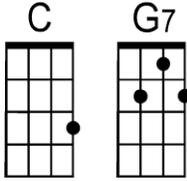


"Auburn" Folks

"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 . . . | G7 . C . | C . . . | G7 . C . |

Chorus:

C | G7 . C |
 Auburn folks, won't you come out to-night, come out to-night, come out to-night
 C | 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,
 | C | 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,
 | C | G7 . C |
 Her feet took up the whole side-walk and left no room for me—

Chorus:

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

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

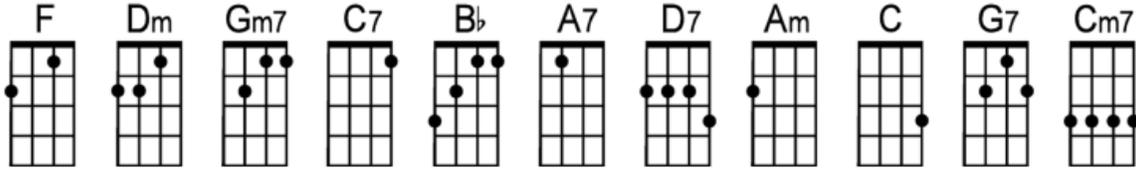
| C | G7 . C |
 I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin', her heel kept a-knockin' and her toes kept a-rockin'
 | C | G7 . C |
 I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin' and we danced by the light of the moon—

Chorus:

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

It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

by Meredith Willson (1951)



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

(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—

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—

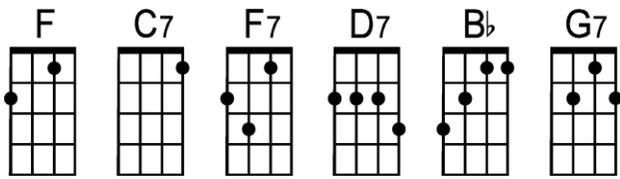
There's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel one in the park as well

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—



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-lik-i-maka is Ha-wai-i's way- to say Merry Christmas to you-)

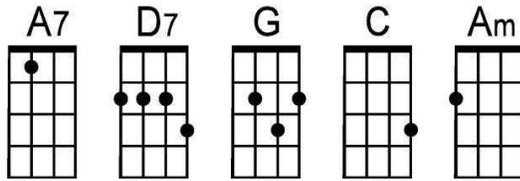
F | | |C7 |
Mele Ka-lik-i-maka is the thing to say, on a bright- Ha-waiian Christmas Day-
That's the island greeting that we send to you, from the land where palm trees sway-
F7 |Bb |
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright-
|D7 |G7 . C7 . |
the sun to shine by day and all the stars at night-
F |F7 . D7 . |G7 . C7 . |F |
Mele Ka-lik-i-maka is Ha-wai-i's way- to say Merry Christmas to you-

Instumental

F | | |C7 |
Mele Ka-lik-i-maka is the thing to say, on a bright- Ha-waiian Christmas Day-
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-lik-i-maka is Ha-wai-i's way- to say Merry Christmas to you-
F | | |C7 |
Mele Ka-lik-i-maka is the thing to say, on a bright- Ha-waiian Christmas Day-
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-lik-i-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-

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----

| 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

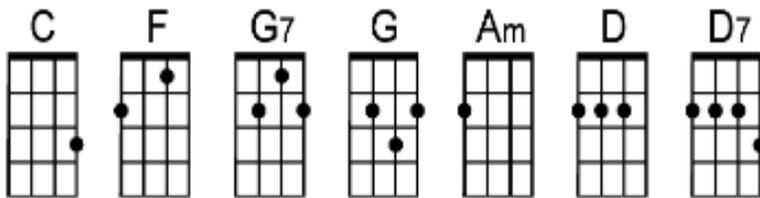
Chorus: G | |
 Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way----
 C . . . G . . . | A7 . . . D7 . . . |
 Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh-eigh
 G | |
 Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way----
 C . . . G . . . | D7 . . . G . . .
 Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse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

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

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

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

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—)

Mary's Boy Child [D]

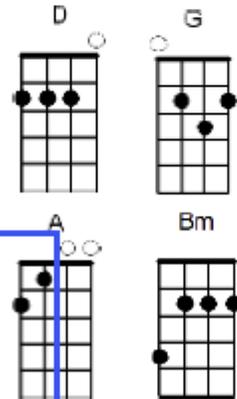
Writer: Jester Hairston, 1956

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]**

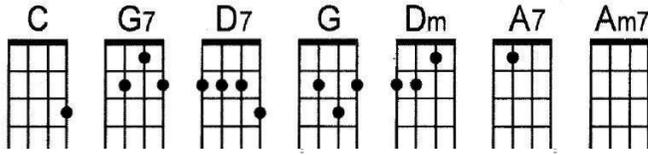
[D] Now Joseph and his [G] wife Mary
 Came to [A] Bethlehem [D] that night, They
 found no place to [G] bear the child
 Not a [D] single [A] room was in [D] sight. **[To Chorus]**

[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. 9,9,

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:

(sing g) | Dm . . . | A7 . . . | Dm | G |

V1 | C | G7 | C | | D7 | G |
 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—

V2 | C | G7 | C | | D7 | G |
 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—

Bridge: | G | | | | Am7 | D7 | G |
 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—

V3 | C | G7 | C | | D7 | G |
 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 |

Bridge: | G | | | | Am7 | D7 | G |
 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—

V4 | C | G7 | C | | D7 | G |
 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—

G Who's got a beard that's long and white? **D7**

G Santa's got a beard that's long and white

D7 Who comes around on a special night?

G Santa comes around on a 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?

G Santa wears boots and a suit of red

D7 Who wears a long cap on his head?

G Santa wears a long cap 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?

G Santa's got a big red cherry nose

D7 Who laughs this way Ho, ho, ho?

G Santa laughs this way 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

Must Be Santa 11/22/23

G D7
Who very soon will come our way?

G D7
Santa very soon will come our way

Am G
Eight little reindeer pull his sleigh

G
Santa's little reindeer 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 D G
Must be Santa, Santa Claus

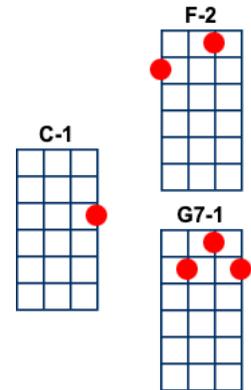
GRANDMA'S FEATHER BED

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

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

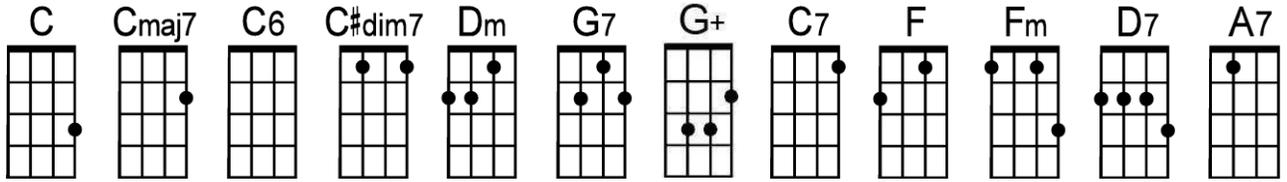
It was [C] nine feet high and six feet wide, [F] soft as a downy [C] chick
[C] It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese,
Took a [D7] whole bolt of cloth for the [G7] tick
It'd [C] hold eight kids' 'n' four hound dogs and a
[F] piggy we stole from the [C] shed
[C] We didn't get much sleep but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

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-----!

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."

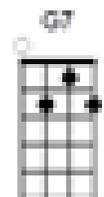
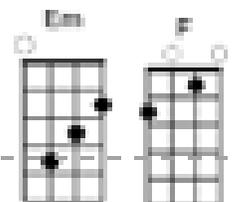
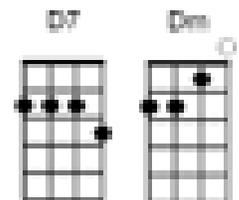
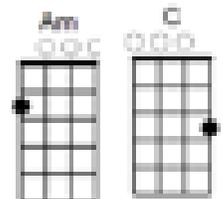
[C] Rockin' [Am] around the [C] Christmas [Am] tree,
have a [G7] happy holiday.

[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 rag
(Slow) new old [Dm] fash-[G7] ioned [C] way . . . [C] [G7] [C]



I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas

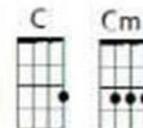
11/21 new intro;

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

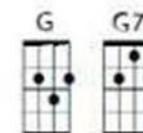
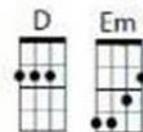
To [C]hear/[Em]sleigh bells in the [D]snow . . .

[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]

9/9/23



[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]



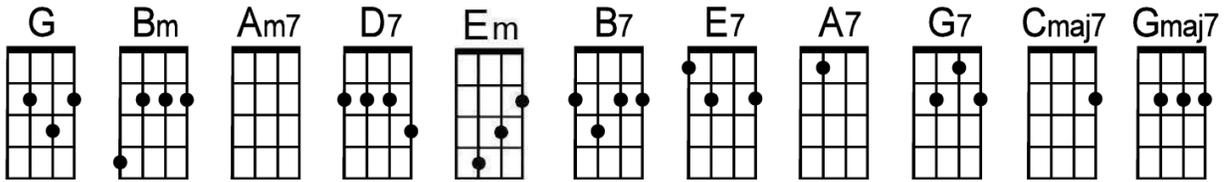
[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
 [C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,
 May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]
 And may [G] all your [Am] Christmases [D] be [G] white.

OUTRO: (slower)

May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]
 And may [G] all your [Am] Christmases [D] be [G] white.
 and may [G] all your [Am] Christmases [D] be [G] white

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 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—

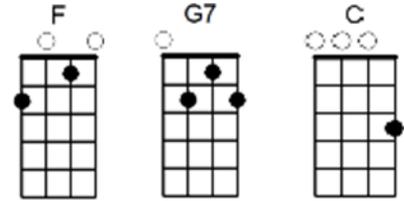
(slowly)

| **Cmaj7** \ — **Am7** \ — | **Cmaj7** \ — **Am7** \ **D7** \ | **G** | **Gmaj7** \
 and have your-self a merry little Christ-mas now—

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

\\\ \\
chachacha



Somewhere Over the Rainbow & What a Wonderful World Medley

PLAY/LISTEN
YouTube KARAOKE

Intro: C ... Em ... F ... C ... F ... E7 ... Am ... F ...



C Em F C
Oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo

F E7 Am F
Oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo

C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . |
Some-where over the rainbow, way up high

F . . . | C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |
And the dreams that you've dreamed of, once in a lul - la-by oh

C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . |
Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly

F . . . | C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true

C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |
Some-day I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me

C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |
Where troubles melt like lemon drops, high above the chimney tops is where you'll find me oh

C . . . | Em . . . | F . . . | C . . . |
Somewhere over the rainbow, blue-birds fly

F . . . | C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I

C . . . Em . . . | F . . . C . . . |
Well I see trees of green and red roses too

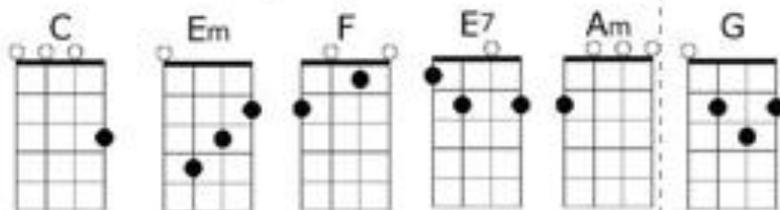
F . . . C . . . | E7 . . . Am . . . |
I'll watch them bloom for me and you

F . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

C . . . Em . . . | F . . . C . . . |
Well, I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white

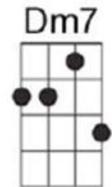
F . . . C . . . | E7 . . . Am . . . |
And the brightness of day, I like the dark

F . . . | G . . . | C . . . F . . . | C . . . |
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world



Somewhere Over the Rainbow & What a Wonderful World Medley (p2)

|G| C|
 The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
 |G| C|
 Are also on the faces of people passing by
 |F| C| |F| C|
 I see friends shaking hands, saying "How do you do?"
 |F| C| |Dm7| G|
 They're really sayin', "I..... I love you."
 |C| Em| |F| C|
 I hear babies cry and I watch them grow
 |F| C| |E7| Am|
 They'll learn much more than we'll know
 |F| G| |Am| |F|
 And I think to myself, what a wonderful world... world



|C| G| |Am| |F|
 Some-day I'll wish upon a star, wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me
 |C| G| |Am| |F|
 Where troubles melt like lemon drops, high above the chimney tops is where you'll find me oh
 |C| Em| |F| |C|
 Some-where over the rainbow, way up high
 |F| |C| |G| |Am| |F|
 And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I

C Em F C
 Oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo
 F E7 Am F
 Oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo oooo

Outro: (fade) C Em F C (sustain)