

This book of Christmas songs and guitar chords
Is designed to be printed out as 11" x 8 ½"
horizontal (landscape) pages.

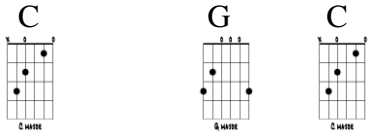
Pages are to be printed out on both sides of
printer paper.

(Page 2 prints on back of page 1... page 4 prints
on back of page 3 etc.).

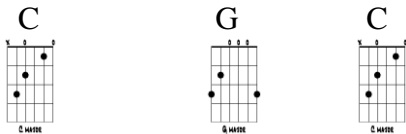
Many songs required 2 pages, so, if you print
the file out properly,
You can view an entire song on left-hand and
right-hand facing pages.

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

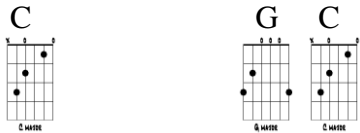
Verse 1



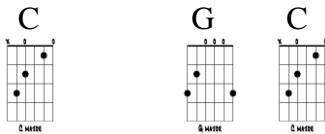
Angels we have heard on high,



Singing sweetly through the night,

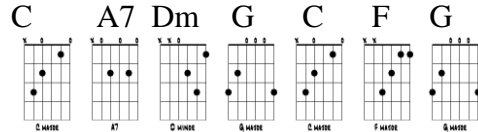


And the mountains in reply

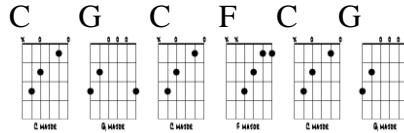


Echoing their brave delight.

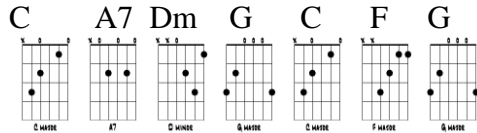
Chorus



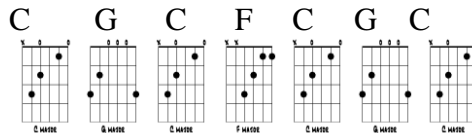
Gloria.....



in excelsis Deo.



Gloria.....

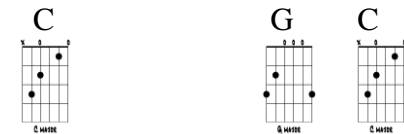


in excelsis Deo.

Verse 2



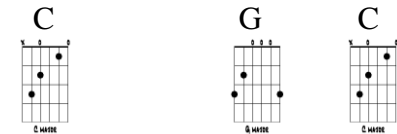
Shepherds, why this jubilee?



Why these songs of happy cheer?

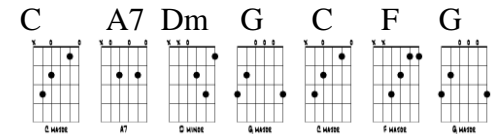


What great brightness did you see?

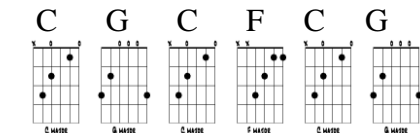


What glad tiding did you hear?

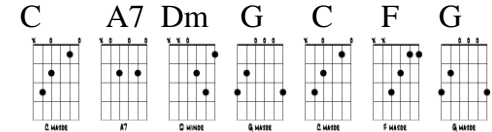
Chorus



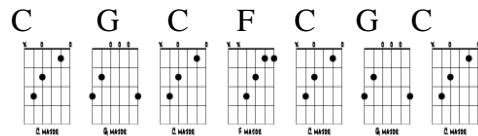
Gloria.....



in excelsis Deo.

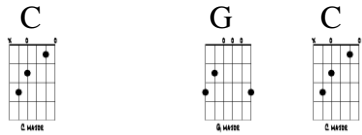


Gloria.....



in excelsis Deo.

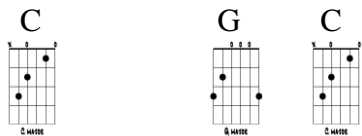
Verse 3



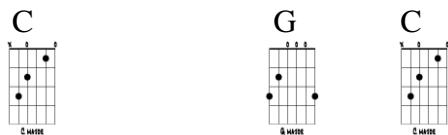
Come to Bethlehem and see



Him whose birth the angels sing;



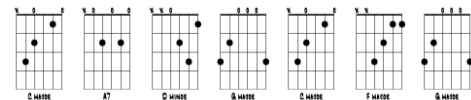
Come, adore on bended knee



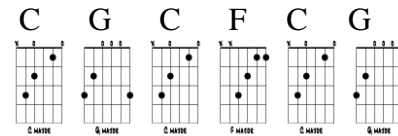
Christ, the Lord, the new-born King.

Chorus

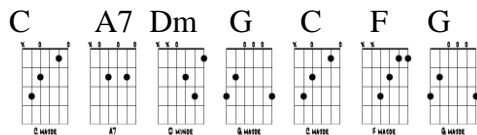
C A7 Dm G C F G



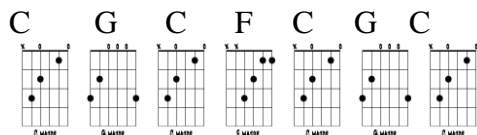
Gloria.....



in excelsis Deo.

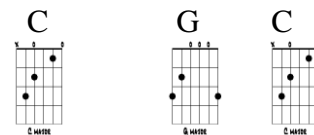


Gloria.....

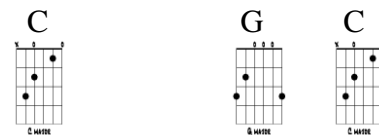


in excelsis Deo.

Verse 4

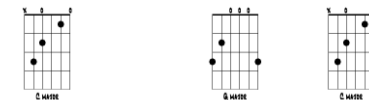


See him in a manger laid

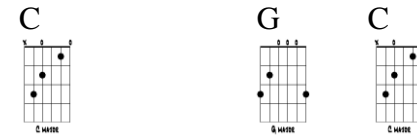


Whom the angels praise above;

C G C

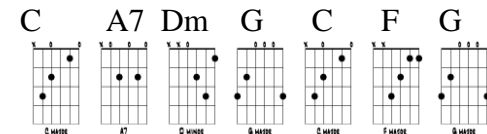


Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,

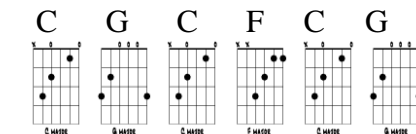


While we raise our hearts in love.

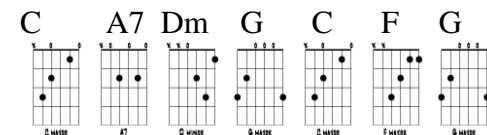
Chorus



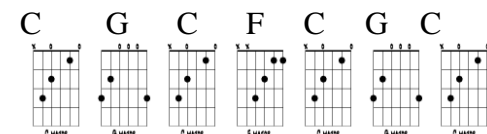
Gloria.....



in excelsis Deo.



Gloria.....

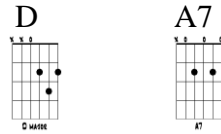


in excelsis Deo.

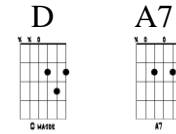
AULD LANG SYNE



Should auld acquaintance be forgot



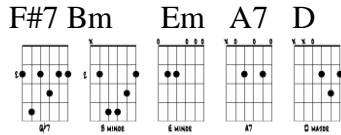
We'll take a cup o'kindness yet



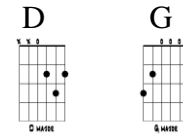
Sin' auld lang syne, my dear,



And never brought to mind



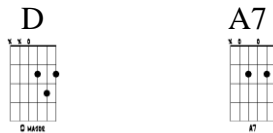
And days of auld lang syne



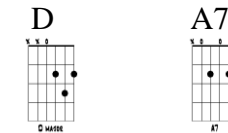
Sin' auld lang syne,



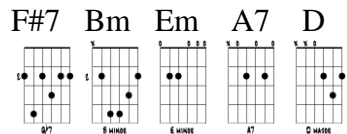
Should auld acquaintance be forgot



We twa hae run about the braes



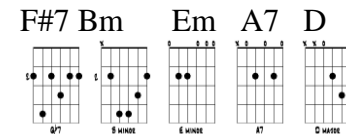
We've wandered mony a weary foot,



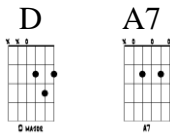
And days of auld lang syne



And pu'd the gowans fine.



Sin' auld lang syne.



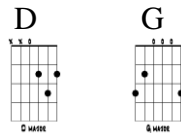
For auld lang syne, my dear,



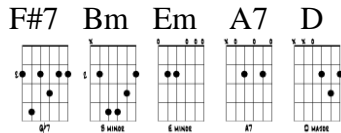
We've wandered mony a weary foot,



We twa hae sported i' the burn,



For auld lang syne,



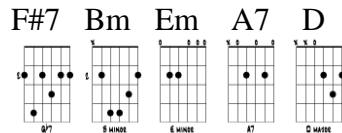
Sin' auld lang syne.



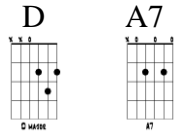
From morning sun till dine,



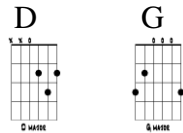
But seas between us braid hae roared



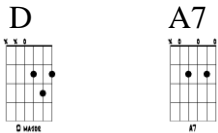
Sin' auld lang syne.



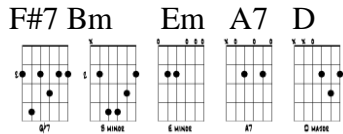
Sin' auld lang syne, my dear,



Sin' auld lang syne.



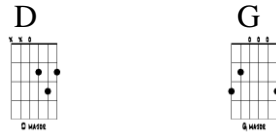
But seas between us braid hae roared



Sin' auld lang syne.



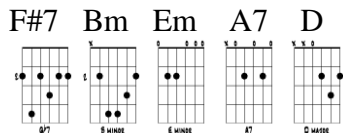
And ther's a hand, my trusty friend,



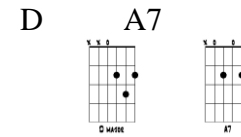
And gie's a hand o' thine;



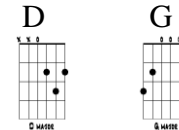
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,



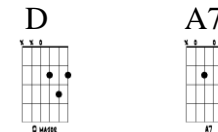
For auld lang syne.



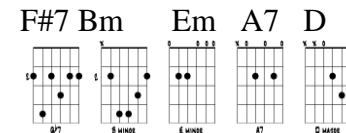
For auld lang syne, my dear,



For auld lang syne,

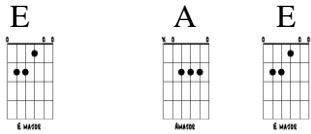


We'll take a cup o' kindness yet

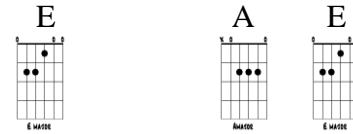


And days of auld lang syne

AWAY IN A MANGER



Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,



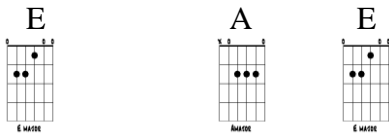
The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes.



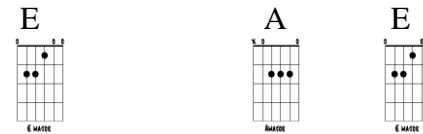
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head;



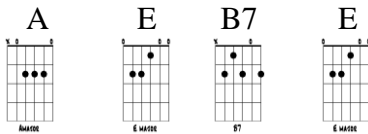
But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes;



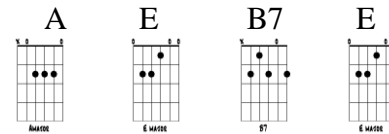
The stars in the sky looked down where He lay;



I love Thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,

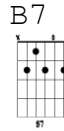


The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

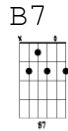


And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

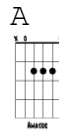
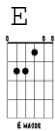
BLUE CHRISTMAS



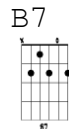
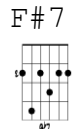
I have a blue Christmas without you



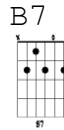
I'll be so blue just thinking about you



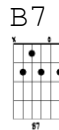
Decorations of red, on a green Christmas tree



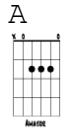
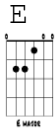
won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me.



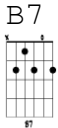
And when those blue snow flakes start falling,



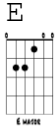
that's when those blue memories start calling,



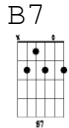
you'll be doing alright, with your Christmas of white,



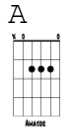
but I'll have a blue blue Christmas.



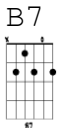
I have a blue Christmas without you



I'll be so blue just thinking about you



You'll be doing alright with your Christmas of white



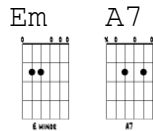
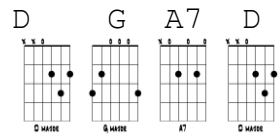
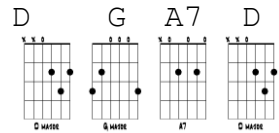
but I'll have a blue blue Christmas,

FELIZ NAVIDAD

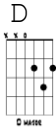
(Feliciano)

Intro:

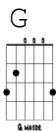
(All chords played for one bar each.)



Feliz Navidad



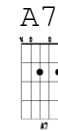
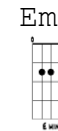
Feliz Navidad



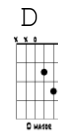
Feliz Navidad



Prospero Ano y Felicidad.



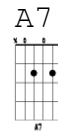
Feliz Navidad



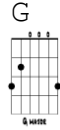
Feliz Navidad



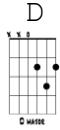
Feliz Navidad



Prospero Ano y Felicidad.

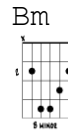
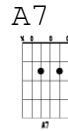


I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas



I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas

G



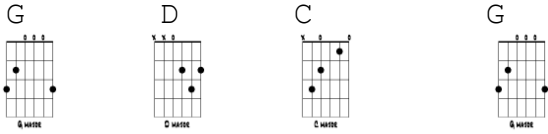
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas



From the bottom of my heart.

FIRST NOEL

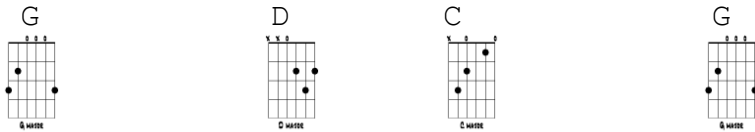
Traditional. publ.1833



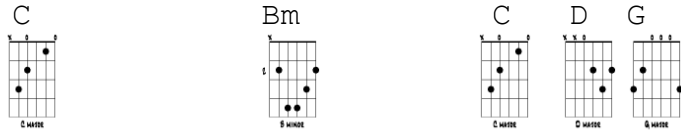
The first Noel the angel did say,



Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;

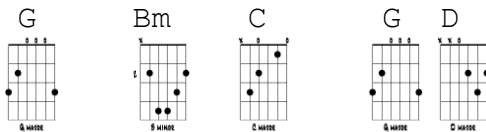


In fields where they lay keeping their sheep



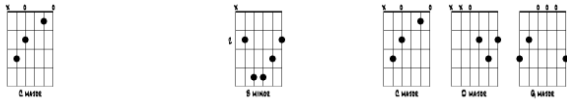
On a cold winters night that was so deep

Chorus:



Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel

C Bm C D G



Born is the King of Is-ra-el.

Other verses:

They looked up and saw a star,
Shining in the East, beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave good light;
And so it continued both day and night.

Chorus

This star drew nigh to the North West,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

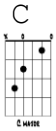
Chorus

Then enter'd in there Wise Men three
Full rev'rently on bended knee,
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

FROSTY THE SNOW MAN

S.Nelson, J.Rollins (c) 1950

[suggest Capo V]



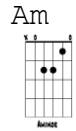
Frosty the Snow Man



is a fairy tale they say



was a jolly happy soul



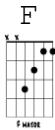
He was made of snow but the children know



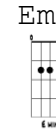
With a corn-cob pipe and a button nose



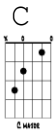
how he came to life one day.



and two eyes made out of coal.



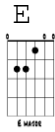
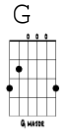
There must have been some magic in



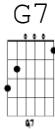
Frosty the Snow Man



that old silk hat they found,



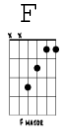
For when they put it on his head



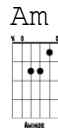
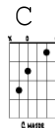
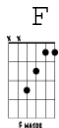
he began to dance around.



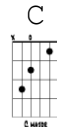
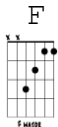
Oh, Frosty the Snow Man



was alive as he could be,



And the children say he could laugh and play



just the same as you and me.

Frosty the Snow Man knew the sun was hot that day,

So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun

now before I melt away."

Down to the village

with a broomstick in his hand,

Running here and there all around the square,

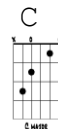
saying "Catch me if you can."

He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop,

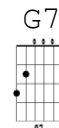
And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler, "Stop!"

Frosty the Snow Man had to hurry on his way,

But he waved good-bye, saying, "Don't you cry; I'll be back again some day."



Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump,



Look at Frosty go.

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump,



Over the hills of snow.

GOD REST YE MERRY, GENTLEMEN

Traditional. publ.1853

Em



God rest ye merry, gentlemen

C



B7



let nothing you dismay

Em



Remember Christ our Savior

C



B7



was born on Christmas Day

Am



G



To save us all from Satan's pow'r

Em



D



when we were gone a-stray

Chorus:

G



B7



Em



O tidings of comfort and joy,

D



comfort and joy!

G



B7



Em



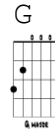
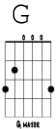
O tidings of comfort and joy

In Bethlehem, in Israel,
 this blessed Babe was born,
 and laid within a manger
 upon this blessed morn
 To which His Mother Mar-y
 did nothing take in scorn. (Oh tidings...)

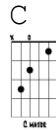
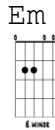
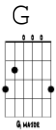
From God our heav'nly Father,
 a blessed angel came
 And unto certain shepherds
 brought tidings of the same
 How that in Bethlehem was born the
 Son of God by name. (Oh tidings...)

GOOD KING WENCESLAS

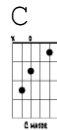
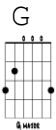
(Traditional)



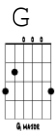
Good King Wenceslas looked out On the feast of stephen



When the snow lay round about deep and crisp and even



Brightly shown the moon that night though the frost was cruel



When a poor man came in sight Gath'ring winter fu - el

"Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou know'st it, telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"
"Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain;
Right against the forest fence,
By Saint Agnes' fountain."

"Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
Bring me pine logs hither:
Thou and I will see him dine,
When we bear them thither."
Page and monarch, forth they went,
Forth they went together;
Thro' the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather.

"Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger;
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer."
Mark my footsteps, good my page;
Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

In his master's steps he trod,
Where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod
Which the saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

HAPPY XMAS (War is Over)

(John Lennon)

A



Bm



So this is Christmas And what have you done

E



A



Another year over And a new one just begun

D



Em



And so this is Christmas I hope you have fun

A



D



The near and the dear ones The old and the young

Chorus:

G



A



A very merry Christmas And a happy New Year

Em



G



D



E



Let's hope it's a good one Without any fear

And so this is Christmas (War is over)
For weak and for strong (If you want it)
For rich and the poor ones (War is over)
The world is so wrong (Now)

And so happy Christmas (War is over)
For black and for white (If you want it)
For yellow and red ones (War is over)
Let's stop all the fight (Now)

Chorus

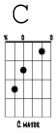
And so this is Christmas (War is over)
And what have we done (If you want it)
Another year over (War is over)
And a new one just begun (Now)
And so happy Christmas (War is over)
I hope you have fun (If you want it)
The near and the dear one (War is over)
The old and the young (Now)

Chorus

War is over... If you want it
War is over... Now

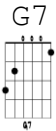
HERE COMES SANTA CLAUS

Gene Autry, O.Haldeman (c) 1947



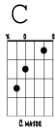
Here comes Santa Claus,

Here comes Santa Claus,

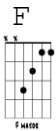


Right down Santa Claus Lane.

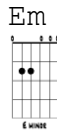
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer



are pulling on the rein.



Bells are ringing, children singing



All is merry and bright.



Hang your stockings and say your pray'rs,



'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.



Here comes Santa Claus,

Here comes Santa Claus,

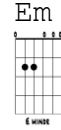
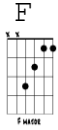


Right down Santa Claus Lane.

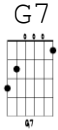
He's got a bag that is filled with toys



for the boys and girls again.



Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle,



What a beautiful sight.

F

C



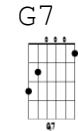
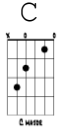
Jump in bed, cover up your head,



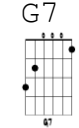
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight

HOLLY JOLLY CHRISTMAS

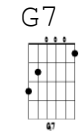
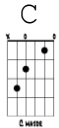
Johnny Marks (c) 1962



Have a holly, jolly Christmas, it's the best time of the year,



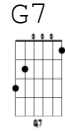
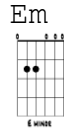
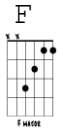
I don't know if there'll be snow, but have a cup of cheer.



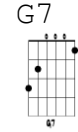
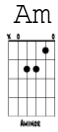
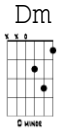
Have a holly, jolly Christmas, and when you walk down the street,



Say hello to friends you know and everyone you meet.



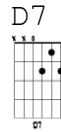
Hey, ho, the mistletoe, hung where you can see,



Somebody's waiting there, kiss her once for me.



Have a holly, jolly Christmas and in case you didn't hear,

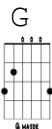


Oh, by golly, have a holly, jolly Christmas this year.

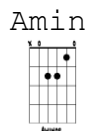
(repeat all)

JINGLE BELL ROCK

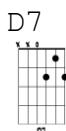
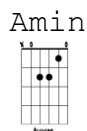
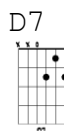
J.Beal, J.Boothe (c) 1957



Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock,



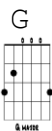
Jingle-bells swing and jingle-bells ring.



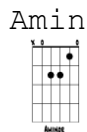
Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun,



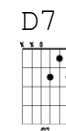
Now the jingle hop has begun.



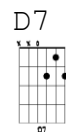
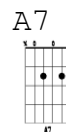
Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock,



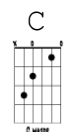
Jingle-bells chime in jingle-bell time.



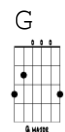
Dancin' and prancin' in Jingle Bell Square



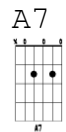
In the frosty air.



What a bright time; it's the right time



To rock the night away.



Jingle bell time is a swell time

D7



To go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh.

G



Giddy-up jingle horse; pick up your feet;

E7



Jingle around the clock.

Amin



Cmin



Mix and mingle in a jinglin' beat;

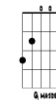
A7



D7

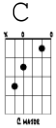


G



That's the jingle-bell rock.

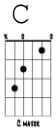
JINGLE BELLS



Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh,



O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way,

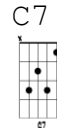
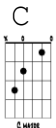


Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright,



What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight, oh

Chorus:



Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,

F

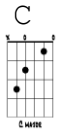
C

D7

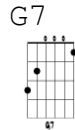
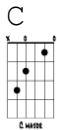
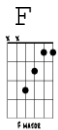
G7



Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh, hey,



Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,



Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

A day or two ago,
 I thought I'd take a ride,
 And soon Miss Fanny Bright
 Was seated by my side;
 The horse was lean and lank;
 Misfortune seemed his lot;
 He got into a drifted bank,
 And we, we got upsot.

(Chorus)

A day or two ago,
 the story I must tell
 I went out on the snow
 And on my back I fell;
 A gent was riding by
 In a one-horse open sleigh,
 He laughed as there

I sprawling lie,
 But quickly drove away.

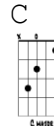
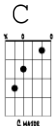
(Chorus)

Now the ground is white
 Go it while you're young,
 Take the girls tonight
 And sing this sleighing song;
 Just get a bob-tailed bay
 two-forty as his speed
 Hitch him to an open sleigh
 And crack! you'll take the lead.

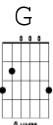
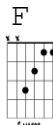
(Chorus)

JOY TO THE WORLD

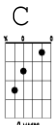
Words adapted from Psalm 98 by Isaac Watts, 1719.
 Music by George F. Handel, 1742. Public Domain.



Joy to the world! The Lord is come;



Let earth receive her King.



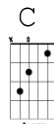
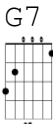
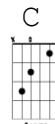
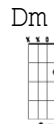
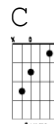
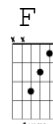
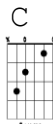
Let every heart prepare Him room,



And heav'n and nature sing,



And heav'n and nature sing,



And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing.

Additional Verses:

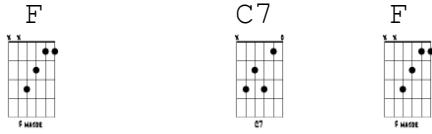
Joy to the world! The Savior reigns;
Let men their songs employ.
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as the curse is found.

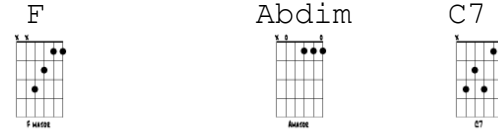
He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders of His love.

LET IT SNOW!

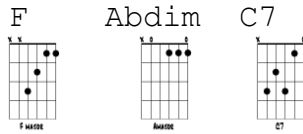
Sammy Cahn, J.Styne (c) 1945



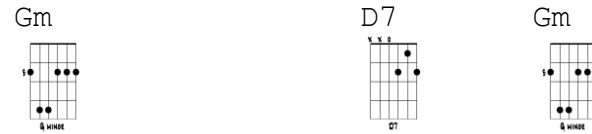
Oh, the weather outside is frightful,



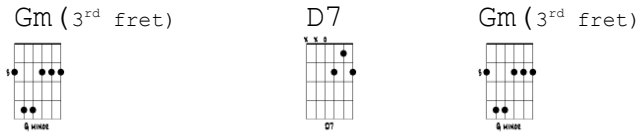
And I brought some corn for popping.



But the fire is so delightful,



The lights are turned way down low,



And since we've no place to go,



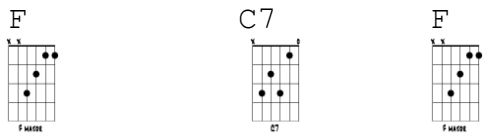
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.



Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.



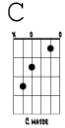
When we finally kiss good night,



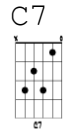
It doesn't show signs of stopping,



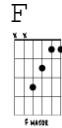
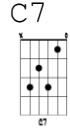
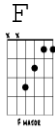
How I'll hate going out in the storm.



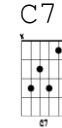
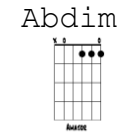
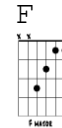
But if you really hold me tight,



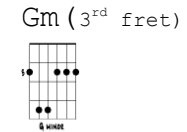
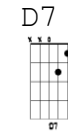
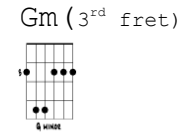
All the way home I'll be warm.



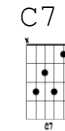
The fire is slowly dying,



And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing,



But as long as you love me so.



Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

O CHRISTMAS TREE

D



A7



B7



O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,

D



A7



B7



O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,

Em



A7



D



With faithful leaves unchanging.

Em



A7



D



With faithful leaves unchanging.

D



A7



B7



O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,

Of all the trees most lovely.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,

Of all the trees most lovely;

Each year you bring to me delight

Gleaming in the Christmas night.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,

Of all the trees most lovely.

Em



A7



D



With faithful leaves unchanging,

G



A7



Not only green in summer's heat,

Em



A7



D



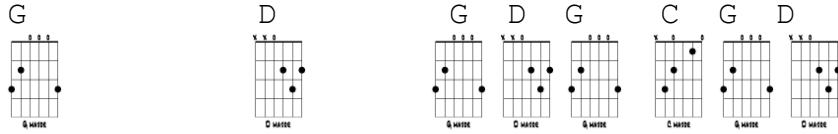
But also winter's snow and sleet;

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Your leaves will teach me also,
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Your leaves will teach me also
That hope and love and faithfulness
Are precious things I can possess.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
Your leaves will teach me also.

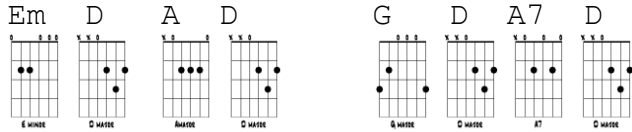
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How lovely are your branches.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How lovely are your branches.
In summer sun or winter snow
A coat of green you always show.
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,
How lovely are your branches.

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

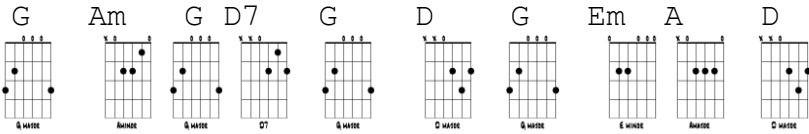
Words and music by John Wade, 1751.



O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant;

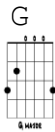


O come ye, O come ye to Bethelhem.

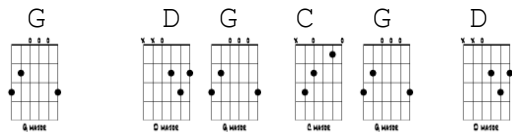


Come and behold Him, Born the King of angels;

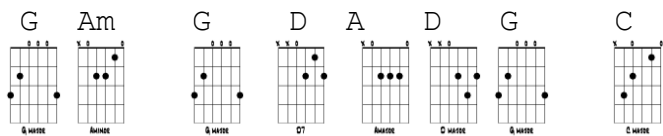
chorus:



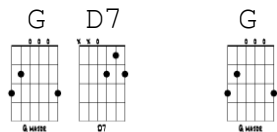
O come, let us adore Him;



O come, let us a--dore Him;



O come, let us adore Him,

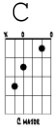


Christ the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;
 Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above:
 "Glory to God, all glory in the highest!"
 (chorus)

Yea, Lord we greet Thee, Born that happy morning;
 Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n.
 Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:
 (chorus)

RUDOLPH THE RED NOSED REINDEER



Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,

G7



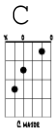
Had a very shiny nose,

And if you ever saw it,

C



You would even say it glows.



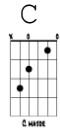
All of the other reindeer,

G7

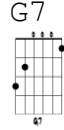
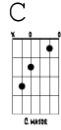
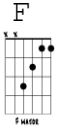


Used to laugh and call him names,

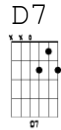
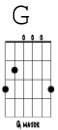
They never let poor Rudolph



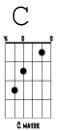
Join in any reindeer games.



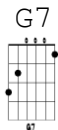
Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say,



"Rudolph with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

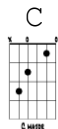


Then how the reindeer loved him,



As they shouted out with glee,

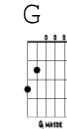
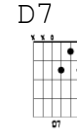
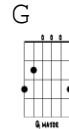
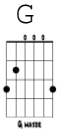
"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,



You'll go down in history."

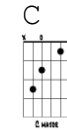
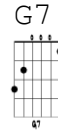
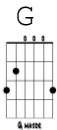
SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

(Coots / Gillespie)



You'd better watch out, you'd better not cry

Santa Claus is coming to town

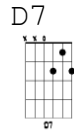
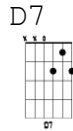
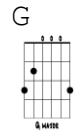


He sees you when you're sleeping

You'd better not pout, I'm telling you why



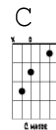
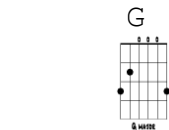
He knows if you're awake



Santa Claus is coming to town



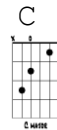
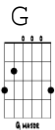
He knows if you've been bad or good



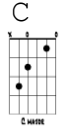
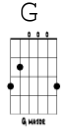
He's making a list, he's checkin' it twice



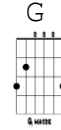
So be good for goodness sake



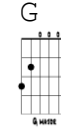
He's gonna find out who's naughty and nice



You'd better watch out, you'd better not cry



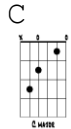
You'd better not pout, I'm telling you why



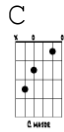
Santa Claus is coming to town

SILENT NIGHT

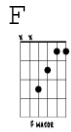
by Franz Gruber



Silent night, holy night



All is calm, All is bright



Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child

F

C



Holy Infant so Tender and mild,

G



C



Sleep in heavenly peace,

C



G



C



Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleleulia
Christ the Saviour is born!
Christ the saviour is born.

Silent night, holy night
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
with the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus Lord at thy birth,
Jesus Lord at thy birth.

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Verse 1



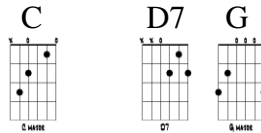
We wish you a Merry Christmas,



We wish you a Merry Christmas,

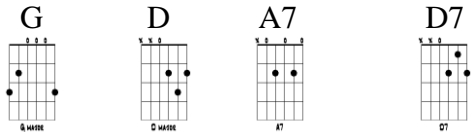


We wish you a Merry Christmas,



And a Happy New Year.

Chorus:



Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,



We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Verse 2



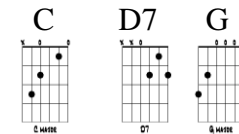
Now bring us some figgy pudding,



Now bring us some figgy pudding,

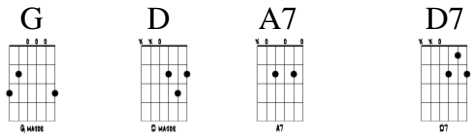


Now bring us some figgy pudding,



And a cup of good cheer.

Chorus:



Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,



We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Verse 2



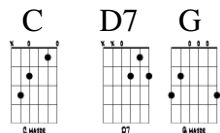
We won't go until we get some



We won't go until we get some

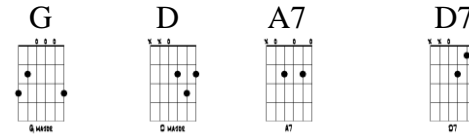


We won't go until we get some



So bring it out here!

Chorus:



Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,



We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Verse 4



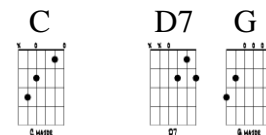
We wish you a Merry Christmas,



We wish you a Merry Christmas,



We wish you a Merry Christmas,



And a Happy New Year