

Jingle Bells

Verse

G C




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!

5 Amin D D7 G



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

9 G C



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

13 Amin G D7 G D7



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

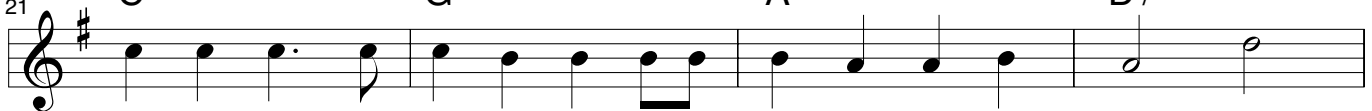
Chorus

17 G



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

21 C G A D7




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

25 G



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

29 C G D7 G



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

Away in a manger (vi)

(Tune: W. J. Kirkpatrick)

♩ = 80

F B^b Gmin

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

Bass

the -
 but -
 close -

6 C⁷ F G⁷ C

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

Bas

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.

10 F B^b F Gmin

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
 the -
 and -
 and -

Bas

14 C⁷ F Gmin C⁷ F

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
 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.

Bas

Gendarmes' Duet

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

♩=120 D A⁷ D G D A⁷ D *Fine*

Rec. V1. V2. Vc.

5 D A D A⁷

T. B.

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,

Rec. V1. V2. Vc.

9 D A D A⁷

T. B.

care!
chase!
night,
When dan - ger looms we're nev - er
Com - mune with Na - ture face to
Pro - vid - ed that they make it

Rec. V1. V2. Vc.

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 **D G D G D**

T. *8* there! face! right! Or lit - tle boys that do no harm,
Re - fresh'd by Na - ture's ho - ly charm,
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 **A⁷ D A⁷**

T. *8* 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 **D A⁷ Bm G D A⁷ D**

T. *8* 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

C G⁷ C

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 G⁷ F C D⁷ G⁷

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 C G⁷ C F

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 F C G⁷ C G⁷

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 C G⁷ C F

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 F C G⁷ C

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

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

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.

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. A^7 (Harp double) 8^{va}

3 **A** D Bm^7 Em^7 A^7 D

I'm a lit - tle doll who was dropped and bro - ken, Fall - ing off my mum - my's knees; _____

7 Bm^7 E^7 A A^7

I'm a lit - tle doll who has just been mend - ed, Now, won't you tell me please? Are my

Chorus
11 **B** D Bm^7 G E^7 A^7 D A^7

ears on straight? Is my nose in place? Have I got a cute ex - pres - sion on my face? Are my

15 D Bm^7 G E^7 A^7 D A^7

blue eyes bright? Do I look all right to be tak - en home Christ - mas Day? When I

19 D G E^7 A^7 D A^7

first came here, just a month a - go, Brought in by a lit - tle girl who loved me so; She be -

23 D Bm^7 G E^7 A^7 D D^7

gan to cry, Till they told her I could be tak - en home Christ - mas Day. _____

C *Bridge*
G Em^7 A^7 A^{+7} D

27 Christ - mas time is draw - ing near - er And I'm get - ting scared; _____

F1.

31 Bm^7 E^7 Bm^7 E^7 Bm^7 E^7 $F\#m$ A° A^7

Wish I could see in a mir - ror How I've been re - paired. I'll be

F1.

35 D Bm⁷ G E⁷ A⁷ D A⁷

called for soon, but I'm wor - ried so; Will she love me like she did a month a - go? Are my

F1.

39 D Bm⁷ G E⁷ A⁷ D Em⁷ A⁷

ears on straight? I can hard-ly wait to be tak - en home Christ-mas Day.

F1.

43 **D** D Bm⁷ G E⁷ A⁷ D A⁷

F1.

47 D Bm⁷ G E⁷ A⁷ D D⁷

F1.

E *Bridge*

51 G Em⁷ A⁷ A⁺⁷ D

Christ - mas time is draw - ing near - er And I'm get - ting scared; _____

F1.

55 Bm⁷ E⁷ Bm⁷ E⁷ Bm⁷ E⁷ F#m A^o A⁷

Wish I could see in a mir - ror How I've been re - paired. I'll be

F1.

59 D Bm⁷ G E⁷ A⁷ D A⁷

called for soon, but I'm wor - ried so; Will she love me like she did a month a - go? Are my

F1.

63 D Bm⁷ G *rit.* E⁷ A⁷ D

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

F C⁷ F

Come they told me, pa - rum pum pum pum, — A newborn 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 C⁷ F C F C

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 F B^b F⁷ B^b F

— 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 C F

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 C⁷ F C⁷ F

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

C G

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

5 G7 C

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

9 C G

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

13 G7 C

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

17 F C G7 C

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

21 G Em Am D7 G7

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

25 C G

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

29 G7 C

"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.

S.

I am

Hp.

5 **A** F Dm Bb F

S.

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

9 G Dm Gm F C

S.

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

13 **B** F Dm Bb F

S.

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

Vln.

Vc.

17 G Dm Gm F C

S.

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

Vln.

Vc.

21 **C** F Dm Bb F G

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 Dm Gm F Gm F

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

Sax. *f*

Vln. *mf*

Vc.

31 **D** D Bm G D

Sax.

Vln.

Vc. *f*

35 E Bm Em D

Sax. *rall.*

Vln.

Vc.

Santa Claus is coming to town

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

John Waller

M **A** G C G C

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

Inst.

M 6 G C G C G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7

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.

M 14 G C G C

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

Inst.

M 18 G C G C

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.

M 22 G Em Am D7 G Em D7 G

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

W1

Big fat San - ta's on his way.

Inst.

34

26 **B** G C G C

M
sees you when you're sleep - ing, He knows when you're a - wake, He
kids in girl & boy - land, will have a ju - bi - lee, They're

W1

W2
He's com - in' He's com - in' He's com - in' He's com - in'

Inst.

30 A D A⁷ D⁷

M
knows if you've been bad or good, So be good for good - ness' sake. You
gon - na build a Toy - land town, All a - round the Christ - mas tree.

W1

W2
He's com - in' He's com - in'

Inst.

34 **C** G C G C G C

M
bet - ter watch out, you bet - ter not cry, Bet - ter not pout, I'm tel - ling you why: San - ta Claus is com - ing to town...

W1

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

40 G C G Em Am D⁷ **D** Intro G Em Am D⁷

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

Inst.
Big fat San - ta's on his way,

46 G Em Am D⁷ G Em Am D⁷ G Fine

W1
Big fat San - ta's on his way, Big fat San - ta's on his way, to - night. The

Inst.
The

35

Silent Night

C C

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

5 G⁷ C

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

9 F C

'Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child,
 Glo - ries stream - from heav - en a - far,
 Ra - diant beams - from Thy ho - ly face,

13 F C

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 G⁷

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

21 G⁷ C

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

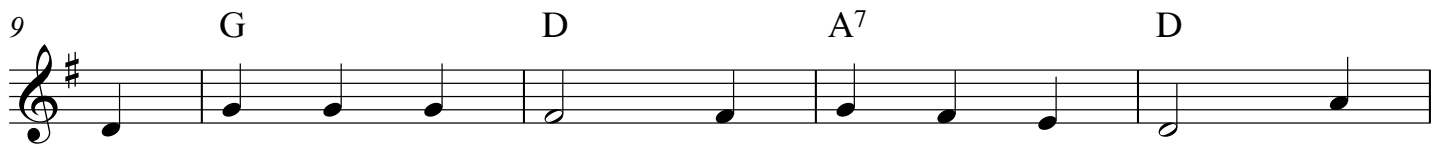
We wish you a Merry Christmas



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



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!



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



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