



Pioneer Courthouse Square
HOLIDAY SONGBOOK

2025

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ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS IS YOU

MUSIC & LYRICS BY MARIAH CAREY & WALTER AFANASIEFF (1994)

I don't want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing I need
I don't care about the presents underneath the Christmas tree
I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know
Make my wish come true, all I want for Christmas ... is you

I don't want a lot for Christmas — there is just one thing I need (And I)
I don't care about the presents — underneath the Christmas tree
I don't need to hang my stocking — There upon the fireplace (Ah)
Santa Claus won't make me happy — with a toy on Christmas day
I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know
Make my wish come true, all I want for Christmas is you

I won't ask for much this Christmas, I won't even wish for snow (And I)
I'm just gonna keep on waiting underneath the mistletoe
I won't make a list and send it — to the North Pole for Saint Nick
I won't even stay awake to — hear those magic reindeer click
'Cause I just want you here tonight, holding on to me so tight
What more can I do, all I want for Christmas is you

All the lights are shining so brightly everywhere
And the sound of children's laughter fills the air
And everyone is singing, I hear those sleigh bells ringing
Santa won't you bring me the one I really need
Won't you please bring my baby to me

Oh I don't want a lot for Christmas, this is all I'm asking for
I just want to see my baby standing right outside my door
Oh I just want you for my own more than you could ever know
Make my wish come true, all I want for Christmas is you
All I want for Christmas is you ...

ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS IS YOU

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY
and WALTER AFANASIEFF

Moderately

The first system of the musical score is in 4/4 time. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G, a quarter note A, and a quarter note B. The piano accompaniment consists of a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The right hand melody starts with a half note G, a quarter note A, a quarter note B, and a half note C. The left hand bass line starts with a half note G, a quarter note A, a quarter note B, and a half note C. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Chords: G, Em, C, D

8va

mf

I

Rubato

The second system of the musical score is in 4/4 time. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a half note G, a quarter note A, a quarter note B, and a half note C. The piano accompaniment consists of a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The right hand melody starts with a half note G, a quarter note A, a quarter note B, and a half note C. The left hand bass line starts with a half note G, a quarter note A, a quarter note B, and a half note C. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Chords: G, G/B

3

do n't want a lot for Christ - mas, there is just one thing I need.

loco

The third system of the musical score is in 4/4 time. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a half note G, a quarter note A, a quarter note B, and a half note C. The piano accompaniment consists of a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The right hand melody starts with a half note G, a quarter note A, a quarter note B, and a half note C. The left hand bass line starts with a half note G, a quarter note A, a quarter note B, and a half note C. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Chords: C, Cm6/Eb

I don't care a - bout the pres - ents un - der - neath the Christ - mas tree.

G/D B7#5 Em Cm6/Eb

I just want you for my own, more than you — could ev - er know.

G/D E7 Am7 Am7b5/D

Make my wish come true: 6 all I — want for Christ-mas is you, —

G Em Moderately fast (♩ = ♩)

C D

yeah. —

G

I don't want a lot ___ for Christ-mas, there is just one thing _
 I won't ask for much _ this Christ-mas, I won't e - ven wish _

C

___ I need ___ And I ___ don't care a - bout ___ the pres - ents,
 ___ for snow. ___ And I, ___ I'm just gon - na ___ keep on wait - ing

Cm6/Eb

un - der - neath ___ the Christ - mas tree. ___
 un - der - neath ___ the mis - tle - toe. ___

G

I don't need ___ to hang ___ my stock - ing there up - on ___ the fi -
 I won't make ___ a list ___ and send ___ it to the North Pole for _
 I don't want ___ a lot ___ for Christ - mas, this is all ___ I'm ask -

C

re place. San - ta Claus won't make me hap - py
Saint Nick. I won't e - ven stay a - wake to
ing for. I just want to see my ba - by

Cm6/Eb

with a toy on Christ mas day
hear those mag - ic rein - deer click.
stand - ing right out - side my door.

G B7 Em

I just want you for my own, more than you could ev -
I just want you here to night, hold - ing on to me -
I just want him for my own, more than you could ev -

Cm6/Eb G/D

er know. Make my wish come true:
so tight. What more can I do?
er know. Make my wish come true:

E7 To Coda ⊕ Am9 Am7b5/D

Ba - by all I want for Christ - mas is
all I want for Christ - mas is

G Em Am9

you. you. You, You,

1 D7 2 D7 B7

ba - by. Oh, ba - by. Oh, All the lights

Em

are shin - ing so bright - ly ev - 'ry - where,

B7 Em

and the sound _ of child - ren's laugh - ter fills _ the air, _

Cm6/Eb

And ev - 'ry - one _ is sing - ing.

G/D E7 Am9

I hear those sleigh _ bells ring - ing. San - ta won't you please bring me

D7 D.S. al Coda

what I real - ly need, won't you please bring my ba - by to me. Oh, _

CODA  

all I want for Christ - mas

is you.

Ooh, ba - by. All I want for

Christ - mas is you, ba - by. **Repeat and Fade**



The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a 'CODA' section. The first system shows the vocal line starting with 'all I want for Christ - mas' and the piano accompaniment. The second system continues with 'is you.' and includes guitar chord diagrams for G and Em. The third system features 'Ooh, ba - by. All I want for' with guitar diagrams for Am9, D7, and G. The final system concludes with 'Christ - mas is you, ba - by.' and a 'Repeat and Fade' instruction, accompanied by guitar diagrams for Em, Am9, and D7. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands, often using arpeggiated patterns.

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

TRADITIONAL FRENCH CAROL (“LES ANGES DANS NOS CAMPAGNES”)
ENGLISH LYRICS ATTRIBUTED TO BISHOP JAMES CHADWICK (1862)

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o’er the plains
And the mountains in reply,
Echoing their joyous strains.
Glo-ori-a ... In excelsis de-o
Glo-ori-a ... In excelsis de-o

Shepherds, why this Jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song?
Glo-ori-a ... In excelsis de-o

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee
Christ, the Lord, the newborn King
Glo-ori-a ... In excelsis de-o

Angels We Have Heard on High

(THE WESTMINSTER CAROL)

Traditional

Old French Song

1. An - gels we have heard on high, Sweet-ly sing - ing o'er the plains.
 2. Shep-herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
 3. Come, to Beth - le - hem, and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;
 4. See Him in a man - ger laid, Whom the choirs of an - gels praise;

And the moun-tains in re - ply, Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.
 What the glad - some ti - dings be, Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
 Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee, Christ the Lord, the new born King.
 Ma - ry, Jo - seph lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.

(Soprano voices or unison ad lib.)

Glo - ri - a

in ex - cel - sis De - o Glo

ri - a in ex - cel - sis De o.

AULD LANG SYNE

COMPILED VERSES FROM "AULD LANG SYNE" BY ROBERT BURNS
ARABIC LYRICS AND ENGLISH TRANSLATION BY DIRGHAM H. SBAIT

Should auld acquaintance by forgot
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance by forgot
And auld lang syne?

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne
We'll take a cup of kindness yet
For auld lang syne

Kam kam mashayy-na fer-ruba
waz-zahru wash-shaha
kam kam sabahna fen-nuhayyr
shamus fe sanaba
waf-yawma tafsilu bayy-nana
anhur tawayy-naha
in nansa ayyaman mat hat
la nansa thikraha

كَمْ قَدْ مَشَيْنَا فِي الرَّبِيِّ
وَالزَّهْرُ وَشَاهَا
كَمْ قَدْ سَبَحْنَا فِي النَّهْرِ
شَمْسٌ فِي سَنَاهَا
وَالْيَوْمَ تَفْصِلُ بَيْنَنَا
أَنْهَرُ طَوِينَاهَا
إِنْ نَنْسَى أَيَّامًا مَضَتْ
لَا نَنْسَى ذِكْرَهَا

Faut-il nous quitter sans espoir
Sans espoir de retour
Faut-il nous quitter sans espoir
De nous revoir un jour
Ce n'est qu'un au revoir, mes chères
Ce n'est qu'un au revoir
Oui, nous nous reverrons, mes chères
Ce n'est qu'un au revoir

Auld Acquaintance Be Forgot

(Auld Lang Syne)

Old verses partly written by
Robert Burns

Old Strathspey Tune
Found in Bremner's Col. (about 1757)

Moderato maestoso

VOICE

PIANO

F

1. Should auld ac-quain-tance
2. We twa hae run a -
3. We twa hae paid - elt
4. And here's a hand, my
5. And sure - ly ye'll be

Gm7 C7 F Bb F Gm7 C7 A

1. be for-got, And nev - er brought to mind? Should auld ac-quain-tance be for-got, And
2. bout the braes, An' pu'd the gow - ans fine; We've wan-der'd mon-y a wea - ry foot, Sin'
3. in the burn Frae morn-ing sun till dine; But seas be-tween us braid hae roard Sin'
4. trust-y fere, And gie's a hand o' thine; We'll tak' a richt-gude wil - lie-waught For
5. your pint-stoup, And sure - ly I'll be mine; We'll tak' a cup o' kind-ness yet For

Dm Gm7 C7 F f Bb F Gm7 C7 F

1. days o' lang_ syne?
2. auld_ lang_ syne.
3. auld_ lang_ syne.
4. auld_ lang_ syne.
5. auld_ lang_ syne.

For auld lang_ syne, my dear, For auld lang_

Bb F Gm7 C7 A7 Dm Gm7 C7 F D.C.

syne; We'll tak' a cup o' kind-ness yet, For auld_ lang_ syne.

D.C.

AWAY IN A MANGER

ATTRIBUTED TO MARTIN LUTHER

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head;
The stars in the sky looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus; look down from the sky
And stay by my cradle 'til morning is nigh.

Be near us, Lord Jesus, we ask Thee to stay
Close by us forever and love us we pray!
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,
And take us for Heaven to live with Thee there.

Away In A Manger

Martin Luther
Arranged by
George Shackley

Slowly and Prayerfully

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the poor Ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay, Close by me for -

The first system of the musical score for 'Away In A Manger'. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Je - sus laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky — look'd
Je - sus no cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look
ev - er, and love me I pray; Bless all the dear chil - dren in

The second system of the musical score. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle, till morn - ing is nigh.
Thy ten - der care, And take us to heav - en, to live with Thee there.

The third system of the musical score, which concludes the piece. It features a double bar line at the end of the melody. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

BLUE CHRISTMAS

MUSIC & LYRICS BY BILLY HAYES & JAY W. JOHNSON

I'll have a Blue Christmas without you
I'll be so blue just thinking about you
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree
Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me

And when those blue snowflakes start falling
That's when those blue memories start calling
You'll be doin' all right, with your Christmas of white
But I'll have a blue, blue blue Christmas

The musical score for 'Blue Christmas' is presented in three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part features a steady bass line with chords and some melodic movement in the right hand. The vocal line is written in a single staff with lyrics underneath. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, slurs, and dynamic markings like *mp* (mezzo-piano) and *mf* (mezzo-forte). Chord symbols are placed above the piano part, and some specific instructions like 'Upper' and 'Lower' are given for the piano part.

System 1: The piano part starts with a C7 chord and a 'See note' instruction. The vocal line begins with 'I'll have a Blue Christmas with - out you,'. The piano accompaniment includes a 'Pedal' instruction for the first measure.

System 2: The piano part continues with a C7 chord. The vocal line continues with 'I'll be so blue think - ing a - bout you. Dec - o -'. The piano accompaniment includes a 'Both Hands Lower' instruction for the final measure.

System 3: The piano part continues with Am7-5 and D7 chords. The vocal line continues with 'ra - tions of red on a green Christ - mas tree,'. The piano accompaniment includes a 'Gm' chord for the final measure.

G7 C7 Gm7/DD#dim C7/E C7 Upper (8va Lower opt.)

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

Lower

F Fmaj7 F6 F+/C F Fmaj9 F6 C7 C7sus4 C7

Blue *mp* Christ-mas, that's cer - tain, And when that

F F+/C F6 Fmaj9 F6 Both Hands Lower F C11 (loco)

blue heart - ache starts hurt - in' You'll be *mf*

Am7-5 D7 Am7-5 D7 Gm D7/F# Gm G#dim ten. Upper (8va Lower opt.)

do - in' all right, with your Christ - mas of white, But

Lower

C7 C9 Fmaj9 F6 Fmaj7

I'll have a blue, Blue Christ-mas. *rall.* *p*

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THE CHRISTMAS SONG (CHESTNUTS ROASTING ON AN OPEN FIRE)

MUSIC & LYRICS BY MEL TORMÉ & ROBERT WELLS (1945)

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire
Jack Frost nipping at your nose
Yuletide carols being sung by a choir
And folks dressed up like Eskimos.

Everybody knows a turkey
And some mistletoe
Help to make the season bright
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow
Will find it hard to sleep tonight.

They know that Santa's on his way
He's loaded lots of toys
And goodies on his sleigh
And every mother's child is gonna spy
To see if reindeer
Really know how to fly.

And so I'm offering this simple phrase
To kids from one to ninety-two
Although it's been said
Many times, many ways
"Merry Christmas to you."

THE CHRISTMAS SONG

(CHESTNUTS ROASTING ON AN OPEN FIRE)

By MEL TORMÉ, A.S.C.A.P.
ROBERT WELLS, A.S.C.A.P.

Moderato

The piano introduction is in E-flat major, 4/4 time, marked Moderato. It begins with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The melody is played in the right hand, featuring a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of quarter notes. The piece concludes with a final chord in the right hand.

Chorus

E♭6 B♭7 E♭6 A♭ B♭9 E♭6 B♭m7 E♭9 A♭ A♭7 G7+

Chest-nuts roast-ing on an op-en fire, Jack Frost nip-ping at your nose,

The first system of the chorus features a vocal melody line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The piano part includes dynamic markings such as mf and crescendo/decrescendo hairpins. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4.

Cm Cm7 A♭m6 E♭ Am7 D7 G A♭m6 D♭9 G♭ B♭7

Yule-tide car-ols be-ing sung by a choir And folks dressed up like Es-ki-mos. Ev-'ry-bo-dy

The second system continues the chorus melody and piano accompaniment. It includes a triplet of eighth notes in the vocal line. The piano accompaniment maintains the harmonic support with various chords and dynamics.

E♭6 B♭7 E♭6 A♭ B♭7 E♭6 B♭m7 E♭9 A♭ A♭7 G7+

knows a tur-key and some mis-tle-toe_ Help to make the seas-on bright.

The third system concludes the chorus. The vocal melody ends with a final note, and the piano accompaniment provides a concluding harmonic structure. The system includes dynamic markings and a final chord in the right hand.

Cm Cm7 Abm6 Eb Am7 D7 Gm7 C7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb6
 Ti - ny tots with their eyes all a-glow Will find it hard to sleep to - night. They know that

Bbm7 Eb9 Bbm7 Eb9 Eb7 Bbm7 Eb9 Ab
 San - ta's on his way; He's load-ed lots of toys and good-ies on his sleigh And ev-'ry

Abm7 Db9 Gb Cm7 F7 Bb7 Bb9 Bb7-9
 moth-er's child is gon-na spy — To see if rein-deer real-ly know how to fly. And

Eb6 Bb7 Eb6 A Bb9 Eb6 Bbm7 Eb9 Ab Ab7 G7+
 so, I'm of-fer-ing this sim-ple phrase To kids from one to nine-ty - two. Al-

Cm Cm7 Abm6 Eb Cm7 D7 Ab7 Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb7-9 1. Eb Fm7 Bb7-9 2. Eb6
 tho' it's been said ma - ny times, ma - ny ways; "Mer - ry Christ-mas to you." you."

rit. *f* *p*

DECK THE HALL

TRADITIONAL WELSH CHRISTMAS CAROL
ENGLISH LYRICS BY THOMAS OLIPHANT (1862)

Deck the halls with boughs of holly

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

'Tis the season to be jolly

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Don we now our gay apparel

Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la.

Troll the ancient Yule-tide carol

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.

See the blazing Yule before us, fa-la-la ...

Strike the harp and join the chorus, fa-la-la ...

Follow me in merry measure, fa-la-la ...

While I tell of Yule-tide treasure, fa-la-la ...

Fast away the old year passes, fa-la-la ...

Hail the new year, lads and lasses, fa-la-la ...

Sing we joyous, all together, fa-la-la ...

Heedless of the wind and weather, fa-la-la ...

Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.

Deck the Hall

Traditional

Old Welsh Air

mf



1. Deck the hall with boughs of hol - ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 2. See the blaz - ing Yule be - fore us, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 3. Fast a - way the old year pass - es, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

mf



'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 Strike the harp and join the cho - rus, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 Hail the new, ye lads and lass - es, Fa la la la la, la la la la.



Don we now our gay ap - par - rel, Fa la la la la la la,
 Fol - low me in mer - ry meas - ure, Fa la la la la la la,
 Sing we joy - ous all to - geth - er, Fa la la la la la la,



Troll the an - cient Yule - tide car - ol, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 While I tell of Yule - tide treas - ure, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 Heed - less of the wind and weath - er, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

FELIZ NAVIDAD

MUSIC & LYRICS BY JOSÉ FELICIANO (1970)

Feliz Navidad! Feliz Navidad!
Feliz Navidad,
Prospero Año y Felicidad.

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
From the bottom of my heart.

FELIZ NAVIDAD

Fe-liz Na-vi dad Fe-liz Na-vi dad

5 Bm Em⁷ A⁷ 1. D
Fe-liz Na-vi dad Pro-spe-ro a ño y fe-li-ci dad Fe-liz na-vi

10 D 2. 8 Em A⁷
I want to wish you a Mer ry Christ-mas I want to wish you a

14 D D Em A⁷
Mer-ry Christ-mas I want to wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas from the bot-tom of my

18 1. D 2. D D
hea - rt I want to wish you a hea - rt

THE FIRST NOEL

TRADITIONAL CHRISTMAS CAROL

The First Noel, the Angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel – born is the King of Israel!

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East beyond them far
And to the earth it gave great light
And so it continued both day and night. Noel, Noel ...

And by the light of that same star
Three Wise men came from country far
To seek for a King was their intent
& to follow the star wherever it went. Noel, Noel

Then entered in those Wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense. Noel, Noel

The First Noel

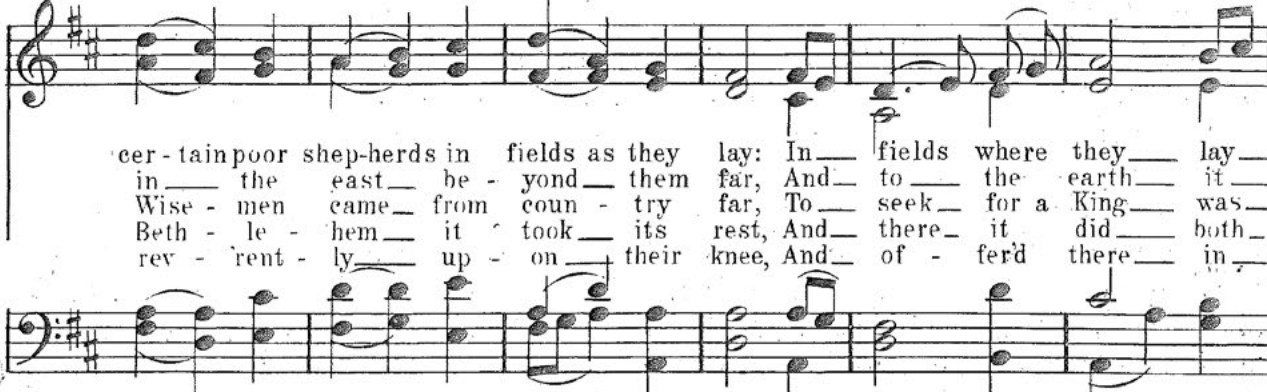
ADDITIONAL VERSION

TRADITIONAL
16TH CENTURY, FRENCH

mf Andantino



1. The — first — No — el — the — an — gels did say Was to
 2. They — look — ed — up — and — saw — a star Shin — ing
 3. And — by — the — light — of — that — same star, Three —
 4. This — star — drew — nigh — to — the — north — west, O'er —
 5. Then — en — ter'd — in — those — Wise — men three, Full —



cer — tain poor shep — herds in fields as they lay: In — fields where they — lay —
 in — the east — be — yond — them far, And — to — the earth — it —
 Wise — men came — from coun — try far, To — seek — for a King — was —
 Beth — le — hem — it took — its rest, And — there — it did — both —
 rev — rent — ly — up — on — their knee, And — of — fer'd there — in —



keep — ing their sheep On a cold win — ter's night — that was — so deep.
 gave great light, And — so it con — tinued — both day — and night.
 their in — tent, And to fol — low the star — wher — ev — er it went.
 stop — and stay Right — o — ver the place — where Je — sus lay.
 His — pres — ence, Their — gold — and myrrh — and frank — in — cense.

CHORUS



No — el, — No — el, No — el, No — el, — Born is the King of Is — ra — el.

FROSTY THE SNOWMAN

MUSIC & LYRICS BY STEVE "JACK" ROLLINS & STEVE NELSON (1950)

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul,
With a corncob 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 began to dance around – Oh
Frosty the snowman was alive as he could be,
And the children say he could laugh and play
just the same as you and me.
Thumpety thump thump – thumpety thump thump,
Look at Frosty go.
Thumpetty thump thump ... over the hills of snow

Frosty the snowman knew the sun was hot that day,
So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun
Now before I melt away."
Down to the village with a broomstick in his hand,
Running here and there all around the square, saying
"Catch me if you can."
He led them down the streets of town
Right to the traffic cop.
And he only paused a moment when
He heard him holler "Stop!" – For
Frosty the snow man had to hurry on his way,
But he waved goodbye saying "Don't you cry,
I'll be back again some day."

Frosty The Snow Man

Words and Music by
STEVE NELSON
and JACK ROLLINS

Moderato



1. FROS - TY, THE SNOW MAN was a jol - ly hap - py soul, — With a
2. FROS - TY, THE SNOW MAN knew the sun was hot that day, — So he

The vocal melody is in the right hand, starting on a half note C4, followed by quarter notes D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment is in the left hand, providing a simple harmonic support. The piece ends with a final C4 in the right hand and a half note C3 in the left hand.

corn cob pipe and a but - ton nose — and two eyes made out of coal.
said "Let's run and we'll have some fun — now be - fore I melt a - way?"

The vocal melody is in the right hand, starting on a half note C4, followed by quarter notes D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment is in the left hand, providing a simple harmonic support. The piece ends with a final C4 in the right hand and a half note C3 in the left hand.

4

C C7 F C

FROS - TY THE SNOW MAN is a fair - y tale, they say, — He was
Down to the vil - lage, with a broom - stick in his hand, — Run - ning

F C Am A7 Dm7 G7 C

made of snow but the chil - dren know how he came to life one day. There
here and there all a - round the square, say - in', "catch me if you can." He

F C Dm7 G7 C

must have been some mag - ic in that old silk hat they found. For
led them down the streets of town right to the traf - fic cop. And he

G Ddim Am7 D7 G G7+

when they placed it on his head he be - gan to dance a - round. Oh,
on - ly paused a mo - ment when — he heard him hol - ler "stop"! For

C C7 F C 5

FROS - TY THE SNOW MAN was a - live as he could be, — And the
FROS - TY THE SNOW MAN had to hur - ry on his way — But he

F C Am A7 Dm7 G7 C

chil - dren say he could laugh and play — just the same as you and me.
waved good-bye say - in', "Don't you cry, — I'll be back a - gain some day."

CODA (To be used only after second refrain)

C G7

Thump-et - y thump thump, thump-et - y thump thump. Look at Fros - ty go.

C

Thump-et - y thump thump, thump-et - y thump thump Ov - er the hills of snow.

HALLELUJAH

MUSIC & LYRICS BY LEONARD COHEN (1984)

Well I've heard there was a secret chord
That David played and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do you?

Well it goes like this:

The 4th, the 5th, the minor fall & the major lift
The baffled king composing Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Well your faith was strong but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew ya
She tied you to her kitchen chair
And she broke your throne and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

But baby I've been here before
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
You know, I used to live alone before I knew ya
And I've seen your flag on the marble arch
And love is not a victory march
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Well there was a time when you let me know
What's really going on below
But now you never show that to me do ya
But remember when I moved in you
And the holy dove was moving too
And every breath we drew was Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Maybe there's a God above
But all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew ya
And it's not a cry that you hear at night
It's not somebody who's seen the light
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

HALLELUJAH

Leonard Cohen, 1984

Now I've heard there was a sec-ret chord that

3 Da-vid played and it pleased the Lord But you don't real-ly care for mus-ic

5 do you? Well it goes like this: the 4th, the 5th, the

7 min-or fall the maj-or lift the baf-fled king com-pos-ing Hal-le lu - jah_ Hal-le-

10 lu - jah Hal - le - lu - jah Hal - le -

12 lu - jah HaL - le - lu - u jah

HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING

MUSIC BY FELIX MENDELSSOHN, LYRICS BY CHARLES WESLEY (1739)

Hark! the herald angels sing
“Glory to the newborn King
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!”
Joyful, all ye nations rise;
Join the triumph of the skies;
With angelic host proclaim
“Christ is born in Bethlehem!”
Hark! the herald angels sing
“Glory to the newborn King!”

Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail! the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth
Hark! the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the newborn King”

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

CHARLES WESLEY

FELIX MENDELSSOHN

G D G D G Bm Am G D7 G

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, — Glo - ry to the new - born King;
 3. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, — Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
 5. Mild He lays His glo - ry by, — Born that man no more may die;

G D Em G A7 Bm A D Gmaj7 A7 D

Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!
 Late in time be - hold Him, come, Off - spring of the vir - gin's womb.
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give him sec - ond birth.

G D7 G D G D7 G D

2. Joy - ful all ye na - tions rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 4. Veil'd in flesh the God - head see; Hail the in - car - nate De - i - ty, —
 6. Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings, Light and life to all he brings,

C Am E7 Am D7 G D7 G

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is — born in Beth - le - hem.
 Pleas'd as man with man to dwell, Je - sus our Im - man - u - el!
 Hail the Sun of Right - eous - ness! Hail, the heav'n - born Prince of Peace.

C G Am E7 AmAm7 D D7 G D7 G

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, Glo - ry — to the new - born King.

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HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS

MUSIC & LYRICS BY HUGH MARTIN & RALPH BLANE (1944)

Christmas future is far away
Christmas past is past
Christmas present is here today
Bringing joy that will last

Have yourself a merry little Christmas
Let your heart be light
From now on our troubles will be out of sight
Have yourself a merry little Christmas,
Make the Yule-tide gay
From now on our troubles will be miles away.
Here we are as in olden days
Happy golden days of yore.
Faithful friends who are dear to us
Gather near to us once more.
Through the years we all will be together
If the Fates allow
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough.
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Words and Music by
HUGH MARTIN
and RALPH BLANE

38

C Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 E7 Am C7 C9b C9b 5+

make the Yuletide gay, From now on, our trou-les will be miles a - way.

F (add G) Fm C Cdim Dm7 G+ C Am7 Am6 (add 6) B7+ B7+

Here we are as in old - en days, hap-py gold-en days of yore, Faith-ful friends who are

Em G+ G Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 C Dm7 G7

dear to us gath-er near to us once more. Through the years we all will be to-gether,

C Dm7 G7 C Am7 Dm7 E9b E7 Am C7 C9b C7+

if the Fates al - low, Hang a shin-ing star up-on the high - est bough And

F Am Dm7 G9b 1. C Am Dm G7 2. C F5 Cmaj7

Have Your-self A Mer - ry Lit-tle Christ-mas now. now.

mf *rall.* *p*



A HOLLY JOLLY CHRISTMAS

MUSIC & LYRICS BY JOHNNY MARKS (1962)

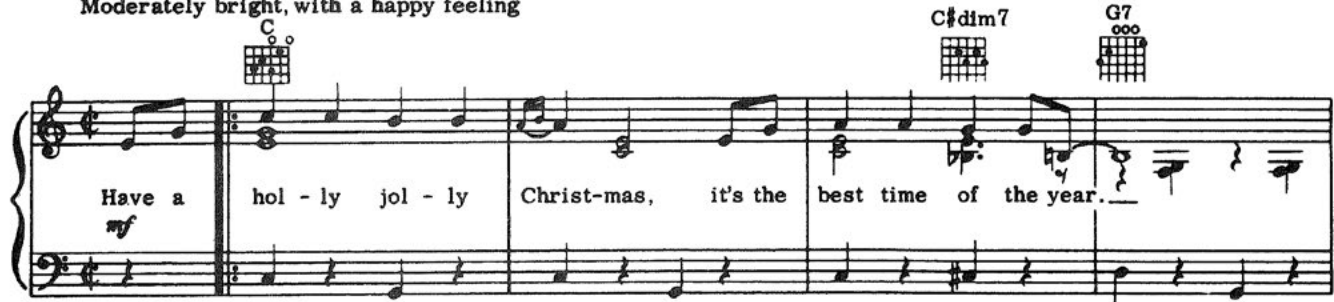
Have a holly, jolly Christmas
It's the best time of the year
I don't know if there'll be snow
But have a cup of cheer
Have a holly, jolly Christmas
And when you walk down the street
Say hello to friends you know
And everyone you meet
Oh, ho the mistletoe
Hung where you can see
Somebody waits for you
Kiss her once for me
Have a holly, jolly Christmas
And in case you didn't hear
Oh by golly have a holly jolly Christmas
This year

A HOLLY JOLLY CHRISTMAS

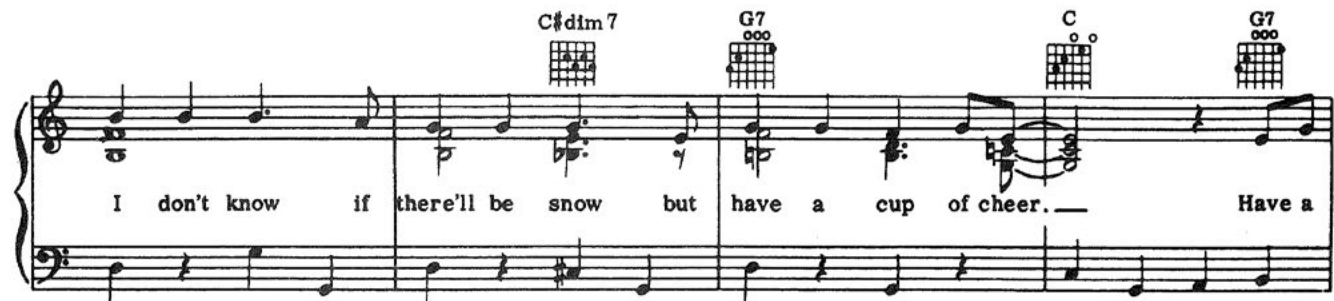
Words and Music by
JOHNNY MARKS

Moderately bright, with a happy feeling

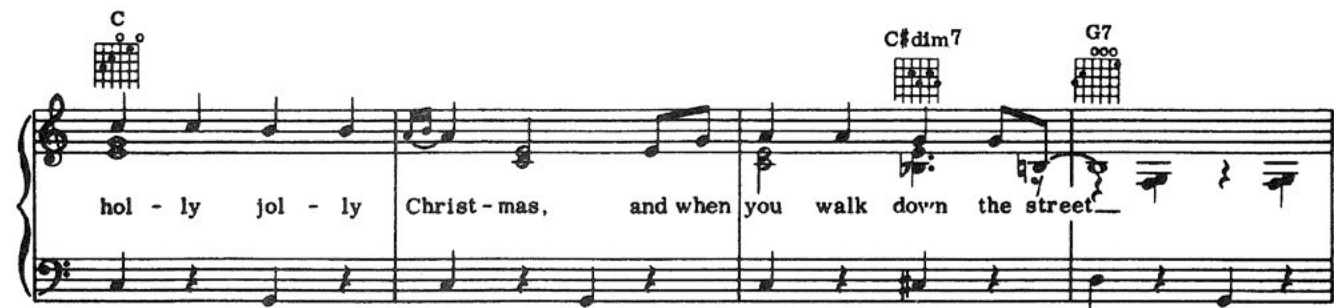
Have a *mf* hol - ly jol - ly Christ-mas, it's the best time of the year.



I don't know if there'll be snow but have a cup of cheer. — Have a



hol - ly jol - ly Christ-mas, and when you walk down the street



Say hel - lo to friends you know and ev - 'ry - one you meet.



Oh, ho, the mis - tle - toe hung where you can see.

Chords: F, Em, F, C

Some - bod - y waits for you, kiss her once for me. Have a

Chords: Dm, Am, D7, Am7, D7, G7

hol - ly jol - ly Christ - mas, and in case you did - n't hear

Chords: C, C#dim7, G7

Oh, by gol - ly, have a hol - ly jol - ly Christ - mas this year. Have a

Chords: C, 1. D7, G7, C, G7

Christ - mas this year.

Chords: 2. D7, G7, C, Dm7, G7, C

I HAVE A LITTLE DREIDEL

MUSIC BY SAMUEL E. GOLDFARB, LYRICS BY SAMUEL S. GROSSMAN

I have a little dreidel. I made it out of clay.
And when it's dry and ready, then dreidel I shall play.
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, I made it out of clay.
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, then dreidel I shall play.

It has a lovely body, with legs so short and thin.
When it gets all tired, it drops and then I win!
Dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, with leg so short and thin.
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, it drops and then I win!

My dreidel's always playful. It loves to dance and spin.
A happy game of dreidel, come play now let's begin.
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, it loves to dance and spin.
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel. Come play now let's begin.

I Have a Little Dreidl

S. E. Goldfarb & S. S. Grossman

Playfully ♩ = 120



1. I have a lit - tle drei - dl; I made it out of clay, and
 2. It has a love - ly bod - y, with leg so short and thin, and
 3. My drei - dl's al - ways play - ful; it loves to dance and spin. A



when it's dry and read - y, then drei - dl I shall play. O,
 when it is all tired, it drops and then I win. O,
 hap - py game of drei - dl come play, now let's be - gin. O,



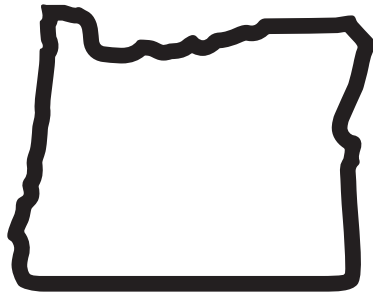
drei - dl drei - dl drei - dl; I made it out of clay, and
 drei - dl drei - dl drei - dl, with leg so short and thin, and
 drei - dl drei - dl drei - dl; it loves to dance and spin. A



when it's dry and read - y, then drei - dl I shall play.
 when it is all tired, it drops and then I win.
 hap - py game of drei - dl come play, now let's be - gin.

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**TRAVEL
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IS OREGON

I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

MUSIC & LYRICS BY KIM GANNON & WALTER KENT (1943)

I'll be home for Christmas
You can count on me
Please have snow and mistletoe
And presents by the tree
Christmas eve will find you
Where the love light gleams
I'll be home for Christmas
If only in my dreams.

I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

Words by
KIM GANNON

Music by
WALTER KENT

Slowly, with expression

System 1: Chords: C, Cdim, Dm7, G7, Dm7, G7, C. Lyrics: I'll Christ Be mas Home Eve For will Christ find mas. You Where can the

System 2: Chords: Gm6, To Coda A7, Dm, Gm6, Dm, Gm, Ddim, A7, Dm, Fm6, G7. Lyrics: plan love on light me. Please have snow and

System 3: Chords: C, G, Am, Am7, D7, Am7, D7-9, G7, D.C. at Coda Dm7, G7. Lyrics: mis - tle - toe And pre - sents on the tree.

System 4: Chords: Coda Dm, F6, Fm6, C, G+, Gm6. Lyrics: gleams. I'll Be Home For Christ

System 5: Chords: A7, Dm, Dm7, Fm6, G7, C, F6, C. Lyrics: mas. If on - ly in my dreams. rit. e dim.

IT CAME UPON A MIDNIGHT CLEAR

MUSIC & LYRICS BY EDMUND SEARS (1849)

It came upon the midnight clear,
that glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
to touch their harps of gold:
“Peace on the earth, goodwill to men
from heavens all gracious King!”
The world in solemn stillness lay
to hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
o’er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
they bend on hovering wing,
And ever o’er its Babel sounds
the blessed angels sing.

O ye beneath life’s crushing load,
whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
with painful steps and slow;
Look now, for glad & golden hours
come swiftly on the wing;
Oh rest beside the weary road
and hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace, their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1850

RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1851

Cantabile

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un -
 3. O ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing
 4. For lo! the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - ets seen of

old, From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold, "Peace
 furl'd, And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wear - y world: A -
 low, Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow: Look
 old, When with the ev - er - cir - cling years, Shall come the time fore - told, When

on the earth, good - will to men From heav'n's all gra - cious King." The
 bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing. And
 now, for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing: Oh
 the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King, And

world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.—
 ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.—
 rest be - side the wear - y road And hear the an - gels sing.—
 the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.—

KGW

www.kgw.com



JINGLE BELL ROCK

MUSIC & LYRICS BY JOE BEAL & JIM BOOTHE (1957)

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun
Now the jingle hop has begun

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dancing and prancing 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 gliding in a one-horse sleigh
Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
Jingle around the clock

Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet
That's the jingle bell,
That's the jingle bell,
That's the jingle bell rock

Jingle-Bell Rock

Words and Music by
JOE BEAL
and JIM BOOTHE

Moderately (*with a rock beat*)

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right staff features a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, starting with a half note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and finally a half note A4. The left staff provides a steady bass line with eighth notes, starting on G2 and moving up stepwise to C4. Dynamics include *mp* (mezzo-piano) and *f* (forte).

Chorus

The first system of the chorus features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a half note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and finally a half note A4. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth notes in the right hand and eighth notes in the left hand. Dynamics include *mf* (mezzo-forte) and *C#dim* (C# diminished).

The second system of the chorus continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a half note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and finally a half note A4. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth notes in the right hand and eighth notes in the left hand. Dynamics include *Dm7* (D minor 7) and *G7* (G dominant 7).

The third system of the chorus continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a half note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and finally a half note A4. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth notes in the right hand and eighth notes in the left hand. Dynamics include *G7+* (G7 with sharp 9), *C* (C major), and *C#dim* (C# diminished).

The fourth system of the chorus continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a half note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note B4, and finally a half note A4. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth notes in the right hand and eighth notes in the left hand. Dynamics include *Dm7* (D minor 7), *G7* (G dominant 7), *D7* (D dominant 7), and *G7* (G dominant 7).

C Dm7 C7 F F#dim C

What a bright_ time_ it's the right_ time_ To rock the night a -

Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G7 Dm7

way_ Jin- gle - bell_ time_ is a swell time_ To go gli- din' in a

G7 C Em7-5

one-horse sleigh Gid- dy- ap, jin- gle horse pick up your feet_ Jin- gle a- round the

A7+ A7 F Fm6 D7 G7 1. C C#dim Dm7 G7

clock Mix and min- gle in a jin- gl- in' beat That's the Jin- gle- bell Rock. _

2. D7 G D7 G7 F C Dm7 B C

That's the Jin- gle - bell, That's the Jin- gle - bell Rock. _

JINGLE BELLS

MUSIC & LYRICS BY JAMES LORD PIERPONT (1857)

Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way.
Bells on bob-tail ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight.

Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh, o
Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.

A day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride
And soon Miss Fanny Bright
Was seated by my side;
The horse was lean and lank
Misfortune seemed his lot,
We got into a drifted bank
And then, we got upsot.

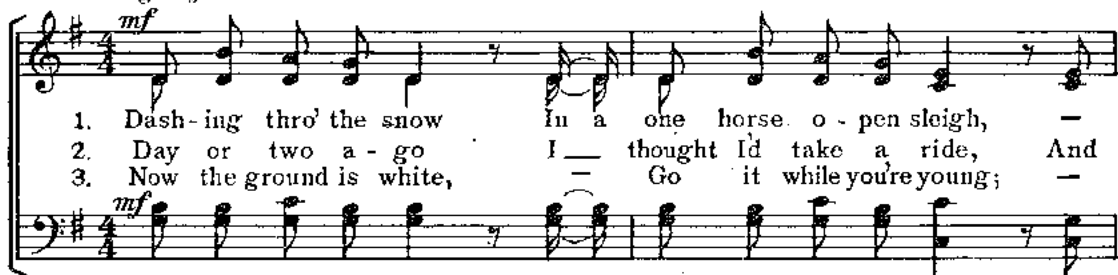
Jingle Bells

J.P.

J. PIERPONT

Brightly

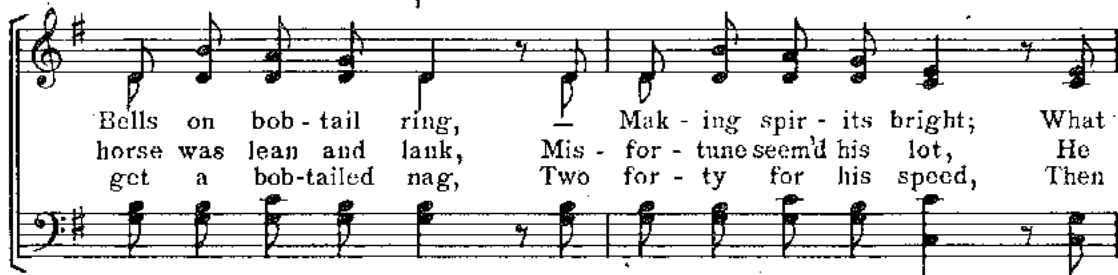
mf



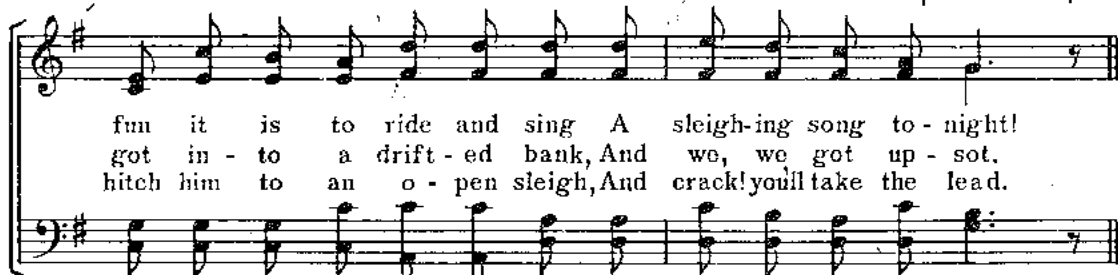
1. Dash-ing thro' the snow In a one horse o - pen sleigh, —
 2. Day or two a - go I — thought I'd take a ride, And
 3. Now the ground is white, — Go it while you're young; —



O'er the fields we go, — Laugh-ing all the way;
 soon Miss Fan-nie Bright Was seat-ed by my side. The
 Take the girls to - night, And sing this sleigh-ing song; Just

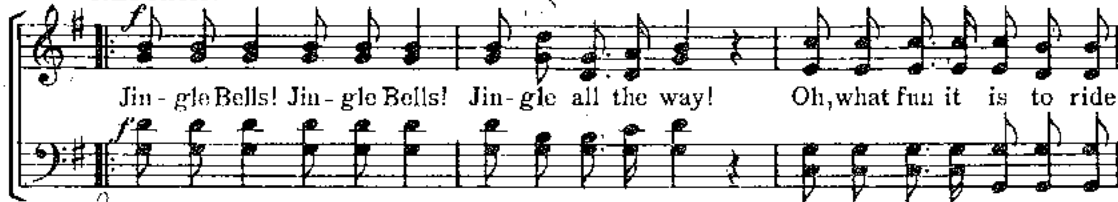


Bells on bob-tail ring, — Mak-ing spir-its bright; What
 horse was lean and lank, Mis-for-tune seem'd his lot, He
 get a bob-tailed nag, Two for-ty for his speed, Then

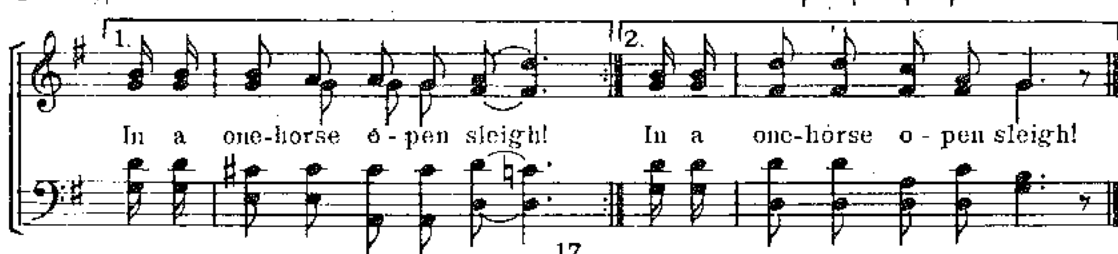


fun it is to ride and sing A sleigh-ing song to - night!
 got in - to a drift-ed bank, And we, we got up - sot.
 hitch him to an o - pen sleigh, And crack! you'll take the lead.

REFRAIN



Jin-gle Bells! Jin-gle Bells! Jin-gle all the way! Oh, what fun it is to ride



1. In a one-horse o - pen sleigh! 2. In a one-horse o - pen sleigh!

JOY TO THE WORLD!

MUSIC BY GEORGE FRIEDRICH HANDEL, LYRICS BY ISAAC WATTS (1719)

Joy to the world! The Lord is come
Let earth receive her king,
let every heart prepare him room
And heaven and nature sing (2x)
And heaven and heaven and nature sing

Joy to the world, the saviour reigns
let men their songs employ
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy (2x)
Repeat, repeat, the sounding joy

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found (2x)
Far as, far as, the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace
and gives the nations proof
The glories of his righteousness
And wonders of his love (2x)
And wonders and wonders of his love

Joy to the World

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1742

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1830

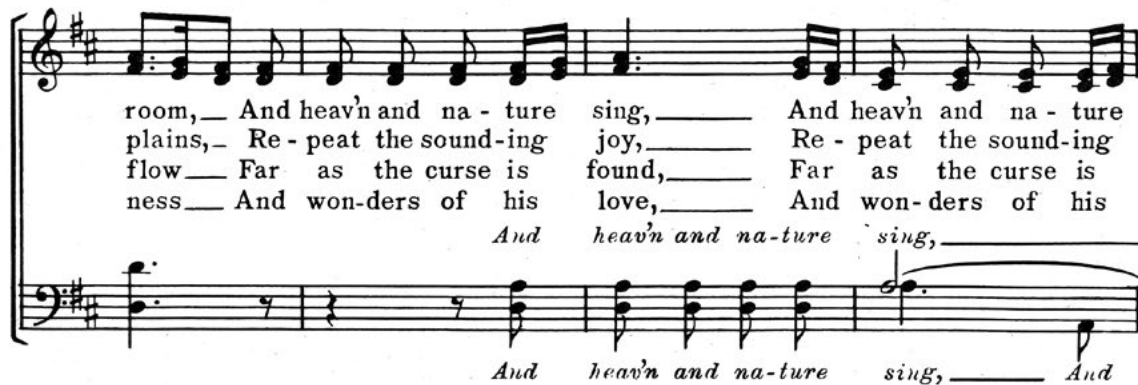
Maestoso



1. Joy to the world! the Lord has come: Let earth re -
 2. Joy to the world! the Sav - ior reigns: Let men their
 3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in -
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the



ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him
 songs em - ploy, While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
 fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings
 na - tion prove The glo - ries of His right - eous -



room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
 plains, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
 flow Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
 ness And won - ders of his love, And won - ders of his
 And heav'n and na - ture sing,

And heav'n and na - ture sing, And



sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.

heav'n and na - ture sing,

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NORDSTROM

LET IT SNOW!

MUSIC & LYRICS BY JULE STYNE & SAMMY CAHN (1945)

Oh, the weather outside is frightful
But the fire is so delightful
And since we've no place to go
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow
Man it doesn't show signs of stoppin'
And I brought me some corn for poppin'
The lights are turned way down low
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow
When we finally kiss good-night
How I'll hate going out in the storm
But if you really hold me tight
All the way home I'll be warm
And the fire is slowly dying
And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing
But as long as you love me so
Let it snow, let it snow, and snow

LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW!

Words by
SAMMY CAHN

Music by
JULE STYNE

Moderate tempo

mf

Oh the weath-er out - side is fright - ful But the fire is so de - light - ful, And
does-n't show signs of stop - ping And I brought some corn for pop - ping. The
fi - re is slow - ly dy - ing And my dear, we're still good - bye - ing. But as

since we've no place to go, } Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow! It
lights are turned 'way down low, so, }
long as you love me

2nd F *To Next Strain* **Fine** **C** **C#dim7** **Dm7** **G7**

Snow! When we Snow! fin - al - ly kiss good - night, How I'll hate go - ing out in the

C **C** **B+** **Gm** **A7** **D7** **G7** **C** **D.S. al Fine** **F** **C7**

storm! But if you'll real - ly hold me tight All the way home I'll be warm. The

1. F 2. F *To next strain* Fine F

Snow! It Snow! When we Snow!

C C#dim Dm7 G7

fin - al - ly kiss good - night, How I'll hate go - ing out in the

C C6

storm! But if you'll real - ly hold me

C B+ Gm A7 D7 G7 C F C7 *D.S. al Fine* §

tight All the way home I'll be warm. The

MELE KALIKIMAKA

MUSIC & LYRICS BY ROBERT ALEX ANDERSON (1949)

Mele Kalikimaka
is the thing to say
on a bright Hawaiian 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 & bright
The sun will shine by day
and all the stars at night
Mele Kalikimaka is
Hawaii's way to say
Merry Christmas to you

Mele Kalikimaka

Music & Lyrics by Robert Alex Anderson (1949)

F Bb/F F F7 C7
Me-le ka-li-ki-ma-ka is the thing to say on a

5 F F G7 C7
bright Ha-waii-an Christ-mas day

9 C Bb/C Bb/C C7
THat's the is-land greet-ing that we send to you from the

13 Bb/C C7 Bb/C C+ F
land where palm trees sway

17 F7 Bb
Here we know that Christ-mas will be green and bright the

21 D7 D G7 C7
sun will shine by day and all the stars at night

25 F Bb/F Cm/Eb D6
Me-le ka-li-ki-ma-ka is Ha-wa-ii's way to

29 Bb/G C7 F
say Mer-ry Christ-mas to you.

FAVORITE THINGS

MUSIC BY RICHARD RODGERS, LYRICS BY OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II (1959)

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens
Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens
Brown paper packages tied up with strings
These are a few of my favorite things

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple strudels
Doorbells & sleigh bells & schnitzel with noodles
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings
These are a few of my favorite things

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes
Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes
Silver white winters that melt into springs
These are a few of my favorite things

When the dog bites,
when the bee stings
When I'm feeling sad
I simply remember my favorite things
And then I don't feel so bad

MY FAVORITE THINGS

(From "THE SOUND OF MUSIC")

Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II
Music by RICHARD RODGERS

Lively

mf

Em

1. Rain-drops on fir-ros-es and whisk-ers on kit-tens,
2. Cream col-ored ros-pies and whisk-ers on ple-strud-els,

Cmaj7

Bright cop-pers and ket-tles bells and warm wool-en mit-tens,
Door-bells and schnitz-el with noo-dles,

Am7 **D7** **G** **C** **G**

Brown pa-per that pack-fly ag-with the tied moon up on their strings, wings, These are a
Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings, These are a

C Am6 B7 Em
 few of my fa- vor- ite things.
 few of my fa- vor- ite things.

2 E
 Girls in white dress- es with
 blue sat- in sash- es, Snow- flakes that stay on my

A
 nose and eye- lash- es, Sil- ver white win- ters that melt in- to

C G C Am6 B7
 springs, These are a few of my fa- vor- ite things.

When the dog bites, When the bee stings,

When I'm feel- ing sad, I sim- ply re-

-mem- ber my fa- vor- ite things and then I don't feel

so bad.

Chord diagrams shown: Em, Am6, B7, A7, D7-9, D7.

O CHRISTMAS TREE (O TANNENBAUM)

GERMAN FOLK MELODY, LYRICS BY ERNEST ANSCHÜTZ (1824)

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum
Wie treu sind deine Blätter!
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum
Wie treu sind deine Blätter!
Du grünst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit,
Nein, auch im Winter, wenn es schneit.
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum
Wie treu sind deine Blätter!

O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree
How lovely are thy branches
O Christmas tree, o Christmas tree
How lovely are thy branches
You're green all through the summertime
You're green in snows of wintertime
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree
How lovely are thy branches.

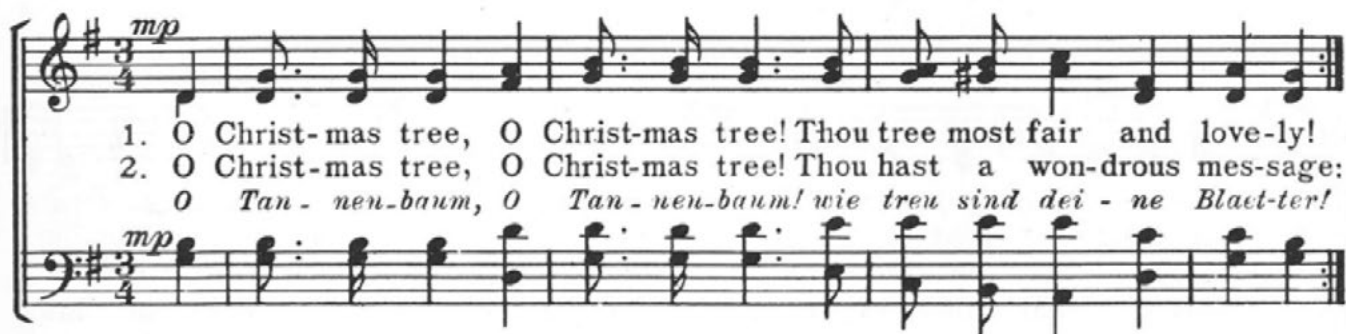
Christmas Tree

(O Tannenbaum)

E. G. ANSCHUETZ

German Folk Song

mp



1. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree! Thou tree most fair and love-ly!
 2. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree! Thou hast a won-drous mes-sage:
O Tan - nen-baum, O Tan - nen-baum! wie treu sind dei - ne Bläet-ter!

mp



The sight of thee at Christ-mas-tide Spreads hope and glad-ness far and wide.
 Thou dost pro-claim the Sav - ior's birth, Good will to men and peace on earth.
Du gruenst nicht nur zur Som - mer-zeit, nein, auch im Win - ter, wenn es schneit.



O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree! Thou tree most fair and love-ly.
 O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree! Thou hast a won-drous mes-sage.
O Tan - nen-baum, O Tan - nen-baum! wie treu sind dei - ne Bläet-ter.

OCHO KANDELIKAS (EIGHT CANDLES)

WORDS & MUSIC BY FLORY JAGODA

Hanukah linda sta aki
Ocho kandelas para mi (2x) O

Una kandelika
Dos kandelikas
Tres kandelikas
Kuatro kandelikas
Sintyu kandelikas
Sej kandelikas
Siete kandelikas
Ocho kandelas para mi

Muchas fiestas vo fazer
Kon alegrias i plazer (2x)

Los pastelikos vo kumer
Kon almendrikas i la myel (2x)

OCHO KANDELIKAS

Music and Lyrics
FLORY JAGODA

♩ = 132

Em B7

Ha - nu - ka lin - da sta a - ki o - cho kan - de - las pa - ra

Em Em B7

mi Ha - nu - ka lin - da sta a - ki

cres. poco a poco

Em B7 B7 Em

o - cho kan - de - las pa - ra mi. O u - na kan - de - li - ka, dos kan - de - li - kas,

B7 Em *accel. poco a poco* B7

tres kan - de - li - kas, kuat - ro kan - de - li - kas, sin - tyu kan - de - li - kas,

Em *cres.* B7 Em *a tempo*

sej kan - de - li - kas, sie - te kan - de - li - kas, o - cho kan - de - las pa - ra mi.

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

TRADITIONAL CHRISTMAS CAROL

O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him
Born the King of angels;
O come, let us adore Him (3x)
Christ, the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God, glory in the highest;
O come, let us adore Him (3x)
Christ, the Lord.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

(ADESTE FIDELES)

English translation by
Rev. Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880)

Latin Hymn of the 18th Century,
Attributed to John Reading

1. O come all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing;

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem, Come and be - hold Him
Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove: Glo - ry to God
Je - sus, to Thee be glo - ry giv'n, Word of the Fa - ther

Two Voices *mf* Three Voices *f*
born the King of an - gels;
In the high - est; } O come let us a - dore Him, O
now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

All *ff*
come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.

O, HOLY NIGHT

MUSIC BY ADOLPHE ADAM (1847)

LYRICS BY PLACIDE CAPPEAU & JOHN SULLIVAN DWIGHT (1855)

O holy night, the stars are brightly shining;
It is the night of our dear Savior's birth!
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
'Til He appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night divine, O night, O night divine!

Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is love and his gospel is peace.
Chains shall He break for the slave is our brother
And in His name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all within us praise His holy name!
Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night divine, O night, O night divine!

O HOLY NIGHT

Words and Music by
ADOLPHE ADAM

Slowly and majestically

Db **Gb**

mf

1. O ho - ly night — the stars are bright-ly
2. Led by the light — of faith se - rene - ly
3. Tru - ly He taught us to love one an-

mf

Db **Ab7**

shin - ing, It is the night of the dear Sav - ior's
beam - ing, With glow - ing hearts by His cra - dle we
oth - er, His law is love, and His gos - pel is

Db **Gb**

birth;
stand;
peace;

Long lay the world — in sin and er - ror
So led by light of a star sweet-ly
Chains shall He break for the slave is our

pin - gleam - ing, Till He ap - peared and the soul felt its
 broth - ing, Here came the wise men from O - ri - ent
 er, And in His name all op - pres - sion shall

worth. A thrill of hope the wea - ry soul re - joic - es, For
 land. The King of Kings lay thus in low - ly man - ger, In
 cease. Sweet hymns of joy in grate - ful cho - rus raise we, Let


yon - der breaks a new and glo - rious morn; — Fall on your
 all our tri - als born to be our friend; — He knows our
 all with - in us praise His ho - ly name; — Christ is the

knees, Oh, hear — the an - gel voic - es! O
 need, Our weak - ness is no stran - ger Be -
 Lord, Oh, praise — His name for - ev - er! His






Chords: Db, Db7, Fm, C7, Fm, Ab7, Db, Ab7, Db, Bbm, Fm, Ebm, Bbm













night _____ di - vine, _____ O night _____ when Christ was
 hold _____ your King, _____ be - fore _____ Him low - ly
 pow'r _____ and glo - ry ev - er - more pro-








born! O - night, O ho - ly
 bend! Be - hold your King be -
 claim! His hold

night O night di - vine!
 fore Him low - ly bend!

pow'r and







glo - ry - ev - er - more pro - claim!

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true to the music

OVER THE RAINBOW FROM “THE WIZARD OF OZ”

BY HAROLD ARLEN & E.Y. HARBURG (1939)

When all the world is a hopeless jumble
And the raindrops tumble all around,
Heaven opens a magic lane.

When all the clouds darken up the skyway,
There's a rainbow highway to be found,
Leading from your window pane,
To a place behind the sun,
Just a step beyond the rain

Somewhere, over the rainbow
way up high
There's a land that I heard of
once in a lullaby

Somewhere over the rainbow
skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream
really do come true

Someday I'll wish upon a star And
wake up where the clouds are far behind me,
Where troubles melt like lemon-drops,
Away, above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me.

Somewhere over the rainbow
bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow,
Why then, oh why can't I?

If happy little bluebirds fly beyond the rainbow,
Why oh why can't I

Over The Rainbow

Lyric by
E.Y. Harburg

Featured In The M-G-M Picture "The Wizard Of Oz"

Music by
Harold Arlen

Moderately (*Not fast*)

Piano introduction in E-flat major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the right hand, starting with a half note E-flat, followed by eighth notes. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Moderately (Not fast)' and the dynamic is 'mf'. The piece ends with a 'ten' marking.

Moderately (*Not fast*)

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. The vocal line is in E-flat major, starting with a half note E-flat, followed by eighth notes. The piano accompaniment is in the right hand, starting with a half note E-flat, followed by eighth notes. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Moderately (Not fast)' and the dynamic is 'p'. Chord symbols above the vocal line include E-flat, A-flat, E-flat major 7, F major 7, and B-flat 7.

When all the world is a hope-less jum-ble and the rain-drops tum-ble all a-round,

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. The vocal line is in E-flat major, starting with a half note E-flat, followed by eighth notes. The piano accompaniment is in the right hand, starting with a half note E-flat, followed by eighth notes. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Moderately (Not fast)' and the dynamic is 'p'. Chord symbols above the vocal line include E-flat, E-flat diminished, A-flat major 7, F major 7, F diminished, and E-flat. The phrase 'Guitar Tacit' is written above the piano accompaniment.

Heav-en o-pens a mag-ic lane.

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the third line of lyrics. The vocal line is in E-flat major, starting with a half note E-flat, followed by eighth notes. The piano accompaniment is in the right hand, starting with a half note E-flat, followed by eighth notes. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Moderately (Not fast)' and the dynamic is 'p'. Chord symbols above the vocal line include E-flat, A-flat, E-flat major 7, D minor 7, and G major 7.

When all the clouds dark-en up the sky-way, there's a rain-bow high-way to be found,

Lead - ing from your win - dow pane. To a place behind the

sun, Just a step be - yond the rain.

rall.

Chorus, Moderately (*not fast*)

Some - where O - ver The Rain - bow way up high,

There's a land that I heard of once in a lull - a - by,

Some - where O - ver The Rain - bow skies are blue, And the

dreams that you dare to dream real - ly do come true. Some - day I'll wish up - on a star and

wake up where the clouds are far be - hind me, — Where trou - bles melt like lem - on drops, a -

- way, a - bove the chim - ney tops that's where you'll find me. Some - where

Gm Eb7 Ab Abmaj7 Ab7 Gm7 Eb Gm7 Edim Ab6 Abm6
 O - ver The Rain-bow blue - birds fly, Birds fly

Eb C-9 F7 Fm Bb7 1. Eb Bb9 Bb9 2. Eb
 O - ver The Rain-bow, why then, oh why can't I? I?

Guitar Tacit

If

Eb Fm7 Bb7 Eb6
 hap - py lit - tle blue-birds fly be - yond the rain-bow, why oh why can't I?

rit. *pp* *l.h.* *ten.*

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ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE

MUSIC & LYRICS BY JOHNNY MARKS

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 pumpkin pie
And we'll do some caroling
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 dancin' merrily
In the new old-fashioned way
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 dancin' merrily
In the new old-fashioned way

ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE

Words and Music by
JOHNNY MARKS

Moderately with a rock

C

G7

Rock-in' a - round the Christ-mas tree_ at the Christ-mas par - ty hop.

mf

C

Mis-tle-toe hung where you can see_ ev-'ry cou - ple tries to stop.

G7

Rock-in' a - round the Christ-mas tree, _ let the Christ-mas spir - it ring.

C

Lat - er we'll have some pump - kin pie_ and we'll do some car - ol - ing.

F Em

You will get a sen - ti - men - tal feel - ing when you hear

Am Am7# Am7 D7 G7

voic - es sing - ing. "Let's be jol - ly, Deck the halls with boughs of hol - ly".

C G7

Rock-in' a - round the Christ-mas tree. Have a hap - py hol - i - day.

1. C

Ev - 'ry - one danc - ing mer - ri - ly in the new old fash - ioned way.

2. G7 G7-9 Dm7 G7 C

new old fash - ioned way. *cresc.* *sfz*



RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

MUSIC & LYRICS BY JOHNNY MARKS (1949)

You know Dasher and Dancer
and Prancer and Vixen
Comet and Cupid
and Donner and Blitzen
But do you recall...
The most famous reindeer of all?

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

Then one foggy Christmas Eve
Santa came to say:
“Rudolph with your nose so bright,
Won’t you guide my sleigh tonight?”

Then how the reindeer loved him
As they shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the red nosed reindeer,
“You’ll go down in history!”

Rudolph The Red-Nosed Reindeer

Tune Uke
G C E A

Lyric and Music by
JOHNNY MARKS

Lightly

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The left staff has a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. It begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The tempo is marked 'Lightly' and the dynamics are 'mf'.

Verse (ad lib.)

The verse consists of two staves. The right staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. It begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The left staff has a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. It begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The tempo is marked 'ad lib.' and the dynamics are 'mp con la voce'. The lyrics are: 'You know Dash-er and Danc-er and Pranc-er and Vix-en, Com-et and Cu-pid and Don-ner and Blitz-en, but do you re-call the most fa-mous rein-deer of all?'. Chords are indicated above the staff: Dm7, Em, G7, C, Dm7, Em, G7, C, Am, E7, Am, D9, G7.

Chorus

The chorus consists of two staves. The right staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. It begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The left staff has a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. It begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The tempo is marked '(a tempo)' and the dynamics are 'mp-mf a tempo'. The lyrics are: 'RU-DOLPH, THE RED-NOSED REIN-DEER had a ver-y shin-y nose And if you ev-er saw it, you would ev-en say it glows. All of the oth-er'. Chords are indicated above the staff: C, Cdim, G7, G7+, C.

re - deer used to laugh and call him names, They nev - er let poor

Ru - dolf join in an - y rein - deer games; Then one fog - gy Christ - mas Eve,

San - ta came to say: "Ru - dolf, with your nose so bright, won't you guide my

sleigh to - night;" Then how the rein - deer loved him as they shout - ed out with

glee: "RU-DOLPH, THE RED-NOSED REIN-DEER, you'll go down in his - to -

ry." ry."

Chords: Cdim, G7, C, C7, F, G, Gmaj7, D7, G7, C, Gdim, G7, C, Gdim, G7, C

SANTA BABY, REVISITED

**MUSIC AND ORIGINAL LYRICS BY JOAN JAVITS, PHILIP SPRINGER
AND TONY SPRINGER**

NEW LYRICS BY THOMAS LAUDERDALE & SARAH DOUGHER

Santa Baby,
I don't want a present un-DER — the tree
I don't want a convertible red MG
oh please don't buy a single thing for me.
Santa honey
I don't want your money or a diamond ring
I don't need a trip to Paris in the spring
It's you that make my bells ting-a-ling
I've had enough
of too much stuff
and you know this year has been ... rather tough
I don't need a present that you buy for me
All I need is you under the Christmas tree
Santa baby
When you hurry down my chim-n-ey,
under the mistletoe is where I'll be
'cause a kiss from you is all I want for me

Santa baby, revisited

Music and original lyrics by Joan Javits, Philip Springer and Tony Springer
new lyrics by Sarah Dougher & Thomas Lauderdale

3 Eb C° Fm Bb Bb7 Eb Cm

Boo boo boo boom boo boom bodboom boo boom boo boo boo San-ta ba-by

5 Fm Bb7 Eb Cm Fm Bb7 Eb Cm

I don't want a pre-sent un - der the tree I don't want a con-ver-ti-ble red M G__ Oh

9 Fm Bb7 Eb Cm

please don't buy a sin-gle thing for me San-ta hon-ey I

13 Fm Bb7 Eb Cm Fm Bb7 Eb Cm

don't want your mon-ey or a dia-mond ring I don't need a trip to Par-is in the spring it's

17 Fm Bb7 Eb G7

you who makes my bells ting-a- ling I've had e-nough of

21 C7 Gm C7 C7 F7

too much stuff and you know this year has been rath-er tough I don't need a pre-sent that you

25 F Bb7 Bb7 Cb9 Bb7 Eb Cm

buy for me_ All I need is you un-der the Christ-mas tree_ San-ta ba-by

29 Fm Bb7 Eb Cm Fm Bb7 Eb Cm

when you hur-ry down my chim-e-ny_ un-der the mis-tle toe is where I'll be_ 'cause a

33 Fm Bb7 Eb

kiss from you is all I want for me

SANTA CLAUS IS COMIN' TO TOWN

MUSIC & LYRICS BY JOHN FREDERICK COOTS & HAVEN GILLESPIE (1934)

You better watch out, you better not cry
You better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town
He's making a list and checkin' it twice
He's gonna find out who's naughty or nice
Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows when 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
Santa Claus is coming to town

With little tin horns and little toy drums
Rooty-toot-toots and rummy-tum-tums
Santa Claus is coming to town
And curly head dolls that toddle and coo
Elephants, boats and kiddie cars too
Santa Claus is coming to town

The kids in Girl and Boyland will have a jubilee
They're gonna build a Toyland town
all around the Christmas tree
So you better watch out, you better not cry
Better not pout, I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

Santa Claus is coming to town

Music by J. Fred Coots, Lyrics by Haven Gillespie (1934)

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature (C). The melody is accompanied by a series of chords indicated above the staff. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words split across lines. The score includes a repeat sign at the beginning and a double bar line at the end. The lyrics are: "You bet-ter watch out, you bet-ter not cry bet-ter not pout I'm mak-ing a list and heck-ing it twice gon-na find out who's tell-ing you why: naugh-ty and nice San-ta Claus is com-ing to town He's town He sees you when you're sleep-ing he knows when you're a-wake he knows if you've been bad or good so be good for good-ness sake Oh, you bet-ter watch out, you bet-ter not cry bet-ter not pout I'm tell-ing you why: San-ta Claus is com-ing to town With town".

Chords: C, C⁷, F, F^m, C, C⁷, F, F^m, C, A^m, D^m, G⁷, C, C, C⁷, F, D⁷, G, D[°], A^{m7}, D⁷, G, G⁺, C, C⁷, F, F^m, C, C⁷, F, F^m, C, A^m, D^m, G⁷, C.

Lyrics:
 You bet-ter watch out, you bet-ter not cry bet-ter not pout I'm
 mak-ing a list and heck-ing it twice gon-na find out who's
 tell-ing you why: naugh-ty and nice San-ta Claus is com-ing to town
 He's town He sees you when you're
 sleep-ing he knows when you're a-wake he knows if you've been
 bad or good so be good for good-ness sake Oh, you bet-ter watch out, you
 bet-ter not cry bet-ter not pout I'm tell-ing you why: San-ta Claus is
 com-ing to town With town

SILENT NIGHT (STILLE NACHT)

MUSIC & LYRICS BY JOSEF MOHR & FRANZ GRUBER (1816–18)
ENGLISH LYRICS PUBLISHED BY JOHN FREEMAN YOUNG IN 1859

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 Al-le-lu-ia!
Christ the Saviour is born! Christ the Saviour is born!

Silent night, holy night!
Wondrous star, lend thy light!
With the angels let us sing
Alleluia to our King!
Christ the Saviour is here, Christ the Saviour is here!

Silent night, Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus Lord at thy birth; Jesus Lord at thy birth.

Stille Nacht! Heilige Nacht!
Alles schläft; einsam wacht
Nur das traute hoch heilige Paar.
Holder Knab' im lockigen Haar,
Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh! Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh!

Silent Night

Franz Grüber
Harmonized by Sir John Stainer

pp



1. Si - lent! night! Ho - ly night! All is — calm
2. Si - lent! night! Ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake
3. Si - lent! night! Ho - ly night! Son of — God,



all is — bright: Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child,
at the — sight! Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far,
love's pure — light Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face



Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly
Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia; Christ, the Sav - iour, is
With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy



peace, — Sleep in heav - en - ly peace. —
born, — Christ, the Sav - iour, is born. —
birth, — Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth. —

Highway Heavy Hauling
www.hwyheavyhauling.com



SILVER BELLS

MUSIC & LYRICS BY JAY LIVINGSTON & RAY EVANS (1950)

Christmas makes you feel emotional
It may bring parties or thoughts devotional
Whatever happens or what may be,
Here is what Christmas time means to me:

City sidewalks busy sidewalks
Dressed in holiday style
In the air there's a feeling
Of Christmas
Children laughing, people passing
Meeting smile after smile
And on ev'ry street corner you'll hear:
Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring
Soon it will be Christmas day

Strings of street lights
Even stop lights
Blink a bright red and green
As the shoppers rush
Home with their treasures
Hear the snow crunch
See the kids bunch
This is Santa's big scene
And above all this bustle you'll hear:
Silver bells, silver bells
It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring
Soon it will be Christmas day

Silver Bells



Moderato

Tune Uke
A D F# BMusic and Words by
JAY LIVINGSTON
and RAY EVANS

8va

Voice-Brightly

Chord symbols: Bb, Cm7, F7, Bb

Christ - mas makes you feel e - mo - tion - al. It may bring

Chord symbols: Cm7, F7, Gm, D+

par - ties or thoughts de - vo - tion - al. What - ev - er hap - pens or

Chord symbols: Gm7, C9, Bb, Edim, F7, Edim, Cm7, F7

what may be, Here is what Christ-mas time means to me.

Refrain-Moderato And Tenderly

Chord symbols: Bb, Dm, Bb7, Eb

Cit - y side - walks, bus - y side-walks dressed in hol - i - day style. In the
street lights, ev - en stop lights blink a bright red and green, As the

air there's a feel-ing of Christ-mas. Child-ren laugh-ing, peo-ple
shop-pers rush home with their treas-ures. Hear the snow crunch, see the

pass-ing, meet-ing smile aft-er smile, And on ev-'ry street cor-ner you hear:—
kids bunch, this is San-ta's big scene, And a-bove all this bus-tle you hear:—

Sil-ver bells, sil-ver bells, It's Christ-mas time in the cit-y.

Ring-a-ling, hear them ring, Soon it will be Christmas

1. day. Strings of day. 2. day.

THIS STATE IS YOUR STATE

**AFTER “THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND” BY WOODY GUTHRIE NEW LYRICS BY GOVERNOR
BARBARA ROBERTS, GOVERNOR TED KULONGOSKI, OREGON QUEEN MARY OBERST,
AND TERRY BEAN & THOMAS M. LAUDERDALE**

This state is your state, this state is my state
From Willamette Valley to Klamath Lake
From Mt. Mazama to the Mt. Hood Forest
Oregon’s a place for me and you

As I was cycling Pacific Highway with
Douglas fir trees and endless skyway
My heart was singing the whole day through
Oregon’s a place for me and you

The duck and beaver have Blazer fever
The Chinook salmon just hope to be here
The meadowlark sings ... “she flies with her own wings”
Oregon’s a place for me and you

This state is your state, this state is my state
From the Alvord Desert to Wallowa Lake
From Rome and Dallas to North Corvallis
Oregon’s a place for me and you

We eat our filberts, we drink our craft beer.
We export sportswear and go to Shakespeare
Recycling bottles, clean beaches too
Oregon’s a place for me and you

This state is your state, this state is my state
From Willamette Valley to Klamath Lake
From Mt. Mazama to the Mt. Hood Forest
Oregon’s a place for me and you!
Oregon’s a place for me and you!

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

7

Words and Music by
WOODY GUTHRIE

CHORUS

The land is your land This land is my land from Cal-i - for - nia -
 — to the New York is-land From the red-wood for-est to the Gulf stream
 wa - ters; — This land was made for you and me. — me. —

Chorus musical notation: Treble clef, key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb), 4/4 time. Chords: Bb, F, C7, F, Bb, F, C7, F, F7, F. A bracket labeled '1, 2 to Verses' covers the F, F7, and F chords.

VERSES

1. As I was walk-ing — that rib-bon of high-way —
 2. I've roamed and ram-bled — and I fol-lowed my foot-steps —
 3. When the sun comes shin-ing — and I was stroll-ing —

Verses musical notation: Treble clef, key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb), 4/4 time. Chords: Bb, F.

— I saw a - bove me — that end-less sky - way —
 — to the spark-ling sands of — her dia-mond de - serts —
 — and the wheat-fields wav-ing — and the dust clouds roll-ing —

Musical notation: Treble clef, key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb), 4/4 time. Chords: C7, F.

— I saw be - low me — that gold-en val - ley —
 — And all a - round me — a voice was sound-ing —
 — As the fog was lift - ing — a voice was chant-ing —

Musical notation: Treble clef, key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb), 4/4 time. Chords: Bb, F.

This land was made for you and me. — This land is
 This land was made for you and me. —
 This land was made for you and me. —

Musical notation: Treble clef, key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb), 4/4 time. Chords: C7, F.

TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

TRADITIONAL WITH ADDITIONS BY FREDERIC AUSTIN (1780)

On the first day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
A partridge in a pear tree.

On the second day of Christmas ... Two turtle doves

On the third day of Christmas ... Three French hens

On the fourth day of Christmas ... Four calling birds ...

On the fifth day of Christmas ... Five golden rings ...

On the sixth day of Christmas ... Six geese a-laying ...

On the seventh day of Christmas ... Seven swans a-swimming ...

On the eighth day of Christmas ... Eight maids a-milking ...

On the ninth day of Christmas ... Nine ladies dancing ...

On the tenth day of Christmas ... Ten lords a-leaping ...

On the eleventh day of Christmas ... Eleven pipers piping ...

On the twelfth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me
Twelve drummers drumming ...

124. THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

see: Flanders II, 213; Gomme II, 315; Guide and Index; Sears. For history of this type see *The Holy Baby*, p. 482.

Quickly ♩ = 144

GUITAR- 2A, 3, 4
BANJO- 1 or 2 PLAYED FAST



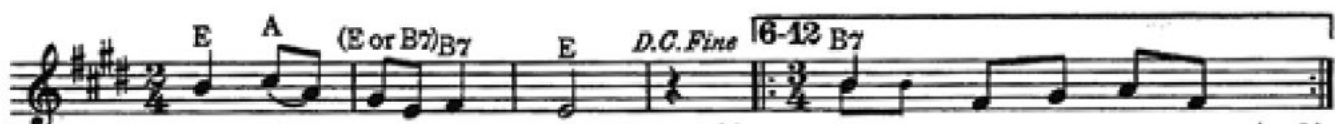
1. On the first day of Christ-mas my true love sent to me, A ① par - tridge
2. On the sec-ond day of Christ-mas my true love sent to me, (to ②)
3. On the third day of Christ-mas my true love sent to me, (to ③)
4. On the (fourth, fifth, etc.)



- in a pear tree. (to ④) ② Two tur-tle doves, And a (to ①) ③ Three French hens, (to ②)
④ Four call-ing birds, (to ③)



- ⑤ Five gold rings, four call-ing birds, three French hens, two tur-tle doves, And a



- par - tridge in a pear tree. (to ⑥) ⑥ Six geese a - lay - ing, (to ⑦)
⑦ Sev-en swans a - swim-ming, (to ⑧)
⑧ Eight maids a - milk-ing, (to ⑨)
⑨ Nine pip - ers pip - ing, (to ⑩)
⑩ Ten drum-mers drum-ming, (to ⑪)
⑪ 'lev - en lords a - leap - ing, (to ⑫)
⑫ Twelve lad - ies danc-ing, (to ⑬)

WE THREE KINGS

MUSIC & LYRICS BY JOHN HENRY HOPKINS, JR. (1857)

We three kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Following yonder star — Oh ...
Star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding Guide us to thy Perfect Light

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever, ceasing never over us all to reign — Oh ...
Star of wonder, star of night ...

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a deity nigh
Pray'r and praising, all men raising
Worship Him, God most high — Oh ...
Star of wonder, star of night ...

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume breathes a life
of gathering gloom; sorrowing, sighing,
bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
— Oh ...

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King & God & Sacrifice
Alleluia, Alleluia, Earth to heav'n replies — Oh ...
Star of wonder, star of night

We Three Kings of Orient Are

John H. Hopkins

John H. Hopkins

mf

All 1. We three kings of O - rient are; Bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a -
Melchior 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain, Gold I bring, to crown Him a -
Caspar 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty
Balthazar 4. Myrrh is mine, its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing
All 5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and God and sac - ri -

mf

far, Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 gain, King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er, O - ver us all to reign.
 nigh, Pray'r and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God most High.
 gloom; Sor - row - ing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Seal'd in the stone - cold tomb.
 fice, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia; Earth to the heav'ns re - plies.

CHORUS

ff a tempo

O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

ff

West - ward lead - ing still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

TRADITIONAL ENGLISH CAROL (16TH CENTURY)

We wish you a Merry Christmas (x3) and a Happy New Year.

Good tidings we bring to you and your kin

We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Now! bring us some figgy pudding (x3) and bring some out here.

Good tidings we bring ...

We won't go until we've got some (x3) so bring some out here.

Good tidings we bring ...

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Traditional

English Folk Song

mf %
We wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, We wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, We

mf %
wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas, And a hap-py New Year! Good ti-dings to

Fine mp
you wher-ev-er you are; Good ti-dings for Christ-mas and a hap-py New Year! We

f %
D. S. al Fine

WHAT CHILD IS THIS?

LYRICS BY WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX (1865)

What child is this, who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, T
he babe, the son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come Peasant, King to own Him
The King of Kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

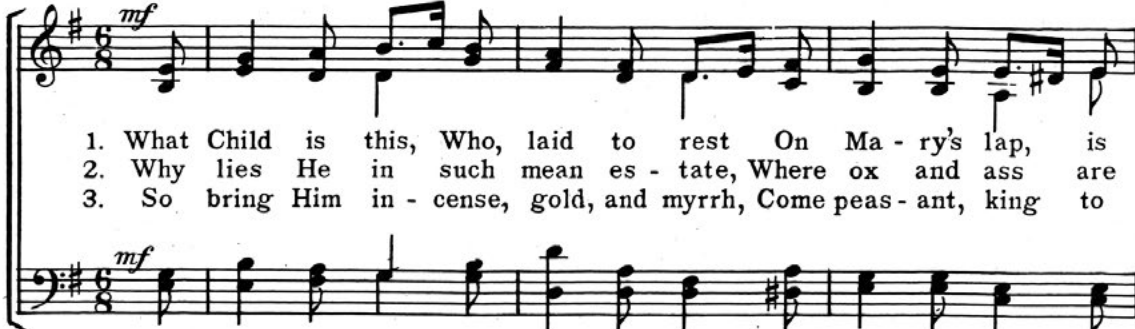
Raise, raise a song on high,
His mother sings her lullaby.
Joy, joy for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

What Child Is This?

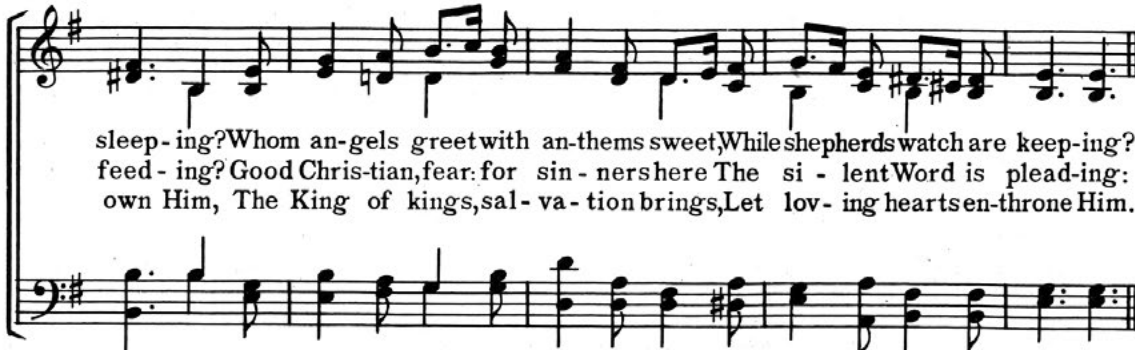
WILLIAM C. DIX

Old English Air
Arr. by Sir John Stainer

mf



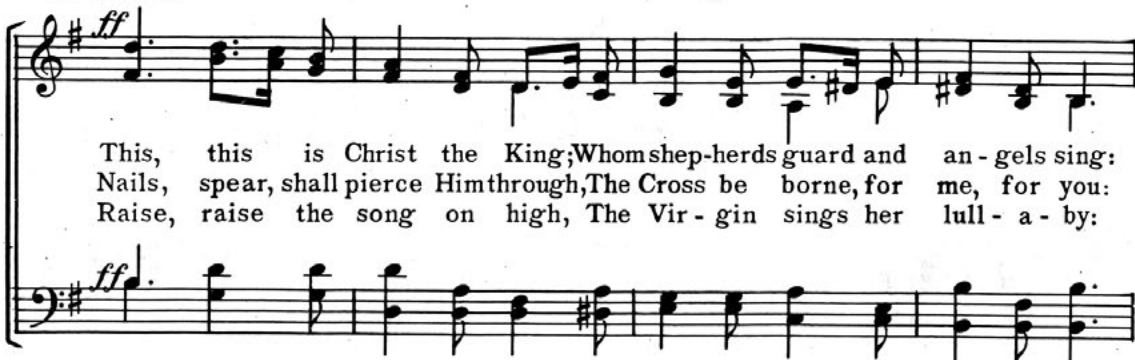
1. What Child is this, Who, laid to rest On Ma-ry's lap, is
2. Why lies He in such mean es-tate, Where ox and ass are
3. So bring Him in-cense, gold, and myrrh, Come peas-ant, king to



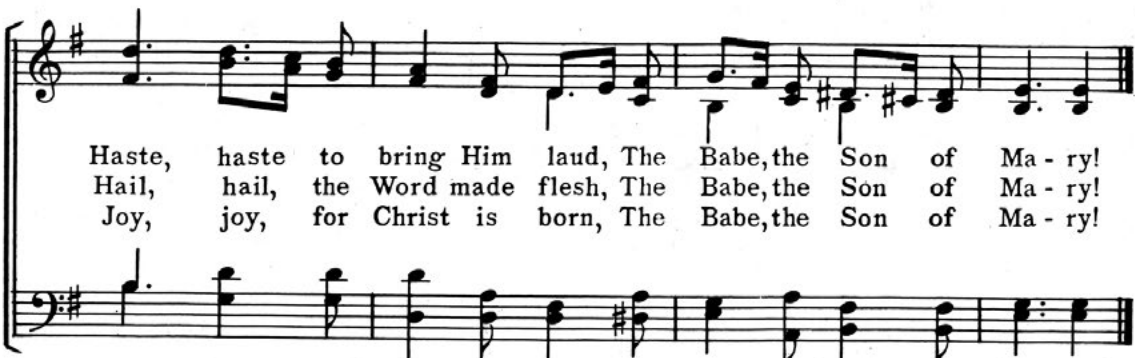
sleep-ing? Whom an-gels greet with an-thems sweet, While shepherds watch are keep-ing?
feed-ing? Good Chris-tian, fear: for sin-ners here The si-lent Word is plead-ing:
own Him, The King of kings, sal-va-tion brings, Let lov-ing hearts en-throne Him.

REFRAIN

ff



This, this is Christ the King; Whom shep-herds guard and an-gels sing:
Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through, The Cross be borne, for me, for you:
Raise, raise the song on high, The Vir-gin sings her lull-a-by:



Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma-ry!
Hail, hail, the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Ma-ry!
Joy, joy, for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Ma-ry!



WHITE CHRISTMAS

MUSIC & LYRICS BY IRVING BERLIN (1941)

The sun is shining, the grass is green
The orange and palm trees sway.
I've never seen such a day
In Beverly Hills LA.
But it's December the 24th
And I am longing to be up North.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know.
Where the treetops glisten,
And children listen
To hear sleigh bells 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.



White Christmas

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

Slowly with expression

VOICE
ad lib.

mf con la voce

The sun is shin - ing, the grass is green, The or - ange and palm trees

sway. There's nev - er been such a day in Bev - er - ly Hills, L. A.

But it's De - cem - ber, the twen - ty fourth,

And I am long - ing to be up North.

accel - e - rit.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. The piano part consists of two staves (treble and bass clef) with various chords and melodic lines. The voice part is a single staff with lyrics. The tempo is marked 'Slowly with expression'. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The score includes guitar chords written above the voice line: Dm7, G7, C, G7, C, Dm7, G7, C, G9, C, Dm7, G9, C, Fm, G7, F, G7, Em7, C, Am, B7, A, B7, Em, Dm7, G7. The lyrics are: 'The sun is shin - ing, the grass is green, The or - ange and palm trees sway. There's nev - er been such a day in Bev - er - ly Hills, L. A. But it's De - cem - ber, the twen - ty fourth, And I am long - ing to be up North. accel - e - rit.'

CHORUS *a tempo*

mf a tempo

I'm dream-ing of a WHITE CHRIST-MAS Just like the ones I used to

know — Where the tree-tops glis-ten And chil-dren lis-ten to hear

sleigh bells in the snow. — I'm dream-ing of a WHITE CHRIST-MAS

With ev-ry Christ-mas card I write — "May your days be mer-ry and bright —

And may all your Christ-mas-es be white!" white!"

1 2

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The vocal line is in the upper staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the lower staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The score includes guitar chord diagrams above the vocal line. The lyrics are: "I'm dream-ing of a WHITE CHRIST-MAS Just like the ones I used to know — Where the tree-tops glis-ten And chil-dren lis-ten to hear sleigh bells in the snow. — I'm dream-ing of a WHITE CHRIST-MAS With ev-ry Christ-mas card I write — 'May your days be mer-ry and bright — And may all your Christ-mas-es be white!' white!". The score is divided into two systems, with a first ending (1) and second ending (2) for the final phrase.



WINTER WONDERLAND

WORDS & MUSIC BY RICHARD SMITH & FELIX BERNARD (1934)

Over the ground lies a mantle of white
A heaven of diamonds shine down through the night
Two hearts are thrillin' in spite of the chill in weather
Love knows no season, love knows no clime
Romance can blossom any old time
Here in the open we're walkin' and hopin' together

Sleigh bells ring, are you listenin'
In the lane, snow is glistenin'
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight
Walkin' in a winter wonderland
Gone away is the bluebird
Here to stay is a new bird
He sings a love song, as we go along
Walkin' in a winter wonderland

In the meadow we can build a snowman
And pretend that he is Parson Brown
He'll say, "Are you married?"
We'll say, "No, man"
But you can do the job while you're in town
Later on we'll conspire
As we dream by the fire
To face unafraid the plans that we made
Walkin' in a winter wonderland



New Ziegfeld Follies Hit

Winter Wonderland

Words by
DICK SMITH

*Symbols and letters for Guitar and Banjo

Music by
FELIX BERNARD

Moderato

f

Till ready

p

VOICE

*E^b B^b7 E^b B^b7 E^b B^b7 E^b B^b7 E^b B^b7 E^b Cmi

Over the ground lies a man-tle of white, A Hea-ven of dia-monds shine down thru the night, Two hearts are thrill-in' in

p

F7 B^b7 E^b Cmi E7 B^b7 E^b B^b7 E^b B^b7 E^b B^b7

spite of the chill in the weath-er. Love knows no sea-son, Love knows no clime

E^b B^b7 E^b B^b7 E^b Cmi F7 B^b7 E^b Cmi F7 B^b7 E^b B^b7

Ro-mance can blos-som an-y old time, Here in the o-pen, we walk-in' and hop-in' to-gether!

CHORUS

E^b B^b7

p-f

Sleigh-bells ring, are you list-hin'? In the lane snow is glist-hin', A beau-ti-ful sight, We're

happy to-night, walk-in' in a win-ter won-der-land! Gone a-way is the blue-bird, Here to stay is a

new bird, He sings a love-song, As we go a-long, walk-in' in a win-ter won-der-land! —

In the meadow we can build a snow-man, Then pretend that he is Par-son Brown, — He'll say "are you married?" we'll say,

"No, man! But you can do the job when you're in town!" — La-ter on we'll con-spire As we dream by the

fire — To face un-a-fraid, the plans that we made, walk-in' in a win-ter won-der-land! Sleigh-bells land! —

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Sonia Schmanski, Interim Director, Portland Parks & Recreation



This songbook has been created by Thomas M. Lauderdale for the 41st Annual Tree Lighting Ceremony in Pioneer Courthouse Square featuring members of Pink Martini, Albina Music Trust Time Sound Gospel Choir, Gresham High School Choir, Sam Barlow High School Choir and alumni of the Pacific Youth Choir.

2025