

Silver Bells (the Cynthia Lin version, more or less)

Verse 1

^G City sidewalks, busy sidewalks
^G
^C Dressed in holiday style.
^C
^D In the air there's a feeling
^{D7}
^G Of Christmas.
^G
^G Children laughing, people passing,
^C
^C Meeting smile after smile,
^D
^{D7} And on every street corner
^G
^G You hear:

Chorus

^G Silver bells (silver bells), Silver bells (silver bells),
^D
^{D7} It's Christmas time in the city.
^G
^G Ring a ling (ring a ling), hear them ring (hear them ring),
^D
^{D7} Soon it will be Christmas day.
^G
^G

Verse 2

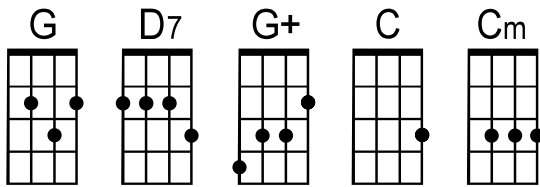
^G Strings of streetlights, even stoplights,
^G
^C Blink a bright red and green,
^C
^D As the shoppers rush home with
^{D7}
^G Their treasures.
^G
^G Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch,
^C
^C This is Santa's big scene,
^D
^{D7} And above all the bustle
^G
^G You hear:

Chorus

^G Silver bells (silver bells), Silver bells (silver bells),
^G
^C It's Christmas time in the city.
^C
^D Ring a ling (ring a ling), hear them ring (hear them ring),
^{D7}
^G Soon it will be Christmas day.
^G
^D Soon it will be Christmas day.
^{D7}
^G ^C ^G ^C ^G ^C ^G

Blue Bayou (key of G)

by Roy Orbison and Joe Melson (1963)



(sing D)

G D7
I feel so bad, I've got a worried mind, I'm so lonesome all the time
D7 G
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou
G D7
Saving nickels, saving dimes, working 'til the sun don't shine
D7 G
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

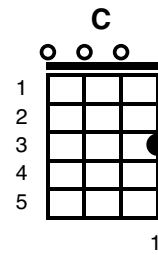
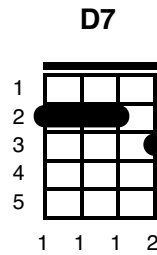
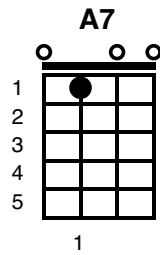
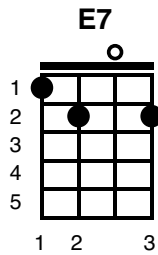
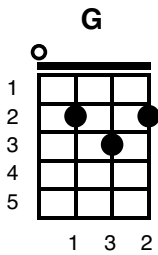
G D7
I'm going back some day, come what may to Blue Bayou
D7 G
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on Blue Bayou
G G+ C Cm
All those fishing boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see
G D7 G
That familiar sunrise, through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be.

G D7
Go to see my baby again, and to be with some of my friends
D7 G
Maybe I'd be happier then on Blue Bayou

G D7
I'm going back some day, gonna stay on Blue Bayou
D7 G
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on Blue Bayou
G G+ C Cm
And that boy/girl of mine, by my side, the silver moon and the evening tide
G D7 G
Oh, some sweet day, I'm gonna take away this hurtin' inside
D7 G
I'll never be blue, my dreams come true, on Blue Bay- yoooooou.

All I Want for Christmas is Another Ukulele

Key of G



Chorus:

G **E7**
All I want for Christmas is another ukulele
A7 **D7** **G**
In my Christmas stocking hanging on the wall.

Verse 1:

G **E7**
Just last year I got a couple CDs
A7 **D7**
And some underwear that was all.
G
Now I've got nothin' against brand new clothes
C
I love music as everybody knows.

Chorus:

G **E7**
All I want for Christmas is another ukulele
A7 **D7** **G**
In my Christmas stocking hanging on the wall.

Verse 2:

G **E7**
When I was a kid I had a Lionel train,
A7 **D7** **G**
Would roll 'round on the floor.
G **E7**
Well I had a lot of track, had a lot of cars,

A7 D7
But I always wanted more.

G
Now that I'm old, no more trains,

C
But I got a ukulele, it's on my brain.

Chorus:

G E7
All I want for Christmas is another ukulele

A7 D7 G
In my Christmas stocking hanging on the wall.

Verse 3:

G E7
I gotta admit I got a lotta ukuleles

A7 D7 G
And some of them are really neat.

G E7
Gotta couple Kamakas, a Martin with a hole,

A7 D7
And my pineapple won't be beat.

G
But who's to say I can't have any more,

C
Let's go down (to) the ukulele store.

Chorus:

G E7
All I want for Christmas is another ukulele

A7 D7 G
In my Christmas stocking hanging on the wall.

Verse 4:

G E7
Now some might say I got enough ukuleles

A7 D7 G

And I really don't need no more.

G E7

But eBay calls, I gotta bid,

A7 D7

Can't stop at three or four.

G

There's another great uke that I find,

C

Gotta make that ukulele mine.

Chorus X 2:

G

E7

All I want for Christmas is another ukulele

A7

D7

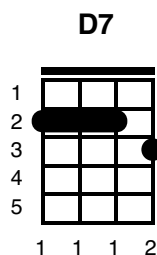
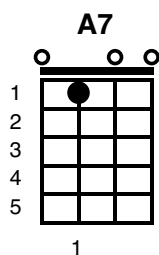
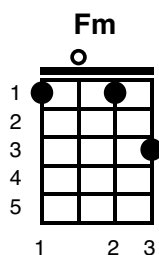
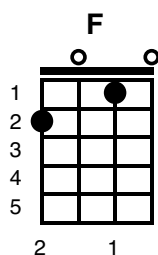
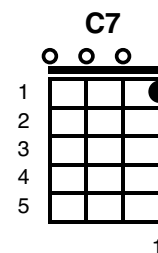
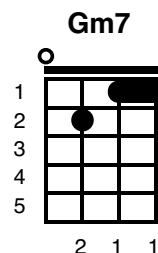
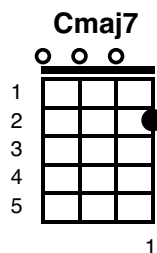
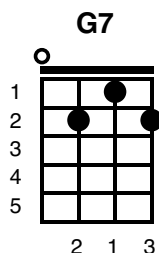
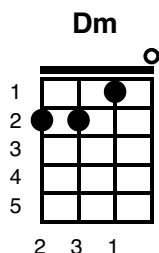
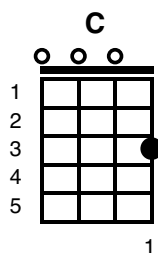
G

In my Christmas stocking hanging on the wall.

end

Baby It's Cold Outside

Key of C



Frank Loesser

C Cma7 C Cma7

C Cma7
I really can't stay

C Cma7
But baby it's cold out-side

Dm G7
I've got to go a-way

Dm G7
But baby it's cold out-side

C Cmaj7
This evening has been,

C
Been hoping that you'd drop in

C Gm7
So very nice

C7
I'll hold your hands, they're just like ice

F

My mother will start to worry

Beautiful what's your hurry?

Fm

And father will be pacing the floor

Listen to the fireplace roar

C

So really I'd better scurry

Beautiful please don't hurry

Dm

tacet

G7

But maybe just a half a drink more

Put some records on while I pour

C

Cma7

The neighbours might think

C

Cma7

Baby it's bad out there

Dm

G7

Say, what's in this drink?

Dm

G7

No cabs to be had out there

C

Cma7

I wish I knew how

Your eyes are like starlight now

C Cmaj7

Gm7

To break the spell

I'll take your hat, your hair looks swell

F

I ought to say, "No, no, no sir"
Mind if I move in closer

Fm

At least I'm gonna say that I tried
What's the sense in hurtin' my pride

C

A7

I really can't stay
Baby don't hold out

D7 G7 C

(sing together) Ah, but it's cold out-side

C

Cma7

I really can't stay

C

Cma7

But baby it's cold out-side

Dm

G7

I've got to go a-way

Dm

G7

But baby it's cold out-side

C

Cmaj7

This evening has been,

C

Been hoping that you'd drop in

C

Gm7

So very nice

C7

I'll hold your hands, they're just like ice

F

My mother will start to worry

Beautiful what's your hurry?

Fm

And father will be pacing the floor

Listen to the fireplace roar

C

So really I'd better scurry

Beautiful please don't hurry

Dm

tacet

G7

But maybe just a half a drink more

Put some records on while I pour

C

Cma7

The neighbours might think

C

Cma7

Baby it's bad out there

Dm

G7

Say, what's in this drink?

Dm

G7

No cabs to be had out there

C

Cma7

I wish I knew how

Your eyes are like starlight now

C Cmaj7

Gm7

To break the spell

I'll take your hat, your hair looks swell

F

I ought to say, "No, no, no sir"

Mind if I move in closer

Fm

At least I'm gonna say that I tried

What's the sense in hurtin' my pride

C

A7

I really can't stay

Baby don't hold out

D7 G7 C

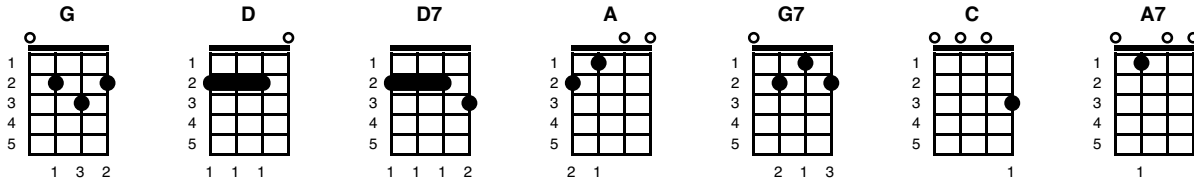
(sing together) Ah, but it's cold out-side

end

I WANT A HIPPOPOTAMUS FOR CHRISTMAS

Key of G

John Rox



G

Intro:

Verse 1:

G

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas

D

Only a hippopotamus will do

D7

Don't want a doll, no dinky Tinker Toy

A

D7

I want a hippopotamus to play with and en-joy

Verse 2:

G

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas

D

I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do you?

D7

He won't have to use our dirty chimney flue

A

Just bring him through the front door,

D7

That's the easy thing to do

Bridge:

G7

C

I can see me now on Christmas morning,

G7

C

Creeping down the stairs

D7

Oh what joy and what surprise

G

When I open up my eyes

A7

D

D7

To see a hippo hero standing there

Verse 3:

G

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas

D

Only a hippopotamus will do

D7

No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses

A

D

I only like hippopota-muses

A

D7

G

And hippopota-muses like me too

Bridge:

G7

C

I can see me now on Christmas morning,

G7

C

Creeping down the stairs

D7

Oh what joy and what surprise

G

When I open up my eyes

A7

D

D7

To see a hippo hero standing there

Verse 4:

G

I want a hippopotamus for Christmas

D

Only a hippopotamus will do

D7

No crocodiles or rhinoceros-se-ses

A

D7

I only like hippopota-mu-se-ses

A

D7

G

And hippopota-muses like me too!

end

The tide is high –G vamp= G/// C// D//

G C D
The tide is high but I'm holdin' on
G C D
I'm gonna be your number one
G
I'm not the kind of man
C D G C D
Who gives up just like that, no-o-o-o-oh

G C D
It's not the things you do that truly hurt me bad
G C D
But it's the way you do the things you do to me
G
I'm not the kind of man
C D G C D
Who gives up just like that, no-o-o-o-oh

G C D
The tide is high but I'm holdin' on
G C D
I'm gonna be your number one
C D C D
Number one, number one

Vamp

Every man wants you to be his girl
But I'll wait my dear 'til it's my turn
I'm not the kind of man
Who gives up just like that, no-o-o-o-oh

The tide is high but I'm holdin' on...

Angels We Have Heard on High

C G C
Angels we have heard on high
 G C G C
Sweetly singing o'er the plains
C G C
And the mountains in reply
 G C G7 C
Echoing their joyous strains.

C Am Dm G C Am Dm G
Glo - ri-a
C G C F C G
in excelsis Deo,
C Am Dm G C Am Dm G
Glo - ri-a
C G C F CGC
in excelsis Deo,

C G C
Shepherds, why this jubilee?
 G C G C
Why your glorious strains prolong?
C G C
What the gladsome tidings be?
 G C G7 C
Which inspire your heav'nly song? (chorus)

C G C
Come to Bethlehem and see
 G C G C
Him whose birth the angels sing.
C G C
Come adore on bended knee
 G C G7 C
Christ the Lord, the newborn King. (chorus)

Do You Hear What I Hear?

(Noël Regney/Gloria Shayne Baker)

Intro:

C G - C
| + + + + | + + + + |

C G - C
Said the night wind to the little lamb

C
Do you see what I see? *Do you see what I see?*

C G - C
Way up in the sky, little lamb

C
Do you see what I see? *Do you see what I see?*

Am Em
A star, a star, dancing in the night

F G E
With a tail as big as a kite

F G7 C G-C
With a tail as big as a kite

C G - C
Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy

C
Do you hear what I hear? *Do you hear what I hear?*

C G - C
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy

C
Do you hear what I hear? *Do you hear what I hear?*

Am Em
A song, a song, high above the trees

F G E
With a voice as big as the sea

F G7 C G-C
With a voice as big as the sea

C G - C
Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king

C
Do you know what I know? *Do you know what I know?*

C G - C
In your palace warm, mighty king

C
Do you know what I know? *Do you know what I know?*

Am Em
A Child, a Child, shivers in the cold

F G E
Let us bring Him silver and gold

F G7 C G-C
Let us bring Him silver and gold

Solo:

C G - C C C
| + + + + | + + + + | + + + + | + + + + |

C G - C C C
| + + + + | + + + + | + + + + | + + + + |

Am Em F G E
| + + + + | + + + + | + + + + | + + + + |

F G7 C G - C
| + + + + | + + + + | + + + + |

C G - C
Said the king to the people ev'rywhere

C
Listen to what I say *Listen to what I say*

C G - C
Pray for peace, people ev'rywhere

C
Listen to what I say *Listen to what I say*

Am Em
The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night

F G E
He will bring us goodness and light

F G7 C G-C(hold)
He will bring us goodness and light

Here Comes Santa Claus

Gene Autry

Heart his song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PwWzLv5gcv4>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus

[G7] Right down Santa Claus lane

Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer [C] pullin' on the [C7] reins

[F] Bells are ringin' [C] children [Am] singin'

[Dm] All is [G7] merry and [C] bright [C7]

So [F] hang your stockings and [C] say your [A7] prayers

'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to [C] night [G7]

[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus

[G7] Right down Santa Claus lane

He's got a bag that's filled with toys for [C] boys and girls a [C7] gain

[F] Hear those sleigh bells [C] jingle [Am] jangle

[Dm] Oh what a [G7] beautiful [C] sight [C7]

So [F] jump in bed and [C] cover your [A7] head

'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to [C] night [G7]

[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus

[G7] Right down Santa Claus lane

He doesn't care if you're rich or poor he [C] loves you just the [C7] same

[F] Santa Claus knows that [C] we're God's [Am] children

[Dm] That makes [G7] everything [C] right [C7]

So [F] fill your hearts with [C] Christmas [A7] cheer

'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to [C] night [G7]

[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus

[G7] Right down Santa Claus lane

He'll come around when chimes ring out

That it's [C] Christmas morn a [C7] gain

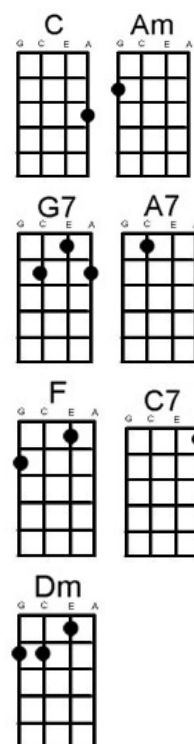
[F] Peace on earth will [C] come to [Am] all

If [Dm] we just [G7] follow the [C] light [C7]

So [F] lets give thanks to the [C] lord a [A7] bove

'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to [C] night

'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to [C] night



Jingle Bells

(James Lord Pierpont)

G
Dashing through the snow
G C
In a one-horse open sleigh
C Am
O'er the fields we go
D7 C G
Laughing all the way
G
Bells on bobtails ring
G C
Making spirits bright
Am D
What fun it is to ride and sing
D7 G D7
A sleighing song tonight, oh

Chorus:

G
Jingle bells, jingle bells
G C G
Jingle all the way
C G
Oh what fun it is to ride
A7 D D7
In a one-horse open sleigh, hey
G
Jingle bells, jingle bells
G C G
Jingle all the way
C G
Oh what fun it is to ride in a
D7 G
In a one-horse open sleigh

G
A day or two ago
G C
I thought I'd take a ride
C Am
And soon Miss Fanny Bright
D7 C G
Was seated by my side
G
The horse was lean and lank
G C
Misfortune seemed his lot
Am D
He got into a drifted bank
D7 G D7
And we, we got upsot, oh

Repeat Chorus

G
A day or two ago
G C
The story I must tell
C Am
I went out on the snow
D7 C G
And on my back I fell

G
A gent was riding by
G C
In a one-horse open sleigh
Am D
He laughed as there I sprawling lie
D7 G D7
But quickly drove away, oh

Repeat Chorus

G
Now the ground is white
G C
Go it while you're young
C Am
Take the girls tonight
D7 C G
And sing this sleighing song
G
Just get a bob-tailed bay
G C
Two-forty as his speed
Am D
Hitch him to an open sleigh
D7 G D7
And crack! You'll take the lead, oh

Repeat Chorus

Let It Snow

Vaughn Monroe

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RWTQqpYBHQ8> (original key D)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: [G] [D] [G] [D]

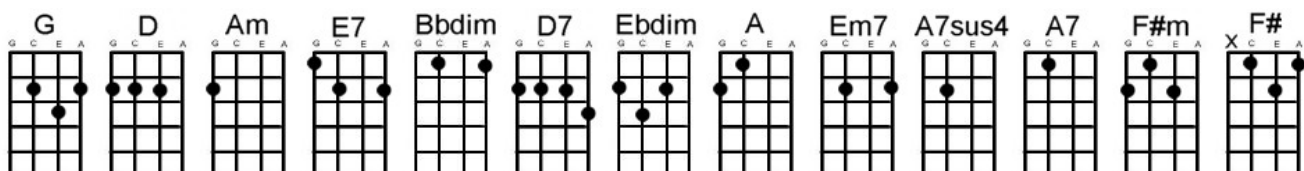
Oh the [G] weather out[D]side is [G] frightful [Em7]
But the [Am] fire is [Bbdim] so de[D]lightful
And [Am] since we've no [E7] place to [Am] go [Ebdim]
Let it [A7sus4] snow let it [D] snow let it [G] snow [D]
It [G] doesn't show [D] signs of [G] stopping [Em7]
And I [Am] brought some [Bbdim] corn for [D] popping
The [Am] lights are turned [E7] way down [Am] low [Ebdim]
Let it [A7sus4] snow let it [D] snow let it [G] snow

Bridge: *When we [D] finally kiss good [F#m] night
How I'll [Em7] hate going [A] out in the [D] storm
[D] But if you really hold me [F#m] tight [Ebdim]
[E7] All the way [A7] home I'll be [D] warm [D7]*

The [G] fire is [D] slowly [G] dying [Em7]
And my [Am] dear we're [Bbdim] still good[D]bye-ing
But as [Am] long as you [E7] love me [Am] so [Ebdim]
Let it [A7sus4] snow let it [D] snow let it [G] snow

Repeat Bridge

The [G] fire is [D] slowly [G] dying [Em7]
And my [Am] dear we're [Bbdim] still good[D]bye-ing
But as [Am] long as you [E7] love me [Am] so [Ebdim]
Let it [A7sus4] snow let it [D] snow let it [G] snow [E7]
Let it [A7sus4] snow let it [D] snow let it [G] snow [E7]
Let it [A7sus4] snow...let it [D7] snow....let it [G] snow.....[F#] [G]



Mele Kalikimaka

Bing Crosby and the Andrews Sisters

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=rdGnBt7Txy8>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: [G] [G] [G] [E7] [Am] [D7] [G] [D7]

Boys: [G] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas [D7] day
That's the island greeting that we send to you
From the land where palm trees [G] sway
[G7] Here we know that Christmas will be [C] green and bright
The [E7] sun to shine by day and all the [A7] stars at [D7] night
[G] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [E7] way
To [Am] say Merry [D7] Christmas to [G] you

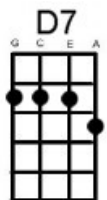
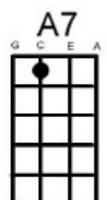
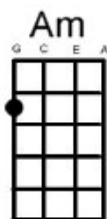
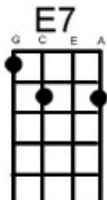
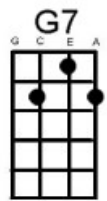
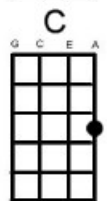
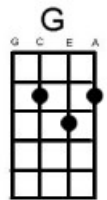
Girls: [G] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas [D7] day
That's the island greeting that we send to you
From the land where palm trees [G] sway
[G7] Here we know that Christmas will be [C] green and bright
The [E7] sun to shine by day and all the [A7] stars at [D7] night
[G] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [E7] way
To [Am] say Merry [D7] Christmas to [G] you

Instrumental: Chords for first four lines of verse [G] [D7] [G]

Boys and Girls:

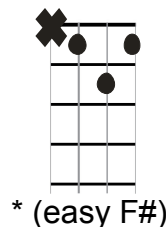
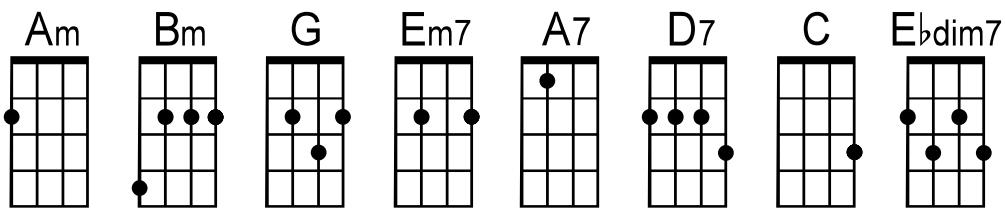
[G7] Here we know that Christmas will be [C] green and bright
The [E7] sun to shine by day and all the [A7] stars at [D7] night
[G] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [E7] way
To [Am] say Merry [D7] Christmas to [G] you

[G] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas [D7] Day
That's the island greeting that we send to you
From the land where palm trees [G] sway
[G7] Here we know that Christmas will be [C] green and bright
The [E7] sun to shine by day and all the [A7] stars at [D7] night
[G] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [E7] way to [Am] say Merry [D7] Christmas
A [Am] very merry [D7] Christmas
A [Am] very very merry merry [D7] Christmas to [G] you



Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

by Johnny Marks (1949)



Intro verse: Am/ Bm/ Am/ G/
You know Dasher and Dancer and Prancer and Vixen,
Am/ Bm/ Am/ G/
Comet and Cupid and Donner and Blitzen
Em7 A7 Em7/ A7/ D7/
But do you re-call the most famous rein-deer of all?

G D7
Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, had a very shiny nose
G
And, if you ever saw it, you would even say it glowed.
D7
All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names
G G7
They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games.

C G D7 G
Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say,
D Ebdim Em7 A7 D7
“Rudolph, with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh to-night?”

G D7
Then, how the reindeer loved him, as they shouted out with glee,
G
“Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in his-to-ry!”

C G D7 G
Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say,
D Ebdim Em7 A7 D7
“Rudolph, with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh to-night?”

G D7
Then, how the reindeer loved him, as they shouted out with glee,
G

“Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, you'll go down in his-to-ry!”

D7 D G *F#/, G/
You'll go down in his. . . to. . . ry (slide)

Skye Boat Song Adaption for the theme to the Outlander Series – Original lyrics by Sir Harold Edwin Boulton, 2nd Baronet; tune from an Air collected by Anne Campbelle McLeod, 1884

Waltz Rhythm with ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ Strum Pattern

INTRO: Play through Chorus

CHORUS

C	Am	Dm	G7	C	F	C	G
Sing me a song of a lass that is gone,				Say, could that lass be I?			
C	Am	Dm	G7	C	F	C	C
Merry of soul she sailed on a day				Over the sea to Skye.			

Verse 1

Am	Dm	F	Am	Am
Billow and breeze, islands and seas		Mountains of rain and sun,		
Am	Dm	F	Dm	G7 G7
All that was good, all that was fair		All that was me is gone		

CHORUS

C	Am	Dm	G7	C	F	C	G
Sing me a song of a lass that is gone				Say, could that lass be I?			
C	Am	Dm	G7	C	F	C	C
Merry of soul she sailed on a day				Over the sea to Skye			

Verse 2

Am	Dm	F	Am	Am
Give me again all that was there		Give me the sun that shone		
Am	Dm	F	Dm	G7 G7
Give me the eyes, give me the soul		Give me the lass that's gone		

CHORUS

C	Am	Dm	G7	C	F	C	G
Sing me a song of a lass that is gone				Say, could that lass be I?			
C	Am	Dm	G7	C	F	C	C
Merry of soul she sailed on a day				Over the sea to Skye			

C	G	C	F	C
Outro: Over the sea ... (hold for 3 counts) to Skye				

Snoopy's Christmas Royal Guardsmen

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jlf---13Q0g> (play along in this key until key change)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[F] The news it came out in the [C] First World War
The bloody Red Baron was [F] flying once more
The Allied Command ignored [Bb] all of its men
And [C] called on Snoopy to [F] do it again

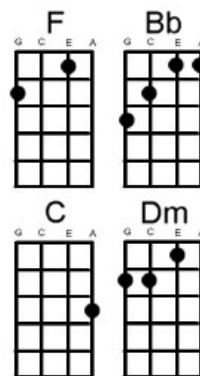
[F] T'was the night before Christmas and [C] forty below
When Snoopy went up in [F] search of his foe
He spied the Red Baron and [Bb] fiercely they fought
With [C] ice on his wings Snoopy [F] knew he was caught [F] riff E1 E3 A0

[Bb] Christmas [C] bells those [F] Christmas [Dm] bells
[Bb] Ring out [C] from the [F] land
[Bb] Asking [C] peace of [F] all the [Dm] world [Bb] and good [C] will to [F] man

The [F] Baron had Snoopy [C] dead in his sights
He reached for the trigger to [F] pull it up tight
Why he didn't shoot well [Bb] we'll never know
Or [C] was it the bells from the [F] village below riff A8 A7 A5 A3 A1 A0 E3 E1

[Bb] Christmas [C] bells those [F] Christmas [Dm] bells
[Bb] Ringing [C] through the [F] land
[Bb] Bringing [C] peace to [F] all the [Dm] world [Bb] and good [C] will to [F] man

[F] The Baron made Snoopy [C] fly to the Rhine
And forced him to land behind the [F] enemy lines
Snoopy was certain that [Bb] this was the end
When the [C] Baron cried out Merry Christmas mein friend
Riff A3 A3 A3 A1 A0 E3 E1



[F] The Baron then offered a [C] holiday toast
And Snoopy our hero sa[F]luted his host
And then with a roar they were [Bb] both on their way
Each [C] knowing they'd meet on [F] some other day riff [F] E1 E3 A0

[Bb] Christmas [C] bells those [F] Christmas [Dm] bells
[Bb] Ringing [C] through the [F] land
[Bb] Bringing [C] peace to [F] all the [Dm] world [Bb] and good [C] will to [F] man

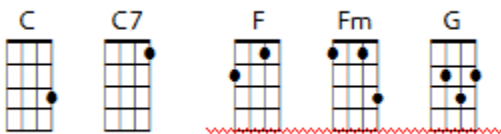
[Bb] Christmas [C] bells those [F] Christmas [Dm] bells
[Bb] Ringing [C] through the [F] land
[Bb] Bringing [C] peace to [F] all the [Dm] world [Bb] and good [C] will to [F] man

White Christmas

1. C F C F G
 1. I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
 F G C G
 Just like the ones I used to know.
 C C7
 Where the tree tops glisten,
 F Fm
 And Children listen,
 C F G G7
 To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

 C F C F G
 2. I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,
 F G C G
 With every Christmas card I write.
 C C7 F Fm
 May your dreams be merry and bright,
 C C7 F G C
 And may all your Christmases be white.

Repeat verse 1 & 2



Winter Wonderland

C
Sleigh bells ring, are you listening,
G7
In the lane, snow is glistening
G F
A beautiful sight,
Em Dm7
We're happy tonight.
Am7 G C
Walking in a winter wonderland.

C
Gone away is the bluebird,
G7
Here to stay is a new bird
G F
He sings a love song,
Em Dm7
As we go along,
Am7 G C
Walking in a winter wonderland.

E B E
In the meadow we can build a snowman,
B E
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown

G D
He'll say: Are you married?
G
We'll say: No man,
A D
But you can do the job
G
When you're in town.

C
Later on, we'll conspire,
G7
As we dream by the fire
G F
To face unafraid,
Em Dm7
The plans that we've made,
Am7 G C
Walking in a winter wonderland.

E B E
In the meadow we can build a snowman,
B E
And pretend that he's a circus clown

G D G
We'll have lots of fun with mister
snowman,
A D G
Until the other kids knock him down.

C
When it snows, ain't it thrilling,
G7
Though your nose gets a chilling
G F Em
Dm7
We'll frolic and play, the Eskimo
way,
Am7 G C
Walking in a winter wonderland.

