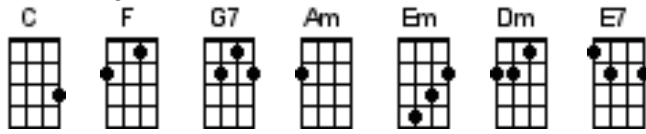


Frosty the Snowman. 1950. Walter "Jack" Rollins and Steve Nelson.



4/4 timing. Count in: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. Intro [C] [C]

[C] Frosty the Snowman was a [F] jolly, happy [C] soul,
With a [F] corncob pipe and a [C] button nose
And two [G7] eyes made out of [C] coal.

[C] Frosty the Snowman is a [F] fairy tale they [C] say,
He was [F] made of snow but the [C] children [Am] know
How he [F/] came to [G7/] life one [C] day.

There [F] must have been some [Em] magic in that
[Dm/] Old silk [G7/] hat they [C] found,
For [G7] when they placed it [E7] on his head,
He [D7] began to dance [G7] around.

[C] Frosty the Snowman was [F] alive as he could [C] be,
And the [F] children say he could [C/] dance and [Am/] play
Just the [F/] same as [G7/] you and [C] me.

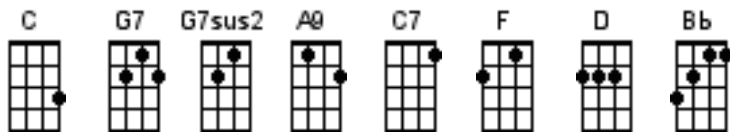
[C] Frosty the Snowman knew the [F] sun was hot that [C] day,
So he [F] said "Let's run, we'll have [C/] lots of [Am/] fun
Now be-[F/]fore I [G7/] melt a-[C]-way"

[C] Down in the village with a [F] broomstick in his [C] hand,
Running [F] here and there all a-[C/]round the [Am/] square
Saying [F/] "Catch me [G7/] if you [C] can!"

He [F] led them down the [Em] streets of town right
[Dm/] to a [G7/] traffic [C] cop,
And he [G7] only paused a [E7] moment when he
[D7] heard him holler [G7] " Stop!" (2, 3, 4,)

[C] Frosty the Snowman had to [F] hurry on his [C] way,
But he [F] waved goodbye saying [C/] don't you [Am/] cry
I'll be [F/] back a-[G7/]gain some [C] day
But he [F] waved goodbye saying [C/] don't you [Am/] cry
(Slowing – note full bars)
I'll be [F] back a-[G7]-gain some [C] day [C] [G7] [C]

Winter Wonderland. 1934. Smith and Bernard.



4/4 time Intro: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [C/] [G7/] [C//]

[C] Sleigh bells [C] ring, are you [C] listenin'?

In the [G7] lane, snow is [G7] glistening.

A [G7/] beautiful [G^{7s2}/] sight, we're [G7/] happy to-[G^{7s2}/]-night,

[C] Walking in a [G7/] winter wonder-[C/]-land. [G7]

Gone a-[C]-way is the [C] blue bird,

Here to [G7] stay is the [G7] new bird

He [G7/] sings a love [G^{7s2}/] song as [G7/] we go a-[G^{7s2}/]-long,

[C] Walking in a [G7/] winter wonder-[C/]-land. [C7/]

[F/] In the meadow [Bb/] we can build a [F] snowman,

[F/] Then pretend that [Bb/] he is Parson [F] Brown.

[G/] He'll say, "Are you [C/] married ?" We'll say, [G] "No man,

But [A9/] you can do the [D/] job when you're in [G/] town." [G7]

Later [C] on we'll con-[C]-spire

As we [G7] dream by the [G7] fire,

To [G7/] face una-[G^{7s2}/]-fraid the [G7/] plans that we [G^{7s2}/] made,

[C] Walking in a [G7/] winter wonder-[C/]-land. [C7]

[F/] In the meadow [Bb/] we can build a [F] snowman,

[F/] And pretend that [Bb/] he's a circus [F] clown

[G/] We'll have lots of [C/] fun with mister [G] snowman,

Un-[A9/]-til the other [D/] kids knock him [G/] down. [G7]

When it [C] snows, ain't it [C] thrilling,

Though your [G7] nose gets a [G7] chilling

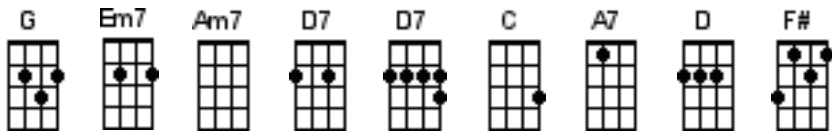
We'll [G7/] frolic and [G^{7s2}/] play, the [G7/] Eskimo [G^{7s2}/] way,

[C] Walking in a [G7/] winter wonder-[C] land.

[C] Walking in a [G7/] winter wonder-[C] land.

(half speed) [C] Walking in a [G7] winter wonder [C] land. [C] [G7] [C]

Santa Claus is Coming to Town. 1934. John Frederick Coots & Haven Gillespie.



4/4 time. Count in 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro. [G/] [Em7/] [Am7/] [D7/] [G] [G] (2 3)

You'd [G] better watch out, you'd [C] better not cry
You'd [G] better not pout, I'm [C] telling you why
[G/] Santa [Em7/] Claus is [Am7/] com-[D7/]-ing to [G] town [D7]

He's [G] making a list, he's [C] checkin' it twice
He's [G] gonna find out who's [C] naughty and nice
[G/] Santa [Em7/] Claus is [Am7/] com-[D7/]-ing to [G] town [G]

He [G7] sees you when you're [C] sleeping
He [G7] knows if you're a-[C]-wake
He [A7] knows if you've been [D] bad or good
So be [A7] good for goodness [D7] sake

You'd [G] better watch out, you'd [C] better not cry
You'd [G] better not pout, I'm [C] telling you why
[G/] Santa [Em7/] Claus is [Am7/] com-[D7/]-ing to [G] town [G]

Kazoo instrumental

~~He [G7] sees you when you're [C] sleeping~~
~~He [G7] knows if you're a-[C]-wake~~
~~He [A7] knows if you've been [D] bad or good~~
~~So be [A7] good for goodness [D7] sake~~

~~You'd [G] better watch out, you'd [C] better not cry~~
~~You'd [G] better not pout, I'm [C] telling you why~~
~~[G/] Santa [Em7/] Claus is [Am7/] com-[D7/]-ing to [G] town [G]~~

He [G7] sees you when you're [C] sleeping
He [G7] knows if you're a-[C] wake
He [A7] knows if you've been [D] bad or good
So be [A7] good for goodness [D7] sake

You'd [G] better watch out, you'd [C] better not cry
You'd [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 [Em7/] Claus is [Am7/] com-[D7/]-ing to [G] town [D7]
[G/] Santa [Em7/] Claus is [Am7/] com-[D7/]-ing to [G] town [G] [F#] [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]

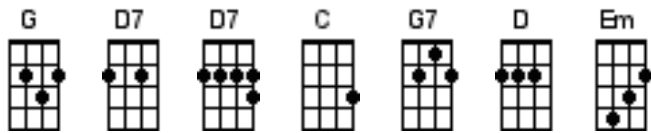
[D] Angels, sing the song that [G] you began
[A7] Bring God's glory to the [D] heart of man
[D] Sing that Bethl'em's little [G] baby can
[A7] Be salvation to the [D/] soul [D7/]

[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]

Silent Night. 1818. Franz X Gruber & Joseph Mohr.



3/4 time 1 2 3, 2 2 3 Intro: ~~[G]~~ Sleep in ~~[D7]~~ heavenly ~~[G/]~~ peace. ~~[C]~~ [G]

[G] Silent night, holy night!

[D] All is [D7] calm, [G] all is [G7] bright,

[C] Round yon virgin, [G] mother and [G7] child,

[C] Holy infant so [G] tender and mild,

[D] Sleep in [D7] heavenly [G] peace [Em]

[G] Sleep in [D7] heavenly [G/] peace. [C] [G]

[G] Silent night, holy night!

[D] Shepherds [D7] quake [G] at the [G7] sight

[C] Glories stream from [G] heaven [G7] afar

[C] Heavenly hosts sing [G] alleluia

[D] Christ the [D7] saviour is [G] born [Em]

[G] Christ the [D7] saviour is [G/] born. [C] [G]

[G] Silent night, holy night!

[D] Son of [D7] God, [G] love's pure [G7] light

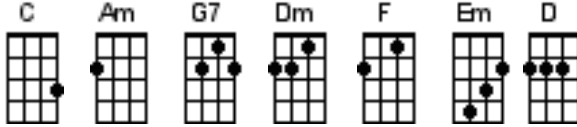
[C] Radiant beams from [G] thy holy [G7] face,

[C] With the dawn of [G] redeeming grace

[D] Jesus [D7] Lord at thy [G] birth [Em]

[G] Jesus [D7] Lord at thy [G] birth. [G]

Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree. 1958. John Marks. Shakin' Stevens 1981

Intro: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [C/] [Am/] [C/] [Am/] 

[C/] Rocking a-[Am/]-round the [C/] Christmas [Am/] tree
At the [G7] Christmas party [G7] hop.
[Dm/] Mistletoe [G7/] hung where [Dm/] you can [G7/] see
Ev'ry [Dm/] couple [G7/] tries to [C] stop.

[C/] Rocking a-[Am/]-round the [C/] Christmas [Am/] tree
Let the [G7] Christmas spirit [G7] ring
[Dm/] Later we'll [G7/] have some [Dm/] pumpkin [G7/] pie
And we'll [Dm/] do some [G7/] carol-[C]-ling.

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

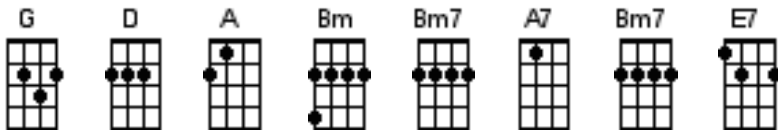
[C/] Rocking a-[Am/]-round the [C/] Christmas [Am/] tree
Have a [G7] happy holi-[G7]-day.
[Dm/] Everyone [G7/] dancing [Dm/] merri-[G7/]-ly
In the [Dm/] new old [G7/] fashioned [C] way.

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

[C/] Rocking a-[Am/]-round the [C/] Christmas [Am/] tree
Have a [G7] happy holi-[G7]-day.
[Dm/] Everyone [G7/] dancing [Dm/] merri-[G7/]-ly in the
[Dm/] new [Dm/] old [G7/] fash-[G7/]-ioned [C] way. [C] [G7] [C]

Deck the Halls with Boughs of Holly

Songwriters: Thomas Oliphant, [traditional].



4/4 time: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [D] [D] [A7/] [D/] [D] [A7] [D/] [D]
[D] Deck the halls with [D] boughs of holly,
[A7/] fa-la-la [D/] la-la-la, [D] la [A7] la [D/] la
[D] 'Tis the sea-son [D] to be jolly,
[A7/] fa-la-la [D/] la-la-la, [D] la [A7] la [D/] la
[A7] Fill the mead cup, [D] drain the barrell
[D/] fa-la-la [D/] la-la-la [A7] la [E7] la [A7/] la
[D] Troll the ancient [D] yuletide carol,
[G/] fa-la-la-[D/] la-la-la [D] la [A7] la [D/] la

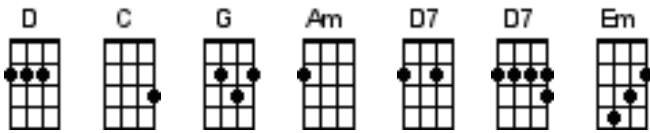
[D] See the blazing [D] yule before us,
[A7/] fa-la-la [D/] la-la-la, [D] la [A7] la [D/] la
[D] Strike the harp and [D] join the chorus,
[A7/] fa-la-la [D/] la-la-la, [D] la [A7] la [D/] la
[A7] Follow me in [D] merry measure,
[D/] fa-la-la [D/] la-la-la [A7] la [E7] la [A7/] la
[D] While I tell of [D] Yuletide's treasure,
[G/] fa-la-la-[D/] la-la-la [D] la [A7] la [D/] la

[D] Fast away the [D] old year passes,
[A7/] fa-la-la [D/] la-la-la, [D] la [A7] la [D/] la
[D] Hail the New Year, [D] lads and lasses,
[A7/] fa-la-la [D/] la-la-la, [D] la [A7] la [D/] la
[A7] Sing we joyous, [D] all together,
[D/] fa-la-la [D/] la-la-la [A7] la [E7] la [A7/] la
[D] Heedless of the [D] wind and weather,
[G/] fa-la-la-[D/] la-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 [D] [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]-ria,
Ho-[C/]-sanna [D/] in ex-[G]-celsis!
Glo-[D/ -G/ -Am/ -D7/ -G/ -Em/ -Am/ -D7/ -G/ -C/ -D]-ria,
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]-ria,
Ho-[C/]-sanna [D/] in ex-[G]-celsis!
Glo-[D/ -G/ -Am/ -D7/ -G/ -Em/ -Am/ -D7/ -G/ -C/ -D]-ria,
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]-ria,
Ho-[C/]-sanna [D/] in ex-[G]-celsis!
Glo-[D/ -G/ -Am/ -D7/ -G/ -Em/ -Am/ -D7/ -G/ -C/ -D]-ria,
Ho-[C/]-sanna [D/] in ex-[G]-celsis!

Must Be Santa. 1960. Hal Moore & Bill Fredericks (Tommy Steele).

4/4 Time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [F] -Must be-[G] Santa,-[G] Santa-[C] Claus [G7] (2 3 4)

Girls: [C] Who's got a beard that's [G] long and white?

Guys: [G] Santa's got a beard that's [C] long and white.

Girls: [C] Who comes around on a [G] special night?

Guys: [G] Santa comes around on a [C] special night.

Together: [C] Special night, beard that's white...

Together: [F] - Must be [G] Santa, [C] - must be [F] Santa,

Together: [F] - Must be [G] Santa, Santa [C] Claus [G7]

Girls: [C] Who wears boots and a [G] suit of red?

Guys: [G] Santa wears boots and a [C] suit of red.

Girls: [C] Who wears a long cap [G] on his head?

Guys: [G] Santa wears a long cap [C] on his head.

Together: [C] Cap on head, suit that's red, special night, beard that's white...

Together: [F] - Must be [G] Santa, [C] - must be [F] Santa,

Together: [F] - Must be [G] Santa, Santa [C] Claus [G7]

Girls: [C] Who's got a big red [G] cherry nose?

Guys: [G] Santa's got a big red [C] cherry nose.

Girls: [C] Who laughs this way? [G] HO! HO! HO!

Guys: [G] Santa laughs this way [C] HO! HO! HO!

Together: [C] HO! HO! HO! cherry nose, cap on head, suit that's red, Special night, beard that's white...

Together: [F] - Must be [G] Santa, [C] - must be [F] Santa,

Together: [F] - Must be [G] Santa, Santa [C] Claus [G7]

Girls: [C] Who very soon will [G] come our way?

Guys: [G] Santa very soon will [C] come our way.

Girls: [C] Eight little reindeer [G] pull his sleigh.

Guys: [G] Santa's little reindeer [C] pull his sleigh.

Together: [C] Reindeer sleigh, come our way, HO! HO! HO! Cherry nose, Cap on head, suit that's red, special night, beard that's white...

Together: [F] - Must be [G] Santa, [C] - must be [F] Santa,

Together: [F] - Must be [G] Santa, Santa [C] Claus [G7]

Girls: [C] Dasher, Dancer, [G] Prancer, Vixen - Comet, Cupid, [C] Donner and Blitzen.

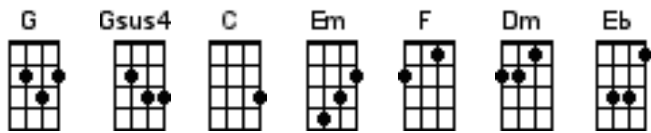
Guys: [C] Dasher, Dancer, [G] Prancer, Vixen - Comet, Cupid, [C] Donner and Blitzen.

Together: [C] Reindeer sleigh, come our way, HO! HO! HO!, cherry nose, cap on head, suit that's red, special night, beard that's white...

Together: [F] - Must be [G] Santa, [C] - must be [F] Santa,

Together: [F] - Must be [G] Santa, Santa [C] Claus [C] [G7] [C]

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

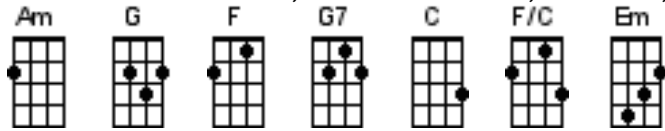
[G] _ So here it [C] is merry [Em] Christmas, every-[Eb] body's having [G] fun
[C] Look to the [Em] future now it's [Eb] only just be-[Eb]-gu-u-[G]-un

[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]

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

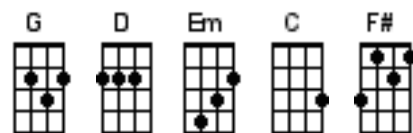
(Slowing) [F//] when a [G7//] child is [C//] born [F/C//] [C]

(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~]

Merry Christmas Everyone. 1984. Michael Barratt AKA Shakin' Stevens.



4/4 timing. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. Intro

[C/] Merry [G] Christmas [D] _ _ every-[G]-one! [G]

[NC/] Snow is [G] falling [D] _ _ all a-[Em]-round me

[C] _ _ Children [G] playing, [C] _ _ having [G] fun

[G] _ _ It's the [G] season of [G] love and under-[Em]-standing

[C] _ _ Merry [G] Christmas [D] _ _ every-[G]-one! [G]

[NC/] Time for [G] parties [D] _ and celeb-[Em]-bration

[C] _ _ People [G] dancing [C] _ _ all night [G] long

[G] _ _ Time for [G] presents [G] and exchanging [Em] kisses

[C] _ _ Time for [G] singing [D] Christmas [G] songs [G]

Chorus

[Em] _ We're gonna [C] have a [G] party to-[D]-night

[Em] _ I'm gonna [C] find that girl _

[G] Underneath the [G] mistletoe, and [D] kiss by candle [D] light

[NC/] Room is [G] swaying, [D] _ _ records [Em] playing

[C] _ _ All the [G] old songs, [C] _ _ love to [G] hear

[G] _ _ Oh, I [G] wish that [G] every day was [Em] Christmas

[C] _ _ What a [G] nice way [D] to spend a [G] year [G]

Chorus

[Em] _ We're gonna [C] have a [G] party to-[D]-night

[Em] _ I'm gonna [C] find that girl _

[G] Underneath the [G] mistletoe, and [D] kiss by candle [D] light

[NC/] Oo, snow's [G] falling [D] _ _ all a-[Em]-round me

[C] _ _ Children [G] playing, [C] _ _ having [G] fun

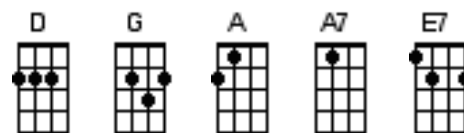
[G] _ _ It's the [G] season of [G] love and under-[Em]-standing [C]

Merry [G] Christmas [D] _ _ every-[G]-one! [C]

Merry [G] Christmas [D] _ _ every-[G]-one! [C]

Oh, Merry [G] Christmas [D] _ _ every-[G]-one! [G] [F#] [G]

Jingle Bells. (F and G versions). James Lord Pierpont 1857. 4/4 timing



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

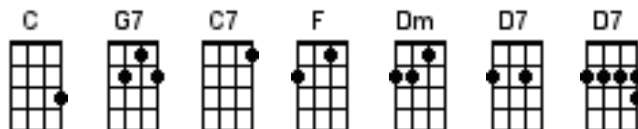
[A7] Oh, [D] jingle bells, [D] jingle bells, [D] jingle all the [D] way
[G] Oh, what fun it [D] is to ride
In a [E7] one horse open [A] sleigh [A7] Hey!
[D] Jingle bells, [D] jingle bells, [D] jingle all the [D] way
[G] Oh, what fun it [D] is to ride
In a [A] one horse [A7] open [D] sleigh

[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] one horse [A7] open
[D//] slei-[A7]-ei-[D//]-ei-[A7]-ei-[D]-ei-[A7]-ei-[D]-ei-[A7]-ei-[D]-eigh [D]

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer. 1941. Johnny Marks.

4/4 time Intro: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [C] [C]



[C] Rudolph the red-nosed [C] reindeer [C] had a very shiny [G7] nose
[G7] And if you ever [G7] saw it [G7] you would even say it [C] glows

[C] All of the other [C] reindeer [C] used to laugh and call him [G7] names
[G7] They never let poor [G7] Rudolph [G7] join in any reindeer [C/] games [C7/]

[F] Then one foggy [C] Christmas Eve, [Dm/] Santa [G7/] came to [C] say
[G] Rudolph with your [G] nose so bright, [D7] won't you guide my [G7] sleigh
tonight?

[C] Then how the reindeer [C] loved him [C] as they shouted out with [G7] glee
[G7] Rudolph the red-nosed [G7] reindeer [G7] you'll go down in histo-[C]-ry

Kazoo

[C] Rudolph the red-nosed [C] reindeer [C] had a very shiny [G7] nose—
[G7] And if you ever [G7] saw it [G7] you would even say it [C] glows

[C] All of the other [C] reindeer [C] used to laugh and call him [G7] names
[G7] They never let poor [G7] Rudolph [G7] join in any reindeer [C/] games [C7/]

[F] Then one foggy [C] Christmas Eve, [Dm/] Santa [G7/] came to [C] say
[G] Rudolph with your [G] nose so bright, [D7] won't you guide my [G7] sleigh
tonight?

[C] Then how the reindeer [C] loved him [C] as they shouted out with [G7] glee
[G7] Rudolph the red-nosed [G7] reindeer [G7] you'll go down in histo-[C]-ry

[G7] Rudolph the red-nosed [G7] reindeer

Slow down to half speed

[G7] You'll go down in [G7] histo-[C]-ry [C] [G7] [C]

While Shepherds watched their flocks by night.

(Traditional worship tune). 4/4 time. Very Slow. (After 3) F 1 2 3 . (4 is while)
[F] While [F/] shepherds [C] watched [Dm] their [Bb/] flocks by [E] night
[C7] All [E] sea-[C]-ted [Dm7] on [G] the [C/] ground
[F] 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]

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.

[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 [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.

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/] 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] 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.

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.

Final Chorus [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]

Twelve Days of Christmas.

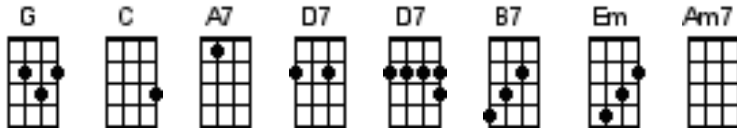
The song, published in England in 1780.

1909 arrangement of a traditional folk melody by English composer [Frederic Austin](#),

12. On the [C] Twelfth day of Christmas My [G] true love gave to [C] me
[G] Twelve drummers drumming > > > > [G] 11 pipers piping
↓
11. On the [C] eleventh day of Christmas My [G] true love gave to [C] me
[G] Eleven piper piping > > > > [G] 10 lords a-leaping
↓
10. On the [C] Tenth day of Christmas My [G] true love gave to [C] me
[G] Ten lords a leaping > > > > [G] 9 ladies dancing
↓
9. On the [C] Ninth day of Christmas My [G] true love gave to [C] me
[G] Nine ladies dancing > > > > [G] 8 maids a-milking
↓
8. On the [C] Eighth day of Christmas My [G] true love gave to [C] me
[G] Eight maids a milking > > > > [G] 7 swans a-swimming
↓
7. On the [C] Seventh day of Christmas My [G] true love gave to [C] me
[G] Seven swans a swimming > > > > [G] 6 geese a-laying
↓
6. On the [C] Sixth day of Christmas My [G] True love gave to [C] me
[G] Six geese a laying > > > > [Em] 5 [D7] Gold [G] rings
↓
5. On the [C] Fifth day of Christmas My [G] True love gave to [C] me
[Em] Five [D7] Gold [G] rings > > > > [C] 4 calling birds
↓
4. On the [C] Fourth day of Christmas My [G] True love gave to [C] me
[G] Four Calling Birds > > > > [G] [F] 3 French hens
1st 2+
↓
3. On the [C] Third day of Christmas My [G] True love gave to [C] me
[G] Three French hens > > > > [G] 2 turtle doves
↓
2. On the [C] Second day of Christmas My [G] True love gave to [C] me
[G] Two turtle doves > > > > And a [C] par-[F]-tridge
[G] in a pear [C] tree
1. [G] On the [C] First day of Christmas My [G] True love gave to [C] me
A [C] par-[F]-tridge [G] in a pear [C] tree (2 3)

1 2 3 4 Intro. A [C] par-[F]-tridge [G] in-a-pear [C] tree [C] [C]

We Wish You a Merry Christmas. (16th Century, Anon)



3/4 timing. Count in: 1, 2, 3 1, 2 "We...

We [G] wish you a Merry [C] Christmas,
We [A7] wish you a Merry [D7] Christmas,
We [B7] wish you a Merry [Em] Christmas,
And a [C/] Happy [D7] New [G] Year

[G] Good tidings we [D] bring to [A7/] you and [Am7] your [D7] kin,
We [G] wish you a Merry [Am] Christmas and a [D] Happy New [G] Year.

Now [G] bring us some figgy [C] pudding,
Now [A7] bring us some figgy [D7] pudding,
Now [B7] bring us some figgy [Em] pudding,
And a [C/] cup of [D7] good [G] cheer.

[G] Good tidings we [D] bring to [A7/] you and [Am7] your [D7] kin,
We [G] wish you a Merry [Am] Christmas and a [D] Happy New [G] Year.

We [G] won't go until we [C] get some
We [A7] won't go until we [D7] get some
We [B7] won't go until we [Em] get some
So-oh [C/] bring it [D7] out [G] here!

[G] Good tidings we [D] bring to [A7/] you and [Am7] your [D7] kin,
We [G] wish you a Merry [D] Christmas and a [D] Happy New [G] Year.

We [G] wish you a Merry [C] Christmas,
We [A7] wish you a Merry [D7] Christmas,
We [B7] wish you a Merry [Em] Christmas,
And a [C/] Happy [D7] New [G] Year

[G] Good tidings we [D] bring to [A7/] you and [Am7] your [D7] kin,
We [G] wish you a Merry [D] Christmas and a [Am] Happy [D7] New [G] Year.

Little Donkey. By Eric Boswell. It describes the journey by Mary the mother of Jesus to Bethlehem on the donkey. It was No. 1 from mid November 1959 until the end of the year. Nina & Frederik reached No. 3 in 1960. Also been recorded by: Gracie Fields, The Beverley Sisters, Vera Lynn, Aled Jones and many others.

4/4 time slow. 1 2 3 4

[C] ~~Got to ke-e-ep on~~ [F] plodding o-on-wards [G7] ~~with your pre-cious~~ [C/] load. [G/]

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

[C7] Got to ke-e-ep on [Dm] plodding o-on-wards [G7] with your pre-ecious [C] load.

[C] Been a l-o-ong time, [F] little d-o-onkey [C] through the w-i-inter's [G7] night

[C7] Don't give u-up now, [Dm] little d-o-onkey, [G7] Bethlehe-em's in [C/] sight. [C7/]

[Am] Ring out those [Em] bells tonight [D7/] Bethle-[G/]-hem, [D7/] Bethle-[G/]-hem

[Am] Follow that [Em] star tonight [D7/] Bethle-[G/]-hem, [D7/] Bethle-[G/]-hem

[C] Do not f-a-alter, [F] little d-o-onkey, [C] had a h-e-avy [G7] day

[C7] little d-o-onkey, [Dm] carry Mary, [G7] safely o-on her [C] way.

[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/]

[Am] Ring out those [Em] bells tonight [D7/] Bethle-[G/]-hem, [D7/] Bethle-[G/]-hem

[Am] Follow that [Em] star tonight [D7/] Bethle-[G/]-hem, [D7/] Bethle-[G/]-hem

[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/]

[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↓]

White Christmas. 1942. Irving Berlin. (Bing Crosby).

4/4 time. Intro:

~~[C] 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] _ 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]

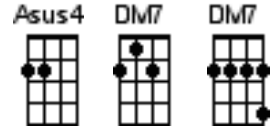
[C] I'm dreaming of a [Dm] white [G] Christmas,
[F] Just like the [G] ones I used to [C] know,
Where the tree tops [C7] glisten and [F] children [Fm] listen,
To [C] hear [Am] sleigh bells in the [Dm] snow. [G]

[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. [C]

Fairytale of New York. 1987. The Pogues, Kirsty MacColl.

By Jeremy Max Finer, Shane Macgowan. Reached No.2. In the UK top 20 on 17 occasions.



4/4 time. Slow. 1 2 3 4 Intro: [G/] [D/] [G/] [Asus4] [D/]

[A7sus4/] _ It was Christmas [D/] Eve babe, in the [G/] drunk tank

An old man [D/] said to me, won't see a-[Em7/] -nother one

[A/] _ And then he [D/] sang a song, the Rare Old [G/] Mountain Dew

I turned my [D/] face away, [D/] _ and dreamed a-[Asus4]-bout [D/] you

[Asus4/] _ Got on a [D/] lucky one, came in eigh-[G/]-teen to one

I've got a [D/] feeling, this year's for [Em7/] me and you

[A/] _ So happy [D/] Christmas, I love you [G/] baby

I can see a [D/] better time, [D/] _ when all our [Asus4] dreams come [D/] true

[G/] [G/] [D/] [G/] [Asus4]

6/8 time. Fast (*Plain chord [D/] = 6 beats fast or 2 slow, [D//] = 3 beats fast or 1 slow*)

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

[D//] _ They got [D//] cars, big as [A//] bars, they've got [Bm//] rivers of [G//] gold,

But the [D//] wind goes right [D//] through you, it's no [D//] place for the [A//] old,

When you [D//] first took my [Bm//] hand, on a [D//] cold Christmas [G//] Eve,

You [D//] promised me, [D//] Broadway was [A//] waiting for [D//] me

You were [D//] handsome, you were [D//] pretty, Queen [D//] of New York [A//] City,

When the [D//] band finished [G//] playing, they [A//] howled out for [D//] more,

Sin-[D//]-atra was [D//] swinging, all the [D//] drunks they were [A//] singing

We [D//] kissed on the [G//] corner, then [A//] danced through the [D//] night

The [G/] boys of the N Y [G/] P D choir were [D/] singing 'Galway [Bm] Bay'

And the [D//] bells are [G//] ringing [A] out for Christmas

[D//] day [A//] [Bm//] [G//] [D//] [D//] [D//] [A//]

[D//] _ You're a [D//] bum, you're a [D//] punk, you're an [D//] old slut on [A//] junk

Lying [D//] there almost [G//] dead, on a [A//] drip in that [D//] bed

You [D//] scum bag, you [D//] maggot, you [D//] cheap lousy [A//] faggot

Happy [D//] Christmas your [G//] arse, I pray [A//] God it's our [D//] last

The [G/] boys of the N Y [G/] P D choir were [D/] singing 'Galway [Bm] Bay'

And the [D//] bells are [G//] ringing [A] out for Christmas

[D] day [D] [G] [G] [D] [D//] [G//] [A//] [D//]

[A] _ _ I could have [D] been someone, [D] _ _ well, so could [G] anyone

[G] _ _ You took my [D] dreams, from me [G] _ _ when I first [A] found you

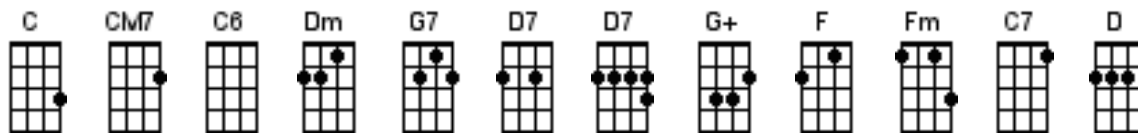
[A] _ _ I kept them [D] with me babe, [D] _ _ I put them [G] with my own

[G] _ _ Can't make it [D] all alone, I've [D//] built my [G//] dreams a-[A//]-round [D] you

[D//] [D//] _ _ The [G] boys of the N Y [G] P D choir still [D] singing 'Galway [Bm] Bay'

And the [D//] bells are [G//] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day [D]

Jingle Bell Rock. 1957. Bobby Helms.



4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro:

[C/] [Cmaj7/] [C6/] [Cmaj7/] [C/] [Cmaj7/] [C6/] [Cmaj7/]
[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 [G+] 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/]

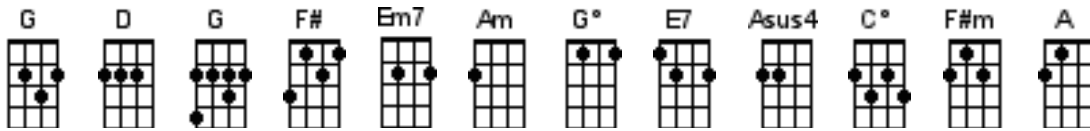
What a [F] bright time it's the [Fm] right time
To [C] rock the night a-[C7]-way
Jingle [D] bell time is a [D7] swell time
[G7] (NC) To go glidin' in a [Gaug] one horse sleigh

[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.

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] (NC) 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. [C] [C]

Let it Snow. (Sammy Cahn and Jule Styne, sung by Vaughn Monroe 1945). 4/4 Time



4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [G/] [D/] [G/] [D/] [G/] [D/] [G hi] [F#] [G]

Oh the [G/] weather out-[D/]-side is [G/] frightful [Em7/]
 But the [Am/] fire is [Gdim7/] so de-[D/]-lightful
 And [Am/] since we've no [E7/] place to [Am/] go [Cdim7/]
 Let it [A7sus4/] snow let it [D/] snow let it [G hi] snow [F#] ho [G] ho

Bridge

When we [D/] finally kiss good [F#m] night
 How I'll [Em7/] hate going [A/] out in the [D] storm
 But if you [D/] really hold me [F#m/] tight [Cdim7/]
 [E7/] All the way [A7/] home I'll be [D/] warm [D7/]

It [G/] doesn't show [D/] signs of [G/] stopping [Em7/]
 And I [Am/] brought some [Gdim7/] corn for [D] popping
 The [Am/] lights are turned [E7/] way down [Am/] low [Cdim7/]
 Let it [A7sus4/] snow let it [D/] snow let it [G hi] snow [F#] ho [G] ho

Bridge

When we [D/] finally kiss good [F#m] night
 How I'll [Em7/] hate going [A/] out in the [D] storm
 But if you [D/] really hold me [F#m/] tight [Cdim7/]
 [E7/] All the way [A7/] home I'll be [D/] warm [D7/]

The [G/] fire is [D/] slowly [G/] dying [Em7/]
 And my [Am/] dear we're [Gdim7/] still good-[D/]-bye-ing
 But as [Am/] long as you [E7/] love me [Am/] so [Cdim7/]
 Let it [A7sus4/] snow let it [D/] snow let it [G hi] snow [F#] ho [G] ho

Bridge

When we [D/] finally kiss good [F#m] night
 How I'll [Em7/] hate going [A/] out in the [D] storm
 But if you [D/] really hold me [F#m/] tight [Cdim3/]
 [E7/] All the way [A7/] home I'll be [D/] warm [D7/]

Oh, The [G/] fire just [D/] Won't go [G/] OUT [Em7/]
 And my [Am/] dear we're [Gdim7/] still good-[D/]-bye-ing
 But as [Am/] long as you [E7/] love me [Am/] so [Cdim7/]
 Let it [A7sus4/] snow let it [D/] snow let it [G/] snow [E7/]
 Let it [A7sus4/] snow let it [D/] snow let it [G/] snow [E7/]

Slowing

Let it [A7sus4] sno-o-ow let it [D] sno-o-ow let it [G hi] snow [G] [F#] [G]

Feliz Navidad. 1970. Randy Edelman, Jose Feliciano.(Peruvian).

4/4 time 1 2 3 4 1 2 Intro

[D] __ Feliz Navi-[G]-dad [A] __ Feliz Navi-[D]-dad
[Bm] __ Feliz Navi-[G]-dad, Próspero [A] año y felici-[D]-
dad

[D] [NC] Feliz Navi-[G]-dad
[A] __ -Feliz Navi-[D]-dad
[Bm] __ -Feliz Navi-[G]-dad
Próspero [A] año y felici-[D]-dad

[D] [NC] Feliz Navi-[G]-dad
[A] __ -Feliz Navi-[D]-dad
[Bm] __ -Feliz Navi-[G]-dad
Próspero [A] año y felici-[D]-dad

[NC] I wanna wish you a [G] merry Christmas
[A] _ 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

[NC] I wanna wish you a [G] merry Christmas
[A] _ 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 X 3

All I Want For Christmas Is You Mariah Carey

4/4 timer. Freely. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [G/] [Em/] [C/] [D]

[G] I don't want a lot for Christmas [G//] there is just one thing I [G7] need

[C] I don't care about the presents [Cm] underneath the Christmas tree

[G//] I just want you for my [G+] own [Em7//] more than you could ever [Cm6] know

[G/] Make my wish come [E7/] true

[Am9/] All I want for [D7/] Christmas is [G^{triplets}] you [Em7^{triplets}] [C^{triplets}] [D7]

[G] I don't want a lot for Christmas [G//] there is just one thing I [G7] need

[C] I don't care about the presents [Cm6] underneath the Christmas tree

[G] I don't need to hang my stocking [G//] there upon the fire [G7] place

[C] _ Santa Claus won't make me happy [Cm6] with a toy on Christmas day

[G] I just [Gmaj7] want you [Em7] for my [B7] own

[G] More than [Gmaj7] you could [Em7] ever [Cm] know

[G/] Make my wish come [E7/] true, - baby

[Am9/] All I want for [D7/] Christmas is [G^{triplets}] you [Em7^{triplets}] [C^{triplets}] [D7] baby

[G] I won't ask for much this Christmas [G//] I don't even wish for [G7] snow

[C] I'm just gonna keep on waiting [Cm6] underneath the mistletoe

[G] I won't make a list and send it [G//] to the North Pole for Saint [G7] Nick

[C] I won't even stay a-wake to [Cm] hear those magic reindeer click

[G] I just [Gmaj7] want you [Em7] here to-[B7]-night

[G] Holding [Gmaj7] on to [Em7] me so [Cm] tight

[G] What more can I [E7] do-oo baby

[Am9/] All I want for [D7/] Christmas is [G/] you [Em7^{triplets}] [Am9] [D7]

[B7] __ All the lights are shining so [Em] brightly everywhere

[B7] __ And the sound of children's [Em] laughter fills the air

[Cm6] __ And everyone is singing [G/] I hear those [E7/] sleigh bells ringing

[Am] Santa won't you bring me what I really need, won't you

[D7] please bring my baby to me __ oh

[G] I don't want a lot for Christmas [G//] this is all I'm asking [G7] for

[C] I just want to see my baby [Cm] standing right outside my door

[G] I just [Gmaj7] want you [Em7] for my [B7] own

[G] More than [Gmaj7] you could [Em7] ever [Cm6] know

[G/] Make my wish come [E7/] true __ baby

[Am9/] All I want for [D7/] Christmas is [G/] you [Em/] [Am9/] [D7/]

[G/] All I want for [Em/] Christmas is [Am9/] you [D7/] you baby

[G/] All I want for [Em/] Christmas is [Am9/] you [D7/] you baby [G]

All I Want For Christmas Is You. Mariah Carey. Love Actually version.

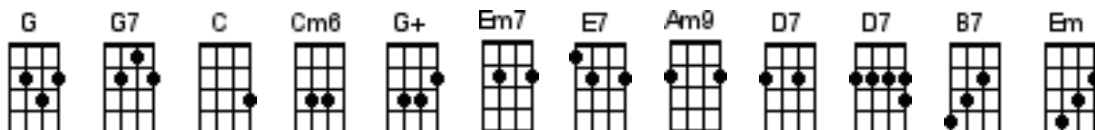
4/4 timer. Freely. *jump straight in.*

[G] I don't want a lot for Christmas [G] there is just one thing I [G7] need
[C] I don't care about the presents [Cm6] underneath the Christmas tree
[G] I just want you for my [G+] own [Em7] more than you could ever [Cm6] know
[G] Make my wish come [E7] true
[Am9] All I want for [D7] Christmas iiiiiisssss yooooouuuuu [D7]

[G] I don't want a lot for Christmas [G] there is just one thing I [G7] need
[C] _ I don't care about the presents [Cm6] underneath the Christmas tree
[G] I just want you for my [G+] own [Em7] more than you could ever [Cm6] know
[G] Make my wish come [E7] true
[Am9] All I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Em7] [C] yo-ou [D7] baby

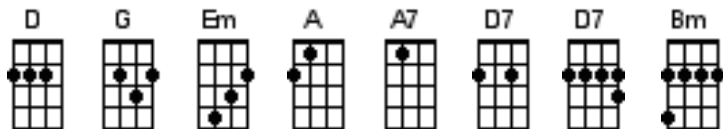
[B7] _ _ All the lights are shining so [Em] brightly everywhere
[B7] _ _ And the sound of children's [Em] laughter fills the air
[Cm6] _ _ Everyone is singing [G] oh yeah I hear those [E7] sleigh bells ringing
[Am9] Santa won't you bring me what I really need, won't you
[D7] please bring my baby to me

Oh [G] I don't want a lot for Christmas [G] this is all I'm asking [G7] for
[C] _ I just want to see my baby [Cm6] standing right outside my door
[G] I just [Gmaj7] want you [Em7] for my [B7] own
[G] More than [Gmaj7] you could [Em7] ever [Cm6] know
[G] Make my wish come [E7] true
[Am9] All I want for Christmas is [G] you [Em] [Am9] [D7]
Is [G] you, and [Em] you, and [Am9] you, and [D7] you
[G] All I want for [Em] Christmas *fade (to wild applause).*



PS. No timing instructions on this sheet, apart from single's, which I recommend, but can be ignored.

Roseville Fair. 1979. Bill Staines. in D.



4/4 time. 1 2, 1 2 3 4: Pluck on the C string 2-2-2---4 [D] clear [D/] ~~and the [G/] stars were~~
[D] shining [D] ~~And the moon came [Em] up, [A] so quiet in the [D] sky~~

[D] ~~Oh, the night was [D] clear [D/] and the [G/] stars were [D] shining~~
[D] ~~And the moon came [Em] up, [A] so quiet in the [D] sky~~
[D] ~~And all the people gathered [D] round [D/] and the [G/] band was a-[D]-tuning~~
[D] ~~I can hear them [Em] now, [A] playing Coming through the [D] Rye~~

[D] ~~You were dressed in [D] blue [D/] and you [G/] looked so [D] lovely [~~
[D] ~~Just a gentle [Em] flower, [A] of a small-town [D] girl~~
[D] ~~You took my [D] hand [D/] and we [G/] stepped to the [D] music~~
[D] ~~With a single [Em] smile, [A] you became my [D] world~~

[D7] ~~And we danced all [G] night, [A7] to the fiddle and the [D] banjo~~
[Bm] ~~Their drifting [G] tunes [A7] seemed to fill the [D] air~~
[D7] ~~So long a-[G]-go, [A] but I still re-[D]-member~~
[Bm] ~~When we fell in [G] love, [A] at the Roseville [D] Fair~~

[D] ~~Now we courted [D] well, [D/] and we [G/] courted [D] dearly~~
[D] ~~And we'd rock for [Em] hours, [A] in the front-porch [D] chair~~
[D] ~~Then a year went [D] by, [D/] from the [G/] time that I [D] met you~~
[D] ~~And I made you [Em] mine [A] at the Roseville [D] Fair~~

[D7] ~~And we danced all [G] night, [A7] to the fiddle and the [D] banjo~~
[Bm] ~~Their drifting [G] tunes [A7] seemed to fill the [D] air~~
[D7] ~~So long a-[G]-go, [A] but I still re-[D]-member~~
[Bm] ~~When we fell in [G] love, [A] at the Roseville [D] Fair~~

[D] ~~Oh, the night was [D] clear [D/] and the [G/] stars were [D] shining~~
[D] ~~And the moon came [Em] up, [A] so quiet in the [D] sky~~
[D] ~~And all the people gathered [D] round [D/] and the [G/] band was a-[D]-tuning~~
[D] ~~I can hear them [Em] now, [A] playing Coming through the [D] Rye~~

[D7] ~~And here's a [G] song, [A7] for all of the [D] lovers~~
[D] ~~And here's a [G] tune [A7] that they can [D] share~~
[D7] ~~May they dance all [G] night [A7] to the fiddle and the [D] banjo~~
[Bm] ~~The way we [G] did [A] at the Roseville [D] fair~~
[D7] ~~May they dance all [G] night [A7] to the fiddle and the [D] banjo~~
[Bm] ~~The way we [G] did [A] at the Roseville [D] fair~~

[D] ~~And here's a [D] song, [D/] for [G/] all of the [D] lovers~~
[D] ~~And here's a [Em] tune [A] that they can [D] share~~
[D] ~~Then a year went [D] by, [D/] from the [G/] time that I [D] met you~~
[D] ~~The way we [Em] did [A] at the Roseville [D] fair~~
[D] ~~The way we [Em] did [A] at the Roseville [D] fair~~
[D] ~~The way we [Em] did [A] at the Roseville [D] fair [D↓]~~

San Francisco Bay Blues

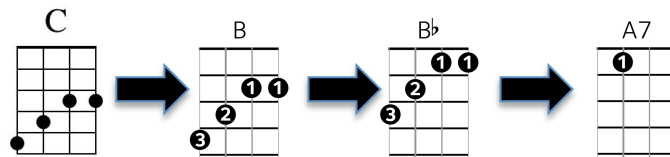
(Eric Clapton and many more. Written by Jesse Fuller, 1954)

160BPM

4/4 Time

Intro:

[C/] [B] [Bb] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]



I got the **[C]** blues from my baby down

[F] by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[C7]**

The **[F]** ocean liner took her so far **[C]** away **[C7]**

I **[F]** didn't mean to treat her so bad

She was the **[C/]** best girl I **[B]** ever **[Bb]** have **[A7]** had

[D7] Said goodbye, **[D7]** had to cry, I **[GZ]** wanna lay down and die

I **[C]** ain't got a nickel and I **[F]** ain't got a lousy **[C]** dime **[C7]**

If she **[F]** don't come back, I think I'm gonna lose my **[E7]** mind

If she **[F]** ever comes back to stay

It's gonna **[C/]** be another **[B]** brand **[Bb]** new **[A7]** day

[D7] Walkin' with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[G7]**

Instrumental: Repeat from the top BUT NOT the intro

[C/] Sittin' down **[F/]** lookin' from my **[C]** back door

[C/] Wondrin' which **[F/]** way to **[C/]** go **[C7/]**

The **[F]** woman I'm so crazy about, **[C]** she don't love me no **[C7]** more

[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train

[C/] 'Cause I'm **[B]** **[Bb]** feelin' **[A7]** blue

I'll **[D7]** ride all way to the **[D7]** end of the line, **[GZ]** thinkin' only of you

[C/] Meanwhile **[F/]** livin' in the **[C]** city

[C/] Thinkin' I'll **[F/]** go **[C/]** insane **[C7/]**

[F] Thought I heard my baby's voice

The **[E7]** way she used to call my name

If she **[F]** ever comes back to stay

It's gonna **[C/]** be another **[B]** brand **[Bb]** new **[A7]** day

[D7] Walkin' with my baby down

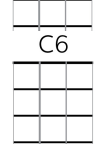
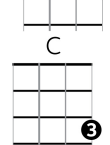
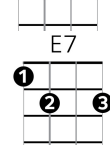
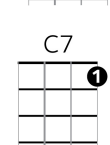
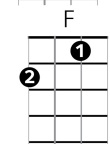
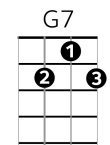
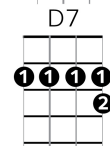
[G7] By the San Francisco **[C/]** Bay, **[B]** hey, **[Bb]** hey, **[A7]** hey

[D7] Walkin' with my baby down

[G7] By the San Francisco **[C/]** Bay, **[B]** hey, **[Bb]** hey, **[A7]** hey

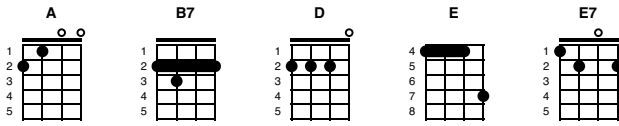
[D7] Walkin' with my baby down

[G7] By the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[C]** **[GZ]** **[C6]**



That'll Be the Day - Buddy Holly Onsong

Key of G
4/4



Intro: [A] [E7/] [A]

Well, [D] that'll be the day, when [D] you say goodbye
Yes, [A] that'll be the day, when [A] you make me cry
Ah you [D] say you're gonna leave, you [D] know it's a lie
'Cos [A] that'll be the da-a-ay [E7 ↓] when I [A ↓] die

Well, you [D] give me all your lovin' and your [A] _ turtle dovin'
A - [D] all your hugs and kisses and your [A] _ money too
Well you [D] know you love me baby [A] until you tell me maybe
[B7] That some day, well, [E] I'll be through

Well, [D] that'll be the day, when [D] you say goodbye
Yes, [A] that'll be the day, when [A] you make me cry
Ah you [D] say you're gonna leave, you [D] know it's a lie
'Cos [A] that'll be the da-a-ay [E7 ↓] when I [A ↓] die

Instrumental:

Well, you [D] give me all your lovin' and your [A] _ turtle dovin'
A - [D] all your hugs and kisses and your [A] _ money too
Well you [D] know you love me baby [A] until you tell me maybe
[B7] That some day, well, [E] I'll be through

Well, [D] that'll be the day, when [D] you say goodbye
Yes, [A] that'll be the day, when [A] you make me cry
Ah you [D] say you're gonna leave, you [D] know it's a lie
'Cos [A] that'll be the da-a-ay [E7 ↓] when I [A ↓] die

Well when [D] Cupid shot his dart _ he [A] shot it at your heart
[D] _ So if we ever part and [A] I leave you
[D] _ You sit and hold me and you [A] _ tell me boldly
[B7] That some day well [E] I'll be through

Well, [D] that'll be the day, when [D] you say goodbye
Yes, [A] that'll be the day, when [A] you make me cry
Ah you [D] say you're gonna leave, you [D] know it's a lie
'Cos [A] that'll be the da-a-ay [E7 ↓] when I [A ↓] die
Well, [D] that'll be the day, [D] _ _ uhu
[A] That'll be the day, [A] _ _ uhu
[D] That'll be the day, [D] _ _ uhu
[A] That'll be the da-a-ay [E7 ↓] when I [A ↓] die - [A ↓]

The Belle of Belfast. Traditional.

4/4 time. Count in fast. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 .Intro: [G/] [D/] [G//]

I [G] tell me ma when [G^{sus4}] I [G//] get home,

The [D] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone;

They [G] pulled me hair and they [G^{sus4}] stole [G//] me comb,

But [D] that's all right till [G] I [G] go [G] home.

[G] She is handsome, [C] she is pretty,

[G] She is the Belle of [D] Belfast city

[G] She is courting [C] one, [C] two [C] three.

[G/] Please won't you [D/] tell me [G] who [G] is [G] she? [G/] [D/] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Albert Mooney [G^{sus4}] says [G//] he loves her,

[D] All the boys are [G] fighting for her.

They [G] rap on her door and [G^{sus4}] ring [G//] on the bell.

[D] Will she come out? [G] Who can tell?

[G] Out she comes as [C] white as snow,

[G] Rings on her fingers and [D] bells on her toes.

[G] Old Jenny Murray says [C] she will die

If she [G/] doesn't get [D/] fella with the [G] ro-[G]-ving [G] eye.

[G] She is handsome, [C] she is pretty,

[G] She is the Belle of [D] Belfast city

[G] She is a-courting [C] one, [C] two [C] three.

[G/] Please won't you [D/] tell me [G] who [G] is [G] she? [G/] [D/] [G] [G] [G]

Let the [G] wind and the rain and the [G^{sus4}] hail [G//] blow high and the

[D] snow come travelling [G] through the sky.

[G] She's as nice as [G^{sus4}] ap-[G//]-ple pie,

[D] She'll get her own lad [G] by and by. And

[G] When she gets a [C] lad of her own

She [G] won't tell her ma when [D] she gets home.

[G] Let them all come [C] as they will;

It's [G/] Albert [D/] Mooney [G] she [G] loves [G] still.

[G] She is handsome, [C] she is pretty,

[G] She is the Belle of [D] Belfast city

[G] She is courting [C] one, [C] two [C] three.

[G/] Please won't you [D/] tell me [G] who [G] is [G] she? [G/] [D/] [G] [G] [G]

I'll [G] tell me ma when [G^{sus4}] I [G//] get home,

The [D] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone;

They [G] pulled me hair and they [G^{sus4}] stole [G//] me comb,

But [D] that's all right till [G] I [G] go [G] home.

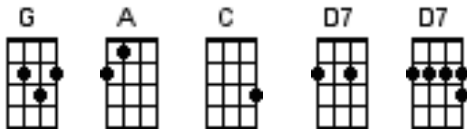
[G] She is handsome, [C] she is pretty,

[G] She is the Belle of [D] Belfast city

[G] She is courting [C] one, [C] two [C] three.

[G/] Please won't you [D/] tell me [G] who [G] is [G] she?

Urban Spaceman. Written by Neil Innis performed by Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band 1968.



4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G] [G]

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] I've got speed

[C] I've got [D7] everything I [G] need

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] I can fly

I'm a [C] super-[D7]-sonic [G] guy

I [Em] don't need pleasure I [C] don't [D] feel [G] pain

[C] If you were to [G] knock me down I'd [A] just get up a-[D7]-gain

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] I'm making out [C] I'm [D7] all [G] about

Instrumental (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]

I [Em] wake up every morning with a [C] smile upon my [G] face

[C] My natural [G] exuberance spills [A] out all over the [D7] place

Instrumental (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G] [G]

[G] I'm the urban spaceman I'm in [A] telligent and clean

[C] Know [D7] what I [G] mean

[G] I'm the urban spaceman as a [A] lover second to none

[C] It's a [D7] lot of [G] fun

I [Em] never let my friends down I've [C] never [D] made a [G] boob

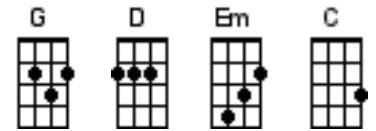
[C] I'm a glossy [G] magazine an [A] advert on the [D7] tube

[G] I'm the urban spaceman baby [A] here comes the twist

[C] I [D7] don't [G] exist

Outro: (with kazoo): [G] [G] [A] [A] [C] [D7] [G]

Wagon Wheel. 2003. Old Crow Medicine Show.



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

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the Pine
I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Caroline
[G] Staring up the road and I [D] pray to God I see [C] head lights. [C]
I [G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours
[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers and
I'm [G] Hopin' for Raleigh I can [D] see my baby to-[C]-night.

Chorus [C] __ So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey-[D]-ey mama [C/] rock me. [C6/] [Cmaj7/] [C/]
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south bound train
[G] Hey-[D]-ey mama [C] rock me. [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Runnin' from the cold up in [D] New England
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old string band
My [G] baby plays the guitar [D] I pick a banjo [C] now. [C]
Oh [G] north country winters keep-a [D] gettin' me down
Lost [my Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to leave town
But I [G] ain't turning back to [D] livin' that life no [C] more.

Chorus with Instrumental

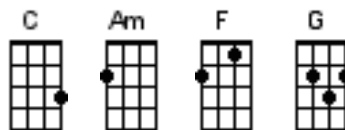
[G] Walkin' to the south _ out of [D] out of Roanoake
I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly had a [C] nice long toke.
But [G] he's a-headed west from the [D] Cumberland Gap,
To [C] Johnson City [C] Tennessee.
I [G] gotta get a move on be-[D]-fore for the sun
I hear my [Em] baby callin my name and I [C] know she's the only one
And [G] if I die in Raleigh at [D] least I will die [C] free.

Chorus with-out Instrumental

Chorus [C] __ So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey-[D]-ey mama [C/] rock me. [C6/] [Cmaj7/] [C/]
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south bound train
[G] Hey-[D]-ey mama [C] rock me. [C]

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C] [G]

Whiskey In The Jar. (Traditional)



4/4 time 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

As [C] I was going over the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains

I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting.

I [C] first produced my pistol, and [Am] then produced my rapier.

I said [F] stand and deliver, or the [C] devil he may take you,

Musha [G] ring dumma do damma da [C] _ Whack for the daddy 'o _

[F] _ Whack for the daddy 'o, there's [C/] whiskey [G/] in the [C] jar

I [C] counted out his money, and it [Am] made a pretty penny.

I [F] put it in my pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny.

She [C] sighed and she swore, that she [Am] never would deceive me,

But the [F] devil take the women, for they [C] never can be easy

Musha [G] ring dumma do damma da [C] _ Whack for the daddy 'o _

[F] _ Whack for the daddy 'o, there's [C/] whiskey [G/] in the [C] jar

I [C] went into my chamber, all [Am] for to take a slumber,

I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder.

But [C] Jenny took my charges and she [Am] filled them up with water,

Then [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

Musha [G] ring dumma do damma da [C] _ Whack for the daddy 'o _

[F] _ Whack for the daddy 'o, there's [C/] whiskey [G/] in the [C] jar

'Twas [C] early in the morning, be-[Am]-fore I rose up for travel,

Up [F] comes a band of footman and [C] likewise Captain Farrell.

I [C] first produced my pistol, for she [Am] stole away my rapier,

But I [F] couldn't shoot the water so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

Musha [G] ring dumma do damma da [C] _ Whack for the daddy 'o _

[F] _ Whack for the daddy 'o, there's [C/] whiskey [G/] in the [C] jar

If [C] anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Am] brother in the army,

If [F] I can find his station down in [C] Cork or in Killarney.

And [C] if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Am] roving near Kilkenny,

An' I [F] swear he'll treat me better than me [C] darling sportling Jenny

Musha [G] ring dumma do damma da [C] _ Whack for the daddy 'o _

[F] _ Whack for the daddy 'o, there's [C/] whiskey [G/] in the [C] jar

Now [C] some men take delight in the [Am] carriages a rolling,

But [F] others take delight in the [C] hurley or the bowlin'.

But [C] I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,

And [F] courting pretty fair maids in the [C] morning bright and early

Musha [G] ring dumma do damma da [C] _ Whack for the daddy 'o _

[F] _ Whack for the daddy 'o, there's [C/] whiskey [G/] in the [C] jar

Musha [G] ring dumma do damma da [C] _ Whack for the daddy 'o _

[F] _ Whack for the daddy 'o, there's [C/] whiskey [G/] in the [C] jar [G] [C]

You are my Sunshine.

You are my [D] sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me [G] happy when skies are [D] grey
You'll never [G] know dear, how much I [D] love you
Please don't take my sun [A7] shine a-[D]-way

You are my [D] sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me [G] happy when skies are [D] grey
You'll never [G] know dear, how much I [D] love you
Please don't take my sun [A7] shine a-[D]-way

The other [D] night dear as I lay sleeping
I dreamed I [G] held you in my [D] arms
But when I [G] woke dear I was mis-[D]-taken
So I hung my [A7] head and [D] cried

You are my [D] sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me [G] happy when skies are [D] grey
You'll never [G] know dear, how much I [D] love you
Please don't take my sun [A7] shine a-[D]-way

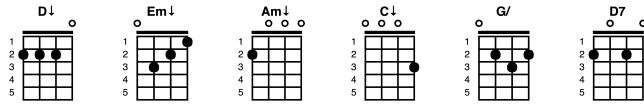
In all my [D] dreams dear, you seem to need me
When I a-[G]-wake my poor heart [D] pains
So when you [G] come back and make me [D] happy
I'll forgive you dear, I'll [A7] take all the [D] blame

You are my [D] sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me [G] happy when skies are [D] grey
You'll never [G] know dear, how much I [D] love you
Please don't take my sun [A7] shine a-[D]-way

You are my [D] sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me [G] happy when skies are [D] grey
You'll never [G] know dear, how much I [D] love you
Please don't take my sun [A7] shine a-[D]-way

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

Verse 4

[G] Helter skelter in a [D/] summer [Em/] swelter,
the [Am] birds flew off with a [D] fallout shelter
[Em] Eight miles high and [D] falling fast,
it [G] landed foul [D/] on the [Em/] grass
The [Am] players tried for a [D] forward pass,
with the [Em] jester on the [A7] sidelines in a [D] cast [D]

Now the [Em↓] half-time air was [D↓] sweet perfume,
while [Em↓] sergeants played a [D↓] marching tune
[C] We all got up to [Am] dance,
Oh, but we [C] never got the [D] chance
'Cause the [G] players tried to [D/] take the [Em/] field.
The [Am] marching band re-[D]-fused to yield
Do [G/] you re-[D/]-call what [Em] was revealed.
The [C] day the [D] music [G] died? [C/] We [G/] 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 5

Oh, [G] and there we were all [D/] in one [Em/] place,
a [Am] generation [D] lost in space
With [G] no time left to [D] start again. [D]
So come on [G] Jack be nimble, [D/] Jack be [Em/] quick
[Am] Jack Flash sat on a [D] candlestick, '
[Em] Cause fire is the [A7] devil's only [D] friend [D]

Oh and [Em↓] as I watched him [D↓] on the stage,
my [Em↓] hands were clenched in [D↓] fists of rage
[C] No angel born in [Am] Hell, could [C] break that Satan's [D] spell
And as the [G] flames climbed high in-[D/]-to the [Em/] night,
To [Am] light the sacri-[D]-ficial rite
I saw [G/] Satan [D/] laughing [Em] with delight,
The [C] day the [D] music [G/] died [C/] He [G/] was [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 6

I [G↓] met a [D↓] girl who [Em↓] sang the blues
And I [Am↓] asked her for some [C↓] happy news
But [Em↓] she just smiled and [D↓] turned away
I [G↓] went down [D↓] to the [Em↓] sacred store
Where I'd [Am↓] heard the music [D↓] years before

But the [Em↓] man there said the [C↓] music wouldn't [D↓] play
And [Em↓] in the streets the [Am↓] children screamed
The [Em↓] lovers cried, and the [Am↓] poets dreamed
But [C↓] not a word was [Am↓] spoken
The [C↓] church bells all were [D7↓] broken
And the [G↓] three men [D↓] I ad-[Em↓]-mire most
The [C↓] Father, Son, and the [D↓] Holy Ghost
They [G↓] caught the [D↓] last train [Em↓] for the coast
The [C↓] day the [D↓] music [G/] died [C/] [G/] and they were [D7/] singin'

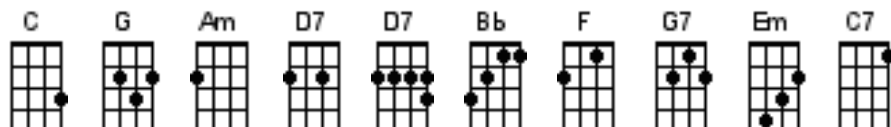
Chorus

[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]. They were singin'

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↓]

City of New Orleans. 1971. Steve Goodman, Arlo Guthrie, Willie Nelson.



4/4 time. Intro: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [C] [G] [Am] [D7] [Bb/] [F/] [G] [C]

[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C],
[Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail [G7]
[C] Fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [C] riders [C]
[Am] Three conductors and [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail [C]
All a-[Am]-long the southbound [Am] odyssey, the [Em] train pulls out at [Em] Kankakee
[G] Rolls along past houses, [G] farms and [D] fields, [D]
[Am] Passing trains that [Am] have no name, [Em] freight yards full of [Em] old black men
and the [G] graveyards of the [G7] rusted autom-[C]-biles [C]

Chorus:

Good [F] morning A-[G]-merica how [C] are you? [C]
[Am] Don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son
[G7] __ I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans [D7]
And I'll be [Bb/] gone five [F/] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done [C]

[C] Dealin' cards with the [G] old men in the [C] club car [C]
[Am] Penny a point, ain't [F] no one keepin' [C] score [G7]
[C] Pass the paper [G] bag that holds the [C] bottle [C]
[Am] Feel the wheels a [G] grumbling 'neath the [C] floor [C]
And the [Am] sons of Pullman [Am] porters and the [Em] sons of engin-[Em]-eers
Ride their [G] father's magic [G] carpet made of [D] steel [D]
[Am] Mothers with their [Am] babes asleep, a-[Em]-rockin' to the [Em] gentle beat
And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rail is all they [C] feel [C]

Chorus

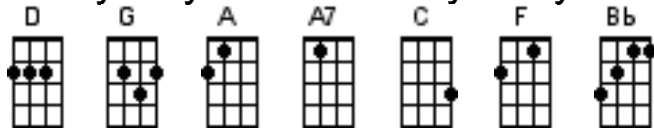
[C] Night time on The [G] City of New [C] Orleans [C]
[Am] Changing cars in [F] Memphis, Tennes-[C]-see [G7]
[C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [C] morning [C]
Through the [Am] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling down to the [C] sea [C]
And [Am] all the towns and [Am] people seem to [Em] fade into a [Em] bad dream
And the [G] steel rail [G] still ain't heard the [D] news. [D]
The con-[Am]-ductor sings his [Am] songs again the [Em] passengers will [Em] please refrain
[G] This train's got the [G7] disappearin' railroad [C] blues [C]

Chorus:

Final Chorus

[C7] [F] Good morning A-[G]-merica how [C] are you? [C]
[Am] Don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G7/]
[G7/] I'm the [C] train they call the [G] City of New [Am] Orleans
[D7] And I'll be [Bb/] *slow* gone five [F/] hundred [G] miles when the day is [C] done [C]

Every Day. 1958. Buddy Holly.



4/4 timing. Count 1, 2, 1 2 3 4. Intro: [D] [G/] [A/] [D/] [G/] [D/] [A/]

[D] Every day [G/] it's a getting [A7/] closer

[D] Going faster [G/] than a roller [A7/] coaster

[D] Love like yours will [G/] _ surely [A/] come my

[D/] Way, a-[G/]-hey a-[D/]-hey a-[A/]-hey hey

[D] Every day [G/] it's getting [A/] faster

[D] Every one said [G/] go ahead and [A/] ask her

[D] Love like yours will [G/] _ surely [A/] come my

[D/] Way, a-[G/]-hey a-[D/]-hey a-[A/]-hey hey

[G] Every day [G] seems a little longer

[C] Every way [C] love's a little stronger

[F] Come what may [F] do you ever long for

[Bb] _ True love from [A/] me [A7/]

[D] Every day [G/] it's a getting [A7/] closer

[D] Going faster [G/] than a roller [A7/] coaster

[D] Love like yours will [G/] _ surely [A/] come my

[D/] Way, a-[G/]-hey a-[D/]-hey a-[A/]-hey hey

[G] Every day [G] seems a little longer

[C] Every way [C] love's a little stronger

[F] Come what may [F] do you ever long for

[Bb] _ True love from [A/] me [A7/]

[D] Every day [G/] it's a getting [A7/] closer

[D] Going faster [G/] than a roller [A7/] coaster

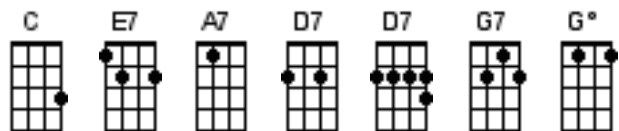
[D] Love like yours will [G/] _ surely [A/] come my

[D/] Way, a-[G/]-hey a-[D/]-hey a-[A/]-hey hey

[D] Love like yours will

Slow down [G/] _ surely [A/] come my [D/] way [G/] [D/]

Five Foot Two / Yes Sir, That's My Baby / Ain't She Sweet?



4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4

Intro: [C] [E7] [A7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue but [A7] oh, what those five [A7] foot could do

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] all dressed up in [A7] fancy clothes,
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

[C] _ Now if you [E7] run into a [E7] five foot two [A7] _ covered in [A7] fur,

[D7] Diamond rings and [D7] all those things, [G7] bet-cha life it isn't her.

But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo? [A7] could she, could she, [A7] could she coo?

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [C]

[C] Yes Sir, [C] that's my baby, [G7] No Sir, I [G7] don't mean maybe.

[G7] Yes Sir, [G7] that's my baby [C] now [G7],

[C] Yes, ma'm, [C] we've decided. [G7] No ma'm, [G7] we won't hide it,

[G7] Yes, ma'm, [G7] you're invited [C] now. [C] _ Oh by the [C7] way,

[C7] _ Oh by the [F] way, [F] _ _ when we [D7] reach the [D7] preacher I'll [G7] say [G7]

[C] Yes Sir, [C] that's my baby, [G7] No Sir, [G7] I don't mean maybe.

[G7] Yes Sir, [G7] that's my baby [C] now [C]

[C/] Ain't [Gdim/] she [G7] sweet, See her [C/] walking [Gdim/] down the [G7] street,

Now I [C/] ask you [E7/] very [A7] confidentially, [D7/] Ain't [G7/] she [C] sweet?

[C/] Ain't [Gdim/] she [G7] nice, Look her [C/] over [Gdim/] once or [G7] twice

Now I [C/] ask you [E7/] very [A7] confidentially, [D7/] Ain't [G7/] she [C] nice?

[C7//] Just cast an [F] eye [F] _ in her di-[C]-rection

[C] _ Oh me, oh [D7] my, [D7] _ ain't that per-[G7]-fection [NC] Do-do-de-doh

[C/] I [Gdim/] re-[G7]-peat, Don't you [C/] think [Gdim/] She's kinda [G7] neat

Now I [C/] ask you [E7/] very [A7] confidentially, [D7/] Ain't [G7/] she [C] neat?

[C7//] Just cast an [F] eye [F] _ in her di-[C]-rection

[C] _ Oh me, oh [D7] my, [D7] _ ain't that per-[G7]-fection [NC] Do-do-de-doh

[C/] Ain't [Gdim/] she [G7] sweet, See her [C/] walking [Gdim/] down the [G7] street,

Now I [C/] ask you [E7/] very [A7] confidentially, [D7/] Ain't [G7/] she [C] sweet?

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue but [A7] oh, what those five [A7] foot could do

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] all dressed up in [A7] fancy clothes,
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

[C] _ Now if you [E7] run into a [E7] five foot two [A7] _ covered in [A7] fur,

[D7] Diamond rings and [D7] all those things, [G7] bet-cha life it isn't her.

But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo? [A7] Could she, could she, [A7] could she
coo?

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [C] _ _ Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my,

[D7] anybody [G7] seen my, Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [C] [G7][C]

Hello Mary Lou

4/4 time

(Ricky Nelson 1961)

Count in 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [G/] [C/]

[G]_ I said [G] Hello Mary Lou, [C]_ _ goodbye heart

Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you

I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7]_ we'd never [Em] part

So [A] hello Mary [D7] Lou goodbye [G/] heart [C/][G]

You [G] passed me by one sunny day, [C] flashed those big brown eyes my way

And I [G] knew I wanted you forever [D7] more.

Now [G] I'm not one that gets around, [B7] I swear my feet stuck [Em] to the ground

And [G] though I never [D7] did meet you be-[G/]-fore [C/] [G]

I said [G] Hello Mary Lou, [C]_ _ goodbye heart

Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you

I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7]_ we'd never [Em] part

So [A] hello Mary [D7] Lou goodbye [G/] heart [C/][G]

I [G] saw your lips I heard your voice, be-[C]-lieve me I just had no choice,

Wild [G] horses couldn't make me stay-[D7]-away

I [G] thought about a moonlit night, [B7] my arms about you [Em] good an' tight,

And that's [G] all I had to [D7] see for me to [G/] say [C/][G]

I said [G] Hello Mary Lou, [C]_ _ goodbye heart

Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you

I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7]_ we'd never [Em] part

So [A] hello Mary [D7] Lou goodbye [G/] heart [C/][G]

I said [G] Hello Mary Lou [C]_ _ goodbye heart

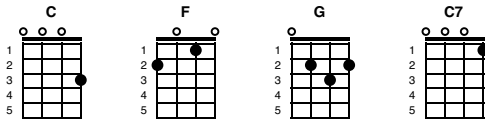
Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you

I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7]_ we'd never [Em] part

So [A] hello Mary [D7] Lou goodbye [G/] heart [C/][G]

So [A] hello Mary [D7] Lou goodbye [G/] heart [C/][G]

So [A] hello Mary [D7] Lou goodbye [G/] heart [C/][G]

**Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C]**

[C] I don't want to be the kind to [C] hesitate

[C] Be too shy, [G] wait too late

[G] I don't care what they say other [G] lovers do. [G] I just want to dance with [C] you

I [C] got a feeling that you have a [C] heart like mine

So [C] let it show, [G] let it shine

[G] If we have a chance to make one [G] heart of two

Then [G] I just want to [G] dance with [C] you

I want to [F] dance with you [F] __ twirl you all a - [C] round the floor

[C] That's what they intended [G] dancing for. [G] I just want to dance with [C] you [C7]

I want to [F] dance with you, [F] __ hold you in my [C] arms once more

[C] That's what they invented [G] dancing for. [G] I just want to dance with [C] you [C]

I [C] caught you looking at me when I [C] looked at you

[C] Yes, I did, [G] ain't that true

[G] You won't get embarrassed by the [G] things I do

[G] I just want to dance with [C] you

Oh the [C] boys are playing softly and the [C] girls are too

[C] So am I, and [G] so are you

[G] If this was a movie we'd be [G] right on cue

[G] I just want to dance with [C] you

I want to [F] dance with you, [F] __ twirl you all a - [C] round the floor

[C] That's what they intended [G] dancing for. [G] I just want to dance with [C] you [C7]

I want to [F] dance with you, [F] __ hold you in my [C] arms once more

[C] That's what they invented [G] dancing for and [G] I just want to dance with [C] you [C]

Instrumental:

Oh the [C] boys are playing softly and the [C] girls are too

[C] So am I, and [G] so are you

[G] If this was a movie we'd be [G] right on cue

[G] I just want to dance with [C] you

I want to [F] dance with you, [F] __ twirl you all a - [C] round the floor

[C] That's what they invented [G] dancing for. [G] I just want to dance with [C] you [C7]

I want to [F] dance with you [F] __ hold you in my [C] arms once more

[C] That's what they intended [G] dancing for

And [G] I just want to dance with [C] you. [G] I just want to dance with [C] you

[G] I just want to dance with [C] you

[G] I just want to dance with [C ↓] you [C ↓] [C ↓] [C ↓]

I Washed My Hands In Muddy Water. Joe Babcock, Stonewall Jackson

4/4 time: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro: [G] [D] [G] [G↓]

[NC] I was [G] born, in Macon [D] Georgia. They kept my Dad, in the Macon [G] jail
Daddy said [G7] "Son... if you keep your [C] hands clean [Cm]
[G] You won't hear them [D7] bloodhounds on your [G] trail [G↓]

[NC] But I fell [G] in (Woo-oo) with bad com-[D]-panions. (Woo-oo)
We robbed a [D] man, (Woo-oo) in Tenne-[G]-ssee (Woo-oo)
The sheriff caught [G7] me (Woo-oo) way up in [C] Nashville [Cm] (ooooo)
They [G] locked me up and [D7] threw away the [G] key [G↓]

[NC] I washed my [G] hands... in muddy [D] water
Washed my [G] hands... but they didn't come [G] clean
Tried to [G7] doo... like Daddy [C] told me [Cm]
But I [G] must have washed my [D] hands in a muddy [G] stream [G]

Instrumental Chorus:

~~I washed my [G] hands... in muddy [D] water
Washed my [G] hands... but they didn't come [G] clean
Tried to [G7] doo... like Daddy [C] told me [Cm]
But I [G] must have washed my [D] hands in a muddy [G] stream [G↓]~~

[NC] I asked the [G] jailor. (asked the jailor) "When's my [D] time up?" (when's my
time up). He said Son, (He said son) we won't for-[G]-get (We won't forget)
And if you [G] try, (If you try), [G7] to keep your [C] hands clean [Cm] (hands clean).
[G] We may make a [D7] good man of you [G] yet [G↓]

[NC] I couldn't [G] wait, (Woo-oo) to serve my [D] sentence (Woo-oo)
I broke out, (Woo-oo) of the Nashville [G] jail (Woo-oo)
I just [G] crossed, [G7] _ the line of [C] Georgia [Cm]
And [G] I can hear them [D7] bloodhounds on my [G] trail [G↓]

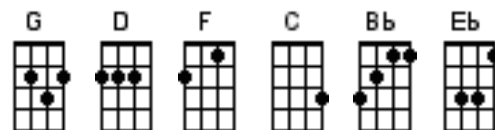
Chorus: Acapella (Clap-a-pella)

I washed my hands, (washed my hands), in muddy water (muddy water)
Washed my hands (washed my hands), but they didn't come clean (didn't come
clean). Tried to doo (Tried to doo), like Daddy told me, oooo
But I must have washed my hands in a muddy stream

[G↓] [NC] I washed my [G] hands... in muddy [D] water
Washed my hands... but they didn't come [G] clean
Tried to [G7] doo... like Daddy [C] told me [Cm] oooo
But I [G] must have washed my [D] hands in a muddy [G] stream [G]
Yes I [G] must have washed my [D] hands in a muddy [G] stream [G↓][D↓][G↓]

Lazy Sunday Afternoon. 1968. Small Faces. (Steve Marriott and Ronnie Lane).

4/4 time Intro: [G/] [D/] [F/] [C/] [G/] [D/] [F/] [C/]



Ah, [G/] wouldn't it be [D/] nice, to [F/] get on with me [C/] neighbours? [G/]
[G/]

But they [G/] make it very [D/] clear,

they've [F/] got no room for [C/] ravers [G/] [G/]

[C/] - They stop me from groovin', they bang on me wall

[D/] - They're doing me crust in, it's no good at all

[G/] _ Lazy [C/] Sunday after-[G/]-noon - I've got no [Bb] mind to worry

[Eb] - I close my [F/] eyes and drift a-[G/]-way [D/] [F/] [C/] [G/] [G/]

[G/] Here we all [D/] are [F/] sittin' in a [C/] rainbow [G/] [G/]

[G/] Gor' blimey, hello Mrs. [D/] Jones [F/] how's old Bert's lum-[C/]-bago?

[G/] spoken *Mustn't grumble* [G/]

[C/] - I'll sing you a song with no words and no tune...

[D/] - To sing in your party while you suss-out the moon. Oh, yeah

[G/] _ Lazy [C/] Sunday after-[G/]-noon. I've got no [Bb] mind to worry

[Eb] - I close my [F/] eyes and drift a-[G/]-way [D/] [F/] [C/] [G/] [G/]

[G/] Root-de-doo-de [D/] doo, a [F/] root-de doot de [C/] da do [G/] [G/]

[G/] A-root-de doot de [D/] dum, a [F/] root-de-doo-de [C/] doody [G/] [G/]

[C/] - There's no one to hear me, there's nothing to say

[D/] - And no one can stop me from feeling this way, yeah

[G/] _ Lazy [C/] Sunday after-[G/]-noon. I've got no [Bb] mind to worry

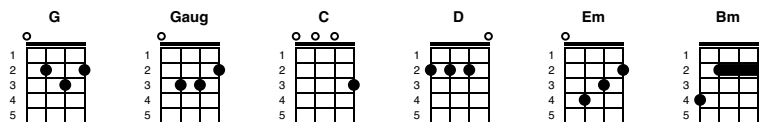
[Eb] - I close my [F/] eyes and drift a-[G/]-way

[D/] [F/] [C/] [G/] [D/] [F/] [C/] [G/] [G/]

[G/] _ Lazy [C/] Sunday after-[G/]-noon. I've got no [Bb] mind to worry

[Eb] - I close my [F/] eyes and drift a-[G/]-way

Close my [D/] eyes and drift a-[G/]-way



[G] [Gaug] [G] [Gaug]

[G/] I've been [D/] cheated by [G] you since I don't know [C] when [C]

[G/] So I [D/] made up my [G] mind, it must come to an [C] end [C]

[G] Look at me now, will I ever learn?

[G] I don't know how, but I suddenly [C] lose control

There's a fire with - [D] in my soul [D/]

[C ↓] Just [G ↓] one [D] look and I can hear a bell ring

[C ↓] One [G ↓] more [D] look and I forget everything, _ wo-o-o-oh

[G] Mamma mia, here I go again, [F ↓] My [C ↓] my, [C/] how can I res - [G/] ist you?

[G] Mamma mia, does it show again?

[F ↓] My [C ↓] my, [C/] just how much I've mis - [G/] sed you

[G] Yes, I've been [D] broken-hearted, [Em] Blue since the [Bm] day we parted

[F ↓] Why, [C ↓] why, [Am/] did I ever [D/] let you go?

[G] Mamma mia, [Em] now I really know

[F ↓] My [C ↓] my, [Am/] I could never [D/] let you go

[G] [Gaug] [G] [Gaug]

[G/] I've been [D/] angry and [G] sad about things that you [C] do [C]

[G/] I can't [D/] count all the [G] times that I've told you we're [C] through [C]

[G] And when you go, when you slam the door

[G] I think you know, that you won't be a - [C] way too long

You know that I'm [D] not that strong [D/]

[C ↓] Just [G ↓] one [D] look and I can hear a bell ring

[C ↓] One [G ↓] more [D] look and I forget everything, _ wo-o-o-oh

[G] Mamma mia, here I go again, [F ↓] My [C ↓] my, [C/] how can I res - [G/] ist you?

[G] Mamma mia, does it show again?

[F ↓] My [C ↓] my, [C/] just how much I've mis - [G/] sed you

[G] Yes, I've been [D] broken-hearted, [Em] Blue since the [Bm] day we parted

[F ↓] Why, [C ↓] why, [Am/] did I ever [D/] let you go?

[G] Mamma mia, even if I say, [F ↓] Bye [C ↓] bye, [C/] leave me now or [G/] never

[G] Mamma mia, it's a game we play, [F ↓] Bye [C ↓] bye, [C/] doesn't mean for [G/] ever

[G] Mamma mia, here I go again, [F ↓] My [C ↓] my, [C/] how can I res - [G/] ist you?

[G] Mamma mia, does it show again?

[F ↓] My [C ↓] my, [C/] just how much I've mis - [G/] sed you

[G] Yes, I've been [D] broken-hearted, [Em] Blue since the [Bm] day we parted

[F ↓] Why, [C ↓] why, [Am/] did I ever [D/] let you go?

[G] Mamma mia, [Em] now I really know

[F ↓] My [C ↓] my, [Am/] I could never [D/] let you go

[G] [Gaug] [G] [Gaug] [G ↓]

Memories are Made of This

(Gilkyson, Dehr, Miller, 1955)

4/4 Time

Intro – play first two lines without singing

[G] (sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[G] (sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

Verse 1

[G] Take one [D7] fresh and tender [G] kiss (sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[G] Add one [D7] stolen night of [G] bliss (sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[C] One girl, [G] one boy, [D7] some grief, [G] some joy

[G] Memor- [D7] ies are made of [G] this (sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

Verse 2

[G] Don't for- [D7] get a small moon- [G] beam (sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[G] Fold it [D7] lightly with a [G] dream (sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[C] Your lips [G] and mine, [D7] Two sips [G] of wine

[G] Memor- [D7] ies are made of [G] this (sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

Verse 3

[C] Then add the [C] wedding bells

[G] One house where lovers [Em7] dwell

[D7] Three little kids [D7] for the [G] flavour [F /] [G7 /]

[C] Stir carefully [C] through the days

[G] See how the flavour [Em7] stays

[A7] These are the [A7] dreams you will [D7] sav- [D7] our

Verse 4

[G] With some [D7] blessings from [G] above (sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[G] Serve it [D7] generously with [G] love (sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[C] One man, [G] one wife, [D7] one love, [G] through life

[G] Memor- [D7] ies are made of [G] this (sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

Repeat Verses 3 and 4

Outro

[G] Memor- [D7] ies are made of [G] this (can't beat [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[G] Memor-[D7] ies are made of [G/] this [Gdim/] [Am7/] [D7/] [G]

Intro: [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G] [G]

As [C] I walked down to [F] New York town, a [G] fair maid I did [C] meet
She [Am] asked me to [F] see her home, she [G] lived on Barrack [C] Street

And a - [C] way, [F] Santy, [G] my dear [C] Annie
[C] Oh, you [F] New York girls, [G] can't you dance the [C] polka?
[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G]

And [C] when we got to [F] Barrack Street, we [G] stopped at forty - [C] four
Her [Am] mother and her [F] sister were [G] waiting at the [C] door

And a - [C] way, [F] Santy, [G] my dear [C] Annie
[C] Oh, you [F] New York girls, [G] can't you dance the [C] polka?
[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G]

And [C] when I got in - [F] side the house, the [G] drinks were passed a - [C] round
The [Am] liquor was so [F] awful strong, my [G] head went round and [C] round
And [C] then we had a - [F] nother drink be - [G] fore we sat to [C] eat
The [Am] liquor was so [F] awful strong, I [G] quickly fell a - [C] sleep

And a - [C] way, [F] Santy, [G] my dear [C] Annie
[C] Oh, you [F] New York girls, [G] can't you dance the [C] polka?
[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G]

When [C] I awoke next [F] morning, I [G] had an aching [C] head
And [Am] there was I Jack, [F] all alone, stark [G] naked in me [C] bed
[C] My gold watch and my [F] money and my [G] lady friend were [C] gone
And [Am] there was I, Jack, [F] all alone, stark [G] naked in the [C] room

And a - [C] way, [F] Santy, [G] my dear [C] Annie
[C] Oh, you [F] New York girls, [G] can't you dance the [C] polka?
[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G]

On [C] looking round this [F] little room, there's [G] nothing I could [C] see
But a [Am] woman's shift and a - [F] pron, that [G] were no use to [C] me
[C] With a barrel for a [F] suit of clothes, down [G] Cherry Street for - [C] lorn
Where [Am] Martin Churchill [F] took me in and [G] sent me round Cape [C] Horn
So [C] sailor lads take [F] warning, when you [G] land on New York [C] shore
You'll [Am] have to get up [F] early to be [G] smarter than a [C ↓] whore

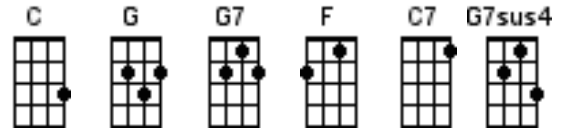
Acappella:

And a - way, Santy, my dear Annie. Oh, you New York girls, can't you dance the polka?

And a - [C] way, [F] Santy, [G] my dear [C] Annie
[C] Oh, you [F] New York girls, [G] can't you dance the [C] polka?
[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C ↓]

Putting on the Style (or Agony). 1957. Lonny Donegan.

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



[C] Sweet sixteen, [C] goes to church, [C] just to see the [G] boys
[G] Laughs and screams and [G] giggles at [G7] every little [C] noise
[C] Turns her face a [C] little, and [C7] turns her face a-[F]-while.
[G] Everybody [G] knows she's only [G7] putting on the [C] style.

She's [C] putting on the [C] agony, [C] putting on the [G] style.
[G] That's what all the [G] young folks are [G7] doing all the [C] while.
And, [C] as I look a-[C]-round me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile –
[G] Seeing all the [G] young folks [G7] putting on the [C] style.

Well, the [C] young man in the [C] hot-rod car, [C] driving like he's [G] mad,
[G] With a pair of [G] yellow gloves he's [G7] borrowed from his [C] Dad.
He [C] makes it roar so [C] lively, just to [C7] see his girlfriend [F] smile,
[G] But she knows he's [G] only [G7] putting on the [C] style.

He's [C] putting on the [C] agony, [C] putting on the [G] style.
[G] That's what all the [G] young folks are [G7] doing all the [C] while.
And, [C] as I look a-[C]-round me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile –
[G] Seeing all the [G] young folks [G7] putting on the [C] style.

[C] Preacher in his [C] pulpit [C] roars with all his [G] might
"Sing [G] Glory Halle-[G]-lujah!" puts the [G7] folks all in a [C] fright.
Now, [C] you might think that it's [C] Satan who's a [C7]-coming down the [F] aisle,
But it's [G] only our poor [G] preacher-boy who's [G7] putting on his [C] style.

She's [C] putting on the [C] agony, [C] putting on the [G] style.
[G] That's what all the [G] young folks are [G7] doing all the [C] while.
And, [C] as I look a-[C]-round me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile –
[G] Seeing all the [G] young folks [G7] putting on the [C] style.

They're [C] putting on the [C] agony, [C] putting on the [G] style.
[G] That's what all the [G] young folks are [G7] doing all the [C] while.
And, [C] as I look a-[C]-round me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile –
[G] Seeing all the [G] young folks [G7] putting on the [C] style.

[G] Seeing all the [G] young folks (*half speed*) [G7] Put-ting [G7] on the
[C//] styyy-[G7^{sus4}]-y-[C//]-yyy-[G7^{sus4}]-y-[C//]yyy-[G7^{sus4}]yle. [C] [G7] [C]