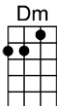
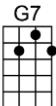
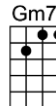
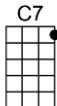
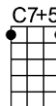
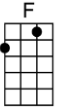
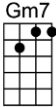
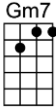
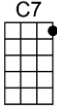
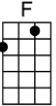
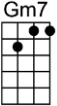
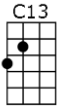
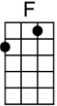
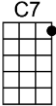


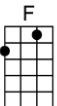
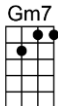
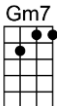
# COOL YULE - Steve Allen

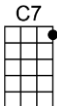
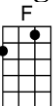
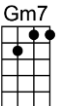
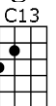
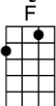
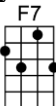
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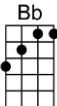
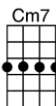
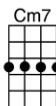
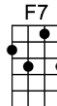
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |

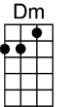
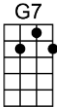
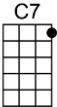
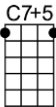
 From Coney Island to The Sunset Strip,  somebody's gonna make a happy trip 

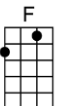
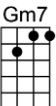
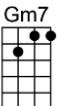
 To - night,  while the moon is bright    

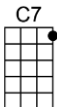
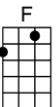
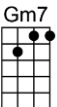
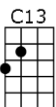
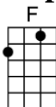
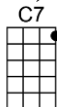
 He's gonna have a bag of crazy toys  to give the groanies of the girls and boys 

 So dig,  Santa comes on big    

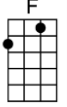
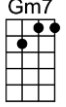
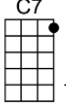
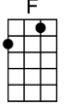
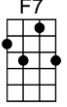
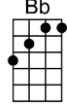
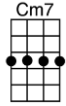
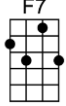
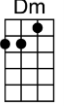
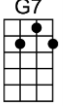
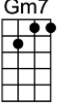
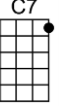
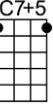
 He'll come a callin' when the snow's the most,  when all you cats are sleepin' warm as toast  

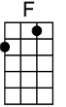
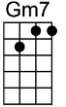
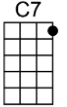
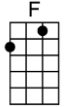
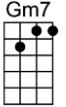
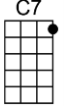
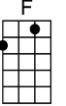
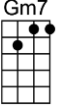
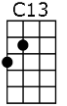
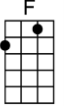
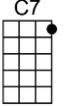
 And you're gonna flip when Old Saint Nick  takes a lick on a peppermint stick  

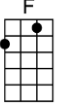
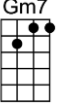
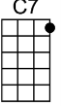
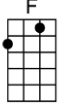
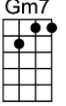
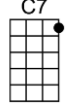
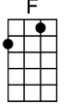
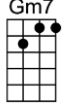
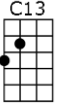
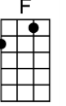
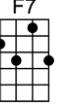
 He'll come a-flyin' from a higher place,  and fill the stocking by the fireplace 

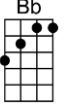
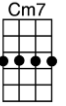
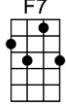
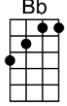
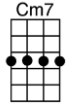
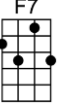
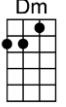
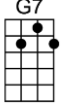
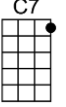
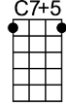
 So you'll  have a yule that's cool    

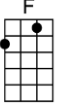
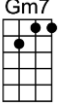
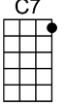
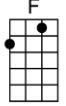
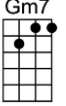
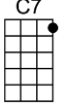
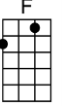
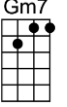
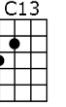
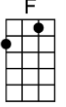
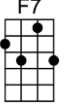
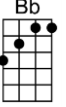
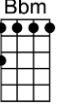
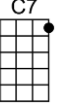
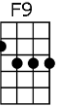
p.2. Cool Yule

**Interlude:** [    ] (X3)    
 [    ] (X2)     

      
**From Coney Island to The Sunset Strip,** **somebody's gonna make a happy trip**  
       
**To - night,** **while the moon is bright**

      
**Behind a reindeer with a blinkin' nose,** **he's lookin' groovy in his same old clothes**  
       
**He's red,** **in his souped up sled**

       
**He's on a mission and he will not shirk,** **down the chimney, yeah, and he gets to work**  
     
**That Mr. C is H-O-T, Santa, won't you light my Christmas tree?**

      
**He'll come a-flyin' from a higher place,** **and fill the stocking by the fireplace**  
           
**So you'll have a yule that's cool** **Have a Yule that's cool, y'all**

# COOL YULE-Steve Allen

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

Intro: | Bm | E7 | Em7 | A7 A7+ |

D Em7 A7 D Em7  
From Coney Island to The Sunset Strip, somebody's gonna make a happy trip  
A7 D Em7 A13 D A7  
To-night, while the moon is bright

D Em7 A7 D Em7  
He's gonna have a bag of crazy toys to give the groanies of the girls and boys  
A7 D Em7 A13 D D7  
So dig, Santa comes on big

G Am7 D7 G Am7 D7  
He'll come a callin' when the snow's the most, when all you cats are sleepin' warm as toast  
Bm E7 A7 A7+  
And you're gonna flip when Old Saint Nick takes a lick on a peppermint stick

D Em7 A7 D Em7  
He'll come a-flyin' from a higher place, and fill the stocking by the fireplace  
A7 D Em7 A13 D A7  
So you'll have a yule that's cool

Interlude: [D Em7 A7] (X3) D D7  
[G Am7 D7] (X2) Bm E7 Em7 A7 A7+

D Em7 A7 D Em7  
From Coney Island to The Sunset Strip, somebody's gonna make a happy trip  
A7 D Em7 A13 D A7  
To-night, while the moon is bright

D Em7 A7 D Em7  
Behind a reindeer with a blinkin' nose, he's lookin' groovy in his same old clothes  
A7 D Em7 A13 D D7  
He's red, in his souped up sled

G Am7 D7 G Am7 D7  
He's on a mission and he will not shirk, down the chimney, yeah, and he gets to work  
Bm E7 A7 A7+  
That Mr. C is H-O-T, Santa, won't you light my Christmas tree?

D Em7 A7 D Em7  
He'll come a-flyin' from a higher place, and fill the stocking by the fireplace  
A7 D Em7 A13 D D7 G Gm A7 D9  
So you'll have a yule that's cool Have a Yule that's cool, y'all!