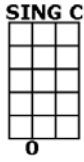


# **BIG SING 12-16-17**

(all medleys can be found on my site on the “2 page medleys” page)

**We Wish You a Merry Christmas**  
**Let There Be Peace On Earth**  
**Blue Christmas/White Christmas**  
**Chanukah O Chanukah/Oy Khanike/Hanukkah in Santa Monica**  
**Since I Fell For You**  
**Text Me Merry Christmas**  
**Jingle Bell Rock (Harmonica solo)/Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree**  
**Lullaby of Broadway**  
**Eight Days of Chanukah**  
**Nuttin' For Christmas**  
**Jingle Bells-D**  
**Rudolph-F/Frosty the Snowman**  
**Accentuate the Positive/Side By Side**  
**I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus/ All I Want For Christmas Is My 2  
Front Teeth**  
**Mele Kalikimaka (not the medley)**  
**Don't Be Cruel/Rockin' Robin**  
**Home For the Holidays/Santa Claus Is Coming To Town**

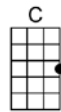
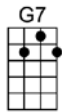
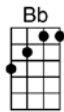
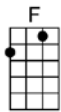
**Silent Night**  
**Those Were the Days**  
**Sixteen Tons**



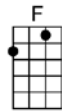
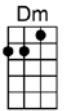
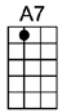
# WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

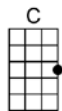
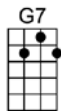
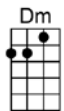
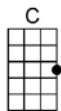
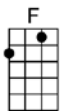
**Intro: 2nd line**



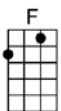
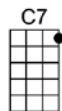
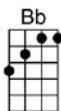
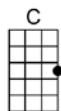
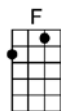
We wish you a Merry Christmas, we wish you a Merry Christmas,  
 Oh bring us some figgy pudding, oh bring us some figgy pudding  
 We won't go until we get some, we won't go until we get some



We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!  
 Oh bring us some figgy pudding and bring it right here.  
 We won't go until we get some, so bring it right here.

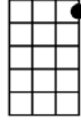


Good tidings we bring to you and your kin



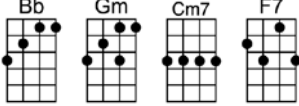
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year!

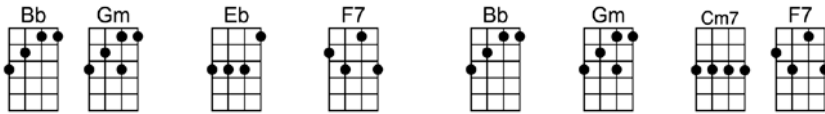
SING Bb



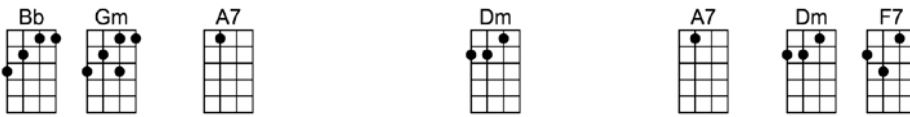
# LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH

3/4 123 123

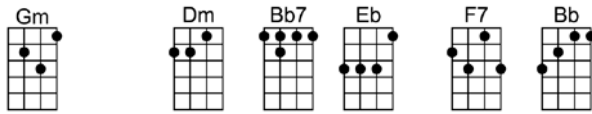
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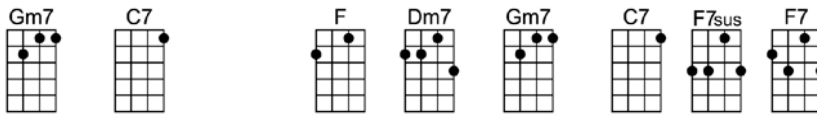
Let there be peace on earth, and let it be-gin with me



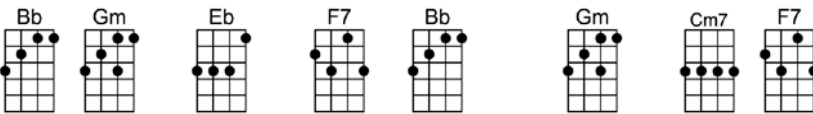
Let there be peace on earth, the peace that was meant to be



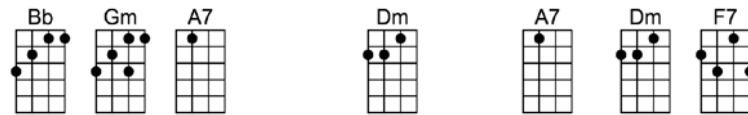
With God as our father, brothers all are we



Let me walk with my brother in perfect harmo-ny



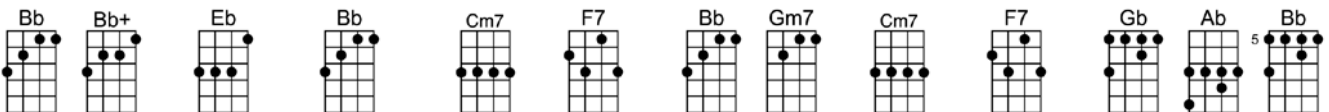
Let peace be-gin with me, let this be the moment now



With every step I take let this be my solemn vow.

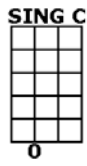


To take each moment and live each moment in peace eternal-ly



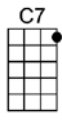
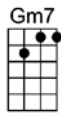
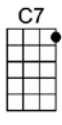
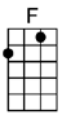
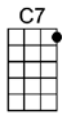
Let there be peace on earth, and let it be-gin with me,

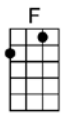
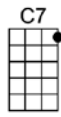
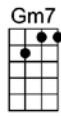
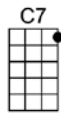

Let it be-gin with me



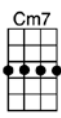
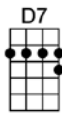
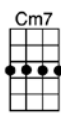
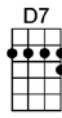
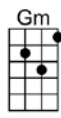
# BLUE CHRISTMAS

4/4 1234 1

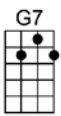
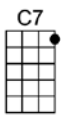
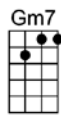
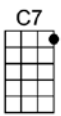
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |

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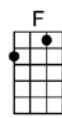
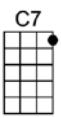
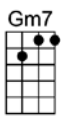
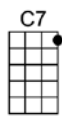
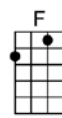
I'll have a blue Christmas with-out you. I'll be so blue thinking a-bout you.

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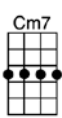
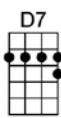
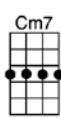
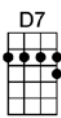
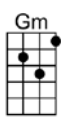
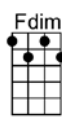
Deco-ra - tions of red on a green Christmas tree

 |  |  |  |

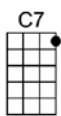
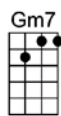
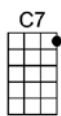
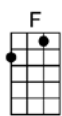
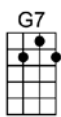
Won't mean a thing if you're not here with me.

 |  |  |  |  |

I'll have a blue Christmas that's certain. And when that blue heartache starts hurtin'

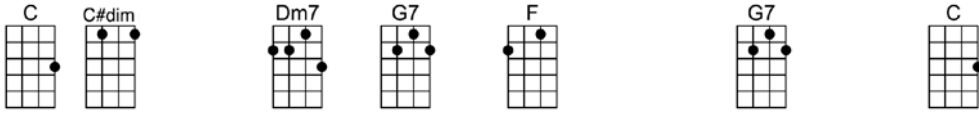
 |  |  |  |  |  |

You'll be do - in' all right with your Christmas of white

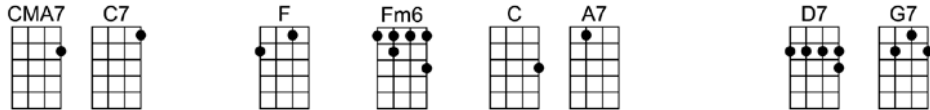
 |  |  |  |  |

But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas.

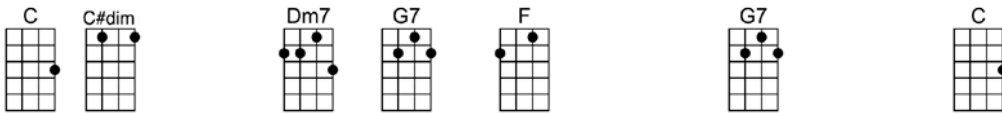
# WHITE CHRISTMAS



I'm dreaming of a White Christmas just like the ones I used to know,



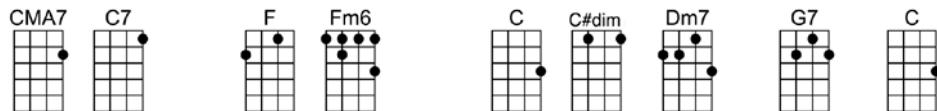
Where the tree-tops glisten, and children listen to hear sleighbells in the snow.



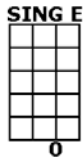
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas with every Christmas card I write,



May your days be merry and bright, and may all your Christmas-es be white.

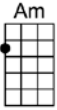


May your days be merry and bright, and may all your Christmas-es be white.

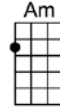
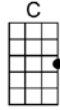
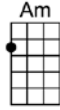
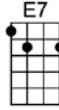
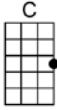


# CHANUKAH, O CHANUKAH

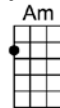
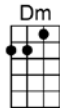
4/4 1...2...1234



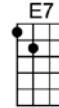
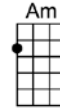
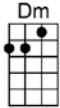
Chanukah, O Chanukah, come light the Menorah, let's have a party, we'll all dance the hora.



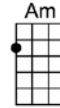
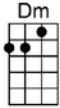
Gather round the table, we'll give you a treat. Dreydls to play with, Latkes to eat.



And while we are playing, the candles are burning low.

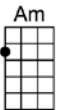


One for each night, they shed a sweet light, to re-mind us of days long ago.

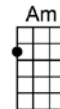
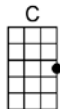
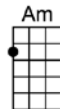
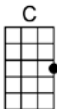


One for each night, they shed a sweet light, To re-mind us of days long ago.

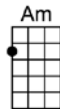
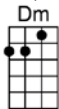
# KHANIKE OY KHANIKE



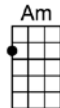
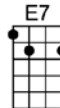
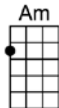
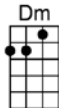
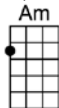
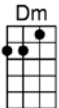
Khanike, Oy Khanike, a yontef a sheyner, a lustiker, a freylekher, nito nokh azeyner.



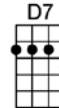
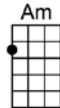
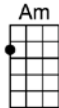
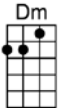
Ale nakht in dreydl shpilm mir Frishe, heyse latkes esn mir.



Geshvinder, tsindt, kinder, di khanike likhtelekh on.



Zogt "al-ha-nisim," loybt got far di nisim, un kumt gikher tantsn in kon.

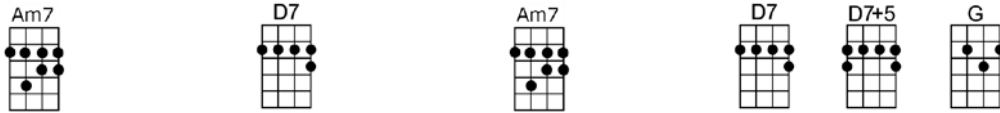


Zogt "al-ha-nisim," loybt got far di nisim, un kumt gikher tantsn in kon.

# HANUKKAH IN SANTA MONICA-TOM LEHRER



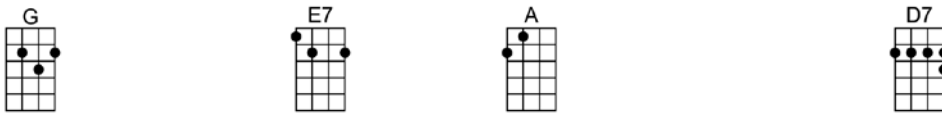
I'm spending Hanukkah in Santa Monica, wearing sandals, lighting candles by the sea.



I spent Sha-vuos in East Saint Louis, a charming spot, but clearly not the spot for me.



Those eastern winters, I can't en-dure 'em, so every year I pack my gear and come out here for Purim.



Rosh Ha-shana I spend in Ari-zana, and Yom Kippur way down in Missis-sippur.



But in De-cember there's just one place for me.



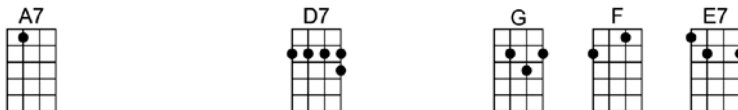
Amid the California flora I'll be lighting my menorah.



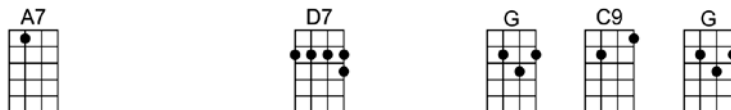
Like a baby in its cradle I'll be playing with my dreidel,



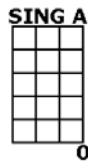
Here's to Judas Maccabeus, boy if he could only see us,



Spending Hanukkah, in Santa Monica, by the Sea!

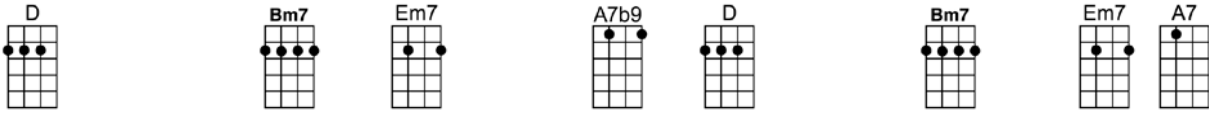


We're spending Hanukkah, in Santa Monica, by the Sea!

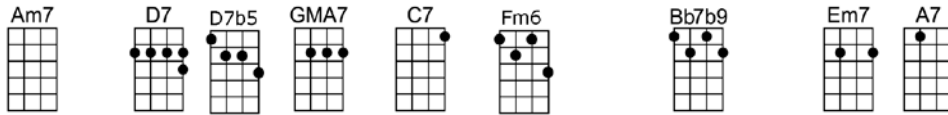


# SINCE I FELL FOR YOU - Buddy Johnson

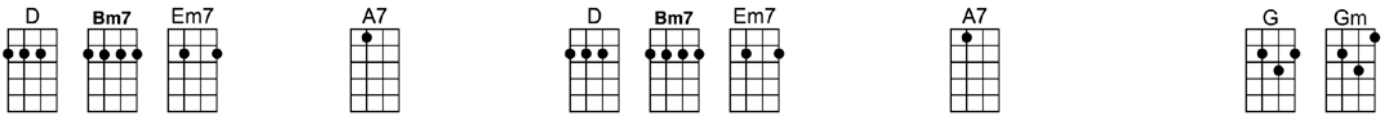
4/4 1...2...1234



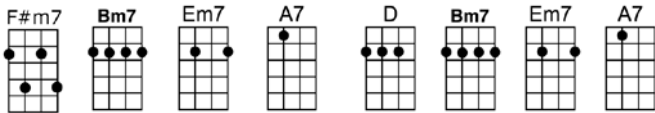
When you just give love, and never get love, you'd better let love de-part.



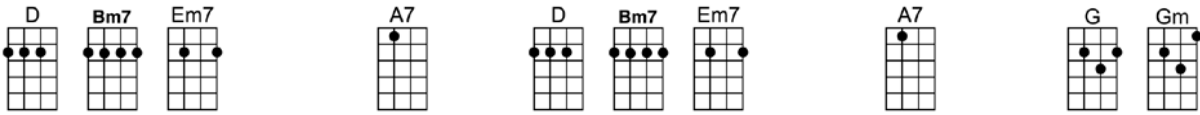
I know it's so, and yet I know, I can't get you out of my heart.



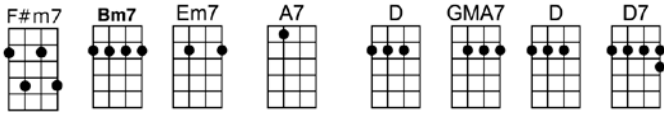
You made me leave my happy home. You took my love, and now you've gone,



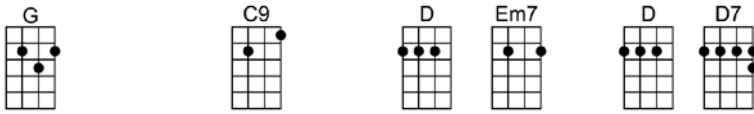
Since I fell for you



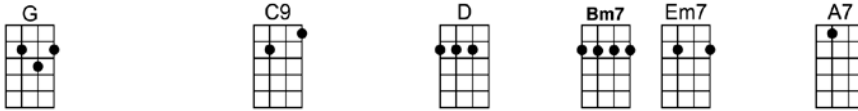
Love brings such misery and pain. I guess I'll never be the same,



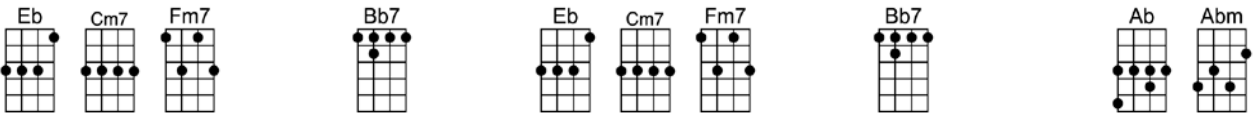
Since I fell for you



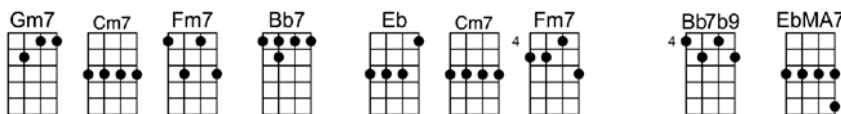
Well it's too bad, and it's too sad, but I'm in love with you



You love me, then you snub me. But what can I do, I'm still in love with you.

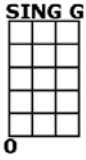


Well, I guess I'll never see the light. I get the blues most every night,



Since I fell for you Since I fell for you.

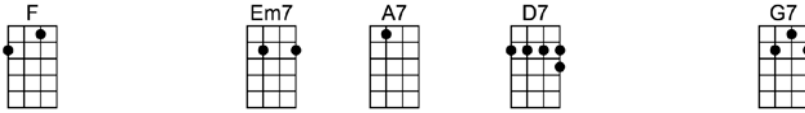




# TEXT ME MERRY CHRISTMAS-Schlesinger/Javerbaum



This holiday you'll be far away, and I'll be all a-lone



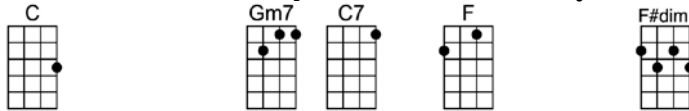
So please remember, this De-cember, to fully charge your phone, and



Text me Merry Christmas, let me know you care



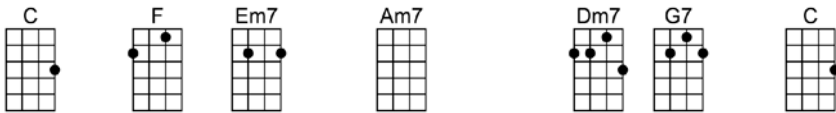
Just a word or two of text from you will re-mind me you're still there



You don't have to add much to it, one smiley face will do :)



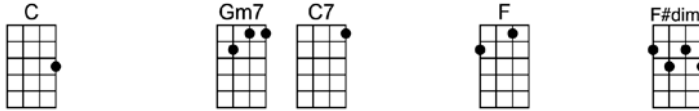
Baby, text me Merry Christmas, 'cause I'm missing kissing you



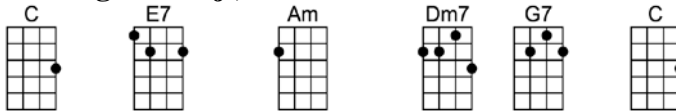
Text me Merry Christmas, make my holi - day com-plete



Though you're far from me, say you'll B- R- B, that's a text I'll never de-lete

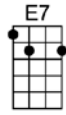


Choose just the right e-moji, one that makes me LO-L

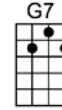
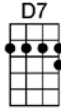
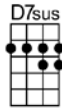
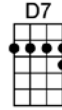


And if you text me something naughty, I promise I won't tell

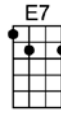
**p.2. Text Me Merry Christmas**



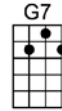
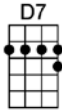
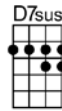
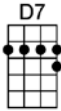
**I don't care if you spell things right, I just want to hear from you tonight**



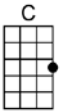
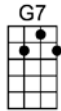
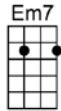
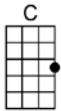
**Stroke those keys with your delicate touch, and type those little words that mean so much**



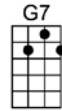
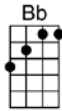
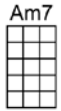
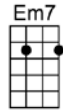
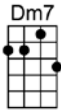
**A Facebook message isn't quite as sweet, I need more from @you than just a tweet**



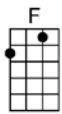
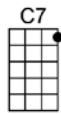
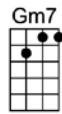
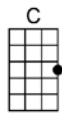
**A snap on Snapchat doesn't last, and voicemail, that's from Christmas past**



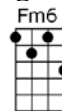
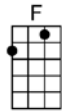
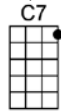
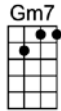
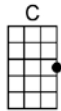
**Text me Merry Christmas, send a selfie too**



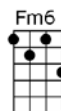
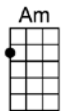
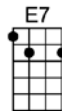
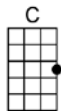
**If you do I'll go 'neath the mistle-toe and pre-tend my screen is you**



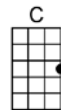
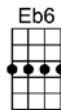
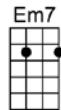
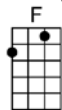
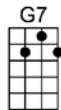
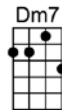
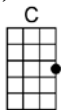
**Show me that you love me, text XO to kiss and hug me**



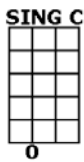
**I'll be right here waiting for my pants to start vi-brating**



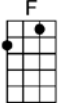
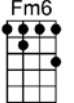
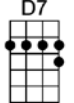

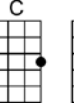
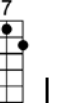
**Baby, text me Merry Christmas, and I will text you too.**

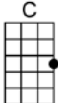
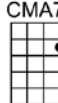
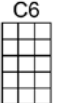
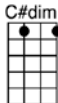
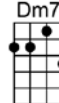
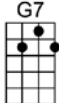


**This Christmas, it's the least that we can do.**

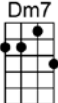
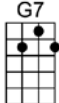
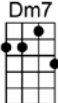
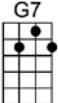
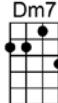
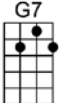
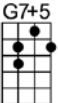


**JINGLE BELL ROCK** w.m. Joseph Carleton Beal, James Ross Boothe  
4/4 1...2...1234

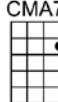
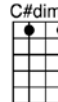
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |

 |  |  |  |  | 

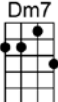
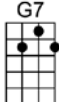
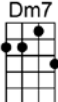
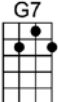
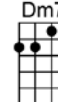
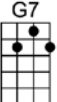
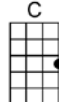
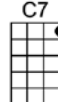
**Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, jingle bell swing and jingle bells ring**

 |  |  |  |  |  | 

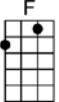

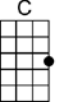
**Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun, now the jingle hop has begun.**

 |  |  |  |  | 

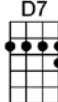
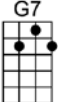
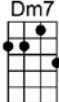
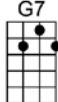
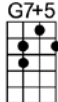
**Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time.**

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

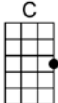
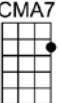
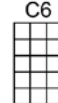
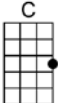
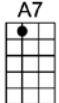
**Dancin' and prancin' in jingle bell square, in the frosty air.**

 |  | 

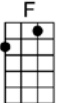
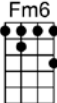
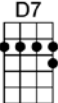
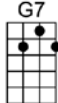
**What a bright time, it's the right time to rock the night away.**

 |  |  |  | 

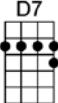
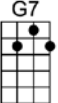

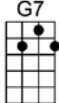
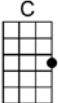
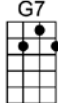
**Jingle bell time is a swell time to go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh.**

 |  |  |  | 

**Giddy-up, jingle-horse, pick up your feet, jingle around the clock**

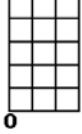
 |  |  | 

**Mix and a-mingle in a jinglin' beat, that's the jingle bell**

 |  |  |  |  | 

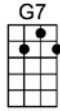
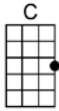
**That's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell rock.**

SING G

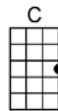


# ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE

4/4 1...2...1234



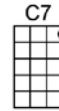
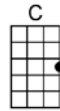
Rockin' around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop



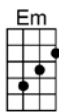
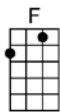
Mistletoe hung where you can see every couple tries to stop.



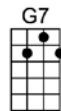
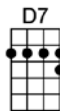
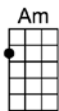
Rockin' around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring.



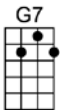
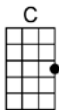
Later we'll have some punkin pie and we'll do some carol-ing.



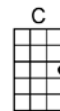
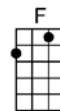
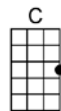
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear



Voices singing "Let's be jolly, deck the halls with boughs of holly."



Rockin' around the Christmas tree have a happy holiday



Everyone dancing merrily in the new.... old.... fashioned way.

1234

1234

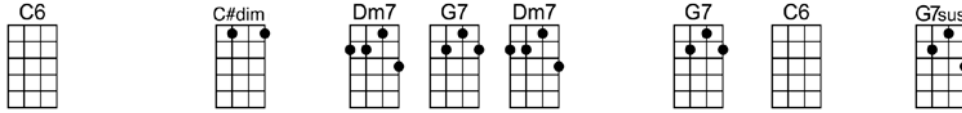
1234567



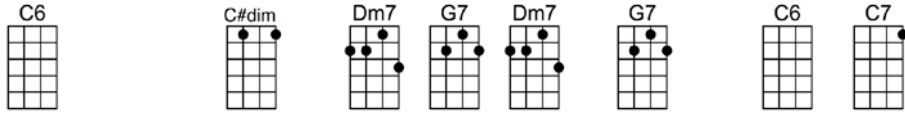
# LULLABY OF BROADWAY

4/4 1...2...1234

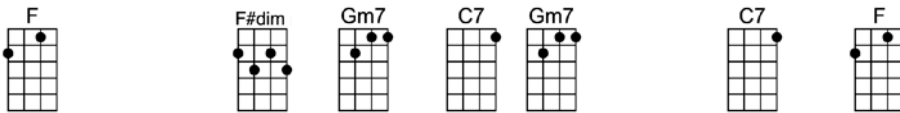
**Intro: (C6 C#dim Dm7 G7) X2**



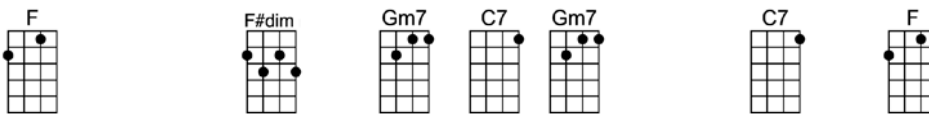
**Come on a-long and listen to the lulla-by of Broadway.**



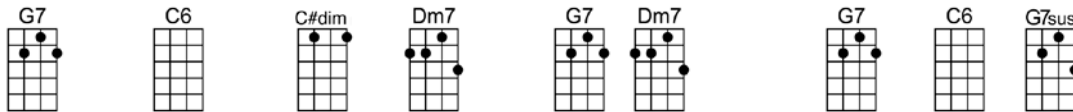
**The hip hoo-ray and bally hoo, the lullabye of Broad-way**



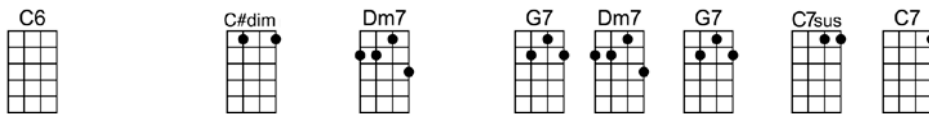
**The rumble of the subway train, the rattle of the taxis  
The band be -gins to go to town, and every-one goes crazy**



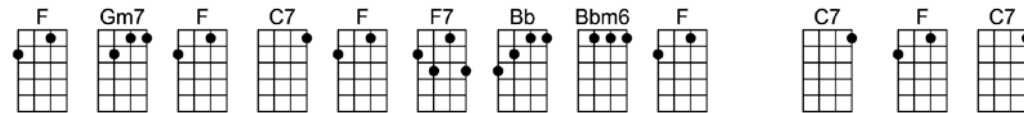
**The daffy - dils who enter - tain at Angel - o's and Maxie's.  
You rock-a-bye your baby 'round 'til every-thing gets hazy.**



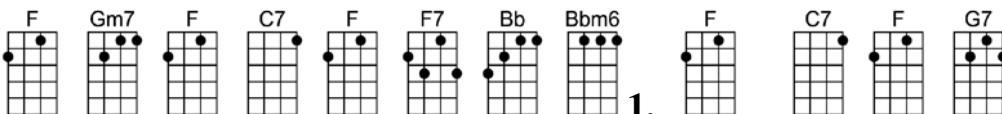
**When... a Broadway baby says good night, it's early in the morning  
Hush... a bye, I'll buy you this and that, you hear a daddy saying**



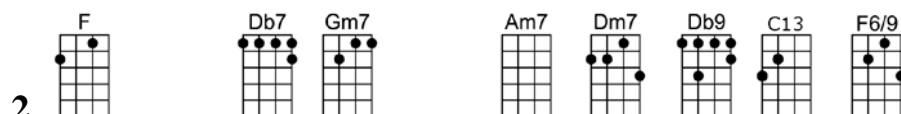
**Manhattan babies don't sleep tight un-til the dawn  
And baby goes home to her flat to sleep all day**



**Good night, ba - by, good night, milkman's on his way.**



**Sleep tight, ba - by. Sleep tight, 1. let's call it a day, HEY!** repeat (2nd verse)



**2. Let's call it a day! Listen to the lulla - by of old Broad-way!**

# EIGHT DAYS OF CHANUKAH

1. On the first day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

C Am Dm7 G7 C  
C F C G7 C  
A warm bagel topped with cream cheese

2. On the second day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

C Am Dm7 G7 C  
G7  
Two matzo balls  
C F C G7 C  
And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese

3. On the third day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

C Am Dm7 G7 C  
G7  
Three golden latkes  
G7  
Two matzo balls  
C F C G7 C  
And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese

4. On the fourth day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

C Am Dm7 G7 C  
G7  
Four pounds of corned beef  
G7  
Three golden latkes  
G7  
Two matzo balls  
C F C G7 C  
And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese

5. On the fifth day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

C Am Dm7 G7 C  
C D7 G7  
Five kosher dills  
C  
Four pounds of corned beef  
F  
Three golden latkes  
D7 G7  
Two matzo balls  
C F C G7 C  
And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese

6. On the sixth day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

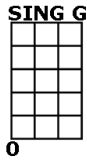
C Am Dm7 G7 C  
G7  
Six Bubbe's cooking  
C D7 G7  
Five kosher dills  
C  
Four pounds of corned beef  
F  
Three golden latkes  
D7 G7  
Two matzo balls  
C F C G7 C  
And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese

7. On the seventh day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

C Am Dm7 G7 C  
G7  
Seven Rabbis dancing  
G7  
Six Bubbe's cooking  
C D7 G7  
Five kosher dills  
C  
Four pounds of corned beef  
F  
Three golden latkes  
D7 G7  
Two matzo balls  
C F C G7 C  
And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese

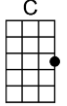
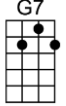
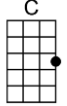
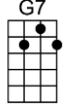
8. On the eighth day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

C Am Dm7 G7 C  
G7  
Eight fiddlers fiddling  
G7  
Seven Rabbis dancing  
G7  
Six Bubbe's cooking  
C D7 G7  
Five kosher dills  
C  
Four pounds of corned beef  
F  
Three golden latkes  
D7 G7  
Two matzo balls  
C F C G7 C  
And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese

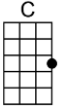
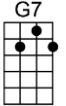
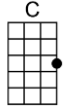


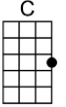
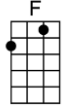
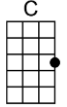
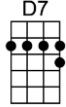
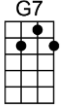
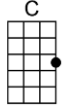
# NUTTIN' FOR CHRISTMAS

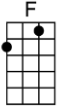
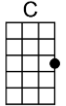
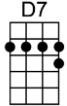
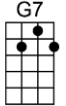
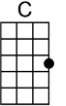
Sid Tepper/Roy C. Bennett  
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

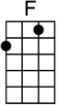
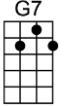
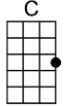
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |

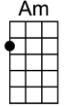
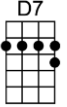
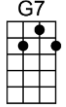
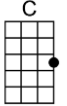
   
Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas, Mommy and Daddy are mad.

    
I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas, 'cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad.

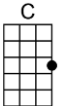
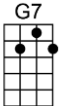
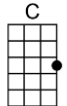
       
I broke my bat on Johnny's head; somebody snitched on me.

      
I hid a frog in sister's bed; somebody snitched on me.

    
I spilled some ink on Mommy's rug, I made Tommy eat a bug

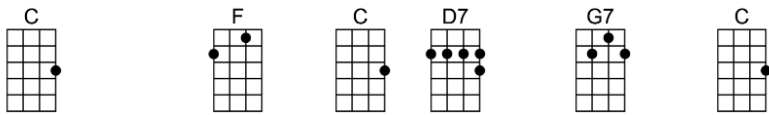
     
Bought some gum with a penny slug; somebody snitched on me.

    
Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas, Mommy and Daddy are mad.

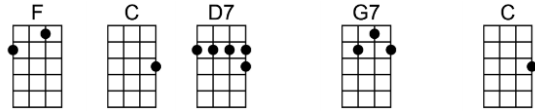
    
I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas, 'cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad.



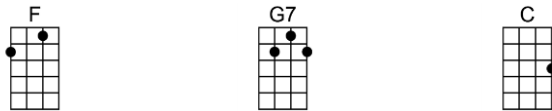
**p.2. Nuttin' For Christmas**



**I put a tack on teacher's chair; somebody snitched on me.**



**I tied a knot in Susie's hair; somebody snitched on me.**



**I did a dance on Mommy's plants, climbed a tree and tore my pants**



**Filled the sugar bowl with ants; somebody snitched on me.**



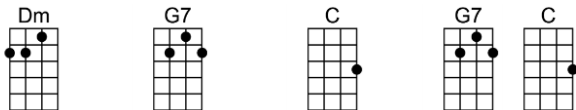
**Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas, Mommy and Daddy are mad.**



**I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas, 'cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad.**



**So, you better be good what-ever you do, 'cause if you're bad, I'm warning you,**



**You'll get nuttin' for Christmas!**

# JINGLE BELLS w.m. J.S. Pierpont

**D** **G**  
Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh

**A7** **D**  
O'er the fields we go laughing all the way.

**G**  
The bells on bob-tails ring, making spirits bright.

**A7** **D** **A7**  
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight. Oh!

**D** **D7**  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

**G** **D** **E7** **A7**  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

**D** **D7**  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

**G** **D** **A7** **D**  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

**D** **G**  
A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride,

**A7** **D**  
And soon Miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side.

**G**  
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot,

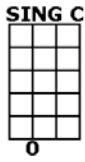
**A7** **D** **A7**  
He got into a drifted bank, and we, we got upsot. Oh!

**D** **D7**  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

**G** **D** **E7** **A7**  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

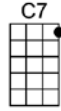
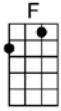
**D** **D7**  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

**G** **D** **A7** **D** **G** **D**  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one...horse...op...en.... sleigh.

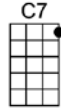


# RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

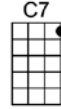
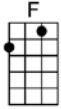
4/4 1...2...1234



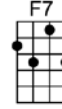
Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose



And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows

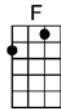
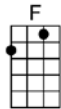
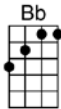


All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names,

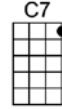
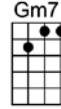
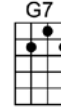
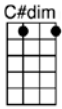
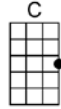


They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games.

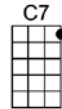
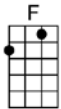
## CHORUS:



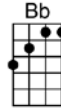
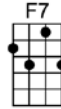
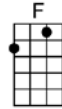
Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say:



“Rudolph, with your nose so bright, won’t you guide my sleigh to-night?”



Then how the reindeer loved him as they shouted out with glee:

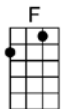


1.

“Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, you’ll go down in histo-ry.”

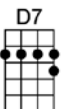
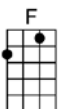
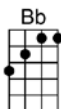
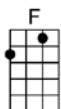
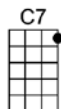
CHORUS

(“Then one....”)



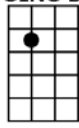
2.

“Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, you’ll go down in histo-ry

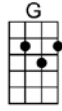
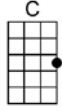
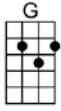


You’ll... go... down... in... his - to-ry.

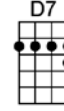
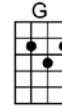
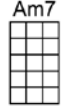
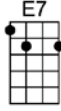
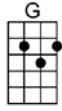
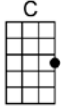
SING D



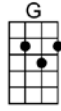
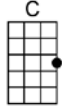
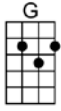
# FROSTY THE SNOWMAN



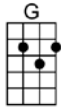
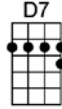
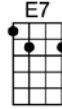
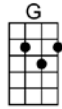
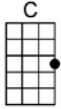
Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul



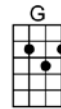
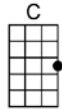
With a corn cob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal.



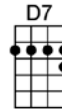
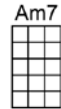
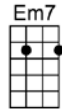
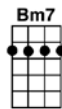
Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale, they say.



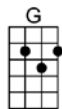
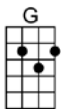
He was made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day.



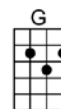
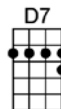
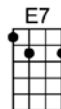
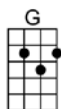
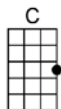
There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found,



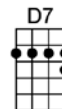
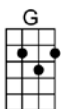
For when they placed it on his head he be-gan to dance a-round.



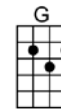
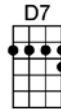
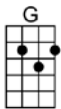
Frosty the snowman was a-live as he could be



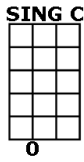
And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me.



Thumpity-thump-thump, thumpity-thump-thump, look at Frosty go



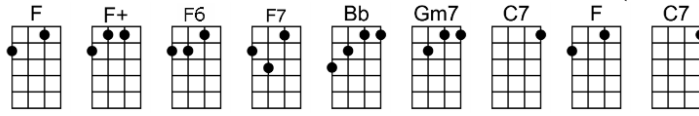
Thumpity-thump-thump, thumpity-thump-thump, over the fields of snow.



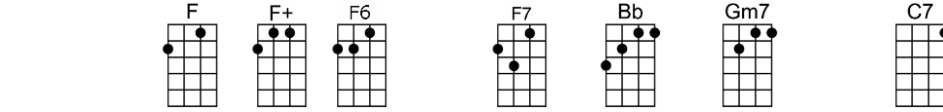
# ACCENTUATE THE POSITIVE

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

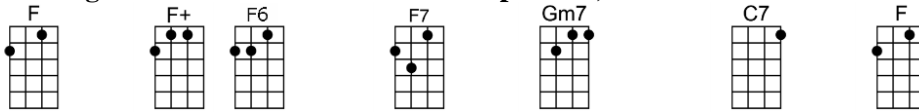
Intro:



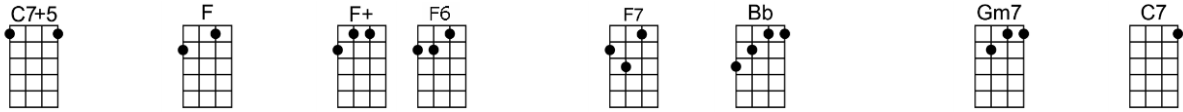
You've got to accentuate the positive, eliminate the negative



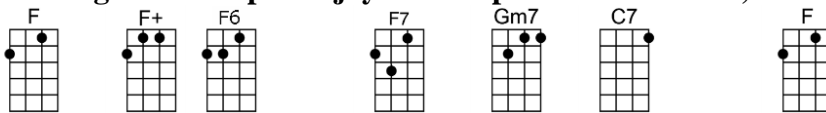
Latch on to the affirmative, don't mess with Mr. In Between.



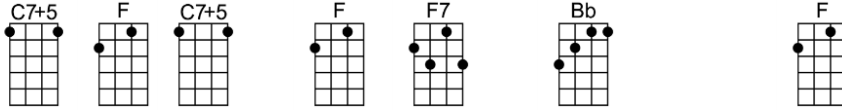
You've got to spread joy up to the maximum, bring gloom down to the minimum



Have faith or pandemonium liable to walk upon the scene



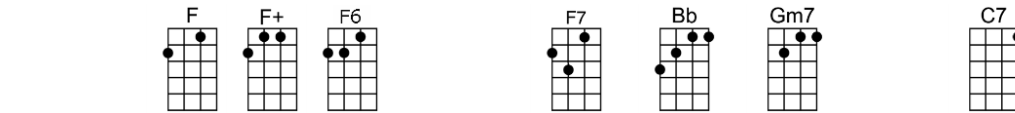
To illustrate my last remark, Jonah in the whale, Noah in the ark



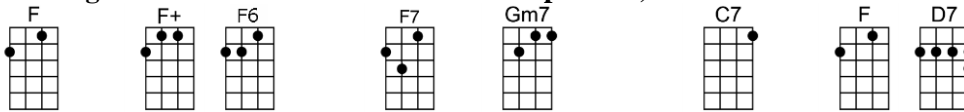
What did they do, just when everything looked so dark, looked so dark, Man, they said:



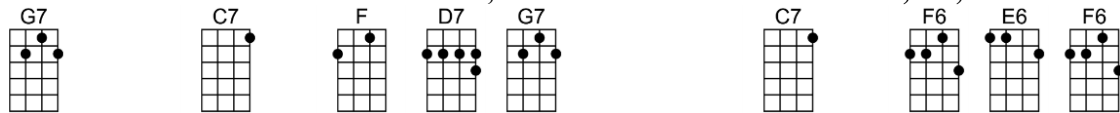
You've got to accentuate the positive, eliminate the negative and



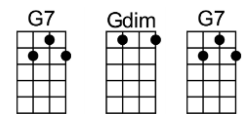
Latch on to the affirmative, don't mess with Mr. In Between, no,



Don't mess with Mr. In Between, no, Don't mess..... with Mr. In Between.

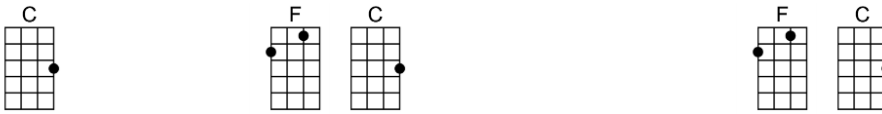


1234 1 2 - &

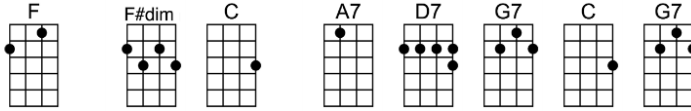


1234 1 2 - &

# SIDE BY SIDE

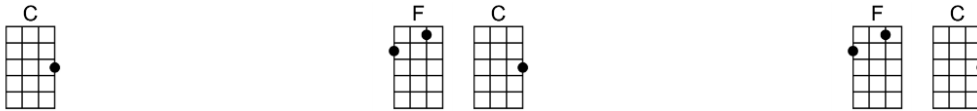


Oh, we ain't got a barrel of mo- ney, maybe we're ragged and fun- ny,

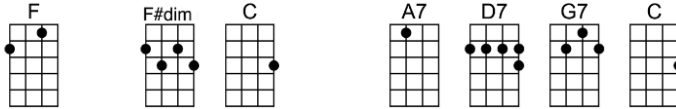


But we'll travel a-long, singin' a song, side by side.

1 3 2 4



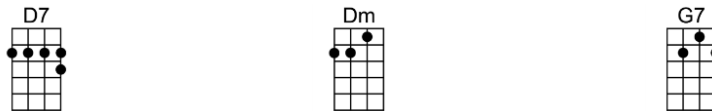
Oh, we don't know what's comin' tomor- row, maybe it's trouble and sor - row,



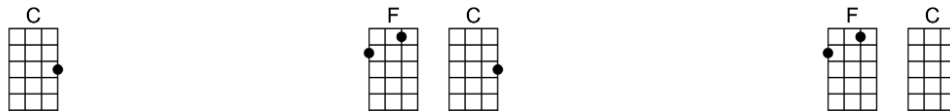
But we'll travel the road, sharin' our load, side by side.



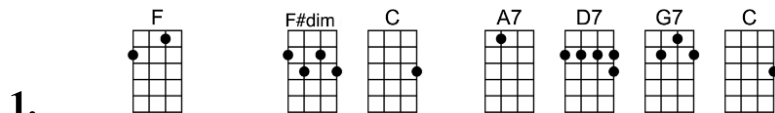
Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall?



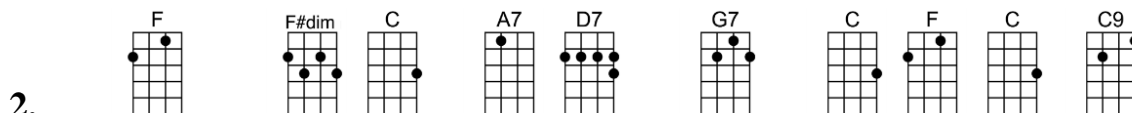
Just as long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all.



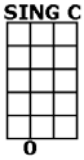
When they've all had their quarrels and part- ed, we'll be the same as we start- ed,



1. Just a'travellin' a-long, singin' a song, side by side (Through all kinds.....)



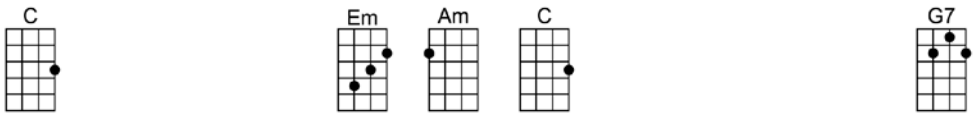
2. Just a'travellin' a-long, singin' a song, side.....by.....side



# I SAW MOMMY KISSING SANTA CLAUS

4/4 1...2...1234

**Intro: Last 2 lines**



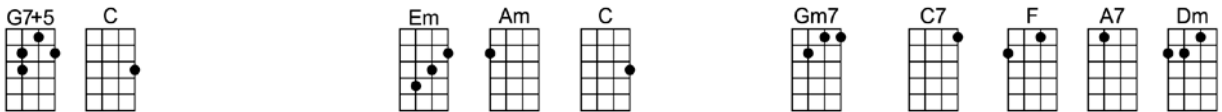
**I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus, underneath the mistletoe last night**



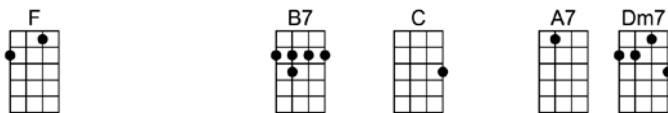
**She didn't see me creep down the stairs to have a peek,**



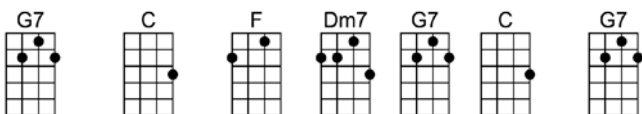
**She thought that I was tucked up in my bedroom fast a-sleep.**



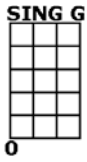
**Then I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus, underneath his beard so snowy white;**



**Oh, what a laugh it would have been, if Daddy had only seen**



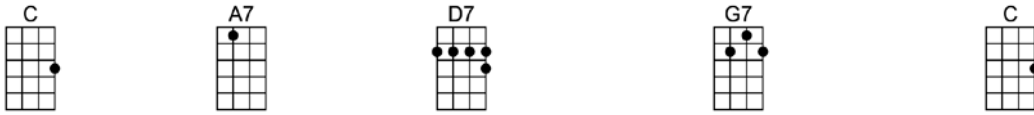
**Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.**



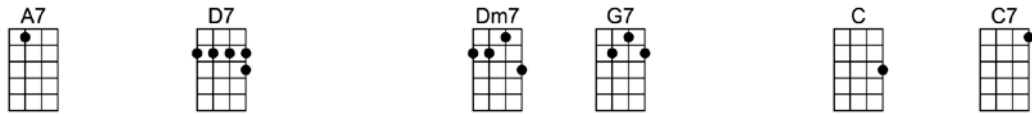
# ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS IS MY TWO FRONT TEETH

4/4 1...2...1234

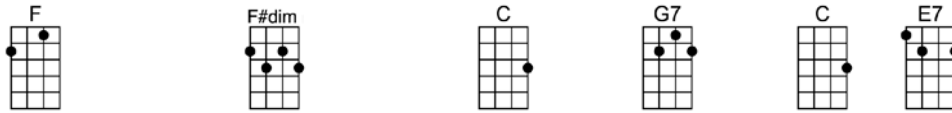
-Donald Yetter Gardner



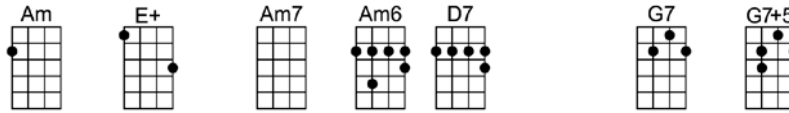
All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth, my two front teeth, my two front teeth.



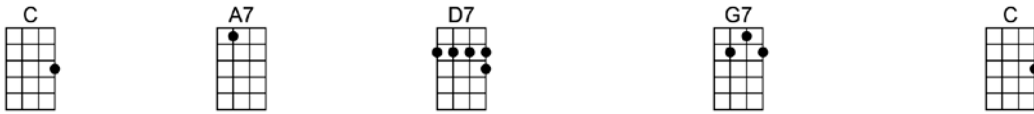
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth, then I could wish you Merry Christmas.



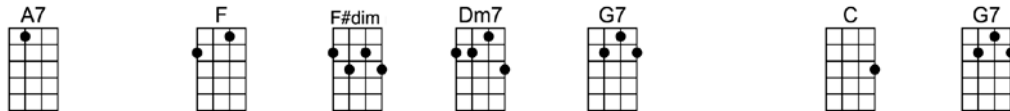
It seems so long since I could say, "Sister Susie sitting on a thistle."



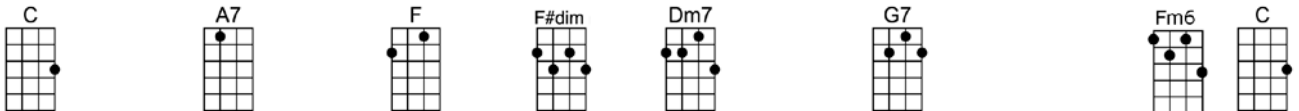
Gosh, oh gee, how happy I'd be, if I could only whistle.



All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth, my two front teeth, my two front teeth.



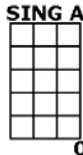
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth, then I could wish you Merry Christmas. (repeat song)



Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth, then I.... could..... wish..... you Merry Christ-mas.

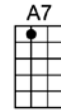
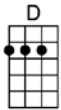
**SPOKEN:** Oh for godneth thaketh, Happy New Year!



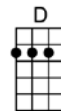
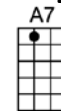
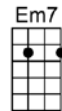
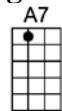
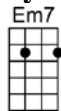


# MELE KALIKIMAKA

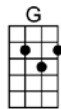
4/4 1...2...1234



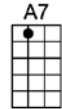
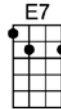
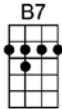
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say on a bright Ha-waiian Christmas Day



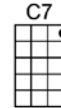
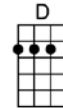
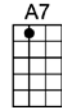
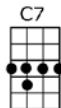
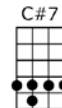
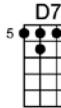
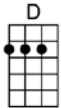
That's the island greeting that we send to you from the land where palm trees sway



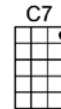
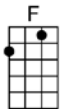
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright



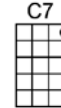
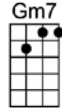
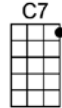
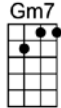
The sun will shine by day and all the stars at night



Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-wa - ii's way to say Merry Christmas to you



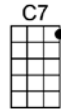
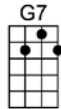
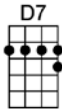
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say on a bright Ha-waiian Christmas Day



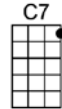
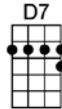
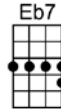
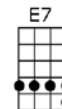
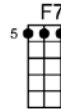
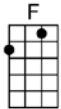
That's the island greeting that we send to you from the land where palm trees sway



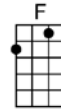
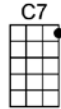
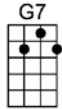
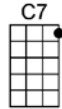
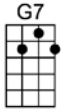
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright



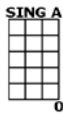
The sun will shine by day and all the stars at night



Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-wa - ii's way to say Merry Christmas,

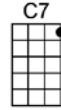
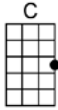


A very merry Christmas, a very, very, merry, merry Christmas to you!

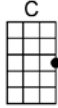
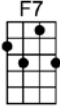


# DON'T BE CRUEL

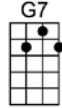
4/4 1...2...123



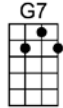
You know I can be found sitting home all a-lone  
Baby, if I made you mad for something I might have said



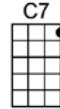
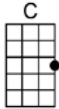
If you can't come around, at least please telephone.  
Please let's forget the past, the future looks bright ahead



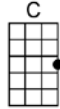
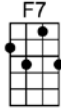
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true 1. REPEAT (2<sup>nd</sup> verse) 2. C7 and go on



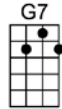
I don't want no other love, baby, it's just you I'm thinking of.



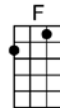
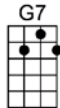
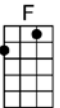
Don't stop thinking of me, don't make me feel this way



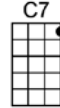
Come on over here and love me, you know what I want you to say



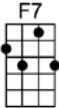
Don't be cruel to a heart that's true



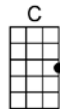
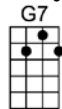
Why should we be a-part, I really love you, baby, cross my heart.



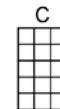
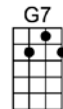
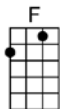
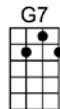
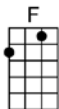
Let's walk up to the preacher, and let us say, "I do."



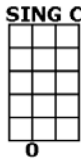
Then you'll know you have me, And I'll know that I'll have you.



Don't be cruel to a heart that's true



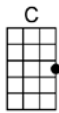
I don't want no other love, baby, it's just you I'm thinking of.



# ROCKIN' ROBIN

4/4 1...2...1234

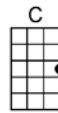
## Intro:



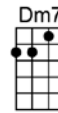
Tweedly-deedly-dee,



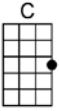
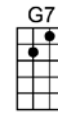
tweedly-deedly-dee,



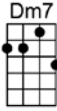
tweedly-deedly-dee,



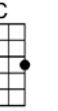
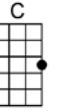
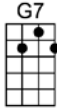
tweedly-deedly-dee



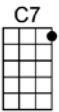
Tweedly-deedly-dee,



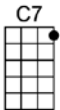
tweedly-deedly-dee,



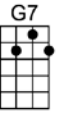
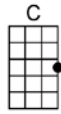
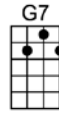
tweedly-deedly-dee, tweet..... tweet.....tweet tweet!



He rocks in the treetop all the day long, hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song  
Every little swallow, every chickadee, every little bird in the tall oak tree

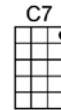
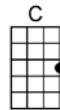
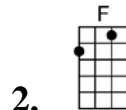


All the little birds on Jaybird Street, love to hear the robin go "Tweet, tweet, tweet."  
The wise old owl, the big black crow, flap their wings, singin' "Go, bird, go."

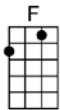


Rockin' Robin...Rockin' Robin...Blow, Rockin' Robin 'cause we're really gonna rock to-night (2<sup>nd</sup> verse)

## Bridge:



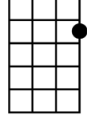
A pretty little raven at the bird bandstand, taught him how to do the bop and it was grand



They started goin' steady, and bless my soul, he out-bopped the buzzard and the oriole.

Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse then end with the intro.

SING B

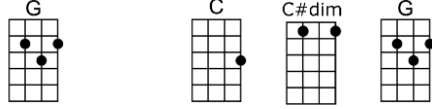


# HOME FOR THE HOLIDAYS - Al Stillman/Robert Allen

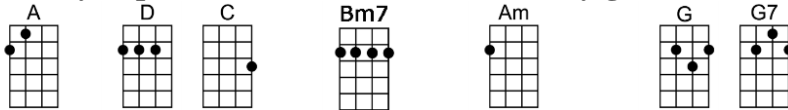
4/4 1234 12



Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays, 'cause no matter how far away you roam



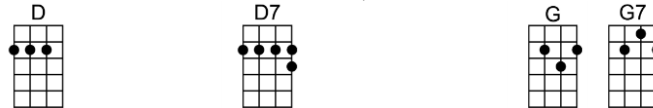
When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze,



For the holi - days, you can't beat home, sweet home



I met a man who lives in Tennessee, and he was headin' for



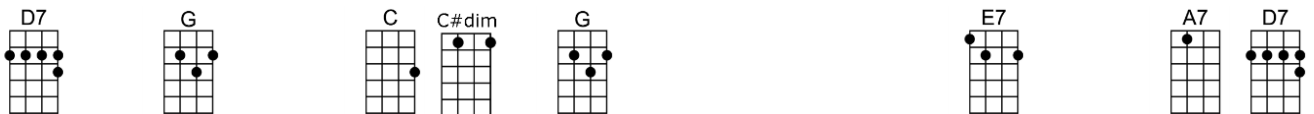
Pennsyl-vania, and some home-made pumpkin pie



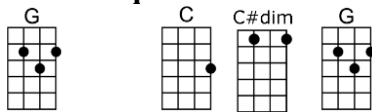
From Pennsyl-vania, folks are travelin' down to Dixie's sunny shore,



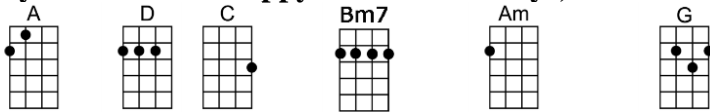
From At-lantic to Pa-cific, gee, the traffic is ter-rific



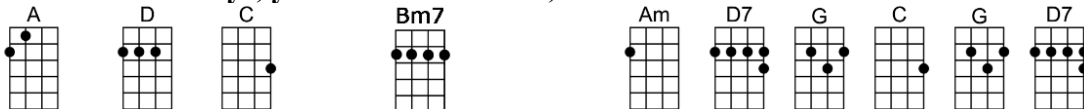
Oh, there's no place like home for the holidays, 'cause no matter how far away you roam



If you want to be happy in a million ways,

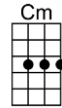
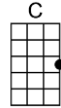
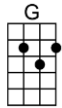
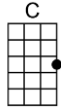
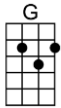


For the holi - days, you can't beat home, sweet home

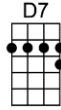
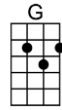
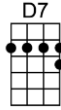
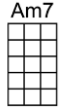
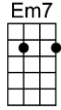
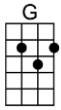


For the holi...days,.... you can't... beat..... home, sweet home

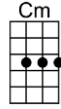
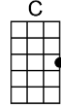
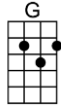
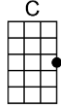
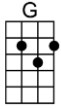
# SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN



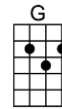
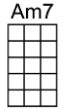
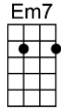
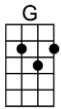
You better watch out, you better not cry, better not pout, I'm telling you why



Santa Claus is coming to town.

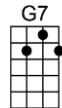
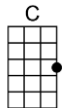
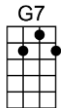


He's making a list and checking it twice. Gonna find out who's naughty and nice.

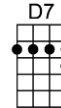
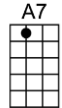
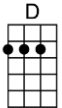
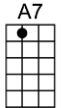


Santa Claus is coming to town.

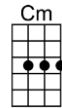
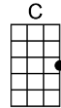
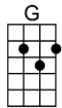
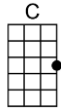
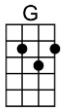
## CHORUS:



He sees you when you're sleeping, he knows when you're a-wake

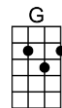
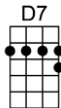
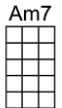
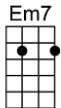
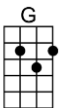


He knows if you've been bad or good, so be good for goodness sake.



You better watch out, you better not cry, better not pout, I'm telling you why

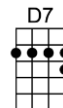
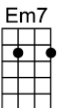
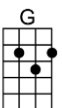
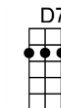
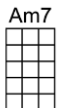
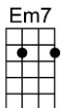
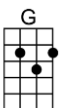
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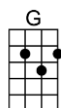
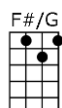
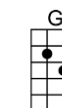
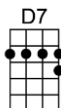
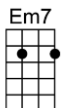
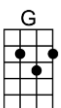
**REPEAT CHORUS (He sees.....)**

Santa Claus is coming to town.

2.

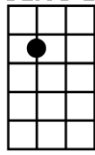


Santa Claus is coming, Santa Claus is coming,



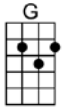
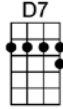
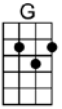
Santa Claus is coming to town.

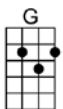
SING D

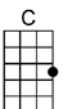
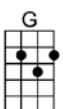
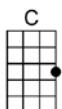
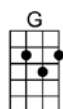


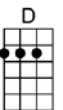

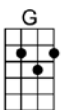
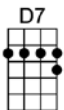
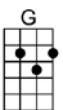
# SILENT NIGHT

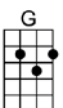
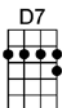
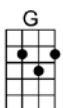
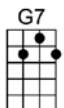
3/4 123 123

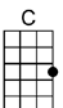
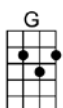
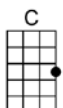
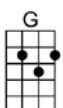
**Intro:** |  |  |  | |

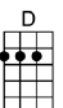
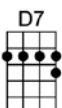
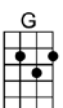
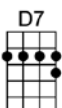
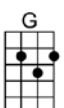
     
**Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright,**

     
**'Round yon virgin mother and child, holy infant so tender and mild,**

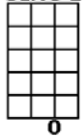
      
**Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.**

     
**Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight,**

     
**Glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing Alleluia;**

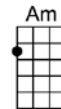
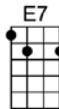
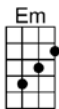
      
**Christ the Savior is born! Christ the Savior is born!**

SING E

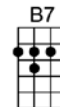
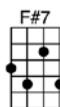
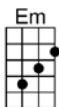


# THOSE WERE THE DAYS

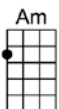
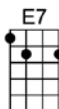
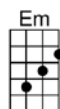
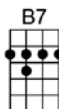
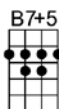
Tremolo verses:



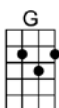
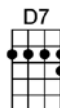
Once upon a time there was a tavern where we used to raise a glass or two  
Then the busy years went rushing by us, we lost our starry notions on the way  
Through the door there came familiar laughter, I saw your face and heard you call my name



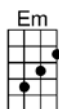
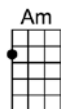
Remember how we laughed away the hours and dreamed of all the great things we would do  
If, by chance, I'd see you in the tavern, we'd smile at one another and we'd say  
Oh, my friends, we're older but no wiser, for in our hearts the dreams are still the same



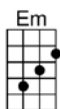
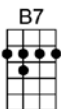
Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end



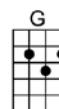
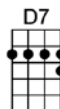
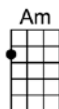
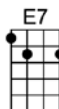
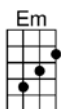
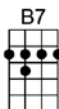
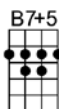
We'd sing and dance forever and a day



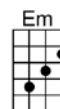
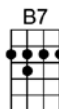
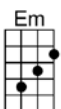
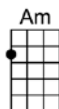
We'd live the life we'd choose, we'd fight and never lose,



For we were young and sure to have our way.



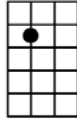
Lai lai



Lai lai lai lai lai lai, lai lai lai lai lai lai lai, lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai

CODA: Those were the days, oh yes, those were the days!

SING D

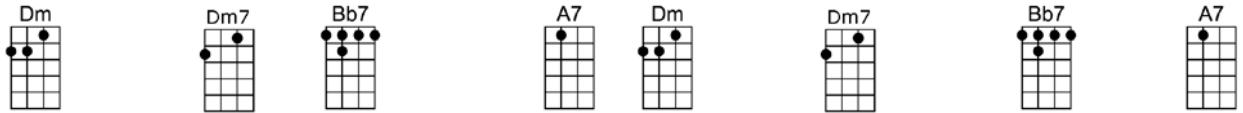


# SIXTEEN TONS

4/4 1...2...1234

**Intro:**

Do do do do do do do do do  
4

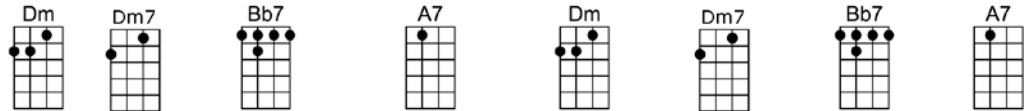


Some people say a man is made out of mud, a poor man's made out of muscle and blood  
Well, I was born one morning when the sun didn't shine, I picked up my shovel and walked to the mine  
Well, I was born one morning it was drizzlin' rain, fightin' and trouble are my middle name  
If you see me comin' better step a - side, a lot of men didn't and a lot of men died  
4



Muscle and blood and skin and bones, a mind that's weak and a back that's strong  
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal, and the straw boss said, "Well, bless my soul!"  
I was raised in the canebreak by an old mamma lion, can't no high-toned woman make me walk the line  
One fist of iron and the other of steel, if the right one doesn't get you then the left one will.

## CHORUS:



You load sixteen tons and what do you get? An-other day older and deeper in debt



St. Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't go. I owe my soul to the company's store.