

GRUB CHRISTMAS SONGS FOR UKULELE

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



Christmas Songs:

1. Auld Lang Syne
2. Aussie Jingle Bells
3. Away In A Manger
4. Christmas In Killarney
5. Deck The Hall
6. The First Noel
7. Frosty The Snowman
8. Happy Christmas (War Is Over)
9. Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas
10. The Holly And The Ivy
11. How To Make Gravy
13. I Saw Three Ships
14. I Want A Hippopotamus For Christmas
15. Jingle Bell Rock
16. Jingle Bells
17. Mele Kalikimaka
18. Must Be Santa
19. Please Come Home For Christmas
20. The Rebel Jesus
21. Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree
22. Rudolf The Red Nosed Reindeer
23. Run Rudolph Run
24. Santa Baby
25. Santa Claus Is Coming To Town
26. Silent Night
27. Summer Wonderland
29. Twelve Days Of Christmas
31. We Wish You A Merry Christmas
32. What Child Is This (Greensleeves)

AULD LANG SYNE

(GRUB Christmas songs)

Traditional Scottish Song – words by Robert Burns
Modern translation

Verse: F C C7 F F7 Bb
Should old acquaintance be forgot and never brought to mind
 F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F
Should old acquaintance be forgot and days of old, long gone.

Chorus: F C C7 F F7 Bb
For days of old, long gone, my dear, for days of auld, lang syne,
 F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F
We'll take a cup of kindness yet for days of auld, lang syne.

 F C C7 F F7 Bb
And surely you'll buy your pint cup! and surely I'll buy mine!
 F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F
And we'll take a cup of kindness yet, for days of auld, lang syne.

Chorus: For days of old, long gone, my dear, ..

 F C C7 F F7 Bb
We two have run about the slopes, and picked the daisies fine;
 F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F
But we've wandered many a weary foot, since days of auld, lang syne.

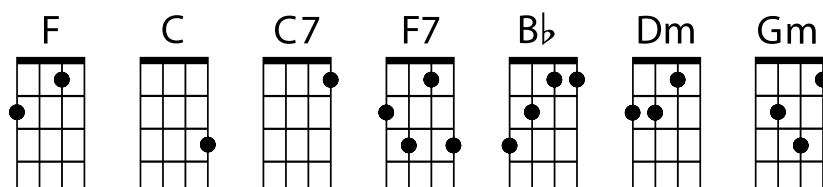
Chorus: For days of old, long gone, my dear, ...

 F C C7 F F7 Bb
We two have paddled in the stream, from morning sun till dine(*dinner time*);
 F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F
But seas between us broad have roared since days of auld, lang syne.

Chorus: For days of old, long gone, my dear, ...

 F C C7 F F7 Bb
And there's a hand my trusty friend! And give me a hand o' thine!
 F C C7 Dm Gm C7 F
And we'll take a right good-will draught, for days of auld, lang syne.

Chorus: For days of old, long gone, my dear, ...

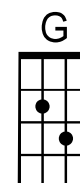
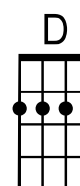


AUSSIE JINGLE BELLS

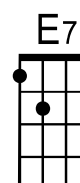
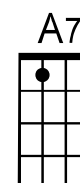
(GRUB Christmas songs)

Colin Buchanan & Greg Champion

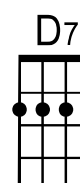
Verse: D D
Dashing through the bush in a rusty Holden ute
A7 D
Kicking up the dust, Esky in the boot
D G
Kelpie by my side, Singing Christmas songs
A7 D
It's summer time and I am in my singlet, shorts and thongs.



Chorus: D
Oh jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
G D E7 A7
Christmas in Australia on a scorching summer's day (hey!)
D D7
Jingle bells, jingle bells Christmas time is beaut
G D A7 D
Oh what fun it is to ride in a rusty Holden ute.



Verse: D G
Engine's getting hot, dodge the kangaroos
A7 D
Swaggy climbs aboard, he is welcome too
D G
All the family's there, sitting by the pool
A7 D
Christmas day the Aussie way, by the barbecue, oh!



Chorus: Oh jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way ...

Instrumental: (ha, ha, ha ...etc)

Verse: D G
Come the afternoon, Grandpa has a doze
A7 D
The kids and Uncle Bruce are swimming in their clothes
D G
The time comes round to go, we take a family snap
A7 D
Then pack the car and all shoot through before the washing up.

Chorus: Oh jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way ...

Ending: G D | A7 / / / | D |
Oh what fun it is to ride in a rust - y Hol - den ute.

AWAY IN A MANGER

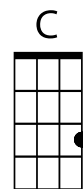
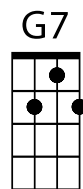
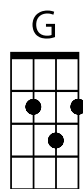
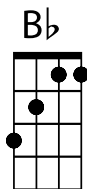
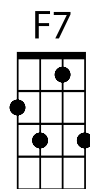
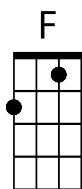
(GRUB Christmas Songs)

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 C 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 C 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 C F
 And take us to heaven, to live with Thee there.



(GRUB Christmas songs)

Words & Music by Cavanaugh/Redmond/Weldon

Chorus:

The holly green, the ivy green. The prettiest picture you've ever seen

Is Christmas in Killarney with all of the folks at home.

It's nice, you know, to kiss your beau while cuddling under the mistletoe

And Santa Claus you know, of course is one of the boys from home

Bm
Verse: 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

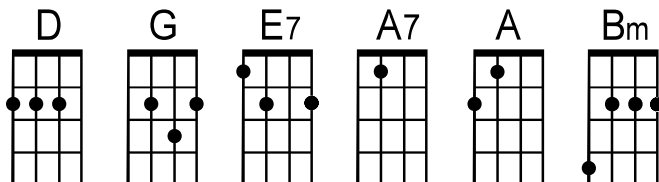
Chorus: The holly green, the ivy green ...

Verse 2: 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:

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



DECK THE HALL

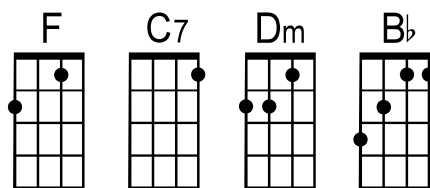
(GRUB Christmas songs)

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

F C7 F C7 F
Deck the hall with boughs of holly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
F C7 F C7 F
Tis the season to be jolly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
C7 F Dm C7
Don we now our gay apparel, Fa la la, la la la, la la la.
F Bb F C7 F
Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

F C7 F C7 F
See the blazing Yule before us, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
F C7 F C7 F
Strike the harp and join the chorus. Fa la la la la, la la la la.
C7 F Dm C7
Follow me in merry measure, Fa la la, la la la, la la la.
F Bb F C7 F
While I tell of Yuletide treasure, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

F C7 F C7 F
Fast away the old year passes, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
F C7 F C7 F
Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Fa la la la la, la la la la.
C7 F Dm C7
Sing we joyous, all together, Fa la la, la la la, la la la.
F Bb F C7 F
Heedless of the wind and weather, Fa la la la la, la la la la



THE FIRST NOEL

(GRUB Christmas songs)

English Traditional Carol (19th century)

Verse: C G F C
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

Chorus: C F C
Noel, 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
And so it continued both day and night.

 C G F C
This star drew nigh to the North West,
 F C G7 C
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
 C G F C
And there it did stop and stay,
 F C G7 C
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

 C G F C
Then enter'd in there Wise Men three
 F C G7 C
Full rev'rently on bended knee,
 C G F C
And offered there in His presence
 F C G7 C
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.



FROSTY THE SNOWMAN

(GRUB Christmas songs)

W Rollins & S Nelson (1950)

Intro: 4 | C | | | G7 | | | C |

Verse 1: C F C
Frosty the Snow Man, was a jolly happy soul
F C G G7
With a corn-cob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal.

Verse 2: C F C
Frosty the Snow Man, is a fairy tale they say
F C G7 C
He was made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day.

Bridge 1: F Em Dm C
There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found,
G D7 G
For when they put it on his head he began to dance around.

Verse 3: C F C
Oh, Frosty the Snow Man was alive as he could be,
F C G7 C
And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me.

Inst: (chords for verse 1 and 2)

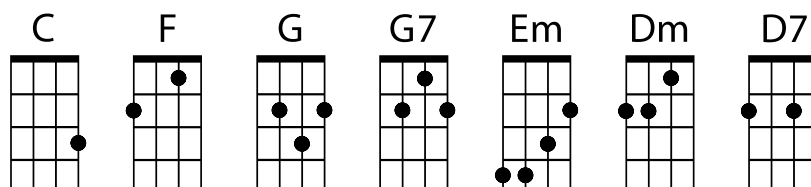
Verse 4: C F C
Frosty the Snow Man knew the sun was hot that day,
F C G G7
So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun now before I melt away."

Verse 5: C F C
Down to the village, with a broomstick in his hand,
F C G7 C
Running here and there all around the square, saying "Catch me if you can."

Bridge 2: F Em Dm C
He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop,
G D7 G! G!
And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler, "Stop!" "Stop!"

Verse 6: C F C
Frosty the Snow Man had to hurry on his way,
F C G7 C
But he waved good-bye, saying, "Don't you cry; I'll be back again some day."

Ending: C G7
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, look at Frosty go.
C
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, over the hills of snow




HAPPY XMAS (War Is Over) (GRUB Christmas songs)


John Lennon & Yoko Ono

Intro: $\frac{3}{4}$ | G | | |


D




G7



C Dm



C7 F D7



	G	Am	D	G
Ending:	War is over,	if you want it	War is over	Now
	G	Am	D	G
	War is over,	if you want it	War is over	Now

HAVE YOURSELF A MERRY LITTLE CHRISTMAS

(GRUB Christmas songs)

from the film MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS
H.Martin, R.Blane

Intro: |:G Em7 |Am7 D7 :|

Verse 1: G Em7 Am7 D7
Have yourself a merry little Christmas

G Em7 Am7 D7

Let your heart be light

G Em7 Am7 D7 |B7 E7 |A7 D7. |

In a year our troubles will be out of sight

G Em7 Am7 D7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas

G Em7 Am7 D7

Make the Yuletide gay

G Em7 Am7 B7 |Em |G G7 |

Next year all our troubles will be miles away

Bridge: Cmaj7 Cm6 Bm Bbdim7
Once. again as in olden days

Am D7 Gmaj7

Happy golden days of yore

Em F#7 Bm E7

Faithful friends who are dear to us

D7 A7 Am7 D7

Will be near to us once more

Verse 2: G Em7 Am7 D7
Someday soon we all will be together

G Em7 Am7. D7

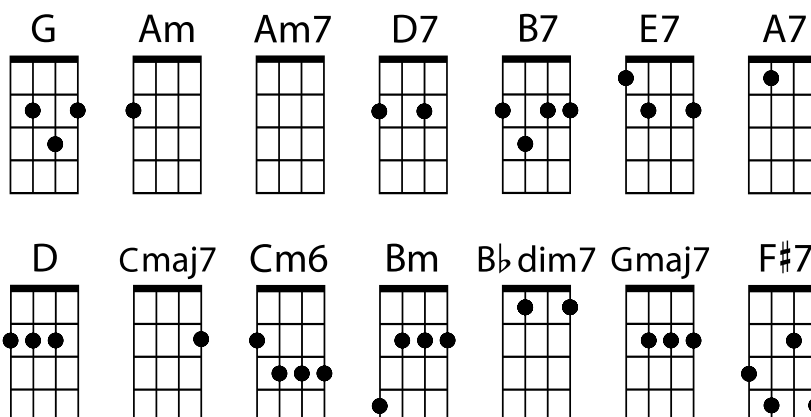
If the fates allow

G Em7 Am7 B7 |Em |G G7 |

Until then, we'll have to muddle through somehow

Cmaj7 Am7 D7 |:G Em7 |Am7 D7. :|G ||

So have yourself a merry little Christmas now.



THE HOLLY AND THE IVY

(GRUB Christmas songs)

Traditional English carol 19th century

G Em D

Verse 1: 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.

G Em D

Chorus: 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.

G Em D

Verse 2: 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:

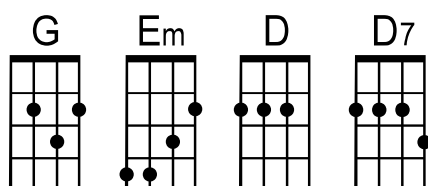
Verse 4: G Em D
The holly bears a prickle, as sharp as any thorn,
 G Em G D7 G
And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ on Christmas day in the morn.

G Em D

Verse 5: 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:



HOW TO MAKE GRAVY

(GRUB Christmas songs)

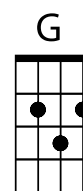
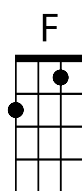
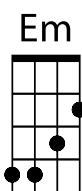
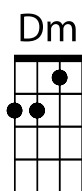
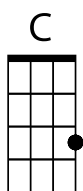
Paul Kelly

Intro: |:C |Dm |Em |Dm :|

C Dm Em Dm
Hello Dan, its Joe here I hope you're keeping well
C Dm Em Dm
It's the 21st of December now they're ringing the last bell
F G F G
If I get good behaviour I'll be out of here by July
C Dm
Won't you kiss my kids on Christmas day?
Em Dm C Dm Em Dm
Please don't let them cry for me

C Dm
I guess the brothers are driving down from Queensland
Em Dm
And Stella's flying in from the coast
C Dm
They say it's gonna be a hundred degrees, even more maybe,
Em Dm
But that won't stop the roast
F G F G
Who's gonna make the gravy now? I bet it won't taste the same
C Dm Em
Just add flour, salt, a little red wine and don't forget a dollop of tomato sauce
Dm
For sweetness and that extra tang
C Dm
And give my love to Angus and to Frank and Dolly,
Em Dm
Tell 'em all I'm sorry I screwed up this time
C Dm Em
And look after Rita, I'll be thinking of her early Christmas morning
Dm C Dm Em Dm
When I stand in line

C Dm Em Dm
 I hear Mary's got a new boyfriend, I hope he can hold his own
 C Dm
 Do you remember the last one? What was his name again?
 C Dm
 Just a little too much cologne
 F G
 And Roger, you know I'm even gonna miss Roger
 F G
 'Cause there's sure as hell no one in here I want to fight
 C Dm
 Oh praise the Baby Jesus, have a Merry Christmas,
 Em Dm
 I'm really gonna miss it, all the treasure and the trash
 C Dm
 And later in the evening, I can just imagine,
 Em Dm
 You'll put on Junior Murvin and push the tables back
 C Dm
 And you'll dance with Rita, I know you really like her,
 Em Dm
 Just don't hold her too close, oh brother please don't stab me in the back
 C Dm
 I didn't mean to say that, it's just my mind it plays up,
 Em Dm
 Multiplies each matter, turns imagination into fact
 C Dm
 You know I love her badly, she's the one to save me,
 Em Dm
 I'm gonna make some gravy, I'm gonna taste the fat
 C Dm Em
 Tell her that I'm sorry, yeah I love her badly, tell 'em all I'm sorry,
 Dm
 And kiss the sleepy children for me
 C Dm
 You know one of these days, I'll be making gravy,
 Em Dm C Dm Em Dm C
 I'll be making plenty, I'm gonna pay 'em all back.



I SAW THREE SHIPS

(GRUB Christmas songs)

English Traditional Carol (17th century)

G D G D
I saw three ships come sailing in, on Christmas day, on Christmas day
Em D G Em D G
I saw three ships come sailing in, on Christmas day in the morning.

G D G D
And what was in those ships all three, on Christmas day, on Christmas day?
Em D G Em D G
And what was in those ships all three, on Christmas day in the morning?

G D G D
Our Savior, Christ, and His Lady, on Christmas day, on Christmas day
Em D G Em D G
Our Savior, Christ, and His Lady, on Christmas day in the morning.

G D G D
Pray, whither sailed those ships all three, on Christmas day, on Christmas day?
Em D G Em D G
Pray, whither sailed those ships all three, on Christmas day in the morning?

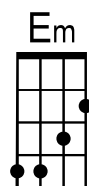
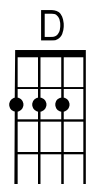
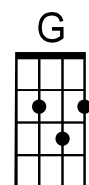
G D G D
O, they sailed to Bethlehem, on Christmas day, on Christmas day
Em D G Em D G
O, they sailed to Bethlehem, on Christmas day in the morning.

G D G D
And all the bells on earth shall ring, on Christmas day, on Christmas day
Em D G Em D G
And all the bells on earth shall ring, on Christmas day in the morning.

G D G D
And all the angels in Heaven shall sing, on Christmas day, on Christmas day
Em D G Em D G
And all the angels in Heaven shall sing, on Christmas day in the morning.

G D G D
Then let us all rejoice amen, on Christmas day, on Christmas day
Em D G Em D G
Then let us all rejoice amen, on Christmas day in the morning.

G D G D
And all the souls on earth shall sing, on Christmas day, on Christmas day
Em D G Em D G
And all the souls on earth shall sing, on Christmas day in the morning.



I WANT A HIPPOPOTAMUS FOR CHRISTMAS (GRUB songs 2022)

Gayla Peevey, (recorded in 1953;) lyrics and music by John Rox

Original key: G; no capo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vsvOrterA5c&t=157s>

Intro: |G |D |

Verse1: G D
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas; Only a hippopotamus will do
D7 A7 D7
Don't want a doll, no dinky Tinker Toy; I want a hippopotamus to play with and enjoy
G D
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas; I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do you?
D7
He won't have to use our dirty chimney flue
A7 D7
Just bring him through the front door, that's the easy thing to do

Bridge: G7 C G7 C
I can see me now on Christmas morning, creeping down the stairs
D7 G
Oh what joy and what surprise, when I open up my eyes
A7 D7
to see a hippo hero standing there

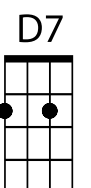
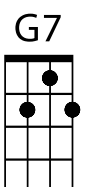
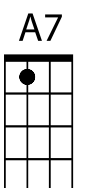
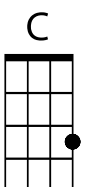
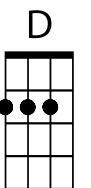
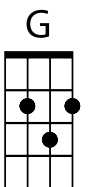
Chorus: G D
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas; Only a hippopotamus will do
D7 A7 D7
No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses; I only like hippopotamuses
A7 D7 G
And hippopotamuses like me too

Inst: |G | |D |
D7
Mom says the hippo would eat me up, but then
A7 D7
Teacher says a hippo is a vegetarian

Inst: |G |G | |D |
D7
There's lots of room for him in our two-car garage
A7 D7
I'd feed him there and wash him there and give him his massage

Bridge: G7 C G7 C
I can see me now on Christmas morning, creeping down the stairs
D7 G
Oh what joy and what surprise, when I open up my eyes
A D7
to see a hippo hero standing there

Chorus: I want a hippopotamus for Christmas; Only a hippopotamus will do.



JINGLE BELL ROCK

(GRUB Christmas songs)

Joseph Carleton Beal / James Ross Boothe

Verse 1: C Cmaj7 C6 C
Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Dm G7
Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Dm G7 Dm G7
Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun
G Dm G7
Now the jingle hop has begun

Verse 2: C Cmaj7 C6 C
Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Dm G7
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dm G7 Dm G7
Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square
Dm G C
In the frosty air

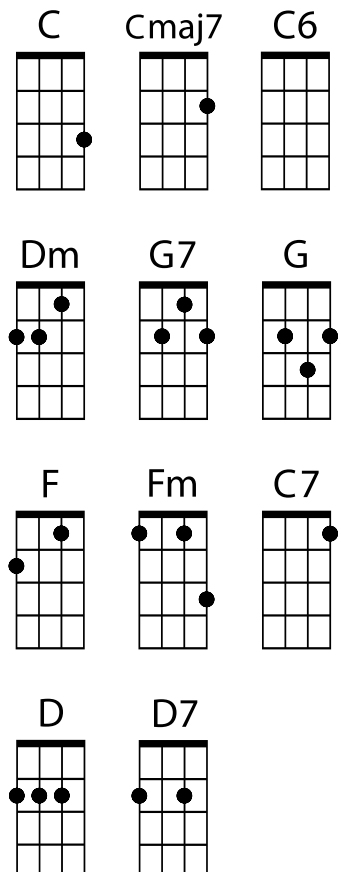
Chorus: F Fm
What a bright time, it's the right time
C C7
To rock the night away
D D7
Jingle bell time is a swell time
G G7 G G7
To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh

Bridge: C Cmaj7 C6 C
Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
A7
Jingle around the clock
F Fm D7 Fm
Mix and mingle in the jingling beat
Dm G C
That's the jingle bell rock

Verse 3: C Cmaj7 C6 C
Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock
Dm G7
Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time
Dm G7 Dm G7
Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square
Dm G C
In the frosty air

Chorus: What a bright time, it's the right time

Verse 4: C Cmaj7 C6 C
Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet
A7
Jingle around the clock
F Fm D7 Fm
Mix and mingle in the jingling beat
Dm G
That's the jingle bell
Dm G
That's the jingle bell
Dm G7 C
That's the jingle bell rock



(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.
C
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

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

D D7 G
We ran into a drifted bank and there we got upstot. 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

C
A gent was riding by in a one-horse open sleigh

D D7 G
He laughed at me as I there lay but quickly drove away. Oh!

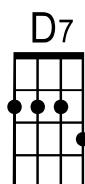
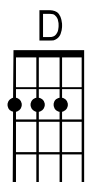
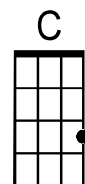
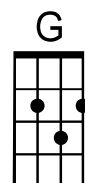
Verse 4:

G C
Now the ground is white, go it while you're young

D7 G
Take the girls along and sing this sleighing song

C
Just bet a bobtailed bay, Two forty as his speed

D D7 G
Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack! You'll take the lead. Oh!



MELE KALIKIMAKA

(Hawaiian Merry Christmas)

(GRUB Christmas songs)

Robert Alex Anderson (1949)

Intro: |G | |

G
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
D7
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas day.

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

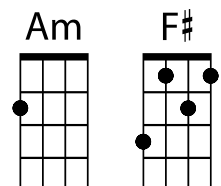
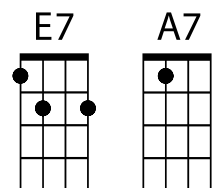
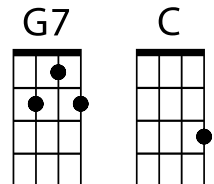
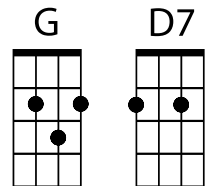
G7 C
Here we know that Christmas will be green and bright
E7 A7 D7
The sun will shine by day and all the stars by night
G E7
Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's way
Am D7 G
To say "Merry Christmas" to you.

G
Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say
D7
On a bright Hawaiian Christmas day.

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

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

Am D7 |G | F# G - |
A very Merry Christmas
To say Merry Christmas to you



MUST BE SANTA

(GRUB Christmas songs)

Hal Moore and Bill Fredericks

Intro: $\frac{4}{4}$ | Dm G7 | C Am | Dm G7 | $\frac{2}{4}$ G7 | $\frac{4}{4}$ C |

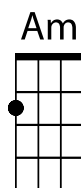
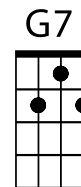
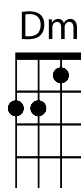
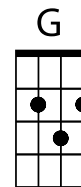
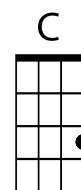
Verse 1: C G C
Who's got a beard that's long and white? Santa's got a beard that's long and white.
 C G C
Who comes around on a special night? Santa comes around on a special night.
 C
 Special Night, beard that's white..
 Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C
 Must be Santa, Must be Santa, Must be Santa, Santa Claus.

Verse 2: C G C
Who wears boots and a suit of red? Santa wears boots and a suit of red.
 C G C
Who wears a long cap on his head? Santa wears a long cap on his head.
 C
 Cap on head, suit that's red . Special night, beard that's white..
 Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C
 Must be Santa, Must be Santa, Must be Santa, Santa Claus.

Verse 3: C G C
Who's got a big red cherry nose? Santa's got a big red cherry nose.
 C G C
Who laughs this way? HO! HO! HO! Santa laughs this way..HO! HO! HO!
 C
 HO! HO! HO! cherry nose
 C
 Cap on head, suit that's red . Special night, beard that's white..
 Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C
 Must be Santa, Must be Santa, Must be Santa, Santa Claus.

Verse 4: C G C
Who very soon will come our way? Santa very soon will come our way.
 C G C
Eight little reindeer pull his sleigh. Santa's little reindeer pull his sleigh.
 C
 Reindeer sleigh, come our way HO! HO! HO! cherry nose
 C
 Cap on head, suit that's red . Special night, beard that's white..
 Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C
 Must be Santa, Must be Santa, Must be Santa, Santa Claus.

Verse 5: C G C
 Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blitzen.
 C G C
 Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blitzen.
 C
 Reindeer sleigh, come our way HO! HO! HO! cherry nose
 C
 Cap on head, suit that's red . Special night, beard that's white..
 Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 C
 Must be Santa, Must be Santa, Must be Santa, Santa Claus.
 Dm G7 C Am Dm G7 | C | C - |



PLEASE COME HOME FOR XMAS

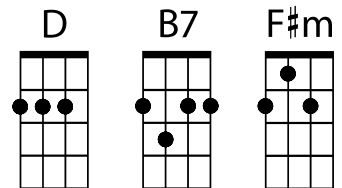
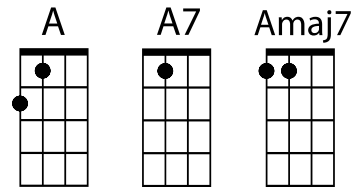
(GRUB Christmas songs)

6/8 time

Charles Brown (performed by Eagles / Bon Jovi)

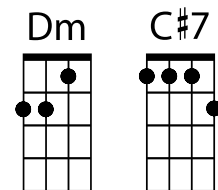
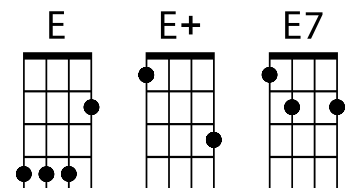
Intro: |A |D |A |E7 |

Verse 1: A Amaj7 A7
Bells will be ringing the sad, sad news
 D B7
Oh what a Christmas to have the blues
 A D A F#m
My baby's gone I have no friends
 B7 E E+
To wish me greetings once again



Verse 2: A Amaj7 A7
Crowds will be singing "Silent Night"
 D B7
Christmas carols by candlelight
 A D A F#m
Please come home for Christmas, please come home for Christmas
 B7 E7 A A7
If not for Christmas, by New Year's night

Bridge: D Dm
Friends and relations send salutations
A E7 A A7
Sure as the stars shine above
 D Dm
But this is Christmas, yes, Christmas my dear
 B7 E E+
The time of year to be with the one you love



Verse 3: A Amaj7 A7
So won't you tell me you'll never more roam
 D B7
Christmas and New Year's will find you home
 A C#7 F#m D
There'll be no more sorrow, no grief and pain
 A B7 A E7
And I'll be happy, its Christmas once again

Inst: |A |Amaj7 |A7 | |D | |B7 | |

Ending: A C#7 F#m D
There'll be no more sorrow, no grief and pain
 A B7 A
And I'll be happy, its Christmas once again

THE REBEL JESUS

(GRUB Christmas songs)

Jackson Browne

D G A
All the streets are filled with laughter and light and the music of the season

D F#m Bm
And the merchants' windows are all bright with the faces of the children

G A D G A D
And the families hurrying to their homes as the sky darkens and freezes

G A D
They'll be gathering around their hearths and tables
Bm A G A D
Giving thanks for God's graces and the birth of the rebel Jesus

D G A
Well they call him by the prince of peace and they call him by the savior

D F#m Bm
And they pray to him upon the seas and in every bold endeavor
G A D G A D
And they fill His churches with their pride and gold as their faith in Him increases

G A D
But they've turned the nature that I worshipped in
Bm A G A D
From a temple to a robber's den in the words of the rebel Jesus

D G A
We guard our world with locks and guns and we guard our fine possessions

D F#m Bm
And once a year when Christmas comes we give to our relations

G A D G A D
And perhaps we give a little to the poor if the generosity should seize us

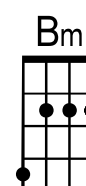
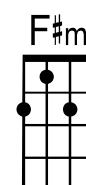
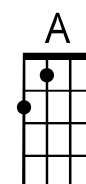
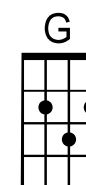
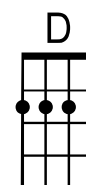
G A D
But if any one of us should interfere
Bm A G A D
In the business of why there are poor they get the same as the rebel Jesus

D G A
But pardon me if I have seemed to take the tone of judgment

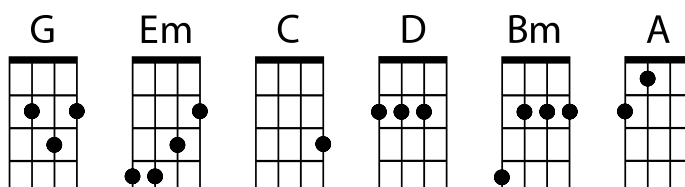
D F#m Bm
For I've no wish to come between this day and your enjoyment

G A D G A D
In a life of hardship and of earthly toil there's a need for anything that frees us

G A D
So I bid you pleasure and I bid you cheer
Bm A G A D
From a heathen and a pagan on the side of the rebel Jesus



(GRUB Christmas songs)
J. Marks



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 ever saw it,

C

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,

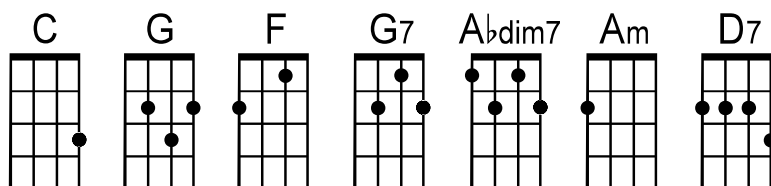
G

As they shouted out with glee,

"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,

C

You'll go down in history."



RUN RUDOLPH RUN

(GRUB songs 2022)

Chuck Berry

Original Key: C (no capo)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YiadNVhaGwk>

Intro: |C |F |C |C7 |
F C
Out of all the reindeers you know you're the mastermind
G C
Run, run Rudolph, Randolph ain't too far behind

Chorus: C F C
Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town
F C
Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down
G C
Run, run Rudolph 'cause I'm reelin' like a merry-go-round

Verse 1: C F C
Said Santa to a boy child "What have you been longing for?"
F C
"All I want for Christmas is a Rock and Roll electric guitar"
G C
And then away went Rudolph a-whizzing like a shooting star

Chorus: Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town

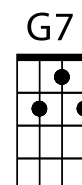
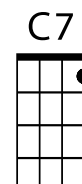
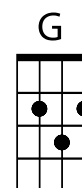
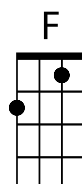
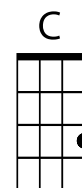
Instrumental: |C |F |C |G |C |G7 |

Chorus: Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town

Verse 2: C F C
Said Santa to a girl child "What would please you most to get?"
F C
"A little baby doll that can cry, sleep, drink and wet"
G C
And then away went Rudolph a whizzing like a Sabre jet

Chorus: C F C
Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town
F C
Santa make him hurry, tell him he can take the freeway down
G C
Run, run Rudolph 'cause I'm reelin' like a merry-go-round

Outro: |C7 |F7 |C7



SANTA BABY

(GRUB Christmas songs)

Recorded by Eartha Kitt, 1953

Intro: | :C A7 | F G7 :|

Verse 1: C A7 F G7 C A7
Santa baby, just slip a sable under the tree for me;
F G7 C A7 F G7 C
Been an awful good girl, Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight
A7 F G7

Verse 2: C A7 F G7 C A7
Santa baby, a '54 convertible too -- light blue.
F G7 C A7 F G7 C F C
I'll wait up for you, dear Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight

Bridge: E7 A7
Think of all the fun I've missed, think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed;
D7 G7 D7 G7
Next year I could be just as good if you'll check off my Christmas list.

Verse 3: C A7 F G7 C A7
Santa baby, I want a yacht and really that's not a lot
F G7 C A7 F G7 C
Been an angel all year, Santa baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight
A7 F G7

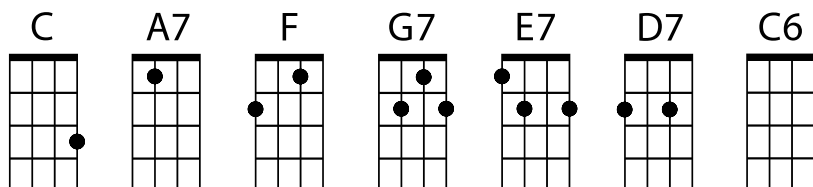
Verse 4: C A7 F G7 C A7
Santa honey, one little thing I really need, - the deed
F G7 C A7 F G7 C
To a platinum mine, Santa Baby, So hurry down the chimney tonight.
A7 F G7

Verse 5: C A7 F G7 C A7
Santa cutie, and fill my stocking with a duplex and checks
F G7 C A7 F G7 C F C
Sign your 'x' on the line, Santa cutie, and hurry down the chimney tonight

Bridge 2: E7 A7
Come and trim my Christmas tree with some decorations bought at Tiffany
D7 G7 D7 G7
I really do believe in you Let's see if you believe in me

Verse 6: C A7 F G7 C A7
Santa baby, forgot to mention one little thing, - a ring
F G7 C A7 F G7 C A7
I don't mean on the phone, Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight.

Ending: F G7 C A7 F G7 C6
Hurry down the chimney tonight, hurry ... tonight.



SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN

(GRUB Christmas songs)
John Coots & Haven Gillespie (1934)

Verse 1:

C F
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.
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 Am Dm G7 C
Santa Claus is coming to town.

Verse 2:

C F
With little tin horns and little toy drums,
C F
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.

C F Am
Dm G7 D7
C7

SILENT NIGHT

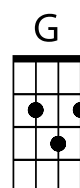
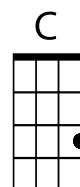
(GRUB Christmas songs)

Traditional Christmas Carol

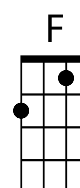
3/4

Intro: |C |G |C | |

Verse 1: C
 Silent night, holy night
 G C
 All is calm, all is bright
 F C
 Round yon Virgin Mother and Child
 F C
 Holy Infant so tender and mild
 G C
 Sleep in heavenly peace
 G C
 Sleep in heavenly peace



Verse 2: C
 Silent night, holy night!
 G C
 Shepherds quake at the sight
 F C
 Glories stream from heaven afar
 F C
 Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
 G C
 Christ, the Saviour is born
 G C
 Christ, the Saviour is born



Verse 3: C
 Silent night, holy night
 G C
 Son of God, love's pure light
 F C
 Radiant beams from Thy holy face
 F C
 With the dawn of redeeming grace
 G C
 Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth
 G C
 Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth

SUMMER WONDERLAND

(GRUB Christmas songs)

Ronan Keating

(Based on 'Winter Wonderland' 1934 by Felix Bernard and Richard Bernhard Smith.)

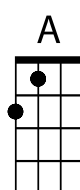
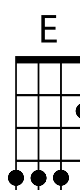
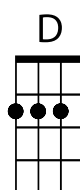
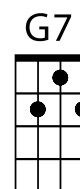
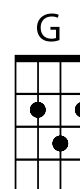
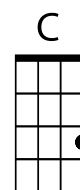
Verse 1: C
Sleigh bells ring, are you listening?
 G
Sunburn sting, Ice blocks glistening.
 G7 G
The beautiful sight Of barbies alight.
 D G7 C
Strolling through a Summer Wonderland.

Verse 2: C
Pour the sav in the sunshine.
 G
Serve the pav up at lunchtime.
 G7 G
Pop the bubbles for Nan, Pineapples on ham.
 D G7 C
Strolling through a Summer Wonderland.

Bridge: E A E
In the arvo we can grab the wickets
 E A E
And plastic cricket bat your brother found.
 G C G
Backyard full of all your distant rellies,
 G D G G7
So we pass the can of mozzie spray around.

Verse 3: C
Later on, sun is falling,
 G
And your drunk uncle's snoring.
 G G7
We'll hear the birds in the trees And feel the warm breeze,
 D G C
Strolling through a Summer Wonderland.

Verse 4: C
Way down here, Christmas landmarks
 G
Are summer flowers and funny tan marks.
 G G7
We're happy and bright, Not a snowman in sight,
 D G D G
Strolling through a Summer, Strolling through a Summer
 D G C
Strolling through a Summer Wonderland



Alternate lyrics:

‘Walking ‘Round In Women’s Underwear’

Bob Rivers

C

Verse 1: Lacey things, the wife is missing

G

Didn't ask, for her permission

G7G

I'm wearing her clothes Her silk panty hose

DGC

Walking around in women's underwear

Verse 2: In the store, there's a teddy
With little straps, like spaghetti
It holds me so tight Like handcuffs at night
Walking around in women's underwear

Bridge: E A E
In the office there's a guy named Melvin
E A E
He pretends that I am Murphy Brown
G C G
He'll say."Are you ready?" I'll say, "Whoa man!
G D G G7
Let's wait until the wife is out of town."

C

Verse 3: Later on, if you wanna

G

We can dress, like Madonna

G7G

Put on some eye shade,and join the parade

DGC

Walking ‘round in women's underwear

Verse 4:

C

Lacey things, the wife is missing

G

Didn't ask for permission

G7 G

Wearing her clothes, silk panty hose

D G D G

Walking around in women's Walking around in women's

D G C

Walking around in women's underwear....

TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

(GRUB Christmas songs)

Traditional Christmas song

G D7 G
On the first day of Christmas, my true love sent to me;
G C G D7 G
A partridge in a pear tree.

G D7 G
On the second day of Christmas, my true love sent to me;
D7 G C G D7 G
Two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

G D7 G
On the third day of Christmas, my true love sent to me;
D7 G C G D7 G
Three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

G D7 G
On the fourth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me;
D7 G C G D7 G
Four calling birds, Three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

G D7 G
On the fifth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me;
G A7 D
Five golden rings,
G C D7 G
Four calling birds, Three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

G D7 G
On the sixth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me;
D7 G A7 D
Six geese a-laying, Five golden rings,
G C D7 G
Four calling birds, Three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

G D7 G
On the seventh day of Christmas, my true love sent to me;
D7 G A7 D
Seven swans a-swimming, , Six geese a-laying, Five golden rings,
G C D7 G
Four calling birds, Three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

G D7 G
On the eighth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me;
D7 G A7 D
Eight maids a-milking, , Seven swans a-swimming, , Six geese a-laying, Five golden rings,
G C D7 G
Four calling birds, Three French hens, two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree.

G D7 G
 On the twelfth day of Christmas, my true love sent to me;
 D7
 Twelve drummers drumming, Eleven pipers piping , Ten lords a-leaping, , Nine ladies dancing, ,
 Eight maids a-milking, , Seven swans a-swimming, , Six geese a-laying,
 G A7 D
 Five golden rings,
 G C D7 G C G D7 G
 Four calling birds, Three French hens, Two turtle doves, and a partridge in a pear tree..



WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

(GRUB Christmas songs)
English Traditional Carol

Verse1: G C
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.

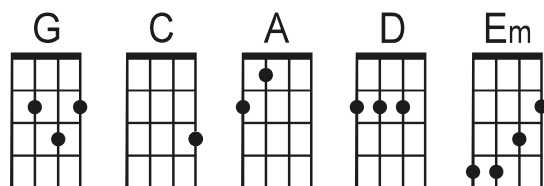
Refrain: G D C D
Good tidings we bring to you and your kin,
 G D C D G
We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Verse 2: G C
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 ...



WHAT CHILD IS THIS

(GRUB Christmas songs)

William Chatterton Dix 1865

Verse 1: Am G
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.

Verse 2: Am G
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
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.

Verse 3: Am G
So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
 Am E7
Come peasant, king to own Him;
 Am G
The King of kings salvation brings,
 Am E7 Am
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
C G
Raise, raise a song on high,
 Am E7
The virgin sings her lullaby.
C G Am E7 Am
Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

