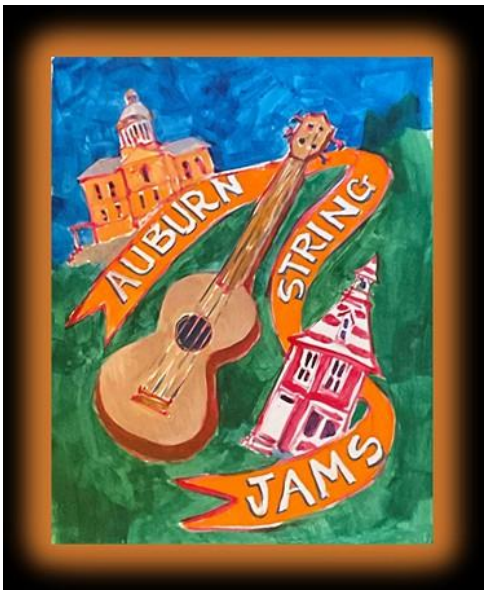
Holiday Songbook 2024

Auburn String Jams



11/18/24

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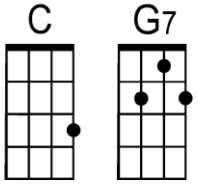
“Auburn” Folks

"Buffalo Gals" by John Hodges (1844)

Nov 19, 2022



The song's name “Auburn” comes from the city of Auburn, CA in the beautiful foothills of the Sierra Nevada.

INTRO: C . . . IG7 . C .I C . . . I G7 . C . I

Chorus:

C . . . | G7 . C . |
Auburn folks, won't you come out to-night, come out to-night, come out to-night
C . I . G7 . C .
Auburn folks, won't you come out to-night and dance by the light of the moon ——

| C . . . | G7 . C .
As I was walking down the street, down the street, down the street,
I C . . . I G7 . C .
A pretty little gal I chanced to meet, oh, she was fair to see-—

| C . . . | G7 . C .
I stopped her and we had a talk, had a talk, had a talk,
I C . . . I G7 . C .
Her feet took up the whole side-walk and left no room for me-—

Chorus:

C . . . I G7 . C
Auburn folks, won't you come out to-night, come out to-night, come out to-night
C . . . I G7 . C .
Auburn folks, won't you come out to-night and dance by the light of the moon-—

C . . . I G7 . C .
I asked her if she'd have a dance, have a dance, have a dance,
I C . . . I G7 . C .
I thought that I might have a chance to shake a foot with her-—

| C . . . I G7 . C .
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin', her heel kept a-knockin' and her toes kept a-rockin'
| C . . . | G7 . C . |
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin' and we danced by the light of the moon-—

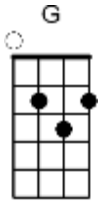
Chorus:

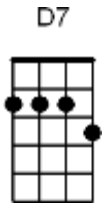
C . . . I G7 . C . |
Auburn folks, won't you come out to-night, come out to-night, come out to-night ***(outro)***
C . . . I G7 . C . C 3 total
Auburn , folks won't you come out to-night and dance by the light of the moon-—**2X CHORUS**

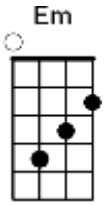
Auburn String Jams
Nov 2022

Created 20 October 2024

Sweet Betsy from Pike







Intro: **G . . | G . .**

1. [G] Don't you remember Sweet [D7] Betsy from [G] Pike?
   She [G] crossed the wide [Em] mountains with her [D7] lover Ike.
   With [G] two yokes of [D7] cattle, a large Yeller [G] dog,
   A [G] tall Shanghai rooster, and [D7] one spotted [G] dog
   Singin', [G] toorali oorali [D7] oorali [G] ay! [G]

2. One [G] evening quite early they [D7] camped on the [G] Platte
   'Twas [G] nearby the [Em] road on a [D7] green shady flat. Where
   [G] Betsy, sore-[D7] footed, lay [C] down to re-[G]-pose—
   With [G] wonder Ike gazed on that [D7] Pike [G] County [[G] rose. [G]

   T'was [G] out on the prairie one [D7] bright starry [G] night,
   They [G] broke out the [Em] whiskey (**Pepsi**) and [D7] Betsy got tight
   She [G] sang and she [D7] howled and danced o'er the [G] plain
   And [G] showed her bare legs to the [D7] whole wagon [G] train.
   Singin', [G] toorali oorali [D7] oorali [G] ay! [G]

3. They [G] soon reached the desert, where [D7] Betsy gave [G] out.
   And [G] down in the [Em] sand she lay [D7] rolling about.
   G. Ike in great [D7] terror looked [C] on in [G7] surprise Saying,
   [G]"Betsy, get up, you'll [D7] get sand in your [G] eyes." [G]

   The [G] alkali desert was [D7] burning and [G] bare
   And [G] Ike's poor soul [Em] shrank from the [D7] death that lurked there
   Said [G] Ike, dear Pike [D7] County, I'll [C] go back to [G] you.
   Says [G] Betsy, you'll go by your-[[D7] self if you [G] do!
   Singin', [G] toorali oorali [D7] oorali [G] ay! [G]

4. The [G] Shanghai ran off and the [D7] cattle all [G] died.
   That [G] morning, the [Em] last piece of bacon was [D7] fried.
   [G] Ike got dis-[D7] couraged, and [C] Betsy got [G] mad.
   The [G] dog drooped his tail and [D7] looked wondrously [G] sad [G].

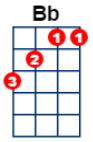
   They [G] suddenly stopped on a [D7] very high [G] hill,
   With [G] wonder looked [Em] down upon old [D7] Placerville
   [G] Ike said to [D7] Betsy as he cast his eyes [G] down, Sweet
   [G] Betsy, my darlin' we've [D7] got to [G] Hangtown Singin',
   [G] toorali oorali [D7] oorali [G] ay! [G]

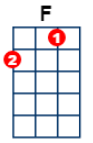
OUTRO: Singin', [G] toorali oorali [D7] oorali [G] ay! [G]\

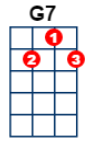
Nov 19 2022

Oh! California! p1

California Gold Rush Song to the tune of Oh! Susanna







INTRO: F . . . | G7. C7. | F . . . | C7. F .

[F] Gold is where you find it
And when I **[G7]**find that **[C7]** stuff
I'll **[F]** dig and dig and dig and dig I'll
never **[C7]** get e- **[F]**-nough.

I **[F]**tramp the valleys and the hills
I trudge each **[G7]** weary **[C7]** mile
I'll **[F]** trudge and tramp and tramp and trudge
Until I **[C7]** make my **[F]** pile.

Chorus:
[Bb] Oh! California, **[F]** don't you **[G7]** cry for **[C7]** me,
I'm **[F]** going to dig up lots of gold, out in the **[C7]** lone vall- **[F]**-ey.

I'm a **[F]** ragged, rugged lover
Of the wild and **[G7]** wooly **[C7]** West,
Of **[F]** all the things I haven't got
I like **[C7]** gold the **[F]** best.

It **[F]**rained all night the day I left
The weather **[G7]** it was **[C7]** dry,
It **[F]** was so warm I froze to death
California **[C7]** don't you **[F]** cry.

Chorus

[F]Went on down to Placerville
to play a **[G7]**little **[C7]** cards
The**[F]** old innkeeper recommended
Tommy **[C7]** Thompson's **[F]**bar
[F]Walked right in and sat right down
The hand I **[G7]**couldn't be**[C7]**lieve
[F]Ace's n 8's a dead man's hand
Been up the **[C7]**dealer's **[F]**sleeve

Chorus

to PAGE 2

Oh! California! p2

California Gold Rush Song to the tune of Oh! Susanna

[F]Jumped right up and looked around
All faces **[G7]**had a **[C7]**frown
The**[F]** Sheriff grabbed me by the neck
Said **[C7]"**Welcome to HANG**[F]**TOWN!

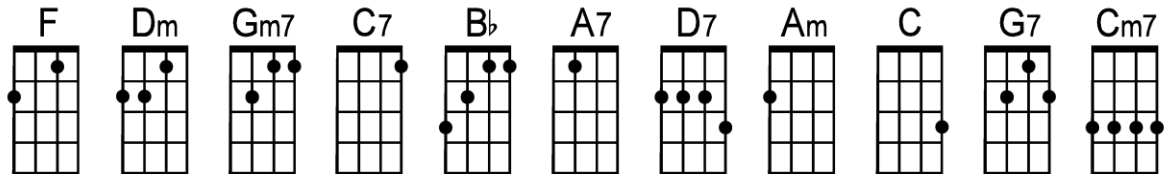
The **[F]**story ends but not the time
And **[G7]**from what I've been **[C7]**told
The **[F]**place I'm going has a band
And a **UKE** that's **[C7]**made of **[F]**gold.

OUTRO:

[Bb]Oh! California, **[F]** don't you **[G7]** cry for **[C7]** me,
I'm **[F]** going to play that golden **UKE**
In heaven's **[C7]**sympho**[F]**ny!

It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

by Meredith Willson (1951)



Intro: F . Dm . |Gm7 . C7 . |F . Dm . |Gm7 . C7

(sing a)

. |F . Bb . |F . . . | . . A7 . |Bb . D7
It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christ-mas eve-ry-–where you go-–––

. |Gm7 . C7 . |Am . Dm .
Take a look in the five and ten glistening once a-gain

|C . G7 . |C7 . .
With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow-–––––

. |F . Bb . |F . . . | . . A7 . |Bb . D7
It's be-gining to look a lot like Christ-mas toys-–– in ev'-ry store-––

. |Gm7 . G7 . |F . D7 . |Gm7 . C7 . |F . . . |
But the prettiest site to see is the holly that will be on your own-–– front-–– door-–––––––

A7\ --- A7\ --- |Dm\ A7\ Dm\ --- |
Bridge: Hop-a-long boots and a pistol that shoots are the wishes of Barney and Ben
G7\ --- G7\ --- |C7\ G7\ C7\ ---
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk is the hope of Janice and Jen.
|C7\ --- C7\ --- |G7\ G7\ C7\
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start a-gain.

. |F . Bb . |F . . . | . . A7 . |Bb . D7
It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christ-mas eve-ry-–where you go-–––

. |Gm7 . C7 . |Am . Dm .
There's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel one in the park as well

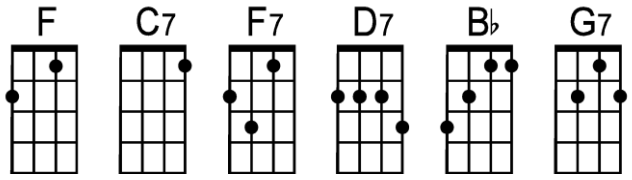
|C . G7 . |C7 . .
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow-–––––

. |F . Bb . |F . . . | . . A7 . |Bb . D7
It's be-gin-ning to look a lot like Christ-mas soon-–– the bells will start-–––

. |Gm7 . G7 . |F . D7
And the thing that will make them ring, is the carol that you sing

. |Gm7 . C7 . |Cm7 . D7 . |Gm7 . C7 . |F\ Bb\ **F**
Right with- in-–– your-–– heart-––––– right with-in-–– your-––––– heart-–––––––

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v4 - 12/10/17)



Mele Kalikimaka (key of F)

by Robert Alex Anderson (1949)

YouTube Play Along
CLICK

(sing C)

Intro: F . . . |F7 . D7 . |G7 . C7 . |F . C7 . |
(mele ka-liki-maka is Ha-–– wai-i's way-–– to say Merry Christmas to you-–––)

F . . . | . . . . | . . . . |C7 . . . |
Mele Ka-liki-maka is the thing to say, on a bright-–– Ha-waiian Christmas Day-–––––

. . . . | . . . . | . . . . |F . . . |
That's the island greeting that we send to you, from the land where palm trees sway-–––––

F7 . . . |Bb . . .
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright-–––

|D7 . . . |G7 . C7 . |
the sun to shine by day and all the stars at night-–––

F . . . |F7 . D7 . |G7 . C7 . |F . . . |
Mele Ka-liki-maka is Ha-wai-i's way-–– to say Merry Christmas to you-–––––

Instrumental

F . . . | . . . . | . . . . |C7 . . . |
Mele Ka-liki-maka is the thing to say, on a bright-–– Ha-waiian Christmas Day-–––––

. . . . | . . . . | . . . . |F . . . |
That's the island greeting that we send to you, from the land where palm trees sway-

F7 . . . |Bb . . .
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright ----

|D7 . . . |G7 . C7 . |
the sun to shine by day and all the stars at night-–––

F . . . |F7 . D7 . |G7 . C7 . |F . . . |
Mele Ka-liki-maka is Ha-wai-i's way-–– to say Merry Christmas to you-–––––

F . . . | . . . . | . . . . |C7 . . . |
Mele Ka-liki-maka is the thing to say, on a bright-–– Ha-waiian Christmas Day-–––––

. . . . | . . . . | . . . . |F . . . |
That's the island greeting that we send to you, from the land where palm trees sway-–––––

F7 . . . |Bb . . .
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright-–––

|D7 . . . |G7 . C7 . |
the sun to shine by day and all the stars at night-–––

F . . . |F7 . D7 . |G7 . C7 .
Mele Ka-liki-maka is Ha-wai-i's way-–– to say Merry Christmas…

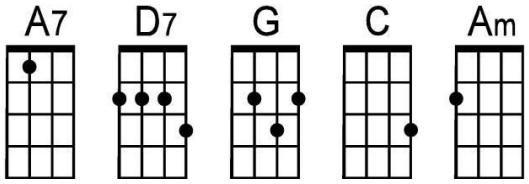
|G7 . C7 . |G7 . C7 . |F . . C7\ |**F**
A Merry, Merry Christmas… to say Merry Christmas, to you-–––––

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v4b - 12/13/18)

Created 20 October 2024

Jingle Bells

by James Lord Pierpont (1857)



10/17/2023

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-----

to page 2

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

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

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

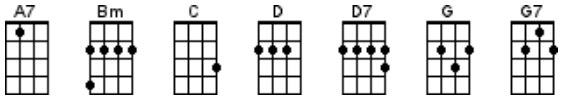
Chorus: G . . . | . . . .|
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way-----
C . G . | A7 . D7 . |
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh-eigh
G . . . | . . . . |
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way-----
C . G . | D7 . G\ D7\ | **G**
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse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

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2b - 12/3/18)

Frosty The Snowman

Walter "Jack" Rollins and Steve Nelson 1950

10/17/2023



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G] /

[G] Frosty the **[G7]** Snowman was a **[C]** jolly happy **[G]** soul
With a **[C]** corn cob pipe and a **[G]** button nose
And two **[D7]** eyes made out of **[G]** coal **[D7]**

[G] Frosty the **[G7]** Snowman is a **[C]** fairy tale they **[G]** say
He was **[C]** made of snow but the **[G]** children know
How he **[D7]** came to life one **[G]** day **[G7]**

There **[C]** must have been some **[Bm]** magic
In that **[C]** old silk **[D7]** hat they **[G]** found
For **[D]** when they placed it on his head
He be-**[A7]**gan to dance a-**[D7]**↓round **[D7]**↓ Oh

[G] Frosty the **[G7]** Snowman was a-**[C]**live as he could **[G]** be
And the **[C]** children say he could **[G]** laugh and play
Just the **[D7]** same as you and **[G]** me **[D7]**

[G] Frosty the **[G7]** Snowman knew the **[C]** sun was hot that **[G]** day
So he **[C]** said "Let's run and we'll **[G]** have some fun
Now be-**[D7]**fore I melt a-**[G]**way" **[D7]**

[G] Down to the **[G7]** village with a **[C]** broomstick in his **[G]** hand
Runnin' **[C]** here and there all a-**[G]**round the square
Sayin' **[D7]** "Catch me if you **[G]** can" **[G7]**

He **[C]** led them down the **[Bm]** streets of town
Right **[C]** to the **[D7]** traffic **[G]** cop
And he **[D]** only paused a moment
When he **[A7]** heard him holler **[D7]**↓ "STOP!" **[D7]**↓ For

[G] Frosty the **[G7]** Snowman had to **[C]** hurry on his **[G]** way
But he **[C]** waved goodbye sayin' **[G]** "Don't you cry
I'll be **[D7]** back again some **[G]** day"

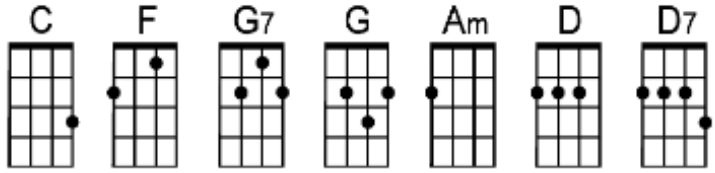
[G] Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump
[G] Look at Frosty **[D]** go
[D7] Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump
[D7] Over the hills of **[G]**↓ snow! **[G]**↓

www.bytownukulele.ca

Deck the Halls

11/4/23

Welsh Traditional (16th Century)



Intro: **F . C . |F\ G7\ C . |**

(sing g)

C . . . |F\ G7\ C . |F . C . |F\ G7\ C\ --- |
Deck— the halls with boughs of hol-ly, Fa-la la-la la—— la-la la la——

. . . . |F\ G7\ Am . |F . C . |F\ G7\ C\ --- |
'Tis—— the sea-son to be jol—ly, Fa-la la-la la—— la-la la la——

G . . . |C . . . |Am . D7 . |G\ D\ G\ --- |
Don—— we now our gay— ap-pa-rel, Fa-la la la-la la la la la

C . . . |F\ G7\ C . |F . C . |F\ G7\ C\ --- |
Troll—— the an-cient Yule-tide ca-rol, Fa-la la-la la—— la-la la la——

F . C . |F\ G7\ C\ --- |

C . . . |F\ G7\ C . |F . C . |F\ G7\ C\ --- |
See—— the blaz-ing Yule be—fore us, Fa-la la-la la—— la-la la la——

C . . . |F\ G7\ Am . |F . C . |F\ G7\ C\ --- |
Strum– the Uke and join the chor-us, Fa-la la-la la—— la-la la la——

G . . . |C . . . |Am . D7 . |G\ D\ G\ --- |
Fol——low me in mer——ry meas-ure, Fa-la la la-la la la la la

C . . . |F\ G7\ C . |F . C . |F\ G7\ C\ --- |
While— I tell of Yule-tide treas-ure, Fa-la la-la la—— la-la la la——

F . C . |F\ G7\ C\ --- |

C . . . |F\ G7\ C . |F . C . |F\ G7\ C\ --- |
Fast—— a-way, the old year pass-es, Fa-la la-la la—— la-la la la——

C . . . |F\ G7\ Am . |F . C . |F\ G7\ C\ --- |
Hail—— the new, ye lads and lass-es, Fa-la la-la la—— la-la la la——

G . . . |C . . . |Am . D7 . |G\ D\ G\ --- |
Sing— we joy-ous, all— to-geth-er, Fa-la la la-la la la la la

C . . . |F\ G7\ C . |F . C . |F\ G7\ C
Heed–less of the wind and weath-er, Fa–la la–la la——— la–la—— la—— la——
(— slowly———————————————————————)

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v6a - 12/13/21)

Created 20 October 2024

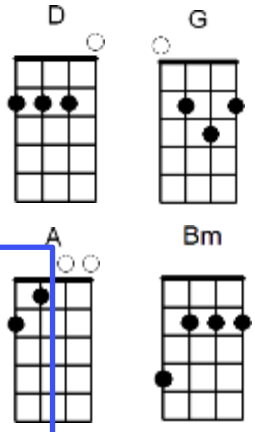
Mary's Boy Child [D]

Writer: Jester Hairston, 1956

Suggested strum: D Du U Du

Intro: ***[Shaker]*** **| \ \ \ \ | \ \ \ \ |** *Continues through the song*

[Ukes enter] **[D] . . . [G] . . . [D] . [A] . [D] . . .**
(Beat is the same as the last 2 lines of 1st verse)



[D] Long time ago in **[G]** Bethlehem
So, the **[A]** Holy Bible **[D]** say, Mary's
boy-child, **[G]** Jesus Christ
Was **[D]** born on **[A]** Christmas **[D]** Day.

CHORUS:
Hark now! **[G]** Hear the **[A]** angels **[D]** sing, A
[Bm] king was born to-**[A]** day,
And **[D]** all will live for-**[G]**-ever more Be-
[D]-cause of **[A]** Christmas **[D]** day. outro: **D\A\D**

[D] While shepherds watch their **[G]** flocks by night,
They **[A]** see a bright new **[D]** star,
They hear a choir **[G]** sing a song,
The **[D]** music **[A]** came from a-**[D]**-far. ***[To Chorus]***

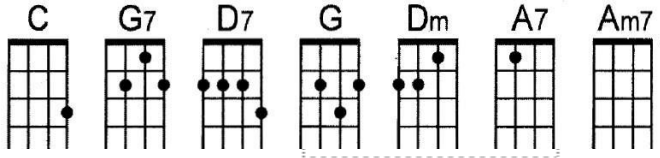
[D] Now Joseph and his **[G]** wife Mary
Came to **[A]** Bethlehem **[D]** that night, They
found no place to **[G]** bear the child
Not a **[D]** single **[A]** room was in **[D]** sight. ***[To Chorus]***

[D] By and by they found a **[G]** little nook In
a **[A]** stable all for-**[D]**-lorn
And in a manger **[G]** cold and dark, Mary's
[D] little **[A]** boy was **[D]** born. 𝅗𝅥,𝅗𝅥,

Trumpets **[G]** sound and **[A]** angels **[D]** sing,
[Bm] Listen to what they **[A]** say,
That **[D]** all will live for-**[G]**-ever more
[D] Because of **[A]** Christmas **[D]** day. ***[To Chorus x2]***

Let it Snow! Let it Snow! Let it Snow! (Key of C)

by Sammy Cahn and Jule Styne (1945)



10/17/2023

YouTube Play Along
CLICK

INTRO:

.	Dm	.	A7	.	Dm	.	.	.	G	.

(sing g)

.	C	.	G7	.	C	.	.	.	.	.	D7	.	G	.	.

V1 Oh, the weather out-side is fright-ful— But the fire— is so— de-light-ful—

.	Dm	.	A7	.	Dm	.	.	.	G	.	G7	.	C	.	.	.

And since we've no place to go——— Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow———

C	.	G7	.	C	.	.	.	.	.	D7	.	G	.	.	.

V2 It doesn't show signs of stop-ping— And I brought— some corn— for pop-ping—

.	Dm	.	A7	.	Dm	.	.	.	G	.	G7	.	C	.	.	.

The lights are turned way down low——— Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow———

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

Bridge: When we final-ly kiss good night— How I'll hate going out in the storm—

.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	A7	.	D7	.	G	.	.	.

But if you really hold me tight— All the way home I'll be warm—

C	.	G7	.	C	.	.	.	.	.	D7	.	G	.	.	.

V3 The fire is slow-ly dying— And my dear— we're still— good-byeing———

.	Dm	.	A7	.	Dm	.	.	.	G	.	G7	.	C	.	.	.

But as long as you love me so——— Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow———

Instumental: **(chords from v 3)**

C	.	G7	.	C	.	.	.	C	.	D7	.	G	.	.	.

Dm	.	A7	.	Dm	.	.	.	G	.	G7	.	C	.	.

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

Bridge: When we final-ly kiss good night— How I'll hate going out in the storm—

.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	A7	.	D7	.	G	.	.	.

But if you really hold me tight— All the way home I'll be warm—

C	.	G7	.	C	.	.	.	.	.	D7	.	G	.	.	.

V4 The fire is slow-ly dying— And my dear— we're still— good-byeing———

.	Dm	.	A7	.	Dm	.	.	.	G	.	.	.	G7	.	.

But as long as you love me so——— Let it snow——— let it snow———

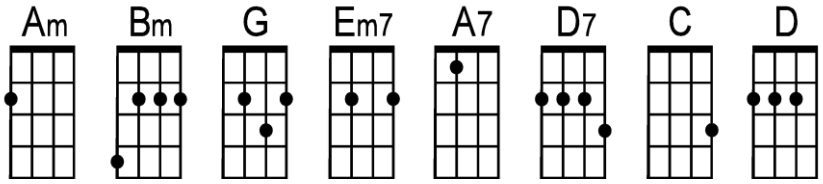
.	C	.	.	.	C\

Let it snow———

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1b - 12/13/20)

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

by Johnny Marks (1949)



(sing e) Am\ Bm\ Am\ G\

Intro verse: You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen
Am\ Bm\ Am\ G\
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen
Em7\ A7\ Em7\ A7 D7 . . . | *2,3,4*
But do you re-call the most famous reindeer of all-————?

G . . . | . . . . | . . . . |D7 . . . |
Rudolph, the red-nosed rein-deer had a very shi-ny nose-————
. . . . | . . . . | . . . . |G . . . |
And, if you e-——ver saw it you would even say it glowed-————
. . . . | . . . . | . . . . |D7 . . . |
All of the o-—ther rein-deer used to laugh and call him names-————
. . . . |. . . . | . . . . |G . G7 . |
They never let poor Ru-dolph join in any rein-deer games-————

Bridge: C . . . |G . . . |D7 . . . |G . . . |
Then one fog-gy Christ-mas Eve, San-ta came to say-————
D . . . |D7 . . . |G\ -- -- -- |D7\ -- -- -- |
"Ru-dolph, with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh to-night?"

G . . . | . . . . | . . . . |D7 . . . |
Then, how the rein-deer loved him as they shouted out with glee-————
. . . . | . . . . | . . . . |G . . . |
"Rudolph, the red-nosed rein-deer you'll go down in his-to-—ry————!"

Instr. Bridge: C . . . |G . . . |D7 . . . |G . . . |

D . . . |D7 . . . |G . . . |D7 . . . |

G . . . | . . . . | . . . . |D7 . . . |
Then, how the rein-deer loved him, as they shouted out with glee-————
. . . . | . . . . | . . . . |G . . . |
"Rudolph, the red-nosed rein-deer, you'll go down in his-to--ry——!"

D7 . . . |D . . . | . . . . |G . . . |G\ D\ **G**
You'll go down in his- - - - - - - - to----------ry----------!

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v4b - 12/13/18)

10/17/2023

Must Be Santa

Hal Moore, Bill Fredericks (as sung by Bob Dylan)

G D7
Who's got a beard that's long and white?
Santa's got a beard that's G long and white
Who comes around on a D7 special night?
Santa comes around on a G special night

G
Special night, beard that's white
Am D G Em
Must be Santa, must be Santa
Am D7 G
Must be Santa Santa Claus

G D7
Who wears boots and a suit of red?
Santa wears boots and a G suit of red
Who wears a long cap D7 on his head?
Santa wears a long cap G on his head

G
Cap on head, suit that's red
Special night, beard that's white
Am D G Em
Must be Santa, must be Santa
Am D7 G
Must be Santa Santa Claus

G D7
Who's got a big red cherry nose?
Santa's got a big red G cherry nose
Who laughs this way D7 Ho, ho, ho?
Santa laughs this way G Ho, ho, ho

G
Ho, ho, ho, cherry nose
Cap on head, suit that's red
Special night, beard that's white
Am D G Em
Must be Santa, must be Santa
Am D7 G
Must be Santa Santa Claus

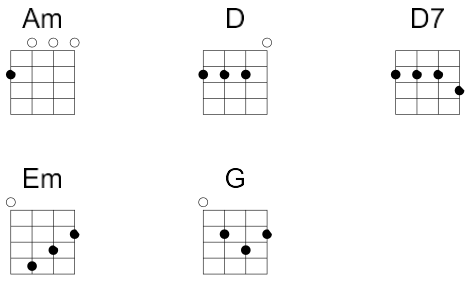
G D7
Who very soon will come our way?
Santa very soon will G come our way
Eight little reindeer D7 pull his sleigh
Santa's little reindeer G pull his sleigh

G
Reindeer sleigh, come our way
Ho, ho, ho, cherry nose
Cap on head, suit that's red
Special night, beard that's white
Am D G Em
Must be Santa, must be Santa
Am D7 G
Must be Santa Santa Claus

G D7
Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen
D7 G
Comet, Cupid, Donner And Blitzen
G D7
Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen
D7 G
Comet, Cupid, Donner And Blitzen

G
Reindeer sleigh, come our way
Ho, ho, ho, cherry nose
Cap on head, suit that's red
Special night, beard that's white
Am D G Em
Must be Santa, must be Santa
Am D7 G
Must be Santa Santa Claus

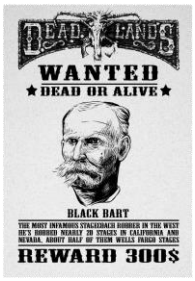
Am D G Em
Must be Santa, must be Santa
Am D7 G\
Must be Santa Santa Claus



Nov 19, 2022

The Ballad of Black Bart

p1



4X4 Western Roll

YouTube link

INTRO: Am. . . Am . . . Am . . . Am . . .

Am G Am . . .
Devil moon on a lonely stretch of the Red Bluff Shasta Road
Am G Am . . .
Masked man waitin' at the crest of the hill where the horses pulled up slow
G G D Am
He stepped out of the sha-dows his shotgun plain to see
Am G . . . . . Am . . .
Said "driver throw that strongbox down\ –-- if you please"

Am G Am . . .
The ladies cried out Lord have mercy now our time has come
Am G Am . . .
But the Jewels and purses they tossed out he gave back one by one
G D Am
He said "my dears I mean no harm I beg you'll pardon me
Am G Am
My quarrel's with the big boys of the stagecoach company

CHORUS:
Am G Am G G Am
Black Bart, Black Bart, a frontier legend from the start
D Am
A highwayman with a taste for art
Am D Am
A crime and a rhyme to make your mark
D Am D . . . .\ Am
There's a riddle inside your out-law he-art – Black Bart **. . .**

Am G Am . . .
West of the Copperopolis he made his great escape
Am D D . . .
When a rifle bullet grazed his skull and he still walked away
G Am
He dropped his knapsack, grabbed the gold and vanished in a flash
Am G Am
They chased him sixty miles and lost the bandit and his cash **CHORUS**

The Ballad of Black Bart

p2

BRIDGE:

Am . G . Am . . . Am . G Am . . .
La-ter th-ey would find - - - - the po-ets tell tale sign
Am . G Am . . .
For the Wells- and-Fargo line:
Am G D Am
Oh I've labored long and hard for bread, for honor and for riches
Am G Am . . .
But on my corn too long you've trod your mothers were all *"Witches"*

Am G Am . . .
Twenty-eight times he robbed a stage and never fired a shot
Am G Am . . .
And despite the grudge he bore, a killer he was not
G D D
It was 1883 in the City by the Bay
Am G Am
When a laundry mark on a handkerchief gave ol' Charlie Boles away **CHORUS**

OUTRO:

Am . . . . . .

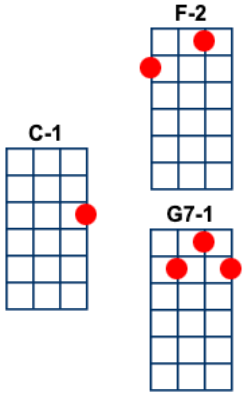
Black Bart X3

Created 20 October 2024

GRANDMA'S FEATHER BED rev. 11 15 23

Written by Jim Connor

Intro: [Chords only] ***[C]*** *Best darn thing about* ***[F]*** *Grandma's house was her* ***[G7]*** *great big feather* ***[C]*** *bed*



[C] When I was a **[F]** little bitty boy **[C]** just up off the **[G7]** floor
We **[C]** used to go out to **[F]** Grandma's house
[C] every month **[G7]** end or **[C]** so
We'd have **[C]** chicken pie and **[F]** country ham,
And **[C]** homemade butter on the **[G7]** bread
But the **[C]** best darn thing about **[F]** Grandma's house
Was her **[G7]** great big feather **[C]** bed

Chorus:

It was **[C]** nine feet high and six feet wide, **[F]** soft as a downy **[C]** chick
[C] It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese,
Took a **[D7]** whole bolt of cloth for the **[G7]** tick
It'd **[C]** hold eight kids' 'n' four hound dogs and a
[F] piggy we stole from the **[C]** shed
[C] We didn't get much sleep but we **[F]** had a lot of fun on
[G7] Grandma's feather **[C]** bed

[C] After supper we'd **[F]** sit around the fire, the
[C] old folks would spit and **[G7]** chew
[C] Pa would talk about the **[F]** farm and the war, and my
[C] Granny'd sing a **[G7]** ballad or **[C]** two
I'd **[C]** sit and listen and **[F]** watch the fire till the
[C] cobwebs filled my **[G7]** head
[C] Next thing I'd know I'd **[F]** wake up in the mornin' in the
[G7] middle of the old feather **[C]** bed ***[To Chorus]***

[C] Well I love my Ma, **[F]** I love my Pa, love **[C]** Granny and Grandpa **[G7]** too
Been **[C]** fishing with my uncle, I've **[F]** rassled with my cousin,
I even **[C]** kissed my **[G7]** Aunty **[C]** Lou eww!
[C] But if I ever had to **[F]** make a choice, I **[C]** guess it ought to be **[G7]** said
That I'd **[C]** trade 'em all plus the **[F]** gal down the road
(*Spoken – "Well, maybe not the gal"*)
For **[G7]** Grandma's feather **[C]** bed

to pg 2

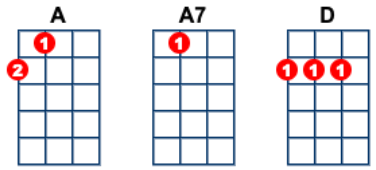
It was **[C]** nine feet high and six feet wide, **[F]** soft as a downy **[C]** chick
[C] It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese,
Took a **[D7]** whole bolt of cloth for the **[G7]** tick
It'd **[C]** hold eight kids' 'n' four hound dogs and a
[F] piggy we stole from the **[C]** shed
[C] We didn't get much sleep but we **[F]** had a lot of fun on
[G7] Grandma's feather **[C]** bed

It was **[C]** nine feet high and six feet wide, **[F]** soft as a downy **[C]** chick
[C] It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese,
Took a **[D7]** whole bolt of cloth for the **[G7]** tick
It'd **[C]** hold eight kids' 'n' four hound dogs and a
[F] piggy we stole from the **[C]** shed
[C] We didn't get much sleep but we **[F]** had a lot of fun on
[G7] Grandma's feather **[C]** bed

Outro:
[C] We didn't get much sleep but we **[F]** had a lot of fun on **[G7]** Grandma's feather **[C]** bed

Created 20 October 2024

Clementine, the True Story



In a **[D]** cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a **[A7]** mine,
Lived a **[A7]** miner, forty-**[D]** niner, and his **[A7]** daughter Clemen-**[D]**-tine.
Oh, my **[D]** darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen-**[A7]** tine
Thou art lost and gone for **[D]** ever, dreadful **[A7]** sorry, Clemen-**[D]**-tine.

Light she **[D]** was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number **[A7]** nine,
Herring **[A7]** boxes without **[D]** topses, sandals **[A7]** were for Clemen-**[D]**-tine.
Oh, my **[D]** darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen-**[A7]**-tine
Thou art lost and gone for **[D]** ever, dreadful **[A7]** sorry, Clemen-**[D]**-tine.

Walking **[D]** lightly as a fairy, though her shoes were number **[A7]** nine,
sometimes **[A7]** tripping, lightly **[D]** skipping, lovely **[A7]** girl, my Clemen-**[D]**-tine
Oh, my **[D]** darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen-**[A7]**-tine
Thou art lost and gone for **[D]** ever, dreadful **[A7]** sorry, Clemen-**[D]**-tine.

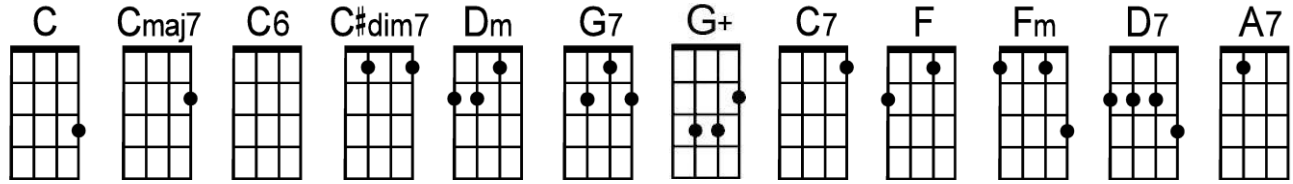
Drove she **[D]** ducklings to the water every morning just at **[A7]** nine,
Hit her **[A7]** foot against a **[D]** splinter, fell in **[A7]** to the foaming **[D]** brine.
Oh, my **[D]** darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen-**[A7]**-tine
Thou art lost and gone for **[D]** ever, dreadful **[A7]** sorry, Clemen-**[D]**-tine.

Ruby **[D]** lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and **[A7]** fine,
But a-**[A7]**-las, I was no **[D]** swimmer, so I **[A7]** lost Clemen-**[D]**-tine.
Oh, my **[D]** darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen-**[D]**-tine
Thou art lost and gone for **[D]** ever, dreadful **[A7]** sorry, Clemen-**[D]**-tine.

In my **[D]** dreams, she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in **[A7]** brine,
Though in **[A7]** life I used to **[D]** hug her, now she's **[A7]** dead I draw the **[D]** line!
Oh, my **[D]** darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen-**[A7]**-tine
Thou art lost and gone for **[D]** ever, dreadful **[A7]** sorry, Clemen-**[D\]**-tine.

Jingle Bell Rock

by Joseph Beal and James Boothe (1957)



Intro:

C . . . | . . . G+ | *(Hold)*

```
A--7-7-7---7-7-7---7-10--3-5-3---2----------
E--8-8-8---7-7-7---8--8--3-5-3---3----------
C-------------------------------3----------
G-------------------------------0----------
```

C . Cmaj7 . |C6\ Cmaj7\ C6\ C . | . . C♯dim7 . |Dm . G7 . |
Jingle bell, jingle bell, jin-- gle bell rock, jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring

Dm . G7 . |Dm . G7 . |Dm . . . |G7 . G+ . |
Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun, now the jingle bell hop has be-- gun

C . Cmaj7 . |C6\ Cmaj7\ C6\ C . | . . C♯dim7 . |Dm . G7 . |
Jingle bell, jingle bell, jin-- gle bell rock, jingle bells chime in jingle bell time

Dm . G7 . |Dm . G7 . |Dm . G7 . |C . C7
Dancin' and prancin' in jingle bell square, in the fros-ty air-———

Chorus: **. |F . . . |Fm . . . |C . . . | . . .**
What a bright-— time, it's the right-— time, to rock the night a-- way-———

. |D7 . . . | . . . . |G7 . Dm . |G7 . G+\ --
Jingle bell-— time is a swell-– time-– to go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh

C . Cmaj7 . |C6\ Cmaj7\ C6\ C . | . . . . |A7 . . . |
Giddy-up, jingle-horse, pick up your feet, jingle a-- round the clock-————

F . . . |Fm . . . |D7 . G7 . |
Mix and a-mingle in a jingl-in' beat, That's the jingle bell

D7 . G7 . |D7 . G7 . |C . C7
that's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell rock!

Chorus: **. |F . . . |Fm . . . |C . . . | . . .**
What a bright-— time, it's the right-— time, to rock the night a-- way-———

. |D7 . . . | . . . . |G7 . Dm . |G7 . G+\ --
Jingle bell-— time is a swell-– time-– to go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh

C . Cmaj7 . |C6\ Cmaj7\ C6\ C . | . . . . |A7 . . . |
Giddy-up, jingle-horse, pick up your feet, jingle a-- round the clock-————

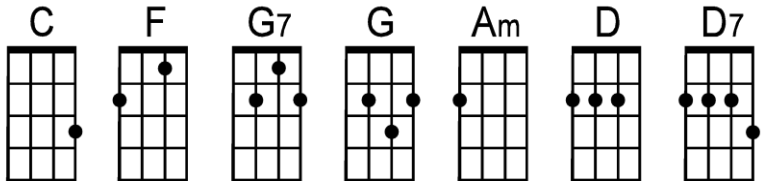
F . . . |Fm . . . |D7 . G7 . |
Mix and a-mingle in a jingl-in' beat, That's the jingle bell

D7 . G7 . |D7 . G7 . |C\ G7\ C
that's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell rock-————!

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v3d - 12/14/21)

Deck the Halls

Welsh Traditional (16th Century)



Intro: **F . C .** | **F\ G7\ C .** |

(sing g)

C . . . | **F\ G7\ C .** | **F . C .** | **F\ G7\ C** --- |
Deck-– the halls with boughs of hol-ly, Fa-la la-la la-–– la-la la la-––

. . . . | **F\ G7\ Am .** | **F . C .** | **F\ G7\ C** --- |
'Tis-–– the sea-son to be jol-– ly, Fa-la la-la la-–– la-la la la-––

G . . . | **C . . .** | **Am . D7 .** | **G\ D\ G** --- |
Don-–– we now our gay-–– ap-pa-rel, Fa-la la la-la la la la la

C . . . | **F\ G7\ C .** | **F . C .** | **F\ G7\ C** --- |
Troll-–– the an-cient Yule-tide ca-rol, Fa-la la-la la-–– la-la la la-––

F . C . | **F\ G7\ C** --- |

C . . . | **F\ G7\ C .** | **F . C .** | **F\ G7\ C** --- |
See-–– the blaz-ing Yule be-– fore us, Fa-la la-la la-–– la-la la la-––

C . . . | **F\ G7\ Am .** | **F . C .** | **F\ G7\ C** --- |
Strum-- the Uke and join the chor-us, Fa-la la-la la-–– la-la la la-––

G . . . | **C . . .** | **Am . D7 .** | **G\ D\ G** --- |
Fol-–– low me in mer-–– ry meas-ure, Fa-la la la-la la la la la

C . . . | **F\ G7\ C .** | **F . C .** | **F\ G7\ C** --- |
While-– I tell of Yule-tide treas-ure, Fa-la la-la la-–– la-la la la-––

F . C . | **F\ G7\ C** --- |

C . . . | **F\ G7\ C .** | **F . C .** | **F\ G7\ C** --- |
Fast-–– a-way, the old year pass-es, Fa-la la-la la-–– la-la la la-––

C . . . | **F\ G7\ Am .** | **F . C .** | **F\ G7\ C** --- |
Hail-–– the new, ye lads and lass-es, Fa-la la-la la-–– la-la la la-––

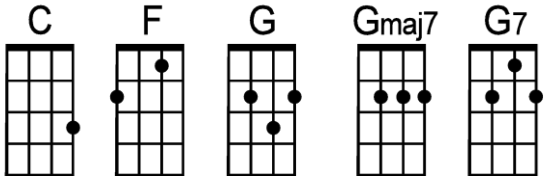
G . . . | **C . . .** | **Am . D7 .** | **G\ D\ G** --- |
Sing-–– we joy-ous, all-–– to-geth-er, Fa-la la la-la la la la la

C . . . | **F\ G7\ C .** | **F . C .** | **F\ G7\ C**
Heed-– less of the wind and weath-er, Fa-–la la-– la la-–––––– la-– la-–– la-––– la-––

*(- - slowly- - - -

Silver Bells

by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans (1950)



¾ (waltz)

**optional-—*

|**C** . . | . . . |**F** . . | . .
Ci-ty side-walks, busy side-walks, dressed in hol-- i-- day style
. |**G** . **GMaj7** |**G7** . . |**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** . **GMaj7** |**G7** . . |**C** . . | . . . |
And on eve-ry street cor-ner you hear-———

C . . | . . . |**F** . . | . . . |
Silver bells-———— silver bells-————
G . . | . . . |**C** . . | . . . |
It's Christ-mas ti-– ime 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** . **GMaj7** |**G7** . . |**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** . **GMaj7** |**G7** . . |**C** . . | . . . |
And a-bove all the bust-le you hear-———

C . . | . . . |**F** . . | . . . |
Silver bells-———— silver bells-————
G . . | . . . |**C** . . | . . . |
It's Christ-mas ti-- ime 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-———

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v4d - 12/1/22)

Created 20 October 2024

The Fox (went out on a chilly night)

Traditional

Intro: | *[F] . . .* | *[C] . . .* | *[G7] . . .* | *[C] . . .* | *[C] . .*

Oh, the [C] fox went out on a chilly night,
prayed for the moon to [G7] give him light
For he'd [C] many a mile to [F] go that night,
Be-[C]-fore he [G7] reached the [C] town-o, [G7] town-o, [C] town-o
[F] Many a mile to [C] go that night be-[G7]-fore he reached the [C] town-o

Well, he [C] ran 'til he came to a great big pen,
Where the ducks and the geese were [G7] kept therein
He said, "A [C]couple of you are gonna [F] grease my chin,
Before I [G7] leave this [C] town-o, [G7] town-o, [C]town-o
Said, "A [F] couple of you are gonna [C] grease my chin
before I [G7] leave this [C]town-o

He [C]grabbed the gray goose by the neck, slung a duck a- [G7]-cross his back
And he [C] didn't mind the [F] quack, quack, quack,
Or the [C] legs a [G7] danglin' [C] down-o, [G7] down-o, [C]down-o
He [F] didn't mind the [C] quack, quack, quack or the
[G7] legs all danglin' [C] down-o

Then [C] old mother Flipper Flopper jumped out of bed,
Out of the window she [G7] threw her head
Cryin', "[C] John, John the [F] gray goose is gone,
And the [C] fox is [G7] on the [C] town-o, [G7] town-o, [C] town-o
[F] John, John, the [C] gray goose is gone and the [G7] fox is on the [C] town-o

John, he [C] ran to the top of the hill, blow'd his horn, both [G7] loud and shrill
The [C] fox he said, "I better [F] flee with my kill,
For they'll [C] soon be [G7] on my [C] trail-o, [G7] trail-o, [C] trail-o
The [F] fox he said, "I better [C] flee with my kill, for they'll
[G7] soon be on my [C] trail-o.

Well, he [C] ran till he came to his cozy den,
there were the little ones, eight, [G7] nine, ten

to pg 2

Cryin', "**[C]** Daddy, Daddy, better **[F]** go back again,
For it **[C]** must be a **[G7]** mighty fine **[C]** town-o**,** **[G7]** town-o, **[C]** town-o
[F] Daddy, Daddy, better **[C]** go back again, for it
[G7] must be a mighty fine **[C]** town-o

Then the **[C]** fox and his wife, without any strife,
cut up the goose with a **[G7]** craving knife
They **[C]** never had such a **[F]** supper in their life,
And the **[C]** little ones **[G7]** chewed on the
[C] bones-o, **[G7]** bones-o, **[C]** bones-o
They **[F]** never had such a **[C]** supper in their life,
and the **[G7]** little ones chewed on the **[C]** bones-o.

Oh, the **[C]** fox went out on a chilly night,
prayed for the moon to **[G7]** give him light
For he'd **[C]** many a mile to **[F]** go that night,
Be-**[C]**-fore he **[G7]** reached the **[C]** town-o, **[G7]** town-o, **[C]** town-o
[F] Many a mile to **[C]** go that night be-**[G7]**-fore he reached the **[C]** town-o

Waltzing With Bears

Words & Music by Dale Marxem, Robert L. Force, Albert d'Ossche

[Verse 1] **[C]** My Uncle Walter's not **[F]** right in the **[C]** head.
He's **[G7]** been that way all his **[F]** life Mother **[C]** said.
[C] It's not that he's violent or **[F]** falls down the **[Am]** stairs.
It's **[F]** that he goes **[C]** waltzing goes **[G7]** waltzing with **[C]** bears.

[Chorus] **[C]** He goes wa-wa-wa-wa, **[F]** waltzing with **[C]** bears,
[G7] Raggy bears, shaggy bears, **[F]** baggy bears **[C]** too.
[C] There's nothing on earth Uncle **[F]** Walter won't **[Am]** do,
So, **[F]** he can go **[C]** waltzing, **[F]** wa-wa-wa- **[C]** waltzing,
So, **[F]** he can go **[C]** waltzing, go **[G7]** waltzing with **[C]** bears!

[Verse 2] **[C]** I went to his room in the **[F]** middle of the **[C]** night,
I **[G7]** tiptoed upstairs and I **[F]** turned on the **[C]** light,
[C] but to my dismay, he was **[F]** nowhere in **[Am]** sight,
'Cause **[F]** my Uncle **[C]** Walter goes **[G7]** waltzing at **[C]** night! ***[To Chorus]***

[Verse 3] **[C]** I bought Uncle Walter a **[F]** new coat to **[C]** wear,
but **[G7]** when he came home it was **[F]** covered with **[C]** hair,
[C] And lately I've noticed **[F]** several new **[Am]** tears,
I fear **[F]** Uncle **[C]** Walter's gone **[G7]** waltzing with **[C]** bears! ***[To Chorus]***

[Verse 4] **[C]** We asked Uncle Walter, "Why **[F]** won't you be **[C]** good,
And **[G7]** do all the things that we **[F]** say that you **[C]** should,"
[C] I think he would rather be **[F]** off in the **[Am]** **** woods,
I'm **[F]** afraid ~~[C]~~ we might **[C]** lose Uncle **[G7]** Walter for **[C]** good.***[To Chorus]***

[Verse 5] **[C]** We begged and we pleaded, "Oh **[F]** please won't you **[C]** stay!"
And **[G7]** managed to keep him at **[F]** home for a **[C]** day,
[C] But the bears all barged in, and they took [F] him **[Am]** away ...
Now he's **[F]** dancing with **[C]** pandas, we **[F]** don't under**[C]** stand it,
But the **[F]** bears all de-**[C]**-mand at least **[G7]** one dance a **[C]** day! ***[To Chorus]***

[Verse 6] That **[C]** night when the moon rose we **[F]** crept down the **[C]** stairs
He **[G7]** took us to dance where the **[F]** Bears have their **[C]** lairs
We **[C]** danced in a bear hug with **[F]** nary a **[Am]** care
It all **[F]** feels like **[C]** flying and there **[F]** is no **[C]** denying
And **[F]** now my pa-**[C]**-jamas are **[G7]** covered with **[C]** hair. ***[To Chorus]***

Christmas Island [C]

Writer: Lyle Moraine

[C] Let's get away from **[E7]** sleigh bells
[D7] Let's get away from **[A7]** snow ~~[D]\~~
[D] Let's make a break some **[D7]** Christmas Dear,
[F] I know the place to **[G7]** go

[N.C.] How'd ya like to spend **[C]** Christmas, **[A7]** on Christmas **[D7]** Island?
How'd ya **[G7]** like to spend the holiday away across the **[C]** sea? **[G7]**
How'd ya like to spend **[C]** Christmas **[A7]** on Christmas **[D7]** Island?
How'd ya **[G7]** like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut **[C]** tree? **[C7]**

How'd ya like to stay **[F]** up late, like the islanders **[C]** do?
[A7] Wait for Santa to **[D]** sail in with your presents in a **[F]** canoe **[G7]**

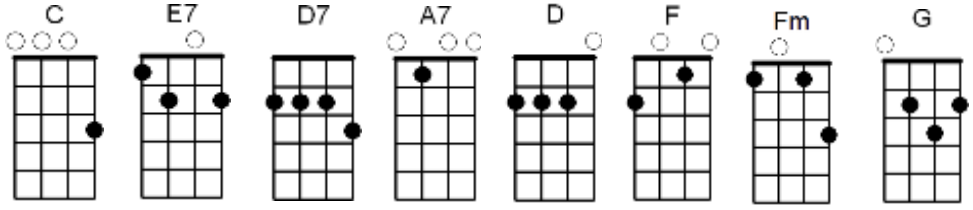
If you ever spend **[C]** Christmas, **[A7]** on Christmas **[D7]** Island
You will [G7] never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come **[C]** true **[C7]**

[Chords only]
How'd ya like to spend **[C]** *Christmas* **[A7]** *on Christmas* **[D7]** *Island?*
How'd ya **[G7]** *like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut* **[C]** *tree?* **[C7]**

How'd ya like to stay **[F]** up late, like the islanders **[C]** do? **[A7]**
Wait for Santa to **[D]** sail in with your presents in a **[F]** canoe **[G7]**

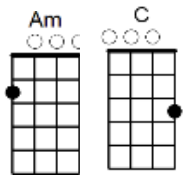
If you ever spend **[C]** Christmas, **[A7]** on Christmas **[D7]** Island
You will **[G7]** never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come **[C7]**true **[A7]**

You will **[F]** never stray for everyday your **[G7]** Christmas dreams come **[C]** true **[F]**
[Fm]\ Let's get away from **[C]** sleigh bells

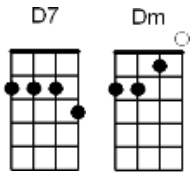


Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree 10/18/2023

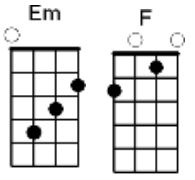
Writer: Johnny Marks Artist: Brenda Lee



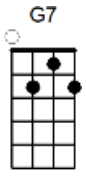
Intro: **[C]** *Rockin'* **[Am]** *around the* **[C]** *Christmas* **[Am]** *tree at the* **[G7]** *Christmas party hop.*
[Dm] Mistletoe **[G7]** *hung where* **[Dm]** *you can* **[G7]** see ev'ry **[Dm]** *couple* **[G7]** *tries to* **[C]** *stop.* **[G7]**



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



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



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

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

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

I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas **11/21 new intro;**

Intro: *chords only n 1,2,3,4 1,2,3 -*

To [C]*hear/***Em]***sleigh bells in the* **[D\]***snow* **. . .**

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

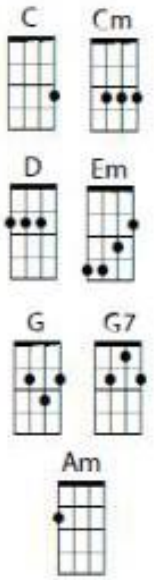
[G] I'm dreaming of a **[Am]** white **[D]** Christmas,
[C] With every **[D]** Christmas card I **[G]** write,
May your days be **[G7]** merry and **[C]** bright **[Cm]**
And may **[G]** all your **[Am]** Christmases **[D]** be **[G]** white. **[D]**

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

[G] I'm dreaming of a **[Am]** white **[D]** Christmas,
[C] With every **[D]** Christmas card I **[G]** write,
May your days be **[G7]** merry and **[C]** bright **[Cm]**
And may **[G]** all your **[Am]** Christmases **[D]** be **[G]** white.

OUTRO: (slower)
May your days be [**G7**] merry and **[C]** bright **[Cm]**
And may **[G]** all your **[Am]** Christmases **[D]** be **[G]** white.

9/9/23



16

Up on the Housetop

10 19 2023

C
Up on the housetop reindeer pause,
F G7
Out jumps good old Santa Claus
C
Down thro' the chimney with lots of toys,
F C G7 C
All for the little ones, Christmas joys.

F C
Ho, No Ho! who wouldn't go.
G7 C
Ho, No, Ho! who wouldn't go
C7 F
Up on the housetop, click, click, click
C G7 C
Down thru' the chimney with good Saint Nick

CHORUS

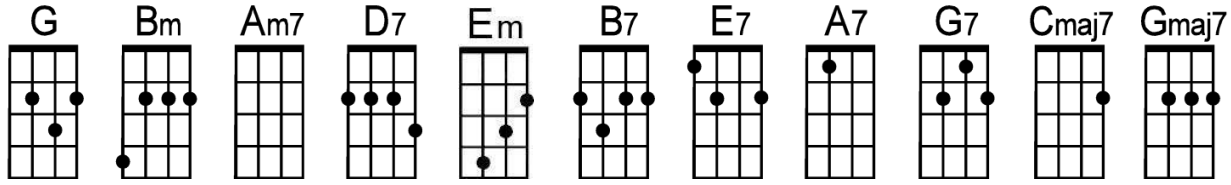
C
First comes the stocking of little Nell
F [G7]
Oh, dear Santa fill it well
C
Give her a dolly that laughs and cries
F G7 C
One that will open and shut her eyes

C
Next comes the stocking of little Will
F G7
Oh, just see what a glorious fill
C
Her is a hammer and lots of tacks
F C G7 C
Also a ball and a whip that cracks

OUTRO – to CHORUS finish on C
Nick

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas 10/18/2023

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 merrry 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 . . . | GMaj7
and have your-self a merry little Christ---------mas now----------

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v3d - 12/14/21)

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

Traditional

We **[C]** wish you a merry **[F]** Christmas,
We **[D]** wish you a merry **[G]** Christmas,
We **[E7]** wish you a merry **[Am]** Christmas and a
[F] Happy **[G]** new **[C]** year.

Good tidings we **[G]** bring to **[Am]** you and your **[G]** kin,
We **[C]** wish you a merry **[G]** Christmas and a
[F] Happy **[G]** new **[C]** year.

Oh, **[C]** bring us some figgy **[F]** pudding,
Oh, **[D]** bring us some figgy **[G]** pudding,
Oh, **[E7]** bring us some figgy **[Am]** pudding,
And **[F]** bring it **[G]** right **[C]** here!

Good tidings we **[G]** bring to **[Am]** you and your **[G]** kin,
We **[C]** wish you a merry **[G]** Christmas and a
[F] Happy **[G]** new **[C]** year.

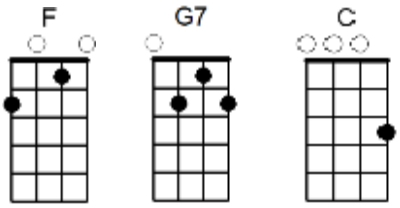
We **[C]** won't go until we **[F]** get some,
We **[D]** won't go until we **[G]** get some,
We **[E7]** won't go until we **[Am]** get some,
So, **[F]** bring some **[G]** right **[C]** here!

Good tidings we **[G]** bring to **[Am]** you and your **[G]** kin,
We **[C]** wish you a merry **[G]** Christmas and a
[slowing] **[F]** Happy **[G]** new **[C]** year.

Created 20 October 2024

Feliz Navidad

Jose Feliciano, 1970



[N.C.] Feliz Navi-[**F**]-dad **[G7]**
Feliz Navi-**[C]**-dad
Feliz Navi-**[F]**-dad
Prospero **[G7]** Ano y Felici-[**C**]-dad

[N.C.] Feliz Navi-[**F**]-dad **[G7]**
Feliz Navi-**[C]**-dad
Feliz Navi-**[F]**-dad
Prospero **[G7]** Ano y Felici-[**C**]-dad

[N.C.] I wanna wish you a **[F]** Merry Christmas
[G7] I wanna wish you a **[C]** Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a **[F]** Merry Christmas
From the **[G7]** bottom of my **[C]** heart

[N.C.] I wanna wish you a **[F]** Merry Christmas
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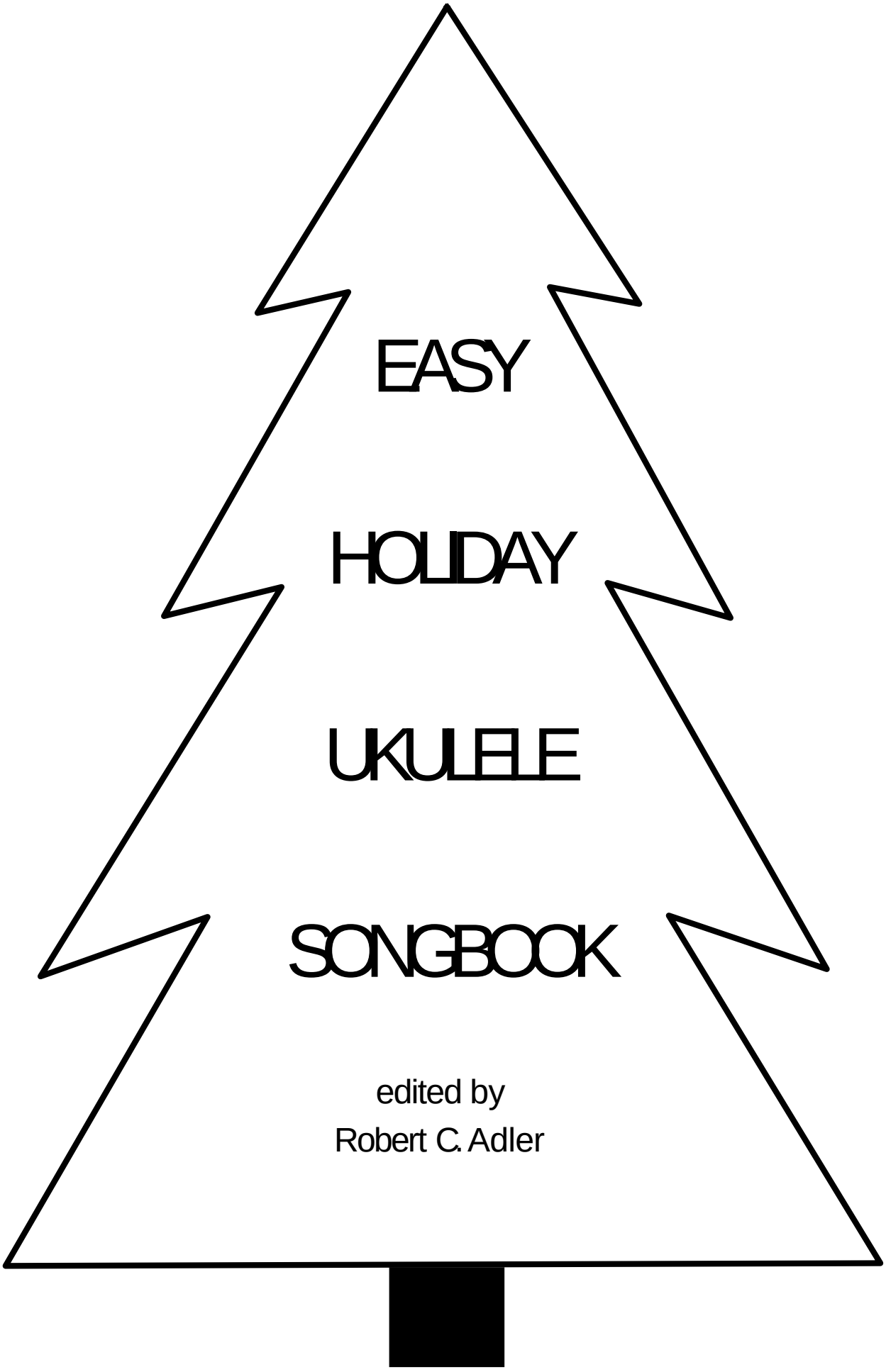


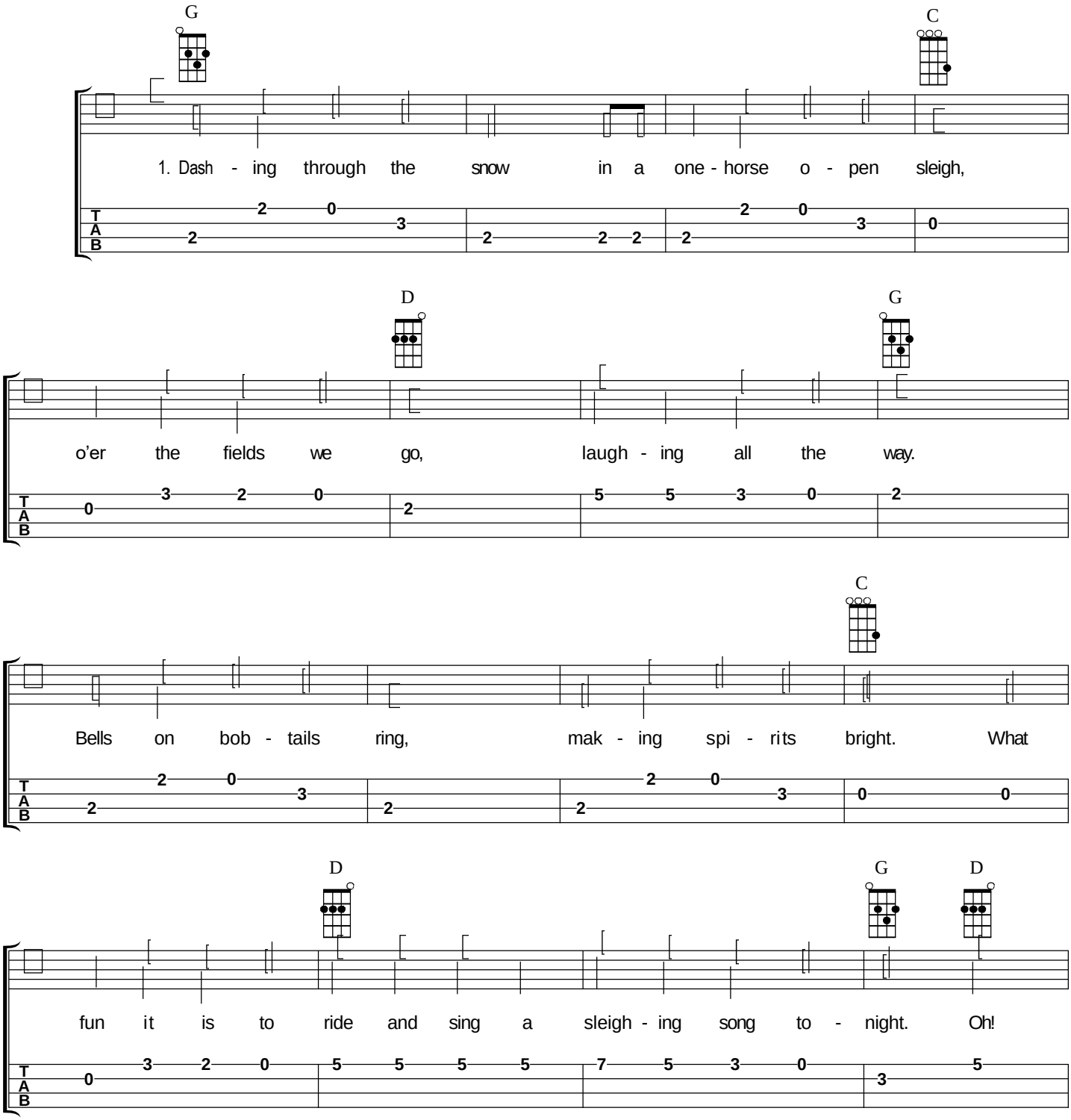
EASY HOLIDAY UKULELE SONGBOOK

edited by
Robert C. Adler

EASY HOLIDAY UKULELE SONGBOOK

Jingle Bells

James Pierpont



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Jingle Bells

key:G, writer:James Lord Pierpont

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3PgNPc-iFW8 But in A

We're **[G]** dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open **[C]** sleigh,
Across the fields we **[D]** go,
[D7] Laughing all the **[G]** way (Ho, Ho, Ho)
Bells on bobtails ring,
Making spirits **[C]** bright,
What fun it is to **[D]** ride and sing a **[D7]** sleighing song **[G]** tonight.

CHORUS

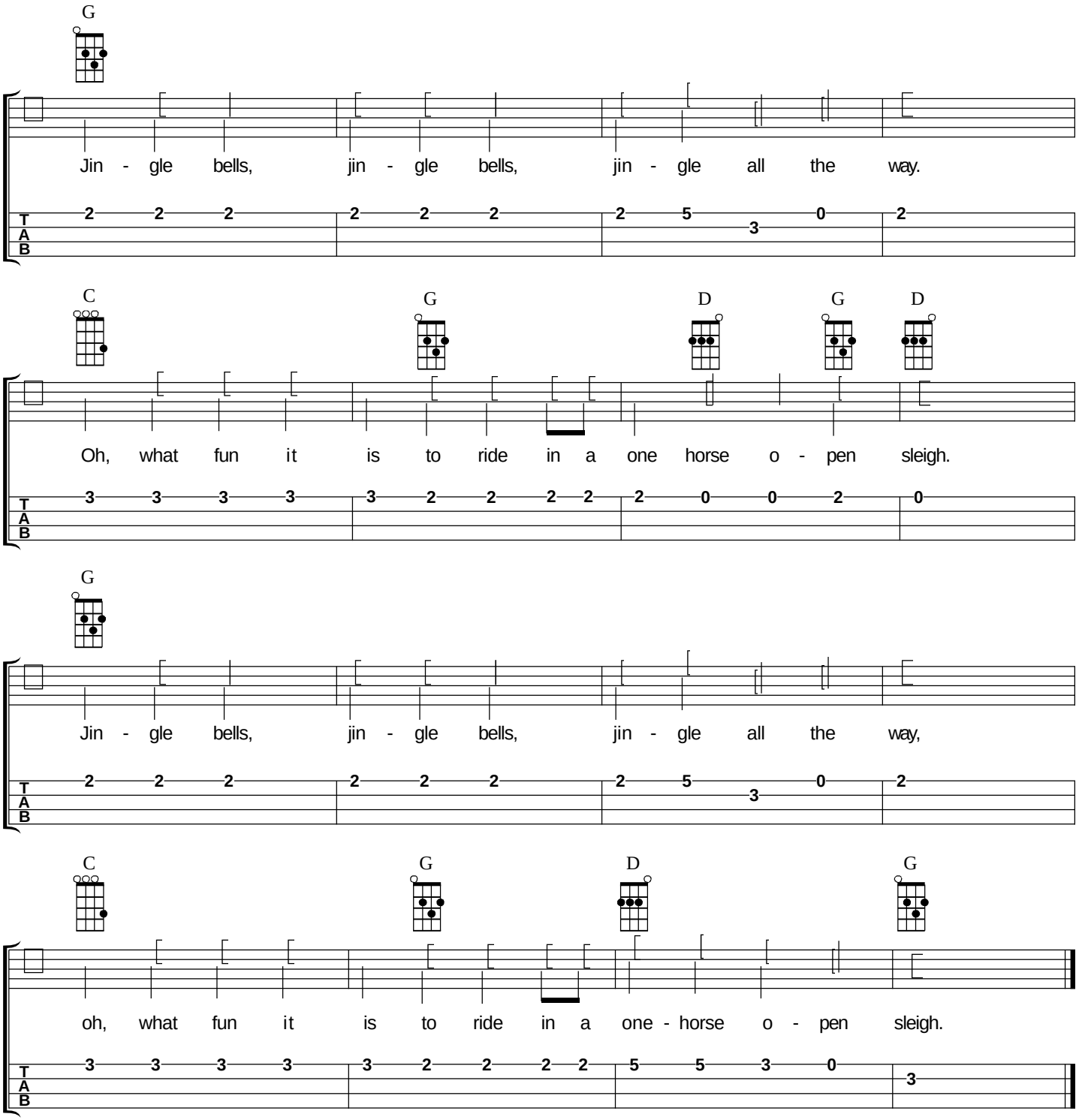
[G] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
[C] Oh, what fun it **[G]** is to ride
In a **[A]** one-horse open **[D]** sleigh, **[D7]** hey!
[G] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
[C] Oh, what fun it **[G]** is to ride
In a **[D]** one-horse **[D7]** open **[G]** sleigh.

We're **[G]** dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open **[C]** sleigh,
Across the fields we **[D]** go,
[D7] Laughing all the **[G]** way (Ho, Ho, Ho)
Bells on bobtails ring,
Making spirits **[C]** bright,
What fun it is to **[D]** ride and sing a **[D7]** sleighing song **[G]** tonight.

[G] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
[C] Oh, what fun it **[G]** is to ride
In a **[A]** one-horse open **[D]** sleigh, **[D7]** hey!
[G] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
[C] Oh, what fun it **[G]** is to ride
In a **[D]** one-horse **[D7]** open **[G]** sleigh.

2. A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,
and soon Miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side.
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot,
he got into a drifted bank, and we, we got upsot.

Chorus



2. A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,
and soon Miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side.
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot,
he got into a drifted bank, and we, we got upsot.

Chorus

Joy To The World Carol

key:C, artist:Children Love To Sing writer:Traditional - lyrics Isaac Watts

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=30OaM6b48k8

[C] Joy to the world, the **[G]** Lord is **[C]** come!
Let **[F]** earth re-**[G]** ceive her **[C]** King;
Let **[C]** every **[G]** heart **[C]** prepare Him **[G]** room,
And **[C]** Heaven and nature **[C]** sing,
And **[G]** Heaven and nature **[G]** sing,
And **[C]** Heaven, and **[F]** Heaven, and **[C]** na-**[G]** ture **[C]** sing.

[C] Joy to the earth, the **[G]** Savior **[C]** reigns!
Let **[F]** men their **[G]** songs em-**[C]** ploy;
Whil**[C]** e fields and **[G]** floods, **[C]** rocks, hills and **[G]** plains
Re-**[C]** peat the sounding **[C]** joy,
Re-**[G]** peat the sounding **[G]** joy,
Re-**[C]** peat, re**[F]** -peat, the **[C]** soun-**[G]** ding **[C]** joy.

[C] He rules the world with **[G]** truth and **[C]** grace,
And **[F]** makes the **[G]** nations **[C]** prove
The **[C]** glories of **[G]** His **[C]** righteous-**[G]** ness,
And **[C]** wonders of His **[C]** love,
And **[G]** wonders of His **[G]** love,
And **[C]** wonders, **[F]** wonders, **[C]** of **[G]** His **[C]** love.

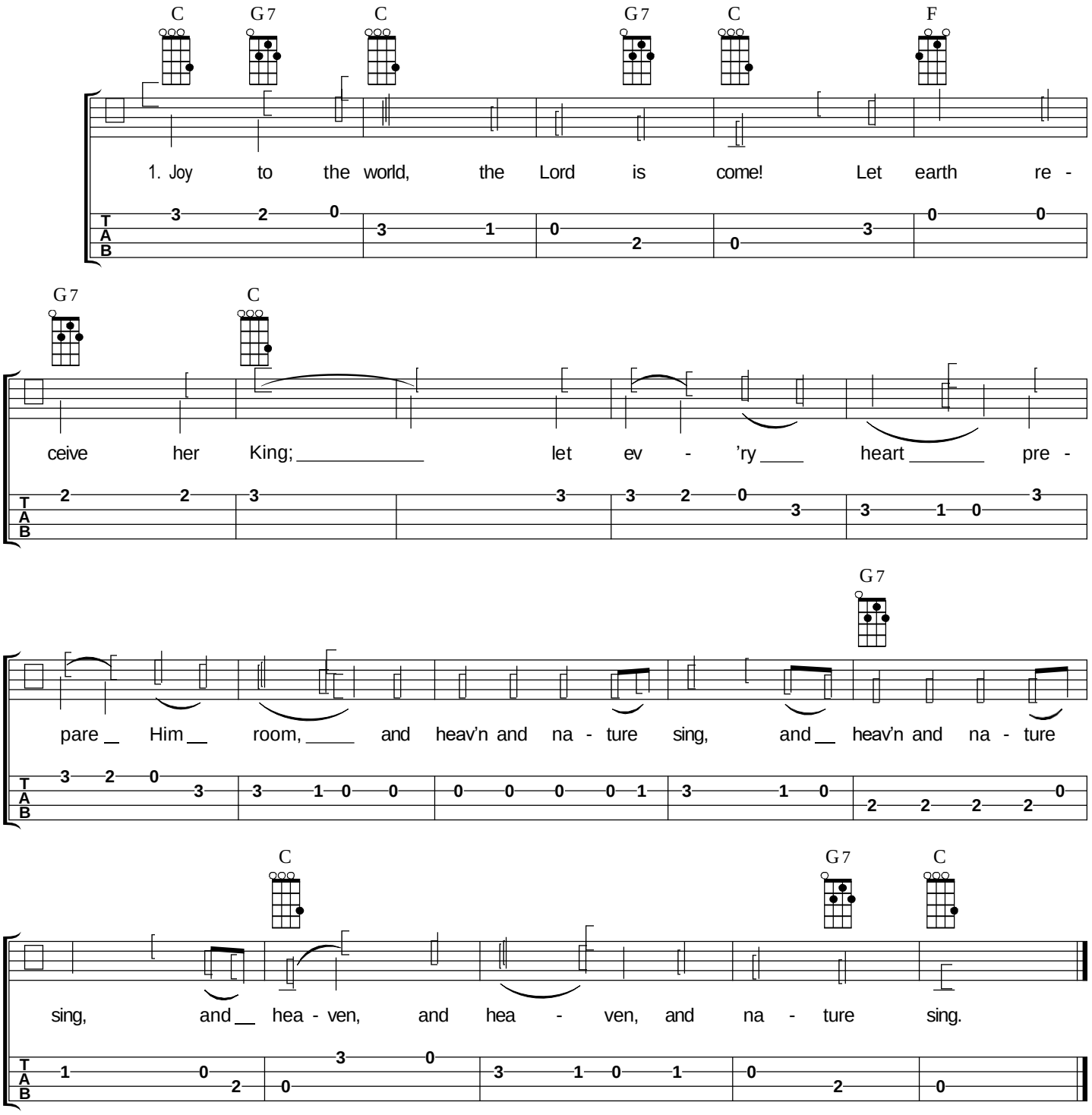
2. Joy to the world, the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
while fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

3. He rules the world with truth and grace,
and makes the nations prove
the glories of His righteousness,
and wonders of His love, and wonders of His love,
and wonders, wonders, of His love.

Joy to the World

Words by Isaac Watts

Lowell Mason



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3. He rules the world with truth and grace,
and makes the nations prove
the glories of His righteousness,
and wonders of His love, and wonders of His love,
and wonders, wonders, of His love.

Away In A Manger

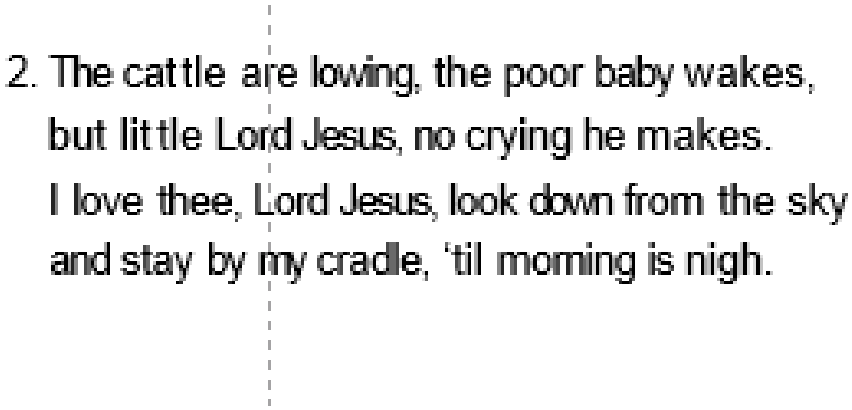
key:C, artist:Children Love To Sing writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AnwO_0DrpCk Capo 3

[C] Away in **[F]** a **[C]** manger, no crib for a **[Dm]** bed
The **[G7]** little Lord **[C]** Jesus lay **[D7]** down his sweet **[G7]** head.
The **[C]** stars in **[F]** the **[C]** bright sky, looked down where he **[Dm]** lay.
The **[G7]** little Lord **[C]** Jesus
a-**[F]**sleep on **[G7]** the **[C]** hay.

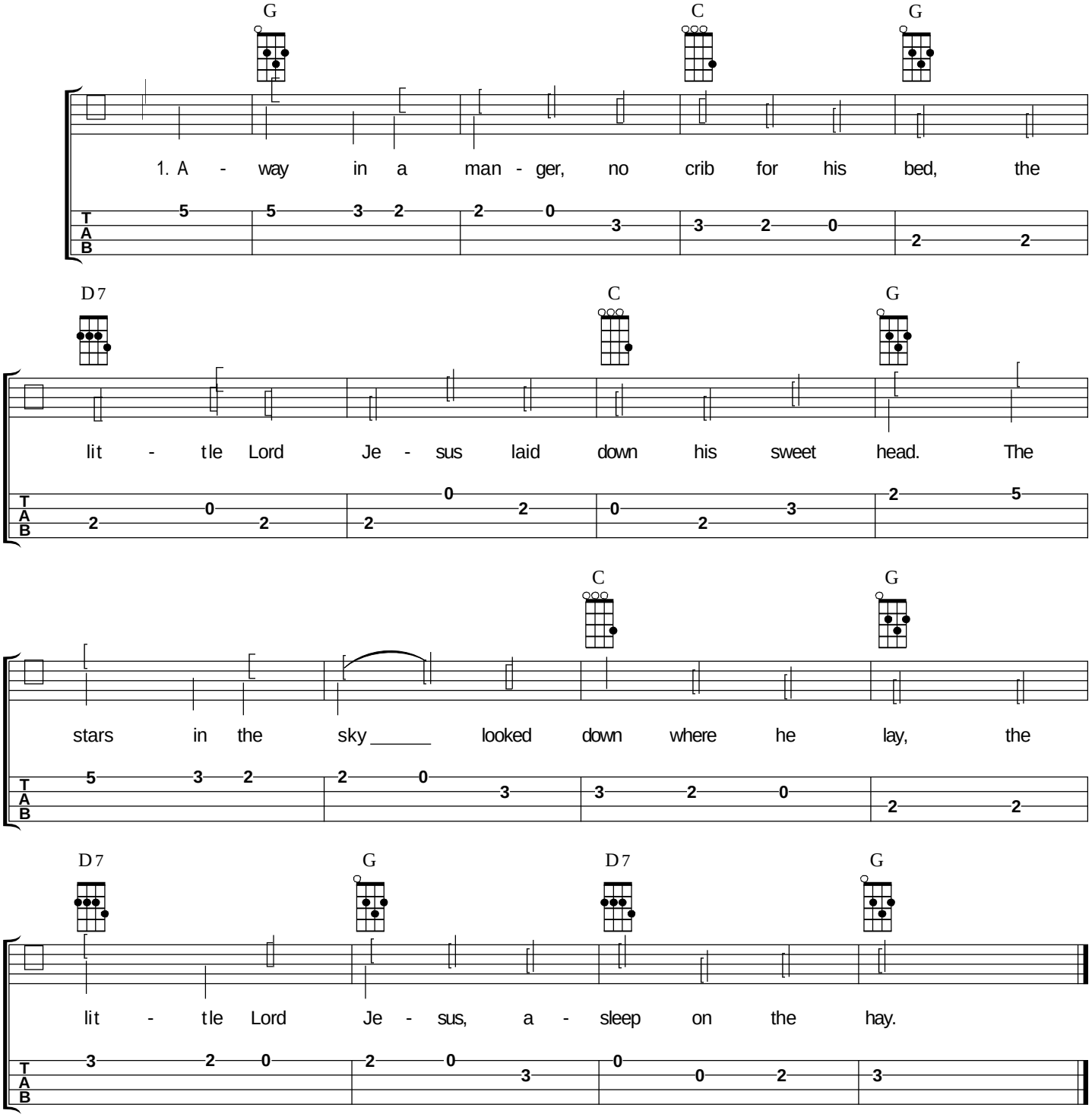
[C] The cattle **[F]** are **[C]** lowing, the baby a-**[Dm]**wakes,
But **[G7]** little Lord **[C]** Jesus no **[D7]** crying he **[G7]** makes.
I **[C]** love Thee, **[F]** Lord **[C]** Jesus, look down from the **[Dm]** sky
And **[G7]** stay by my **[C]** cradle
'til **[F]** morning **[G7]** is **[C]** nigh.

[C] Be near me, **[F]** Lord **[C]** Jesus, I ask Thee to **[Dm]** stay
Close **[G7]** by me for-**[C]**ever, and **[D7]** love me, I **[G7]** pray
Bless **[C]** all the **[F]** dear **[C]** children in thy tender **[Dm]** care,
And **[G7]** take us to **[C]** heaven,
to **[F]** live with **[G7]** Thee **[C]** there. **[G]** **[C]**



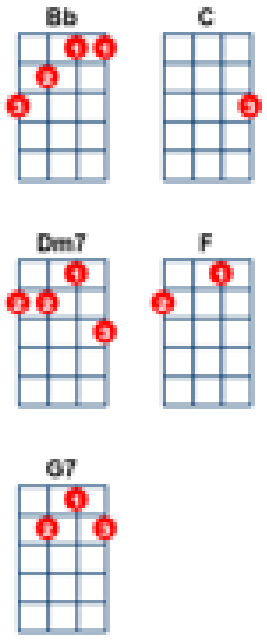
Away in a Manger

James Ramsey Murray



2. The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes,
but little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes.
I love thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky
and stay by my cradle, 'til morning is nigh.

Deck The Halls



[F] Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
[Bb] Fa la la la **[F]** laa la **[C]** la la **[F]**la.
[F] Tis the season to be jolly,
[Bb] Fa la la la **[F]** laa la **[C]** la la **[F]**la.

[C] Don we now our **[F]** gay apparel,
[F] Fa la la, **[Dm7]** la la la, **[G7]** la la **[C]** la.
[F] Troll the ancient Yule tide carol,
[Bb] Fa la la la **[F]** laa la **[C]** la la **[F]** la.

[F] See the blazing Yule before us,
[Bb] Fa la la la **[F]** laa la **[C]** la la **[F]** la.
[F] Strike the harp and join the chorus.
[Bb] Fa la la la **[F]** laa la **[C]** la la **[F]** la.

[C] Follow me in **[F]** merry measure,
[F] Fa la la, **[Dm7]** la la la, **[G7]** la la **[C]** la.
[F] While I tell of Yule tide treasure,
[Bb] Fa la la la **[F]** laa la **[C]** la la **[F]** la.

[F] Fast away the old year passes,
[Bb] Fa la la la **[F]** laa la **[C]** la la **[F]** la.
[F] Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
[Bb] Fa la la la **[F]** laa la **[C]** la la **[F]** la.

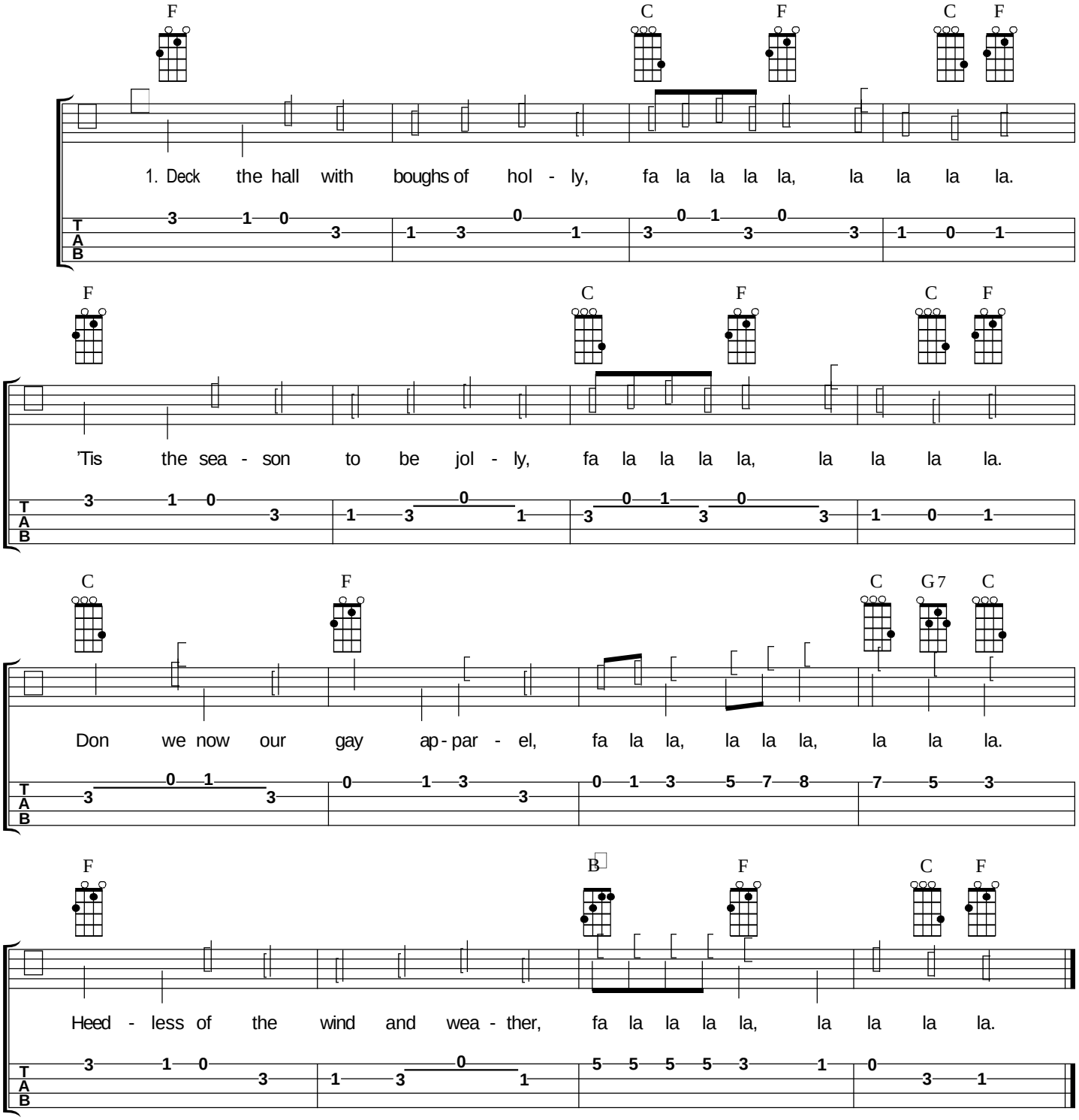
[C] Sing we joyous, **[F]** all together,
[F] Fa la la, **[Dm7]** la la la, **[G7]** la la **[C]** la.
[F] Heedless of the wind and weather,
[Bb] Fa la la la **[F]** laa la **[C]** la la **[F]** la

2. See the blazing yule before us, fa la la la la, la la la la.
Strike the harp and join the chorus, fa la la la la, la la la la.
Follow me in merry measure, fa la la, la la la, la la la.
While I tell of yuletide treasure, fa la la la la, la la la la.

3. Fast away the old year passes, fa la la la la, la la la la.
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, fa la la la la, la la la la.
Sing we joyous, all together, fa la la, la la la, la la la.
Heedless of the wind and weather, fa la la la la, la la la la.

Deck the Hall

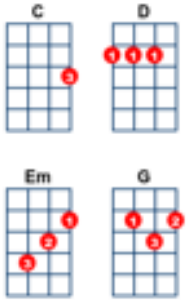
Traditional Welsh



2. See the blazing yule before us, fa la la la la, la la la la.
Strike the harp and join the chorus, fa la la la la, la la la la.
Follow me in merry measure, fa la la, la la la, la la la.
While I tell of yuletide treasure, fa la la la la, la la la la.

3. Fast away the old year passes, fa la la la la, la la la la.
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, fa la la la la, la la la la.
Sing we joyous, all together, fa la la, la la la, la la la.
Heedless of the wind and weather, fa la la la la, la la la la.

Good King Wenceslas



[G] Good King Wen-**[D]**ces-**[G]**las looked out,
[C] on the **[D]** Feast of **[G]** Stephen.
When the snow **[D]** lay **[G]** round about,
[C] deep and **[D]** crisp and **[G]** even.
Brightly shone the **[D]** moon that **[G]** night,
[C] though the **[D]** frost was **[G]** cru..el.
[D] When a poor man **[Em]** came in **[D]** sight,
[C] gathering **[D]** winter **[Em]** fu-**[C]**u-**[G]**el.

'**[G]** Hither, Page, **[D]** and **[G]** stand by me, **[C]** if thou **[D]** know'st it, **[G]** telling.
Yonder peas..**[D]**ant, **[G]** who is he?..**[C]** where and **[D]** whence his **[G]** dwelling?
'Sire, he lives a **[D]** good league **[G]** hence, **[C]** under-**[D]**neath the **[G]** mountain.
[D] Right against the **[Em]** forest **[D]** fence,
[C] by Saint **[D]** Agnes' **[Em]** Fou-**[C]**oun-**[G]**tain.'

'**[G]** Bring me meat **[D]** and **[G]** bring me wine,
[C] bring me **[D]** pine logs, **[G]** hither.
Thou and I **[D]** shall **[G]** see him dine, **[C]** when we **[D]** bear him **[G]** thither.'
Page and Monarch **[D]** forth they **[G]** went, **[C]** forth they **[D]** went, to-**[G]**gether.
[D] Through the rude wind's **[Em]** wild la-**[D]**ment,
[C] and the **[D]** bitter **[Em]** we-**[C]**ea-**[G]**ther.

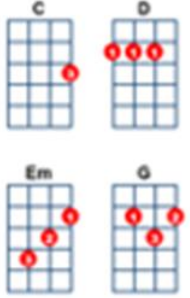
'**[G]** Sire, the night **[D]** is **[G]** darker now, **[C]** and the **[D]** wind blows **[G]** stronger.
Fails my heart, **[D]** I **[G]** know not how, **[C]** I can **[D]** go no **[G]** longer.'
'Mark my footsteps, my **[D]** good **[G]** Page, **[C]** tread thou **[D]** in them, **[G]** boldly.
[D] Thou shalt find the **[Em]** winter's **[D]** rage,
[C] freeze thy **[D]** blood less **[Em]** co-**[C]**old-**[G]**ly.'

[G] In his **[D]** master's **[G]** steps he trod, **[C]** where the **[D]** snow lay **[G]** dinted.
Heat was in **[D]** the **[G]** very sod, **[C]** which the **[D]** Saint had **[G]** printed.
Therefore, Christian **[D]** men, be **[G]** sure, **[C]** wealth or **[D]** rank poss-**[G]**essing
[D] Ye who now will **[Em]** bless the **[D]** poor,
[C] shall your-**[D]**selves find **[Em]** ble-**[C]**ess-**[G]**ing.

2. "Hither, page, and stand by me, if thou know'st it, telling:
yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?"
"Sire, he lives a good league hence, underneath the mountain,
right against the forest fence, by Saint Agnes' fountain."

3. "Bring me flesh and bring me wine, bring me pine logs hither:
thou and I will see him dine, when we bear him thither."
Page and monarch forth they went, forth they went together
through the rude wind's wild lament and the bitter weather.

Good King Wenceslas



[G] Good King Wen-[D]ces-[G]las looked out,
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'[G] Bring me meat [D] and [G] bring me wine,
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'[G] Sire, the night [D] is [G] darker now, [C] and the [D] wind blows [G] stronger.
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[D] Thou shalt find the [Em] winter's [D] rage,
[C] freeze thy [D] blood less [Em] co-[C]old-[G]ly.'

[G] In his [D] master's [G] steps he trod, [C] where the [D] snow lay [G] dinted.
Heat was in [D] the [G] very sod, [C] which the [D] Saint had [G] printed.
Therefore, Christian [D] men, be [G] sure, [C] wealth or [D] rank poss-[G]essing
[D] Ye who now will [Em] bless the [D] poor,
[C] shall your-[D]selves find [Em] ble-[C]ess-[G]ing.

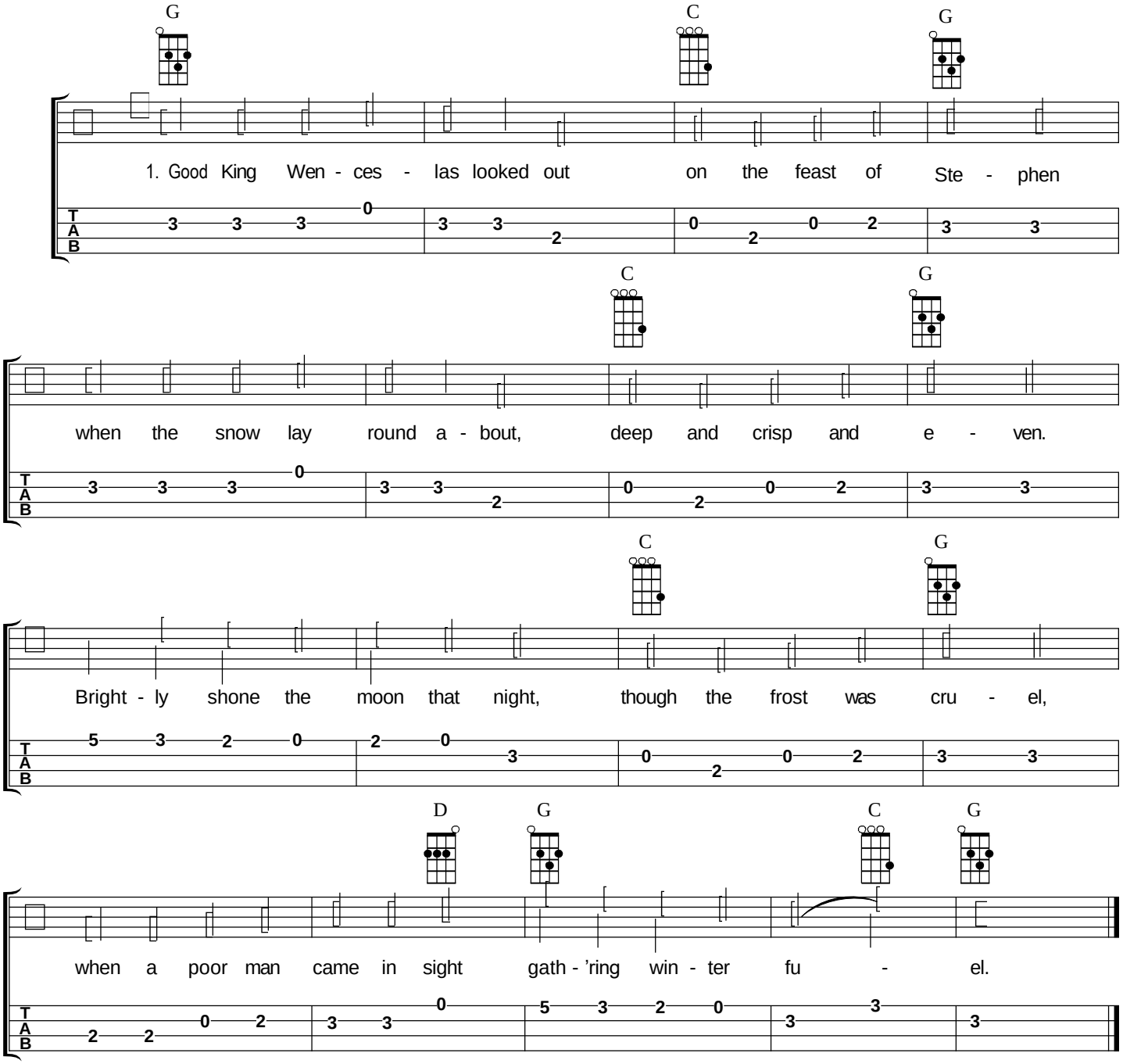
4. "Sire, the night is darker now and the wind blows stronger.
Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no longer."
"Mark my footsteps, my good page; tread thou in them boldly:
thou shalt find the winter's rage freeze thy blood less coldly."

5. In his master's steps he trod, where the snow lay dinted.
Heat was in the very sod which the saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure, wealth or rank possessing,
ye who now will bless the poor shall yourselves find blessing.

Good King Wenceslas

Words by John Mason Neale

Traditonal English



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ye who now will bless the poor shall yourselves find blessing.

Silent Night

key:C, artist:Bing Crosby writer:Franz Xaver Gruber, Joseph Mohr

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=llBdy5fkv5o But in F#

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

[C] Silent night, holy night!
[G] All is **[G7]** calm, **[C]** all is **[C7]** bright,
[F] Round yon virgin, **[C]** mother and **[C7]** child,
[F] Holy infant so **[C]** tender and mild,
[G] Sleep in **[G7]** heavenly **[C]** peace **[Am]**
[C] Sleep in **[G7]** heavenly **[C]** peace.

[C] Silent night, holy night!
[G] Shepherds **[G7]** quake **[C]** at the **[C7]** sight
[F] Glories stream from **[C]** heaven a-**[C7]**far
[F] Heavenly hosts sing **[C]** alleluia
[G] Christ the **[G7]** saviour is **[C]** born **[Am]**
[C] Christ the **[G7]** saviour is **[C]** born.

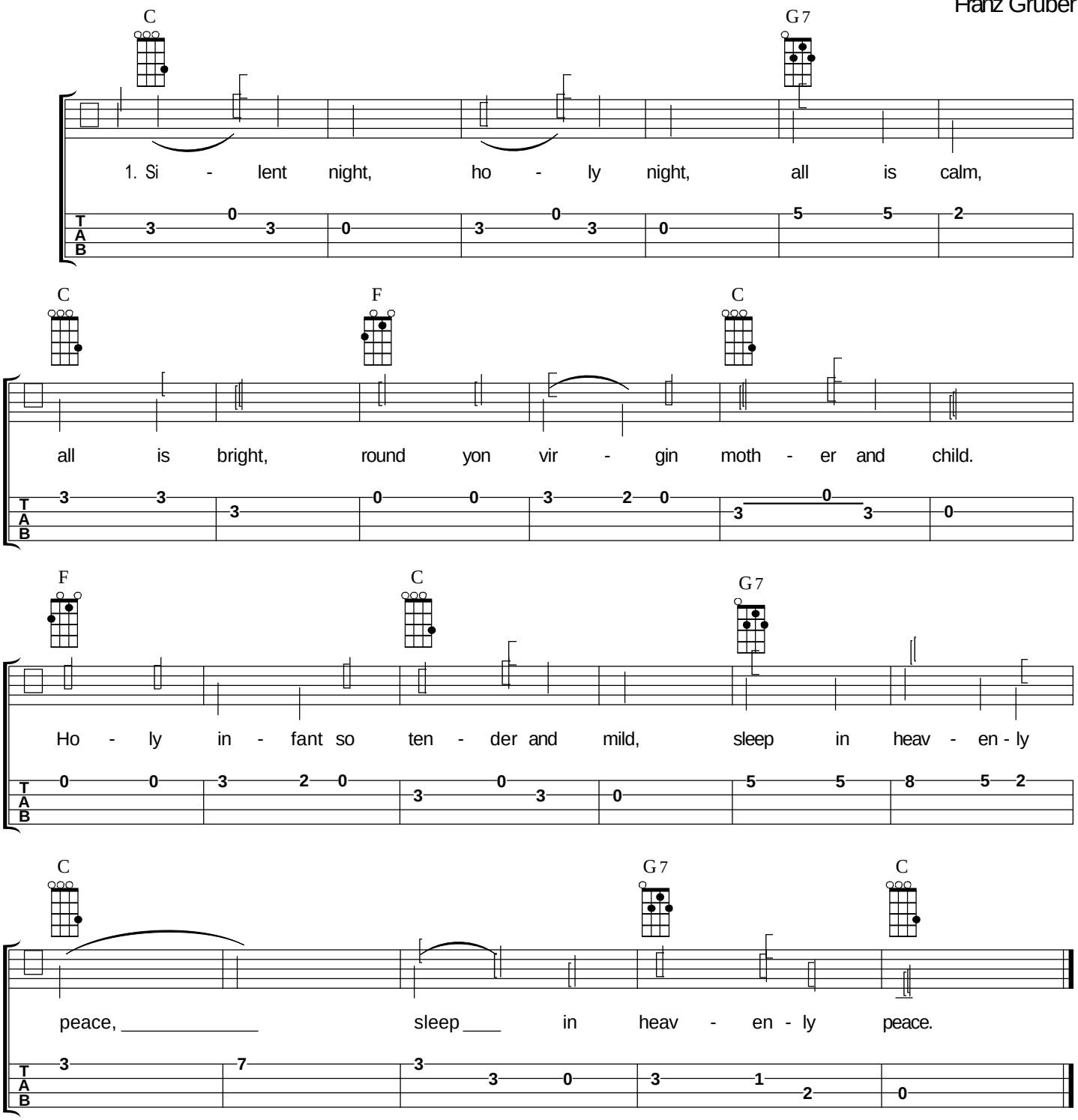
[C] Silent night, holy night!
[G] Son of **[G7]** God, **[C]** love's pure **[C7]** light
[F] Radiant beams from **[C]** thy holy **[C7]** face,
[F] With the dawn of re-**[C]**deeming grace
[G] Jesus **[G7]** Lord at thy **[C]** birth **[Am]**
[C] Jesus **[G7]** Lord at thy **[C]** birth.

2. Silent night, holy night,
shepherds quake at the sight;
glories stream from heaven afar,
heav'nly hosts sing alleluia.
Christ the Savior is born,
Christ the Savior is born!

3. Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light
radiant beams from thy holy face,
with the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

Silent Night

Franz Gruber



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glories stream from heaven afar,
heav'nly hosts sing alleluia.
Christ the Savior is born,
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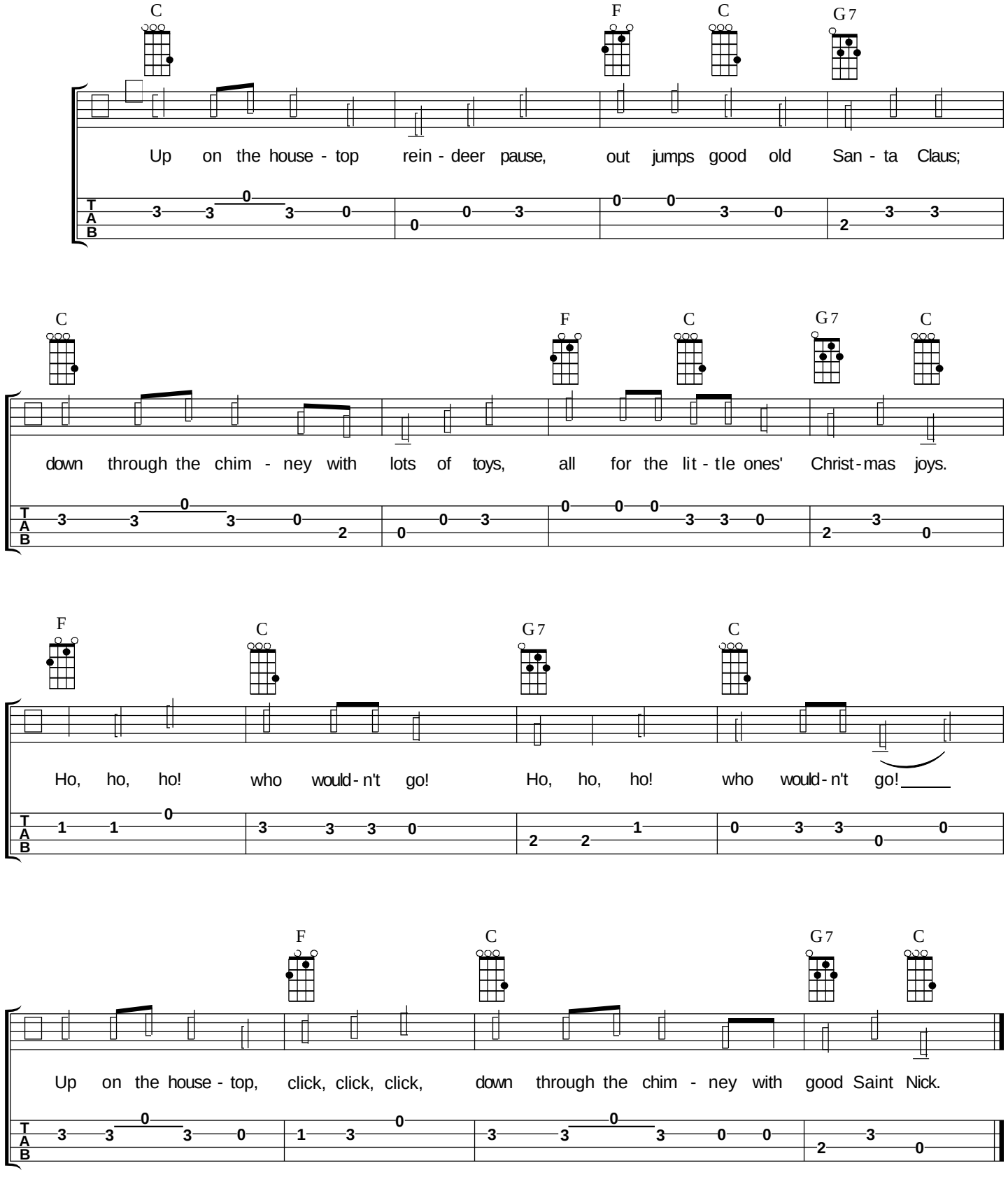
3. Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light
radiant beams from thy holy face,
with the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

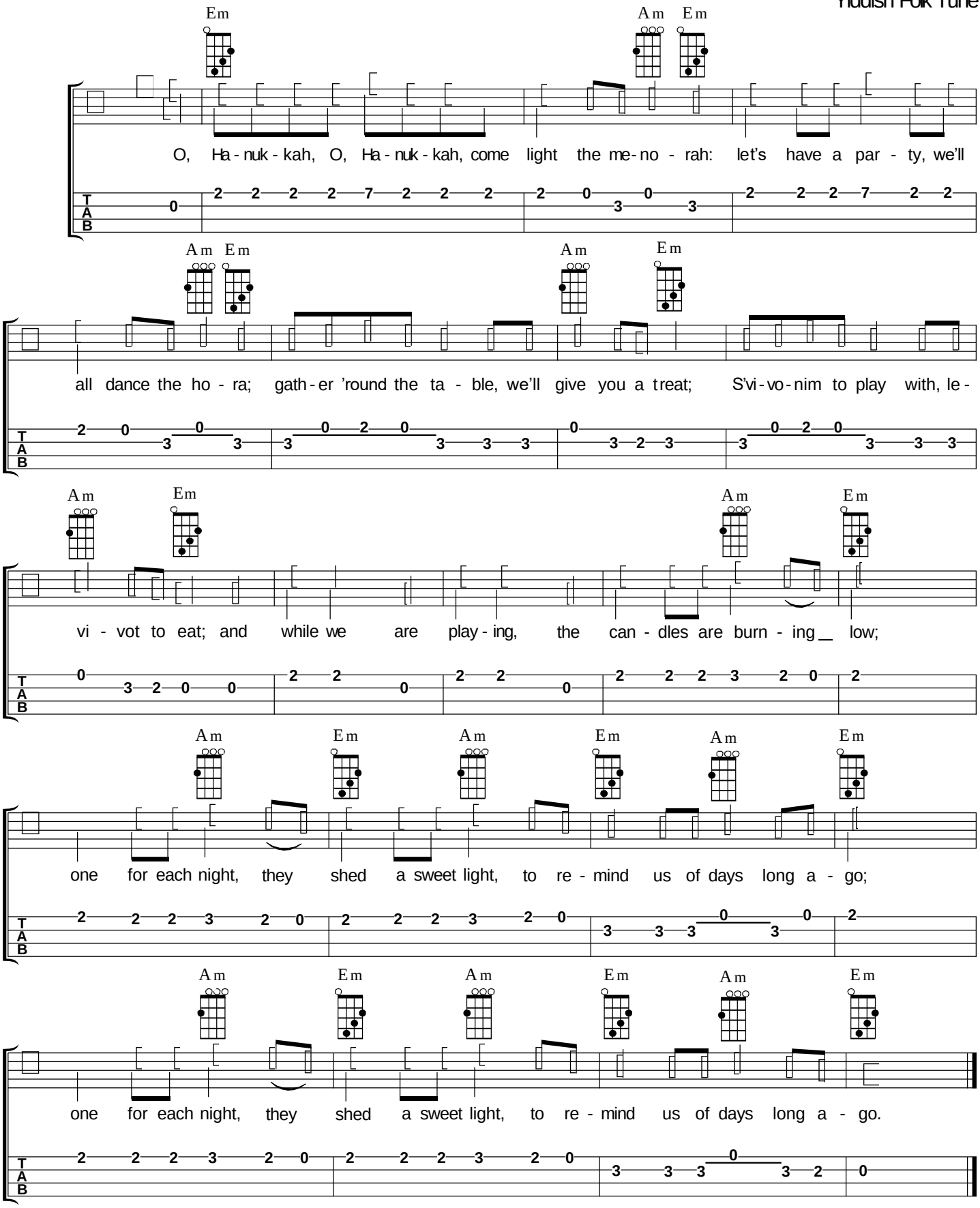
Up on the Housetop

Benjamin Russell Hanby



Hanukkah Song

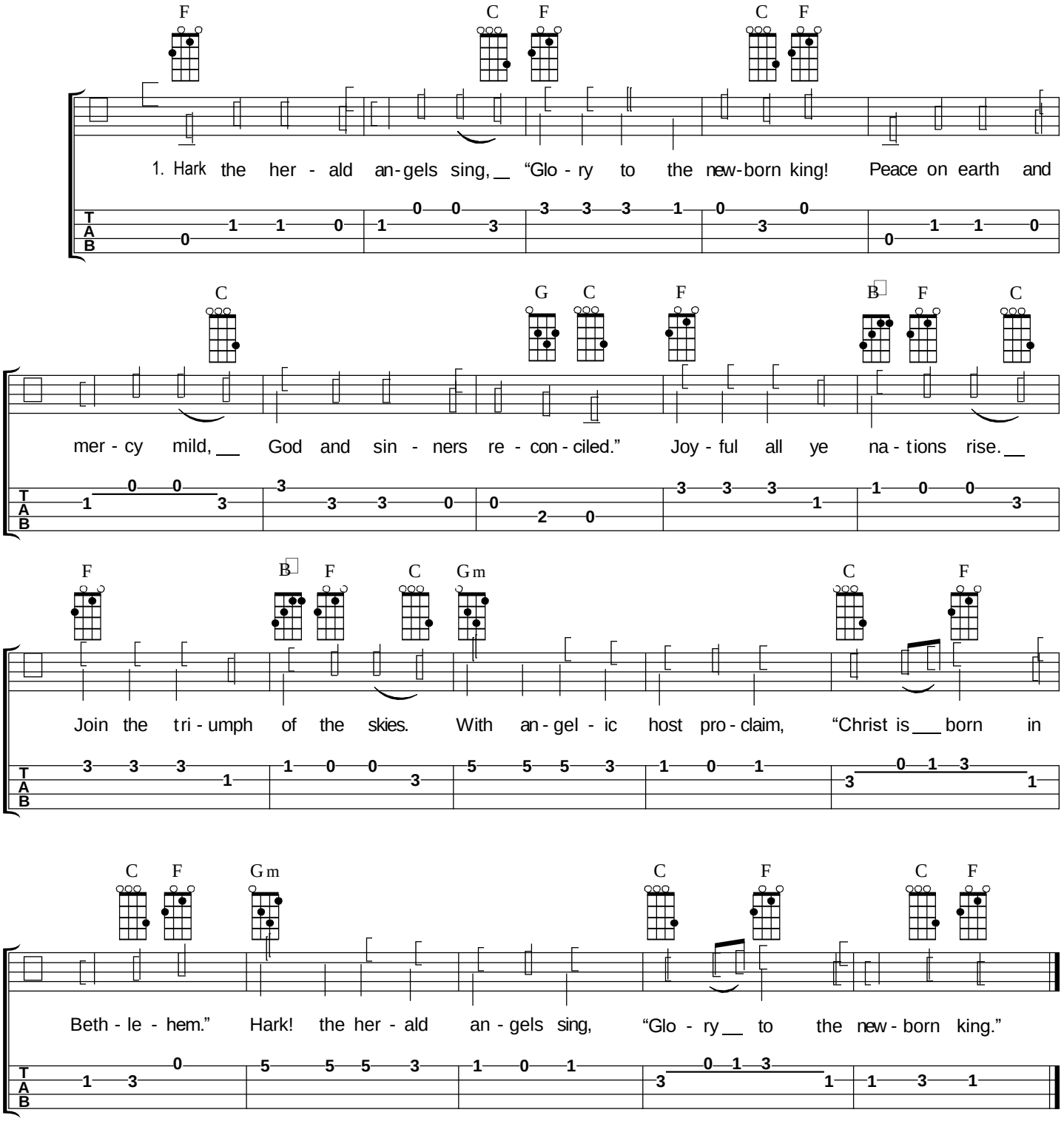
Yiddish Folk Tune



Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley

Felix Mndelssohn



2. Christ, by highest heav'n adored, Christ the everlasting Lord,
late in time behold him come, offspring of the virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see! Hail, incarnate deity!
Pleased with us in flesh to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn king."

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

key:G, writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g-OF7KGyDis

We **[G]** wish you a merry **[C]** Christmas,

We **[A]** wish you a merry **[D]** Christmas,
We **[B7]** wish you a merry **[Em]** Christmas and a
[C] Happy **[D]** new **[G]** year.

Good tidings we **[D]** bring to **[Em]** you and your **[D]** kin,
We **[G]** wish you a merry **[D]** Christmas and a
[C] Happy **[D]** new **[G]** year.

Oh **[G]** bring us some figgy **[C]** pudding,
Oh **[A]** bring us some figgy **[D]** pudding,
Oh **[B7]** bring us some figgy **[Em]** pudding,
And **[C]** bring it **[D]** out **[G]** here!

Good tidings we **[D]** bring to **[Em]** you and your **[D]** kin,
We **[G]** wish you a merry **[D]** Christmas and a
[C] Happy **[D]** new **[G]** year.

We **[G]** won't go until we **[C]** get some,
We **[A]** won't go until we **[D]** get some,
We **[B7]** won't go until we **[Em]** get some,
So **[C]** bring some **[D]** out **[G]** here!

Good tidings we **[D]** bring to **[Em]** you and your **[D]** kin,
We **[G]** wish you a merry **[D]** Christmas and a

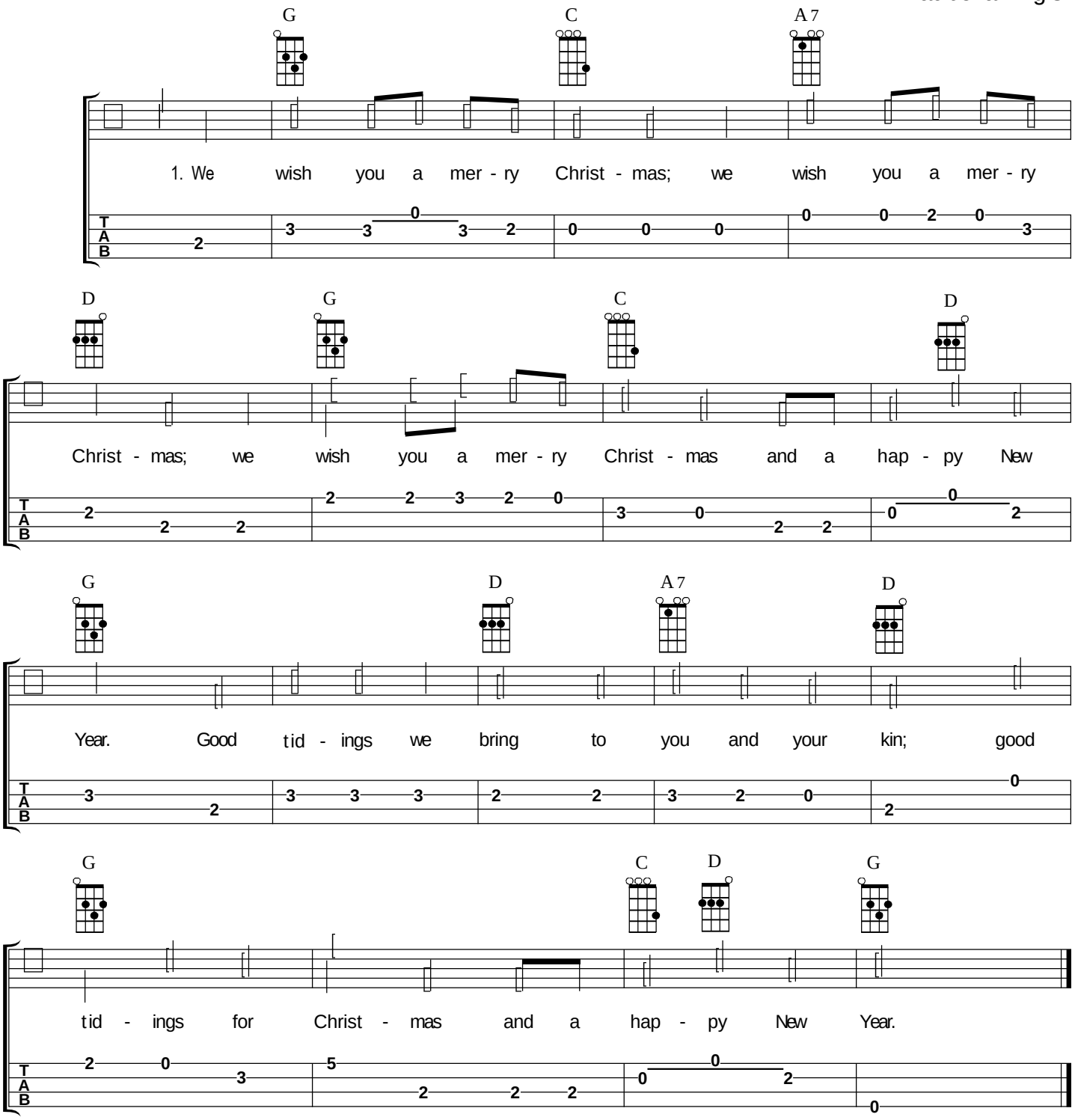
(half speed) **[C]** Happy **[D]** new **[G]** year.

2. Oh, bring us a figgy pudding
Oh, bring us a figgy pudding
0h, bring us a figgy pudding
and a cup of good cheer

3. 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.

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Traditional English



2. Oh, bring us a figgy pudding;
oh, bring us a figgy pudding;
oh, bring us a figgy pudding
and a cup of good cheer.

3. 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.