

## **REMOTE REHEARSAL 12/14/20**

(2 or more songs on a line can be found on my “2 Page Medleys” page)

**Mele Kalikimaka (not the medley)**

**KEN L:**

**I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm  
The Best Things Happen While You're Dancing  
Christmas Time Is Here**

**Hard Day's Night/Things We Said Today**

**KC:**

**Feliz Navidad-D (enclosed)  
Christmas Island**

**O Chanukah/Hanukkah in Santa Monica (listed under letter “C” on medleys page)**

**STAN:**

**Hey Good Lookin'  
Please Don't Talk About Me/5'2”  
Grandma Got Run Over By a Reindeer**

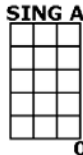
**NOREEN AND JAY:**

**Hello In There  
Both Sides Now  
Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas**

**JOANNE:**

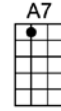
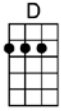
**We Wish You a Merry Christmas  
Jingle Bells-C**

**Jingle Bell Rock/Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree  
Eight Days of Chanukah**

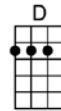
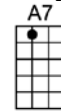
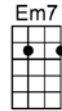
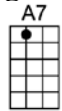
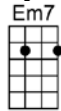


# MELE KALIKIMAKA

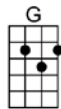
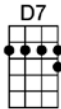
4/4 1...2...1234



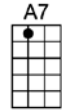
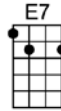
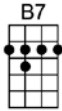
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say on a bright Ha-waiian Christmas Day



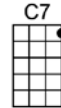
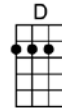
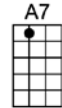
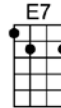
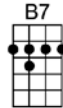
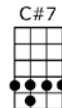
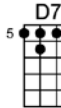
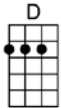
That's the island greeting that we send to you from the land where palm trees sway



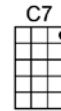
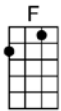
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright



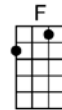
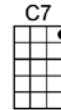
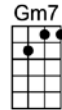
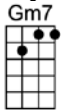
The sun will shine by day and all the stars at night



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



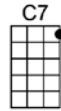
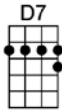
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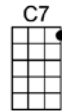
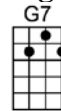
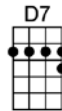
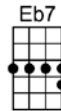
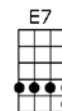
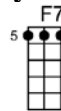
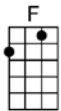
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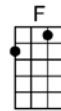
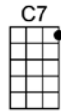
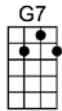
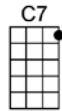
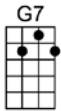
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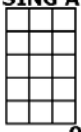


Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-wa - ii's way to say Merry Christmas,



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

SING A



# I'VE GOT MY LOVE TO KEEP ME WARM - Irving Berlin

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

**Intro:**

The snow is snowing, the wind is blowing, but I can weather the storm!

What do I care how much it may storm? I've got my love to keep me warm.

I can't re-mem-ber a worse De-cem-ber, just watch those icicles form!

What do I care if icicles form? I've got my love to keep me warm.

Off with my over - coat, off with my glove, I need no over -coat, I'm burning with love!

My heart's on fire, the flame grows higher, so I will weather the storm!

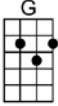

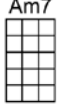
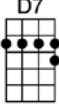
What do I care how much it may storm? I've got my love to keep me,

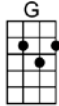
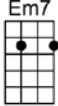
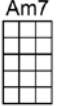
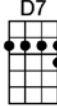
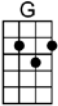
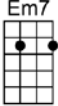
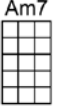
I've got my love to keep me, I've got my love to keep me warm!

# THE BEST THINGS HAPPEN WHILE YOU'RE DANCING

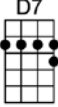
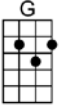


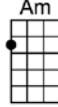
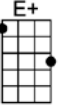


4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

-Irving Berlin

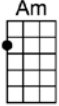
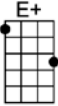
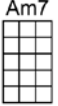
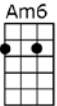



**Intro:** |  |  |  |  | (X2)

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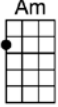
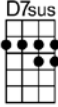

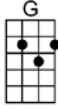
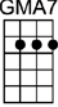
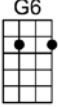
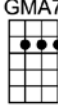
**The best things happen while you're dancing**

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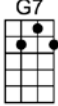
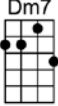
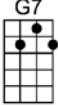
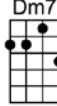
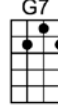
**Things you would not do at home come naturally on the floor**

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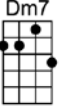
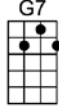
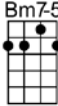
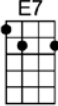
**For danc - ing soon becomes ro-manc -ing**

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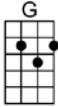
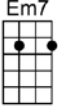
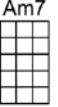

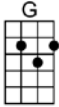
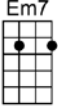


**When you hold a girl in your arms that you've never held be-fore**

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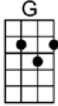
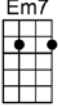
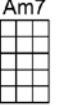
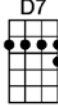
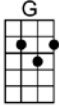
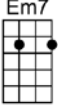


**Even guys with two left feet come out alright if the girl is sweet**

 |  |  | 

**If by chance their cheeks should meet while dancing**

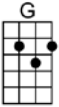


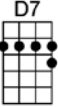

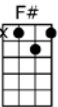
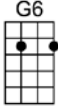
1.  |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

**Proving that the best things happen while you dance** (repeat the song)

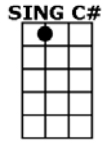
2.  |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

**Proving that the best things happen while you**

**The best things happen while you**

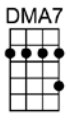
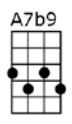

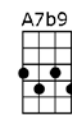
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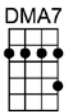
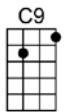
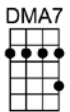
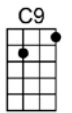
**The best things happen while you dance!  
dance!**



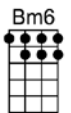
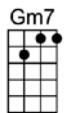
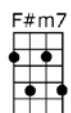
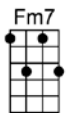
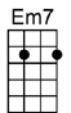
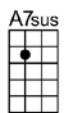

# CHRISTMAS TIME IS HERE - Vince Guaraldi

3/4 123 123

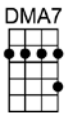
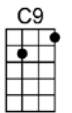
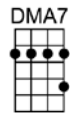
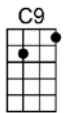
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |

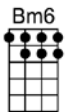
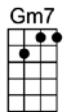
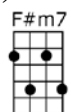
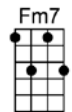
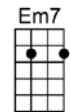
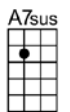
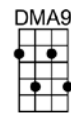
Christmas time is here. Happiness and cheer

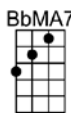
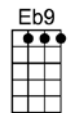

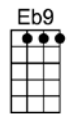
Fun for all, that children call their favorite time of year

Snowflakes in the air, carols every-where

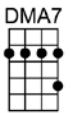
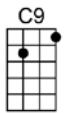
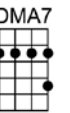
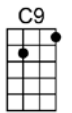
Olden times and ancient rhymes of love and dreams to share

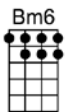
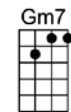

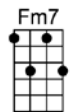
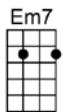
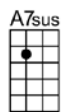
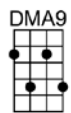
Sleigh bells in the air, beauty every-where

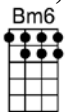
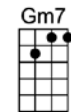

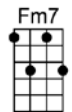
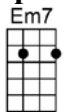
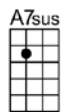
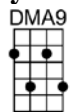
Yuletide by the fireside, and joyful memo-ries there

Christmas time is here, we'll be drawing near

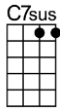
      

Oh, that we could always see such spirit through the year

Oh, that we could always see such spirit through the year

# A HARD DAY'S NIGHT



Intro:

1...2...123



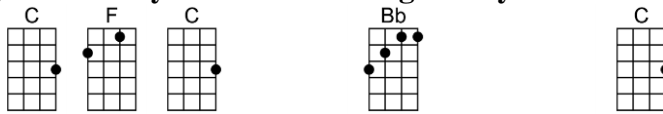
It's been a hard day's night, and I've been working like a dog



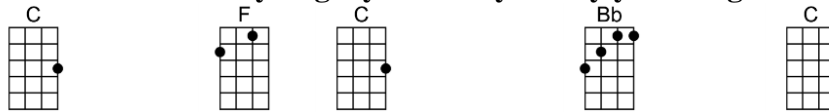
It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log



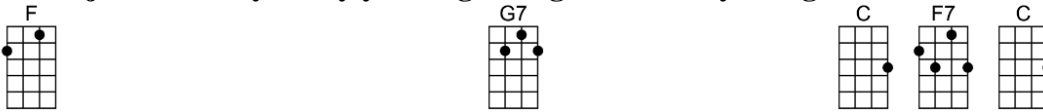
But when I get home to you I find the things that you do will make me feel al - right



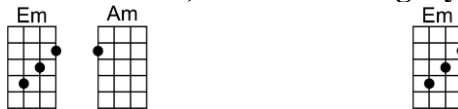
You know I work all day to get you money to buy you things



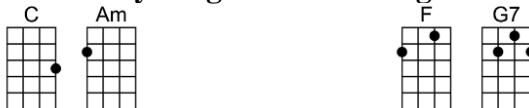
And it's worth it just to hear you say you're gonna give me every-thing



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



Repeat 1<sup>st</sup> verse

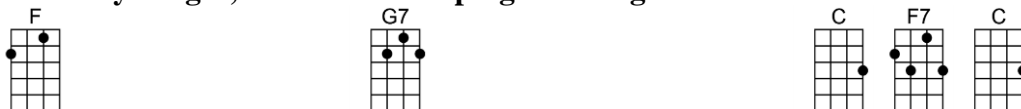
When I'm home feeling you holding me tight, tight, yeah



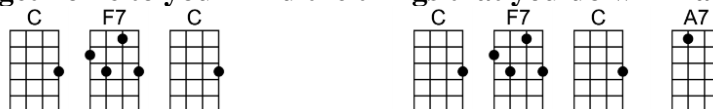
It's been a hard day's night, and I've been working like a dog



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

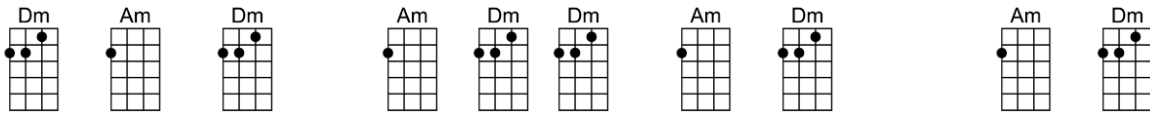


But when I get home to you I find the things that you do will make me feel al - right

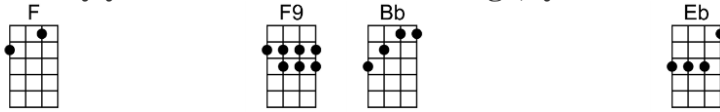


You know I feel al - right, you know I feel al - right

# THINGS WE SAID TODAY



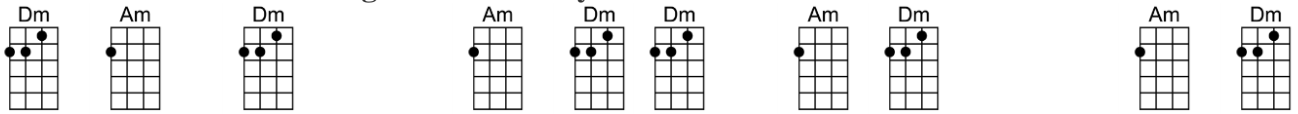
You say you will love me if I have to go, you'll be thinking of me, somehow I will know,



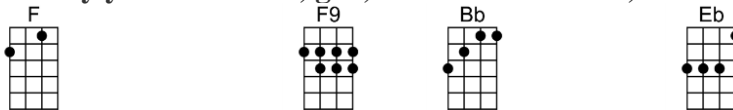
Someday when I'm lonely, wishing you weren't so far away,



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,

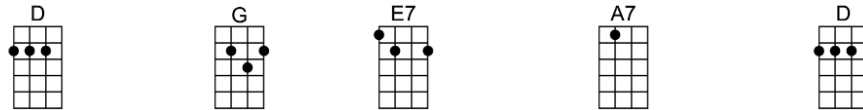


Someday when we're dreaming, deep in love, not a lot to say,

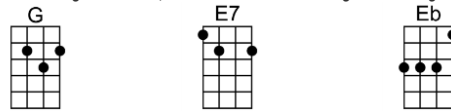


Then I will re-member things we said to-day.

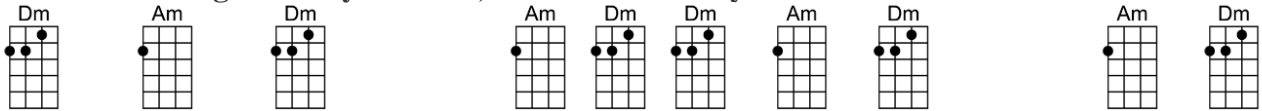
## CHORUS:



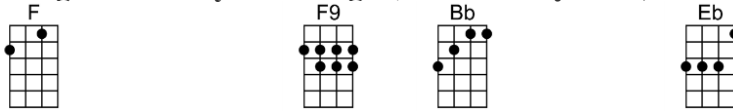
Me I'm just the lucky kind, love to hear you say that love is love,



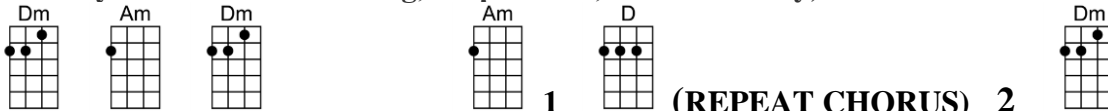
And though we may be blind, love is hear to stay and that's e....



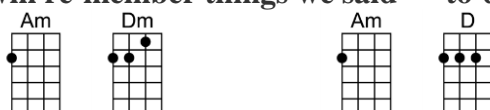
'Nough to make you mine girl, me the only one, love me all the time girl, we'll go on and on,



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

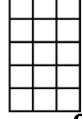


Then we will re-member things we said to-day. TO END to-day



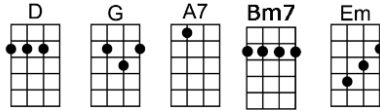
Things we said to-day, things we said to-day

SING A



# FELIZ NAVIDAD - José Feliciano

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



Intro: D (5 beats and stop)

G A7 D Bm7 Em A7 D  
 Feliz Navi-dad, Feliz Navi-dad, Feliz Navi-dad, próspero año y felici-dad. 5

G A7 D Bm7 Em A7 D  
 Feliz Navi-dad, Feliz Navi-dad, Feliz Navi-dad, próspero año y felici-dad. 5

G A7 D Bm7  
 I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas, I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas

Em A7 D  
 I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas, from the bottom of my heart.

G A7 D Bm7  
 I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas, I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas

Em A7 D  
 I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas, from the bottom of my heart. 5

G A7 D Bm7 Em A7 D  
 Feliz Navi-dad, Feliz Navi-dad, Feliz Navi-dad, próspero año y felici-dad. 5

G A7 D Bm7 Em A7 D  
 Feliz Navi-dad, Feliz Navi-dad, Feliz Navi-dad, próspero año y felici-dad. 5

G A7 D Bm7  
 I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas, I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas

Em A7 D  
 I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas, from the bottom of my heart.

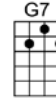
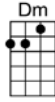
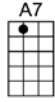
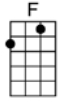
G A7 D Bm7  
 I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas, I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas

Em A7 D  
 I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas, from the bottom of my heart. 5

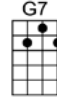
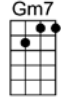


# CHRISTMAS ISLAND

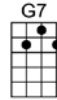
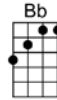
## INTRO/VERSE:



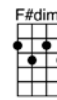
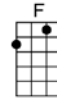
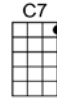
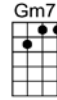
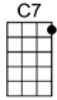
Let's get away from sleigh bells. Let's get a-way from snow.



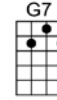
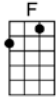
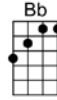
Let's take a break some Christmas, dear. I know the place to go.



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?

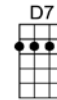
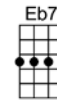
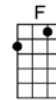
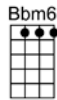
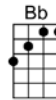


How'd you like to spend Christ-mas on Christ-mas Is-land?



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

## BRIDGE:

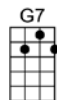
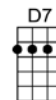
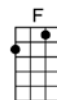
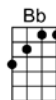


How'd you like to stay up late, like the islanders do,



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

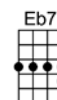
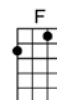
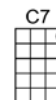
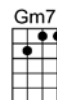
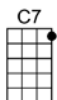
2 2 1



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

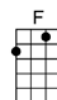
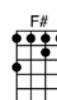
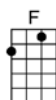
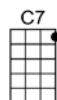
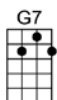


1. You will never stray for ev'ry day your Christmas dreams come true. (repeat bridge)



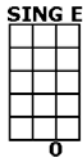
2. You will never stray for ev'ry day your Christmas dreams come true.

2 2



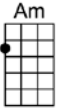
On Christmas Island, your dreams come true. (On Christmas Is - land)

SLOW

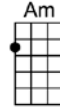
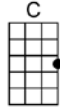
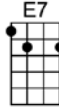
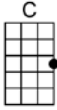


# CHANUKAH, O CHANUKAH

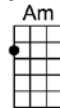
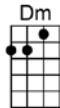
4/4 1...2...1234



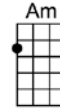
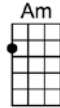
Chanukah, O Chanukah, come light the Menorah, let's have a party, we'll all dance the hora.



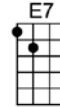
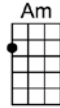
Gather round the table, we'll give you a treat. Dreydl's to play with, Latkes to eat.



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

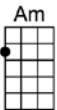


One for each night, they shed a sweet light, to re-mind us of days long ago.

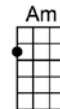
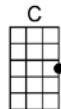
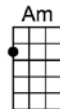
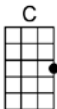


One for each night, they shed a sweet light, To re-mind us of days long ago.

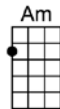
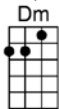
# KHANIKE OY KHANIKE



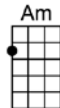
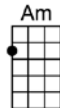
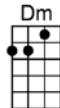
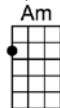
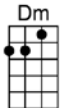
Khanike, Oy Khanike, a yontef a sheyner, a lustiker, a freylekher, nito nokh azeyner.



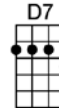
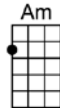
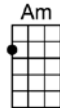
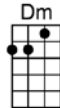
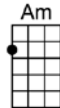
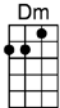
Ale nakht in dreydl shpilm mir Frishe, heyse latkes esn mir.



Geshvinder, tsindt, kinder, di khanike likhtelekh on.



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

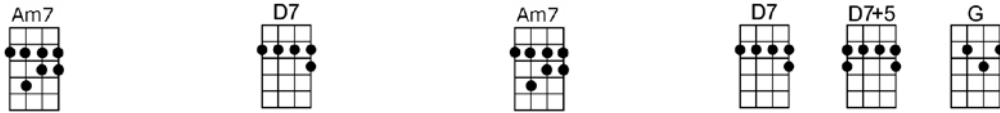


Zogt "al-ha-nisim," loybt got far di nisim, un kumt gikher tantsn in kon.

# HANUKKAH IN SANTA MONICA-TOM LEHRER



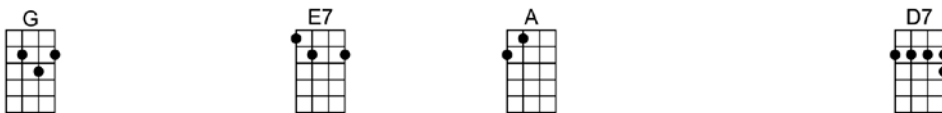
I'm spending Hanukkah in Santa Monica, wearing sandals, lighting candles by the sea.



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.



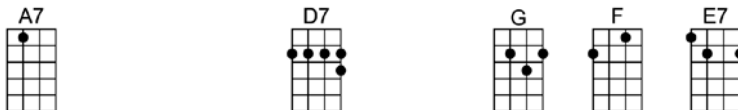
Amid the California flora I'll be lighting my menorah.



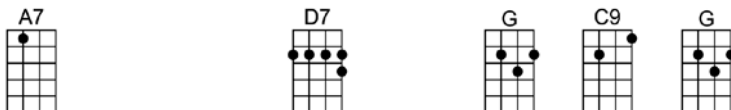
Like a baby in its cradle I'll be playing with my dreidel,



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



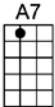
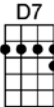


Spending Hanukkah, in Santa Monica, by the Sea!

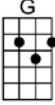
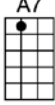
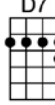
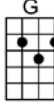
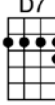


We're spending Hanukkah, in Santa Monica, by the Sea!


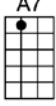


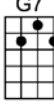
# HEY, GOOD LOOKIN' - Hank Williams

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

**Intro:**  /  /  /  /

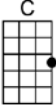
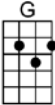
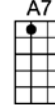
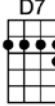
Hey, hey, good lookin' - what ya got cookin'? How's about cooking somethin' up with me?

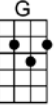
Hey, sweet baby - don't you think maybe we can find us a brand new reci-pe?

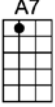
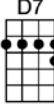
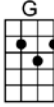
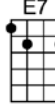
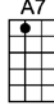
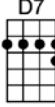
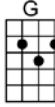

I got a hot rod Ford, and a two dollar bill, and I know a spot right over the hill

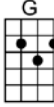
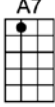
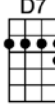
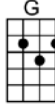
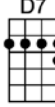
There's soda pop and the dancin's free, so if you wanna have fun, come a-long with me



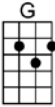
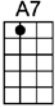

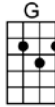
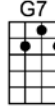
Hey, hey, good lookin' - what ya got cookin'?

   /  /  /  /  /  /

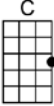
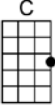
How's about cooking somethin' up with me?

I'm free and ready, so we can go steady. How's about saving all your time for me?

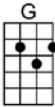
No more lookin' - I know I been cookin', How's about keepin' steady compa-ny?

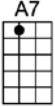
I'm gonna throw my date book over the fence, and buy me one for five or ten cents

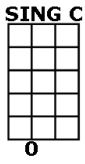
I'll keep it till it's covered with age, 'cause I'm writin' your name down on every page

Hey, hey, good lookin' - what ya got cookin'? How's about cooking somethin' up,

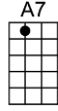
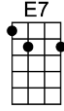
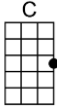
How's about cooking somethin' up, how's about cooking somethin' up with me?



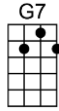
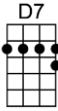
# PLEASE DON'T TALK ABOUT ME WHEN I'M GONE

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

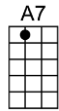
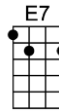
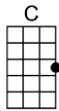
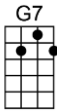
-Sam Stept/Sidney Clare



Please don't talk a-bout me when I'm gone,



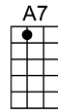
Oh, Honey, though our friendship ceases from now on,



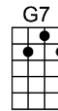
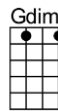
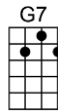
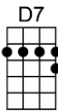
And listen, if you can't say anything real nice,



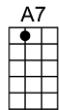
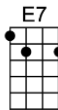
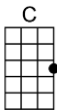
It's better not to talk at all is my ad-vice.



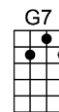
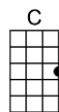
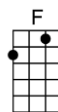
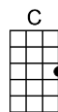
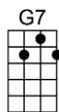
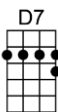
We're parting, you go your way, I'll go mine, it's best that we do



Here's a kiss, I hope that this brings lots of luck to you



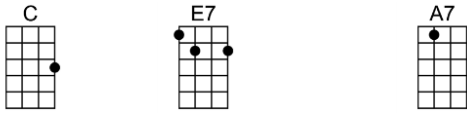
Makes no diff'rence how I carry on



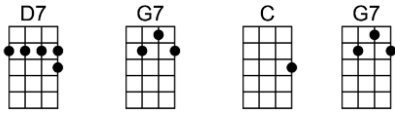
Go on to 5 FOOT 2

Remember, please don't talk a-bout me when I'm gone

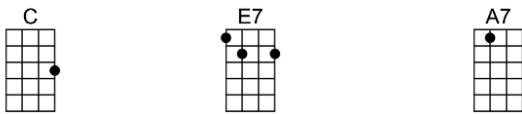
# FIVE FOOT TWO w. Sam Lewis, Joe Young m. Ray Henderson



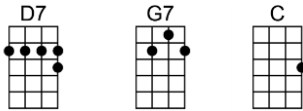
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do!



Has anybody seen my gal?



Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, yes sir, one of those!



Has anybody seen my gal?

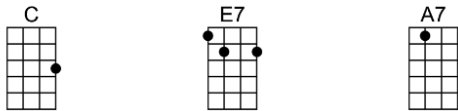


Now if you run into a five foot two covered with fur,



**STOP**

Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her!



But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo!

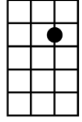
**1** **REPEAT (fast, after count)**

Has anybody seen my gal?

**2**

Has anybody seen my, anybody seen my, anybody seen my gal?

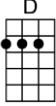
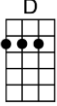
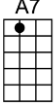
SING F#

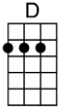


# GRANDMA GOT RUN OVER BY A REINDEER

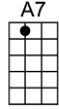
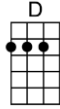
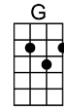
4/4 1...2...1234

-Randy Brooks

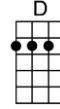
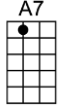
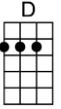
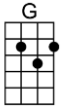
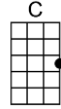
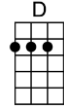
Intro: |  | / | / |   |



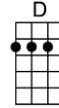
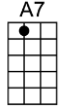
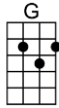
Grandma got run over by a reindeer, walking home from our house Christmas Eve



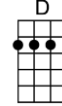
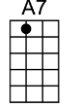
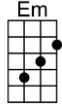
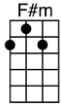
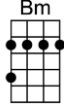
You can say there's no such thing as Santa, but, as for me and Grandpa, we believe



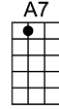
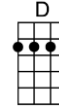
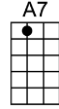
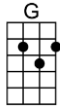
She'd been drinkin' too much egg nog, and we begged her not to go



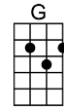
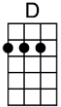
But she'd left her medication, so she stumbled out the door into the snow



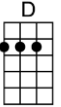
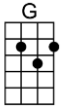
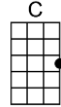
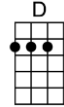
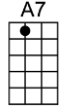
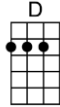
When we found her Christmas morning, at the scene of the attack



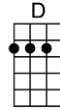
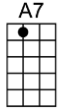
She had hoof prints on her forehead, and incriminating Claus marks on her back



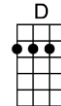
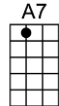
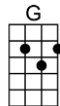
Grandma got run over by a reindeer, walking home from our house Christmas Eve



You can say there's no such thing as Santa, but, as for me and Grandpa, we believe

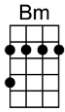


Now we're all so proud of Grandpa, he's been taking this so well

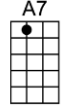
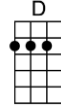
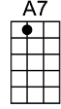
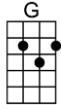
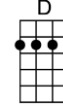
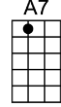
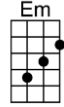
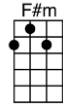


See him in there watching football, drinking beer, playing cards with cousin Mel

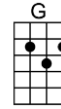
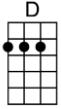
p.2. Grandma Got Run Over By a Reindeer



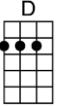
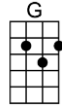
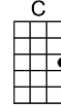
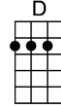
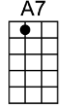
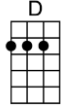
It's not Christmas without Grandma, all the family's dressed in black



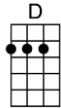
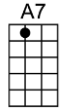
And we just can't help but wonder, should we open up her gifts or send them back?



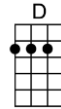
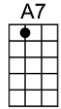
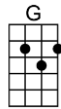
Grandma got run over by a reindeer, walking home from our house Christmas Eve



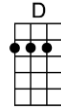
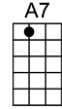
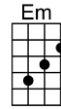
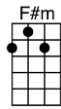
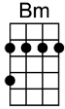
You can say there's no such thing as Santa, but, as for me and Grandpa, we believe



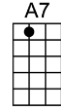
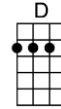
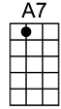
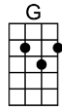
Now the goose is on the table, and the pudding, made of fig



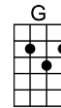
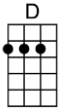
And a blue and silver candle, that would just have matched the hair in Grandma's wig



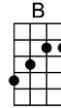
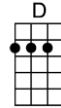
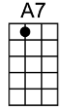
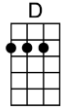
I've warned all my friends and neighbors, better watch out for your-selves



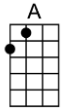
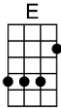
They should never give a license to a man who drives a sleigh, and plays with elves



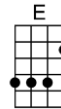
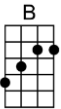
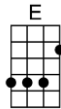
Grandma got run over by a reindeer, walking home from our house Christmas Eve



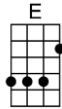
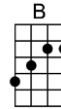
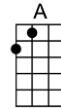
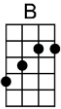
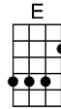
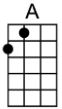
You can say there's no such thing as Santa, but, as for me and Grandpa, we believe



Grandma got run over by a reindeer, walking home from our house Christmas Eve



You can say there's no such thing as Santa, but, as for me and Grandpa, we believe



You can say there's no such thing as Santa, but, as for me and Grandpa, we believe



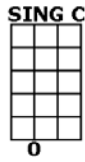
# GRANDMA GOT RUN OVER BY A REINDEER

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

-Randy Brooks

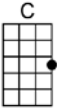
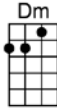
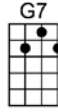
Intro: | D | / | / | D A7 |

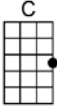
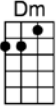
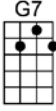
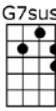
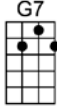
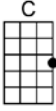
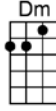
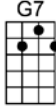
D G  
Grandma got run over by a reindeer, walking home from our house Christmas Eve  
D A7 D C G D  
You can say there's no such thing as Santa, but, as for me and Grandpa, we believe  
A7 D  
She'd been drinkin' too much egg nog, and we begged her not to go  
G A7 D  
But she'd left her medication, so she stumbled out the door into the snow  
Bm F#m Em A7 D  
When we found her Christmas morning, at the scene of the attack  
G A7 D A7  
She had hoof prints on her forehead, and incriminating Claus marks on her back  
D G  
Grandma got run over by a reindeer, walking home from our house Christmas Eve  
D A7 D C G D  
You can say there's no such thing as Santa, but, as for me and Grandpa, we believe  
A7 D  
Now we're all so proud of Grandpa, he's been taking this so well  
G A7 D  
See him in there watching football, drinking beer, playing cards with cousin Mel  
Bm F#m Em A7 D  
It's not Christmas without Grandma, all the family's dressed in black  
G A7 D A7  
And we just can't help but wonder, should we open up her gifts or send them back?  
D G  
Grandma got run over by a reindeer, walking home from our house Christmas Eve  
D A7 D C G D  
You can say there's no such thing as Santa, but, as for me and Grandpa, we believe  
A7 D  
Now the goose is on the table, and the pudding, made of fig  
G A7 D  
And a blue and silver candle, that would just have matched the hair in Grandma's wig  
Bm F#m Em A7 D  
I've warned all my friends and neighbors, better watch out for yourselves  
G A7 D A7  
They should never give a license to a man who drives a sleigh, and plays with elves  
D G  
Grandma got run over by a reindeer, walking home from our house Christmas Eve  
D A7 D B  
You can say there's no such thing as Santa, but, as for me and Grandpa, we believe  
E A  
Grandma got run over by a reindeer, walking home from our house Christmas Eve  
E B E  
You can say there's no such thing as Santa, but, as for me and Grandpa, we believe  
A E B A B E  
You can say there's no such thing as Santa, but, as for me and Grandpa, we believe




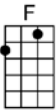
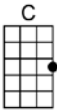
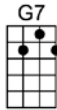
# HELLO IN THERE - John Prine

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

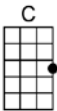
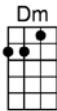
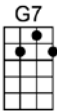
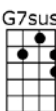
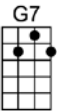
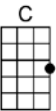

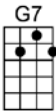
**Intro:** |  |  |  | (X2)

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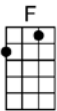
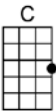
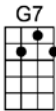
We had an a-partment in the city, me and Lo-retta liked living there.

 |  |  | 

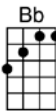
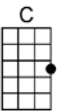
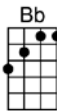
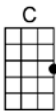
Well, it's been years since the kids have grown, a life of their own left us alone.

 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 


John and Linda live in Omaha, And Joe is somewhere on the road.

 |  |  | 

We lost Davy in the Ko-rean war, and I still don't know what for, don't matter anymore.

 |  |  | 

Ya know that old trees just grow stronger, and old rivers grow wilder every day.

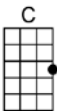
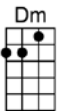
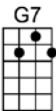
 |  |  |  | 

Old people just grow lonesome, waiting for someone to say, "Hello in there, hel-lo."

## Instrumental Verse

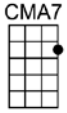
 |  |  |  | 

Me and Lo-retta, we don't talk much more,

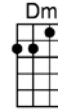
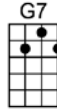
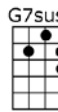
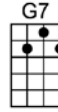
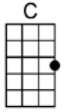
 |  | 

She sits and stares through the back door screen.

**p.2. Hello In There**

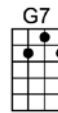
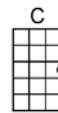
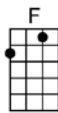
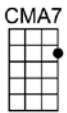


**And all the news just re-peats itself, like some for-gotten dream that we've both seen.**

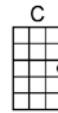
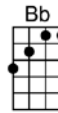
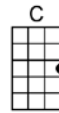


**Some-day I'll go and call up Rudy,**

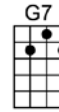
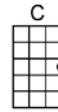
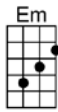
**we worked to-gether at the factory.**



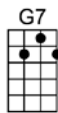
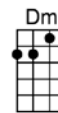
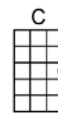
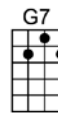
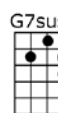
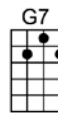
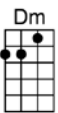
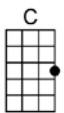
**But what could I say if he asks, What's new? Nothing, what's with you? Nothing much to do.**



**Ya know that old trees just grow stronger, and old rivers grow wilder every day.**

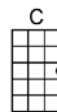
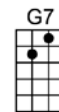
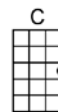
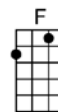
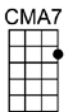


**Old people just grow lonesome, waiting for someone to say, "Hello in there, hel-lo."**



**So if you're walking down the street sometime,**

**and spot some hollow ancient eyes,**



**Please don't just pass them by and stare, as if you didn't care, say, "Hello in there, hel-lo."**

# HELLO IN THERE - John Prine

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

Intro: | C Dm | G7 | (X2)

C Dm G7 G7sus G7 C Dm G7  
We had an a-partment in the city, me and Lo-retta liked living there.

CMA7 F C G7  
Well, it's been years since the kids have grown, a life of their own left us alone.

C Dm G7 G7sus G7 C Dm G7  
John and Linda live in Omaha, And Joe is somewhere on the road.

CMA7 F C G7  
We lost Davy in the Ko-rean war, and I still don't know what for, don't matter anymore.

Bb C Bb C  
Ya know that old trees just grow stronger, and old rivers grow wilder every day.

Em F C G7 C  
Old people just grow lonesome, waiting for someone to say, "Hello in there, hel-lo."

## Instrumental Verse

C Dm G7 G7sus G7C Dm G7  
Me and Lo-retta, we don't talk much more, she sits and stares through the back door screen.

CMA7 F C G7  
And all the news just re-peats itself, like some for-gotten dream that we've both seen.

C Dm G7 G7sus G7 C Dm G7  
Some-day I'll go and call up Rudy, we worked to-gether at the factory.

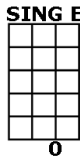
CMA7 F C G7  
But what could I say if he asks, What's new? Nothing, what's with you? Nothing much to do.

Bb C Bb C  
Ya know that old trees just grow stronger, and old rivers grow wilder every day.

Em F C G7 C  
Old people just grow lonesome, waiting for someone to say, "Hello in there, hel-lo."

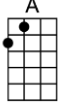
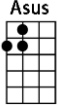
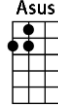
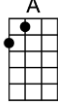
C Dm G7 G7sus G7 C Dm G7  
So if you're walking down the street sometime, and spot some hollow ancient eyes,

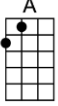
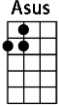
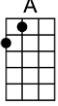
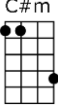
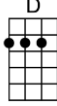
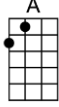
CMA7 F C G7 C  
Please don't just pass them by and stare, as if you didn't care, say, "Hello in there, hel-lo."



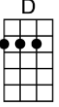
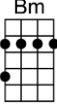
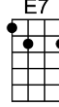
# BOTH SIDES NOW - Joni Mitchell

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

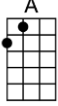
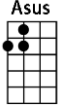
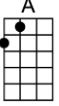
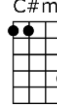
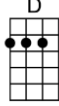
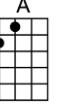
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  | **(X2)**

 |  |  |  |  | 

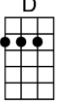
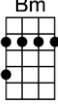
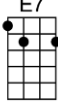
**Rows and flows of angel hair, and ice cream castles in the air**

 |  | 

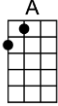
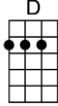
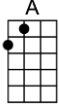
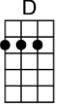
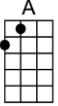
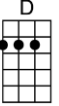
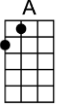
**And feather canyons everywhere, I've looked at clouds that way**

 |  |  |  |  | 

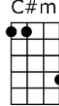
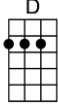
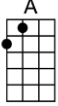
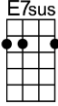
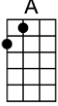
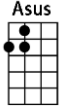
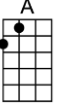
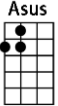
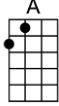
**But now they only block the sun, they rain and snow on every -one**

 |  | 

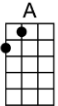
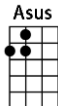
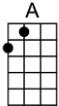
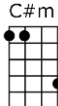
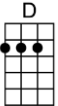
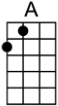
**So many things I would have done, but clouds got in my way**

 |  |  |  |  |  | 

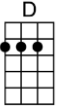
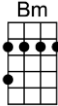

**I've looked at clouds from both sides now, from up and down, and still some-how**

 |  |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

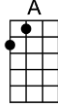
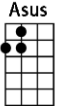
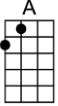
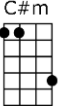
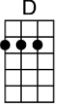
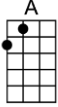
**It's clouds' il-lusions I recall, I really don't know clouds at all**

 |  |  |  |  | 

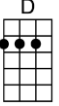
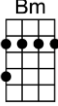
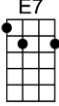
**Moons and Junes and ferris wheels, the dizzy dancing way you feel**

 |  | 

**As every fairy tale comes real, I've looked at love that way**

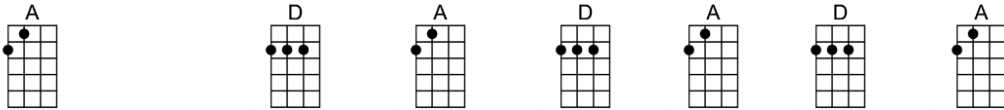
 |  |  |  |  | 

**But now it's just another show, you leave 'em laughing when you go**

 |  | 

**And if you care, don't let them know, don't give yourself a-way**

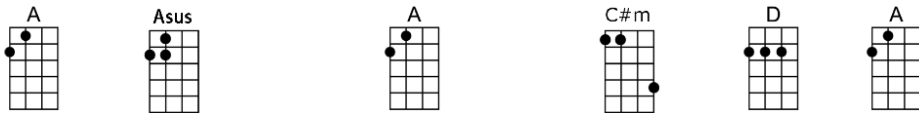
**p.2. Both Sides Now**



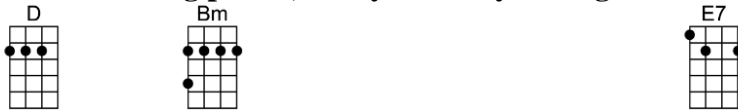
**I've looked at love from both sides now, from give and take, and still some-how**



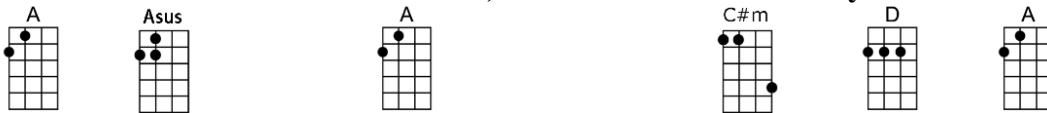
**It's love's il-lusions I recall, I really don't know love at all**



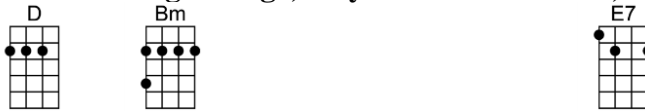
**Tears and fears and feeling proud, to say "I love you" right out loud**



**Dreams and schemes and circus crowds, I've looked at life that way**



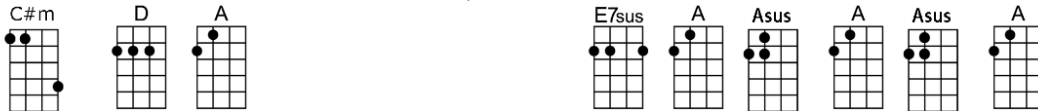
**But now old friends are acting strange, they shake their heads, they say I've changed**



**Well something's lost, but something's gained in living every day**



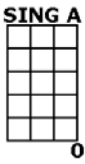
**I've looked at life from both sides now, from win and lose and still some-how**



**It's life's il-lusions I recall, I really don't know life at all**

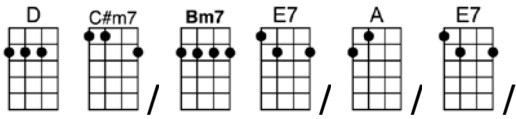


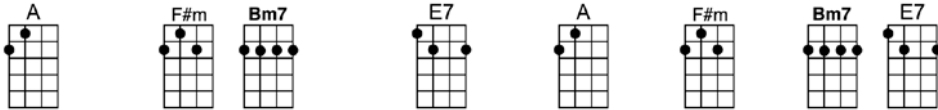
**It's life's il-lusions I recall, I really don't know life at all**



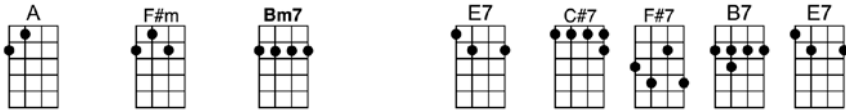
# HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS

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

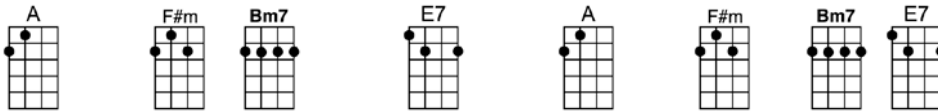
**Intro:** 



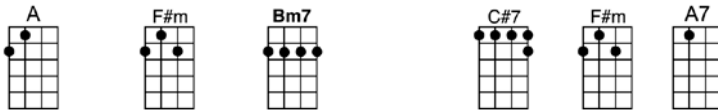
Have your-self a merry little Christmas, let your heart be light,



From now on our troubles will be out of sight



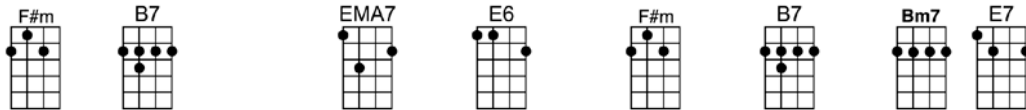
Have your-self a merry little Christmas, make the Yuletide gay,



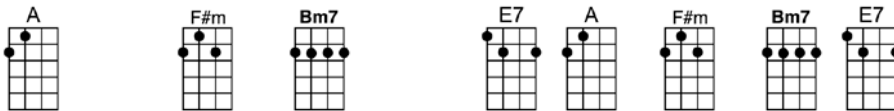
From now on, our troubles will be miles a-way.



Here we are as in olden days, happy golden days of yore,



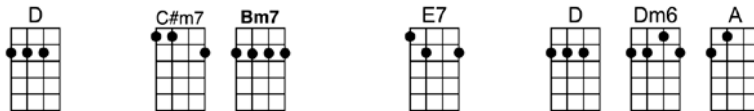
Faithful friends who are dear to us, gather near to us once more.



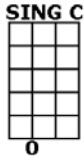
Through the years we all will be to-gether, if the fates al-low,



Hang a shining star upon the highest bough,



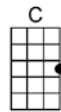
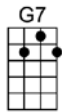
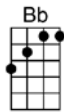
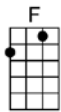
And have your-self a merry little Christmas now.



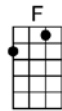
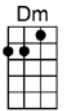
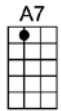
# WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

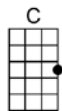
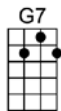
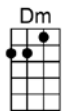
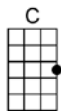
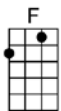
**Intro: 2nd line**



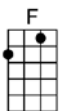
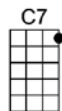
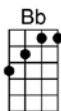
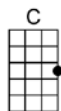
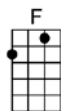
We wish you a Merry Christmas, we wish you a Merry Christmas,  
 Oh bring us some figgy pudding, oh bring us some figgy pudding  
 We won't go until we get some, we won't go until we get some



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.

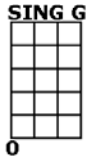


Good tidings we bring to you and your kin



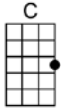
Good tidings for Christmas and a Happy New Year!



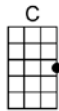
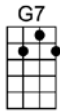


# JINGLE BELLS w.m. J.S. Pierpont

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



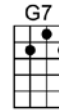
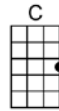
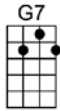
Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh



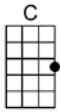
O'er the fields we go laughing all the way.



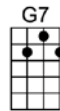
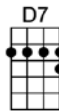
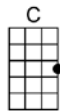
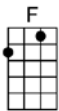
The bells on bob-tails ring, making spirits bright.



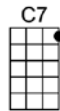
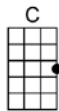
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight. Oh!



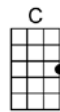
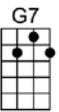
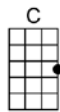
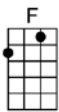
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.



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

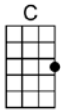


Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

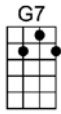


Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

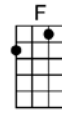
**Jingle Bells p.2**



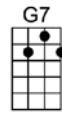
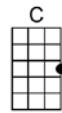
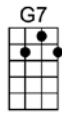
**A day or two ago I thought I'd take a ride,**



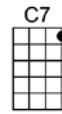
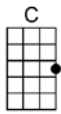
**And soon Miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side.**



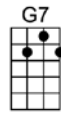
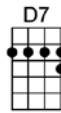
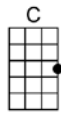
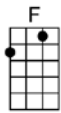
**The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot,**



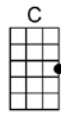
**He got into a drifted bank, and we, we got upsot. Oh!**



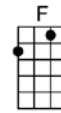
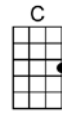
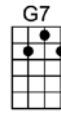
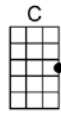
**Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.**



**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

**C** **F**  
Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh

**G7** **C**  
O'er the fields we go laughing all the way.

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

**G7** **C** **G7**  
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight. Oh!

**C** **C7**  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

**F** **C** **D7** **G7**  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

**C** **C7**  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

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

**G7** **C**  
And soon Miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side.

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

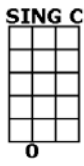
**G7** **C** **G7**  
He got into a drifted bank, and we, we got upsot. Oh!

**C** **C7**  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

**F** **C** **D7** **G7**  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh.

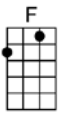
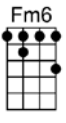
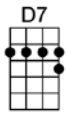
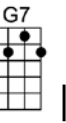
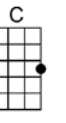
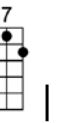
**C** **C7**  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way.

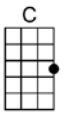
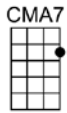

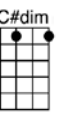
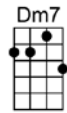
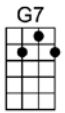
**F** **C** **G7** **C** **F** **C**  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one...horse...op...en.... sleigh.



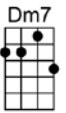
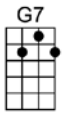
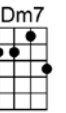
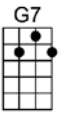
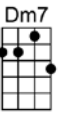
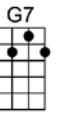
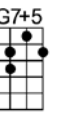
# JINGLE BELL ROCK

w.m. Joseph Carleton Beal, James Ross Boothe  
4/4 1...2...1234

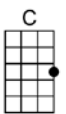
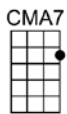
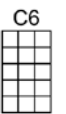
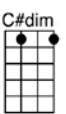

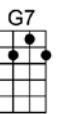
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |  |

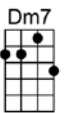
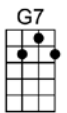
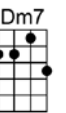
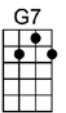
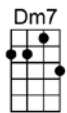
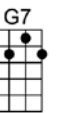
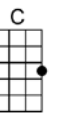
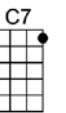
**Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, jingle bell swing and jingle bells ring**

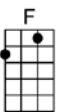
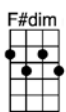
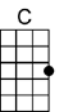
**Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun, now the jingle hop has begun.**

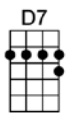
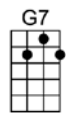
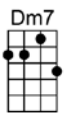
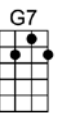
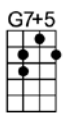
**Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time.**

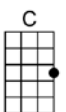
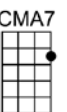
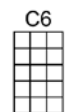
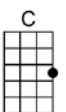
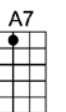
**Dancin' and prancin' in jingle bell square, in the frosty air.**

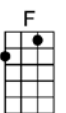
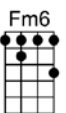
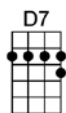
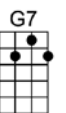
**What a bright time, it's the right time to rock the night away.**

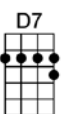
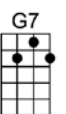
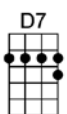
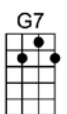
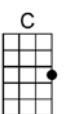
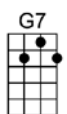
**Jingle bell time is a swell time to go glidin' in a one-horse sleigh.**

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

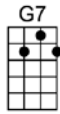
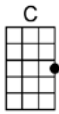
   

**Mix and a-mingle in a jinglin' beat, that's the jingle bell**

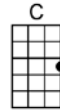
     

**That's the jingle bell, that's the jingle bell rock.**

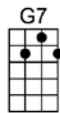
# ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE



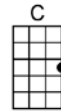
Rockin' around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop



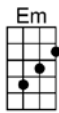
Mistletoe hung where you can see every couple tries to stop.



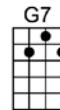
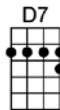
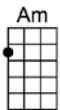
Rockin' around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring.



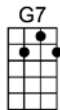
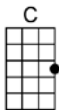
Later we'll have some punkin pie and we'll do some carol-ing.



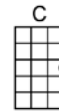
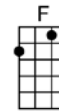
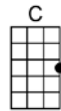
You will get a sentimental feeling when you hear



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



Rockin' around the Christmas tree have a happy holiday



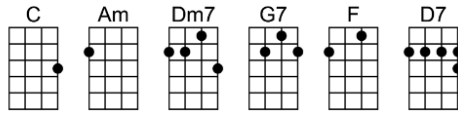
Everyone dancing merrily in the new.... old.... fashioned way.

1234

1234

1234567

# EIGHT DAYS OF CHANUKAH



C
Am
Dm7
G7
C  
 1. On the first day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:  
C
F
C
G7
C  
 A warm bagel topped with cream cheese

C
Am
Dm7
G7
C  
 2. On the second day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:  
 G7  
 Two matzo balls  
C
F
C
G7
C  
 And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese

C
Am
Dm7
G7
C  
 3. On the third day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:  
 G7  
 Three golden latkes  
 G7  
 Two matzo balls  
C
F
C
G7
C  
 And a warm bagel topped with cream cheese

C
Am
Dm7
G7
C  
 4. On the fourth day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:  
 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

C
Am
Dm7
G7
C  
 5. On the fifth day of Chanukah, my true love gave to me:  
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  
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  
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  
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