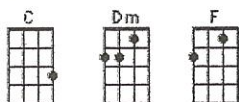


# Don't Worry, Be Happy

Bobby McFerrin



Whistle 2 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote,  
[Dm] And you can learn it note for note,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy  
In every life we have some trouble,  
[Dm] When you worry you make it double,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Ain't got no place to lay your head,  
[Dm] Somebody came and took your bed,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy  
The Landlord say your rent is late,  
[Dm] He may have to litigate,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle 2 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style,  
[Dm] Ain't got no goal to make you smile,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy  
Cos when you worry, your face will frown,  
[Dm] And that will bring everybody down,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

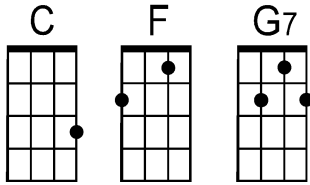
[C] Here's a little song I wrote,  
[Dm] And you can learn it note for note,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy  
In your life expect some trouble,  
[Dm] But when you worry you make it double,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle 3 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]



# Surfin' USA (Key of C)

by Brian Wilson (and Chuck Berry)



C G7 C G7 C  
 If everybody had an ocean, across the USA, then everybody'd be surfin', like Califor-ni-a  
 (oooo) (oooo) (oooo)

F C G7 C  
 You'd see 'em wearin' their baggies, Huar-a-chi sandals, too. A bushy, bushy blond hair-do, Surfin' USA  
 (oooo), (oooo) (oooo) (oooo)

C G7 C  
 You'll catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar) Ventura County Line  
 (inside, outside USA) (inside, outside USA)

G7 C  
 Santa Cruz and Trestles Australia's Na-ra-bine  
 (inside, outside USA) (inside, outside USA)

F C  
 All over Man-hat-tan and down Doheny Way  
 (inside, outside USA) (inside, outside USA)

G7 C  
 Everybody's gone surf-in'...Surfin' U S A.

C G7 C G7 C  
 We'll all be plannin' out a route we're gonna take real soon, We're waxin' down our surfboards, we can't wait for June.  
 (oooo) (oooo) (oooo) (oooo)

F C G7 C  
 We'll all be gone for the sum-mer. We're on safari to stay. Tell the teacher we're surf-in', Surfin' USA  
 (oooo) (oooo) (oooo) (oooo)

C G7 C  
 At Haggarty's and Swa-mi's Pacific Pal-i-sades  
 (inside, outside USA) (inside, outside USA)

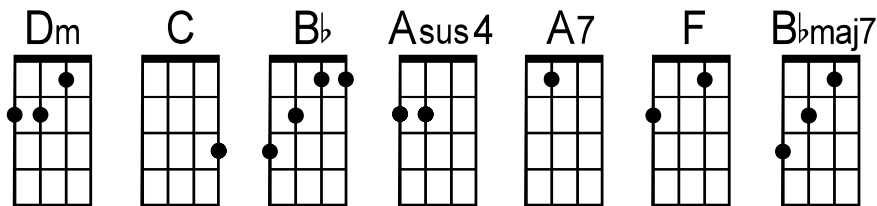
C G7 C  
 San Onofre and Sun-set Redondo Beach, L.A  
 (inside, outside USA) (inside, outside USA)

F C  
 All over La Jolla and Wai-a-mea Bay  
 (inside, outside USA) (inside, outside USA)

G7 C  
 Everybody's gone surf-in'...Surfin' USA,  
 G7 C  
 Everybody's gone surf-in'...Surfin' USA, yeah  
 G7 C///  
 Everybody's gone surf-in'...Surfin' USA.

# California Dreamin'

(by John Phillips, Mamas and the Papas, 1965)



**Intro (arpeggio):** Dm . . . | . . . | A7 . . . | A7\ ---

--- --- | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .  
All the leaves are brown\_\_\_\_\_ and the sky is grey\_\_\_\_\_

(all the leaves are bro\_\_\_\_\_own) (and the sky is grey---

. . | F . A7 . | Dm . Bb . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .  
I've been for a walk\_\_\_\_\_ on a winter's day\_\_\_\_\_

-ey) (I've been for a— wa\_\_\_\_\_alk—) (on a winter's day—)

. . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .  
I'd be safe and wa—arm\_\_\_\_\_ If I was in L. A.\_\_\_\_\_

(I'd be safe and wa—arm) (if I was in L. A.—)

. . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .  
Cali-fornia dream\_\_\_\_\_ in' on such a winter's day\_\_\_\_\_

(Cal—i—forn—ia dream-in' on such a winter's day\_\_\_\_\_)

. . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7  
Stopped in-to a church I passed a-long— the way\_\_\_\_\_

. . | F . A7 . | Dm . Bb . | Asus4  
Well, I got down on my knees\_\_\_\_\_ And I pre-tend to pray\_\_\_\_\_

(got down on my— knee\_\_\_\_\_ees)

. . | A7 . . . | Dm . C . |  
You know the preacher likes the cold\_\_\_\_\_

(I pre-tend to pray—) (preach-er likes the

Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .  
He knows I'm gon— na stay\_\_\_\_\_

co\_\_\_\_\_old) (knows I'm gon—na stay—)

. . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 . . . |  
Cali-fornia dream\_\_\_\_\_ in', on such a winter's day\_\_\_\_\_

(Cal—i—forn—ia dream-in' on such a winter's day\_\_\_\_\_)

## Instrumental:

Dm . . . | . . . | . . . | . . .  
Doo\_\_\_\_\_ do-do Doo do-do Doo\_\_\_\_\_ do-do

Bb . | F . A7 . | Dm . Bb . | Asus4 . . . | A7 . . . |  
Doo do-do Doo— doo— doo— Doo— Do-oo\_\_\_\_\_ da-da Da

Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 . . . |  
*Da da daa— Da da daa— da-Da da da-da da-da Daa— da-da da*

Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .  
*Da— da Da— da Da— da Da— da Daa— Da—*

. . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .  
 All the leaves are brown— and the sky is grey—  
*(all the leaves are bro—own) (and the sky is grey—*

. . | F . A7 . | Dm . Bb . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .  
 I've been for a walk— on a winter's day—  
*-ey) (I've been for a wa—alk—) (on a winter's day—)*

. . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Asus4 . . . | A7 .  
 If I didn't tell her— I could leave to—day—  
*(If I did-n't tell her—er) (I could leave to—day—)*

. . | Dm . C . | Bb . C . | Dm . C . | Bb .  
 Cali-fornia dream— in'— on such a winter's day—  
*(Cal—i—forn—ia dream-in' on such a winter's- Cali—for—nia dream-in')*

C . | Dm . C . | Bb .  
 On such a winter's day—  
*(on such a winter's- Cali—for—nia dream-in')*

C . | Bbmaj7 . . . | . . . | Dm\  
 On such a winter's day—  
*(on such a winter's day—)*

**San Jose Ukulele Club**

(v5 - 10/17/18)

## Joni Mitchell - Urge for going

---

Urge For Going chords  
Joni Mitchell

Capo III

Dm Bb A 2x

A Em G  
I awoke today and found  
Em A  
the frost perched on the town  
Em A  
It hovered in a frozen sky  
G A  
then it gobbled summer down  
D C  
When the sun turns traitor cold  
D C E E7  
and all the trees are shivering in a naked row

A G  
I get the urge for going  
A Asus2 A  
But I never seem to go  
G D A  
I get the urge for going  
G D A  
When the meadow grass is turning brown  
G D A Em A  
Summertime is falling down and winter is closing in

A Em G  
I had me a man in summertime  
Em A  
He had summer-colored skin  
Em A  
And not another girl in town  
Em A  
My darling's heart could win  
D C  
But when the leaves fell on the ground  
D C  
Bully winds came around and  
E E7  
Pushed them face down in the snow

<sup>A</sup> He got the <sup>G</sup>urge for going  
But I never seem to go <sup>A</sup> <sup>Asus2</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> I get the <sup>D</sup>urge for <sup>A</sup>going  
When the meadow grass was turning brown  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> Summertime is falling down and winter was <sup>Em</sup> closing <sup>A</sup> in

<sup>A</sup> Now the warriors of win <sup>Em</sup> <sup>G</sup>ter  
They gave a cold triumphant shout <sup>Em</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
And all that stays is dying <sup>Em</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
And all that lives is gettin' out <sup>Em</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> See the geese in <sup>C</sup> chevron flight  
<sup>D</sup> Flapping and racing on before the snow <sup>C</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>E7</sup>

<sup>A</sup> They got the <sup>G</sup>urge for going  
And they got the wind so they go <sup>A</sup> <sup>Asus2</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> They get the <sup>D</sup>urge for <sup>A</sup>going  
When the meadow grass is turning brown  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> Summertime is falling down and winter is <sup>Em</sup> closing <sup>A</sup> in

<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>A</sup>

<sup>A</sup> I'll ply the fire with <sup>Em</sup> kindling <sup>G</sup> now  
I'll pull the blankets up to my chin <sup>Em</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
I'll lock the vagrant winter out and <sup>Em</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
I'll bolt my wanderings in <sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup>

I'd like to call back summertime

Have her stay for just another month or so

But she's got the urge for going

So I guess she'll have to go

She gets the urge for going

When the meadow grass is turning brown

And all her empire is closing down

Summertime is falling down and winter is closing in

And I get the urge for going

When the meadow grass is turning brown

And summertime is falling down.

Dm Bb A 2x

Set8

# The Marvellous Toy Tom Paxton 1962 (Chad Mitchell Trio)

Intro: F C G7 C

1<sup>st</sup> Note: G

When I was just a wee little lad, full of health and joy  
My father homeward came one night and gave to me a toy.  
A wonder to behold it was, with many colours bright,  
And the moment I laid eyes on it, it be-came my heart's de-light.

**Chorus:**  
It went zip when it moved, bop when it stopped,  
Whirrmmr when it stood still.  
I never knew just what it was and I guess I never will.

The first time that I picked it up, I had a big sur-prise,  
For right on it's bottom were two big buttons that looked like big green eyes.  
I first pushed one, then the other, then I twisted its lid,  
And when I set it down again, here is what it did.

**Chorus**  
It first marched left and then marched right, then marched under a chair,  
And when I looked where it had gone it wasn't even there.  
I started to cry but my daddy laughed, cause he knew that I would find,  
When I turned a-round my marvellous toy would be chugging on behind.

**Chorus**  
Now the years have gone by too quickly it seems, I have my own little boy,  
And yesterday I gave to him my marvellous little toy.  
His eyes nearly popped right out of his head, he gave a squeal of glee.  
Neither one of us knows just what it is but he loves it just like me.

**Chorus (modified – present tense!)**

It still goes (C) zip when it moves, (G7) bop when it stops,  
(C) Whirrmmr when it stands (F) still.  
I (F) still don't know just (C) what it is and I (G7) guess I never (C) will. (repeat)

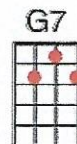
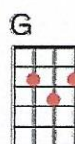
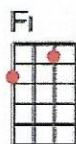




## Jingle Bells—J.S. Pierpont



14



(C) Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,

(F) Oh, what fun it (C) is to ride

In a (D) one-horse open (G) sleigh, (G7) hey!

(C) Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,

(F) Oh, what fun it (C) is to ride

In a (G) one-horse (G7) open (C) sleigh.

We're (C) Dashing through the snow

In a one-horse open (F) sleigh,

Across the fields we (G) go,

(G7) Laughing all the (C) way.

Bells on bobtails ring,

Making spirits (F) bright,

What fun it is to (G) ride and sing a (G7) sleighing  
song (C) tonight.

(C) Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,

(F) Oh, what fun it (C) is to ride

In a (D) one-horse open (G) sleigh, (G7) hey!

(C) Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,

(F) Oh, what fun it (C) is to ride

In a (G) one-horse (G7) open (C) sleigh.

## Song for a Winter's Night

Sarah McLachlan Gordon Lightfoot

E♭ F E♭ F

F C Dm B♭ F C F

The lamp is burnin' low upon my table top, the snow is softly falling

F C Dm B♭ F C F

The air is still in the silence of my room, I hear your voice softly calling

F C B♭ C Am Dm B♭ C

If I could only have you near, to breathe a sigh or two

F C Dm B♭

I would be happy just to hold the hands I love

F C F! (F F X2)

On this winter's night with you (doo doo doot doo doot doo doo; doo doo doot doo doo)

F C Dm B♭ F C F

The smoke is rising in the shadows overhead, my glass is almost empty

F C Dm B♭ F C F

I read again between the lines upon each page, the words of love you send me

F C B♭ C Am Dm B♭ C

If I could know within my heart that you were lonely too

F C Dm B♭

I would be happy just to hold the hands I love

F C F! (F F X2)

On this winter's night with you (doo doo doot doo doot doo doo; doo doo doot doo doo)

F C Dm B♭ F C F

The fire is dying now my lamp is growing dim, the shades of night are lifting

F C Dm B♭ F C F

The mornin' light steals across my window pane where webs of snow are drifting

F C B♭ C Am Dm B♭ C

If I could only have you near to breathe a sigh or two

F C Dm B♭

I would be happy just to hold the hands I love

F C F Dm

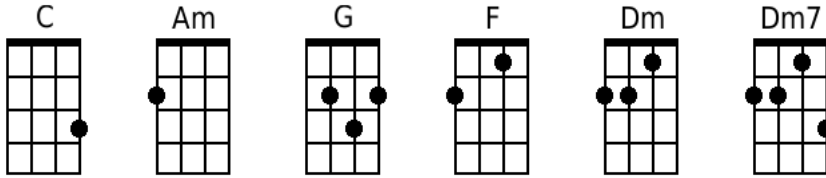
On this winter's night with you,

F C F! (F F X2) F!

And to be once again with you (doo doo doot doo doot doo doo; doo doo doot doo doo)

# River

by Joni Mitchell



| C Am G |

F C F C

It's coming on Christmas, they're cutting down trees

F C

They're putting up reindeer

F C

And singing songs of joy and peace

Am G

Oh, I wish I had a river I could skate away on.

F C F C

But it don't snow here, it stays pretty green

F C

I'm going to make a lot of money

F C

Then I'm going to quit this crazy scene

Am G

Oh, I wish I had a river I could skate away on.

F G

I wish I had a river so lo.....ong

C Am Dm Dm7

I would teach my feet to fl.....y

C G Am

Ohhh I wish I had a river I could skate away on.

F C Am G

I made my baby cry

**F** **C** **F** **C**  
He tried hard to help me, you know, he put me at ease

**F** **C**  
And he loved me so naughty

**F** **C**  
Made me weak in the knees

**Am** **G**  
Oh, I wish I had a river I could skate away on.

**F** **C** **F** **C**  
I'm so hard to handle, I'm selfish and I'm sad

**F** **C**  
Now I've gone and lost the best baby

**F** **C**  
That I ever had

**Am** **G**  
Oh, I wish I had a river I could skate away on

**F** **G**  
I wish I had a river so long  
**C** **Am Dm Dm7**  
I would teach my feet to fl.....y

**C** **G** **Am**  
Ohhh I wish I had a river I could skate away on

**F** **C** **Am** **G**  
Ya, I made my baby say goodbye

**F** **C** **F** **C**  
It's coming on Christmas, they're cutting down trees

**F** **C** **F** **C**  
They're putting up reindeer and singing songs of joy and peace

**Am** **G**  
Oh, I wish I had a river I could skate aw.....ay on.

## Frosty The Snowman

Hear this song at [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wIQk\\_rf2Abo&feature=related](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wIQk_rf2Abo&feature=related) (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

[C] Frosty the [C7] Snow Man was a [F] jolly happy [C] soul  
With a [F] corn-cob pipe and a [C] button nose  
And two [G7] eyes made out of [C] coal

[C] Frosty the [C7] Snow Man is a [F] fairy tale they [C] say  
He was [F] made of snow but the [C] children [Am] know  
How he [F] came to [G7] life one [C] day

There [F] must have been some [Em] magic  
In that [Dm] old silk [G7] hat they [C] found  
For [G7], when they put it [E7] on his head  
He be[D7]gan to dance a[G7]round

Oh [C] Frosty the [C7] Snow Man as a[F]live as he could [C] be  
And the [F] children say he could [C] laugh and [Am] play  
Just the [F] same as [G7] you and [C] me

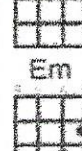
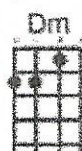
[C] Frosty the [C7] Snow Man knew the [F] sun was hot that [C] day  
So he [F] said let's run and we'll [C] have some [Am] fun  
Be[F]fore I [G7] melt a[C]way

[C] Down to the [C7] village with a [F] broomstick in his [C] hand  
Running [F] here and there all a[C]round the [Am] square  
Saying [F] catch me [G7] if you [C] can

He [F] led them down the [Em] streets of town  
Right [Dm] to the [G7] traffic [C] cop  
And he [G7] only paused a [E7] moment  
When he [D7] heard him holler [G7] stop

[C] Frosty the [C7] Snow Man had to [F] hurry on his [C] way  
But he [F] waved goodbye saying [C] don't you [Am] cry  
I'll be [F] back a[G7]gain some [C] day

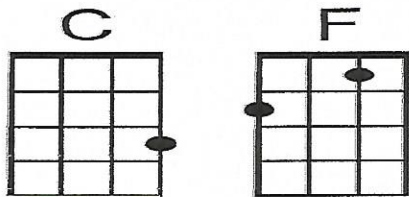
[C] Thumpety thump thump thumpety thump look at Frosty [G7] go  
[G7] Thumpety thump thump thumpety thump  
Over the hills of [C] snow





# Silver Bells

By Jay Livingston and Ray Evans (1950)



$\frac{3}{4}$  (waltz) tempo

(sing C)

C . . . . . F . . . . .  
 City side-walks, busy side-walks, dressed in hol--i--day style  
 G . . . . . C . . . . .  
 In the air there's a feel-ing of Christ-mas  
 C . . . . . F . . . . .  
 Children laugh-ing, people pass-ing, meeting smile af--ter smile.  
 G . . . . . C . . . . .  
 And on eve-ry street cor-ner, you hear----

C . . . . . F . . . . .  
 Silver bells----- silver bells-----  
 G . . . . . C . . . . .  
 it's Christ-mas ti--ime in the ci--ty-----  
 C . . . . . F . . . . .  
 Ring-a-ling----- hear them ring-----  
 G . . . . . C . . . . .  
 Soon it will be Christ-mas Day-----

C . . . . . F . . . . .  
 Strings of street lights, even stop lights, blink a bright red and green  
 G . . . . . C . . . . .  
 As the shop-pers run home-- with their trea-sures.  
 C . . . . . F . . . . .  
 Hear the snow crunch, see the kids bunch, this is San-ta's big scene  
 G . . . . . C . . . . .  
 And a-bove all the bust-le, you hear-----

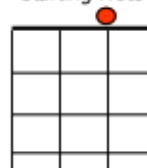
C . . . . . F . . . . .  
 Silver bells----- silver bells-----  
 G . . . . . C . . . . .  
 it's Christ-mas ti--ime in the ci--ty-----  
 C . . . . . F . . . . .  
 Ring-a-ling----- hear them ring-----  
 G . . . . . C . . . . .  
 Soon it will be Christ-mas Day-----  
 G . . . . . C . . . C\   
 Soon it will be Christ-mas Day-----

# Salmon Claus is Coming to Town

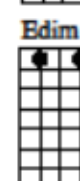
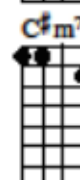
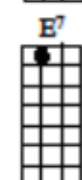
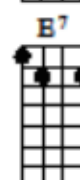
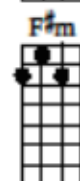
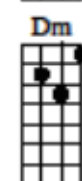
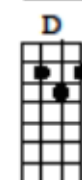
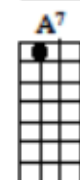
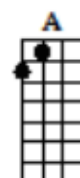
To the tune of Santa Claus is Coming to Town

A A<sup>7</sup>  
 He's better than trout,  
 D D<sup>m</sup>  
 He's tasty with fries  
 A A<sup>7</sup>  
 He doesn't cause gout,  
 D D<sup>m</sup>  
 And he's good for your eyes  
 A F<sup>#m</sup> D E<sup>7</sup> A  
 Salmon Claus is comin' \_\_\_\_\_ to town.  
 A A<sup>7</sup>  
 He's good in a soup,  
 D D<sup>m</sup>  
 He's chillin' on ice  
 A A<sup>7</sup>  
 It's holiday time,  
 D D<sup>m</sup>  
 So cook him up nice.  
 A F<sup>#m</sup> D E<sup>7</sup> A  
 Salmon Claus is comin' \_\_\_\_\_ to town.  
 A<sup>7</sup> D  
 He's freshest from Pike Market,  
 A<sup>7</sup> D  
 Caught wild, fresh from the lake.  
 B<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#m7</sup>  
 Farm raised is bad and never good,  
 B<sup>7</sup> STOP E<sup>7</sup> STOP  
 So get wild for salmon sake.  
 (E<sup>o</sup>) A A<sup>7</sup>  
 Oh! Cook him up now,  
 D D<sup>m</sup>  
 With a couple of beers.  
 A A<sup>7</sup>  
 He's fatty and pink,  
 D D<sup>m</sup>  
 And good for New Year's.  
 A F<sup>#m</sup> D E<sup>7</sup> A  
 Salmon Claus is comin' \_\_\_\_\_ to town.

Starting Note



Soprano Baritone



# Up On The Housetop by Benjamin Hanby (1860)

[C] Up on the housetop reindeer pause,  
[F] Out jumps [C] good old [G] Santa Claus.  
[C] Down thru the chimney with lots of toys,  
[F] All for the [C] little ones, [G7] Christmas [C] joys.

[F] Ho, ho, ho! [C] Who wouldn't go?  
[G7] Ho, ho, ho! [C] Who wouldn't go!  
Up on the housetop, [F] click, click, click.  
[C] Down thru the chimney with [G7] good Saint [C] Nick.

[C] First comes the stocking of little Nell;  
[F] oh, dear [C] Santa, [G] fill it well  
[C] Give her a dolly that laughs and cries;  
[F] one that will [C] open and [G7] shut her [C] eyes.

[F] Ho, ho, ho! [C] Who wouldn't go?  
[G7] Ho, ho, ho! [C] Who wouldn't go!  
Up on the housetop, [F] click, click, click.  
[C] Down thru the chimney with [G7] good Saint [C] Nick.

[C] Next comes the stocking of little Will,  
[F] oh, just [C] see what a [G] glorious fill  
[C] Here is a hammer, and lots of tacks;  
[F] also a [C] ball, and a [G7] whip that [C] cracks.

[F] Ho, ho, ho! [C] Who wouldn't go?  
[G7] Ho, ho, ho! [C] Who wouldn't go!  
Up on the housetop, [F] click, click, click.  
[C] Down thru the chimney with [G7] good Saint [C] Nick. *(Repeat chorus twice)*





## I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas—Traditional



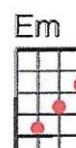
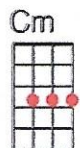
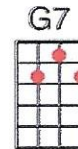
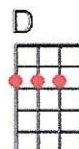
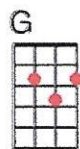
11

(G) I'm dreaming of a (Am) white (D) Christmas,  
(C) Just like the (D) ones I used to (G) know,  
Where the tree tops (G7) glisten and (C) children (Cm) listen,  
To (G) hear (Em) sleigh bells in the (Am) snow. (D)

(G) I'm dreaming of a (Am) white (D) Christmas,  
(C) With every (D) Christmas card I (G) write,  
May your days be (G7) merry and (C) bright (Cm)  
And may (G) all your (Am) Christmasses (D) be (G) white. (D)

(G) I'm dreaming of a (Am) white (D) Christmas,  
(C) Just like the (D) ones I used to (G) know,  
Where the tree tops (G7) glisten and (C) children (Cm) listen,  
To (G) hear (Em) sleigh bells in the (Am) snow. (D)

(G) I'm dreaming of a (Am) white (D) Christmas,  
(C) With every (D) Christmas card I (G) write,  
May your days be (G7) merry and (C) bright (Cm)  
And may (G) all your (Am) Christmasses (D) be (G) white.



## Mele Kalikimaka

Bing Crosby and the Andrews Sisters

Hear this song at: <http://au.youtube.com/watch?v=rdGnBt7Txy8>

Intro: [C] [A] [Dm] [G7] [C] [G7]

**Boys:** [C] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

On a bright Hawaiian Christmas [G7] Day.

That's the island greeting that we send to you

from the land where palm trees [C] sway

[C7] Here we know that Christmas will be [F] green and bright

The [A7] sun to shine by day and all the [D7] stars at [G7] night

[C] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [A7] way to [Dm] say

Merry [G7] Christmas to [C] you

**Girls:** [C] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

On a bright Hawaiian Christmas [G7] Day.

That's the island greeting that we send to you

from the land where palm trees [C] sway

[C7] Here we know that Christmas will be [F] green and bright

The [A7] sun to shine by day and all the [D7] stars at [G7] night

[C] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [A7] way to [Dm] say

Merry [G7] Christmas to [C] you

Instrumental: Chords for first four lines of verse [C] [G7] [C]

**Boys and Girls:**

[C7] Here we know that Christmas will be [F] green and bright

The [A7] sun to shine by day and all the [D7] stars at [G7] night

[C] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [A7] way to [Dm] say

Merry [G7] Christmas to [C] you

[C] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say

On a bright Hawaiian Christmas [G7] Day

That's the island greeting that we send to you

from the land where palm trees [C] sway

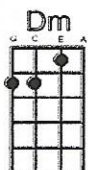
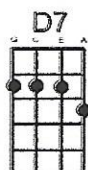
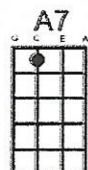
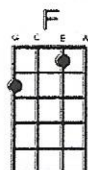
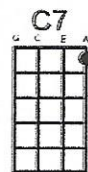
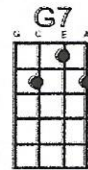
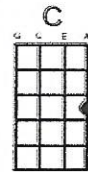
[C7] Here we know that Christmas will be [F] green and bright

The [A7] sun to shine by day and all the [D7] stars at [G7] night

[C] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [A7] way to [Dm] say Merry [G7] Christmas

A [Dm] very merry [G7] Christmas

A [Dm] very very merry merry [G7] Christmas to [C] you



## Put A Little Love In Your Heart

D  
Think of your fellow man, Lend him a helping hand,  
G D  
Put a little love in your heart.  
D  
You see it's getting late, Oh, please don't hesitate,  
G D  
Put a little love in your heart.

D A  
And the world will be a better place,  
D A  
And the world will be a better place,  
A  
For you and me  
A  
Just wait and see.

D  
Another day goes by And still the children cry  
G D  
Put a little love in your heart  
D  
If you want the world to know We won't let hatred grow  
G D  
Put a little love in your heart

D A  
And the world will be a better place,  
D A  
And the world will be a better place,  
A  
For you and me  
A  
Just wait and see.

G D  
Put a little love in your heart  
G D  
Put a little love in your heart  
G D  
Put a little love in your heart  
G D  
Put a little love in your heart

