

C Am F C F G C
2. And when I look into your eyes, so innocent and pure,
C Am F C F G C
I see the shadow of the things that you've had to endure.
C Am F C F G C
I see the tracks of every tear that ran right down your face,
C Am F C F G C
I see the hurt, I see the pain, I see the human race.

F C F C F Dm Am
I can feel you, you're everywhere, shining like the sun,
C F C F G C
and I wished to God that kids like you could be like everyone.

C Am F C F G C
3. How many tumbles must it take before you learn to fly,
C Am F C F G C
I'm going to help you spread your wings, my universal child.
C Am F C F G C
I'm gonna help you find a way to keep you safe from harm,
C Am F C F G C
you're gonna be a special place, a shelter from the storm.

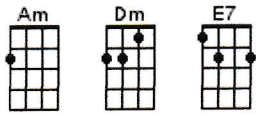
F C F C F Dm Am
I can feel you, you're everywhere, shining like the sun,

C F C F G C
and I wish to God that kids like you could be like everyone.
C F C F G C
And I wish to God that kids like you could be like everyone.

(Annie Lennox)

Chanukah, O Chanukah

Traditional



G#U Capo 2

INTRO: < Sing E > / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] One for each **[Dm]** night, they **[Am]** shed a sweet **[Dm]** light
To re-**[Am]**mind us of **[E7]** days long a-**[Am]**go **/ [Am] /**

[Am] Chanukah, O Chanukah, come light the Menorah
[Am] Let's have a party, we'll all dance the Hora
[Am] Gather round the table, we'll **[Dm]** give you a **[Am]** treat
[Am] Dreidels to play with, and **[E7]** latkes to **[Am]** eat

And **[Am]**↓ while we, are **[Am]**↓ playing
The **[Am]**↓ candles are **[Dm]**↓ burning **[E7]**↓ low
[Am] One for each **[Dm]** night, they **[Am]** shed a sweet **[Dm]** light
To re-**[Am]**mind us of **[Dm]** days long a-**[E7]**go
[Am] One for each **[Dm]** night, they **[Am]** shed a sweet **[Dm]** light
To re-**[Am]**mind us of **[E7]** days long a-**[Am]**go

[Am] Chanukah, O Chanukah, a festival of joy
A **[Am]** holiday, a jolly day, for every girl and boy
[Am] Gather round the table, and **[Dm]** let's have a **[Am]** treat
[Am] Happy songs we'll sing, and **[E7]** latkes we'll **[Am]** eat

And **[Am]**↓ while we, are **[Am]**↓ singing
The **[Am]**↓ candles are **[Dm]**↓ burning **[E7]**↓ low
[Am] One for each **[Dm]** night, they **[Am]** shed a sweet **[Dm]** light
To re-**[Am]**mind us of **[Dm]** days long a-**[E7]**go
[Am] One for each **[Dm]** night, they **[Am]** shed a sweet **[Dm]** light
To re-**[Am]**mind us of **[E7]** days long a-**[Am]**go **/ [Am]↓ [E7]↓ [Am]↓ /**

In the bleak midwinter

Capo 2

C Am F G
1. In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
C Am F G C
earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone.
F Am C Dm G
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
C Am F GC
in the bleak midwinter, long ago.

C Am F G
2. Our God, Heaven cannot hold Him, nor earth sustain,
C Am F G C
Heaven and earth shall flee away when He comes to reign.
F Am C Dm G
In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed,
C Am FG C
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

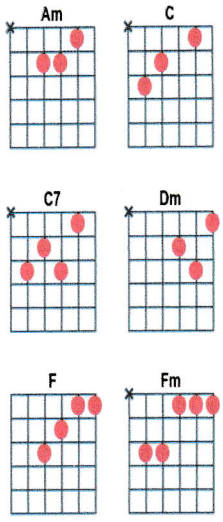
C Am F G
3. Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
C Am F G C
cherubim and seraphim thronged the air.
F Am C Dm G
But His mother only, in her maiden bliss,
C Am F G C
worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

C Am F G
4. What can I give Him, poor as I am?
C Am F G C
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb.
F Am C Dm G
If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part,
C Am F G C
yet what can I give Him: give my heart.

(Michael Martin Murphey /music : Gustav T. Holst)
(orig. = capo 3rd; midi = capo 5th)

I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas

key:C, artist:Bing Crosby writer:Irving Berlin



[C] I'm dreaming of a **[Dm]** white **[G]** Christmas,
[F] Just like the **[G]** ones I used to **[C]** know,
Where the tree tops **[C7]** glisten and **[F]** children **[Fm]** listen,
To **[C]** hear **[Am]** sleigh bells in the **[Dm]** snow. **[G]**

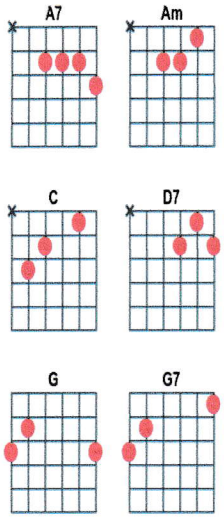
[C] I'm dreaming of a **[Dm]** white **[G]** Christmas,
[F] With every **[G]** Christmas card I **[C]** write,
May your days be **[C7]** merry and **[F]** bright **[Fm]**
And may **[C]** all your **[Dm]** Christmas**[G]**ses be **[C]** white.
[G]

[C] I'm dreaming of a **[Dm]** white **[G]** Christmas,
[F] Just like the **[G]** ones I used to **[C]** know,
Where the tree tops **[C7]** glisten and **[F]** children **[Fm]** listen,
To **[C]** hear **[Am]** sleigh bells in the **[Dm]** snow. **[G]**

[C] I'm dreaming of a **[Dm]** white **[G]** Christmas,
[F] With every **[G]** Christmas card I **[C]** write,
May your days be **[C7]** merry and **[F]** bright **[Fm]**
And may **[C]** all your **[Dm]** Christmas**[G]**ses be **[C]** white.

Silver Bells

key:G, writer:Jay Livingston, Ray Evans G+U



City [G] sidewalks, busy [G7] sidewalks
Dressed in [C] holiday [Am] style
In the [D7] air there's a feeling of [G] Christmas [D7]
Children [G] laughing, people [G7] passing
Greeting [C] smile after [Am] smile
And on [D7] every street corner you'll [G] hear [D7]

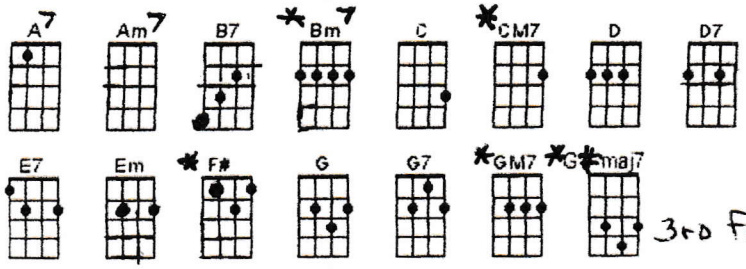
[G] Silver bells, [G7] [C] silver bells [A7]
[D7] It's Christmas time in the [G] city [D7]
[G] Ring-a-ling, [C] hear them ring [A7]
[D7] Soon it will be Christmas [G] Day

Strings of [G] street lights, even [G7] stop lights
Blink a [C] bright red and [Am] green
As the [D7] shoppers rush home with their [G] treasures [D7]
Hear the [G] snow crush, see the [G7] kids rush
This is [C] Santa's big [Am] scene
And a-[D7] bove all this bustle you'll [G] hear [D7]

[G] Silver bells, [G7] [C] silver bells [A7]
[D7] It's Christmas time in the [G] city [D7]
[G] Ring-a-ling, [C] hear them ring [A7]
[D7] Soon it will be Christmas [G] Day

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Hugh Martin & Ralph Blane 1944



G#U

3rd Fret Capo 2

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G][Em] / [Am][D7] /

[G] Have your-**[Em]**self a **[Am]** merry little **[D7]** Christmas
[G] Let your **[Em]** heart be **[Am]** light **[D7]**
[G] Next year **[Em]** all our **[C]** troubles
Will be **[D7]** out of **[B7]** sight **[E7]** / **[Am]**[D7] /
1 2 1 2 1 2

[G] Have your-**[Em]**self a **[Am]** merry little **[D7]** Christmas
[G] Make the **[Em]** Yule-tide **[Am]** gay **[D7]**
[G] Next year **[Em]** all our **[Am]** troubles
Will be **[B7]** miles a-**[Em]**way **[G7]**

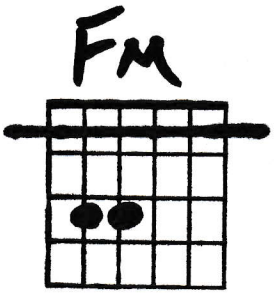
*[Cmaj7] Once again as in *[Bm] olden days **[A]**
Happy **[Am]** golden days **[D]** of *[Gmaj7] yore
[Em] Faithful *[F#] friends who were *[Bm] dear to us
Will be **[D7]** near to us **[A]** once **[D]** more **[D7]**

[G] Someday **[Em]** soon we **[Am]** all will be to-**[D7]**gether
[G] If the **[Em]** fates al-**[Am]**low **[D]**
[G] Until **[Em]** then we'll **[Am]** have to
Muddle **[B7]** through some **[Em]** how **[G7]**
So **[C]** have yourself
A **[Am]** merry little **[D7]** Christmas **/ [G]**↓ now **[G]**↓ *[G#maj7]↓ **[G#maj7]**↓ **/ [G]**↓

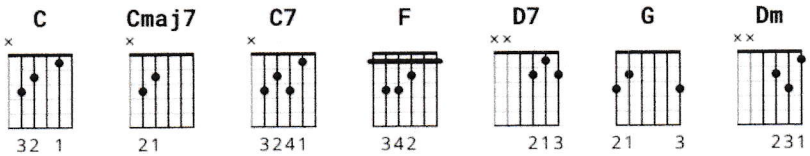
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Someday At Christmas Chords by **Stevie Wonder**

Difficulty: beginner
Tuning: E A D G B E



CHORDS



I've tried 2 different tabs that I found and I tried playing it like this and thought this sounded better. This is my first tabe so no hate.

"Someday At Christmas" Capo 2

```
  C                Cmaj7
Someday at Christmas men won't be boys
 C7                    F
Playing with bombs like kids play with toys
 FM                C
One warm December our hearts will see
    D7                G
A world where men are free.

 C                    Cmaj7
Someday at Christmas there'll be no wars
 C7                          F
When we have learned what Christmas is for
 FM                          C
When we have found what life's really worth
   D7                    G
There'll be peace on earth.

 C                          Cmaj7
Someday all our dreams will come to be
 C7                         F
Someday in a world where men are free
 FM                  C
Maybe not in time for you and me
       D7                  G
But someday at Christmas time.

 C                    Cmaj7
Someday at Christmas we'll see a land
 C7                         F
With no hungry children, no empty hand
 FM                 C
One happy morning people will share
     D7                 G
Our world where people care.
```

```
  C                      Cmaj7
Someday at Christmas there'll be no tears
 C7                     F
All men are equal and no men have fears
 F M                      C
One shining moment, one prayer away
     D7         G
From our world today.

  C                        Cmaj7
Someday all our dreams will come to be
  C7                       F
Someday in a world where men are free
 F M                     C
Maybe not in time for you and me
      D7                   G
But someday at Christmas time.

  C                  Cmaj7
Someday at Christmas man will not fail
 C7                       F
Hate will be gone and love will prevail
  F                       C
Someday a new world that we can start
      D7             G
With hope in every heart.

  C                          Cmaj7
Someday all our dreams will come to be
  C7                       F
Someday in a world where men are free
  F M                     C
Maybe not in time for you and me
      D7                   G
But someday at Christmas time
   Dm      G           C
Someday at Christmas time.

This is my version, hope you like it. :)
```