WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS (BAR)

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 now.
We won’t go until we get some, so bring it right now.

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin

Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year!

SILENT NIGHT (BAR)

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!
RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

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 history.”

2. “Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, you’ll go down in history

You’ll... go... down... in... his - tory.
JINGLE BELLS (BAR)

C
F

Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh

G7 C

O’er the fields we go laughing all the way.

F

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

G7 C G7

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

C C7

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

F C D7 G7

Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

C C7

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

F C G7 C

Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.
Jingle Bells (BAR) p. 2

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

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one... horse... op... en.... sleigh.
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.
I’m dreaming of a White Christmas just like the ones I used to know,

Where the treetops 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 Christmases be white.

May your days be merry and bright, and may all your Christmases be white.
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane

Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer are pulling on the rein.
He’s got a bag that is filled with toys for the boys and girls a-gain

Bells are ringing, children singing, all is merry and bright.
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle, what a beautiful sight.

Hang your stockings and say your prayers, ’cause Santa Claus comes to-night. (Oh…….here)
Jump in bed, cover up your head, ’cause Santa Claus comes to-night!
SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

4/4 1…2…1234

G
C
G
C
Cm

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

G
Em7
Am7
D7
G
D7

Santa Claus is coming to town.

G
C
G
C
Cm

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

G
Em7
Am7
D7
G

Santa Claus is coming to town.

CHORUS:

G7
C
G7
C

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

A7
D
A7
D7

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

G
C
G
C
Cm

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

1.
Santa Claus is coming to town.

G
Em7
Am7
D7
G
D7

REPEAT CHORUS (He sees.....)

2.
Santa Claus is coming,
Santa Claus is coming,

G
Em7
Am7
D7
G
Am7
D7

Santa Claus is coming to town.