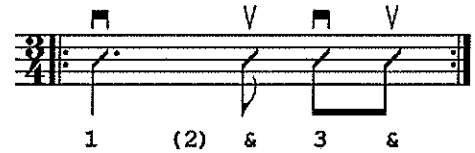




Away in a Manger

Basic Strum



G C G

A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The

D7 G

lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The

C G

stars in the sky looked down where He lay, The

D7 G D7 G

lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing
 The poor Baby wakes
 But little Lord Jesus
 No crying He makes

I love Thee, Lord Jesus
 Look down from the sky
 And stay by my side,
 'Til morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus,
 I ask Thee to stay
 Close by me forever
 And love me I pray

Bless all the dear children
 In Thy tender care
 And take us to heaven
 To live with Thee there

Deck the Halls

Simplified Chords

Basic Strums

Deck The Halls with boughs of hol - ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

'Tis the sea - son to be jol - ly, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Don't we now our gay ap-par - rel, Fa la la la la la, la la la,

Troll the an - cient Yule - tide car - ol, Fa la la la la, la la la la

See the blazing Yule before us,
 Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 Strike the harp and join the chorus.
 Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Follow me in merry measure,
 Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 While I tell of Yule tide treasure,
 Fa la la la la, la la la la.

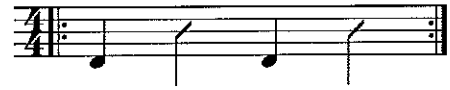
Fast away the old year passes,
 Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
 Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Sing we joyous, all together,
 Fa la la la la, la la la la.
 Heedless of the wind and weather,
 Fa la la la la, la la la la.



Jingle Bells

Basic Strum



G C

Dash - ing thru the snow, In a one horse o - pen sleigh,

Am D7 G

O'er the fields we go, Laugh - ing all the way.

G C

Bell on bob - tail ring, Mak - ing spir - its bright, what

Am D7 G

fun it is to ride and sing a sleigh - ing song to - night.

Chorus G C

Jin - gle Bells, Jin - gle Bells, Jin - gle all the way! Oh, what fun it

G 1. A7 D 2. D7 G

is to ride in a one horse o - pen sleigh! Oh, one horse o - pen sleigh.

A day or two ago
 I thought I'd take a ride
 And soon Miss Fanny Bright
 Was seated by my side
 The horse was lean and lank
 Misfortune seemed his lot
 We got into a drifted bank
 And then we got upstot

Chorus