ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS IS YOU

Words and Music by MARIAH CAREY
and WALTER AFANASIEFF

Moderately

G
Em
C
D

Rubato

G
G/B

I don’t want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing I need.

I don’t care about the presents underneath the Christmas tree.
I just want you for my own, more than you could ever know.

Make my wish come true: all I want for Christmas is you,

Moderately fast (♩♩♩♩)

Yeah.
I don't want a lot for Christmas, there is just one thing
I won't ask for much this Christmas, I won't even wish

I need snow. And I don't care about the presents,
I'm just gonna keep on waiting

Underneath the Christmas tree,
Underneath the mistletoe

I don't need to hang my stocking there upon the fireplace
I won't make a list and send it to the North Pole for
I don't want a lot for Christmas, this is all I'm asking
re - place.
Santa Claus won't make me happy
Saint Nick.
I won't even stay a wake to
for.
I just want to see my baby
with a toy on Christmas
click.
standing right out my door.
I just want you for my own,
I just want you here to night,
I just want him for my own,
more than you could ever
know.
more than you could ever
so tight.
what more can I do?
Make my wish come true:
Make my wish come true:
Baby all I want for Christmas is
you.

You, You,

baby. Oh, baby. Oh,

All the lights are shining so brightly everywhere,
and the sound of children's laughter fills the air,

And everyone is singing.

I hear those sleigh bells ringing. Santa won't you please bring me

what I really need, won't you please bring my baby to me.

Oh,
CODA

Am7

Am7♭5/D

all I want for Christmas

G

Em

is you.

Am9

D7

G

Ooh, baby. All I want for

Em

Am9

D7

Repeat and Fade

Christmas is you, baby.
BLUE CHRISTMAS

Words and Music by BILLY HAYES and JAY JOHNSON

Moderately

I'll have a Blue Christmas, with

C7

out you. I'll be so blue

F

thinking about you. Dec - o -
Rations of red on a green Christmas,

A red Christmas tree won't mean a thing if

you're not here with me. I'll have a blue Christmas, that's

certain. And when that blue
heartache starts hurtin',
you'll be doin' all right, with your Christmas of white,
but I'll have a blue, Blue Christmas.

1 F 2 F
DO THEY KNOW IT'S CHRISTMAS?

Medium Rock

Words and Music by M. URE and B. GELDOF

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Throw your arms around the world at Christmas time,

But say a prayer, to pray for the other ones

at Christmas time. It's hard, but when you're having fun

there's a world outside your window, and it's a world of dread and fear.
where the only water flowing is the bitter sting of

And the Christmas bells that ring there are the clanging chimes of doom.

Well, tonight thank God it's them instead of you.

And there won't be snow in Africa this Christmas time.
F  G

the great-est gift—they'll get this year is life.

Oh...

Dm/C  C  F  G  C

Where nothing ever grows,

no rain or rivers flow.

F  Dm7  F/G  C

do they know it's Christmas time at all?

F  C  Am  G  Am  G

Here's to you, raise a glass for ev'ry-one;
here's to them underneath that burning sun.
Do they know it's Christmas-time at all?

Feed the world,

Feed the world, let them know it's Christmas-time again.

Repeat and Fade
THE GREATEST GIFT OF ALL

Moderately Slow
D D/C G/B C G/D D7 G C/G

D/G C/G G D/F# G

Dawn is slowly breaking...

C G D/F#

our friends have all gone home. You and I are

Em A7 D

waiting for Santa Claus to come.
There's a present by the tree, stockings on the wall.
Knowing you're in love with me is the greatest gift of all.
The fire is slowly fading, chill is in the
All the gifts are waiting
g
for children everywhere.
Through the window
I can see snow begin to fall.

Knowing you're in love with me is the greatest gift of
Just before I go to sleep,
I hear a church bell ring.

Merry Christmas everybody,
is the song it sings.

So I say a silent prayer.
for creatures great and small.
Peace on earth good will to men is the greatest gift of all.

Peace on earth good will to men is the greatest gift of all.
GRANDMA GOT RUN OVER BY A REINDEER

Words and Music by RANDY BROOKS

Moderately bright

Em        E        G

Grand-ma got run o-ver by a rein-deer

A

walking home from our house Christmas Eve.

Coda

To Coda

You can say there's no such thing as Santa,

but as for me and Grand-pa, we be-
She'd been drinking too much eggnog.

2, 3. (See additional lyrics)

and we begged her not to go,

but she forgot her medication,

and she staggered out the door into the snow.

When we found her Christmas morning at the scene of the...
tack,
she had hoof-prints on her forehead, and in-

B

criminating Claus marks on her back.
back.

CODA

lieve.
Grandma got run over by a

reindeer
walking home from our house Christmas Eve.
You can say there's no such thing as Santa,
but as for me and Grand-pa, we believe.

Additional Lyrics

Verse 2:
Now we're all so proud of Grandpa,
He's been taking this so well.
See him in there watching football,
Drinking beer and playing cards with Cousin Mel.
It's not Christmas without Grandma.
All the family's dressed in black,
And we just can't help but wonder:
Should we open up her gifts or send them back?
Chorus

Verse 3:
Now the goose is on the table,
And the pudding made of fig,
And the blue and silver candles,
That would just have matched the hair in Grandma's wig.
I've warned all my friends and neighbors,
Better watch out for yourselves.
They should never give a license
To a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves.
Chorus
GRANDMA'S KILLER FRUITCAKE

Two-Beat Country Swing

C

\[ mf \]

C

\[ mf \]

G7

D7

G7

\[ mf \]

\[ mf \]

\[ mf \]

\[ mf \]

Words and Music by ELMO SHROPSHIRE and RITA ABRAMS

The holidays were upon us and

things were goin' fine, 'til the day I heard the door bell and a chill ran up my spine.
grabbed the wife and children as the postman wheeled it in;

a yearly Christmas nightmare had

just come back again. It was harder than the head of

Uncle Buck; heavy as a sermon of Preacher Lucky;
one's enough to give the whole state of Kentucky a great big belly ache!

It was denser than a drove of barnyard turkeys;
tougher than a truck load of all beef jerky;

drier than a drought in Albuquerque;
Grandma's killer fruit...
cake!

Now I had to swallow some marginal fare at our family feast.

even downed Aunt Dolly's possum pie just to keep the family peace.
I winced at Wilma's gizzard mousse, but

said it tasted fine. But that lethal weapon

Grandma baked is where I draw the line. It was

cake! It's early Christmas mornin'; the
phone rings us awake. It's Grandma, Pa, she
wants to know... how we liked the cake?
Well,
Grandma, I never... we couldn't... it was unbelievable,
that's for sure! What's that you say? Oh, no Grandma, please! Don't
send us any more! It was harder than the head of

Uncle Buck-y; heavy as a sermon of Preacher Lucky;

one's enough to give the whole state of Kentucky a great big belly ache! It was denser than a drove of barnyard turkeys;
tougher than a truckload of all-beef jerky; dryer than a drought in
Albuquerque; Grandma's killer fruitcake! It was

Man, that's killer fruit... Grandma's killer fruit

cake. Grandma's killer fruit cake!
HAPPY XMAS
(War Is Over)

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
and YOKO ONO

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poor ones
war is over now.
And so, happy

Christmas for black and white
War is over if you want it

red ones
war is over now.
A merry, merry

Christmas
And a happy New Year.
Let's hope it's a
good one
without any fear.
And so this is

fear

Was is over if you want it

war is over now.
Moderately, with a rock beat

Jingle-bell, jingle-bell, jingle-bell rock

Jingle-bell swing and jingle-bells ring
Snowin' and blowin' up bushels of fun

Now the jingle-hop has begun

Jingle-bell, jingle-bell,
Jingle Bell Rock
Jingle Bells Chime in Jingle Bell Time

Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square
In the frosty air.

What a bright time,
it's the right time
to rock the night away
Jingle-

Bell time is a swell time
to go gliding in a
one horse sleigh

Giddy-up, jingle horse pick up your feet

Jingle around the clock.

Mix and mingle in a jingle-in' beat.

That's the jingle-bell rock.

That's the jingle-bell,

That's the jingle-bell rock.
LAST CHRISTMAS

Slowly and freely

Spoken: Happy Christmas

Moderately steady beat

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Am7/D  Dm7  Am7/D  Dm7

Last Christmas I gave you my heart, but the

Cmaj9  C6  Cmaj9  C6

very next day you gave it away.
This year to save me from tears I'll give it to someone special.
Once a crowd bitten and twice friends with shy, tired eyes.

I'm hiding from you but tears still catch my soul. My god, I thought you were someone to rely on.
Me, it's been a year it doesn't surprise me.

Happy Christmas, I wrapped it up and sent it a

Now I know what a fool I've been. But if now I've
MERRY MERRY CHRISTMAS, BABY

Words and Music by MARGO SYLVIA and GIL LOPEZ

Slow Fifties Rock

Mer - ry, mer - ry Christ - mas baby.

Although you're with some - bod - y new,

thought I'd send a card to
say that I wish this holiday would find me beside you.

Merry, merry Christmas baby.

And a happy New Year too.

It was Christmas Eve we...
met a holiday I can't forget, 'cause that's when we fell in love.

Instrumental ends

I still remember the gifts we gave to each other.

This love
Within my heart, Still grows though we're apart. Have a Merry Christmas baby.
And a Happy New Year too. I am hoping that you'll
find A love as true as mine Merry, merry Christmas

Eb Abm Eb Bbm Fm7/Bb
baby.

find A love as true as mine Merry, merry Christmas

Bb9 Eb6 Fm7 Emaj7 Ebmaj7
baby.
PLEASE COME HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

Words and Music by CHARLES BROWN and GENE REDD

Moderately

Bells will be ringing

Am7
the sad, sad news,

A7
"Silent Night",

oh what a Christmas

D
Christmas carols

to have the blues!

Ddim7
by candlelight.
My baby's gone, I have no friends to wish me greetings, once again.
Please come home for Christmas, if not for Christmas, by New Year's night.
Choirs will be
Friends and re-
Iations

send salutations

sure as the stars shine above.

For this is Christmas,

yes, Christmas my dear,

it's the time of
year to be with the one you love.

So won't you tell me you'll never more roam.

Christmas and New Year will find you home. (Instrumental ends) Ooo There'll be no more
sorrow, no grief, and pain. 

and I'll be happy, happy, once a

again. Christmas, once a

again.
ROCKIN' AROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE

Music and Lyrics by JOHNNY MARKS

Bright Shuffle
F        Dm7        Gm7        C9

Rock-in' around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party hop.

D.S. Instrumental solo

Gm7        C7        Gm7        C7

Mistletoe hung where you can see every

C7        F        F6

couple tries to stop.

Solo ends | Rock-in' around the
Christmas tree, let the Christmas spirit ring.

Later we'll have some pumpkin pie and we'll do some caroling.

You might get a sentimental feeling when you hear voices singing, "Let's be jolly,"
deck the halls with boughs of holly."

Rock-in' around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday.

Ev'ry one dancing merrily in a new old fashioned way.

CODA
bump bum bum. Deck the halls with boughs of holly.

Rockin' around the Christmas tree, have a happy holiday.

Ev'ryone dancing merrily in a new old fashioned way.
RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

Lightly

You know Dash-er and Danc-er and Prance-er and Vix-en, Com-et and Cu-pid and Don-ner and Blitzen,

but do you re-call the most fa-mous rein-deer of all.

Rudolph, The Red-Nosed Reindeer had a ver-y shin-y nose,
and if you ever saw it, you would even say it glows.

All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names,

they never let poor Rudolph join 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!”

you’ll go down in history!”
Moderately Slow

Mist---er "Cla-us," I feel as tho I know ya. So you won't mind if I should get fam-

iliar, will ya? Santa Ba---by, just slip a sa---ble un-der the tree.

Santa Ba---by, one lit---tle thing I real-ly do need-----

for me. Been an a-wful good girl. Santa Ba---by, So

The deed to a plati-nium mine. Santa hon-ey, So
hurry down the chimney tonight.

Santa Baby, a fifty-four convertible, too, light blue.

I'll wait up for you dear Santa Baby, so hurry down the chimney tonight.

Sign your X on the line Santa cutie and hurry down the chimney tonight.

Think of all the fun I've missed.

Come and trim my Christmas tree.
Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed.
Next year I could be
with some decorations bought at Tiffany.
I really do be-
just as good if you check off my Christmas list.
I believe in you. Let's see if you believe in me.

Santa Baby, I want a yacht and really that's not a lot.
Santa Baby, forgot to mention one little thing a ring!

Been an angel all year. Santa Baby, So hurry down the chimney tonight.
I don't mean on the phone. Santa Baby, So hurry down the chimney tonight.
Moderately (\( \frac{3}{4} = \frac{3}{4} \))

(Christmas,)_ (Christmas,)_ (Christmas,)_  Well,_

(Christmas,)_  Well,_

Christmas time, pretty baby, and the snow is fallin' on the ground.

Well, it's Christmas time, pretty baby, and the snow is fallin' on the ground.
You be a real good little girl,
'
cause Santa Claus is back in town.

Got no sleigh with reindeer,
Hang up your pretty stockings;
No sack on my back, turn off the light,

You're gonna see me comin' in a big black Cadillac. Ho, ho, it's
SANTA, BRING MY BABY BACK
(To Me)

Words and Music by CLAUDE DeMETRUIS
and AARON SCHROEDER

Medium Bright Rock

Don't need a lot of presents to make my Christmas tree is ready, the candles all a-

But I just need my baby's arms

But I just need my baby's arms, wound around me tight. Oh, Santa, hear my plea.

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Santa, bring my baby back to me. The

Please make those reindeer hurry; the

time is drawin' near. It sure won't seem like Christmas un-

(tacet)

less my baby's here. Don't fill my sock with candy, no
bright and shiny toy. You wanna make me

(tacet)

happy and fill my heart with joy. Then, Santa,

hear my plea. Santa, bring my baby back to

me. Don't me.
WONDERFUL CHRISTMASTIME

Words and Music by McCARTNEY

Brightly
Cm7

Dm

Eb

Ab9

Bb

Bb

Bbmaj7

Bb

Gm/Bb

Bb

F/Bb

Bb

Cm7

Cm7/F

F7/D

Gm9

Eb

Ab9

Bb

The mood is right,
The party's on
The word is out

the spirit's up,
the feeling's here
about the town,

we're here tonight
that only comes
to lift a glass,

and that's enough.
this time of year.

Simply having a wonderful Christmastime.
Simply having a wonderful Christmas time.

The choir of children sing their song. (They practised all year long.)

Ding dong, ding dong. Ding
We're simply having a wonderful Christmas
time.

Simply having a wonderful Christmas
time.

Ding dong, ding dong, ding
dong, ding
dong, ding
dong, ding
dong, dong
dong, dong, dong. The party's on,
the spirit's up,

we're here tonight

and that's enough.

Simply

having a wonderful Christmas time.
We're

having a wonderful Christmas time.