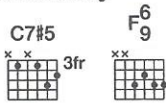


Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

Words and Music
Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane



Moderately



mf



mp

Christ - mas fu - ture is far a - way, Christ - mas past is past.



Christ - mas pre - sent is here to - day, bring - ing joy that will last.

Slowly (in strict time)

CHORUS

C



Dm7



Dm7/G



G7



C



Dm7/G



G7




Have your - self a mer - ry lit - tle Christ - mas, let your heart be light.
Have your - self a bless - ed lit - tle Christ - mas, Christ the King is born.

C



Am7



Dm7



G7



E7



A7



D9



G7




From now on, our trou - bles will be out of sight.
Let your voi - ces ring up - on this hap - py morn.

C



Dm7



Dm7/G



G7



C



Dm7/G



G7




Have your - self a mer - ry lit - tle Christ - mas, make the yule - tide gay.
Have your - self a bless - ed lit - tle Christ - mas, se - re - nade the earth.

C



Am7



Dm7



E7



Am



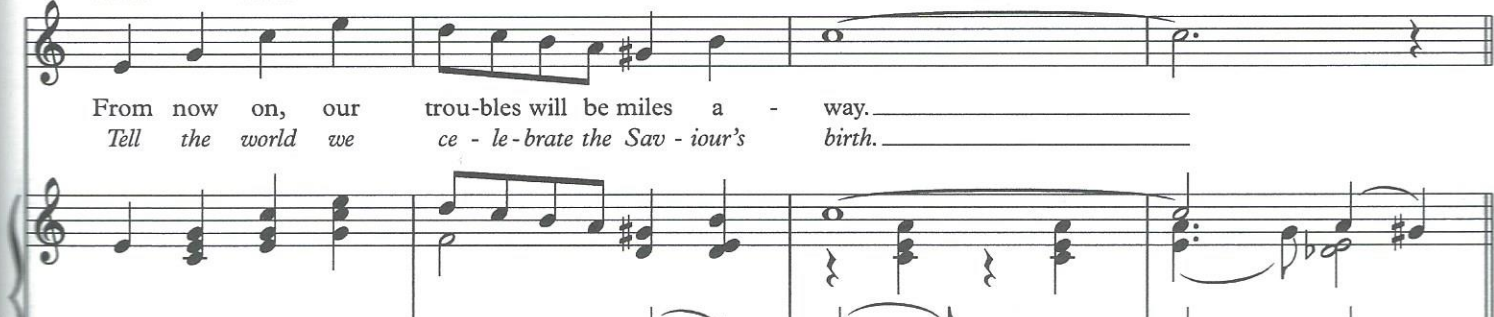
C7



C7b9



C#5

From now on, our trou - bles will be miles a - way.
Tell the world we ce - le - brate the Sav - iour's birth.

F9 Fm C/E E♭dim Dm7 Dm7/G Gaug Cmaj7 Am7

Here we are as in old-en days, hap-py gold-en days of yore.
 Let us ga-ther to sing to Him, and to bring to Him our praise.

F#dim B13b9 B7#5 Em A7b5 G/D Am7/D D7 Dm7/G G7

Faith-ful friends, who are dear to us, ga-ther near to us once more.
 Son of God and a friend of all to the end of all our days.

C Dm7 Dm7/G G7 C Dm7/G G7

Through the years, we all will be to-ge-ther, if the fates al-low.
 Let us all pro-claim the joy-ous tid-ings, voic-es raised on high.
 Sing ho-san-nas, hymns and hal-le-lu-jahs, as to Him we bow.

C Am7 Dm7 E7b9 Am

Hang a shin - ing star up - on the high - est bough,
 Send the ca - rol soar - ing up in - to the sky,
 Make the mu - sic might - y as the heavn's al - low,

C7 C7b9 C7#5 3fr F Am/E Dm7 Dm7/G G7b9

— and have your - self a mer - ry lit - tle Christ - mas
 — this ve - ry mer - ry bless - ed Christ - mas lul - la -
 — and have your - self a bless - ed lit - tle Christ - mas

1. C Am Dm G7 2. Rall. C Dm7 Cmaj7

now. now.
 - by.

Jingle Bells

Traditional



CD1

Allegro Moderato



f



Dash - ing through the snow, in a one - horse o - pen sleigh,



o'er the fields we go, laugh - ing all the way.

C E7

Bells on bob - tail ring, mak - ing spi - rits bright, what

Am D D7 G

fun is it to ride and sing a sleigh - ing song to - night.

G C G

Jin - gle bells, jin - gle bells, jin - gle all the way.

Am D7 C G A7 D7

Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one - horse o - pen sleigh.

G C G

Jin - gle bells, jin - gle bells, jin - gle all the way.

Am D7 C G D D7 G *to Coda* ⊕

Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one - horse o - pen sleigh.

G C

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

mf

Am D7 G

Take the girls to - night, sing this sleigh - ing song.

Get a bob - tailed bay, two - for - ty for his

G E7 Am D

speed. Then hitch him to an o - pen sleigh and

D7 G

D. al Coda

you will take the lead.

⊕ CODA G

sleigh.

D7 G

sfz

Joy To The World



CD1



Words by Isaac Watts
Music by G F Handel

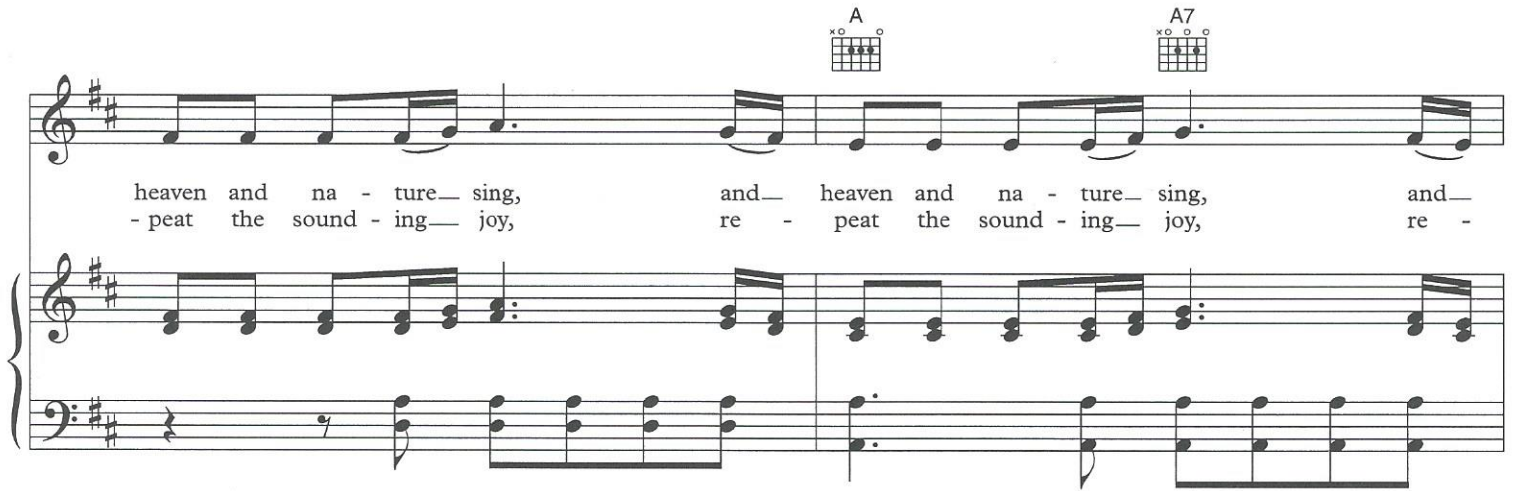
D G/D D Em/G D/A A7 D
 D Em/G D/A A7 D G A

1. Joy to the world, the Lord has come, let earth re-ceive her
 2. Joy to the earth, the sav-our reigns, your sweet-est songs em-








king, let ev-ery heart pre-pare him room and
 -ploy, while fields and streams and hills and plains re-

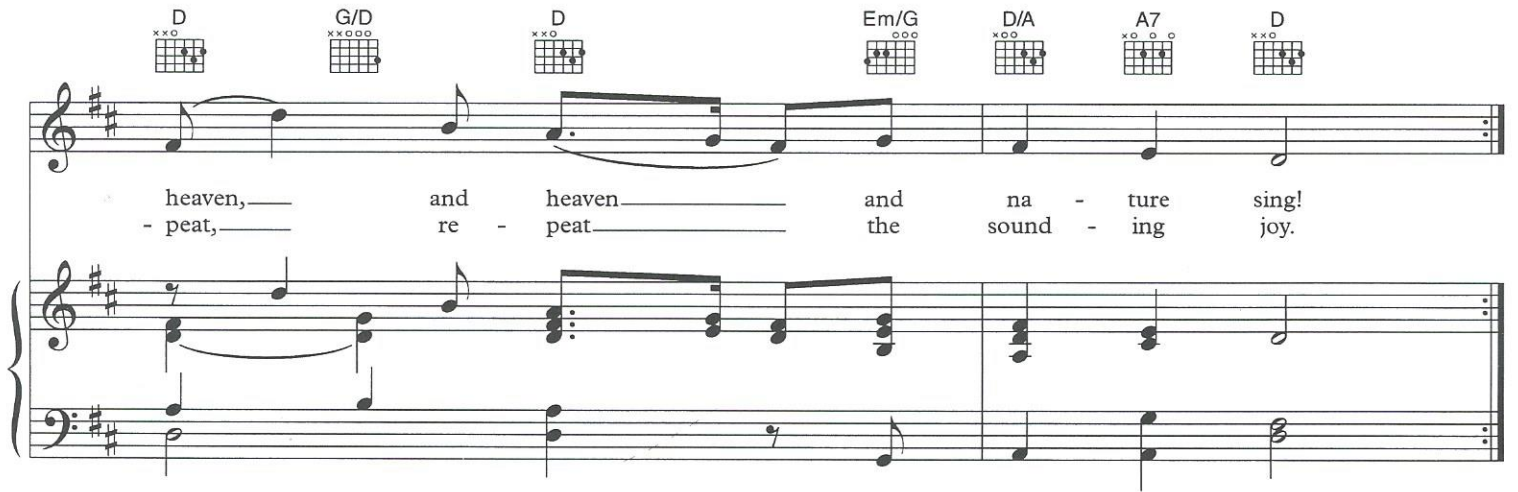
The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems. The first system shows the piano introduction with guitar chords: D, G/D, D, Em/G, D/A, A7, and D. The second system contains the vocal melody with two verses of lyrics and piano accompaniment. The third system continues the piano accompaniment with guitar chords: D, G/D, D, G/D, and D.

A  A7 



heaven and na - ture_ sing,
- peat the sound - ing_ joy, and_ heaven and na - ture_ sing,
re - peat the sound - ing_ joy, and_ re -

D  G/D  D  Em/G  D/A  A7  D 



heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing!
- peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.

3. He rules the world with truth and grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness
The wonders of his love
The wonders of his love
The wonders, wonders of his love.

Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

Let It Snow!



CD1

Moderato

Words by Sammy Cahn
Music by Jule Styne

The

pp cresc.

F Bb/F F C7/E

snow-man in the yard is fro - zen hard, he's a sor - ry sight to see.

mp

F F7/Eb Bb/D Bbm/Db F/C C7 F

If he had a brain he'd com-plain, bet he wish-es he were me. Oh the

mf

C7 F F/A Fdim/Ab C7 Gm/D D7

wea-ther out - side is fright - ful, but the fire is so de - light - ful, and

Gm G7 Gm Abdim C7/G C7






since we've no place to go, let it snow, let it snow, let it

F C7 F F/A Fdim/Ab

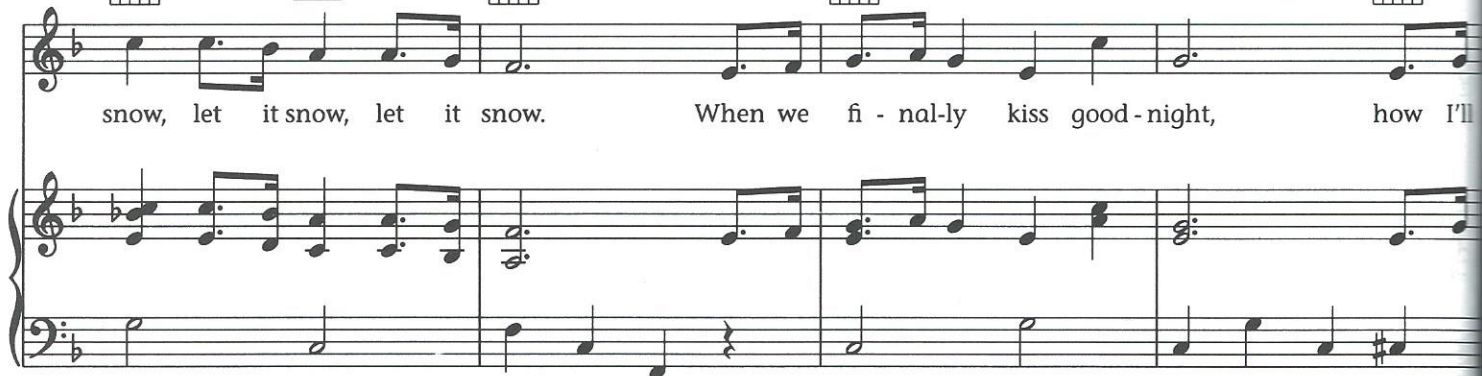
snow. It does-n't show signs of stop - ping, and I brought some corn for



C7 Gm/D D7 Gm G7 Gm Abdim

pop - ping, the lights are turned way down low, let it

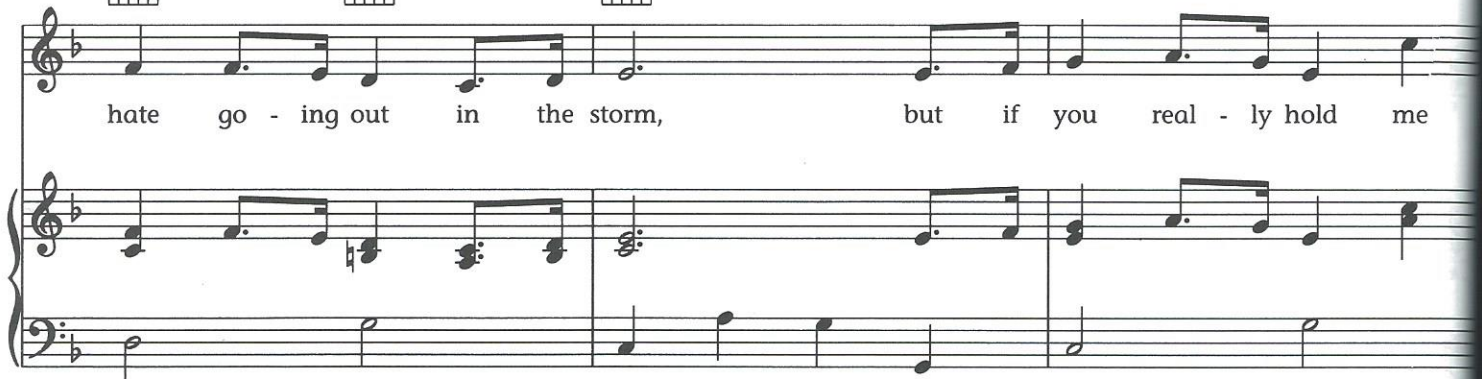
C7/G  C7  F  C  C#dim  3fr





snow, let it snow, let it snow. When we fi - nal-ly kiss good - night, how I'll



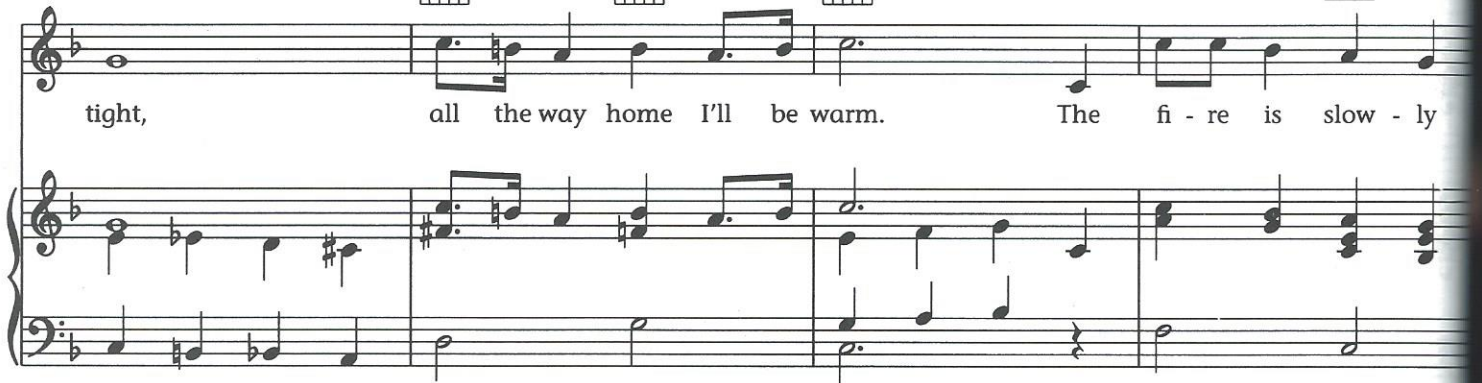
Dm7  G  C 









hate go - ing out in the storm, but if you real - ly hold me




D7  G7  C7  C7 

tight, all the way home I'll be warm. The fi - re is slow - ly



F  F/A  Fdim/A#  3fr C7  Gm/D  D7  Gm  3fr G7 

dy - ing, and my dear we're still good - bye - ing, but as long as you love me



The musical score is written for guitar and piano. The guitar part is in the key of B-flat major (one flat) and 3/4 time. It features a melody line with lyrics underneath. Above the melody, guitar chord diagrams are provided for each measure: Gm (3fr), Abdim (3fr), C7/G, C7, 1. F, and 2. F. The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand part with chords and a left-hand part with a simple bass line.

Gm 3fr Abdim 3fr C7/G C7 1. F 2. F

so, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow. Oh the snow.

The snowman in the yard is frozen hard,
 He's a sorry sight to see.
 If he had a brain he'd complain,
 Bet he wishes he were me.

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 kiss goodnight,
 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 goodbyeing,
 But as long as you love me so,
 Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

Santa Claus Is Comin' To Town

Words by Haven Gillespie
Music by J Fred Coots



CD2

Moderately

mf

p

- 1. I
- 2. Now

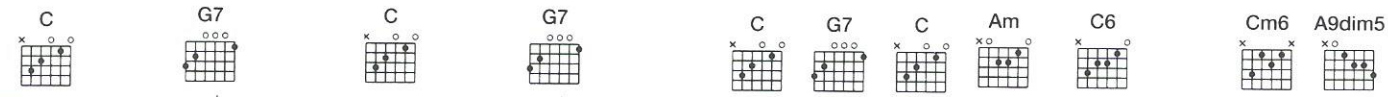
C G7 C G7 C G7 C Am C6 Cdim

just came back from a love - ly trip a - long the Mil - ky Way,
San - ta is a bu - sy man, he has no time to play,

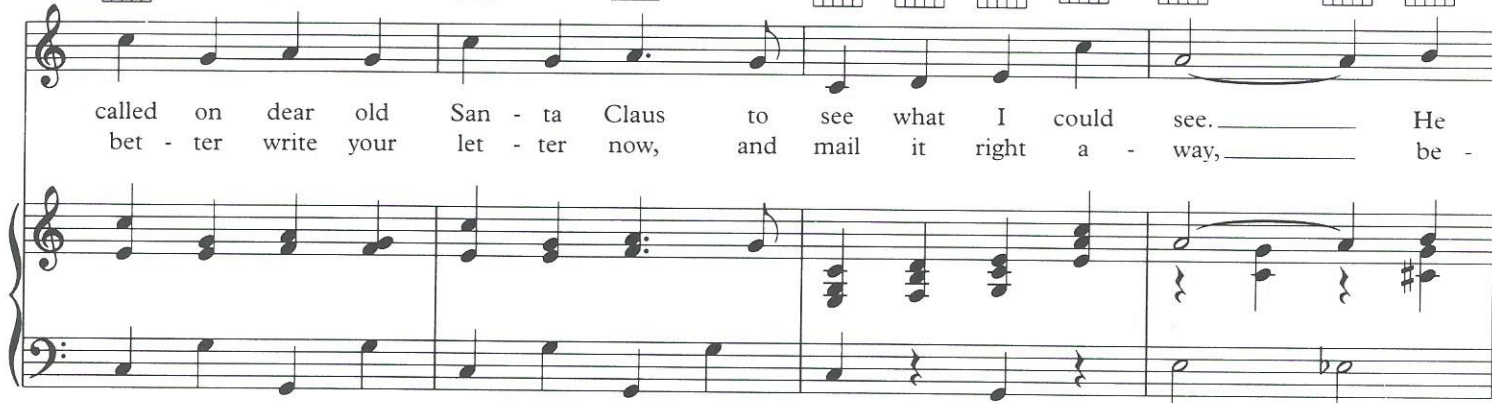
p


G7 C Cm6 G D7 G Gdim G7

I stopped off at the North Pole to spend a ho - li - day. I
he's got mil - lions of stock - ings to fill on Christ - mas Day. You'd

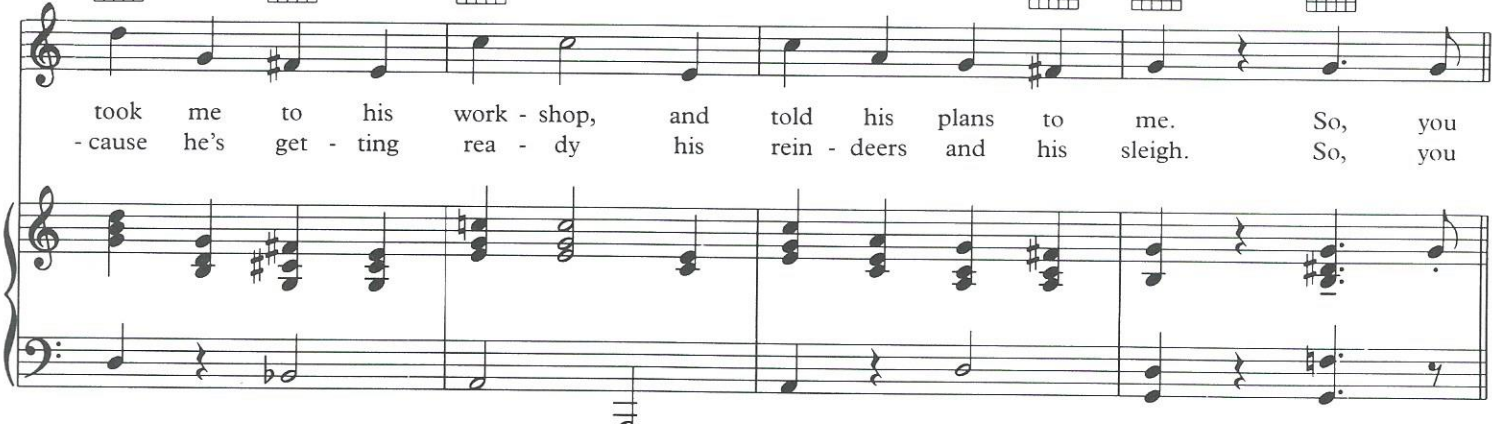


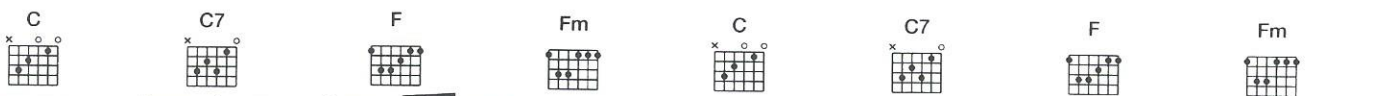
called on dear old San - ta Claus to see what I could see. _____ He
 bet - ter write your let - ter now, and mail it right a - way, _____ be -






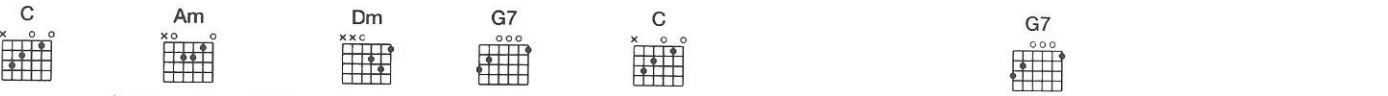
took me to his work - shop, and told his plans to me. So, you
 - cause he's get - ting rea - dy his rein - deers and his sleigh. So, you



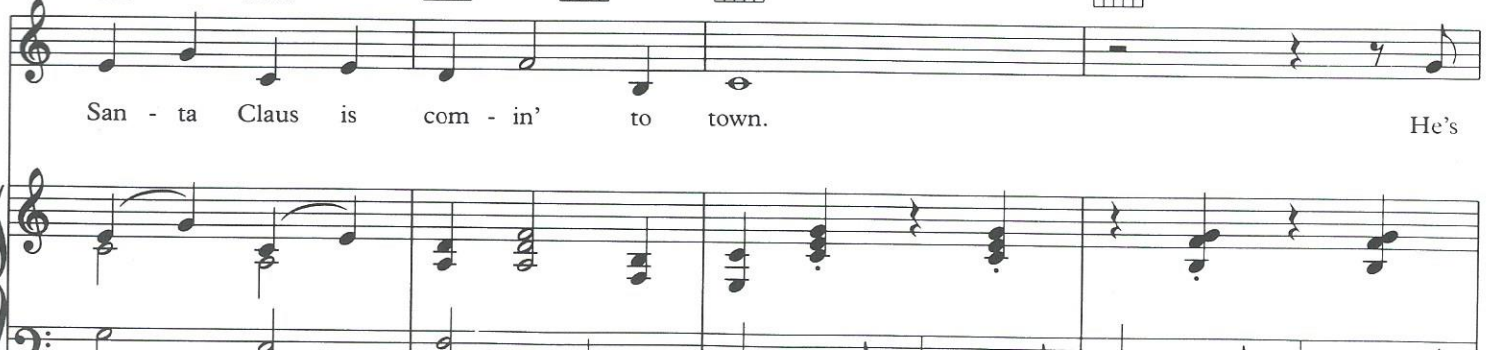


bet - ter watch out, you bet - ter not cry, bet - ter not pout, I'm tell - ing you why,





San - ta Claus is com - in' to town. He's



C C7 F Fm C C7 F Fm

mak-ing a list and check-ing it twice, gon-na find out who's naugh-ty and nice.

C Am Dm G7 C Cdim

San - ta Claus is com - in' to town. He

C7 F C7 F

sees you when you're sleep - in', he knows when you're a - wake, he

D7 G Ddim Am7 D7 G Gaug5 3fr

knows if you've been bad or good, so be good for good - ness sake. Oh! You

p

C C7 F Fm C C7 F Fm C Am

bet-ter watch out, you bet-ter not cry, bet-ter not pout, I'm tell-ing you why, San - ta Claus is

Dm G7 C G7 C F

com - in' to town. With lit - tle tin horns and lit - tle toy drums,

C F Fm C G7 C

roo-ty toot toots, and rum-my tum tums, San - ta Claus is com - in' to town.

G7 C F C F Fm

And cur-ly head dolls that tod-dle and coo, e - le-phants, boats, and kid-die cars too,

C

G7

C

Cdim

C7

San - ta Claus is com - in' to town. The kids in Girl and

8va

loco

mf

F

C7

F

D7

G

Ddim

Boy Land will have a ju - bi - lee, they're gon - na build a Toy - land Town all a -

Am7

D7

G

Gaug5 3fr

C

F

C

- round the Christ - mas tree. So, you bet - ter watch out, you bet - ter not cry, bet - ter not pout, I'm

p

F

Fm

C

G7

C

tell - ing you why, San - ta Claus is com - in' to town.

8va

3