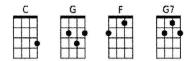
Silent Night

Music by Franz Xaver Gruber; lyrics by Joseph Mohr, 1818



Intro: [C] /// [G7] /// [C] /// (34 time)

[C] Silent night, [C] holy night,

[G] All is [G7] calm, [C] all is bright

[F] Round yon Virgin [C] Mother and Child,

[F] Holy Infant so [C] tender and mild

[G] Sleep in [G7] heavenly [C] peace [C]-eace

[C] Sleep in [G7] heavenly [C] peace [C]

Instrumental (verse above) (Harmonica)

[C] Silent night, [C] holy night,

[G] Shepherds [G7] quake [C] at the sight

[F] Glories stream from [C] heaven afar,

[F] Heavenly hosts sing [C] Alleluia!

[G] Christ, the [G7] savior is [C] born [C]

[C] Christ, the [G7] savior is [C] born [C]

[C] Silent night, [C] holy night

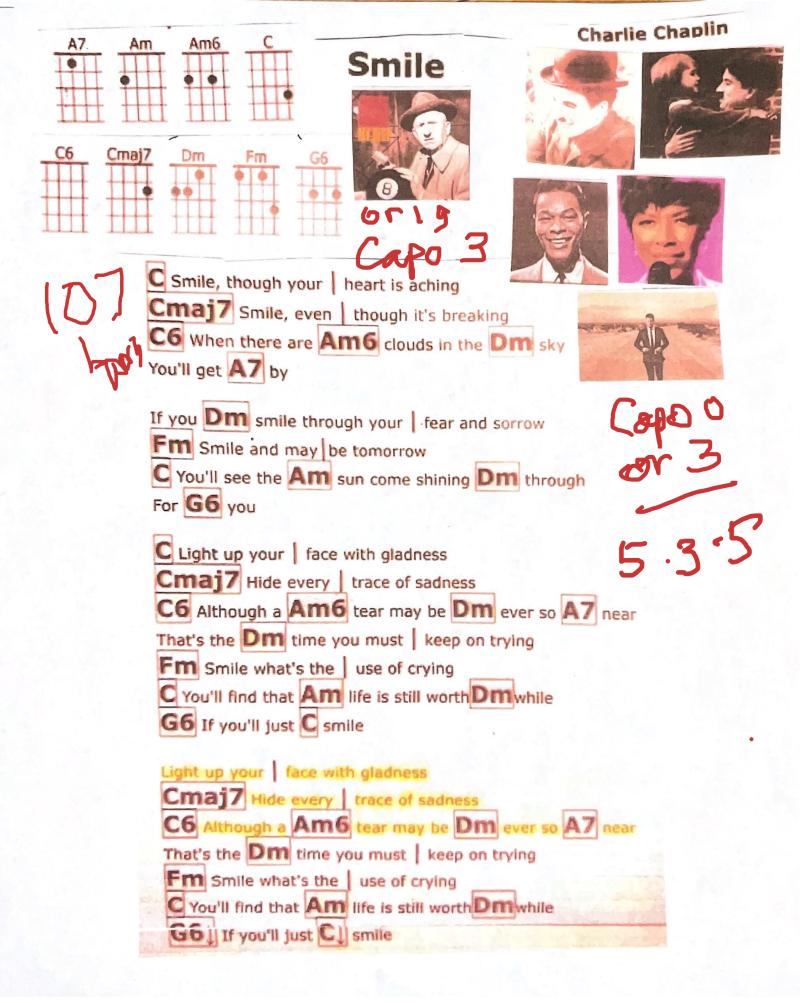
[G7] Son of God, [C] love's pure light

[F] Radiant beams from [C] Thy holy face

[F] With the dawn of re-[C]deeming grace

[G7] Jesus, Lord, at Thy [C] birth [C]

[C] Jesus, [G7] Lord, at Thy [C] birth [C]↓



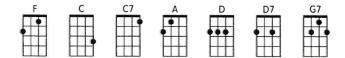
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Walking Around In Women's Underwear by Bob Rivers
G7 C
"Lacey things, the wife is missing.
                                               113
Lap M
Didn't ask, for her permission
                             G7
                Dm
I'm wearing her clothes, her silk panty hose.
Walking 'round in women's underwear.
G7
In the store, there's a teddy.
With little straps, like spagetti.
              Dm
                                        Dm
It holds me so tight, Like handcuffs at night.
                  G
Walking 'round in womens underwear
F
              Bb
In the office there's a guy named Melvin.
                Bb
He pretends that I am Murphy Brown.
He'll say "Are you ready?"
                         D7
 I'll say, "Woah man! Lets wait until the wife is out of town."
                               G
Later on, if you wanna, We can dress, like Madonna.
                       G7 Dm
       G
Put on some eye shade, and join the parade.
Walking 'round in women's underwear.
G7
Lacey things, missing.
Didn't ask, permission.
           Dm
Wearing her clothes, silk panty hose.
```

Walking around in women's underwear. (3X and OUT

D7

Florida Winter Wonderland

Florida lyrics written by Sandy Crocker, based on the song Winter Wonderland by Felix Bernard and Richard B Smith, 1934



[F] [F]

Palm trees [F] wave, are you listenin'?
In the [C] pool, water's glistening
A [C] beautiful [C7] sight, we're [C] happy to-[C7]night,
[F] Livin' in a [C7] Florida wonder-[F]land.

Gone [F] away is the blizzard
Here to [C] stay is the lizard
A [C] warm sunny [C7] day, we [C] like it that [C7] way
[F] Livin' in a [C7] Florida wonder-[F]land.

[A] On the sandy [D] beach we'll have a [A] picnic
Chips and dip and [D] salsa in the [A] sun
[C] Christmas dinner [F] is an old tra-[C]dition
[D7] Sweetened tea [G7] and grouper by the [C7] ton

Later [F] on we'll perspire

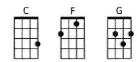
Temperatures [C] rise even higher [C]

A [C] warm sunny [C7] day, we [C] like it that [C7] way

[F] Livin' in a [C7] Florida wonder-[F]land.

Slowly [F] Livin' in a [C7] Florida wonder-[F]land [C7]↓ [F]↓

Silver Bells Jay Livingston and Ray Evans, 1950



Intro: [C] [C] 3/4 time

Verse

City [C] sidewalks, busy sidewalks, dressed in [F] Holiday style
In the [G] air there's a feeling of [C] Christmas
Children [C] laughing, people passing, meeting [F] smile after smile
And on [G] every street corner you [C] hear [C]

Chorus

[C] Silver bells (silver bells) [F] silver bells (silver bells)

[G] It's Christmas-time in the [C] city [C]

[C] Ring-a-ling (ring-a-ling) [F] hear them ring (hear them ring)

[G] Soon it will be Christmas [C] day [C]

Instrumental (harmonica)

Verse and chorus above

[C] Strings of streetlights, even stop lights, blink a [F] bright red and green As the [G] shoppers run home with their [C] treasures

[C] Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is [F] Santa's big scene And [G] above all the bustle you [C] hear [C]

[C] Silver bells (silver bells) [F] silver bells (silver bells)

[G] It's Christmas time in the [C] city [C]

[C] Ring-a-ling (ring-a-ling) [F] hear them ring (hear them ring)

[G] Soon it will be Christmas [C] day [C]

(slowly) [G] Soon it will be Christmas [C] day [C]↓

LA VIE EN ROSE-C 11DEC2025 SLC

```
[INTRO] LEAD-IN TABS PLAYED BY SHEILA BEFOREHAND
C/// CM7/// Dm/// G7///
(Slow, sultry strum: D-du Dudu)
[Verse 1]
                            Cmaj<sub>7</sub>
C
          C
Hold me close and hold me fast
                      C6
The magic spell you cast, this is la vie en ro-se
Dm<sub>7</sub>
            D<sub>m</sub>7
When you kiss me, heaven sighs
                         Dm<sub>7</sub> G<sub>7</sub>
And though I close my eyes, I see la vie en ro-se
[Verse 2]
                             Cma<sub>j</sub>7
When you press me to your heart
    Cmaj<sub>7</sub>
               C6
I'm in a world apart, a world where roses bloom
[BRIDGE]
Fm
                 Fm
                               C
And when you speak, angels sing from above
            D7
                           Dm<sub>7</sub>
Every day words seem to turn into love songs--
C
                             Cma<sub>j</sub>7
Give your heart and soul to me
                    Dm7 G7
And life will always be la vie en rose
[REPEAT VERSE 1 CHORDS ONLY]
[REPEAT BRIDGE]
[REPEAT FINAL VERSE] END ON C
```

Christmas In Dixie [D]

key:D, artist:Alabama writer:Jeff Cook, Teddy Gentry, Randy Owen

Em

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vjGbi5nz-8A Thanks David Nelson

[D] By now in New York [Em] City, [Em] [A7] there's snow on the [D] ground. [D]
And out in Cali-[Em]fornia, [Em] [A7] the sunshine's falling [D] down. [D] [D7]

By now in New York [Em] City, [Em] [A7] there's snow on the [D] ground. [D] And out in Cali-[Em]fornia, [Em] [A7] the sunshine's falling [D] down. [D] [D7] And, maybe down in [G] Memphis, [G] [A7] Graceland's all in [D] lights. [D] [Bm7] And in Atlanta, [Em] Georgia, [Em] [A7] there's peace on earth to-[D]night. [D] [D]/

Christmas in [G] Dixie, [G] [A7] it's snowin' in the [D] pines. [D] [Bm7] Merry Christmas from [Em] Dixie, [Em] [A7] to everyone to-[D]night. [D] [D]

It's windy in Chi-[Em]cago, [Em] [A7] the kids are out of [D] school. [D] There's magic in [Em] Motown, [Em] [A7] the city's on the [D] move. [D] [D7] In Jackson, Missis-[G]sippi, [G] [A7] to Charlotte, Caro-[D]line, [D] [Bm7] and all across the [Em] nation, [Em] [A7] it's a peaceful Christmas [D] time. [D] [D]

Christmas in [G] Dixie, [G] [A7] it's snowin' in the [D] pines. [D] [Bm7] Merry Christmas from [Em] Dixie, [Em] [A7] to everyone to-[D]-night. [D] [D]

Christmas in [G] Dixie, [G] [A7] it's snowin' in the [D] pines. [D] [Bm7] Merry Christmas from [Em] Dixie, [Em] [A7] to everyone to-[D]night. [D] [D] slowing

And from Clearwater Flor-[Em]ida. [Em] [A7] - Merry Christmas to-[D]night.

Christmas In Prison John Prine

Intro:

[G] [C] [G] [D7] [G]

[G]It was Christmas in prison and the f[C]ood was real good We had tu[G]rkey and pistols carved out of w[D7]ood And I dr[G]eam of her always even w[C]hen I don't dream Her n[G]ame's on my tongue and her bl[D]ood's in my st[G]ream

Chorus:

W[D]ait awhile et[C]erni[G]ty
O[C]Id Mother Nature's got not[G]hing on [D]me
Co[G]me to me. Run to me. C[C]ome to me now.
We're ro[G]lling my sweetheart. We're fl[D]owing by G[G]od.

Instrumental:

[G] [C] [G] [D7] [G] [C] [D] [G]

[G]She reminds me of a chess game with so[C]meone I admire Or a pic[G]nic in the rain after a paririe f[D7]ire Her he[G]art is a big as this wh[C]ole damn jail And she's sw[G]eeter than saccharine at a dr[D]ug store s[G]ale

Repeat Chorus:

Instrumental:

[G] [C] [G] [D7]

[G] [C] [D] [G]

T[G]he search light in the big yard swings 'ro[C]und with the gun And spot[G]lights the snowflakes like the dust in the [D7]sun It's Chr[G]istmas in prison There'll be m[C]usic tonight I'll pr[G]obably get homesick I lo[D]ve you. Good N[G]ight.

Chorus:

W[D]ait awhile et[C]erni[G]ty
O[C]Id Mother Nature's got not[G]hing on [D]me
Co[G]me to me. Run to me. C[C]ome to me now.
We're ro[G]lling my sweetheart. We're fl[D]owing by G[G]od.

Date Created - Dec-06, 2021 Go To Contents

Illegal Smile

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

John Prine: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ASr3d1ZCjSg (a bit simplified)



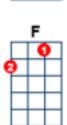
[C] When I woke up this [G] morning, [F] things were lookin' [C] bad

[F] Seem like total [C] silence was the [G] only friend I [C] had

[G] Bowl of oatmeal [F] tried to stare me [C] down [F] and [C] won

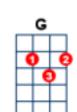
And it was [G] twelve o'clock before I [F] realized

That I was [C] havin' [F] no [C] fun



Chorus:

But [G] fortunately I [C] have the key to es[F]cape re[G]ali[C]ty And you may [F] see me tonight with an [C] illegal smile It don't [G] cost very much, but it [C] lasts a long while Won't you [F] please tell the man I didn't [C] kill anyone No I'm [G] just tryin' to [F] have me some [C] fun



Last [C] time I checked my [G] bankroll, [F] It was gettin' [C] thin

Some[F]times it seems like the [C] bottom

Is the [G] only place I've [C] been

I [G] chased a rainbow [F] down a one-way [C] street - [F] dead [C] end And [G] all my friends turned [F] out to be in[C]surance [F] sales[C]men

Chorus

Well, I [C] sat down in my [G] closet with [F] all my over[C]alls [F] Tryin' to get a[C]way
From all the [G] ears inside my [C] walls
I [G] dreamed the police [F] heard
Everything I [C] thought [F] what [C] then?
Well I [G] went to court
And the [F] judge's name [C] was [F] Hoff[C] man

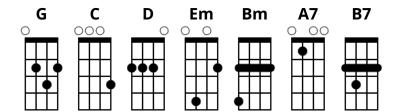
But [G] fortunately I [C] have the key to es[F]cape re[G]ali[C]ty
And you may [F] see me tonight with an [C] illegal smile
It don't [G] cost very much, but it [C] lasts a long while
Won't you [F] please tell the man I didn't [C] kill anyone
No I'm [G] just tryin' to [F] have me some [C] fun
Well done, son of a gun, hot dog bun, Attila the Hun, my sister's a nun [F] [C]

DIFFERENT DRUM by Michael Nesmith

Two beats per chord for most of the verse Intro: G // Bm // C // D7 // x 2	Soprano
G Bm C D7 G Bm You and I travel to the beat of a different drum. C D7 G Bm Oh, can't you tell by the way I run C D7 G Bm C D7 Every time you make eyes at me, whoa-oh G Bm C D7 G Bm You cry and moan and say it will work out C D7 G Bm But honey child I've got my doubts C D7 D7 You can't see the forest for the trees	G Bm C D7 A7 Am7
: Oh, don't get me wrong, it's not that I knock it D D It's just that I am not on the market	Baritone
C D G G For a boy who wants to love only me C D Yes, and I ain't saying you ain't pretty G // Bm // C // G // All I'm saying is I'm not ready A7 A7 For any person, place or thing Am7 Am7 D To try and pull the reins in on me D7 G Bm C D7 G Bm So goodbye, I'll be leaving and I see no sense C D7 In this crying and grieving	C D7 D Am7
G Bm C D7 G Bm We'll both live a lot longer, if you live without me.	C D7 : G/

Bless The Telephone

Labi Siffre



Intro

G D Em Bm A7 C

Verse 1

G D Em Bm

It's nice to hear your voice again

A7

I've waited all day long,

Č G

Even wrote a song for you

D

Em Bm

It's strange the way you make me feel.

A7

With just a word or two

С

I'd like to do the same for you.

Interlude

G D Em Bm A7 C

Verse 2

G D Em Bm

It's nice to hear you say hello.

Δ7

And how are things with you?

C (

I love you.

D Em Bm

But very soon it's time to go.

Δ7

An office job to do

C G D G

While I'm here writing songs for you.

7 C

Strange how a phone call can change your day

G B7

Take you away, away

C

From the feeling of being alone

Bless the telephone

Interlude

G D Em Bm A7 C

Verse 3

G D Em Bm

It's nice the way you say my name

Α7

Not very fast or slow

C G

Just soft and low, the same

D Em Bm

as when you tell me how you feel

A7

I feel the same way too

C G D Em Bm A7 C

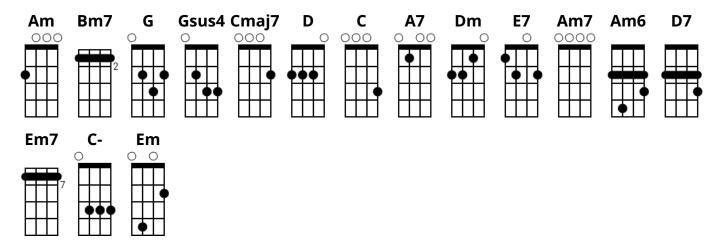
I'm very much in love with you.

 $\mathsf{C} \qquad \mathsf{G} \mathsf{D} \mathsf{G}$

I'm very much in love with you.

It Must Be Love

Labi Siffre



Intro

Am/// Am9/// Am/// Am9 ///

Verse

Am/ Am9 Am Am9 G Gsus4 G Gsus4 I never thought I'd miss you, half as much, as I do.

Am Am9 Am And I never thought I'd feel this way;

Am9 G Gsus4 G Gsus4

The way I feel, about you.

Bridge

Em7 A7 Dm E7 As soon as I wake up, every night, every day;

Am/ Am7 Am6 D7 I know that it's you I need, to take the blues a-way.

Chorus 1

G / // Bm7 Cmaj7 C // D I-t must be love, love, lo-ve-

G / / / Bm7 Cmaj7 C // D I-t must be love, love, lo-ve-

Am Bm7 C- (no chords)
Nothing more, nothing less; love is the best-

Interlude

Am Am9 (x2)



Am / Am9 Am Am9 G Gsus4 G Gsus4

How can it be that we can, say so much, without words?

Am / Am9 Am Am9 G Gsus4 G Gsus4

Bless you, and bless me; bless the bees, and the birds.

Bridge

Em A7 Dm E7

I've got to be near you, every night, every day.

Am Am7 Am6 D7

I couldn't be happy, baby, in any other way.

Chorus

G / // Bm7 Cmaj7 C // D

I-t must be love, love, lo-ve-

G / / / Bm7 Cmaj7 C /// D

I-t must be love, love, lo-ve-

Am Bm7 C - (no chords)

Nothing more, nothing less; lo-ve is the best.

Interlude

Am Am9 (x2)

Solo

G /// Gsus4 /// G /// Gsus4 ///

Bridge

Em7 A7 Dm E7

As soon as I wake up, every night, every day;

Am/ Am7 Am6 D7

I know that it's you I need, to take the blues a-way.

Chorus 3

G / // Bm7 Cmaj7 C // D

I-t must be love, love, lo-ve-

G / // Bm7 Cmaj7 C /// D I-t must be love, love, lo-ve-

Am Bm7 C - (no chords)

Nothing more, nothing less; lo-ve is the best.

Interlude

Am Am9 (x2)

Chorus

J / / Bm7 Cmaj7 C // DI-t must be love, love, lo-ve-G / //

Bm7 Cmaj7 C /// **D** I-t must be love, love, lo-ve-G / //

C - (no chords) Bm7 Am

Nothing more, nothing less; lo-ve is the best.

Interlude

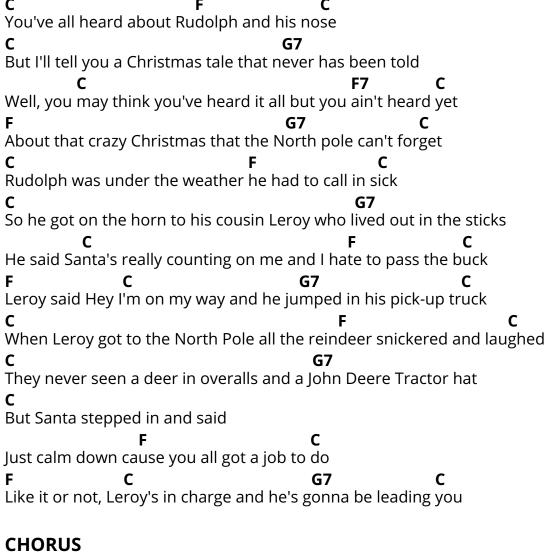
Am Am9 (x2)

Outro

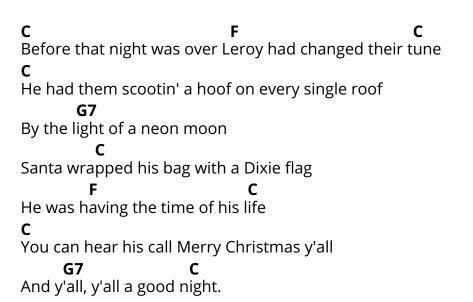
G Gsus4 G Gsus4

Leroy The Redneck Reindeer

Joe Diffie



And it was Leroy, the red neck reindeer Hooked to the front of the sleigh Delivering toys to all the good ole boys and girls along the way He's just a down home party animal, two stepping across the sky He mixed jingle bells with a rebel yell and made histroy that night



chorus repeat the last line in the chorus to end.

Christmas Cookies

Lainey Wilson

Intro

A DBAE7A

Chorus

Δ

I sure do like those Christmas cookies, sugar

E7

I sure do like those Christmas cookies, babe

A A

The ones that look like Santa Claus

D B7

Christmas trees, and bells, and stars

A E7 A

I sure do like those Christmas cookies, babe

Verse 1

Α

Now Christmas cookies are a special treat

D

The more I bake, the more I eat

:7

And sometimes I can't get myself to stop

Α

Sometimes I'll wait 'til he's asleep

D

And I'll take the ones that he didn't eat

E7 A

And I'll put those little sprinkly things on the top

Chorus

Α

I sure do like those Christmas cookies, sugar

E7

Well, I sure do like those Christmas cookies, babe

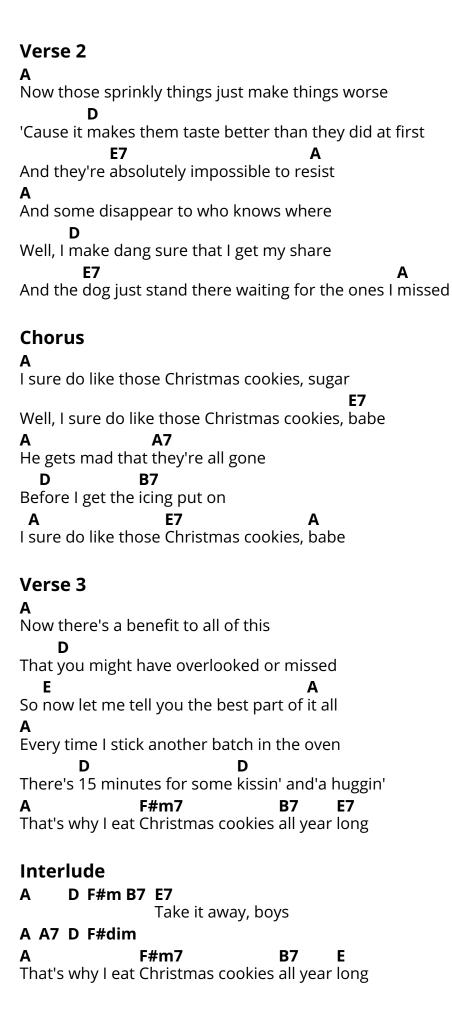
A A7

The ones that look like Santa Claus

D B7

Christmas trees, and bells, and stars

AI sure do like those Christmas cookies, babe



Out-Chorus

Α

I sure do like those Christmas cookies, sugar

E7

Well, I sure do like those Christmas cookies, babe

A A7

The ones that look like Santa Claus

D B7

Christmas trees, and bells, and stars

A E7

I sure do like those Christmas cookies, babe

Α

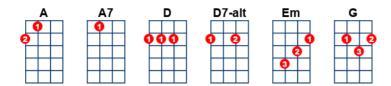
(Christmas cookies, I like those cookies)

Well, I sure do like those Christmas cookies, babe

E7

Away In A Manger (colonial arrangement)

artist: Martina McBride writer: Traditional



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WisMfuTZva0 Capo 1

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder and Jackie Stanek for this version

[D] Away in a [D7-alt] manger, no [G] crib for a [D] bed The [A] little Lord [A7] Jesus lay [G] down his sweet [D] head. The stars in the [D7-alt] sky, looked [G] down where he [D] lay. The [A7] little Lord [D] Jesus a-[Em]sleep on [A7] the [D] hay.

[D] The cattle are [D7-alt] lowing, the [G] baby a-[D]wakes, But [A] little [A7] Lord Jesus no [G] crying he [D] makes. I love Thee, Lord [D7-alt] Jesus, look [G] down from the [D] sky And [A7] stay by my [D] cradle 'til [Em] morning [A7] is [D] nigh.

[D] Be near me, Lord Jesus, I [G] ask Thee to [D] stay
Close [A] by me for-[A7]ever, and [G] love me, I [D] pray
Bless all the dear [D7-alt] children in [G] thy tender [D] care,
And [A7] take us to [D] heaven, to [Em] live with [A7] Thee [D] there.

I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

GA7 BDA7 C#0 I'M DREAMIN' TONIGHT OF A PLACE I LOVE EVEN MORE THAN I USUALLY DO AND ALTHOUGH I KNOW IT'S A LONG ROAD BACK Am⁷ Cm⁷ FRET D₇
I PROMISE YOU G C#0 (A7 plus) Am7 D7
I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS

YOU CAN COUNT ON ME PLEASE HAVE SNOW AND MISTLET AND PRESENTS UNDER THE TREE

CHRISTMAS EVE WILL FIND ME C6 Cm CHRISTMAS IF ONLY IN MY DREAMS

AND SO, "WAR IS OVER" THIS IS C'MAS

By John Lennon Yoko Ono

trae 1

AND BO THIS IS CHRISTMAS

AND WHAT HAVE YOU DONE

ANOTHER YEAR OVER

AND A NEW ONE JUST BEGUN

AND SO THIS IS CHRISTMAS

I HOPE YOU HAVE FUN

THE NEAR AND THE DEAR ONES

THE OLD AND THE YOUNG

horus

M

A MERRY DAY CHRISTMAS

AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

LET'S HOPE IT'S A GOOD ONE G

WITHOUT ANY PEAR

erse 2

AND SO THIS IS CHRISTMAS

(war is over)

FOR WEAK AND FOR STRONG

(if you want it)

THE RICH AND THE POOR ONES

(war is over)

AND SO HAPPY CHRISTMAS

(war is over)

FOR BLACK AND FOR WHITE

A (if you want it

FOR YELLOW AND RED ONES

(war is over)

LET'S STOP ALL THE FIGHTS

(now....)

To Chorus

VERSE 3 AND SO THIS IS CHRISTMAS (war is over) but AND WHAT HAVE WE DONE (if you want it) ANOTHER YEAR OVER (war is over) A AND A NEW ONE JUST BEGUN (now....) AND SO HAPPY CHRISTMAS (war is over) WE HOPE YOU HAVE PUN 🕳 (if you want it THE NEAR AND THE DEAR ONES (war is over) THE OLD AND THE YOUNG & (now....) Chorus

WAR IS OVER

IF YOU WANT IT

WAR IS OVER

NOW

M

CHORUS

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

key:F, writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g-OF7KGyDis

We [F] wish you a merry [Bb] Christmas,
We [G] wish you a merry [C] Christmas,
We [A7] wish you a merry [Dm] Christmas and a
[Bb] Happy [C] new [F] year.

Good tidings we [C] bring to [Dm] you and your [C] kin, We [F] wish you a merry [C] Christmas and a [Bb] Happy [C] new [F] year.

Oh [F] bring us some figgy [Bb] pudding, Oh [G] bring us some figgy [C] pudding, Oh [A7] bring us some figgy [Dm] pudding, And [Bb] bring it [C] out [F] here!

Good tidings we [C] bring to [Dm] you and your [C] kin, We [F] wish you a merry [C] Christmas and a [Bb] Happy [C] new [F] year.

We [F] won't go until we [Bb] get some,
We [G] won't go until we [C] get some,
We [A7] won't go until we [Dm] get some,
So [Bb] bring some [C] out [F] here!

Good tidings we [C] bring to [Dm] you and your [C] kin, We [F] wish you a merry [C] Christmas and a

(half speed) [Bb] Happy [C] new [F] year.

