A Rockin' Christmas
ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS IS YOU

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY
and WALTER AFANASIEFF

Moderately

G   Em   C   D

Rubato

G   G/B

don’t want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing I need.

I don’t care about the presents underneath the Christmas tree.
I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know.

Make my wish come true: all I want for Christmas is you.

Moderately fast

Yeah.
I don't want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing
I won't ask for much this Christmas, I won't even wish

I need. And I don't care about the presents,
for snow. And I, I'm just gonna keep on waiting

underneath the Christmas tree.
underneath the mistletoe.

I don't need to hang my stocking there upon the fire.
I won't make a list and send it to the North Pole for
I don't want a lot for Christmas, this is all I'm asking
re-place.

Saint

Nick.

I won't even stay awake to

I just want to see my baby

with a toy on Christmas day.

I just want you for my own,

I just want you here to night,

I just want him for my own,

Make my wish come true.

Make my wish come true.
Ba - by all I want for Christ - mas is
You,
1 D7 2 D7 B7
ba - by. Oh, ba - by. Oh, All the lights

are shin - ing so bright - ly ev - ’ry where,
and the sound of children's laughter fills the air,

And everyone is singing.

I hear those sleigh bells ringing. Santa won't you please bring me

what I really need, won't you please bring my baby to me. Oh,
CODA

all I want for Christmas is you.

Ooh, baby. All I want for

Christmas is you, baby.

Repeat and Fade
BLUE CHRISTMAS

Words and Music by BILLY HAYES and JAY JOHNSON

Moderately

I'll have a Blue Christmas, with

C7

out you. I'll be so blue

F

thinking about you. Deco

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rations of red on a green Christmas

G7
tree
won't mean a thing if

C7
you're not here with me. I'll have a blue Christmas, that's

C7
certain. And when that blue
heartache starts hurtin',
you'll be
do in' all right, with your Christmas of
white, but I'll have a blue, Blue

1 F

Christmas. I'll have a Christmas.
DO THEY KNOW IT'S CHRISTMAS?

Medium Rock

Words and Music by M. URE and B. GELDOF

It's Christmas time,
there's no need to be afraid.

At Christmas time,
we let in light and we banish shade.

And in our world of plenty we can spread a smile of joy.
Throw your arms around the world at Christmas time,

But say a prayer, to pray for the other ones

at Christmas time, It's hard, but when you're having fun

there's a world outside your window, and it's a world of dread and fear
where the only water flowing is the bitter sting of tears.
And the Christmas bells that ring there are the clanging chimes of doom.

Well, tonight thank God it's them instead of you.

And there won't be snow in Africa this Christmas time.
The greatest gift they'll get this year is life.

Where nothing ever grows, no rain or rivers flow.

do they know it's Christmas time at all?

Here's to you, raise a glass for every one; here's to them underneath that burning sun.
THE GREATEST GIFT OF ALL

Words and Music by JOHN JARVIS

Moderately Slow

\[\text{D} \quad \text{D/C} \quad \text{G/B} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G/D} \quad \text{D7} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C/G} \]

Dawn is slowly breaking...

\[\text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D/F#} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C/G} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D/F#} \]

our friends have all gone home.

\[\text{Em} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Em} \quad \text{A7} \quad \text{D} \]

wait ing for Santa Claus to come.

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There's a present by the tree, stockings on the wall.

Knowing you're in love with me is the greatest gift of all.

The fire is slowly fading, chill is in the
All the gifts are waiting for children everywhere. Through the window I can see snow begin to fall. Knowing you're in love with me is the greatest gift of...
Just before I go to sleep,
I hear a church bell ring.

Merry Christmas everyone,
is the song it sings.

So I say a silent prayer.
for creatures great and small.

Peace on earth good will to men is the greatest gift of all.

Peace on earth good will to men is the greatest gift of all.

rit.
GRANDMA GOT RUN OVER BY A REINDEER

Words and Music by RANDY BROOKS

Moderately bright

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

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lieve.

1. She'd been drinking too much eggnog.
2. (See additional lyrics)

and we begged her not to go,
but she forgot her medication.

and she staggered out the door into the snow.

When we found her Christmas morning.
tack.

she had hoof-prints on her fore-head, and in-

cri-mi-nat-ing Claus marks on her back, back.

lieve.

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

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

Verse 2:
Now we're all so proud of Grandpa,
He's been taking this so well.
See him in there watching football,
Drinking beer and playing cards with Cousin Mel.
It's not Christmas without Grandma.
All the family's dressed in black,
And we just can't help but wonder:
Should we open up her gifts or send them back?
Chorus

Verse 3:
Now the goose is on the table,
And the pudding made of fig,
And the blue and silver candles,
That would just have matched the hair in Grandma's wig.
I've warned all my friends and neighbors,
Better watch out for yourselves.
They should never give a license
To a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves.
Chorus
GRANDMA'S KILLER FRUITCAKE

Words and Music by ELMO SHROPSHIRE
and RITA ABRAMS

Two-Beat Country Swing

C

\[mf\]

C

The holidays were upon us and

F

C

things were going fine, 'til the day I heard the door-

D7

G7

bell and a chill ran up my spine. I
grabbed the wife and children as the postman wheeled it in;

---
a yearly Christmas nightmare had

just come back again. It was harder than the head of

---

Uncle Buck; heavy as a sermon of Preacher Lucky;
One's enough to give the whole state of Kentucky a great big belly ache!
It was denser than a drove of barnyard turkeys;

Tougher than a truckload of all-beef jerky;

Drier than a drought in Albuquerque;
Grandma's killer fruit —

To Coda
cake!

Now I had to swallow some

mar-gin-al fare at our family feast

even downed. Aunt Dol-ly's pos-sum pie just to keep the family peace.
I winced at Wilma's gizzard mousse, but said it tasted fine. But that lethal weapon Grandma baked is where I draw the line. It was cake! It's early Christmas mornin'; the
Phone rings us awake. It's Grandma, Pa, she wants to know... how we liked the cake? Well,

Grandma, I never... we couldn't... it was unbelievable,

that's for sure! What's that you say? Oh, no Grandma, please! Don't
E7	A7
send us any more! It was harder than the head of

D
g

Un - cle Buck - y; heavy as a sermon of Preach - er Luck - y;

D D/C# Bm E7
one's enough to give the whole state of Kent - tuck - y a great big bel - ly

A7 D
ache! It was denser than a drove of barn - yard tur - keys;
G

D

D/C#

tougher than a truck load of all-beef jerky; dryer than a drought in

Bm

E7

A7

Albuquerque; Grandma's killer fruitcake! It was

D

D/C#


E7

A7

E7

A7

Man, that's killer fruit... Grandma's killer fruit

D

E7

A7

N.C.

D

cake. Grandma's killer fruitcake!
HAPPY XMAS
(War Is Over)

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON and YOKO ONO

So this is X-mas and what have you

and what have we
done?
done?

An-oth-er year over, a new one just be-
An-oth-er year over, a new one just be-
gun:
gun:

And so this is X-mas. I hope you have
And so hap-py X-mas. We hope you have

fun

the near and the dear ones
The old and the
young, young
Merry, merry

X - mas____ And a happy New year.____  let's hope it's a
good one____ without any fear.____ And so this is

X - mas____ for weak and for strong____ The rich and the
poor ones war is over now.
And so, happy

X-mas is over if you want it
For the yellow and

red ones war is over now.
A merry, merry

X-mas And a happy New Year.
Let's hope it's a
JINGLE-BELL ROCK

Moderately, with a rock beat

C

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jingle-bell rock_ jingle-bells chime in jingle-bell time

dancin' and prancin' in Jingle-bell Square in the frosty air. What a

bright time, it's the right time to rock the night away Jingle-

bell time is a swell time to go glidin' in a
one horse sleigh
Giddy-up, jingle horse pick up your feet

Jingle around the clock.
Mix and mingle in a jingle-in' beat

That's the jingle-bell rock.
That's the jingle-bell,

That's the jingle-bell rock.
LAST CHRISTMAS

Words and Music by GEORGE MICHAEL

Slowly and freely

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Am7/D D7 Am7/D D7

Fmaj7/G G9 Fmaj7/G G9

Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C6

Last Christmas I gave you my heart, but the

Em7/A Am7 Em7/A Am7

very next day you gave it away...
This year to save me from tears I'll give it to someone special.

Am7/D     Dm7     Am7/D     Dm7

Fmaj7/G   G9

To Coda

1,3,5     Fmaj7/G   G9

2,4     Fmaj7/G   G9

cmaj9     C6     cmaj9     C6

Em7/A     Am7

Em7/A     Am7     Am/D     Dm7     Am/D     Dm
Fmaj7/G          G9          Fmaj7/G          G7

Cmaj9          C6          Cmaj9          C6

A crowded       bitten    room, and twice      friends with     shy,      tired     eyes.

Em7/A          Am7          Em7/A          Am7

I'm keeping     distance from you     tears still     your catch    soul    of my  eye.

Am7/D          Dm7          Am7/D          Dm7

My god, I thought you were someone to rely on.
Me, it's been a year. I was a shoulder to cry on. A face.

Happy Christmas. I wrapped it up and sent it. A man under cover

Now I know what a fool I've been. But if now I've
Fmaj7/G    G7
kissed you now. I know you'd fool me again.

Fmaj7/G    G7
found a real love. You'll never fool me again.

CODA
A face on a lover with a

Cmaj9    C6
fire in his heart. A man under cover but you

Em7/A    Am7
Tore him apart. Maybe next year. I'll
Fmaj7/G G9 Fmaj7/G G9

give it to some - one, I'll give it to some - one spe -

Cmaj9 C6 Cmaj9 C6 Em7/A Am7

cial, spe - cial, Some - one,

Em7/A Am7 Am7/D Dm7 Am7/D Dm7

some - one. I'll

Fmaj7/G G9 Fmaj7/G G9

give it to some - one, I'll give it to some - one spe -
MERRY MERRY CHRISTMAS, BABY

Words and Music by MARGO SYLVIA
and GIL LOPEZ

Slow Fifties Rock

Merry, merry Christmas, baby,
Although you're with somebody new,
I thought I'd send a card to...
say that I wish this holiday would find me beside you.

Merry, merry Christmas baby.

Instrumental on repeat

And a happy New Year too.

It was Christmas Eve we
met a holi-day I can't for-get, 'cause that's when we fell in

love.

Instrumental ends

I still re-

member the gifts we gave to each

other.

This love I
hold

Within my heart

Still grows though, we're apart. Have a Merry Christmas

baby.

And a Happy New Year too

I am hoping that you'll
PLEASE COME HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

Words and Music by CHARLES BROWN and GENE REDD

Moderately

Bells will be singing

the sad, "Silent Night",

Christmas carols

to have the blues!

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Let the perfectusion, send salutations,
sure as the stars shine above.

For this is Christmas,

yes, Christmas my dear, it's the time of
B7
year     to be     with the one you love.
E7

E7#5

So won't you tell me you'll never more.
A

(Instrumental)
A
roam.
A7

Christmas and New Year
D

D#dim
will find you home.
D#dim

(Instrumental ends) Ooo} There'll be no more
ROCKIN' AROUND
THE CHRISTMAS TREE

Music and Lyrics by
JOHNNY MARKS

Bright Shuffle
F    Dm7    Gm7    C9

m f

F    F6    F    F6    Gm7    C7

D.S. Instrumental solo

Rock-in' around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop.

Gm7    C7

Mistletoe hung where you can see every
couple tries to stop.

Solo ends | Rock-in' around the
Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring.
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie and we'll do some caroling.
You might get a sentimental feeling when you hear voices singing, "Let's be jolly,"
deck the halls with boughs of holly." Rockin' around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday.

Everybody dancing merrily in a new old fashioned way.

CODA bum-bum-bum-bum-doo-doo-doo-doo; oh,
bump-bump-bump. Deck the halls with boughs of holly.

Rockin' around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday.

Ev'ryone dancing merrily in a new old fashioned way.
RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

Lightly

You know Dash-er and Danc-er and Prancer and Vix-en, Comet and Cupid and Don-ner and Blitzen,

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

Rudolph, The Red-Nosed Reindeer had a ver-y shin-y nose,
and if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows.

All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names,

they never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games.

Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say,
"Rudolph, with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

Then how the reindeer loved him
as they shouted out with glee:

"Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer,
you'll go down in history!"

you'll go down in history!
SANTA BABY

By JOAN JAVITS,
PHIL SPRINGER and TONY SPRINGER

Moderately Slow

Voice (ad-lib)

Mis-ter "Claus", I feel as tho I know ya. So you won't mind if I should get fam-

mil-ya, will ya? Santa Baby, just slip a sa-ble un-der the tree.

for me. Been an aw-ful good girl. Santa Baby, So

The deed to a pla-tin-um mine. Santa honey, So
hurry down the chimney tonight.

Santa Baby, a fifty four convertible, too, light blue.
Santa cutie and fill my stocking with a duplex and cheques.

I'll wait up for you dear Santa Baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight.
Sign your X on the line Santa cutie and hurry down the chimney tonight.

Think of all the fun I've missed.
Come and trim my Christmas tree.
Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed,
with some decorations bought at Tiffany.
Next year I could be just as good
if you check off my Christmas list.
I really do believe in you. Let's see if you believe in me.

Santa Baby, I want a yacht and really that's not a lot.
Santa Baby, forgot to mention one little thing — a ring!

Been an angel all year — Santa Baby,
So hurry down the chimney tonight.
I don't mean on the phone — Santa Baby,
So hurry down the chimney tonight.
Moderately (♩=♩=♩)

(Christ-mas...)(Christ-mas...)(Christ-mas...)
Well... it's

B♭  E♭  B♭  F7

Christmas time, pretty baby, and the snow is fall-in' on the ground.

B♭  E♭7  B♭

Well, it's Christmas time, pretty baby, and the snow is fall-in' on the ground.
You be a real good little girl,

'cause Santa Claus is back in town.

Got no sleigh with reindeer,
Hang up your pretty stockings;
No sack on my back.

You're gonna see me comin' in a big black Cadillac.
'cause Santa Claus is comin' down your chimney to-night.

Ho, ho, it's
Christmas time, pretty baby, and the snow is fallin' on the ground.

To Coda

You be a real good little girl, 'cause Santa Claus is back in town.

D.S. al Coda

'cause Santa Claus is back in town.

(Christmas,)

(Christmas,)

(Christmas,)
SANTA, BRING MY BABY BACK
(To Me)

Medium Bright Rock

Don't need a lot of presents to make my Christmas tree is ready, the candles all a-

bright.

But I just need my baby's arms around me tight. Oh, Santa, hear my plea.
Santa, bring my baby back to me.

Please make those reindeer hurry; the time is drawing near. It sure won't seem like Christmas unless my baby's here. Don't fill my sock with candy, no
bright and shiny toy. You wanna make me happy and fill my heart with joy. Then, Santa, hear my plea. Santa, bring my baby back to me. Don't me.
WONDERFUL CHRISTMASTIME

Words and Music by
McCartney

Brightly
Cm7

Dm

Eb

Ab9

Bb

Bb

Bbmaj7

Bb

Gm/Bb

The mood is right,
The party's on
The word is out

the spirit's up,
the feeling's here
about the town,

Bb

F/Bb

Bb

we're here tonight
that only comes
to lift a glass,

and that's enough
this time of year
oh don't look down

Cm7 Cm7/F F7/D Gm9 Eb Ab9 Bb

Simply having a wonderful Christmastime.

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Simply having a wonderful Christmas time.

The choir of children

Sing their song, (They practised all year)

To Coda long.) Ding dong, ding dong, Ding
We're simply having a wonderful Christmas time. Simply having a wonderful Christmas time. D.S. al Coda

CODA

Ding dong, ding dong, ding

dong, ding dong, ding dong, dong
dong, dong, dong. The party's on,
the spirit's up,

we're here tonight

and that's enough.

simply

F7/D Gm9 Eb Ab9 Bb Repeat and Fade

having a wonderful Christmas time.

We're