

Happy Holiday

from the Motion Picture
Irving Berlin's
HOLIDAY INN

Words and Music by
IRVING BERLIN

FIRST NOTE : D



Festively

G



Am7



Hap - py hol - i - day, _____ hap - py hol - i - day. _____

D7



G



Em



While the mer - ry bells keep ring - ing, may your

Am7



D7



G



ev - 'ry wish come true. Hap - py hol - i - day, _____ hap - py

Am7



D7



hol - i - day. _____ May the cal - en - dar keep

G



Em



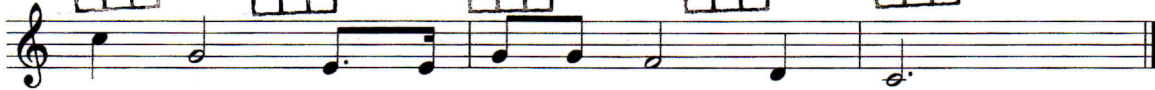
Am



D7



G



bring - ing hap - py hol - i - days to you.

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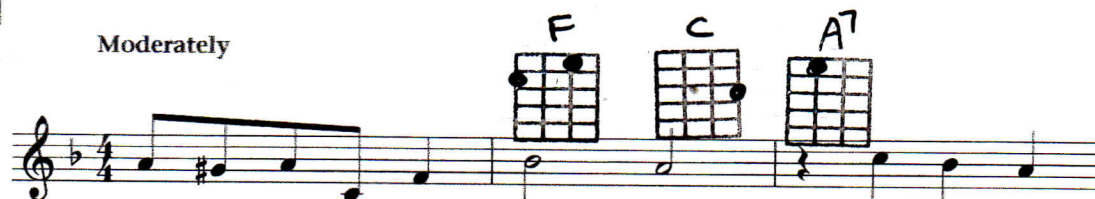
Christmas Island

Words and Music by
LYLE MORaine

FIRST NOTE = E



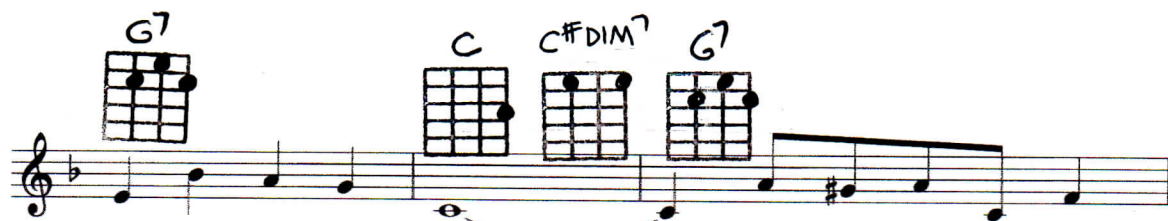
Moderately



How'd - ja like to spend Christ - mas on Christ - mas



Is - land? _____ How'd - ja like to spend a hol - i - day a -



way a - cross the sea? _____ How'd - ja like to spend



Christ - mas on Christ - mas Is - land? _____ How'd - ja



like to hang your stock - in' on a great big co - co - nut tree? _____

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C⁷ F

How'd - ja like to stay up late

F^m C A⁷

like the Is - land - ers do; _____ wait for San - ta to

D⁷ D⁷ G C#DIM⁷

sail in with your pres - ents in a can - oe? _____

G F C A⁷

— If you ev - er spend Christ - mas on Christ - mas

D D⁷ G

Is - land, _____ you will nev - er stray, for ev - 'ry day your

G⁷ C C#DIM⁷ G

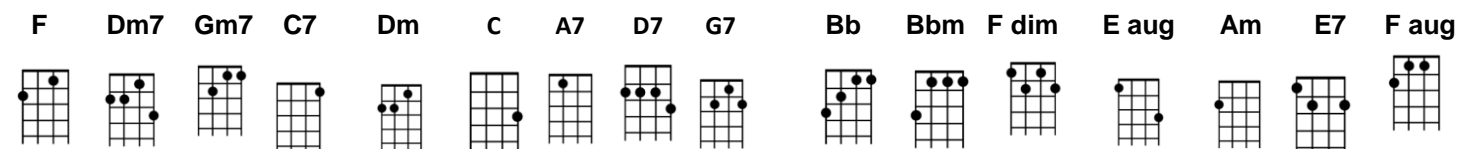
Christ - mas dreams come true. _____

BACK TO BEGINNING

FOR ENDING: F C

Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

(Written by Hugh Martin & Ralph Blane, and introduced by Judy Garland in the 1944 MGM musical *Meet Me in St. Louis*.)



F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7
Have your - self a merry little Christmas Let your heart be light.

F Dm Gm7 C A7 . D7 . G7 . C7 .
From now on, our troubles will be out of sight.

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7
Have your - self a merry little Christmas Make the Yule tide gay.

F Dm Gm7 A7 . Dm . . . F7 . . .
From now on, our troubles will be miles away.

Bb . Bbm . F . F dim . Gm7 . E aug . Am . . .
Here we are as in olden days happy golden days of yore.

Dm . E7 . Am . E aug . G G7 Gm7 C7
Faithful friends who are dear to us gather near to us once more.

F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7
Through the years we all will be to-gether If the Fates allow.

F Dm Gm7 A7 . Dm . . . F aug
*Hang a shining star upon the highest bough.

B . . . Gm7 . C7 . F
And have yourself a merry little Christmas now.

* In 1957 Frank Sinatra recorded a version with the above modified lyrics, after he asked Hugh Martin to revise the line "Until then we'll have to muddle through somehow". He told Martin, "The name of my album is *A Jolly Christmas*. Do you think you could jolly up that line for me?" Martin's new line was "Hang a shining star upon the highest bough". Years later, on *The Judy Garland Show Christmas Special*, Judy sang the song to her children with Sinatra's alternate lyrics.

MELE KALIKIMAKA (Words and Music by R. Alex Anderson, 1949)

4/4 Time. First Note: G

C



Adim



G7



"Mele Kalikimaka" is the thing to say on a bright Ha - waiian Christmas day.

G+



C



That's the island greeting that we send to you from the land where palm trees sway.

C7



F



Here we know that Christmas will be

green and bright

A7



D7



G7



The sun will shine by day and all the

stars at night.

C



Em7b5



A+



A7



D7



G7



C



Mele Kalikimaka is Ha - waii's

way

to

say

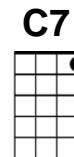
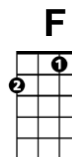
Merry Christ-mas to you.



THE DREIDEL SONG

(Words by Samuel S. Grossman.

Music by Mikhl Gelbart and Samuel Goldfarb)



F C7
I have a little dreidel, I made it out of clay,

F
and when it's dry and ready, then dreidel I shall play.

F C7
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, I made it out of clay,

F
and when it's dry and ready, then dreidel I shall play.

F C7
It has a lovely body, with legs so short and thin,

F
and when it's very tired, it drops and then I win.

F C7
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, I made it out of clay,

F
and when it's dry and ready, then dreidel I shall play.

F C7
My dreidel's always playful, it loves to dance and spin.

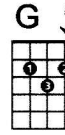
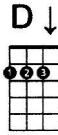
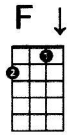
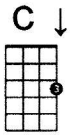
F
A happy game of dreidel, come play now, let's begin.

F C7
Oh dreidel, dreidel, dreidel, I made it out of clay,

F
and when it's dry and ready, then dreidel I shall play.

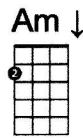
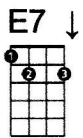
WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS (Traditional English Folksong)

3/4 Time. First Note: G

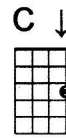
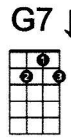
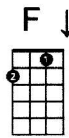


- 1) We wish you a Merry Christ-mas
- 2) Now bring us some figgy pudding
- 3) We wont go until we get some

- We wish you a Merry Christ-mas
- Now bring us some figgy pudding
- We won't go until we get some



- 1) We wish you a Merry Christ-mas
- 2) Now bring us some figgy pudding
- 3) We won't go until we get some



- and a Happy New Year! *TO CHORUS*
- and bring some right here. *TO VERSE 3*
- so bring some right here. *TO CHORUS*

NC

C



Good ti-dings we

↓ ↑ ↓

G



bring for

↓ ↑ ↓

Am



you and your

↓ ↑ ↓

D



G



kin We

↓ ↑ ↓

C



wish you-a Merry

↓ ↑ ↓

G



Christ-mas and-a

↓ ↑ ↓

F



Hap-py

↓ ↑ ↓

G7



New

↓

C



Year!

↓ ↑ ↓

C



↓ ↑ ↓

G



↓ ↑ ↓

F



↓ ↑

G7



↓

C

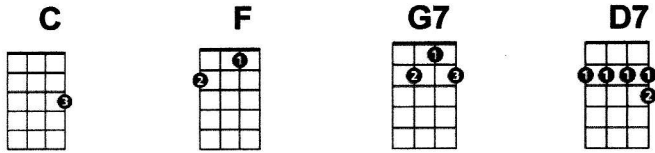


↓ ↑

(Now)

JINGLE BELLS (Originally titled "One Horse Open Sleigh", written by James Lord Pierpont (1822-1893) in 1857. The song was meant for a Thanksgiving program at a church in Savannah, Georgia where Pierpont was organist. The song was so well accepted that it was again sung on Christmas day and since then became one of the most popular Christmas carols.)

STARTING NOTE: G



C **F**
Dashing through the snow in a one horse open sleigh

G7 **C**
O'er the fields we go- laughing all the way

C **F**
Bells on bob tails ring, making spirits bright

G7 **C**
What fun it is to laugh and sing a sleighing song to-night!

C
Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way

F **C** **D7** **G7**
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh

C
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way

F **C** **G7** **C**
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh!

C **F**
A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride

G7 **C**
And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side.

F
The horse was lean and lank - misfortune seemed his lot.

G7 **C**
We got into a drifted bank and then we got up-sot!

C
Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way

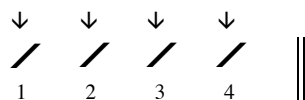
F **C** **D7** **G7**
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh

C
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way

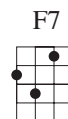
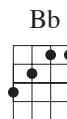
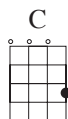
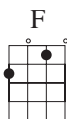
F **C** **G7** **C**
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh!] *repeat*

Auld Lang Syne

Suggested strum:



Chords used
in this song:



moderately

Chords: F C Dm Bb

Should auld ac-quain-tance be for-got and ne-ver brought to mind should

T 0 1 1 1 0 3 1 3 0 1 1 0 3 5 5

A 0 1 1 1 0 3 1 3 0 1 1 0 3 5 5

B 0 1 1 1 0 3 1 3 0 1 1 0 3 5 5

Chords: F C Bb F CHORUS F C

auld ac-quain-tance be for-got and days of Auld Lang Syne For Au - ld La - ng Syne my dear for

T 3 0 0 1 3 1 3 0 1 2 2 0 1 5 3 0 0 1 3 1 3 5

A 3 0 0 1 3 1 3 0 1 2 2 0 1 5 3 0 0 1 3 1 3 5

B 3 0 0 1 3 1 3 0 1 2 2 0 1 5 3 0 0 1 3 1 3 5

Chords: F7 Bb F C Bb F

Au - ld La - ng Syne We'll take a cup of kind-ness yet for Au - ld La - ng Syne

T 3 0 0 3 5 5 3 0 0 1 3 1 3 0 3 1 2 2 0 1

A 3 0 0 3 5 5 3 0 0 1 3 1 3 0 3 1 2 2 0 1

B 3 0 0 3 5 5 3 0 0 1 3 1 3 0 3 1 2 2 0 1

Verse 1 Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days of Auld Lang Syne?

CHORUS For Auld Lang Syne, my dear,
For Auld Lang Syne,
We'll tak a cup of kindness yet,
For Auld Lang Syne!

Verse 2 And surely ye'll be your pint-stowp,
And surely I'll be mine,
And we'll tak a cup o kindness yet,
For Auld Lang Syne!

Verse 3 We twa hae run about the braes,
And pou'd the gowans fine,
But we've wander'd monie a weary fit,
Sin Auld Lang Syne.

Verse 4 We twa hae paidl'd in the burn
Frae morning sun till dine,
But seas between us braid hae roar'd
Sin Auld Lang Syne.

Verse 5 And there's a hand my trusty fiere,
And gie's a hand o thine,
And we'll tak a right guid-willie waught,
For Auld Lang Syne