

Jingle Bells

(Traditional)



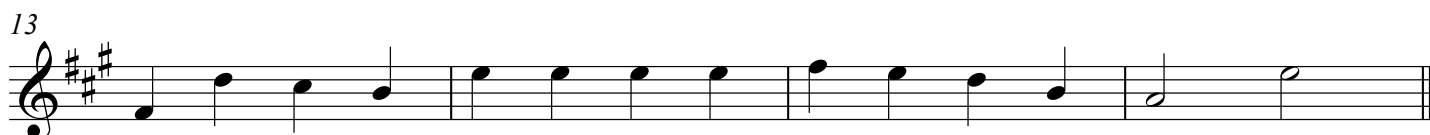
Dash - ing through the snow, On a one horse o - pen sleigh,
Day or two a - go, I thought I'd take a ride,
Now the ground is white, Go it while you're young!



O'er the fields we go, Laugh - ing all the way.
Soon Miss Fan - ny Bright was sit - ting at my side. The
Take the girls to - night, And sing this sleigh - ing song. Just



Bells on bob - tail ring, Ma - king spi - rits bright,
horse was lean and lank, Mis - for - tune seemed his lot,
get a bob - tail'd bay, Two for - ty for his speed, Then

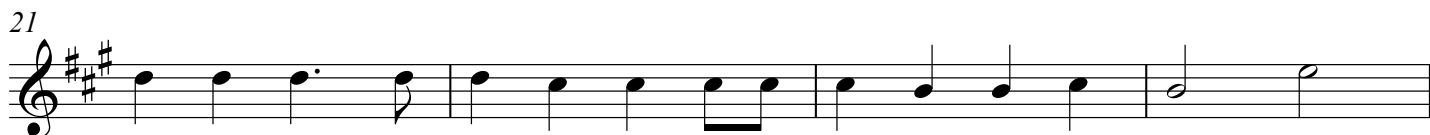


O what fun it is to sing a sleigh - ing song to - night. Oh!
He got into a drif - ted bank and we, we got up sot. Oh!
hitch him to an o - pen sleigh and crack! You'll take the lead. Oh!

Chorus



Jin - gle bells, Jin - gle bells, Jin - gle all the way.



O what fun it is to ride on a one horse o - pen sleigh, Hey!



Jin - gle bells, Jin - gle bells, Jin - gle all the way.



O what fun it is to ride on a one horse o - pen sleigh!

Away in a manger (vi)

(Tune: W. J. Kirkpatrick)

♩ = 80

G C Amin

Soprano
A - way in a - man - ger, no - crib for a bed, the -
The cat - tle are - low - ing, the - ba - by a - wakes, but -
Be near me, Lord - Je - sus; I - ask thee to stay close -

Alto

Tenor
the -
but -
close -

Bass

6 D7 G A7 D

Sop
lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid - down his sweet head. The
lit - tle Lord Je - sus no - cry - ing he makes. I
by me for e - ver, and - love me, I pray. Bless

Alt

Ten
lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid - down his sweet head.
lit - tle Lord Je - sus no - cry - ing he makes.
by me for e - ver, and - love me, I pray.

Bas

10 G C G Amin

Sop
 stars in the - bright sky looked - down where he lay, the -
 love thee, Lord - Je - sus! Look - down from the sky, and -
 all the dear - chil - dren in - thy ten - der care, and -

Alt

Ten

Bas

the -
 and -
 and -

14 D7 G Amin D7 G

Sop
 lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
 stay by my side un - til - morn - ing is nigh.
 fit us for hea - ven, to - live with thee there.

Alt

Ten

Bas

lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep - on - the - hay.
 stay by my side un - til morn - ing - is - nigh.
 fit us for hea - ven, to live - with - thee - there.

Gendarmes' Duet

Words: H. B. Farnie Music: J. Offenbach

♩=120 E B7 E A E B7 E *Fine*

5 E B E B7

And of our selves we take good
Then lit - tle but - ter - flies we
And punch each o - ther's heads at

We're pub - lic guard - ians, bold, yet wa - ry,
Some times our du - ty's ex - tra mu - ral,
If gen - tle men - will make a ri - ot,

9 E B E B7

care!
chase!
night,

When dan - gerlooms we're nev - er
Com - mune with Na - ture face to
Pro - vid - ed that they make it

To risk our pre - cious lives we're cha - ry,
We like to gam - bol in things ru - ral,
We're quite dis posed to keep it qui - et,

13 E A E A E

T. there! Or lit-tle boys that do no harm,
face! Re-fresh'd by Na-ture's ho-ly charm,
right! Or give to us our pro-per terms!

B. But when we meet a help-less wo-man, *We run them*
Un-to our beat then back re-turn-ing,
But if they do not seem to see it,

Rec. *3 3*

V1.

V2.

Vc.

18 B7 E B7

T. *We run them in,* we run them in, *We show them we're the bold Gen-*

B. *in,* we run them in,

Rec.

V1.

V2.

Vc.

21 E B7 C#m A E B7 E

T. *darmes!* *We run them in,* we run them in, *We show them we're the bold Gen darmes!*

B. *We run them in,* we run them in, we run them in, *We show them we're the bold Gen darmes!*

Rec.

V1.

V2.

Vc.

The Marvellous Toy

Tom Paxton

D A⁷ D

When I was just a wee lit - tle lad, full of health and
 The first time that I picked it___ up, I had a big sur -
 It first marched left and then marched right, and then marched under a
 Well the years have gone by too quickly, it___ seems, I have my own little

4 A⁷ G D E⁷ A⁷

joy, My fath - er home - ward came one night and gave to me a toy. A
 prise, For right on it's bottom were two big buttons, that looked like big green eyes. I
 chair, And when I looked where it had gone, it was - n't e - ven there! I
 boy, And yes - ter - day I gave to him, my marvel - lous lit - tle toy. His

9 D A⁷ D G

won - der to be - hold it was, with man - y col - ours bright, And the
 first pushed one and then the other, and then I twisted it's lid, And_
 started to sob and my dad - dy laughed, for he knew what I would find, When I
 eyes nearly popped right out of his head, and he gave a squeal of glee, Neith - er

13 G D A⁷ D A⁷

mo - ment I laid eyes on it, it be - came my heart's de - light.
 when I set it down a - gain,_____ this is what it did.
 turned a - round, my marvel - lous toy, chug - ging from be - hind.
 one of us knows just what it is, but he loves it, just like me.

17 Chorus D A⁷ D G

It went 'zip'when it moved, and 'bop'when it stopped, And 'whirr'when it stood still, I
Last Chorus: It still goes 'zip'when it moves, and 'bop'when it stops, And 'whirr'when it stands still,

22 G D A⁷ D

ne - ver knew just what it was, and I guess I ne - ver will.

[Repeat chorus + last phrase to finish]

See him lying on a bed of straw

Words: Michael Perry

(A Calypso Carol)

Music: Michael Perry

Chords: D, G, A⁷

Voice

See him ly - ing on a bed of straw, a draf - ty sta - ble with an
Star of sil - ver, sweep a - cross the skies, show where Je - sus in the
An - gels, sing a - gain the song you sang, sing the glo - ry of God's
Mine are rich - es, from your pov - er ty, from your in - no - cence, e -

Violin

Euphonium

Chords: D, A⁷, D, G

Voice

o - pen door; Ma - ry cra - dl - ing the babe she bore the
man - ger lies; Shep - herds, swift - ly from your stu - por rise to
gra - cious plan; Sing that Beth - l'em's lit - tle ba - by can
ter - ni - ty; Mine for - give - ness by your death for me,

Vln

Euph.

Chords: A⁷, D, D⁷, G

Voice

prince of glo - ry is his name. O now car - ry me to
see the sav - iour of the world!
be sal - va - tion to the soul.
child of sor - row for my joy.

Vln

Euph.

10 D Bm Em A7 D A7

Voice

Beth - le - hem_ to see the Lord's_ pure love a - gain: _

Vln

Euph.

13 D B Em

Voice

Just as poor__ as was the sta - ble then, __ the

Vln

Euph.

15 A7 D

Voice

prince of glo - ry when he came.

Vln

Euph.

Are my ears on straight?

Mel Leven (Arr. Wayne Richmond - 2012)

Glk. B^7 (Harp double) 8^{va}

3 **A** E $C\#m^7$ $F\#m^7$ B^7 E
 I'm a lit - tle doll who was dropped and bro - ken, Fall - ing off my mum - my's knees;

7 $C\#m^7$ $F\#^7$ B B^7
 I'm a lit - tle doll who has just been mend - ed, Now, won't you tell me please? Are my

11 **Chorus** **B** E $C\#m^7$ A $F\#^7$ B^7 E B^7
 ears on straight? Is my nose in place? Have I got a cute ex - pres - sion on my face? Are my

15 E $C\#m^7$ A $F\#^7$ B^7 E B^7
 blue eyes bright? Do I look all right to be tak - en home Christ - mas Day? When I

19 E A $F\#^7$ B^7 E B^7
 first came here, just a month a - go, Brought in by a lit - tle girl who loved me so; She be -

23 E $C\#m^7$ A $F\#^7$ B^7 E E^7
 gan to cry, Till they told her I could be tak - en home Christ - mas Day.

27 **C** **Bridge** A $F\#m^7$ B^7 B^+7 E
 Christ - mas time is draw - ing near - er And I'm get - ting scared;

F1.

31 $C\#m^7$ $F\#^7$ $C\#m^7$ $F\#^7$ $C\#m^7$ $F\#^7$ $G\#m$ B° B^7
 Wish I could see in a mir - ror How I've been re - paired. I'll be

F1.

35 E C#m7 A F#7 B7 E B7
 called for soon, but I'm wor - ried so; Will she love me like she did a month a - go? Are my

F1.

39 E C#m7 A F#7 B7 E F#m7 B7
 ears on straight? I can hard-ly wait to be tak - en home Christ-mas Day.

F1.

43 **D** E C#m7 A F#7 B7 E B7

F1.

47 E C#m7 A F#7 B7 E E7

F1.

E *Bridge*

51 A F#m7 B7 B+7 E
 Christ - mas time is draw - ing near - er And I'm get - ting scared;

F1.

55 C#m7 F#7 C#m7 F#7 C#m7 F#7 G#m B° B7
 Wish I could see in a mir - ror How I've been re - paired. I'll be

F1.

59 E C#m7 A F#7 B7 E B7
 called for soon, but I'm wor - ried so; Will she love me like she did a month a - go? Are my

F1.

63 E C#m7 A rit. F#7 B7 E
 ears on straight? I can hard-ly wait to be tak - en home Christ-mas Day.

F1.

The Little Drummer Boy

Harry Simeone, Henry Onorati & Katherine Davis

G D7 G

Come they told me, pa - rum pum pum pum, A new born King to see, pa -
 Lit - tle Ba - by, pa - rum pum pum pum, I am a poor boy too, pa -
 Mar - y nod - ded, pa - rum pum pum pum, The Ox & Lamb kept time pa -

Fl.

7 D7 G D G D

rum pum pum pum, Our fi - nest gifts we bring, pa - rum pum pum pum, -
 rum pum pum pum, I have no gift to bring, pa - rum pum pum pum, -
 rum pum pum pum, I played my drum for Him, pa - rum pum pum pum, -

Fl.

12 G C G7 C G

— To lay be - fore the King, pa - rum pum pum pum rum pum pum pum
 — That's fit to give our King, pa - rum pum pum pum rum pum pum pum
 — I played my best for Him, pa - rum pum pum pum rum pum pum pum

Fl.

17 D G

rum pum pum pum, So to hon - our Him, pa -
 rum pum pum pum, Shall I play for you, pa -
 rum pum pum pum, Then He smiled at me, pa -

Fl.

21 D7 G D7 G

rum pum pum pum, when - we come, -
 rum pum pum pum, on - my drum? -
 rum pum pum pum, me & my drum. -

Fl.

Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer

D A

Ru dolph the red-nosed rein- deer, had a ve - ry shi - ny nose,

5 A⁷ D

And if you e - ver saw it, you would e - ven say it glows.

9 D A

All of the oth - er rein deers, used to laugh and call him names.

13 A⁷ D

They ne - ver let poor Ru- dolph, play in an - y rein-deer games.

17 G D A⁷ D

Then one storm - y Christ-mas Eve, San - ta came to say,

21 A F#m Bm E⁷ A⁷

"Ru-dolph with your nose so bright, Won't you guide my sleigh to night?"

25 D A

Then how the rein-deers loved him, as they shout-ed out with glee,

29 A⁷ D

"Ru dolph the red-nosed rein- deer, you'll go down in his - to - ry!"

Fairy

(to the tune of 'Sailing' by Rod Stewart)

♩=75

Hp.

3

S.

I am

Hp.

5

A G Em C G

S.

sigh - ing, they've nicked my wi - ring, Fan - cied gli - ding, 'cross the stage. I've been

9

A Em Am G D

S.

ground - ed, quite a - stoun - ded, seems the scoo - ter's, all the rage. Said they're

13

B G Em C G

S.

wa - ry of a fly - ing fai - ry, Much too sca - ry & cost - ly too! Fal - ling

Vln.

Vc.

17

A Em Am G D

S.

pla - ster and bro - ken raf - ters. Would send the floor - boards all a - skew. But I can

Vln.

Vc.

21 **C** G Em C G A

S. day-dream of lift & slip-stream Like Su-per-man or Tin-ker - bell. It's a-gon - is - ing fan-ta

Vln.

Vc.

26 Em Am G Am G

S. siz - ing, Back to dream-land, 'til next year. Back to dream-land, 'til next year!

Sax. *f*

Vln. *mf*

Vc.

31 **D** E C#m A E

Sax.

Vln.

Vc. *f*

35 F# C#m F#m E

Sax. *rall.*

Vln.

Vc.

Santa Claus is coming to town

D (Intro)
A --> B --> C --> D
B --> C --> D

John Waller

A

M
You bet - ter watch out, you bet - ter not cry, Bet - ter not pout, I'm tel - ling you why:

Inst.

6

M
San - ta Claus is com ing to town... San - ta Claus is com ing to town... San - ta Claus is com ing to town. He's

W1
San - ta Claus is com ing to town... San - ta Claus is com ing to town... Big fat San ta's on his way.

Inst.

14

M
ma - king a list & check - ing it twice, Gon - na find out who's naugh - ty & nice,

Inst.

18

M
San - ta Claus is com - ing to town... San - ta Claus is com - ing to town...

W1
San - ta Claus is com - ing to town... San - ta Claus is com - ing to town...

Inst.

22

M
San - ta Claus is com - ing to town... He

W1
Big fat San - ta's on his way.

Inst.

Silent Night

Si - lent night, Ho - ly night,
Si - lent night, Ho - ly night,
Si - lent night, Ho - ly night,

5

All is calm, all is bright,
Shep - herds quake at the sight.
Son of God, love's pure light.

9

'Round yon Virgin Mother and Child,
Glo - ries stream - from heav - en a - far,
Ra - diant beams - from Thy ho - ly face,

13

Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild,
Heav'n - ly hosts - - sing Al - le - lu - ia;
With the dawn - of re - deem - ing grace,

17

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, - - - -
Christ the Sa - vior is born, - - - -
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth - - - -

21

Sleep - in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sa - vior is born.
Je sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

We wish you a Merry Christmas

Musical notation for the first line of the song, measures 1-4. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody consists of quarter notes and eighth notes. Chords are indicated above the staff: A, D, B7, and E.

We wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas We wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas We
Please bring us some fig - gy pud - ding, Please bring us some fig - gy pud - ding, Please
We won't go un - til we get some, We won't go un - til we get some, We

Musical notation for the second line of the song, measures 5-8. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody consists of quarter notes and eighth notes. Chords are indicated above the staff: A, F#m, Bm, E7, and A.

wish you a Mer - ry Christ - mas and a Hap - py New Year!
bring us some fig - gy pud - ding And bring it right here!
won't go un - til we get some, Please bring it right here!

Musical notation for the third line of the song, measures 9-12. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody consists of quarter notes and eighth notes. Chords are indicated above the staff: A, E, B7, and E.

Good ti - dings we bring to you and your King. We

Musical notation for the fourth line of the song, measures 13-16. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody consists of quarter notes and eighth notes. Chords are indicated above the staff: A, F#m, Bm, E7, and A.

wish you a Mer - ry Christ - mas and a Hap - py New Year!