

KIDS CLUB - Christmas 11th & 12th Dec 2010Characters

13:00	Overture: 'Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer'	0:03	LW		
13:03	Elves Intro	0:03	Reporter	Elves	
13:06	Song: Elves Go Marching & Elf Intro	0:05	LW	Elves	
13:11	Elves Intro - Tinsels New Job	0:02	Tinsel	Wayne (Santa V/O)	
13:13	Interlude: 'The Little Drummer Boy'	0:03	LW		
13:13	Magic Graham Kite	0:30	Graham		
13:16	Interlude: 'Jingle Bells'	0:30	LW		
13:43	Radio Play: Polar Express	0:10	Richie	Elves	
13:53	Song: 12 Days of Christmas	0:05	Wayne	Elves	(Kid's participation - Sing animals names)
13:58	Interval	0:15			
14:13	Overture: 'Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer'	0:03	LW		
14:16	Toys Intro	0:10	Toys		
14:16	Song: Marvellous Toy	0:05	LW	Toys	(Kids' participation - instruments)
14:21	Magic Graham Kite	0:10	Graham		
14:31	Song: Santa Claus is Coming to Town	0:05	LW	Toys	Wayne (Santa)
14:36	Finish				

Christmas KID'S CLUB Introduction

REPORTER: Well hello everyone and welcome to Kids' Club – The final show for the year and of course we are here to celebrate my FAVOURITE time of the year. I get to wake up one morning very soon and find lots of surprises under the tree. Does anyone know what we are celebrating today? Is it your favourite day of the year too?

Well we have a special show for you today BECAUSE I'm going to report to you LIVE from Santa's workshop in the North Pole. That's right I'm getting an up close and personal look into the life of the BIG GUY himself. And what they don't know is that I've got hidden camera's everywhere so we won't miss a thing! Right now, I'm actually standing right outside Santa's toy factory! It's early in the morning – and the elves are just arriving to begin their day's work. Sshhh - I think I can hear them coming now...

(Head Elf, Egg Nog enters, followed by Pudding, Holly, Mistletoe, Turkey, Ham & Tinsel.)

EGG NOG: (V/O) To the left, quick march... left, right, left right.

ALL: *(Sing and enter)*

The elves go marching one by one hoorah, hoorah!

The elves go marching one by one hoorah, hoorah!

The elves go marching one by one.

Cause making toys is lot's of fun.

So we're off to Santa's workshop 'cause it's Christmas time again.

EGG-NOG: Morning everybody! Right now, we have just two days before Christmas, and our long year's work is almost at an end - we have only another five thousand million zillion toys to make! Right! C'mon, line up quickly! Roll-call.

(Writer's self-righteous note: this has to be done quickly.)

EGG NOG: Pudding. Is Pudding here?

PUDDING: *(blows long-ish raspberry).*

EGG NOG: Very prompt, well done Pudding.

PUDDING: Thankyou, Sir.

EGG NOG: Holly. *Holly?* That's you!

HOLLY: *(looks surprised then says cute)* Oh wait, that's me. I'm here! I'm here!

EGG NOG: What do you say?

(Holly blows raspberry)

EGG NOG: Thankyou.Turkey?

TURKEY: *(idiot)* Duh, I'm not here.

EGG NOG: You're *not* here?

TURKEY: I'm out to lunch!

EGG NOG: Good point. Ham, where are you?

HAM: *(over-the-top, bowing grandly etc)* Hi everybody, it really is most wonderful to be here and I mean that very, very sincerely, you are wonderful people and I love you all the way to the bottom of your shoes.

HOLLY: Stop hamming it up, Ham. I'm glazing over.

TURKEY: Ew, those jokes really take the bacon.

EGG NOG: Stop with the jokes. You don't see me making a pig out of myself! Where's Tinsel?!!! –We need him today!

TINSEL: *(arriving late)* Here I am!

EGG NOG: Why are you late?

TINSEL: Rudolph's nose blew a fuse – I had to replace it.

EGG NOG: Oh, you're a good boy, Tinsel. Always doing the hard chores. Well, let's get busy making these presents. Everyone take your positions! By the left, quick.... Wait for it, Mistletoe And march, left, right, left, right

ALL: *(Sing)*

The elves go marching one by one hoorah, hoorah!

The elves go marching one by one hoorah, hoorah!

The elves go marching one by one.

The silly one stops to scratch his bum.

And we'll keep on marching 'cause it's Christmas time again.

The elves go off to make the toys hoorah, hoorah!

The elves go off to make the toys hoorah, hoorah!

The elves go off to make the toys

The Christmas gifts for the girls & boys.

So we're off to Santa's workshop 'cause it's Christmas time again.

HOORAH!

SANTA: *(V/O)* Tinsel. Tinsel – come back here please!

TINSEL: Yes Santa?

SANTA: *(V/O)* You've proven yourself to be very reliable and I need a responsible elf to sort through my mail. Do you think you can do that job Tinsel?

TINSEL: Oh yes of course I can Santa!

SANTA: *(V/O)* I want you to create a list of what all the children want for Christmas.

TINSEL: Ok boss. Gotcha!

SANTA: *(V/O)* Here's the sack of mail! *(An enormous sack of mail gets thrown at Tinsel – he staggers under the weight.)*

There's a lot of mail – I'd better get busy!

(Opens first envelope and reads – NB the letters are possibly read backstage as a voice-over:)

“Dear Santa, I have been very good this year. For Christmas I would like a racing car. I would also like a robot so it will clean my room, a guitar, skateboard, basketball, oh and a flamethrower too. Lots of love from Tommy.”

Awww, little Tommy wants a flame thrower – how cute!

“Dear Santa,

I love you and I would like my cat to feel better. Can I please have a doll's house too?

Thank you.

Love Sarah.”

Awww, little Sarah – she such a little trouper. And only forty-three years old!

Wow Santa is one popular guy - There are millions and millions of letters! I'd better get cracking and make this toy list – I've only got a couple of days!

The Elves Go Marching

Words: Jodine Muir

Em G

The elves go march - ing one by one hoo - rah, hoo - rah! The
The elves go march - ing one by one hoo - rah, hoo - rah! The
The elves go off to make the toys hoo - rah, hoo - rah! The

3 Em G B⁷

elves go march - ing one by one hoo - rah, hoo - rah! The
elves go march - ing one by one hoo - rah, hoo - rah! The
elves go off to make the toys hoo - rah, hoo - rah! The

5 Em Am G B⁷ 3

elves go march - ing one by one, 'Cause ma - king toys is lots of fun. So we're
elves go march - ing one by one, The silly one stops to scratch his bum. And we
elves go off to make the toys, The Christ - mas gifts for the girls & boys. So we're

7 Em D Em D Em D Em

off to San - ta's work - shop 'cause it's Christ - mas time a - gain.
keep on march - ing 'cause it's Christ - mas time a - gain.
off to San - ta's work - shop 'cause it's Christ - mas time a - gain.

9 Em D Em D Em D Em

SFX story: A TRIP TO THE NORTH POLE

SFX audience:

1. Wolves howling
2. Marching Men

SFX stage:

1. Sleigh bells (x1)
2. Train (x1)
3. Train Whistle (x1)
4. Horse (x1)
5. Horse (x1)
6. Thunder (x1)
7. Teeth rattle (x1)
8. Bell (x1)

Reader:

1. Box that rattles

On Christmas Eve, many years ago, I lay quietly in my bed. I did not rustle the sheets. I breathed slowly and silently. I was listening for a sound – the ringing **bells** of Santa’s sleigh. I imagined I heard them. *

Late that night I heard a real sound – the noise of a **train** approaching. *

I looked through my window and saw a locomotive standing perfectly still in front of my house. It was wrapped in an apron of steam. A guard stood at the open door of one of the cars. He looked up at my window and waved to me.

I put on my slippers and dressing-gown and **tiptoed** downstairs I shut the front door quietly and walked outside.

“All aboard!” the guard cried out, and blew his **whistle**. * “Are you coming?”

“Where?” I asked.

“Why, to the North Pole, of course. This is the Polar Express.”

I took his outstretched hand and he pulled me aboard and blew his **whistle** again. *

The carriage was filled with other children, all in their pyjamas and slippers. We travelled through the countryside past galloping **horses*** -- lots of them. * Soon there were no more lights to be seen. We travelled through cold, dark forests where lean **wolves** howled. * And the **thunder** roared. *

We climbed mountains so high it seemed as if we would scrape the moon. But the Polar Express never slowed. Faster and faster we **ran along**. *

We crossed a barren desert of ice. “There, “said the guard, “is the North Pole.” And he blew his **whistle**. *

The North Pole. It was a huge city standing alone at the top of the world, filled with factories where every Christmas toy was made.

“Look!” shouted one of the children. “The elves!” We saw hundreds of elves **marching** towards us. * The guard led us outside. It was so cold my **teeth rattled**. *

Then, suddenly, right in front of us, stood Santa’s sleigh! And his reindeer!

The reindeer were excited. They pranced and paced, ringing the silver **sleigh bells** that hung from their harnesses. *

Santa beckoned to me. I jumped into his sleigh and sat on his knee. “Now, what would you like for Christmas?”

I knew I could have any present I could imagine. But the thing I wanted most for Christmas was one silver bell from Santa’s sleigh. When I asked, Santa smiled and told an elf to cut a bell from a reindeer’s harness. The elf tossed it up to Santa. Santa stood up, holding the bell high in the air and called out, “The first gift of Christmas!” He handed the bell to me and I put it in my dressing-gown pocket. The guard helped me down from the sleigh.

Santa cracked his whip and the reindeer and sleigh climbed into the cold, dark polar sky, circled once and disappeared.

As soon as we were back in the Polar Express the other children asked to see my bell. I reached into my pocket, but the only thing I felt was a hole. I had lost the silver bell from Santa’s sleigh!

The **train** gave a sudden lurch and started moving.* We were on our way home, back through the forests where the **wolves** howled, * and the **thunder** roared. * Back through the countryside where **horses** galloped * -- lots of them *-- and soon I saw my own front door. The guard waved goodbye, blew his **whistle** * and the **train** thundered off. *

On Christmas morning I was up early to open my presents. One of them was nearly hidden behind the Christmas tree. It was a little box which **rattled** when I shook it. * Inside was a silver bell with a note: “Found this on the seat of my sleigh. Mend that hole in your pocket.” The note was signed “Mr C.”

I shook the **bell**. It made the most beautiful sound I had ever heard. *

12 Days of Christmas

(Aussie version)

On the **first** day of Christmas
My true love sent to me,
An emu up a gum tree.

On the **second** day of Christmas
My true sent to me,
Two pink galahs,
And an emu up a gum tree.

On the **third** day of Christmas
My true love sent to me,
Three kookaburras laughing,
Two pink galahs,
And an emu up a gum tree.

On the **fourth** day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Four koalas cuddling,
Three kookaburras laughing
Two pink galahs
And an emu up a gum tree.

On the **fifth** day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Five kangaroos,
Four koalas cuddling,
Three kookaburras laughing,
Two pink galahs,
And an emu up a gum tree.

On the **sixth** day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Six brolgas dancing,
Five Kangaroos,
Four koalas cuddling,
Three kookaburras laughing,
Two pink galahs,
And an emu up a gum tree.

On the **seventh** day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Seven possums playing,
Six brolgas dancing,
Five Kangaroos,
Four koalas cuddling,
Three kookaburras laughing,
Two pink galahs,
And an emu up a gum tree.

On the **eighth** day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Eight dingoes digging,
Seven possums playing,
Six brolgas dancing,
Five Kangaroos,
Four koalas cuddling,
Three kookaburras laughing,
Two pink galahs,
And an emu up a gum tree.

On the **ninth** day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Nine wombats working,
Eight dingoes digging,
Seven possums playing,
Six brolgas dancing,
Five Kangaroos,
Four koalas cuddling,
Three kookaburras laughing,
Two pink galahs,
And an emu up a gum tree.

On the **tenth** day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Ten lizards leaping,
Nine wombats working,
Eight dingoes digging,
Seven possums playing,
Six brolgas dancing,
Five Kangaroos,
Four koalas cuddling,
Three kookaburras laughing,
Two pink galahs,
And an emu up a gum tree.

On the **eleventh** day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Eleven numbats nagging,
Ten lizards leaping,
Nine wombats working,
Eight dingoes digging,
Seven possums playing,
Six brolgas dancing,
Five Kangaroos,
Four koalas cuddling,
Three kookaburras laughing,
Two pink galahs,
And an emu up a gum tree.

On the **twelfth** day of Christmas
My true love sent to me
Twelve parrots prattling,
Eleven numbats nagging,
Ten lizards leaping,
Nine wombats working,
Eight dingoes digging,
Seven possums playing,
Six brolgas dancing,
Five Kangaroos,
Four koalas cuddling,
Three kookaburras laughing,
Two pink galahs,
And an emu up a gum tree.

TOYS WAKE UP IN SANTA'S SACK

Reporter: Good afternoon. And welcome back to an UP CLOSE & PERSONAL LOOK at the Big guy himself on Christmas Eve. Now I have actually managed to sneak a hidden camera inside Santas sack of toys and I'm pretty sure the toys are just waking up now thinking they are about to be delivered to their new owner – Let's take a look ...

(Toys are stretching & yawning as they wake up)

BRATZ: Oh wow! Like, I'm awake! Hi – my name is Paris Bratz. But you can call me Paris.

SCRUFFY RUFKIN: Do you want a hug?

BRATZ: *(no way)* Like, gross!

SCRUFFY RUFKIN: *(to anyone else)* I'm Scruffy Ruffkin the teddy bear. . And I give hugs. Does anyone want one?

TIM: *(like the model of a modern-major-general - sitting up suddenly)*! Attention! Good grief, men, where are we?

BRATZ: Like, *duh*, we're in Santa's sack, waiting to be unwrapped.

TIM: *(panicking, running around)* We're about to be unwrapped?! Man the battle-stations. Everybody look smart! Don't panic everyone, don't panic!! *(He tries some deep breathing to compose himself.)*

SCRUFFY: Someone wants a hug! *(He hugs TIM)*

BALLERINA: Who said that? I can't stop spinning until the music stops! I'm getting very dizzy, very dizzy ... I feel *(goes to wretch - tim grabs her)* Oh thank goodness!

TIM: Are you OK? You look very pale.

BALLERINA: *(still woozy)* Oh, I'll be alright in a minute!

SCRUFFY: Hello Dolly what's your name?

BRATZ: She's not talking!

TIM: We have ways of making you talk!

SCRUFFY: Wait a minute, what does this cord do? *(Scruffy pulls cord)*

FRED: Mama!

BRATZ: Dude Like what's wrong with your voice?

FRED: I don't know.

BRATZ: Dude, say "Mama"

FRED: Mama

TIM: No, say "Mama"

FRED: Mama

BRATZ: You have like the wrong voice!

FRED: I have the right voice but I'm the wrong toy! The thing is I really want to be a truck!! Brrrrmmm ...*(Runs around stage screeching and trucking)*

BRATZ: So like what's up with weirdo the clown over there? She hasn't said boo since we got here.

SCRUFFY: Oh dear, miss clown why are you so sad? Do you need a hug?

CHLOE: (*mimes no! and frustration - can't talk*)

BRATZ: What's wrong clown face? Cat got your tongue?

CHLOE: (*Mimes zipper needed to speak*)

Tim.: Oh her mouth has been zipped up – Here allow me!

CHLOE: (*Chloe's mouth is unzipped*) Oh Hallelujah! I can talk! I can walk! I can dance & sing & shout & speak & squawk! Hello my name is Chloe. I am very pleased to meet you! (*shakes BRATZ hand with a buzzer*)

BRATZ: Ouch that, like, hurts!

CHLOE: (*To Ballerina & Tim*) Awww - You two make such a cute couple. Here have a flower! (*She squirts them both with flower*) Oh I kill myself I really do! (*To SR*) High 5. Up High, down low – too slow!

Tim: Now we know why she had a zipper!

BRATZ: Oh wow! Like I'm gonna be the favourite toy! My new owner is gonna love drawing all over my face and cutting my hair off!

TIM: I'm going to be the favourite toy!

BRATZ: No, I am!

TIM: I'm the smartest and have the best accessories! And we're going to be delivered to a little boy!

BALLERINA: But I'm the most beautiful – Everyone LOVES ballerinas.

CHLOE: And I'm the funniest!

BRATZ: I don't care if our new owner is a Chimpanzee, I'm gonna be the favourite because I'm so hot.

ALL: (*Chaos and anarchy has ensued – All toys running around stage saying they are the best toy except Scruffy ... trying to give hugs*)

SCRUFFY: Please everyone be quiet. (*He is ignored. Suddenly he turns into roaring bear*) Quiet!!! Thank you. I think I hear something!

SANTA V/O: (*laughing*) HO HO HO HO HO!

BALLERINA: It's Santa!

SANTA V/O: That's right it's Santa. Toys - You will ALL be the favourite toy! Do you know why?

TOYS: (*pause*) Why?

SANTA V/O: Because you are all WONDERFUL & DIFFERENT in your own special ways. Now I wan't everyone to shake hands and make up.

SCRUFFY: Yay .. GROUP HUG! (*they all hug*)

BRATZ: Let's all sing a song about how Marvellous we all are!


ALL: Yes let's sing a song!!

SONG: Marvellous Toy

The Marvellous Toy


Tom Paxton

$\text{♩} = 140$ 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



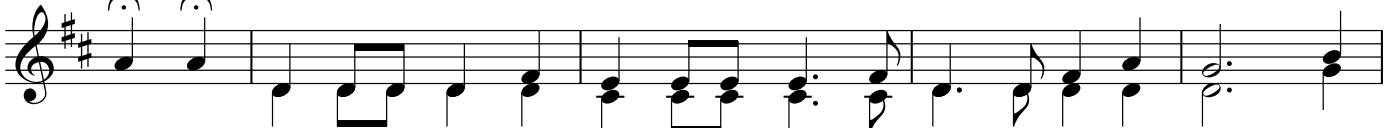
won - der to be - hold it was, with man - y col - ours bright, And the
first pushed one and then the other, and then I twisted it's lid, And_
started to sob and my dad - dy laughed, for he knew what I would find, When I
eyes nearly popped right out of his head, and he gave a squeal of glee, Neith - er

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]

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:

Sx.

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.

Sx.

M 14 G C G C

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

Sx.

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. _

Sx.

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.

Sx.

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

Sx.
He's com - in' He's com - in' He's com - in' He's com - in'

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

Sx.
He's com - in' He's com - in'

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

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

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

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

W1

Sx.
San - ta Claus is com - ing to town. - Big fat San - ta's on his way, ³ ³ ³ ³

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.

Sx.
The ³ ³ ³ ³

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer

Johnny Marks

A Free Fm⁷ Gm Bb⁷ Eb

You know Dash - er and Danc - er and Pranc - er and Vix - en,

3 Fm⁷ Gm Bb⁷ Eb

Com - et and Cu - pid and Don - ner and Blitz - en'

5 Cm G⁷/D Cm F⁷ Bb⁷

but do you re - call the most fa - mous rein - deer of all?

9 **B** Eb ♩=135 Bb⁷

Ru - dolph, the red - nosed rein - deer had a ver - y shin - y nose,

13 Eb

and if you ev - er saw it, you would e - ven say it glows.

17 Bb⁷

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

21 Eb Eb⁷

They nev - er let poor Ru - dolph join in an - y rein - deer games.

25 **C** Ab Eb Eb⁷ Fm Bb⁷ Eb E^{o7}

Then one fo - gy Christ - mas Eve, San - ta came to say:___

29 Bb Bbmaj⁷ B^{o7} Cm F⁷ Bb⁷

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

33 Eb Bb⁷

Then how the rein - deer loved him as they shout - ed out with glee:

37 Eb

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

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 & Lambkeptime 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.

Jingle Bells

(Traditional)

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 Am D7 G




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

9 G C



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

13 Am D D7 G D7



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

17 G



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

21 C G A7 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!

We wish you a Merry Christmas

F B \flat G 7 C

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

5 F Dm Gm C 7 F

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!

9 F C G 7 C

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

14 F Dm Gm C 7 F

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