

Happy Ukes Christmas Tunes



2019

Version 2b

Christmas 2019

~~All I want for Christmas is You (F)~~

All I want for Christmas is You (G)

Away in a Manger F (1,1)

Blue Christmas D(1,1)

Christmas Song, The C (1,0)

Deck the Halls F (1,1)

Do They Know Its Christmas C (1,0)

Driving Home for Christmas Version

Fairytale of New York

Frosty the Snowman C (1,2)

Good King Wenceslas G (1,2)

Happy Christmas (War is Over) G (1,1)

Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas G (2,1)

Here Comes Santa Claus C (1,0)

Its Beginning to look a lot like Christmas

I Saw Monny Kissing Santa Claus

I Wish it Could be Christmas Every Day C (1,1)

Jingle Bell Rock D (1,1)

Jingle Bells C (1,1)

Last Christmas C (1,1)

Let It Snow! G (1,1)

Mary's Boy Child G (1,1)

Mele Kalikimaka D (1,0)

Merry Christmas Baby

Merry Christmas Everyone G (1,1)

Merry Christmas Everybody G (1,2)

Mistletoe and Wine G (1,1)

O Come All Ye Faithful C (1,1)

Pretty Paper

Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree G (1,1)

Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer C (1,1)

Run Rudolph Run

Santa Baby

Santa Claus is Coming to Town C (1,1)

Silent Night G (1,1) Silver Bells F (1,1)

Sleigh Ride

Step into Christmas

Stop the Cavalry A (1,0)

Twelve Days of Christmas, The C (1,1)

We Wish You a Merry Christmas G (1,1)

When A Child Is Born C (1,1)

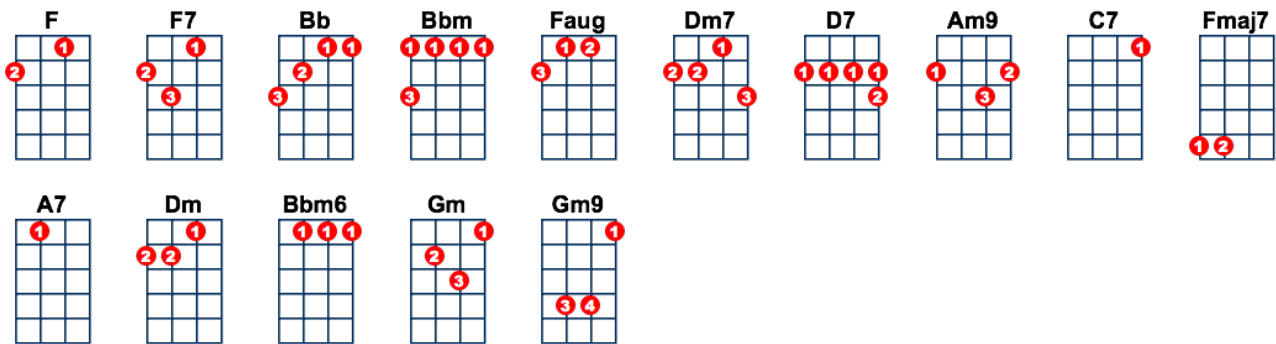
When the Red Red Robin

White Christmas G (1,2)

Winter Wonderland G (1,1)

All I Want For Christmas Is You V2

Mariah Carey



F// F7// F/

F I don't want a lot for Christmas **F7** there is just one thing I **F7** need

Bb I don't care about the presents **Bbm** underneath the Christmas tree

F I just want you for my **Faug** own **Dm7** more than you could ever **Bbm** know

F Make my wish come **D7** true

Gm9 ~~**Am9**~~ All I want for **C7** Christmas is F you **Dm7** **Bb** **C7**

F I don't want a lot for Christmas **F7** there is just one thing I **F7** need

Bb I don't care about the presents **Bbm** underneath the Christmas tree

F I don't need to hang my stocking there upon the fire **F7** place

Bb Santa Claus won't make me happy **Bbm** with a toy on Christmas day

F I just want you for my **Faug** own **Dm7** more than you could ever **Bbm** know

F Make my wish come **D7** true

Gm9 ~~**Am9**~~ All I want for **C7** Christmas is F you **Dm7** **Bb** **C7**

F I won't ask for much this Christmas **F7** I don't even wish for **F7** snow

Bb I'm just gonna keep on waiting **Bbm** underneath the mistletoe

F I won't make a list and send it to the North Pole for Saint **F7** Nick

Bb I won't even stay awake to **Bbm** hear those magic reindeer click

F 'Cause I just **Fmaj7** want you **Dm7** here to **A7** night

F Holding **Fmaj7** on to **Dm7** me so **Bbm** tight

F What more can I **D7** do, baby

Gm9 ~~**Am9**~~ All I want for **C7** Christmas is F you **Dm7** **Bb** **C7**

A7 All the lights are shining so **Dm** brightly everywhere

A7 And the sound of children's **Dm** laughter fills the air

Bbm6 And everyone is singing F I hear those **D7** sleigh bells ringing

Gm Santa won't you bring me the one I really need

Won't you **C7** please bring my baby to me

F Oh I don't want a lot for Christmas **F7** this is all I'm asking **F7** for

Bb I just want to see my baby **Bbm** standing right outside my door

F I just want you for my **Faug** own **Dm7** more than you could ever **Bbm** know

F Make my wish come **D7** true

Gm9 All I want for **C7** Christmas is F you **Dm7** **Bb** **C7**

Gm9 All I want for **C7** Christmas is F you ~~**Dm7**~~ ~~**Bb**~~

Away in a Manger (in F)

Traditional/Sir David Willcox

First two verses published in 1884 in the periodical *The Myrtle* as *Luther's Cradle Song* with *Home Sweet Home* as a suggested melody. Words attributed to Martin Luther, but this is now thought to be a mere marketing ploy. Third stanza appeared in 1892 in *Gabriel's Vineyard Songs* and is thought to be by Charles H Gabriel. Sir David Willcox's melody is the one commonly used in Britain - choirs in the USA generally use a different tune. Chord changes based on those in the Reindeer Book.

F **F--**

F **F**
A- way in a manger,

F **Bb**
No crib for a bed.

Bb **F** **Gm** **C**
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head.

F **F**
The stars in the bright sky,

F **Bb**
Looked down where he lay,

Bb **F** **Gm** **F** **F**
The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

F **F**
The cattle are lowing,

F **Bb**
The baby awakes.

Bb **F** **Gm** **C**
The little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes.

F **F**
I love thee Lord Jesus,

F **Bb**
Look down from the sky,

Bb **F** **Gm** **F** **F**
And stay by my bedside till morning is nigh.

F **F**
Be near me Lord Jesus,

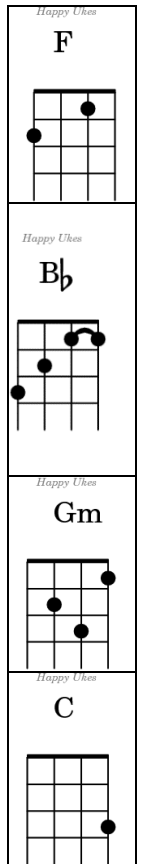
F **Bb**
I ask thee to stay

Bb **F** **Gm** **C**
Close by me for ever and love me I pray.

F **F**
Bless all the dear children,

F **Bb**
In thy tender care,

Bb **F** **Gm** **F** **<F>**
And fit us for heaven to live with thee there.



Blue Christmas (in D)

Doye O'Dell (1948)

By Billy Hayes and Jay W. Johnson. First recorded by Doye O'Dell in 1948 but became popular the following year through recordings by Ernest Tubb, another by bandleader Hugo Winterhalter, and the other by bandleader Russ Morgan. Elvis Presley recorded one of the most popular versions in 1957 with his backing group, *The Jordanaires*, using 'blue' notes as a subtle 'in' joke. Chord changes taken from the Reindeer Book.

A **D**

I'll have a blue Christmas without you,

I'll be so blue just thinking a- bout you.

Decor- ations of red on a green Christmas tree,

Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me.

And when those blue snowflakes start fallin',

That's when those blue memories start callin',

You'll be doin' al-right with your Christmas of white,

But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas.

Mm mm mm mm, Mm mm mm mm, Mm mm mm mm, Mm mm mm mm,

Mm mm mm mm, Mm mm mm mm, Mm mm mm mm, Mm mm mm mm,

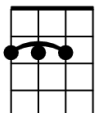
You'll be doin' al-right with your Christmas of white,

But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas.

<D><A><D>

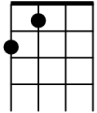
Happy Ukes

D



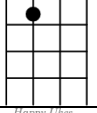
Happy Ukes

A



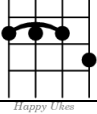
Happy Ukes

A7



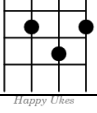
Happy Ukes

D7



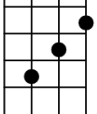
Happy Ukes

G



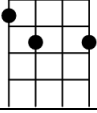
Happy Ukes

Em



Happy Ukes

E7



Christmas Song, The (in C)

The Nat King Cole Trio (1946)

Originally subtitled *Merry Christmas to You*, this is now often subtitled *Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire*. Classic Christmas song written in 1944 by Bob Wells and Mel Torme and first recorded by *The Nat King Cole Trio* in 1946. The trio re-recorded the song the same year, and then again in 1953 and again in 1961, which became what is generally regarded as the definitive version.

C Fm F G
C Fm F G

(C-- Dm--) (Em-- Dm--)
Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,
(C-- Gm--) (F-- Fm--)
Jack Frost nipping on your nose.
(Am-- Fm--) (C-- B7--)
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir,
(E-- Fm--) (Dm-- G--)
And folks dressed up like Eskimos.

(C-- Dm--) (Em-- Dm--)
Everybody knows how turkey and some mistletoe,
(C-- Gm--) (F-- Fm--)
Help to make the season bright.
(Am-- Fm--) (C-- Bm--)
Tiny tots with their eyes all-aglow,
(G-- F- G-) C
Will find it hard to sleep tonight.

(Gm--- C-) (Gm--- C-)
They know that San- ta's on his way;
(Gm--- C-) F
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh,
(Fm-- Bb-- Eb
And every mother's child is going to spy,
(Am-- D-- (F-- G7--)
To see if reindeer really know how to fly.

(C-- Dm--) (Em-- Dm--)
And so I'm offering this simple phrase,
(C-- Gm--) (F-- Fm--)
To kids from one to ninety-two.
(Am-- Fm--) (C-- B7--)
Although it's been said many times, many ways,
(F--- G) C
Merry Christmas to you.

(Gm-- C--) (G-- C--)
(Gm-- C--) F
(Fm-- Bb-- Eb
(Am-- D--) (F-- G7--)

(C-- Dm--) (Em-- Dm--)
And so I'm offering this simple phrase,
(C-- Gm--) (F-- Fm--)
To kids from one to ninety-two.
(Am-- Fm--) (C-- B7 --)
Although it's been said many times, many ways,
(F--- G) C <C>
Merry Christmas to you.

Happy Ukes C 	Happy Ukes Fm
Happy Ukes F 	Happy Ukes G
Happy Ukes Dm 	Happy Ukes Em
Happy Ukes Gm 	Happy Ukes Am
Happy Ukes B7 	Happy Ukes E
Happy Ukes Bb 	Happy Ukes Eb
Happy Ukes D 	Happy Ukes G7

Deck the Halls (in F)

Traditional(1862)

Melody (Nos Galan) taken from an old Welsh air, first found in a manuscript by Welsh harpist John Parry Ddall dating back to the 1700's. Welsh words were added by the poet John Ceiriog Hughes. In the eighteenth century, the tune was quoted by various classical composers including Haydn and Mozart. In 1862, a Scottish musician, Thomas Oliphant's English words were published in *Welsh Melodies with Welsh and English Poetry*, although the English words were not a translation of the Welsh. Chord changes taken from the Reindeer Book.

F F
F F
 Deck the halls with boughs of holly,

(C7-- F--) (C7-- F--)
 Fa la la la lah, la la la lah.

F F
 'Tis the season to be jolly,
 (C7-- F--) (C7-- F--)
 Fa la la la lah, la la la lah.

C7 (F-- C--)
 Don we now our gay ap- parel,
 (F-- Dm--) (G7-- C--)
 Fa la lah, la la lah, la la lah.

F F
 Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,
 (Bb-- F--) (C7-- F--)
 Fa la la la lah, la la la lah.

(Bb-- F--) (C7-- F--)

F F
 See the blazing Yule before us,
 (C7-- F--) (C7-- F--)
 Fa la la la lah, la la la lah.

F F
 Strike the harp and join the chorus,
 (C7-- F--) (C7-- F--)
 Fa la la la lah, la la la lah.

C7 (F-- C--)
 Follow me in merry measure,
 (F-- Dm--) (G7-- C--)
 Fa la lah, la la lah, la la lah.

F F
 While I tell of Yuletide treasure,
 (Bb-- F--) (C7-- F--)
 Fa la la la lah, la la la lah.

(Bb-- F--) (C7-- F--)

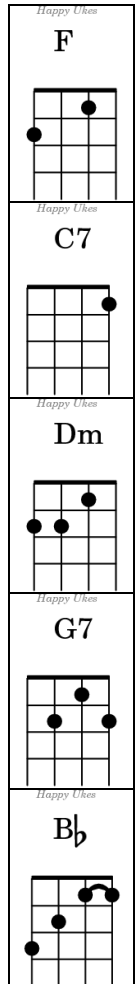
F F
 Fast away the old year passes,
 (C7-- F--) (C7-- F--)
 Fa la la la lah, la la la lah.

F F
 Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
 (C7-- F--) (C7-- F--)
 Fa la la la lah, la la la lah.

C7 (F-- C--)
 Sing we joyous all to- gether,
 (F-- Dm--) (G7-- C--)
 Fa la lah, la la lah, la la lah.

F F
 Heedless of the wind and weather,
 (Bb-- F--) (C7-- F--)
 Fa la la la lah, la la la lah.

(Bb-- F--) (C7-- <F>)



Do They Know It's Christmas? (in C)

Band Aid (1984)

Inspired by Bob Geldof, written by Bob Geldof and Midge Ure to raise money for relief of the 1983 - 1985 famine in Ethiopia. Chord changes taken from the Reindeer Book.

(1 - and 2 - and 3 --syncopated)

C C C

C F F C C
It's Christmas time, there's no need to be afraid.

F F C C
At Christmas time, we let in light and we banish shade.

Dm G C F
And in our world of plenty, we can spread a smile of joy,

Dm G *C C
Throw your arms around the world at Christmas time.

*(*standard 4 count)*

F G C C
But say a prayer; pray for the other ones,

F G C C
At Christmas time, it's hard, but when you're having fun,

F G C F
There's a world outside your window and it's a world of dread and fear,

Dm G C F
Where the only water flowing is the bitter sting of tears.

Dm G C F
And the Christmas bells that ring there are the clanging chimes of doom.

Dm G C C
Well, tonight thank God, it's them instead of you.

F G C C
And there won't be snow in Africa this Christmas time.

F G C C7
The greatest gift they'll get this year is life.

F G C F
Where nothing ever grows, no rain nor rivers flow.

Dm G C (F-- C--)
Do they know it's Christmas time at all?

Am G
Here's to you. Raise a glass for everyone.

Am G
Here's to them; Underneath that burning sun.

Dm G C (F-- C--)
Do they know it's Christmas time at all?

C (F-- C--) (F-- C--) (Dm-- G--)
C (F-- C--) (F-- C--) (Dm-- G--)

C (F-- C--) (F-- C--) (Dm-- G--)
Feed the world!

C (F-- C--) (F-- C--) (Dm-- G--)
Feed the world!

C (F-- C--) (F-- C--) (Dm-- G--)
Feed the world! Let them know it's Christmas time (a- gain!)

C (F-- C--) (F-- C--) (Dm-- G--)
Feed the world! Let them know it's Christmas time (a- gain!)

C (F-- C--) (F-- C--) (Dm-- G--) C <C>
Feed the world! Let them know it's Christmas time (a- gain!)

Happy Ukes

C

Happy Ukes

F

Happy Ukes

Dm

Happy Ukes

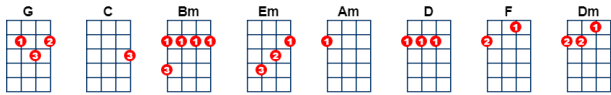
G

Happy Ukes

Am

Driving Home for Christmas

Chris Rea



NB. Gaug9 - G or alternatively G Gmaj7 may be added.

G C G C

I'm G driving home for Christmas

Oh, I C can't wait to see those faces

G I'm driving home for Christmas, Yeah!

Well C I'm moving down that line

And Bm it's Em been so Am long

D but I will be Bm there

I sing Em this song Am D to pass the time a Bm way

Em Driving in my Am car D driving home for G Christmas

It's gonna take C some time, but I'll get there

G Top to toe in tailbacks, Oh! I got C red lights all around

G But soon there'll be a freeway girl get C my feet on holy ground

So Bm I sing Em for you Am though D you can't hear me

Bm When I get Em through Am and D feel you near me

Bm Em Am D I'm driving home for G Christmas

Driving home for C Christmas with a thousand memo Gries

I take a look at the driver C next to me

He's just the G same, just the C same

Am Bm C D Em D C Bm F Dm

G Top to toe in tailbacks, Oh! I got C red lights all around

G I'm driving home for Christmas, Yeah! get C my feet on holy ground

So Bm I sing Em for you Am though D you can't hear me

Bm when I get Em through Am Oh! and D feel you near me Bm

Em Driving in my Am car D driving home for G Christmas

Driving home for C Christmas with a thousand memo Gries

I take a look at the C driver next to me

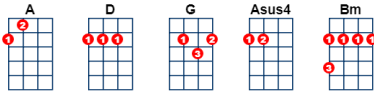
He's just the G same

He's driving C home, driving home, driving home for G Christmas C

WORK IN PROGRESS

Fairytale of New York

The Pogues



A It was Christmas Eve D babe in the drunk G tank
An old man D said to me won't see a A nother one
And then he D sang a song the Rare Old G Mountain Dew
I turned my D face away and ~~A~~^G ~~Asus4~~ dreamed a ~~D~~^A bout ~~A~~^D you
Got on a D lucky one came in eight ~~G~~^{een} to one
I've got a D feeling this year's for A me and you
So happy Christ D mas, I love you G baby
I can see a D better time when all our ~~Asus4~~ dreams come D true
~~D A D G A A D D~~

They've got D cars big as A bars they've got Bm rivers of G gold
But the D wind goes right through you it's no place for the A old
When you D first took my Bm hand on a D cold Christmas G Eve
You D promised me Broadway was A waiting for D me

You were D handsome you were pretty Queen of New York A City
When the D band finished G playing they A howled out for D more
D Sinatra was swinging all the drunks they were ~~A~~^G singing
We D kissed on the G corner then A danced through the D night

The G boys of the NYPD choir were D singing "Galway Bm Bay"
And the D bells were G ringing A out for Christmas D day
~~D A Bm G D A D Bm D G D A D~~

Repeat highlighted section at the end

You're a D bum, you're a punk, you're an old slut on ~~A~~^G junk
Lying D there almost ~~G~~^A dead on a ~~A~~^G drip in that ~~D~~^A bed
You D scumbag, you maggot, you cheap lousy A faggot
Happy D Christmas your G arse, I pray A God it's our D last
The G boys of the NYPD choir were D singing "Galway Bm Bay"
And the D bells were G ringing A out for Christmas D day
~~D A Bm G D A D Bm D G D A D~~

I A could have D been someone, well so could G anyone
You took my D dreams from me when I first A found you
I kept them D with me babe, I put them G with my own
Can't make it D all alone, I've built my G dreams a A round D you
~~D G D A D G D G A~~ repeat to fade

Frosty the Snowman (in C) *Gene Autry and the Cass County Boys (1950)*

Written by Walter 'Jack' Rollins and Steve Nelson, this was first recorded by Gene Autry in 1950. The action takes place in White Plains, New York, or Armonk, New York. Chord changes taken from *The Reindeer Book*.

C C (F-- G7--) **C**
C C (F-- G7--) **C**
 Frosty the snowman, was a jolly, happy soul,
F C G7 C
 With a corncob pipe and a button nose, and two eyes made out of coal.
C C (F-- G7--) **C**
 Frosty the snowman, is a fairy-tale they say,
F C (Dm-- G7--) **C7**
 He was made of snow, but the children know, how he came to life one day.

F Em (Dm-- G7--) **C**
 There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found,
G G (Am-- D7--) **G**
 For when they placed it on his head, he be- gan to dance a- round.

C C (F-- G7--) **C**
 Frosty the snowman was a- live as he could be,
F C (Dm-- G7--) **C**
 And the children say he could dance and play, just the same as you and me.

C C (F-- G7--) **C**
 Frosty the snowman, knew the sun was hot that day,
F C G7 C
 So he said 'Let's run, we'll have lots of fun now be- fore I melt a- way.'
C C (F-- G7--) **C**
 Down in the village with a broomstick in his hand,
F C (Dm-- G7--) **C7**
 Running here and there all a-round the square, saying 'Catch me if you can!'

F Em (Dm-- G7--) **C**
 He lead them down the streets of town, right to a traffic cop,
G G (Am-- D7--) **G**
 And he only paused one moment when he heard them holler 'Stop!'
C C (F-- G7--) **C**
 For Frosty the snowman had to hurry on his way,
F C (Dm-- G7--) **C**
 But he waved goodbye saying 'Don't you cry, I'll be back a- gain some day.'

C C G7
 Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, look at Frosty go.
C C (C-- G7--) **(C--- <C>)**
 Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, over the hills of snow.

Happy Ukes	Happy Ukes	Happy Ukes	Happy Ukes	Happy Ukes	Happy Ukes	Happy Ukes	Happy Ukes
C	F	Dm	G7	C7	Em	D7	Am

Good King Wenceslas (in G)

Traditional (1853)

Based on the life of the true St Wenceslaus, Duke of Bohemia (*Svatý Václav*), this is a Boxing Day story written in 1853 by John Mason Neale and published in *Carols for Christmastide*. The words were set to 13th century spring carol, *Tempus adest floridum*, which was first published in the 1582 Finnish song collection *Piae Cantiones*. Chord changes taken from various sources.

G-- C-- G

G Em (C-- D7--) G
Good King Wences- las looked out, on the feast of Stephen.

G Em (C-- D7--) G
When the snow lay round about, deep and crisp and even.

G Em (C-- D7--) G
Brightly shone the moon that night, though the frost was cruel.

G (Em-- Am--) D7 (G-- C--) G G
When a poor man came in sight, gathering Winter fuel.

G Em (C-- D7--) G
"Hither, Page, and stand by me, if thou know'st it, telling,"

G Em (C-- D7--) G
"Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?"

G Em (C-- D7--) G
"Sire, he lives a good league hence, under- neath the mountain."

G (Em-- Am--) D7 (G-- C--) G G
"Right against the forest fence, by Saint Agnes foun- tain."

G Em (C-- D7--) G
"Bring me flesh and bring me wine. Bring me pine logs hither."

G Em (C-- D7--) G
"Thou and I will see him dine, when we bear them thither."

G Em (C-- D7--) G
Page and monarch, forth they went. Forth they went to- gether.

G (Em-- Am--) D7 (G-- C--) G G
Thro' the rude wind's wild la- ment, and the bitter weat- her."

G Em (C-- D7--) G
"Sire, the night is darker now, and the wind blows stronger."

G Em (C-- D7--) G
"Fails my heart, I know not how, I can go no longer."

G Em (C-- D7--) G
"Mark my footsteps, good my page. Tread thou in them boldly."

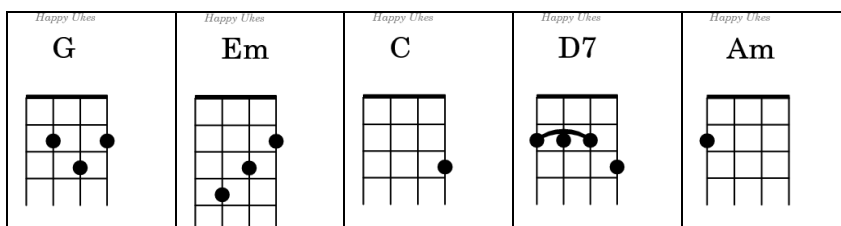
G (Em-- Am--) D7 (G-- C--) G G
"Thou shalt find the Winter's rage, freeze thy blood less cold- ly."

G Em (C-- D7--) G
In his master's steps he trod, where the snow lay dinted.

G Em (C-- D7--) G
Heat was in the very sod, which the saint had printed.

G Em (C-- D7--) G
Therefore, Christian men, be sure, wealth or rank pos- sessed,

G (Em-- Am--) D7 (G-- C--) G <G>
Ye who now will bless the poor, shall yourselves find bles- sing.



Happy Xmas (War is Over)(in G) John & Yoko/Plastic Ono Band (1971)

Originally a protest song against the Vietnam war, this became a Christmas standard by Lennon and Ono. Chord changes taken from The Reindeer Book.

G D G

So this is Christmas, and what have you done?
 Another year over, a new one just be- gun.
 And so this is Christmas, I hope you have fun,
 The near and the dear ones, the old and the young.

A merry, merry Christmas, and a happy new year,
 Let's hope it's a good one, without any fears.

And so this is Christmas, for week and for strong,
 The rich and the poor ones, The road is so long.

And so happy Christmas, For black and for white,
 For yellow and red ones, Let's stop all the fights.

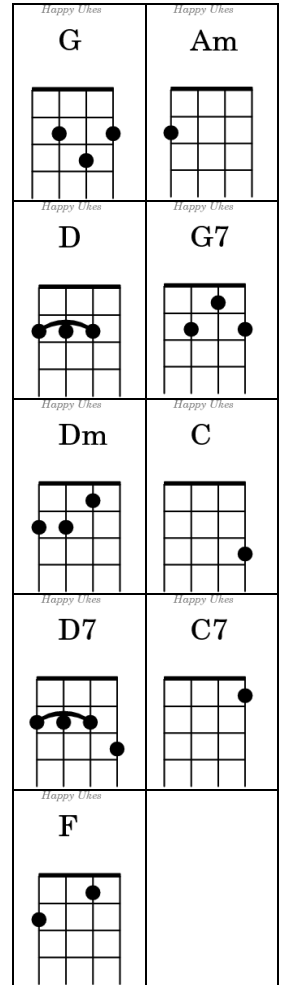
A merry, merry Christmas, and a happy new year,
 Let's hope it's a good one, without any fears.

And so this is Christmas, and what have we done?
 Another year over, a new one just be- gun.

And so this is Christmas, we hope you have fun,
 The near and the dear ones, the old and the young.

A merry, merry Christmas, and a happy new year,
 Let's hope it's a good one, without any fears.

War is over, if you want it. War is over, now...
 War is over, if you want it. War is over, now... <G>



Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas(in G) *Judy Garland(1944)*

Introduced by Judy Garland in the MGM musical *Meet Me in St Louis*. Recorded later by Jackie Gleason 1956, Frank Sinatra 1957, Connie Francis 1956 and many more. The song was written by Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane. Chord changes taken from www.cowboylyrics.com.

G-- Em-- Am-- D7--
 G-- Em-- Am-- D7--
 Have your- self a merry little Christmas,
 G-- Em-- Am-- D7--
 Let your heart be light,
 G-- Em-- Am-- D7-- E7 A7-- D7--
 From now on your troubles will be out of sight.

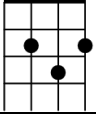
G-- Em-- Am-- D7--
 Have your- self a merry little Christmas,
 G-- Em-- Am-- D7--
 Make the yuletide gay,
 G-- Em-- Am-- B7-- Em G
 From now on your troubles will be miles a-way.

Em D
 Once again as in olden days,
 Am--- D7- G#7
 Happy golden days of yore.
 Em Bm
 Faithful friends who are dear to us,
 D Am-- D7--
 Shall be near to us once more.

G-- Em-- Am-- D--
 Some day soon we all will be to-gether,
 G-- Em-- Am-- D7--
 If the fates al- low.
 G-- Em-- Am-- D7-- Em G
 Until then we'll have to muddle through some-how
 C Am-- D7-- G <G>
 So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

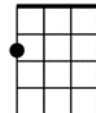
Happy Ukes

G



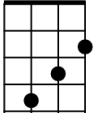
Happy Ukes

Am



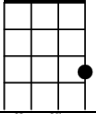
Happy Ukes

Em



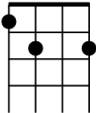
Happy Ukes

C




Happy Ukes

E7



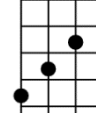
Happy Ukes

D7



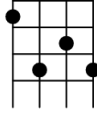
Happy Ukes

B7




Happy Ukes

G#7



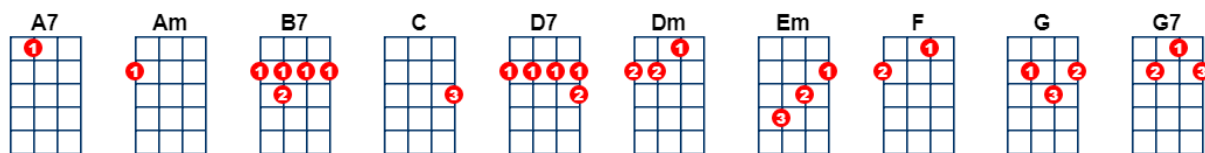
Happy Ukes

Bm



I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

Tommie Conner



C I saw Mommy kissing Em Santa Am Claus
underneath the C mistletoe last G7 night
She G didn't see me creep
down the C stairs to have a peep
She D7 thought that I was Dm tucked up
in my G bedroom fast G7 asleep

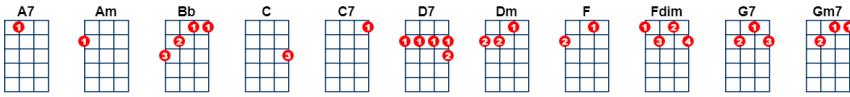
Then C I saw Mommy tickle Em Santa Am Claus
C underneath his Am beard so snowy F white Dm
Oh! what a F laugh it would have B7 been
if Em Daddy had A7 only Dm seen
G7 Mommy Em kissing Am Santa Dm Claus G7 last C night
C I saw Mommy kissing Em Santa Am Claus
underneath the C mistletoe last G7 night
She G didn't see me creep
down the C stairs to have a peep
She D7 thought that I was Dm tucked up
in my G bedroom fast G7 asleep

Then C I saw Mommy tickle Em Santa Am Claus
C underneath his Am beard so snowy F white Dm
Oh! what a F laugh it would have B7 been
if Em Daddy had A7 only Dm seen
G7 Mommy Em kissing Am Santa Dm Claus G7 last C night
G7 Mommy Em kissing Am Santa Dm Claus G7 last C night

Happy Ukes

It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas

Bing Crosby/Meredith Willson



C// G7// C7/

It's be Fginning to look a Bb lot like F Christmas
Ev'ry A7 where you Bb go D7
Take a Gm7 look in the five and C7 ten
Am glistening once a Dm gain
With C candy canes and G7 silver lanes a C7 glow

It's be Fginning to look a Bb lot like F Christmas
toys in A7 ev'ry Bb store D7
But the Gm7 prettiest sight to Fdim see
is the F holly that will D7 be
on your Gm7 own C7 front F door

A7 Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots
are the Dm wishes of A7 Barney and Dm Ben
D7 Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk
Is the C7 hope of G7 Janice and C7 Jen
And C7 Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again

C7 It's be Fginning to look a Bb lot like F Christmas
Ev'ry A7 where you Bb go D7
There's a Gm7 tree in the Grand Ho C7 tel
Am one in the park as Dm well
The C sturdy kind that G7 doesn't mind the C7 snow

C7 It's be Fginning to look a Bb lot like F Christmas
soon the A7 bells will Bb start D7
And the Gm7 thing that will make them Fdim ring
is the F carol that you D7 sing
right with Gm7 in C7 your F heart D7
right with Gm7 in C7 your F heart Bb F

Happy Ukes

I Wish It Could Be Christmas Every Day (in C) *Wizzard (1973)*

Written by Roy Wood and released by his band, Wizzard, in 1973.

C C

Oh when the snowman brings the snow, Oh well he just might like to know,
 He's put a great big smile up- on somebody's face.

If you jump into your bed, quickly cover up your head,
 Don't you lock your door, you know that sweet Santa Claus is on his way.

Oh well I wish it could be Christmas every day.
 When the kids start singing and the band begins to play.
 Oh I wish it could be Christmas every day,
 So let the bells ring out for Christmas!

When we're skating in the park, if the storm cloud paints it dark,
 Then your rosy cheeks gonna light my merry way.
 Now the 'frosticals' ap- peared and they've frozen up my beard.
 So we'll lie by the fire till the sleep simply melts them all away.

Chorus:

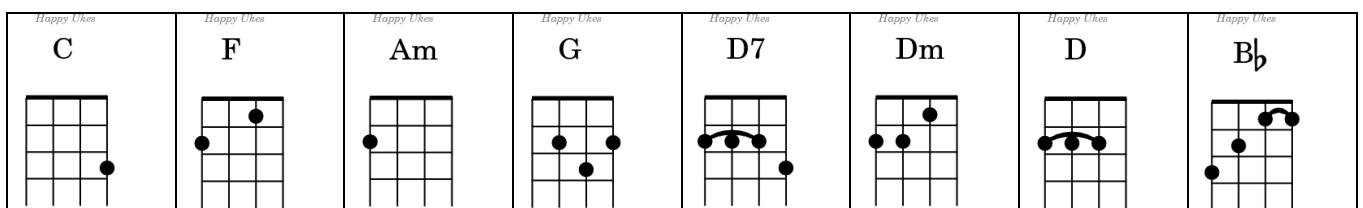
When the snowman brings the snow, Oh well he just might like to know,
 He's put a great big smile up- on somebody's face.
 So if Santa brings the sleigh, all along that Milky Way,
 I'll sign my name on the rooftop in the snow then he may decide to stay.

Chorus: plus...

Why don't you give your love for Christmas?

Repeat as desired:

When the snowman brings the snow...



Jingle Bells (in C)

Edison Male Quartette (1898)

An American thanksgiving song that has now become associated with Christmas. Written by James Lord Pierpont and published in 1857 under the original title of *One Horse Open Sleigh*. The title was revised to *Jingle Bells, or The One Horse Open Sleigh* in the 1859 reprinting. First recorded on an Edison cylinder in 1898 as part of a Christmas medley called *Sleigh Party Ride* by the Edison Male Quartette. Recorded as *Jingle Bells* in 1902 by the Hayden Quartet. There are additional verses which are seldom performed today, perhaps as they are even less related to Christmas than the well known verse!

F C G-- G7-- C

C C C C
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,

F C D G
Oh what fun it is to ride, in a one-horse open sleigh, hey!

C C C C
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,

F C (G-- G7--) C
Oh what fun it is to ride, in a one-horse open sleigh.

C C C F
We're dashing through the snow, In a one-horse open sleigh,

F G G7 C
A- cross the fields we go, Laughing all the way.

C C C F
Bells on bob-tails ring, Making spirits bright,

F G G7 C
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight.

C C C C
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,

F C D G
Oh what fun it is to ride, in a one-horse open sleigh, hey!

C C C C
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,

F C (G-- G7--) C
Oh what fun it is to ride, in a one-horse open sleigh.

C C C F
We're dashing through the snow, In a one-horse open sleigh,

F G G7 C
A- cross the fields we go, Laughing all the way.

C C C F
Bells on bob-tails ring, Making spirits bright,

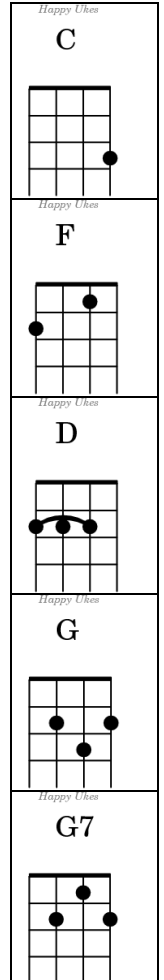
F G G7 C
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight.

C C C C
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,

F C D G
Oh what fun it is to ride, in a one-horse open sleigh, hey!

C C C C
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,

F C (G-- G7--) C <C> <G7> <C>
Oh what fun it is to ride, in a one-horse open sleigh.



Jingle Bell Rock (in D)

Bobby Helms (1958)

Composed by Joseph Carleton Beal and James Ross Booth. First released in 1958 by Bobby Helms who re-recorded it in 1965, again in 1967, again in 1970 and finally in 1983.

D D

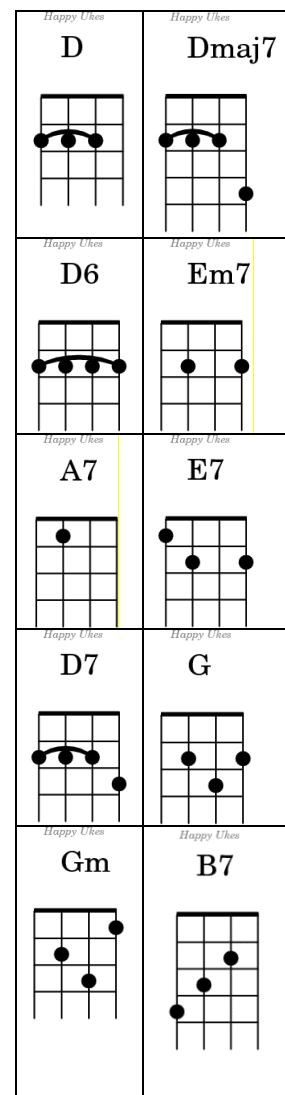
(D-- Dmaj7--) (D6-- D--)
 Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock,
 (D6-- D--) (Em7-- A7--)
 Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring,
 (Em7-- A7--) (Em7-- A7--)
 Snowing and blowin' up bushels of fun,
 E7 A7
 Now the jingle hop has begun.

(D-- Dmaj7--) (D6-- D--)
 Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock,
 (D6-- D) (Em7-- A7--)
 Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time,
 (Em7-- A7--) (Em7-- A7--)
 Dancing and prancing in jingle bell square,
 (E7-- A7--) (D-- D7--)
 In the frosty air.

G Gm
 What a bright time, it's the right time,
 D D
 To rock the night a- way.
 E7 E7
 Jingle bell time is a swell time,
 A7 A7
 To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh.

(D-- Dmaj7--) (D6-- D--)
 Giddy up jingle horse, pick up your feet,
 (D6-- D--) B7
 Jingle a- round the clock.
 G Gm
 Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet,
 (E7-- A7--) (D-- D7--)
 That's the jingle bell rock.

G Gm
 What a bright time, it's the right time,
 D D
 To rock the night a- way.
 E7 E7
 Jingle bell time is a swell time,
 A7 A7
 To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh.

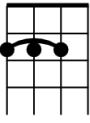
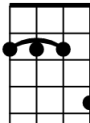
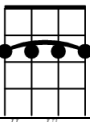
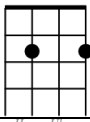
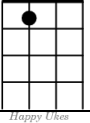
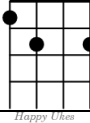
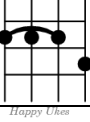
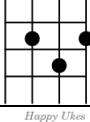
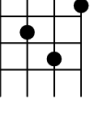
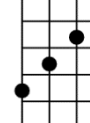


(D-- Dmaj7--) (D6-- D--)
 Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock,
 (D6-- D--) (Em7-- A7--)
 Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring,
 (Em7-- A7--) (Em7-- A7--)
 Snowing and blowin' up bushels of fun,
E7 A7
 Now the jingle hop has begun.

(D-- Dmaj7--) (D6-- D--)
 Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock,
 (D6-- D--) (Em7-- A7--)
 Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time,
 (Em7-- A7--) (Em7-- A7--)
 Dancing and prancing in jingle bell square,
 (E7-- A7--) (D-- D7--)
 In the frosty air.

G Gm
 What a bright time, it's the right time,
D D
 To rock the night a- way.
E7 E7
 Jingle bell time is a swell time,
A7 A7
 To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh.

(D-- Dmaj7--) (D6-- D--)
 Giddy up jingle horse, pick up your feet,
 (D6-- D--) **B7**
 Jingle a- round the clock.
G Gm
 Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet,
 (E7-- A7--)
 That's the jingle bell
 (E7-- A7--)
 That's the jingle bell
 (E7-- A7--) **D (D- A7- D-)**
 That's the jingle bell rock.

Happy Ukes D 	Happy Ukes Dmaj7 
Happy Ukes D6 	Happy Ukes Em7 
Happy Ukes A7 	Happy Ukes E7 
Happy Ukes D7 	Happy Ukes G 
Happy Ukes Gm 	Happy Ukes B7 

Last Christmas (in C)

Wham! (1984)

Written by George Michael of Wham! and originally released by Wham! in 1984. Arrangement from *The Reindeer Book*.

C C

C C

Last Christmas, I gave you my heart,

Am Am

But the very next day you gave it away.

Dm Dm

This year to save me from tears,

G G

I'll give it to someone special.

C C

Last Christmas, I gave you my heart,

Am Am

But the very next day you gave it away,

Dm Dm

This year to save me from tears,

G G

I'll give it to someone special.

C C Am Am

Dm Dm G G

C C

Once bitten and twice shy,

Am Am

I keep my distance, but you still catch my eye,

F F

Tell me baby, do you recognize me?

G G

Well, it's been a year, it doesn't surprise me.

C C

(Happy Christmas) I wrapped it up and sent it,

Am Am

With a note saying, "I love you," I meant it,

Dm Dm

Now I know what a fool I've been,

G G

But if you kissed me now, I know you'd fool me again.

Chorus:

C C Am Am

Dm Dm G G

C C

A crowded room, friends with tired eyes,

Am Am

I'm hiding from you, and your soul of ice,

F F

My god, I thought you were someone to rely on,

G G

Me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on.

C C

A face on a lover with a fire in his heart,

Am Am

A man under cover but you tore me apart,

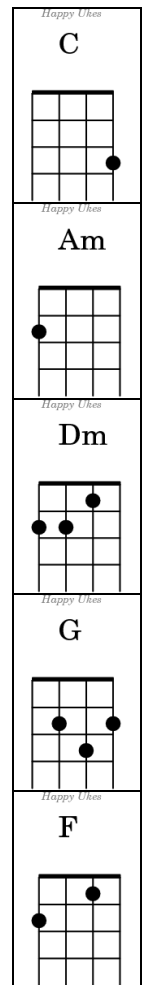
Dm

Oh, oh, ooh, ooh,

G G

Now I've found a real love you'll never fool me again.

Chorus: finish with C Dm G <C>



Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow! (in G)

Vaughn Monroe (1945)

Written on one of the hottest days on record in Hollywood, California, by lyricist Sammy Cahn and composer Jule Styne in 1945. and originally released by Vaughn Monroe in the same year. Also known as Let It Snow.

G G
 (G-- D7--) **G**
 Oh, the weather out- side is frightful,
Am D7
 But the fire is so delightful,
 (Am-- E7--) **Am**
 And since we've no place to go,
D7 G
 Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

(G-- D7--) **G**
 It doesn't show signs of stopping,
Am D7
 And I brought some corn for popping.
 (Am-- E7--) **Am**
 The lights are turned way down low,
D7 G
 Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

D D
 When we finally kiss good- night,
 (Em-- A7--) **D**
 How I'll hate going out in the storm.
D D
 But if you really hold me tight,
 (E7-- A7--) **D7**
 All the way home I'll be warm.

(G-- D7--) **G**
 The fire is slowly dying,
Am D7
 And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing,
 (Am-- E7--) **Am**
 But as long as you love me so,
D7 G
 Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

D D
 When we finally kiss good-night,
 (Em-- A7--) **D**
 How I'll hate going out in the storm.
D D
 But if you really hold me tight,
 (E7-- A7--) **D7**
 All the way home I'll be warm.

(G-- D7--) **G**
 The fire is slowly dying,
Am D7
 And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing,
 (Am-- E7--) **Am**
 But as long as you love me so,

D7 D7 G G
 Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.
D7 D7 G <G> <D> <G>
 Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

slower

Happy Ukes G
Happy Ukes D7
Happy Ukes Am
Happy Ukes E7
Happy Ukes D
Happy Ukes Em
Happy Ukes A7

Mary's Boy Child (in G)

Boney M. (1978)

Written as a calypso by Jester Hairston as a birthday party song called *He Pone and Chocolate Tea*, but never recorded in this form. He set the current words to it for the *Schumann Hollywood Choir* and Harry Belafonte heard it and asked to record it - and recorded the original version in 1956. *Reindeer Book*.

G G

G (C-- Am--) D G
 Long time ago in Bethlehem, so the holy Bible say,
 G (C-- Am--) (G-- D--) G
 Mary's boy-child, Jesus Christ, was born on Christmas day.

(G-- C--) (D-- G--) (Em-- Am--) D
 Hark now! Hear the angels sing, a king was born today.
 G (C-- Am--) (G-- D--) G
 And man will live for ever- more, be- cause of Christmas day.
 G (C-- Am--) D
 While shepherds watched their flocks by night, they see a bright new
 G
 shining star.
 G (C-- Am--) (G-- D--) G
 They hear a choir sing a song the music seemed to come from a- far.

[Chorus:]

G (C-- Am--) D G
 Now Joseph and his wife Ma- ry came to Bethlehem that night.
 G (C-- Am--) (G-- D--) G
 They found no place to bear the child, not a single room was in sight.

[Chorus:]

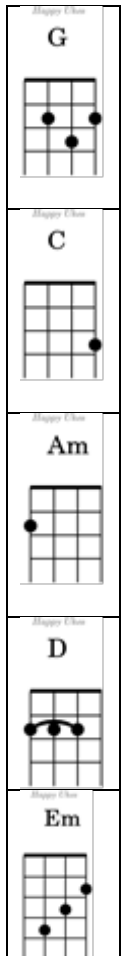
G (C-- Am--) D G
 By and by they found a little nook in a stable all for- lorn,
 G (C-- Am--) (G-- D--) G
 And in a manger cold and dark, Mary's little boy was born.

[Chorus:]

(G-- C--) (D-- G--) (Em-- Am--) D
 Trumpets sound and angels sing, listen to what they say,
 G (C-- Am--) (G-- D--) G
 That man will live for ever- more, be- cause of Christmas day.

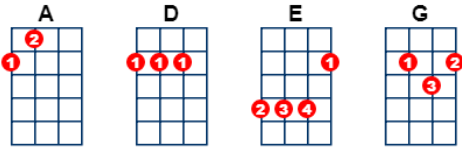
(G-- C--) (D-- G--) (Em-- Am--) D
 Trumpets sound and angels sing, listen to what they say,
 G (C-- Am--) (G-- D--) G
 That man will live for ever- more, be- cause of Christmas day.

<G> <D> <G>



Merry Christmas Baby

Cee Lo Green and Sir Rod Stewart



A D A D A D A D

A Merry D Christmas baby A Sure did D treat me A nice D A D
 I said D Merry Christ G mas baby You D sure did G treat me A nice D A D
 E Bought me a diamond ring for Christmas
 And D I feel like I'm in para A dise D A D

I A feel mighty D fine, y'all
 A I've got D music on the A radio D A D
 Said I'm feeling D mighty G nice y'all
 I've D got G music on the A radio D A D
 I E feel like I wanna kiss you
 Stan D ding beneath that mistle A toe D A D

San A/ ta came down the chimney
 A Half past three, y'all
 A Left all them presents
 For my A/ ba A/ by A/ and A/ me

I A said D Merry Christ G mas baby D Sure did G treat me A nice D A D
 E You bought me all them presents
 D Now I feel like I'm in para A dise D A D

Well San A/ ta came down the chimney
 A/ About half past four
 A/ Left all them presents for me
 Ly A/ ing A/ on A/ the A/ floor
 I A said D Merry Christ G mas baby
 D Sure did G treat me A nice D A D

E Bought me a diamond ring for Christmas
 And D I feel like I'm in para A dise D A D
 Merry A Christ D mas Baby Merry A Christ D mas Baby
 Happy A New D Year Baby Happy A New D Year Baby A D A D A D A/

Happy Ukes

Mele Kalikimaka (D)

Bing Crosby (1950)

KT Tunstall (2007)

is a [Hawaiian](#)-themed [Christmas song](#) written in 1949 by [Robert Alex Anderson](#). The song takes its title from the [Hawaiian](#) phrase, "Mele Kalikimaka," meaning "Merry

D D

D D D D
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

D D A7 A7

On a bright Ha-waiian Christmas Day

A7 A7 A7 A7

That's the island greeting that we send to you

A7 D D

From the land where palm trees sway

D7 D7 G G7

Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright

B7 B7 E7 A7

The sun will shine by day and all the stars at night

D D D7 B7

Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-wa - ii's way

Em A7 D

To say Merry Christmas to you (X2)

Kazoo section

D D D D
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

D D A7 A7

On a bright Ha-waiian Christmas Day

A7 A7 A7 A7

That's the island greeting that we send to you

A7 D D

From the land where palm trees sway

D7 D7 G G7

Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright

B7 B7 E7 A7

The sun will shine by day and all the stars at night

D D D7 B7

Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-wa - ii's way

Em A7 Em A7

To say Merry Christmas say Merry Christmas

Em A7 D <D>

Merry Merry Christmas to you.

Happy Ukes

D



Happy Ukes

A7



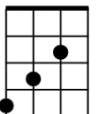
Happy Ukes

D7



Happy Ukes

B7



Happy Ukes

G7



Happy Ukes

E7



Happy Ukes

Em



Happy Ukes

G



Merry Xmas Everybody (in G)

Slade (1973)

Written by Slade band members Noddy Holder and Jim Lea based on discarded bits of melody for other songs. Originally released by the band in 1973. Arrangement taken from *The Reindeer Book*.

G G
 Are you hanging up the stocking on the wall?
G Bm D D
 It's the time that every Santa has a ball?
G Bm D D
C G C G
 Does he ride a red-nosed reindeer? Does a ton upon his sleigh?
Am Am D D7
 Do the fairies keep him sober for a day?

G Bm Bb D
 So here it is, "Merry Christmas," Every- body's having fun,
G Bm Bb Bb D D
 Look to the future now, it's only just be- gun.

G Bm D D
 Are you waiting for the family to ar- rive?
G Bm D D
 Are you sure you've got the room to spare in- side?
C G C G
 Does your granny always tell ya', that the old songs are the best?
Am Am D D7
 Then she's up and rock and rollin' with the rest.

G Bm Bb D
 So here it is, "Merry Christmas," Every- body's having fun,
G Bm Bb Bb D D
 Look to the future now, it's only just be- gun.

Dm Bb
 What will your daddy do when he sees your
Dm Bb C D
 Mamma kissin' Santa Claus? Ah- haaa- aah.

G Bm D D
 Are you hanging up the stocking on the wall?
G Bm D D
 Are you hoping that the snow will start to fall?
C G C G
 Do you ride on down the hillside, in a buggy you have made?
Am Am D D7
 When you land upon your head then you bin' slayed!

G Bm Bb D
 So here it is, "Merry Christmas," Every- body's having fun,
G Bm Bb Bb D D
 Look to the future now, it's only just be- gun.

G Bm Bb D
 So here it is, "Merry Christmas," Every- body's having fun,
G Bm Bb <D>
 Look to the future now, it's only just be- gun.

↑ slower

Merry Christmas Everyone (in G)

Shakin' Stevens (1985)

Written by Bob Heatlie and originally due to be released in 1984, this was postponed so as not to clash with **Band Aid's effort** of 1984. Arrangement taken from *The Reindeer Book*.

G D G <G>

(G-- D--) (Em-- C--) (G-- C--) G
Snow is falling all a- round me, Children playing having fun.

G (Em-- C--)
It's the season of love and under- standing,

(G-- D--) G
Merry Christmas every- one!

G (Em-- C--) (G-- C--) G
Time for parties and celebration, people dancing all night long.

G (Em-- C--)
Time for presents and exchanging kisses,

(G-- D--) G
Time for singing Christmas songs.

(Em-- C--) (G-- D--)
We're gonna have a party to- night,

(Em-- C--)
I'm gonna find that girl,

G (D--- Stop!)
Underneath the mistletoe, and kiss by candle- light.

(G-- D--) (Em-- C--) (G-- C--) G
Room is swaying, records playing all the old songs, love to hear.

G (Em-- C--)
Oh I wish that every day was Christmas,

(G-- D--) G
What a nice way to spend a year.

(Em-- C--) (G-- D--)
We're gonna have a party to- night,

(Em-- C--)
I'm gonna find that girl,

G (D--- Stop!)
Underneath the mistletoe, and kiss by candle- light.

(G-- D--) (Em-- C--) (G-- C--) G
Room is swaying, records playing all the old songs, love to hear.

G (Em-- C--)
Oh I wish that every day was Christmas,

(G-- D--) G
What a nice way to spend a year.

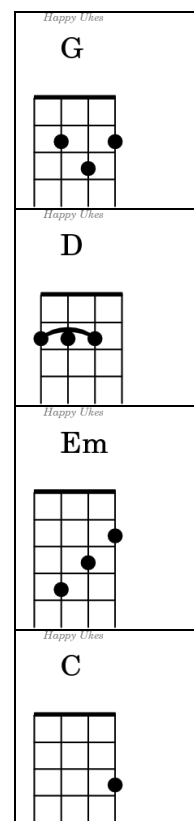
(G-- D--) (Em-- C--) (G-- C--) G
Ooo, snow is falling all a- round me, Children playing having fun.

G (Em-- C--)
It's the season of love and under- standing,

(G-- D--) (G-- C--)
Merry Christmas everyone!

(G-- D--) (G-- C--)
Merry Christmas everyone!

(G-- D--) (G--) <G>
Oh, merry Christmas everyone!



Mistletoe and Wine (in G)

Cliff Richard (1985)

Written by Jeremy Paul, Lesley Stewart and Keith Strachan for a musical called Scraps which was first performed in 1976. Cliff Richard adapted the lyrics to make it more religious - the song had become a lusty pub song sung by Twiggy who played the local whore. Arrangement taken from *The Reindeer Book*.

D D7 G <G>
G G G G

The child is a king, the carollers sing,

Em Em D D

The old has passed, there's a new be- ginning.

C C G G A A D D7
Dreams of Santa, dreams of snow, fingers numb, faces a- glow, it's

G G G G
Christmas time, mistletoe and wine,

G G D D
Children singing Christian rhyme.

D D D D

With logs on the fire and gifts on the tree,

D D7 G G

A time to re- joice in the good that we see.

G G G G
A time for living, a time for be- lieving,

Em Em D D

A time for trusting not de- ceiving.

C C G G
Love and laughter and joy every after,

A A D D7
Ours for the taking, just follow the master, it's

G G G G
Christmas time, mistletoe and wine,

G G D D
Children singing Christian rhyme.

D D D D

With logs on the fire and gifts on the tree,

D D7 G G

A time to re- joice in the good that we see.

G G G G
It's a time for giving, a time for getting,

Em Em D D

A time for for- giving and for for- getting,

C C G G
Christmas is love, Christmas is peace,

A A D D7

A time for hating and fighting to cease.

G G G G
Christmas time (*silent night*), mistletoe and wine, (*holy night*)

G G D D
Children singing Christian rhyme.

D D D D

With logs on the fire and gifts on the tree,

D D7 G G

A time to re- joice in the good that we see.

G G G G
Christmas time, (*Christmas time*) mistletoe and wine,

G G D D
Children singing Christian rhyme.

D D D D

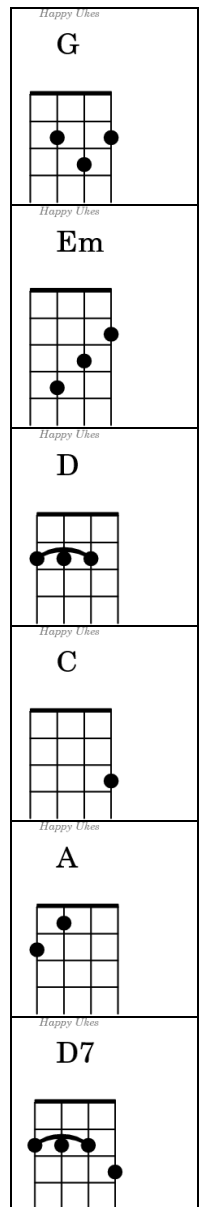
With logs on the fire and gifts on the tree,

D D7 G G

A time to re- joice in the good that we see.

Mistletoe and Wine

Page 1/1



O Come All Ye Faithful (in C)

Wade/Oakley (1841)

Tune attributed to many people, but usually to John Francis Wade published in 1751. Known by the latin title *Adeste Fideles*, there are eight latin verses which are applicable to different Christian dates in the year. Frederick Oakley translated it into the version sung in English today in 1841. Chord changes chosen and adapted from Wilfred Welti's Christmas ukulele arrangement tablature.

C C

C G C G
O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant!

Am G D G
O come ye, o come ye to Bethlehem;

C F- C- Am- F- G
Come and behold him, born the king of angels.

soft C C Am Am-- G- *louder*
O come let us adore him, o come let us adore him,

loud G6- F G- F- C- G- C
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

C G C G
Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,

Am G D G
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above!

C F- C- Am- F- G
Glory to God, glory in the highest;

soft C C Am Am-- G- *louder*
O come let us adore him, o come let us adore him,

loud G6- F G- F- C- G- C
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

C G C G
Yea Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;

Am G D G
Jesus, to thee be glory given!

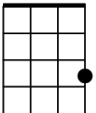
C F- C- Am- F- G
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!

soft C C Am Am-- G- *louder*
O come let us adore him, o come let us adore him,

loud G6- F G- F- C- G- C <C>
O come let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

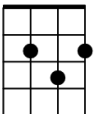
Happy Ukes

C



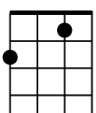
Happy Ukes

G



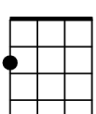
Happy Ukes

F



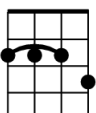
Happy Ukes

Am



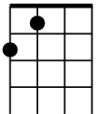
Happy Ukes

D7



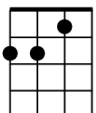
Happy Ukes

A



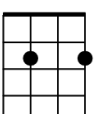
Happy Ukes

Dm



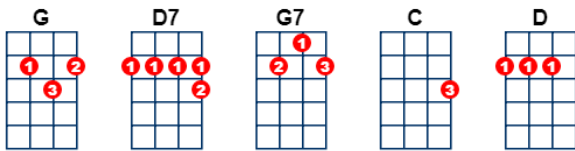
Happy Ukes

G6



Pretty Paper

Willie Nelson



Crowded G streets busy D7 feet hustle G by him
Downtown shoppers D7 Christmas is G nigh run
There he sits all G7 alone on the C sidewalk
Hopping you won't pass him D7 by
Should I G stop better D7 not much to G busy
Better hurry D7 my how time does G fly
And in the G7 distance a ringing of C laughter
And in the G midst of the D7 laughter he G cries

Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of D7 blue
Wrap your presents to your darling from G you
Pretty pencils G7 to write I C love you
Pretty G paper, pretty D7 ribbons of G blue

Instrumental

Pretty paper, pretty ribbons of D7 blue
Wrap your presents to your darling from G you
Pretty pencils G7 to write I C love you
Pretty G paper, pretty D7 ribbons of G blue
C Oh! pretty G paper, pretty D7 ribbons of D blue

Happy Ukes

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus • ukegeeks.com

Rocking Around the Christmas Tree (in G) Brenda Lee (1958)

Written by Johnny Marks in 1958 and first recorded in the same year by Brenda Lee, when she was thirteen. Arrangement from *The Reindeer Book*.

G G

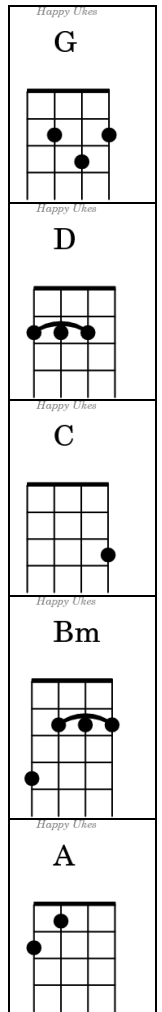
G D G D
 Rocking around the Christmas tree, at the Christmas party hop.
 D D D G
 Mistletoe hung where you can see, every couple try to stop.
 G G D D
 Rocking around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring,
 D D D G
 Later we'll have some pumpkin pie, and we'll do some carol-ling.

C C Bm Bm
 You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear,
 C C
 Voices singing, "Let's be jolly,
 A D
 Deck the halls with boughs of holly,"
 G G D D
 Rocking around the Christmas tree, have a happy holi-day.
 D D D G
 Everyone dancing merrily, in the new old-fashioned way.

C C Bm Bm
 You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear,
 C C
 Voices singing, "Let's be jolly,
 A D
 Deck the halls with boughs of holly,"
 (A-- D--) (A-- D--)
 (Fa la la la lah, la la la lah.)

G G D D
 Rocking around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring.
 D D D G
 Later we'll have some pumpkin pie, and we'll do some carol-ling.
 G G D D
 Rocking around the Christmas tree, have a happy holi-day.
 D D
 Everyone dancing merrily,
 <-D!* -D! -D! -D!) G <G> <D> <G>
 in the new old- fa- shioned way.

*four strikes off-the-beat



Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer (in C)

Gene Autry (1949)

Written by Johnny Marks and based on the 1939 Montgomery Ward Company story, this was first sung on the New York City radio in early November 1949 by the crooner Harry Brannon. Another radio broadcast was made early December by Teeny and the Kingsmen vocal group. Gene Autry was first to release and he hit number one in the first week of 1950. Arrangement initially from *The Reindeer Book* augmented with bits from www.cowboylyrics.com.

C C

[Play twice]

C C
Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer,

C G
had a very shiny nose.

G G
And if you ever saw it,

G7 C
You would even say it glows.

C C
All of the other reindeer,

C G
Used to laugh and call him names,

G G
They never let poor Rudolph,

G (C-- C7--)
Join in any reindeer games.

F C
Then one foggy Christmas Eve,

(Dm-- G--)

C
Santa came to say,

G E7
"Rudolph, with your nose so bright,"

(Am-- D7--)

G
"Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

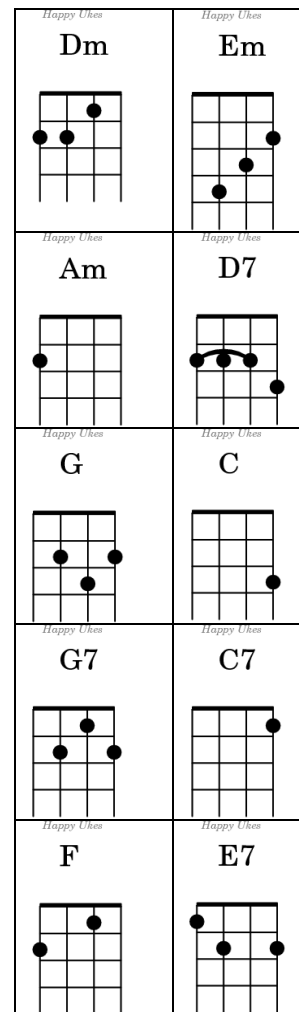
C C
Then all the reindeer loved him,

C G
And they shouted out with glee,

G G
"Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer,

G7 C
"You'll go down in histo- ry!"

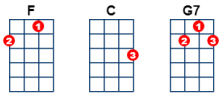
G <C>
"You'll go down in histo- ry!"



slower

Run Rudolph Run

Chuck Berry



to be added

A|-2-|--3-3--3-3--3-----|-3-3--3-3--3-----|
E|-2-|--3-3--3-3--3-----|-3-3--3-3--3-----|
C|-3-|--4-----5--3-4-0--|-----5--3-4-0--|
G|---|-----|-----|

A|-3-----3-----3--|-----3-3--6--|
E|-3-----3-----3--|-----3-3--5--|
C|---5--3-4--0---0--0----|-0-0-----|
G|-----|-----|

F Out of all the reindeers you know you're the master C mind

G7 Run, run Rudolph, Randolph ain't too far C behind

C Run, run Rudolph F Santa's got to make it to C town

F Santa make him hurry tell them you can take the freeway C down

G7 Run, run Rudolph coz I'm reeling like a merry-go-Cround

Said C Santa to the boy child F "What have you been longing C for?"

"F All I want for Christmas is a rock and roll record C guitar"

And then G7 away went Rudolph a whizzing like a shooting C star

C Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town

F Santa make him hurry tell them you can take the freeway C down

G7 Run, run Rudolph reeling like a merry-go-Cround

C F C G7 C G7

C Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town

F Santa make him hurry tell them you can take the freeway C down

G7 Run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-Cround

Said C Santa to the girl child F "What's the things you wants to C get?"

"A F little baby doll that can cry, sleep, drink, and C wet"

And then G7 away went Rudolph whizzing like a Saber C jet

C Run, run Rudolph F Santa's got to make it to C town

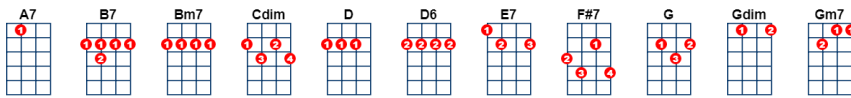
F Santa make him hurry tell them you can take the freeway C down

G7 Run, run Rudolph coz I'm reeling like a merry-go-Cround C F C

Santa Baby

Joan Javits/Kyle Minogue

Suggested
intro -
D, B7, G, A7



D Santa B7 Baby just G slip a sable A7 under the D tree for B7 me G
Been an A7 awful good D girl, Santa B7 Baby
So G hurry down the A7 chimney to D night Bm7 Gm7 A7

D Santa B7 Baby a G '54 con A7 vertible D too ... light B7 blue G
I'll wait A7 up for you D dear Santa B7 Baby
So G hurry down the A7 chimney to D night Bm7 G Gdim D
F#7 Think of all the fun I've missed
B7 Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed
E7 Next year I could be just as good
If A7 you'll check Cdim off my E7 Christmas A7 list

D Santa B7 Baby I G want a yacht and A7 really that's D not a B7 lot G
Been an A7 angel all D year Santa B7 Baby
So G hurry down the A7 chimney to D night Bm7 G Gdim D

D Santa B7 honey one G little thing I A7 really do D need ... the B7 deed G
To a A7 platinum D mine Santa B7 Baby
So G hurry down the A7 chimney to D night Bm7 Gm7 A7

D Santa B7 cutie and G fill my stocking A7 with a du D plex and B7 checks G
Sign your A7 "x" on the D line Santa B7 cutie
So G hurry down the A7 chimney to D night Bm7 G Gdim D
F#7 Come and trim my Christmas tree
B7 With some decorations bought at Tif-fa-ny
E7 I really do believe in you
Let's A7 see if Cdim you be E7 lieve in A7 me

D Santa B7 Baby for G got to mention A7 one little D thing ... a B7 ring G
I don't A7 mean on the D phone Santa B7 Baby
So G hurry down the A7 chimney to D night Bm7 G Gdim D
G Hurry down the A7 chimney to D night Bm7 G
A7 Hurry to D6/night

Happy Ukes

Santa Claus Is Coming to Town(in C) Harry Reser and his band (1934)

Also known as Santa Claus Is Comin' to Town. Written by John Frederick Coots and Haven Gillespie and first sung on the radio. First recorded by Reser and his band with Tom Stacks on vocal. Tommy Dorsey and his orchestra recorded a version in 1935. Arrangement from *The Reindeer Book*.

4/4 TIME, MODERATE SWING

C F
 You better watch out, you better not cry,
C F
 You better not pout, I'm telling you why.
C F G C F G
 Santa Claus is coming to town, Santa Claus is coming to town,
(C-- Am--) (F-- G--) C G
 Santa Claus is coming to town.

C F
 He's making a list, he's checking it twice,
C F
 He's gonna find out who's naughty or nice.
C F G C F G
 Santa Claus is coming to town, Santa Claus is coming to town,
(C-- Am--) (F-- G--) C C
 Santa Claus is coming to town.

C7 F
 He sees you when you're sleeping,
C7 F
 He knows when you're a- wake,
D7 G
 He knows if you've been bad or good,
D7 G G7
 So be good for goodness sake oh.

C F
 You better watch out, you better not cry,
C F
 You better not pout, I'm telling you why.
C F G C C F G
 Santa Claus is coming to town, Santa Claus is coming to town,
(C-- Am--) (F-- G--) C C
 Santa Claus is coming to town.

C7 F
 He sees you when you're sleeping,
C7 F
 He knows when you're a- wake,
D7 G
 He knows if you've been bad or good,
D7 G G7
 So be good for goodness sake.

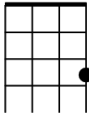
C F
 You better watch out, you better not cry,
C F
 You better not pout, I'm telling you why.
C F G
 Santa Claus is coming to town,
C F G
 Santa Claus is coming to town,

(C-- Am--) F (C-- Am--) F
 Santa Claus is coming, Santa Claus is coming,
(C-- Am--) (F--- G-) (C-- C7--) (F-- Fm--) C <C>

Santa Claus is coming to town.

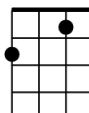
Happy Ukes

C



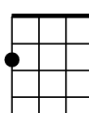
Happy Ukes

F



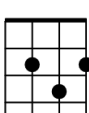
Happy Ukes

Am



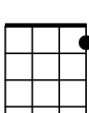
Happy Ukes

G



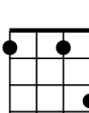
Happy Ukes

C7



Happy Ukes

Fm



Silent Night (in G)

Traditional (Mohr/Gruber) (1818)

Composed in 1818 by Franz Xaver Gruber to lyrics by Joseph Mohr in the town of Oberndorf bei Salzburg in Austria. Arrangement from *The Reindeer Book*.

G D7 G G

G G G G
Silent night, holy night!

D D7 G G7
All is calm, all is bright.

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

C C G G
Holy infant so tender and mild,

D D7 G Em
Sleep in heavenly peace,

G D7 G G
Sleep in heavenly peace.

G G G G
Silent night, holy night!

D D7 G G7
Shepherds quake at the sight,

C C G G7
Glories stream from heaven a- far,

C C G G
Heavenly hosts sing alleluia- a,

D D7 G Em
Christ the savior is born,

G D7 G G
Christ the saviour is born.

G G G G
Silent night, holy night!

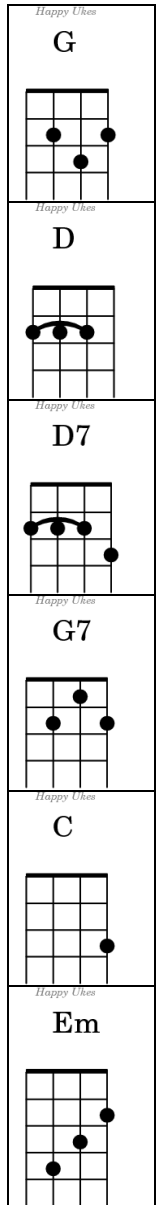
D D7 G G7
Son of God, love's pure light,

C C G G7
Radiant beams from thy holy face,

C C G G
With the dawn of re- deeming grace,

D D7 G Em
Jesus Lord at thy birth,

G D7 G G G <G>
Jesus Lord at thy birth.



Silver Bells (in F)

Bing Crosby/Carol Richards (1951)

Composed by Jay Livingston and Ray Evans and first performed in the film *The Lemon Drop Kid* by Bob Hope and Marilyn Maxwell and released in 1951 (but filmed in July to August 1950.) First recorded version was by Bing Crosby and Carol Richards in October 1950. Originally called *Tinkle Bells*, until the writers were informed that tinkle was slang for urination. First UK chart success was the charity recording by Aled Jones and Sir Terry Wogan in 2009. Arrangement from Richard G's Ukulele Songbook - www.scorpex.net.

C7 C7 F F

[Both] F Silver bells, F Bb silver bells, Bb
C7 C7 F C7

[Both] It's Christmas time in the city.

[BC] Ring-a-ling F Bb hear them ring Bb
[CR] ring a ling ting-a-ling

[Both] C7 C7 F F
Soon it will be Christmas day.

[BC] F F Bb Bb
City sidewalks busy sidewalks dressed in holiday style,
C7 C7 F F

[BC] In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.

[CR] F F7 Bb Gm
Children laughing people passing, meeting smile after smile.
C7 C7 F C7

[Both] And on every street corner you'll hear,

[BC] F F Bb Bb
Silver bells, silver bells,

[CR] Silver bells, silver bells,

[BC] C7 C7 F C7
It's Christmas time in the city.

[BC] F F Bb Bb
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring,

[CR] ring-a-ling, hear them ring,

[BC] C7 C7 F F
Soon it will be Christmas day.

F F

[CR] F F7
Strings of street lights even stop lights,

[CR] Bb Bb
Blink a bright red and green,

[CR] C7 C7 F F
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.

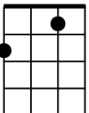
[CR] F F7
Hear the snow crush, see the kids rush,

[CR] Bb Bb
This is Santa's big day,

[CR] C7 C7 F C7
And a-bove all this bustle you'll hear.

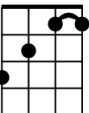
Happy Ukes

F



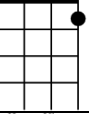
Happy Ukes

Bb



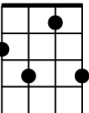
Happy Ukes

C7



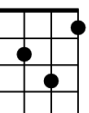
Happy Ukes

F7



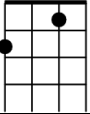
Happy Ukes

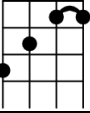
Gm

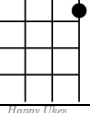


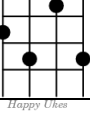
[CR] **F** Silver bells, **F** silver bells, **Bb** silver bells, **Bb**
 [BC] Silver bells, silver bells, silver bells,
C7 **C7** **F** **F**
 [Both] It's Christmas time in the city.
F **F** **Bb** **Bb**
 [BC] Ring-a-ling, hear them ring,
 [CR] Ring-a-ling, hear them ring,
C7 **C7** **F** **F**
 [Both] Soon it will be Christmas day.

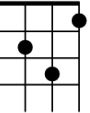
F **F7** **Bb** **Bb**
 [CR] Silver bells, silver bells,
 [BC] City sidewalks, busy sidewalks dressed in holiday style,
C7 **C7** **F** **F**
 [CR] It's Christmas time in the city.
 [BC] In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.
F **F7** **Bb** **Bb**
 [CR] Ring-a-ling Hear them ring,
 [BC] Children laughing people passing meeting smile after smile,
C7 **C7** **F** **<F>**
 [Both] Very soon it will be Christmas day.

Happy Ukes
F


Happy Ukes
Bb


Happy Ukes
C7


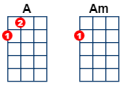
Happy Ukes
F7


Happy Ukes
Gm


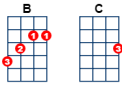
Sleigh Ride

Anderson/Parish

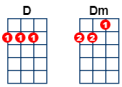
Changes marked up at 29 Oct practice session



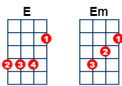
C Am Dm G x3
~~F C Dm G~~



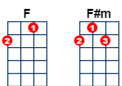
Just hear those C sleigh bells Am jingling Dm ring-ting G aling-aling C too



Come G on it's C lovely Am weather for a Dm sleigh ride to G gether with C you
 Out G side the C snow is Am falling and Dm friends are G calling "Yoo C Hoo"



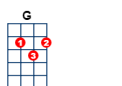
Come G on it's C lovely Am weather for a Dm sleigh ride to G gether with C you



Giddy F#m up, Giddy up, Giddy B up

Let's go E let's look at the show

F#m We're riding in a B wonderland of E snow



Giddy Em up, Giddy up, Giddy A up

It's grand D just holding your hand

Dm We're gliding along with a song of a G wintery fairy land

Our cheeks are C nice and Am rosy and Dm comfy and G cozy are C we

We're G snuggled up C together like two birds of a G feather would C be

Let's G take that C road Am before us and Dm sing a G chorus or C two

Come on G it's C lovely Am weather for a Dm sleigh ride to G gether with C you

~~There's a C happy Am feeling Dm nothing in the G world can C buy~~

~~When G they pass C around the G chocolate and the pumpkin C pie~~

~~It'll G nearly be C like a Am picture Dm print by G Currier and C Ives~~

~~These G wonderful C things are the Am things we Dm remember G all through our C lives~~

Just hear those C sleigh bells Am jingling Dm ring-ting G aling-aling C too

Come G on it's C lovely Am weather for a Dm sleigh ride to G gether with C you

Out G side the C snow is Am falling and Dm friends are G calling "Yoo C Hoo"

Come G on it's C lovely Am weather for a Dm sleigh ride to G gether with C you

Giddy F#m up, Giddy up, Giddy B up

Let's go E let's look at the show

F#m We're riding in a B wonderland of E snow

Giddy Em up, Giddy up, Giddy A up

It's grand D just holding your hand

Dm We're gliding along with a song of a G wintery fairy land

Our cheeks are C nice and Am rosy and Dm comfy and G cozy are C we

We're G snuggled up C together like two birds of a G feather would C be

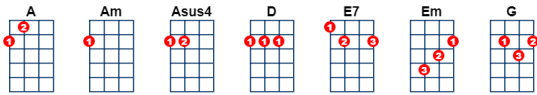
Let's G take that C road Am before us and Dm sing a G chorus or C two

Come on G it's C lovely Am weather for a Dm sleigh ride to G gether with C you C/

Happy Ukes

Step Into Christmas

Elton John



D Welcome to my Christmas song G I'd like to thank you for the D year
D So I'm sending you this Christmas card G To say it's nice to have you D here
Am I'd like to sing about G all the things your D eyes and mind can A see
Am So hop aboard the turn G table
Em Oh! Oh! Oh! Step into Christmas with A me Yeah! Asus4 A

D Step into Christmas Let's join together
G We can watch the snow fall For A ever and ever
D Eat, drink and be merry Come along with me
G Step into Christmas E7 The admission's A free

D Take care in all you do next year G and keep smiling through the D days
D If we can help to entertain you G Oh! we will find the D ways
Am So merry Christmas G one and all There's D no place I'd rather A be
Am Than asking you if G you'd oblige
Em Stepping into Christmas with A me Asus4 A

D Step into Christmas Let's join together
G We can watch the snow fall For A ever and ever
D Eat, drink and be merry Come along with me
G Step into Christmas E7 The admission's A free

D Welcome to my Christmas song G I'd like to thank you for the D year
D So I'm sending you this Christmas card G To say it's nice to have you D here
Am I'd like to sing about G all the things Your D eyes and mind can A see
Am So hop aboard the turn G table
Em Oh! Oh! Oh! Step into Christmas with A me Yeah! Asus4 A

D Step into Christmas Let's join together
G We can watch the snow fall For A ever and ever
D Eat, drink and be merry Come along with me
G Step into Christmas E7 The admission's A free

D Step into Christmas
G Oh! A for ever and ever
D Yeah! Come along with me G Now... E7 A Asus4 A

Happy Ukes

Stop the Cavalry (in A)

Jona Lewie (1980)

Written and performed by Jona Lewie in 1980 - intended as more of a protest than a Christmas song. The brass bit is based on Alfven's Swedish Rhapsody #1 and the dub-ah-dums on Mozart's D major Rondo. Arrangement adapted from *The Reindeer Book*.

A E7 A E7

A E7
 Hey Mister Churchill comes over here,
 A E7
 to say we're doing splendidly,
 A E7
 But it's very cold out here in the snow,
 A E7
 Marching to and from the enemy.

A E7
 Oh I say it's tough, I have had enough,
 (A-- E7--) A A
 Can you stop the caval- ry?

A E7 A E7
 A E7 A E7
 A E7 (A-- E7--) A A

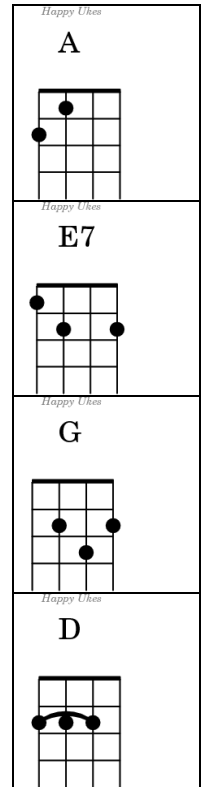
A E7
 I have had to fight, almost every night,
 A E7
 Down throughout the centuries,
 A E7
 That is when I say, oh yes yet again,
 (A-- E7--) A A
 Can you stop the caval- ry?

E7 A E7 A
 Mary proudly waits at home, in the nuclear fallout zone,
 E7 A E7 A
 Wish I could be dancing now, in the arms of the girl I love.

A A A

E7 E7
 Du bu du bud um dum, du bu dubud um,
 A A
 Du bud dum dum du bu dum, du bu du bu dum,
 E7 E7
 Du bu du bud um dum, du bu du bud um,
 A A
 Du bud dum dum du bu dum, du bu du bu dum,
 G G D D
 Wish I was at home for Christmas...

(A-- D--) A (A-- D--) A
 (A-- D--) (A-- D--) (A-- D--) A A



A **E7**
 Bang goes another bomb, on another town,
A **E7**
 While the Czar and Jim have tea
A **E7**
 If I get home, live to tell the tale.
A **E7**
 I'll run for all presidencies,
A **E7** <STOP!>
 If I get elected, I'll Stop,
 (A-- **E7**--) **A**
 I will stop the cavalry.

A **E7** **A** **E7**
A **E7** **A** **E7**
A **E7** (A-- **E7**--) **A**
A **A** **A**

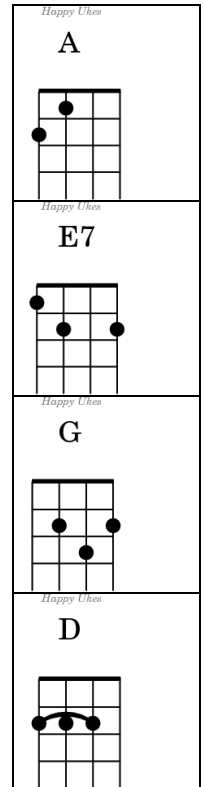
E7 **E7**
 Du bu du bud um dum, du bu du bud um,
A **A**
 Du bud dum dum du bu dum, du bu du bu dum,
E7 **E7**
 Du bu du bud um dum, du bu du bud um,
A **A**
 Du bud dum dum du bu dum, du bu du bu dum,
G **G** **D** **D**
 Wish I was at home for Christmas...

E7 **A** **E7** **A**
 Wish I could be dancing now, in the arms of the girl I love.
E7 **A** **E7** **A**
 Mary proudly waits at home, she's been waiting two years long.

A **A** **A**

G **G** **D** **D**
 Wish I was at home for Christmas...

(A-- D--) **A** (A-- D--) **A**
 (A-- D--) (A-- D--) (A-- D--) <A>



Twelve Days of Christmas, The (in C)

Traditional (1909)

First published in 1780 without music in. Today's tune is derived from a 1909 Frederic Austin's arrangement of a traditional melody and he introduced the 'five golden rings' prolongation. Arrangement from *The Reindeer Book*. C-- G-- C---

On the **first** day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
(C--- G-) C

A partridge in a pear tree.

On the **second** day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
G (C--- G-) C

Two turtle-doves and a partridge in a pear tree.

On the **third** day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
(G---) G

Three French hens, two turtle-doves and a

(C--- G-) C

Partridge in a pear tree.

On the **fourth** day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
(G---) (G---) G

Four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle-doves and a

(C--- G-) C

Partridge in a pear tree.

On the **fifth** day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
(Em-- D--) (G-- G7--)

Five golden rings,

(C---) (F---) (D7-- G--)

Four calling birds, three French hens, two turtle-doves and a

(C--- G-) C

Partridge in a pear tree.

On the **sixth** day of Christmas my true love gave to me: Six geese a-laying (G---)
C (G-- C--)

On the **seventh** day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
(G---)

Seven swans a-swimming, six geese a-laying..., (G-- C--)

On the **eighth** day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
(G---)

Eight maids a-milking, seven swans a-swimming, six geese a-laying ..., (G-- C--)

On the **ninth** day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
(G---)

Nine ladies dancing, eight maids a-milking, seven swans a-swimming, Six geese a-laying ..., (G-- C--)

On the **tenth** day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
(G---)

Ten Lords a-leaping, eight maids a-milking, seven swans a-swimming, Six geese a-laying ..., (G-- C--)

On the **eleventh** day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
(G---)

Eleven pipers piping, ten lords a-leaping, nine ladies dancing, eight maids-a milking seven swans a-swimming, Six geese a-laying ..., (G-- C--)

On the **twelfth** day of Christmas my true love gave to me:
(G---)

Twelve drummers drumming, eleven pipers piping, ten Lords a-leaping, nine ladies dancing, eight maids a-milking, seven swans a-swimming, Six geese a-laying ..., [Can half the speed for the very last partridge in a pear tree]



Happy Ukes

C

Happy Ukes

G

Happy Ukes

F

Happy Ukes

Em

Happy Ukes

G7

Happy Ukes

D

Happy Ukes

D7

We Wish You a Merry Christmas (in G)

Traditional (16th c.)

16th century carol from the West Country of England. Arrangement is a mixture from various sources.

G G

G C
 We wish you a merry Christmas,
A7 D7
 We wish you a merry Christmas,
B7 Em
 We wish you a merry Christmas, and a
(Am-- D7-) G
 Happy new year.

G D (Em-- A7-) D
 Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
G D
 We wish you a merry Christmas, and a
(Am-- D7-) G
 Happy new year.

G C
 Oh bring us some figgy pudding,
A7 D7
 Oh bring us some figgy pudding,
B7 Em
 Oh bring us some figgy pudding,
(Am-- D7-) G
 And bring it out here!

G D (Em-- A7-) D
 Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
G D
 We wish you a merry Christmas, and a
(Am-- D7-) G
 Happy new year.

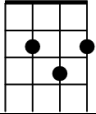
G C
 We won't go until we get some,
A7 D7
 We won't go until we get some,
B7 Em
 We won't go until we get some,
(Am-- D7-) G
 So bring some out here!

G D (Em-- A7-) D
 Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
G D
 We wish you a merry Christmas, and a
(Am-- D7-) G
 Happy new year.

G D
 We wish you a merry Christmas, and a
(Am-- Am-- D7--) **G-- -- -- <G>**
[Half Speed] Happy new year.

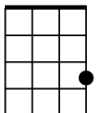
Happy Ukes

G



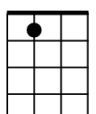
Happy Ukes

C



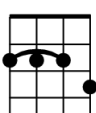
Happy Ukes

A7



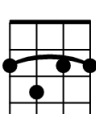
Happy Ukes

D7



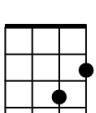
Happy Ukes

B7



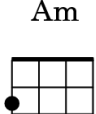
Happy Ukes

Em



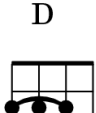
Happy Ukes

Am



Happy Ukes

D



When A Child Is Born (in C)

Michael Holm (1974)

Tune by Ciro Dammicco (alias Zaccar) written in 1972 and called Soleado. English words written by Fred Jay a few years later. First English version recorded by the German, Michael Holm, in 1974, but made famous by Johnny Mathis in 1976. Arrangement from *The Reindeer Book*.

Am **G** (**Dm-- G--**) **C**

C **G** (**C-- F--**) **C**
A ray of hope flickers in the sky,

C **Am** (**G-- F--**) **G**
A tiny star lights up way up high,

F **G** **Em**
All a- cross the land dawns a brand new morn,

Am **G** (**Dm-- G--**) **C**

This comes to pass when a child is born.

C **G** (**C-- F--**) **C**
A silent wish sails the seven seas,

C **Am** (**G-- F--**) **G**
The winds of change whisper in the trees,

F **G** **Em**
All the walls of doubt crumble tossed and torn,

Am **G** (**Dm-- G--**) **C**

This comes to pass when a child is born.

C **G** (**C-- F--**) **C**
A rosy dawn settles all a- round,

C **Am** (**G-- F--**) **G**
You get the feel you're on solid ground.

F **G** **Em**
For a spell or two no-one seems forlorn,

Am **G** (**Dm-- G--**) **C**

This comes to pass when a child is born.

C **G** (**C-- F--**) **C**
It's all a dream, an illusion now,

C **Am** (**G-- F--**) **G**
It must come true sometime soon some- how.

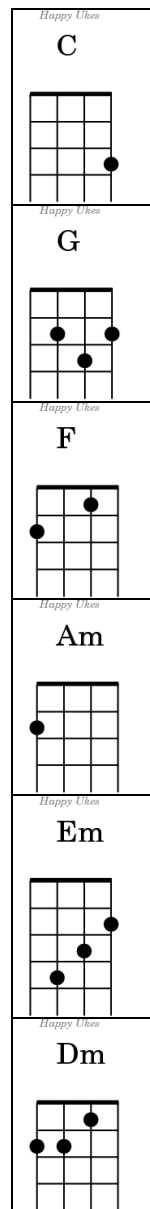
F **G** **Em**
All across the land dawns a brand new morn,

Am **G** (**Dm-- G--**) **C**

This comes to pass when a child is born.

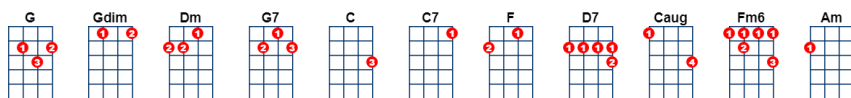
Am **G** (**Dm-- G--**) **C** **C** <C>

This comes to pass when a child is born.



When The Red Red Robin

Al Jolson 1939



Bing Crosby

G// Gdim// Dm// G7/ (last line of first verse)

When the C red, red robin comes G7 bob, bob, bobbin' C along, along
There'll be no more sobbin' when G7 he starts throbbin' his C old sweet C7 song
F Wake up, wake up you sleepy head
C Get up, get up, get out of bed
D7 Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red
G// Live Gdim// love Dm// laugh and be G7/ happy

C What if I were blue G7 now I'm walking through C fields of flowers
Rain may glisten but G7 still I listen for C hours and Cmaj hours
F I'm just a kid again Fm6 doing what I did again C singing a Am song
When the C red, red robin comes G7 bob, bob, bobbin' C along

When the C red, red robin comes G7 bob, bob, bobbin' C along, along
There'll be no more sobbin' when G7 he starts throbbin' his C old sweet C7 song
F Wake up, wake up you sleepy head
C Get up, get up, get out of bed
D7 Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red
G// Live Gdim// love Dm// laugh and be G7/ happy

C What if I were blue G7 now I'm walking through C fields of flowers
Rain may glisten but G7 still I listen for C hours and Cmaj hours
F I'm just a kid again Fm6 doing what I did again C singing a Am song
When the C red, red robin comes G7 bob, bob, bobbin' C along
When the C red, red robin comes G7 bob, bob, bobbin' C along C//

Happy Ukes

Note: Standard GCEA Soprano Ukulele Tuning. | Powered by UkeGeeks' Scriptasaurus • ukegeeks.com

White Christmas (in G)

Bing Crosby (1942)

Written by Irving Berlin in 1940, and first performed in public by Bing Crosby who sang it on his radio show on Christmas day 1941. He recorded it in 1942 with the John Scott Trotter Orchestra and the Ken Darby Singers. The master became damaged through excess use, and he made a second recording with the same artists to try to replicate the original. Subtle changes were introduced, however, including the addition of a celeste. Arrangement mainly from The Reindeer Book, with additions from various other sources.

G Am-- D-- G G

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

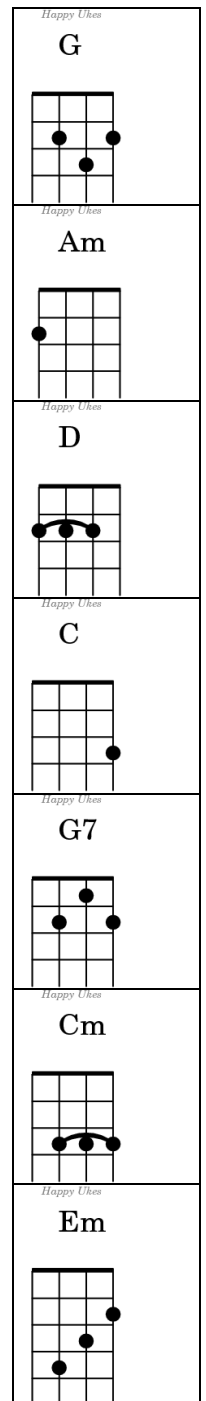
G G Am D---***
 I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
 C D G G
 With every Christmas card I write,
 G G7 C Cm
 May your days be merry and bright,
 G (Am-- D--) G D
 And may all your Christmas- ses be white.

G G Am D
 C D G G
 G G7 C Cm
 G Em Am D

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

G G Am D-- ***
 I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
 C D G G
 With every Christmas card I write,
 G G7 C Cm
 May your days be merry and bright,
 G (Am-- D--) G G
 And may all your Christmas- ses be white.
 G (Am-- D--) G <G>
 And may all your Christmas- ses be white.

***Optional slide and walk down...



Winter Wonderland (in G)

Richard Humber (1934)

Music by Felix Bernard and words by Richard B. Smith. Originally recorded in 1934 by Richard Humber and his Hotel Ritz Carlton Orchestra. Arrangement from *The Reindeer Book*.

A D7 G

G G
Sleigh bells ring, are you listenin'?

D D
In the lane, snow is glistening.

(D7-- Am-- (D-- Am--)
A beautiful sight, we're happy to- night,
(A-- D-- G)
Walking in a winter wonder- land.

G G
Gone a- way is the blue bird,
D D
Here to stay is the new bird,
(D7-- Am-- (D-- Am--)
He sings a love song as we go a- long,
(A-- D-- G)
Walking in a winter wonder- land.

(B-- F#-- B)
In the meadow we can build a snowman,
(B-- F#-- B)
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown,
(D-- A-- D)
He'll say, "Are you married?" We'll say, "No man,
(D-- A-- (D-- D7--)
But you can do the job when you're in town."

G G
Later on we'll cons- pire,
D D
As we dream by the fire,
(D7-- Am-- (D-- Am--)
To face un- a- fraid the plans that we made,
(A-- D-- G)
Walking in a winter wonder- land.

(B-- F#-- B)
In the meadow we can build a snowman,
(B-- F#-- B)
Then pretend that he's a circus clown,
(D-- A-- D)
We'll have lots of fun with mister snowman,
(D-- A-- (D-- D7--)
Un- til the other kiddies knock him down.

G G
Later on we'll cons- pire,
D D
As we dream by the fire,
(D7-- Am-- (D-- Am--)
To face un- afraid the plans that we made,
(A-- D-- G)
Walking in a winter wonder- land.
A-- D7-- G <G> <D> <G>
Walking in a winter wonder- land.

