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Fake sheets with lyrics and uke chord charts, mostly in Key of C

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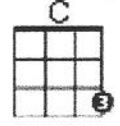
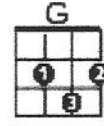
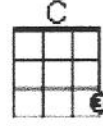
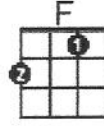
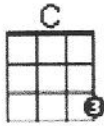
What Child is This?

Angels from the Realms of Glory

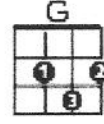
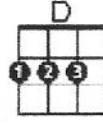
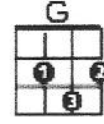
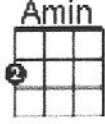
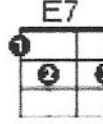
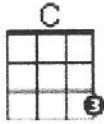
James Montgomery, 1816

Henry Smart, 1866

uke: GCEA

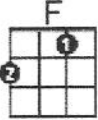
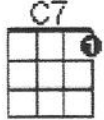
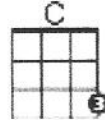
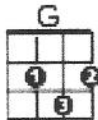


1 Angels from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
 2 Shepherds, in the field abiding, Watching o'er your flocks by night,
 3 Sages, leave your contemplations, Brighter visions beam a- far;
 4 Saints, before the altar bending, Watching long in hope and fear;
 5 Sinners, wrung with true repentance, Doomed for guilt to endless pains,
 6 Though an Infant now we view Him, He shall fill His Father's throne,
 7 All creation, join in praising God, the Father, Spirit, Son,

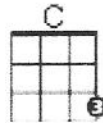
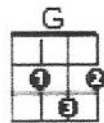
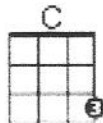
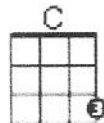
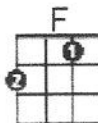


1 Ye who sang creation's sto-ry Now proclaim Mes-si- ah's birth.
 2 God with us is now resid-ing; Yonder shines the in- fant light:
 3 Seek the great Desire of na-tions; Ye have seen His na- tal star.
 4 Suddenly the Lord, descend-ing, In His temple shall ap- pear.
 5 Justice now revokes the sen-tence, Mercy calls you; break your chains.
 6 Gather all the nations to Him; Every knee shall then bow down:
 7 Evermore your voices rais-ing To th'eternal Three in One.

Refrain



Come and worship, come and worship,



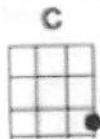
Worship Christ, the new-born King!

Away in a Manger

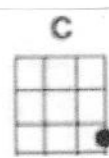
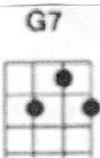
Martin Luther

Carl Mueller

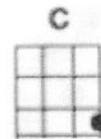
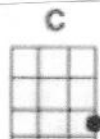
uke: GCEA



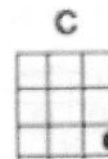
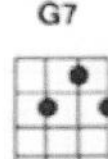
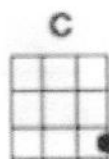
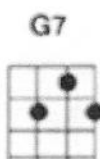
1 A- way in a manger, No crib for a bed;
 2 The cat-tle are lowing, The poor baby wakes,
 3 Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay



The little lord Jesus Laid down his sweet head.
 But little lord Jesus No cry-ing he makes.
 Close by me forever And love me I pray.



The stars in the bright sky Looked down where he lay:
 I love thee, Lord Jesus, Look down from the sky,
 Bless all the dear children In thy ten-der care,

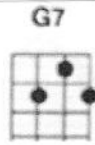
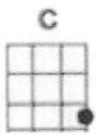


The little lord Jesus A-sleep on the hay.
 And stay by my side - , 'Til morn-ing is nigh.
 And take us to heav-en To live with thee there.

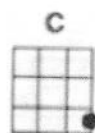
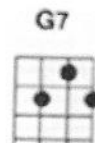
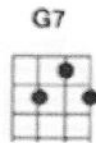
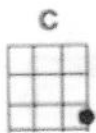
Deck the Hall

Traditional Old Welsh Air

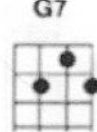
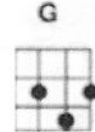
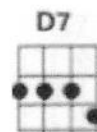
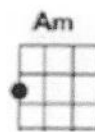
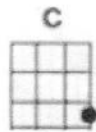
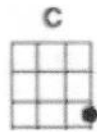
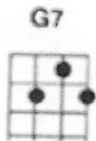
uke: GCEA



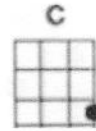
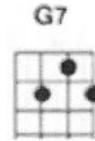
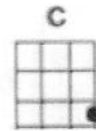
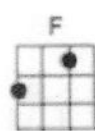
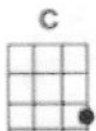
1. Deck the hall with boughs of hol-ly, Falalala la, la la la la.
 2. See the bla-zing Yule be-fore us,
 3. Fast a - way the old year pass-es



Tis the sea-son to be jol-ly, Falalala la, la la la la.
 Strike the harp & join the cho-rus,
 Hail the new, ye lads & lass-es,



Don we now our gay ap-par-rel, Fa la la la la la, la la la,
 Fol-low me in mer-ry meas-ure,
 Sing we joy-ous all to - geth - er

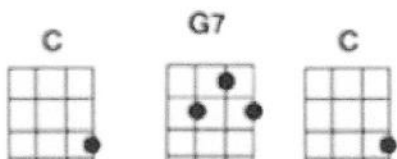


Troll the an-cient Yule-tide car-ol, Falalala la, la la la la.
 While I tell of Yule-tide treas-ure,
 Heed-less of the wind and weath-er,

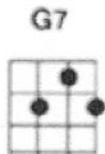
Dreidel Song

Words: Samuel S Grossman

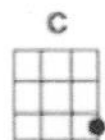
Music: Mikhl Gelbart & Samuel Goldfarb



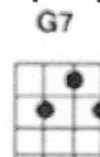
I have a little dreidel, I made it out of clay



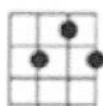
And when it's dry and ready, Oh dreidel, I shall play



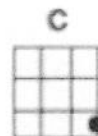
Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, I made you out of clay



G7



And when you're dry and ready, Oh Dreidel we shall play



Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
I made you out of wood
And when you are all ready
I'll play you when I could

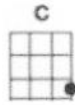
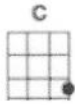
Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
I made you out of glass
And when you are all ready
I'll play you on the grass

Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
I made you out of gold
And when you are all ready
I'll play you in the cold

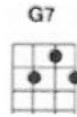
(1950)

Frosty the Snowman

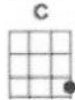
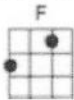
Walter Rollins and Steve Nelson



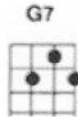
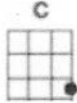
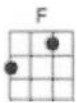
- 1 Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul
- 2 Frosty the snowman knew the sun was hot that day



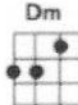
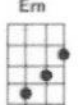
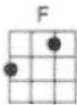
- 1 With a corncob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal
- 2 So he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun now before I melt away!"



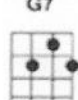
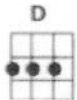
- 1 Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale they say
- 2 Down to the village with a broomstick in his hand



- 1 He was made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day
- 2 Running here and there all around the square saying, "Catch me if you can!"



- 1 There must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found
- 2 He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop

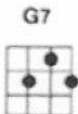
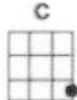
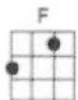


- 1 For when they placed it on his head he began to dance around.
- 2 And he only paused a moment when he heard him holler "Stop!"

Oh!



- 1 Frosty the snowman was alive as he could be,
- 2 For Frosty the snow man had to hurry on his way,



- 1 And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me.
- 2 But he waved goodbye saying, "Don't you cry, I'll be back again some day!"



Thumpity thump thump thumpity thump thump, Look at Frosty go!



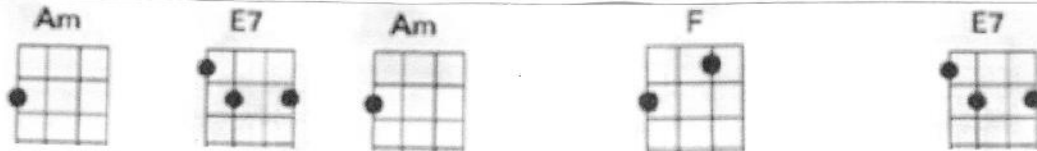
Thumpity thump thump thumpity thump thump Over the hills of snow!



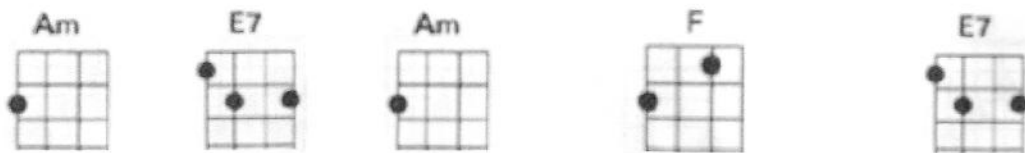
God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

English Traditional

uke: GCEA



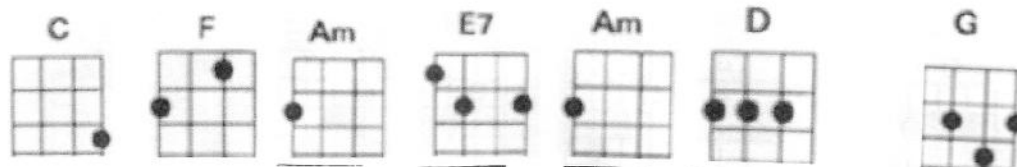
God rest ye merry, gen-tle-men, let noth-ing you dis-may,
In Beth-le-hem, in Is-ra-el, this blessed Babe was born,
Now to the Lord sing praises all you within this place,



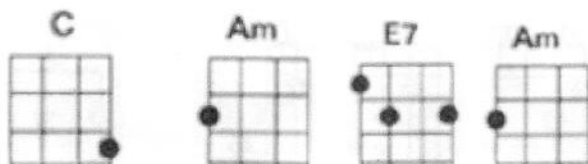
Remember Christ our Sa-vior was born on Christ-mas Day;
And laid within a manger upon this blessed morn;
And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace;



To save us all from Satan's power when we were gone a-stray.
The which His mother Mary did nothing take in scorn.
This holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface.



O - tid-ings of com- - fort and joy, com-fort and joy; O - —

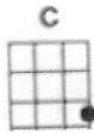


tid-ings of com- — fort and joy

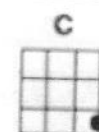
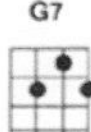
Jingle Bells

J. Pierpont

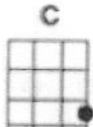
uke: GCEA



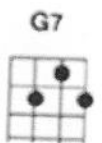
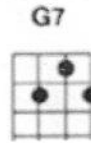
1. Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh,
2. A day or two a-go, I thought I'd take a ride
3. A day or two a-go, the sto-ry I must tell
4. Now the ground is white, go it while you're young



O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way.
 And soon Miss Fanny Bright, was seated by my side;
 I went out on the snow, and on my back I fell;
 Take the girls to - night, and sing this sleighing song;

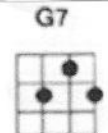
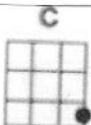


Bells on bob-tails ring, mak-ing spirits bright,
 The horse was lean and lank, mis-fortune seemed his lot;
 A gent was rid - ing by, in a one-horse open sleigh
 Just get a bob-tailed bay, two-forty as his speed

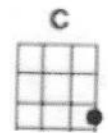
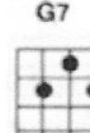
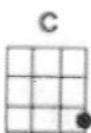


What fun it is to ride and sing a sleigh-ing song to- night.
 He got into a drift-ed bank and then we got up- sot
 He laughed as there I sprawl-ing lie but quick - ly drove a- way
 Hitch him to an op-en sleigh and crack! you'll take the lead.

Chorus



Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way! O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

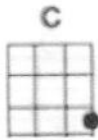


Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way! O what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

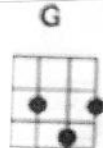
Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Anonymous

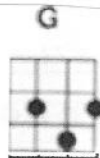
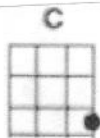
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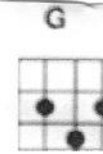
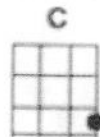
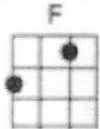
1. Jol-ly old Saint Ni-cho-las, Lean your ear this way!
 2. When the clock is strik-ing twelve, When I'm fast a - sleep,
 3. John-ny wants a pair of skates; Su-sy wants a sled;



Don't you tell a sin-gle soul What I'm going to say;
 Down the chim-ney broad and black, With your pack you'll creep;
 Nell-ie wants a pic-ture book; Yel-low, blue and red



Christ-mas Eve is com-ing soon; Now, you dear old man,
 All the stock-ings you will find Hang-ing in a row;
 Now I think I'll leave to you What to give the rest;

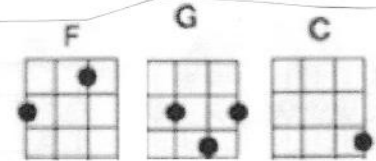
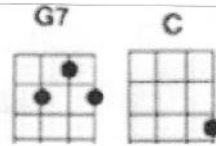
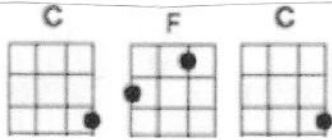


Whis-per what you'll bring to me; Tell me if you can.
 Mine will be the short-est one, You'll be sure to know.
 Choose for me, dear San-ta Claus, You will know the best.

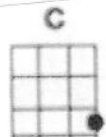
Joy to the world

Isaac Watts

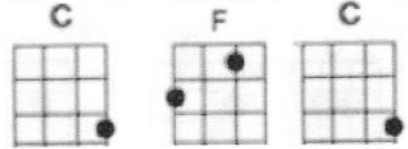
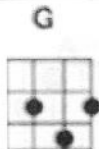
Georg F. Handel



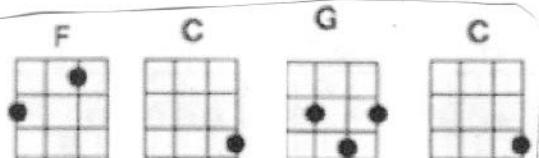
1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King;
2. Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns! Let men their songs employ;
3. No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor thorns infest the ground;
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove



Let every heart prepare Him room, And Heaven and nature sing,
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Repeat the sounding joy,
 He comes to make His blessings flow, Far as the curse is found,
 The glories of His righteousness, And wonders of His love,



And Heaven and nature sing, And Heaven, and Heaven,
 Repeat the sounding joy, Re - peat, re - peat,
 Far as the curse is found, Far as, far as,
 And wonders of His love, And won - ders - , won -



and na- ture sing.
 the sound- ing joy.
 the curse is found.
 ders of his love.

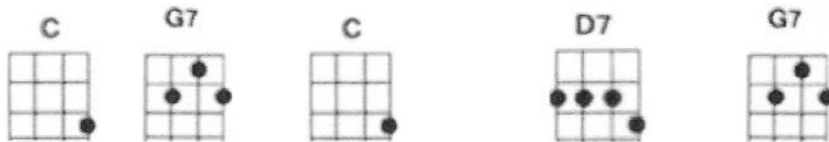
Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

words: Sammy Cahn

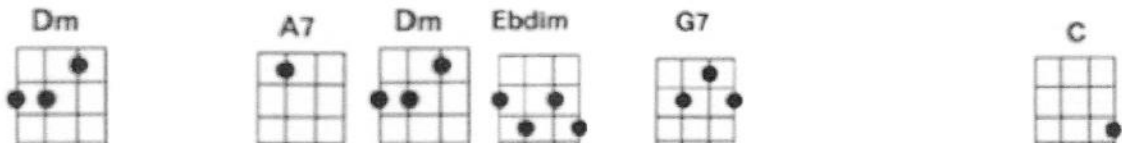
(1945)

music: Jule Styne

verse:

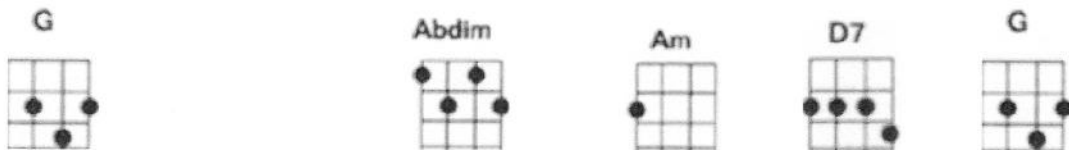


1 Oh, the weather outside is frightful But the fire is so delightful
2 It doesn't show signs of stopping And I brought some corn for popping

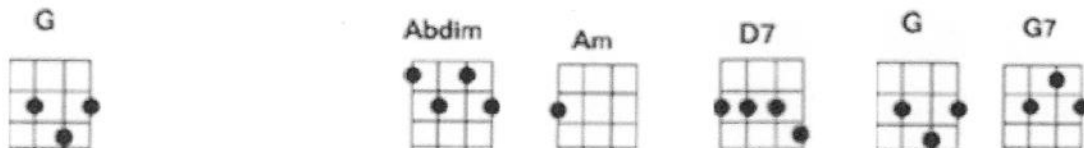


1 And since we've no place to go -- Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!
2 The lights are turned way down low, Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!

bridge:

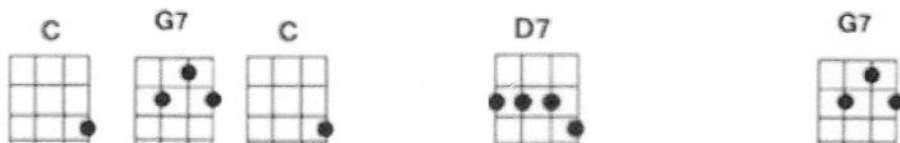


When we finally kiss good-night How I'll hate going out in the storm

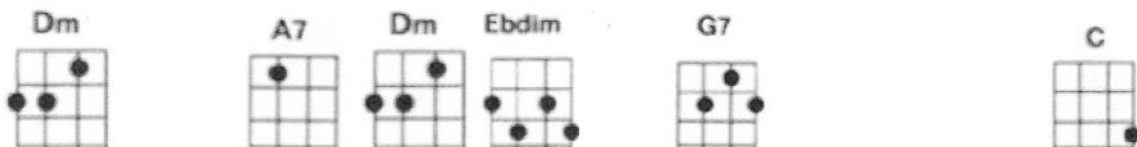


But if you really hold me tight All the way home I'll be warm.

verse:



3 The fire is slowly dying And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing,

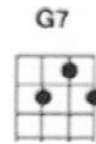
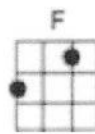
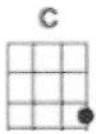


3 But as long as you love me so Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!

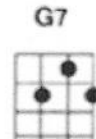
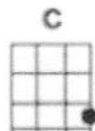
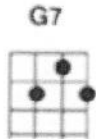
Over the River and Through the Woods

poem, Lydia Maria Child

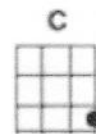
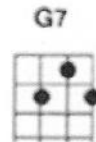
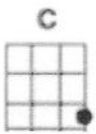
music: traditional



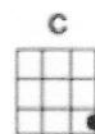
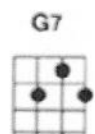
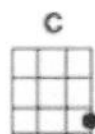
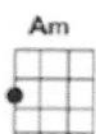
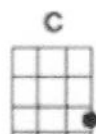
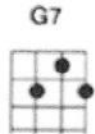
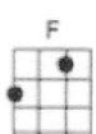
- 1 Over the river & through the woods, To grandmother's house we go;
- 2 Over the river & through the woods, To have a first-rate play;
- 3 Over the river & through the woods, And straight through the barnyard gate



- 1 The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh, Through (the) white and drifted snow!
- 2 Oh, hear the bells ring, "Ting-a-ling-ling!" Hurrah for Thanksgiving Day!
- 3 We seem to go extremely slow, It is so hard to wait!



- 1 Over the river and through the woods, Oh, how the wind does blow!
- 2 Over the river and through the woods, Trot fast, my dapple gray!
- 3 Over the river and through the woods, Now Grandmother's cap I spy!



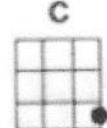
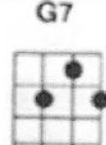
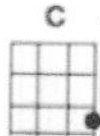
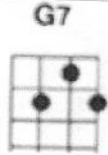
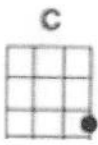
- 1 It stings the toes and bites the nose, As over the ground we go.
- 2 Spring over the ground, Like a hunting hound! For this is Thanksgiving Day.
- 3 Hurrah for the fun! Is the pudding done? Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!

O Christmas Tree

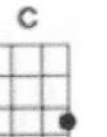
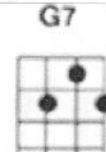
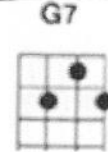
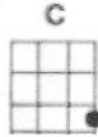
(O Tannenbaum)

A. G. Anschuetz

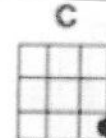
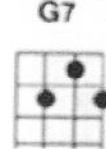
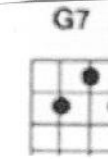
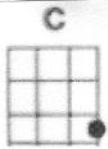
German Folk Song
uke: GCEA



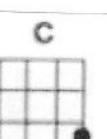
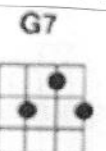
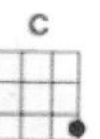
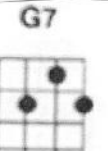
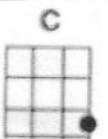
1. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree! Thou tree most fair and love-ly!
 2. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree! Thou hast a wondrous mes-sage:
 O *Tan-nen-baum*, O *Tan-nen-baum!* wie *treu sind dei-ne Blät-ter!*



1. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree! Thou tree most fair and love-ly!
 2. O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree! Thou hast a wondrous mes-sage:
 O *Tan-nen-baum*, O *Tan-nen-baum!* wie *treu sind dei-ne Blät-ter!*



The sight of thee at Christ-mas-tide Spreads hope and glad-ness far and wide
 Thou dost pro-claim the Sa - vior's birth, Good - will to men and peace on earth,
Du gruenst nicht nur zur Som-mer-zeit, nein, auch in Win-ter, wenn es schneit.



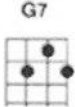


O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree! Thou tree most fair and love-ly!
 O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree! Thou hast a wondrous mes-sage:
 O *Tan-nen-baum*, O *Tan-nen-baum!* wie *treu sind dei-ne Blät-ter!*

Rudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer (1949) Johnny Marks

Intro:     (repeat)

You know Dasher, and Dancer, and Prancer, and Vixen,
Comet, and Cupid, and Donner and Blitzen.

But do you recall The most famous reindeer of all?

1. Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer Had a very shiny nose
2. All of the other reindeer Used to laugh and call him names

   /  

1. and if you ever saw it, You would even say it glows.
2. They never let poor Rudolph Play in any reindeer games.

Then one foggy Christmas eve, Santa came to say:

"Rudolph, with your nose so bright, Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

Then how the reindeer loved him As they shouted out with glee,

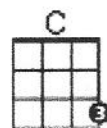
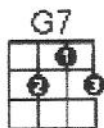
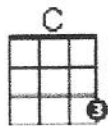
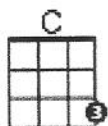
"Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer, You'll go down in history!"

Silent Night

Joseph Mohr

Franz X. Gruber

uke : GCEA



1. Si-lent night,
2. Si-lent night,
3. Si-lent night,

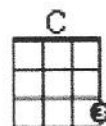
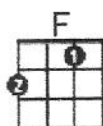
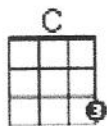
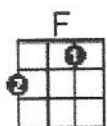
Ho-ly night,
Ho-ly night,
Ho-ly night ,

All is calm
Shep-herds quake
Son of God,

all is bright
at the sight.
love's pure light.

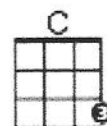
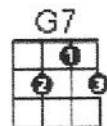
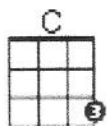
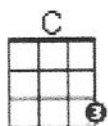
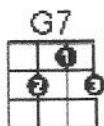
Stille Nacht! Heil'ge Nacht!
Noche de paz, noche de amor,

Alles schläft; einsam wacht
Todo duerme en derredor.



'Round yon virgin, Mother and Child, Holy infant so tender and mild
Glories stream from heaven afar, Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia;
Radiant beams from Thy holy face, With the dawn of re-deeming grace,

Nur das traute hoch heilige Paar. Holder Knab' im lockigen Haar,
Entre sus astros que esparcen su luz Bella anunciando al niño Jesús



Sleep in heavenly peace
Christ the Savior is born;
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth;

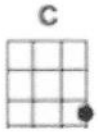
Sleep in
Christ the
Jesus,

heavenly
Savior is
Lord, at Thy

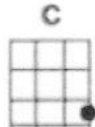
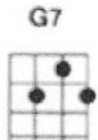
peace
born.
birth.

Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh! Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh!
Brilla la estrella de paz Brilla la estrella de paz

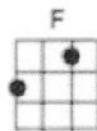
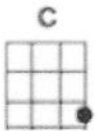
Silver Bells (1950) Jay Livingston, Ray Evans



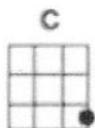
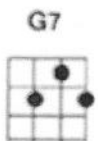
- 1 City sidewalks, busy sidewalks, Dressed in holiday style,
- 2 Strings of street lights, Even stop lights, Blink a bright red and green



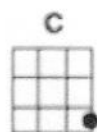
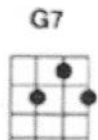
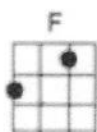
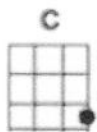
- 1 In the air there is a feeling, of Christmas
- 2 As the shoppers rush, home with their treasures.



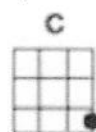
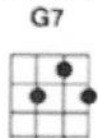
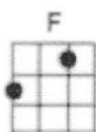
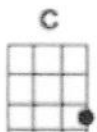
- 1 Children laughing, People passing, Meeting smile after smile,
- 2 Hear the snow crunch, See the kids bunch, This is Santa's big scene,



- 1 And on every street corner you'll hear :
- 2 And above all this bustle You'll hear :



Silver bells, silver bells! It's Christmas time in the city



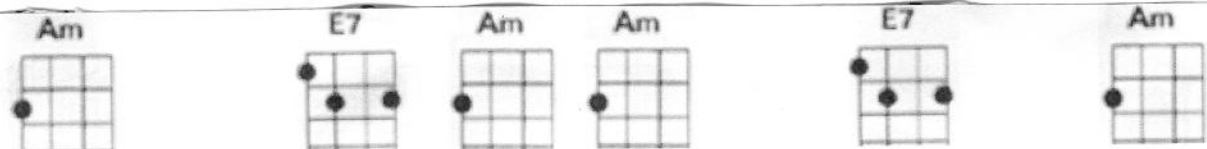
Ring- a- ling, hear them ring, Soon it will be Christmas day.

We Three Kings of Orient

John H. Hopkins

John H. Hopkins, 1857

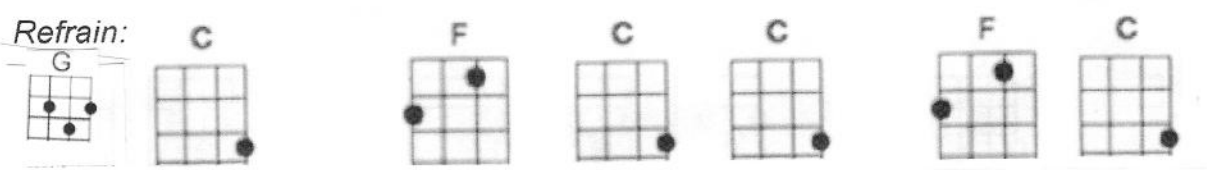
uke: GCEA



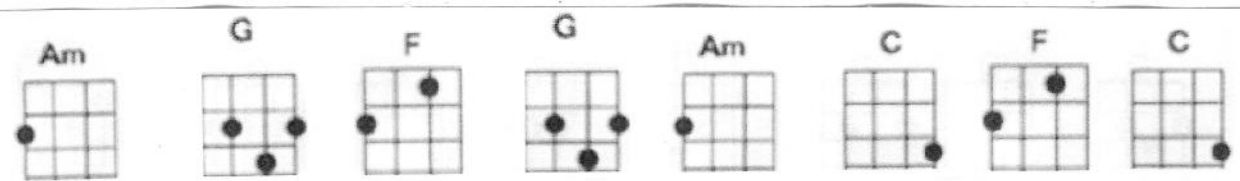
We three kings of Orient are Bearing gifts we trav-erse a- far
 Born a king on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown him a- gain.
 Frankincense to offer have I; Incense owns a deity nigh.
 Myrrh is mine, its bitter per-fume Breathes a life of gathering gloom,
 Glorious now be- hold him arise, King and god and sacri- fice,



Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Following yonder star.
 King for- ever, ceas-ing never, Over us all to reign.
 Prayer and praising, all men raising; Worship him, God most high.
 Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
 Al-le- lu-i-a, Al-le-lu-i-a! Earth to the heav'ns re- plies,



O – Star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,



Westward leading, still pro-ceeding, Guide us to thy Perfect Light.