

**Intro:** [C/] [G7/] [C/] [G7/] [C/] [G7/] [C/] [G7/]

[C/] I...[G7/] [C/] [G7/] should have known [C/] better  
 With a [G7/] girl like [C/] you [G7/]  
 That I would [C/] love every [G7/] thing that you [Am] do  
 And I [F] do hey hey [G7] hey, and I [C/] do [G7/] [C/]

[G7/] Whoa-oa [C/] I...[G7/] [C/] [G7/] never real - [C/] ised  
 What a [G7/] kiss could [C/] be [G7/]  
 This could [C/] only [G7/] happen to [Am] me  
 Can't you [F] see, can't you [E7] see

[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C] love you, [E7] oh  
 [Am] You're gonna [F] say you love me [C] too-oo-o-oo, [C7] oh-oh-oh  
 [F] And when I [G7] ask you to be [C] mi-i-i - [Am] ine  
 [F] You're gonna [G7] say you love me [C/] too [G7/] [C/]

[G7/] So-o-o-o [C/] I...[G7/][C/][G7/] should have real - [C] ised  
 A lot of [G7/] things bef - [C/] ore [G7/]  
 If this is [C/] love you gotta [G7/] give me [Am] more  
 Give me [F] more, hey hey [G7] hey, give me [C/] more [G7/][C/] [G7/]

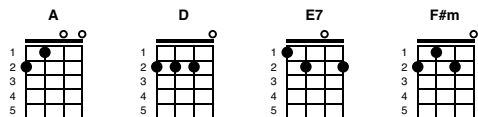
## Instrumental:

[C/] I...[G7/] [C/] [G7/] should have known [C/] better  
 With a [G7/] girl like [C/] you [G7/]  
 That I would [C/] love every [G7/] thing that you [Am] do  
 And I [F] do hey hey [G7] hey, and I [C/] do [G7/] [C/]

[G7/] Whoa-oa [C/] I...[G7/] [C/] [G7/] never real - [C/] ised  
 What a [G7/] kiss could [C/] be [G7/]  
 This could [C/] only [G7/] happen to [Am] me  
 Can't you [F] see, can't you [E7] see

## Ending:

[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C] love you, [E7] oh  
 [Am] You're gonna [F] say you love me [C] too-oo-o-oo, [C7] oh-oh-oh  
 [F] And when I [G7] ask you to be [C] mi-i-i - [Am] ine  
 [F] You're gonna [G7] say you love me [C/] too [G7/]  
 [C/] You [G7/] love me [C/] too [G7/]  
 [C/] You [G7/] love me [C/] too [G7/]  
 [C/] [G7/] [C ↓ ]

**Intro:**

[A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D]  
[A] [D] [E7] [E7]

**Chorus 1:**

Keep on [A] running, \_ \_ keep on [E7] hiding [E7]  
One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one  
To make you under - [A] stand, oh [D] yeah  
I'm gonna be your [A] man [E7] [E7]

**Chorus 2:**

Keep on [A] running, [A] \_ \_ running [E7] from my arms [E7]  
One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one  
To make you under - [A] stand, oh [D] yeah  
I'm gonna be your [A] man [A]

**Verse 1:**

Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is [F#m] talking about me  
[E7] It makes me feel so [E7] bad  
Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is [F#m] laughing at me  
[E7] It makes me feel so [E7] sad... so keep on

**Instrumental:**

[A] running [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [E7] [E7]

**Chorus 3:**

Keep on [A] running, [A] \_ \_ running [E7] from my arms [E7]  
One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one  
To make you under - [A] stand, oh [D] yeah  
I'm gonna be your [A] man [A]

**Verse 2:**

Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is [F#m] talking about me  
[E7] It makes me feel so [E7] sad  
Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is [F#m] laughing at me  
[E7] It makes me feel so [E7] bad

**Chorus 4:**

Keep on [A] running, [A] \_ \_ running [E7] from my arms [E7]  
One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one  
To make you under - [A] stand, oh [D] yeah  
I'm gonna be your [A] man [D]

**Ending:** [A] [D] [A] [D] [A ↓ ]

Boredom Prison Blues. 2016. Mike Crabbers, with help from Jonny Cash.

4/4 time. Intro: Rollin' [G] 1, 2, 1 2 3

I [G] hear that train song [G] comin', they're [G] playing it a-[G]-gain

Seems [G] I've been playing it [G] loads of times since [G7] \_ I don't know [G7] when

Well I'm [C7] bored of Folsom [C7] Prison

[C7] \_ \_ And it's [C7] getting on my [G] nerves [G] [G]

[G] \_ And if I [D7] play it one more [D7] time

[D7] \_ I may just [D7] go ber-[G]-serk! [G] [G]

[G] \_ \_ \_ When [G] I was just a [G] baby, my [G] mama told me [G] "Son \_ \_

Don't [G] play that Folsom [G] Prison or I'll [G7] have to get my [G7] gun"

Well she [C7] shot a man in [C7] Droitwich [C7] \_ before the [C7] second [G] verse [G] [G]

[G] \_ Oh it may [D7] be an easy [D7] 12 Bar [D7] \_ but there ain't [D7] nothing [G] worse

[G] [G] [G] Key change [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]

I [A] bet there's people [A] playing in some [A] uku-lele [A] bar

A-[A]-long with Bad Moon [A] Rising, Blue Suede [A7] Shoes and Ring of [A7] Fire

Well I [D] know it's fun for [D] strumming [D] \_ \_ It's an [D] easy [A] key [A] [A]

[A] \_ \_ But that [E7] train song keeps on [E7] coming

[E7] \_ And that's what [E7] tortures [A] me [A] [A]

[A] \_ Well If I [A] tore it from my [A] songbook, the [A] websites call it [A] trash

I'd [A] still remember [A] word for word the [A7] songs of Johnny [A7] Cash

They've [D] scarred my brain for-[D]-ever, [D] \_ they're in there [D] till I [A] die [A] [A]

[A] \_ \_ That's why [E7] when I hear that [E7] train song [E7]

[E7] \_ I hang my [E7] head and [A] cry [A] [A]

[A] \_ Oh that's why [E7] when I hear that [E7] train song

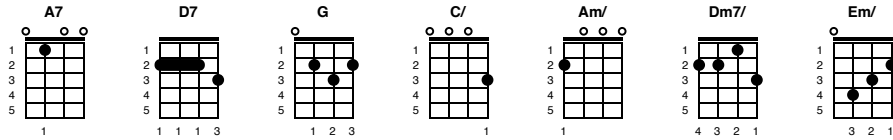
[E7] \_ I hang my head and [A] cry [A] [A] [A] [E7] [A]

# Chattanooga Choo Choo. 1941.

song written by Mack Gordon and composed by Harry Warren.

Key of G

4/4



Don't start too fast! 4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4.

[A7] fare... [D7] and just a trifle to [G] spare... [D7]

## Verse 1

[G] Pardon me boy, [G/] - is that the [C/] Chattanooga [G] choo choo? [G/] (yeah, yeah)

[E7/] Track twenty-[A7]-nine... [D7] - Boy, you can give me a [G] shine [D7]

[G] Can you afford [G/] - to board a [C/] Chattanooga [G] choo choo? [G/]

[E7/] I got my [A7] fare... [D7] - and just a trifle to [G] spare...

## Chorus - Part 1

[G7] \_ \_ - You leave the [C/] Pennsylvania [G7/] Station 'bout a [C] quarter to four

[C/] Read a maga-[G7/]-zine and then you're [C] in Baltimore

[F/] Dinner in the [D7/] diner, [C/] nothing could be [A7/] finer

[D7] Than to have your ham an' eggs in [Am/] Caro-[G7/]-lina

## Chorus - Part 2

[C/] When you hear the [G7/] whistle blowin' [C] eight to the bar

[C/] Then you know that [G7/] Tennessee is [C] not very far

[F/] Shovel all the [D7/] coal in, [C/] gotta keep it [A7/] rollin'

[Dm7/] Woo, woo, [G7/] Chattanooga [Dm7/] there you [C/] are

## Instrumental.

[G] Pardon me boy, [G/] - is that the [C/] Chattanooga [G] choo choo? [G/] (yeah, yeah)

[E7/] Track twenty-[A7]-nine... [D7] - Boy, you can give me a [G] shine [D7]

[G] Can you afford [G/] - to board a [C/] Chattanooga [G] choo choo? [G/]

[E7/] I got my [A7] fare... [D7] - and just a trifle to [G] spare...

## Chorus - Part 1

[G7] \_ \_ - You leave the [C/] Pennsylvania [G7/] Station 'bout a [C] quarter to four

[C/] Read a maga-[G7/]-zine and then you're [C] in Baltimore

[F/] Dinner in the [D7/] diner, [C/] nothing could be [A7/] finer

[D7] Than to have your ham an' eggs in [Am/] Caro-[G7/]-lina

## Chorus - Part 2

[C/] When you hear the [G7/] whistle blowin' [C] eight to the bar

[C/] Then you know that [G7/] Tennessee is [C] not very far

[F/] Shovel all the [D7/] coal in, [C/] gotta keep it [A7/] rollin'

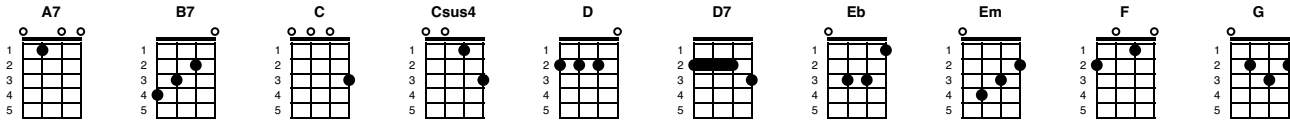
[Dm7/] Woo, woo, [G7/] Chattanooga [Dm7/] there you [C/] are

## Ending

[G] There's gonna be, [G/] - a certain [C/] party at the [G] station [G/]

[E7/] Satin and [A7] lace... [D7] - I used to call funny [G] face [D7]  
[G] She's gonna cry [G7] - until I tell her that I'll [C] never roam [Am7]  
So [G/] Chattanooga [Em/] choo choo  
[C/] - Won't you [D7/] choo-choo me [G] home [A7]  
[G/] Chattanooga [Em/] choo choo,  
[C/] - Won't you [D7/] choo-choo me [G] home? [G↓] [D7↓] [G↓]

Page end



[Eb ↓ ] [Eb ↓ ] [Eb//] [F ↓ ] [G] [G]

I [G] met her in a club down in [G] old Soho

Where you [C] drink champagne and it [F] tastes just like cherry [G] cola

[G] C-O-L-A [C/] Cola [Csus4/] [C]

She [G] walked up to me and she [G] asked me to dance

I [C] asked her name and in a [F] dark brown voice she said

[G] Lola, [G] L-O-L-A [C] Lola, [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb//] [F ↓ ] [G] [G]

Well [G] I'm not the world's most [G] physical guy

But when she [C] squeezed me tight, she nearly [F] broke my spine

Oh my [G] Lola, [G] Lo lo lo lo [C/] Lola [Csus4/] [C]

Well [G] I'm not dumb but I [G] can't understand

Why she [C] walked like a woman but [F] talked like a man, Oh my

[G] Lola, [G] Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola, [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb//] [F ↓ ] [G] [G]

Well we [D7] drank champagne and [D7] danced all night

[A7] under electric [A7] candlelight. She [C] picked me up, sat me [C] on her knee

Said [C] Little boy won't you [C] come home with me

Well [G] I'm not the world's most [G] passionate guy

But when I [C] looked in her eyes, well I [F] almost fell for my

[G] Lola, [G] Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola, [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb//] [F ↓ ]

[G] Lola, [G] Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola, [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb//] [F ↓ ] [G] [G]

I [C ↓ ] pushed [G ↓ ] her a - [D] way, I [C ↓ ] walked [G ↓ ] to the [D] door

I [C ↓ ] fell [G ↓ ] to the [D] floor, I got [G ↓ ] down [B7 ↓ ] on my [Em] knees

Then [D7] I looked at her and [D7] she at me

Well [G] that's the way that I [G] want it to stay and

I [C] always want it, to [F] be that way for my

[G] Lola, [G] Lo lo lo lo [C/] Lola [Csus4/] [C]

[G] Girls will be boys and [G] boys will be girls

It's a [C] mixed up muddled up [F] shook up world

Except for [G] Lola, [G] Lo lo lo lo [C/] Lola [Csus4/] [C]

Well [D7] I left home just a [D7] week before

And [A7] I'd never ever kissed a [A7] woman before

But [C] Lola smiled and took me [C] by the hand

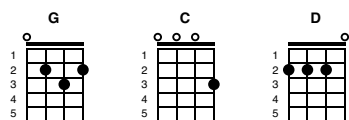
Said [C] Dear boy, I'm gonna [C] make you a man

Well [G] I'm not the world's [G] most masculine man

But I [C] know what I am and I'm [F] glad I'm a man, And so is

[PLAYx4] [G] Lola, [G] Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola, [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb//] [F ↓ ]

[G] [G] [G ↓ ]



**Intro:** [G/] [C/] [G/] [C/] [G/] [C/] [G/]

[C/] On our [G/] block [C/] all of the [G/] guys  
[C/] Call her flam - [G/] - in - [C/] go  
Be - [C/] cause her [D/] hair glows [G/] like the sun  
[C/] And her [D/] eyes can [G/] light the [C/] skies [G/]

[C/] When she [G/] walks [C/] she moves so [G/] fine  
[C/] Like a flam - [G/] – in - [C/] go  
The [C/] crimson [D/] dress that [G/] clings so tight  
She's [C/] out of [D/] reach and [G/] out of [C/] sight

[G] \_ When she walks [C] by she [D] brightens up the [G] neighbourhood  
Oh every [C] guy would [D] make her his , If [G ↓ ] he just could  
If [D ↓ ] she just would [D/]

[D/] Some sweet [G/] day [C/] I'll make her [G/] mine [C/]  
Pretty flam - [G/] – in - [C/] go  
Then [C/] every [D/] guy will [G/] envy me  
Cause [C/] para - [D/] dise is [G/] where I'll [C/] be [G/]

[C/] Sha la [G/] la, [C/] la la la [G/] la  
[C/] pretty flam - [G/] – in - [C/] go  
The [C/] Crimson [D/] dress that [G/] clings so tight  
She's [C/] out of [D/] reach and [G/] out of [C/] sight

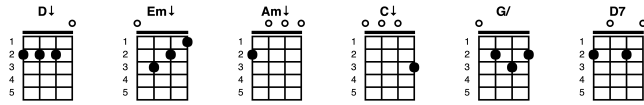
[G] \_ When she walks [C] by she [D] brightens up the [G] neighbourhood  
Oh every [C] guy would [D] make her his , If [G ↓ ] he just could  
If [D ↓ ] she just would [D/]

[D/] Some sweet [G/] day [C/] I'll make her [G/] mine [C/]  
Pretty flam - [G/] – in - [C/] go  
Then [C/] every [D/] guy will [G/] envy me  
Cause [C/] para - [D/] dise is [G/] where I'll [C/] be [G/]

[C/] Sha la [G/] la, [C/] la la la [G/] la  
[C/] pretty flam - [G/] – in - [C/] go [G/]  
[C/] Sha la [G/] la, [C/] la la la [G/] la  
[C/] pretty flam - [G/] – in - [C/] go  
[G/] [C/] [G/] [C/] [G/] [C/] [G ↓ ] - [G ↓ ] [G ↓ ] [G ↓ ]

# American Pie. 1971. Don McLean. (The Full Monty).

Key of D



4/4 time. Straight in.

## Verse 1

A [G↓] long [D↓] long [Em↓] time ago, [Am↓] I can still re-[C↓]-member how  
That [Em↓] music used to [D↓] make me smile  
And [G↓] I knew [D↓] if I [Em↓] had my chance,  
that [Am↓] I could make those [D↓] people dance.  
And [Em↓] maybe they'd be [C↓] happy for a [D↓] while

But [Em↓] February [Am↓] made me shiver,  
With [Em↓] every paper [Am↓] I'd deliver  
[C↓] Bad news on the [Am↓] doorstep,  
I [C↓] couldn't take one [D7↓] more step  
I [G↓] can't re-[D↓]-member [Em↓] if I cried  
When [C↓] I read about his [D7↓] widowed bride  
[G↓] Something [D↓] touched me [Em↓] deep inside  
The [C↓] day the [D7↓] music [G/] died [C/] [G/] [D7]

## Chorus

So [G/] Bye, [C/] bye Miss [G/] American [D/] Pie  
Drove my [G/] Chevy to the [C/] levee but the [G/] levee was [D/] dry  
And them [G/] good ole [C/] boys were drinking [G/] whiskey and [D/] rye  
Singin' [Em↓] this'll be the day that I [A↓] die  
[Em↓] This'll be the day that I [D7] die [D7]

## Verse 2

[G] \_ Did you write the [D/] book of [Em/] love  
And do [Am] \_ you have faith in [D] God above  
[Em] If the Bible [D] tells you so? [D]  
Do [G] you believe in [D/] rock and [Em/] roll?  
Can [Am] music save your [D] mortal soul?  
And [Em] \_ Can you teach me [A7] how to dance real [D] slow? [D]

Well, [Em↓] I know that you're in [D↓] love with him  
'Cause I [Em↓] saw you dancin' [D↓] in the gym  
You [C] both kicked off your [Am] shoes  
Man, [C] I dig those rhythm and [D] blues  
I was a [G] lonely teenage [D/] broncin' [Em/] buck  
With a [Am] pink carnation and a [D] pickup truck  
But [G/] I knew [D/] I was [Em] out of luck  
The [C] day the [D] music [G/] died, [C/] [G/] I started [D7] singin'



### Chorus

[G/] Bye, [C/] bye Miss [G/] American [D/] Pie  
Drove my [G/] Chevy to the [C/] levee but the [G/] levee was [D/] dry  
And them [G/] good ole [C/] boys were drinking [G/] whiskey and [D/] rye  
Singin' [Em↓] this'll be the day that I [A↓] die  
[Em↓] This'll be the day that I [D7] die [D7]

### Verse 3

Now, for [G] ten years we've been [D/] on our [Em/] own  
And [Am] moss grows fat on a [D] rolling stone  
But, [Em] that's not how it [D] used to be [D]  
When the [G] jester sang for the [D/] king and [Em/] queen  
In a [Am] coat he borrowed [D] from James Dean  
And a [Em] voice that [A7] came from you and [D] me [D]

Oh and [Em↓] while the king was [D↓] looking down  
The [Em↓] jester stole his [D↓] thorny crown  
The [C] courtroom was ad-[Am]-journed  
No [C] verdict was re-[D]-turned  
And while [G] Lennon read a [D/] book on [Em/] Marx  
The [Am] quartet practiced [D] in the park  
And [G/] we sang [D/] dirges [Em] in the dark  
The [C] day the [D] music [G/] died, [C/] [G/] We were [D7/] singin'

### Chorus

[G/] Bye, [C/] bye Miss [G/] American [D/] Pie  
Drove my [G/] Chevy to the [C/] levee but the [G/] levee was [D/] dry  
And them [G/] good ole [C/] boys were drinking [G/] whiskey and [D/] rye  
Singin' [Em↓] this'll be the day that I [A↓] die  
[Em↓] This'll be the day that I [D7] die [D7]

### Final Chorus

[G/] Bye, [C/] bye Miss [G/] American [D/] Pie  
Drove my [G/] Chevy to the [C/] levee but the [G/] levee was [D/] dry  
And them [G/] good ole [C/] boys were drinking [G/] whiskey and [D/] rye  
Singin' [Em↓] this'll be the day that I [A↓] die  
[Em↓] This'll be the day that I [D7] die [D7↓]

Early finish

**Introduction: 1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 [E7] [E7] [A] [A↓]**

[A] We love to boogie, [A] we love to boogie  
[D] Jitterbug boogie, Bo - [A] Ian pretty boogie  
[E7] We love to boogie, [E7] on a Saturday [A] night  
[A] Belinda Mae Fender's got a Cadillac Bone  
Jenny's lost her cherry walking all the way home  
The [D] passions of the Earth blasted it's mind  
Now it's [A] neat sweet ready for the moon based grind  
[E7] We love to boogie, [E7] Yeah, [A] we love to boogie on a Saturday night

[A] boogies with  
[F#m] (add finger  
2nd fret of E string)  
[D] boogies with  
[Dsus4] (add finger  
3rd fret of E string)

I said [A] we love to boogie, [A] we love to boogie  
[D] High school boogie, [A] jitterbug boogie  
[E7] We love to boogie, [E7] on a Saturday [A] night  
[A] I love to boogie, [A] I love to boogie  
[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] teenage boogie  
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie [E7] on a Saturday [A] night

**Instrumental - Kazoos**

[A] We love to boogie, [A] We love to boogie  
[D] High school boogie, [A] jitterbug boogie  
[E7] We love to boogie, [E7] on a Saturday [A] Night  
You [A] rattlesnake out with your tail feathers high  
Jitterbug left and smile to the sky  
With your [D] black velvet cape and your stovepipe hat  
[A] Be-bop baby, dance is where it's at  
[E7] I love to boogie Yes, [A] I love to boogie on a Saturday night

**Softly**

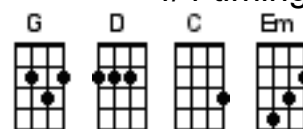
[A] I love to boogie, [A] I love to boogie  
[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] Bolan pretty boogie  
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

**Ending - Full Volume**

[A] I love to boogie, [A] I love to boogie  
[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] teenage boogie  
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - [E7] on a Saturday [A] night  
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - [E7] on a Saturday [A] night  
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - [E7] on a Saturday [A] night [A] [A↓]

## Cold on the Road. Colin Henderson

4/4 timing



1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [C] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night.

[G] \_ \_ \_ There's [G] no clouds in the [G] sky tonight,

No [C] blanket for the [C] moon's cold light

[G] Footsteps sliding [G] on the frozen [D] ground.

[D] \_ \_ \_ your [G] breath like smoke be-[G]-fore your eyes,

[C] fingers numb deep [C] down inside,

[G] pockets of your [D] coat wrapped right a-[G]-round.

[G] \_ \_ \_ And It's [C] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night. [G] \_ \_ \_ So [C] far from  
the [D] fireside, and the [G/] warmth of a [Em/] welcome [C] light.

It's [G] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night.

[G] \_ \_ \_ Jack [G] Frost is painting [G] cobble streets,

His [C] brush is touching [C] all it meets,

His [G] canvass is as [G] far as you can [D] see.

[D] \_ \_ \_ His [G] palette is a [G] little bare,

You'll [C] only find one [C] colour there,

A [G] whitewash world hangs [D] in the galler-[G]-y.

[G] \_ \_ \_ And It's [C] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night. [G] \_ \_ \_ So [C] far from  
the [D] fireside, and the [G/] warmth of a [Em/] welcome [C] light.

It's [G] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night.

[G] \_ \_ \_ You're [G] thinking 'bout your [G] room back home,

That [C] shelters every-[C]-thing you own,

The [G] friendly feel of [G] your favourite arm-[D]-chair.

[D] \_ \_ \_ The [G] clock ticks gentle [G] hours away,

As [C] night time wanders [C] into day,

You'd [G] give up all you [D] have to be back [G] there.

[G] \_ \_ \_ And It's [C] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night. [G] \_ \_ \_ So [C] far from  
the [D] fireside, and the [G/] warmth of a [Em/] welcome [C] light.

It's [G] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night.

[G] \_ \_ \_ You [G] reach for home with [G] frozen hands,

[C] Stumbling through this [C] silent land,

[G] Tumbling snowflakes [G] silently ap-[D]-pear.

[D] \_ \_ \_ [G] If you lift your [G] eyes up higher,

[C] Diamond stars like [C] ice on fire,

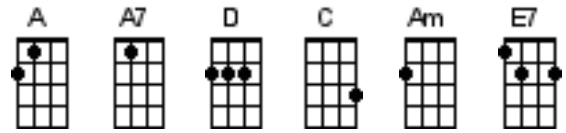
[G] Freeze your bones and [D] melt your icy [G] tears.

[G] \_ \_ \_ And It's [C] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night. [G] \_ \_ \_ So [C] far from  
the [D] fireside, and the [G/] warmth of a [Em/] welcome [C] light.

It's [G] cold on the [D] road to-[G]-night. [G] [D] [G]

These Boots are Made for Walkin'. 1966. Lee Hazlewood. Sung by Nancy Sinatra

4/4 timing. Count in. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4



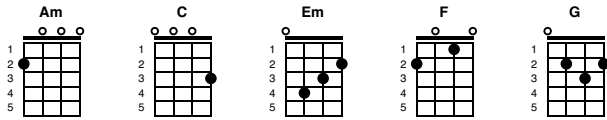
Run from 9th fret on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A] [A] [A] [A]  
[A] You keep saying [A] you've got something [A] for me [A]  
[A] Something you call [A] love but con-[A]-fess [A7]  
[D] You've been messin' [D] where you shouldn't have been a-[D] messin'  
[D] \_ \_ \_ And now [A] someone else is [A] gettin' all your [A] best [A]

These [C] boots are made for [Am] walking  
And [C] that's just what they'll [Am] do  
[C] One of these days these [Am] boots  
Are gonna [E7] walk all over 9you9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A] [A] [A] [A]  
[A] You keep lying [A] when you oughta be [A] truthin' [A]  
And [A] you keep losin' [A] when you oughta not [A] bet [A7]  
[D] You keep samin' [D] when you oughta be [D] changin'  
[D] \_ \_ \_ Now what's [A] right is right but [A] you ain't been right [A] yet [A]

These [C] boots are made for [Am] walking  
And [C] that's just what they'll [Am] do  
[C] One of these days these [Am] boots  
Are gonna [E7] walk all over 9you9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A] [A] [A] [A]

[A] You keep playin' [A] where you shouldn't be [A] playin' [A]  
And [A] you keep thinkin' that [A] you will never get [A] burnt [A7] HA!  
[D] I just found me a [D] brand new box of [D] matches [D] YEAH  
And [A] what he knows you [A] ain't had time to [A] learn [A]

These [C] boots are made for [Am] walking  
And [C] that's just what they'll [Am] do  
[C] One of these days these [Am] boots  
Are gonna [E7] walk all over 9you9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A]

**Strum rhythm – my dinner my dinner****[C] [C]**

**[C]** I am just a poor boy but my story's seldom **[Am]** told  
 I have **[G]** squandered my resistance  
 For a **[F]** pocket full of **[G]** mumbles such are **[C]** promises **[C]**  
 All lies and **[Am]** jest, still a **[G]** man hears what he  
**[F]** wants to hear and disregards the **[C]** rest  
 Mm-mm **[G]** mm-mm **[G]** **[F/]** mm **[G/]** mm-mm **[C]** mm **[C]**

When I **[C]** left my home and my family I was no more than a **[Am]** boy  
 In the **[G]** company of strangers  
 In the **[F]** quiet of the **[G]** railway station, **[C]** running scared  
**[C]** \_ Laying **[Am]** low, seeking **[G]** out the poorer  
**[F]** quarters Where the ragged people **[C]** go  
 Looking **[G]** for the places **[F/]** only **[G/]** they would **[C]** know **[C]**

Lie la **[Am]** lie **[Am]** lie la **[G]** lie lie lie lie lie  
 Lie la **[Am]** lie **[Am]** lie la **[F]** lie lie lie lie **[G]** lie la la la **[C]** lie **[C]**

Asking **[C]** only workman's wages I come looking for a **[Am]** job  
 But I get no **[G]** offers **[G]**  
 Save a **[F]** come-on from the **[G]** whores on Seventh **[C]** Avenue **[C]**  
 I do de - **[Am]** clare, there were **[G]** times that I was  
**[F]** so lonesome I took some comfort **[C]** there  
 Mm-mm **[G]** mm-mm **[G]** **[F/]** mm **[G/]** mm-mm **[C]** mm **[C]**

Now I'm **[C]** laying out my Winter clothes and wishing I was **[Am]** gone  
 Going **[G]** home, **[G]** \_ \_ where the  
**[F]** New York city **[G]** winters aren't **[C]** leading me...**[C]**  
**[Em]** \_ \_ bleeding **[Em]** me - **[Am]** ee **[Am]** going **[G]** home **[G]**  
**[F/]** mm **[G/]** mm-mm **[C]** mm **[C]**

In the **[C]** clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his **[Am]** trade  
 And he **[G]** carries the reminders  
 Of **[F]** every blow that **[G]** laid him down or **[C ↓]** cut **[C ↓]** him till he **[C ↓]** cried **[C ↓]** out  
 In his **[C]** anger and his **[Am]** shame  
 I am **[G]** leaving! I am **[F]** leaving! But the **[F]** fighter still re - **[C]** mains  
 Mm-mm **[G]** mm-mm **[G]** **[F/]** mm **[G/]** mm-mm **[C]** mm **[C]**

Lie la **[Am]** lie **[Am]** lie la **[G]** lie lie lie lie lie  
 Lie la **[Am]** lie **[Am]** lie la **[F]** lie lie lie lie **[G]** lie la la la la **[Am]** lie  
 Lie la **[G]** lie lie lie lie lie  
 Lie la **[Am]** lie **[Am]** lie la **[F]** lie lie lie lie **[G]** lie la la la lie **[C/]** lie **[F/]** **[C~]**

# Deck the Halls with Boughs of Holly

Key of D

4/4 time Instrumental Intro

[D] Deck the hall with [D] boughs of holly  
[A7/] Fa la la la [D/] la, la [D↓] la [A7↓] la [D↓] la

## Verse 1

[D] Deck the hall with [D] boughs of holly  
[A7/] Fa la la la [D/] la, la [D↓] la [A7↓] la [D↓] la  
[D] 'Tis the season [D] to be jolly  
[A7/] Fa la la la [D/] la, la [D↓] la [A7↓] la [D↓] la  
[A7] Fill the mead cup [D] drain the barrel  
[F#m] Fa la la [Bm] la la, la [A7↓] la [E7↓] la [A7↓] la  
[D] Troll the ancient [D] Yuletide carol  
[G/] Fa la la la [D/] la, la [D↓] la [A7↓] la [D/] la

## Verse 2

[D] See the blazing [D] Yule before us  
[A7/] Fa la la la [D/] la, la [D↓] la [A7↓] la [D↓] la  
[D] Strike the harp and [D] join the chorus  
[A7/] Fa la la la [D/] la, la [D↓] la [A7↓] la [D↓] la  
[A7] Follow me in [D] merry measure  
[F#m] Fa la la [Bm] la la, la [A7↓] la [E7↓] la [A7↓] la  
[D] While I tell of [D] Yuletide treasure  
[G/] Fa la la la [D/] la, la [D↓] la [A7↓] la [D/] la

## Verse 3

[D] Fast away the [D] old year passes  
[A7/] Fa la la la [D/] la, la [D↓] la [A7↓] la [D↓] la  
[D] Hail the new, year [D] lads and lasses  
[A7/] Fa la la la [D/] la, la [D↓] la [A7↓] la [D↓] la  
[A7] Sing we joyous, [D] all together  
[F#m] Fa la la [Bm] la la, la [A7↓] la [E7↓] la [A7↓] la  
[D] Heedless of the [D] wind and weather  
[G/] Fa la la la [D/] la, la [D↓] la [A7↓] la [D↓] la

Ding Dong Merrily on High. Music: French c.16th. Words: George R Woodward.

Intro: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. Intro: [C/] [D/] [G//]

[G/] Ding dong [C/] merrily on [D/] high,  
In [C/] heav'n the [D/] bells are [G] ringing:  
[G/] Ding dong! [C/] verily the [D/] sky  
Is [C/] riv'n with [D/] angel [G] singing

Glo-[D/-G/-Am/-D7/-G/-Em/-Am/-D7/-G/-C/-D]-oria,  
Ho-[C/] -sanna [D/] in ex-[G]-celsis!  
Glo-[D/-G/-Am/-D7/-G/-Em/-Am/-D7/-G/-C/-D]-oria,  
Ho-[C/] -sanna [D/] in ex-[G]-celsis!

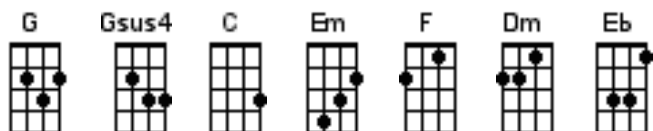
[G/] E'en so [C/] here below, [D/] below,  
Let [C/] steeple [D/] bells be [G] swungen,  
[G/] And "i-[C/]-o, i-o, i-[D/]-o!"  
By [C/] priest and [D/] people [G] sungen

Glo-[D/-G/-Am/-D7/-G/-Em/-Am/-D7/-G/-C/-D]-oria,  
Ho-[C/] -sanna [D/] in ex-[G]-celsis!  
Glo-[D/-G/-Am/-D7/-G/-Em/-Am/-D7/-G/-C/-D]-oria,  
Ho-[C/] -sanna [D/] in ex-[G]-celsis!

[G/] Pray you, [C/] dutifully [D/] prime  
Your [C/] matin [D/] chime ye [G] ringers,  
[G/] May you [C/] beautifully [D/] rhyme  
Your [C/] eve'time [D/] song, ye [G] singers

Glo-[D/-G/-Am/-D7/-G/-Em/-Am/-D7/-G/-C/-D]-oria,  
Ho-[C/] -sanna [D/] in ex-[G]-celsis!  
Glo-[D/-G/-Am/-D7/-G/-Em/-Am/-D7/-G/-C/-D]-oria,  
Ho-[C/] -sanna [D/] in ex-[G]-celsis!

# Merry Christmas Everybody. 1973. Slade. Noddy Holder and Jim Lea



4/4 timing. Count in 1 2 3 4 [Eb] only just be-[Eb]-gu-u-[G]-un [G]

Are you [C] hanging up a [Em] stocking on your [G] wall?

[G] \_ \_ \_ It's the [C] time that every [Em] Santa has a [G] ball

[G] \_ \_ \_ Does he [F] ride a red nosed [C] reindeer?

Does a [F] ton up on his [C] sleigh

Do the [Dm] fairies keep him [F] sober for a [G] day?

[G] \_ So here it [C] is merry [Em] Christmas, every-[Eb] body's having [G] fun

[C] Look to the [Em] future now it's [Eb] only just be-[Eb]-gu-u-[G]-un

[G] \_ \_ \_ Are you [C] waiting for the [Em] fam'ly to ar-[G]-rive?

[G] \_ \_ \_ Are you [C] sure you got the [Em] room to spare in-[G]-side?

[G] \_ \_ \_ Does your [F] granny always [C] tell ya

That the [F] old songs are the [C] best?

Then she's [Dm] up and rock 'n' [F] rollin' with the [G] rest

[G] \_ So here it [C] is merry [Em] Christmas, every-[Eb] body's having [G] fun

[C] Look to the [Em] future now it's [Eb] only just be-[Eb]-gu-u-[G]-un [G]

Middle 8 [Gm] What will your daddy [Eb] do when he sees your  
[Gm] Mama kissin' [Eb] Santa Claus? ah [F] ah-[G]-ah

Are you [C] hanging up a [Em] stocking on your [G] wall?

[G] \_ \_ \_ Are you [C] hoping that the [Em] snow will start to [G] fall?

[G] \_ \_ \_ Do you [F] ride on down the [C] hillside

In a [F] buggy you have [C] made?

When you [Dm] land upon your [F] head then you've been [G] Slade

[G] \_ So here it [C] is merry [Em] Christmas, every-[Eb] body's having [G] fun

[C] Look to the [Em] future now it's [Eb] only just be-[Eb]-gu-u-[G]-un

[G] \_ So here it [C] is merry [Em] Christmas, every-[Eb] body's having [G] fun

[C] Look to the [Em] future now it's [Eb] only just be-[Eb]-gu-u-[G]-un [G]

[G] \_ So here it [C] is merry [Em] Christmas, every-[Eb] body's having [G] fun

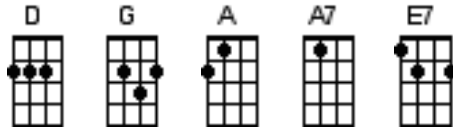
*(It's Christmaaaaaas)*

[C] Look to the [Em] future now it's [Eb] only just be-[Eb]-gu-u-[G]-un [G]



Jingle Bells. James Lord Pierpont 1857. Actually written for Thanks-giving in USA.

1, 2, 1 2 3 4



[D] Dashing through the [D] snow,  
On a [D] one horse open [G] sleigh  
[G] O'er the fields we [A] go,  
[A7] Laughing all the [D] way ha ha ha!  
[D] Bells on bob tail [D] ring, [D] making spirits [G] bright  
What [G] fun it is to [A] laugh and sing  
A [A7] sleighing song to-[D]-night

[A7] Oh, [D] jingle bells, [D] jingle bells, [D] jingle all the [D] way  
[G] Oh, what fun it [D] is to ride  
In a [E7] one horse open [A] sleigh [A7] Hey!  
[D] Jingle bells, [D] jingle bells, [D] jingle all the [D] way  
[G] Oh, what fun it [D] is to ride  
In a [A] one horse [A7/] open [D] sleigh

[D] Dashing through the [D] snow,  
On a [D] one horse open [G] sleigh  
[G] O'er the fields we [A] go,  
[A7] Laughing all the [D] way ha ha ha!  
[D] Bells on bob tail [D] ring, [D] making spirits [G] bright  
What [G] fun it is to [A] laugh and sing  
A [A7] sleighing song to-[D]-night

[A7] Oh, [D] jingle bells, [D] jingle bells, [D] jingle all the [D] way  
[G] Oh, what fun it [D] is to ride  
In a [E7] one horse open [A] sleigh [A7] Hey!  
[D] Jingle bells, [D] jingle bells, [D] jingle all the [D] way  
[G] Oh, what fun it [D] is to ride  
In a [A] o n e h o r s e [A7] o p e n  
[D//] slei-[A7]-ei-[D//]-ei-[A7]-ei-[D]-ei-[A7]-ei-[D]-ei-[A7]-ei-[D]-eigh [D]

While Shepherds watched their flocks by night.

*(Traditional worship tune).* 4/4 time. Very Slow. (After 3) F 1 2 3 . (4 is while)

[E] While [F/] shepherds [C] watched [Dm] their [Bb/] flocks by [E] night

[C7] All [E] sea-[C]-ted [Dm7] on [G] the [C//] ground

[E] The [Bb/] angel [C7] of [E] the [Bb/] Lord came [A/] down

And [Bb/] glory [Gm7] shone [C7] a-[F//]-round

**Leader** shouts. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4.

**All** count and play: [C] 1, 2, [C] 1 2 3 4 *(Tune is "Ilkley Moor Bar tat").*

[C] While shepherds [G7] watched their flocks by [C] night, flocks by night

All [C] seated [F] on the [C] grou-[G7]-ound

[G7] The angel of the Lord came [C] down/ (2 3 4)

[C] the angel of the Lord came

[D7] The angel of the Lord came [G7] down/ (2 3)

[G7] the angel of the Lord

And [C] Glory shone around shone around

And [C] Glory shone around shone around

And [Dm] Glory [G7] shone a-[C]-round [C]

[C] 'Fear not' said [G7] he for mighty [C] dread mighty dread

Had [C] seized their [F] troubled [C] mi-[G7]-inds

[G7] Glad tidings of great joy I [C] bring/ (2 3 4)

[C] glad tidings of great joy I

[D7] Glad tidings of great joy I [G7] bring/ (2 3)

[G7] glad tidings of great joy

To [C] you and all mankind mankind

To [C] you and all mankind mankind

To [Dm] you and [G7] all man-[C]-kind [C]

[C] All glory [G7] be to God on [C] high God on high

And [C] to the [F] earth be [C] pea-[G7]-ce

[G7] Good will henceforth from heaven to [C] man/ (2 3 4)

[C] good will henceforth from heaven to

[D7] Good will henceforth from heaven to [G7] man/ (2 3)

[G7] good will henceforth from heaven

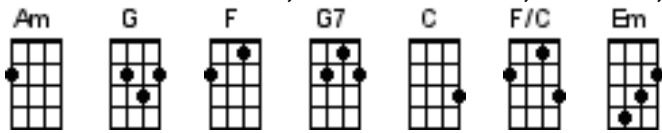
Be-[C]-gin and never cease never cease

Be-[C]-gin and never cease never cease

Be-[Dm]-gin and [G7] never [C] cease [C] [C] [C]

# When a Child is born. Words by Fred Jay. Music by Zacar. 1974

Versions by: Boney M, Bing Crosby, Matt Munro, Kenny Rogers, Sarah Brightman, Charlotte Church, Willie Nelson, Paulini, Il Divo and many others.



Normally in 4/4 but it can get a bit slow, so here it is jazzed up to 6/8 time.

Each un-adulterated chord ([C]) is 6 beats. The others are 3 beats ([C//]) or 1 ([C])  
6/8 time 1 2 3 4 5 6 Intro: [Am] [G] [F//] [G7//] [C//] [F/C//] [C] (NC) A ray of

(NC) A ray of [C] hope [G7] flickers in the [C//] sky [F/C//] [C]  
A tiny [Em] star [Am] lights up way up [G7] high [G7]  
All a-[F]-cross the land [G] dawns a brand new [Em] morn  
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [F//] when a [G7//] child is [C//] born [F/C//] [C]

(NC) A silent [C] wish [G7] sails the seven [C//] seas [F/C//] [C]  
The winds of [Em] change [Am] whisper in the [G7] trees [G7]  
And the [F] walls of doubt [G] crumble tossed and [Em] torn  
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [F//] when a [G7//] child is [C//] born [F/C//] [C]

(NC) A rosy [C] dawn [G7] settles all a-[C//]-round [F/C//] [C]  
You've got the [Em] feel [Am] you're on solid [G7] ground [G7]  
For a [F] spell or two [G] no-one seems for-[Em]-lorn  
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [F//] when a [G7//] child is [C//] born [F/C//] [C]

(NC) It's all a [C] dream, [G7] an illusion [C//] now [F/C//] [C]  
It must come [Em] true, [Am] sometime soon some-[G7]-how [G7]  
All a-[F]-cross the land [G] dawns a brand new [Em] morn  
[Am] This comes to [G] pass

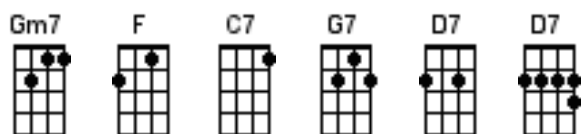
(Slowing) [F//] when a [G7//] child is [C//] born [F/C//] [C]

(NC) A ray of [C] hope [G7] flickers in the [C//] sky [F/C//] [C]  
A tiny [Em] star [Am] lights up way up [G7] high [G7]  
All a-[F]-cross the land [G] dawns a brand new [Em] morn  
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [F//] when a [G7//] child is [C] born

[Am] This comes to [G] pass

(Slowing) [F//] when a [G7//] child is [C//] born [F/C//] [C~]

Away in a Manger. 1885? Traditional. (American). 3/4 Time



Count in slow. 1 2 3 1 2 3 Intro: [Gm//] [F//] [Gm7/] [C7] [E]

A-[F]-way in a manger, no crib for a [C7] bed

The little Lord [F] Jesus lay [G7] down his sweet [C7] head

The [F] stars in the bright sky looked [D7] down where he [Gm] lay

The little Lord [F] Jesus, a-[Gm7/]-sleep in [C7] the [F] hay

The [F] cattle are lowing, the Baby a-[C7]-wakes

But little Lord [F] Jesus no [G7] crying he [C7] makes

I [F] love Thee Lord Jesus look [D7] down from the [Gm] sky

And stay by my [F] cradle 'till [Gm7/] morning [C7] is [F] nigh

Be [F] near me Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to [C7] stay

Close by me for [F] ever and [G7] love me I [C7] pray

Bless [F] all the dear children in [D7] Thy tender [Gm] care

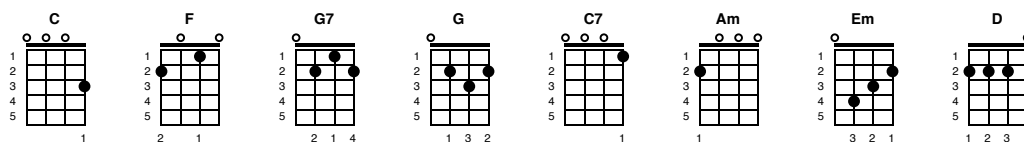
And fit us for [F] heaven to [Gm/] live with [C7] Thee [F] there

# Little Donkey. 1959. Eric Boswell.

Key of C

1st redorded by: Gracie Fields

4/4



4/4 time Very slow. Intro.

**N.B. 2 beats for the “don” of donkey (the donkey has to plod)**

[C] Got to K-e-ep on, [F] plodding O-nwards, [G7] With your Pr-e-cious [C/] load [G/]

## Verse 1

[C] Little D-o-nkey, [F] little D-o-nkey, [C] on the D-u-sty [G7] road

[C] Got to K-e-ep on, [F] plodding O-nwards, [G7] With your Pr-e-cious [C/] load [G/]

## Verse 2

[C] Been a L-o-ng time, [F] little D-o-nkey, [C] Through the W-i-nter's [G7] night

[C7] Don't give U-p now, [F] little D-o-nkey, [G7] Bethleh-e-m's in [C/] sight [C7/]

## Bridge

[Am] Ring out those [Em] bells tonight

[Am↓] Beth - [D↓] le - [G/] hem, [Am↓] Beth - [D↓] - le [G/] hem

[Am] Follow that [Em] star tonight

[Am/] Bethle - [G/] hem, [Am/] Bethle - [G/] hem

## Verse 3

[C] Little D-o-nkey, [F] little D-o-nkey, [C] had a H-e-avy [G7] day

[C] Little D-o-nkey, [F] carry M-a-ry, [G7] safely O-n her [C/] way [G/]

## Verse 4

[C] Little D-o-nkey, [F] little D-o-nkey, [C] journey's E-nd is [G7] near

[C7] There are W-i-se men [F] waiting F-o-r a [G7] sign to Br-i-ng them [C/] here [C7/]

## Bridge

[Am] Ring out those [Em] bells tonight

[Am↓] Beth - [D↓] le - [G/] hem, [Am↓] Beth - [D↓] - le [G/] hem

[Am] Follow that [Em] star tonight

[Am/] Bethle - [G/] hem, [Am/] Bethle - [G/] hem

## Verse 5

[C] Do not F-a-lter, [F] little D-o-nkey, [C] there's a St-a-r, a - [G7] head

[C7] It will G-u-ide you, [F] little D-o-nkey, [G7] to a C-a-ttle [C/] shed [G/]

## Ending

[C] Little D-o-nkey, [F] little D-o-nkey, [C] had a H-e-avy [G7] day

[C7] Little D-o-nkey, [F] carry M-a-ry, [G7] safely o-n her [C/] way [G/]

[C] Little D-o-nkey, [F] carry M-a-ry, [G] safely o-n her [C/] way [F/] [C↓]

Intro: [C/] [C7/] [F/] [Fm/] [C/] [Dm] [G] [C]

[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.

May your days be [C7] merry and [F] bright [Fm]  
And may [C] all your [Dm] Christmas-[G]-ses be [C] white.

Mary's Boy Child.1956. Boney M 1978.

Count 1, 2, 3, 4

Intro: [G] [C/] [Am/] [G/] [D/] [G]

[G] Long time ago in [C/] Bethle-[Am/]-hem

So the [D] Holy Bible [G] say,

[G] Mary's boy-child, [C/] Jesus [Am/] Christ

Was [G/] born on [D/] Christmas [G] Day

.

Chorus

[G/] Hark now! [C/] Hear the [D/] angels [G/] sing,

A [Em/] king was [Am/] born to-[D]-day,

And [G] man will live for-[C/]-ever [Am/] more

Be-[G/]-cause of [D/] Christmas [G] day.

While [G] shepherds watch their [C/] flocks by [Am/] night,

They see a [D] bright new shining [G] star,

They [G] hear a cho-ir [C/] sing a [Am/] song,

The music [G/] seemed to [D/] come from a-[G]-far.

Chorus

Now [G] Joseph and his [C/] wife Ma-[Am/]-ry

Came to [D] Bethlehem that [G] night,

They [G] found no place to [C/] bear the [Am/] child

Not a [G/] single [D/] room was in [G] sight.

Chorus

[G] By and by they found a [C/] little [Am/] nook

In a [D] stable all for-[G]-lorn

And [G] in a manger [C/] cold and [Am/] dark,

Mary's [G/] little [D/] boy was [G] born.

[G/] Hark now! [C/] Hear the [D/] angels [G/] sing,

A [Em/] king was [Am/] born to-[D]-day,

And [G] man will live for-[C/]-ever [Am/] more

Be-[G/]-cause of [D/] Christmas [G] day.

[G/] Trumpets [C/] sound and [D/] angels [G/] sing,

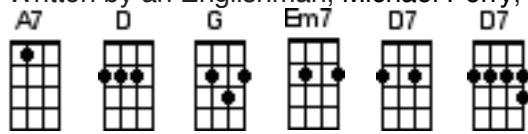
[Em/] Listen to [Am/] what they [D] say,

That [G] man will live for-[C/]-ever [Am/] more

Be-[G/]-cause of [D/] Christmas [G] day [G] [G] [G]

## See Him Lying On A Bed Of Straw (Calypso Carol)

Written by an Englishman, Michael Perry, while he was a student at Oak Hill Theological College, in 1964



4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro [A7] Prince of glory is His [D] name [D] [D] [D]

[D] See Him lying on a [G] bed of straw a  
[A7] draughty stable with an [D] open door  
[D] Mary cradling the [G] babe she bore, the  
[A7] Prince of glory is His [D/] name [D7/]

[G] O now carry me to [D] Bethlehem to  
[A7] See the Lord ap-[D]-pear to men  
[D] Just as poor as was the [Em7] stable then, the  
[A7] Prince of glory when He [D] came [D] [D] [D]

[D] Star of silver, sweep a-[G]-cross the skies  
[A7] Show where Jesus in the [D] manger lies  
[D] Shepherds, swiftly from your [G] stupor rise, to  
[A7] See the Saviour of the [D/] World [D7/]

[G] O now carry me to [D] Bethlehem to  
[A7] See the Lord ap-[D]-pear to men  
[D] Just as poor as was the [Em7] stable then, the  
[A7] Prince of glory when He [D] came [D] [D] [D]

[D] Angels, sing the song that [G] you began  
[A7] Bring God's glory to the [D] heart of man  
[D] Sing that Bethl'em's little [G] baby can  
[A7] Be salvation to the [D/] soul [D7/]

[G] O now carry me to [D] Bethlehem, to  
[A7] See the Lord ap-[D]-pear to men  
[D] Just as poor as was the [Em7] stable then, the  
[A7] Prince of glory when [D] came [D] [D] [D]

[D] Mine are riches, from Your [G] poverty  
[A7] From Your innocence, [D] eternity  
[D] Mine forgiveness by Your [G] death for me,  
[A7] Child of sorrow for my [D/] joy [D7/]

[G] O now carry me to [D] Bethlehem, to  
[A7] See the Lord ap-[D]-pear to men  
[D] Just as poor as was the [Em7] stable then the  
[A7] Prince of glory when He [D] came [D] [D] [D]