

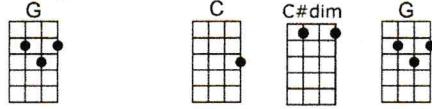


HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS - Al Stillman/Robert Allen

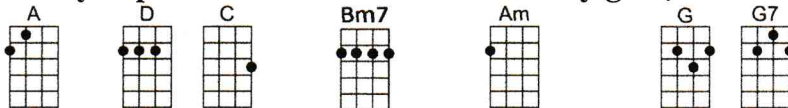
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Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays, 'cause no matter how far away you roam



When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze,



For the holi - days, you can't beat home, sweet home



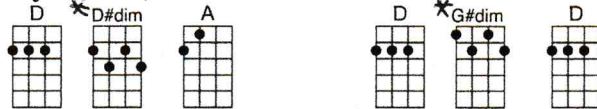
I met a man who lives in Tennessee, and he was headin' for



Pennsylv-ania, and some home-made pumpkin pie

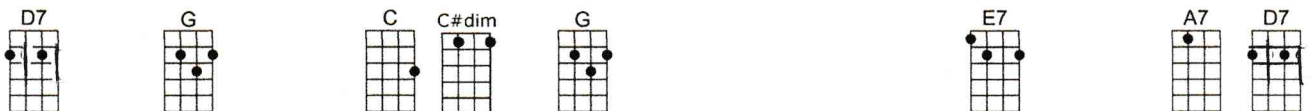


From Pennsylv-ania, folks are travelin' down to Dixie's sunny shore,

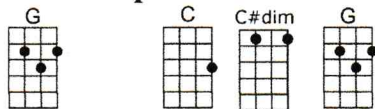


**=optional chords.*

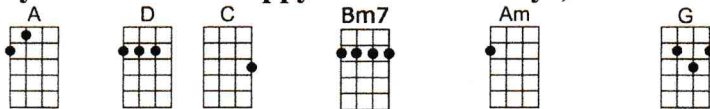
From At-lantic to Pa-cific, gee, the traffic is ter-rific



Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays, 'cause no matter how far away you roam



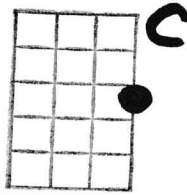
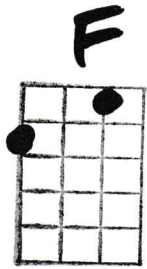
If you want to be happy in a million ways,



For the holi - days, you can't beat home, sweet home



For the holi...-days,.... you can't... beat..... home, sweet home



27

I Saw Three Ships

(Everyone, *Men, Women*)

F C F C Dm C
 I saw three ships come sailing in on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
 F C F C Dm C F
 I saw three ships come sailing in on Christmas Day in the morning.

F C F C Dm C
 And what was in those ships all three, on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day?
 F C F C Dm C F
 And what was in those ships all three, on Christmas Day in the morning?

F C F C Dm C
The Virgin Mary and Christ were there, on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
 F C F C Dm C F
The Virgin Mary and Christ were there, on Christmas Day in the morning.

F C F C Dm C
 Pray, wither sailed those ships all three, on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
 F C F C Dm C F
 Pray, wither sailed those ships all three, on Christmas Day in the morning?

F C F C Dm C
O they sailed into Bethlehem, on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
 F C F C Dm C F
O they sailed into Bethlehem, on Christmas Day in the morning.

F C F C Dm C
 And all the bells on earth shall ring, on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
 F C F C Dm C F
 And all the bells on earth shall ring, on Christmas Day in the morning.

F C F C Dm C
 And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing, on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
 F C F C Dm C F
 And all the Angels in Heaven shall sing, on Christmas Day in the morning.

F C F C Dm C
 And all the souls on earth shall sing, on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
 F C F C Dm C F
 And all the souls on earth shall sing, on Christmas Day in the morning.

F C F C Dm C
 Then let us all rejoice again, on Christmas Day, on Christmas Day;
 F C F C Dm C F
 Then let us all rejoice again, on Christmas Day in the morning.

I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas

G
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
D
Only a hippopotamus will do
D7
Don't want a doll, no dinky tinker toy
A7 **D**
I want a hippopotamus to play with and enjoy

Instrumental first two lines of verse: G D
D7
Mom says a hippo would eat me up but then
A7 **D7**
Teacher says a hippo is a vege-tarian

G
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
D
I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do you?
D7
He won't have to use, a dirty chimney flue
A7
Just bring him through the front door
D
That's the easy thing to do

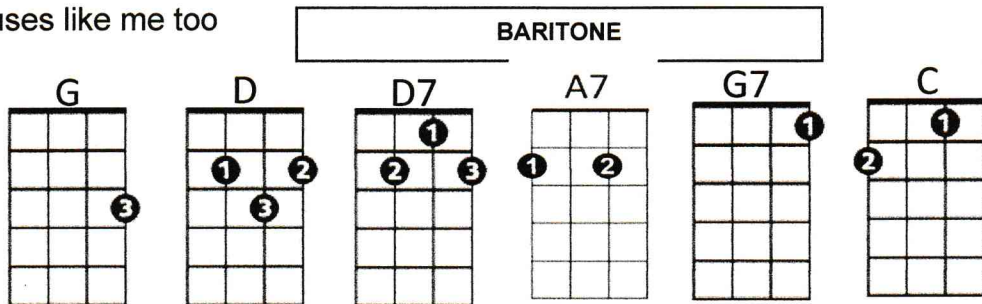
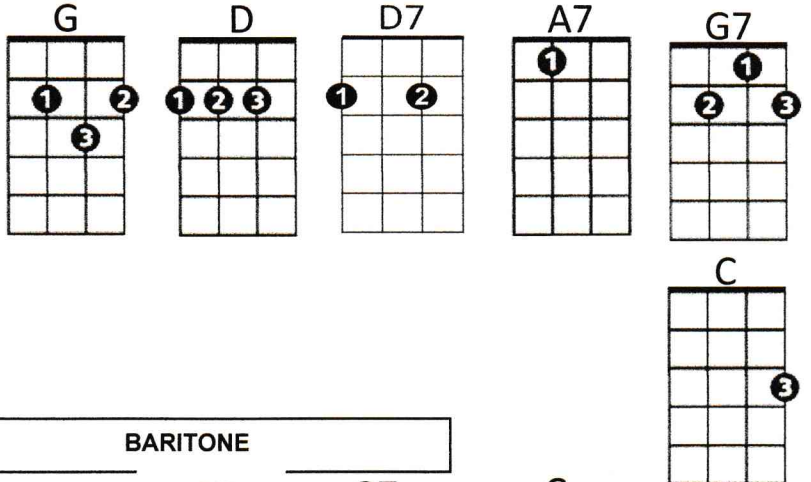
Instrumental first two lines of verse: G D
D7
There's lots of room for him in our two car garage
A7
I'd feed him there and wash him there
D7
And give him his massage

(Refrain)

Refrain:
G7 **C**
I can see me now on Christmas morning
G7 **C**
Creeping down the stairs
D7
Oh what joy and what surprise
G
When I open up my eyes
A7 **D** **D7**
To see a hippo hero standing there

G
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
D
Only a hippopotamus will do
D7
No crocodiles, no rhinocerosuses
A7 **D7**
I only like hippopotamususes
A7 **D7** **G**
And hippopotamususes like me too

G
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas
D
Only a hippopotamus will do
D7
No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses
A7 **D7**
I only like - hippopotamususes
A7 **D7** **G**
And hippopotamususes like me too



IF WE MAKE IT THROUGH DECEMBER

MERLE HAGGARD

Strum= D DU UDU or fingerpick

First note=E

29

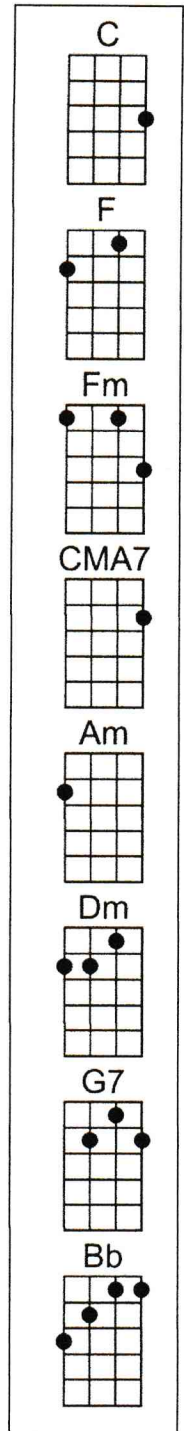
Chorus

C F
If we make It through December
Fm C CM7 Am
Every thing's gonna be alright I know
Dm
It's the coldest time of winter
G7 C Bb F C
and I shiver when I see the falling snow
C7 F
If we make It through December
Fm C CM7 Am
Got plans to be a warmer town come summer time
Dm
Maybe even California
G7 Dm G7 C Bb F C
If we make It through December we'll be fine

C Dm
Got laid off down at the factory
G7 Dm G7 C
And their timing's not the greatest in the world
Dm
Heaven knows I been working hard
G7 Dm G7 C
Wanted Christmas to be right for daddy's girl
C7 F
I don't mean to hate December
Fm C CM7 Am
It's meant to be the happy time of year
Dm
And my little girl don't understand
G7 C Bb F C
why daddy can't afford no Christmas here

Solo

Repeat Chorus



Solo				
A	----1-1-0-----	-0-0-0-0-0-----	-----0-0-----	----- ...
E	0-3-----3-3-1-	-----3-----0-	-0-1-3-----3-1-0-----	-1-1-0-----0-
C	-----	-----0-2---	-----2---	-----2-0-0-2---
G	-----	-----	-----2-	-----

I'll Be Home For Christmas - Kim Gannon, Walter Kent, Buck Ram

*See "Christmasukulele" on Youtube

"Ukulele Mike" does "I'll Be Home For Christmas" for ukulele tutorial
Swing Shuffle Strum

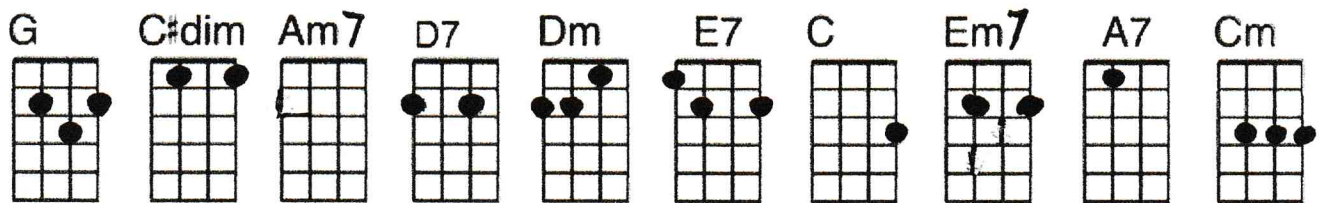


[G]I'll be [C#dim]home* for Christ[Am⁷]mas [D7]
 [G]You can [Dm]count [E7]on [Am⁷]me
 [C]Please have [D7]snow and [G]mistle[Em⁷]toe
 And [A7]presents under the [D7]tree

[G]Christmas [C#dim]eve will find [Am⁷]me [D7]
 [G]Where the [Dm]love [E7]light [Am⁷]gleams
 [C]I'll be [Cm]home for [G]Christ[E7]mas
 [A7]If only [Am⁷]in [D7]my [G]dreams[D7]

[G]I'll be [C#dim]home for Christ[Am⁷]mas [D7]
 [G]You can [Dm]count [E7]on [Am⁷]me
 [C]Please have [D7]snow and [G]mistle[Em⁷]toe
 And [A7]presents under the [D7]tree

[G]Christmas [C#dim]eve will find [Am⁷]me [D7]
 [G]Where the [Dm]love [E7]light [Am⁷]gleams
 [C]I'll be [Cm]home for [G]Christ[E7]mas
 [A7]If only [Am⁷]in [D7]my [G]dreams



NF =
no fingers!

* = Gaps due to
incorrect chords
that were eliminated.

Index finger
across the
bottom 3
strings of
the 3rd
fret. Easy!

I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas—Traditional

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

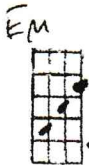


G I'm dreaming of a AM7 white D7 Christmas,
C With every D7 Christmas card I G write,
May your days be G7 merry and C bright CM
And may G all your Am Christmasses D7 be G white. D



3 finger across
3 strings at the
3rd fret!

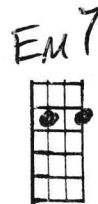
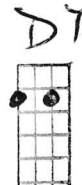
G I'm dreaming of a Am white D7 Christmas,
C Just like the D7 ones I used to G know,
Where the tree tops G7 glisten and C children CM listen,
To G hear EM sleigh bells in the Am snow. C



G I'm dreaming of a AM7 white D7 Christmas,
C With every D7 Christmas card I G write,
May your days be G7 merry and C bright CM
And may G all your Am7 Christmasses D7 be G white.



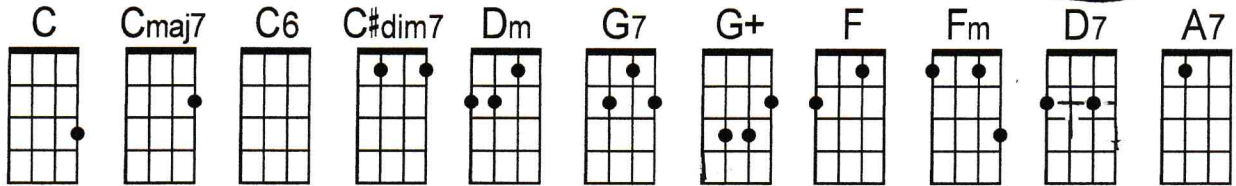
or



Jingle Bell Rock

by Joseph Beal and James Boothe (1957)

32



Intro: $\begin{matrix} & & & & & & & & & & G+ \\ A & -7-7-7 & -7-7-7 & -7-10 & -3-5-3 & -2 & - & - & - & - & - \\ E & -8-8-8 & -7-7-7 & -8 & -8-3-5-3 & -3 & - & - & - & - & - \\ C & & & & & & & & & & & 3 & - & - & - & - \\ G & & & & & & & & & & & & & & & & 0 & - & - & - & - \end{matrix}$

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 C C#dim7 Dm G7
 Jingle bell ,jingle bell, jin-gle bell rock, jingle bell swing and jingle bell ring,
 Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 G+
 Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun, now the jingle bell hop has be-gun.
 C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 C C#dim7 Dm G7
 Jingle bell, jingle bell, jin-gle bell rock, jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
 Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C C7
 Dancin' and prancin' in jingle bell square, in the frosty air.

Chorus: F Fm C
 What a bright time, it's the right time, to rock the night away.
 D7 G7 Dm G7 G+
 Jingle bell time is a swell time,... to go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 C A7
 Giddy-up, jingle-horse, pick up your feet, jingle around the clock
 F Fm D7
 Mix and a-mingle in a jinglin' beat,
 G7 D7 G7 D7 G7 C C7
 That's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell rock!

Chorus: F Fm C
 What a bright time, it's the right time, to rock the night away.
 D7 G7 Dm G7 G+
 Jingle bell time is a swell time,... to go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C6 C A7
 Giddy-up, jingle-horse, pick up your feet, jingle around the clock
 F Fm D7
 Mix and a-mingle in a jinglin' beat,
 G7 D7 G7 D7 G7 C / G / C /
 That's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell rock!

JINGLE BELLS



Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh



O'er the fields we go laughing all the way.



The bells on bob-tails ring, making spirits bright.



What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight. Oh!



Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.



Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.



Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.



Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

continued →

33a



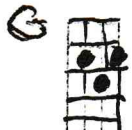
A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride,



And soon Miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side.



The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot,

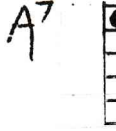


He got into a drifted bank, and we, we got upset.

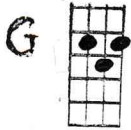
Oh!



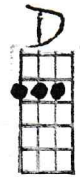
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.



Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.



Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

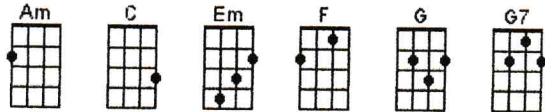


Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one...horse...op...en.... sleigh.

1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3

Jolly Old St. Nicholas

Benjamin Hanby 1881



34

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[F] whisper what you'll [C] bring to me [G7] tell me if you [C] can [C]

[C] Jolly old St. [G7] Nicholas [Am] lean your ear this [Em] way
[F] Don't you tell a [C] single soul [G] what I'm going to [G7] say
[C] Christmas Eve is [G7] coming soon [Am] now you dear old [Em] man
[F] Whisper what you'll [C] bring to me [G7] tell me if you [C] can [C]

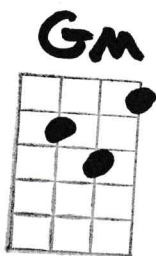
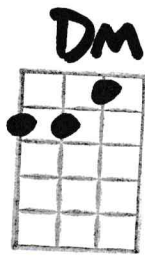
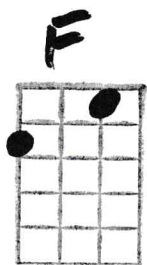
[C] When the clock is [G7] striking twelve [Am] when I'm fast a-[Em]sleep
[F] Down the chimney [C] broad and black [G] with your pack you'll [G7] creep
[C] All the stockings [G] you will find [Am] hanging in a [Em] row
[F] Mine will be the [C] shortest one [G7] you'll be sure to [C] know [C]

[C] Johnny wants a [G7] pair of skates [Am] Suzy wants a [Em] dolly
[F] Nellie wants a [C] story book [G] she thinks dolls are [G7] folly
[C] As for me, my [G7] little brain [Am] isn't very [Em] bright
[F] Choose for me, old [C] Santa Claus [G7] what you think is [C] right [C]

[C] Jolly old St. [G7] Nicholas [Am] lean your ear this [Em] way
[F] Don't you tell a [C] single soul [G] what I'm going to [G7] say
[C] Christmas Eve is [G7] coming soon [Am] now you dear old [Em] man
[F] Whisper what you'll [C] bring to me [G7] tell me if you [C] can [C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓

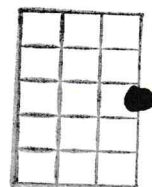
www.bytownukulele.ca

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)



Last Christmas

George Michael



Intro F / Dm / Gm / C /

F Dm
 Last Christmas I gave you my heart but the very next day you gave it away
 Gm C
 This year to save me from tears I'll give it to someone special
 F Dm
 Last Christmas I gave you my heart but the very next day you gave it away
 Gm C F / Dm / Gm / C /
 This year to save me from tears I'll give it to someone special

F Dm
 Once bitten and twice shy, I keep my distance but you still catch my eye
 Gm C
 Tell me baby do you recognize me? Well it's been a year it doesn't surprise me
 F Dm
 (Merry Christmas) I wrapped it up and sent it with a note saying "I love you" I meant it
 Gm C
 Now I know what a fool I've been but if you kissed me now I know you'd fool me again

F Dm
 Last Christmas I gave you my heart but the very next day you gave it away
 Gm C
 This year to save me from tears I'll give it to someone special
 F Dm
 Last Christmas I gave you my heart but the very next day you gave it away
 Gm C F / Dm / Gm / C /
 This year to save me from tears I'll give it to someone special

F Dm
 A crowded room friends with tired eyes, I'm hiding from you and your soul of ice
 Gm C
 My god I thought you were someone to rely on, Me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on
 F Dm Gm
 A face on a lover with a fire in his heart, a man under cover but you tore me apart
 C
 Oooh oooh now I've found a real love you'll never fool me again

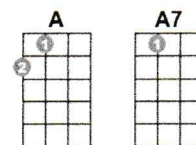
F Dm
 Last Christmas I gave you my heart but the very next day you gave it away
 Gm C
 This year to save me from tears I'll give it to someone special
 F Dm
 Last Christmas I gave you my heart but the very next day you gave it away
 Gm C F / Dm / Gm / C / E
 This year to save me from tears I'll give it to someone special

Let It Snow

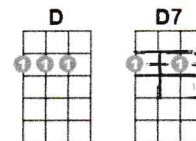
36

key:D, artist:Dean Martin writer:Sammy Cahn, Jule Styne

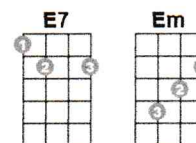
Oh, the [D] weather [A] outside is [D] frightful,
But the [F#] fire is so [A7] delightful,
And [Em] since we've no place to go,
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow.



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

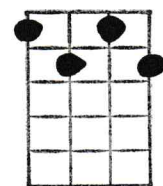


When we [A] finally kiss good night,
How I [E7] hate going out in the [A] storm.
But if you really hold me tight,
[D7] All the way [E7] home I'll be [A] warm. [A7]



F#dim°

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



*optional chord, or play the D chord.

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

Oh, the [D] fire is [A] slowly [D] dying,
And my [F#] dear we're still [A7] good-bye-ing ,
But as [Em] long as you love me so,

Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow.
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, and [D] snow.

Little Drummer Boy

37

Intro D /

 A7 D
Come they told me, pa rup a pum pum
 A7 D
A new born king to see pa rup a pum pum
A7 D A7
 Our finest gifts we bring pa rup a pum pum
 D G
To lay before the King pa rup a pum pum
 D A7 /
Pa rup a pum pum, rup a pum pum
D A7 D A7 D
 So to honour Him pa rup a pum pum, when we come

D A7 D
Baby Jesus pa rup a pum pum
 A7 D
I am a poor boy too pa rup a pum pum
A7 D A7
 I have no gifts to bring pa rup a pum pum
 D G
That's fit to give our King pa rup a pum pum
 D A7 /
Pa rup a pum pum, rup a pum pum
D A7 D A7 D
 Shall I play for you pa rup a pum pum, on my drum?

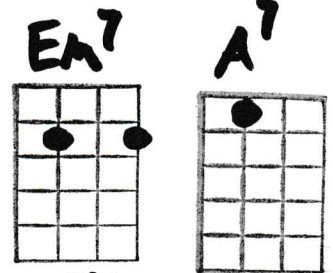
D A7 D
Mary nodded pa rup a pum pum
 A7 D
The ox and lamb kept time pa rup a pum pum
A7 D A7
 I played my drum for Him pa rup a pum pum
 D G
I played my best for Him pa rup a pum pum
 D A7 /
Rup a pum pum, rup a pum pum
D A7 D A7 D
 Then He smiled at me pa rup a pum pum, me and my drum
A7 D A7 D
 Me and my drum Me and my drum

Little Saint Nick The Beach Boys

Intro D /

Em A7 D
Oooo, Merry Christmas Santa.

Em A7
Oooo oooo

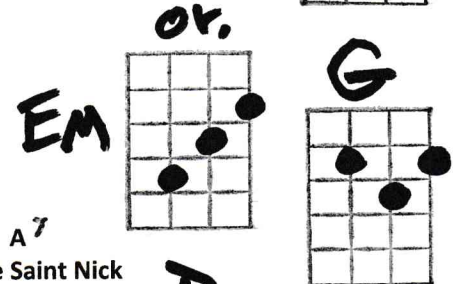


Christmas comes this time each year

Em A7 Em A7
Well, way up north where the air gets cold

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

Em A7 Em A7
And a real famous cat all dressed up in red



D
And he spends the whole year workin' out on his sled.

G Em A7
It's the little Saint Nick, little Saint Nick. It's the little Saint Nick, little Saint Nick

Em A7 Em A7
Just a little bobsled, we call it ol' Saint Nick

D
But she'll walk a toboggan with a four-speed stick

Em A7 Em A7
She's candy apple red with a ski for a wheel

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

G Em A7
It's the little Saint Nick, little Saint Nick. It's the little Saint Nick, little Saint Nick

G C G
Run run reindeer, run run reindeer ah ah ah ah, run run reindeer
E7 A7
Run run reindeer we don't miss no one

Em A7 Em A7
He's hauling through the snow at a frightenin' speed,

D
With a half-a-dozen deer with a-Rudy to lead,

Em A7 Em A7
He's gotta wear his goggles 'cause the snow really flies

D
And he's cruisin' every pad with a little surprise.

G Em A7
It's the little Saint Nick, little Saint Nick. It's the little Saint Nick, little Saint Nick

Em A7 D
Ah ah ooo, Merry Christmas Santa.

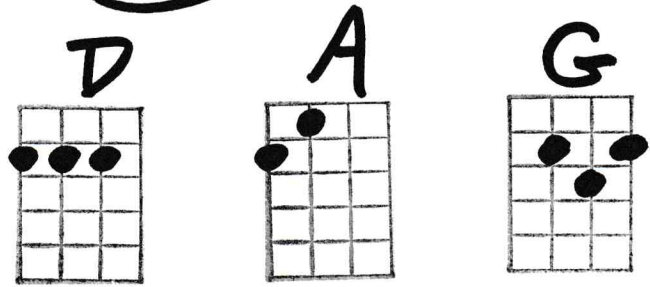
(x3) finish on Santa

Christmas comes this time each year

Mary had a baby

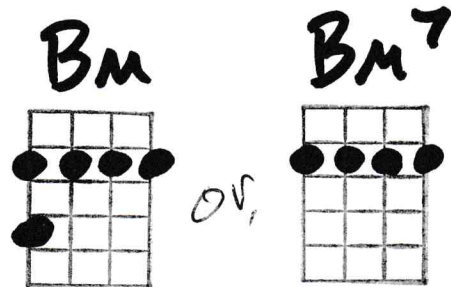
39

D G A
 1. Mary had a baby, (My Lord !)
 D G A
 Mary had a baby, (Oh, My Lord !)
 D G Bm
 Mary had a baby. (My Lord !)



D A D
 The people keep coming but the train has gone.

D G A
 2. Where did she lay him ? (My Lord !)
 D G A
 where did she lay him ? (Oh, My Lord !)
 D G Bm
 Where did she lay him ? (My Lord !)



D A D
 The people keep coming but the train has gone.

D G A
 3. Laid him in a manger, (My Lord !)
 D G A
 laid him in a manger, (Oh, My Lord !)
 D G Bm
 Laid him in a manger. (My Lord !),

D A D
 The people keep coming but the train has gone.



D G A
 4. What did she name him ? (My Lord !)
 D G A
 What did she name him ? (Oh, My Lord !)
 D G Bm

continued
 →

What did she name him ? (My Lord !)

D A D

The people keep coming but the train has gone.

39a

5. Named him King Jesus, (My Lord !)

D G A

named him King Jesus, (Oh, My Lord !)

D G A

Named him King Jesus. (My Lord !),

D G Bm



The people keep coming but the train has gone.

D A D

6. Who heard the singing ? (My Lord !)

D G A

Who heard the singing ? (Oh, My Lord !)

D G A

Who heard the singing ? (My Lord !)

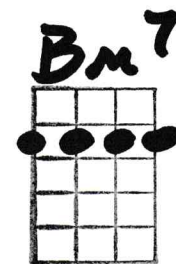
D G Bm

The people keep coming but the train has gone.

D A D



or



7. Shepherds heard the singing, (My Lord !)

D G A

shepherds heard the singing, (Oh, My Lord !)

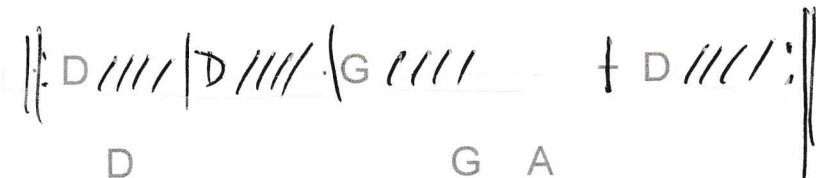
D G A

Shepherds heard the singing. (My Lord !)

D G Bm

The people keep coming but the train has gone.

D A D



8. Star keeps shining, (My Lord !)

D G A

star keeps shining, (Oh, My Lord !)

D G A

D G Bm

continued →

star keeps shining. (My Lord !)

D A D

The people keep coming but the train has gone.

396

9. Moving in the elements, (My Lord !)

D G A

moving in the elements, (Oh, My Lord !)

D G A

moving in the elements. (My Lord !)

D G Bm

D A D

The people keep coming but the train has gone.



10. Jesus went to Egypt, (My Lord !),

D G A

Jesus went to Egypt, (Oh, My Lord !)

D G A

Jesus went to Egypt. (My Lord !)

D G Bm

D A D

The people keep coming but the train has gone.

11. Traveled on a donkey, (My Lord !)

D G A

traveled on a donkey, (Oh, My Lord !)

D G A

traveled on a donkey. (My Lord !)

D G A

D A D

The people keep coming but the train has gone.

12. Angels went around him, (My Lord !)

D G A

angels went around him, (Oh, My Lord !)

D G A

angels went around him. (My Lord !)

D G Bm

D A D

The people keep coming but the train has gone.

End

Mele Kalikimaka**Bing Crosby and the Andrews Sisters**

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=rdGnBt7Txy8>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: [G] [G] [G] [E7] [Am] [D7] [G] [D7]

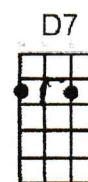
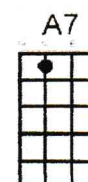
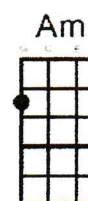
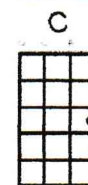
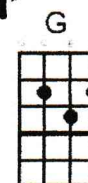
Boys: [G] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas [D7] day
That's the island greeting that we send to you
From the land where palm trees [G] sway
[G7] Here we know that Christmas will be [C] green and bright
The [E7] sun to shine by day and all the [A7] stars at [D7] night
[G] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [E7] way
To [Am] say Merry [D7] Christmas to [G] you

Girls: [G] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas [D7] day
That's the island greeting that we send to you
From the land where palm trees [G] sway
[G7] Here we know that Christmas will be [C] green and bright
The [E7] sun to shine by day and all the [A7] stars at [D7] night
[G] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [E7] way
To [Am] say Merry [D7] Christmas to [G] you

Boys and Girls:

[G7] Here we know that Christmas will be [C] green and bright
The [E7] sun to shine by day and all the [A7] stars at [D7] night
[G] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [E7] way
To [Am] say Merry [D7] Christmas to [G] you

[G] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas [D7] Day
That's the island greeting that we send to you
From the land where palm trees [G] sway
[G7] Here we know that Christmas will be [C] green and bright
The [E7] sun to shine by day and all the [A7] stars at [D7] night
[G] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [E7] way to [Am] say Merry [D7] Christmas
A [Am] very merry [D7] Christmas
A [Am] very very merry merry [D7] Christmas to [G] you

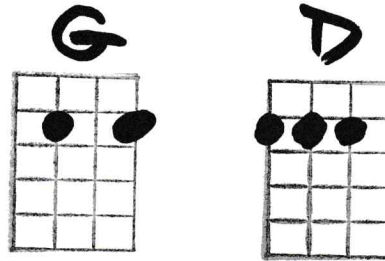


O Christmas tree



^G
 1. O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree,
^D ^G
 thou tree most fair and lovely.
^D
 The sight of thee at Christmas-tide,
^{D7} ^G
 spreads hope and gladness far and wide.

 O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree,
^{D7} ^G
 thou tree most fair and lovely.



^G
 2. O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree,
^D ^G
 thou hast a wondrous message.
^D
 Thou dost proclaim the Savior's birth,
^{D7} ^G
 good will to men and peace on earth.

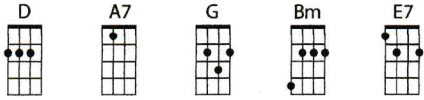
 O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree,
^{D7} ^G
 thou hast a wondrous message.

^G
 3. O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree,
^D ^G
 you glow with Christmas brightness.
^D
 The radiance of this happy night,
^{D7} ^G
 to all of us gives hope and light,

 O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree,
^{D7} ^G
 you glow with Christmas brightness.

Old Toy Trains – Roger Miller

42



[D] Old toy trains little toy [A7] tracks
Little boy [G] toys coming from a [A7] sack
Carried by a [D] man dressed in white and [G] red
Little boy [D] don't you think it's [A7] time you were in [D] bed

*Close your [A7] eyes listen to the [G] ski- [D] ies
All is [Bm] calm all is well
Soon you'll hear Kris [E7] Kringle
And the jingle [A7] bells*

Bringin' [D] old toy trains little toy [A7] tracks
Little boy [G] toys coming from a [A7] sack
Carried by a [D] man dressed in white and [G] red
Little boy [D] don't you think it's [A7] time you were in [D] bed

*Close your [A7] eyes listen to the [G] ski- [D] ies
All is [Bm] calm all is well
Soon you'll hear Kris [E7] Kringle
And the jingle [A7] bells*

Bringin' [D] old toy trains little toy [A7] tracks
Little boy [G] toys coming from a [A7] sack
Carried by a [D] man dressed in white and [G] red
Little boy [D] don't you think it's [A7] time you were in [D] bed

Little boy don't you think it's [A7] time you were in [D] bed

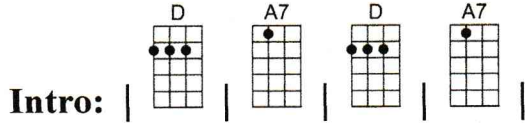
SING F#



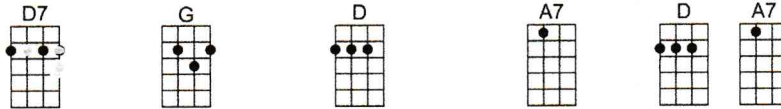
PRETTY PAPER-Willie Nelson

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

43



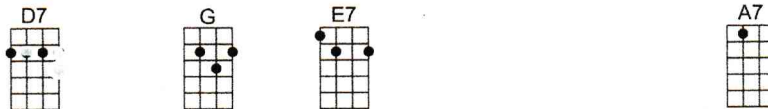
Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue. Wrap your presents to your darling, from you



Pretty pencils to write I love you. Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue



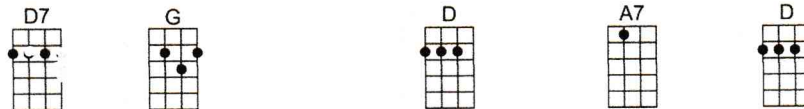
Crowded street, busy feet, hustle by him, downtown shoppers, Christmas is nigh



There he sits all a-lone on the sidewalk, hoping that you won't pass him by



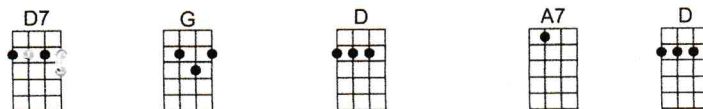
Should you stop? Better not, much too busy. You'd better hurry, my, how time does fly



In the distance, the ringing of laughter, and, in the midst of the laughter, he cries



Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue. Wrap your presents to your darling, from you



Pretty pencils to write I love you. Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of blue

Put a Little Love in Your Heart

Words and Music by Jimmy Holiday, Randy Myers and Jackie DeShannon

First note



Verse

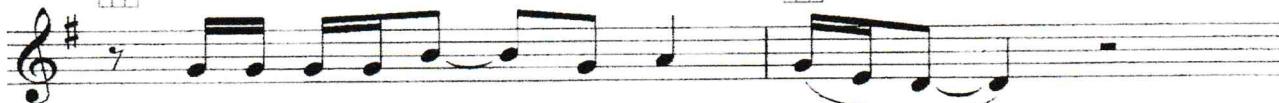
Moderately fast



1. Think of your fel - low man, lend him a help - ing hand.

2. A - not - her day goes by and still the child - ren cry

3. Take a good look a - round and if you've look - in' down



Put a lit - tle love — in your heart. —



You see, it's get - ting late: oh, please don't hes - i - tate. —

If you want the world to know, we won't let hat - red grow.

I hope when you de - cide kindness will be your guide



Put a lit - tle love — in your heart. — And the world —

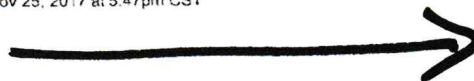
Chorus



will be a bet - ter place, and the world —

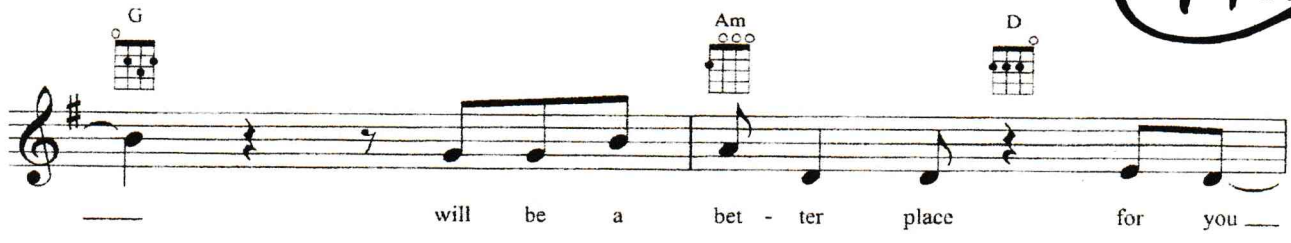
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continued



44a

G Am D

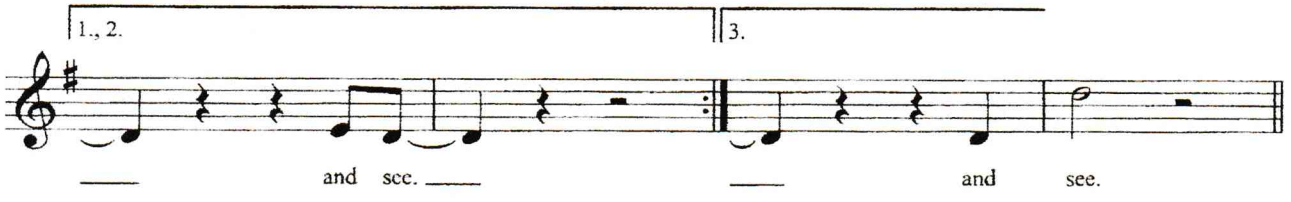


will be a bet - ter place for you



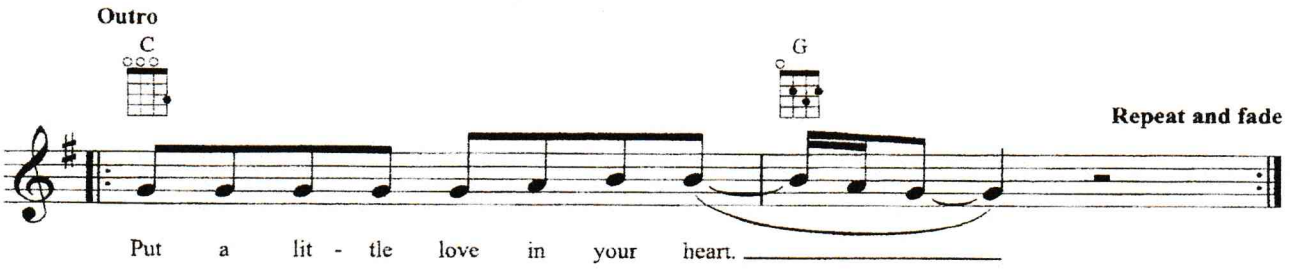
and me. You just wait

1., 2. 3.



and sec. and sec.

Outro C G



Put a lit - tle love in your heart. Repeat and fade

Additional Lyrics

- 2. Another day goes by, and still the children cry.
Put a little love in your heart.
If you want the world to know we won't let hatred grow,
Put a little love in your heart.
- 3. Take a good look around, and if you're lookin' down,
Put a little love in your heart.
I hope when you decide, kindness will be your guide.
Put a little love in your heart.