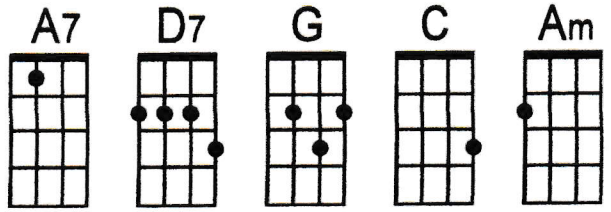
Jingle Bells

by James Lord Pierpont (1857)



G & U

Intro: **A7** . . . | **D7** . . . | **G** . . . | **D7** . . . |

(sing d)

G . . . | . . **C** . |
Dashing through the snow— in a one-horse open sleigh—

Am . **D7** . | . . **G** . |
O'er the fields we go— laughing all the way—

. . . . | . . **C** .
Bells on bob-tail ring— making spirits bright—

| **Am** . **G** . | **D7** . **G** **D7** |
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song to-night, Oh

Chorus: **G** . . . | . . . . |
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—

C . **G** . | **A7** . **D7** . |
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh-eigh

G . . . | . . . . |
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—

C . **G** . | **D7** . **G** .
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh—

| **G** . . . | . . **C** .
A day or two a-go— I thought I'd take a ride—

| **Am** . **D7** . | . . **G** .
And soon Miss Fanny Bright— was seated by my side—

| . . . . | . . **C** .
The horse was lean and lank— mis-fortune seemed his lot—

| **Am** . **G** . | **D7** . **G** **D7** |
We got in-to a drifted bank and then we got up-sot. Oh

Chorus: **G** . . . | . . . . |
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—

C . **G** . | **A7** . **D7** . |
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh-eigh

G . . . | . . . . |
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—

C . **G** . | **D7** . **G** .
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh—

To Page 2 →

|G . . . | . . C .
A day or two a-go— the story I must tell—
|Am . D7 . | . . G .
I went out on the snow— and on my back I fell—
|G . . . | . . C .
A gent was riding by— in a one-horse open sleigh—
|Am . G . |D7 . G\ D7\ |
He laughed as there I sprawling be but quickly drove a-way— Oh

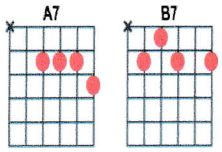
Chorus: G . . . | . . . . |
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—
C . G . |A7 . D7 . |
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh-eigh
G . . . | . . . . |
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—
C . G . |D7 . G .
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh—

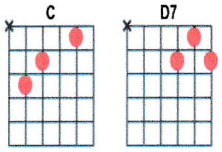
G . . . | . . C . |
Now the ground is white— go it while you're young—
Am . D7 . | . . G .
Take the girls to-night— and sing this sleighing song—
|G . . . | . . C . |
Just get a bob-tailed bay— two-forty as his speed—
Am . G . |D7 . G\ D7\ |
Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack, you'll take the lead. Oh

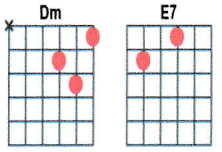
Chorus: G . . . | . . . . |
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—
C . G . |A7 . D7 . |
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh-eigh
G . . . | . . . . |
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—
C . G . |D7 . G\ D7\ |G\
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh———

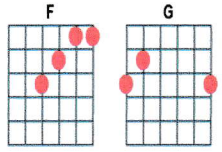
Winter Wonderland

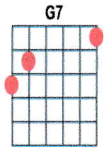
key:D7, writer: Richard B. Smith, Felix Bernard











Intro: **[D7] [G7] [C] [G7]** (last line 1st verse)

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

Gone a-**[C]**-way is the blue bird
Here to **[G7]** stay is a new bird
He **[G7]** sings a love **[Dm]** song, as **[G]** we go a-**[F]**-long
[D7] Walkin' in a **[G7]** winter wonder-**[C]**land

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

Later **[C]** on we'll conspire
As we **[G7]** dream by the fire
To **[G7]** face una-**[Dm]**-fraid the **[G]** plans that we **[F]** made
[D7] Walkin' in a **[G7]** winter wonder-**[C]**land

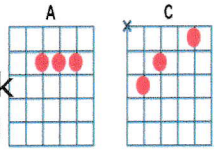
[E7] In the meadow **[B7]** we can build a **[E7]** snowman
[E7] And pretend that **[B7]** he's a circus **[E7]** clown
[G] We'll have lots of **[D7]** fun with Mr **[G]** Snowman
Un-**[A7]**til the other **[D7]** kiddies knock him **[G]** down **[G7]**

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

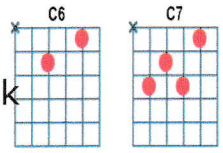
Jingle Bell Rock

key:C, artist:Bobby Helms writer: Joseph Carleton Beal , James Ross Boothe

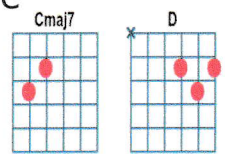
Intro: [C] // [Cmaj7] // [C6] // [Cmaj7] // (x2)



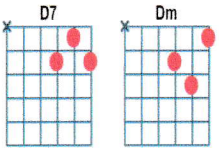
[C] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] jingle bell [C6] jingle bell [Cmaj7] rock
[C6] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] swing and [Dm] jingle bells [G7] ring
[Dm] Snowin' and [G7] blowin' up [Dm] bushels of [G7] fun
[D7] Now the jingle hop [Gaug] has begun



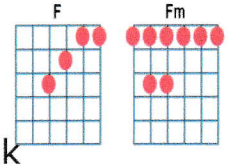
[C] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] jingle bell [C6] jingle bell [Cmaj7] rock
[C6] Jingle bells [Cmaj7] chime in [Dm] jingle bell [G7] time
[Dm] Dancin' and [G7] prancin' in [Dm] jingle bell [G7] square
[D7] In the [G7] frosty [C] air [C7]



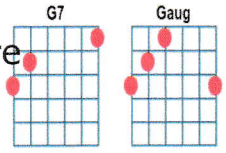
What a [F] bright time it's the [Fm] right time
To [C] rock the night a-[C7]way
Jingle [D] bell time is a [D7] swell time
[G7] (pause) To go glidin' in a [Gaug] one horse sleigh



[C] Giddy up [Cmaj7] jingle horse [C6] pick up your [Cmaj7] feet
[C6] Jingle a[Cmaj7]round the [A] clock
[F] Mix and mingle in a [Fm] jinglin' beat
[D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [C] rock



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



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

[C] Giddy up [Cmaj7] jingle horse [C6] pick up your [Cmaj7] feet
[C6] Jingle a[Cmaj7]round the [A] clock
[F] Mix and mingle in a [Fm] jinglin' beat
[D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [D7] that's the [G7] jingle bell
[D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [C] rock

Happy Xmas (War is Over) John Lennon

G キU

So this is [D] Christmas and what have you [Em] done
Another year [A] over and a new one just be[D]gun
And so this is [G] Christmas I hope you have [Am] fun
The near and the [D] dear one the old and the [G] young

A very merry [C] Christmas and a happy New [D] Year
Let's hope it's a [Am] good one [C] without any [G] fear [A]

And so this is [D] Christmas for weak and for [Em] strong
For rich and the poor [A] ones the world is so [D] wrong
And so happy [G] Christmas for black and for [Am] white
For yellow and [D] red ones let's stop all the [G] fight

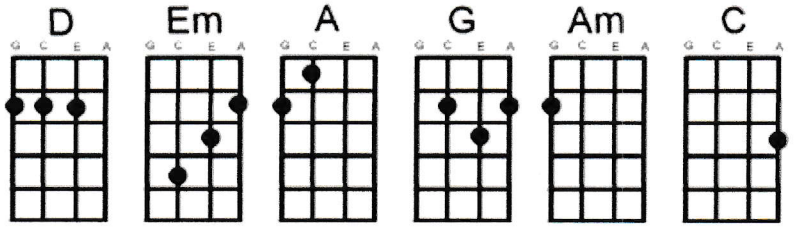
A very merry [C] Christmas and a happy New [D] Year
Let's hope it's a [Am] good one [C] without any [G] fear [A]

And so this is [D] Christmas and what have we [Em] done
Another year [A] over and a new one just be[D]gun

And so happy [G] Christmas we hope you have [Am] fun
The near and the [D] dear one the old and the [G] young

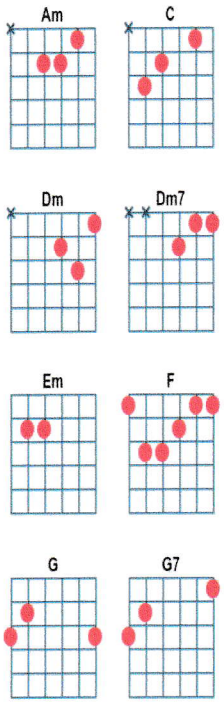
A very merry [C] Christmas and a happy New [D] Year
Let's hope it's a [Am] good one [C] without any [G] fear [A]

[D] War is over [Em] if you want it [A] war is over [D] now



River

key:C, writer:Joni Mitchell Capo 2



[C] //// | //// **[Am]** //// | **[F]** //// | //// | **[G]** //// | //// |
↓**[G7]**
It's **[F]** coming on **[C]** Christmas
They're **[F]** cutting down **[C]** trees
They're **[F]** putting up **[C]** reindeer
And singing songs of **[F]** joy and **[C]** peace
Oh, I **[Am]** wish I had a river I could **[G]** skate away on

But **[F]** it don't **[C]** snow here
It **[F]** stays pretty **[C]** green
I'm going to **[F]** make a lot of **[C]** money
Then I'm going to **[F]** quit this crazy **[C]** scene
Oh, I **[Am]** wish I had a river I could **[G]** skate away on

I **[F]** wish I had a river so **[G]** long
I would **[C]** teach my feet to **[F]** fly **[Em]** **[Dm]** **[Dm7]**
I **[C]** wish I had a river **[G]** I could skate a-**[F]**way on **[F]**
[F] I made my baby **[C]** cry

He (She) **[F]** tried hard to **[C]** help me
You know, he (she) **[F]** put me at **[C]** ease
And he (she) **[F]** loved me so **[C]** naughty
Made me **[F]** weak in the **[C]** knees
Oh, I **[Am]** wish I had a river I could **[G]** skate away on **[G]**

I'm **[F]** so hard to **[C]** handle
I'm **[F]** selfish and I'm **[C]** sad
Now I've **[F]** gone and lost the **[C]** best baby
That **[F]** I ever **[C]** had
Oh, I **[Am]** wish I had a river I could **[G]** skate away on **[G]**

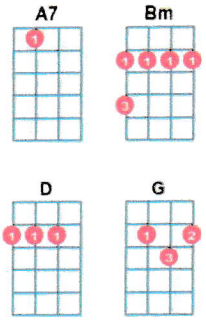
I **[F]** wish I had a river so **[G]** long
I would **[C]** teach my feet to **[F]** fly **[Em]** **[Dm]** **[Dm7]**
I **[C]** wish I had a river **[G]** I could skate a-**[F]**way on **[F]**
[F] I made my baby say good-**[C]**bye

It's **[F]** coming on **[C]** Christmas
They're **[F]** cutting down **[C]** trees
They're **[F]** putting up **[C]** reindeer
And singing songs of **[F]** joy and **[C]** peace
Oh, I **[Am]** wish I had a river I could **[G]** skate away on **[G]**
[Am] //// | //// **[G]** //// | ////

Feliz Navidad

key:D, artist:Jose Feliciano writer:José Feliciano

G#4



[D] Feliz Navi-**[G]**dad **[A7]** Feliz Navi-**[D]**dad **[Bm]**
Feliz Navi-**[G]**dad, prospero **[A7]** ano y Felici-**[D]**dad

[D] Feliz Navi-**[G]**dad **[A7]** Feliz Navi-**[D]**dad **[Bm]**
Feliz Navi-**[G]**dad, prospero **[A7]** ano y Felici-**[D]**dad

I wanna wish you a **[G]** Merry Christmas
[A7] I wanna wish you a **[D]** Merry Christmas
[Bm] I wanna wish you a **[G]** Merry Christmas
From the **[A7]** bottom of my **[D]** heart

I wanna wish you a **[G]** Merry Christmas
[A7] I wanna wish you a **[D]** Merry Christmas
[Bm] I wanna wish you a **[G]** Merry Christmas
From the **[A7]** bottom of my **[D]** heart

Repeat whole song

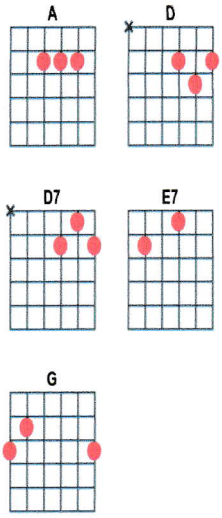
Pretty Paper

key:D, writer:Willie Nelson

Capo 2

[D] /// **[A]** /// **[D]** /// **[A]** /// {3/4 time}

G = U



Pretty **[D]** paper, pretty ribbons of **[A]** blue
Wrap your present to your darlin' from **[D]** you
Pretty pencils to **[D7]** write I love **[G]** you
Oh, Oh pretty **[D]** paper, pretty **[A]** ribbons of **[D]** blue

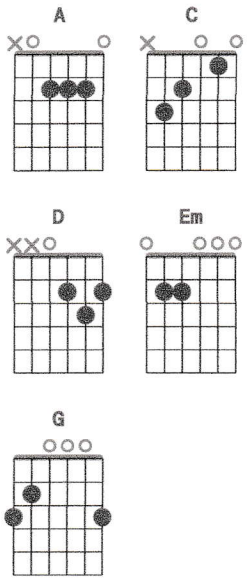
Crowded **[D]** streets, busy **[A]** feet hustle **[D]** by him
Downtown shoppers, **[A]** Christmas is **[D]** nigh
There he sits all **[D7]** alone on the **[G]** sidewalk
[E7] Hoping that you won't pass him **[A]** by.

Should you **[D]** stop? Better **[A]** not, much to **[D]** busy
You'd better hurry, my**[A]** how time does **[D]** fly
And in the distance the **[D7]** ringing of **[G]** laughter
And in the **[D]** midst of the **[A]** laughter he **[D]** cries.

Pretty **[D]** paper, pretty ribbons of **[A]** blue
Wrap your present to your darlin' from **[D]** you
Pretty pencils to **[D7]** write I love **[G]** you
Oh, Oh pretty **[D]** paper, pretty **[A]** ribbons of **[D]** blue.
Oh, Oh pretty **[D]** paper, pretty **[A]** ribbons of **[D]** blue...

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

writer: John Frederick Coots, Haven Gillespie



Capo 3
Intro: [G] //// | [C] // [D] //

You [G] better watch out, you [C] better not cry,
You [G] better not pout, I'm [C] telling you why.
[G] Santa Claus is [C] coming to town
[G] Santa Claus is [C] coming to town
[G] Santa [Em] Claus is [C] coming [D] to [G] town [D]

He's [G] making a list, he's [C] checking it twice,
He's [G] gonna find out who's [C] naughty or nice.
[G] Santa Claus is [C] coming to town
[G] Santa Claus is [C] coming to town
[G] Santa [Em] Claus is [C] coming [D] to [G] town

He sees you when you're [C] sleeping,
He [G] knows when you're a-[C]wake,
He [A] knows if you've been [D] bad or good
So be [A] good for goodness [D] sake,

Oh, you [G] better watch out, you [C] better not cry,
You [G] better not pout, I'm [C] telling you why.
[G] Santa Claus is [C] coming to town
[G] Santa Claus is [C] coming to town
[G] Santa [Em] Claus is [C] coming [D] to [G] town

He sees you when you're [C] sleeping,
He [G] knows when you're a-[C]wake,
He [A] knows if you've been [D] bad or good
So be [A] good for goodness [D] sake,

Oh, you [G] better watch out, you [C] better not cry,
You [G] better not pout, I'm [C] telling you why.
[G] Santa Claus is [C] coming to town
[G] Santa Claus is [C] coming to town
[G] Santa [Em] Claus is [C] coming [D] to [G] town

Blue Christmas

G&U Capo 2

D A
.I'll have a blue Christmas without you,
A7 D
I'll be so blue just thinking about you.
D D7 G Em
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree,
E A A7
won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me.

D A
2. And when those blue snowflakes start fallin',
A7 D
that's when those blue memories start callin'.
D D7 G E
You'll be doin' alright with your Christmas of white,
A D - A
but I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas.

3. Instrumental = verse 2, lines 1 & 2

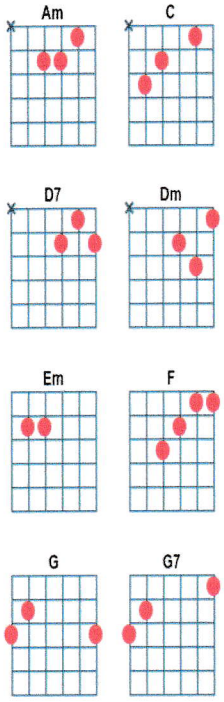
D D7 G E
You'll be doin' alright with your Christmas of white,
A D - G - D
but I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas. (A)

(orig. =capo 2nd,) (Elvis Presley)

Rockin' Around The Christmas Tree

key:C, writer:Johnny Marks

G&N



[C] // **[Am]** // (x2)

[C] Rockin' **[Am]** around the **[C]** Christmas **[Am]** tree
at the **[G7]** Christmas party hop.
[Dm] Mistletoe **[G7]** hung where **[Dm]** you can **[G7]**see
ev'ry **[Dm]** couple **[G7]** tries to **[C]** stop. **[G7]**

[C] Rockin' **[Am]** around the **[C]** Christmas **[Am]** tree,
let the **[G7]** Christmas spirit ring.
[Dm] Later we'll **[G7]** have some **[Dm]** pumpkin **[G7]**pie
and we'll **[Dm]** do some **[G7]** caro-**[C]**ling.

[F] You will get a sentimental **[Em]** feeling when you hear...
[Am] Voices singing, "Let's be jolly.
[D7]Deck the halls with **[G7]** boughs of holly."

[C] Rockin' **[Am]** around the **[C]** Christmas **[Am]** tree,
have a **[G7]** happy holiday.
[Dm] Ev'ryone **[G7]** dancing **[Dm]** merri-**[G7]**ly
in the **[Dm]** new old **[G7]** fashioned **[C]** way. **[C]**

[C] //// | //// | **[G]** //// | //// | **[G]** //// | **[G7]** //// |
[G7] //// | **[C]** //// | (repeat)

[F] You will get a sentimental **[Em]** feeling when you hear...
[Am] Voices singing, "Let's be jolly.
[D7] Deck the halls with **[G7]** boughs of holly."

[C] Rockin' **[Am]** around the **[C]** Christmas **[Am]** tree,
have a **[G7]** happy holiday.
[Dm] Ev'ryone **[G7]** dancing **[Dm]** merri-**[G7]**ly in the
[G7] new old fash-**[G7]**ioned **[C]** way. ↓**[G7]** ↓**[C]**

Light One Candle

Peter, Paul & Mary

Standard (EADGBE)

Verse

G
Light one candle for the Macabe Children

G Em
With thanks their light didn't die.

C
Light one candle for the pain they endured

C B7
When their right to exist was de-nied.

Em
Light on candle for the terrible sacrifice

C A
Justice and freedom demand.

G Em G Em
Light one candle for the wisdom to know

C D G B7
when the peace makers time is at hand.

E7 Am
Don't let the light go out.

D G B7
It's lasted for so many years.

E7 Am
Don't let the light go out.

D G B7
Let it shine through our love and our tears.

E7 Am
Don't let the light go out.

D G B7
It's lasted for so many years.

E7 Am
Don't let the light go out.

To Page 2 >

D G B7 Em
Let it shine through our love and our tears.

(four measures of Em before next verse)

G
Light one candle for the strength that we need

G Em
To never became our own foe.

C
And light one candle for those who are suffering

B7
Pain we learned so long ago.

Em
Light one candle for all we believe in.

C A
Let anger not tear us a-part.

G Em G Em
And light one candle to bind us to-gether

C D G B7
With piece as the song in our hearts.

E7 Am
Don't let the light go out.

D G B7
It's lasted for so many years.

E7 Am
Don't let the light go out.

D G B7
Let it shine through our love and our tears.

E7 Am
Don't let the light go out.

D G B7
It's lasted for so many years.

E7 Am
Don't let the light go out.

D G B7 Em
Let it shine through our love and our tears.

(four measures of Em before next verse)

G
And what is the memory that's valued so highly

To Page 3 →

Em
That we keep it alive in the flame?

C
What's the commitment for those who have died

B7
We cry out they have not died in vain?

Em
We have come this far, always believing

C A
That judgement will somehow prevail.

G Em G Em
This is the burden! This is the promise!

C D G B7
and this is why we will not fai l!

E7 Am
Don't let the light go out.

D G B7
It's lasted for so many years.

E7 Am
Don't let the light go out.

D G B7
Let it shine through our love and our tears.

E7 Am
Don't let the light go out.

D G B7
It's lasted for so many years.

E7 Am
Don't let the light go out.

D G B7
Let it shine through our love and our tears.

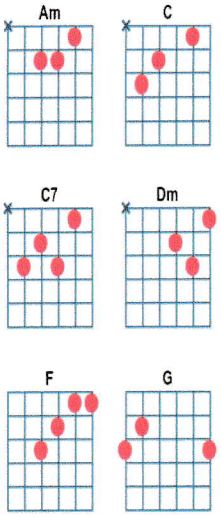
Em Am
Don't let the light go out!

Em Am
Don't let the light go out!

Em Am
Don't let the light go out!

Do They Know It's Christmas? Capo 4

key:C, artist:Band Aid writer:Bob Geldof and Midge Ure



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

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

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

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

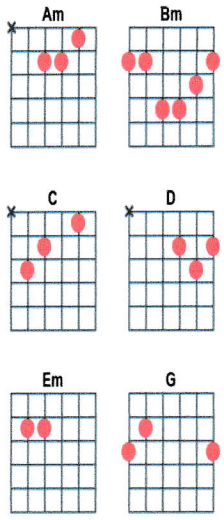
[C] //// **[F]** // **[C]** // **[F]** // **[C]** // **[Dm]** // **[G]** // x2

[C] Feed the **[F]** world! **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[Dm]** **[G]**
[C] Feed the **[F]** world! **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[Dm]** **[G]**
[C] Feed the **[F]** world! **[C]**
[F] Let them **[C]** know it's **[Dm]** Christmas **[G]** time!
[C] Feed the **[F]** world! **[C]**
[F] Let them **[C]** know it's **[Dm]** Christmas **[G]** time!
[C] Feed the **[F]** world! **[C]**
[F] Let them **[C]** know it's **[Dm]** Christmas **[G]** time!

Song For A Winters Night

key:G, artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

Capo 2



[G] The lamp is [D] burning low [Em] upon my table [C] top
[G] The snow is sof-[D]tly [G] falling [D]
[G] The air is [D] still within the [Em] silence of my [C] room
[G] I hear your [D] voice softly [G] calling

[G] If I could [D] only [C] have you [D] near
[Bm] To breathe a [Em] sigh or [Am] two [D]
[G] I would be [D] happy just to [Em] hold the hands I [C] love
[G] Upon this [D] winter night with [G] you

[G] The smoke is [D] rising in the [Em] shadows over-[C] head
[G] My glass is al-[D] most [G] empty [D]
[G] I read [D] again between the [Em] lines upon each [C] page
[G] The words of [D] love you [G] sent me

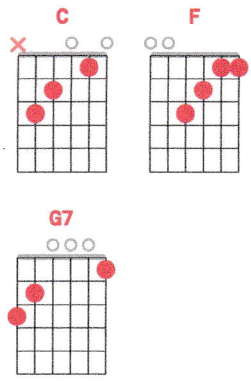
[G] If I could [D] know within [C] my [D] heart
[Bm] That you were [Em] lonely [Am] too [D]
[G] I would be [D] happy just to [Em] hold the hands I [C] love
[G] Upon this [D] winter night with [G] you

[G] The fire is [D] dying now, my [Em] lamp is growing [C] dim
[G] The shades of [D] night are lifting [G]
[G] The morning [D] light steals [Em] across my window [C] pane
[G] Where webs of [D] snow are [G] drifting

[G] If I could [D] only [C] have you [D] near
[Bm] To breathe a [Em] sigh or [Am] two [D]
[G] I would be happy [D] just to [Em] hold the hands I [C] love
[G] And to be [D] once again with [Bm] you [Em]
[C] And be [D] once again with with [G] you

Run Rudolph Run Capo 2

artist: Chuck Berry · writer: Johnny Marks , Marvin Brodie



[F] Out of all the reindeers you know you're the master-[C] mind
[G7] Run, run Rudolph, Randolph ain't too far be-[C]hind

[C] Run, run Rudolph, [F] Santa's got to make it to [C] town
[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down
[G7] Run, run Rudolph coz I'm reeling like a merry-go-[C]round

Said [C] Santa to the boy child, "[F] What have you been longing [C] for?"
"[F] All I want for Christmas is a rock and roll record [C] guitar"
And then a-[G7]way went Rudolph a whizzing like a shooting [C] star

[C] Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town
[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down
[G7] Run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-[C]round

[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town
[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down
[G7] Run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-[C]round

Said [C] Santa to the girl child, "[F] What's the things you wants to [C] get?"
"A [F] little baby doll that can cry, sleep, drink, and [C] wet"
And then a-[G7]way went Rudolph whizzing like a Saber [C] jet

[C] Run, run Rudolph, [F] Santa's got to make it to [C] town
[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down
[G7] Run, run Rudolph coz I'm reeling like a merry-go-[C]round

[C] [F] [C]

Father Christmas — The Kinks

F - C - F - C - F - C - F - C (2x) + C - F - G (4x)

C Em Am G
1. When I was small I believed in Santa Claus,
C Em Am G
though I knew it was my dad,
C Em Am G
and I would hang up my stocking at Christmas,
C Em Am G
open my presents and I'd be glad.

Am G F E
But the last time I played Father Christmas,
Am G F E
I stood outside a department store.
C G Am G
A gang of kids came over and mugged me,
C G F G
they knocked my reindeer to the floor, and said :

F C F C
Father Christmas, give us some money,
F C - F G
don't mess a-round with those silly toys !
F C F C
We'll beat you up, if you don't hand it over,
F C F G
we want your bread, so don't make us annoyed.
F - G - - - - - - - - - C
Give all the toys to the little rich boys !

+ C - F - C - C - C - F - C

C Em Am G
2. Don't give my brother a Steve Austin outfit,
C Em Am G
don't give my sister a cuddly toy.
C Em Am G
We don't want a jigsaw or monopoly money,

→ p. 2

C Em Am G
we only want the real McCoy !

F C F C
Father Christmas give us the money,
F C F G
we'll beat you up if you make us annoyed !
F C F C
Father Christmas give us some money,
F C - F G
don't mess around with those silly toys !

Am G F E
+ But give my daddy a job 'cos he needs one,
Am G F E
he's got lots of mouths to feed !
C G Am G
And if you've got one, I'll have a machine gun,
C G F G
so I can scare all the kids on the street.

F C F C
Father Christmas, give us some money,
F C - F G
we've got no time for your silly toys !
F C F C
We'll beat you up, if you don't hand it over,
F C F G
we want your bread, so don't make us annoyed.
F - G - - - - - - - - - - C
Give all the toys to the little rich boys !

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

C G Am G
+ Have yourself a merry, merry Christmas,
C G F
have yourself a good time !
C G Am G
But remember the kids who got nothing,
C G F G

C G F G
while you're drinking down your wine !

+ F - C - F - C

F C F C
Father Christmas give us some money,
F C - F G
we've got no time for your silly toys !
F C F C
Father Christmas, please, hand it over,
F C F G
we'll beat you up, so don't make us annoyed !

F C F C
Father Christmas, give us some money,
F C - F G
don't mess a-round with those silly toys !
F C F C
We'll beat you up, if you don't hand it over,
F C F G
we want your bread, so don't make us annoyed.
F - G - - - - - - - - - C
Give all the toys to the little rich boys !

+ C - F - C - C - F - C (2x) ....

(The Kinks)

I won't be home for Christmas

blink 182

G - Em - D - C - D (2x)

G Em
1. Outside the carollers start to sing,
C
I can't describe the joy they bring,
D
'cause joy is something they don't bring me.
G Em
My girlfriend is by my side,
C
from the roof are hanging sicles of ice,
D G
they're whiny voices get irritating, it's Christmas time again.

G Em
2. So I stand with a dead smile on my face
C
wondering how much of my time they'll waste,
D
oh, God, I hate these Satan's helpers.
G Em
And then I guess I must've snapped
C
'cause I grabbed the baseball bat,
D
and made them all run for shelter.

G
It's Christmas time again,
Em C G
it's time to be nice to the people you can't stand all year,
Em C G
I'm growing tired of all this Christmas cheer.
D - Em C G
You people scare me, please, stay away from my home,
D Em
if you don't wanna get beat down,
C D G

p.2

C D G

just leave the presents and then leave me alone ! -2-

\+ G - Em - D - C - D (2x)

G Em
3. Well, I guess it's not cool to freak on Christmas Eve
C
'cause the cops came and arrested me,
D
they had an unfair advantage.
G Em
And even though the jail didn't have a tree,
C
Christmas came a night early,
D
'cause a guy named Bubba unwrapped my package, hot damn !

\+ CHORUS + G - D - Em - C (2x)

G D - Em C
\+ I won't be home, I won't be home for Christmas !
G D - Em C
I won't be home. I won't be home !
G D - Em C
(Please, post my bail) ! I won't be home, I won't be home !
G D - Em C
(Please, post my bail) ! I won't be home, I won't be home !
G D - Em C
(Please, post my bail) ! I won't be home, I won't be home !
G D - Em
(Please, post my bail) ! I won't be home,
C - G
I won't be home for Christmas !

(Blink 182)

Santa stole my girlfriend — The Maine

G - D - G - D (2x)

G C D
1. It's Christmas day and I'm alone again,
G C D
she's with him now, I'm with my loneliness.
G C D
She ran away four months ago,
G C D
left with his sleigh for the north pole.
Em C - Em C
Please, come back home and leave that fat man alone !

G D Em C
Santa, you bitch, didn't get a damn thing from my Christmas list,
G D - C
all I got was this broken heart, and that's it.
G D Em C
Santa, you bitch, oh, there's only one thing that I truly wish
Em D C G - D
I wish my old girl would've never kissed Saint Nick,
G - D
would've never kissed Saint Nick.

G C D
2. I saw 'em dancin' under mistletoe,
G C D
thought it was nothing, but I guess I didn't know
G C D
that there was something goin' on with them.
G C D
Santa, you player, I though we were friends.
Em C - Em C
Please, come back home and leave that fat man alone !

+ CHORUS

+ G - D - G - D

→ p. 2

```
     G           D          Em                              C
+ Santa, you bitch, didn't get a damn thing from my Christmas list,
G                        D                - C
   all I got was this broken heart, and       that's it.
     G          D                Em                   C
   Santa, you bitch, oh, there's only one thing that I truly wish
Em       D       C
   I wish my old girl would've never kissed ....

  G           D          Em                              C
Santa, you bitch, didn't get a damn thing from my Christmas list,
G                        D                - C
   all I got was this broken heart, and       that's it.
  G           D                Em                   C
Santa, you bitch, oh, there's only one thing that I truly wish
Em       D       C  - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
   I wish my old girl would've never kissed Saint Nick,

   (The Maine)
```

Merry Christmas (I don't want to fight tonight) Ramones

C F G
Merry Christmas, I don't want to fight tonight with .... + C ~ ~

C F G
Merry Christmas, I don't want to fight tonight,
C F G
Merry Christmas, I don't want to fight tonight,
C F G C - F - C - G
Merry Christmas, I don't want to fight tonight with you !

C F G
1. Where is Santa and his sleigh ?
C F G
Tell me, why is it always this way ?
C - F G
Where is Rudolph ? Where is Blitzen, baby ?
C F G
Merry Christmas, merry, merry, merry, Christmas !
C F G
All the children are tucked in their beds,
C F G
sugar-plum fairies dancing in their heads,
C - F G - C - F - C - C7
snowball fighting, so exciting, baby !

F Fm C C7
I love you and you love me and that's the way it's got to be.
F Fm D
I knew that from the start, 'cause Christmas ain't the time
G
for breaking each other's hearts. + repeat verse 1 + CHORUS

C F G
+ Merry Christmas, I don't want to fight tonight,
C F G
Merry Christmas, I don't want to fight tonight,
C F G C
Merry Christmas, I don't - want to fight tonight - with you !

Christmas is going to the dogs — Eels

C ~ ~ Capo 2 (Two feel)

C G
1. Get off your sled and go to bed, don't you ever tire ?
C
Throw a bone, I'm finally home, curled up by the fire.
C G
Snow is falling from the sky like ashes from an urn,
- F G C
sweet dreams, my little one, now it's my turn.

G C
Well, Christmas is going to the dogs,
G C
we'd rather have chew toys than Yule logs.
C G
And things aren't looking very good, it's true,
F G C
so I'll just lay here and chew.

+ G - F - C

C G
2. Now, when I sleep I like to dream of rabbits in the snow,
C
jumping right into my jaws from their rabbit hole.
C G
Take one home and set him down right next to you shoes,
- F G C
wake up to a big surprise, my gift to you !

G C
When Christmas is going to the dogs,
G C
we'd rather have chew toys than Yule logs.
C G
And things aren't looking very good, it's true,
F G C
so I'll just lay here and chew.

→ p. 2

+ instrumental = verse 2

G C
And Christmas is going to the dogs,
G C
we're scarfing down the turkey and egg nog.
C G
And things aren't looking very good, it's true,
F G C
so I'll just lay here and chew.

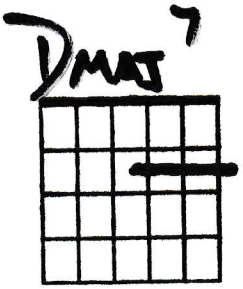
F G G7 C
+ So I'll just stay here and chew.

(Eels)

Little Saint Nick

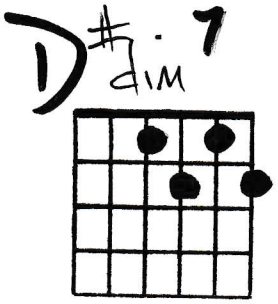
The Beach Boys

D ~

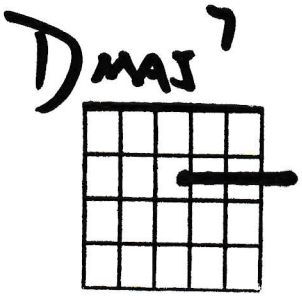


Em A D
Oo-oo, Merry Christmas, Saint Nick !
Em A
Christmas comes this time each year. Oo-oo !

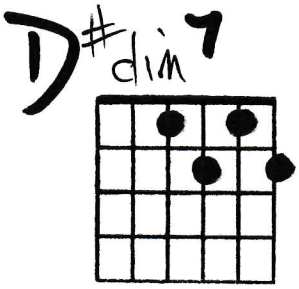
Em A Em A
1. Well, way up north where the air gets cold,
D DMAJ7 D D#dim7
there's a tale about Christmas that you've all been told.
Em A Em A
And a real famous cat all dressed up in red,
D DMAJ7 D D#dim7
and he spends the whole year workin' out on his sled.



G
It's the little Saint Nick, little Saint Nick !
Em A
It's the little Saint Nick, little Saint Nick !



Em A Em A
2. Just a little bob-sled, we call the old Saint Nick,
D DMAJ7 D D#dim7
but she'll walk a toboggan with a four speed stick.
Em A Em A
She's candy apple red with a ski for a wheel,
D DMAJ7 D D#dim7
and when Santa hits the gas, man, just watch her peel.

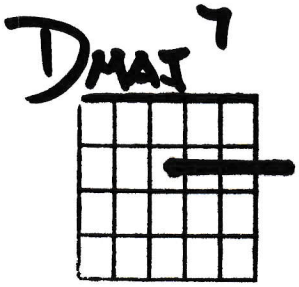


G
It's the little Saint Nick, little Saint Nick !
Em A
It's the little Saint Nick, little Saint Nick !

G C
+ Run, run, reindeer ! Run, run, reindeer !
G E
Run, run, reindeer ! Run, run, reindeer !

→ p. 2

He don't miss no one !





Em A Em A
3. And haulin' through the snow at a frightening speed
D DMAJ7 D D#dim7
with a half a dozen deer, with Rudy to lead.
Em A Em A
He's got to wear his goggles cause the snow really flies
D DMAJ7 D D#dim7
and he's cruisin' every path with a little surprise.

G
It's the little Saint Nick, little Saint Nick !
Em A
It's the little Saint Nick, little Saint Nick !

Em A D
+ Oo-oo, Merry Christmas Saint Nick !

Christmas comes this time each year.
Em A D
Oo-oo, Merry Christmas Saint Nick !

Christmas comes this time each year ....

(orig. = capo 4th)

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

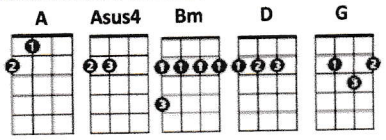
they call this Christmas where I'm from. + C - F - G - C (4x)

(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

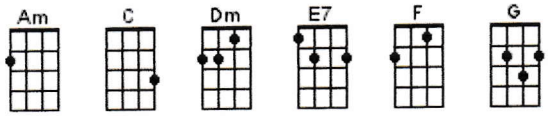
[D] [G] [D] [A]
[D] [G] [D] [A]
[D]



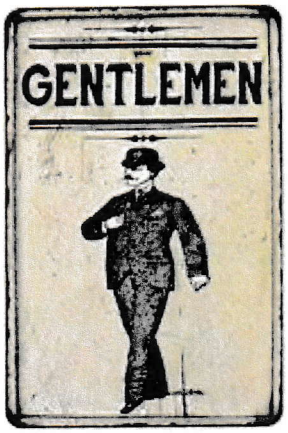
The Restroom Door Said "Gentlemen"

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]

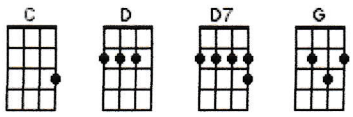
The **[Am]** restroom **[E7]** door said **[Am]** "Gentlemen"
And **[F]** I would like to **[E7]** find
The **[Am]** crummy **[E7]** little **[Am]** creep who had
The **[F]** nerve to switch the **[E7]** sign
'Cause **[Dm]** I got two black **[C]** eyes and one high **[Am]** heel up my be-**[G]**hind
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

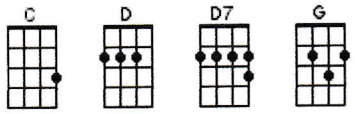
CHORUS:
[D] Wait awhile **[C]** eterni-**[G]**ty
[C] Old Mother Nature's got **[G]** nothing on **[D]** me **[D]**
[G] Come to me, run to me **[C]** come to me now
We're **[G]** rolling, my sweetheart, we're **[D7]** flowing by **[G]** God **[G]**

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

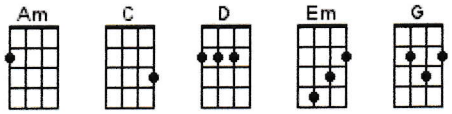


www.bytownukulele.ca

BACK TO SONGLIST

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]**

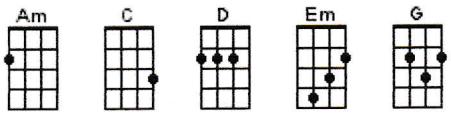
When **[G]** Amber tried to **[C]** do the dishes
Her **[Am]** aunt said, "Really **[D]** no, don't bother"
[G] Amber's uncle **[C]** saw how Amber
[Am] Looked like Tim and **[D]** like her father **[D]**

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.

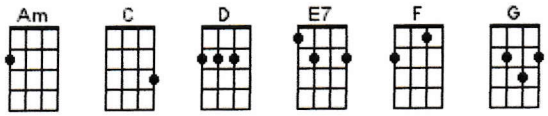
G - Em - G - Em

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

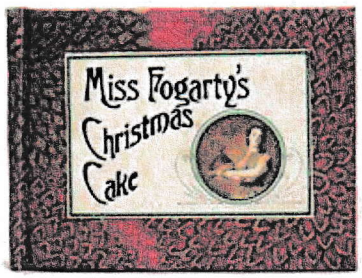
Frank Horn 1883 (as recorded by Irish Rovers)



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

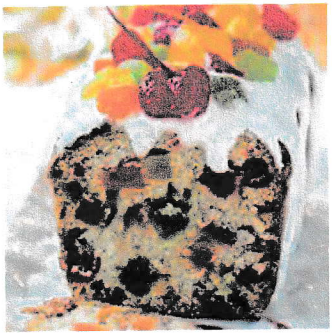
CHORUS:
[C] Plums and **[F]** prunes and **[C]** cherries
There were **[C]** citrons and **[G]** raisins and **[C]** cinnamon too
There were **[C]** nuts and **[F]** cloves and **[C]** berries
And a **[D]** crust that was nail'd on with **[G]** glue
There were **[F]** carroway **[G]** seeds in a-**[C]**bundance
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

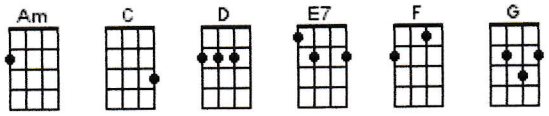
It would **[C]** kill a man twice after **[F]** 'ating a slice
Of Miss **[G]** Fogarty's Christmas **[C]** cake **[G]**

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

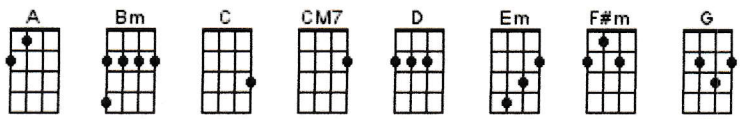
It would **[C]** kill a man twice after **[F]** 'ating a slice
Of Miss **[G]** Fogarty's Christmas **[C]** cake **[C]**↓





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

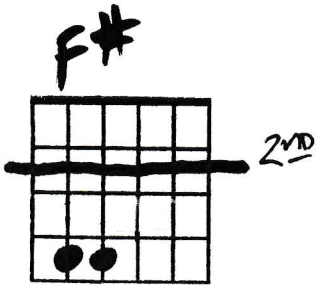
[D] Rows of lights in a **[C]** circle of steel
Where you **[D]** place your bets on a **[G]** great big wheel
[D] High windows **[C]** flickerin' down through the **[G]** snow
A **[D]** time you know
[D] Sights and sounds of the **[G]** people goin' **[A]** 'round
Every-**[Cmaj7]**body's in step with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

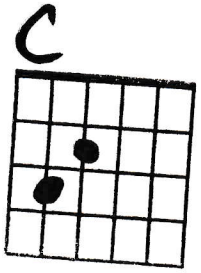
INSTRUMENTAL:

[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]**

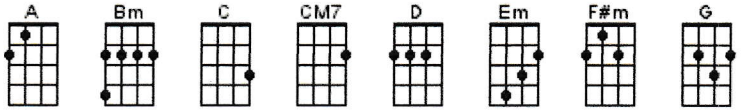
To Page 2 →



[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

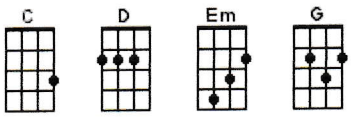
INSTRUMENTAL:

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



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

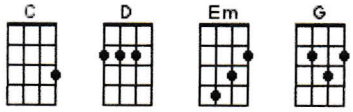
[G] Cousin David knew just **[C]** what went wrong
[G] So we all waited out on **[C]** our front lawn
[G] He threw the **[D]** breaker and the **[Em]** lights came on
And we **[C]** sang Silent **[D]** Night, oh Silent **[G]** Night **/ [C] / [G] / [C] /**

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]↓**



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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.

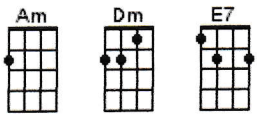
F C F C F Dm Am
I can feel you, you're everywhere, shining like the sun,

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#4 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.

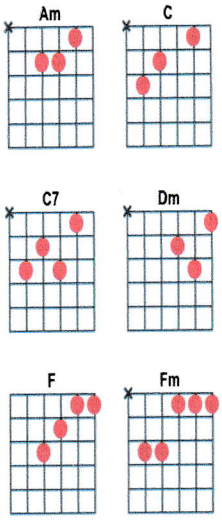
C Am F G
3. Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
C Am F G C
cherubim and seraphim thronged the air.
F Am C Dm G
But His mother only, in her maiden bliss,
C Am F G C
worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

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 G 4/4



[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]**

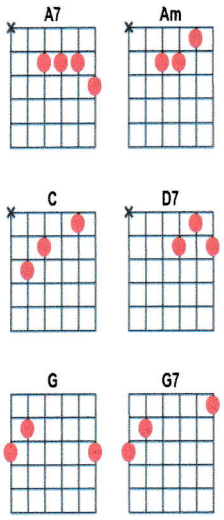
[C] I'm dreaming of a **[Dm]** white **[G]** Christmas,
[F] With every **[G]** Christmas card I **[C]** write,
May your days be **[C7]** merry and **[F]** bright **[Fm]**
And may **[C]** all your **[Dm]** Christmas**[G]**ses be **[C]** white.
[G]

[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]

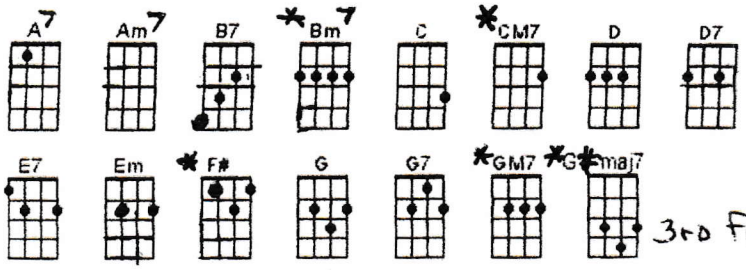
[G] Silver bells, [G7] [C] silver bells [A7]
[D7] It's Christmas time in the [G] city [D7]
[G] Ring-a-ling, [C] hear them ring [A7]
[D7] Soon it will be Christmas [G] Day

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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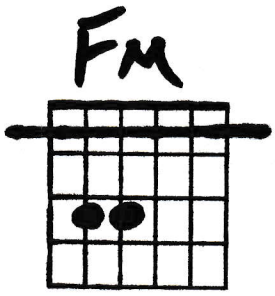
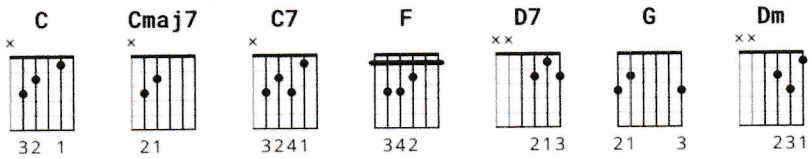
Someday At Christmas Chords by **Stevie Wonder**

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. :)
```