GRUB CHRISTMAS UKULELE SING and PLAY ALONG BOOKLET

(http://ronmclaughlin.wixsite.com/grubukuleles)



Christmas Songs:

- 1. Auld Lang Syne
- 3. Away In A Manger
- 5. Christmas In Killarney
- 7. Deck The Hall
- 9. The First Noel
- 11. Frosty The Snowman
- 13. The Holly And The Ivy
- 15. I Saw Three Ships
- 17. Jingle Bells
- 19. Rudolf The Red Nosed Reindeer
- 21. Santa Claus Is Coming To Town
- 23. Silent Night
- 25. We Wish You A Merry Christmas
- 27. What Child Is This (Greensleeves)

Traditional Scottish Song – words by Robert Burns

| | F C C7 F F7 Bb | |
|--------------------|---|-----------------------|
| Verse: | Should auld acquaintance be forgot and never brought to mind | |
| | F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F | |
| | Should auld acquaintance be forgot and days of auld lang syne | |
| | F C C7 F F7 Bb | F |
| Chorus: | For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne, | ΠŦ |
| Cilorus. | F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F | • |
| | We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet for days of auld lang syne | HH |
| | | C |
| | F C C7 F F7 Bb | $\overline{\Box}$ |
| | And surely ye'll be your pint-stowp! and surely I'll be mine! | |
| | F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F | Ш |
| | And we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet, for auld lang syne. | C 7 |
| Chorus: | For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne, | |
| | | \mathbb{H} |
| | F C C7 F F7 Bb | |
| | We twa hae run about the braes, and pu'd the gowans fine; | F7 |
| | F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F | |
| | But we've wander'd mony a weary fit, sin auld lang syne. | |
| Chorus: | For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne, | |
| C1101 0. 5. | Tot warm tung synte, my woun, tot warm tung synte, | B♭ |
| | F C C7 F F7 Bb | |
| | We twa hae paidl'd i' the burn, frae morning sun till dine; | ↓ ↑ |
| | F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F | |
| | But seas between us braid hae roar'd sin auld lang syne. | Dm |
| Chorus: | For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang syne, | |
| Chorus. | Tor data lang syne, my dear, for data lang syne, | Ш |
| | F C C7 F F7 Bb | Ш |
| | And there's a hand, my trusty fiere! and gie's a hand o' thine! | Gm |
| | F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F | |
| | And we'll tak a right gude-willy waught, for auld lang syne. | |
| Chorus: | For auld lang syne, my dear. For auld lang, syne | Ш |

Auld Lang Syne

Scottish folk Song - words Robert Burns arr by R. McLaughlin



Traditional Christmas song

| Verse 1: | F F7 Bb Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, F G G7 C The little Lord Jesus lay down His sweet head, F F7 Bb | |
|----------|---|-------|
| | The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay, F G F The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay | |
| Verse 2: | F F7 Bb The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes F G G7 C But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes F F7 Bb I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky. F G F And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh | |
| Verse 3: | F F7 Bb Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask Thee to stay F G G7 C Close by me forever, and love me, I pray. F F7 Bb Bless all the dear children in thy tender care, F G F And take us to heaven, to live with Thee there. | |
| | F F7 B G G7 C | ; |

Away In A Manger

Traditional Christmas song Tabbed by R McLaughlin



3-

3-

0-

0-

CHRISTMAS IN KILLARNEY (GRUB Christmas songs)

Words & Music by Cavanaugh/Redmond/Weldon

| Chorus: | D The holly green, the ivy green. The prettiest picture you've ever seen G D E7 A7 D Is Christmas in Killarney with all of the folks at home. D G D It's nice, you know, to kiss your beau while cuddling under the mistletoe G D E7 A7 D And Santa Claus you know, of course is one of the boys from home |
|----------|---|
| Verse: | Bm The door is always open. The neighbors pay a call A E7 A7 And Father John before he's gone will bless the house and all D G D Our Hearts are light, our spirits bright, we'll celebrate our joy tonight G D E7 A7 D It's Christmas in Killarney with all of the folks at home |
| Chorus: | The holly green, the ivy green |
| Verse 2: | Bm We'll decorate the Christmas tree when all the family's here A E7 A7 Around a roaring fire we will raise a cup of cheer D G D There's gifts to bring, and songs to sing and laughs to make the rafters ring G D E7 A7 D Is Christmas in Killarney with all of the folks at home |
| Chorus: | The holly green, the ivy green |
| Verse 3: | Bm We'll take the horse and sleigh all across the fields of snow A E7 A7 Listening to the jingle bells everywhere we go D G D How grand it feels to click your heels and dance away to the jigs and reels G D E7 A7 D It's Christmas in Killarney with all of the folks at home G D E7 A7 D It's Christmas in Killarney with all of the folks at home |

Christmas In Killarney





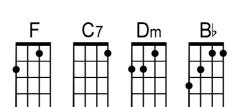
DECK THE HALL

(GRUB Christmas songs)

Traditional English Carol, Welsh tune: Nos Galan (19th century)

C7

C7 F C7 F Deck the hall with boughs of holly, Fa la la la la, la la la la. C7 F Fa la la la la, la la la la. Tis the season to be jolly, Dm Don we now our gay apparel, Fa la la, la la la, la la la. Bb C7 F Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, Fa la la la la, la la la la. C7 C7 F See the blazing Yule before us, Fa la la la la, la la la la. C7 Strike the harp and join the chorus. Fa la la la la, la la la la. Dm Follow me in merry measure, Fa la la, la la la, la la la. Bb C7 While I tell of Yuletide treasure, Fa la la la la, la la la la. F C7 C7 F Fast away the old year passes, Fa la la la la, la la la la. C7 Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Fa la la la la, la la la la. Dm



Sing we joyous, all together, Fa la la, la la la, la la la.

Heedless of the wind and weather, Fa la la la la la la la la

Deck The Hall

Traditional English Ballad 19thC

Arranged by R. McLaughlin for ukulele



English Traditional Carol (19th century)

| | C 	 G 	 F 	 C | |
|---------|--|-------------------|
| Verse: | The first Noel the angel did say, | |
| | F C G7 C | |
| | Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay; | |
| | C G F C | |
| | In fields where they lay keeping their sheep | |
| | F C G7 C | |
| | On a cold winters night that was so deep | |
| | | |
| | C 	 F 	 C | |
| Chorus: | Noel, Noel, Noel | |
| | F C G7 C | |
| | Born is the King of Is-rael. | |
| | | |
| | C G F C | |
| | They looked up and saw a star, F C G7 C | |
| | Shining in the East, beyond them far; | |
| | C G F C | |
| | And to the earth it gave good light; | |
| | F C G7 C | C |
| | And so it continued both day and night. | $\overline{\Box}$ |
| | i min so io commissi o our any ama mgm. | |
| | C 	 G 	 F 	 C | |
| | This star drew nigh to the North West, | Ш |
| | F C G7 C | G |
| | O'er Bethlehem it took its rest, | |
| | C 	 G 	 F 	 C | 1 |
| | And there it did stop and stay, | H |
| | F C G7 C | C-7 |
| | Right over the place where Jesus lay. | G7 |
| | C G F C | |
| | C G F C Then enter'd in there Wise Men three | |
| | F C G7 C | |
| | Full rev'rently on bended knee, | F |
| | C G F C | Π |
| | And offered there in His presence | • |
| | F C G7 C | +++ |
| | Their gold and myrrh and frankincense. | |

The First Noel

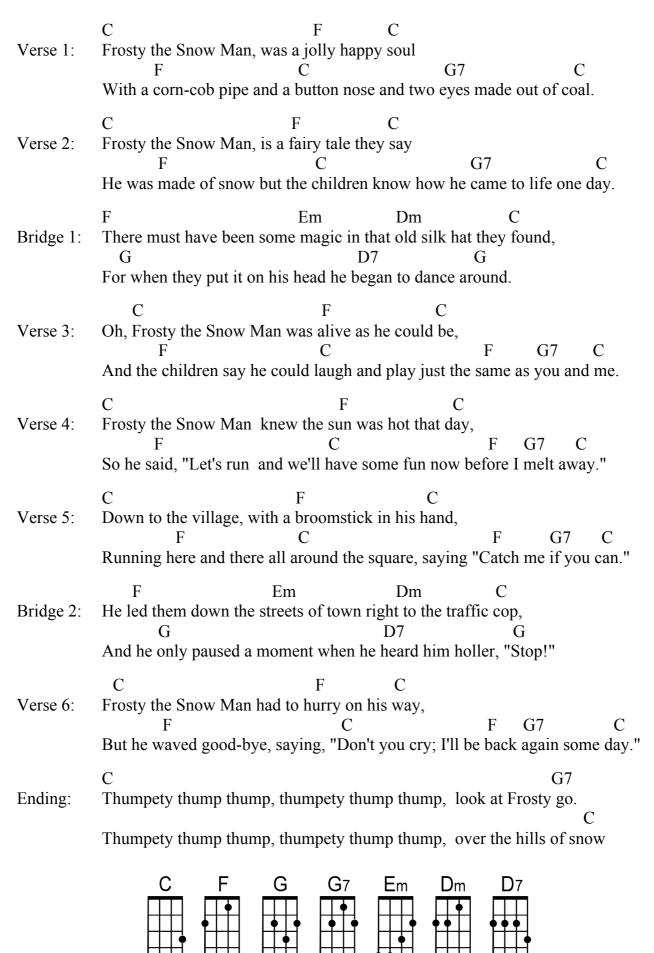
English Traditional Carol 19thC

arranged for ukulele by R. McLaughlin for GRUB



FROSTY THE SNOWMAN (GRUB Christmas songs)

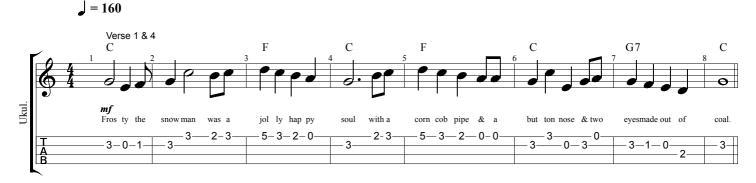
W Rollins & S Nelson (1950)

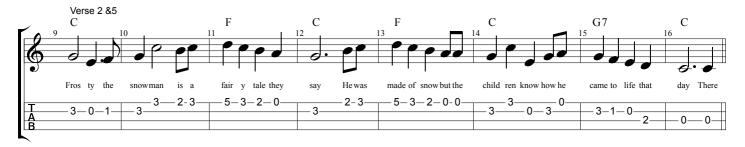


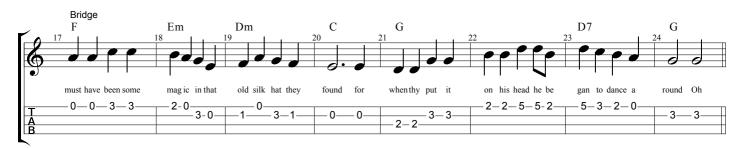
Frosty The Sowman

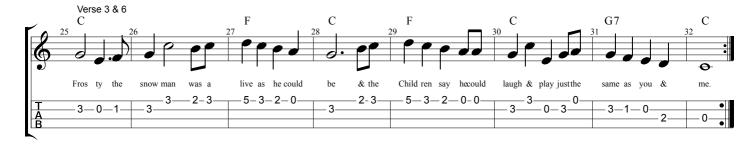
W. Rollins & S. Nelson (1950)

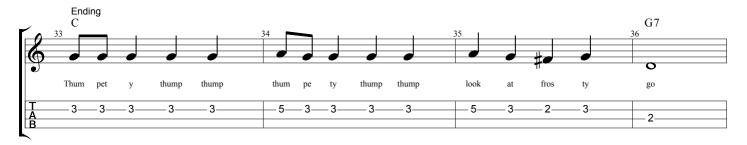
Arranged by R. McLaughlin for ukulele

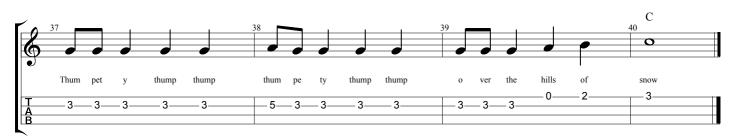












THE HOLLY AND THE IVY

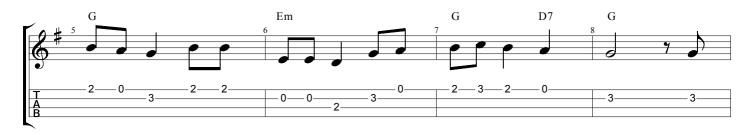
(GRUB Christmas songs) Traditional English carol 19th century

| Verse 1: | G Em D The holly and the ivy, when they are both full grown, G Em G D7 G Of all the trees that are in the wood, the holly bears the crown. |
|----------|--|
| Chorus: | G Em D The rising of the sun and the running of the deer, G Em G D7 G The playing of the merry organ, sweet singing in the choir. |
| Verse 2: | G Em D The holly bears the blossom, as white as the lily flower, G Em G D7 G And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ to be our sweet Saviour: |
| Verse 3: | G Em D The holly bears a berry, as red as any blood, G Em G D7 G And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ to do poor sinners good: |
| Verse 4: | G Em D The holly bears a prickle, as sharp as any thorn, G Em G D7 G And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ on Christmas day in the morn. |
| Verse 5: | G Em D The holly bears a bark, as bitter as any gall, G Em G D7 G And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ for to redeem us all: |
| | G Em D D7 |

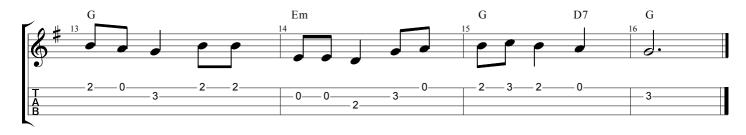
Holly And The Ivy Traditional English Carol 19thC

Music by arranged for ukulele by R.McLaughlin









I SAW THREE SHIPS (GRUB Christmas songs)

English Traditional Carol (17th century)

| G | D G | | D | |
|--------------------------------|------------------------|-------------------------|--------------------------|--------------|
| I saw three ships come | sailing in, on Cl | nristmas day, or | n Christmas day | |
| Em | D G | Em | D G | |
| I saw three ships come | sailing in, on Cl | nristmas day in | the morning. | |
| | Ъ | C | D | |
| G | D | G Clasistas a 1- | D | |
| And what was in those Em | snips all three, o | on Christmas da G Ei | • | |
| And what was in those | ching all three | _ | | |
| And what was in those | sinps an unce, c | ni Ciirisunas da | ty in the morning! | |
| G | D C | j | D | |
| Our Savior, Christ, and | l His Lady, on C | hristmas day, o | n Christmas day | |
| Em | D G | | D G | |
| Our Savior, Christ, and | l His Lady, on C | Christmas day ir | n the morning. | |
| | | | | |
| G | D | G | D | |
| - | ose ships all thre | | s day, on Christmas day? | |
| Em | D | G | Em D G | |
| Pray, whither sailed the | ose ships all thre | e, on Christmas | s day in the morning? | |
| C D | C | D | | |
| G D O they sailed to Pethle | G Sham on Christ | D mag day, on Ch | riatmaa day | |
| O, they sailed to Bethle Em D | G G | Em | D G | |
| O, they sailed to Bethle | _ | | _ | |
| O, they sailed to bethin | chem, on chirst | mas day m me i | morning. | |
| G D | | G | D | |
| And all the bells on ear | rth shall ring, or | Christmas day | , on Christmas day | |
| Em D | _ | G Em | | |
| And all the bells on ear | rth shall ring, or | Christmas day | in the morning. | |
| | | | | |
| G I |) | G | D | G |
| And all the angels in H | leaven shall sing | | | |
| Em D |) | | Em D G | <u> </u> |
| And all the angels in H | leaven shall sing | , on Christmas | day in the morning. | + |
| C D | C | D | L | \Box |
| G D | G Samuelan Charista | D Lag day on Chr | istas a day | – |
| Then let us all rejoice a Em D | amen, on Christin | | . a ' | + |
| Then let us all rejoice a | U man on Christn | | - I | ++ |
| Then let us an rejoice a | inicii, on Ciiristi | nas day in the n | lorning. | |
| G D | | G | D | Em |
| And all the souls on ea | rth shall sing, or | _ | on Christmas day | |
| Em D | ٠, | G Em | | 1 |
| And all the souls on ea | rth shall sing, or | Christmas day | in the morning. | + |
| | _ | • | = | T L |



JINGLE BELLS

(One Horse Open Sleigh)

(GRUB Christmas songs)

James Lord Pierpont 1857

| Verse 1: | G C Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh, |
|----------|--|
| | D7 G O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way. |
| | Bells on bob-tails ring, making spirits bright, |
| | D D7 G What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight. Oh! |
| Chorus: | G Jingle bells, jingle bells, Jingle all the way! C G A7 D7 O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh, hey! G Jingle bells, jingle bells, Jingle all the way! C G D7 G O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh |
| Verse 2: | G C A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride D7 G And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side |
| | The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot D D Fig. 1. C We ran into a drifted bank and there we got upsot. Oh! |
| Verse 3: | G C A day or two ago, the story I must tell D7 G I went out on the snow and on my back I fell |
| | A gent was riding by in a one-horse open sleigh D D He laughed at me as I there lay but quickly drove away. Oh! |
| Verse 4: | G Now the ground is white, go it while you're young D7 Take the girls along and sing this sleighing song D7 |
| | Just bet a bobtailed bay, Two forty as his speed D D O Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack! You'll take the lead. Oh! |

Jingle Bells James Lord Pierpont 1857

Arranged by R. McLaughlin for ukulele



RUDOLF THE RED NOSED REINDEER

(GRUB Christmas songs)

Johnny Marks 1949

| C |
|--|
| Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, |
| G |
| Had a very shiny nose, |
| And if you over sow it |
| And if you ever saw it, |
| You would even say it glows. |
| |
| All of the other reindeer |
| G |
| Used to laugh and call him names, |
| They never let poor Rudolph, |
| C |
| Join in any reindeer games. |
| F C G7 C |
| Then one foggy Christmas Eve, Santa came to say, |
| G Abdim7 Am D7 G7 |
| "Rudolph with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh tonight?" |
| C |
| Then how the reindeer loved him, |
| As they shouted out with glee, |
| As they shouted out with give, |
| "Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer, |
| \mathbf{C} |
| You'll go down in history." |
| |
| C G F G7 Abdim7 Am D7 |
| |
| |
| |

Rudolf The Red Nosed Reindeer

Johnny Marks 1949

Arranged by R. McLaughlin for ukulele



SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

(GRUB Christmas songs)

John Coots & Haven Gillespie (1934)

| | C F |
|----------|--|
| Vana 1. | - |
| Verse 1: | You better watch out, you better not cry, |
| | |
| | You better not pout I'm telling you why, |
| | C Am Dm G7 C |
| | Santa Claus is coming to town. |
| | C F |
| | He's making a list and checking it twice, |
| | C F |
| | Gonna find out who's naughty and nice, |
| | C Am Dm G7 C |
| | Santa Claus is coming to town. |
| | C7 F C7 F |
| | He sees you when you're sleeping; he knows when you're awake |
| | D7 G7 D7 G7 |
| | He knows if you've been bad or good so be good for goodness sake. Oh |
| | C F |
| | You better watch out, you better not cry, |
| | C F |
| | You better not pout I'm telling you why, C F Am |
| | C Am Dm G7 C |
| | |
| | Santa Claus is coming to town. |
| | C F D Q D |
| Verse 2: | 1)m (±7 1)7 |
| Verse 2. | With little tin horns and little toy drums, |
| | - · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · |
| | With root-ti-toot-toots and rumpty-tum-tums |
| | C Am Dm G7 C |
| | Santa Claus is coming to town. |
| | C F |
| | And curly-haired dolls to cuddle and coo, |
| | C F |
| | Elephants, boats and kiddies cars too, |
| | C Am Dm G7 C |
| | Santa Claus is coming to town. |
| | C7 F C7 F |
| | The kids in girl and boy town - will have a jubilee |
| | D7 G7 D7 G7 |
| | They're gonna build a toy land town - all around the Christmas tree, |
| | C F |
| | So you better watch out, you better not cry, |
| | C F |
| | You better not pout I'm telling you why, |
| | C Am Dm G7 C |
| | Santa Claus is coming to town. |
| | $\boldsymbol{\omega}$ |

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town John Coots & Haven Gillespie (1934)



SILENT NIGHT

(GRUB Christmas songs) Traditional Christmas Carol

3/4

 \mathbf{C}

Verse 1: Silent night, holy night

j (

All is calm, all is bright

7

 \mathbf{C}

Round yon Virgin Mother and Child

F

 \mathbf{C}

Holy Infant so tender and mild

G

C

Sleep in heavenly peace

G

С

Sleep in heavenly peace

C

Verse 2: Silent night, holy night!

G

 \mathbf{C}

Shepherds quake at the sight

F

C

Glories stream from heaven afar

F

 \mathbf{C}

Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!

G

C

Christ, the Saviour is born

Ġ

 \boldsymbol{C}

Christ, the Saviour is born

 \mathbf{C}

Verse 3: Silent night, holy night

G

 \mathbf{C}

Son of God, love's pure light

F

 \boldsymbol{C}

Radiant beams from Thy holy face

F

 \boldsymbol{C}

With the dawn of redeeming grace

G

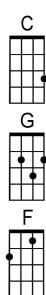
 \mathbf{C}

Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth

G

 \mathbf{C}

Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth



Silent Night
composed in 1818 by Franz Xaver Gruber to lyrics by Joseph Mohr
arr by R. McLaughlin



WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

(GRUB Christmas songs) English Traditional Carol

| Verse1: | We wish you a Merry Christmas |
|----------|--|
| | A D We wish you a Merry Christmas |
| | B Em |
| | We wish you a Merry Christmas |
| | C D G And a Happy New Year. |
| | |
| Refrain: | G D C D Good tidings we bring to you and your kin, |
| | G D C D G |
| | We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year |
| | G C |
| Verse 2: | O bring us some figgy pudding A D |
| | O bring us some figgy pudding |
| | B Em |
| | O bring us some figgy pudding |
| | C D G And bring it right here. |
| | |
| Refrain: | Good tidings we bring |
| | G C |
| | And we won't go until we've got some A D |
| | We won't go until we've got some |
| | B Em |
| | We won't go until we've got some C D G |
| | So bring some out here. |
| Refrain: | Good tidings we bring |
| | |
| | G C A D Em |
| | |
| | |
| | |

We Wish You A Merry Christmas English Traditional Christmas Carol Music arranged for ukulele by R. McLaughlin





WHAT CHILD IS THIS (GRUB Christmas songs)

William Chatterton Dix 1865

| | Am G | |
|----------|--|------------------------|
| Verse 1: | What Child is this who, laid to rest | |
| | Am E7 | |
| | On Mary's lap is sleeping? | |
| | Am G | |
| | Whom Angels greet with anthems sweet, | |
| | Am E7 Am | |
| | While shepherds watch are keeping? | |
| | C G | |
| | This, this is Christ the King, | |
| | Am E7 | |
| | Whom shepherds guard and Angels sing; | |
| | C G Am E7 Am | |
| | Haste, haste, to bring Him laud The Babe, the Son of Mary. | |
| | riaste, naste, to oring rinn lada the Base, the son or mary. | |
| | Am G | |
| Verse 2: | Why lies He in such mean estate, | |
| | Am E7 | |
| | Where ox and ass are feeding? | |
| | Am G | |
| | Good Christians, fear, for sinners here | |
| | Am E7 Am | |
| | The silent Word is pleading. | |
| | C 	 G | |
| | Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, | |
| | Am E7 | Am |
| | The cross be borne for me, for you. | |
| | C G Am E7 Am | • |
| | Hail, hail the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Mary. | |
| | · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · | ШШ |
| | Am G | G |
| Verse 3: | So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh, | |
| | Am E7 | • • |
| | Come peasant, king to own Him; | \mathbb{H}^{\bullet} |
| | Am G | Щ. |
| | The King of kings salvation brings, | <u>E7</u> |
| | Am E7 Am | • |
| | Let loving hearts enthrone Him. | |
| | C G | HH |
| | Raise, raise a song on high, | |
| | Am E7 | |
| | The virgin sings her lullaby. | HH |
| | C G Am E7 Am | |
| | Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mary. | |
| | | |

Greensleeves

(What Child Is This) Traditional English Ballad 16thC

Arranged by R. McLaughlin for ukulele

