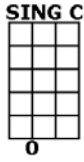


BIG SING 103 12/21/19

(2 or more songs on a line can be found on my 2 Page Medley page)

**We Wish You a Merry Christmas
Nuttin' For Christmas
My Walking Stick
It's Beginning To Look a Lot Like Christmas
Jingle Bells-D-banjo
Silent Night
Eight Days of Chanukah
Blue Christmas/White Christmas
Text Me Merry Christmas
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town
La Vie En Rose-G
Jingle Bell Rock (Harmonica solo)/Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree
Let There Be Peace On Earth
Chanukah O Chanukah/Oy Khanike/Hanukkah in Santa Monica
Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini
Rudolph-F/Frosty the Snowman-banjo
I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus/ All I Want For Christmas Is My 2
 Front Teeth
Christmas Island
Hard Day's Night/Things We Said Today**

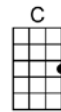
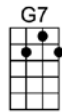
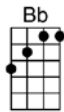
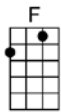
**Mele Kalikimaka (not the medley)
Accentuate the Positive/Side By Side
Honeycomb**



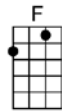
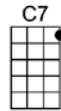
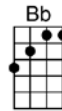
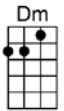
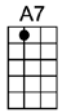
WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

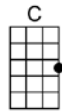
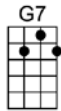
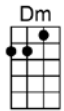
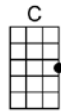
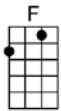
Intro: 2nd line



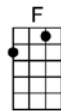
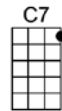
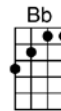
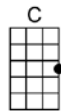
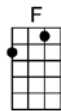
We wish you a Merry Christmas, we wish you a Merry Christmas,
 Oh bring us some figgy pudding, oh bring us some figgy pudding
 We won't go until we get some, we won't go until we get some



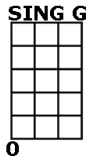
We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!
 Oh bring us some figgy pudding and bring it right here.
 We won't go until we get some, so bring it right here.



Good tidings we bring to you and your kin

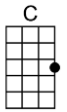
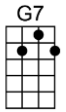
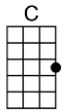
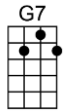


Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year!

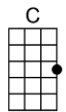
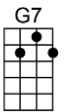
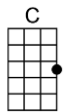


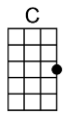
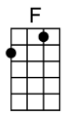
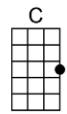
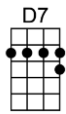
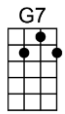
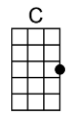
NUTTIN' FOR CHRISTMAS

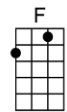
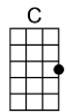
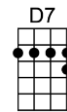
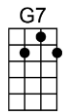
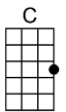
Sid Tepper/Roy C. Bennett
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

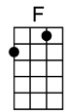
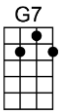
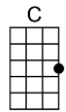
Intro: |  |  |  |  |

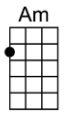
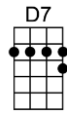
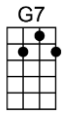
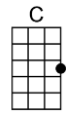
 
Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas, Mommy and Daddy are mad.

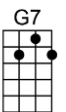
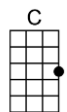
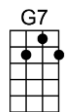
  
I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas, 'cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad.

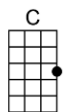
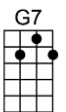
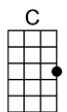
     
I broke my bat on Johnny's head; somebody snitched on me.

    
I hid a frog in sister's bed; somebody snitched on me.

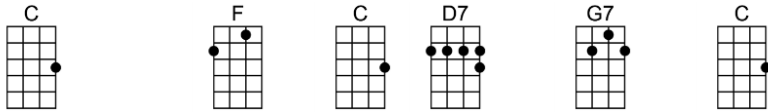
  
I spilled some ink on Mommy's rug, I made Tommy eat a bug

   
Bought some gum with a penny slug; somebody snitched on me.

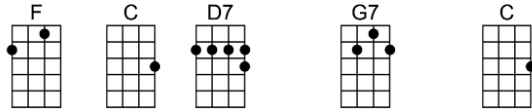
  
Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas, Mommy and Daddy are mad.

  
I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas, 'cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad.

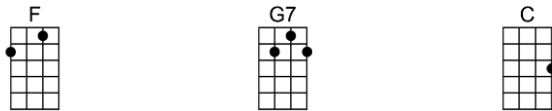
p.2. Nuttin' For Christmas



I put a tack on teacher's chair; somebody snitched on me.



I tied a knot in Susie's hair; somebody snitched on me.



I did a dance on Mommy's plants, climbed a tree and tore my pants



Filled the sugar bowl with ants; somebody snitched on me.



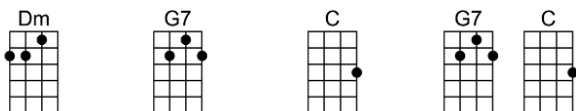
Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas, Mommy and Daddy are mad.



I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas, 'cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad.



So, you better be good what-ever you do, 'cause if you're bad, I'm warning you,



You'll get nuttin' for Christmas!

NUTTIN' FOR CHRISTMAS-Sid Tepper/Roy C. Bennett

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: | C | G7 | C | G7 |

C G7
Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas, Mommy and Daddy are mad.

C G7 C
I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas, 'cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad.

C F C D7 G7 C
I broke my bat on Johnny's head; somebody snitched on me.

F C D7 G7 C
I hid a frog in sister's bed; somebody snitched on me.

F G7 C
I spilled some ink on Mommy's rug, I made Tommy eat a bug

Am D7 G7 C
Bought some gum with a penny slug; somebody snitched on me.

G7 C G7
Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas, Mommy and Daddy are mad.

C G7 C
I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas, 'cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad.

C F C D7 G7 C
I put a tack on teacher's chair; somebody snitched on me.

F C D7 G7 C
I tied a knot in Susie's hair; somebody snitched on me.

F G7 C
I did a dance on Mommy's plants, climbed a tree and tore my pants

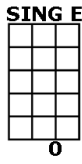
Am D7 G7 C
Filled the sugar bowl with ants; somebody snitched on me.

G7 C G7
Oh, I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas, Mommy and Daddy are mad.

C G7 C
I'm gettin' nuttin' for Christmas, 'cause I ain't been nuttin' but bad.

F Em Dm A7
So you better be good what-ever you do, 'cause if you're bad, I'm warning you,

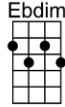
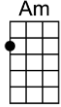
Dm G7 C G7 C
You'll get nuttin' for Christmas!



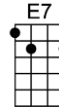
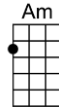
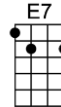
MY WALKING STICK - Irving Berlin

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

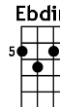
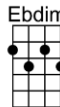
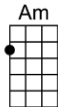
Intro: First 2 lines



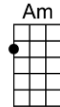
Without my walking stick, I'd go in-sane



Can't look my best, I feel undressed without my cane



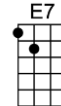
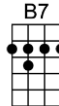
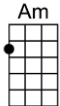
Must have my walking stick 'cause it may rain



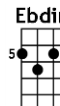
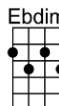
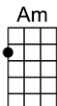
When it pours, can't be outdoors without my cane



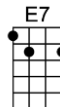
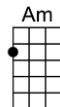
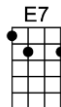
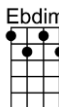
If I ever left my house without my walking stick



Well, it would just be something I could never explain



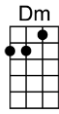
The thing that makes me click on lover's lane



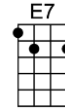
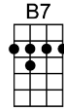
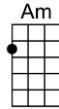
Would go for naught if I were caught without my cane

p.2. My Walking Stick

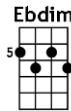
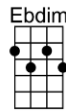
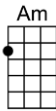
Instrumental: First 2 verses



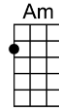
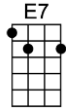
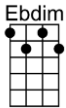
If I ever left my house without my walking stick



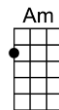
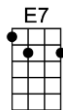
Well, it would just be something I could never explain



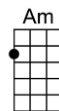
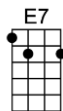
The thing that makes me click on lover's lane



Would go for naught if I were caught without my cane

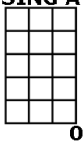


Would go for naught if I were caught without my cane



Would go for naught if I were caught without my cane

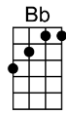
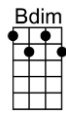
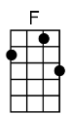
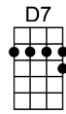
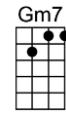
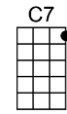
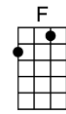
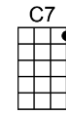
SING A

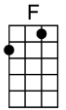
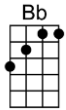
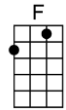
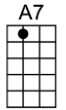
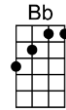
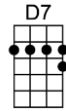


IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE CHRISTMAS

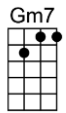
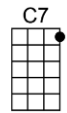
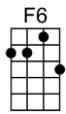
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

-Meredith Willson

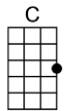
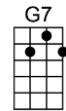
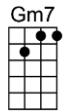
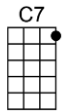
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

 |  |  |  |  |  |

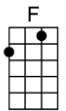
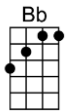
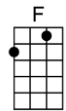
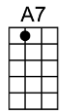
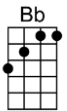
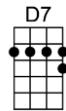
It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, every-where you go

 |  |  |

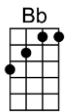
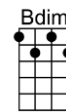
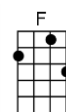
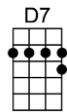
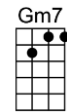
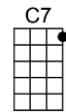
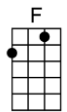
Take a look in the Five and Ten, glistening once a-gain,

 |  |  |  |

With candy canes and silver lanes a-glow

 |  |  |  |  |  |

It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, toys in every store

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |

But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be on your own front door.

 |  |  |  |

A pair of Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots is the wish of Barney and Ben

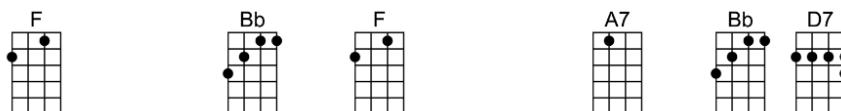
 |  |  |  |

Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk is the hope of Janice and Jen

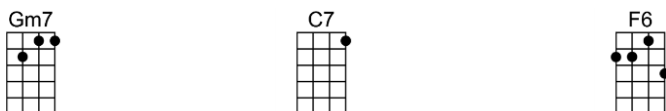
 |  |  |

And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start a-gain

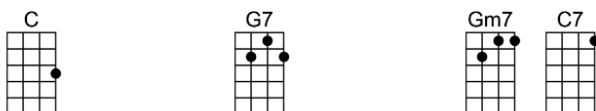
p.2. It's Beginning To Look Like Christmas



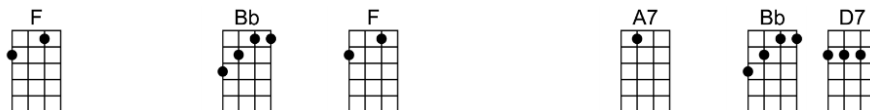
It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, every-where you go



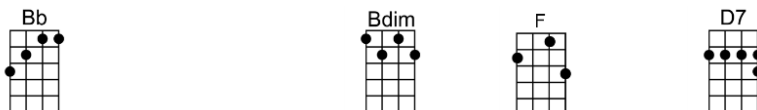
There's a tree in the Grand Ho-tel, one in the park, as well



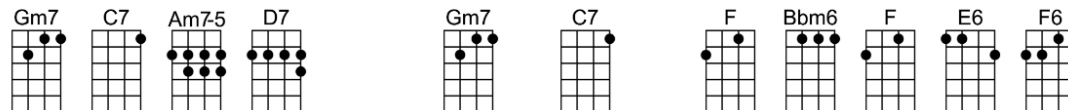
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow



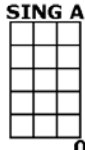
It's be-ginning to look a lot like Christmas, soon the bells will start



And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing

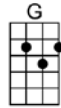
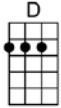


Right with-in your heart, right with-in..... your..... heart.

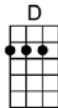
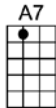


JINGLE BELLS w.m. J.S. Pierpont

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



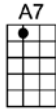
Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh



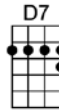
O'er the fields we go laughing all the way.



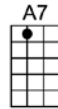
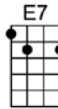
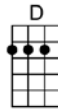
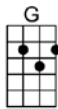
The bells on bob-tails ring, making spirits bright.



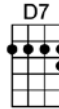
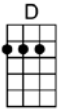
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight. Oh!



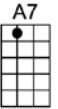
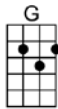
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.



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

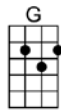
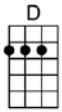


Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

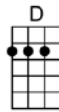
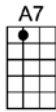


Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

Jingle Bells p.2



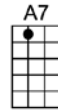
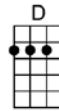
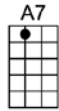
A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride,



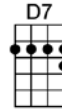
And soon Miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side.



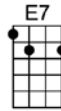
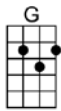
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot,



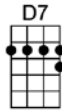
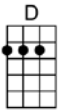
He got into a drifted bank, and we, we got upsot. Oh!



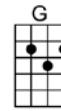
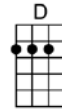
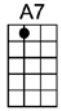
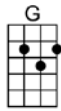
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.



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



Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.



Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one...horse...op...en.... sleigh.

JINGLE BELLS w.m. J.S. Pierpont

D **G**
Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh

A7 **D**
O'er the fields we go laughing all the way.

G
The bells on bob-tails ring, making spirits bright.

A7 **D** **A7**
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight. Oh!

D **D7**
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

G **D** **E7** **A7**
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

D **D7**
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

G **D** **A7** **D**
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

D **G**
A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride,

A7 **D**
And soon Miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side.

G
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot,

A7 **D** **A7**
He got into a drifted bank, and we, we got upsot. Oh!

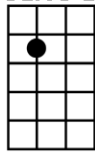
D **D7**
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

G **D** **E7** **A7**
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

D **D7**
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

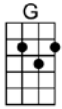

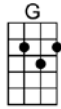
G **D** **A7** **D** **G** **D**
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one...horse...op...en.... sleigh.

SING D

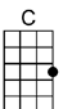
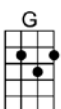
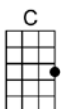
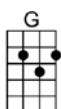


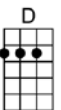
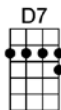
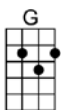
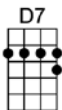
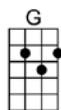
SILENT NIGHT

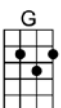
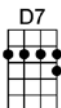
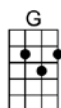
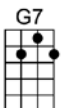
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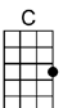
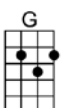
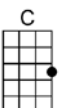
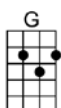
Intro: |  |  |  | |

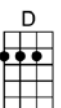
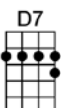
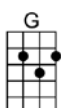
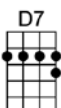
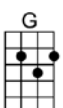
   
Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright,

   
'Round yon virgin mother and child, holy infant so tender and mild,

    
Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

   
Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight,

   
Glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing Alleluia;

    
Christ the Savior is born! Christ the Savior is born!

EIGHT DAYS OF CHANUKAH

1. On the first day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

C Am Dm7 G7 C
C F C G7 C
A warm bagel topped with cream cheese

2. On the second day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

C Am Dm7 G7 C
G7
Two matzo balls
C F C G7 C
And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese

3. On the third day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

C Am Dm7 G7 C
G7
Three golden latkes
G7
Two matzo balls
C F C G7 C
And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese

4. On the fourth day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

C Am Dm7 G7 C
G7
Four pounds of corned beef
G7
Three golden latkes
G7
Two matzo balls
C F C G7 C
And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese

5. On the fifth day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

C Am Dm7 G7 C
C D7 G7
Five kosher dills
C
Four pounds of corned beef
F
Three golden latkes
D7 G7
Two matzo balls
C F C G7 C
And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese

6. On the sixth day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

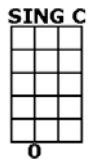
C Am Dm7 G7 C
G7
Six Bubbe's cooking
C D7 G7
Five kosher dills
C
Four pounds of corned beef
F
Three golden latkes
D7 G7
Two matzo balls
C F C G7 C
And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese

7. On the seventh day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

C Am Dm7 G7 C
G7
Seven Rabbis dancing
G7
Six Bubbe's cooking
C D7 G7
Five kosher dills
C
Four pounds of corned beef
F
Three golden latkes
D7 G7
Two matzo balls
C F C G7 C
And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese

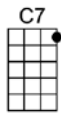
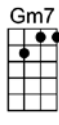
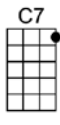
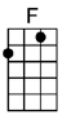
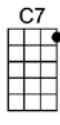
8. On the eighth day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:

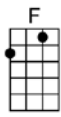
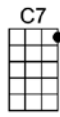
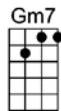
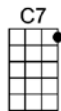
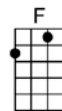
C Am Dm7 G7 C
G7
Eight fiddlers fiddling
G7
Seven Rabbis dancing
G7
Six Bubbe's cooking
C D7 G7
Five kosher dills
C
Four pounds of corned beef
F
Three golden latkes
D7 G7
Two matzo balls
C F C G7 C
And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese



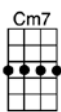




BLUE CHRISTMAS

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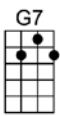
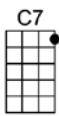
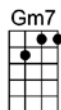
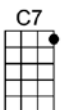
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |

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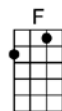
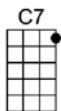
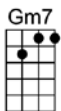
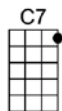
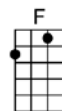
I'll have a blue Christmas with-out you. I'll be so blue thinking a-bout you.

 |  |  |  |  |

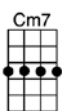
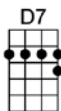
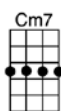
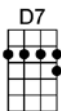
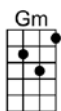
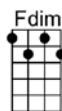
Deco-ra - tions of red on a green Christmas tree

 |  |  |  |

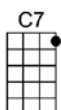
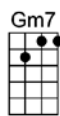
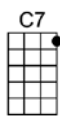
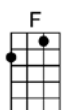
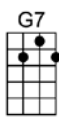
Won't mean a thing if you're not here with me.

 |  |  |  |  |

I'll have a blue Christmas that's certain. And when that blue heartache starts hurtin'

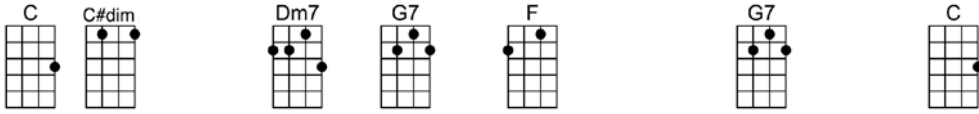
 |  |  |  |  |  |

You'll be do - in' all right with your Christmas of white

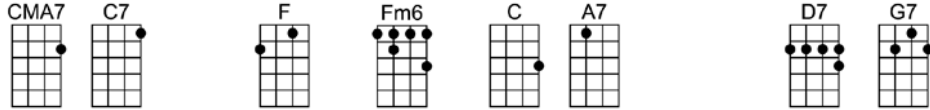
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But I'll have a blue, blue Christmas.

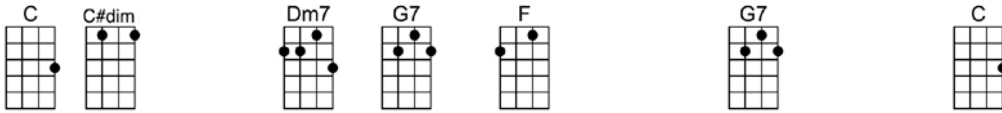
WHITE CHRISTMAS



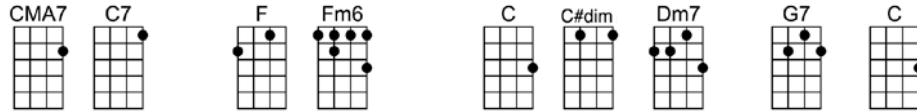
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas just like the ones I used to know,



Where the tree-tops glisten, and children listen to hear sleighbells in the snow.



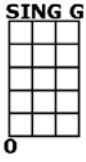
I'm dreaming of a White Christmas with every Christmas card I write,



May your days be merry and bright, and may all your Christmas-es be white.



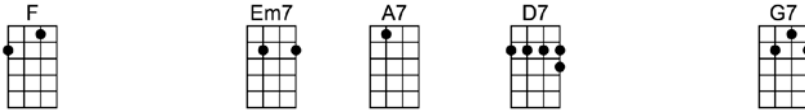
May your days be merry and bright, and may all your Christmas-es be white.



TEXT ME MERRY CHRISTMAS-Schlesinger/Javerbaum



This holiday you'll be far away, and I'll be all a-lone



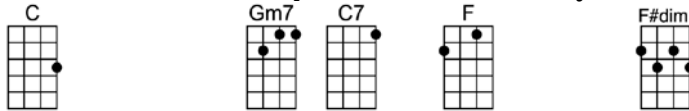
So please remember, this De-cember, to fully charge your phone, and



Text me Merry Christmas, let me know you care



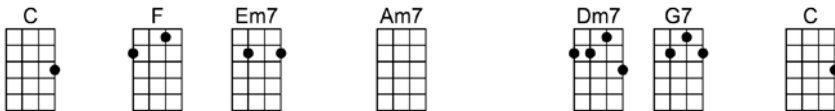
Just a word or two of text from you will re-mind me you're still there



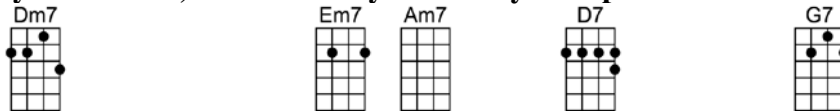
You don't have to add much to it, one smiley face will do :)



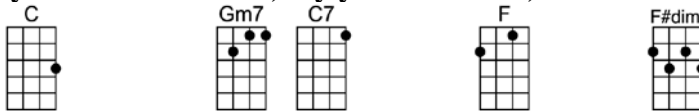
Baby, text me Merry Christmas, 'cause I'm missing kissing you



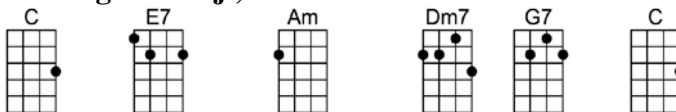
Text me Merry Christmas, make my holi - day com-plete



Though you're far from me, say you'll B- R- B, that's a text I'll never de-lete

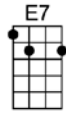


Choose just the right e-moji, one that makes me LO-L

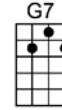
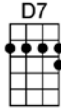
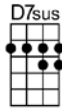
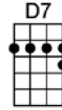


And if you text me something naughty, I promise I won't tell

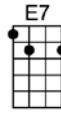
p.2. Text Me Merry Christmas



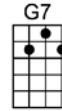
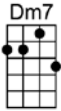
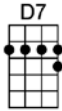
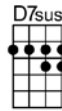
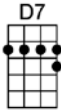
I don't care if you spell things right, I just want to hear from you tonight



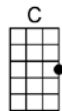
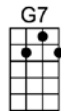
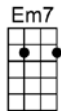
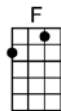
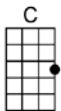
Stroke those keys with your delicate touch, and type those little words that mean so much



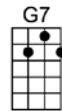
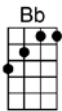
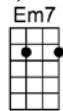
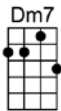
A Facebook message isn't quite as sweet, I need more from @you than just a tweet



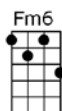
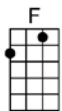
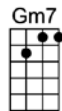
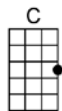
A snap on Snapchat doesn't last, and voicemail, that's from Christmas past



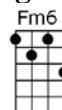
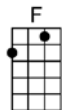
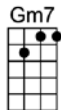
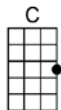
Text me Merry Christmas, send a selfie too



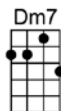
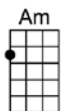
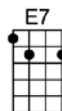
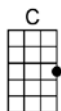
If you do I'll go 'neath the mistle-toe and pre-tend my screen is you



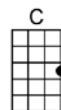
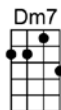
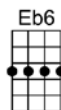
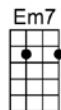
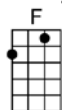
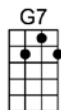
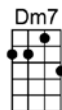
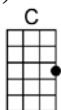
Show me that you love me, text XO to kiss and hug me



I'll be right here waiting for my pants to start vi-brating

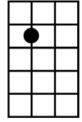


Baby, text me Merry Christmas, and I will text you too.









This Christmas, it's the least that we can do.

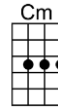
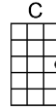
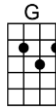
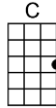
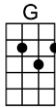
SING D



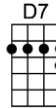
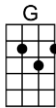
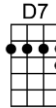
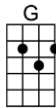
SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

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

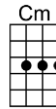
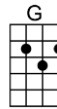
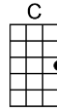
Intro: |   |   |  |  |



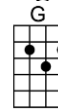
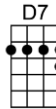
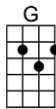
You better watch out, you better not cry, better not pout, I'm telling you why



Santa Claus is coming to town.

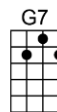
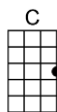
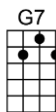


He's making a list and checking it twice. Gonna find out who's naughty and nice.

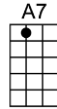
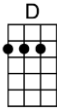
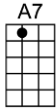


Santa Claus is coming to town.

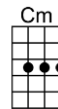
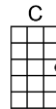
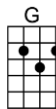
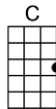
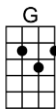
CHORUS:



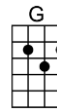
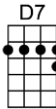
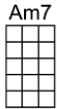
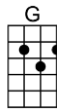
He sees you when you're sleeping, he knows when you're a-wake



He knows if you've been bad or good, so be good for goodness sake.

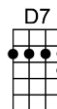
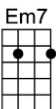
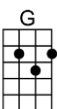
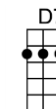
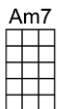
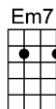
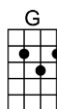


You better watch out, you better not cry, better not pout, I'm telling you why

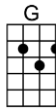
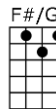
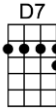
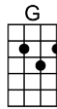


1. **REPEAT CHORUS (He sees.....)**

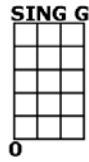
Santa Claus is coming to town.



2. Santa Claus is coming, Santa Claus is coming,

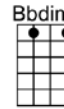
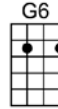
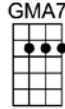
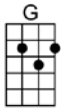


Santa Claus is coming to town.

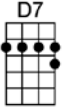
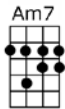
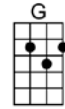
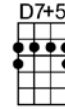
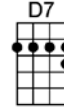
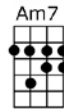
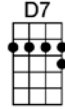
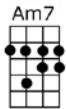


LA VIE EN ROSE

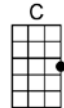
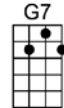
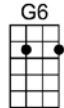
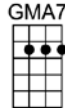
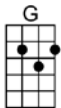
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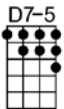
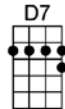
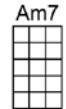
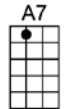
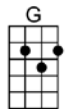
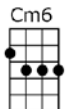
Hold me close and hold me fast the magic spells you cast, this is la vie en ros - e
 Quand elle me prend dans ses bras, elle me parle tout bas, je vois la vie en ros - e



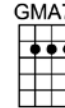
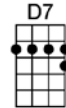
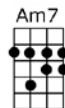
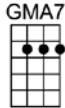
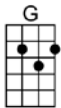
When you kiss me heaven sighs, and though I close my eyes, I see la vie en rose
 Elle me dit des mots d'a-mour, des mots de tous les jours, et ca me fait quelque chose



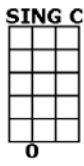
When you press me to your heart I'm in a world a-part, a world where roses bloom
 Elle est entrée dans mon coeur, une part de bon-heur, dont je connais la cause.



And when you speak angels sing from above, everyday words seem to turn into love songs
 C'est elle pour moi, moi pour elle dans la vie, elle me l'a dit, l'a jur-é pour la vie

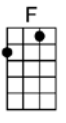
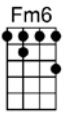
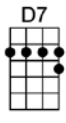
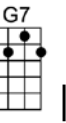
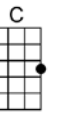
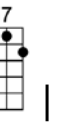


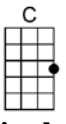
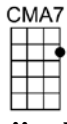
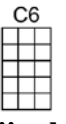
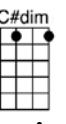
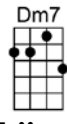
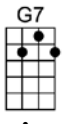
Give your heart and soul to me and life will always be la vie en rose.
 Et des que je l'aper - çois, alors je sens en moi mon coeur qui bat.



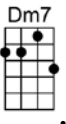
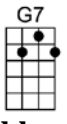

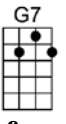
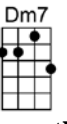

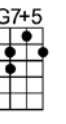
JINGLE BELL ROCK

w.m. Joseph Carleton Beal, James Ross Boothe
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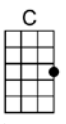
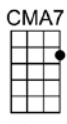

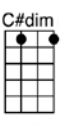
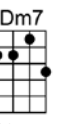
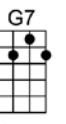
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |

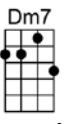
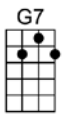
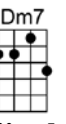
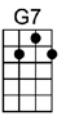
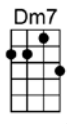
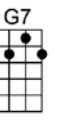
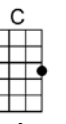
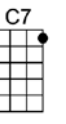
Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, jingle bell swing and jingle bells ring

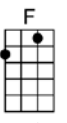
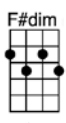
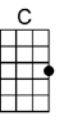
Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun, now the jingle hop has begun.

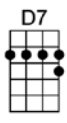
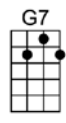
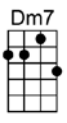
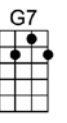
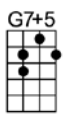
Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time.

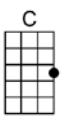
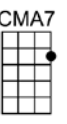

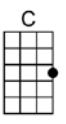
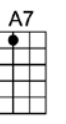
Dancin' and prancin' in jingle bell square, in the frosty air.

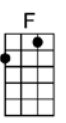
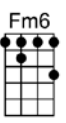
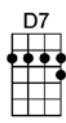
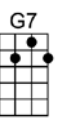
What a bright time, it's the right time to rock the night away.

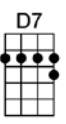
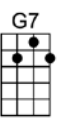
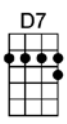
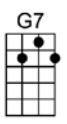
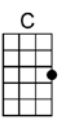
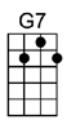
Jingle bell time is a swell time to go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh.

Giddy-up, jingle-horse, pick up your feet, jingle around the clock

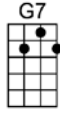
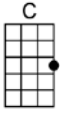
   

Mix and a-mingle in a jinglin' beat, that's the jingle bell

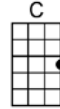
     

That's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell rock.

ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE



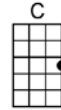
Rockin' around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop



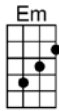
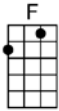
Mistletoe hung where you can see every couple tries to stop.



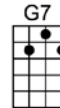
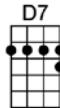
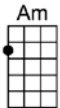
Rockin' around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring.



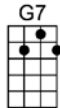
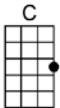
Later we'll have some punkin pie and we'll do some carol-ing.



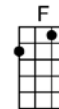
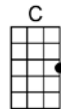
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear



Voices singing "Let's be jolly, deck the halls with boughs of holly."



Rockin' around the Christmas tree have a happy holiday



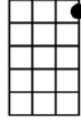
Everyone dancing merrily in the new.... old.... fashioned way.

1234

1234

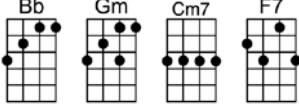
1234567

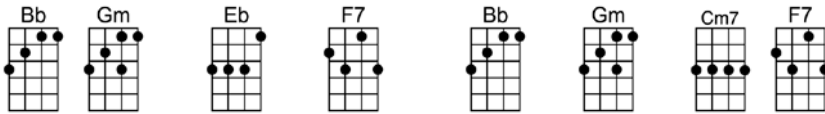
SING Bb



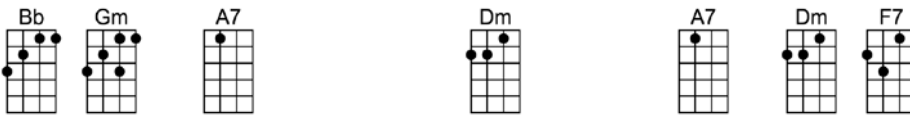
LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH

3/4 123 123

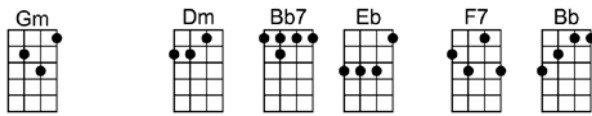
Intro:  **X2**



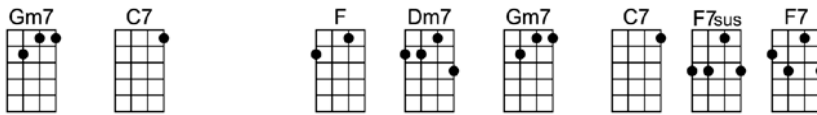
Let there be peace on earth, and let it be-gin with me



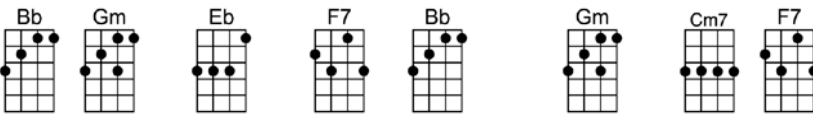
Let there be peace on earth, the peace that was meant to be



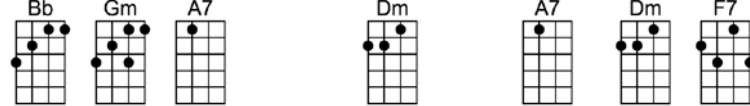
With God as our father, brothers all are we



Let me walk with my brother in perfect harmo-ny



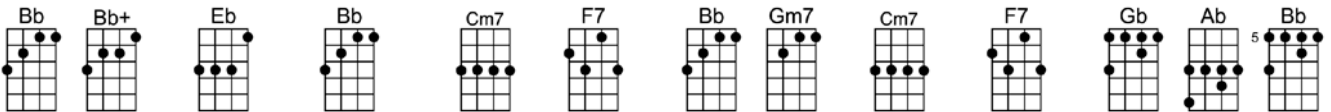
Let peace be-gin with me, let this be the moment now



With every step I take let this be my solemn vow.

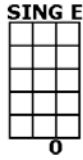


To take each moment and live each moment in peace eternal-ly



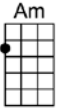
Let there be peace on earth, and let it be-gin with me,

Let it be-gin with me

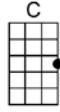
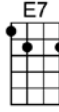
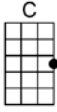


CHANUKAH, O CHANUKAH

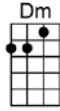
4/4 1...2...1234



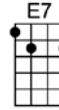
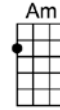
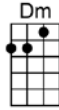
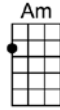
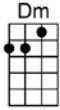
Chanukah, O Chanukah, come light the Menorah, let's have a party, we'll all dance the hora.



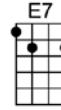
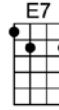
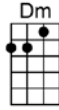
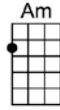
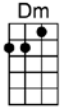
Gather round the table, we'll give you a treat. Dreydls to play with, Latkes to eat.



And while we are playing, the candles are burning low.

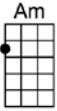


One for each night, they shed a sweet light, to re-mind us of days long ago.

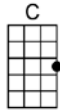
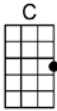


One for each night, they shed a sweet light, To re-mind us of days long ago.

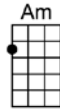
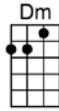
KHANIKE OY KHANIKE



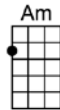
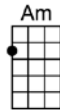
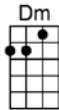
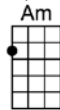
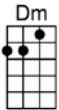
Khanike, Oy Khanike, a yontef a sheyner, a lustiker, a freylekher, nito nokh azeyner.



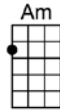
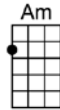
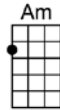
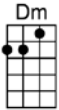
Ale nakht in dreydl shpilm mir Frishe, heyse latkes esn mir.



Geshvinder, tsindt, kinder, di khanike likhtelekh on.



Zogt "al-ha-nisim," loybt got far di nisim, un kumt gikher tantsn in kon.

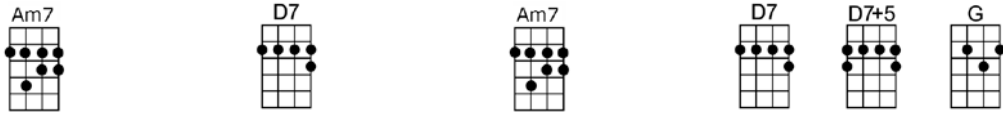


Zogt "al-ha-nisim," loybt got far di nisim, un kumt gikher tantsn in kon.

HANUKKAH IN SANTA MONICA-TOM LEHRER



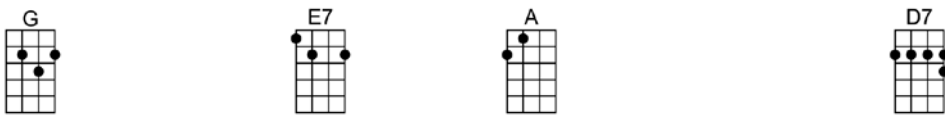
I'm spending Hanukkah in Santa Monica, wearing sandals, lighting candles by the sea.



I spent Sha-vuos in East Saint Louis, a charming spot, but clearly not the spot for me.



Those eastern winters, I can't en-dure 'em, so every year I pack my gear and come out here for Purim.



Rosh Ha-shana I spend in Ari-zana, and Yom Kippur way down in Missis-sippur.



But in De-cember there's just one place for me.



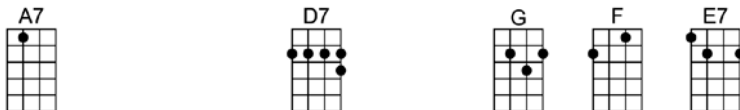
Amid the California flora I'll be lighting my menorah.



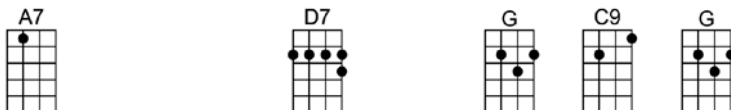
Like a baby in its cradle I'll be playing with my dreidel,



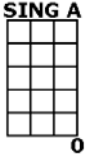
Here's to Judas Maccabeus, boy if he could only see us,



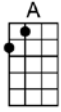
Spending Hanukkah, in Santa Monica, by the Sea!



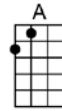
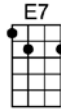
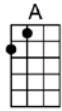
We're spending Hanukkah, in Santa Monica, by the Sea!



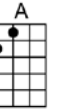
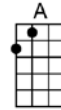
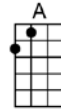
0 ITSY BITSY TEENIE WEENIE YELLOW POLKA DOT BIKINI
4/4 1...2...1234



Bom bom bom bom ba dom bom bom bom bom

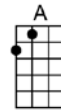


She was a-fraid to come out of the locker, she was as nervous as she could be
She was a-fraid to come out in the open, and so a blanket a-round her she wore

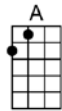
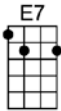


She was afraid to come out of the locker, she was a-fraid that some-body would see (2,3,4 tell...)
She was afraid to come out in the open, and so she sat bundled up on the shore (2,3,4 tell...)

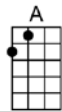
CHORUS:



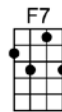
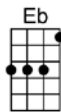
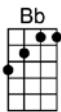
It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka dot bikini that she wore for the first time today



An itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka dot bikini,

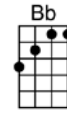
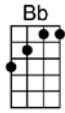


So in the locker/blanket she wanted to stay (2,3,4 stick....) 1. repeat (Bom bom bom.....)

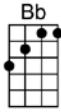
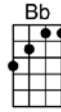


2. Bom bom bom bom ba dom bom bom bom bom

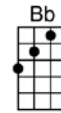
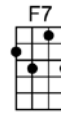
p.2 Itsy Bitsy



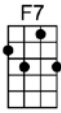
Now she's a-fraid to come out of the water, and I wonder what she's gonna do



Now she's afraid to come out of the water, and the poor little girl's turning blue (2,3,4 tell....)



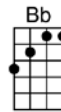
It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka dot bikini that she wore for the first time today



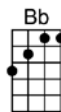
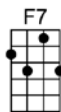
An itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka dot bikini,



So in the water she wanted to stay



From the locker to the blanket, from the blanket to the shore



From the shore to the water, guess there isn't any- more!

ITSY BITSY TEENIE WEENIE YELLOW POLKA DOT BIKINI

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

A D E7
Bom bom bom bom ba dom bom bom bom bom

A E7 A
She was a-fraid to come out of the locker, she was as nervous as she could be
She was a-fraid to come out in the open, and so a blanket a-round her she wore

D A E7 A A!
She was afraid to come out of the locker, she was a-fraid that some-body would see (2,3,4 tell....)
She was afraid to come out in the open, and so she sat bundled up on the shore (2,3,4 tell....)

CHORUS:

E7 A E7 A
It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka dot bikini that she wore for the first time today

E7 A
An itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka dot bikini,

E7 A
So in the locker/blanket she wanted to stay (2,3,4 stick....) 1. repeat (Bom bom bom.....)

Bb Eb F7
2. Bom bom bom bom ba dom bom bom bom bom

Bb F7 Bb
Now she's a-fraid to come out of the water, and I wonder what she's gonna do

Eb Bb F7 Bb Bb
Now she's afraid to come out of the water, and the poor little girl's turning blue (2,3,4 tell....)

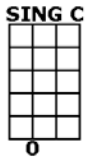
F7 Bb F7 Bb
It was an itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka dot bikini that she wore for the first time today

F7 Bb
An itsy bitsy teenie weenie yellow polka dot bikini,

F7 Bb
So in the water she wanted to stay

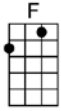
F7 Bb
From the locker to the blanket, from the blanket to the shore

F7 Bb
From the shore to the water, guess there isn't any- more!

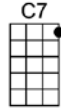


RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

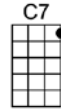
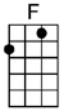
4/4 1...2...1234



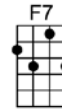
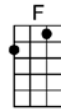
Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer had a very shiny nose



And if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows

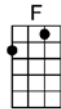
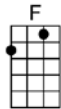
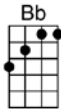


All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names,

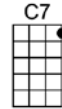
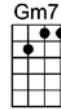
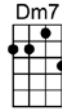
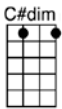
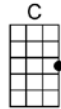


They never let poor Rudolph join in any reindeer games.

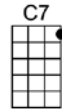
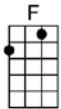
CHORUS:



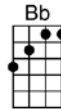
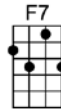
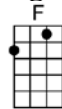
Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say:



“Rudolph, with your nose so bright, won’t you guide my sleigh to-night?”



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



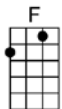
1.

“Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, you’ll go down in histo-ry.”

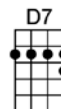
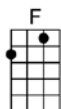
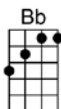
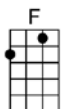
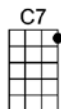
CHORUS

(“Then one....”)

2.

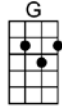
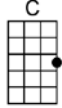
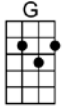


“Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, you’ll go down in histo-ry

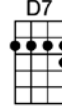
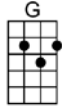
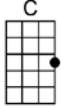


You’ll... go... down... in... his - to-ry.

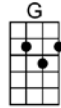
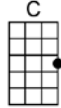
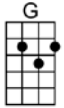
FROSTY THE SNOWMAN



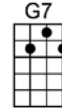
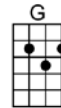
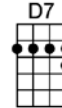
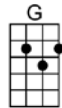
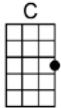
Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul



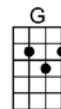
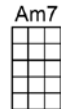
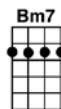
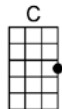
With a corn cob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal.



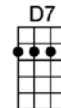
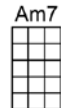
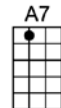
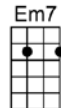
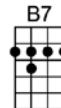
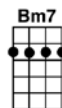
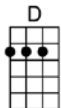
Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale, they say.



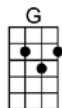
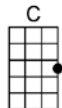
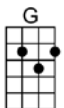
He was made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day.



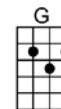
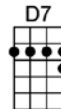
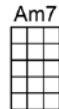
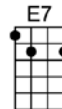
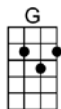
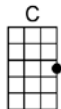
There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found,



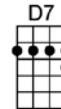
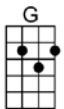
For when they placed it on his head he be-gan to dance a-round.



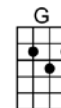
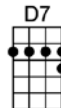
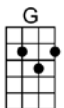
Frosty the snowman was a-live as he could be



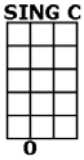
And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me.



Thumpity-thump-thump, thumpity-thump-thump, look at Frosty go



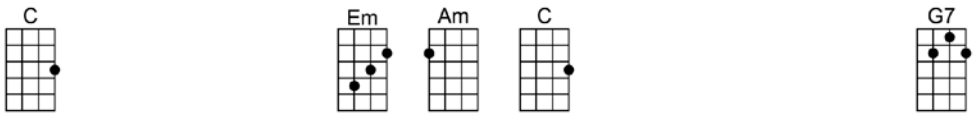
Thumpity-thump-thump, thumpity-thump-thump, over the fields of snow.



I SAW MOMMY KISSING SANTA CLAUS

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

Intro: Last 2 lines



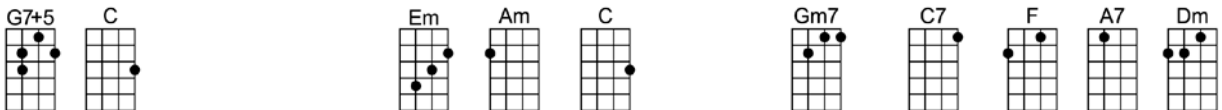
I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus, underneath the mistletoe last night



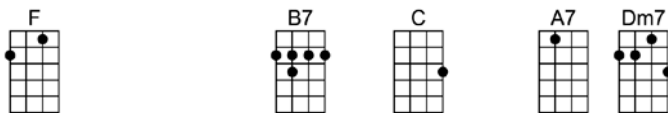
She didn't see me creep down the stairs to have a peek,



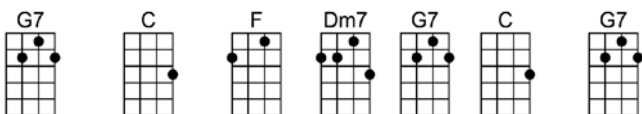
She thought that I was tucked up in my bedroom fast a-sleep.



Then I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus, underneath his beard so snowy white;



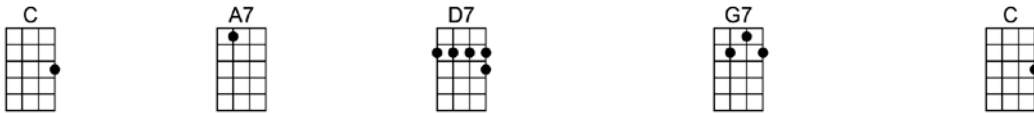
Oh, what a laugh it would have been, if Daddy had only seen



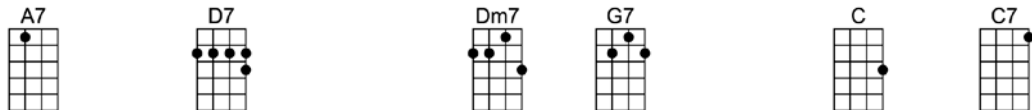
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.

ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS IS MY TWO FRONT TEETH

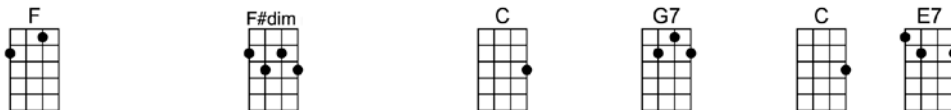
-Donald Yetter Gardner



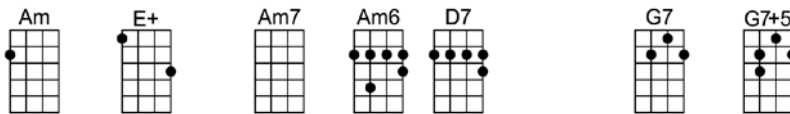
All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth, my two front teeth, my two front teeth.



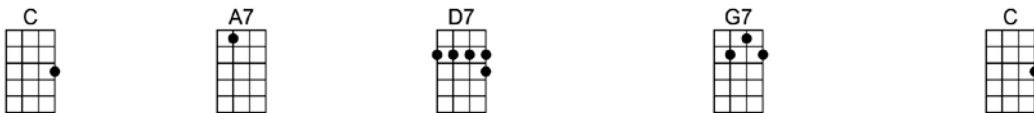
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth, then I could wish you Merry Christmas.



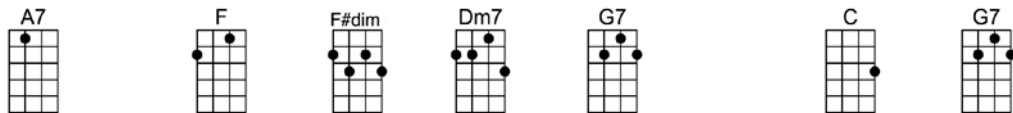
It seems so long since I could say, "Sister Susie sitting on a thistle."



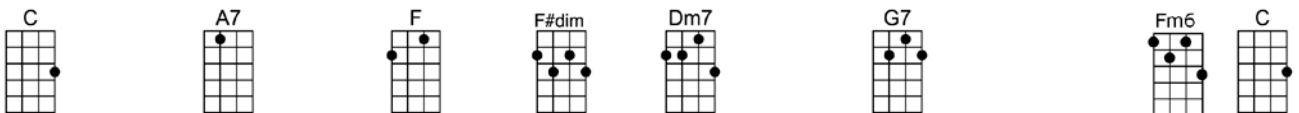
Gosh, oh gee, how happy I'd be, if I could only whistle.



All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth, my two front teeth, my two front teeth.



Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth, then I could wish you Merry Christmas. (repeat song)

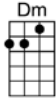
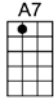
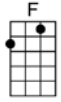


Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth, then I.... could..... wish..... you Merry Christ-mas.

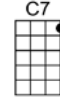
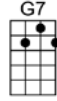
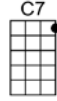
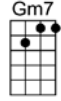
SPOKEN: Oh for goodneth thaketh, Happy New Year!

CHRISTMAS ISLAND

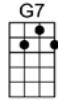
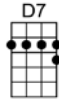
INTRO/VERSE:



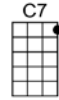
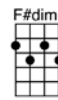
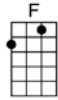
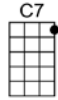
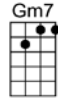
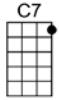
Let's get away from sleigh bells. Let's get a-way from snow.



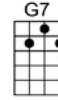
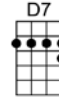
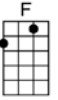
Let's take a break some Christmas, dear. I know the place to go.



How'd you like to spend Christ-mas on Christ-mas Is-land?



How'd you like to spend a holi-day a way a-cross the sea?

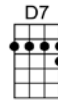
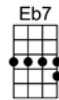
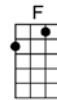
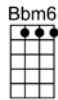
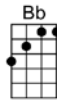


How'd you like to spend Christ-mas on Christ-mas Is-land?



How'd you like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut tree?

BRIDGE:

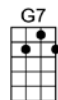
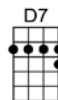
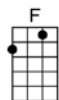
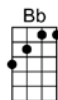


How'd you like to stay up late, like the islanders do,



Wait for Santa to sail in with your presents in a ca-noe?

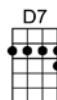
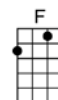
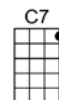
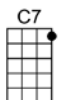
2 2 1



If you ever spend Christ-mas on Christ-mas Is-land,

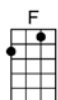
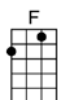
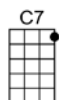
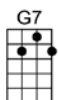


1. You will never stray for ev'ry day your Christmas dreams come true. (repeat bridge)



2. You will never stray for ev'ry day your Christmas dreams come true.

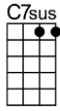
2 2



On Christmas Island, your dreams come true. (On Christmas Is - land)

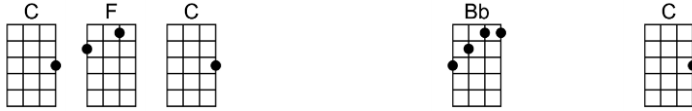
SLOW

A HARD DAY'S NIGHT



Intro:

1...2...123



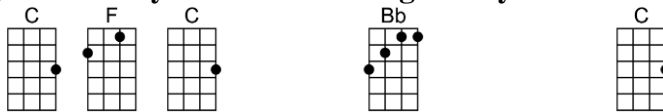
It's been a hard day's night, and I've been working like a dog



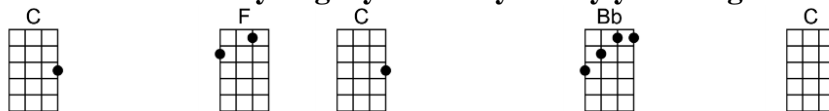
It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log



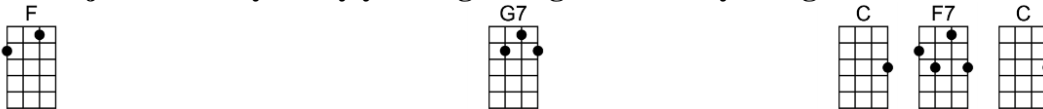
But when I get home to you I find the things that you do will make me feel al - right



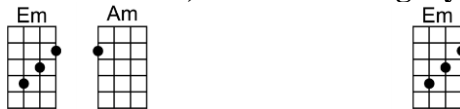
You know I work all day to get you money to buy you things



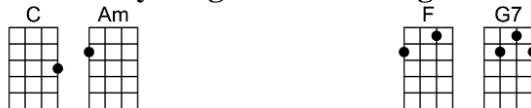
And it's worth it just to hear you say you're gonna give me every-thing



So why on earth should I moan, 'cause when I get you alone you know I feel o - kay



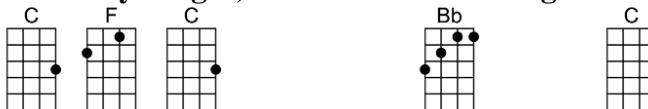
When I'm home everything seems to be right



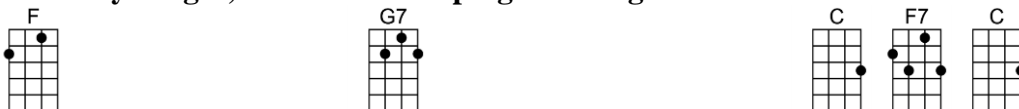
When I'm home feeling you holding me tight, tight, yeah



It's been a hard day's night, and I've been working like a dog



It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log

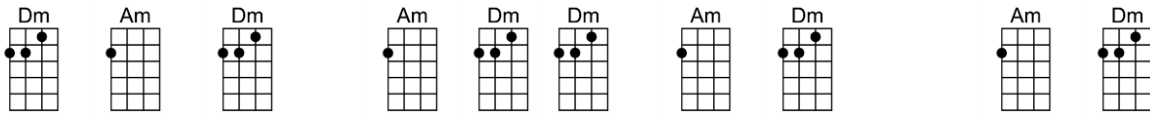


But when I get home to you I find the things that you do will make me feel al - right

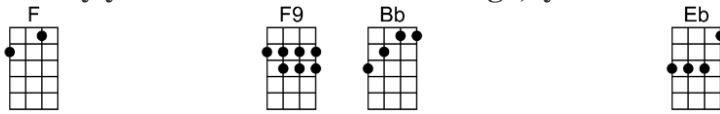


You know I feel al - right, you know I feel al - right

THINGS WE SAID TODAY



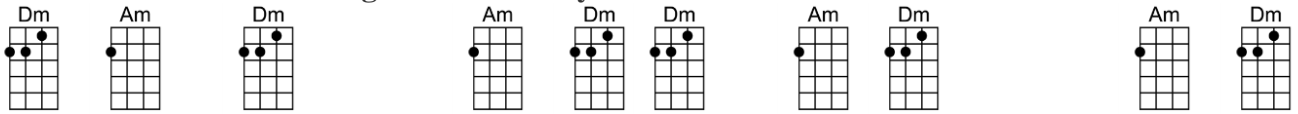
You say you will love me if I have to go, you'll be thinking of me, somehow I will know,



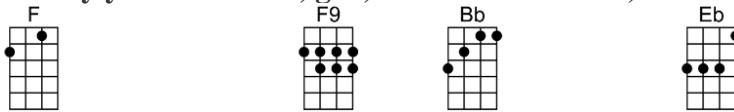
Someday when I'm lonely, wishing you weren't so far away,



Then I will re-member things we said to-day.



You say you'll be mine, girl, till the end of time, these days such a kind girl seems so hard to find,

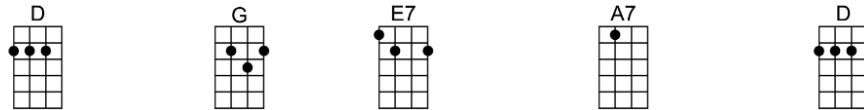


Someday when we're dreaming, deep in love, not a lot to say,

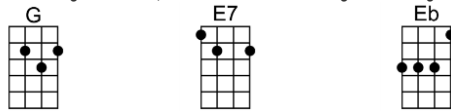


Then I will re-member things we said to-day.

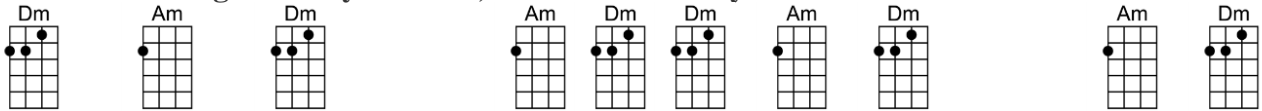
CHORUS:



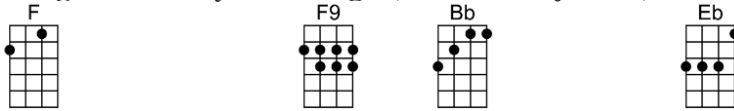
Me I'm just the lucky kind, love to hear you say that love is love,



And though we may be blind, love is hear to stay and that's e....



'Nough to make you mine girl, me the only one, love me all the time girl, we'll go on and on,



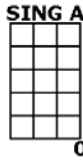
Someday when we're dreaming, deep in love, not a lot to say,



Then we will re-member things we said to-day.

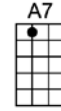
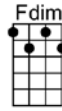
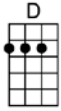


Things we said to-day, things we said to-day

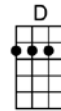
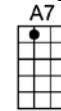
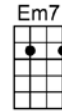
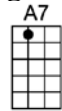
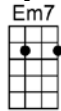


MELE KALIKIMAKA

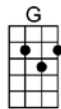
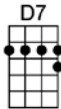
4/4 1...2...1234



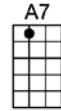
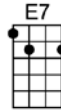
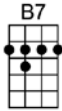
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say on a bright Ha-waiian Christmas Day



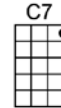
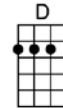
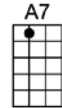
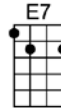
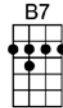
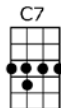
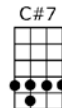
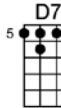
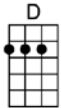
That's the island greeting that we send to you from the land where palm trees sway



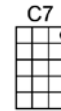
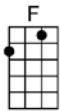
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright



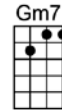
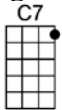
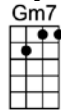
The sun will shine by day and all the stars at night



Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-wa - ii's way to say Merry Christmas to you



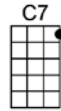
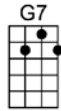
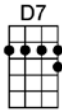
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say on a bright Ha-waiian Christmas Day



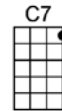
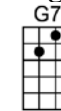
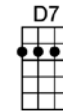
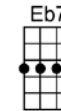
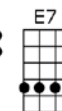
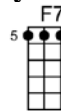
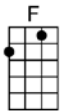
That's the island greeting that we send to you from the land where palm trees sway



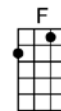
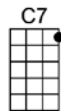
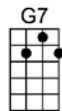
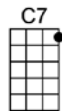
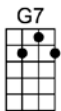
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright



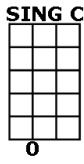
The sun will shine by day and all the stars at night



Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-wa - ii's way to say Merry Christmas,



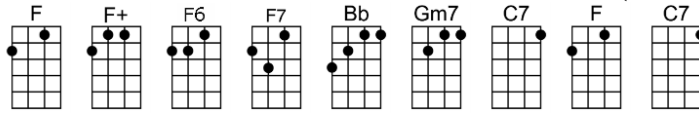
A very merry Christmas, a very, very, merry, merry Christmas to you!



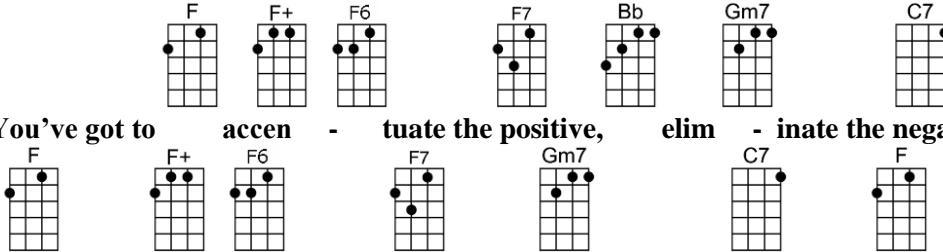
ACCENTUATE THE POSITIVE

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:

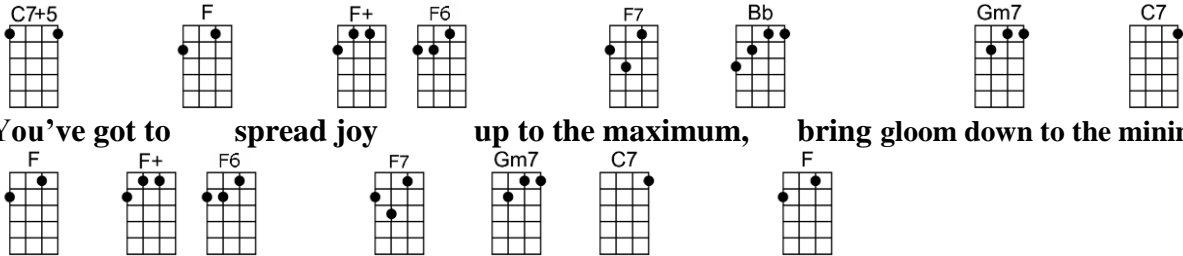


You've got to accen - tuate the positive, elim - inate the negative



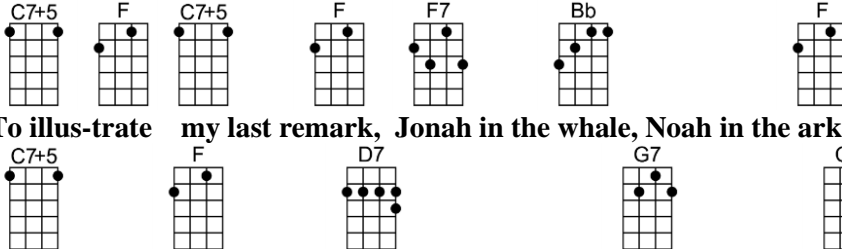
Latch on to the affirmative, don't mess with Mr. In Between.

You've got to spread joy up to the maximum, bring gloom down to the minimum



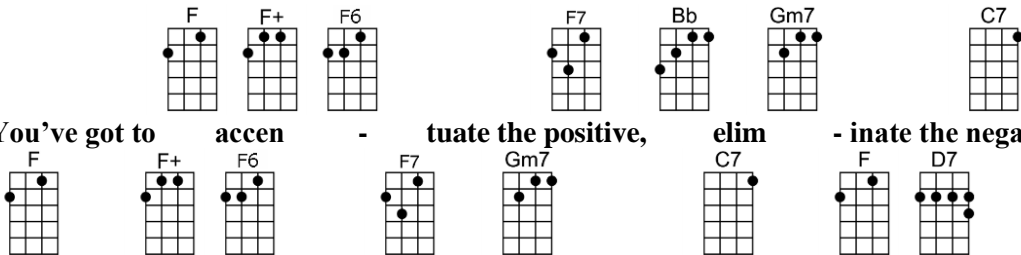
Have faith or pandemonium liable to walk upon the scene

To illus-trate my last remark, Jonah in the whale, Noah in the ark



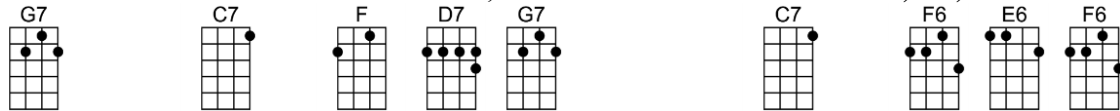
What did they do, just when everything looked so dark, looked so dark, Man, they said:

You've got to accen - tuate the positive, elim - inate the negative an'

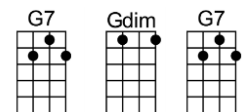


Latch on to the affirmative, don't mess with Mr. In Between, no,

Don't mess with Mr. In Between, no, Don't mess..... with Mr. In Between.

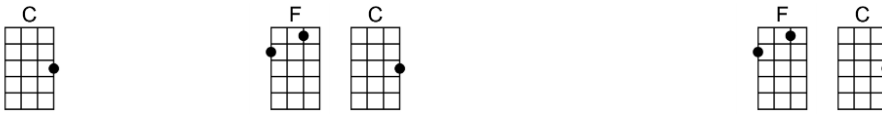


1234 1 2 - &

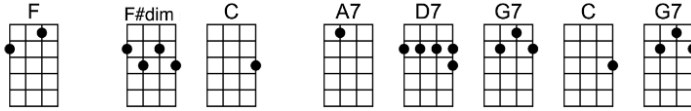


1234 1 2 - &

SIDE BY SIDE

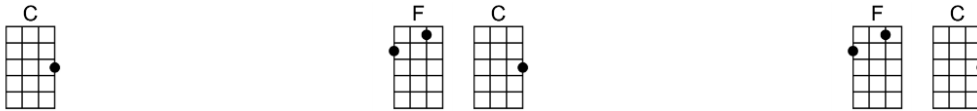


Oh, we ain't got a barrel of mo- ney, maybe we're ragged and fun- ny,

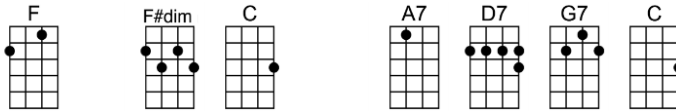


But we'll travel a-long, singin' a song, side by side.

1 3 2 4



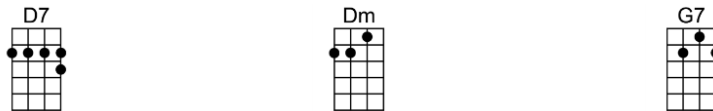
Oh, we don't know what's comin' tomor- row, maybe it's trouble and sor - row,



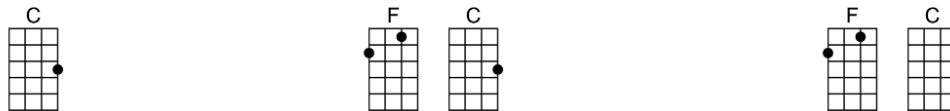
But we'll travel the road, sharin' our load, side by side.



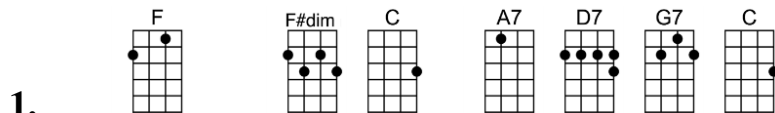
Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall?



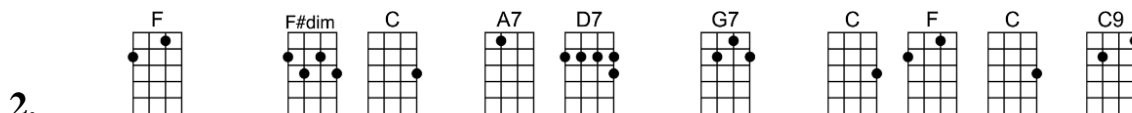
Just as long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all.



When they've all had their quarrels and part- ed, we'll be the same as we start- ed,

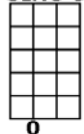


1. Just a'travellin' a-long, singin' a song, side by side (Through all kinds.....)



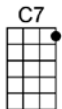
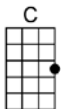
2. Just a'travellin' a-long, singin' a song, side.....by.....side

SING C



HONEYCOMB

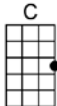
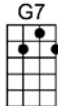
4/4 1...2...123



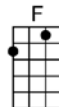
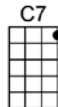
Well, it's a darn good life, and it's kinda funny



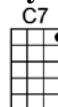
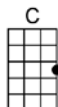
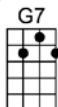
How the Lord made the bee and the bee made the honey



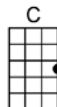
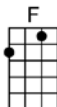
And the honeybee, lookin' for a home, and they called it a honeycomb



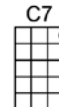
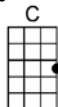
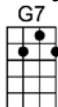
And they roamed the world, and they gathered all of the honeycomb into one sweet ball



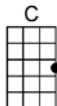
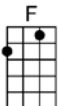
And the honeycomb from a million trips, made my baby's lips



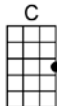
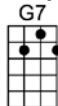
Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own



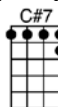
Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone, and made a walkin', talkin' Honey-comb



Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own



What a darn good life when you got a wife like Honeycomb.....HONEYCOMB



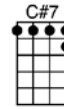
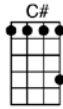
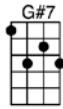
And the Lord said, now that I made a bee, I'm gonna look all around for a green, green tree



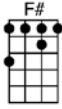
And he made a little tree, and I guess you heard, ah, then, well he made a little bird



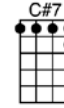
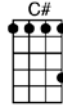
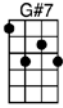
And they waited all around till the end of Spring, gettin' every note that the birdie'd sing



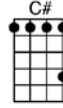
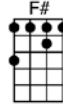
And they put 'em all into one sweet tone, for my Honey-comb



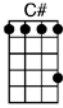
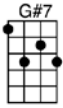
Oh, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own



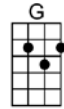
Got a hank o' hair and a piece o' bone, and made a walkin', talkin' Honey-comb



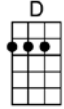
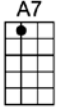
Well, Honeycomb, won't you be my baby, well, Honeycomb, be my own



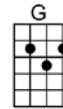
What a darn good life when you got a wife like Honeycomb.....HONEYCOMB



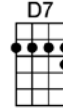
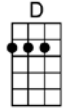
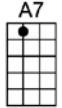
And the Lord says now that I made a bird, I'm gonna look all 'round for a little ol' word



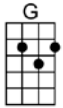
That sounds about sweet, like "turtledove" and I guess I'm gonna call it "love"



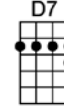
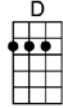
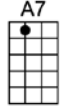
And he roamed the world, lookin' everywhere, gettin' love from here, love from there



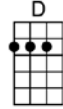
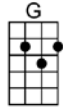
And he put it all in a little ol' part of my baby's heart



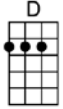
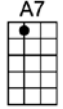
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