

#4 The Christmas Song

2 36 **E** Interlude 1

F Verse 2

D⁶ A⁷ D⁶ EmA D⁶ Am⁷ D



Che-struts roa- sting on an o- pen fire, - Jack Frost ni-pping at your



nose. - Yu- letide ca-rols be- ing sung by a choir and folks dressed up like e- ski



mo - s, e- v'ry- bo- dy knows a tu- rkey and some mi- slite toe - help to make the sea- son



bright. - Ti - ny tots with their eyes all a glow will find it hard to sleep to - night. They know that



Sa - nta's on his way. He's loa- ded lots of toys and goo- die- s on his sleigh. And e- v'ry



mo- ther's chi - ld is go- nna spy - to see if rei- n- dee- r rea- lly know how to fly. And



so I'm o - ffe ring this si - mple phrase - to kids from once to ni- netly- two - . A -



lthough it's been said ma- ny ti - mes ma- ny ways, Me- rry Chri- stmas, Me- rry



Chri- stmas, Me- rry, Me- rry Chri- stmas to you - !