



**BEER CHOIR**  
Sing Responsibly

**HYMNAL**

**VOLUME 1**

2nd Edition

with Choral Artistry Christmas/Chanukah Addendum 2023

# Beer Choir Hymnal, Choral Artistry Addendum

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# Beer Choir Theme Song

Michael Engelhardt  
Founding Choirmaster

March, with spirit! (♩ = 138)

Chorus 1

Chords: D7, G, D7

Musical notation: Treble and Bass clefs, 2/4 time signature, key of D major.

Vocal line 1: The Beer Choir is the choir that sings while drink-ing beer. The Beer Choir is the

Vocal line 2: The Beer Choir is the

Lyrics: The Beer Choir is the choir that sings while drink-ing beer. The Beer Choir is the

Lyrics: beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer

Lyrics: (drinking!) (drinking!) (drinking!)

Chorus 2

Chord: G

Musical notation: Treble and Bass clefs, 2/4 time signature, key of D major.

Vocal line 1: choir that sings while drink-ing beer. The Beer Choir is the choir that

Vocal line 2: The Beer Choir is the choir that

Lyrics: beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer

Lyrics: (drinking!) (drinking!) (drinking!)

Verse 1

Chords: G7, C, A7, D

Musical notation: Treble and Bass clefs, 2/4 time signature, key of D major.

Vocal line 1: sings while drink - ing beer, so BOT - TOMS UP! CHEERS! Let's

Vocal line 2: so BOT - TOMS UP! CHEERS! Let's

Lyrics: beer beer beer beer beer, so BOT - TOMS UP! CHEERS! Let's

Lyrics: so BOT - TOMS UP! CHEERS! Let's

Lyrics: (drinking!) (drinking!) (drinking!)

Verse 2

Chords: D7, G, D7, G, E7/G#, A

Musical notation: Treble and Bass clefs, 2/4 time signature, key of D major.

Vocal line 1: sing while drink - ing beer! hmm The Beer Choir is the

Vocal line 2: Beer

Lyrics: sing while drink - ing beer! hmm The beer beer

Lyrics: hmm The beer beer

Lyrics: (drinking!) (drinking!) (drinking!)

20 **Choir!** E7 **Beer** Choir!

choir that sings while drink-ing beer. The Beer Choir is the choir that sings while drink-ing

beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer

26 A **Beer** Choir! A7 D B7 E

beer. The Beer Choir is the choir that sings while drink-ing beer, so BOT - TOMS UP!

beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer, so BOT - TOMS UP!

32 G#07/D A6/C# E7/B A G#

CHEERS! Let's sing while drink - ing beer!

CHEERS! Let's sing while drink - ing beer beer beer beer

39 A G# A G# A G# A

beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer BEER CHOIR!

beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer BEER CHOIR!

# 2. Ein Prosit der Gemütlichkeit

## A Toast to Finest Health

Traditional German

arr. Michael Engelhardt

Sehr Herzlich und Oktoberfesty (♩ = 112)

D7  
Pno.

G

C

Am/C

G/D

D7

Ein Pro - sit, ein Pro - sit der Ge - müt - lich -  
A toast, raise a toast to fin - esthealth and

keit! life! Ein Pro - sit, ein Pro - sit der Ge - müt - lich - keit! Oans! Zwoa!  
A toast, raise a toast to fin - esthealth and life!

yo ho ho ho ho Ein\_

Drei! G'suf - fa! müt - lich - keit! Zi - cke za - cke zi - cke za - cke hoi, hoi, hoi!  
health and life!

Zi - cke za - cke zi - cke za - cke hoi, hoi, hoi! Prost! Prost! PROST!

# 3. He that Will an Alehouse Keepe

3-Part Round (getting rounder with each beer!)

From "Melismata" (1611)  
ed. Thomas Ravenscroft and Michael Engelhardt

**Part 1**  
A D<sup>6</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> F<sup>#m</sup> G A<sup>7</sup> D

**Part 2**  
A

He that will an ale-house keepe must have three things in store: a cham-ber and a

6 D<sup>6</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> F<sup>#m</sup> G A<sup>7</sup> D

fea - ther bed, a chim - ney and a hey non - ny non - ny,

**Part 3**  
A D<sup>6</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> F<sup>#m</sup> G A<sup>7</sup> D

9 A D<sup>6</sup> D A<sup>7</sup> F<sup>#m</sup> G A<sup>7</sup> D

hey non-ny non - ny, hey non-ny no, hey non-ny no, hey\_ non-ny no!

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the first two parts of the song. Part 1 is a single line of music in G major, 4/4 time, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. Chords are indicated above the staff: A (G4), D6 (G4, A4, B4), D (G4, A4, B4), A7 (G4, A4, B4, C5), F#m (F#4, G4, A4), G (G4, A4, B4), A7 (G4, A4, B4, C5), and D (G4, A4, B4). Part 2 is a single line of music in G major, 4/4 time, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The chord is A (G4).

# 4. Hey, Ho, Nobody at Home

3-Part Round

from "Pammelia" (1609)  
ed. Thomas Ravenscroft and Michael Engelhardt

**Part 1**  
Gm Dm Gm Dm

**Part 2**  
Gm Dm

Hey, ho, no - bo - dy at home. Meat nor drink nor

**Part 3**  
Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm

4 Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm

mo - ney have I none Fill the pot, E - die! Fill the pot, E - die!

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for the first two parts of the song. Part 1 is a single line of music in D minor, 4/4 time, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (Bb, Fb). The melody consists of quarter notes: D4, E4, F4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, F4, E4, D4. Chords are indicated above the staff: Gm (G4, Bb4, D4), Dm (D4, Fb4, G4), Gm (G4, Bb4, D4), and Dm (D4, Fb4, G4). Part 2 is a single line of music in D minor, 4/4 time, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (Bb, Fb). The melody consists of quarter notes: D4, E4, F4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, F4, E4, D4. Chords are indicated above the staff: Gm (G4, Bb4, D4) and Dm (D4, Fb4, G4).

# 5.

## In Heaven There Is No Beer

Ralph Maria Siegel  
and Ernst Neubach

Musical score for 'In Heaven There Is No Beer' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two staves of music with lyrics in English and German. Chords are indicated above the notes.

Chords: G, C, D, G, G, C, G, D, G

English lyrics: In Heav-en there is no beer. That's why we drink it here. And  
Im Him-mel gibt's kein Bier, drum trink - en wir es hier. Denn  
when we're gone from here, our friends will be drink-ing all the beer.  
sind wir nicht mehr hier, dann trink - en die and - ern un - ser Bier.

En el cielo no hay cerveza que beber  
Por eso ando tomando noche y día  
Porque ya cuando se me llegue el día  
En el mundo seguirá la Ferrusquilla

# 6. Dough-Ray-Me

Rogers & Hammerstein... sort of  
arr. Michael Engelhardt... but not really

Like Julie Andrews, but more surly... and slurry (♩ = 120)

Musical score for 'Dough-Ray-Me' in C major, 2/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music with lyrics in English. Chords are indicated above the notes.

Chords: C, G7, C, C7/E, F, C/G, F, D7/F#, G, E7/G#, Am, F, G7, C

English lyrics: Dough, the stuff that buys me beer. Ray, the guy who serves my beer. Me, the guy who gal  
drinks my beer. Far, a long, long way for beer. So, I think I'll have a beer.  
La, la la la la la beer. Tea? No thanks, I'm drink - ing  
beer! And that brings us back to beer, beer, beer, beer!

# 7.

# Drunken Sailor

Traditional English Sea Chantey



What\_ shall we do\_\_\_ with a drunk - en sail - or?      What\_ shall we do\_\_\_ with a  
Put him in the scrup - pers with a horse - pipe on him.      Put him in the scrup - pers with a  
Put him in the long\_\_\_ boat un - til he's so - ber.      Put him in the long\_\_\_ boat un -  
Tie him by the legs\_\_\_ in a run - nin' bow - line.      Tie him by the legs\_\_\_ in a  
Soak\_ him in oil\_\_\_ till he sprouts a flip - per.      Soak\_ him in oil\_\_\_ till he



drunk - en sail - or?      What\_ shall we do\_\_\_ with a drunk - en sail - or      ear - ly in the  
horse - pipe on him.      Put him in the scrup - pers with a horse - pipe on him      ear - ly in the  
    til he's so - ber.      Put him in the long\_\_\_ boat un - til he's so - ber      ear - ly in the  
    run - nin' bow - line.      Tie him by the legs\_\_\_ in a run - nin' bow - line      ear - ly in the  
sprouts a flip - per.      Soak\_ him in oil\_\_\_ till he sprouts a flip - per      ear - ly in the



mor - ning?      *Hoo - ray and up she ri - ses, hoo - ray and up she ri - ses,*



*hoo - ray and up she ri - ses ear - ly in the mor - ning!*





# 8.

## Little Brown Jug

Joseph E. Winner

1. My wife and I lived all a-lone in a lit-tle log hut we called our own.

6 She loved gin and I loved rum; I tell you what; we'd lots of fun! Ha ha ha, you and me

12 lit - tle brown jug, don't I love thee! Ha ha ha, you and me

16 lit - tle brown jug, don't I love thee! 2. 'Tis I love thee!

2. 'Tis you who makes my friends my foes,  
'tis you who makes me wear old clothes.  
Here you are so near my nose,  
so tip her up and down she goes!

3. When I get toiling to my farm,  
I take little brown jug under my arm.  
I place it under a shady tree;  
Little brown jug, 'tis you and me.

4. If I'd a cow that gave such milk,  
I'd clothe her in the finest silk.  
Feed her on the choicest hay  
and milk her forty times a day.

5. The rose is red, my nose is, too,  
the violet's blue and so are you.  
And yet I guess, before I stop,  
I'd better have another drop.

## 9.

The Old Folks at Home  
(Swanee River)

Stephen Foster

Eb
Bb<sup>7</sup>
Eb
Ab
Eb
Bb<sup>7</sup>

Way down up - on the Swan - ee Riv - er. Far, far a - way.  
 All 'round the lit - tle farm I wan - dered, When I was young.  
 One lit - tle hut a - mong the bush - es, One that I love,

5 Eb
Ab
Eb/Bb
Bb<sup>7</sup>
Eb

That's where my heart is turn - ing ev - er, That's where the old folks stay.  
 Then man - y hap - py days I squan - dered, Man - y the songs I sung.  
 Still sad - ly to my mem' ry rush - es, No mat - ter where I rove.

9 Eb
Bb<sup>7</sup>
Eb
Ab
Eb
F/C Bb<sup>7</sup>

All up and down the whole cre - a - tion, Sad - ly I roam,  
 When I was play - ing with my broth - er, Hap - py was I,  
 When will I see the bees a - humm - ing, All 'round the comb?

13 Eb
Ab
Eb/Bb
Bb<sup>7</sup>
Eb

Still long - ing for the old plan - ta - tion, And for the old folks at home.  
 Oh! take me to my kind old moth - er, Then let me live and die.  
 When will I hear the ban - jo strum - ming, Down in my good old home?

17 Bb<sup>7</sup>
Eb
Ab
Eb

All the world is sad and drea - ry, Eve - ry - where I roam.

21 Eb
Bb<sup>7</sup>
G<sup>7</sup>/BCm
Ab
Eb/Bb
Bb<sup>7</sup>
Eb

Oh! broth - er how my heart grows wea - ry, Far from the old folks at home.

# 10.

# Shenandoah

American Traditional

Moderately, with expression

D G D G

Oh Shen - an - doah, I long to hear you a - way you roll - ing  
 Oh Shen - an - doah, I love your daugh - ter a - way you roll - ing  
 Fare - well, good - bye, I shall not grieve you a - way you roll - ing

7 D Bm F#m G

ri - ver, oh Shen - an - doah, I long to hear you a -  
 ri - ver, oh Shen - an - doah, I long to hear you a -  
 ri - ver, oh Shen - an - doah, I'll not de - ceive you a -

13 D Bm G A7 D

way, I'm bound a - way 'cross the wide Mis - sou - ri.  
 way, I'm bound a - way 'cross the wide Mis - sou - ri.  
 way, we're bound a - way 'cross the wide Mis - sou - ri.

# 11.

# Beer Barrel Polka

Lew Brown and Wladimir Timm

Roll Out the Barrel

Jaromir Vejvoda

Bb F7

There's a gar - den, what a gar - den, on - ly hap - py fa - ces bloom there, and there's

5 F Bb

ne - ver a - ny room there for a wor - ry or a gloom there. Oh there's mu - sic and there's

10 F7

dan - cing and a lot of sweet ro - man - cing. When they play a pol - ka, they

15 B $\flat$  F $^7$  F

all get in the swing. E - v'ry time they hear that oom pa pa, e - v'ry -  
hear a rum - ble on the floor; it's the

21 B $\flat$  F $^7$

bo - dy feels so tra la la they want to throw their cares a - way;  
big sur - prise they're wait - ing for, and all the cou - ples form a ring

28 1. B $\flat$  2. B $\flat$

they all go "la dee ah hee ay." Then they hear them sing.  
for miles a - roud you'll

35 E $\flat$   
Pno. E $\flat$

Roll out the bar - rel!

42 B $\flat^7$

We'll have a bar - rel of fun! Roll out the bar - rel!

50 E $\flat$

We've got the blues on the run! Zing boom ta rar - rel,

58 A $\flat$  F $m$

ring out a song of good cheer! Now's the time to

63 D $^7$  E $\flat$  F $^7$  B $\flat^7$  E $\flat$

roll the bar - rel for the gang's all here!

# 12. Molly Malone

Traditional Irish

Wistfully



Musical score for Molly Malone, featuring a treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), and 3/4 time signature. The score is divided into systems with lyrics and guitar chords (D, A7, G) indicated above the staff.

In Dub - lin's fair ci - ty, where girls are so pret - ty, 'twas there that I  
She was a fish - mon - ger, and sure, 'twas no won - der, for so were her  
She died of a "fa - ver" and no one could save 'er, and that's how I

6 first spied sweet Mol - ly Ma - lone, as she wheeled her wheel - bar - row through  
mo - ther and fa - ther be - fore; and they wheeled their wheel - bar - row through  
lost my sweet Mol - ly Ma - lone. Now her ghost wheels her bar - row through

11 streets wide and nar - row cry - ing "Cock - les and mus - sels, a - live, a - live - o." A -  
streets wide and nar - row cry - ing "Cock - les and mus - sels, a - live, a - live - o."  
streets wide and nar - row cry - ing "Cock - les and mus - sels, a - live, a - live - o."

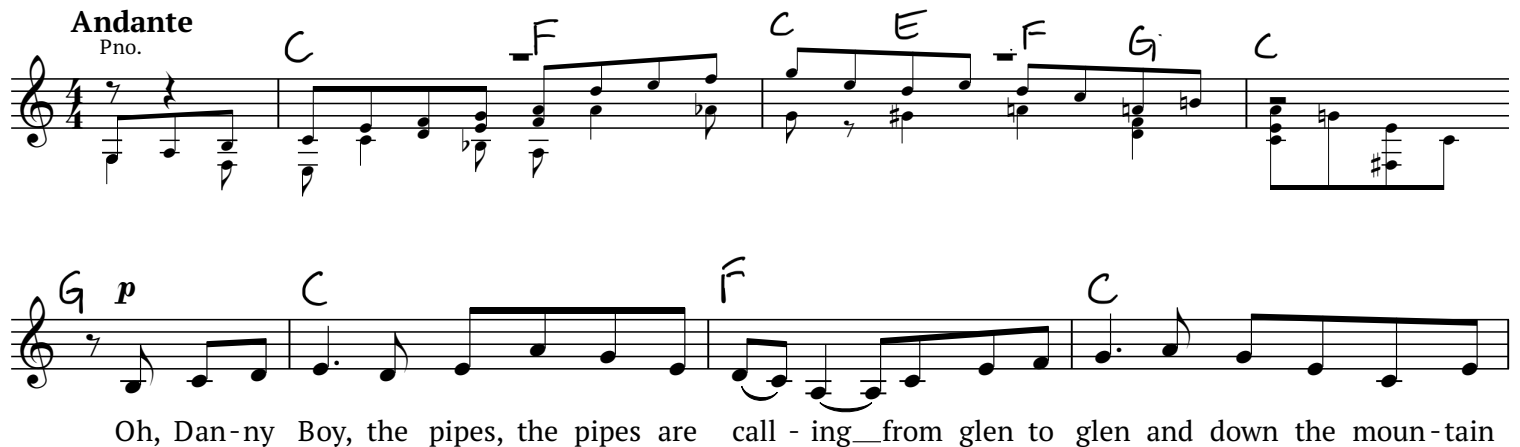
17 live, a - live - o, a - live, a - live - o, cry - ing

21 "Cock - les and mus - sels, a - live, a - live - o."

# 13. Danny Boy

Fred E. Weatherly

Old Irish Air



Musical score for Danny Boy, featuring a treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), and 4/4 time signature. The score is divided into systems with lyrics and guitar chords (C, F, G) indicated above the staff. The tempo is marked 'Andante' and 'Pno.' (Piano).

Oh, Dan - ny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are call - ing from glen to glen and down the moun - tain

7 *G* *C* *F* *C* *F* *G*  
side, the sum-mer's gone, and all the ros-es fall - ing, it's you, it's you must go and I must

11 *C* *C* *F* *C* *Am*  
bide. But come ye back when sum-mer's in the mea - dow, or when the

14 *C* *F* *G* *C* *F* *C* *Am*  
val-ley's hushed and white with snow, it's I'll be here in sun-shine or in sha - dow, oh, Dan-ny

18 *F* *G* *C* *Pno.* *F* *C* *G*  
Boy, oh, Dan-ny Boy, I love you so! But when ye

22 *C* *F* *C* *G*  
come, and all the flow'rs are dy - ing, if I am dead, as dead I well may be, ye'll come and

26 *C* *F* *C* *F* *G* *C* *pp*  
find the place where I am ly - ing and kneel and say an A-ve there for me; and I shall

30 *C* *F* *C* *Am* *C* *F* *G*  
hear, though soft you tread a - bove me, and all my grave will warm - er, sweet - er be, for you will

34 *C* *sempre pp* *F* *C* *poco rit.* *Am* *Più lento* *F* *G* *rall.* *C*  
bend and tell me that you love me, and I shall sleep in peace un - til you come to me!

# 14. How Dry I Am

Irving Berlin

Melody

How dry I am, how dry I am. No-bod - y

Barbershop Quartet

How dry I am, how dry I am. No -bod - y

Detailed description: This block contains the first system of music. It features a melody line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are "How dry I am, how dry I am. No-bod - y". Below the melody are two staves for a barbershop quartet, also in treble and bass clefs with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics for the quartet are "How dry I am, how dry I am. No -bod - y". The music includes various rhythmic patterns and rests.

6

knows how dry I am.

knows how dry I am. How dry I am!

Detailed description: This block contains the second system of music, starting at measure 6. It features a melody line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are "knows how dry I am." Below the melody are two staves for a barbershop quartet, also in treble and bass clefs with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics for the quartet are "knows how dry I am. How dry I am!". The music includes various rhythmic patterns and rests.

# 15.

## Benediction Response

(Refrain: Dropkick Me Jesus)

Paul Craft



1. DROP KICK ME JE-SUS THRU THE GOAL POSTS OF LIFE  
2. MAKE ME OH MAKE ME LORD - MORE THAN I AM



END OV-ER END NEI-THER LEFT NOR TO RIGHT  
MAKE ME A PIECE IN YOUR MAS-TER GAME PLAN



STRAIGHT THRU THE HEART OF THEM RIGHT-EOUS UP RIGHTS  
FREE FROM THE ERR-THLY TEM-PEST-ION BE LOW



DROP KICK ME JE-SUS THRU THE GOAL POSTS OF LIFE  
I'VE GOT THE WILL LORD IF- YOU'VE GOT THE TOE

Verse:

Bring on the brothers, who've gone on before  
And all of the sisters, who've knocked on your door  
All the departed, dear, loved ones of mine  
Stick 'em up front in the offensive line



# 16.

## Show Me the Way to Go Home

Jimmy Campbell and Reg Connolly

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of four staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics are: "Show me the way to go home. I'm tired and I want to go to bed. I had a lit-tle drink a-bout an hour a-go, and it went right to my head. Where-ev - er I may roam, oe'r land or sea or foam, you will al - ways find me sing - ing this song. Show me the way to go home." The score ends with a double bar line.

D G D

Show me the way to go home. I'm tired and I want to go to bed. I

5 G A D

had a lit-tle drink a-bout an hour a-go, and it went right to my head. Where-ev - er I may

10 G D

roam, oe'r land or sea or foam, you will al - ways find me

14 A D

sing - ing this song. Show me the way to go home.

(FAST)

## 1. DECK THE HALL

TRADITIONAL WELSH CAROL

*Fmaj7* *E-7b5* *A7b9* *D-7* *C7* *Fb* *D-7* *G-7* *C7* *Fmaj7*

Deck the hall with boughs of hol - ly, fa, la, la, la, la, la,  
See the blaz - ing yule be - fore us, fa, la, la, la, la, la,

*G-7* *G7b5* *Fb* *Fmaj7* *E-7b5* *A7b9* *D-7* *C7* *Fb* *D-7*

la, la, la. 'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly,  
la, la, la. Strike the harp and join the cho - rus,

*G-7* *C7* *Fmaj7* *G-7* *G7b5* *Fb* *G-7* *C7*

fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la. Don we now our  
fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la. Fol - low me in

*A-7* *D-7* *E-7b5* *Fmaj7* *D-7* *G9* *G-7* *C7*

gay ap - par - el, fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,  
mer - ry meas - ure, fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

*Fmaj7* *E-7b5* *A7b9* *D-7* *C7* *B7b5* *Bbmaj7* *A-7* *D7#5(b9)*

Troll the an - cient yule - tide car - ol, fa, la, la, la, la, la,  
while I tell of yule - tide treas - ure, fa, la, la, la, la, la,

1. *G-7* *C7b9* *Fb* 2. *G-7* *C7b9* *Fb*

la, la, la. la, la, la.



# 2.

# FROSTY THE SNOW MAN

- STEVE NELSON/JACK ROLLINS

(MED.)

**A** Cmaj7 C7 F6 F#o7

Frost - y the snow man was a jol - ly hap - py soul, -  
Frost - y the snow man knew the sun was hot that day, -

Cmaj7 C7 F6 F#-7 B7 E-7 A7

with a corn cob pipe and a but - ton nose and two  
so he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun now be -

D-7 G7 E-7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Db9#11 **B** Cmaj7

eyes made out of coal. Frost - y the  
fore I melt a - way." Frost - y the  
Down to the

C7 F6 F#o7 Cmaj7 C7

snow man is a fair - y tale, they say. He was  
vil - lage, with a broom - stick in his hand, run - ning

F6 F#-7 B7 E-7 A7 D-7 G7 G7b9

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

C6 C7 **C** F#-7b5 F-7 E-7 A7b9

day. There must have been some mag - ic in that  
can." He led them down the streets of town right

D-7 G7 Cmaj7 C6 Gmaj7

old silk hat they found. For when they placed it  
to the traf - fic cop. And he on - ly paused a



B-7 E7b9 A-7 D9 G7sus4 G7

on his head he be - gan to dance a - round. Oh,  
mo - ment when he heard him hol - ler, "Stop!" For

D Cmaj7 C7 F6 F#o7

Frost - y the snow man was a - live as he could be.  
Frost - y the snow man had to hur - ry on his way.

Cmaj7 C7 F6 F#-7 B7 E-7 A7

And the chil - dren say he could laugh and play just the  
But he waved good - bye say - in', "Don't you cry. I'll be

D-7 G7 G7b9 Cb E Cmaj7 D-7

same as you and me.  
back a - gain some day."

Thump-et - y thump thump,

E-7 D-7 Cb A7b9 D-7 G7

thump-et - y thump thump, look at Frost - y go.

D-7 G7 D-7 G7

Thump - et - y thump thump, thump - et - y thump thump,

D-7 G7 G7b9 Cb (D-7 G7)

o - ver the hills of snow.

SOLOS A B C D

# 3.

## Gloucestershire Wassail

English Traditional Carol  
arr. R. Vaughan Williams

Was-sail, was-sail all o-ver the town! Our toast it is  
So here is to Cher-ry and to his right cheek, Pray God send our  
Come, but-ler, come fill us a bowl of the best, Then we hope that  
Then here's to the maid in the li-ly white smock, Who tripped to the

7

white, and our ale it is brown, Our bowl it is made of the  
mas-ter a good piece of beef, And a good piece of beef that  
your soul in hea-ven may rest; But if you do draw us a  
door and pulled back the lock! Who tripped to the door and

12

white ma-ple tree; With the was-sail-ing bowl we'll drink to thee.  
may we all see; With the was-sail-ing bowl we'll drink to thee.  
bowl of the small, Then down shall go but-ler, bowl and all.  
pulled back the pin, For to let these jol-ly was-sail-ers in.



**RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER**

-JOHNNY MARKS

*(FREELY EVEN BEATS)*

*Fmaj7 E-7 D-7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 E-7*  
 You know Dash-er and Danc-er and Franc-er and Vix-en, Com-et and Cu-pid and

*D-7 Cmaj7 A- E7/B A-1c*  
 Don-ner and Blitz-en, but do you re-call the most

*D7sus4 D7 G7 (MED. SHUFFLE) Cmaj7 D-7 E-7 D-7 G7#5*  
 fa-mous rein-deer of all? Ru-dolph, the red-nosed rein-deer  
 All of the oth-er rein-deer

*Cmaj7 E-7 Eb07 G7/D G7 D-7 G7 D-7 G7*  
 had a ver-y shin-y nose, and if you ev-er saw it,  
 used to laugh and call him names, they nev-er let poor Ru-dolph

*1. D-7 G7 Cmaj7 G7sus4 2. D-7 G7 C6 G-7 Gb7b5*  
 you would e-ven say it glows. join in an-y rein-deer games.

*Fmaj7 F#-7b5 B7 E-7 A7 D-7 G7 Cmaj7 C6*  
 Then one fog-gy Christ-mas Eve, San-ta came to say,

*Gmaj7 C9 B-7 E7b9 A-7 D9 G7sus4 G7*  
 "Ru-dolph, with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh to-night?"

*Cmaj7 D-7 E-7 D-7 G7#5 Cmaj7 E-7 Eb07 G7/D G7*  
 Then how the rein-deer loved him as they shout-ed out with glee:

*D-7 G7 D-7 G7 D-7 G7 C6 (D-7 G7)*  
 "Ru-dolph the red-nosed rein-deer, you'll go down in his-to-ry!"



# 5.

# JINGLE BELLS

- J. PIERPONT

(MED. FAST)  
♩ = ♩♩

*Gmaj7* *D7#5* *Gmaj7* *D-7* *D♭9#11*

Dash - ing through the snow, in a one horse o - pen  
day or two a - go I thought I'd take a

*Cmaj7* *A-7* *D7*

sleigh, ride; and o'er the fields we go  
Miss Fan - nie Bright was

*A-7* *D7* *Gmaj7* *D7#5* *Gmaj7* *D7#5*

laugh - ing all the way. Bells on bob - tail ring,  
seat - ed by my side. The horse was lean and lank, mis -

*Gmaj7* *D-7* *D♭9#11* *Cmaj7* *A-7* *D7* *B-7* *E7*

mak - ing spir - its bright, what fun it is to ride and sing a  
for - tune seemed his lot, he got in - to a drift - ed bank and

*A-7* *D7* *G6* *D7#5* *Gmaj7* *G6*

sleigh - ing song to - night! Oh!  
we, we got up - sot! Oh! } Jin - gle bells,

*Gmaj7* *G6* *Gmaj7* *G6* *Gmaj7* *G7* *C6*

jin - gle bells, jin - gle all the way. Oh, what fun it

*C6/G* *Gmaj7* *E-7* *A7* *D7* *D7#5* *Gmaj7* *G6*

is to ride in a one horse o - pen sleigh! Jin - gle bells,

*Gmaj7* *G6* *Gmaj7* *G6* *Gmaj7* *G7* *C6*

jin - gle bells, jin - gle all the way. Oh, what fun it

*C6/G* *Gmaj7* *G#°7* *A-7* *D7* *G6* *D7#5* *G6*

is to ride in a one horse o - pen sleigh! A sleigh!

# 6.

# Hanover Winter Song

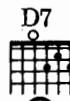
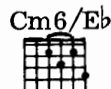
Words and Music by Richard Hovey and Frederic Field Bullard

Briskly



1. Ho, a song by the fire; Pass the pipes, pass the bowl. Ho, a  
 2. Pile the logs On the fire; fill the pipes, pass the bowl. Pile the  
 (3. Oh, a) god is the fire; Pull the pipes, drain the bowl. Oh, a

(1) song by the fire With a skoal, with a skoal. Ho, a  
 (2) logs on the fire With a skoal, with a skoal. Pile the  
 (3) god is the fire With a skoal, with a skoal. Oh, a



(1) song by the fire; Pass the pipes with a skoal,  
 (2) logs on the fire; Fill the pipes with a skoal,  
 (3) god is the fire; Pull the pipes with a skoal,



(1) For the wolf - wind is wail - ing at the door - ways, And the  
 (2) For the fire gob - lins flick - er on the ceil - ing And the  
 (3) For the room has a spir - it in the em - bers, 'Tis a



(1) snow drifts deep a - long the road, And the  
 (2) wine witch glit - ters in the glass, And the  
 (3) god and our fa - thers knew his name, And they

(1) ice — gnomes are march - ing from their Nor - ways, And the  
 (2) smoke wraths are drift - ing, curl - ing, reel - ing, And the  
 (3) wor - ship'd him in long - for - got De - cem - bers, And their

(1) great white cold walks a - broad.  
 (2) sleigh bells jingle as they pass.  
 (3) hearts leap'd high with the flame.

Chorus

*f* *p* (1) But, here - by the fire, - we de - fy frost and storm; Ha,  
 (2) For  
 (3) And

G D7

ha, we are warm, and we have our heart's de - sire. For here - we're good fel - lows, and the

G

Hanover Winter Song

D/A A7 D7 N.C.

beech-wood and the bel-lows, And the cup is at the lip in the pledge of fel-low-ship. Oh,

G D7

here by the fire, we de- fy frost and storm; Ha, ha, we are warm, and we

G G/F C/E Cm/Eb G/D D N.C.

have our heart's de-sire. For here we're good fel - lows, and the

G/F C/E Cm/Eb G/D D N.C. D/F# G/F C/E G/D C

beech-wood and the bel - lows, And the cup is at the lip

Slowly N.C. D7

1. 2. 3. G G 8va-7

In the pledge of fel-low-ship, of fel - low-ship. Pile the ship.  
3. Oh, a

## 7.

## Wassail Song

1. Here we come a - was - sail - ing A - mong the leaves so  
 2. Our was - sail cup is made Of the rose - ma - ry  
 3. We are not dai - ly beg - gars That beg from door to  
 4. Good mas - ter and good mis - tress, While you're sit by the

4

green, Here we come a - wand' - ring So fair to be seen.  
 tree, And so is your beer Of the best bar - ley.  
 door; But we are neigh - bours' chil - dren, Whom you have seen be - fore.  
 fire, Pray think of us poor chil - dren Who are wan - dering in the mire.

$\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

Love and joy come to you, And to you your was - sail, too, And God bless you, and

send\_ you A Hap - py New Year, And God send you a Hap - py New Year.

5. We have got a little purse  
Of stretching leather skin;  
We want a little of your money  
To line it well within.

REFRAIN

6. Call up the butler of this house,  
Put on his golden ring.  
Let him bring us up a glass of beer,  
And better we shall sing.

REFRAIN

7. Bring us out a table  
And spread it with a cloth;  
Bring us out a mouldy cheese,  
And some of your Christmas loaf.

REFRAIN

8. God bless the master of this house  
Likewise the mistress too,  
And all the little children  
That round the table go.

REFRAIN

9. And all your kin and kinfolk,  
That dwell both far and near,  
We wish a Merry Christmas  
And happy New Year.

REFRAIN

# 8. S'vivon

Dm A Dm A Dm Gm

S' - vi - von, sov sov and sov, Cha - nu - kah  
Drei - del spin, spin and turn, while the Cha - nu - kah

4 Ab° A Dm A Dm Gm

hu chag tov Cha - nu - kah hu chag tov,  
can - dles burn, What a beau-ti-ful ho - li - day,

7 A Dm Gm

s' - vi - von sov sov and sov! Chag sim - cha  
let's all eat and dance and play! Tell the sto - ry,

10 Dm A

hu la - am nes ga - dol ha -  
chant the prayers, a great mira - cle

12 Dm Gm

ya sham nes ga - dol ha -  
hap - pened there. It's the fest - i -

14 Dm A Dm

ya sham chag sim - cha hu la - am.  
val of lights, we'll be spinning for all eight nights!

# 9. Ocho Kandelikas

Flory Jagoda

$\text{♩} = 132$

Em B7

Vs

1. Cha - nu - kah lin - da sta a - ki.
2. Mu - chas fi - es - tas vo fa - zer
3. Los pas - te - li - kos vo ku - mer

Em

O - cho kan - de - las pa - ra mi. Cha - nu - kah lin - da sta a -  
 kon a - le - gri - yas i pla - zer. Mu - chas fi - es - tas vo fa -  
 kon al - men - dri - kas i la myel. Los pas - te - li - kos vo ku -

B7 Em

ki. O - cho kan - de - las pa - ra mi. } Oh!  
 zer kon a - le - gri - yas i pla - zer.  
 mer kon al - men - dri - kas i la myel.

*cresc. poco a poco*

B7 Em B7

Ch

U - na kan - de - li - ka, dos kan - de - li - kas tres kan - de - li - kas,

Em *accel. poco a poco* B7 Em *cresc.*

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

B7 Em *a tempo*

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

*Beautiful Chamukah is here. Eight candles for me.*

*One candle, two candles, ... eight candles for me.*

*Many parties I will have with happiness and pleasure.*

*The little pastries I will eat filled with almonds and honey.*

(Original language: Ladino)

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# 10. THE CHRISTMAS SONG

(BALLAD)

(CHESTNUTS ROASTING ON AN OPEN FIRE)

- MEL TORME / ROBERT WELLS

Chord progression: Eb6 C-7 F-7 Eb9b5 Ebmaj7 F-7 Bb7 Eb6 Bb-7 Eb7

Chest-nuts roast-ing on an o-pen fire. Jack Frost nip-ping at your

Chord progression: Abmaj7 Db9 A-7b5 Ab7 G-7 A-7b5 D7

nose, yule - tide car-ols be-ing sung by a choir, and

Chord progression: Gmaj7 Ab-7 Db7 Gbmaj7 F-7 Bb7 Eb6 C-7 F-7 Eb9b5

folks dressed up like Es - ki - mos. Ev-'ry-bod-y knows a tur-key and some

Chord progression: Ebmaj7 F-7 Bb7 Eb6 Bb-7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Db9 A-7b5 Ab7

mis-tle-toe help to make the sea-son bright. Ti - ny tots with their

Chord progression: G-7 A-7b5 D7 G-7 C7 F-7 Bb7 Eb6

eyes all a-glow will find it hard to sleep to - night. They know that

Chord progression: Bb-7 Eb7 Bb-7 Eb7 Bb-7 Eb7 Abmaj7

San - ta's on his way; he's load-ed lots of toys and good-ies on his sleigh. And ev-'ry

Chord progression: Ab-7 Db7 Gbmaj7 C-11 B7b5 Bb7sus Bb7

moth-er's child is gon-na spy to see if rein-deer real-ly know how to fly. And

Chord progression: Eb6 C-7 F-7 Eb9b5 Ebmaj7 F-7 Bb7 Eb6 Bb-7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Db9

so, I'm of-fer-ing this sim-ple phrase to kids from one to nine-ty - two. Al-

Chord progression: A-7b5 Ab7 G-7 A-7b5 Ab9 G-7 C-7 F-7 Bb7b9 Eb6 (F-7 Bb7)

tho' it's been said man-y times, man-y ways, "Mer-ry Christ-mas to you."



(MED.)

# SANTA CLAUS IS COMIN' TO TOWN

- J. FRED COOTS / HAVEN GILLESPIE

Cmaj7 C7 Fmaj7 Bb7

You bet-ter watch out, you bet-ter not cry,

Cmaj7 C7 Fmaj7 Bb7 Cmaj7 A-7

bet-ter not pout, I'm tell-ing you why: San - ta Claus is

D-7 G7 C6 A-7 D-7 G7

com - in' to town. He's

Cmaj7 C7 Fmaj7 Bb7

mak-ing a list and check-ing it twice,

Cmaj7 C7 Fmaj7 Bb7

gon - na find out who's naugh - ty and nice.

Cmaj7 A-7 D-7 G7 C6 F7

San - ta Claus is com - in' to town.



C6 G-7 C7

He sees you when you're

A-7 D7b9 G-7 C7 Fmaj7 F6

sleep-in'. He knows when you're a-wake. He

A-7 D7 B-7 E7b9

knows if you've been bad or good, so be

A-7 D7 G7sus4 G7#5

good for good-ness sake. Oh! You

Cmaj7 C7 Fmaj7 Bb7

bet-ter watch out, you bet-ter not cry,

Cmaj7 C7 Fmaj7 Bb7

bet-ter not pout, I'm tell-ing you why:

Cmaj7 A-7 D-7 G7 C6 A-7

San-ta Claus is com-in' to town.

D-7 G7 C6 (A-7 D-7 G7)

With town.

# WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

- TRADITIONAL ENGLISH FOLKSONG

**BRIGHT**

We wish you a mer - ry Christ - mas. We

bring us some fig - gy pudd - ing, oh  
 Won't go un - til we get some, we

wish you a mer - ry Christ - mas. We wish you a mer - ry

bring us some fig - gy pudd - ing, oh bring us some fig - gy  
 won't go un - til we get some, we won't go un - til we

Christ - mas, and a hap - py New - Year! Good

pudd - ing, and bring it right here!  
 get some, so bring it right here!

tid - ings to you, wher - ev - er you

are. Good tid - ings for Christ - mas, and a

hap - py New Year! Oh We Year!

Oh We Year!



(MED. SNARE)

# BLUE CHRISTMAS

- BILLY HAYES / JAY JOHNSON

Handwritten musical score for "Blue Christmas" in G major, 4/4 time. The score includes lyrics and various chord annotations.

**Lyrics:**  
 I'll have a blue blue Christmas with -  
 snow - flakes start  
 out you. I'll be so blue just  
 fall - ing, that's when those blue  
 think - ing a - bout you. Dec - o -  
 mem - 'ries start call - ing. You'll be  
 ra - tions of red on a green Christ - mas  
 do - in' all right with your  
 tree won't mean a thing, dear, if  
 you're not here with me. And when those Christ - mas of  
 white, but I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue  
 Christ - mas.

**Chord Annotations:**  
 Fmaj7, Fmaj7/A, Ab07, G-7, Db9#11, C9, G-7, C7, F6, A-7b5, D7, G-7, A-7b5, D7, G-7, C7, D-7, D#07, C7/E, G-7, C7b9, G-7, C7, C7b9, G#07, C7/G, C9, C7b9, F6, (G-7 C7)

# 14. I Want a Hippopotamus for Christmas

(Hero the Hippo)

$\text{♩} = 120$

I

5 **Bb**

WANT A HIP - PO - POT - A - MUS FOR CHRIST - MAS, \_\_\_\_\_ A

9 **Bb** **F7** **B°** **F7**

hip - po - pot - a - mus is all I want. \_\_\_\_\_

13 **F7**

Don't want a doll, \_\_\_\_\_ no dink - y tink - er toy, \_\_\_\_\_ I  
Mom says a hip - po \_\_\_\_\_ would eat me up, but then \_\_\_\_\_

17 **C7** **Gm7** **C7** **F7**

want a hip - po - pot - a - mus to play with and en - joy. \_\_\_\_\_ I  
Teach - er says a hip - po is a veg - e - ta - ri - an. \_\_\_\_\_ I

21 **Bb**

WANT A HIP - PO - POT - A - MUS FOR CHRIST - MAS, \_\_\_\_\_ I  
The

25 **Bb** **F7** **B°** **F7**

don't think San - ta Claus will mind, do you? \_\_\_\_\_ He  
kind I saw last sum - mer in the zoo. \_\_\_\_\_ We

29 **F7**

won't have to use \_\_\_\_\_ our dirt - y chim - ney flue, \_\_\_\_\_ Just  
gotta car with room for two in our two car ga - rage, \_\_\_\_\_ I'd

33 **C7** **Gm7** **C7** **F7**

bring him through the front dorr, that's the eas - y thing to do. I can  
feed him there and wash him there and give him his mas - sage. I can

37 **Bb9** **Bb7** **Eb** **Cm7**  
see me know on Christ - mas morn - ing

41 **Fm7** **Bb9** **Eb** **Ebm6**  
creep - ing down the stairs, \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, what

45 **F7** **Bb** **Gm7**  
joy and what sur - prise when I o - pen up my eyes to see my

49 **C** **Bb** **F#o** **C7** **Cm7** **Fo** **F7**  
hip - po he - ro stand - ing there. \_ I

53 **Bb**  
WANT A HIP - PO - POT - A - MUS FOR CHRIST - MAS, \_\_\_\_\_

57 **Bb** **F7** **B°** **F7**  
On - ly a hip - po - pot - a - mus will do. \_\_\_\_\_

61 **F7**  
No croc - o - diles \_\_\_\_\_ or rhi - noc - e - ros - es, \_\_\_\_\_  
No kan - ga - roos \_\_\_\_\_ or duck - bill plat - y - pus - es, \_\_\_\_\_

65 **C7** **F7** **C7**  
I on - ly like hip - po - pot - a - mus - es \_\_\_\_\_ and hip - po - pot - a -

70 **F7** **1. Bb E° Cm7 F7** **2. Bb**  
mus - es like me too. \_\_\_\_\_ I too. \_\_\_\_\_

# 15.

## The Dreidel Song

D A D  
 I have a lit - tle dreidel, I  
 My dreidel's al - ways play - ful, it

3 D A  
 made it out of clay. And  
 loves to dance and spin. A

4 Em B Em  
 when it's dry and rea - dy, then  
 hap - py game of dreidel, come

5 A<sup>7</sup> D  
 dreidel now, I shall play. Oh  
 play - del, let's be - gin.

6 D A D  
 dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, I

7 D A  
 made it out of clay, oh

8 Em B Em  
 dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, now

9 A<sup>7</sup> D  
 dreidel I shall play.

16.

# Oh Chanukah, Oh Chanukah

Dm Gm Dm Dm



Oh Cha-nu-kah, oh Cha-nu-kah, come light the me-no-rah. Let's have a

Gm Dm Dm Gm A<sup>7</sup>



par-ty, we'll all dance the ho-ra. Gath-er 'round the ta-ble and give us a

Dm Dm Gm A<sup>7</sup> Dm



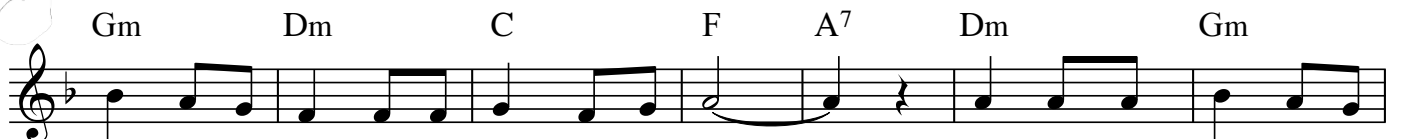
treat. S'-vi-vons to play with and lat-kes to eat. And as we are play-ing,

Gm Dm Dm Gm Dm



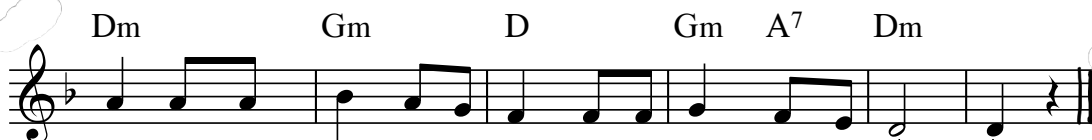
the can-dles are burn-ing low. One for each night they shed a sweet

Gm Dm C F A<sup>7</sup> Dm Gm

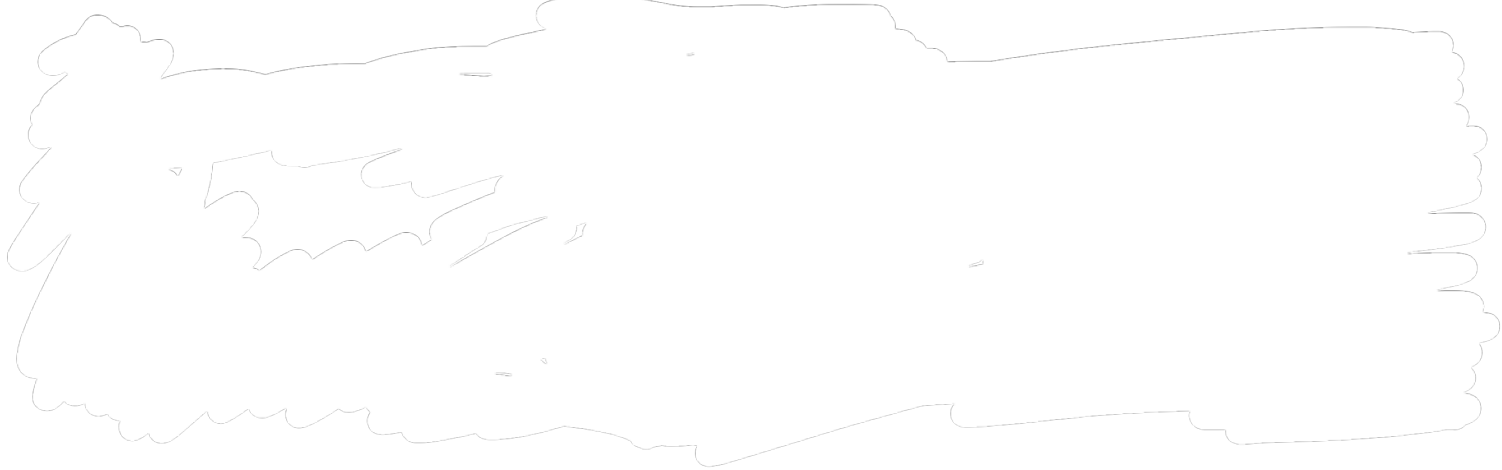


light to re-mind us of days long a-go. One for each night they

Dm Gm D Gm A<sup>7</sup> Dm



shed a sweet light to remind us of days long a-go.



17.

## The Twelve Days of Christmas Spirit

Phil Alexander

On the first day of Christmas the barman brought to me  
A large Long Island iced tea

On the second day of Christmas the barman brought to me  
Two margaritas  
And a large Long Island iced tea

On the third day of Christmas the barman brought to me  
Three vodka Red Bulls  
Two margaritas.. hic!  
And a larsh Long Island iced tea

On the fourth day of Christmas the barman brought to me  
Four Tequila slammers  
Free vokka rebbuls  
Two margaritash  
And a larsh Long Island Ishe Tea

On the fiff day of Chrishmas the barman brought to me  
Five G and Ts  
Four Tequila slammers  
Three vodka bedruls  
Two maggaritas  
An a larsh lonilanishe Tea

On the Sicksh day of Chrishmas the barman brought to me  
Six Harvey Wallbangers  
Five G an' Ts  
Forty quila slammers  
Three rodka vedbuls  
Two maguerites  
And Allah's longilandicetea

On the seventh day of Chrishmas the barman brought to me  
Seven gin martinis  
Six Warvey Hallbangers  
Five T and Gs  
Four Tequila shlammers  
Three vodka redbulls  
Tomb aga ritas  
An a large tong island ice lea

On the eighth day of Chrishmas the barman brought to me  
Eight Bacardi breezers  
Seven djinn martinis  
Six Heavy bangers  
Five Giant 'E's  
Four Sequila Tammers  
Vree todka redbulls  
To mar guerillas  
And a large long island ticed ea.



On the ninth day of Chrishmash the braman bought to me  
Nine Black Russians  
Eight Bacardi thingies  
Seven mingatinis  
Six wavy headbanges  
Five Geeantees  
Four Tacky slimmers  
Free vodka redbulls  
Two macaronis  
An a large long island eyesh..HiC!

On zzhe tenf day of Chrishmash the barman brought to me  
Ten pina coladas  
Nine Rack blussions  
Eight breecardi barzers  
Seven gin tarminis  
Six Harvey Ballwangers  
Five G and Tease  
Forty killer's lambers  
Bree rodka vedfulls  
Two senioritas  
An a long larsh island eyeshtee

Onalevenf dayachrish mush the barman broughtamee  
'Leven double visions  
Ten pinka ladadas  
Nine Rush Blackans  
Eight Big mardi geezers  
Seven gym art teenies  
Six Warvy Hurlbangers  
Five Geeunteesh  
Four tuck eel us lamb us  
Free rodkul vedpas  
Two garmoritas  
And an eye long large Iceland tea

Onna shwelf dayak rishmusha barman brought to me  
Zhe bill.... thasha fur kurrallorra money  
Hopee tayksha shek forra:  
Twenny pina coladas  
Twennysheven black russkis  
Furrytoo bacardi whatsish  
Furryfife Grandma teenies  
Furtyshix Heavy Wallbingers  
Furtyfive Gin and Its  
Turtythoo Sick iller tammers  
Twenysheven Vodbul Redkas  
Twenny garmartiras  
And eleven long Island Iced Teas

Merry Chrishmush. Hic!

18.

## The Chanukah Song

Adam Sandler

Put on your yarmulke  
Here comes Chanukah  
So much funukkah  
To celebrate Chanukah

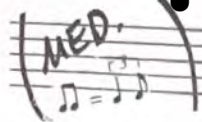
Chanukah is the festival of lights  
Instead of one day of presents, we have eight crazy nights  
When you feel like the only kid in town without a Christmas tree  
Here's a list of people who are Jewish just like you and me

David Lee Roth lights the menorah  
So do James Caan, Kirk Douglas, and the late Dinah Shore-ah  
Guess who eats together at the Carnegie Deli?  
Bowzer from Sha Na Na and Arthur Fonzarelli  
Paul Newman's half Jewish, Goldie Hawn's half, too  
Put them together, what a fine lookin' Jew  
You don't need "Deck The Halls" or "Jingle Bell Rock"  
'Cause you can spin a dreidel with Captain Kirk and Mr. Spock, both Jewish

Put on your yarmulke  
It's time for Chanukah  
The owner of the Seattle Supersonic-ahs  
Celebrates Chanukah

O.J. Simpson, not a Jew  
But guess who is? Hall of famer Rod Carew (he converted)  
We got Ann Landers and her sister, Dear Abby  
Harrison Ford's a quarter Jewish, not too shabby  
Some people think that Ebenezer Scrooge is  
Well, he's not, but guess who is?  
All three Stooges  
So many Jews are in showbiz  
Tom Cruise isn't, but I heard his agent is

Tell your friend, Veronica  
It's time you celebrate Chanukah  
I hope I get a harmonica  
On this lovely, lovely Chanukah  
So drink your gin and tonic-ah  
And smoke your marijuani-khah  
If you really, really wanna-kah  
Have a happy, happy, happy, happy Chanukah.



# BABY, IT'S COLD OUTSIDE

-FRANK LOESSER

*Fmaj7* *F#07* *G-7* *C7*

I real-ly can't stay, I've got to go 'way.  
sim-ply must go, the an-swer is no!

*G-7* *C7* *Fmaj7* *D-7*

But, ba-by, it's cold out - side! But, ba-by, it's cold -  
But, ba-by, it's cold out - side! But, ba-by, it's cold -

This eve-ning has been so ver - y  
The wel-come has been so nice and

*C-7* *F7* *Bbmaj7*

— out - side!  
— out - side!

Been hop-ing that you'd drop in!  
How luck-y that you dropped in!

nice.  
warm.

My moth-er will start to  
My sis-ter will be sus -

*Bb-7* *Eb7*

I'll hold your hands; they're just like ice.  
Look out the win-dow at that storm.

wor - ry and fa-ther will be pac-ing the floor.  
pi - cious; my broth-er will be there at the door. So  
My

*Fmaj7* *D-7* *G7*

Beau - ti - ful, what's your hur - ry?  
Gosh, your lips look de - li-cious. Lis - ten to the fi - re - place  
Waves up - on a trop - ic - al

real-ly I'd bet - ter scur - ry.  
maid - en - aunt's mind is vi - cious. Well, may - be just a half a drink  
Well, may - be just a cig - a - rette

roar!  
shore!

Beau - ti - ful, please, don't hur - ry.  
Gosh, your lips are de - li-cious.



C7

Fmaj7

F#07

more. The neigh-bors might think. Say,  
 more. I've got to get home. Say,

Put some rec-ords on while I pour. But, ba-by, it's bad out there;  
 Nev-er such a bliz-zard be-fore. But, ba-by, you'd freeze out there;—

G-7

C7

G-7

C7

Fmaj7

D-7

what's in this drink? I wish I knew how to break the  
 lend me a comb. You've real-ly been grand but don't you

no cab to be had out there... Your eyes are like star-light now...  
 it's up to your knees out there... I thrill when you touch my hand...

C-7

F7

Bbmaj7

spell. I ought to say, "No, no, no, sir!" At  
 see, there's bound to be talk to - mor-row. At

I'll take your hat, your hair looks swell. Mind if I move in  
 How can you do this thing to me? Think of my life-long

G7

C7

Fmaj7

A-7b5

least I'm gon-na say that I tried. I real-ly can't stay,  
 least there will be plen-ty im - plied. I real-ly can't stay,

clos-er? What's the sense of hurt-ing my pride? Oh, ba-by, don't hold—  
 sor-row. If you caught pneu-mo-nia and died. Get o-ver that old—

D7

G7

C7

1. F6

C7

2. F6

ah, but it's cold out - side. I side.  
 ah, but it's cold out - side.

— out, ba-by, it's cold out - side.  
 — doubt, ba-by, it's cold out side.



# SANTA BABY

-JOAN JAVITS/PHIL SPRINGER/TONY SPRINGER

(MED.)

## INTRO

FREELY

G6 E-7 A7 D7 Gmaj7 G#°7 A-7 D7 G6 E-7 A-7 D7

Mis-ter "Claus," I feel as tho' I know ya, \_\_\_\_\_ so you won't mind if I should get fa-

Gmaj7 E-7 A-7 D7 Gmaj7 E-7 A7 D7

mil - ya, will ya? San-ta Ba-by, just slip a sa-ble un-der the tree—  
San-ta Ba-by, one lit-tle thing I real-ly do need;—

Gmaj7 E-7 A7 D7 Gmaj7 E-7

— for me. — Been an aw-ful good girl, — San-ta Ba-by, so  
— the deed — to a plat-i-num mine, — San-ta hon-ey, so

A-7 D7 G6 E-7 A-7 D7

hur - ry down the chim - ney to - night. \_\_\_\_\_  
hur - ry down the chim - ney to - night. \_\_\_\_\_

Gmaj7 E-7 A7 D7

San - ta Ba - by, a fif - ty - four con - vert - i - ble, too, —  
San - ta cu - tie and fill my stock - ing with a du - plex —

Gmaj7 E-7 A7 D7

— light blue. — I'll wait up for you dear, —  
— and cheques. — Sign your X on the line, —



*Gmaj7* *E-7* *A-7* *D7*

San-ta Ba-by, so hur-ry down the chim-ney to-night.  
 San-ta cu-tie, and hur-ry down the chim-ney to-night.

*G6* *C9* *G6* *C* *B7* *F#-7*

Think of all the my  
 Come and trim the my

*B7* *E7* *B-7* *E7*

fun I've missed. Think of all the fel-las that I have-n't kissed.  
 Christ-mas tree with some dec-o-rations bought at Tif-fa-ny.

*A7* *E-7* *A7* *D7* *Eb9* *D9*

Next year I could be just as good if you check off my Christ-mas list.  
 I really do believe in you. Let's see if you believe in me.

*D* *Gmaj7* *E-7* *A7* *D7*

San-ta Ba-by, I want a yacht and real-ly that's not  
 San-ta Ba-by, for-got to men-tion one lit-tle thing:

*Gmaj7* *E-7* *A7* *D7* *Gmaj7* *E-7*

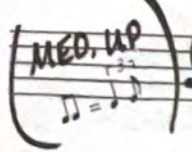
a lot. Been an an-gel all year, San-ta Ba-by, so  
 a ring! I don't mean on the phone, San-ta Ba-by, so

*A-7* *D7* *G6* *E-7* *A-7* *D7*

hur-ry down the chim-ney to-night.  
 hur-ry down the chim-ney to-night.

2. *G6* *C9* *G6*





# GRANDMA GOT RUN OVER BY A REINDEER

- RANDY BROOKS

Grand - ma got run o - ver by a rein - deer

walk - ing home from our house Christ - mas Eve.

You can say there's no such thing as San - ta, but

as for me and Grand - pa, we be - lieve.

{ She'd been drink - ing too much egg - nog  
 Now we're all so proud of Grand - pa,  
 Now the goose is on the ta - ble,

and we begged her not to go,  
 he's been tak - ing this so well,  
 and the pud - ding made of fig,

but she for - got her med - i - ca - tion, and she  
 see him in there watch - ing foot - ball, drink - ing  
 and the blue and sil - ver can - dles that would

stag - gered out the door in - to the snow.  
 beer and play - ing cards with Cous - in Mel.  
 just have matched the hair in Grand - ma's wig.



C#-7 G#-7

When we found her Christ-mas morn - ing  
 It's not Christ-mas with - out Grand - ma.  
 I've warned all my friends and neigh - bors,

F#-7 B7 E maj7

at the scene of the at - tack,  
 All the fam-'ly's dressed in black,  
 bet - ter watch out for your-selves.

E7 B-7 E7 A6

she had hoof-prints on her fore - head, and in -  
 and we just can't help but won - der: should we  
 They should nev - er give a li - cense to a

B7

crim - i - nat - ing Claus marks on her back.  
 o - pen up her gifts or send them back?  
 man who drives a sleigh and plays with

F#-7 B7

1., 2. E6  
 3. E6  
 AFTER SOLOS, D.C. AL

elves.

E6 F#-7 G#-7 C#7 F#maj7 G#-7 A#-7

lieve. Grand-ma got run o-ver by a rein-deer

G#-7 C#7 F#maj7 C#-7 F#7 Bb

walk - ing home from our house Christ - mas Eve.

Bmaj7 G#-7 C#7 F#maj7 D#7 G#-7

You can say there's no such thing as San-ta, but as for me and

C#7 F#b C#7 F#maj7

Grand - pa, we be - lieve.