

Feliz Navidad  
C F G7 C

# FIVE FOOT TWO w. Sam Lewis, Joe Young m. Ray Henderson

4/4 1...2...1234

**C E7 A7**

Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do!

**D7 G7 C (A7 D7 G7)**  
Has anybody seen my gal?

**C E7 A7**  
Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those!

**D7 G7 C**  
Has anybody seen my gal?

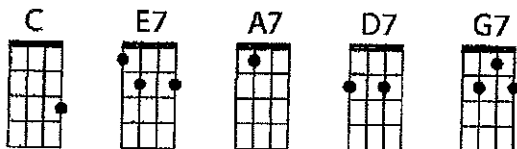
**E7↓↓ E7↓↓ A7↓↓ A7↓↓**  
Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur,

**D7↓↓ D7↓↓ G7↓ STOP**  
Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her!

**C E7 A7**  
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she Cool!

**1 D7 G7 C**  
Has anybody seen my gal? (REPEAT FROM BEGINNING)

**2 D7 G7 D7 G7 D7 G7 C (G7 C)**  
Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my, anybody seen my gal?



# All Of Me

Words and Music by  
SEYMOUR SIMONS  
and GERALD MARKS

FIRST NOTE



Medium swing

F A7

All of me, why not take all of me,

D7 Gm7

can't you see I'm no good with - out you?

A7 Dm G7

Take my lips, I want to lose them; take my arms,

C7 F

I'll nev - er use them. Your good - bye left me with

A7 D7

eyes that cry, how can I go on, dear, with -

Gm7 Bbm6 F Am7b5

out you? You took the part that once was my

D7 G7 C7 F Bbm6 F

heart, so why not take all of me?

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# City of New Orleans – Arlo Guthrie

## [intro] (F)

(F)Riding on the (C)City of New (F)Orleans  
 (Dm)Illinois Central (Bb)Monday morning (F)rail  
 (F)Fifteen cars and (C)fifteen restless (F)riders  
 (Dm)Three conductors and (C)twenty-five sacks of (F)mail  
 All a(Dm)long the southbound odyssey... the (Am)train pulls out of Kankakee  
 (C)Rolls along past houses farms and (G)fields  
 (Dm)Passing towns that have no name... (Am)freight yards of old black men  
 And (C)graveyards... of (Bb)rusted automo(F)biles

## [chorus 1]

(Bb)Good morning (C)America how (F)are you?  
 Say (Dm)don't you know me (Bb)I'm your native (F)son  
 (C - 1 strum)I'm the (F)train they call the (C)City of New (Dm)Orleans (Bb)  
 I'll be (Eb)gone five (Dm)hundred (C)miles when the day is (F)done

Dealing (F)card games with the (C)old men in the (F)club car  
 (Dm)Penny a point ain't (Bb)no one keeping (F)score  
 (F)Pass the paper (C)bag that holds the (F)bottle  
 (Dm)Feel the wheels (C)rumbling 'neath the (F)floor  
 And the (Dm)sons of Pullman porters... and the (Am)sons of engineers  
 Ride their (C)father's magic carpets made of (G)steel  
 (Dm)Mothers with their babes asleep (Am)rocking to the gentle beat  
 And the (C)rhythm of the (Bb)rails is all they (F)feel

## [chorus 1]

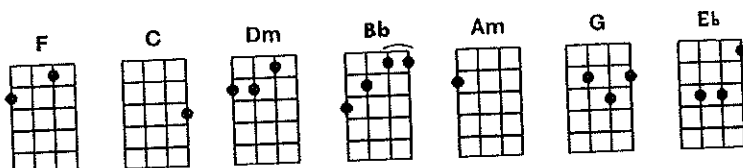
(F)Night time in the (C)City of New (F)Orleans  
 (Dm)Changing cars in (Bb)Memphis, Tenne(F)ssee  
 (F)Half way home... (C)we'll be there by (F)morning  
 Through the (Dm)Mississippi darkness (C)rolling down to the (F)sea  
 But (Dm)all the towns and people seem to (Am)fade into a bad dream  
 And the (C)steel rail... still ain't heard the (G)news  
 The con(Dm)ductor sings his songs again... the (Am)passengers will please  
 refrain  
 This (C)train's got the disapp(Bb)earing railroad (F)blues

## [chorus 2]

(Bb)Good night (C)America how (F)are you?  
 Say (Dm)don't you know me (Bb)I'm your native (F)son  
 (C - 1 strum)I'm the (F)train they call the (C)City of New (Dm)Orleans (Bb)  
 I'll be (Eb)gone five (Dm)hundred (C)miles when the day is (F)done

## [repeat chorus 2, then]

I'll be (Eb)gone five (Dm)hundred (C)miles when the day is (F)done



## Crocodile Rock – Elton John†

**[intro]**

**(G) (G) (Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D)**  
**(G) (G) (Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D)**

I rem**(G)**ember when rock was young  
 Me and **(Bm)**Susie had so much fun  
 Holding **(C)**hands and skimmin' stones  
 Had an **(D)**old gold Chevy and a place of my own  
 But the **(G)**biggest kick I ever got  
 Was doin' a **(Bm)**thing called the Crocodile Rock  
 While the **(C)**other kids were rockin' 'round the clock  
 We were **(D)**hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

**[chorus]**

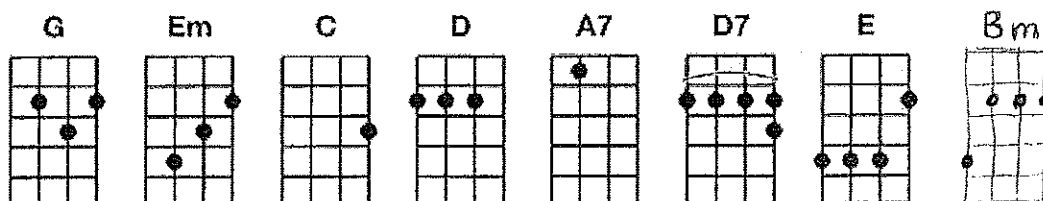
**(Em)**Croc Rockin' is something shockin'  
 When your **(A7)**feet just can't keep still  
 I **(D7)**never had me a better time and I **(G)**guess I never will  
 Oh **(E)**Lawdy mamma those Friday nights  
 When **(A7)**Susie wore her dresses tight and  
 The **(D7)**Crocodile Rockin' was out of **(C)**sight...

**(G) (G) (Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D)**  
**(G) (G) (Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D)**

*(end on G)*

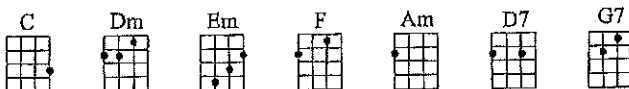
But the **(G)**years went by and rock just died  
**(Bm)**Susie went and left me for some foreign guy  
**(C)**Long nights cryin' by the record machine  
**(D)**Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans  
 But they'll **(G)**never kill the thrills we've got  
 Burnin' **(Bm)**up to the Crocodile Rock  
 Learning **(C)**fast till the weeks went past  
 We really **(D)**thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

**[chorus]**



# Daydream Believer

Words and Music by  
JOHN STEWART



FIRST NOTE



Moderately



1. Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings of the blue-bird as she sings; the  
2. rings and I rise, wipe the sleep out of my eyes. My



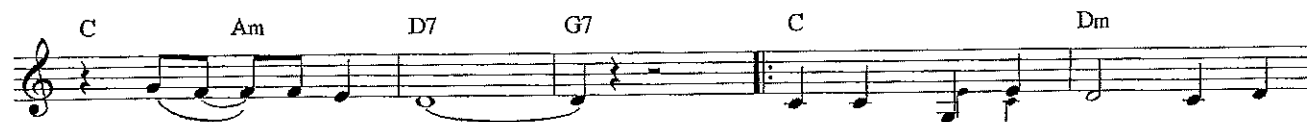
six o'clock alarm would nev-er ring. But it shav-ing raz-or's



cold\_ and it stings. Cheer up sleep - y Jean.



Oh, what can it mean to a day-dream be-liev-er and a



home - com-ing queen. You once thought of me as a  
good times start and end with - out



white knight on a steed. Now you know how hap-py I can be.  
dol - lar one to spend, but



Oh, and our how much, ba-by, do we rea-ly need?

*D.S. and fade*

# Deck the Hall

arr. for UFCJC by Artie Langston

Traditional Welsh

F C F C F

1. Deck the hall with boughs of hol - ly, fa la la la la, la la la la.  
See the blazing yule before us  
Fast away the old year passes

F C F C F

'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly, fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Strike the harp and join the chorus  
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses

C F C G7 C

Don we now our gay ap - par - el, fa la la, la la la, la la la.  
Follow me in merry measure  
Sing we joyous, all together

F B♭ F C F

Heed - less of the wind and wea - ther, fa la la la la, la la la la.  
While I tell of yuletide treasure  
Heedless of the wind and weather

2. See the blazing yule before us, fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Strike the harp and join the chorus, fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Follow me in merry measure, fa la la, la la la, la la la.  
While I tell of yuletide treasure, fa la la la la, la la la la.

3. Fast away the old year passes, fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Sing we joyous, all together, fa la la, la la la, la la la.  
Heedless of the wind and weather, fa la la la la, la la la la.

# Feelin Groovy (59<sup>th</sup> Bridge Street Song) V2 – Paul Simon (1966)

Intro : F C G C (x2)

F C G C

- Slow down, you move too fast

F C G C

- You got to make the morning last, Just ..

F C G C

- kicking down the cobble stones

F C G C F C G C

- Looking-for-fun and feelin' groovy.....

F C G C F C G C

Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa .. Feelin' Groovy

F C G C

- Hello lamp-post, What cha knowing?

F C G C

- I've come to watch your flowers growing

F C G C

- Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?

F C G C F C G C

- Doot'n' doo-doo, Feelin' groovy.....

F C G C F C G C

Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa ...Feelin' Groovy

F C G C

I've got no deeds to do, No promises to keep.

F C G C

I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.

F C G C

Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.

F C G C F C G C

- Life, I love you, All is groovy .....

F C G C F C G C

Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa .. Feelin' Groovy

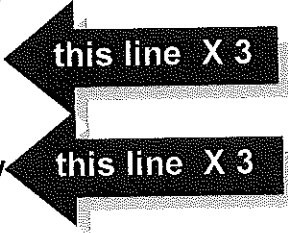
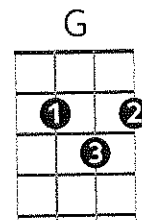
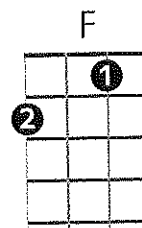
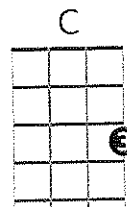
F C G C

Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa, daa daa daa

{fading} F C G C

Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa .. Feelin' Groovy

## Chords



## Folsom Prison Blues Johnny Cash

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i1xSt7iganA> (Key F – detune strings two semitones to play along)

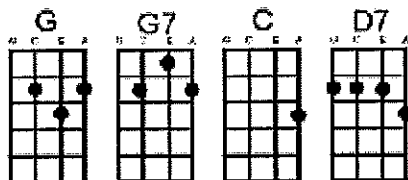
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

[G] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when  
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on  
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An[G]ton

[G] When I was just a baby my mama told me son  
Always be a good boy don't [G7] ever play with guns  
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die  
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowing  
I hang my head and [G] cry

[G] I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars  
Well I [C] know I had it coming I know I can't be [G] free  
But those [D7] people keep a movin'  
And that's what tortures [G] me

[G] Well if they'd free me from this prison  
If that railroad train was mine  
I bet I'd move it all a little [G7] further down the line  
[C] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to [G] stay  
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a[G]way





# FROM HEAVEN ABOVE TO EARTH I COME

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Words by MARTIN LUTHER  
Music from Geistliche Lieder, 1539

Chord diagrams for guitar:

- C:
- G:
- Am:
- F:
- G7:
- Em:
- Dm:
- E:
- D7:
- A7:

Verse

Moderately

C G Am G C F G7 C

1. From heav'n a - bove - to earth I come, to  
 2. To you this night - is born a Child of  
 3. Glo - ry to God in high - est heav'n, who

G C Am Em Dm E Am F C G

bear good news to - ev - ry home. Glad tid - ings of - great  
 Mar - y, cho - sen - moth - er mild. This lit - tle Child of  
 un - to us His - Son hath giv'n! While an - gels sing - with

Am D7 G Am Em F C A7 Dm G7 C

joy - I bring, where - of I now will - glad - ly sing.  
 low - ly birth shall be the joy of all - the earth.  
 pi - ous mirth, a glad New Year to all - the earth.

## FROSTY THE SNOW MAN

Words and Music by STEVE NELSON  
and JACK ROLLINS

Chord diagrams for guitar:

- C:
- F:
- A7:
- Dm:
- G7:
- Em7:
- G:
- Am7:
- D7:

Moderately bright

1. Frost - y the snow man was a jol - ly, hap - py  
 2. Frost - y the snow man knew the sun was hot that

C F C A7

soul, with a corn - cob pipe and a but - ton rose and two  
 day, so he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun now be -

C F C A7

Dm G7 C G7 C

eyes made out of coal. Frost - y the snow man is a  
 fore I melt a - way." Down to the vil - lage with a

F C C

fair - y tale, they say. He was made of snow, but the  
 broom - stick in his hand, run - ning here and there, all a -

C A7 Dm G7 C C7

chil - dren know how he came to life one day.  
 round the square, say - in, "Catch me if you can." There He

Bridge

F Em7 Dm G7

must have been some mag - ic in that old silk hat they  
 led them down the streets of town right to the traf - fic

C G Am7 D7

found, for when they placed it on his head he be - gan to dance a -  
 cop, and he on - ly paused a mo - ment when he heard him hol - ler,

G7 F

round. Oh, Frost - y the snow man was a - live as he could  
 "Stop!" For Frost - y the snow man had to hur - ry on his

C F C A7

be, and the chil - dren say he could laugh and play just the  
 way, but he waved good - bye say - in, "Don't you cry, I'll be

Dm G7 C

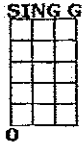
same as you and me. Thump - et - y thump thump,  
 back a - gain some - day."

G7 C

thump - et - y thump thump, look at Frost - y go. Thump - et - y thump thump,  
 thump - et - y thump thump, o - ver the hills of snow.

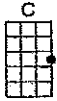
C

thump - et - y thump thump, o - ver the hills of snow.



# HERE COMES SANTA CLAUS

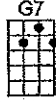
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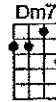
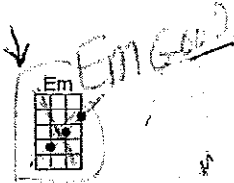
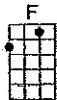
Here comes Santa Claus, here comes Santa Claus, right down Santa Claus Lane



Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer are pulling on the rein.  
He's got a bag that is filled with toys for the boys and girls a-gain



Bells are ringing, children singing, all is merry and bright.  
Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle, what a beautiful sight.



Hang your stockings and say your prayers, 'cause Santa Claus comes to-night. (Oh.....here)  
Jump in bed, cover up your head, 'cause Santa Claus comes to-night!

## Hit the road – Ray Charles

[intro]

**(Am) (G) (F) (E7)**

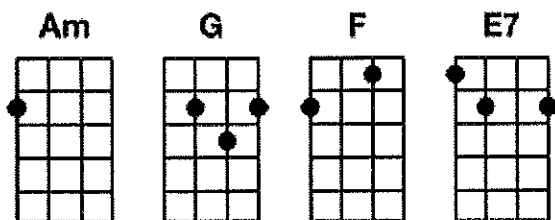
Hit the **(Am)**road **(G)**Jack and **(F)**don't you come **(E7)**back no **(Am)**more  
no **(G)**more no **(F)**more no **(E7)**more  
Hit the **(Am)**road **(G)**Jack and **(F)**don't you come **(E7)**back no **(Am)**more **(G)**  
**(F)**What you **(E7)**say?  
Hit the **(Am)**road **(G)**Jack and **(F)**don't you come **(E7)**back no **(Am)**more  
no **(G)**more no **(F)**more no **(E7)**more  
Hit the **(Am)**road **(G)**Jack and **(F)**don't you come **(E7)**back no **(Am)**more **(G)**  
**(F) (E7)**

Whoa! **(Am)**woman oh **(G)**woman don't **(F)**treat me so **(E7)**mean  
You're the **(Am)**meanest **(G)**woman that I've **(F)**ever **(E7)**seen  
I **(Am)**guess if **(G)**you said **(F)**so... **(E7)**  
I'll **(Am)**have to pack my **(G)**things and **(F)**go (*That's (E7)right!*)

Hit the **(Am)**road **(G)**Jack and **(F)**don't you come **(E7)**back no **(Am)**more  
no **(G)**more no **(F)**more no **(E7)**more  
Hit the **(Am)**road **(G)**Jack and **(F)**don't you come **(E7)**back no **(Am)**more **(G)**  
**(F)**What you **(E7)**say?  
Hit the **(Am)**road **(G)**Jack and **(F)**don't you come **(E7)**back no **(Am)**more  
no **(G)**more no **(F)**more no **(E7)**more  
Hit the **(Am)**road **(G)**Jack and **(F)**don't you come **(E7)**back no **(Am)**more **(G)**  
**(F) (E7)**



Now **(Am)**baby listen **(G)**baby don't **(F)**treat me this **(E7)**way  
For **(Am)**I'll be **(G)**back on my **(F)**feet some **(E7)**day  
Don't **(Am)**care if you **(G)**do cause it's **(F)**under**(E7)**stood,  
You ain't **(Am)**got no **(G)**money you **(F)**just ain't no **(E7)**good  
Well I **(Am)**guess if **(G)**you say **(F)**so **(E7)**  
I'll **(Am)**have to pack my **(G)**things and **(F)**go (*That's (E7)right!*)

Hit the **(Am)**road **(G)**Jack and **(F)**don't you come **(E7)**back no **(Am)**more  
no **(G)**more no **(F)**more no **(E7)**more  
Hit the **(Am)**road **(G)**Jack and **(F)**don't you come **(E7)**back no **(Am)**more **(G)**  
**(F)**What you **(E7)**say?  
Hit the **(Am)**road **(G)**Jack and **(F)**don't you come **(E7)**back no **(Am)**more  
no **(G)**more no **(F)**more no **(E7)**more  
Hit the **(Am)**road **(G)**Jack and **(F)**don't you come **(E7)**back no **(Am)**more **(G)**  
**(F) (E7)**  
**(F)**Don't you come **(E7)**back no **(Am)**more **(G) (F) (E7)**  
**(Am – single strum)**







# Holly Jolly Christmas

Johnny Marks (c) 1962




**INTRO:**    
8 4




\* \* \* 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.






Oh, ho, the mistle-toe, hung where you can see,







Somebody waits for you, kiss her once for me.

Have A Holly, Jolly Christmas and in case you didn't hear,

Oh, by golly, have A Holly, Jolly 1. Christmas this year. \* Have a :]

2. Christ-mas this year. 1 1 1 \* ||

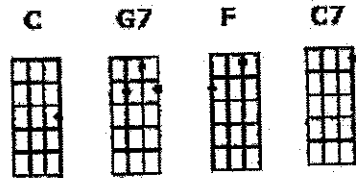
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**Island Style**

John Cruz

Submitted by DoG from

[www.islandmusicnetwork.com](http://www.islandmusicnetwork.com) and edited by Ukulenny



**Intro:**

[C] [G7] [C]

**Chorus:**

On the [F]Island, we do it Island [C]Style  
From the mountain to the ocean from the [G7]windward to the leeward [C]side. [C7]  
On the [F]Island, we do it Island [C]Style  
From the mountain to the ocean from the [G7]windward to the leeward [C]side.

**V1:**

Mama's in the kitchen cooking [F]dinner real [C]nice  
Beef stew on the stove, lomi [G7]salmon with the [C]ice.  
We eat and drink and we [F]sing all [C]day  
Kanikapila in the old [G7]Hawaiian [C]way

**REPEAT CHORUS**

**V2:**

We go grandma's house on the [F]weekend clean [C]yard (cuz)  
If we no go, grandma [G7]gotta work [C]hard  
You know my grandma, she like the [F]poi real [C]sour  
I love my grandma every [G7]minute, every [C]hour  
-----

**FINAL CHORUS:**

On the [F]Island, we do it Island [C]Style  
From the mountain to the ocean from the [G7]windward to the leeward [C]side. [C7]  
On the [F]Island, we do it Island [C]Style  
From the mountain to the ocean from the [G7]windward to the leeward [C]side. [C7]  
On the [F]Island, we do it Island [C]Style  
From the mountain to the ocean from the [G7]windward to the leeward [C]side.  
From the mountain to the ocean from the [G7]windward to the leeward [C]side.  
From the mountain to the ocean from the [G7]windward to the leeward [C]side.

## **Jambalaya**

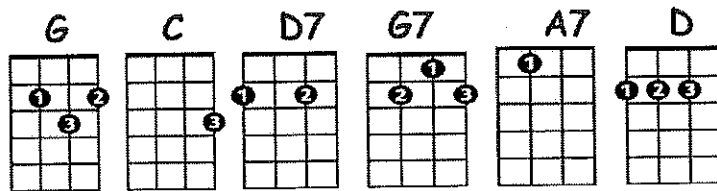
written and recorded by Hank Williams 1952

[C] Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh [G7] my oh  
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the [C] bayou  
My Yvonne the sweetest one me oh [G7] my oh  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet [G7] gumbo  
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [C] amio  
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be [G7] gay-o  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou

Thibodaux Fontaineaux the place is [G7] buzzing  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [C] dozen  
Dress in style and go hog wild me oh [G7] my oh  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou

Settle down far from town get me a [G7] pirogue  
And I'll catch all the fish in the [C] bayou  
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [G7] need-oh  
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the [C] bayou



## JINGLE BELLS



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

### CHORUS:

G  
Jingle bells, jingle bells,  
G7  
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,  
G7  
jingle all the way,  
C G  
Oh what fun it is to ride  
D7 G  
in a one-horse open sleigh.

Believe it or not Jingle Bells, one of the most famous American Christmas songs, was originally written for Thanksgiving! The author and composer of Jingle Bells was a minister called James Pierpoint who composed the song in 1857 for children celebrating his Boston Sunday School Thanksgiving. The song was so popular that it was repeated at Christmas, and indeed Jingle Bells has been reprised ever since. Christmas or Santa Claus to the delight of children of all ages!

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

((CHORUS))



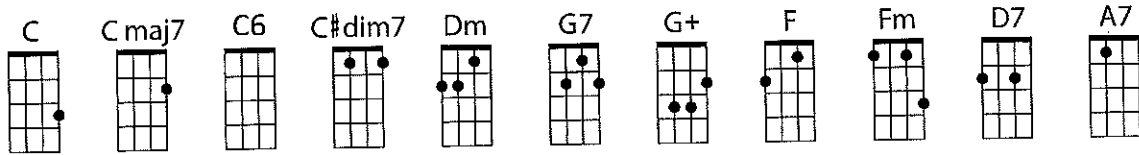
G  
A day or two ago,  
C  
the story I must tell  
D7  
I went out on the snow  
G  
And on my back I fell;  
G  
A gent was riding by  
C  
In a one-horse open sleigh,  
D7  
He laughed as there I sprawling lie,  
G  
But quickly drove away.

((CHORUS))



# Jingle Bell Rock

by Joseph Beal and James Boothe (1957)



**C**      **Cmaj7**      **C6**      **C#dim7**      **Dm**      **G7**      **G+**      **F**      **Fm**      **D7**      **A7**  
 Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock,      jingle bell swing and jingle bell ring,  
**Dm**      **G7**      **Dm**      **G7**      **Dm**      **G7**      **G+**  
 Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun,      now the jingle hop has begun.  
**C**      **Cmaj7**      **C6**      **Cmaj7**      **C6**      **C#dim7**      **Dm**      **G7**  
 Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock,      jingle bells chime in jingle bell time  
**Dm**      **G7**      **Dm**      **G7**      **Dm**      **G7**      **C**      **C7**  
 Dancin' and prancin' in jingle bell square,      in the frosty air.

**F**      **Fm**      **C**  
 What a bright time, it's the right time to rock the night away.  
**D7**      **G7**      **Dm**      **G7**      **G+**  
 Jingle bell time is a swell time,      to go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh

**C**      **Cmaj7**      **C6**      **Cmaj7**      **C6**      **C#dim7**      **A7**  
 Giddy-up, jingle-horse, pick up your feet,      jingle around the clock  
**F**      **Fm**      **D7**  
 Mix and a-mingle in a jinglin' beat,  
**G7**      **D7**      **G7**      **D7**      **G7**      **C**      **C7**  
 That's the jingle bell,      that's the jingle bell,      that's the jingle bell rock!

**F**      **Fm**      **C**  
 What a bright time, it's the right time to rock the night away.  
**D7**      **G7**      **Dm**      **G7**      **G+**  
 Jingle bell time is a swell time,      to go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh

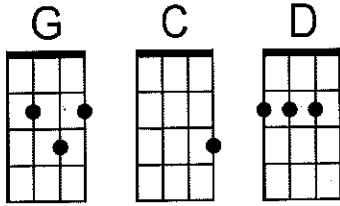
**C**      **Cmaj7**      **C6**      **Cmaj7**      **C6**      **C#dim7**      **A7**  
 Giddy-up, jingle-horse, pick up your feet,      jingle around the clock  
**F**      **Fm**      **D7**  
 Mix and a-mingle in a jinglin' beat,  
**G7**      **D7**      **G7**      **D7**      **G7**      **C / G / C**  
 That's the jingle bell,      that's the jingle bell,      that's the jingle bell rock!

Intro: **G+**  
 A---7-7-7---7-7-7---7---10---3---5---3---2-----  
 E---8-8-8---7-7-7---8---8---3---5---3---3-----  
 C-----3-----  
 G-----0-----



# Leaving On a Jet Plane

by John Denver



G . . . . C . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . .  
All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go, I'm stand-ing here out-side your door

. | G . . . . | C . . . . | D . . . . | . . . .  
I hate to wake you up to say good-bye

. | G . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . .  
But the dawn is breaking, it's ear-ly morn, the ta-xi's waiting he's blowing his horn

. | G . . . . | C . . . . | D . . . . | . . . .  
Al-rea-dy I'm so lone-some I could die

. | G . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . . |  
**Chorus:** So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me

G . . . . | C . . . . | D . . . . | . . . .  
Hold me like you'll ne-ver let me go

. | G . . . . | C . . . .  
'Cause I'm lea- ving on a jet plane

G . . . . | C . . . . |  
Don't know when I'll be back a-gain

G . . . . | C . . . . | D . . . . | . . . .  
Oh, babe, I hate to go

. | G . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . .  
There's so ma-ny times I've let you down, so ma-ny times I've played a-round

. | G . . . . | C . . . . | D . . . . | . . . .  
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing.

. | G . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . .  
Every place I go, I'll think of you, every song I sing, I'll sing for you

. | G . . . . | C . . . . | D . . . . | . . . .  
When I come back, I'll bring your wed-ding ring.

. | G . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . . |  
**Chorus:** So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me

G . . . . | C . . . . | D . . . . | . . . .  
Hold me like you'll ne-ver let me go

. | G . . . . | C . . . .  
'Cause I'm lea- ving on a jet plane

G . . . . | C . . . . |  
Don't know when I'll be back a-gain

G . . . . | C . . . . | D . . . . | . . . .  
Oh, babe, I hate to go

G . . . . | C . . . . | G . . . . | C . . . .  
Now the time has come to leave you, one more time let me kiss you

| G . . . . | C . . . . | D . . . . | . . . .  
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way

G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . .  
Dream a-bout the days to come, when I won't have to leave a-lone  
. | G . . . | C . . . | D . . . | . . .  
A-bout the time I won't have to say...

**Chorus:** . | G . . . | C . . . | G . . . | C . . . |  
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me  
G . . . | C . . . | D . . . | . . .  
Hold me like you'll ne-ver let me go  
. | G . . . | C . . . |  
'Cause I'm lea- ving on a jet plane  
G . . . | C . . . |  
Don't know when I'll be back a-gain  
G . . . | C . . . | D . . . | . . .  
Oh, babe, I hate to go

G . . . | C . . .  
I'm lea- ving on a jet plane  
G . . . | C . . . |  
Don't know when I'll be back a-gain  
G . . . | C . . . | D |  
Oh, babe, I hate to go.

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

## The Letter – The Boxtops

[no intro]

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane  
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train  
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home  
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

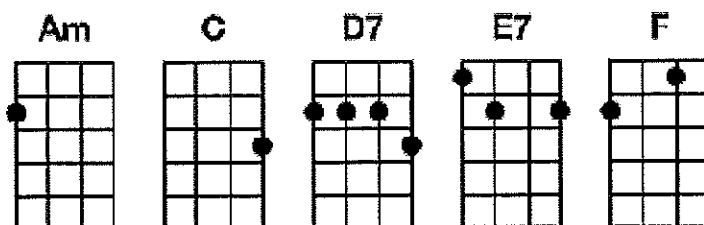
I (Am) don't care how much money I (F) gotta spend  
(C) Got to get back to (D7) baby again  
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home  
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

Well, she (C) wrote me a (G) letter  
Said she (F) couldn't (C) live with (G) out me no more  
(C) Listen mister, (G) can't you see I (F) got to get (C) back  
To my (G) baby once-a more  
(E7) Any way, yeah!

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane  
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train  
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home  
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

Well, she (C) wrote me a (G) letter  
Said she (F) couldn't (C) live with (G) out me no more  
Listen mister, (G) can't you see I (F) got to get (C) back  
To my (G) baby once-a more  
(E7) Any way, yeah!

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane  
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train  
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home  
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter  
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter  
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

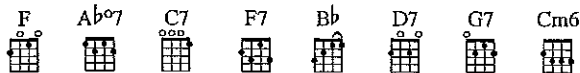


# MELE KALIKIMAKA

243

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Words and Music by  
 R. ALEX ANDERSON



First note



Chorus  
 Brightly, in 2

Musical score for the chorus of "Mele Kalikimaka". The score is in 2/4 time and features a key signature of one flat (Bb). The lyrics are: "Me-le Ka-li - ki - ma - ka is the thing to say — on a bright Ha - wai - ian Christ-mas day. — That's the is - land greet - ing that we send to you — from the land where palm trees sway. — Here - we know that Christ-mas will be green and bright. The sun will shine by day and all the stars at night. Me-le Ka - li - ki - ma - ka is Ha - wai - i's way to say Mer - ry Christ-mas to you. —"

Chord progressions for the score:

- Line 1: F
- Line 2: Ab7, C7
- Line 3: F
- Line 4: F7, Bb
- Line 5: D7, G7, C7
- Line 6: F, Cm6, D7
- Line 7: G7, C7, F

## Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da – The Beatles

[intro] (G) (G) (G) (G)

(G)Desmond has a barrow in the (D)market place.  
 (D7)Molly is the singer in a (G)band.  
 Desmond says to (G7)Molly, "Girl, I (C)like your face"  
 And Molly (G)says this as she (D7)takes him by the (G)hand...

[chorus]

Ob-la-(G)-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, (Em)bra  
 (G)La la how that (D7)life goes (G)on  
 Ob-la-(G)-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, (Em)bra  
 (G)La la how that (D7)life goes (G)on

(G)Desmond takes a trolley to the (D)jeweller's store  
 (D7)Buys a twenty carat golden (G)ring (*ring*)  
 Takes it back to (G7)Molly waiting (C)at the door,  
 And as he (G)gives it to her (D7)she begins to (G)sing (*sing*)

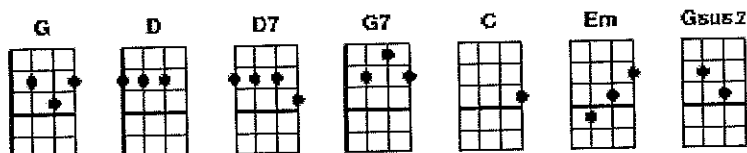
[chorus]

(C) In a couple of years they have built a home sweet (G)home  
 (Gsus2) (G) (G7)  
 (C) With a couple of kids running in the yard  
 Of (G)Desmond and Molly (D7)Jones  
 (G)Happy ever after in the (D)market place  
 (D7)Desmond lets the children lend a (G)hand  
 Molly stays at (G7)home and does her (C)pretty face  
 And in the (G)evening she still (D7)sings it with the (G)band, yeah!

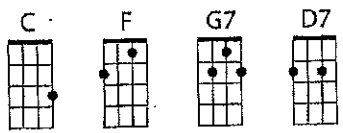
[chorus]

(C) In a couple of years they have built a home sweet (G)home  
 (Gsus2) (G) (G7)  
 (C) With a couple of kids running in the yard  
 Of (G)Desmond and Molly (D7)Jones  
 (G)Happy ever after in the (D)market place  
 (D7)Molly lets the children lend a (G)hand  
 Desmond stays at (G7)home and does his (C)pretty face  
 And in the (G)evening she's a (D7)singer with the (G)band, yeah!

Ob-la-(G)-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, (Em)bra  
 (G)La la how that (D7)life goes (G)on  
 Ob-la-(G)-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, (Em)bra  
 (G)La la how that (D7)life goes (G)on



**Pearly Shells / C&H** --- Pupu A `O `Ewa



**C**  
 Pearly Shells from the ocean  
                           **F**  **G7**  
 Shining in the sun covering the shore  
                           **C**  **F**  
 When I see them my heart tells me that I love you  
                           **C**                          **G7**                                  **C**  
 More than all the little pearly shells  
  
                           **G7**  
 For every grain of sand upon the beach  
                           **C**  
 I've got a kiss for you  
                           **G7**  
 And I've got more left over  
   **D7**  **G7**  
 for each star that twinkles in the blue

**C**  
 Pearly Shells from the ocean  
                           **F**  **G7**  
 shining in the sun covering the shore  
                           **C**  **F**  
 When I see them my heart tells me that I love you  
                           **C**                          **G7**                                  **C**  
 More than all the little pearly shells

**G7 / C / G7 / D7 / G7**

**C**  
 C & H Pure can Sugar  
                           **F**  **G7**  
 From Hawaii Grown in the sun  
                           **C**  **F**  
 Island Sugar Growing pure fresh & clean  
                           **C**                          **G7**                                  **C**  
 C & H Pure cane Sugar is the one

**C**  
 Pearly Shells from the ocean  
                           **F**  **G7**  
 Shining in the sun covering the shore  
                           **C**  **F**  
 When I see them my heart tells me that I love you  
                           **C**                          **G7**                                  **C**  
 More than all the little pearly shells (x2)

# Rocking Around the Christmas Tree

F  
Rocking around the Christmas tree

C7  
At the Christmas party hop

Mistletoe hung where you can see

F  
Every couple tries to stop

Rocking around the Christmas tree,

C  
Let the Christmas spirit ring

Later we'll have some pumpkin pie

F  
And we'll do some caroling.

Bb Am  
You will get a sentimental feeling

Dm Dm  
When you hear, voices singing "Let's be jolly

G7 C  
Deck the halls with boughs of holly." *pause*

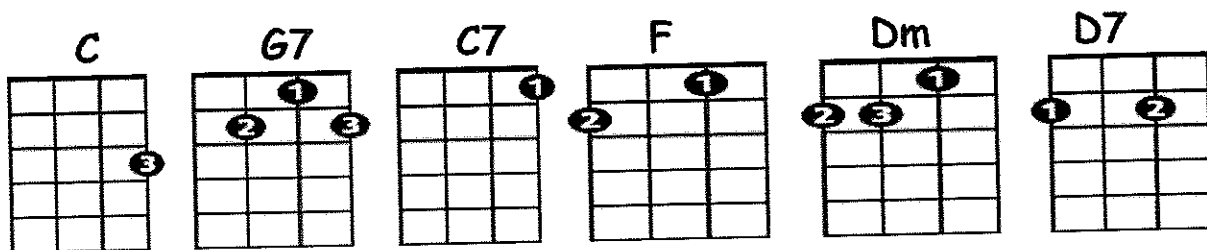
F  
Rocking around the Christmas tree,

C7  
Have a happy holiday

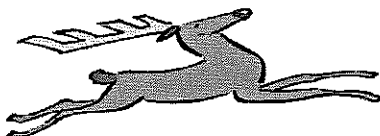
Everyone dancing merrily

F *back to top*  
In the new old-fashioned way.

*Ending*  
F / B<sup>b</sup> / F / F C F



## RUDOLPH THE RED NOSED REINDEER



C  
 Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,  
                   G7  
 Had a very shiny nose,  
 And if you ever saw it,  
                   C  
 You would even say it glows.

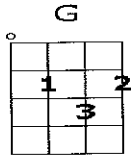
C  
 All of the other reindeer,  
                                   G7  
 Used to laugh and call him names,  
 They never let poor Rudolph,  
                   C          C7  
 Join in any reindeer games.

F                  C                  Dm  G7          C  
 Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say,  
 G                                  D7                  G7  
 "Rudolph with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh Tonight?"

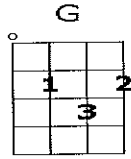
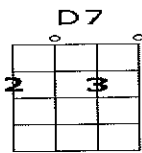
C  
 Then how the reindeer loved him,  
                                   G7  
 As they shouted out with glee,  
 "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,  
                   C  
 You'll go down in history."

Rudolph came to life in 1939 when the Chicago-based Montgomery Ward company (operators of a chain of department stores) asked one of their copywriters, 34-year-old Robert L. May, to come up with a Christmas story they could give away to shoppers as a promotional gimmick. (The Montgomery Ward stores had been buying and giving away coloring books for Christmas every year, and May's department head saw creating a giveaway booklet of their own as a way to save money.) May, who had a penchant for writing children's stories and limericks, was tapped to create the booklet.

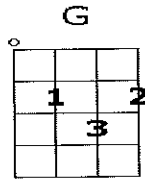
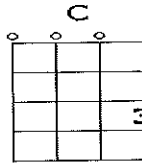




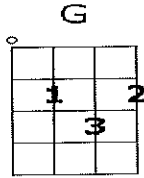
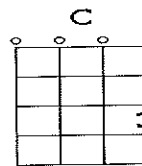
G  
**Silent night, holy night.**



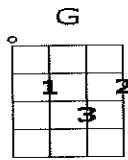
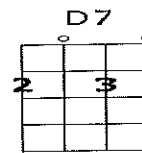
D7                      G  
**All is calm, All is bright**



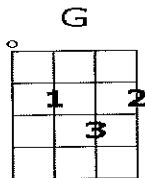
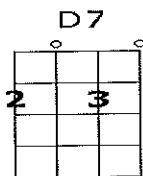
C                                      G  
**Round yon Virgin, Mother  
and Child**



C                                      G  
**Holy Infant so tender and mild,**



D7                                      G  
**Sleep in heavenly peace,**



D7                                      G  
**Sleep in heavenly peace.**

# SILENT NIGHT

G  
**Silent night, holy night**

D7                                      G  
**Shepherds quake at the sight,**

C                                      G  
**Glories stream from heaven afar,**

C                                      G  
**Heavenly hosts sing Alleleuia**

D7                                      G  
**Christ the Saviour is born!**

D7                                      G  
**Christ the saviour is born.**

---

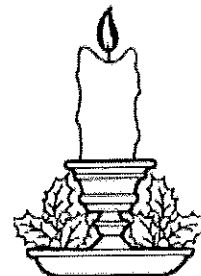
G  
**Silent night, holy night**

D7                                      G  
**Son of God, love's pure light**

C                                      G  
**Radiant beams from Thy holy face**  
C                                      G  
**with the dawn of redeeming grace,**

D7                                      G  
**Jesus Lord at thy birth,**

D7                                      G  
**Jesus Lord at thy birth.**





# SILVER BELLS

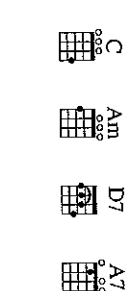
## from the Paramount Picture THE LEMON DROP KID

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 8 Music Square West, Nashville, TN 37203

Words and Music by JAY LIVINGSTON  
 and RAY EVANS

First note 

Moderately 

Verse 

1. Cit - y side - walks, bus - y side - walks dressed in  
 (2) street - lights, e - ven stop - lights blink a

hol - i - day and style, in the air there's a  
 bright red and green, as the shop - pers rush

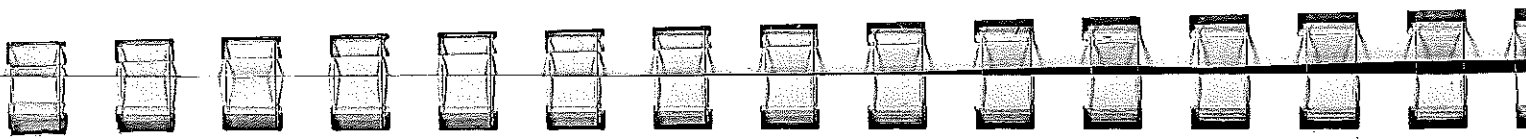
feel - ing of Christ - mas. Chil - dren  
 home with their treas - ures. Hear the

laugh - ing, peo - ple pass - ing, meet - ing smile af - ter  
 snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is San - ta's big

smile, and on ev - 'ry street cor - ner you'll  
 scene, and a - bove all this bus - in - ess the you'll

hear: \_\_\_\_\_ Sil - ver bells, \_\_\_\_\_

sil - ver bells, \_\_\_\_\_ It's Christ - mas time in the



cit - y. Ring - a - ling, \_\_\_\_\_  
 hear them ring \_\_\_\_\_ Soon it will be Christ - mas

1. \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. Strings of \_\_\_\_\_ day, \_\_\_\_\_

# SING WE NOW OF CHRISTMAS

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Traditional French Carol

First note 

Verse 

Joyfully, in 2  
 Sing we now of Christ - mas, No - ël - sing we

here. Sing our grate - ful prais - es  
 to the \_\_\_\_\_ maid so dear. Sing we No -

fill The King is born, No - ël Sing we now of

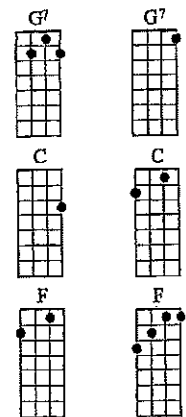
Christ - mas, sing we \_\_\_\_\_ here No - ël.

# Surfin' USA

Music & Lyrics by Brian Wilson with co-writing credit to Chuck Berry, 1963

Soprano Baritone

If everybody had an ocean, across the U.S.A.  
 (ooooh) (ooooh)  
 Then everybody'd be surfin' like California.  
 (ooooh) (ooooh)  
 You'd see them wearin' their baggies, huarachi sandals too  
 (ooooh) (ooooh)  
 A bushy bushy blonde hairdo. Surfin' U.S.A.  
 (ooooh) (ooooh)



You'll catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar, Ventura County Line  
 (inside outside U.S.A.) (inside outside U.S.A.)  
 Santa Cruz and Tressels, Australia's Nirabine  
 (inside outside U.S.A.) (inside outside U.S.A.)  
 All over Manhattan, and down Doheny way.  
 (inside outside U.S.A.) (inside outside)

First Note:  
 A  
 If....

Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' U.S.A.  
 G7 (NC) C (NC)  
 We'll all be plannin' out a route we're gonna take real soon  
 (ooooh) (ooooh)  
 We're waxin' down our surf boards. We can't wait for June.  
 (ooooh) (ooooh)  
 We'll all be gone for the summer. We're on safari to stay.  
 (ooooh) (ooooh)

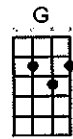
Tell the teacher we're surfin', surfin' U.S.A.  
 (ooooh) (ooooh)  
 At Haggarty's and Swami's, Pacific Palisades  
 (inside outside U.S.A.) (inside outside U.S.A.)  
 San Onofre and Sunset, Redondo Beach, L.A.  
 (inside outside U.S.A.) (inside outside U.S.A.)  
 All over La Jolla and Waiamea Bay  
 (inside outside U.S.A.) (inside outside)  
 Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' U.S.A. (repeat 3 times)

# Swinging On A Star Bing Crosby

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rATftJiWdkw> (play along with strings detuned 2 semitones)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] (pause)



(Tacet) Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star

Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar

And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are [D7] or would you rather be a [G] mule

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears

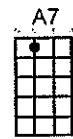
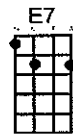
He [G] kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears [Em7]

His [A7] back is brawny but his [D] brain is weak

He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D] stub[A7]born [D7] streak

And by the [G] way if you [C] hate to go to [G] school [E7]

[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule



(Tacet) Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star

Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar

And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are [D7] or would you rather be a [G] pig

A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face

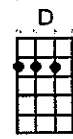
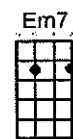
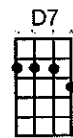
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible dis[G]grace [Em7]

He [A7] has no manners when he [D] eats his food

He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and ex[D]treme[A7]ly [D7] rude

But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]

[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig



(Tacet) Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star

Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar

And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are [D7] or would you rather be a [G] fish

A [G] fish won't do [C] anything but [G] swim in a [C] brook

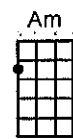
He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book [Em7]

To [A7] fool the people is his [D] only thought

And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery he [D] still [A7] gets [D7] caught

But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]

[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish



And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo

Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few

So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you [D7] you can be better than you [E7] are

[Am] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star

# Takin' Care of Business

Intro: G F C G G F C G

G F  
They get up every morning from the alarm clock's warning take the  
C G  
8:15 into the city.

F  
There's a whistle up above and people pushing, people shoving and  
C G  
the girls who try to look pretty.

F  
And if your trains on time you can get to work by nine and  
C G  
start your slaving job to get your pay.

F G  
If you ever get annoyed, look at me I'm self employed,  
C G  
I love to work at nothing all day.

Chorus:

G F  
And I'll be takin' care of business everyday.  
C G  
Takin' care business everyway.  
G F  
I'll be takin' care of business. It's all mine!  
C G G F C G  
Takin' care of business and workin' overtime. Work out.

Verse 2

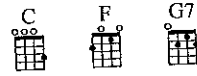
G F  
It's as easy as fishing, you can be a musician,  
C G  
if you could make sounds sort of mellow.  
G F  
Get a ukulele, and the fans will go crazy  
C G  
if you get in with the right bunch of fellows.  
G F  
People see you having fun just a lyin' in the sun,  
C G  
tell them that you like it this way.  
G F  
It's the work that we avoid. Hey, we're all self employed.  
C G  
We love to work at nothing all day.

Chorus, Verse 1, Chorus, Chorus

# UP ON THE HOUSETOP

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Words and Music by  
B.R. HANBY

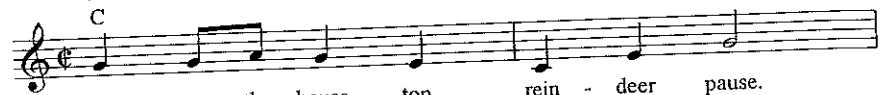


First note

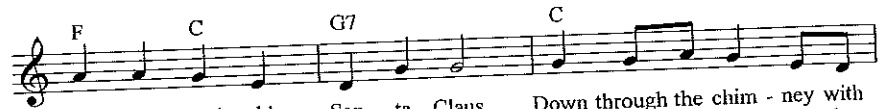


Verse

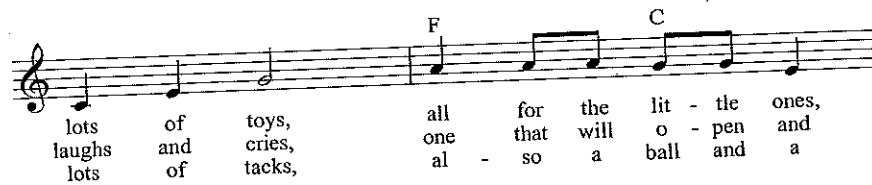
Brightly, in 2 (♩=♩)



1. Up on the house - top rein - deer pause.
2. First comes the stock - ing of lit - tle Nell.
3. Next comes the stock - ing of lit - tle Will.



Out jumps good old San - ta Claus. Down through the chim - ney with  
Oh, dear San - ta, fill it well. Give her a dol - ly that  
Oh, just see what a glo - rious fill! Here is a ham - mer and

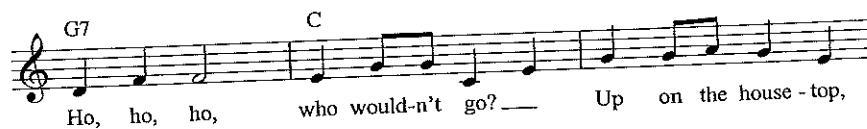


lots of toys, all for the lit - tle ones,  
laughs and cries, one that will o - pen and  
lots of tacks, al - so a ball and a

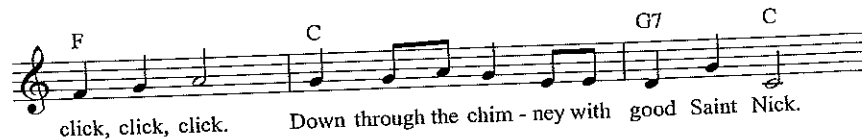
Chorus



Christ - mas joys. }  
shut her eyes. } Ho, ho, ho, who would-n't go?  
whip that cracks. }



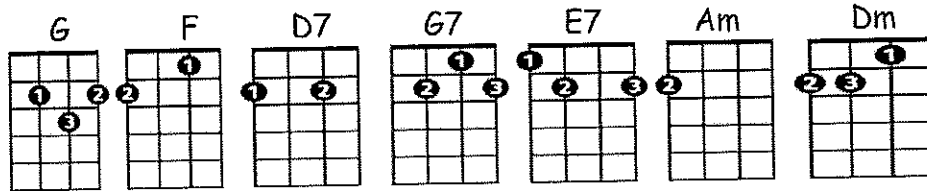
Ho, ho, ho, who would-n't go? — Up on the house - top,



click, click, click. Down through the chim - ney with good Saint Nick.



# WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS



C F  
 We wish you a Merry Christmas,  
 D7 G7  
 We wish you a Merry Christmas,  
 E7 Am  
 We wish you a Merry Christmas,  
 F G7 C  
 And a Happy New Year.

Chorus:

C G D7 G7  
 Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,  
 C G Dm G7 C  
 We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

C F  
 Now bring us some figgy pudding,  
 D7 G7  
 Now bring us some figgy pudding,  
 E7 Am  
 Now bring us some figgy pudding,  
 F G7 C  
 And a cup of good cheer.

Chorus

C F  
 We won't go until we get some  
 D7 G7  
 We won't go until we get some  
 E7 Am  
 We won't go until we get some  
 F G7 C  
 So bring it out here!

C F  
 We wish you a Merry Christmas,  
 D7 G7  
 We wish you a Merry Christmas,  
 E7 Am  
 We wish you a Merry Christmas,  
 F G7 C  
 and a Happy New Year!

## What a Day for a Daydream Lovin' Spoonful

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0uagU1TM43E&feature=related> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream

[Dm] What a day for a [G7] day dreamin' boy

[C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream

[Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy

[F] And even if [D7] time ain't really [C] on my [A7] side

[F] It's one of those [D7] days for taking a [C] walk out [A7] side

[F] I'm blowing the [D7] day to take a [C] walk in the [A7] sun

[D7] And fall on my face on somebody's [G7] new-mown lawn

[C] I've been having a [A7] sweet dream

[Dm] I've been dreaming since I [G7] woke up today

[C] It starred me and my [A7] sweet thing

[Dm] Cause she's the one makes me [G7] feel this way

[F] And even if [D7] time is passing me [C] by a [A7] lot

[F] I couldn't care [D7] less about the [C] dues you say I [A7] got

[F] Tomorrow I'll [D7] pay the dues for [C] dropping my [A7] love

[D7] A pie in the face for being a [G7] sleepin' bull doag

**Whistle:** [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7] [C] [A7] [Dm] [G7]

[F] And you can be [D7] sure that if you're [C] feeling [A7] right

[F] A daydream will [D7] last along [C] into the [A7] night

[F] Tomorrow at [D7] breakfast you may [C] prick up your [A7] ears

[D7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [G7] thousand years

[C] What a day for a [A7] daydream

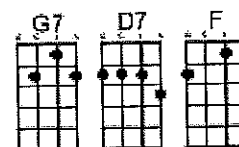
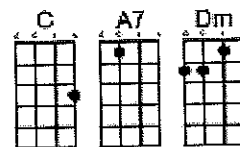
[Dm] Custom made for a [G7] daydreamin' boy

[C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream

[Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy

**Whistle outro:**

[F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [F] [D7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C]

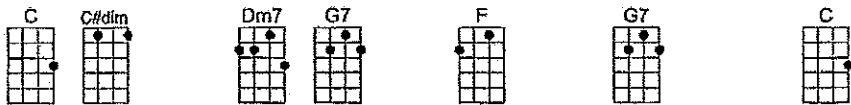




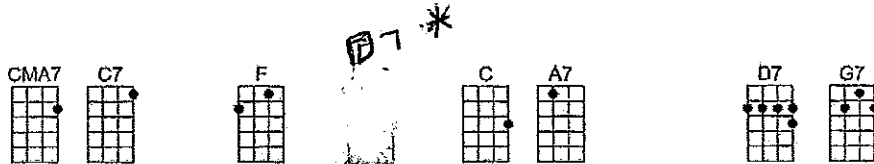


# WHITE CHRISTMAS

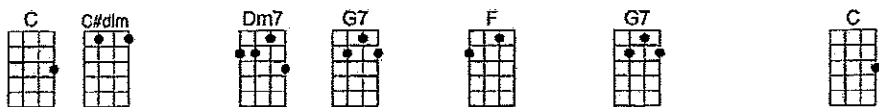
4/4 1...2...1234



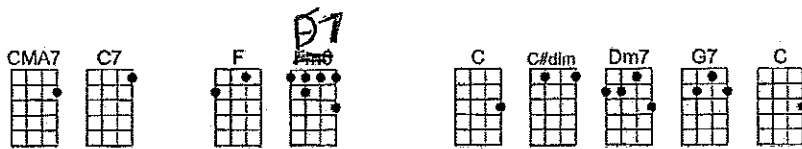
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas just like the ones I used to know,



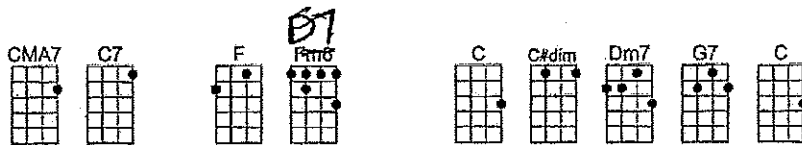
Where the treetops glisten, and children listen to hear sleighbells in the snow.



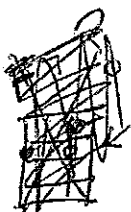
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas with every Christmas card I write,



May your days be merry and bright, and may all your Christmases be white.



May your days be merry and bright, and may all your Christmases be white.





Hawaiian \*  
D7

# Winter Wonderland


EB

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.

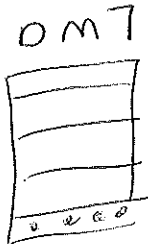
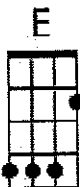
C  
Later on, we'll conspire,  
G7  
As we dream by the fire  
G F  
To face unafraid,  
Em Dm7   
The plans that we've made,  
Am7 G C  
Walking in a winter wonderland.



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.

← Sleigh bells ring ...



DM+C

## With A Little Help From My Friends Beatles

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iBDF04fOKtQ> (original key E)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

[G] What would you [D] think if I [Am] sang out of tune  
Would you stand up and [D] walk out on [G] me  
[G] Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song  
And I'll try not to [D] sing out of [G] key

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends [D7]

[G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away  
Does it worry you to [D] be a[G]lone  
[G] How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day  
Are you sad because you're [D] on your [G] own

No I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Do you [Em] need any[A]body I [G] need some[F]body to [C] love  
Could it [Em] be any[A]body I [G] want some[F]body to [C] love

[G] Would you be[D]lieve in a [Am] love at first sight  
Yes I'm certain that it [D] happens all the [G] time  
[G] What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light  
I can't tell you but I [D] know it's [G] mine

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm I'm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Do you [Em] need any[A]body I [G] need some[F]body to [C] love  
Could it [Em] be any[A]body I [G] want some[F]body to [C] love

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Oh I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
Yes I get [F] by with a little help from my [C] friends  
With a little help from my [Eb] fri...[F]...ends [G]

