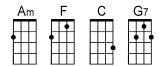
Uke Sing-Along Christmas (and New Year)

Arranged and compiled by Mary Amato for educational use only

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen

Tune your uke to GCEA. Your starting note to sing is "A."



Am

God rest ye merry gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay Remember Christ our savior Was born upon this day

F

To save us all from Satan's power

G7

When we were gone astray

C Am

Oh tidings of comfort and joy,

G7

Comfort and joy,

C Am
Oh tidings of comfort and joy.

Am

From God our heavenly father This blessed angel came And unto certain shepherds Brought tidings of the same

(

How that in Bethlehem was born

G7

The son of God by name

C Ar

O tidings of comfort and joy,

G7

Comfort and joy

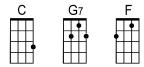
C Am

O tidings of comfort and joy

This is one of the oldest English carols, dating back to 16thcentury.

Silent Night in C

Tune your uke to GCEA. Your starting note to sing is "G."



Silent Night Holy Night

G7 C

All is Calm. All is bright

F (

Round yon Virgin Mother and child

- C

Holy Infant so tender and mild

G7 C

Sleep in heavenly peace

С

Sleep in heavenly peace.

C

Silent Night Holy Night

Shepherds quake at the sight

F C

Glories stream from heaven afar

F C

Heavenly hosts sing alleluia

7

Christ the saviour is born

C

Christ the saviour is born.

С

Silent night, holy night,

G7 C

Son of God, love's pure light,

: C

Radiant beams from Thy holy face,

F F

with the dawn of redeeming grace,

G7 C

Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,

C

Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

(Optional verse in German: if you don't sing it, use the ending for the final verse in English)

Stille Nacht! Heilige Nacht Alles schläft; einsam wacht

Nur das traute heilige Paar.

Holder Knab im lockigten Haar,

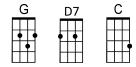
Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh

Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh

Composed in 1818 by Franz Xaver Gruberto with lyrics by Joseph Mohr, Oberndorf bei Salzburg, Austria.

Silent Night in G (better key for some singers)

Tune your uke to GCEA. Your starting note to sing is "D."



G

Heavenly hosts sing alleluia Silent Night Holy Night D7 G All is Calm. All is bright Christ the saviour is born D7 Round yon Virgin Mother and child Christ the saviour is born. C G Holy Infant so tender and mild D7 Silent night, holy night, Sleep in heavenly peace D7 G Son of God, love's pure light, D7 Sleep in heavenly peace. Radiant beams from Thy holy face,

C

G

G
Silent Night Holy Night

D7
G
Shepherds quake at the sight
C
G
G
Shepherds quake at the sight
C
G
G
Slories stream from heaven afar

C
G
G
G
G
G
C
G
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
D7
G
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
G
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

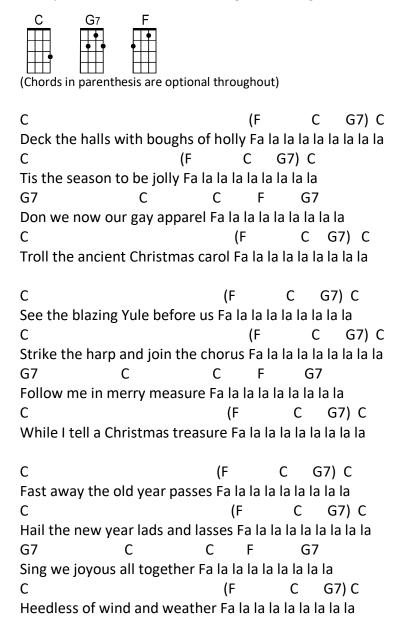
(Optional verse in German: if you don't sing it, use the ending for the final verse in English)

Stille Nacht! Heilige Nacht Alles schläft; einsam wacht Nur das traute heilige Paar. Holder Knab im lockigten Haar, Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh

Composed in 1818 by Franz Xaver Gruberto with lyrics by Joseph Mohr, Oberndorf bei Salzburg, Austria.

Deck the Halls

Tune your uke to GCEA. Your starting note to sing is "G."



The English-language lyrics were written by the Scottish musician <u>Thomas Oliphant</u>. They first appeared in 1862

Let it Snow (Easy) Songwriters: Jule Styne / Sammy Cahn

Tune your uke to GCEA. Your starting note to sing is "G." G7 Oh, the weather outside is frightful But the fire is so delightful G7 And since we've no place to go Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow C G7 It doesn't show signs of stoppin' And I brought some corn for poppin' The lights are turned way down low Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow G G When we finally kiss good-night How I'll hate going out in the storm But if you really hold me tight All the way home I'll be warm G7 And the fire is slowly dying And, my dear, we're still good-bye-ing But as long as you love me so Let it snow, let it snow, and snow When we finally kiss good-night How I'll hate going out in the storm But if you really hold me tight All the way home I'll be warm G7 Oh the fire is slowly dying 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 Let It Snow Let It Snow Let It Snow lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc, Imagem Music Inc

Let it Snow (Adv) Songwriters: Jule Styne / Sammy Cahn

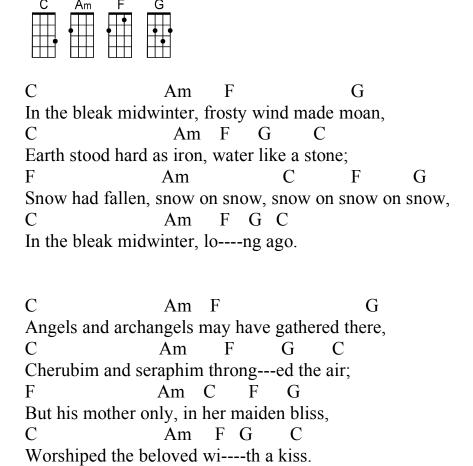
Tune your uke to GCEA. Your starting note to sing is "G."

C6 Cdim7 G7 F G Bdim7 I	07
C6	Cdim7 G7
Oh, the weather outside is frigh	tful But the fire is so delightful
F G7	C6
	Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow
C6	Cdim7 G7
	'And I brought some corn for poppin'
F	G7 C6
The lights are turned way down	low Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow
G	Cdim7 G
When we finally kiss good-night	How I'll hate going out in the storm
G Bdim?	7 C6 D7 G/G7
But if you really hold me tight	All the way home I'll be warm
C6	Cdim7 G7
And the fire is slowly dying And,	my dear, we're still good-bye-ing
F G7	C6
But as long as you love me so Le	et it snow, let it snow, and snow
G	Cdim7 G
, ,	How I'll hate going out in the storm
G Bdim?	•
But if you really grab me tight	All the way home I'll be warm
C6	Cdim7 G7
	my dear, we're still good-bye-ing
F G7	C6
	et it snow, let it snow, let it snow

Let It Snow Let It Snow Let It Snow lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc, Imagem Music Inc

In the Bleak Midwinter

Tune your uke to GCEA. Your starting note to sing is "E."

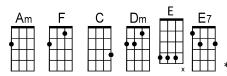


C Am F G
What can I give him, poor as I am?
C Am F G C
If I were a shepherd, I would bri-ing a lamb;
F Am C F G
If I were a wise man, I would do my part;
C Am F G C
Yet what I can I give him: give m-y heart.

"In the Bleak Midwinter" is based on a poem by the English poet Christina Rossetti published in 1872. The melody we know was published in 1906 by Gustav Holst.

Fum Fum -- Catalonian carol

Tune your uke to GCEA. Your starting note to sing is "A." To play the modified E focus your strum on the three strings your fingers are on.



*E is optional when in parenthesis. E7 can be substituted for any E.

Am (E*) Am Am

On December five and twenty, Fum, fum, fum.

Am (E*) Am

On December five and twenty, Fum, fum, fum.

For a Blessed Babe was born Upon this day at break of morn.

Dm E* **E*** Am (E*) Am Am

In a manger poor and lowly Lay the Son of God most holy Fum, fum, fum.

Am Am (E*) Am

Little birds out in the wood, Sing fum, fum, fum!

Am (E*) Am

Little birds out in the wood, Sing fum, fum, fum!

C

All your fledglings on the bough, O leave them now, O leave them now.

E* Am (E*) Am Am

Make a soft and downy nest So the newborn babe may rest Sing fum, fum!

Little stars up in the sky, Sing fum, fum, fum!

Little stars up in the sky, Sing fum, fum, fum!

See the little Jesus crying, Don't you cry, O don't you cry,

Fill the night with twinkling light. Oh wondrous stars that shine so bright, Sing fum, fum!

Catalan:

A vint-i-cinc de desembre fum. fum. fum A vint-i-cinc de desembre fum, fum, fum Ha nascut un minyonet ros i blanquet, ros i blanquet;

Fill de la Verge Maria, n'és nat en una establia. Fum, fum, fum.

Veinticinco de diciembre, Fum, fum, fum.

Veinticinco de diciembre, Fum, fum, fum. Ha nacido ya por nuestro amor, El Niño Dios, el Niño Dios;

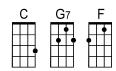
Hoy de la Virgen María En esta noche tan fría. Fum, fum, fum.

From Wikipedia: A Catalan carol, originated in the 16th or 17th century. The word fum could refer to:

- smoke rising from a chimney as seen from afar—it means smoke in Catalan.
- the sound of a drum (or perhaps the strumming of a guitar or playing of a fiddle.
- an onomatopoeia imitating the noise of a rocking cradle.

Auld Lang Syne

Your starting note is G.



C G7 C F
Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and never brought to min'?
C G7 F C

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, and days of auld lang syne?

Chorus

C G7 C F
For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne
C G7 F C

We'll tak' ae cup o'kindness yet, for auld lang syne

We twa hae rin aboot the braes, and pud the gowans fine But we've wander'd mony a weary step, sin' auld lang syne.

We two hae paidl'd in the burn, frae morning sun till dine But seas between us braid hae roar'd, sin' auld lang syne.

And surely ye'll be your pint-stowp, and surely I'll be mine And we'll tak ae cup o'kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

And there's a haund, my trusty fiere, and gie's a haund o' thine And we'll tak' ae richt guid wullie- waught, for auld lang syne.