

All I want for Christmas

Arr Laura McCutchen

C D7
All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth,
G7 C
My two front teeth, see, my two front teeth.
C D7
Gee if I could only have my two front teeth,
G7 C
Then I could wish you Merry Christmas.

F C G7 C
It seems so long since I could say, "Sister Susie's sitting on a thistle."
Am D7 G7
Gosh oh gee, how happy I'd be if I could only whistle (th-h-h-h-h-h).

C D7
All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth,
G7 C
My two front teeth, yes, my two front teeth.
C f
Gee if I could only have my two front teeth,
G7 C
Then I could wish you Merry Christmas.

I Want A Hippopotamus For Christmas
(Hippo the Hero)
John Rox

C
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas,

G7 C#dim G7
A hippopotamus is all I want.

Don't want a doll, no dinky tinker toy,

D7 Am7 D7 G7
I want a hippopotamus to play with and enjoy.

C
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas,

G7 C#dim G7
I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do you?

He won't have to use our dirty chimney flue,

D7 Am7 D7 G7
Just bring him through the front door, that's the easy thing to do.

Chorus:

C9 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C9 F
I can see me now on Christmas morning creeping down the stairs,

Fm6 G7 C Am7
Oh, what joy and what surprise when I open up my eyes

D C G#dim D7 Dm7 Gdim G7
To see my hippo he - ro standing there.

C
I want a hippopotamus for Christmas,

G7 C#dim G7
Only a hippopotamus will do.

No crocodiles or rhinoceroses,

D7 G7
I only like hippopotamuses

D7 G7 C F#dim Dm7 G7
 And hippopotamuses like me too.

C
 I want a hippopotamus for Christmas,

G7 C#dim G7
 A hippopotamus is all I want.

Mom says a hippo would eat me up, but then

D7 Am7 D7 G7
 Teacher says a hippo is a vegetarian.

C
 I want a hippopotamus for Christmas,

G7 C#dim G7
 The kind I saw last summer in the zoo.

We got a car with room for two in our two car garage,

D7 Am7 D7 G7
 I'd feed him there and wash him there and give him his massage.

Chorus

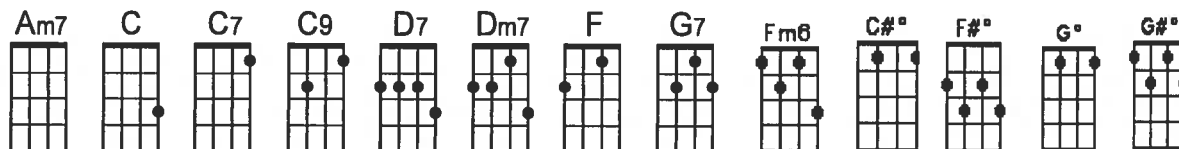
C
 I want a hippopotamus for Christmas,

G7 C#dim G7
 Only a hippopotamus will do.

No kangaroos or duck-bill platypuses,

D7 G7
 I only like hippopotamuses

D7 G7 C
 And hippopotamuses like me too.



Jingle Bells

Christmas on the Ukulele



<http://www.mammothgardens.com/christmas>

November 6, 2013

Arranged by Gary Jugert

James Lord Pierpont 1857



Melody $\text{♩} = 140$

G  C 

Dash-ing through the snow in a one horse o - pen sleigh. O'er the fields we
day or two a - go oh I thought I'd take a ride Soon Miss Fan - ny

Ukulele




Ukulele

D7  G 

6

go laugh-ing all the way. Bells on bob-tails ring ma - king spir - its
Bright was seat - ed by my side. The horse was lean and lank. Mis for tune seemed his

Ukulele

C  D  2fr. G  %

12

bright. Oh what fun it is to sing a sleigh-ing song to - night. Oh, Jin - gle bells.
lot. Got in - to a drift - ed bank and then we got up - sot. Oh, Jin - gle bells.

Ukulele

Let It Snow

Intro: G7 C

C G7 C
 Oh, the weather outside is frightful,
 D7 G7
 But the fire is so delightful,
 Dm A7 D7
 And since we've no place to go,
 G7 C
 Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.



C G7 C
 It doesn't show signs of stopping,
 D7 G7
 And I brought some corn for popping;
 Dm A7 D7
 The lights are turned way down low,
 G7 C
 Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

G
 When we finally kiss good night,
 Am D7 G
 How I'll hate going out in the storm;
 But if you'll really hold me tight,
 A7 D7 G G7
 All the way home I'll be warm.

C G7 C
 The fire is slowly dying,
 D7 G7
 And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing,
 Dm A7 Dm
 But as long as you love me so.
 G7 C
 Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

Miss Fogarty's Christmas Cake

Frank Horn, words and music

♩ = 70

VERSES

As I sat at my win - dy last eve - nin', The
 Miss Mul - li - gan want - ed to taste it, But
 Mrs Fo - gar - ty proud as a pea - cock, Kep'
 Ma lo - ney was took with the col - ic, Mc

A

DUL D 0 3 2 3 4 3 1 0 3 3 4

let - ter man brought un - to me, A lit - tle gilt - edg'd in - vi - ta - tion, Sayin' Gil
 real - ly there was - n't no use, They work'd at it o - ver an hour, And the
 smil - in' and blink - in' a - way, 'Til she fell o - ver Flan - i - gan's bro - gans And
 Nul - ty com - plain'd of his head, Mc Fad - den laid down on the so - fy And

A

DUL D 5 4 5 6 5 4 7 7 7 8 6 4 5 6 5 3 3

hoo - ly come o - ver to tea, Sure I knew that the Fo - gar - ty's
 count - n't get none of it loose, 'Till Fo - gar - ty wint for the
 spill'd a whole brew - in' of tay, "Oh, Gil - hoo - ly" she cried "you're not
 swore that he wish'd he was dead, Miss Da - ly fell down in hy -

A

DUL D 4 7 2 4 3 1 0 0 0 2 4 6 5 4

sent it, So I wint just for old friend - ship's sake, And the
 hatch - et, And Kil - ly came in with a saw, That
 'a - tin', Try a lit - tle bit more for my sake. "No,
 ster - ics And there she did wrig - gle and shake. While

A

DUL D 4 3 3 3 3 2 3 4 3 4 1 3 2

first thing they gave me to tack - le, was a slice of Miss Fo - gar - ty's cake. —
 cake was e - nough by the pow - ers, To par - a - lize a - ny man's jaw. —
 thanks Mis - ses Fo - gar - ty," sez I, "But I'd like the re - sate of that cake. —
 ev' - ry man swore he was poi - son'd thro' 'a - tin' Miss Fo - gar - ty's cake. —

A

DUL D 1 1 2 3 2 1 0 3 3 3 2 1 0 6 5 4 3

CHORUS G C G G D G

There was plums and prunes and cher-ries, And_ cit-ron and rai-sons and cin-ny-mon too. There was

A 1

DUL D 0 0 1 0 3 3 4 5 6 5 4 3 4 5 3 1 0 0

G C G A D

nut-meg cloves and ber-ries, And the crust it was nail'd on with glue. There was

A 1

DUL D 0 1 0 3 2 3 4 5 4 3 2 1 0 2 3

D G A D

car-ro-way seeds in a-bund-ance, Sure 'twould build up a fine sto-mach-ache, You would

A

DUL D 6 5 6 4 5 6 5 3 2 3 4 5 4 1 2 3 4 7 7

G C D G

kill a man twice af-ter 'a-ting a slice of Miss Fo-gar-ty's Christ-mas cake. _____

A

DUL D 7 6+ 7 5 6 7 6 5 6 1 4 3 2 1 0 5 4 3

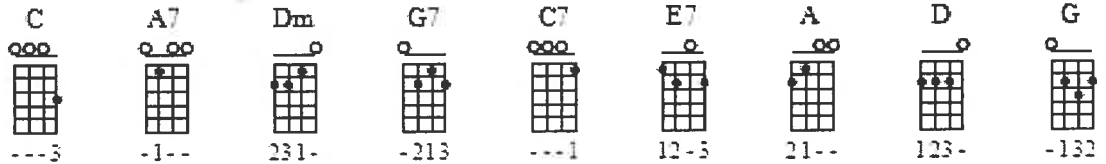
Notes: Copyright 1883 by W F Shaw
 Thank you McKenzieMusic for the chords

Santa Baby



① = A ③ = C
 ② = E ④ = G

Winger



C A7 Dm G C x2

C A7 Dm G7 C
 Santa baby, slip a sable under the tree for me,
 A7 Dm G7 C
 For me. I've been an awful good girl.
 A7 Dm G7 C A7 Dm G7
 Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight.

C A7 Dm G7 C
 Santa baby, a baby Aston Martin please too,
 A7 Dm G7 C
 Light blue, I'll wait up for you dear.
 A7 Dm G7 C C7
 Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight.

E7
 Think of all the fun I've missed,
 A
 Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed.
 D
 Next year I could be, oh, so good,
 G G7
 If you'd check off my Christmas list

C A7 Dm G7 C
 Santa honey, I wanna yacht and really that's not
 A7 Dm G7 C
 A lot, I've been an angel all year.
 A7 Dm G7 C A7 Dm G7
 Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight.

C A7 Dm G7 C
 Santa cutie, there's one thing I really need,
 A7 Dm G7 C
 The deed, To a platinum mine.
 A7 Dm G7 C A7 Dm G7
 Santa cutie, and hurry down the chimney tonight.

C A7 Dm G7 C
Santa baby, fill my stocking with a Rolex
A7 Dm G7 C
And cheques. Sign your 'X' on the line.
A7 Dm G7 C C7
Santa baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight.

E7
Come and fill my Christmas sack,
A
With designer items bought from TK Maxx.
D
I really do believe in you
G G7
Let's see if you believe in me.

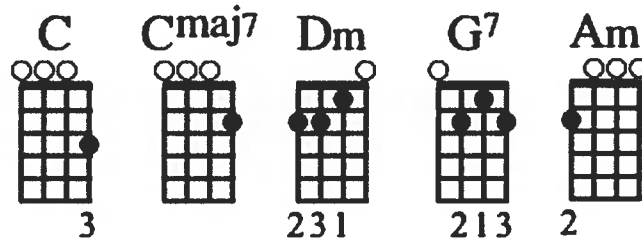
C A7 Dm G7 C
Santa baby, the one thing that you can't overlook,
A7 Dm G C
A uke, So I can strum you song
A7 Dm G7 C A7 Dm G7
Santa Baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight

C A7 Dm G7 C
Santa baby, forgot to mention one little thing,
A7 Dm G7 C
A ring. I don't mean on the phone
A7 Dm G7 C A7
Santa Baby, and hurry down the chimney tonight
Dm G7 C A7
Hurry down the chimney tonight
Dm G7 C
Hurry down the chimney tonight

Silver Bells



She & Him



VERSE 1

C Cmaj7 Dm
City sidewalks, busy sidewalks, dressed in holiday style
G7 C
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
C Cmaj7 Dm
Children laughing, people passing, meeting smile after smile
G7 Am
And on every street corner you hear

CHORUS

C Cmaj7 Dm
Silver bells, silver bells
G7 C
It's Christmas-time in the city
C Cmaj7 Dm
Ring-a-ling, hear them ring
G7 Am
Soon it will be Christmas day

VERSE 2

C Cmaj7 Dm
City street lights, even stop lights, blink in red and green
G7 C
As the shoppers run home with their treasures
C Cmaj7 Dm
Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is Santa's big scene
G7 Am
And above all the bustle you hear

CHORUS

White Christmas

Intro: G D G

G C D
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
C D G
just like the ones I used to know
G G7 C Cm
Where the tree tops glisten and children listen
G D7
To hear sleigh bells in the snow
G C D
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
C D G
with every Christmas card I write
G G7 C Cm
May your days be merry and bright
G D G
And may all your Christmas's be white,