

# HORNS Bb

## God Smite Ye Merry, Gentleman

(ARRANGED FOR JEREMIAH & DA MAFUCKIN' BULLFROGS)

ARRANGED BY :  
BROWNMAN

Trumpet

Alto

Em<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

Em<sup>7</sup> B<sup>7</sup>

Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9</sup>

10

Gmaj<sup>7</sup> F#m<sup>7(b5)</sup> B7(b9) Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>9sus4</sup>

14

G Am Bm C<sup>6</sup> F#m<sup>7(b5)</sup> B7(b9) Em<sup>7</sup>

18

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"God Rest Ye Merry, Gentleman" was originally published in 1833, composer unknown

## TRUMPET

## Frosty

Based on "Frosty The Snowman"  
by Steve Nelson and Jack Rollins

COMPOSED & ARRANGED BY :  
NICK "BROWNMAN" ALI

open 4

5

A1 On cue Dmaj<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>9</sup> Gmaj<sup>9</sup>/D

G Dm7/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/F Am/F Em<sup>7</sup> Dmaj<sup>9</sup>

A2<sup>17</sup> Dmaj<sup>9</sup> B<sup>b</sup>maj<sup>9</sup> G/D

21 G D E<sup>b</sup>m Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

25 G D E<sup>b</sup>m Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>

29 A D<sup>#</sup>m7(b5) D<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> A B<sup>b</sup>maj7(+5)

33 A3 D B<sup>b</sup> G/D

37 G Dm7/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/F Am/F Em<sup>7</sup> Dmaj<sup>9</sup>

41 OUT

G Dm7/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/F Am/F Em<sup>7</sup> Dmaj<sup>9</sup>

45 G Dm7/B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>/F Am/F Em<sup>7</sup> Dmaj<sup>9</sup>

49

# TRUMPET

## Jingle Beh

ARRANGED BY :  
BROWNMAN

**A**

G<sup>6</sup> B<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup> B<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>/B

B<sup>#</sup>6 C<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup> D<sup>+</sup>7

G<sup>6</sup> B<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup> B<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>/B

C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

**B**

G<sup>6</sup> G<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup> B<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>/B

B<sup>#</sup>6 E<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

G<sup>6</sup> G<sup>#</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup> B<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>/B

B<sup>#</sup>6 E<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>6</sup>

# TRUMPET

# I'll Be Home For Christmas

COMPOSED BY: KIM GANNON / WALTER KENT  
ARRANGED BY: BROWNMAN ALI

1/2 Time R'n'B

**A** **C<sup>6</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>** **Dm<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**

Trumpet

Bass

**Em<sup>7</sup>(<sup>b</sup>5)** **A<sup>7</sup>(<sup>b</sup>9)** **Dm<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**

5

**Dm<sup>7</sup>** **Fm<sup>7</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>9** **Cmaj<sup>7</sup> /B** **Am<sup>7</sup>**

9

**D<sup>7</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>** **D<sup>7</sup>** **Dm<sup>7</sup>/G** **G<sup>7</sup>**

13

**Drum'n'Bass**

**B** **C<sup>6</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup>dim<sup>7</sup>** **Dm<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**

17

**Em<sup>7</sup>(<sup>b</sup>5)** **A<sup>7</sup>(<sup>b</sup>9)** **Dm<sup>7</sup>**

21

**F<sup>6</sup>** **B<sup>b</sup>9** **Cmaj<sup>7</sup> /B** **B<sup>b</sup>9** **Am<sup>7</sup>**

25

**D<sup>7</sup>** **Dm<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>(<sup>b</sup>9)** **C<sup>6</sup>** **Dm<sup>7</sup>** **G<sup>7</sup>**

29

# TRUMPET

# Hark The Herald Angels Born

## INTRO - Slim Shady

COMPOSED BY: BROWNMAN ALI

Intro section featuring Cm7 and Fm7 chords. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes with triplet markings. The bass line features a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

**A** Gmaj7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Am7 D7 Gmaj7

Section A, measures 9-12. The melody is primarily quarter and eighth notes. Measure 9 starts with a double bar line and a measure rest.

Gmaj7 Eb13 Em7 A7 F#m7 B7 Em7 A7 D6

Section A, measures 13-16. The melody continues with quarter and eighth notes. Measure 13 starts with a double bar line and a measure rest.

**B** Gmaj7 Em7 Am7 D9 /C Bm7 Em7 Am7 D9

Section B, measures 17-20. The melody features quarter and eighth notes. Measure 17 starts with a double bar line and a measure rest.

**C** Cmaj7 Bm7 Am7 E7(b9) Am7 D9 D9/C Bm7 Am7 D9 Gmaj7

Section C, measures 21-24. The melody continues with quarter and eighth notes. Measure 21 starts with a double bar line and a measure rest.

Cmaj7 Bm7 Am7 E7(b9) Am7 D9 D9/C Bm7 Am7 D9 Gmaj7

Section C, measures 25-28. The melody concludes with quarter and eighth notes. Measure 25 starts with a double bar line and a measure rest. The section ends with a double bar line.

# TRUMPET

## Carol Of The Bells

UKRAINIAN CHRISTMAS CAROL  
ARRANGED BY: BROWNMAN ALI

**A1**

Trumpet

Bass

Am Am<sup>7</sup>/G Fmaj<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>/E

Am Am<sup>7</sup>/G Fmaj<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>/E

5 Fmaj<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>

9 Dm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>

**A2**<sup>13</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>6</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>6</sup>

**B**<sup>17</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Cmaj<sup>7</sup> Bm<sup>7</sup>(<sup>b</sup>5) E<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>

<sup>21</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am E<sup>7</sup> Am

**A3**<sup>25</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>

29 Am Am<sup>7</sup>/G Fmaj<sup>7</sup> Am<sup>7</sup>/E

33

# TRUMPET

## Silver Brazilian Bells

♩=250

### Verse baiao

COMPOSED BY: JAY LIVINGSTON & RAY EVANS  
ARRANGED BY: BROWNMAN ALI

Verse baiao

Chords: Cmaj7, C7, F#9, Fmaj7 /E, Dm7, G7, Fm6/C, C, Dm7, G7, Cmaj7, C7, F#9, Fmaj7 /E, Dm7, G7, C6, Dm7, G7

### Chorus samba

Chorus samba

Chords: Cmaj7, Fmaj7, G7, Cmaj7, C#dim7, Dm7, G7, Cmaj7, Fmaj7, G7, C6, A7, Dm7, G7

### CODA (TO END)

CODA (TO END)

Chords: C6, A7, Dm7, G7, C6, A7, Dm7, G7, C6, A7, Dm7, G7, Cmaj9

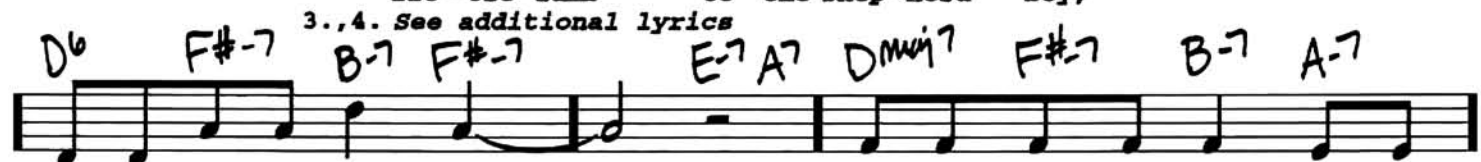
**Bb****(MED. SLOW)**

# DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR

-NOEL REGNEY/GLORIA SHAYNE



1. Said the night wind to the lit-tle lamb,  
lit-tle lamb to the shep-herd boy,



3., 4. See additional lyrics

"Do you see what I see?  
"Do you hear what I hear?"

Way up in the sky, lit-tle  
Ring-ing through the sky, shep-herd



lamb,  
boy,

do you see what I see?  
do you hear what I hear?"

A  
A

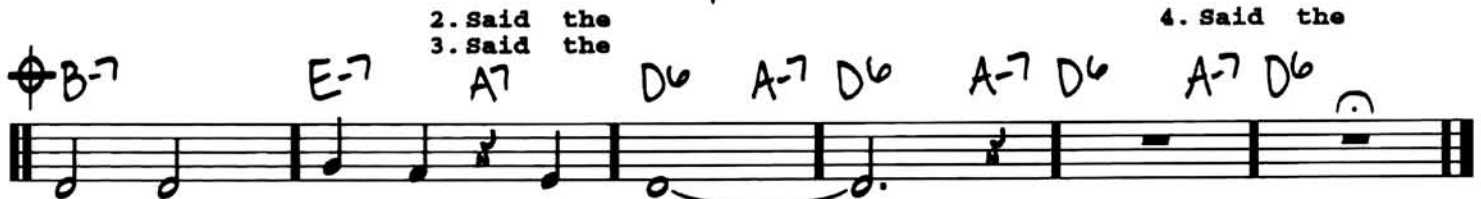


star, a star, danc-ing in the night, with a tail as big as a  
song, a song, high a-bove the tree, with a voice as big as the



kite,  
sea,

with a tail as big big as a kite."  
with a voice as big big as the sea."



bring us good-ness and light."

## Additional Lyrics

3. Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king, "Do you know what I know?  
In your palace warm, mighty king,  
Do you know what I know?  
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold;  
Let us bring Him silver and gold,  
Let us bring Him silver and gold."
4. Said the king to the people ev'rywhere,  
"Listen to what I say!  
Pray for peace, people ev'rywhere,  
Listen to what I say!  
The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night,  
He will bring us goodness and light,  
He will bring us goodness and light."



**Bb**

# THE CHRISTMAS SONG

**(BALLAD)****(CHESTNUTS ROASTING ON AN OPEN FIRE)**

-MEL TORME/ROBERT WELLS

F<sup>6</sup> D-7 G-7 Gb9b5 Fmaj7 G-7C7 F<sup>6</sup> C-7 F7  
 Chest-nuts roast-ing on an o-pen fire. Jack Frost nip-ping at your  
 Bbmaj7 Eb9 B-7b5 Bb7 A-7 B-7b5 E7  
 nose, yule - tide car-ols be-ing sung by a choir, and  
 Amaj7 Bb-7 Eb7 Abmaj7 G-7 C7 F<sup>6</sup> D-7 G-7 Gb9b5  
 folks dressed up like Es - ki - mos. Ev-'ry-bod-y knows a tur-key and some  
 Fmaj7 G-7C7 F<sup>6</sup> C-7 F7 Bbmaj7 Eb9 B-7b5 Bb7  
 mis-tle-toe help to make the sea-son bright. Ti - ny tots with their  
 A-7 B-7b5 E7 A-7 D7 G-7 C7 F<sup>6</sup>  
 eyes all a-glow will find it hard to sleep to - night. They know that  
 C-7 F7 C-7 F7 C-7 F7 Bbmaj7  
 San - ta's on his way; he's load-ed lots of toys and good-ies on his sleigh. And ev-'ry  
 Bb-7 Eb7 Abmaj7 D-11 Db7b5 C7maj7 C7  
 moth-er's child is gon-na spy to see if rein-deer real-ly know how to fly. And  
 F<sup>6</sup> D-7 G-7 Gb9b5 Fmaj7 G-7C7 F<sup>6</sup> C-7 F7 Bbmaj7 Eb9  
 so, I'm of-fer-ing this sim-ple phrase to kids from one to nine-ty - two. Al-  
 B-7b5 Bb7 A-7 B-7b5 Bb9 A-7 D-7 G-7C7b9 F<sup>6</sup> (G-7 C7)  
 tho' it's been said man-y times, man-yways, "Mer-ry Christ-mas to you."

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**Bb**

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 Chest-nuts roast-ing on an o-pen fire. Jack Frost nip-ping at your  
 Bbmaj7 Eb9 B-7b5 Bb7 A-7 B-7b5 E7  
 nose, yule - tide car-ols be-ing sung by a choir, and  
 Amaj7 Bb-7 Eb7 Abmaj7 G-7 C7 F<sup>6</sup> D-7 G-7 Gb9b5  
 folks dressed up like Es - ki - mos. Ev-'ry-bod-y knows a tur-key and some  
 Fmaj7 G-7C7 F<sup>6</sup> C-7 F7 Bbmaj7 Eb9 B-7b5 Bb7  
 mis-tle-toe help to make the sea-son bright. Ti - ny tots with their  
 A-7 B-7b5 E7 A-7 D7 G-7 C7 F<sup>6</sup>  
 eyes all a-glow will find it hard to sleep to - night. They know that  
 C-7 F7 C-7 F7 C-7 F7 Bbmaj7  
 San - ta's on his way; he's load-ed lots of toys and good-ies on his sleigh. And ev-'ry  
 Bb-7 Eb7 Abmaj7 D-11 Db7b5 C7maj7 C7  
 moth-er's child is gon-na spy to see if rein-deer real-ly know how to fly. And  
 F<sup>6</sup> D-7 G-7 Gb9b5 Fmaj7 G-7C7 F<sup>6</sup> C-7 F7 Bbmaj7 Eb9  
 so, I'm of-fer-ing this sim-ple phrase to kids from one to nine-ty - two. Al-  
 B-7b5 Bb7 A-7 B-7b5 Bb9 A-7 D-7 G-7C7b9 F<sup>6</sup> (G-7 C7)  
 tho' it's been said man-y times, man-yways, "Mer-ry Christ-mas to you."

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-JOHN H. HOPKINS, JR.

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(MED.)

## AWAY IN A MANGER

- JONATHAN E. SPILLMAN / JOHN T. MCFARLAND

A - way in a man-ger, no crib for His bed, the  
 near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay close

lit - tle Lord Je - sus lay and down His sweet head. The  
 by me for - ev - er and love me I pray. Bless

stars in the heav - ens looked down where He lay. The  
 all the dear chil - dren in Thy ten - der care, and

lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep in the hay. The  
 take us to heav - en to live with Thee there. A -

cat - tle are low - ing, the poor ba - by wakes, but  
 way in a man - ger, no crib for His bed, the

lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes. I  
 lit - tle Lord Je - sus lay down His sweet head. The

love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look down from the sky, and stay by my  
 stars in the heav - ens looked down where He lay. The lit - tle Lord

cra - dle to watch lul - la - by. Be hay.  
 Je - sus a - sleep in the

# (BALLAD) CHRISTMAS TIME IS HERE

- VINCE GUARALDI / LEE MENDELSON

Christ-mas time is here, hap-pi-ness and  
 Snow-flakes in the air, car-ols ev-'ry-  
 cheer. where. Fun for all that chil-dren call their  
 Old-en times and an-cient rhymes of  
 fa-v'rite time of year. share.  
 love and dreams to share.  
 Sleigh-bells in the air, beau-ty ev-'ry- where.  
 Yule-tide by the fire-side and joy-ful mem-'ries there.  
 Christ-mas time is here, we'll be draw-ing near.  
 Oh, that we could al-ways see such spir-it through the year.



(FAST)

# DECK THE HALL

TRADITIONAL WELSH CAROL



Deck the hall with boughs of hol - ly, fa, la, la, la, la, la,  
 See the blaz - ing yule be - fore us, fa, la, la, la, la, la,



la, la, la. 'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly,  
 la, la, la. Strike the harp and join the cho - rus,



fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la. Don we now our  
 fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la. Fol - low me in



gay ap - par - el, fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,  
 mer - ry meas - ure, fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,



Troll the an - cient yule - tide car - ol, fa, la, la, la, la, la,  
 while I tell of yule - tide treas - ure, fa, la, la, la, la, la,



la, la, la. la, la, la.

(MED. SLOW)

## DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR

-NOEL REGNEY/GLORIA SHAYNE

1. Said the night wind to the lit-tle lamb,  
lit-tle lamb to the shep-herd boy,

3., 4. See additional lyrics

"Do you see what I see? \_\_\_\_\_  
"Do you hear what I hear? \_\_\_\_\_

Way up in the sky, lit-tle  
Ring-ing through the sky, shep-herd

lamb,  
boy,

do you see what I see? \_\_\_\_\_ A  
do you hear what I hear? \_\_\_\_\_ A

star, a star, danc-ing in the night, with a tail as big as a  
song, a song, high a-bove the tree, with a voice as big as the

kite,  
sea,

with a tail as big as a kite."  
with a voice as big as the sea."

1., 2. D6 3. D6 D.S. AL

2. Said the  
3. Said the

4. Said the

bring us good-ness and light."

## Additional Lyrics

3. Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king, 4. Said the king to the people ev'rywhere,  
"Do you know what I know?" "Listen to what I say!  
In your palace warm, mighty king, Pray for peace, people ev'rywhere,  
Do you know what I know? Listen to what I say!  
A Child, a Child shivers in the cold; The Child, the Child, sleeping in the night,  
Let us bring Him silver and gold, He will bring us goodness and light,  
Let us bring Him silver and gold." He will bring us goodness and light."

# (MED. SLOW) THE FIRST NOËL

- W. SANDYS' CHRISTMAS CAROLS / 17TH CENTURY ENGLISH CAROL

1. The first no - ël, the an - gel did  
look - ed up and saw a

3., 4., 5. See additional lyrics

say, star was to cer - tain poor shep - herds in  
shin - ing in the east be -

fields as they lay. In fields where they lay  
yond them far. And to the earth it

keep - ing their sheep, on a cold win - ter's night that  
gave great light, and so it con - tin - ued both

was so deep. } No - ël, no - ël, no - ël, no - ël,  
day and night. }

born is the King of Is - ra - el. 2. They ël.

## Additional Lyrics

3. And by the light of that same star,  
Three wise men came from country far;  
To seek for a King was their intent,  
And to follow the star wherever it went.
4. This star drew nigh to the northwest,  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest;  
And there it did both stop and stay,  
Right over the place where Jesus lay.
5. Then entered in those wise men three,  
Full reverently upon their knee,  
And offered there in His presence,  
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.





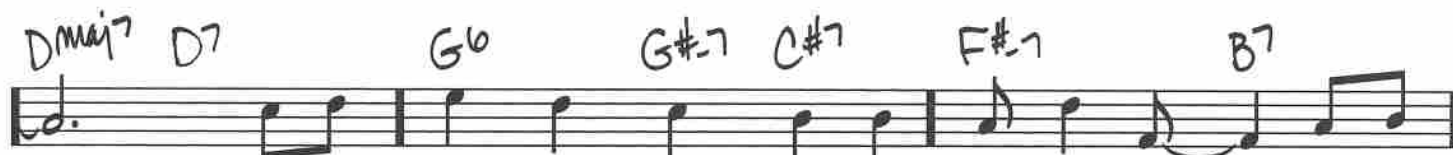
# FROSTY THE SNOW MAN

- STEVE NELSON/JACK ROLLINS

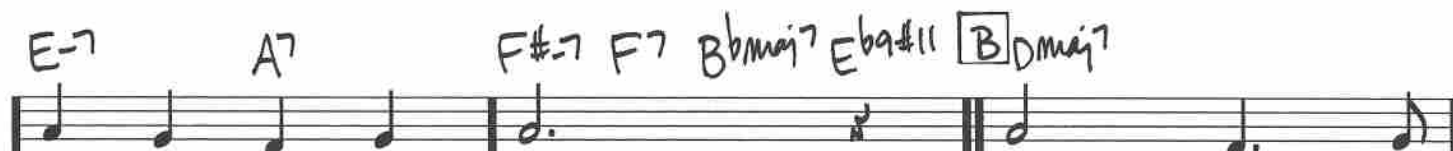
**A**



Frost - y the snow man was a jol - ly hap - py soul,  
Frost - y the snow man knew the sun was hot that day,



with a corn cob pipe and a but - ton nose and two  
so he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun now be -



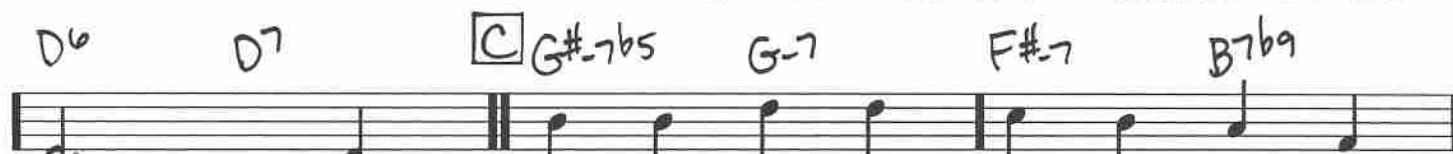
eyes made out of coal. Frost - y the  
fore I melt a - way." Down to the



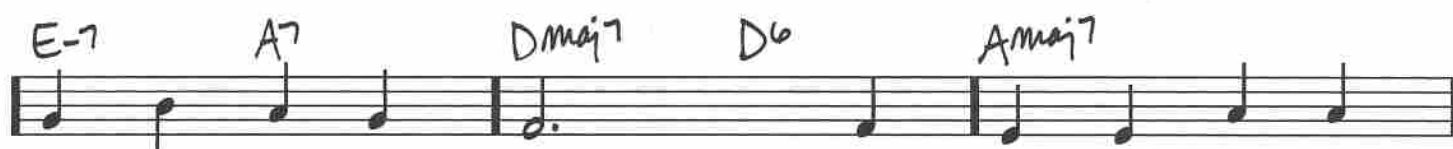
snow man is a fair - y tale, they say. He was  
vil - lage, with a broom - stick in his hand, run - ning



made of snow but the chil - dren know how he came to life one  
here and there all a - round the square, say - in', "Catch me if you



day. There must have been some mag - ic in that  
can." He led them down the streets of town right



old silk hat they found. For when they placed it  
to the traf - fic cop. And he on - ly paused a

C#-7

F#7b9

B-7

E9

A7sus4

A7

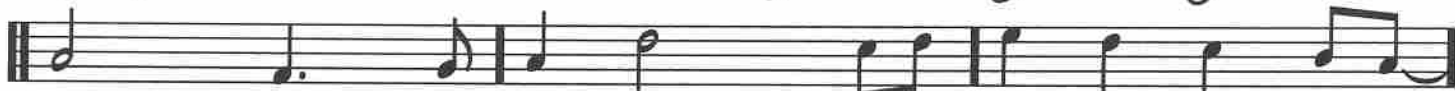
on his  
mo - menthead he be - gan  
when he heardto dance a - round.  
him hol - ler, "Stop!"Oh,  
For

D Dmaj7

D7

G6

G#7

Frost - y the snow man  
Frost - y the snow manwas a - live as he could be.  
had to hur - ry on his way.

Dmaj7

D7

G6

G#-7 C#7

F#-7

B7

— And the chil - dren say he could laugh and play — just the  
— But he waved good - bye say - in', "Don't you cry. — I'll be

E-7

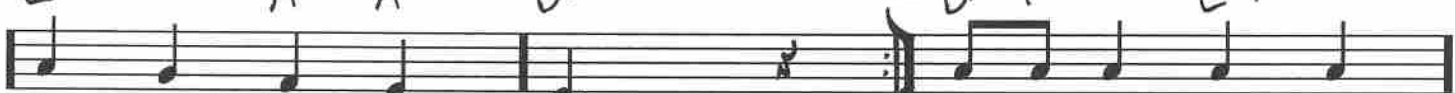
A7

A7b9

D6

E Dmaj7

E-7

same as you and me.  
back a - gain some day."

Thump-et - y thump thump,

F#-7

E-7

D6

B7b9

E-7

A7



thump-et - y thump thump, look at Frost - y go.

E-7

A7

E-7

A7



Thump - et - y thump thump, thump-et - y thump thump,

E-7

A7

A7b9

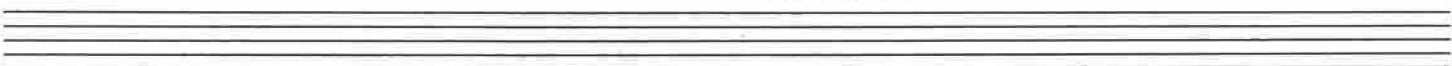
D6

(E-7 A7)



o - ver the hills of snow.

SOLOS A B C D



# (MED. FAST) GOOD KING WENCESLAS

- PIAE CANTIONES / JOHN M. NEALE

Good King Wen - ces - las looked out on the feast of  
 "Hith - er, page, and stand by me, if thou know'st it,

Ste - phen when the snow lay 'round a - bout,  
 tell - ing, yon - der peas - ant, who is he,

deep and crisp and e - ven. Bright - ly shone the  
 where and what his dwell - ing?" "Sire, he lives a

moon that night, though the frost was cru - el,  
 good league hence, un - der - neath the moun - tain,

when a poor man came in sight, gath - 'ring win - ter fu -  
 right a - gainst the for - est fence, by Saint Ag - nes foun -

el. \_\_\_\_\_ tain."

# HAPPY XMAS (WAR IS OVER)

-JOHN LENNON/YOKO ONO

(MED.)

So this is Christ-mas and what have {You we} done? An-oth-er year

o-ver, a new one just— be-gun;— And so {this is} {hap-py}

Christ-mas, {I We} hope you have fun the near and the

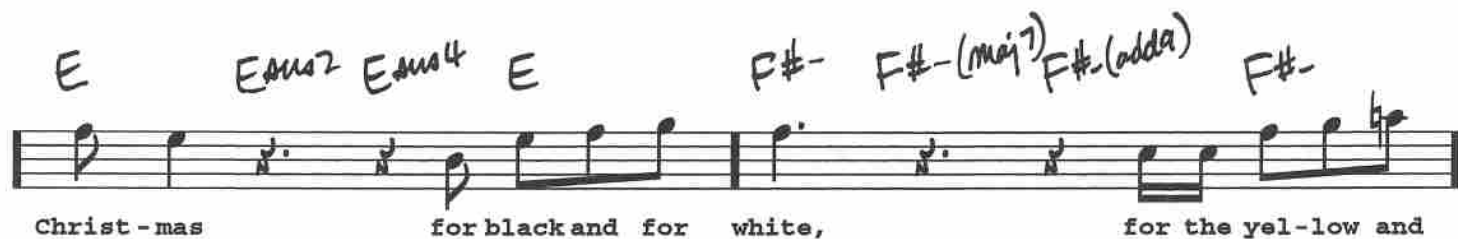
dear ones, the old and the young.— A mer-ry, mer-ry

Christ-mas— and a hap-py New Year, let's hope it's a

good one— with-out an-y fear. And so this is

Christ-mas for weak and for strong, the rich and the

Handwritten notes above the staff include: B, Bm2, Bm4, B, C#-, C#m2, C#m4, C#-, F#m4, F#, F#add9, F#, B, Bm2, Bm4, B, E, Em2, Em4, E, F#-, F#-(maj7), F#-(add9), F#-, Bm4, B, Bm2, B, E, Em2, Em4, E, A, B, F#-, A, TO ⊕, E, F#, B, Bm2, Bm4, B, C#-, C#m2, C#m4, C#-





# HERE COMES SANTA CLAUS

## (RIGHT DOWN SANTA CLAUS LANE)

- GENE AUTRY / OAKLEY HALDEMAN

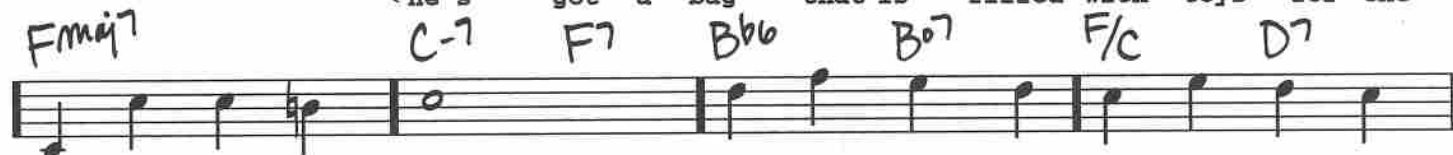


1., 2. Here comes San-ta Claus! Here comes San-ta Claus right down San-ta Claus  
3., 4. See additional lyrics



Lane!

{ Vix - en and Blit - zen and all his rein - deer are  
He's got a bag that is filled with toys for the



pull - ing on the rein.  
boys and girls a - gain.

Bells are ring - ing, chil-dren sing - ing,  
Hear those sleigh-bells jin - gle jan - gle.



all is mer - ry and bright.  
What a beau - ti - ful sight.

Hang your stock - ings and say your prayers } 'cause  
Jump in bed, cov - er up your head }



San-ta Claus comes to - night.

San-ta Claus comes to - night.

### Additional Lyrics

3. Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus  
Right down Santa Claus Lane!  
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor,  
For he loves you just the same.  
Santa knows that we're God's Children;  
That makes everything right.  
Fill your hearts with Christmas cheer  
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

4. Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus  
Right down Santa Claus Lane!  
He'll come around when the chimes ring out,  
Then it's Christmas morn again.  
Peace on earth will come to all if  
We just follow the light.  
Let's give thanks to the Lord above  
'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

(MED.)

## A HOLLY JOLLY CHRISTMAS

-JOHNNY MARKS

Have a hol - ly jol - ly Christ - mas, it's the  
hol - ly jol - ly Christ - mas, and when

best time of the year. — I don't know if there'll be snow but  
you walk down the street. say hel - lo to friends you know and

1. have a cup of cheer. — Have a ev - 'ry - one you meet.  
2. A7 Dmaj7 A7sus4 A7 D6

Oh, ho, the mis - tle - toe hung where you can see.

E-7 B-7 E7 B-7 Bb7 A7

Some - bod - y waits for you, kiss her once for me. Have a

D6 G9#11 F#-7 E-7 D6 D#07 A7

hol - ly jol - ly Christ - mas, and in case you did - n't hear —

A7/G F#-7 B-7 E7 A7

oh, by gol - ly, have a hol - ly jol - ly Christ - mas this

D6 (E-7 A7)

year. —



# (MED.) I SAW MOMMY KISSING SANTA CLAUS

- TOMMIE CONNOR

Handwritten musical score for "I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus" by Tommy Connor. The score is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is accompanied by chords written above the staff. The lyrics are written below the staff.

**Chords:** D<sup>b</sup>, B<sup>-7</sup>, F#<sup>-7</sup>, B<sup>-7</sup>, D<sup>b</sup>, A<sup>7</sup>, E<sup>-7</sup>, A<sup>7</sup>, A<sup>7</sup>#5, D<sup>b</sup>, D<sup>o7</sup>, D<sup>ma7</sup>, B<sup>-7</sup>, E<sup>7</sup>, A<sup>7</sup>, C<sup>9</sup>, B<sup>9</sup>, E<sup>-7</sup>, A<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>b</sup>, B<sup>-7</sup>, F#<sup>-7</sup>, B<sup>-7</sup>, D<sup>b</sup>, A<sup>-7</sup>, D<sup>7</sup>, G<sup>ma7</sup>, B<sup>7</sup>/F#, E<sup>-7</sup>, G<sup>ma7</sup>, G#<sup>o7</sup>, D<sup>b</sup>, B<sup>7</sup>#5, B<sup>7</sup>, B<sup>b</sup>9#11, A<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>ma7</sup>, B<sup>-7</sup>, E<sup>-7</sup>, A<sup>7</sup>, D<sup>b</sup>, (E<sup>-7</sup> A<sup>7</sup>).

**Lyrics:**

I saw Mom-my kiss-ing San - ta Claus,  
 un - der-neath the mis - tle - toe last night. She  
 did - n't see me creep down the stairs to have a peep; she  
 thought that I was tucked up in my bed-room fast a - sleep. Then  
 I saw Mom - my tick - le San - ta Claus,  
 un - der-neath his beard so snow - y white. Oh, what a  
 laugh it would have been, if Dad-dy had on - ly seen Mom-my  
 kiss - ing San - ta Claus last night.





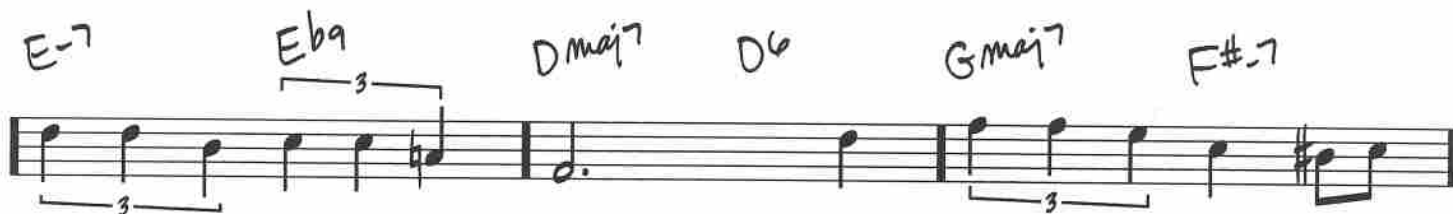
# I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

- KIM GANNON / WALTER KENT

## INTRO



I'm dream-ing to-night of a place I love, \_ e - ven



more than I u - su'l - ly do. And al-though I know it's a



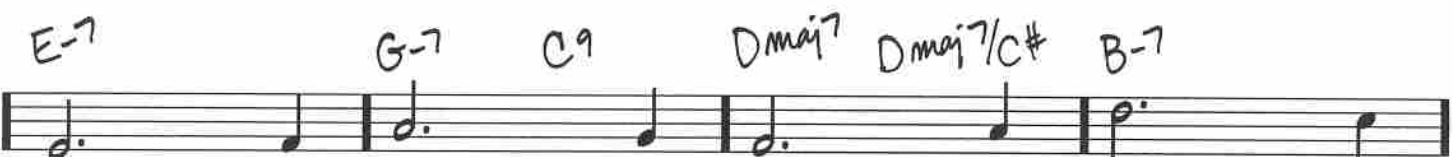
long road back, \_ I prom - ise you:



I'll be home for Christ - mas, \_



you can count on me. \_



Please have snow and mis - tle - toe and

E7<sup>any 4</sup>

E7

E-7/A

A7



B

D6

F67

E-7

A7



F#-7b5

B7b9

E-7



G6

C9

Dmaj7

Db9#5

C9

B7



E7

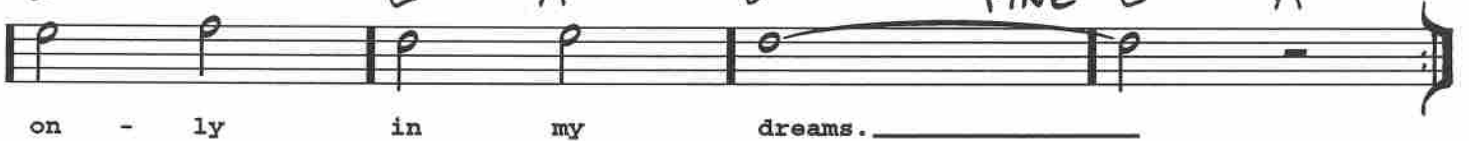
E-7

A7b9

D6

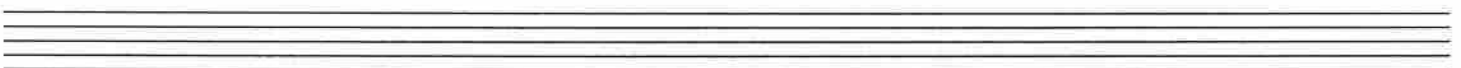
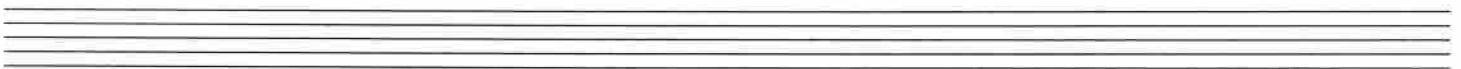
FINE E-7

A7



SOLOS ON A B

AFTER SOLOS, D.S. AL FINE



# (MED) IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

-TRADITIONAL ENGLISH MELODY/ARTHUR SULLIVAN/EDMUND H. SEARS

Handwritten musical score for "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear" in 3/4 time, featuring guitar chords and lyrics.

**Chords:** Cmaj7, C+, F6, Cmaj7, Fmaj7, E-7, Eb9, D7, G7sus4, G7, C#7b5, Cmaj7, C+, F6, Cmaj7, Fmaj7, D-7, G7, C6, B-7, E7, A-7, Eb9, A-7, Gmaj9, F9, E9, A-7, D9, E-7, G7, C#7b5, Cmaj7, C+, F6, Cmaj7, Fmaj7, D-7, G7, C6, (C#7b5).

**Lyrics:**

It came up - on the mid - night  
clear, that glo - ri - ous song of  
old. From an - gels  
bend - ing near the earth, to  
touch their harps of gold. "Peace  
on the earth, good will to men, from  
heav'n's all - gra - cious King." The  
world in sol - emn still - ness lay, to  
hear the an - gels sing.



# IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE CHRISTMAS

-MEREDITH WILLSON

*Sf* *Bbma7* *Eb7* *Bb6*

It's be - gin-ning to look a lot like Christ - mas,

*D7#5* *Ebma7* *G7#5* *C-7* *F7*

ev - 'ry-where you go. { Take a look in the five and ten,  
There's a tree in the grand ho - tel,

*Bbma7* *G-7* *Fma7* *F#o7* *G-7* *C7*

glis-ten-ing once a - gain, with can - dy canes and sil - ver lanes a -  
one in the park, as well, the stur - dy kind that does - n't mind the

*C-7* *F7* *Bbma7* *Eb7*

glow. \_\_\_\_\_ It's be - gin-ning to look a lot like  
snow. \_\_\_\_\_ It's be - gin-ning to look a lot like

*Bb6* *D7#5* *Ebma7* *G7#5*

Christ - mas, toys in ev - 'ry store. But the  
Christ - mas, soon the bells will start. And the

*C-7* *C#o7* *Bbma7* *Ab7* *G7#5*

pret - ti - est sight to see is the hol - ly that will be on your  
thing that will make them ring is the car - ol that you sing right with -

C-7 F7 To  $\oplus$  Bb6

own in front your door. A pair of

D7 G-7

hop-a-long boots and a pis-tol that shoots is the wish of Bar-ney and Ben.

C7 F7

Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk is the hope of Jan-ice and Jen. And  
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk is the hope of Jan-ice and Jen. And

Bb7 F7 D.S. AL  $\oplus$

Mom and Dad can hard-ly wait for school to start a - gain. It's be -

$\oplus$  Bb6

heart.

## JINGLE BELLS

- J. PIERPONT

(MED. FAST)  
♩ = 117

Dash - ing through the snow, in a one horse o - pen  
 day or two a - go I thought I'd take a  
 Now the ground is white, go it while you're

sleigh, and o'er the fields we go  
 ride; soon Miss Fan - nie Bright was  
 young. Take the girls to - night and

laugh - ing all the way. Bells on bob - tail ring,  
 seat - ed by my side. The horse was lean and lank, mis -  
 sing this sleigh - ing song. Just get a bob - tail bay, two -

mak - ing spir - its bright, what fun it is to ride and sing a  
 for - tune seemed his lot, he got in - to a drift - ed bank and  
 for - ty for his speed, then hitch him to an o - pen sleigh and

sleigh - ing song to - night! Oh! } Jin - gle bells,  
 we, we got up - sot! Oh! }  
 crack! you'll take the lead! Oh! }

jin - gle bells, jin - gle all the way. Oh, what fun it  
 is to ride in a one horse o - pen sleigh! Jin - gle bells,  
 is to ride in a one horse o - pen sleigh!

jin - gle bells, jin - gle all the way. Oh, what fun it  
 is to ride in a one horse o - pen sleigh!

jin - gle bells, jin - gle all the way. Oh, what fun it  
 is to ride in a one horse o - pen sleigh!

(MED. FAST)

## JOY TO THE WORLD

-GEORGE FRIDERIC HANDEL/LOWELL MASON/ISAAC WATTS

Joy to the world! The Lord is  
 Joy to the world! The Sav - ior  
 He rules the world with truth and

come; Let earth re - ceive her  
 reigns; Let men their songs em -  
 grace, and makes the na - tions

King. \_\_\_\_\_ Let ev - 'ry heart \_\_\_\_\_ pre -  
 ploy; \_\_\_\_\_ while fields and floods, \_\_\_\_\_ rocks,  
 prove \_\_\_\_\_ the glo - ries of \_\_\_\_\_ His

pare \_\_\_\_\_ Him \_\_\_\_\_ room, \_\_\_\_\_ and heav - en and na - ture  
 hills \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ plains, \_\_\_\_\_ re - peat the sound - ing  
 right - eous - ness, \_\_\_\_\_ and won - ders of His

sing. And heav - en and na - ture sing, and heav - en and  
 joy, re - peat the sound - ing joy, re - peat, re -  
 love. And won - ders of His love, and won - ders,

heav - en and na - ture sing.  
 peat the sound - ing joy.  
 won - ders of His love.



# LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW! LET IT SNOW!

-JULE STYNE/SAMMY CAHN

Oh, the weath-er out - side is fright - ful, but the  
does-n't show signs of stop - ping and I

fire is so de - light - ful. And since we've no place to  
brought some corn for pop - ping. The lights are turned way down

go, } let it snow! Let it snow! Let it snow! It  
low, }

snow! When we fi-nal-ly kiss good - night, how I'll

hate go-ing out in the storm! But if you'll real-ly hold me

tight, all the way home I'll be warm. The

fire is slow - ly dy - ing 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!

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(MED. FAST)

# MY FAVORITE THINGS

- RICHARD RODGERS/  
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN II

Handwritten guitar chords and lyrics for the song "My Favorite Things". The score is written on a single staff with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the staff, and the chords are written above the staff. The score includes a double bar line at the end of the first line, indicating a repeat or a new section.

Chords: F#-7, G#-7, F#-7, G#-7, Dmaj7, (Dmaj7), B-7, E7, Amaj7, Dmaj7, Amaj7, Dmaj7, G#-7b5, C#7, F#maj7, G#-7, F#maj7, G#-7, Bmaj7, (Bmaj7), B-7, E7, Amaj7, Dmaj7, Amaj7, Dmaj7, G#-7b5, C#7b9, F#-7, G#-7b5, C#7, F#-7, Dmaj7, B7, Amaj7, Dmaj7, E7, Ab, Dmaj7, Ab, Dmaj7, Amaj7, Dmaj7, G#-7b5, C#7, (END) F#-7.

Lyrics: Rain-drops on ros-es and whis-kers on kit-tens, bright cop-per door-bells and Cream col-ored pon-ies and crisp ap-ple strud-els, ket-tles and warm wool-en mit-tens, brown pa-per pack-ag-es sleigh-bells and schnitz-el with noo-dles, wild geese that fly with the tied up with strings, these are a few of my fa-vor-ite things. moon on their wings, these are a few of my fa-vor-ite things. Girls in white dress-es with blue sat-in sash-es, snow-flakes that stay on my nose and eye-lash-es, sil-ver white win-ters that melt in-to springs, these are a few of my fa-vor-ite things. When the dog bites, when the bee stings, when I'm feel-ing sad, I sim-ply re-mem-ber my fa-vor-ite things and then I don't feel so bad.

D.C. FOR SOLOS

(MED.)

## O CHRISTMAS TREE

- TRADITIONAL GERMAN CAROL



O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, you stand in ver - dant  
 Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, much pleas - ure doth thou  
 Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, thy can - dles shine out



beau - ty! O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, you  
 bring me! O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, much  
 bright - ly! O Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, thy



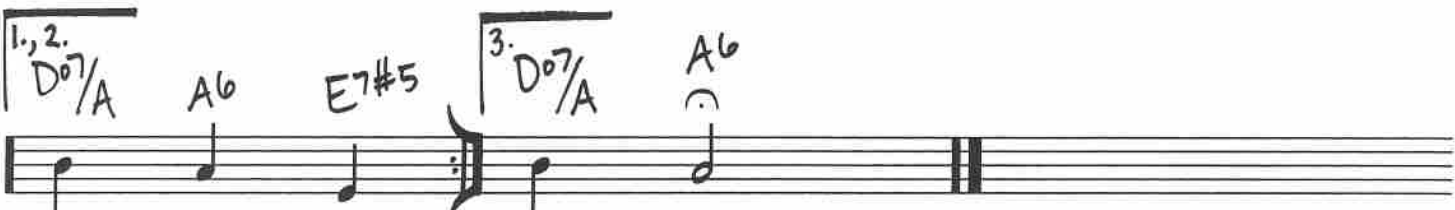
stand in ver - dant beau - ty! Your boughs are green in  
 pleas - ure doth thou bring me! For ev - 'ry year the  
 can - dles shine out bright - ly! Each bough doth hold its



sum - mer's glow, and do not fade in win - ter's snow. O  
 Christ - mas tree brings to us all both joy and glee. O  
 ti - ny light that makes each toy to spar - kle bright. O



Christ - mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, you stand in ver - dant  
 Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, much pleas - ure doth thou  
 Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, thy can - dles shine out



beau - ty! O bright - ly!  
 bring me! O

# O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

## (ADESTE FIDELES)

-JOHN FRANCIS WADE/LATIN WORDS TRANSLATED BY FREDERICK OAKELEY

(MED.)

o come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri -  
sing choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul -

um - phant. o come ye, o come ye to  
ta - tion. o sing all ye cit - i - zens of

Beth - le - hem. Come and be -  
heav - en a - bove. Glo - ry to

hold Him, born the King of an - gels. } o  
God in the the high - est. }

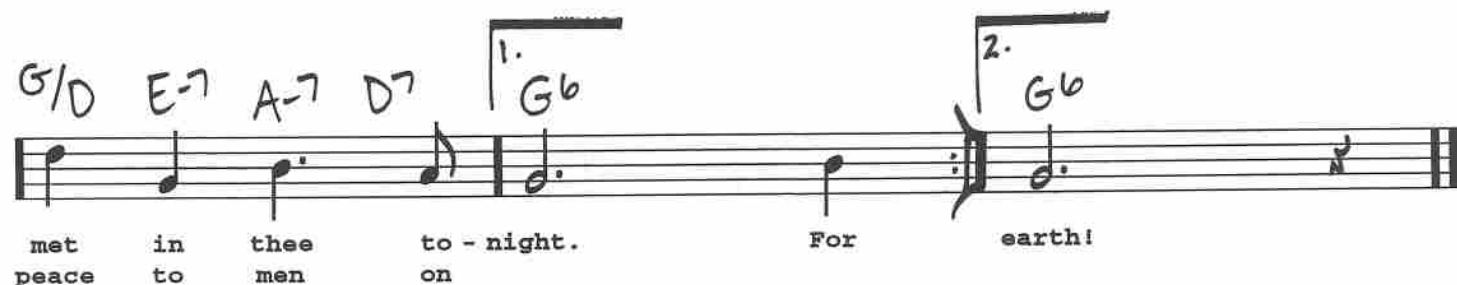
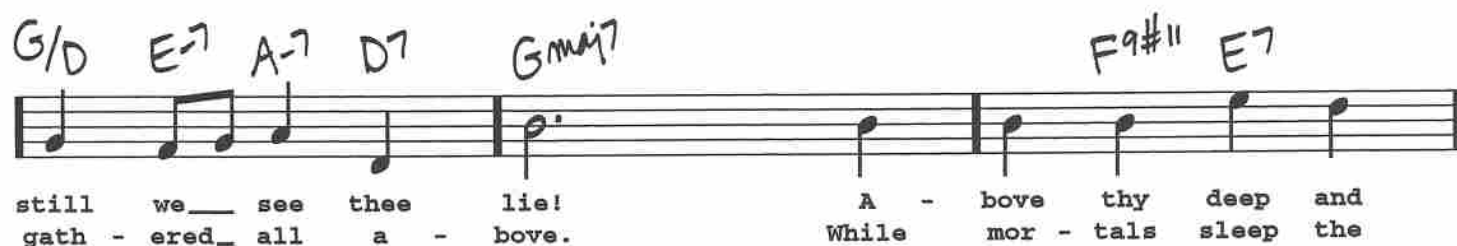
come, let us a - dore him. o come, let us a -

dore him. o come, let us a - dore him, \_\_\_\_\_

Christ, \_\_\_\_\_ the Lord! Lord!

# (GUILD) O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

- LEWIS H. REDNER / PHILLIPS BROOKS



(MED.)

## O HOLY NIGHT

- ADOLPHE ADAM / FRENCH WORDS BY PLACIDE CAPPEAU / ENGLISH WORDS BY JOHN S. DWIGHT

O ho - ly night, the stars are bright - ly  
 Tru - ly He taught us to love one an -

shin - ing; it is the night of the dear Sav - ior's  
 oth - er; His law is love, and His gos - pel is

birth. Long lay the world in  
 peace. Chains shall He break, for the

sin and er - ror pin - ing, till He ap - peared and the  
 slave is our broth - er, and in His name all op -

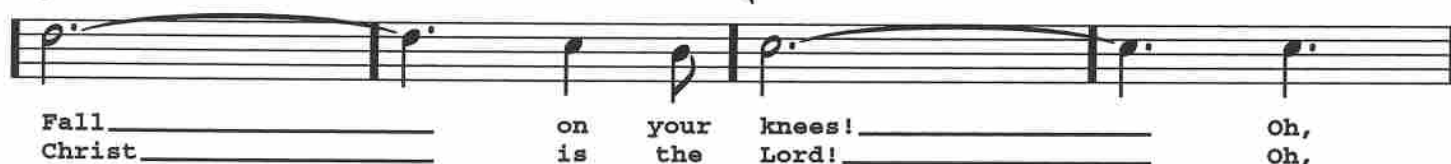
soul felt its worth. A  
 pres - sion shall cease. Sweet

thrill of hope, the wea - ry soul re - joic - es, for  
 hymns of joy in grate - ful cho - rus raise we. Let

yon - der breaks a new and glo - r'ous morn.  
 all with in us praise His ho - ly name.

B-7

F#-7



E-7

B-7



Dmaj7

A7sus4

A7/G

D/F#

Gmaj7



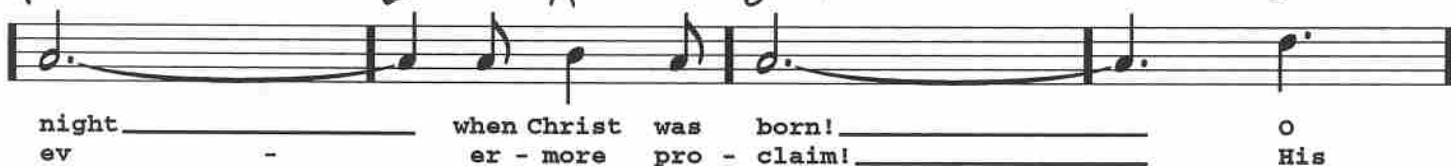
F#-7

E-7

A7

Dmaj7

Db

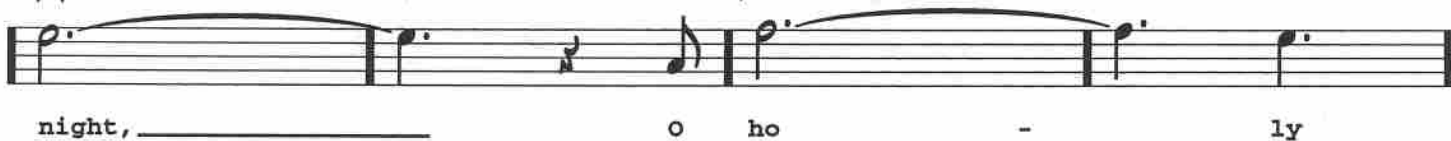


1. A7sus4

A7/G

F#-7

Gmaj7



D/A

A7

Dadd2



2. A7sus4

A7/G

F#-7

Gmaj7



D/A

A7

Dadd2





(FREELY  
EXPERIMENTAL)

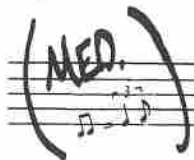
# RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

-JOHNNY MARKS

You know Dash-er and Danc-er and Pranc-er and Vix-en, Com-et and Cu-pid and  
 Don-ner and Blitz-en, but do you re-call the most  
 fa-mous rein-deer of all?  
 Ru-dolph, the red-nosed rein-deer  
 All of the oth-er rein-deer  
 had a ver-y shin-y nose, and if you ev-er saw it,  
 used to laugh and call him names, they nev-er let poor Ru-dolph  
 you would e-ven say it glows. join in an-y rein-deer games.  
 Then one fog-gy Christ-mas Eve, San-ta came to say,  
 "Ru-dolph, with your nose so bright, won't you guide my sleigh to-night?"  
 Then how the rein-deer loved him as they shout-ed out with glee:  
 "Ru-dolph the red-nosed rein-deer, you'll go down in his-to-ry!"

Gmaj7 F#-7 E-7 Dmaj7 Gmaj7 F#-7  
 E-7 Dmaj7 B- F#7/C# B7/D  
 E7Am4 E7 A7 (MED. SHUFFLE) Dmaj7 E-7 F#-7 E-7 A7#5  
 Dmaj7 F#-7 F#7 A7/E A7 E-7 A7 E-7 A7  
 1. E-7 A7 Dmaj7 A7Am4 2. E-7 A7 D6 A-7 Ab7b5  
 Gmaj7 G#7b5 C#7 F#-7 B7 E-7 A7 Dmaj7 D6  
 Amaj7 D9 C#-7 F#7b9 B-7 E9 A7Am4 A7  
 Dmaj7 E-7 F#-7 E-7 A7#5 Dmaj7 F#-7 F#7 A7/E A7  
 E-7 A7 E-7 A7 E-7 A7 D6 (E-7 A7)

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# SANTA CLAUS IS COMIN' TO TOWN

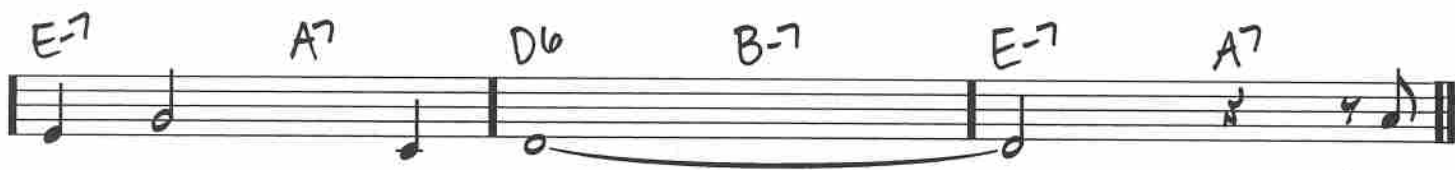
- J. FRED COOTS / HAVEN GILLESPIE



You bet-ter watch out, you bet-ter not cry,  
lit-tle tin horns and lit-tle toy drums,



bet-ter not pout, I'm tell-ing you why: } San - ta Claus is  
root-y toot toots and rum-my tum tums. }



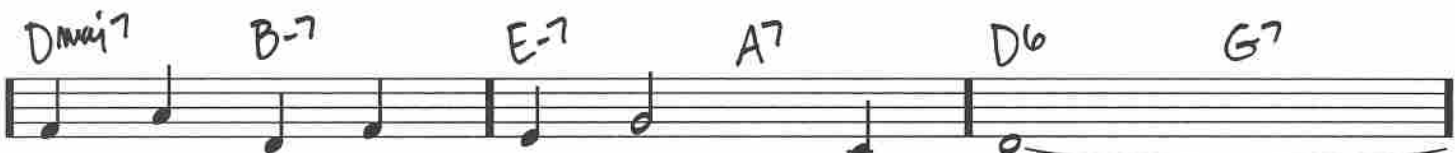
com - in' to town. { He's  
With



mak-ing a list and check-ing it twice,  
curl-y head dolls that cud-dle and coo,



gon-na find out who's naugh-ty and nice. }  
el-e-phants, boats and kid-dy cars, too. }



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

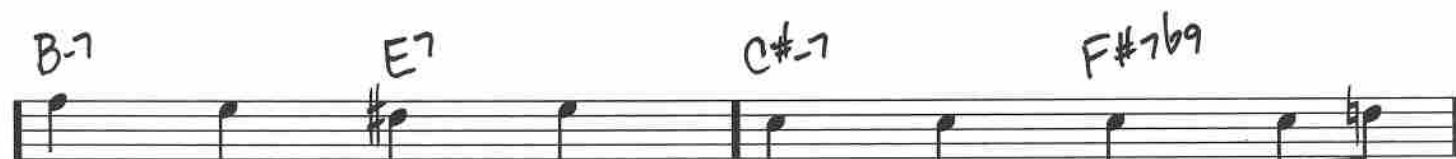




— { He sees you when you're  
The kids in Girl and



sleep - in'. He knows when you're a - wake. He  
Boy - land will have a ju - bi - lee. They're



knows if you've been a bad or good, so be  
gon - na build a Toy - land town all a -



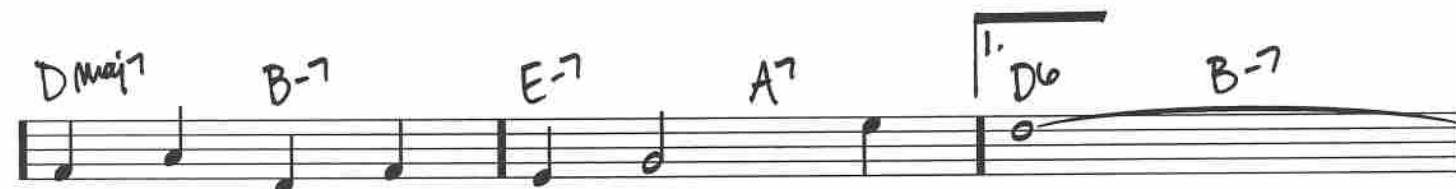
good for the good - ness sake. } Oh! You  
round the Christ - mas tree. }



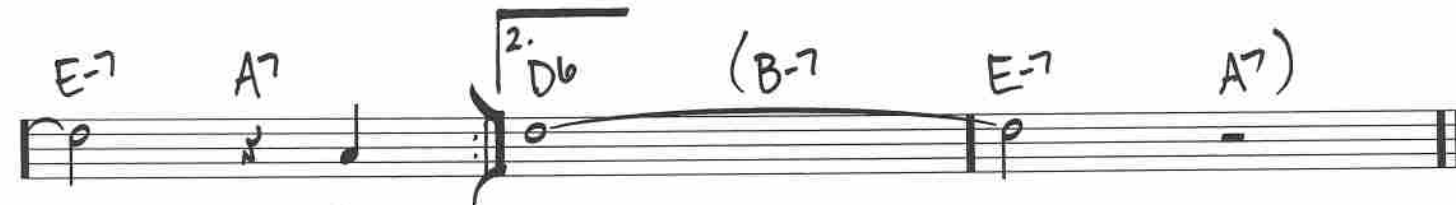
bet - ter watch out, you bet - ter not cry,



bet - ter not pout, I'm tell - ing you why:



San - ta Claus is com - in' to town. \_\_\_\_\_



With town. \_\_\_\_\_

(SLOW)

## SILENT NIGHT

- FRANZ X. GRUBER / JOSEPH MOHR / JOHN F. YOUNG

Si - lent night, ho - ly  
 Si - lent night, ho - ly  
 i - lent night, ho - ly

night!  
 night!  
 night!

All is calm,  
 Shep herds of quake  
 Son of God,

all is bright. Round yon Vir - gin  
 at the sight. Glo - ries stream from  
 love's pure light. Ra - diant beams from

Moth - er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant so  
 heav - en a - far. Heav'n - ly hosts sing  
 Thy ho - ly face. With the dawn of re -

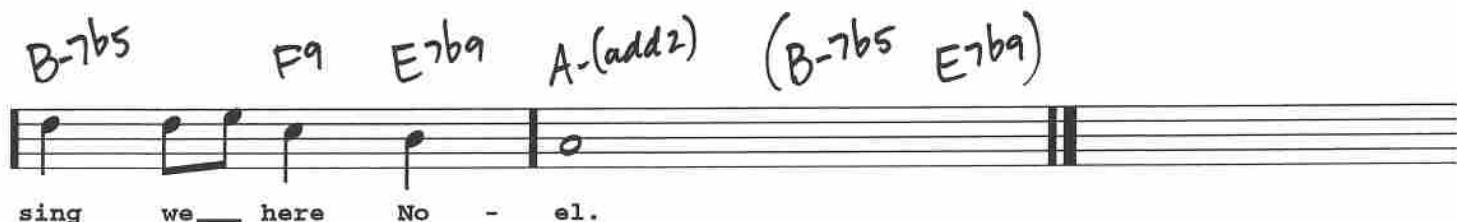
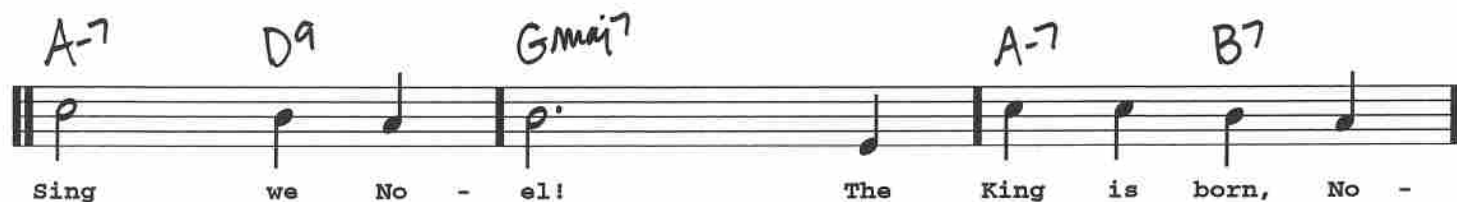
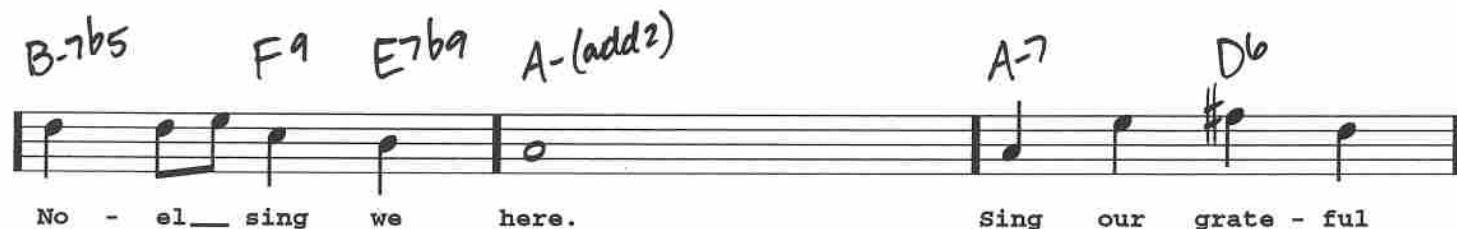
ten - der and mild. Sleep in heav - en - ly  
 al - le - lu - ia. Christ the Sav - ior is  
 deem - ing grace. Je - sus, Lord at Thy

peace. \_\_\_\_\_  
 born. \_\_\_\_\_  
 birth. \_\_\_\_\_

1. 2. C<sup>b</sup> D-7 G<sup>7</sup> 3. C<sup>b</sup>  
 peace. \_\_\_\_\_  
 born. \_\_\_\_\_  
 birth. \_\_\_\_\_

# (MED.) SING WE NOW OF CHRISTMAS

- TRADITIONAL FRENCH CAROL

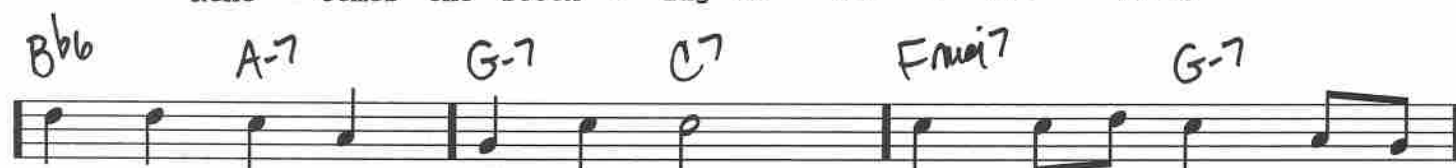


# (MED. FAST) UP ON THE HOUSE TOP

- B.R. HANBY



Up on the house - top — rein - deer pause,  
First comes the stock - ing of lit - tle Nell;  
Next comes the stock - ing of lit - tle Will;



out jumps good old San - ta Claus; down thru the chim - ney with  
oh, dear San - ta, fill it well. Give her a dol - lie that  
oh, just see what a glo - rious fill. Here is a ham - mer and



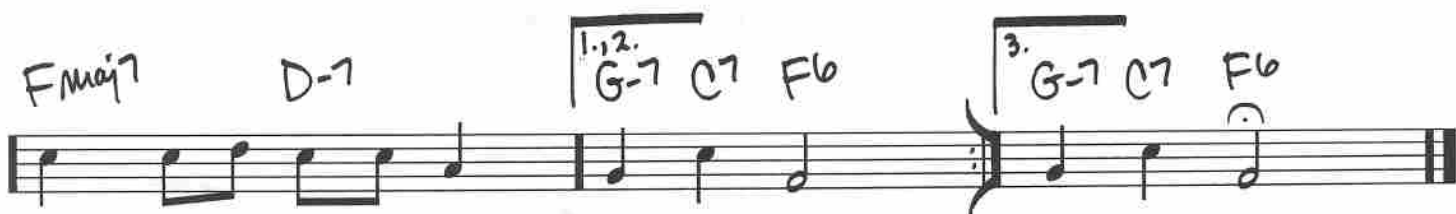
lots of toys, all for the lit - tle ones, Christ - mas joys.  
laughs and cries, one that will o - pen and shut her eyes.  
lots of tacks, al - so a ball and a whip that cracks. }



Ho, ho, ho! Who would-n't go! Ho, ho, ho!



Who would-n't go! — Up on the house - top, click, click, click.



Down thru the chim - ney with good Saint Nick. good Saint Nick.

# (BRIGHT) WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS

- TRADITIONAL ENGLISH FOLKSONG

