



# ***Lyrics & Chords*** ***“Christmas”***

*A collection of songs for singing along*

*For Suzuki QChord and Omnichord  
as well as Guitar, Piano, Keyboard and more.*

***Prepared exclusively for members of  
Pop’s Music Club***

# Christmas Songs

## Contents

Blue Christmas	3
Feliz Navidad	4
Frosty the Snowman	5 - 6
Holly Jolly Christmas	7
Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas	8
Here Comes Santa Claus	9
I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus	10
I'll Be Home For Christmas	11
It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas	12
It's The Most Wonderful Time Of The Year	13
Jingle Bell Rock	14
Jingle Bells	15
Let It Snow	16
Roudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer	17
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town	18
Silver Bells	19
Silent Night	20
Sleigh Ride	21
The Christmas Song	22
There's No Place Like Home For The Holidays	23
Toy Land	24
We Wish You A Merry Christmas	25
White Christmas	26
Winter Wonderland	27

# Blue Christmas

Elvis

F C7  
I'll have a Blue Christmas with - out you;  
F  
I'll be so blue thinking a - bout you.  
F7 Bb Bbm  
Decorations of red on a green Christmas tree  
F C7  
Won't mean a thing, If you're not here with me.

F C7  
I'll have a Blue Christmas, that's certain;  
F  
And when that blue heartache starts hurting,  
F7  
You'll be doing all right  
Bb E7  
with your Christmas of white,  
C7 F  
But, I'll have a blue, blue Christmas.



# Frosty the Snowman

C F G7 C  
Frosty the Snowman was a jolly happy soul  
F G7 C  
With a corncob pipe and a button nose  
Dm G7  
And two eyes made out of coal

C F G7 C  
Frosty the Snowman is a fairytale they say  
F Cdim C A7  
He was made of snow but the children know  
Dm7 G7 C  
How he came to life one day

C7 F Em Dm G7 C  
There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found  
G D7 G7  
For when they placed it on his head he began to dance around

C F G C  
Frosty the Snowman was alive as he could be  
F Cdim C A7  
And the children say he could laugh and play  
Dm G7 C  
Just the same as you and me

C F G7 C  
Frosty the Snowman knew the sun was hot that day  
F G7 C  
So he said let's run and we'll have some fun  
Dm G7  
Now before I melt away

C F G7 C  
Down to the village with a broomstick in his hand  
F Cdim C A7  
Running here and there all around the square  
Dm7 G7 C  
Saying catch me if you can

C7 F Em Dm G7 C  
He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop  
G D7 G7  
And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler stop

C F G7 C  
Frosty the Snowman had to hurry on his way  
F Cdim C A7  
But he waved goodbye saying don't you cry  
Dm G7 C  
I'll be back again some day

G7  
Thumpety thump thump, Thumpety thump thump,

Look at Frosty go

Thumpety thump thump, Thumpety thump thump,  
C

Over the hills of snow

# Holly Jolly Christmas

Berle Ives – 1962

C Gdim G7  
Have a holly, jolly Christmas, It's the best time of the year

C  
I don't know if there'll be snow, but have a cup of cheer

C Gdim G7  
Have a holly, jolly Christmas, and as you walk down the street

C  
Say Hello to friends you know and everyone you meet.

F Em F G7 C  
Oh, ho, the mistletoe hung where you can see;

Dm Am D7 G7  
Somebody waits for you, Kiss her once for me.

C Gdim G7  
Have a holly jolly Christmas, and in case you didn't hear,

C D7 G7 C  
Oh by golly, have a holly, jolly Christmas this year.

# Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

*Meet Me In St. Louis 1943*

Bb F7  
Have yourself a merry little Christmas,  
Bb F7  
Let your heart be light  
Bb Cm F7 Bb  
From now on our troubles will be out of sight

Bb F7  
Have yourself a merry little Christmas,  
Bb F7  
Make the Yule-tide gay,  
Bb Cm D7 Gm ... Bb7  
From now on our troubles will be miles away.

Eb Dm7  
Here we are as in olden days,  
Cm F7 Bb  
Happy golden days of yore.  
Gm Dm  
Faithful friends who are dear to us  
C7 F7  
Gather near to us once more.

Bb F7  
Through the years we all will be together  
Bb F7  
If the Fates allow  
Bb Cm D7 Gm ... Bb7  
Hang a shining star upon the highest bough.  
Eb Cm F7 Bb  
And Have yourself a merry little Christmas now.



# Here Comes Santa Claus

Gene Autry - 1947

Eb

Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus!

Bb7

Right down Santa Claus Lane!

Eb

Eb7

Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer are pulling on the reins.

Ab D7 Gm C7 Fm Bb7 Eb ... Eb7

Bells are ringing, children singing; All is merry and bright.

Ab D7 Gm C7

Hang your stockings and say your prayers,

Fm Bb7 Eb

'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Eb

Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus!

Bb7

Right down Santa Claus Lane!

Eb

Eb7

He's got a bag that is filled with toys for boys and girls again.

Ab D7 Gm C7 Fm Bb7 Eb...Eb7

Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle, What a beautiful sight.

Ab D7 Gm C7

Jump in bed, cover up your head,

Fm Bb7 Eb

'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

# I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

1952

C Em  
I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus

C G7  
Underneath the mistletoe last night.

C  
She didn't see me creep down the stairs to have a peep;

D7 G7  
She thought that I was tucked up in my bedroom fast asleep.

C Em  
Then, I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus

C C7 F - A7 - Dm  
Underneath his beard so snowy white;

B7 F A7 Dm  
Oh, what a laugh it would have been If Daddy had only seen

G7 C  
Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night.

# I'll Be Home For Christmas

Bb Cdim F7  
I'll Be Home For Christmas,  
Bb G7 Cm ... F7  
You can plan on me  
Cm F7 Bb Dm Gm  
Please Have Snow And Mi stle toe  
C7 F7  
And Presents On The Tree.

Bb Cdim F7  
Christmas Eve will find me,  
Bb G7 Cm  
Where The Love Light gleams  
Eb Ebm Bb G7  
I'll Be Home For Christmas,  
Cm F7 Bb  
If Only In My Dreams.

# It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

Written: Meredith Wilson 1951 - Sung By: Bing Crosby & Andy Williams

Ab Ab7 Db F7 Bb7  
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Ev'rywhere you go;  
Bbm7 Eb7 Ab C7 F7  
Take a look in the five-and-ten, glistening once a - gain  
Fm7 Bb7 Eb7  
With candy canes and silver lanes aglow.

Ab Ab7 Db F7 Bb7  
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, Toys in ev'ry store,  
Bbm7 Eb7 Ab F7  
But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be  
Bbm7 Eb7 Ab  
On your own front door.

Fm7  
A pair of hop-along boots and a pistol that shoots  
Is the wish of Barney and Ben;  
Bbm7  
Dolls that can talk and will go for a walk  
Bb7 Eb7  
Is the hope of Janice and Jen;  
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

Ab Ab7 Db F7 Bb7  
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Ev'rywhere you go;  
Bbm7 Eb7 Ab C7 F7  
There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, one in the park as well,  
Fm7 Bb7 Eb7  
The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.  
Ab Ab7 Db F7 Bb7  
It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas; Soon the bells will start  
Bbm7 Eb7 Ab F7  
And the thing that will make them ring is the carol that you sing  
Bbm7 Eb7 Ab  
Right within your heart.

# It's the most wonderful time of the year

Andy Williams - 1963

C G7 C  
It's the most wonderful time of the year.

G7 C A7  
With the kids jingle belling, and everyone telling you,

Dm Ebdim  
"Be of good cheer,"

C G7 C  
It's the most wonderful time of the year.

C G7 C  
It's the most wonderful time of the year.

G7 C A7  
There'll be much mistletoeing and hearts will be glowing,

Dm Ebdim  
when loved ones are near.

C G7 C7  
It's the most wonderful time of the year.

**F**  
**There'll be parties for hosting,**  
**Em Dm G7 C**  
**Marshmallows for toasting and caroling out in the snow.**

**Fm**  
**There'll be scary ghost stories and**  
**Cm Fm C**  
**Tales of the glories of Christmases long, long ago.**

C G7 C  
It's the most wonderful time of the year.

G7 C A7  
With the kids jingle belling, and everyone telling you,

Dm Ebdim  
"Be of good cheer,"

C G7 C  
It's the most wonderful time of the year.

# Jingle Bell Rock

Brenda Lee

C

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock

G7

Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring

Dm G7 Dm G7

Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun

G+

Now the jingle hop has begun

C

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock

G7

Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time

Dm G7 Dm G7

Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square

C

In the frosty air.

**C7 F**

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

**F**

**G7**

**C**

**Jingle bell time is a swell time To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh**

C

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet

F

Jingle around the clock

Fm

Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet

D7 G7 D7 G7

That's the jingle bell, That's the jingle bell,

D7 G7 C F C

That's the jingle bell rock.

## Jingle Bells

G G7 C  
Dash – ing through the snow in a one horse o – pen sleigh,

D7 G  
O're the fields we go, Laugh – ing all the way.

G7 C  
Bells on bob – tail ring, mak -ing spir - its bright.

G E7 Am D7 G  
What fun it is to laugh & sing a sleigh–ing song to–night.

G G7  
Jin - gle Bells, Jin - gle Bells, Jin - gle all the way.

C G A7 D7  
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh! Hey,

G G7  
Jin - gle Bells, Jin - gle Bells, Jin - gle all the way.

C G D7 G  
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse o - pen sleigh!

# Let It Snow!

Sammy Cahn, Jule Styne (c) 1945

Oh, the weather outside is frightful, But the fire is so delightful,  
And since we've no place to go, Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

It doesn't show signs of stopping, And I brought some corn for popping;  
The lights are turned way down low, Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

**When we finally say good night,  
How I'll hate going out in the storm;  
But if you really hold me tight,  
All the way home I'll be warm.**

The fire is slowly dying, And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing,  
But as long as you love me so. Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.



# Roudolph, The Red Nosed Reindeer

Gene Autry - Dean Martin "Rudy"

Bb F7  
Roudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer, had a very shiny nose,  
Bb  
And, if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows.  
F7  
All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names,  
Bb  
They never let poor Roudolph, join in any reindeer games.

**Eb                      Bb                      Cm      F7              Bb**  
**Then one foggy Christmas eve, Santa came to say,**  
**F**  
**Roudolph, with your nose so bright,**  
**C7                                      F7**  
**won't you guide my sleigh tonight?**

Bb F7  
Then how the reindeer loved him, As they shouted out with glee:  
Bb  
Roudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer, You'll go down in history.

# Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

Gene Autry

C C7 F  
You bet - ter watch out, you bet - ter not cry.  
C C7 F Fm  
Bet - ter not pout I'm tell - ing you why.  
C Dm G7 C ... G7  
San - ta Claus Is Com - ing To Town.

C C7 F  
He's mak - ing a list, check - ing it twice.  
C C7 F Fm  
Gon - na find out who's naugh - ty or nice.  
C Dm G7 C  
San - ta Claus Is Com - ing To Town.

F  
He sees you when you're sleep - ing,  
  
Knows when you're a - wake.  
D7 G7  
He knows if you've been bad or good,  
Dm G7 Dm G7  
So be good for good - ness sake. Oh,

C C7 F  
You bet - ter watch out, you bet - ter not cry.  
C C7 F Fm  
Bet - ter not pout I'm tell - ing you why.  
C Dm G7 C  
San - ta Claus Is Com - ing To Town.

# Silver Bells

Waltz

Bb Bb7 Eb C7  
City sidewalk, busy sidewalks dressed in holiday style.

F7 Bb  
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.

Bb Bb7 Eb C7  
Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile,

F7 Bb  
And on every street corner you'll hear:

## CHORUS

Bb Eb F7 Bb F7  
Silver bells, silver bells, It's Christmas time in the city.

Bb Eb F7 Bb  
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring, soon it will be Christmas day.

Bb Bb7 Eb C7  
City street lights, even stop lights, blink a bright red and green,

F7 Bb  
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures.

Bb Bb7 Eb C7  
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, This is Santa's big scene,

F7 Bb  
And above all this bustle you'll hear: **(Chorus)**



# Sleigh Ride

Leroy Anderson - 1948

C7 F Gm C7 F  
Just hear those sleigh bells jingling, ring ting tingling too  
C7 F Gm C7 F  
Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you,  
C7 F Gm C7 F  
Outside the snow is falling and friends are calling "Yoo hoo,"  
C7 F Gm C7 F  
Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

Bm E7 A D7  
Giddy yap, giddy yap, giddy yap, let's go, Let's look at the show,  
A D7 E7 A  
We're riding in a wonder - land of snow.  
Am D7  
Giddy yap, giddy yap, giddy yap, it's grand,  
G C  
Just holding your hand,  
Dm C7  
We're gliding along with a song of a wintry fairy land.

C7 F Gm C7 F  
Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we  
C7 F Gm C7 F  
We're snuggled up together like birds of a feather would be  
C7 F Gm C7 F  
Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two  
C7 F Gm C7 F  
Come on, it's lovely weather or a sleigh ride together with you.

# The Christmas Song

Eb  
Chestnuts roasting on an open fire  
Ab            Bb7            Eb  
Jack Frost nipping at your nose  
Cm            F7            Eb            D7  
Yule-tide carols being sung by a choir  
          G7                            Bb7  
And folks dressed up like Es-ki-mos.

                  Eb  
Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe  
Ab    Bb7                    Eb  
Help to make the season bright  
Cm F7                    Eb            D7  
Tiny tots with their eyes all a-glow  
          Eb                    Bb7            Eb  
Will find it hard to sleep to - night.

                          Bbm            Eb7  
They know that Santa's on his way  
                  Bbm                            Eb7  
He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh  
                  Abm  
And every mother's child is gonna spy  
                  Fm7                            Bb7  
To see if reindeer really know how to fly.

          Eb  
And so I'm offering this simple phrase  
          Ab            Bb7            Cm  
To kids from one to ninety-two  
          Ab                    Bb            Eb            D7  
Al - though it's been said many times, many ways  
          Ab Eb                    Bb Eb  
Merry Christmas to you.



# Toy Land

F            Am  
Toy Land, Toy Land  
Gm C7       Fdim F  
Little Girl and Boy Land  
Bb           Bbm       F  
While you dwell with - in it  
                 G7           C7  
You are ever happy then.

F            Am  
Childhood's Joy Land  
Gm C7       Fdim F  
Mystic, Merry Toy Land!  
Bb           Bbm       F       D7  
Once you pass its bor - ders  
                 Gm           C7       F  
You can never re - turn a - gain.





# White Christmas

Irving Berlin 1942 "Bing Crosby"

C F C F G7  
I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas  
F G7 C — G7  
Just like the ones I used to know  
C Cmaj7 C7 F Fm  
Where the tree - tops glisten and children listen  
C F C D7 — G7  
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

C F C F Cdim C7  
I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas  
F G7 C — G7  
With every Christmas card I write  
C Cmaj7 C7 F — Fm  
May your days be merry and bright  
C G7 C  
And may all your Christmases be white.

