

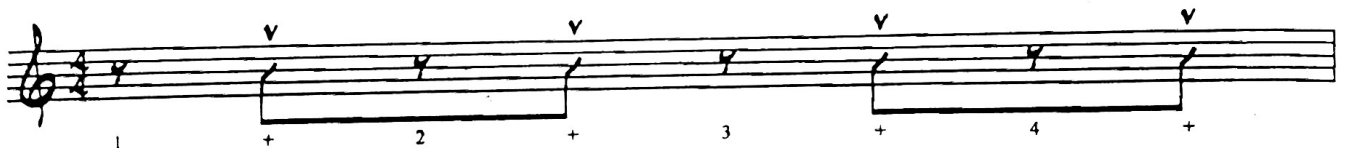
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*Sounds
of the
Season*

THREE LITTLE BIRDS - Bob Marley



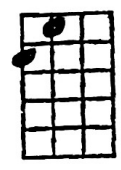
chorus

A A D A

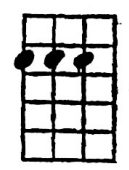
verses

A E7 A D
A E7 A D

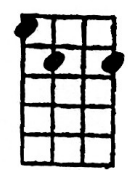
A



D



E7



A
Don't worry, about a thing
D A
Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright
A
Singin' don't worry, about a thing
D A
Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright.

A
Rise up this mornin'
E7
Smile with the rising sun
A D
Thre little birds pitched by my doorstep
A
Singin' sweet songs
E7
of melodies pure and true
D A
sayin', this is a message to you-oo-oo

A
Singin' Don't worry, about a thing
D A
Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright
A
Singin' don't worry, about a thing
D A
Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright.

[VERSE]

[CHORUS]

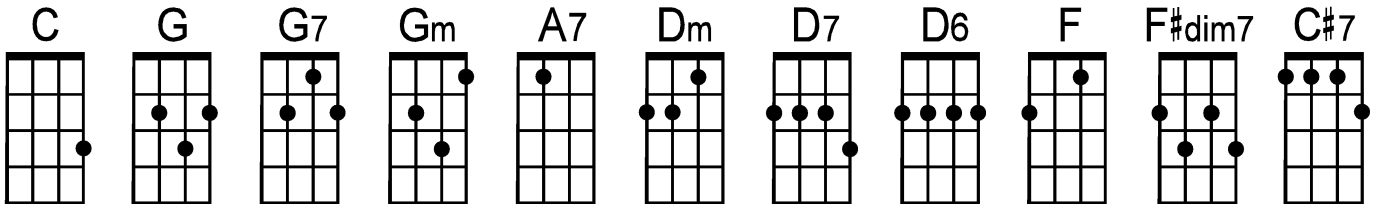
[CHORUS]

Blue Christmas

^D I'll have a blue Christmas without ^A
~~you~~ ^{A7} you. I'll be so blue just thinking about
^D you. Decorations of red on a green ^G
Christmas tree, ^E won't be the same,
^{A7} dear, if you're not here with me. ^A
^{A7} And when those blue snowflakes start ^D
^A falling, that's when those blue ^{A7}
memories start calling. You'll be doin' ^{D7}
all right, with your Christmas of ^G
^{A7} white, but I'll have a blue, blue
^D Christmas. (*repeat*) ^{2nd time}

Blue Christmas

by Billy Hayes and Jay Johnson (1948)



(sing g c d e)

(--tacet--) C . . . | . . . | G . . . |
I'll have a blue— Christ-mas— with-out you—

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . |
I'll be so blue— think-ing a-bout you—

. . . | Gm . A7 . | Gm . A7 . | Dm . . . | . . . |
De-cor-a— tions of red— on a green— Christ-mas tree—

D7 . D6 . | D7 . D6 . | G7\ --- F\ --- | G\
Won't— mean a thi— ing if you're not here with me

(--tacet--) | C . . . | . . . | G . . . |
I'll have a blue— Christ-mas— that's cer-tain—

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
And when that blue— heart-ache— starts hurt-in'—

. . . | Gm . A7 . | Gm . A7 . | Dm . . . | F#dim . . . |
You'll be do— in' all right— with your Christ— mas of white—

. | G7 . . . | Dm . G7 . | C . . . | . . . |
But I'll— have a blue—, blue—, Christ-mas—

(--tacet--) | C . . . | . . . | G . . . |
I'll have a blue— Christ-mas— I know dear—

. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
I hope your white— Christ-mas— brings you cheer—

. . . | Gm . A7 . | Gm . A7 . | Dm . . . | . . . |
De-cor-a— tions of red— on a green— Christ-mas tree—

D7 . D6 . | D7 . D6 . | G7\ --- F\ --- | G\
Won't— mean a thi— ing if you're not here with me

(----tacet----) | C . . . | . . . | G . . . |
And when the blue— snow-flakes start fall-ing—

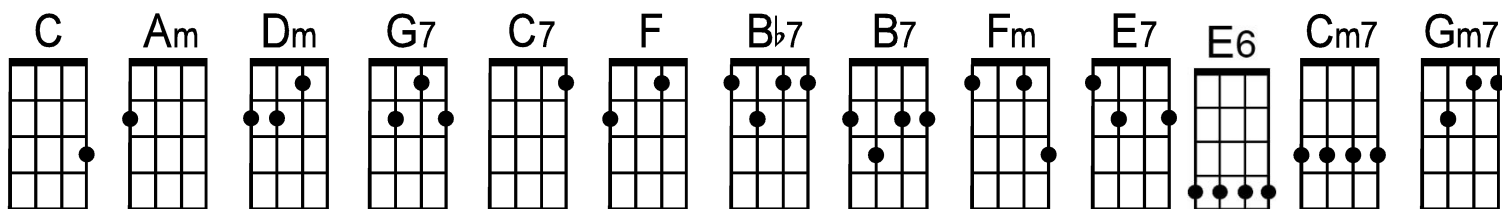
. . . | G7 . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
That's when the blue— memo-ries start call-ing—

. . . | Gm . A7 . | Gm . A7 . | Dm . . . | F#dim . . . |
You'll be do— in' all right— with your Christ— mas of white—

. | G7 . . . | Dm . G7 . | C . . . | C\ C#7\ C\
But I'll— have a blue—, blue-blue— blue, Christ— mas—

The Christmas Song

by Mel Tormé and Bob Wells (1944)



Intro: C . Am . | Dm . G7 . | C . Am . | Dm . G7 . |

C . G7 . | C . G7 . |
Chest-nuts roasting on an open fire————

C . C7 . | F . E7 . |
Jack Frost nipping at your nose————

Am . Bb7 . | C . B7 .
Yule-tide carols being sung by a choir—

| E6 . Bb7 . | Cm7 . G7 . |
And folks dressed up like Eski-mos— every-body

C . G7 . | C . G7 . |
Knows a turkey and some mistle-toe——

C . C7 . | F . E7 . |
Help to make the season bright——

Am . Bb7 . | C . B7 .
Ti—ny tots with their eyes all a-glow—

| C . G7 . | C . C7
Will find it hard to sleep to——night——

. | Gm7 . . | C7 . .
Chorus: They know that Sa——anta's on his way——

. | Gm7 . C7 . | Gm7 . C7
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh——

. | Fm . Bb7 . | Cm7 . .
and every mother's child—— is gonna spy——

. | Dm . Bb7 . | G7 . .
to see if reindeer really know how to fly——

. | C . G7 . | C . G7 .
And so, I'm offer-ing this simple phrase——

| C . C7 . | F . E7
to kids from one to ninety-two——

. | Am . Bb7 . | C . B7
Al-though it's been said many times, many ways

. | C . G7 . | C . . . |
Merry Christ-mas—— to you——



Instrumental: (same as 1st verse)

C . G7 . | C . G7 . | C . C7 . | F . E7 . |
Am . Bb7 . | C . B7 . | E6 . Bb7 . | Cm7 . G7 . |
C . G7 . | C . G7 . | C . C7 . | F . E7 . |
Am . Bb7 . | C . B7 . | C . G7 . | C . C7

Chorus: . |Gm7 . . . |C7 . .
They know that Sa—anta's on his way—
 . |Gm7 . C7 . |Gm7 . C7
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh—
 . |Fm . Bb7 . |Cm7 . .
and every mother's child— is gonna spy—
 . |Dm . Bb7 . |G7 . .
to see if reindeer really know how to fly—

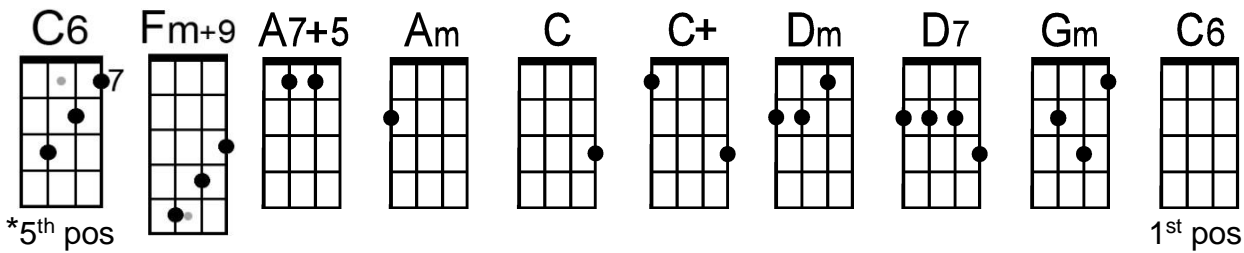
. |C . G7 . |C . G7 .
And so, I'm offer-ing this simple phrase—
 |C . C7 . |F . E7
to kids from one to ninety-two—

. |Am . Bb7 . |C . B7 . |C . Am
Al- though it's been said many times, many ways, Merry Christ-mas—
 . |C . Am . |C\ Am\ Dm\ G7\ |C\
Merry Christ-mas— Merry Christ—mas— to— you—

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v3 – 11/21/18)

Christmas Time is Here

by Lee Mendelson and Vince Guaraldi (1965)



Intro: C6* . . | Fm+9 . . | C6* . . | Fm+9 . . |

(sing e)

C6* . . . | A7+5 . . | C6* . . . | A7+5 . . |
 Christmas time— is here— Happy-ness— and cheer—

Dm . A7\ | Am . . . | Gm . . . | C . . . |
 Fun for all that children call— their favorite time of year—

C6* . . . | A7+5 . . | C6* . . . | A7+5 . . |
 Snowflakes in— the air— carols ever—y— where—

Dm . A7\ | Am . . . | Gm . . . | C . . . |
 Olden times and ancient rhymes— of love and dreams to share—

Fm+9 . . . | C+ . . . | Fm+9 . . . | C+ . . . |
 Sleigh bells in— the air— beauty ever—y where—

Am . . . | D7 . . . | Gm . . . | C6 . . . |
 Yuletide by— the fire—side— and joyful memo-ries there—

C6* . . . | A7+5 . . | C6* . . . | A7+5 . . |
 Christmas time— is here— we'll be draw— ing near—

Dm . A7\ | Am . . . | Gm . . . | C . . . |
 Oh, that we could always see— such spirit through the year—

Instrumental: C6* . . | A7+5 . . | C6* . . | A7+5 . . |

Dm . A7\ | Am . . | Gm . . | C . . |

C6* . . | A7+5 . . | C6* . . | A7+5 . . |

Dm . A7\ | Am . . | Gm . . | C . . |

Fm+9 . . . | C+ . . . | Fm+9 . . . | C+ . . . |
 Sleigh bells in— the air— beauty ever—y where—

Am . . . | D7 . . . | Gm . . . | C6 . . . |
 Yuletide by— the fire—side— and joyful memo-ries there—

C6* . . . | A7+5 . . | C6* . . . | A7+5 . . |
 Christmas time— is here— we'll be draw— ing near—

Dm . A7\ | Am . . . | Gm . . . | C\ | F\ |
 Oh, that we could always see— such spirit through the year—

D7x4
Gx4 Sing D/

Christmas Medley II ①

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul, with a corncob pipe and a
button nose and two eyes made out of coal. Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale, they
say. He was made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day.

Thumpetty thump thump, thumpety thump thump, look at Frosty go! Thumpetty
thump thump, thumpety thump thump, over the hills of snow! 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4,
Up on the housetop, reindeer pause. Out jumps good old Santa Claus. Down
through the chimney with lots of toys, all for the little ones, Christmas joys. Ho,
ho, ho, who wouldn't go? Ho, ho, ho, who wouldn't go? Up on the housetop,
click, click, click. Down through the chimney with good Saint Nick, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4

Rockin' around the Christmas tree, at the ChristM party hop. Mistletoe hung
where you can see, every couple tries to stop. Rockin' around the Christmas tree,
let the Christmas spirit ring. Later we'll have some pumpkin pie and we'll do some
caroling. You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear, voices singing, let's be
jolly, "Deck the halls with boughs of holly!" Rockin' around the Christmas tree,

have a happy holiday. Everyone dancing merrily in the new old fashioned way! 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, jingle bells swing and jingle bells
ring. Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun, now the jingle hop has begun.

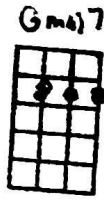
Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, jingle bells chime in jingle bell time.

Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square, in the frosty air. What a bright time,

it's the right time, to rock the night away. Jingle bell time is a swell time...to go
gliding in a one-horse sleigh. Well, giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet.

Jingle around the clock. Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet, that's the jingle

bell, that's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell rock! 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4



Sing D

D D?

6 Heaton

Christmas Medley II (2)

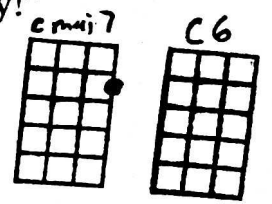
Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, had a very shiny nose, and if you ever saw

it, you would even say it glows. All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names, they never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games. Then one

foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say, "Rudolph, with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight?" Then all the reindeer loved him and they shouted

out with glee, "Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in history!"

ONE STARTS ONCE WITH ALL → Begin C - Cmaj7 - C6 - Cmaj7 progression



Have a holly, jolly Christmas; it's the best time of the year. Oh, by golly have a holly jolly Christmas this year! (2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3)

Sleigh bells ring; are you listening? In the lane, snow is glistening. A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight, walking in a winter wonderland, (2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3)

Oh, the weather outside is frightful, but the fire is so delightful, and since we've no place to go... Let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! (2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4)

Dashing through the snow, on a one horse open sleigh, o'er the fields we go, laughing all the way. Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright, what fun it is to

ride and sing a sleighing song tonight! Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way! Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh! Hey! Jingle bells,

jingle bells, jingle all the way! Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh!

Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad, prospero año y felicidad. Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad, Feliz Navidad, prospero año y

felicidad. I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas, I wanna wish you a Merry

Christmas, I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas from the bottom of my heart!

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas, I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas, I

wanna wish you a Merry Christmas from the bottom of my heart!

capo II

The Dreidel Song

^A
I have a little dreidel. I made it out of ^Eclay. ^A
And when it's dry and ready, then dreidel I shall play.
Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, I made it out of ^Eclay. ^A
Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, then dreidel I shall play.
It has a lovely body, with legs so short and ^Ethin. ^A
When it gets all tired, it drops and then I win!
Dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, with leg so short and ^Ethin. ^A
Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, it drops and then I win!
My dreidel's always playful. It loves to dance and ^Espin. ^A
A happy game of dreidel, come play now let's begin. ^E
Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, it loves to dance and spin. ^A
Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel. Come play now let's begin. ^E
I have a little dreidel. I made it out of ^Eclay. ^A
And when it's dry and ready, then dreidel I shall play.
Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, I made it out of ^Eclay. ^A
Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, then dreidel I shall play.

Sing Along with Mr. H

God bless all our friends, and the music that never ends!

Hanukkah, Oh, Hanukkah

Am
Oh, Hanukkah, oh, Hanukkah, come light the menorah!

Let's have a party, we'll all dance the hora!

C E7 Am
Gather round the table, we'll give you a treat!

C E7 Am
Dreidels to play with and latkes to eat!

And while we are playing,

Om Am
The candles are burning low.

Om Am Om
One for each night, they shed a sweet light,

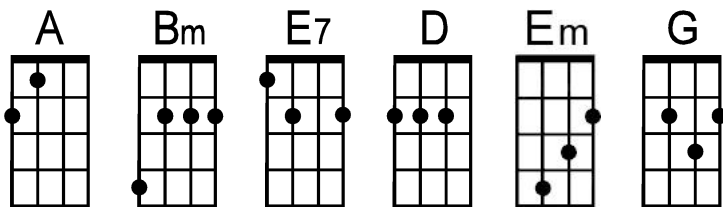
Am E7 Am
To remind us of days long ago.

Om Am Om
One for each night, they shed a sweet light,

Am E7 Am
To remind us of days long ago.

Happy Christmas (War is Over) (easy version)

by John Lennon and Yoko Ono



Waltz (3/4) timing
Strum: 1 2 & 3 &
D D U D U

(sing a, b, c#)

(---tacet---) A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | Bm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
So, this is Christ-mas— and what have you done—?
. | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
A - no-ther year o - ver— and a new one just be-gun—
. | . . . | D . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
And so this is Christ-mas— and I hope you have fun—
. | . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
The near and the dear ones— the old and the young—

Chorus: . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
A ver-y Merry Christ-mas— and a Hap-py New Year—
. | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . .
Let's hope it's a good one— with-out an-y fear—

. | . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | Bm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
And so this is Christ-mas— for weak and for strong—
(war— is— o— ver— if— you— want—
. | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
For rich and the poor ones— the road is so long—
it—) (war— is— o— ver— now— ow— ow—
. | . . . | D . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
And so hap-py Christ-mas— for black and for white—
ow—) (war— is— o— ver— if— you— want—
. | . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
For yel-low and red ones— Let's stop all the fight—
— it—) (war— is— o— ver— now— ow— ow—

Chorus: . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
A ver-y Merry Christ-mas— and a Hap-py New Year—
. | . . . | Em . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . | D . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | . . .
Let's hope it's a good one— with-out an-y fear—

. | . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | Bm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
So, this is Christ-mas— and what have we done—?
(war— is— o— ver— if— you— want—
. | . . . | E7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | A . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .
A - no-ther year o - ver— and a new one just be-gun—
it—) (war— is— o— ver— now— ow— ow—



And so Happy Christ-mas— and I hope you have fun—
ow) (war is o ver if you want

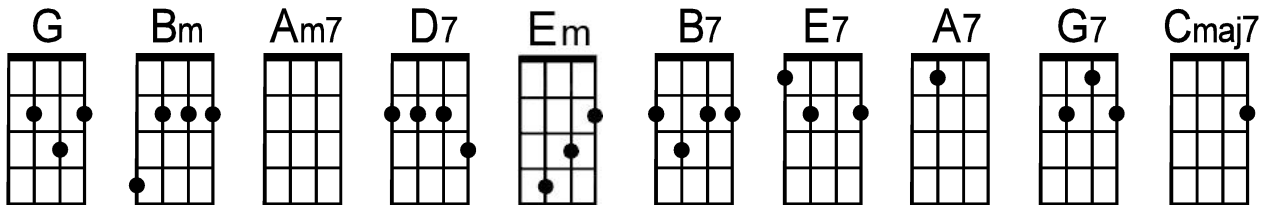
The near and the dear ones— the old and the young—
it) (war is o ver now ow ow

Chorus: A ver-y Merry Christ-mas— and a Hap-py New Year—
Let's hope it's a good one— with-out an-y fear—

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2a - 12/10/17)

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

by Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane (1943)



G\ --- Bm\ --- | Am7\ --- D7\ --- | G\ --- Bm\ --- | Am7\ --- D7\ --- |
 Have your-self— a merry little Christ-mas, let your heart be light—
 G\ --- Em\ --- | Am7\ --- D7\ --- | B7 . E7 . | Am7 . D7 . |
 From now on, our troubles will be out of sight—
 G . Bm . | Am7 . D7 . | G . Bm . | Am7 . D7 . |
 Have your-self— a merry little Christ-mas, make the yule-tide gay—
 G . Em . | Am7 . B7 . | Em . . . | G7 . . . |
 From now on our troubles will be miles a—way—

Bridge: Em . . . | Bm . . . | Am7 . . . | Bm . . . |
 Here we are as in olden days— happy golden days— of yore—
 Em . . . | Bm . . . | A7 . . . | Am7 . D7 . |
 Faith-ful friends who are dear to us— gather near to us— once more—

G . Bm . | Am7 . D7 . | G . Bm . | Am7 . D7 . |
 Through the years— we all will be to-ge-ther, if the fates al-low—
 G . Em . | Am7 . B7 . | Em . . . | G7 . . . |
 Hang a shin-ing star u-pon the high—est bough—
 | Cmaj7 . Am7 . | Cmaj7 . Am7\ D7\ | G . . . | D7 . . . |
 and have your-self a mer-ry litt-le Christ—mas now—

Instrumental:

G . Bm . | Am7 . D7 . | G . Bm . | Am7 . D7 . |
 G . Em . | Am7 . B7 . | Em . . . | G7 . . . |

Bridge: Em . . . | Bm . . . | Am7 . . . | Bm . . . |
 Here we are as in olden days— happy golden days— of yore—
 Em . . . | Bm . . . | A7 . . . | Am7 . D7 . |
 Faith-ful friends who are dear to us— gather near to us— once more—

G . Bm . | Am7 . D7 . | G . Bm . | Am7 . D7 . |
 Through the years— we all will be to-ge-ther, if the fates al-low—
 G . Em . | Am7 . B7 . | Em . . . | G7 . . . |
 Hang a shin-ing star u-pon the high—est bough—

(slowly)

| Cmaj7\ -- Am7\ -- | Cmaj7\ -- Am7\ D7\ | G . . . | G\
 and have your-self a merry little Christ—mas now—

Intro: Gm7. C. Gm7. C. F...

F.N. = A
2/4 time

He's Stuck in the Chimney Again by Cy Coleman

F F/c F F/c F F/c F F/c
Old Saint Nicholas, he looks redi-culus, so what a pickle-is he's in ...

Gm7 C Gm7 C F F/c F/
Jumpin' Jiminey, he's stuck in the chimney again . . . There he goes again,

F F/c F F/c F F/c F F/c
He looks so full of stuff, and huffin' and-a-puffin', with his fluffy muffin grin. . . .

Gm7 C Gm7 C F... Cm7/ F/
Jumpin' Jiminey, he's stuck in the chimney again . . . There he goes again,

Bb Bbm F F/c
He gets himself in such a fix . . . When he gets stuck, he really sticks . . .

G G7
If you hear him shout and you don't pull him out,

Gm/D/ C C7 F F/c
there'll be . no . presents underneath the tree from Old Saint Nicholas,

F F/c F F/c Dm
when it's icicle-ish, and whiskers tickle-is the chin,

Gm7 C Gm7 G F C7...
Jumpin' Jiminey, he's stuck in the chimney again

Instrumental *First 2 lines of song*

Cm7/ F/ Bb Bbm F
There he goes again. He gets himself in such a fix . . . When he gets stuck, he really

F/c G G7
sticks . . . If you hear him shout and you don't pull him out,

Gm/D/ C C7 F F/c
there'll be . no . presents underneath the tree from Old Saint Nicholas,

F F/c F F/c Dm
when it's icicle-ish, and whiskers tickle-is the chin . . .

Gm7 C Gm7 C F F/c F F/c
Jumpin' Jiminey, he's stuck in the chimney again.

Gm7 C Gm7 C F F/c F F/c
Jumpin' Jiminey, he's stuck in the chimney again

Gm7 C Gm7 C F... Fdim7 F F 2nd position F 2nd pos
Jumpin' Jiminey, he's stuck in the chimney again.

F/c Gm7 Cm7 Bb Bbm Fdim7 F F 2nd position F 2nd pos

arr. K. Chavez 2020

Intro: A7... D7... G... G..

Holly Jolly Christmas

I. Have a holly, jolly Christmas; it's the best time of the year. I don't know if there'll be snow; but have a cup of cheer.

II. Have a holly, jolly Christmas, and when you walk down the street, say "Hello" to friends you know, and everyone you meet.

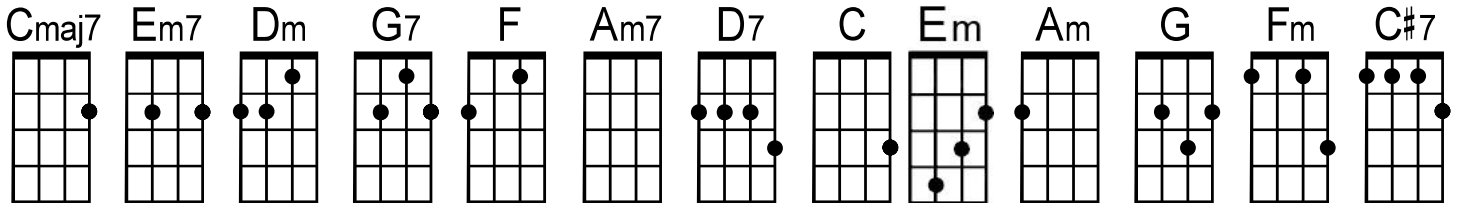
bridge: Oh, ho, the mistletoe, hung where you can see. Somebody waits for you; kiss her once for me!

III. Have a holly jolly Christmas, and in case you didn't hear, oh, by golly have a holly jolly Christmas this year!

repeat the whole song

I'll Be Home for Christmas

by Kim Gannon, Walter Kent and Buck Ram (1948)



Intro: Cmaj7 . Em7 . | Dm . G7 . | Cmaj7 . Em7 . | Dm . G7\ ---

(sing c)

|F\ -- Em7\ -- |Dm\ -- Am7\ -- |Dm\ -- Dm \ -- |Cmaj7\ -- -- --
 I'm dreaming to-night, of a place I love, even more than I u—sually do.
 |F\ -- Em7\ -- |Dm \ -- Am7\ -- |D7\ -- -- -- |G7\ -- -- -- |
 And al-though I know, it's a long road back, I prom-ise you—————

C . D7 . |G7 . . . |Am7 . A7 . |Dm . . . |
 I'll— be home— for Christ-mas you—— can plan on me—————

. . G7 . |C\ Em\ Am . |D7 . Am7 . |G . . . |
 Please have snow— and mist—le—toe— and presents on the tree—————

C . D7 . |G7 . . . |Am7 . A7 . |Dm . . . |
 Christ—mas Eve— will find me—— where— the love—light gleams——

Dm . Fm . |C . A7 . |Dm . Fm . |C . . . |
 I'll— be home— for Christ—mas— if on—ly in my dreams——

Instrumental:

C . D7 . |G7 . . . |Am7 . A7 . |Dm . . . |
 . . G7 . |C\ Em\ Am . |D7 . Am7 . |G . . . |

C . D7 . |G7 . . . |Am7 . A7 . |Dm . . . |
 Christ—mas Eve— will find me—— where— the love—light gleams——

Dm . Fm . |C . A7 . |Dm . Fm . |C . C#7 . |Cmaj7\
 I'll— be home— for Christ—mas— if on—ly in my dreams——

Intro:

E⁷ . A⁷ . D . .

I'm Gonna Lasso Santa Claus key of (singing note) ^DA

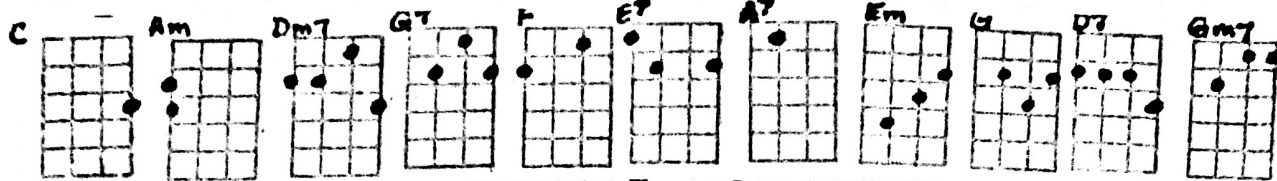
- 1 I'm gonna lasso Santa Claus and I know just why because
I'm gonna pull pull pull on his beard- pull pull to see if it's real.
- 2 I'm gonna tick tick tickle him on the tummy because he laughs
so funny
He's so jolly and so fine when he comes around Christmas time.
- 3 I'm gonna lasso Santa Claus and the reason is because
I know a boy and girl he never goes to see
He never brings them toys like he does to me. (2nd time go to verse 5)
- 4 I'm gonna pop pop Santa Claus with a water pistol gun bang bang!
And then I'll take his bags of toys and run
And bring to all the kids who don't have none (back to verse 1)
- 5 I'm gonna pop pop Santa Claus with a water pistol gun bang bang!
And then I'll take his bags of toys and run
And bring to all the kids who don't have none!

arr. Karen Chaney 2020

It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

by Meredith Willson (1951)

in C



Intro: C Am Dm7 G7 C Am Dm7 G7

(sing a)

It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christ-mas, eve-ry-where you go—

Take a look in the five and ten, glistening once a-gain,

With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow—

It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christ-mas, toys— in ev-ry store—

But the prettiest site to see is the holly that will be on your own— front— door—

A pair of
 Bridge: Hop-a-long boots and a pistol that shoots are the wishes of Barney and Ben
 Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk is the hope of Janice and Jen.
 And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start a-gain.

It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christ-mas, eve-ry-where you go—

There's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park, as well

The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow—

It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christ-mas, soon— the bells will start—

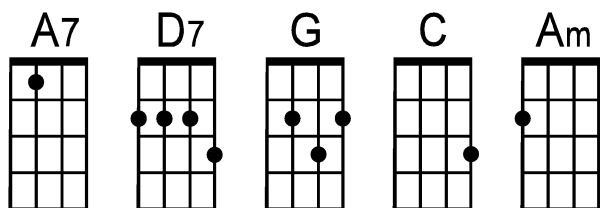
And the thing that will make them ring, is the carol that you sing

Right with-in— your— heart— right with-in— your— heart—

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v3b - 12/8/16)

Jingle Bells

by James Lord Pierpont (1857)



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

G . . . | . . . C . . . |
Dashing through the snow— in a one-horse open sleigh—
Am . . . D7 . . . | . . . G . . . |
O'er the fields we go— laughing all the way—
G . . . | . . . C . . . |
Bells on bob-tail ring— making spirits bright,
|Am . . . G . . . | D7 . . . G\ D7\ |
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song to-night, Oh

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

| G . . . | . . . C . . . |
A day or two a-go— I thought I'd take a ride—
|Am . . . D7 . . . | . . . G . . . |
And soon Miss Fanny Bright— was seated by my side—
| G . . . | . . . C . . . |
The horse was lean and lank— mis-fortune seemed his lot—
|Am . . . G . . . | D7 . . . G\ D7\ |
We got in-to a drifted bank and then we got up-sot. Oh

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



| G . . . | . . . C .
A day or two a-go— the story I must tell—

| Am . . . D7 . . . | . . . G .
I went out on the snow— and on my back I fell—

| G | C . .
A gent was riding by— in a one-horse open sleigh—

| Am . . . G . . . | D7 . . . G\ D7\ |
He laughed as there I sprawling be but quickly drove a-way— Oh

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

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

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

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

G | C . . . |
Now the ground is white— go it while you're young—

Am . . . D7 . . . | . . . G . . .
Take the girls to-night— and sing this sleighing song—

| G | C . . . |
Just get a bob-tailed bay— two-forty as his speed—

Am . . . G . . . | D7 . . . G\ D7\ |
Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack, you'll take the lead. Oh

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

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

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

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

Alstiller
Merrill
-C capo II

Bells

Jingle Bells

^D
I. Dashing through the snow, on a one horse open sleigh,
o'er the fields we go, laughing all the way. Bells on
^{A7} ^D
bobtail ring, making spirits bright, what fun it is to ride
^G ^{A7}
and sing a sleighing song tonight!
^D

Chorus: Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells,
jingle all the way! Oh, what fun it is to ride in a
^{E7} ^{A-A7} ^D
one horse open sleigh! (repeat)
^D ^{A7} ^D ^G

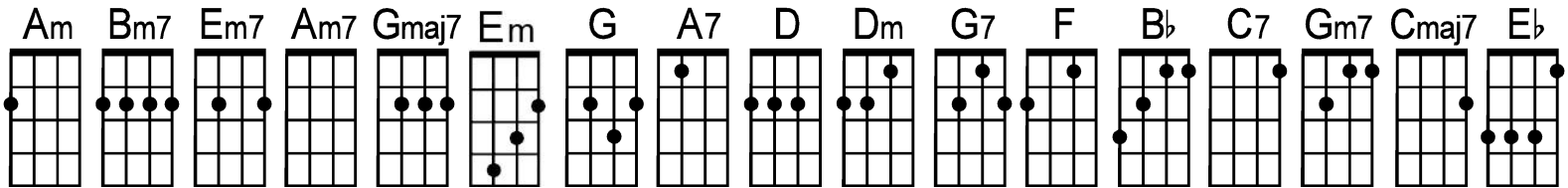
II. A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride, and soon
^{A7} ^D
Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side. The horse was
^G
lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot, he got into a
^{A7} ^D
drifted bank, and we, we got upsot. (chorus)

III. Now the ground is white, go it while you're young,
^{A7} ^D
take the girls tonight and sing this sleighing song. Just get
^G
a bobtailed bay, two forty for his speed, hitch him to an
^{A7} ^D
open sleigh, and crack you'll take the lead. (chorus)

"Bobtail" or "bobtailed" which refers to the tail as being "bobbed," which was commonly done to the tails of carriage horses to keep them neat and reduce the chance of the tail getting caught in the reins. "Upsot" An archaic past participle of upset, in this instance meaning "captized", but was also slang for "drunk or intoxicated", perhaps by association with the British term "sot" (drunkard). Two forty refers to a mile in two minutes and forty seconds at the trot, or 22.5 miles per hour.

Merry Christmas Darling

by Frank Pooler & Richard Carpenter (1970)



(sing e)
Intro: Am \ --- --- --- |Bm7\ --- Em7\ --- |Am7\ --- --- --- |Gmaj7\ --- --- --- |
 Greeting cards— have all been sent— the Christmas rush is through—
 Em \ --- --- --- |G\ --- A7\ --- |Am7\ --- --- --- |D |
 But I still have— one wish to make— A special one for you—

Gmaj7 |Am7 |Gmaj7 |Dm . G7 .
 Merry Christ-mas Darling— We're a-part— that's true—
 C . D . |Bm7 . Em . |Am7 . Bm7 . |Am7 . D . |
 But I can dream— and in— my dreams— I'm Christmas-ing— with you—
 Gmaj7 |Am7 |Gmaj7 |Dm . G7 .
 Holi-days— are joyful— There's always some-thing new—
 |C . D7 . |Bm7 . Em7 . |A7 |Am . F
 But e—very day's— a hol—i-day— When I'm near— to you—

Bridge: |Bb . C7 . |Am . Dm . |Gm7 . C7 . |F
 The lights on- my tree— I wish you could see— I— wish it e—very day—
 |Dm | D7 . |G . Am . |Bm7 . D .
 The logs on the fire— fill me with de-sire— to see you and to-o say— that I

Gmaj7 |Am7 |Gmaj7 |Dm . G7 .
 Wish— you me-e—erry Christmas— Happy New Year too—
 (Merry Christmas darling—)

|C . D7 . |Bm7 . Em7 . |Am7
 I've just one wish on this Christmas Ève—
 (on this Christmas Eve)

. D . |G |
 I wish I were— with you—

Instrumental

Bridge: Bb . C7 . |Am . Dm . |Gm7 . C7 . |F
 |Dm | D7 . |G . Am . |Bm7 . D .
 The logs on the fire— fill me with de-sire— to see you and to-o say— that I

Gmaj7 |Am7 |Gmaj7 |Dm . G7 .
 Wish— you me-e—erry Christmas— Happy New Year too—
 (Merry Christmas darling—)

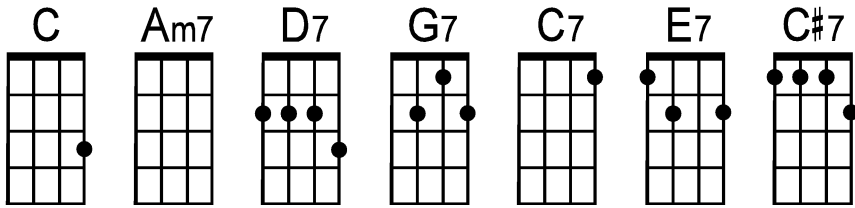
|C . D7 . |Bm7 . Em7 . |Am7
 I've just one wish on this Christmas Ève—
 (on this Christmas Eve)

. D . |G |Am7\ --- Bm7\ D\ |
 I wish I were— with you— I wish I were— with—

G |Cmaj7 |Eb |Gmaj7 Gmaj7
 You—
 (Merry Merry Merry Christ-mas— Merry Christ-mas— Dar— ling—)

Santa Baby

by Joan Javits (1953) (as sung by Eartha Kitt)



NOTE: to play Eartha Kitt's cover, capo first fret

Intro: C . A7 . | D7 . G7 .
 (Ba-boom ba-boom ba-boom ba-boom-boom-boom)
 | C . A7 . | D7 . G7 .
 (Ba-boom ba-boom ba-boom ba-boom-boom-boom)

| C . A7 . | D7 . G7 . | C . A7 . | D7 .
 Santa Baby, just slip a sable under the tree, for me
 (Ba-boom ba-boom ba-boom ba-boom-boom-boom ba-boom ba-boom ba-boom)
 . G7 . | C . A7 .
 I've been an awful good girl, Santa Baby
 (ba-boom-boom-boom ba-boom)

| D7 . G7 . | C . A7 . | D7 . G7 . |
 So hurry down the chimney to— night (boom-boom)

C . A7 . | D7 . G7 . | C . A7 . | D7 .
 Santa Baby, a fifty-four con-ver—ti—ble too, light blue
 (Ba-boom ba-boom ba-boom ba-boom-boom-boom ba-boom ba-boom ba-boom)
 . G7 . | C . A7 .
 I'll wait up for you dear Santa Baby
 (ba-boom-boom-boom ba-boom ba-boom)

| D7 . G7 . | C . A7 . | D7 . C . |
 So hurry down the chimney to— night
 (ba-boom boom ba-boom)

Bridge: E7 . . . | . . . |
 Think of all— the fun I've missed

A7 . . . | . . . |
 Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed

D7 . . . | . . . |
 Next year I could be just as good

| G7 \ --- --- --- | --- --- --- |
 If you'd check off my Christmas list (boom-boom)

C . A7 . | D7 . G7 . | C . A7 . D7 .
 Santa Baby, I wanna yacht and really that's not a lot
 (Ba-boom ba-boom ba-boom ba-boom boom boom ba-boom ba-boom ba-boom)
 . G7 . | C . A7 .
 Been an angel all year, Santa Baby
 (ba-boom-boom-boom ba-boom ba-boom)

| D7 . G7 . | C . A7 . | D7 . G7 . |
 So hurry down the chimney to— night
 ba-boom boom ba-boom



C . A7 . | D7 . G7 . | C . A7 . |
 Santa Honey, one lit-tle thing I really need, the deed
 D7 . G7 . | C . A7 .
 to a plati-num mine, Santa Baby
 | D7 . G7 . | C . A7 . | D7 . G7 . |
 So hurry down the chimney to— night

C . A7 . | D7 . G7 . | C . A7 . | D7
 Santa Cutie, and fill my stocking with a du-plex and cheques
 . G7 . | C . A7 .
 Sign your "X" on the line, Santa Cutie
 | D7 . G7 . | C . A7 . | D7 . C . |
 And hurry down the chimney to— night

Bridge: E7 . . . | . . . |
 Come and trim my Christmas tree
 A7 . . . | . . . |
 With some décor-ations bought at Tiffa-ny
 D7 . . . | . . . |
 I really do, be-lieve in you
 G7\ --- --- --- | --- --- --- |
 Let's see if you be—lieve in me (*boom-boom*)

C . A7 . | D7 . G7 . | C . A7 . D7
 Santa Baby, for-got to mention one lit—tle thing, a ring
 (*Ba-boom ba-boom ba-boom ba-boom-boom-boom ba-boom ba-boom ba-boom*)
 . G7 . | C . A7 .
 I don't mean on the phone, Santa Baby
 (*ba-boom boom boom ba-boom ba-boom*)
 | D7 . G7 . | C . A7 . |
 So hurry down the chimney to— night
 (*ba-boom boom ba—boom*)

D7 . G7 . | C . A7 . |
 Hurry down the chimney to— night

D7 . . . | G7 . . . | C . . . | . C#7\ C\
 Hurry to— night

Intro G-Em Am-D G..D7..

Santa Claus is Coming to Town

^G You better watch out, ^C you better not cry, ^G you better not pout, I'm
^C telling you why, ^{G-em} Santa Claus is coming to town. ^{am-D} He's making a list ^{G D7}
^C and checking it twice, ^G gonna find out who's naughty and nice, ^C Santa
^{em} Claus is coming to town. ^{am-D G-G7}

^{G7} He sees you when you're sleeping, ^C he knows when you're awake, ^{G7}
^{A7} he knows if you've been bad or good, ^D so be good ^{A7/} for goodness sake. ^{D-D7}

^G You better watch out, you better not cry, you better not pout, I'm
^C telling you why, Santa Claus is coming to town. ^{G-em am-D G}

^G With little tin horns and little toy drums, ^C rootie-toot-toots and rum-
^{G-em} a-tum tums, ^{am-D} Santa Claus is coming to town. ^{G D7} Curly head dolls that
^C toddle and coo, ^G elephants, ^C boats and kiddie cars too. ^{G-em} Santa Claus is
^{am-D G-G7} coming to town.

^{G7} The kids in girl and boy land will have a jubilee. ^C

^{A7} They're going to build a toyland town, ^D all around the Christmas tree. ^{A7/ D-D7}

^G You better watch out, you better not cry, you better not pout, I'm
^C telling you why, ^{G-em} Santa Claus is coming, ^{am-D} Santa Claus is coming, ^{G-em am-D}

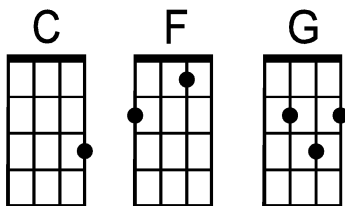
^{G-em} Santa Claus is coming to town. ^{am-D G D7/ G}

Sing Along with Mr. H

God bless all our friends, and the music that never ends!

Silver Bells

by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans (1950)



$\frac{3}{4}$ (waltz)

(sing C)

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . .
 Ci-ty side-walks, busy side-walks, dressed in hol-i-day style

G . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . .
 In the air there's a feel-ing of Christ-mas---

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . .
 Children laugh-ing, people pass-ing, meeting smile af-ter smile.

G . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . .
 And on eve-ry street cor-ner, you hear-----

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
 Silver bells----- silver bells-----

G . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 It's Christ-mas ti-me in the ci-ty-----

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
 Ring-a-ling----- hear them ring-----

G . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . .
 Soon it will be Christ-mas Day-----

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . .
 Strings of street lights, even stop lights, blink a bright red and green

G . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . .
 As the shop-pers run home-- with their trea-sures---

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . .
 Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is San-ta's big scene

G . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . .
 And a-bove all the bust-le, you hear-----

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
 Silver bells----- silver bells-----

G . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 It's Christ-mas ti-me in the ci-ty-----

C . . . | . . . | F . . . | . . . |
 Ring-a-ling----- hear them ring-----

G . . . | . . . | C . . . | . . . |
 Soon it will be Christ-mas Day-----

G . . . | . . . | C . . . | C\
 Soon it will be Christ-mas Day-----

We wish you a Merry Christmas

I. We wish you a Merry Christmas! We wish you a
 Merry Christmas! We wish you a Merry Christmas
 and a Happy New Year!

Chorus: Good tidings we bring to you and
 your kin! Glad tidings for Christmas and a
 Happy New Year!

II. Now bring us some figgy pudding! Now bring
 us some figgy pudding! Now bring us some figgy
 pudding! Please bring some out here! *Chorus*

III. We won't go until we get some! We won't go
 until we get some! We won't go until we get some,
 so bring some out here! *Chorus*

IV. We wish you a Merry Christmas! We wish you
 a Merry Christmas! We wish you a Merry Christmas
 and a Happy New Year!

So Long, Farewell from
The Sound of Music

Arrangement by Karen Chavez

F.N = G

Intro:

G/
There's a sad sort of clanging from the
G/
clock in the hall

G/ **G/**
And the bells in the steeple too
D7/ **Am/**
And up in the nursery an absurd little
D7
bird

Am/ **D7/ G**
Is popping out to say "cuckoo"
G

(Cuckoo, cuckoo)

Am
Regretfully they tell us

D7
But firmly they compel us
Am7 **G...** **D7...**
To say goodbye to you.

G. **G6.**
1 So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen, good
night

G. **G6.** **G.**
I hate to go and leave this pretty sight
D7... **Am7.** **G.....**

G. **G6.**
2 So long, farewell,
auf Wiedersehen, adieu
G. **G6.** **G.**
Adieu, adieu, to yieu and yieu and yieu
D7... **Am7.** **G.....**

G. **G6.**
3 So long, farewell, au revoir,
auf wiedersehen
G. **G6.** **G.**
I'd like to stay and taste my first champagne
D7... **Am7.** **G.....**

G. **G6.**
4 So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen,
goodbye

G. **G6.**
I leave and heave a sigh and say
G.
Goodbye

D7... **Am7.** **G.....**

G. **G6.** **G.**
5 I'm glad to go, I cannot tell a lie

G. **G6.** **G.**
I flit, I float, I fleetly flee, I fly
D7... **Am7.** **G6...** **.....**

slowly
G6. **Dsus.** **G6.** **Dsus.**
6 The sun has gone to bed and so must I

Csus2. **G.** **G6.**
7 So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen,
G.
Goodbye

Am7... **D9...** **G6.....**
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

G6/7 **G6** **D9**
ALL Goodbye!

