The 'Couve

Drink Responsibly

BEER CHOIR HYMNAL

VOLUME 1

A collection of songs for singing and sloshing.

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With additional material by
The ‘Couve Beer Choir

To Rounds and Canons

To Holidays and Observances

BEER CHOIR HYMNAL

'COUVE CHAPTER EDITION

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ROUNDS, CANONS AND ASSORTED SHENANIGANS

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HOLIDAYS AND OBSERVANCES

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H20	It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas
H22	Jingle Bell Rock
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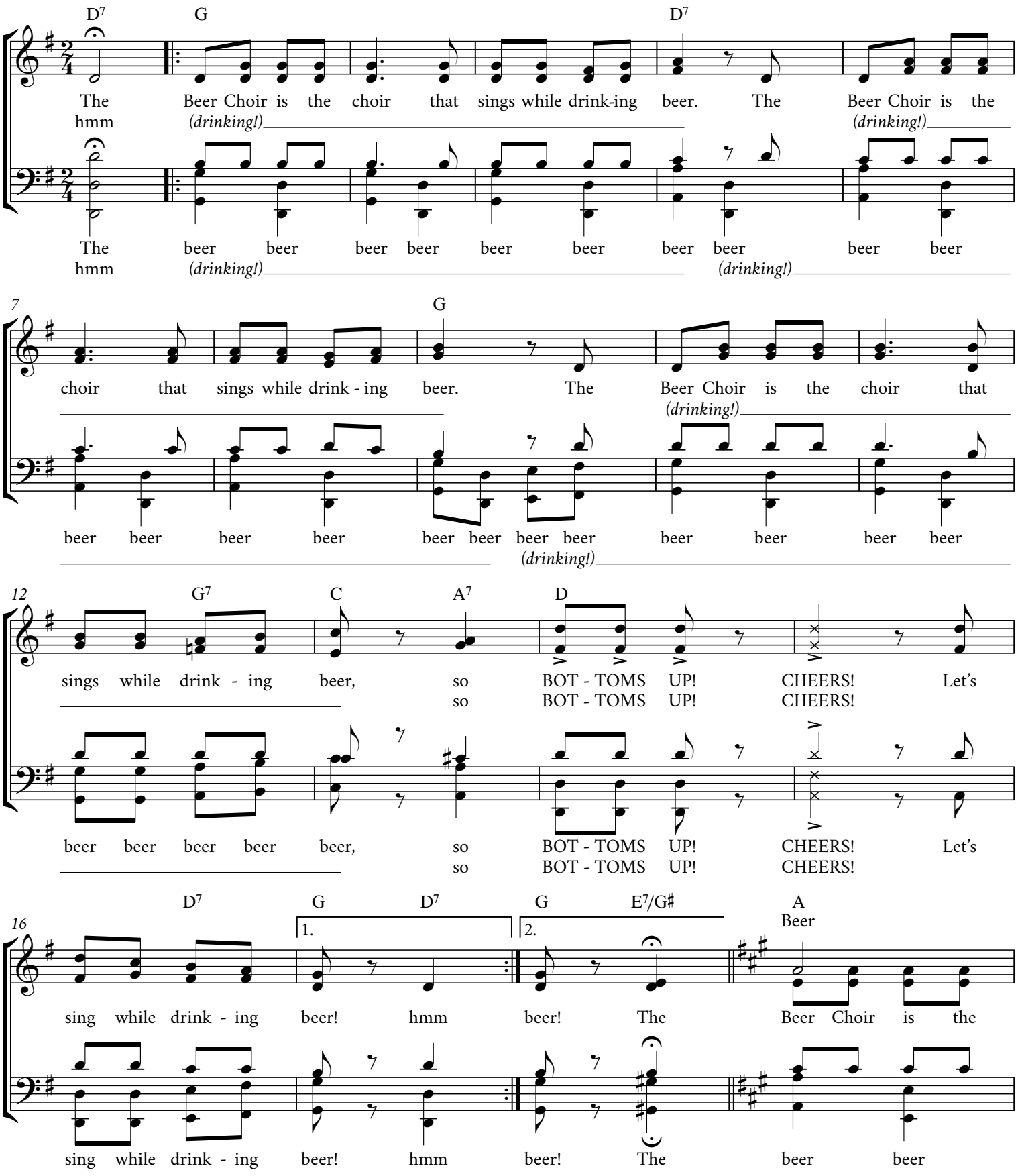
H15	Let it Snow!
H9	Oh, Christmas Tree
H8	Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree
H18	Rudolph,the Red-Nosed Reindeer
H12	Santa Claus is Coming to Town
H21	Sleigh RIde
H16	Twelve Days of Christmas
H4	U.S. Air Force Song
H1	U.S. Army Song
H5	U.S. Coast Guard Song
H2	U.S. Marine Corps Song
H3	U.S. Navy Song
H7	Up On the Housetop
H11	We Wish You a Merry Christmas

Beer Choir Theme Song

Michael Engelhardt
Founding Choirmeister

March, with spirit! (♩ = 138)



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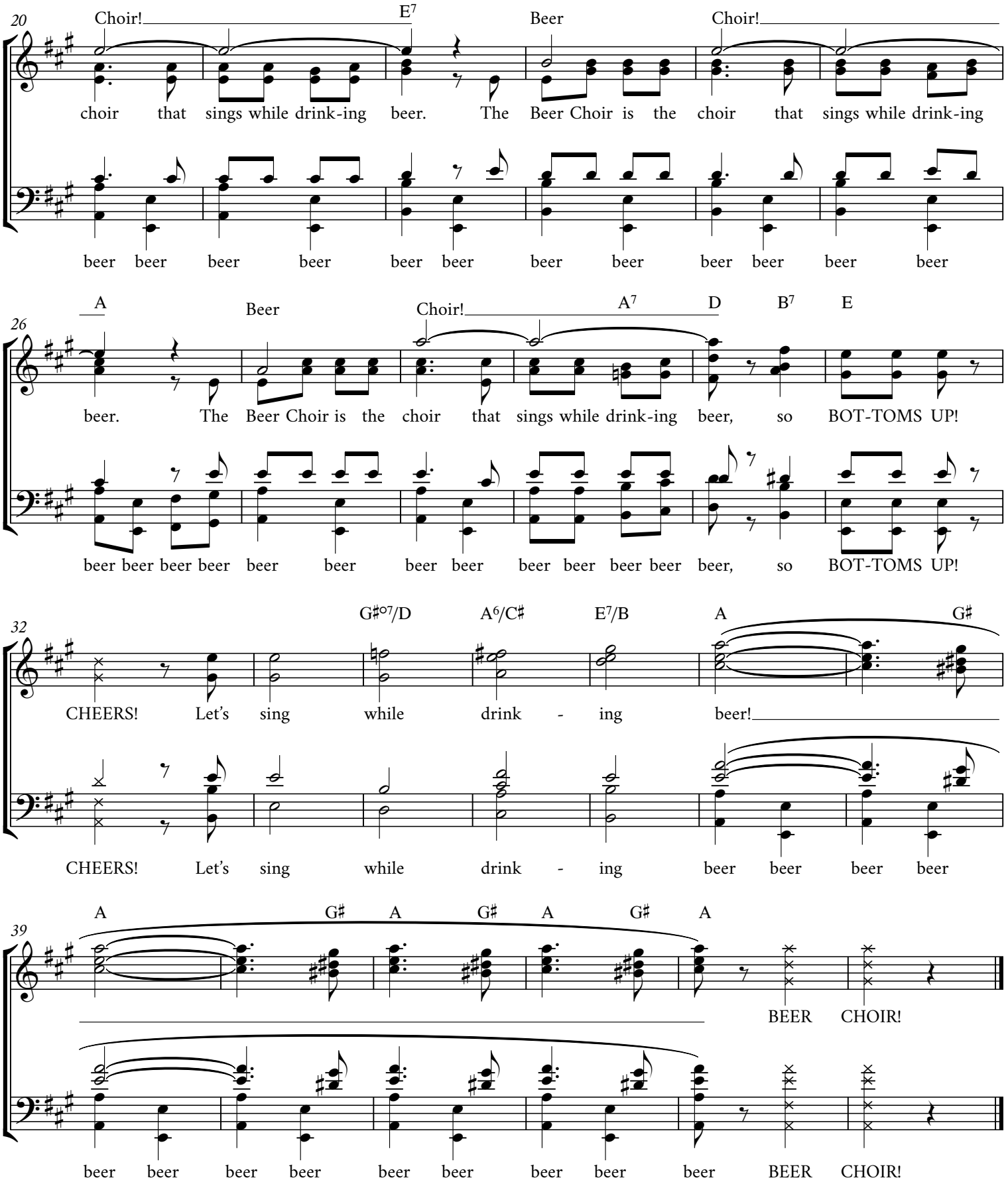
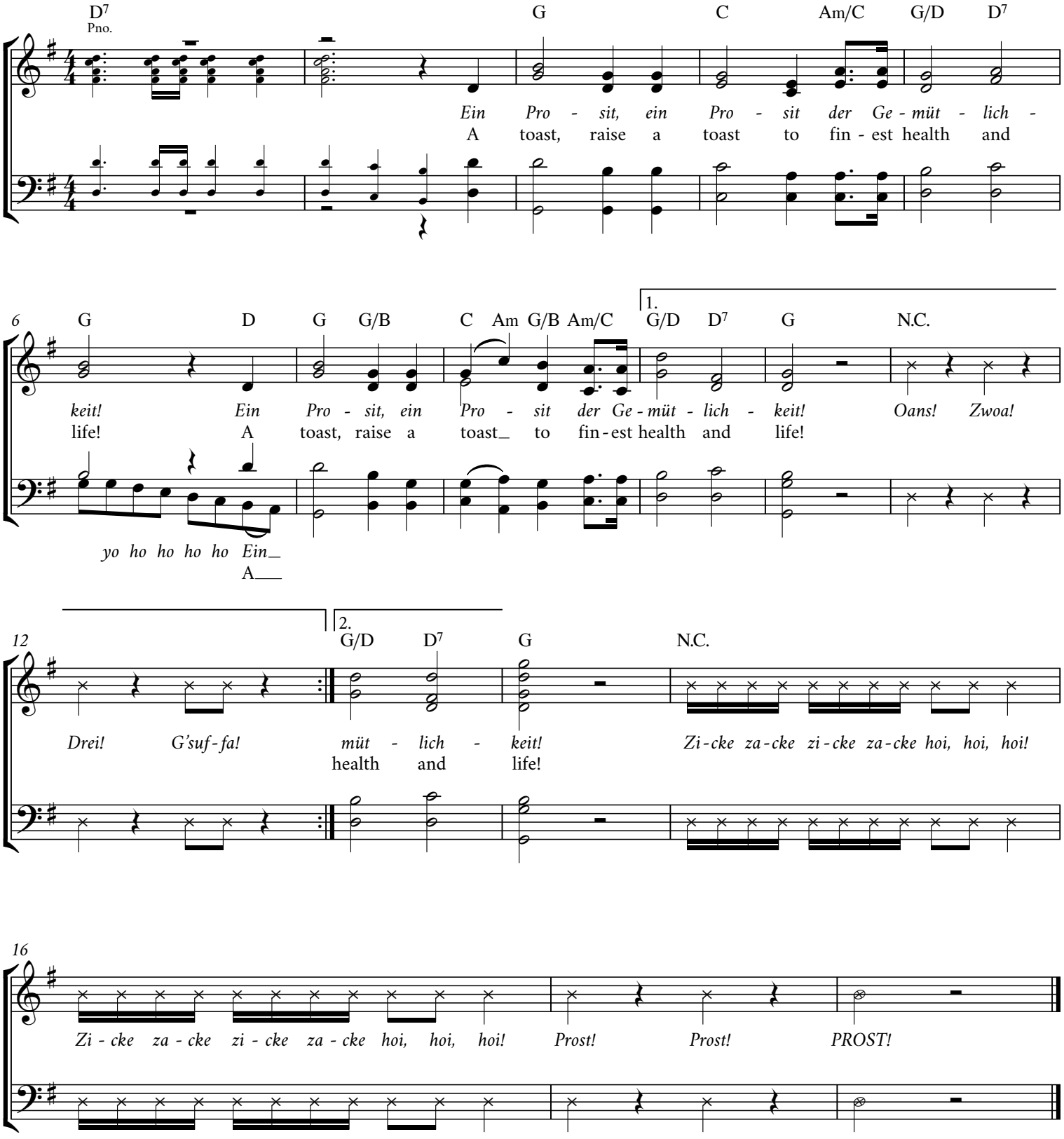

20
Choir!
E7
Beer
Choir!
choir that sings while drink-ing beer. The Beer Choir is the choir that sings while drink-ing
beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer
26
A
Beer
Choir!
A7
D
B7
E
beer. The Beer Choir is the choir that sings while drink-ing beer, so BOT-TOMS UP!
beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer, so BOT-TOMS UP!
32
G♯o7/D
A6/C♯
E7/B
A
G♯
CHEERS! Let's sing while drink - ing beer!
CHEERS! Let's sing while drink - ing beer beer beer beer
39
A
G♯
A
G♯
A
G♯
A
BEER CHOIR!
beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer beer BEER CHOIR!

Ein Prosit der Gemütlichkeit

A Toast to Finest Health

Traditional German
arr. Michael Engelhardt

Sehr Herzlich und Oktoberfesty (♩ = 112)



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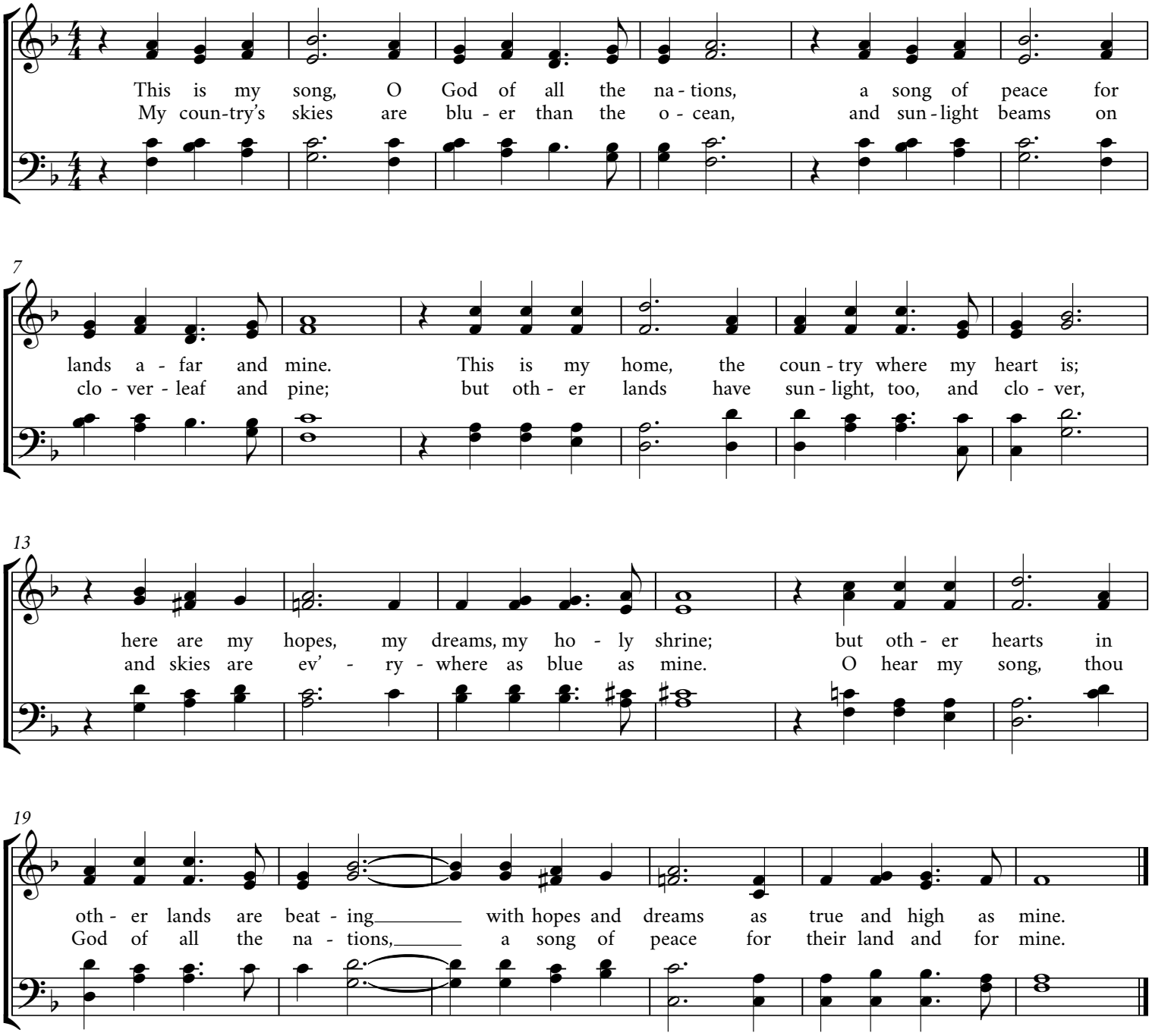
This Is My Song

"Finlandia" Hymn

Lloyd Stone

Jean Sibelius
arr. Mike Magatagan

Adagio (♩ = 80)



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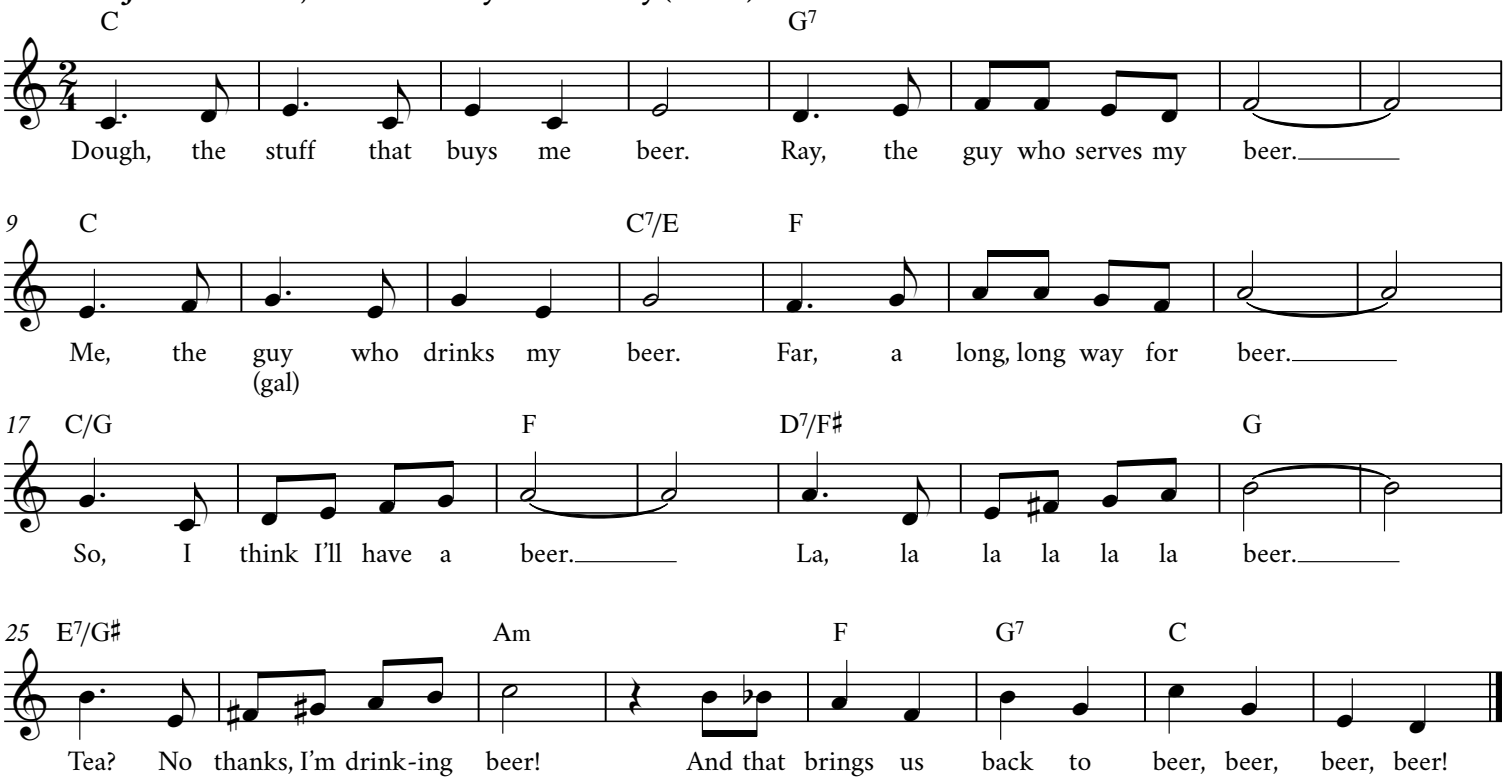
Dough-Ray-Me

Rogers & Hammerstein... sort of
arr. Michael Engelhardt... but not really

Like Julie Andrews, but more surly... and slurry (♩ = 120)

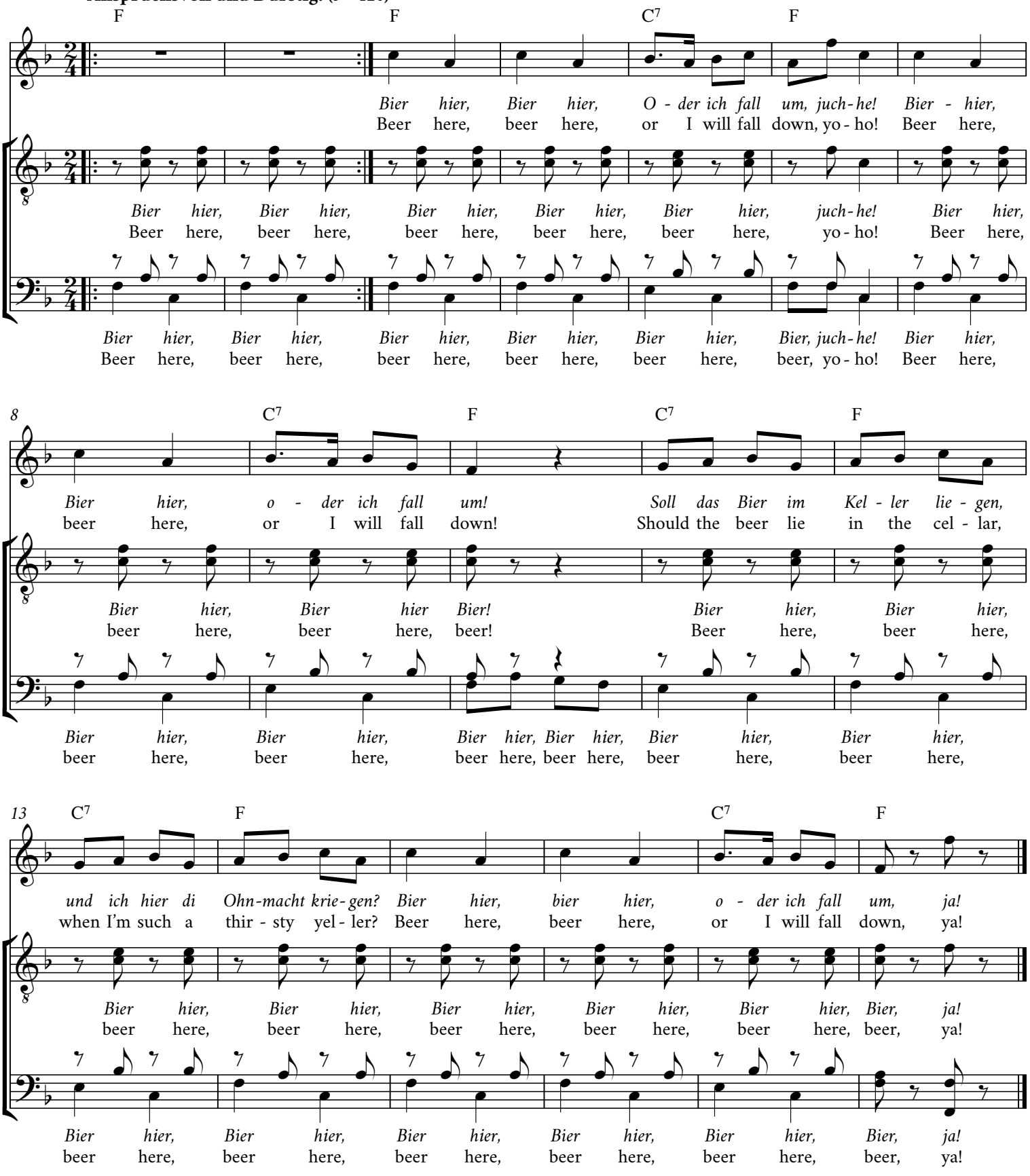


Bier Hier

Beer Here

Traditional German
arr. Michael Engelhardt

Anspruchsvoll und Durstig! (♩ = 120)



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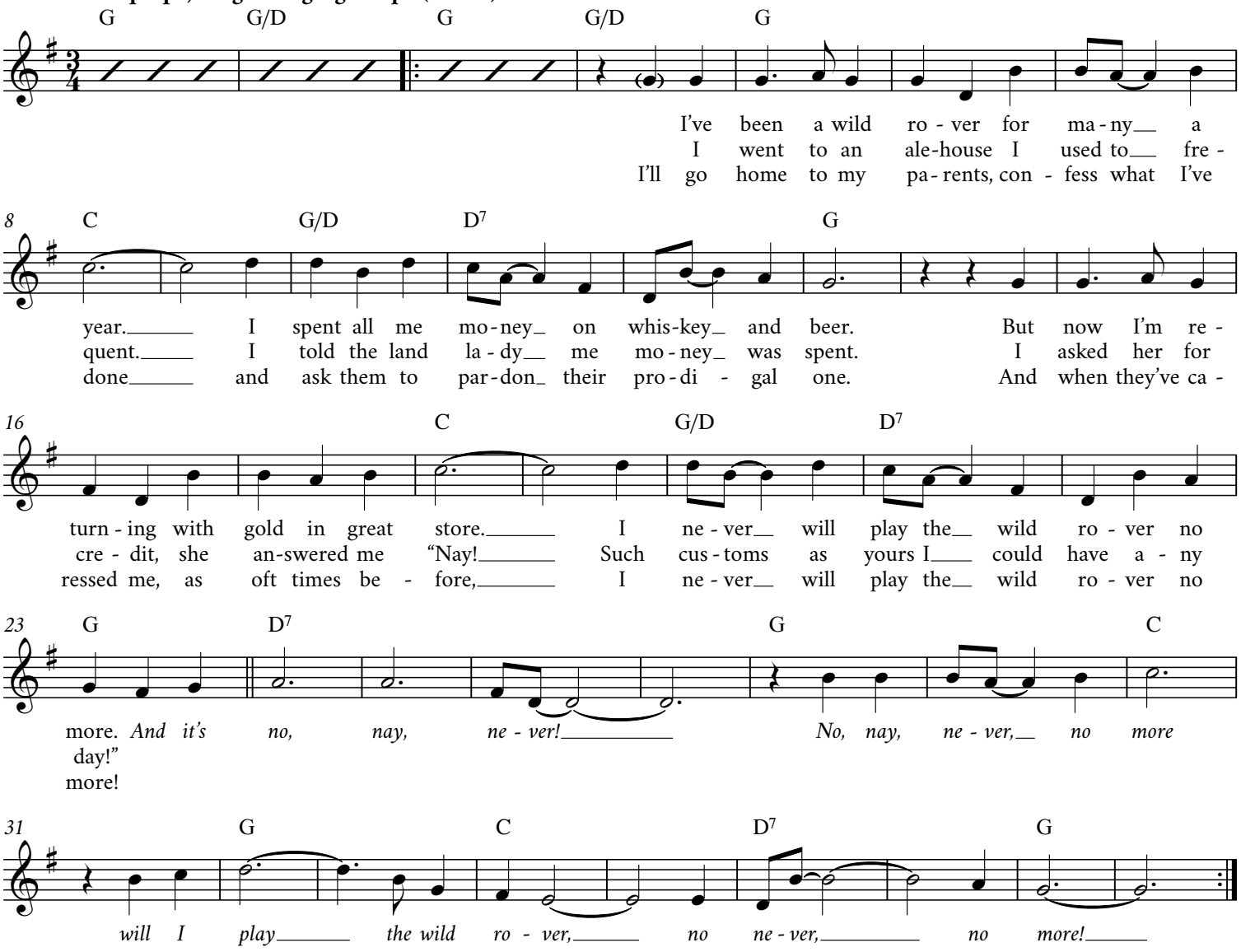
The Wild Rover

Traditional Irish
arr. Michael Engelhardt

Oom-pa-pa, mug-swinging tempo (♩ = 140)



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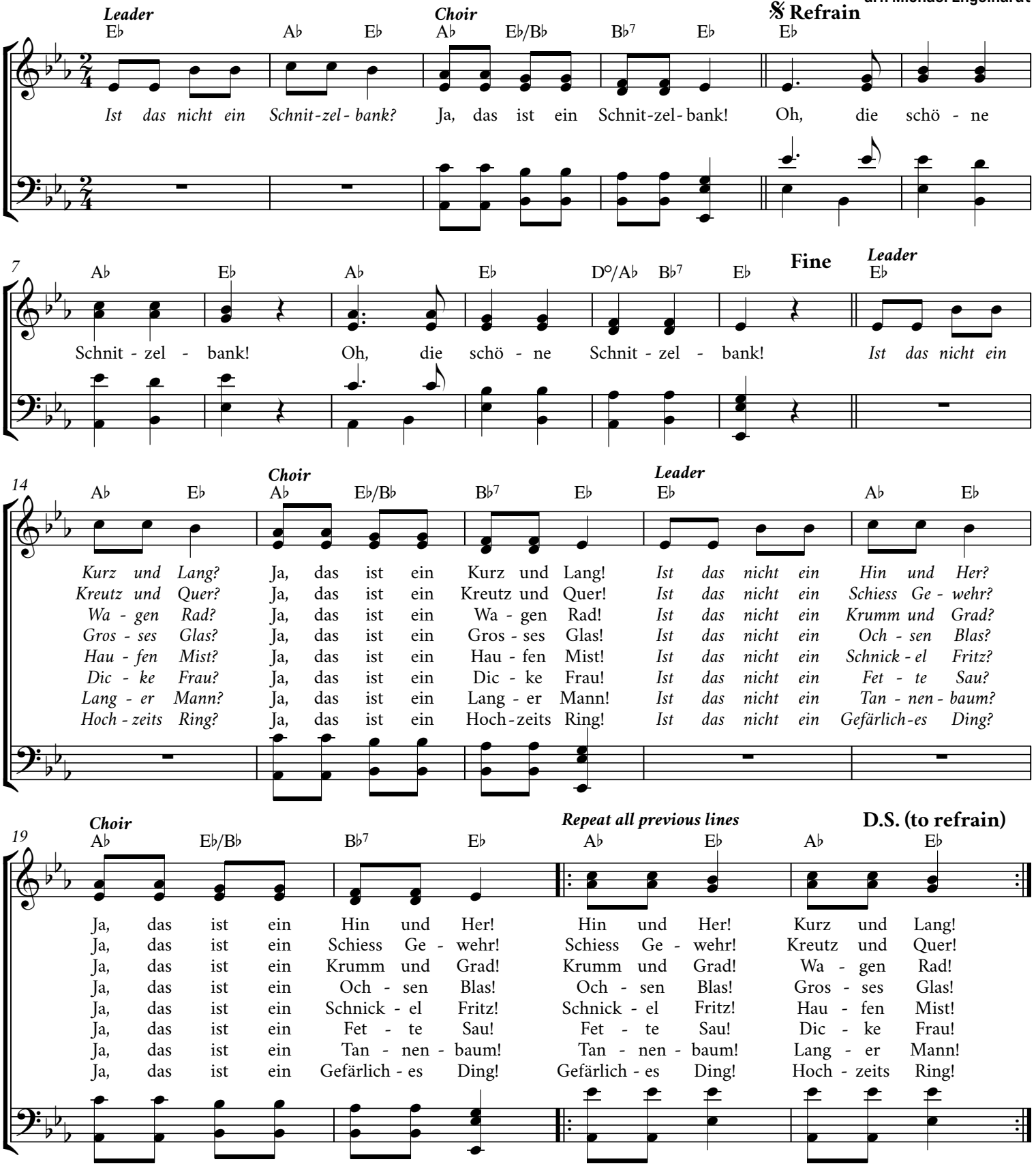
Schnitzelbank

Traditional German
arr. Michael Engelhardt



Schnitzelbank

IST DAS NICHT EINE SCHNITZEL BANK?

("JA DAS IST EINE SCHNITZEL BANK")

KURZ UND LANG

HIN UND HER

KREUZ UND QUER

SCHIESS GEWEHR

WAGEN RAD

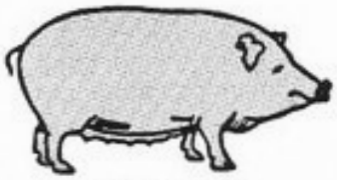
KRUMM UND GRAD

GROSSES GLAS

OCHSEN BLAS

HAUFEN MIST

SCHNICKEL FRITZ



FETTE SAU

LANGER MANN

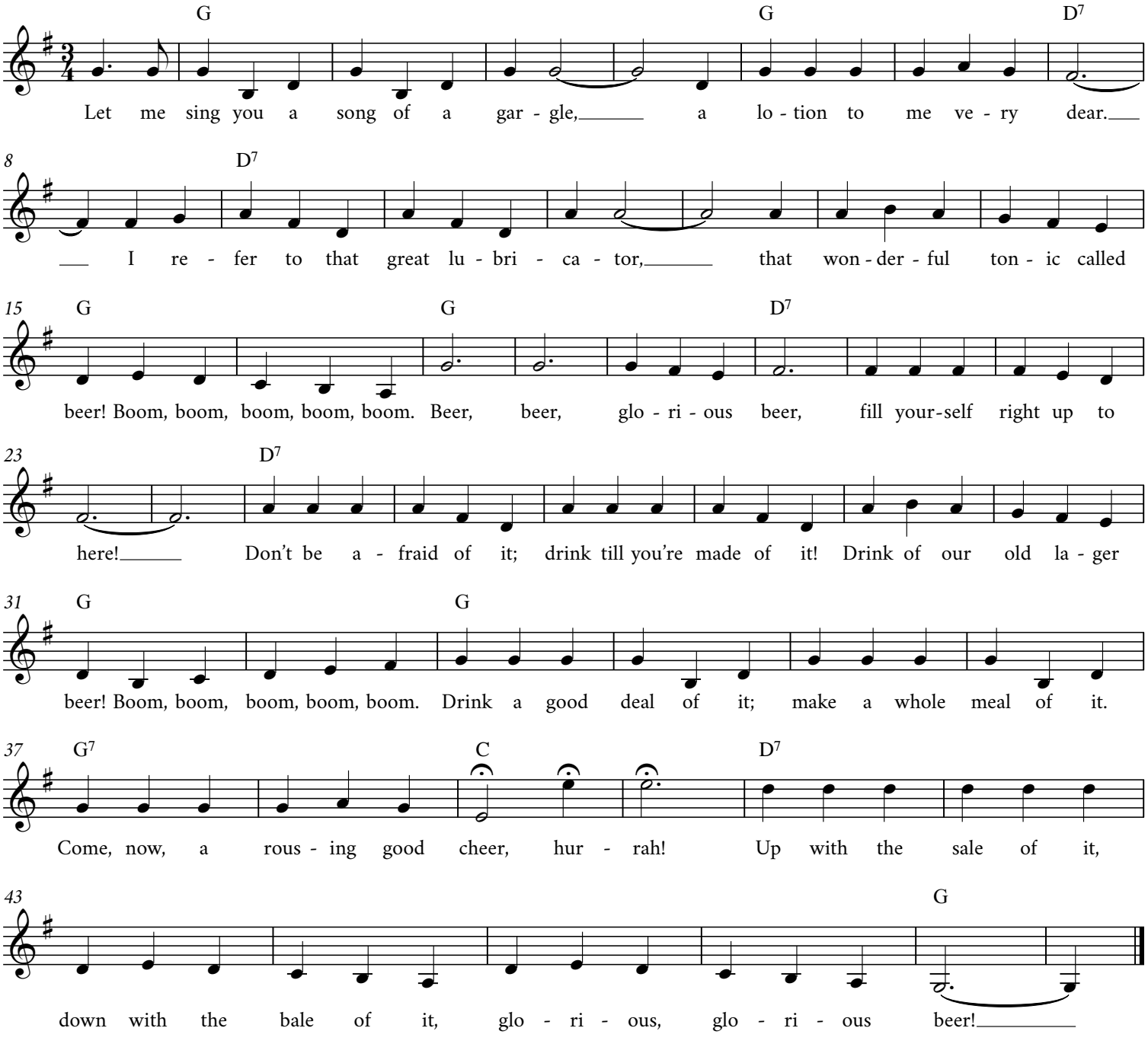
TANNENBAUM

HOCHZEITS RING

GEFÄHRLICHES DING

Glorious Beer

Will Godwin and Steve Leggett (1896)



Tosse the Pot

Thomas Ravenscroft
"A Briefe Discourse" (1614, no. 11)
ed. Michael Engelhardt

Cheerfully **Fine**

Tosse the pot, tosse the pot, let us be mer - ry and drinke till our cheekes be as red as a cher - ry.

9

We take no thought, we have no care, for still we spend and ne - ver spare
We drinke, ca - rouse with hart most free, a har - ty draught I drinke to thee,
And, when our mo - ney is all spent, then sell our goods and spend our rent,
Let us con - clude as we be - gan and tosse the pot from woman to man,

Loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo

Loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo

Loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo

17

till of all mo - ney our pursse is bare, we e - ver tosse the pot.
then fill the pot a - gaine to me and e - ver tosse the pot.
or drinke it up with one con - sent and e - ver tosse the pot.
and drinke as much as now we can and e - ver tosse the pot.

loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo.

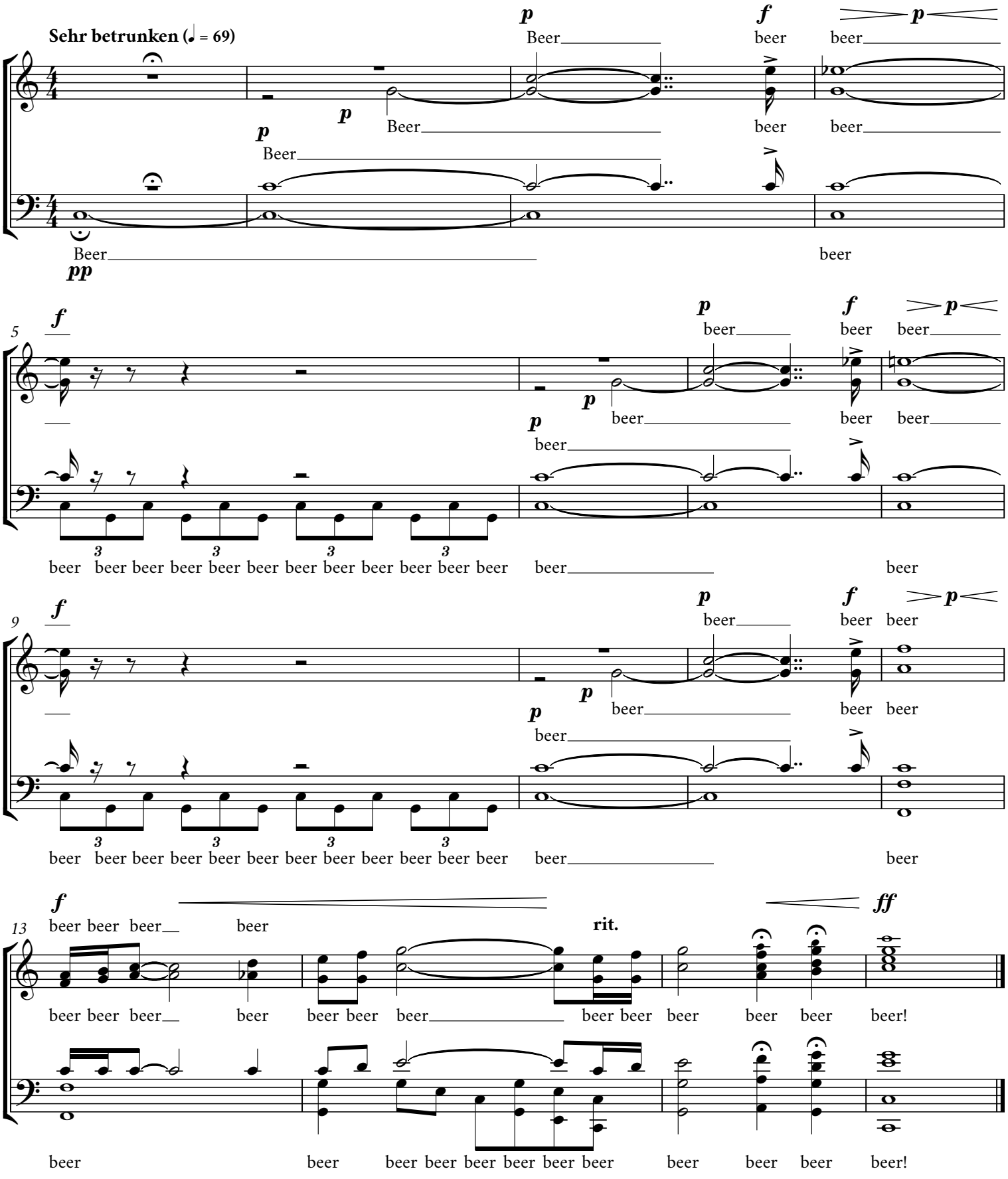
loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo.

loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo.

Also Drank Varathursta

theme from "2001: Beers on the Wall"

"Also Sprach Zarathustra"
Richard Strauss
arr. Michael Engelhardt



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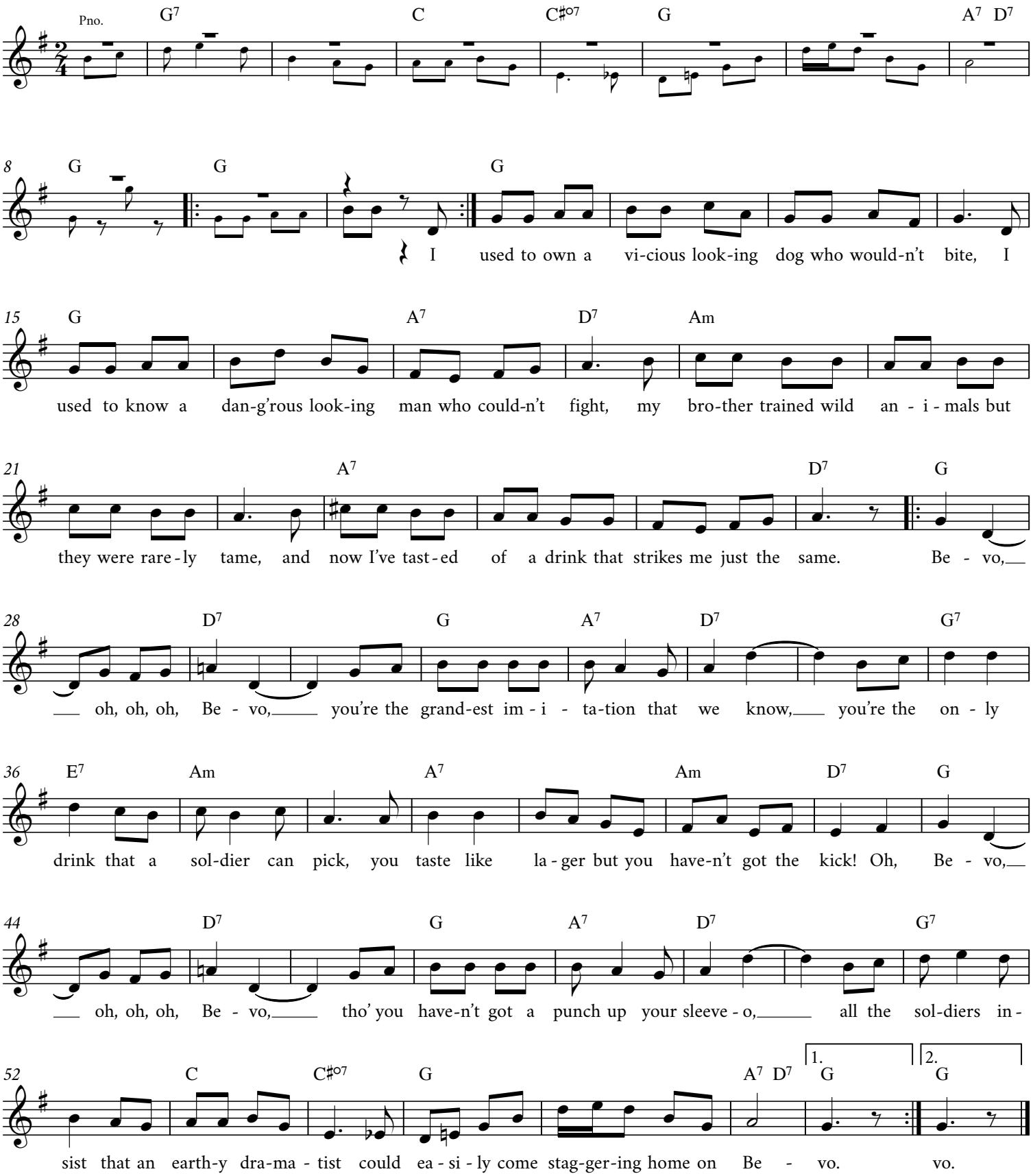
Bevo

Irving Berlin

Marcia

Pno.



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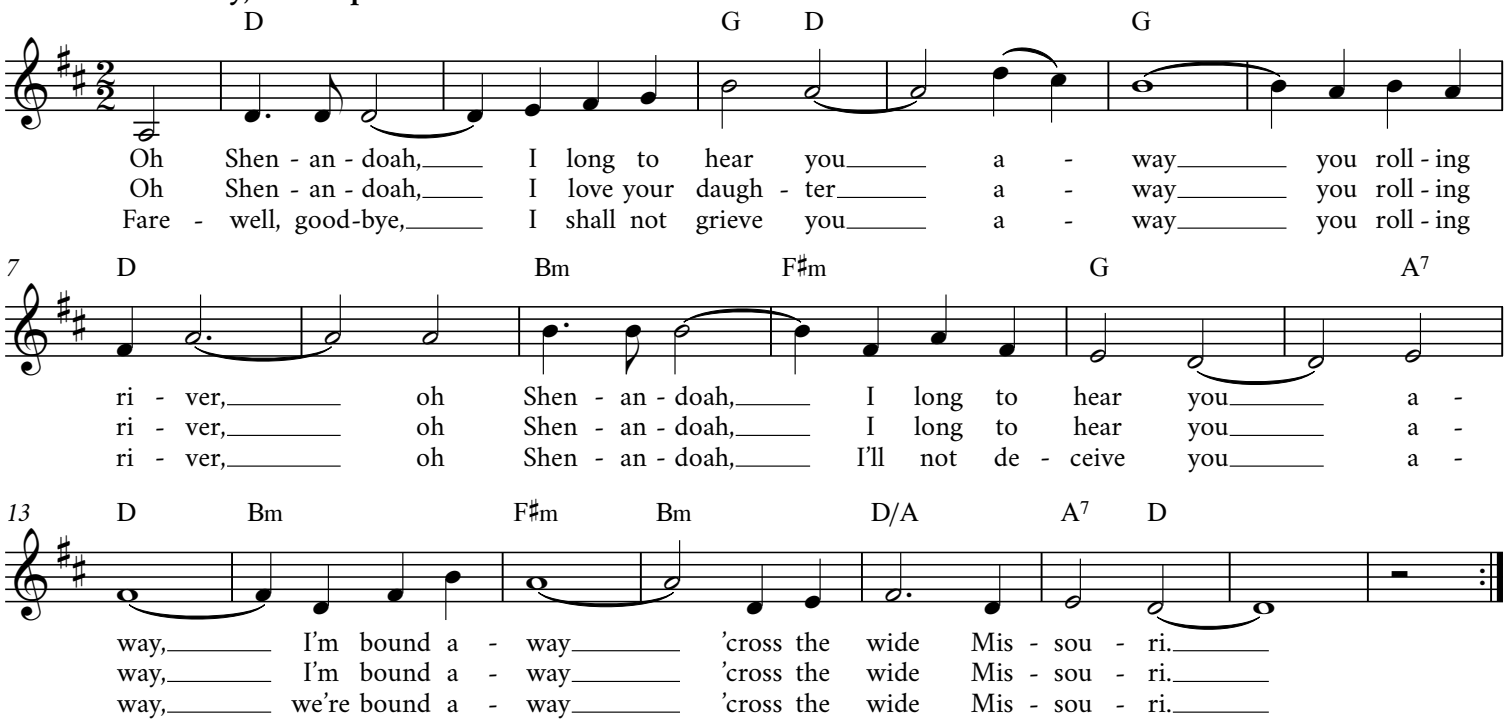
12 Shenandoah

American Traditional

Moderately, with expression

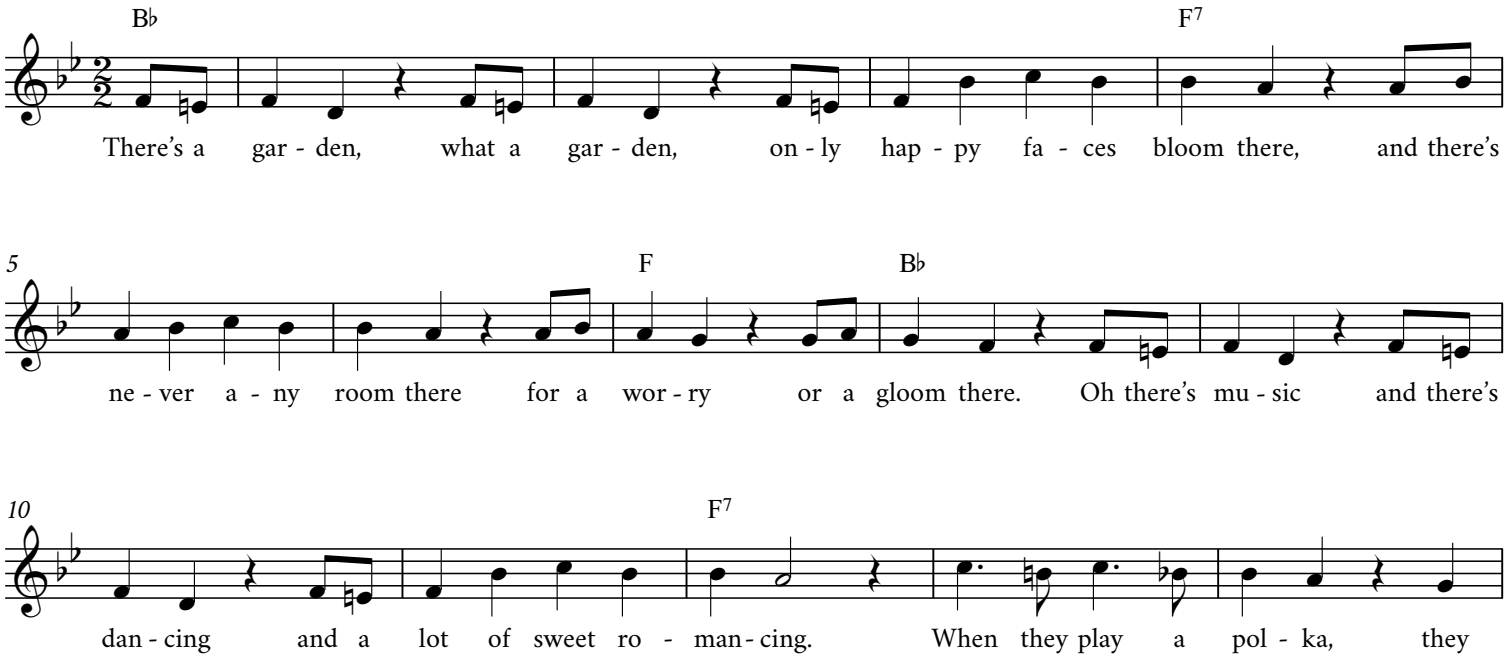


13 Beer Barrel Polka

Roll Out the Barrel

Lew Brown and Wladimir Timm

Jaromir Vejvoda



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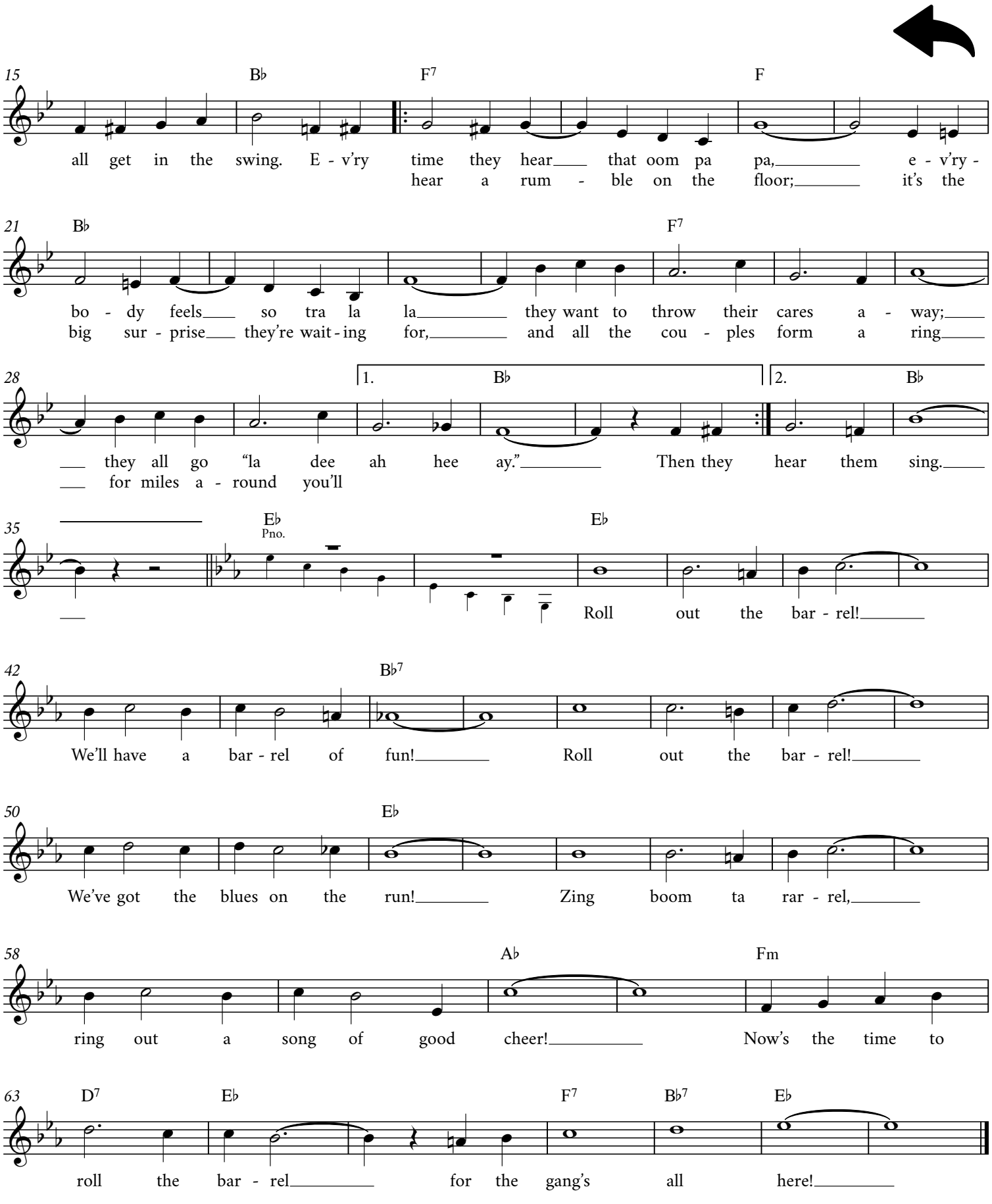
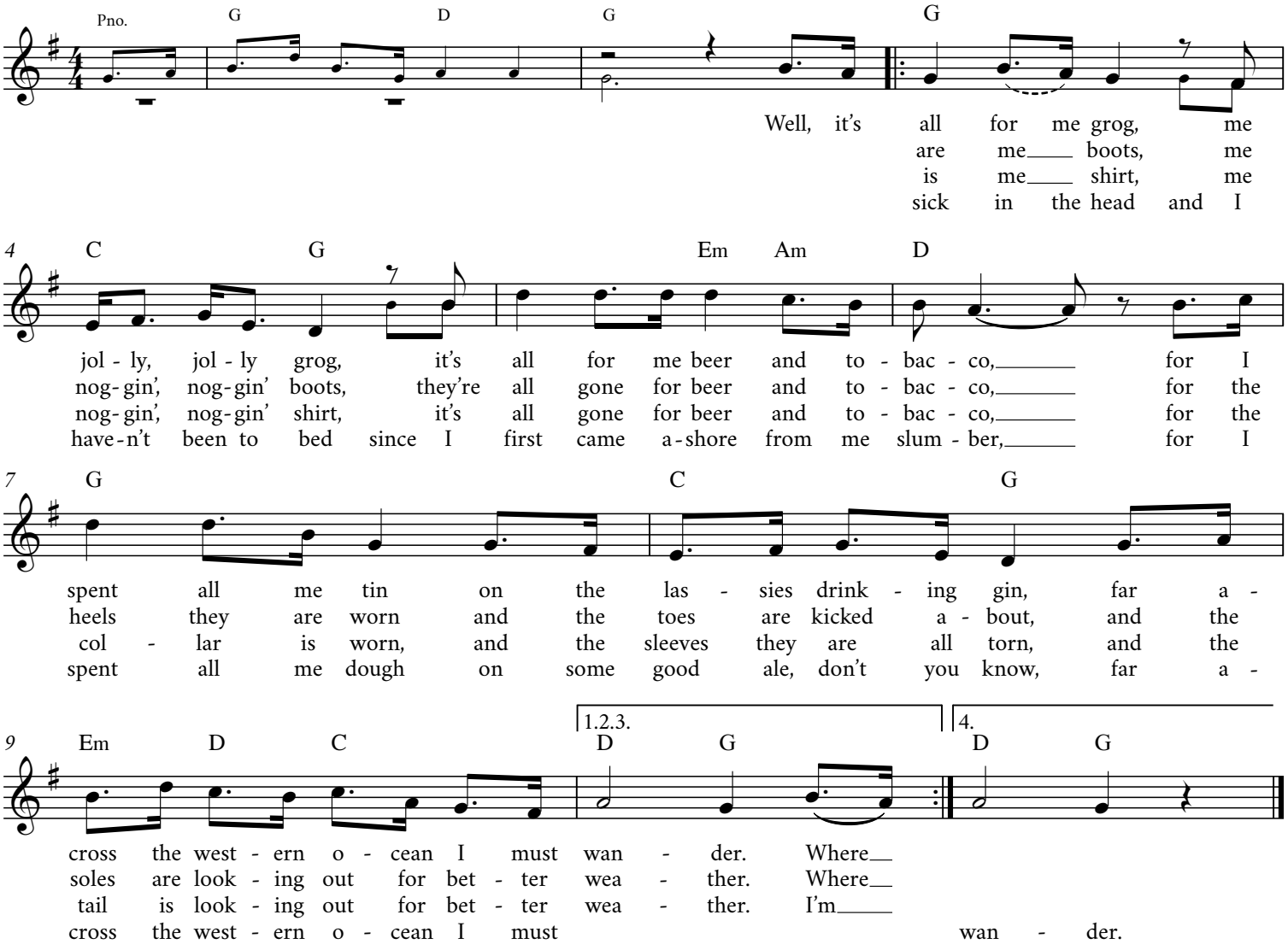

15
B♭
F7
F
all get in the swing. E - v'ry time they hear that oom pa pa, e - v'ry -
hear a rum - ble on the floor; it's the
21
B♭
F7
bo - dy feels so tra la la they want to throw their cares a - way;
big sur - prise they're wait - ing for, and all the cou - ples form a ring
28
1.
B♭
2.
B♭
they all go "la dee ah hee ay." Then they hear them sing.
for miles a - round you'll
35
E♭
Pno.
E♭
Roll out the bar - rel!
42
B♭7
We'll have a bar - rel of fun! Roll out the bar - rel!
50
E♭
We've got the blues on the run! Zing boom ta rar - rel,
58
A♭
Fm
ring out a song of good cheer! Now's the time to
63
D7
E♭
F7
B♭7
E♭
roll the bar - rel for the gang's all here!

All for Me Grog

Traditional Irish Folk Song

Brightly



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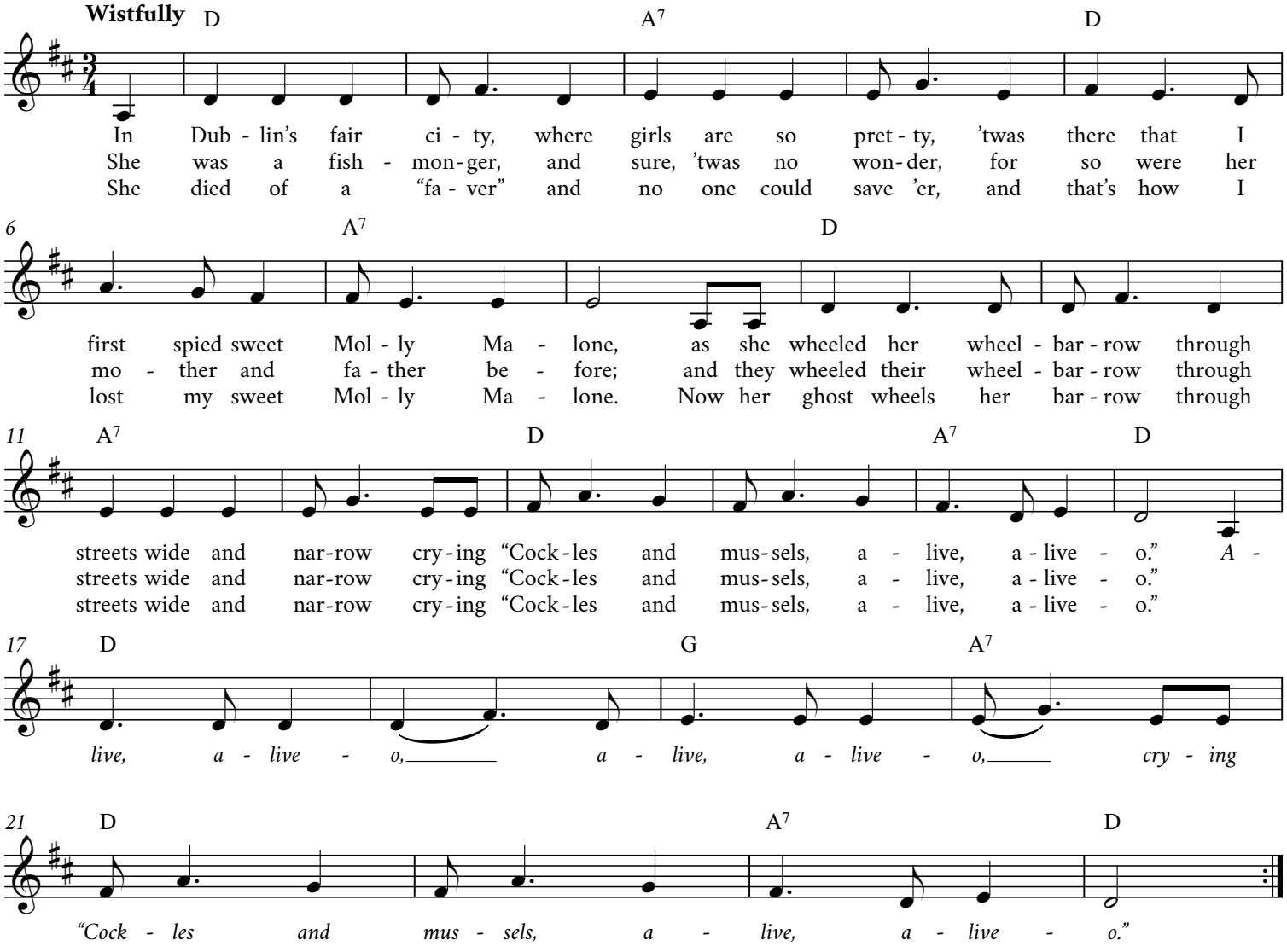
15 Molly Malone

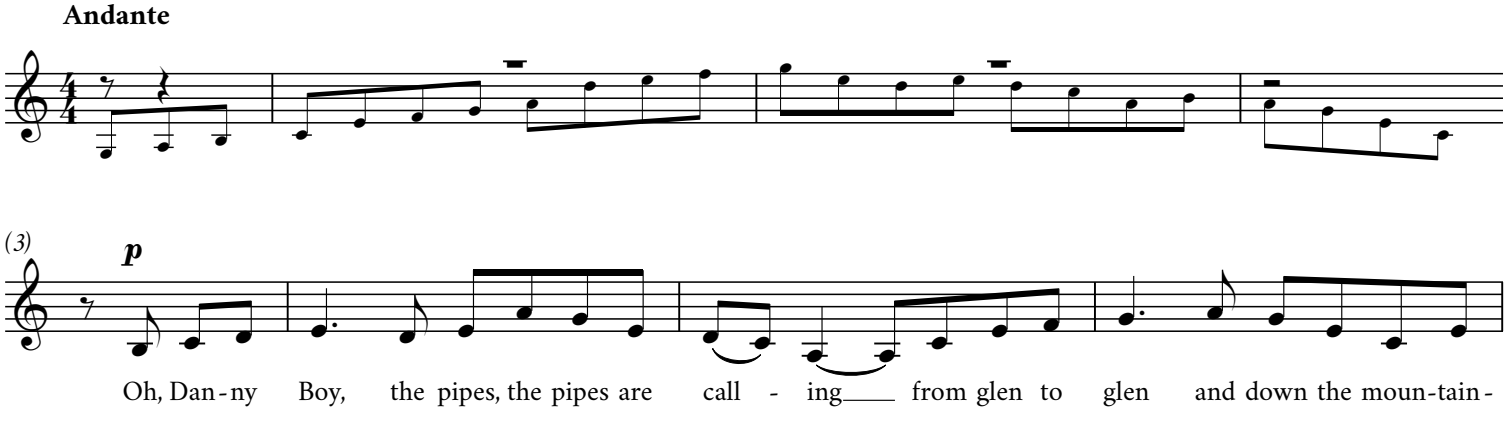
Traditional Irish



16 Danny Boy

Fred E. Weatherly

Old Irish Air



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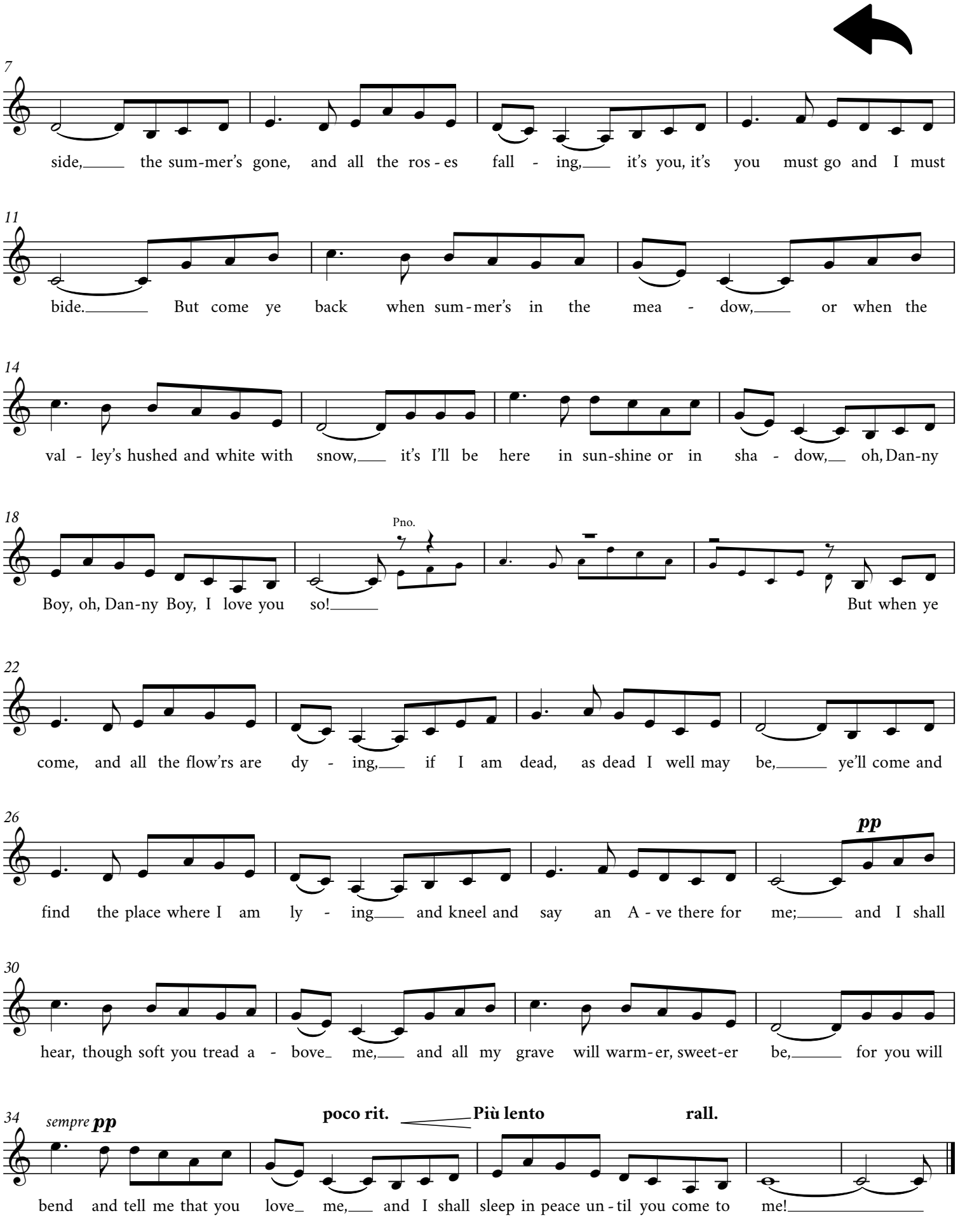
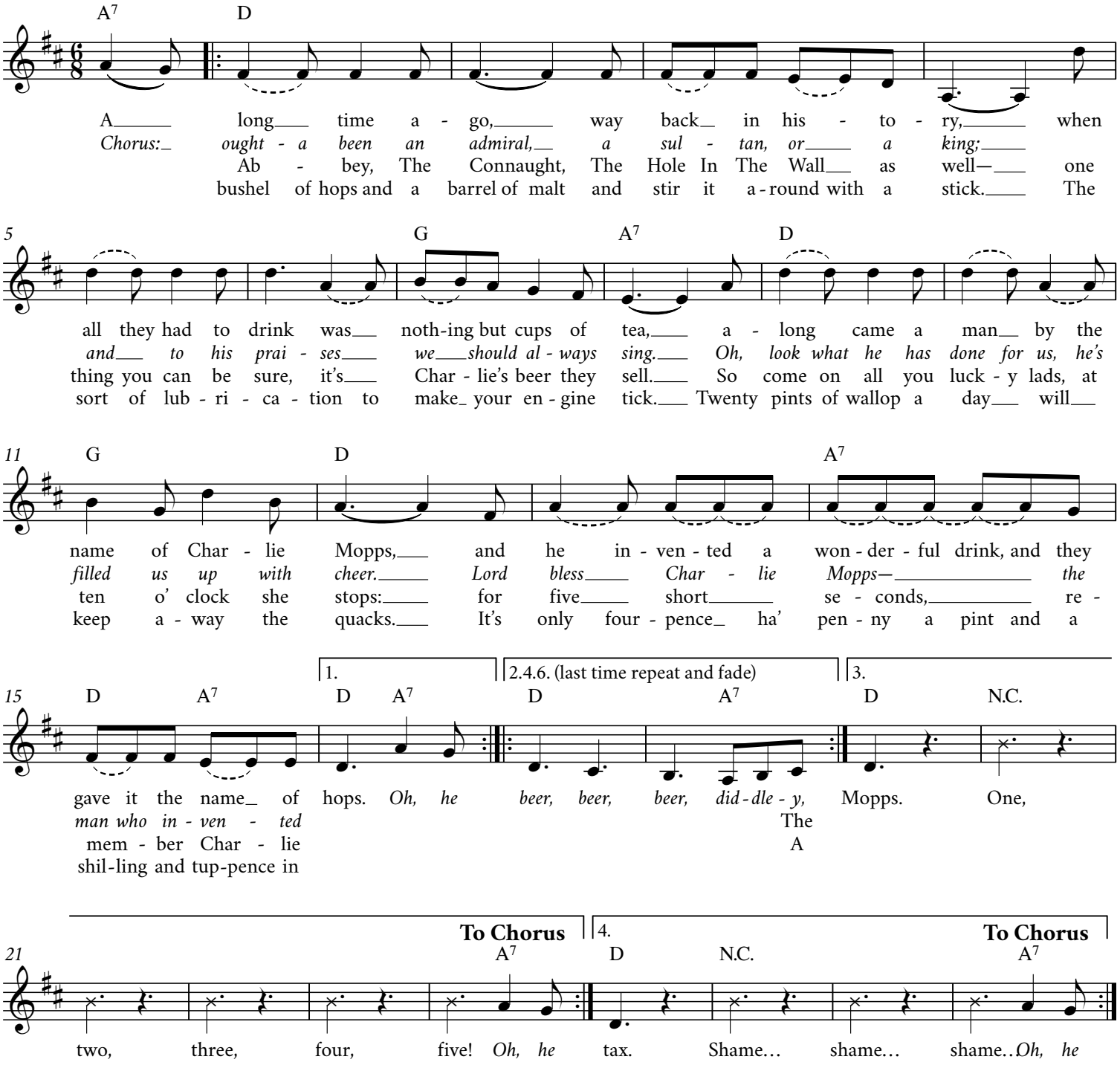

7
side, the sum-mer's gone, and all the ros - es fall - ing, it's you, it's you must go and I must
11
bide. But come ye back when sum - mer's in the mea - dow, or when the
14
val - ley's hushed and white with snow, it's I'll be here in sun-shine or in sha - dow, oh, Dan-ny
18
Pno.
Boy, oh, Dan-ny Boy, I love you so! But when ye
22
come, and all the flow'rs are dy - ing, if I am dead, as dead I well may be, ye'll come and
26
pp
find the place where I am ly - ing and kneel and say an A - ve there for me; and I shall
30
hear, though soft you tread a - bove me, and all my grave will warm-er, sweet-er be, for you will
34
sempre pp
poco rit.
Più lento
rall.
bend and tell me that you love me, and I shall sleep in peace un - til you come to me!

Charlie Mopps

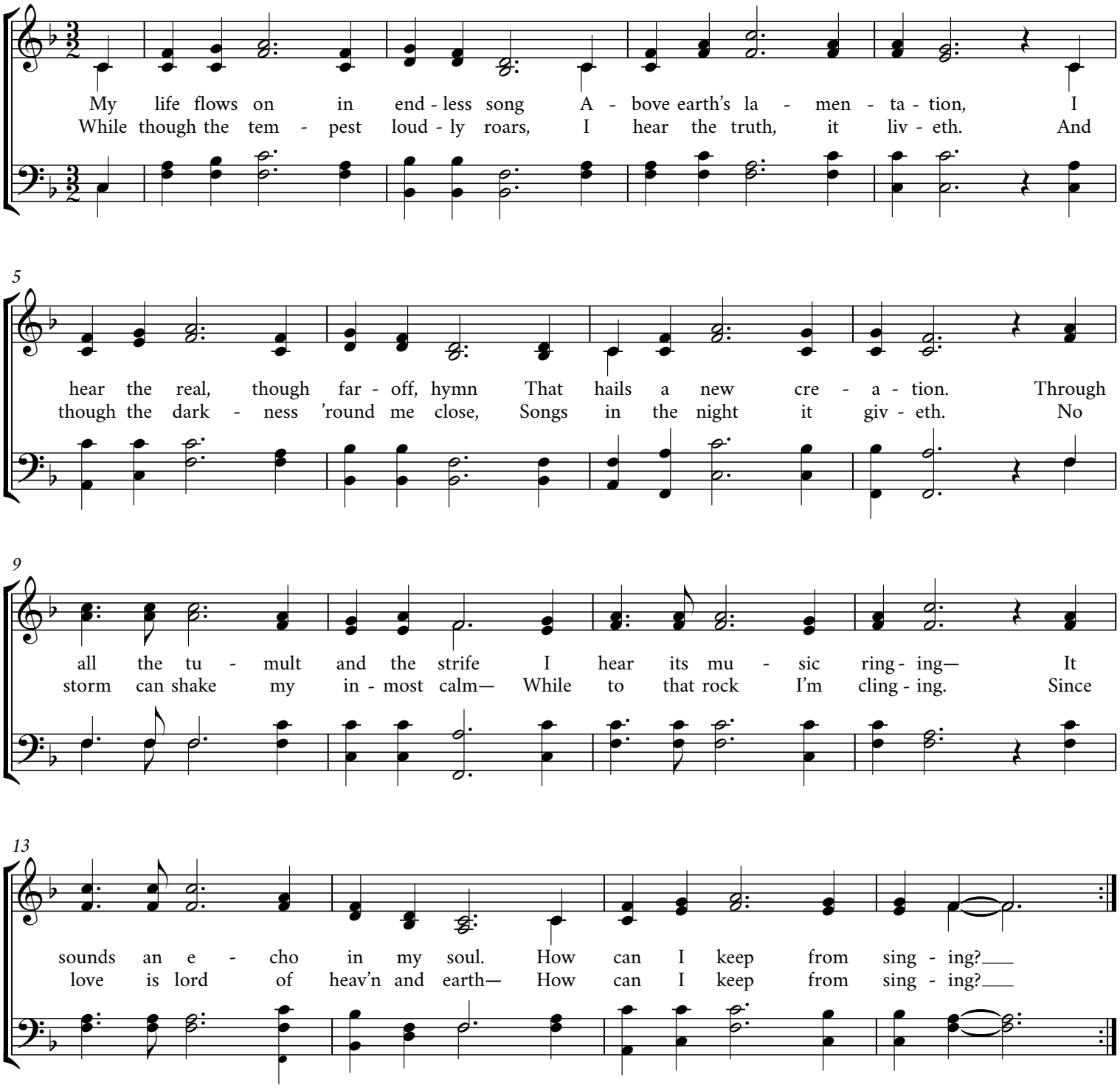
English Drinking Song

With a bounce, in 2



How Can I Keep from Singing?

Robert Wadsworth Lowry

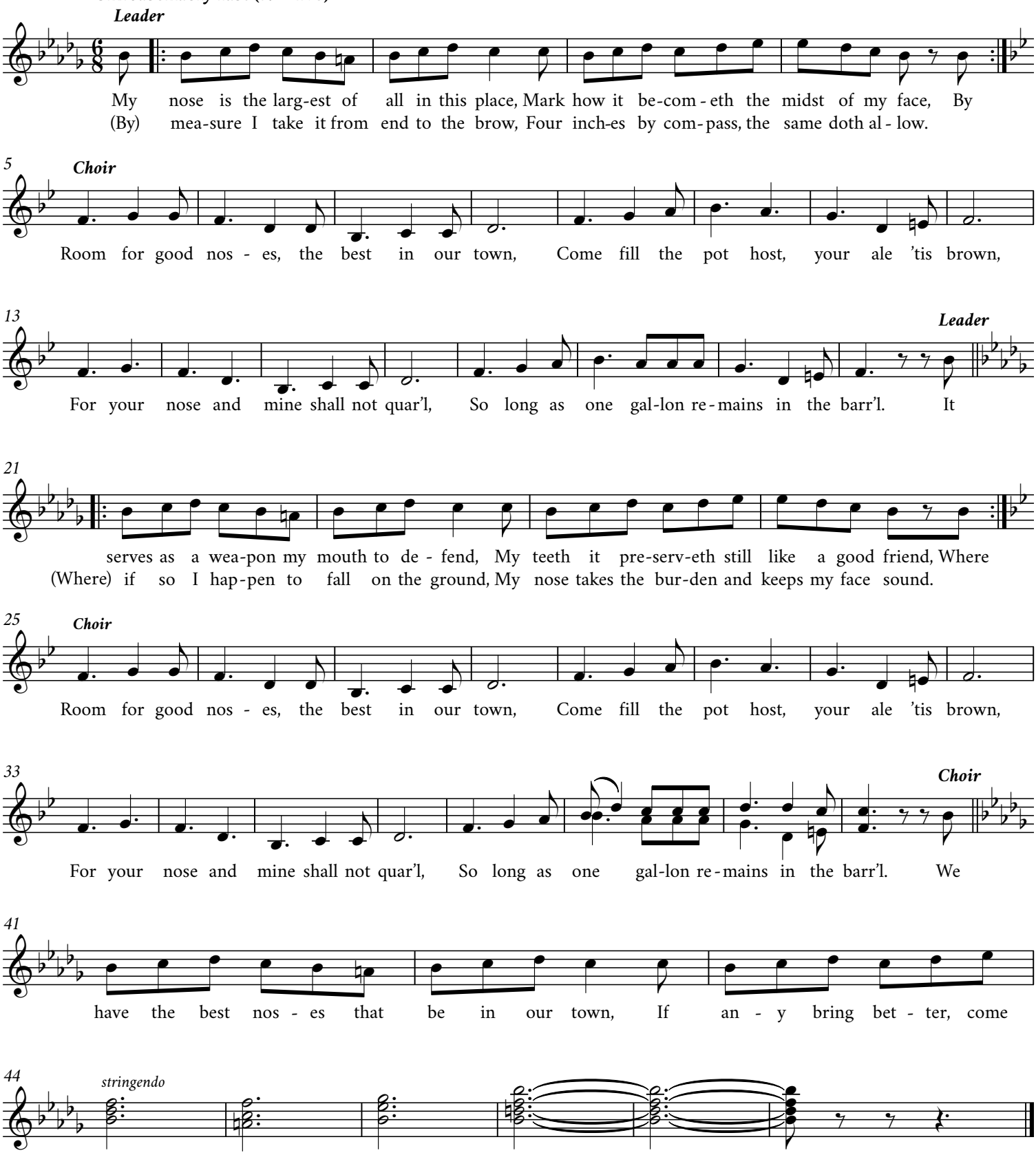


A Song of Good Noses

from "Wit and Mirth: Pills to Purge Melancholy"

Jonathan D. Campbell

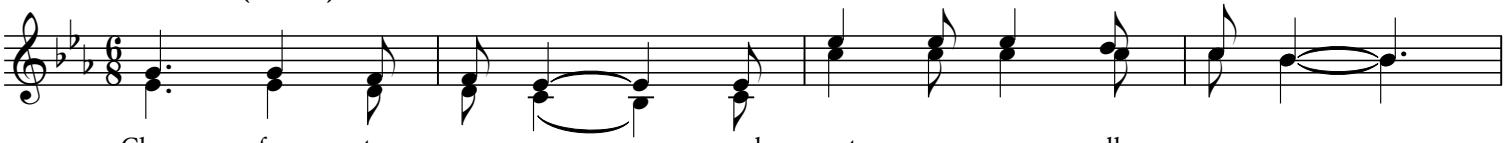
Unreasonably fast (♩. = 108)

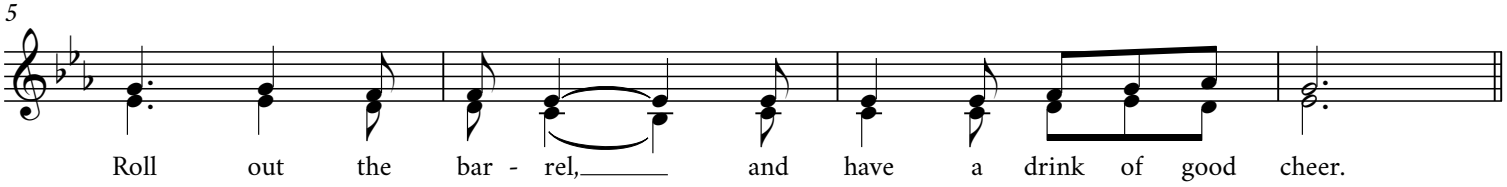


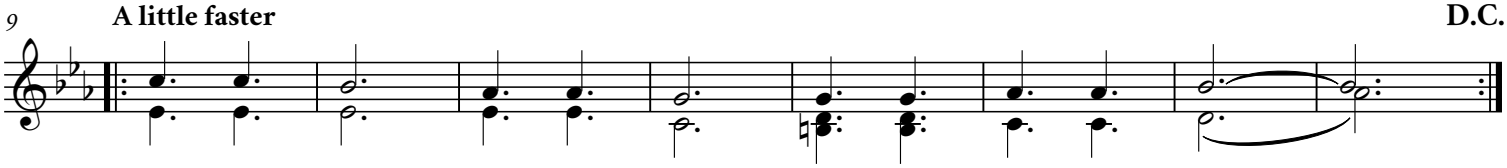
Cheers for Tomorrow

Jonathan D. Campbell

Relaxed (♩. = 60)



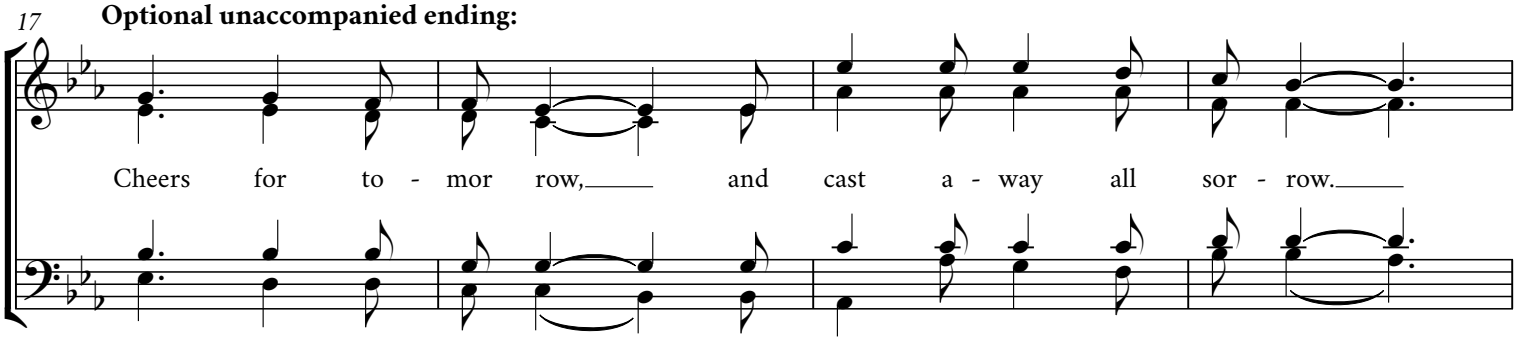


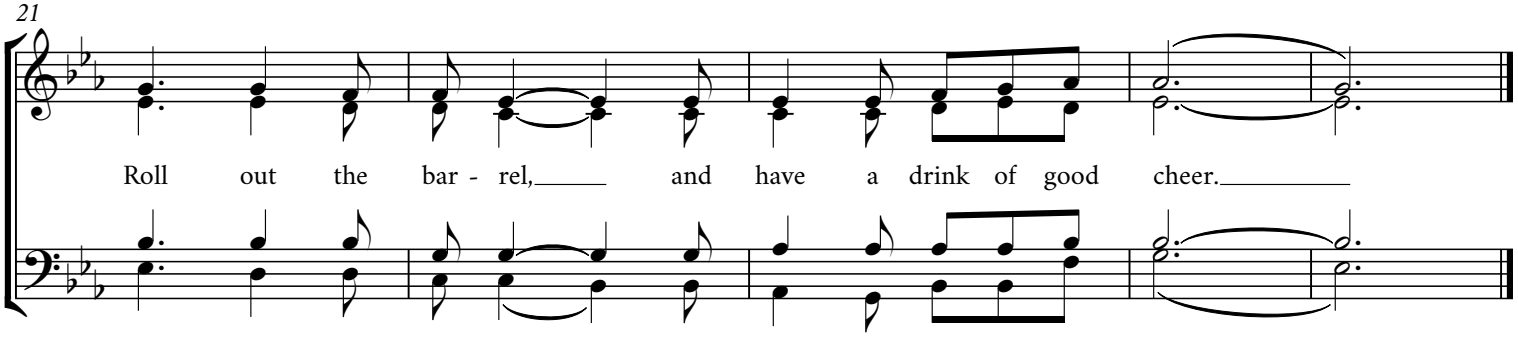


Drink with friends, make a - mends: have a cup of cheer.
Life is fast, here, and passed: drink while friends are near.
Glad of heart, grief de - part: crack o - pen a beer.
Bud Light's bad, makes us sad, Busch Light draws a tear.

feel free to add your own text

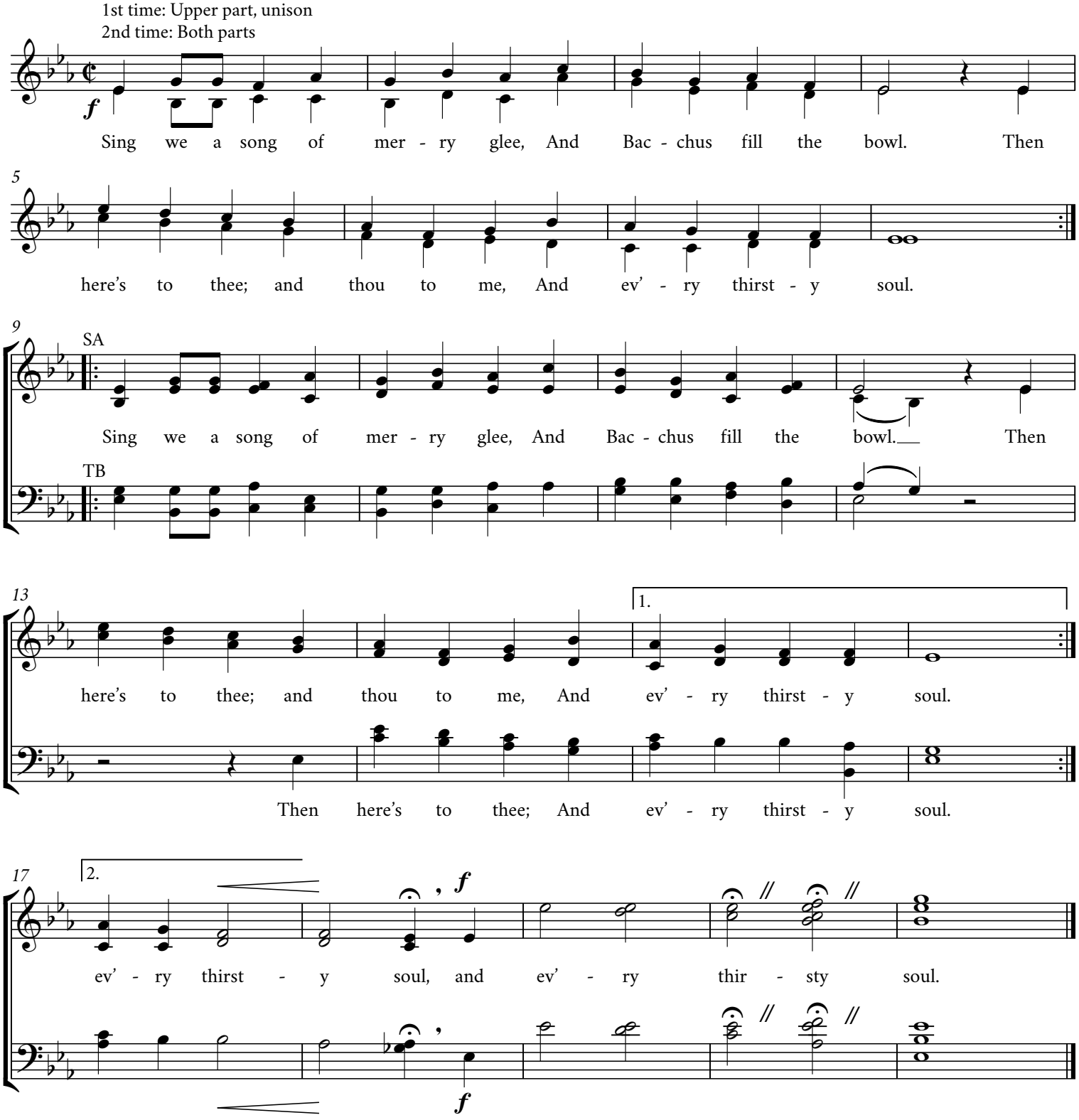
Optional unaccompanied ending:





Sing We a Song of Merry Glee

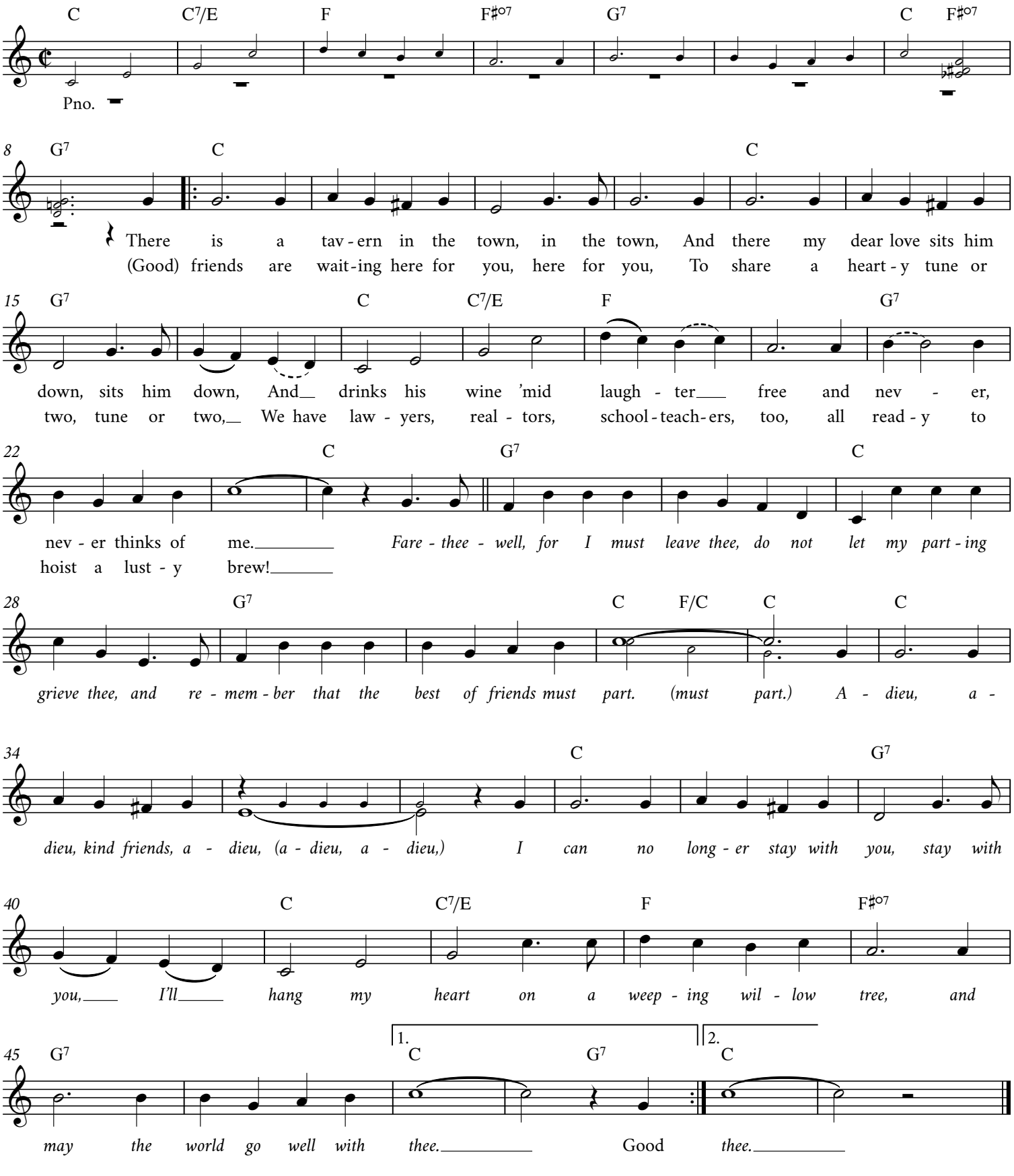
William Browne from "Good Wine" **Jonathan D. Campbell**



A Tavern in the Town

Adapted from William H. Hills

William H. Hills



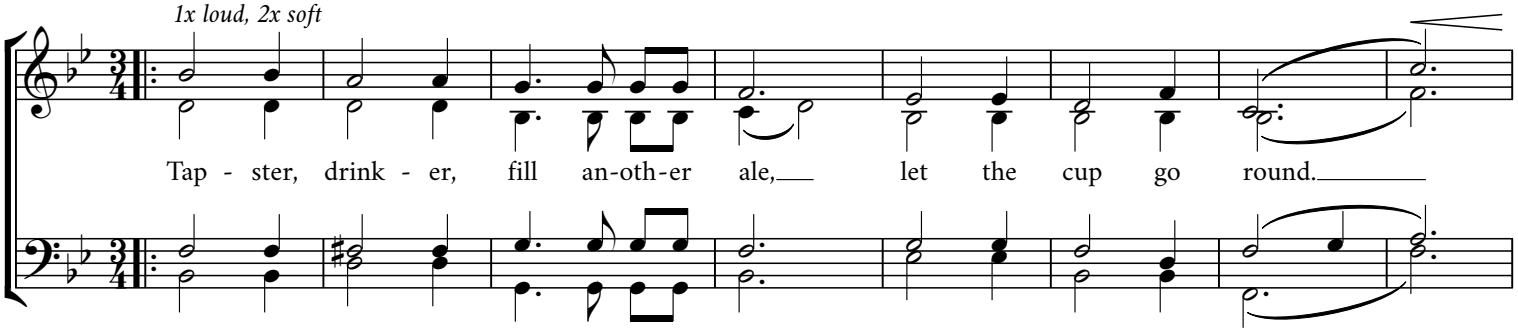
Tapster, Drinker

Anonymous 15th c. old English

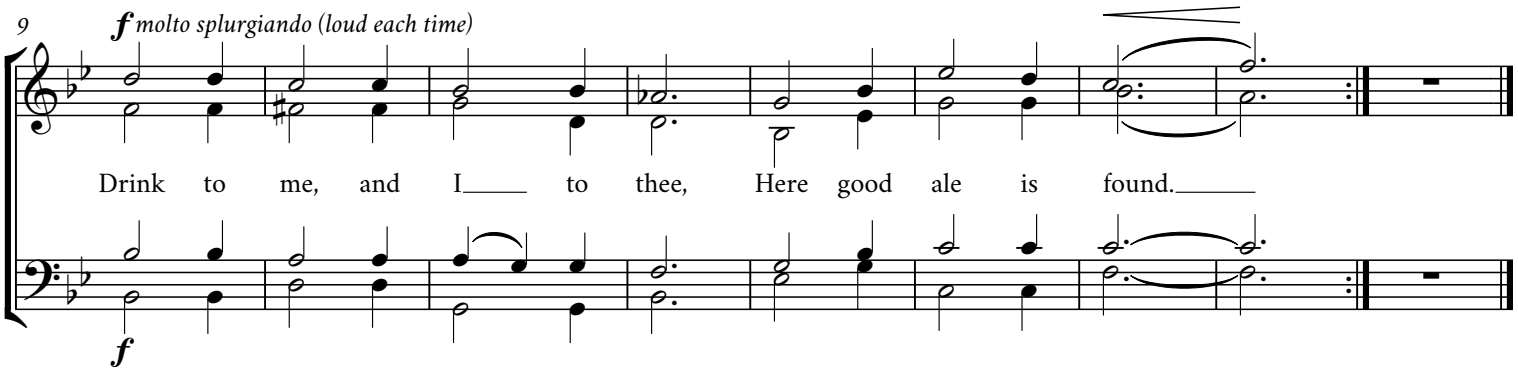
Jonathan D. Campbell

Omigosh, heartily! (♩ = 120)

1x loud, 2x soft



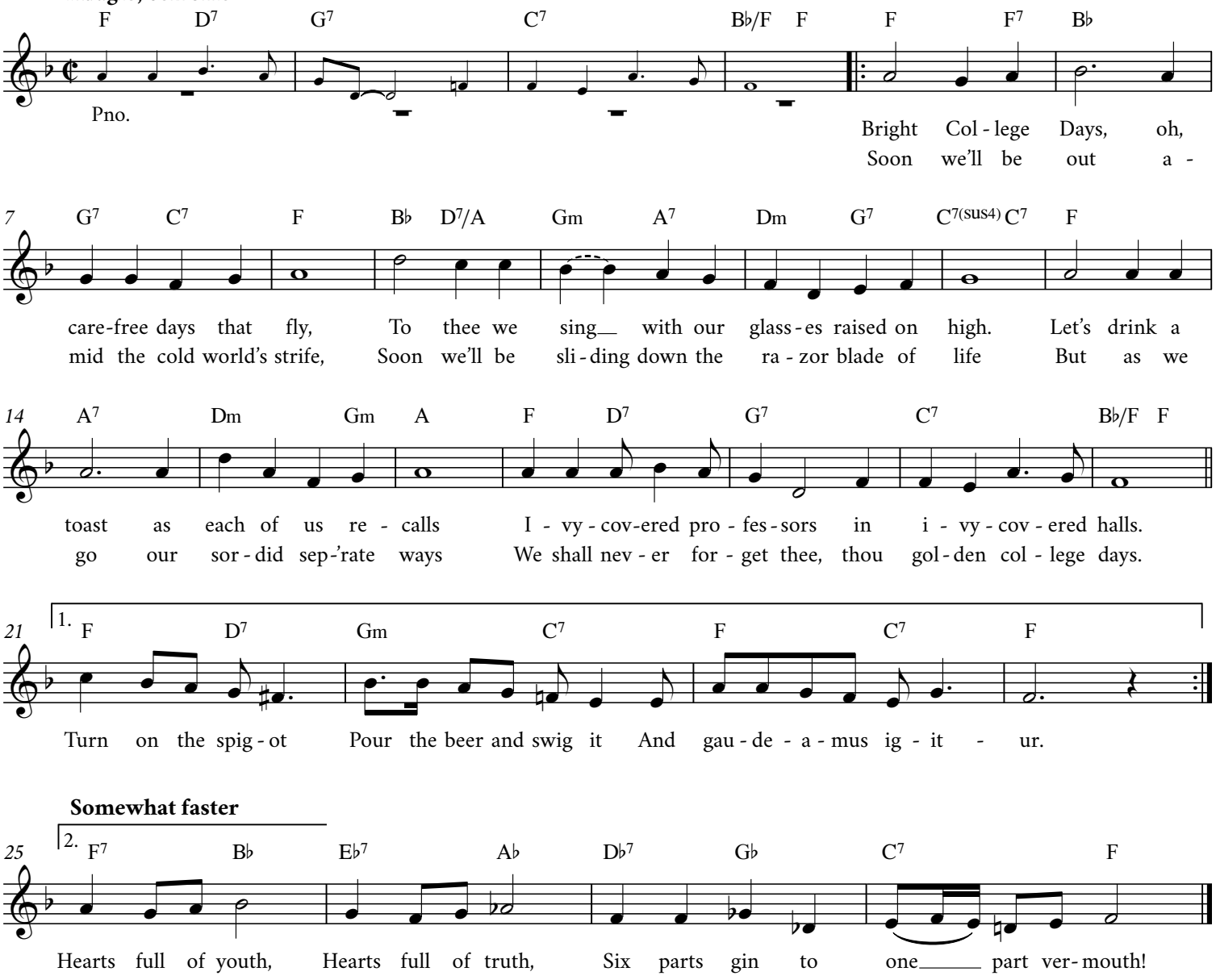
Repeat as often as necessary for optimal sloshing of beer!



Bright College Days

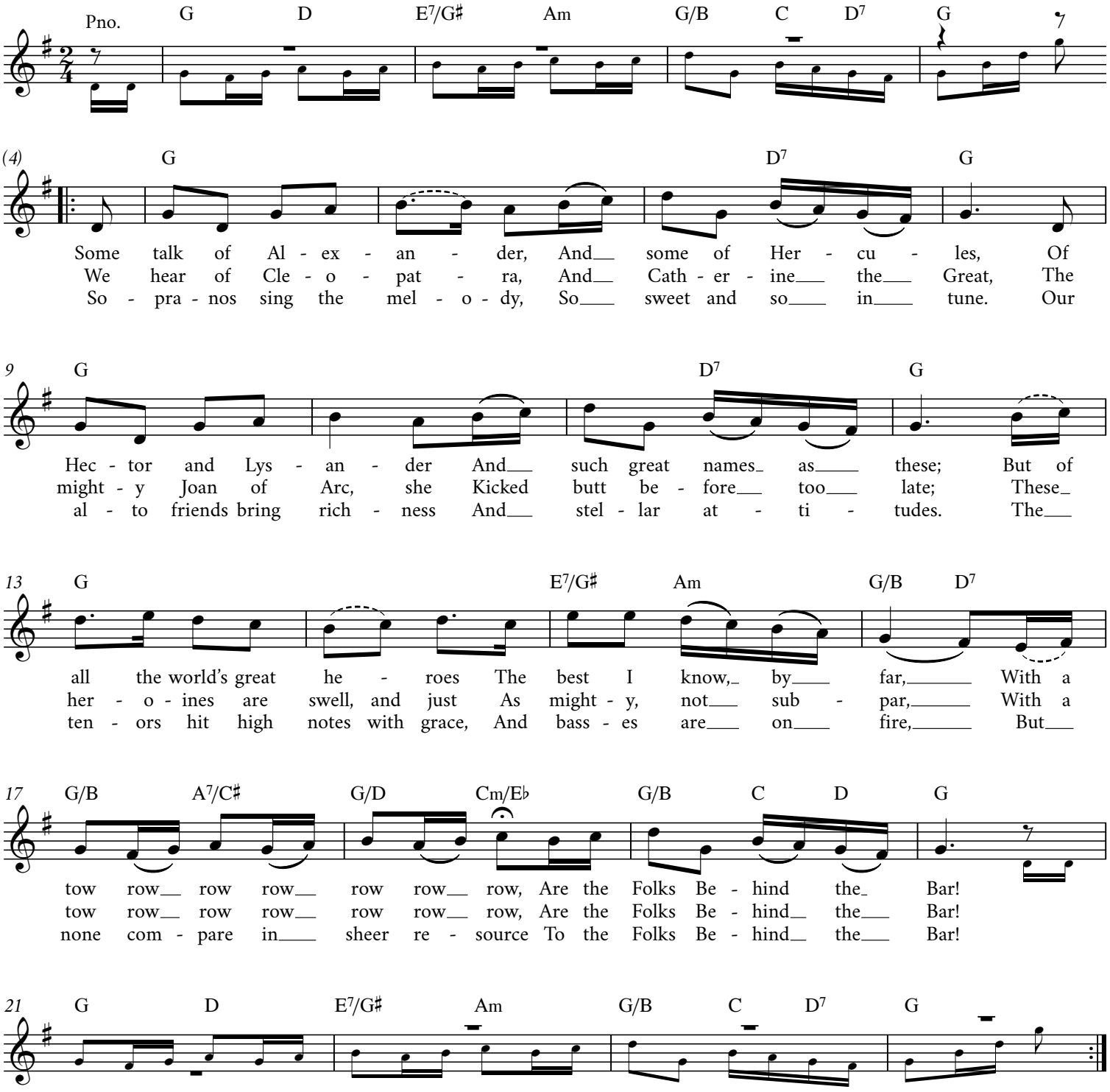
Tom Lehrer

Adagio, con brio



To the Folks Behind the Bar

Freely adapted by Beer Choir **British Folk Song**



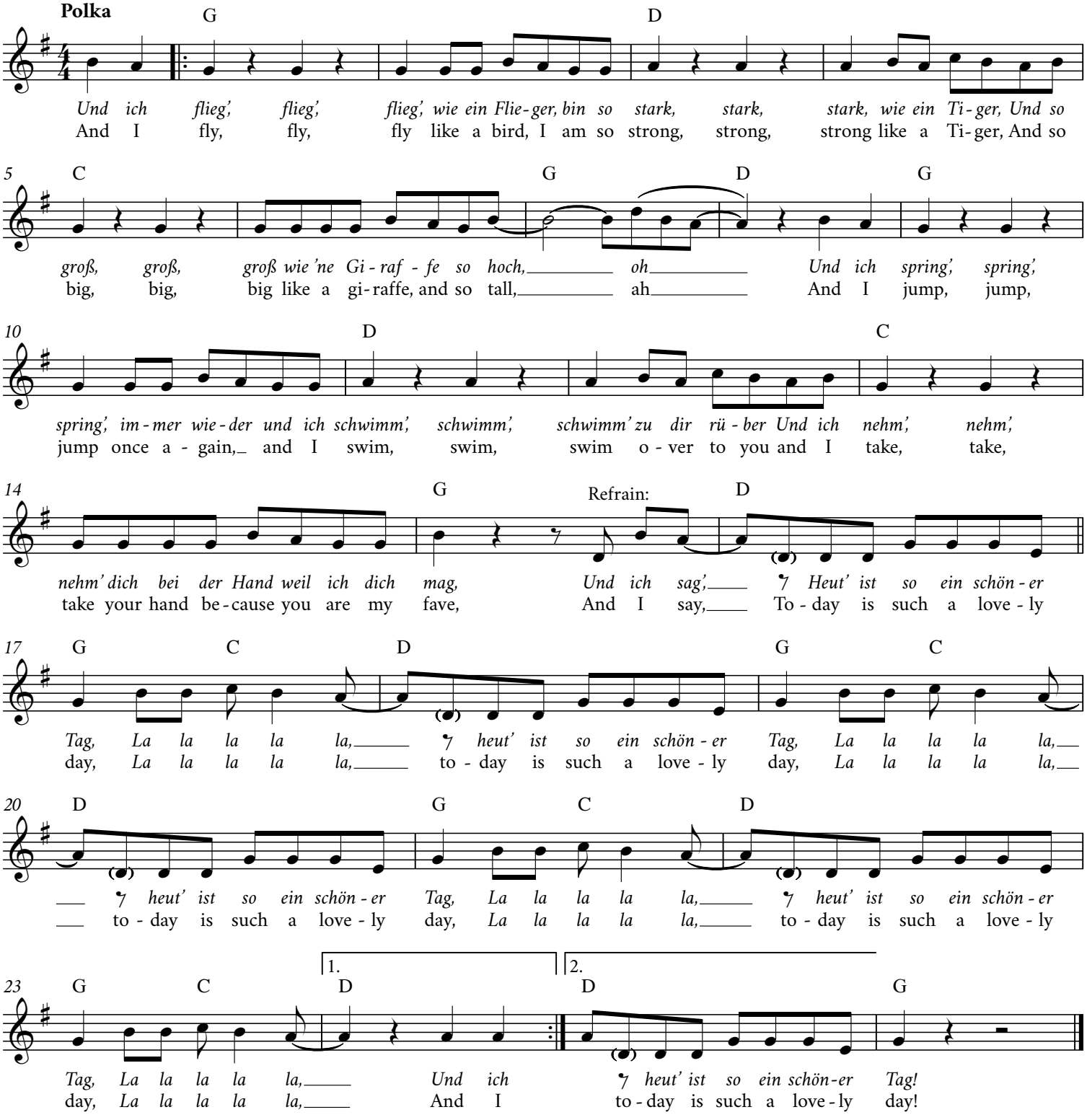
Submitted by Gretel Stern, Twin Cities Chapter

Das Fliegerlied (The Flyer Song)

So ein schöner Tag (Today Is Such a Lovely Day)

Traditional **German Folk Song**

Polka



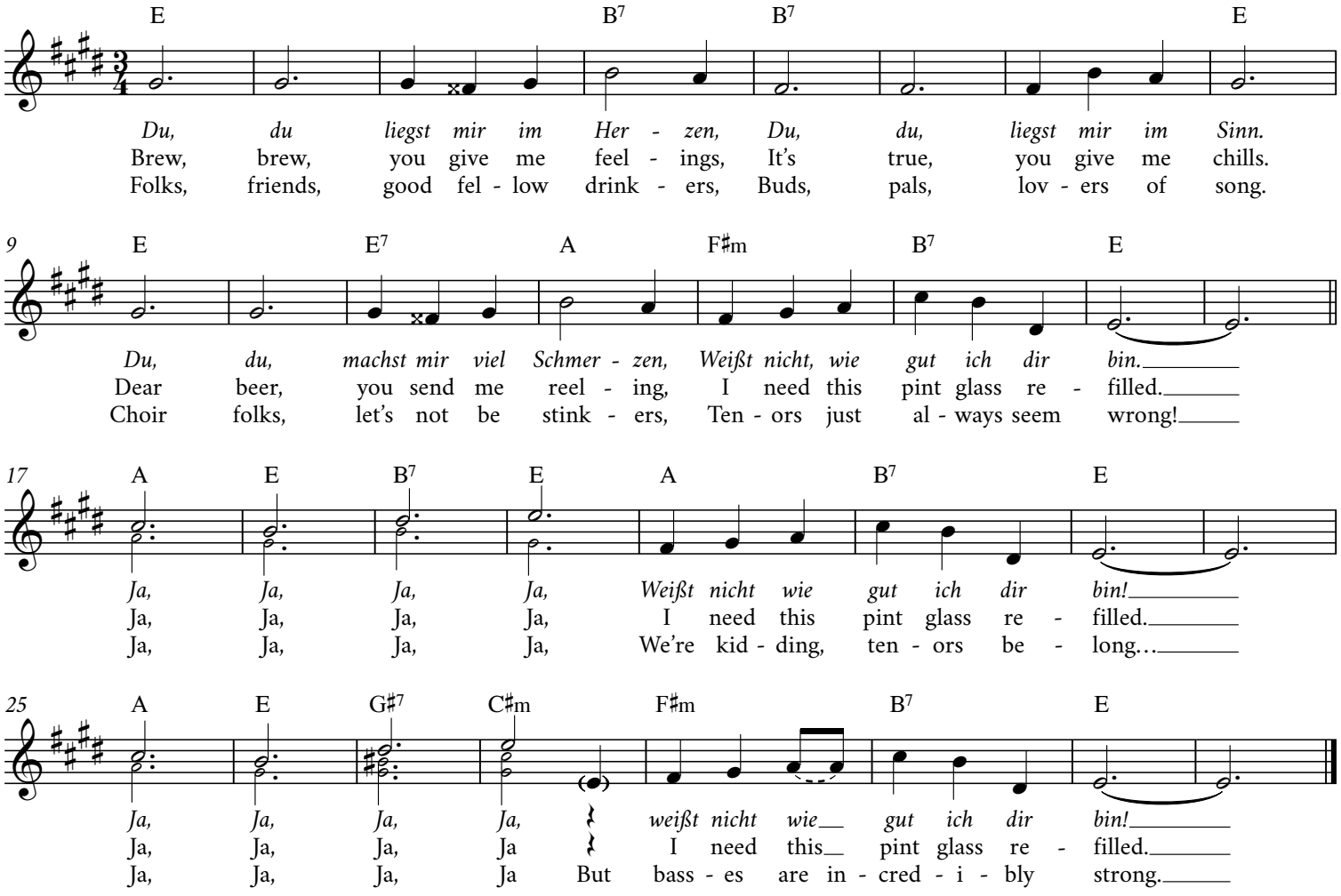
Submitted by Daniel Niebuhr, Atomic Chapter

Du, du liegst mir im Herzen

You Are in My Heart

Freely adapted by Beer Choir

German Folk Song

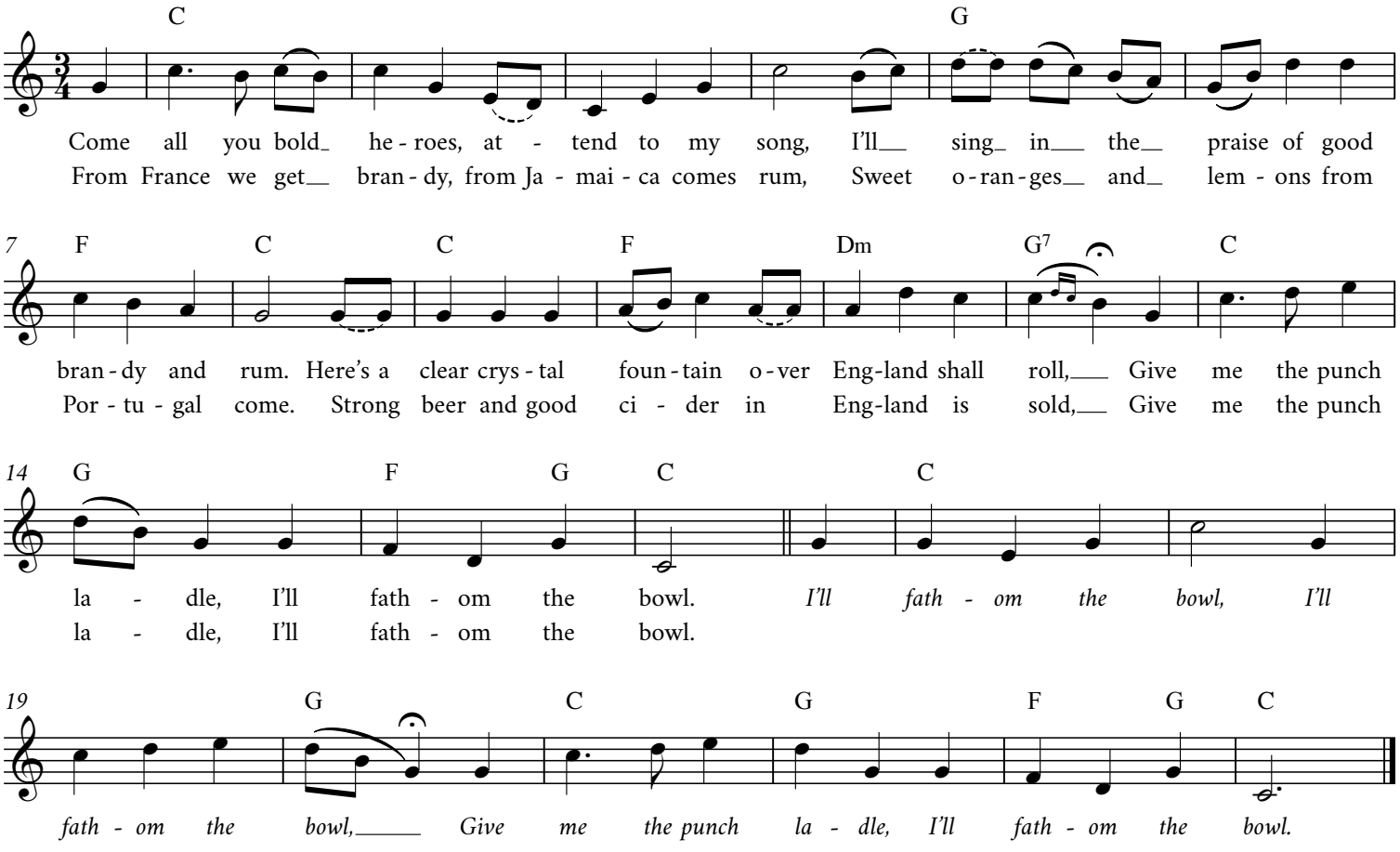


4. When I drink I hear music, When I drink it's so dope!
If an alto is crooning, They simply sing just one note.
Ja, ja, ja, ja, Just joking, altos are rad.
Ja, ja, ja, ja, Please understand, don't be mad. ;)

5. Singing is so lovely, singing gives me a thrill.
Unless it's a soprano, Then it might be kind-a shrill.
Ja, ja, ja, ja, Just a joke, we mean no harm.
Ja, ja, ja, ja, Sopranos have quite the charm.

Fathom the Bowl

Traditional **British Drinking Song**



3. Our Song Leader's a tyrant, they sit at their ease,
   They scold and they grumble, they do as they please,
   Unless they have beer then their soul's black as coal,
   Give me the punch ladle, I'll fathom the bowl.

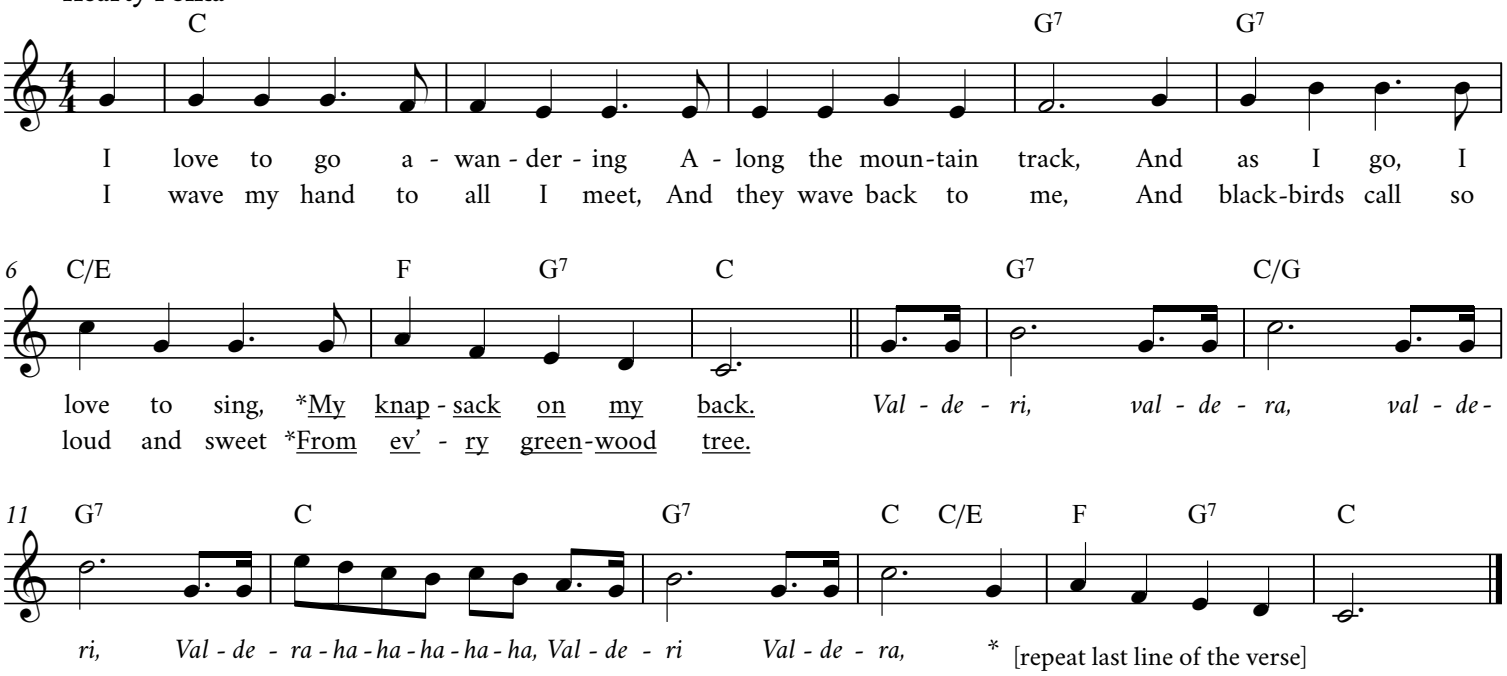
4. This brew'ry is a gem, they make smashing good ale.
   And the drink-pourers sling beer that helps us set sail.
   We're sure that the bar staff are gentle, kind souls…
   Give me the punch ladle, I'll fathom the bowl!

29 The Happy Wanderer

"Der fröhliche Wanderer"

Florenz Friedrich Sigismund — **Friedrich-Wilhelm Möller (1954)**

Hearty Polka



[repeat last line of the verse]

3. I love to wander by the stream That dances in the sun,
So joyously it calls to me, * "Come join my happy song."

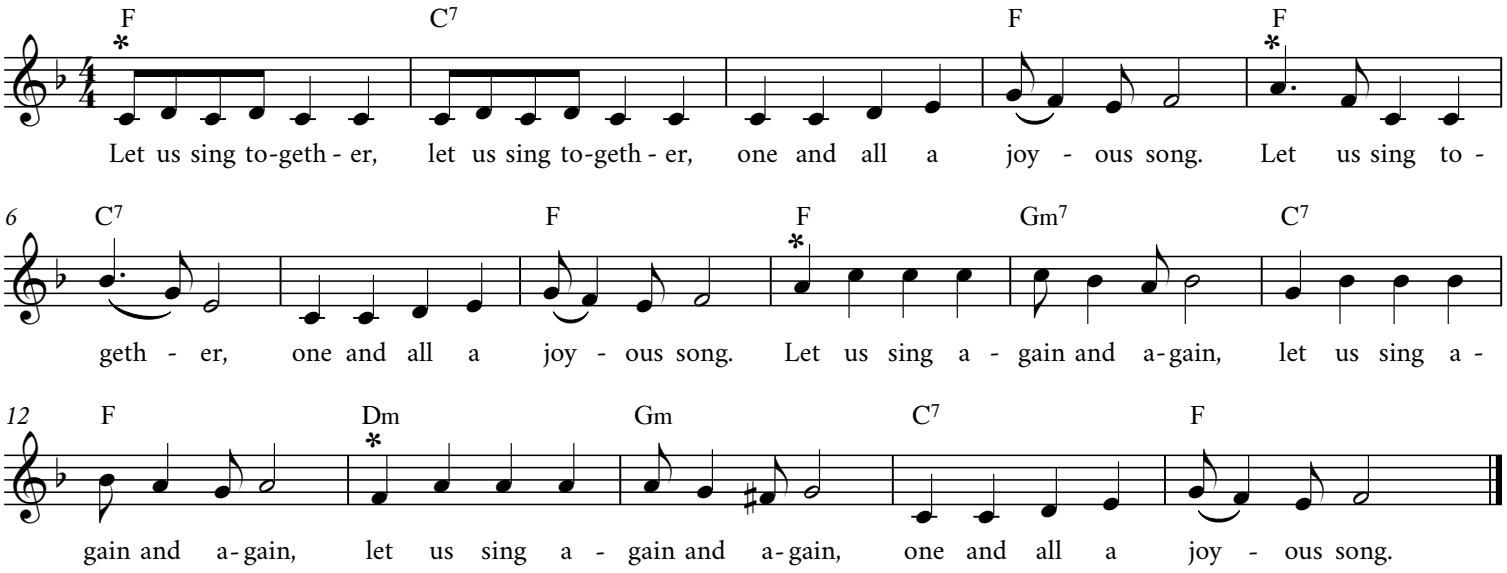
4. High overhead the skylarks swing, They never rest at home,
But just like me, they love to sing * As o'er the world we roam.

5. Oh, may I go a–wandering Until the day I die,
And may I always laugh and sing * Beneath the clear blue sky.

30 Let Us Sing Together

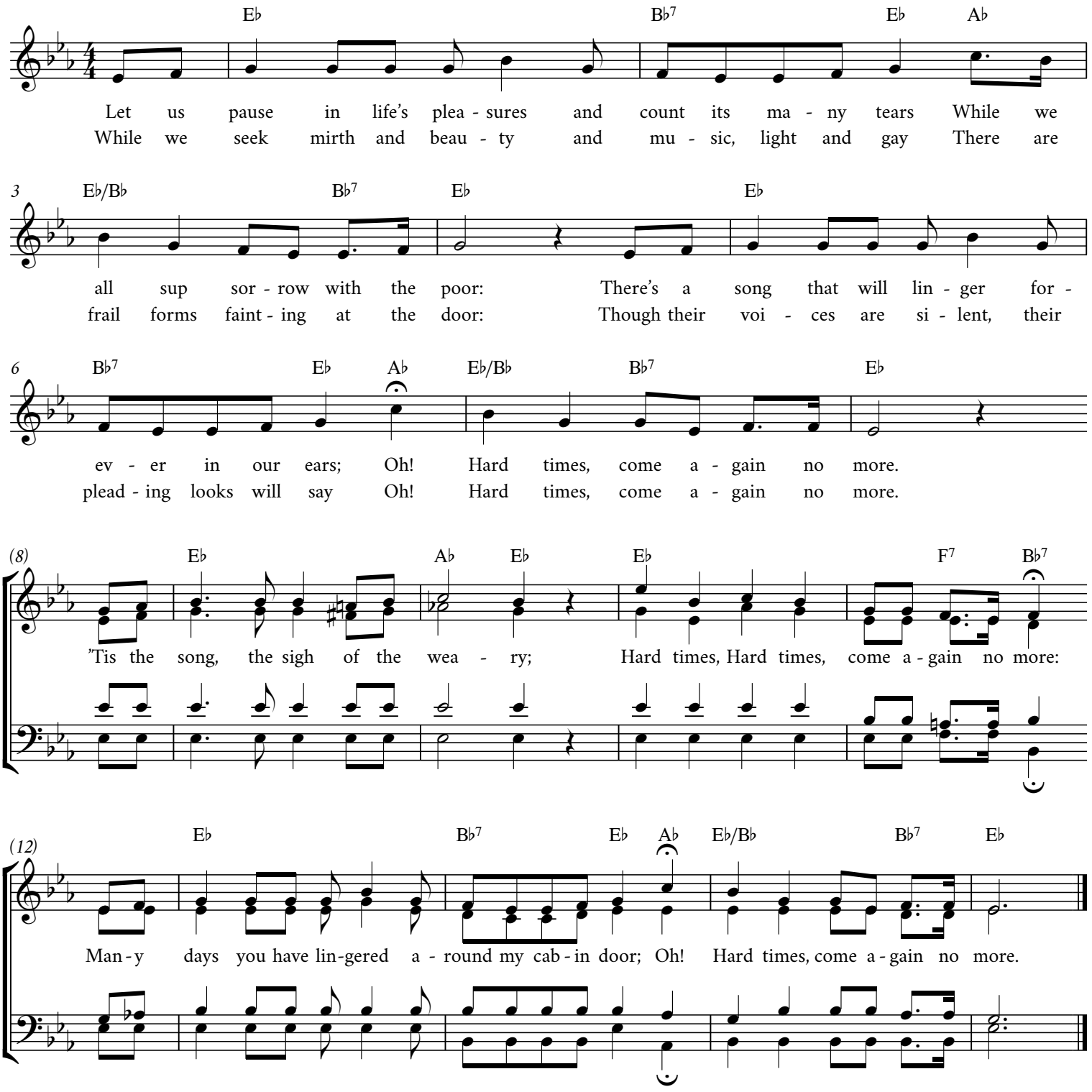
a round in 4 parts
groups enter four bars apart

Little Campsongs Circular — **Czech Folk Tune**



Hard Times Come Again No More

Stephen Foster

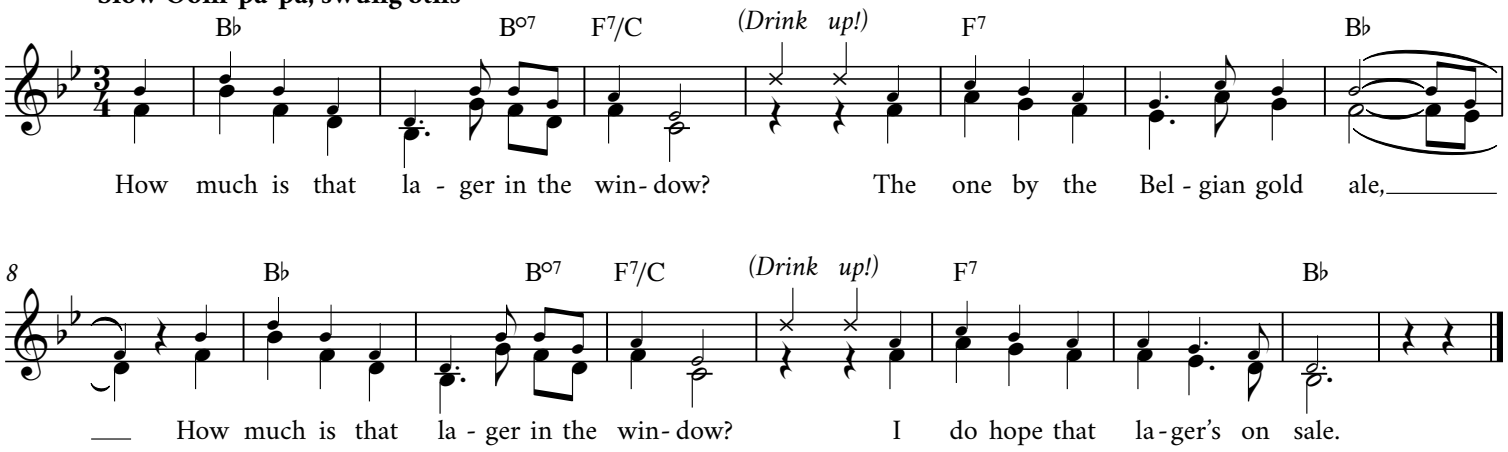


32 How Much Is That Lager in the Window

Sung to the tune of "How Much Is That Doggie in the Window"

Daniel Niebuhr **Bob Merrill**

Slow Oom-pa-pa, swung 8ths



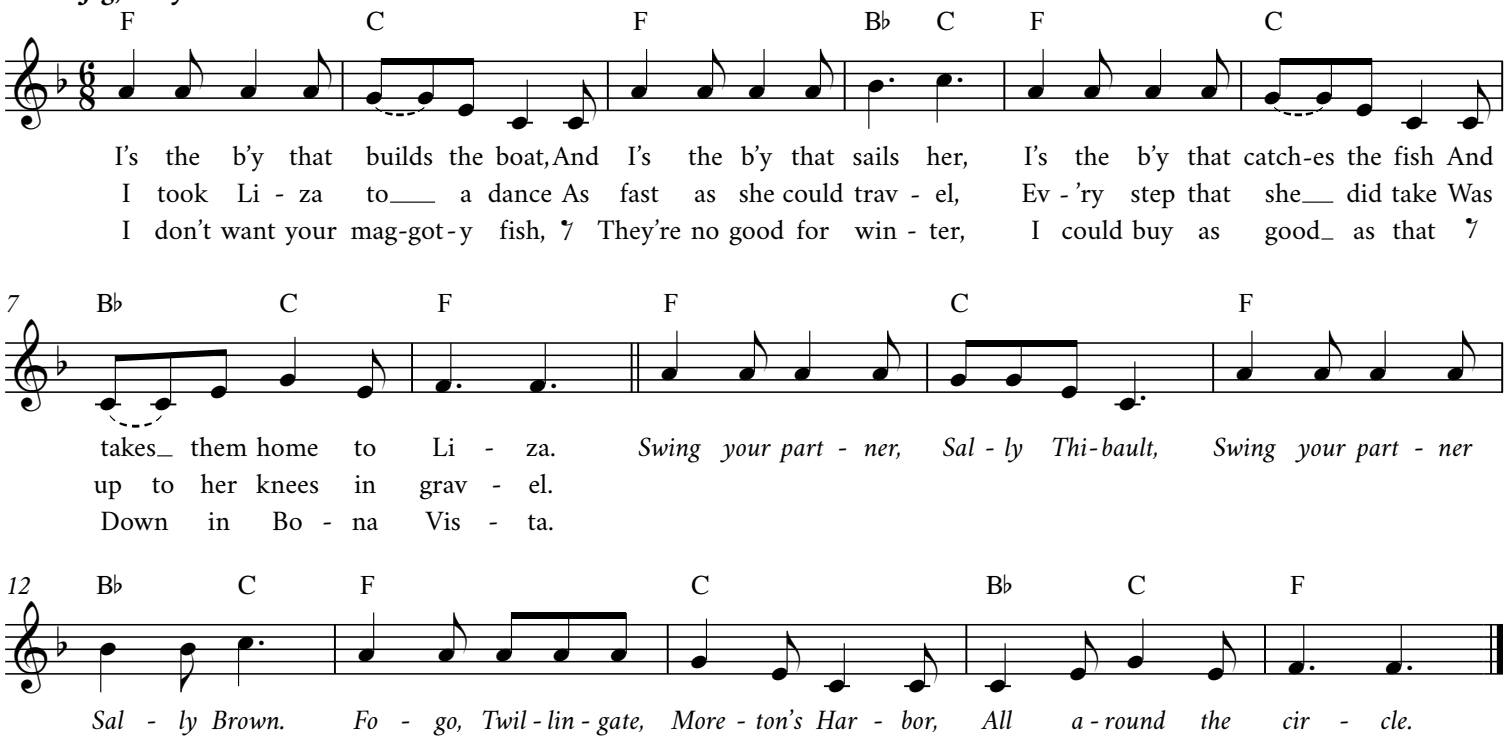
1. I must take a trip up to the tavern, And fill up a growler or two.
   If I had that lager, I'd be happy; you simply can't have too much brew.

2. I don't want a Dunkel or a Bitter, I don't want a Bock or a Brown.
   I don't want a Stout or German Pilsner, And I can't keep an I. P. A. down.

33 I's the B'y

Traditional **Native Newfoundland Folk Song**

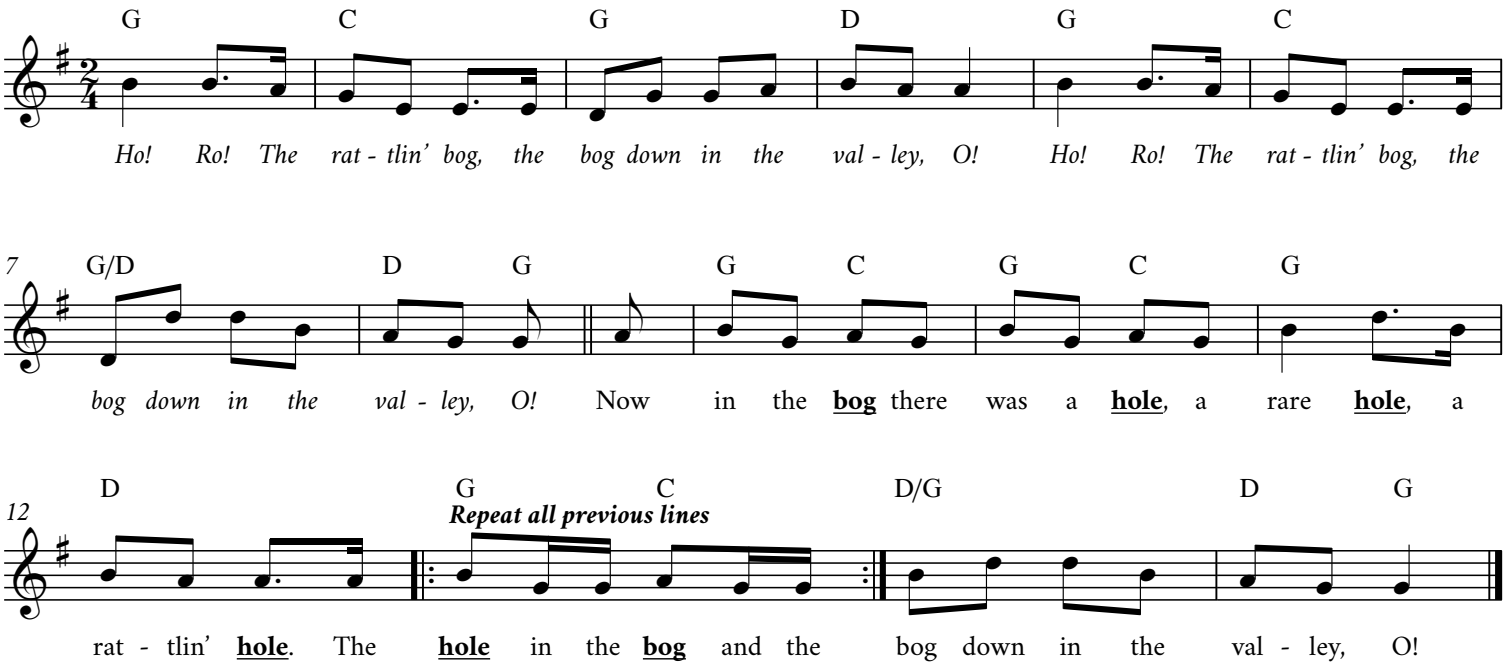
Jig; Very fast!



Submitted by Adam Luebke, Buffalo Chapter

34 The Rattlin' Bog

Traditional **Irish Drinking Song**



2. Now in that **hole** there was a **tree**, [...] tree - hole - bog

3. Now on that **tree** there was a **limb**, [...] limb - tree - hole - bog

4. Now on that **limb** there was a **branch**, [...] branch - limb - tree - hole - bog

5. Now on that **branch** there was a **nest**, [...] nest - branch - limb - tree - hole - bog

6. Now in that **nest** there was a **bird**, [...] bird - nest - branch - limb - tree - hole - bog

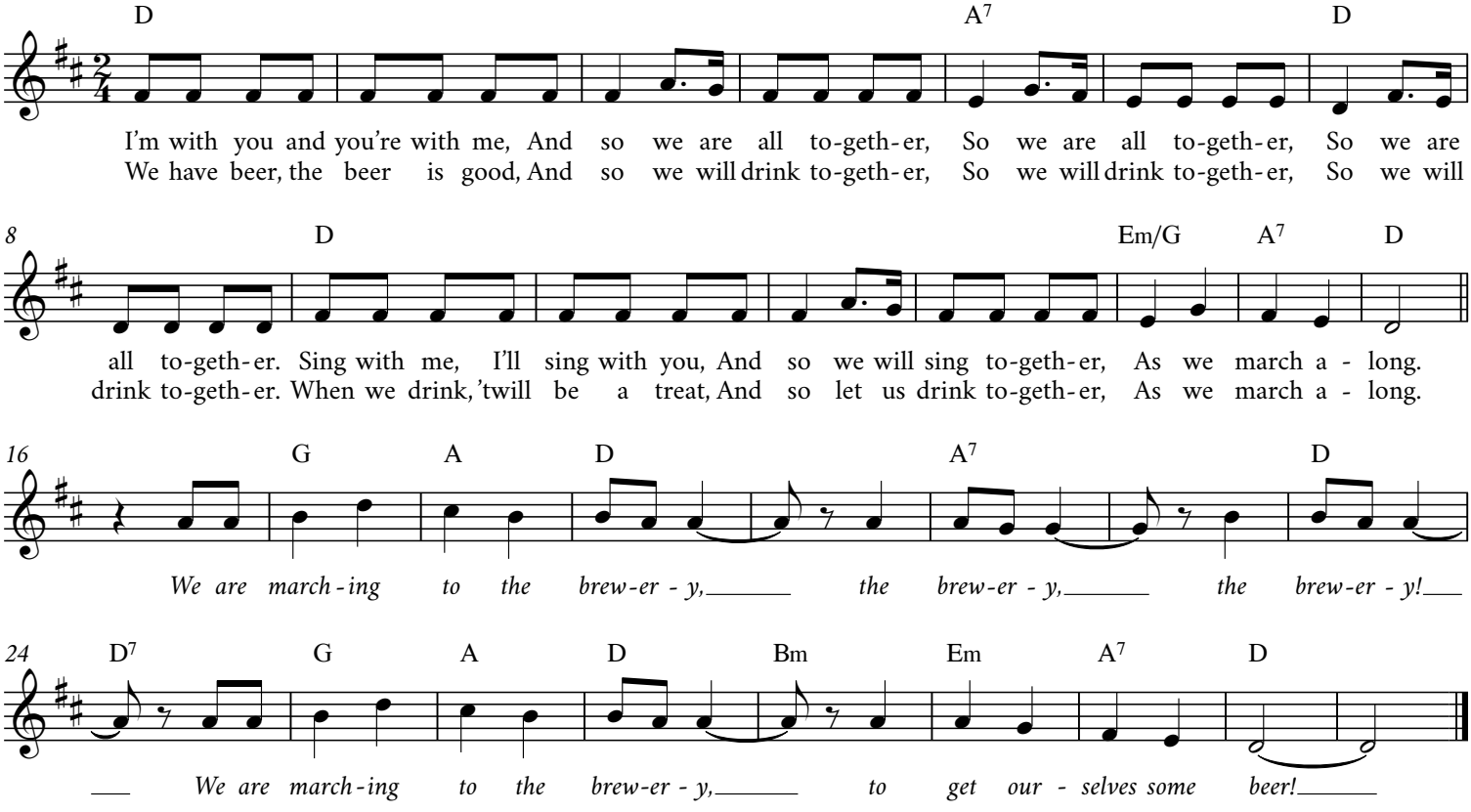
7. Now on that **bird** there was a **fly**, [...] fly - bird - nest - branch - limb - tree - hole - bog

8. Now on that **fly** there was a **flea**, [...] flea - fly - bird - nest - branch - limb - tree - hole - bog

9. Now on that **flea** there was a **speck**, [...] speck - flea - fly - bird - nest - branch - limb - tree - hole - bog

35 Marching to the Brewery

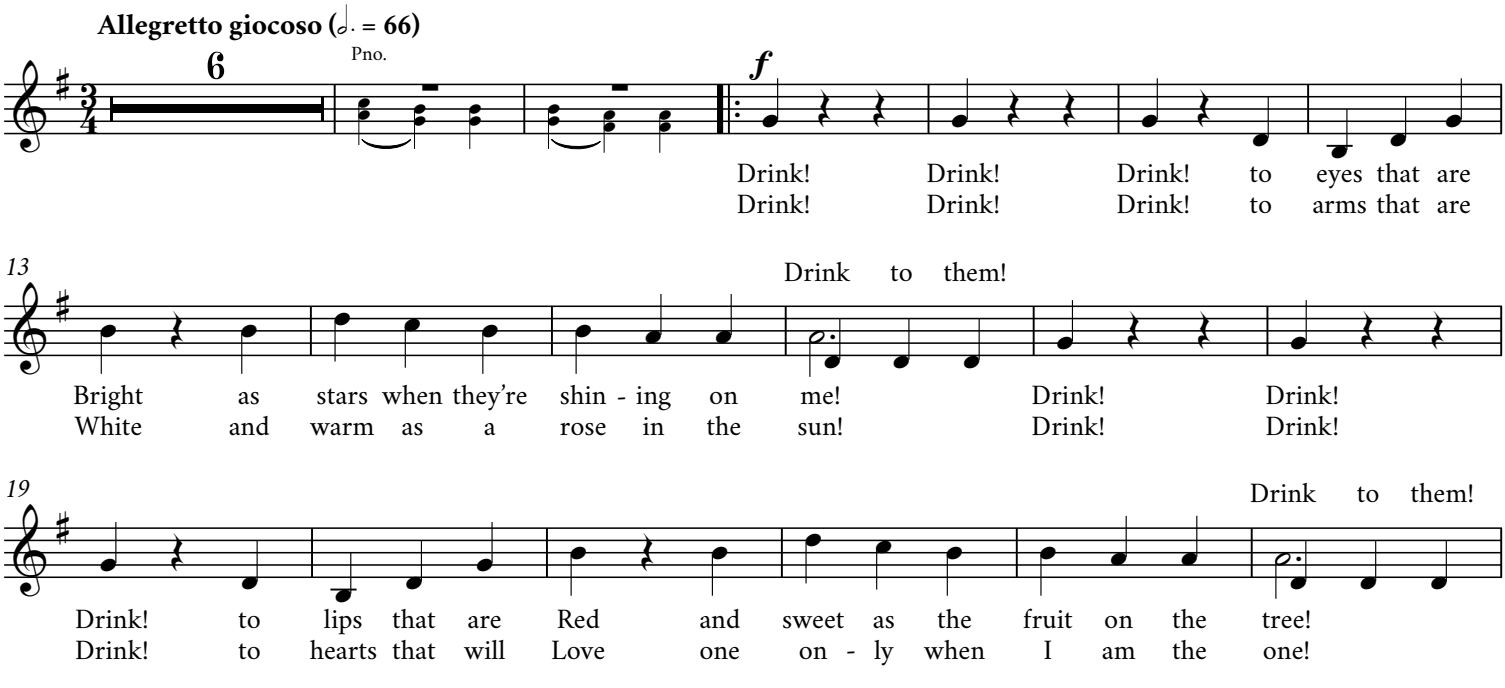
Adapted from Josef Marale **South African Folk Song**

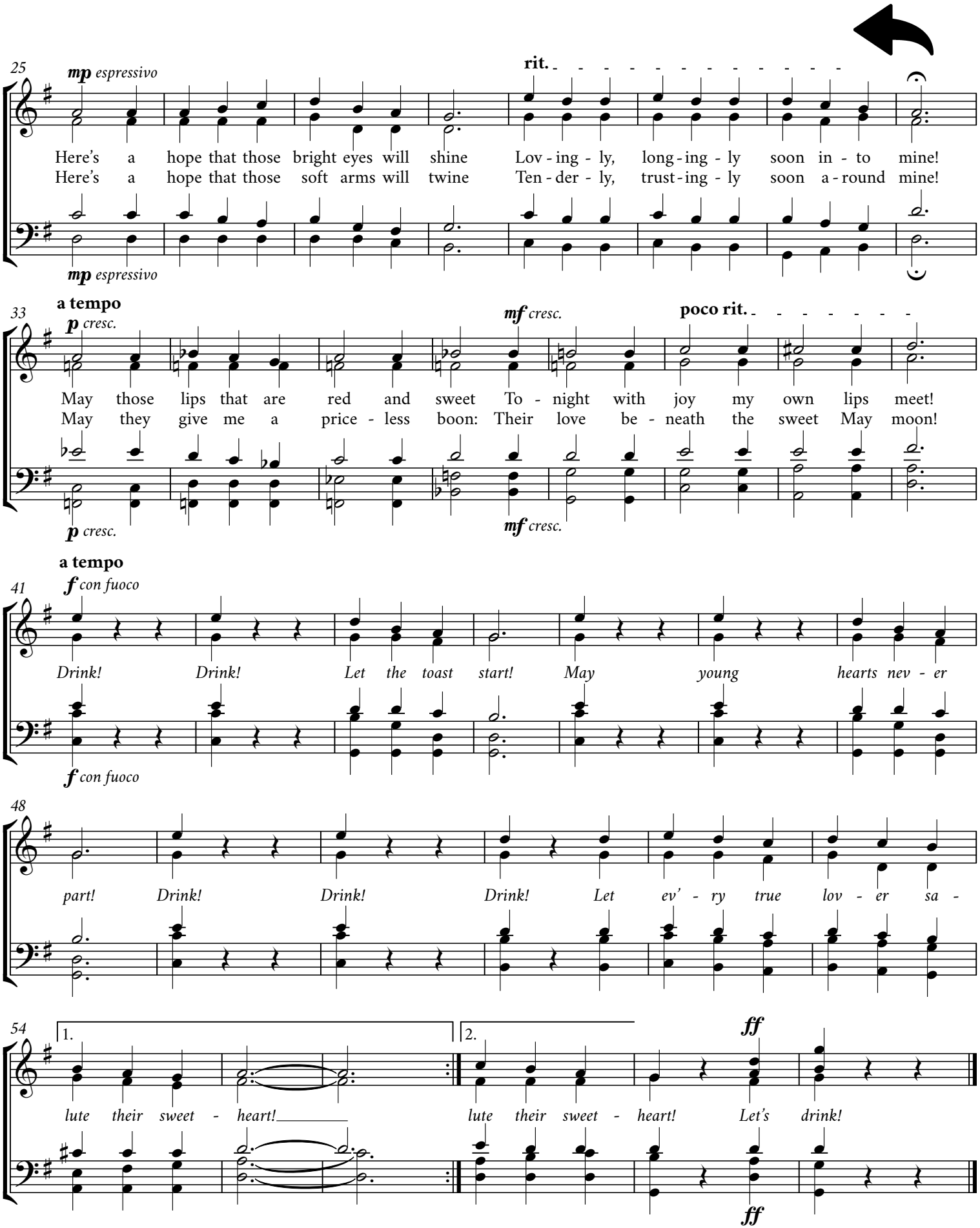


36 Detlef's Drinking Song

from "The Student Prince"

Dorothy Donnelly **Sigmund Romberg**



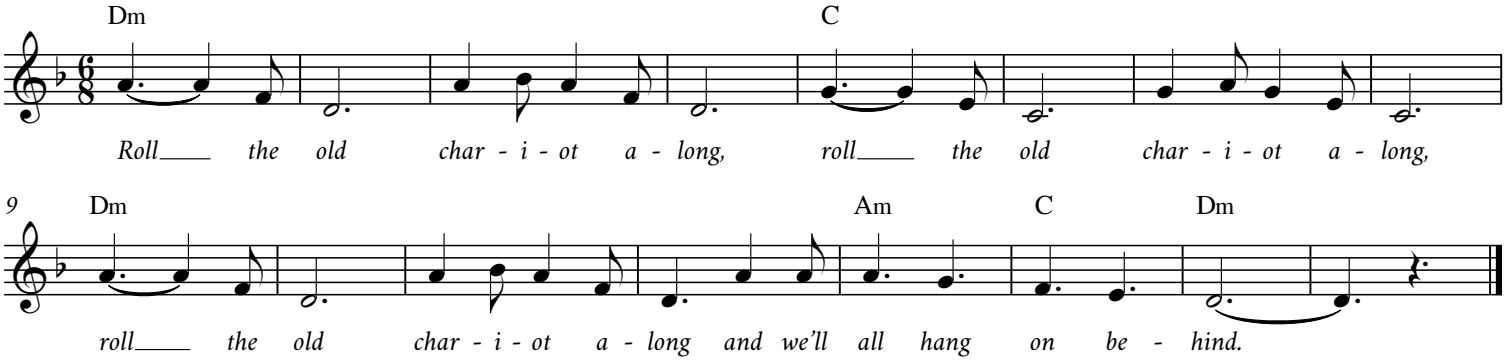

25
mp espressivo
rit.
Here's a hope that those bright eyes will shine Lov - ing - ly, long - ing - ly soon in - to mine!
Here's a hope that those soft arms will twine Ten - der - ly, trust - ing - ly soon a - round mine!
mp espressivo
33
a tempo
p cresc.
mf cresc.
poco rit.
May those lips that are red and sweet To - night with joy my own lips meet!
May they give me a price - less boon: Their love be - neath the sweet May moon!
p cresc.
mf cresc.
a tempo
41
f con fuoco
Drink! Drink! Let the toast start! May young hearts nev - er
f con fuoco
48
part! Drink! Drink! Drink! Let ev' - ry true lov - er sa -
54
1.
2.
ff
lute their sweet - heart! lute their sweet - heart! Let's drink!
ff

Submitted by Samuel Stewart and Evelyn Way, Twin Cities Chapter

37 Roll the Old Chariot Along

"A Drop of Nelson's Blood"

Traditional **British Sea Shanty**



Verse Options:

1. Leader: Oh, we all will be alright, if we make it to the bar,
   Choir: Oh, we all will be alright, if we make it to the bar,
   Oh, we all will be alright, if we make it to the bar,
   And we'll all hang on behind.
2. Oh, we all will be alright, if we sing loud and strong ...
3. Well another night of song wouldn't do us any harm ...
4. Well another pint of beer, wouldn't do us any harm ...
5. Well one more verse, wouldn't do us any harm ...

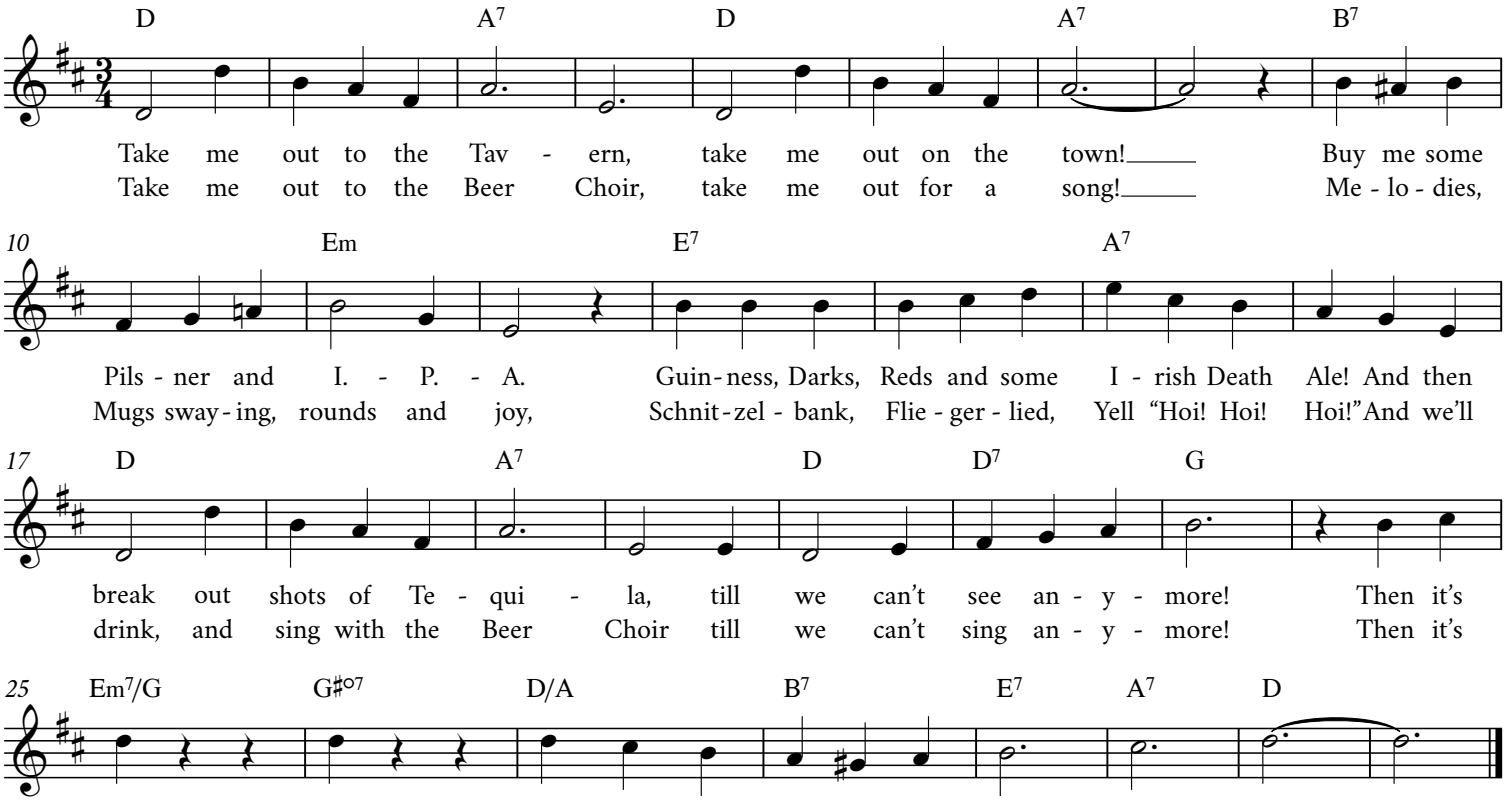
(Make up your own verses and sing them out!)

Submitted by Daniel Niebuhr, Atomic Chapter

38 Take Me Out to the Tavern

Sung to the tune of "Take Me Out to the Ballgame"

Daniel Niebuhr **Jack Norworth & Albert von Tilzer**

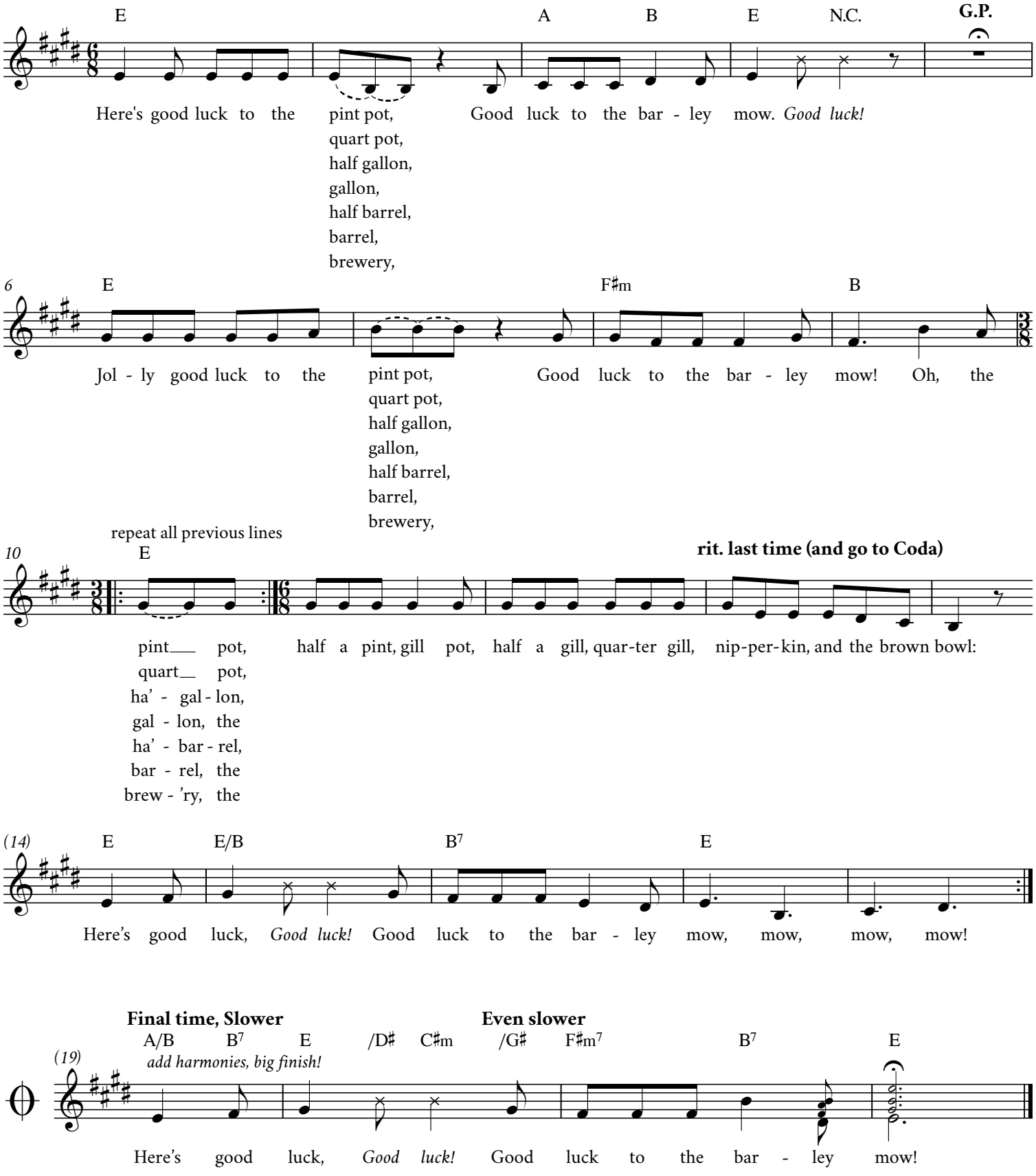


The Barley Mow

Traditional

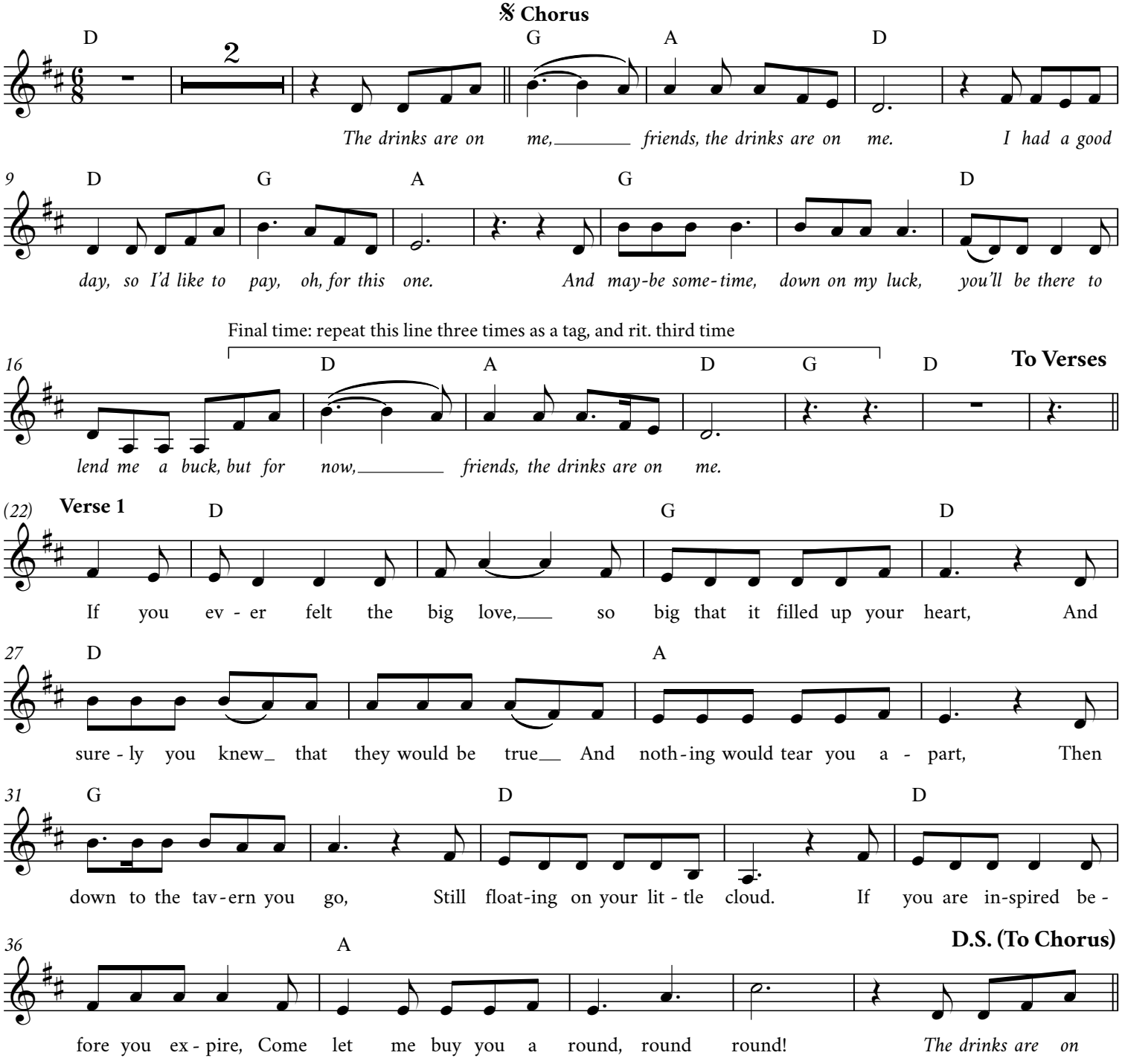
Get ready to finish your beers! Take a drink at the Grand Pause (G.P.) each time!

British Drinking Song



The Drinks Are on Me

Ben Ireland



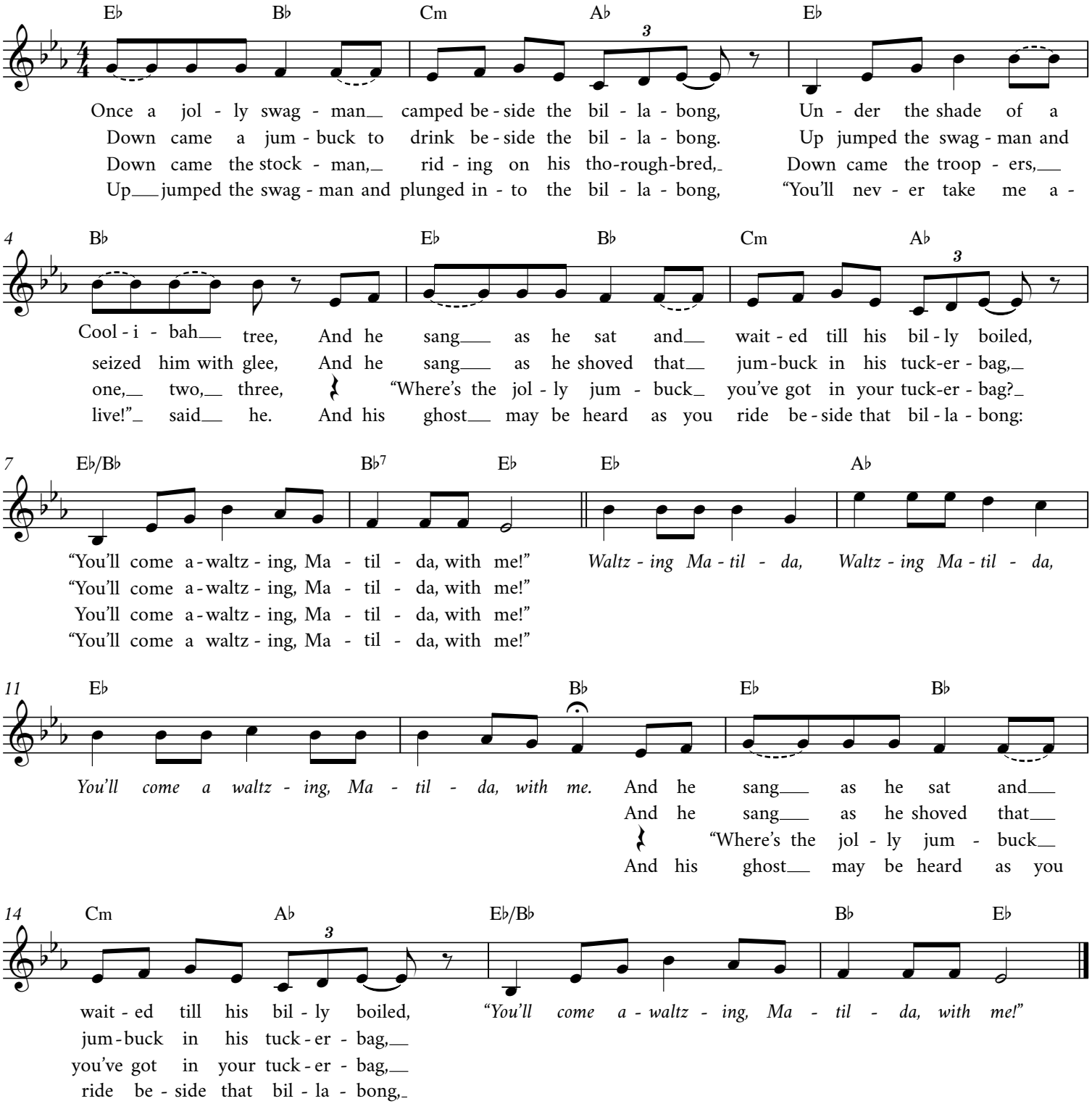
2. And now at the end of your days, in a box six feet underground,
The good reverend and family and friends are sadly gathered around.
But this is a celebration, so come now, dry those tears.
You can't take it with you, so put down the tissue, I've spent it on whiskey and beer, beer, beer!

Waltzing Matilda

A.B. Patterson

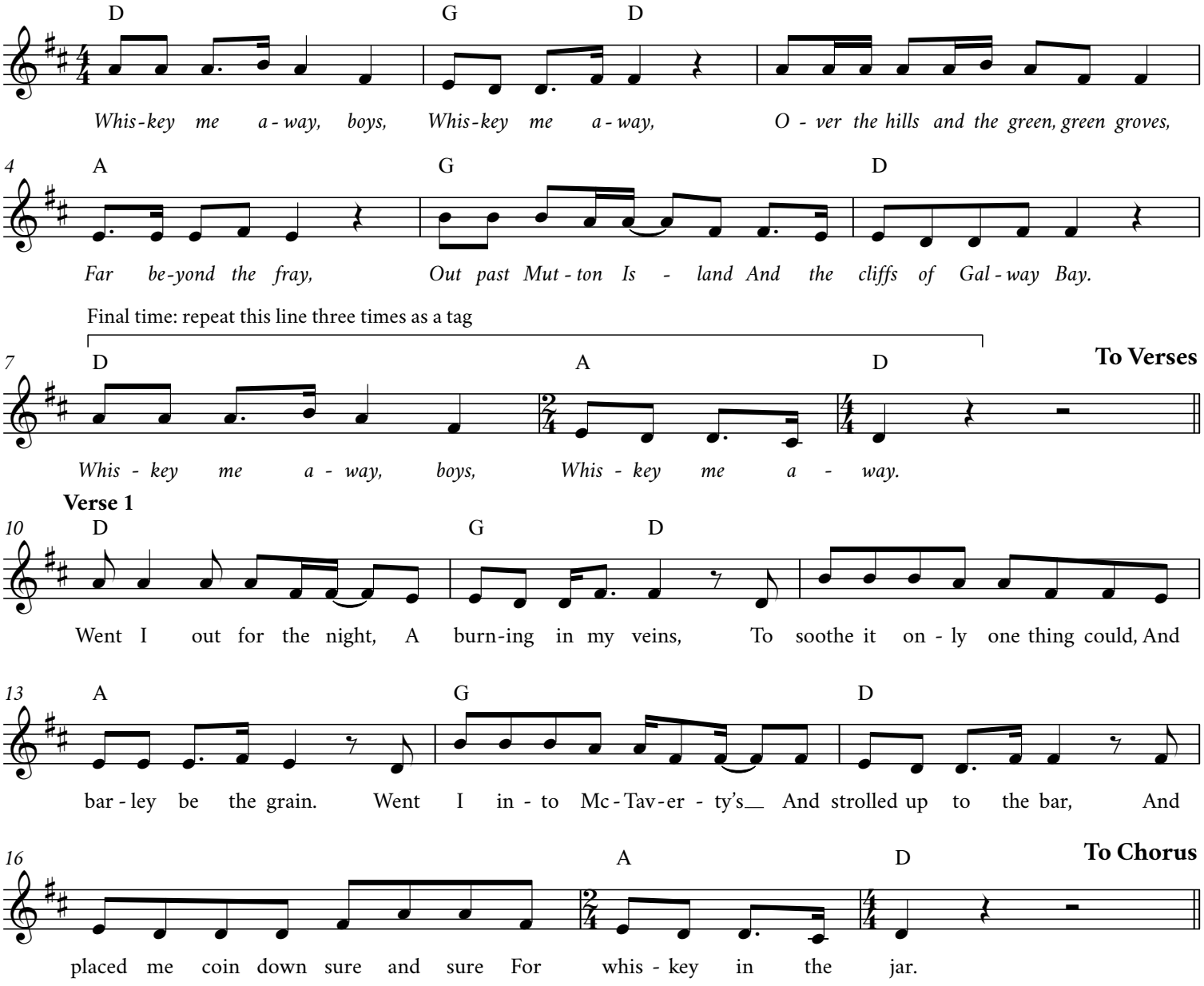
Australian Folk Song

Folksy swing



Whiskey Me Away

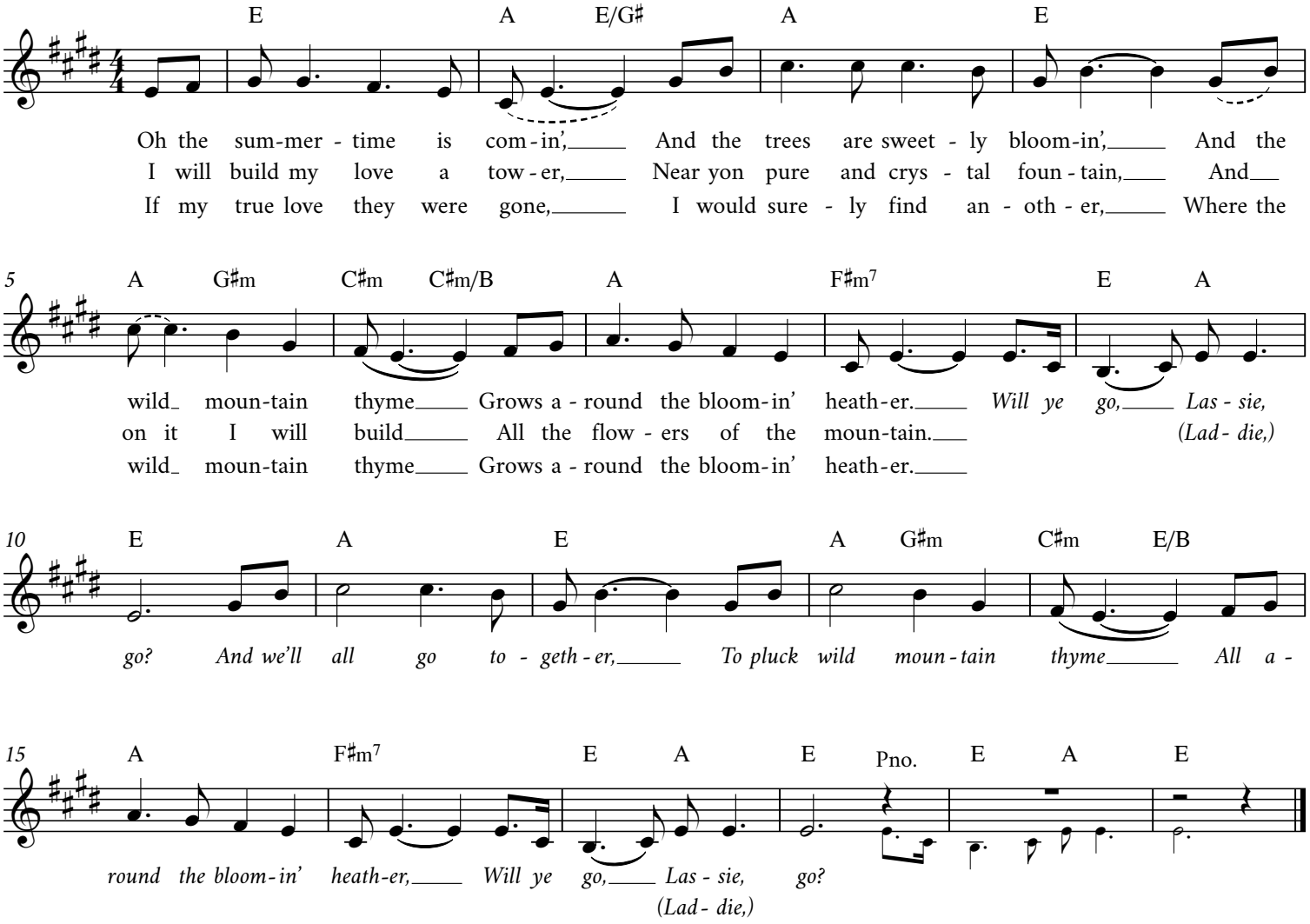
Ben Ireland



2. The old man hesitated and looked me in the eye.
Of course he'd seen that look before, folks lusting for the rye.
He took the drink in hand and he poured me out my shot,
And down it went like heaven in a hell so piping hot.

Wild Mountain Thyme

Traditional **Scottish Folk Song**

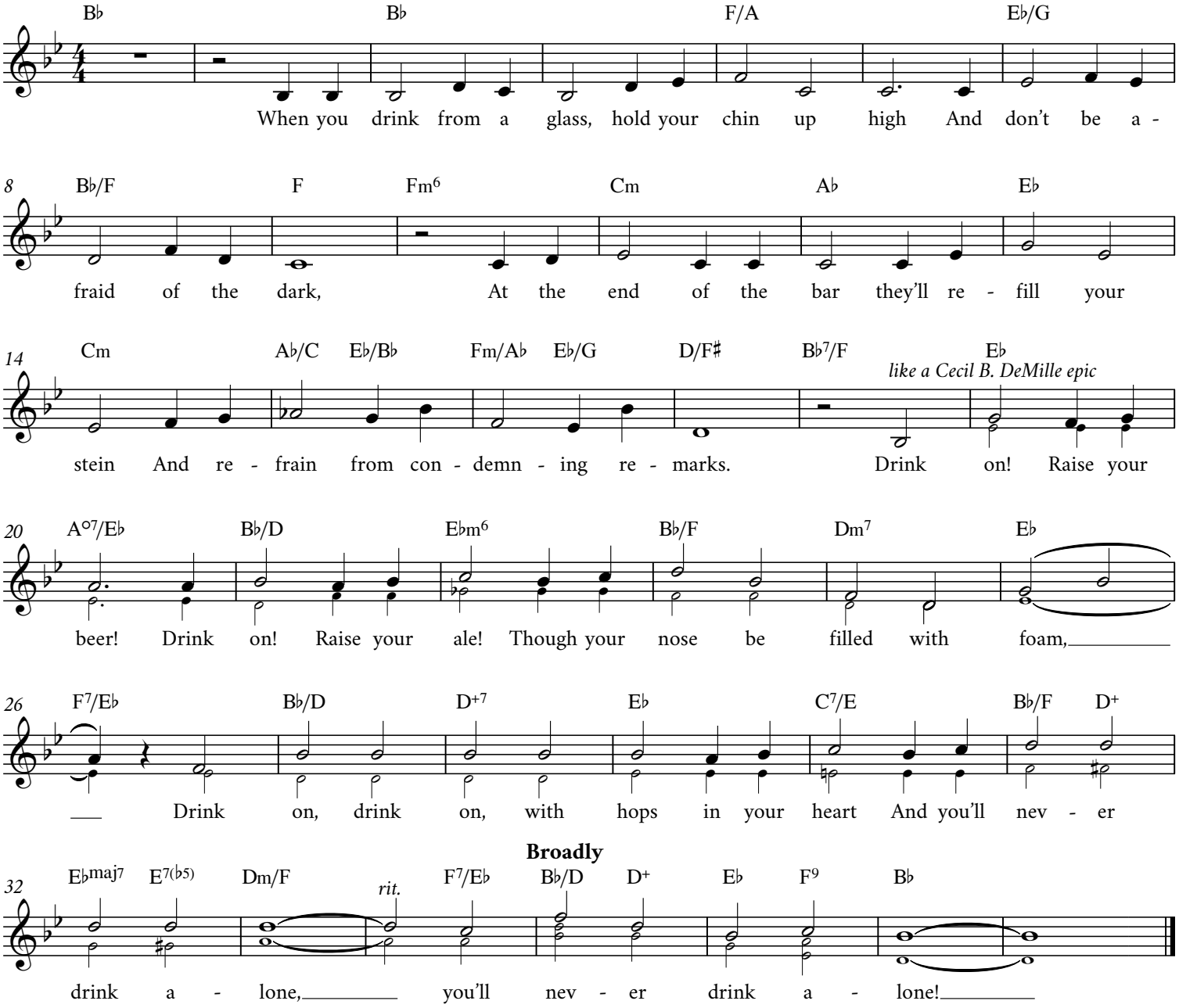


Submitted by Daniel Niebuhr, Atomic Chapter

You'll Never Drink Alone

Daniel Niebuhr — **Richard Rodgers**

With hope and yearning



Drink It Up, Dear Friends

Jonathan D. Campbell

♩. = 88

f

Beer, beer,____ glo - ri - ous beer! Drink it up, dear friends, and have some good cheer!

f

5

Leader

Ale is so won - der ful, joy - ous, and strong;
Do you know why I pre - fer a fine malt?
Guin-ness is dark and our la - ger is clear,
Un - less it's **Busch Light*** or some-thing like that,

Choir

Beer, beer,_ glo-ri-ous beer!

Leader

Drink it all day and your
Be-cause I'm out of te-
Both of those beers are ac-
Then we are beer snobs and

10

life is a song.
qui - la and salt.
cept - a - ble here.
re - fuse to rhyme.

f Choir

Beer, beer,____ glo - ri - ous beer! Drink it up, dear friends, and have some good cheer.

f

15

unis.

Beer, beer, glo - ri - ous beer! Drink it up, dear friends, and have some good cheer.

unis.

Sop. Descant

f *Beer,____ beer,*

Beer, beer,____

f

20

beer, glo - ri - ous beer,_____

rit.

have some good cheer!_____

Largo

f

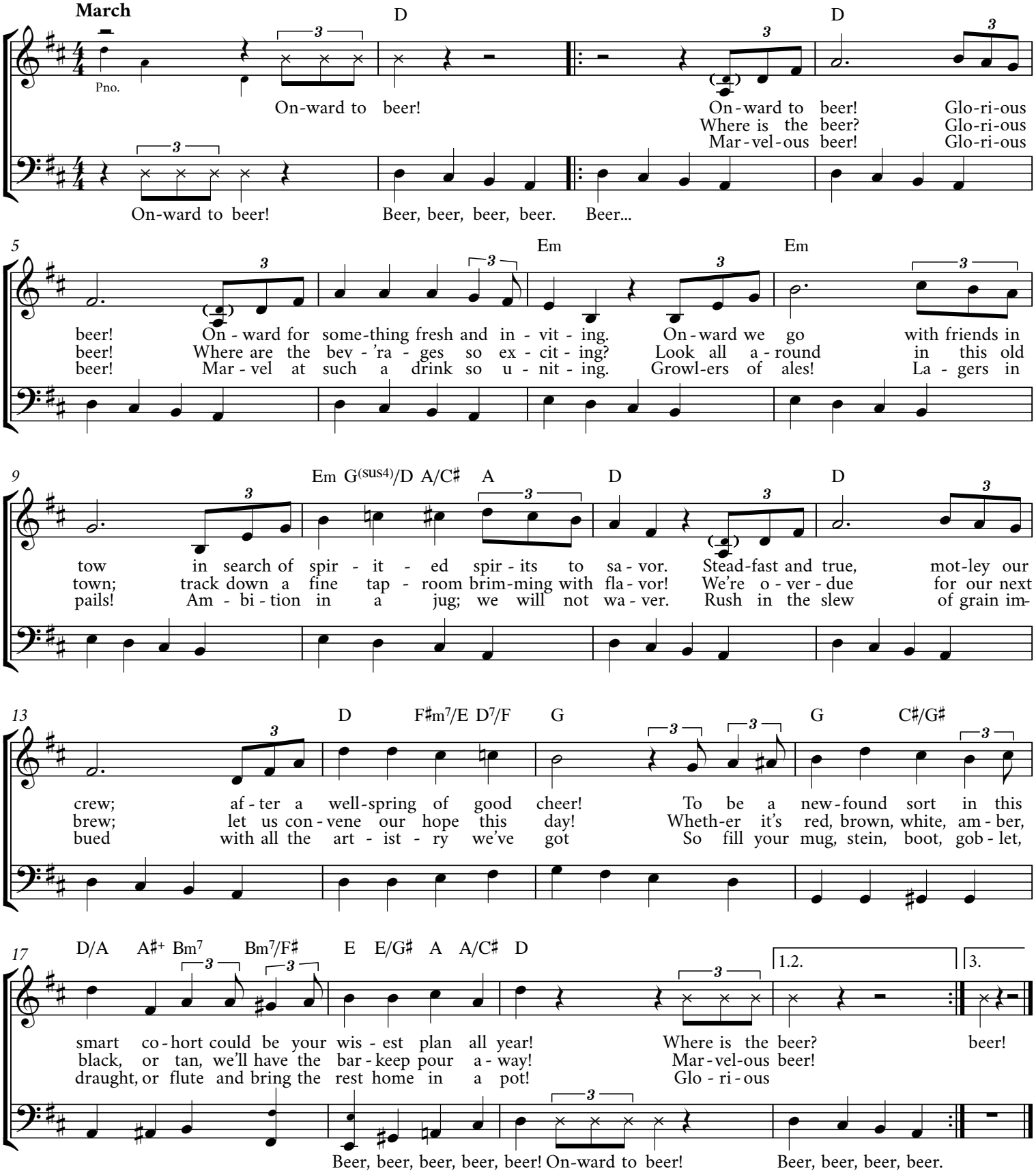
(ignite fireworks)

glo - ri - ous beer! Drink it up, dear friends, and have some good cheer!_____ Have some good cheer!

Acceptable substitutions include: Keystone, Bud Light, Icehouse, PBR, or Grain Belt.

Pub Crawl March

Tyler Behny



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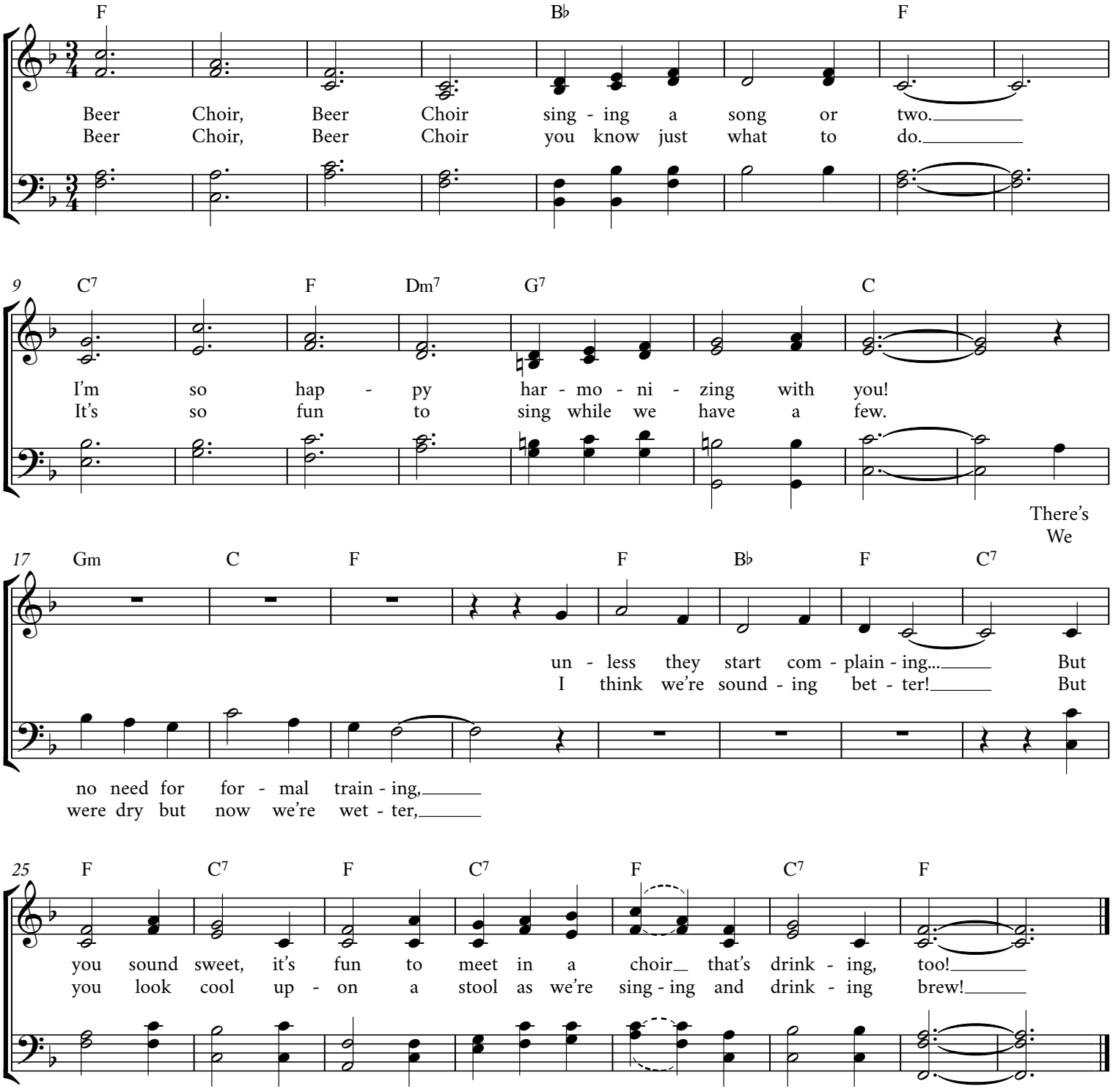
Beer Choir, Beer Choir

sung to "A Bicycle Built for Two"

Linda Kachelmeier

Harry Dacre (1892)
arr. Kachelmeier



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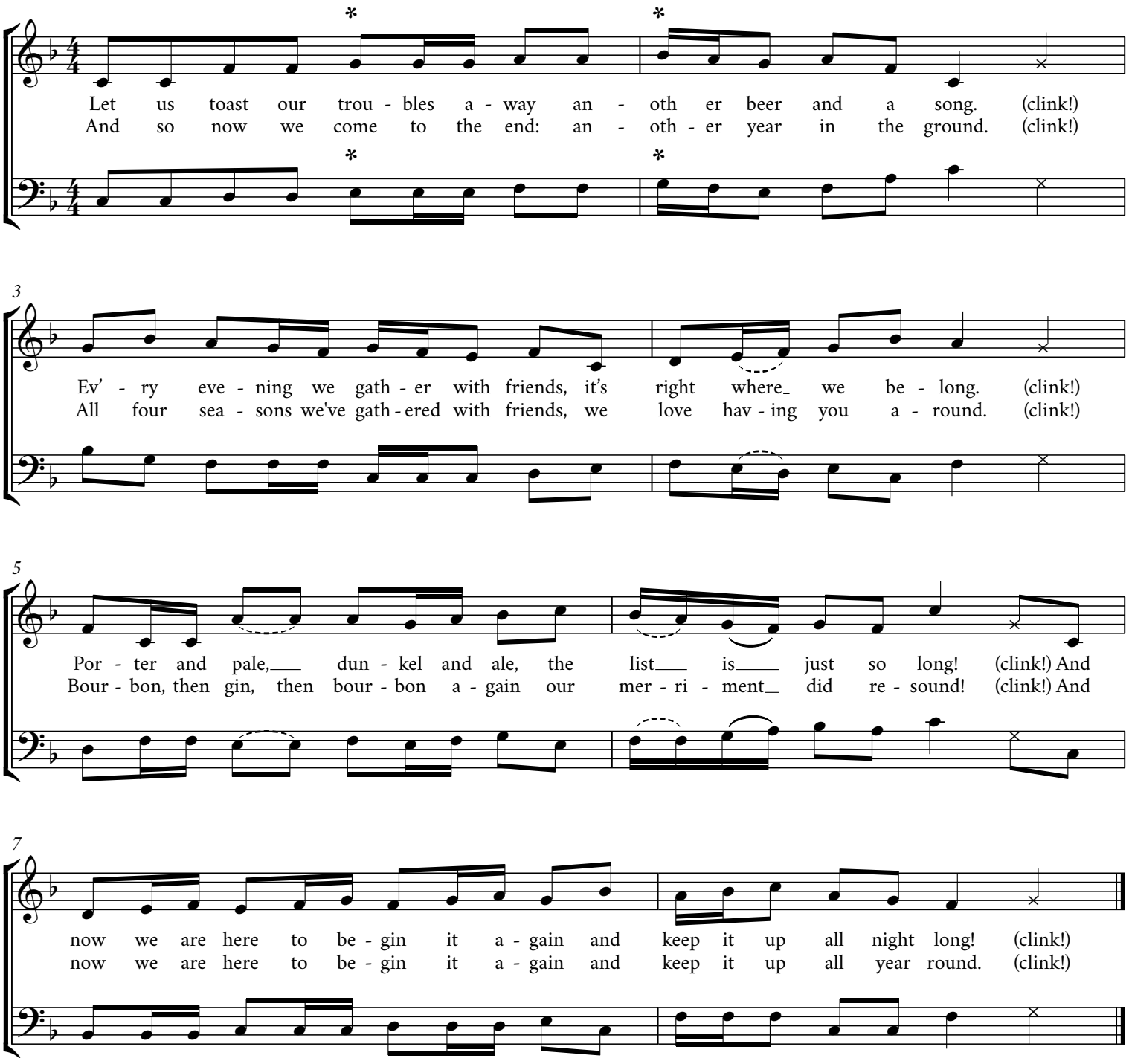
All Night Long

a round in 3 parts
groups enter on the half bar

Linda Kachelmeier and
Mike Stoffel

Linda Kachelmeier



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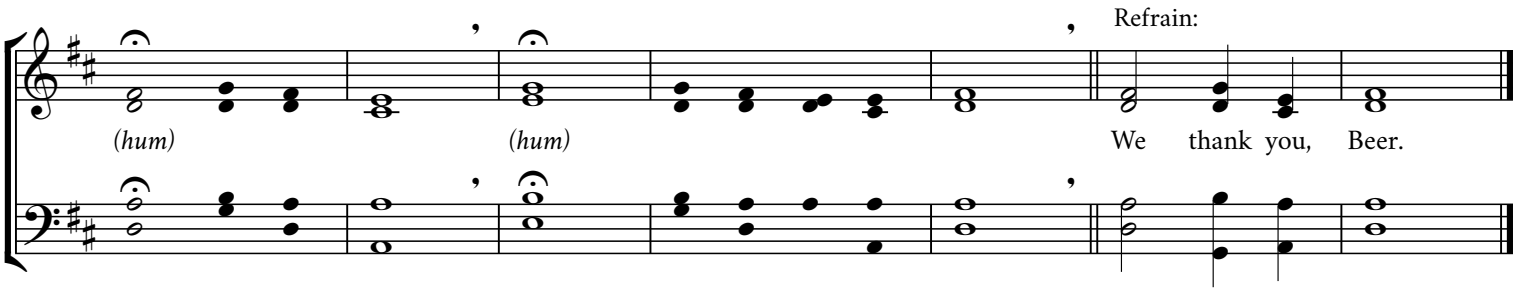
49 Beer Psalms

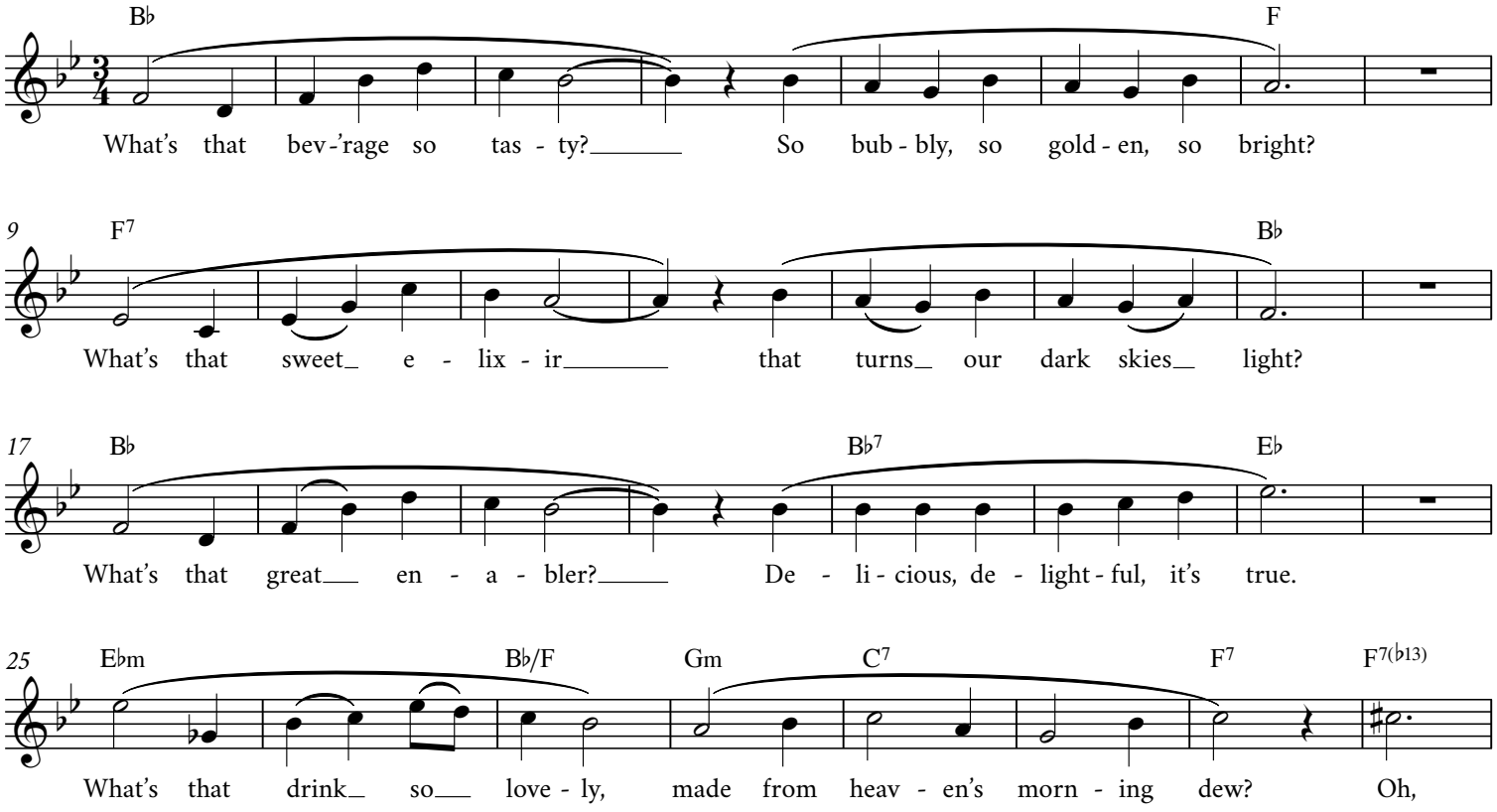
Chris Foss

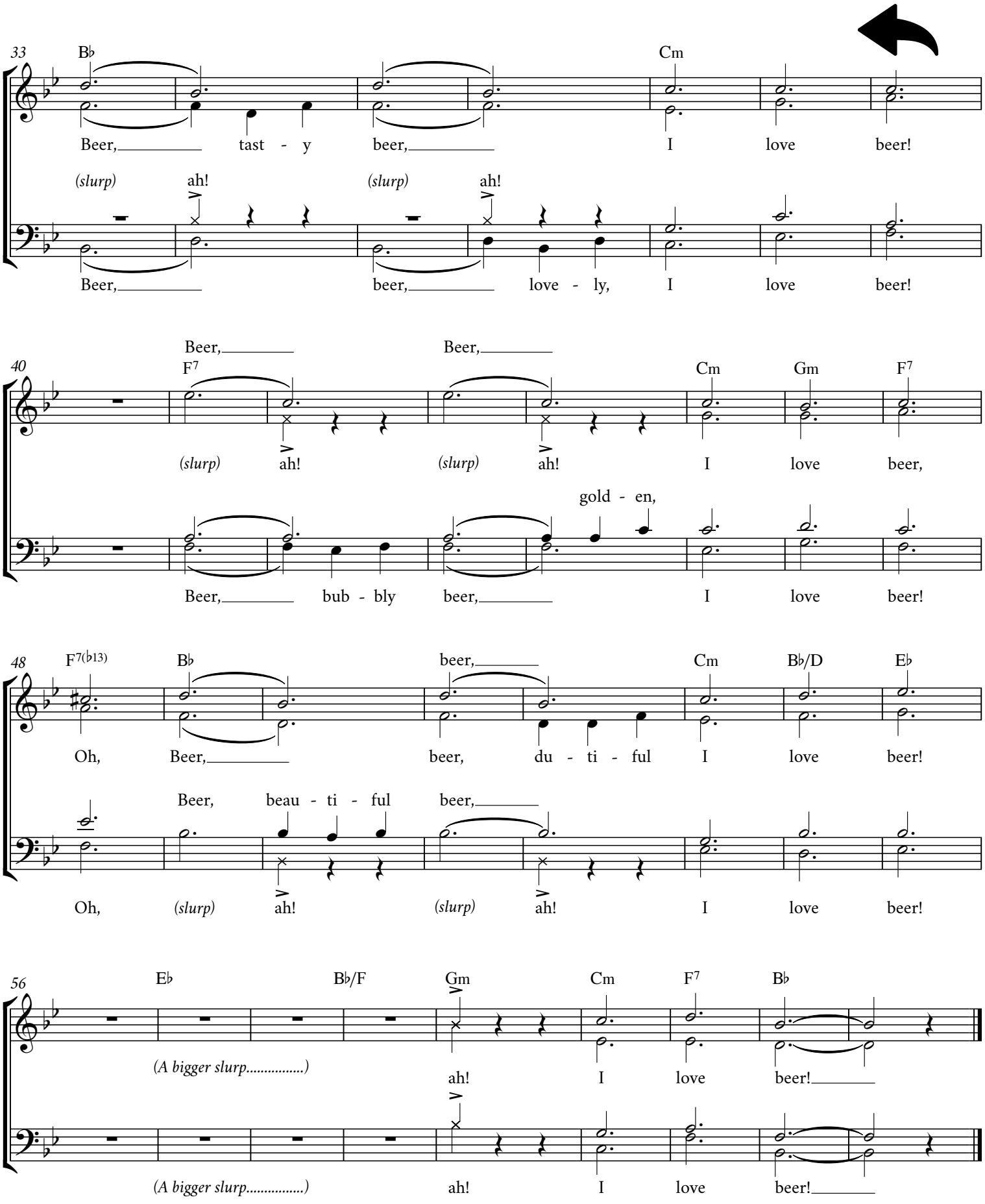


50 Beer Lover's Waltz

Chris Foss

Stately and Grand

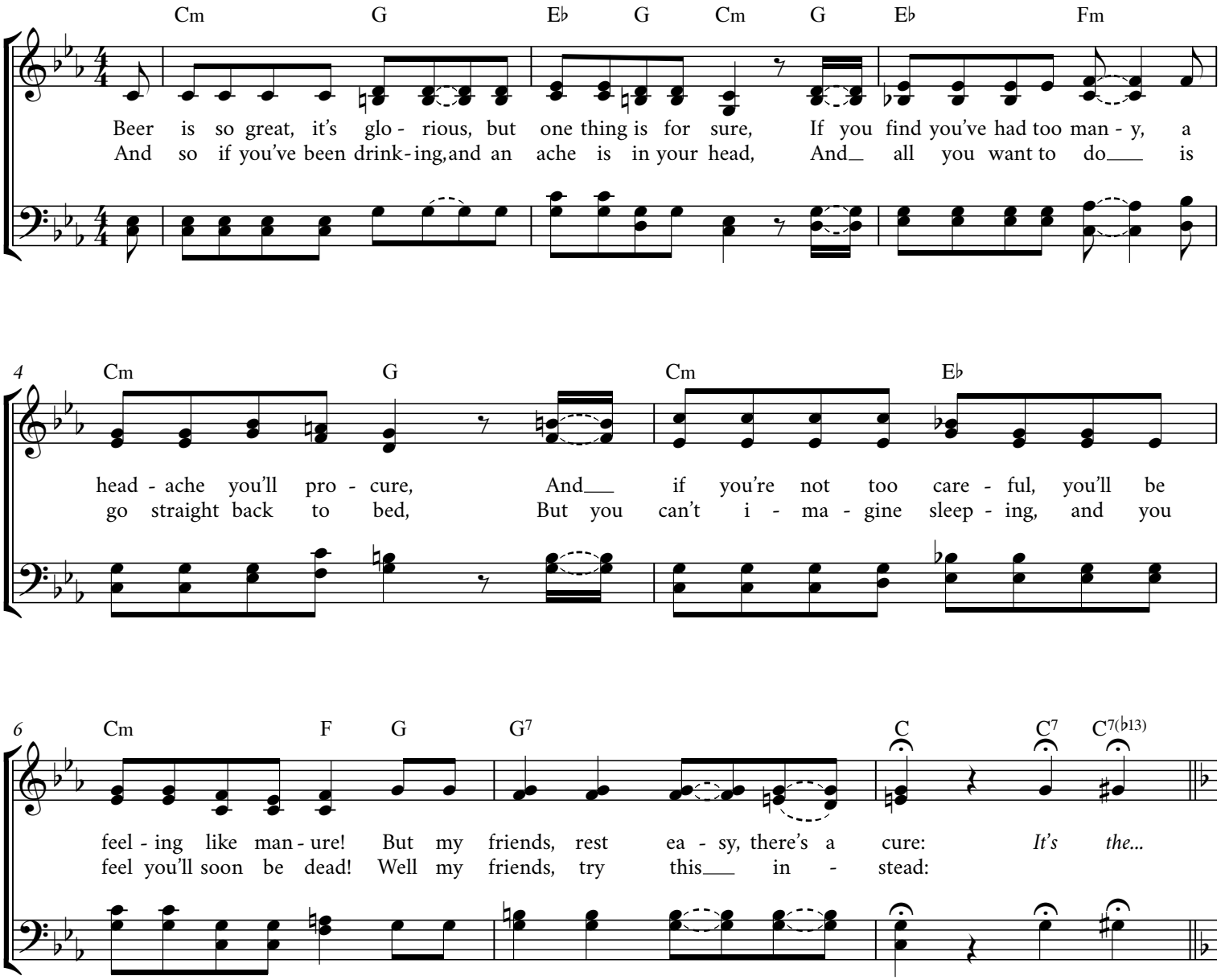



33
B♭
Cm
Beer, tast - y beer, I love beer!
(slurp) ah! (slurp) ah!
Beer, beer, love - ly, I love beer!
40
Beer, Beer,
F7
Cm Gm F7
(slurp) ah! (slurp) ah! I love beer,
gold - en,
Beer, bub - bly beer, I love beer!
48
F7(♭13)
B♭
beer,
Cm B♭/D E♭
Oh, Beer, beer, du - ti - ful I love beer!
Beer, beau - ti - ful beer,
Oh, (slurp) ah! (slurp) ah! I love beer!
56
E♭ B♭/F Gm Cm F7 B♭
(A bigger slurp.....)
ah! I love beer!
(A bigger slurp.....)
ah! I love beer!

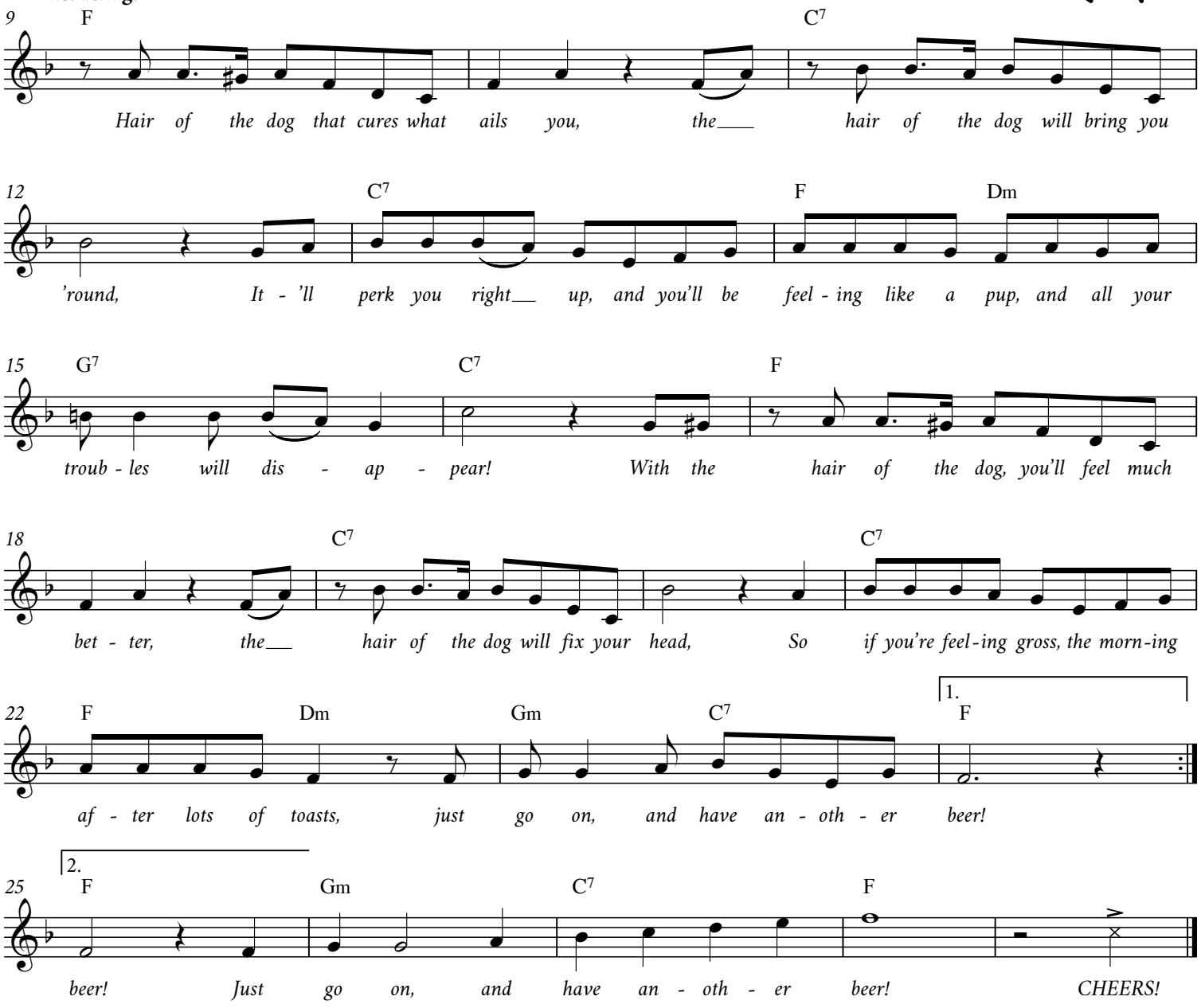
Hair of the Dog

Chris Foss

Slow and Ominous!



Rousing!


9
F
C7
Hair of the dog that cures what ails you, the___ hair of the dog will bring you
12
C7
F
Dm
'round, It - 'll perk you right___ up, and you'll be feel - ing like a pup, and all your
15
G7
C7
F
troub - les will dis - ap - pear! With the hair of the dog, you'll feel much
18
C7
C7
bet - ter, the___ hair of the dog will fix your head, So if you're feel-ing gross, the morn-ing
22
F
Dm
Gm
C7
1.
F
af - ter lots of toasts, just go on, and have an - oth - er beer!
2.
25
F
Gm
C7
F
beer! Just go on, and have an - oth - er beer! CHEERS!

Helan Går

The Whole Goes Down

Traditional

Swedish Drinking Song
arr. Dan Wanamaker

With spirit(s)

f

He - lan går, sjung hopp fal-le-ral - la - la - la - lej! *He - lan går, sjung hopp fal-le-ral - la - lej!*
The whole goes down, sing *hopp fal-le-ral - la - la - la - lej!* The whole goes down, sing *hopp fal-le-ral - la - lej!* The

5

He - lan går, sjung hopp fal-le-ral - la - la - la - lej! *He - lan går, sjung hopp fal-le-ral - la - lej!* *Och*
whole goes down, sing *hopp fal-le-ral - la - la - la - lej!* The whole goes down, sing *hopp fal-le-ral - la - lej!* And

He - lan går, *he - lan går!* *Hej ja,* *He - lan går,* *he - lan går!* *Och*
whole goes down, whole goes down! Hey, the whole goes down, whole goes down! And

9

rit. a tempo

p sub.

den som in - te he - lan tar Hen hel - ler in - te hal-van får. *He - lan går, sjung hopp fal-le-ral-la-lej!* *Och*
one who does-n't take the whole won't get the half one ei - ther. The whole goes down, *sing hopp fal-le-ral-la- lej!* And

p sub. The

p sub.

Och
And

13

rit. Very slow molto rit.

f *ff*

den som in - te he-lan tar Hen hel - ler in - te hal-van får. *He - lan går, sjung hopp fal-le-ral-la - lej!*
one who does-n't get the half won't get the whole one ei - ther. The whole goes down, sing *hopp fal-le-ral-la - lej!*

He - lan går, *He - lan går,*
whole goes down, the whole goes down,

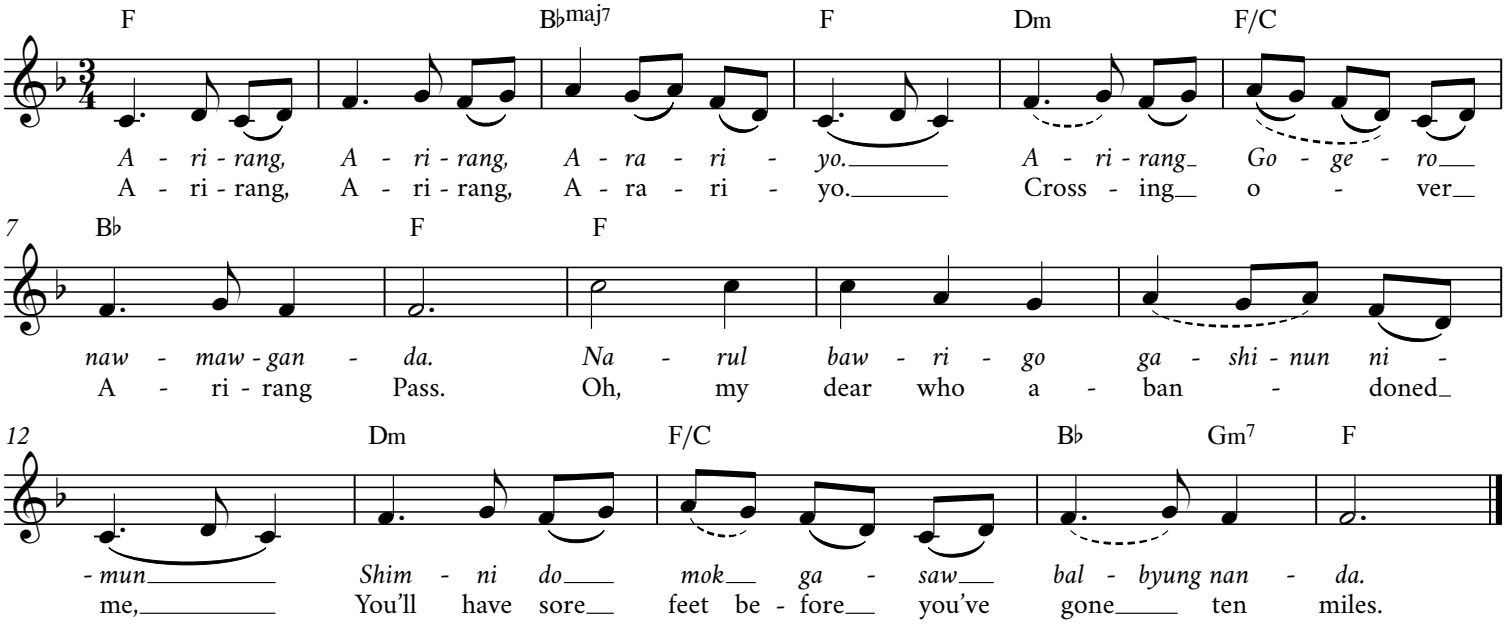
f

den som in - te he-lan tar Hen hel - ler in - te hal-van får. *He - lan går, sjung hopp fal-le-ral-la - lej!*
one who does-n't get the half won't get the whole one ei - ther. The whole goes down, sing *hopp fal-le-ral-la - lej!*

f *ff*

53 Arirang

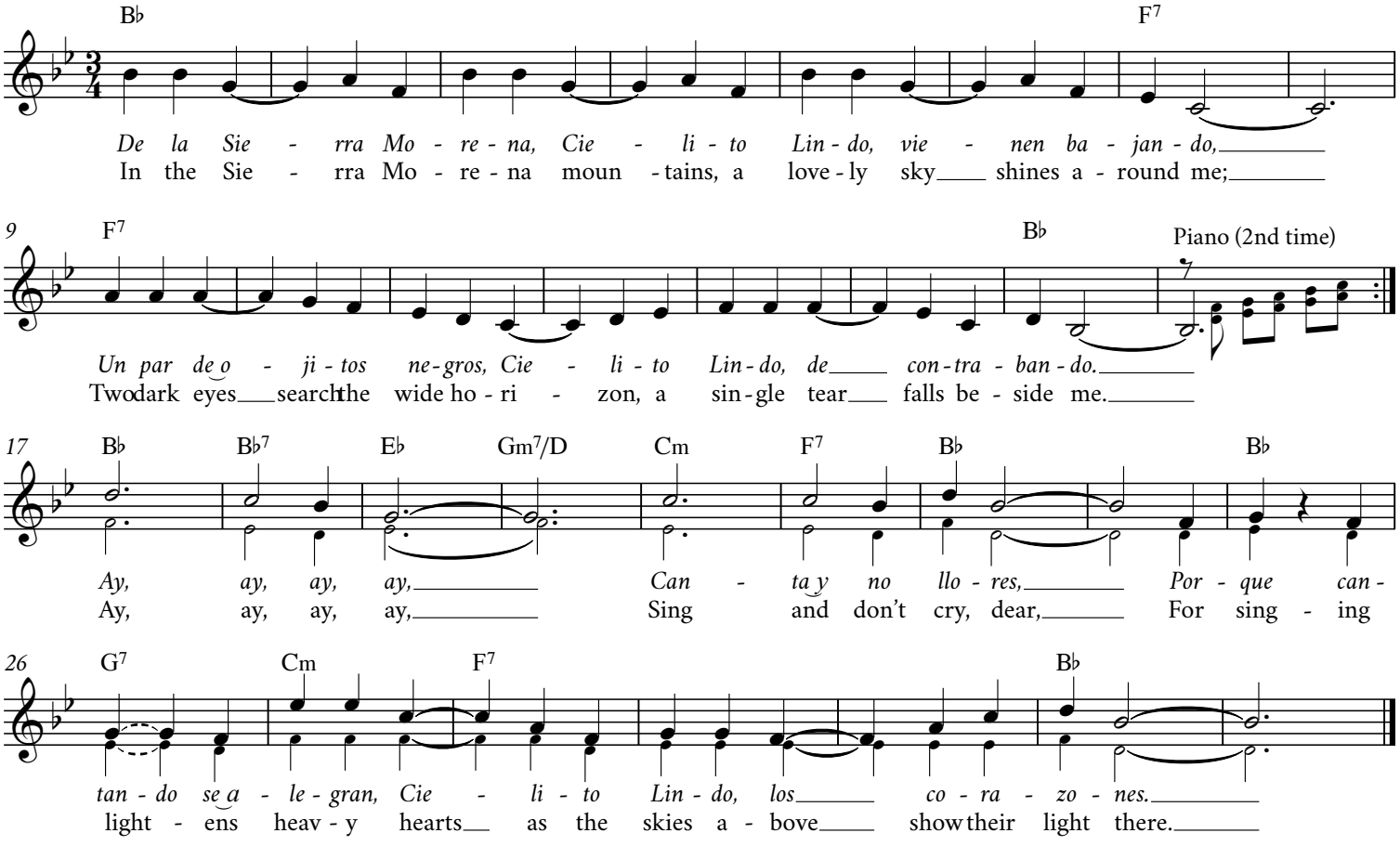
Traditional **Korean Folk Song**



54 Cielito Lindo

Mexican *copla* song **Quirino Mendoza y Cortés**

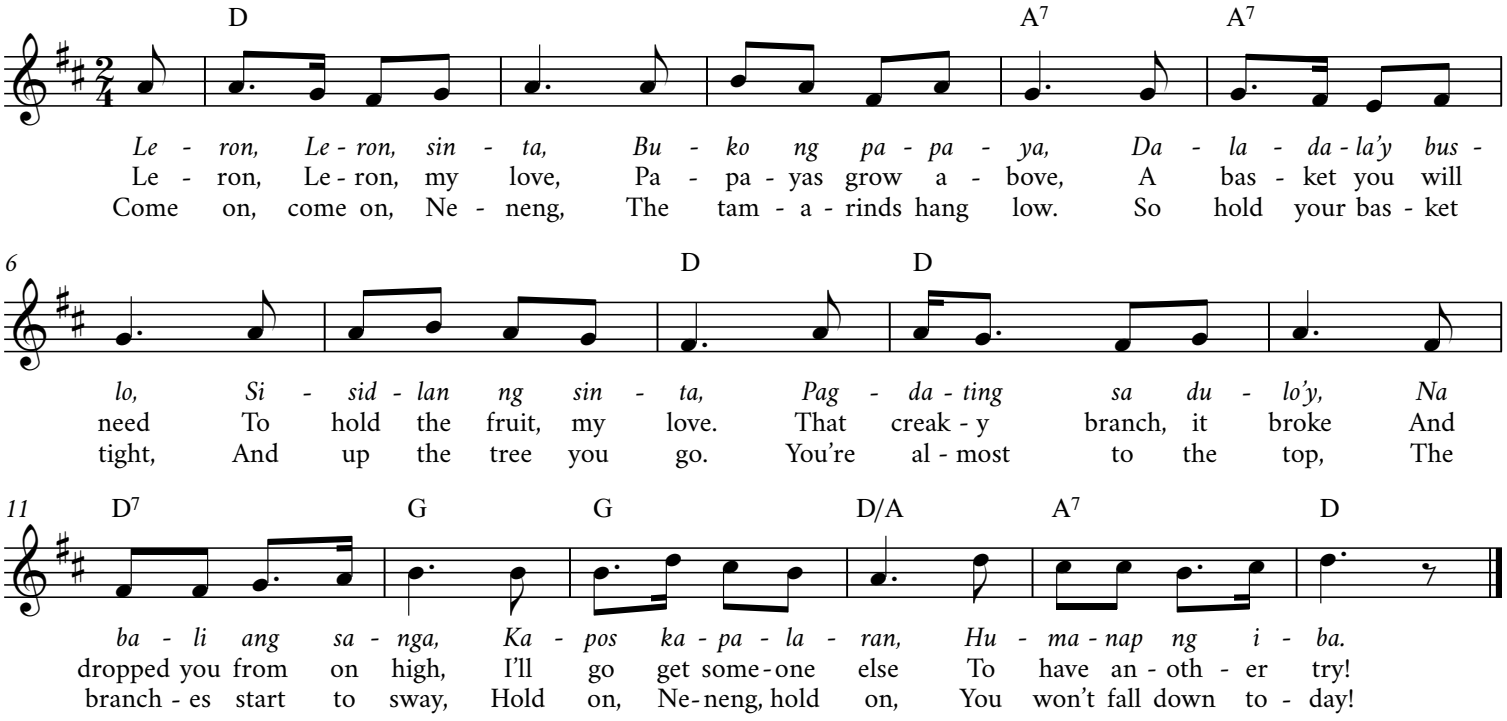
Swaying Waltz tempo



55 Leron, Leron Sinta

Traditional
English lyrics Dan Wanamaker

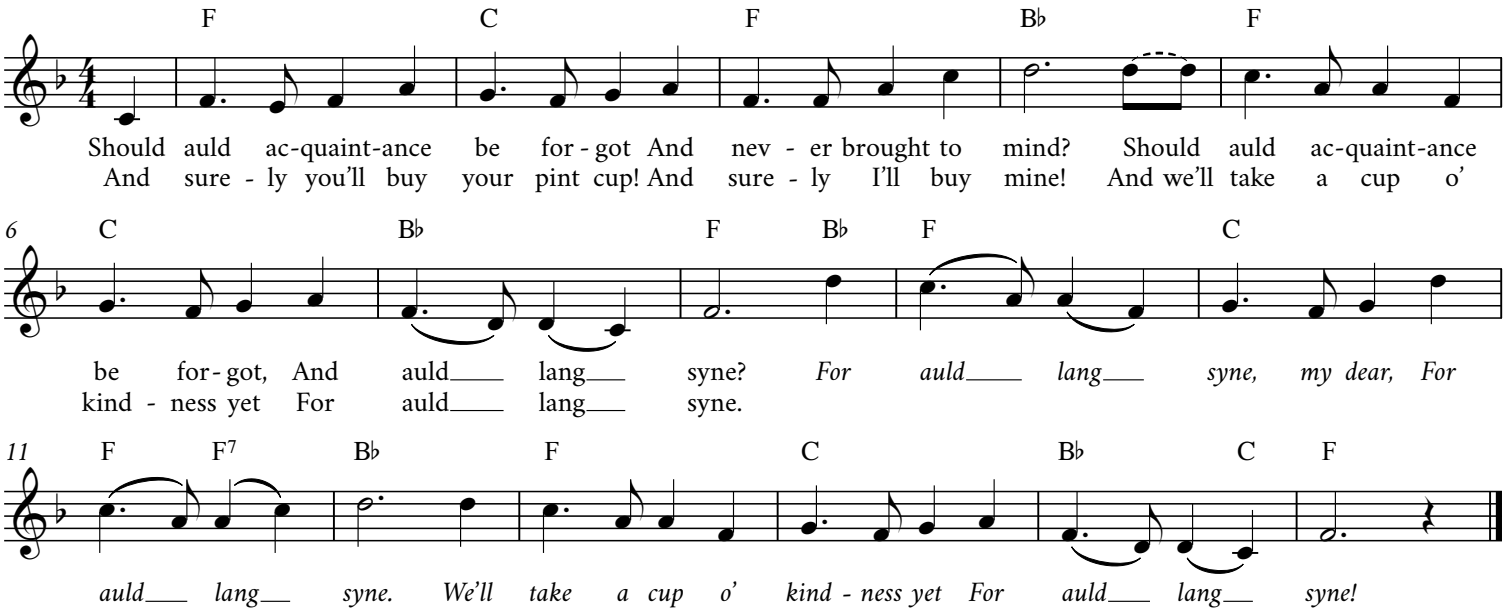
Filipino Folk Song



56 Auld Lang Syne

Traditional

Scottish Folk Song



3. We two have paddled in the stream,
From morning sun till dine;
But seas between us broad have roared
Since auld lang syne.

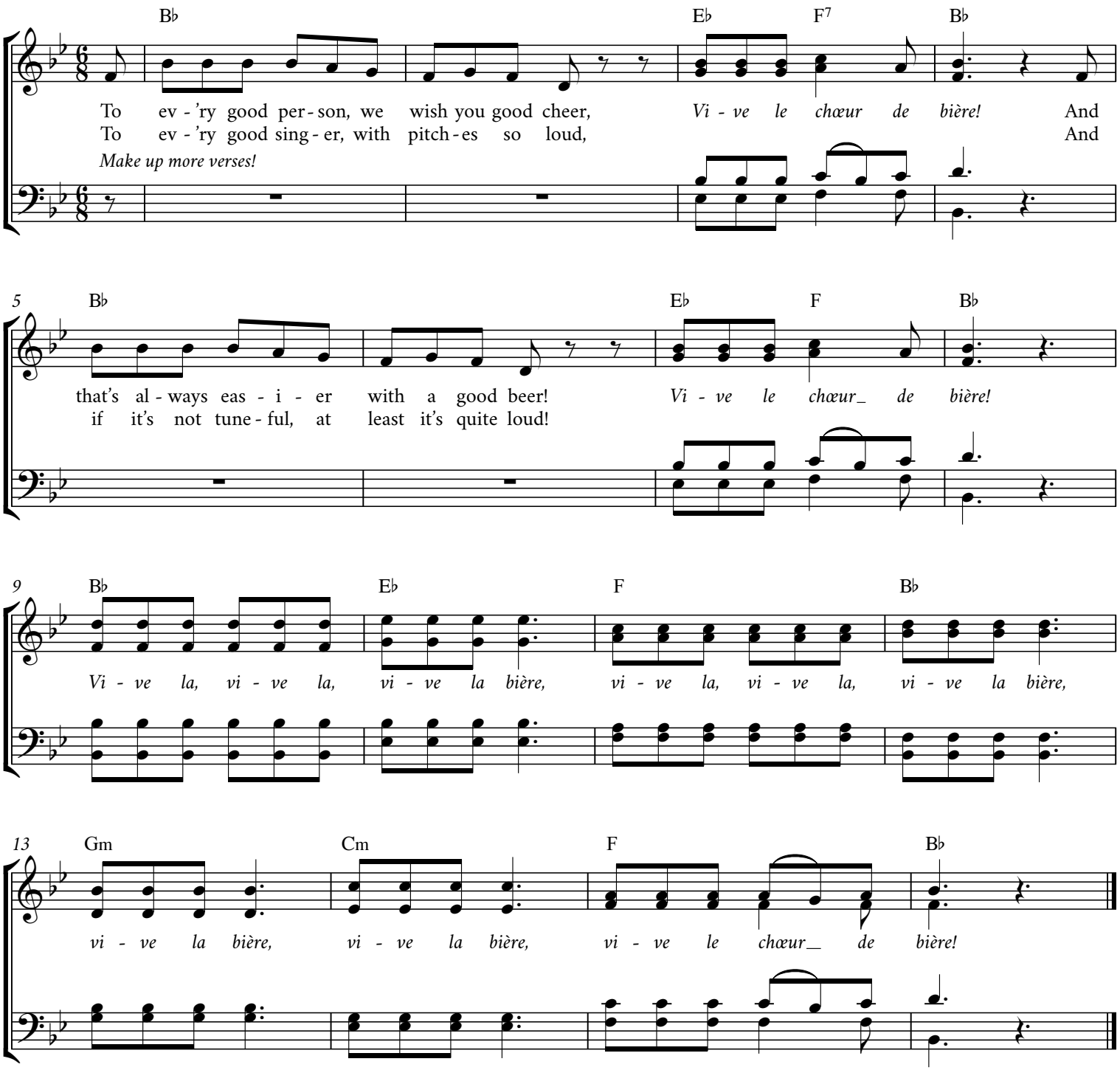
4. And there's a hand my trusty friend!
And give me a hand o' thine!
And we'll take a right good-will draught,
For auld lang syne.

Vive le Chœur de Bière

Sung to the tune of "Vive la Compagnie"

Chris Foss

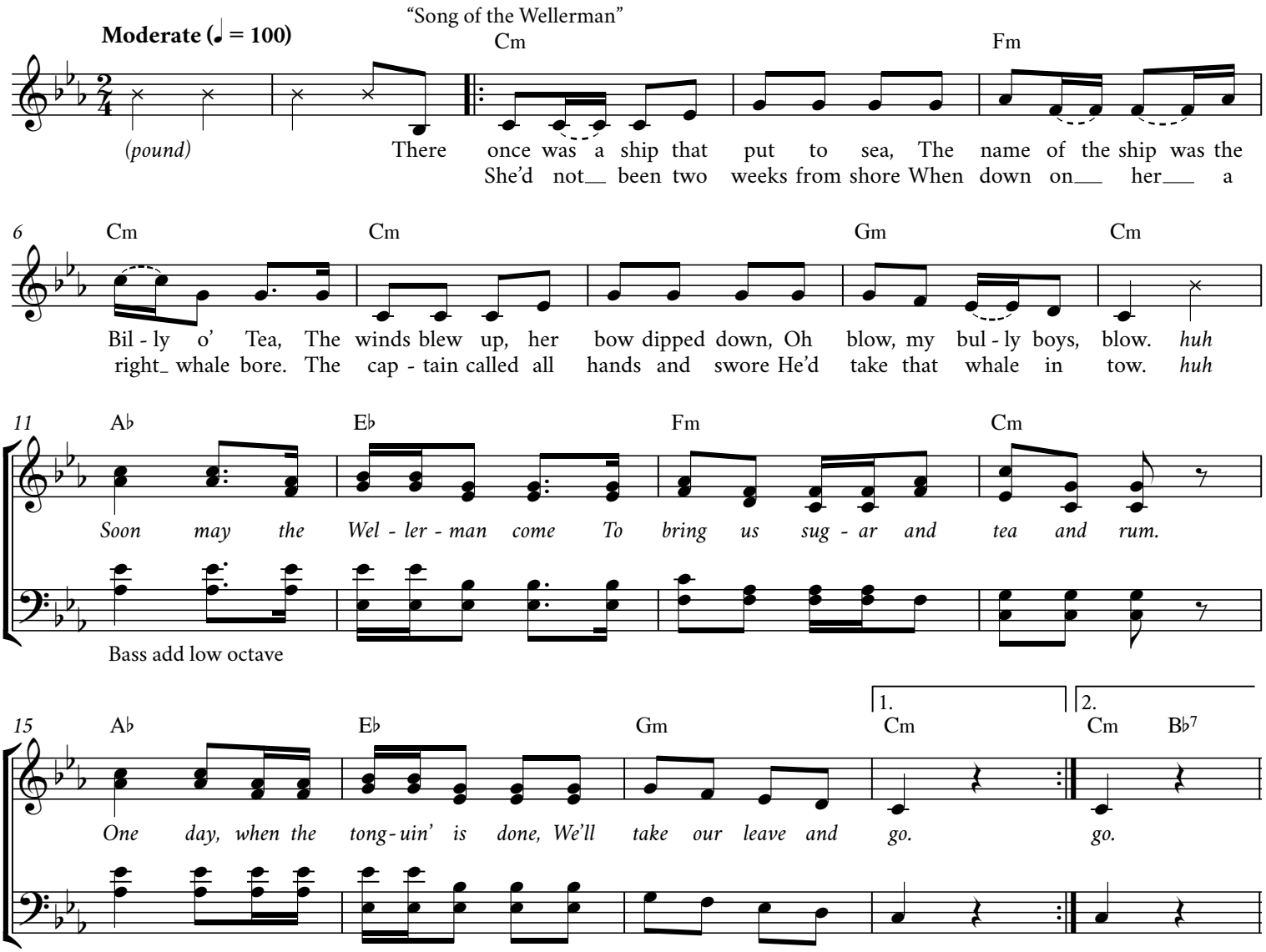
French Folk Song



To the Sea!

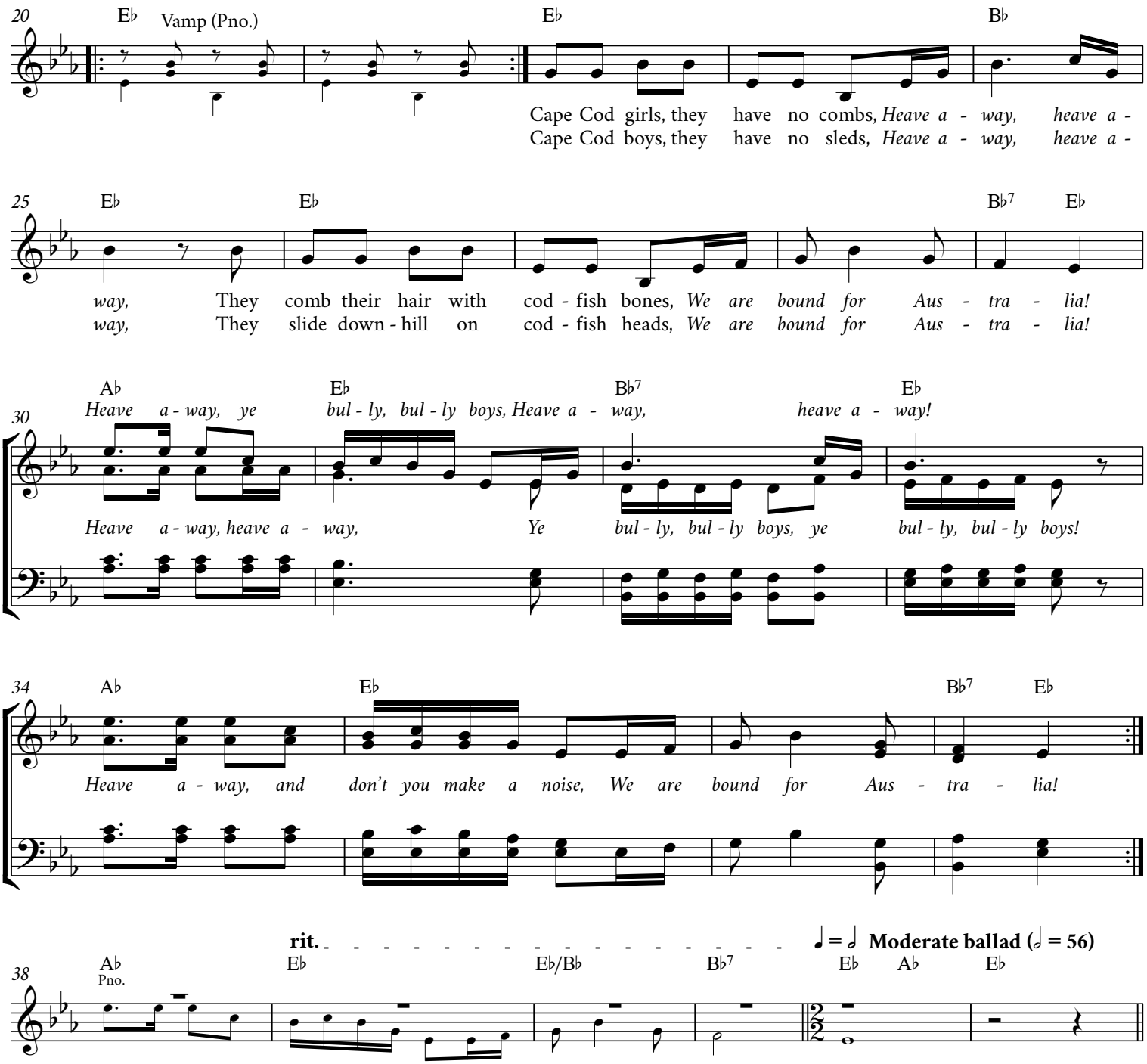
a medley of Sea Chanties

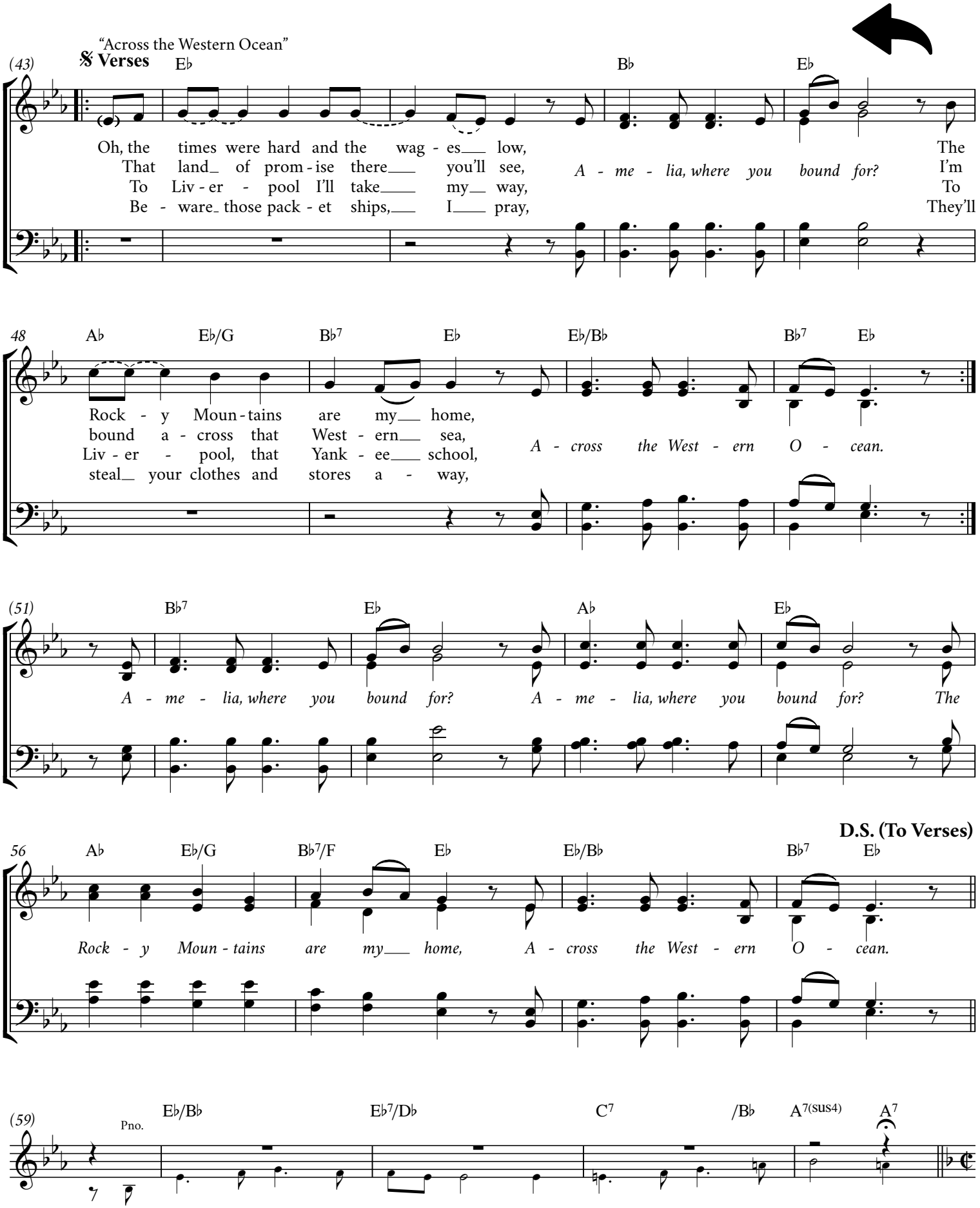
arr. Dan Wanamaker

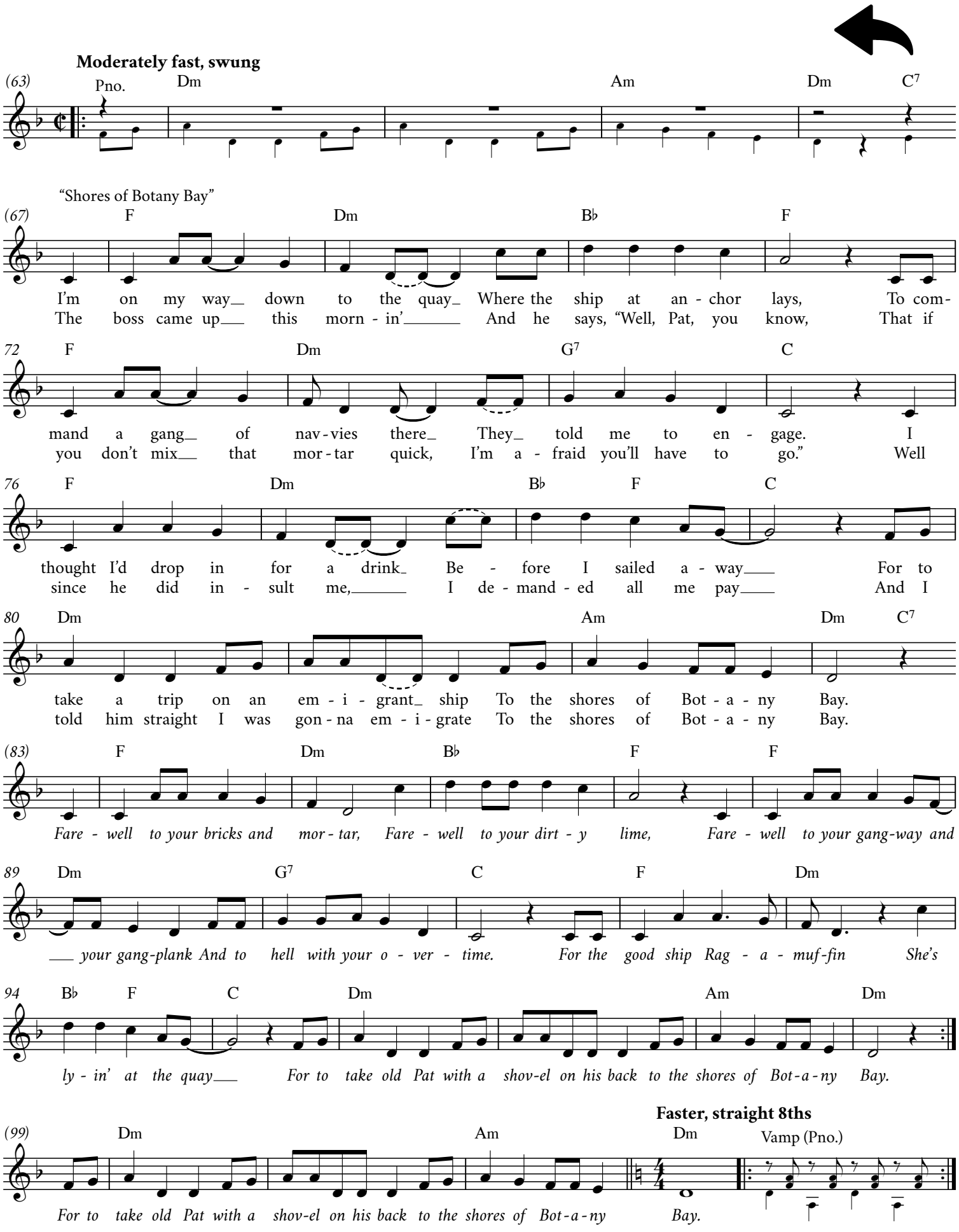


Same tempo

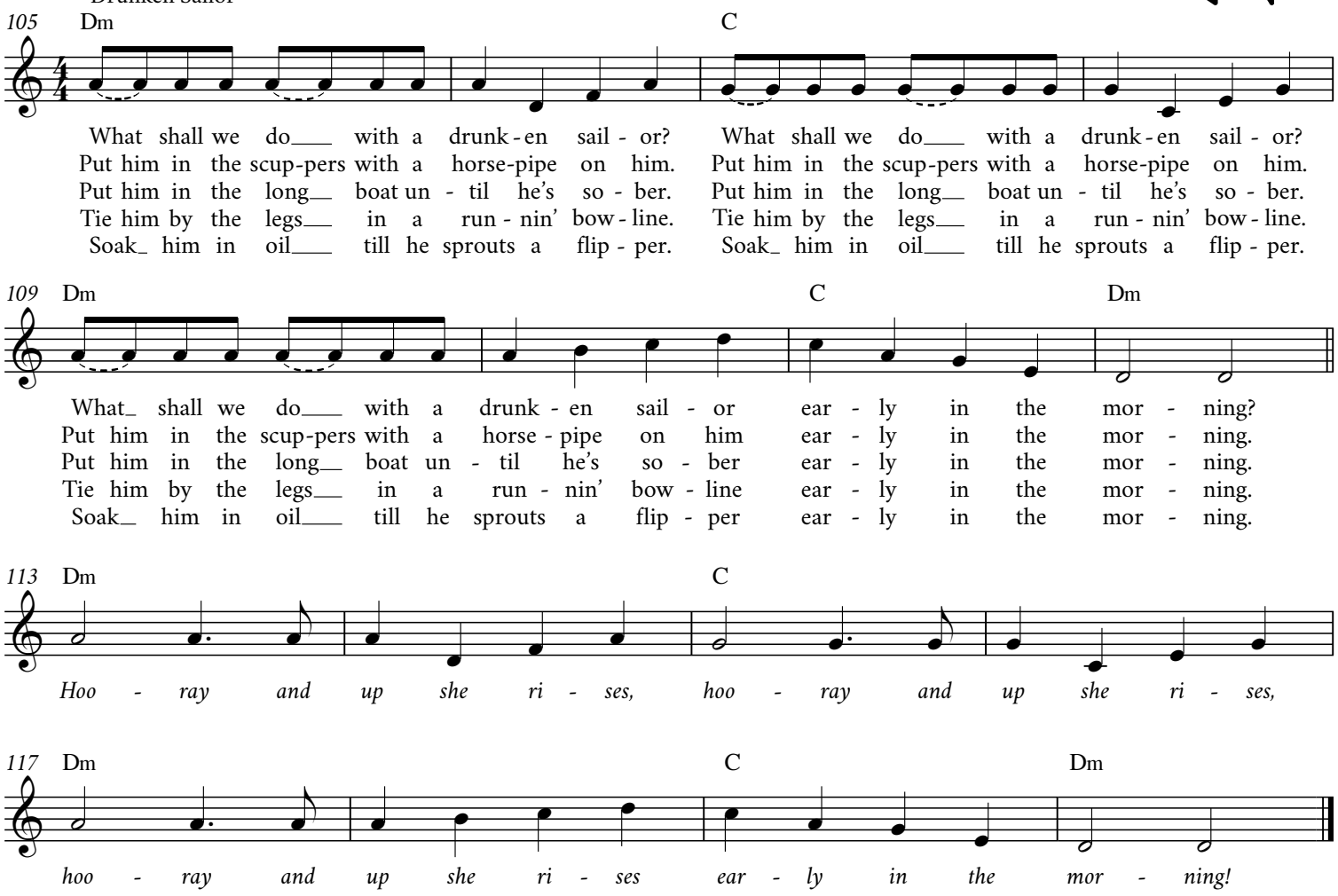
"Cape Cod Chanty"




"Across the Western Ocean"
𝄋 Verses
(43)
E♭
B♭
E♭
Oh, the times were hard and the wag - es low, The
That land of prom - ise there you'll see, A - me - lia, where you bound for? I'm
To Liv - er - pool I'll take my way, To
Be - ware those pack - et ships, I pray, They'll
48
A♭
E♭/G
B♭7
E♭
E♭/B♭
B♭7
E♭
Rock - y Moun - tains are my home,
bound a - cross that West - ern sea, A - cross the West - ern O - cean.
Liv - er - pool, that Yank - ee school,
steal your clothes and stores a - way,
(51)
B♭7
E♭
A♭
E♭
A - me - lia, where you bound for? A - me - lia, where you bound for? The
D.S. (To Verses)
56
A♭
E♭/G
B♭7/F
E♭
E♭/B♭
B♭7
E♭
Rock - y Moun - tains are my home, A - cross the West - ern O - cean.
(59)
Pno.
E♭/B♭
E♭7/D♭
C7
/B♭
A7(sus4)
A7


Moderately fast, swung
(63)
Pno.
Dm
Am
Dm
C7
"Shores of Botany Bay"
(67)
F
Dm
B♭
F
I'm on my way down to the quay Where the ship at an - chor lays, To com-
The boss came up this morn - in' And he says, "Well, Pat, you know, That if
72
F
Dm
G7
C
mand a gang of nav - vies there They told me to en - gage. I
you don't mix that mor - tar quick, I'm a - fraid you'll have to go." Well
76
F
Dm
B♭
F
C
thought I'd drop in for a drink Be - fore I sailed a - way For to
since he did in - sult me, I de - mand - ed all me pay And I
80
Dm
Am
Dm
C7
take a trip on an em - i - grant ship To the shores of Bot - a - ny Bay.
told him straight I was gon - na em - i - grate To the shores of Bot - a - ny Bay.
(83)
F
Dm
B♭
F
F
Fare - well to your bricks and mor - tar, Fare - well to your dirt - y lime, Fare - well to your gang-way and
89
Dm
G7
C
F
Dm
your gang-plank And to hell with your o - ver - time. For the good ship Rag - a - muf-fin She's
94
B♭
F
C
Dm
Am
Dm
ly - in' at the quay For to take old Pat with a shov-el on his back to the shores of Bot-a-ny Bay.
Faster, straight 8ths
(99)
Dm
Am
Dm
Vamp (Pno.)
For to take old Pat with a shov-el on his back to the shores of Bot-a-ny Bay.

"Drunken Sailor"

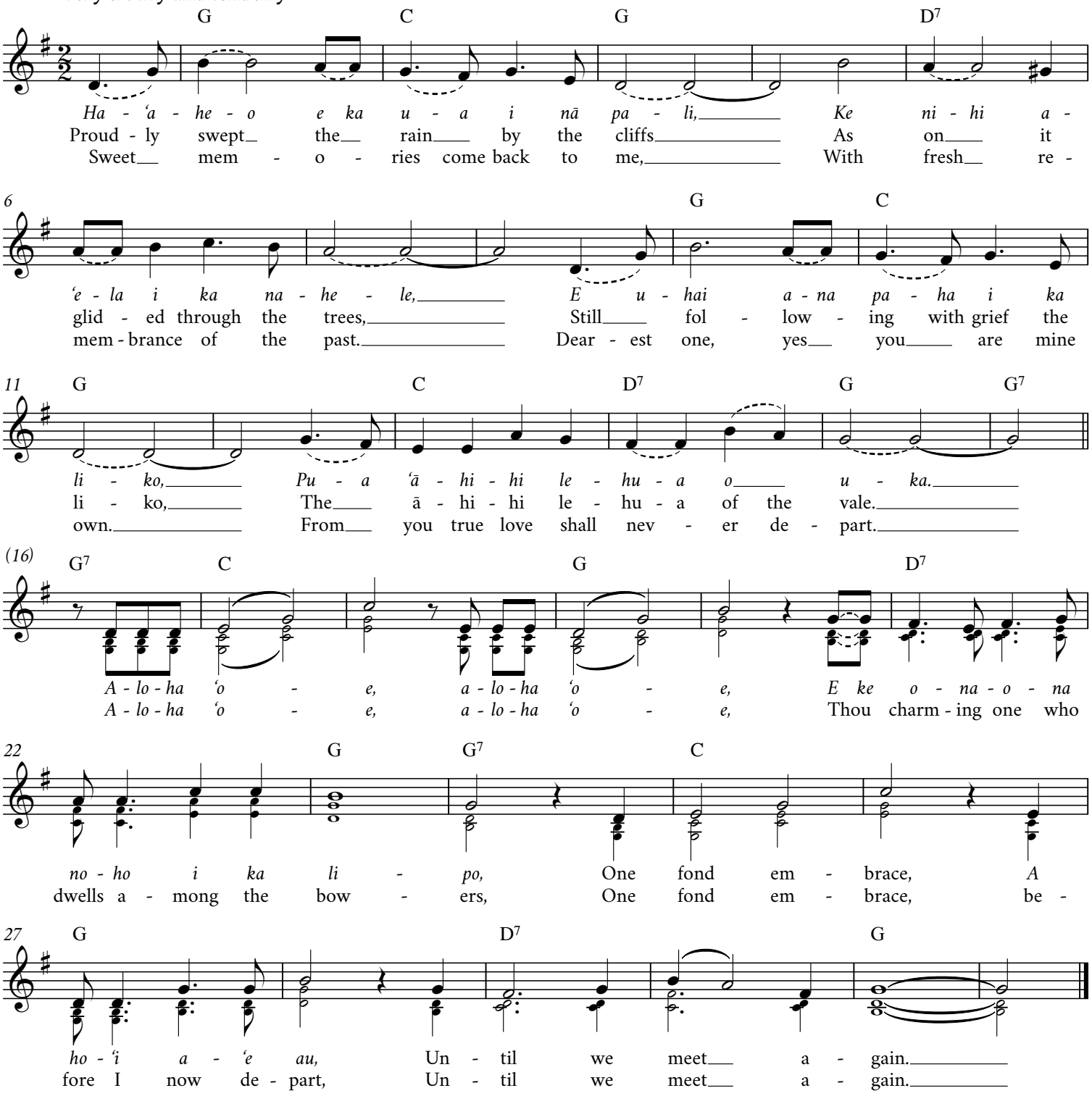


Aloha ‘Oe

Farewell to Thee

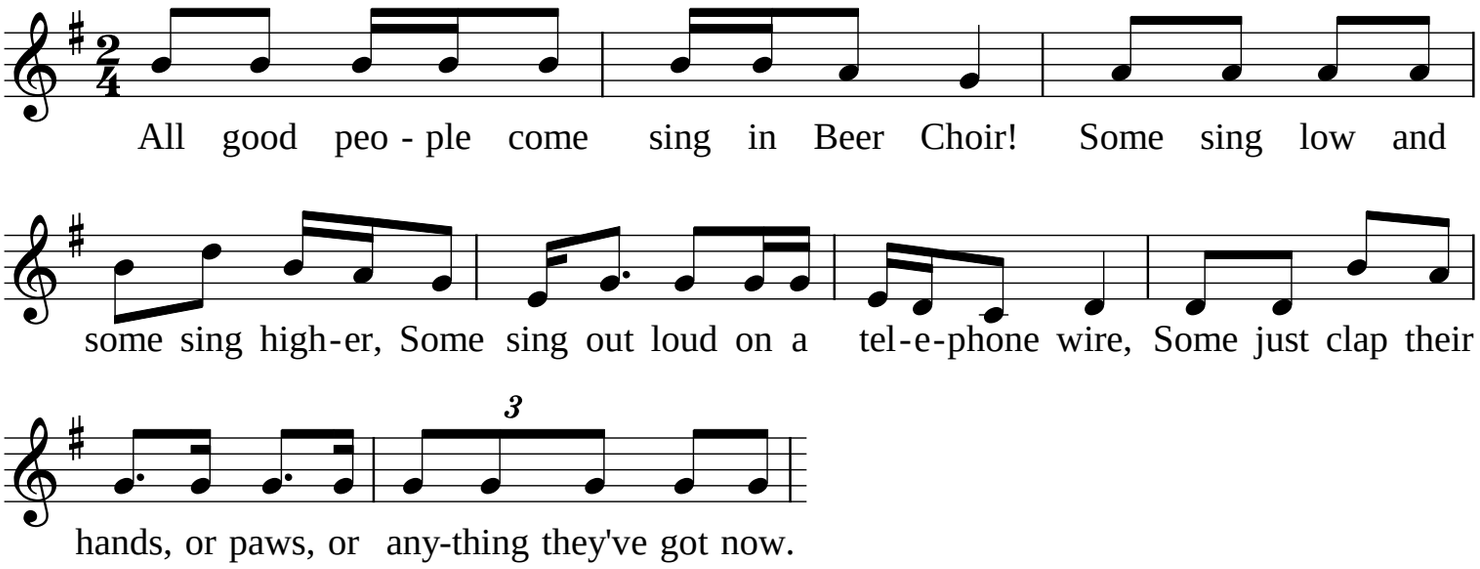
Queen Lili‘uokalani

Very slowly and tenderly



All Good People Come Sing In Beer Choir

A Beer Choir parody of the Bill Staines classic "All God's Creatures Have a Place in the Choir"



1. Oh, we drink with the critters most everywhere with the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear,
   The dopey alligator and the hawk above, The sly old weasel and the turtle dove.

CHORUS

2. Listen to the top where the sip on the wine, With the melodies all pure and fine,
   The sopranos dote on everything And the pianist disagrees.

3. Sittin' with the altos night and day, With a dry martini and Tanqueray,
   And they never have a bad word to say, And the Maestro talks to himself.

CHORUS

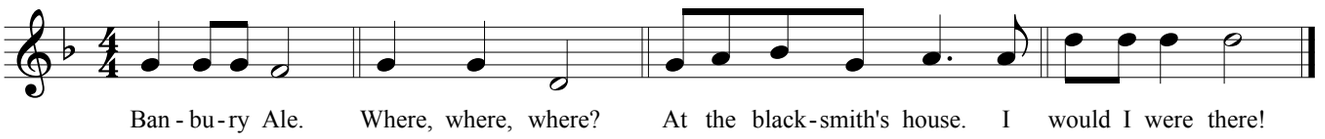
4. Listen to the barstools drinkn' beer While the dogs and cats and the donkeys cheer,
   The tenors bray and the pony neighs And the old gray badger sighs...

5. Listen to the whiskey down on the bottom, Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus
   Moans and groans with a big t'do, And the basses just say "moo."

CHORUS

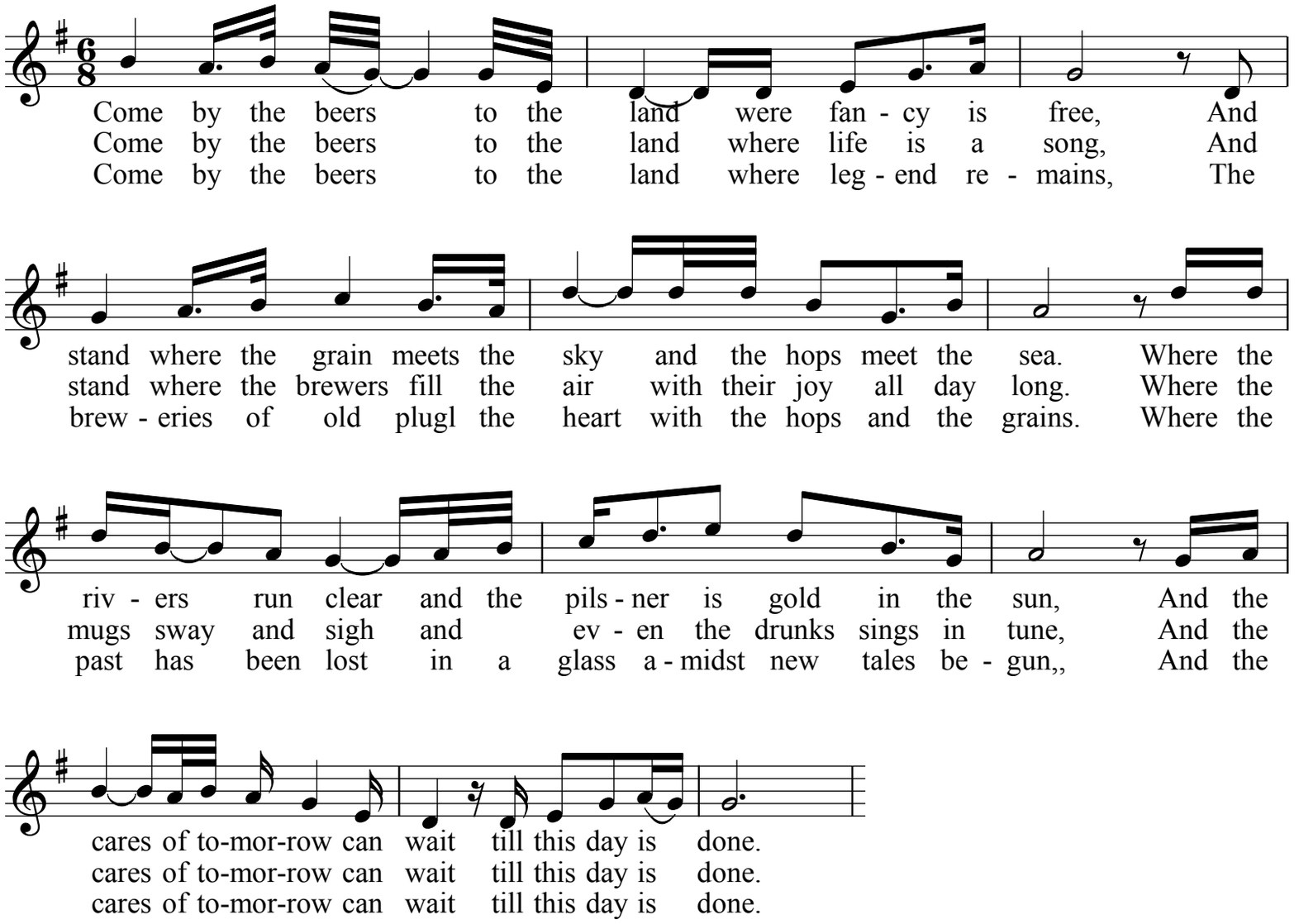
61 Banbury Ale

From "Pammelia" (1609)
Edited by Thomas Ravenscroft
Further edited by Michael Engelhardt



62 Come By The Beers

A Beer Parody of "Come By The Hills" which is a lovely Irish folktune "Buachaill o'n Eirne Me"



Ich Bin Ein Musikant

German Volksmusik

NOTES: **Viola**= Harmony, smooth and sonorous **Piano**= Unison, high pitched
Drum= Unison, normal pitch **Tuba**= Unison, Low and muffled

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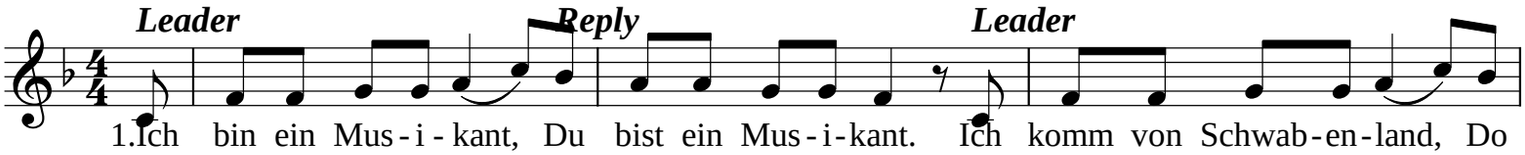
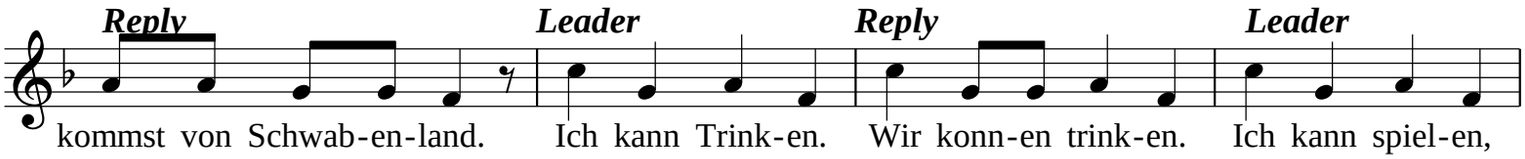
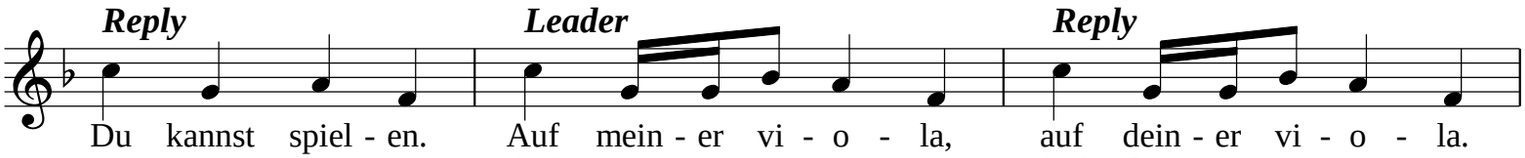


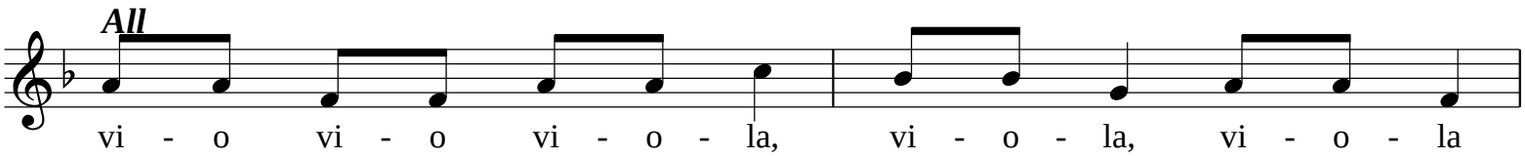
1.Ich bin ein Mus-i-kant, Du bist ein Mus-i-kant. Ich komm von Schwab-en-land, Do



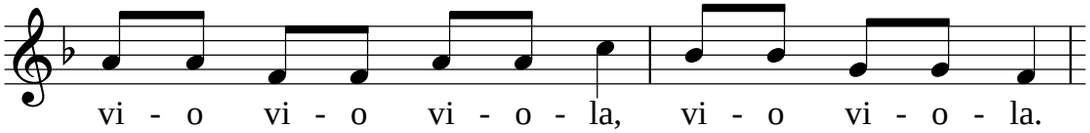
kommst von Schwab-en-land. Ich kann Trink-en. Wir konn-en trink-en. Ich kann spiel-en,



Du kannst spiel - en. Auf mein - er vi - o - la, auf dein - er vi - o - la.
Auf Mein Pi - a - no. Auf dein Pi - a - no.
Auf mein - er trom - mel. Auf dein - er trom - mel.
Auf mein - er Tu - ba. Auf dein - er Tu - ba.
Auf mein - er Pic - colo. Auf dein - er pic - colo.



vi - o vi - o vi - o - la, vi - o - la, vi - o - la
plink plink plink plink plink plink plink plink plink plink plink plink plink
boom dada boom dada boom dada boom boom dada boom boom dada boom
Wuh Wuh Wuh Wuh Wuh Wuh Wuh Wuh Wuh Wuh Wuh Wuh Wuh
(Whistle)



vi - o vi - o vi - o - la, vi - o vi - o - la.
plink plink plink plink plink plink plink plink plink plink plink plink.
boom dada boom dada boom dada boom boom dada boom dada boom
Wuh Wuh Wuh Wuh Wuh Wuh Wuh Wuh Wuh Wuh Wuh Wuh.
(Whistle)

Nurse-Your-Beer Rhymes

Baa baa black sheep
Have you any wool
Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full!
One for the master, one for the dame,
And one for the little boy who lives down the lane.
Baa baa black sheep, have you any wool?
Yes sir, yes sir, three bags full!

The itsy bitsy spider went up the water spout
Down came the rain and washed the spider out
Out came the sun and dried up all the rain
And the itsy bitsy spider went up the spout again

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt
His name is my name too
Whenever we go out the people always shout
There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt
Ya da da da da da da…

London Bridge is falling down
Falling down, falling down
London Bridge is falling down
My fair lady

Mary had a little lamb Little lamb, little lamb
Mary had a little lamb
Whose fleece was white as snow (Everywhere that Mary went, the lamb was sure to go.

All around the mulberry bush
The monkey chased the weasel
The monkey thought it was all in fun
Pop! goes the weasel

Ring around the rosy
Pocket full of posies
Ashes, ashes, we all fall down

Rock a bye baby on the treetop
When the wind blows the cradle will rock
When the bough breaks the cradle will fall
And down will come baby, cradle and all

Three blind mice, three blind mice
See how they run, see how they run They all ran after the farmer's wife
Who cut off their tails with a carving knife
Did you ever see such a sight in your life
As three blind mice?

Twinkle, twinkle, little star
How I wonder what you are
Up above the world so high
Like a diamond in the sky
Twinkle, twinkle, little star
How I wonder what you are

Are you sleeping Are you sleeping
Brother John, BBrother John,
Morning bells are ringing!
Morning bells are ringing!
Ding, dang, dong. Ding, dang, dong.

Hickory Dickory Dock,
The mouse ran up the clock.
The clock struck one,
The mouse ran down,
Hickory Dickory Dock.

Ol' King Cole

American Military drinking song

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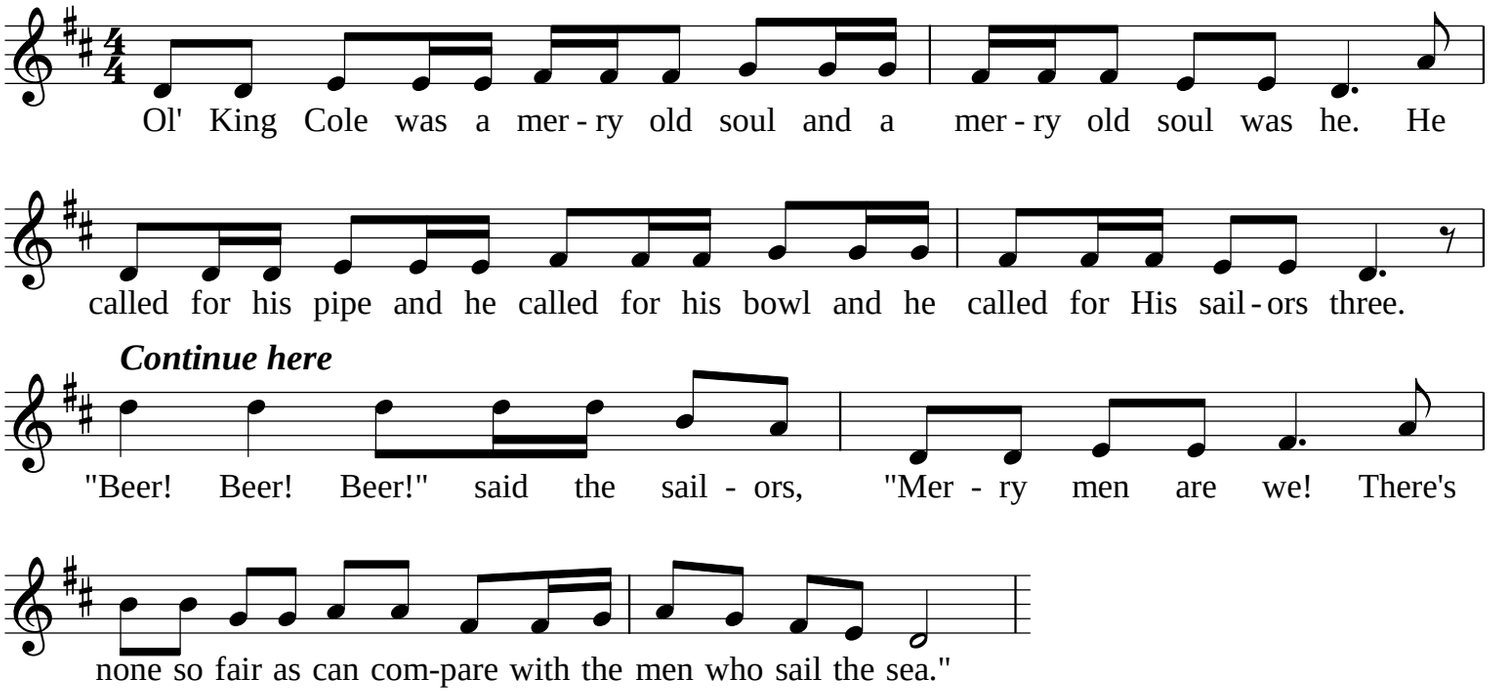

2. Ol' King Cole was a merry old soul and a merry old soul was he.
   He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he called for his pilots three.
   "Off we go!" said the pilots.

3. Ol' King Cole was a merry old soul and a merry old soul was he.
   He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he called for hsi three marines.
   "Hooo-Yah!" said the jarheads

4. Ol' King Cole was a merry old soul and a merry old soul was he.
   He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl and he called for his soldiers three.
   "Hup two- hup two hup!" said the soldiers.

66

Schweizer Bub

Swiss Folksong

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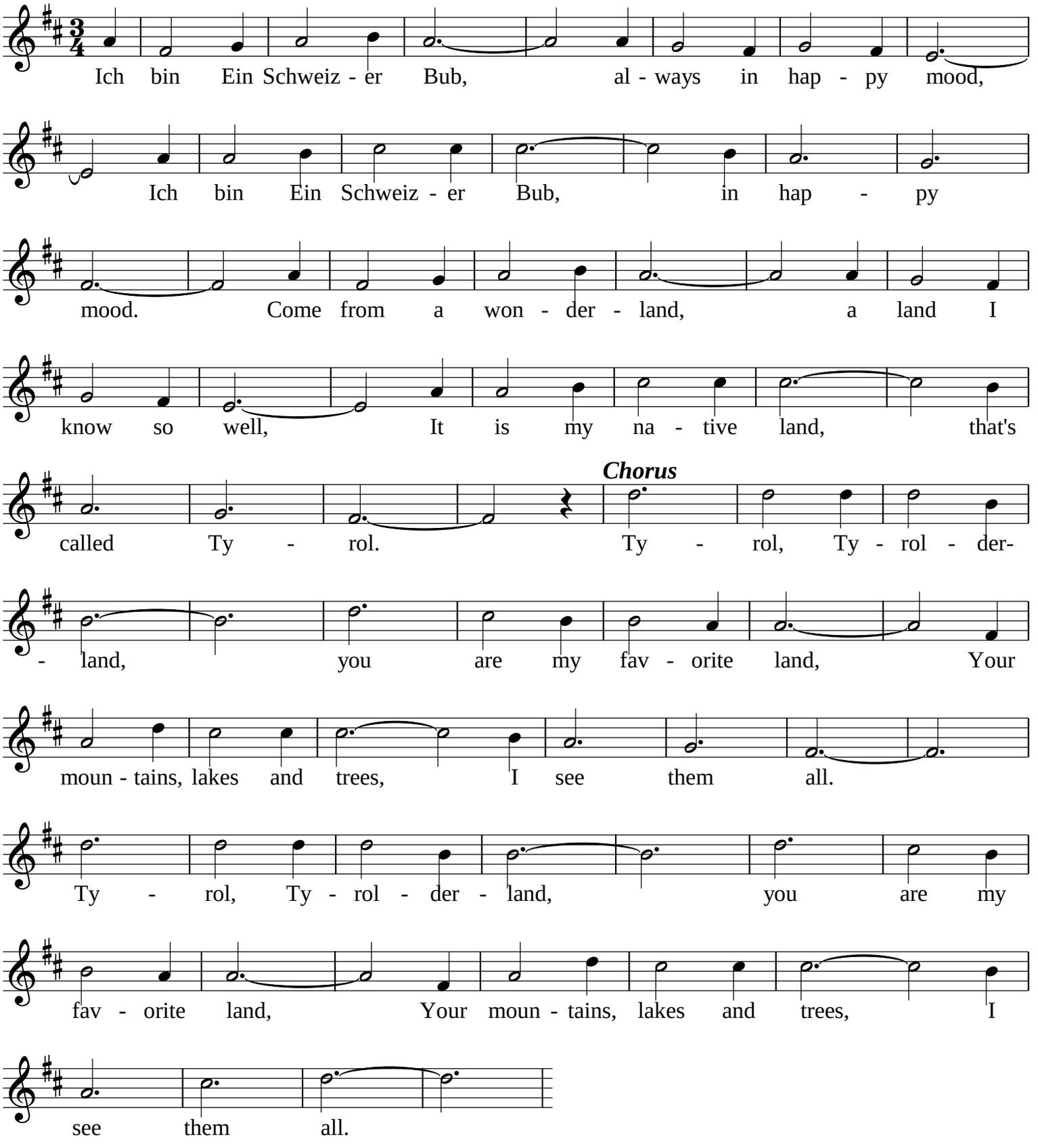
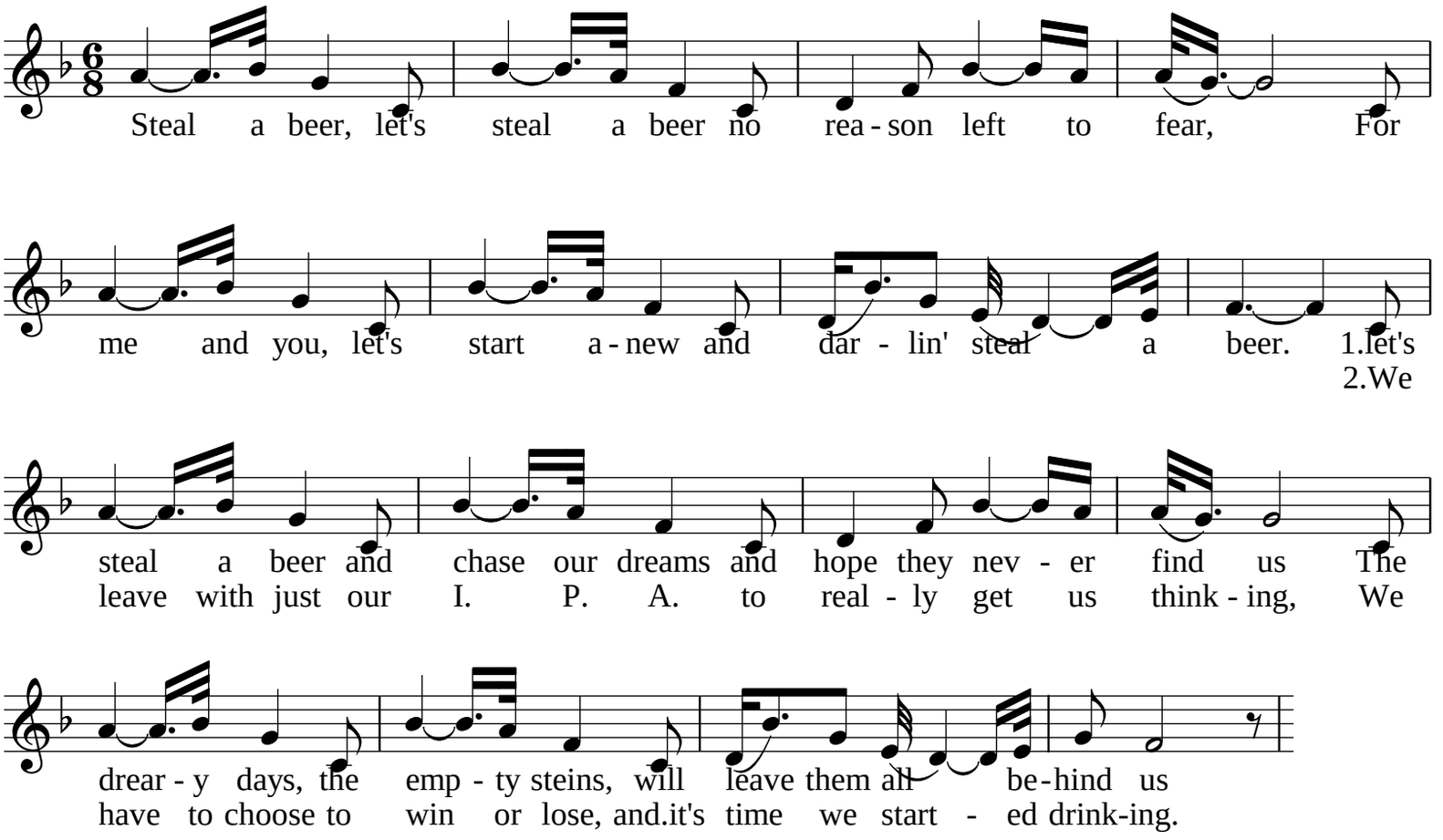


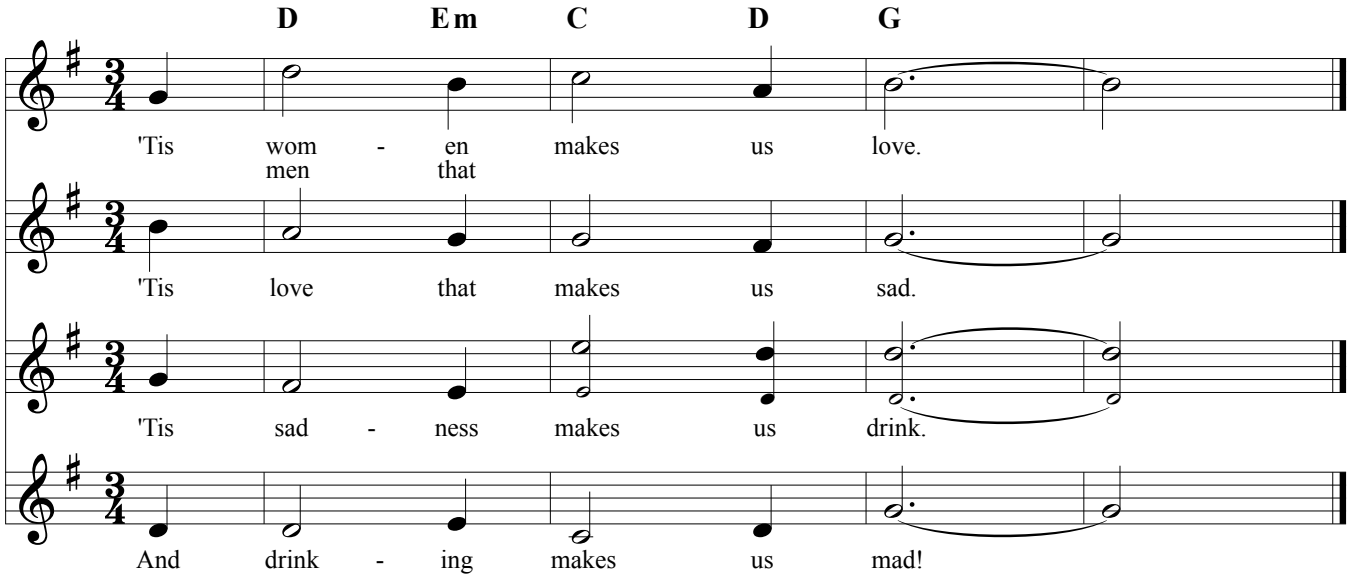
Steal a Beer

A Beer Parody of a lovely song by Phil Coulter titled "Steal Away".



'Tis Women

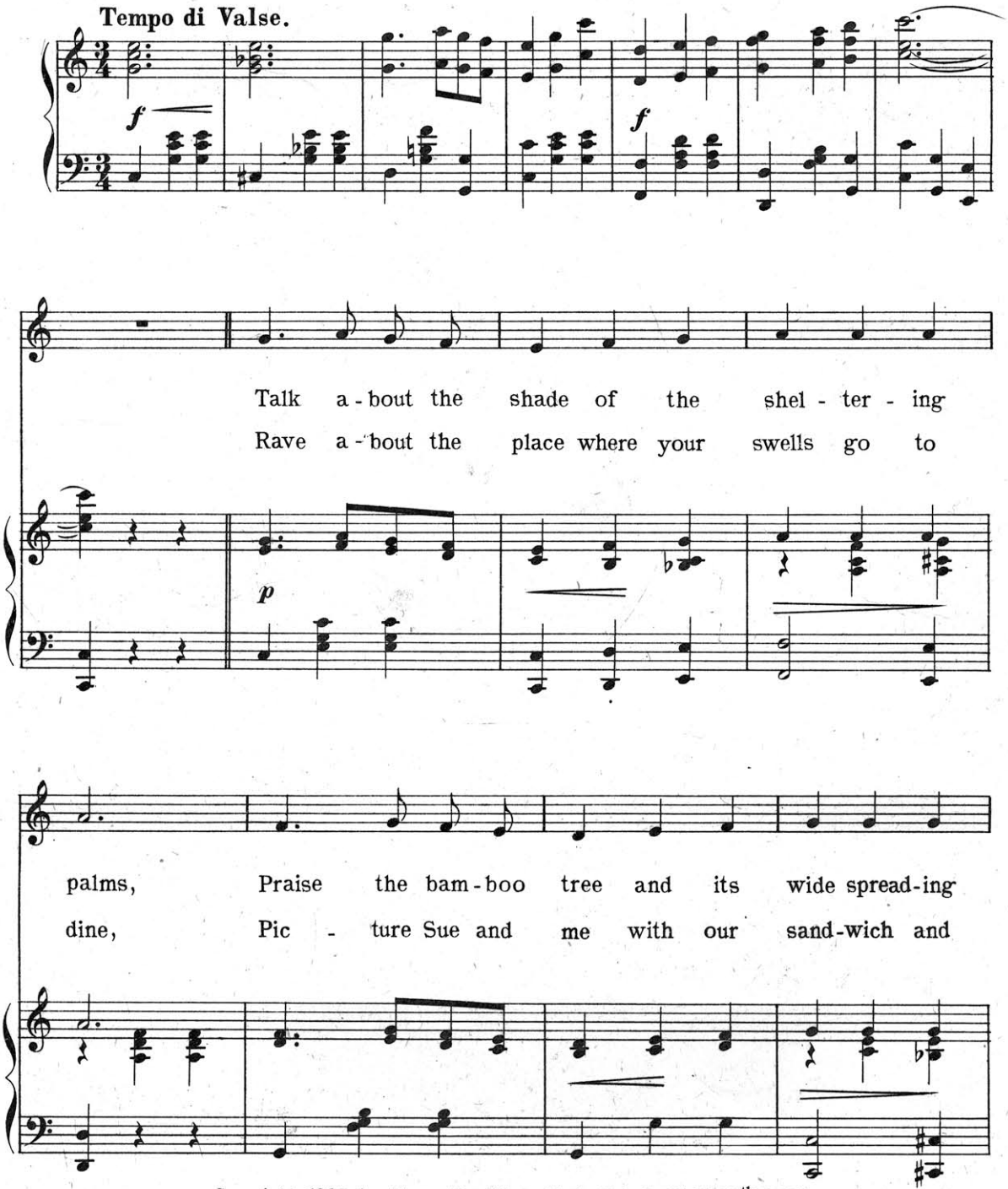
From "The Catch Club or Merry Companions" (c. 1700)
Henry Purcell
ed. Michael Engelhardt



69 "Under The Anheuser Bush".

Words by
ANDREW B. STERLING.

Music by
HARRY VON TILZER.



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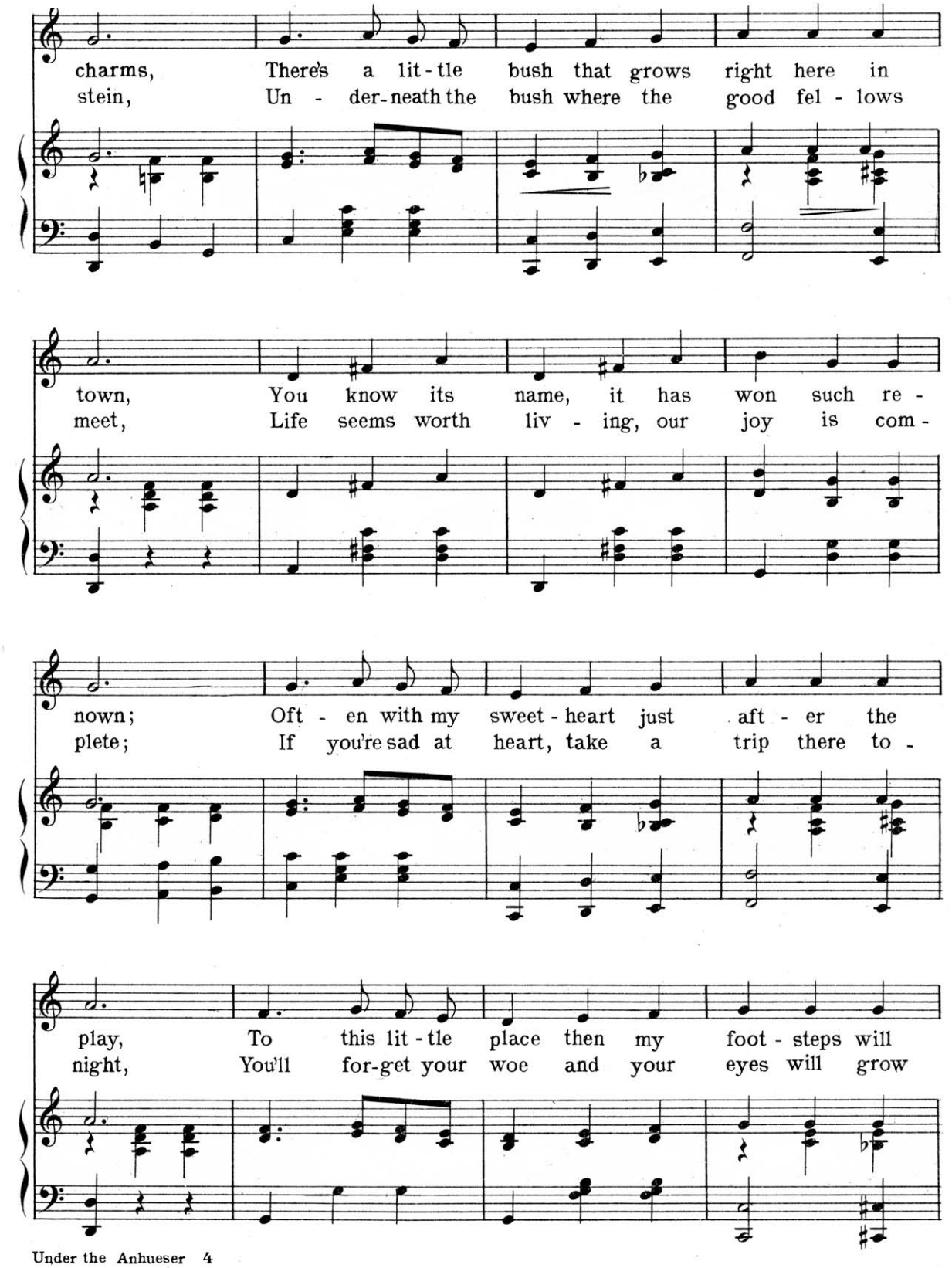
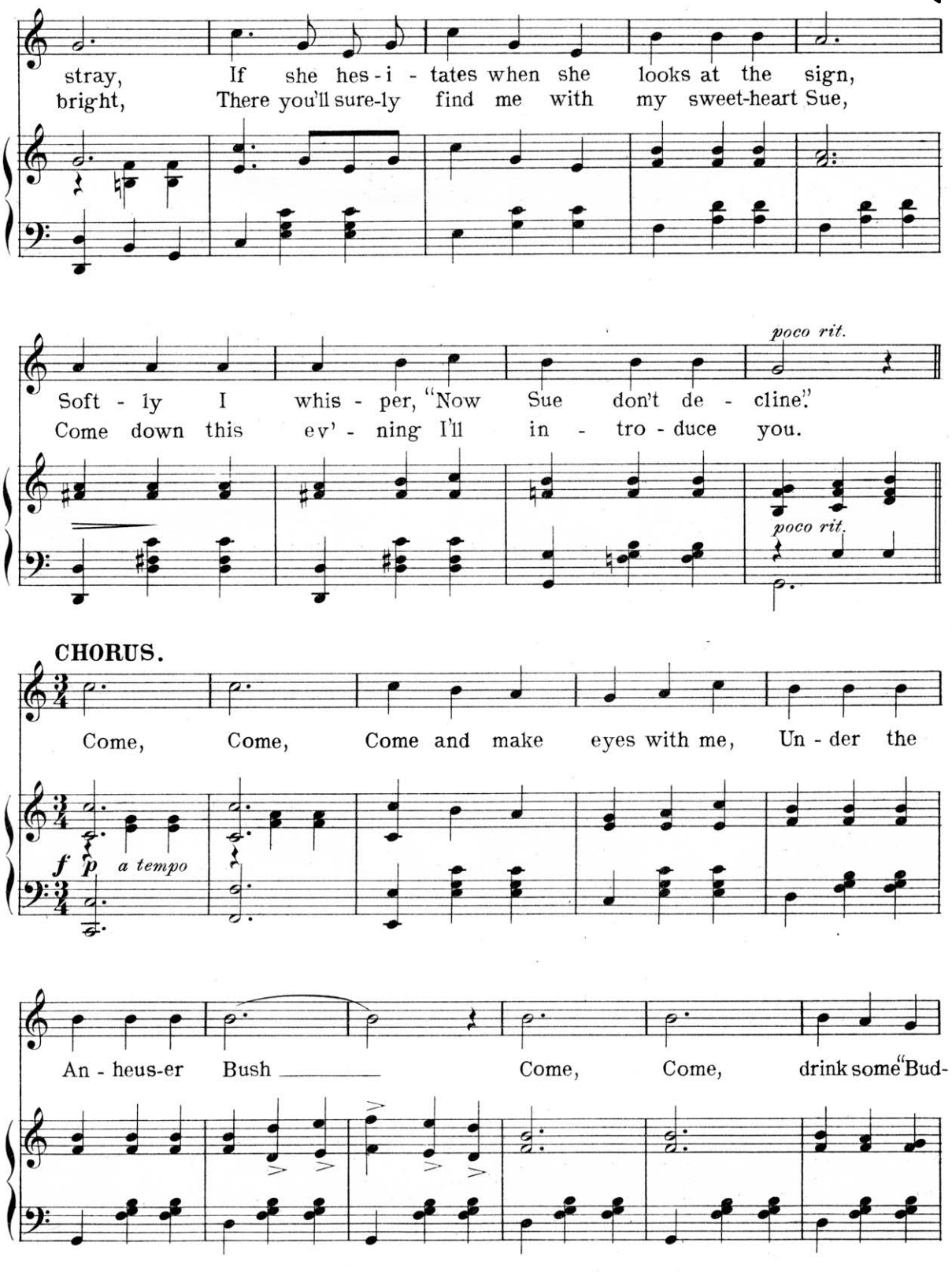
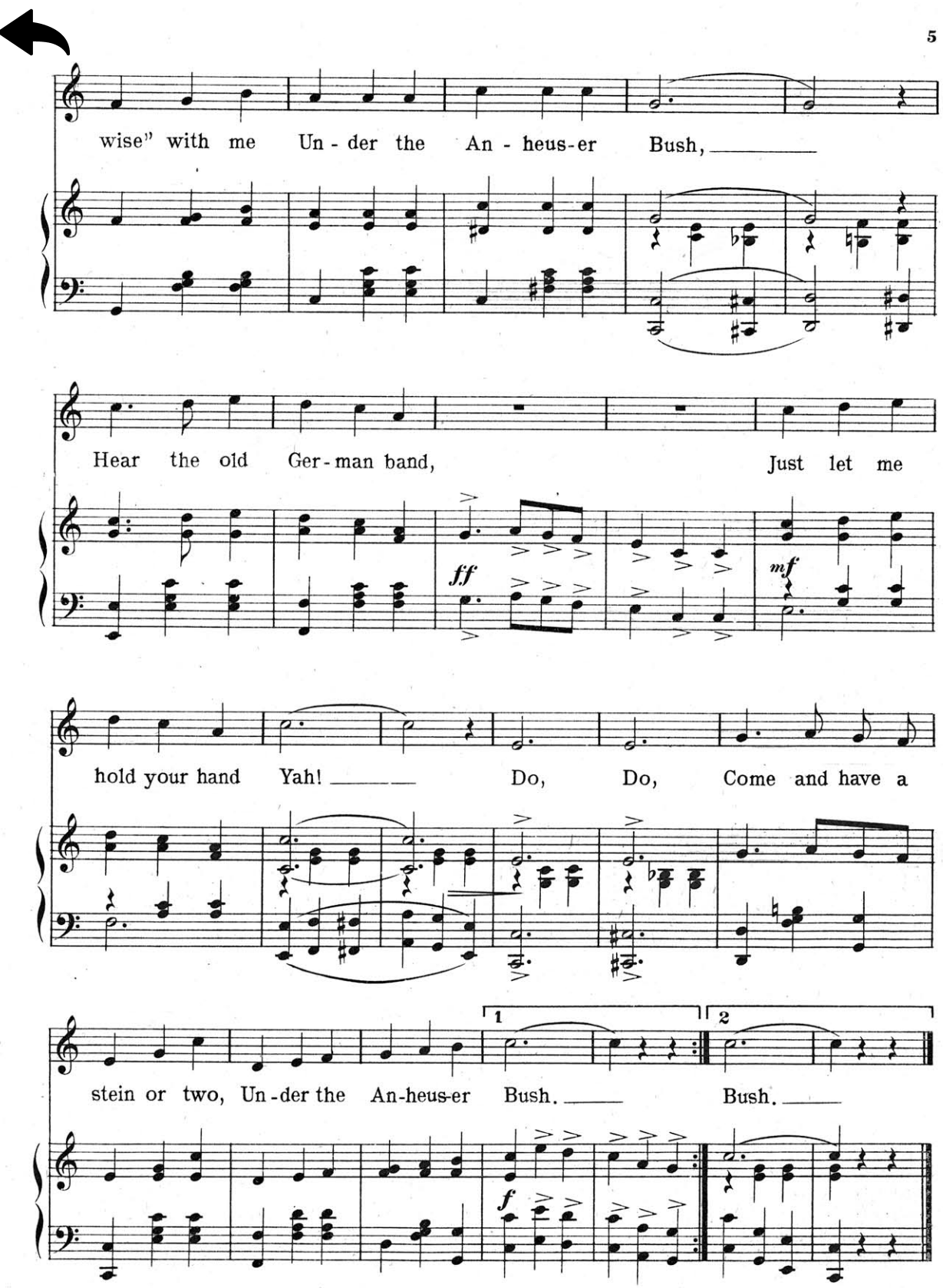

charms, There's a lit - tle bush that grows right here in
stein, Un - der-neath the bush where the good fel - lows
town, You know its name, it has won such re -
meet, Life seems worth liv - ing, our joy is com -
nown; Oft - en with my sweet - heart just aft - er the
plete; If you're sad at heart, take a trip there to -
play, To this lit - tle place then my foot - steps will
night, You'll for-get your woe and your eyes will grow


stray, If she hes - i - tates when she looks at the sign,
bright, There you'll sure-ly find me with my sweet-heart Sue,
poco rit.
Soft - ly I whis - per, "Now Sue don't de - cline."
Come down this ev' - ning I'll in - tro - duce you.
poco rit.
CHORUS.
Come, Come, Come and make eyes with me, Un - der the
f p a tempo
An - heus-er Bush Come, Come, drink some "Bud-


wise" with me Un - der the An - heus-er Bush,
Hear the old Ger-man band, Just let me
ff
mf
hold your hand Yah! Do, Do, Come and have a
1
2
stein or two, Un-der the An-heus-er Bush. Bush.
f

70 Viva L'amour

French and British Folksong

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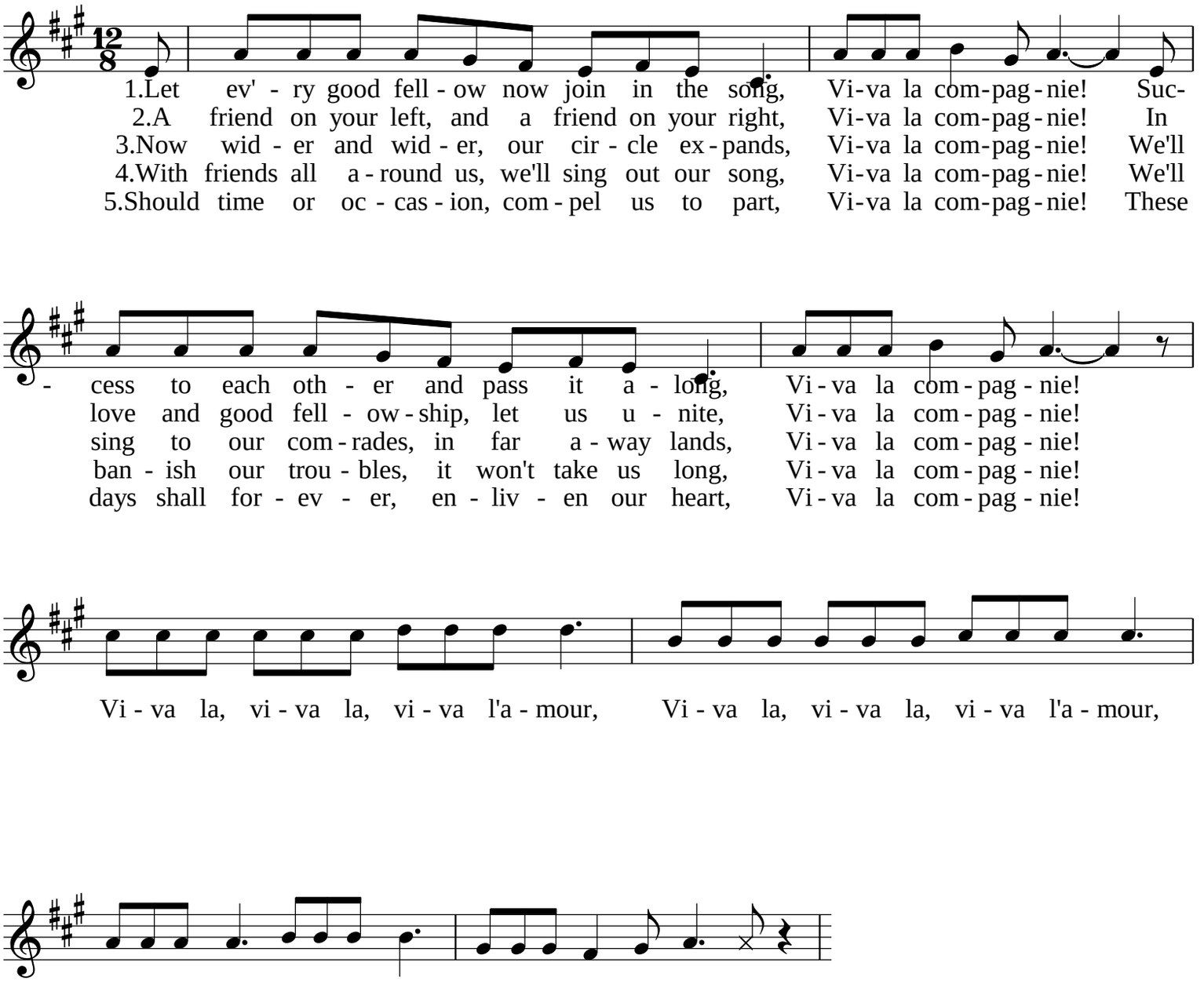
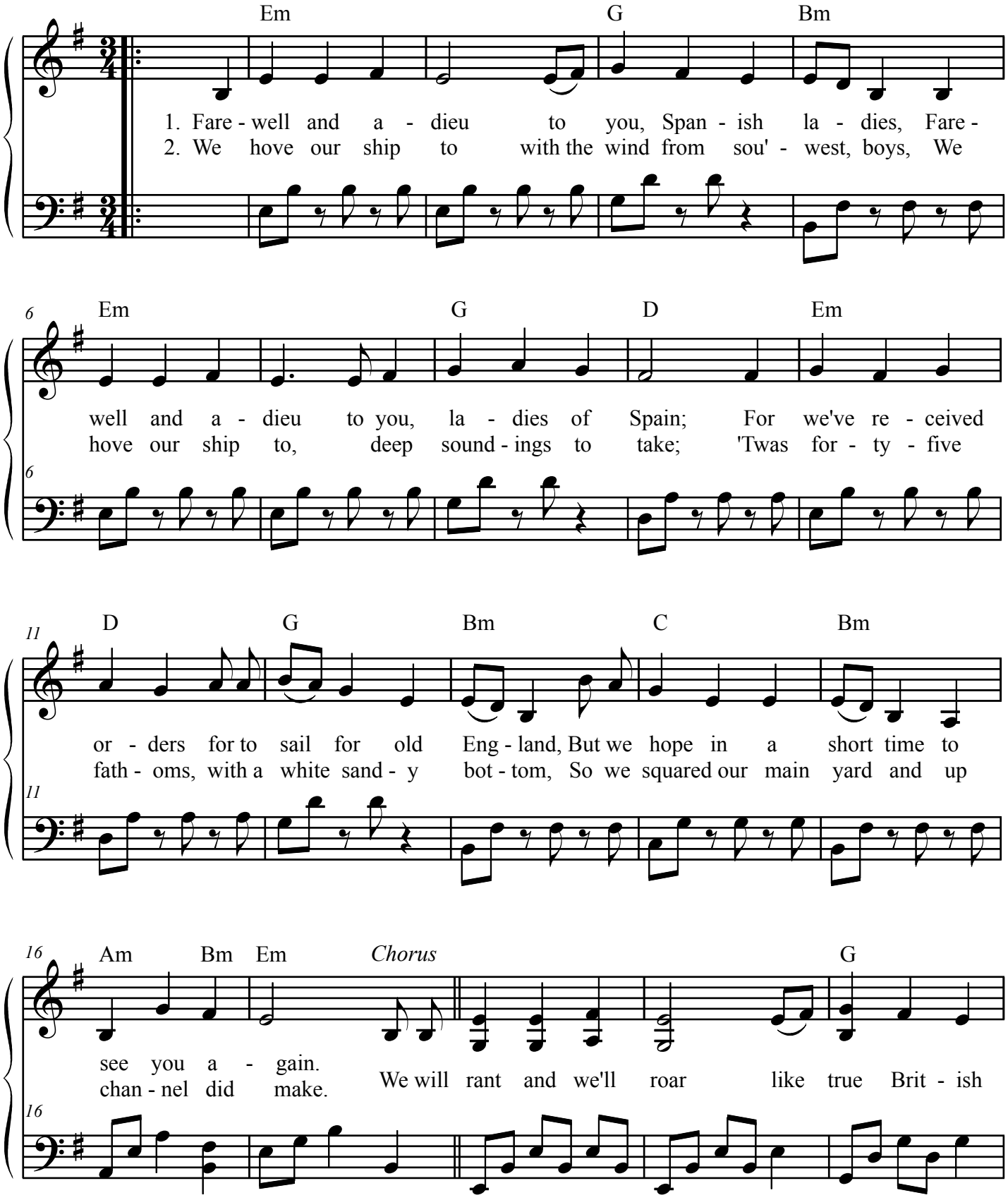


Spanish Ladies

British Traditional



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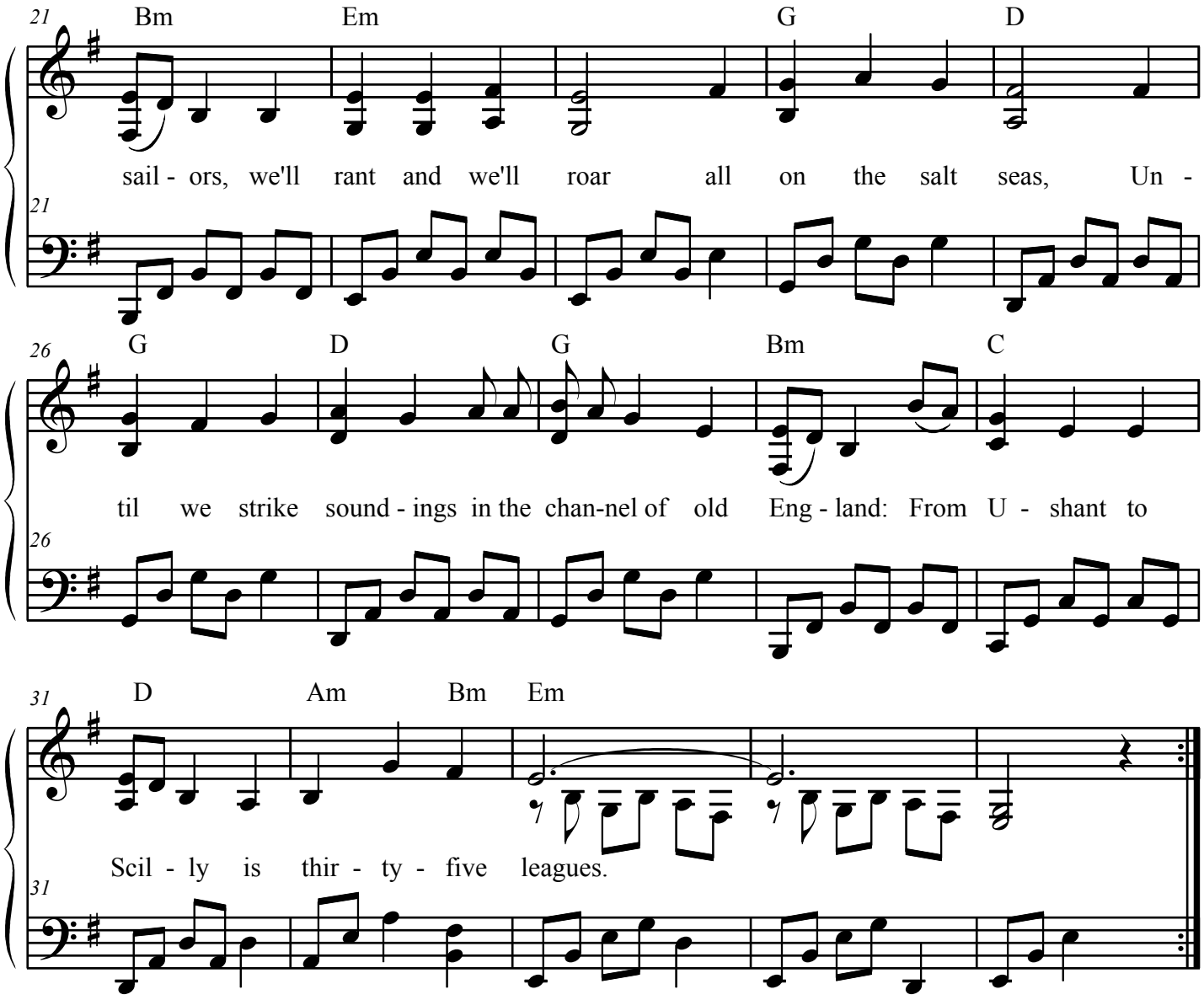


3. The first land we sighted was called the Dodman,
Next Rame head off Plymouth, off Portsmouth the Wight;
We sailed by Beachy, by Fairlight and Dover,
And then we bore up for the South Foreland light.

Chorus:
We will rant and we'll roar like true British sailors,
We'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt seas,
Until we strike soundings in the channel of old England:
From Ushant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues.

4. Then the signal was made for the grand fleet to anchor,
And all in the Downs that night for to lie;
Let go your shank painter, let go your cat stopper!
Haul up your clewgarnets, let tacks and sheets fly!

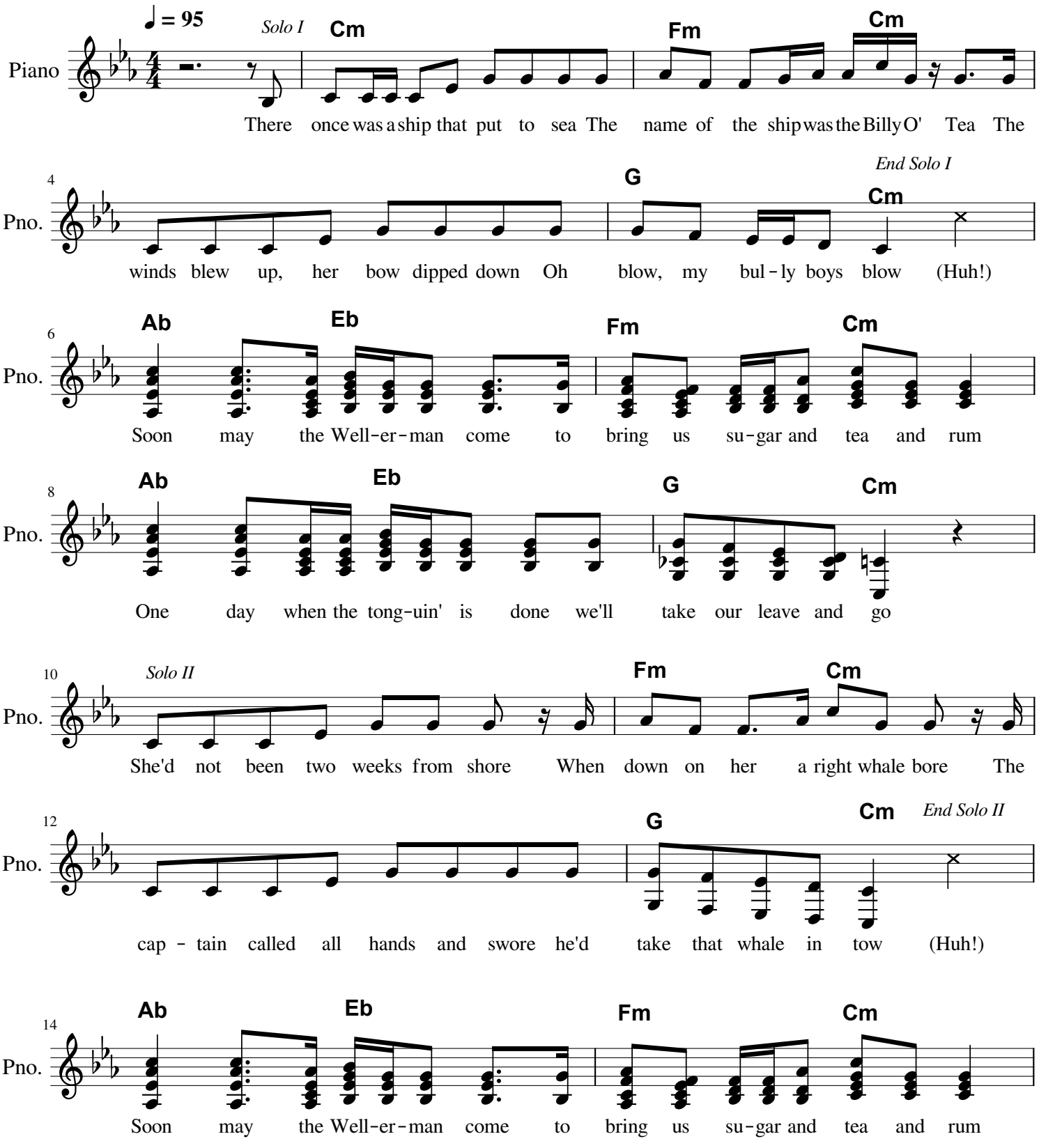
5. Now let ev'ry man drink off his full bumper,
And let ev'ry man drink off his full glass;
We'll drink and be jolly and drown melancholy,
And here's to the health of each true-hearted lass.

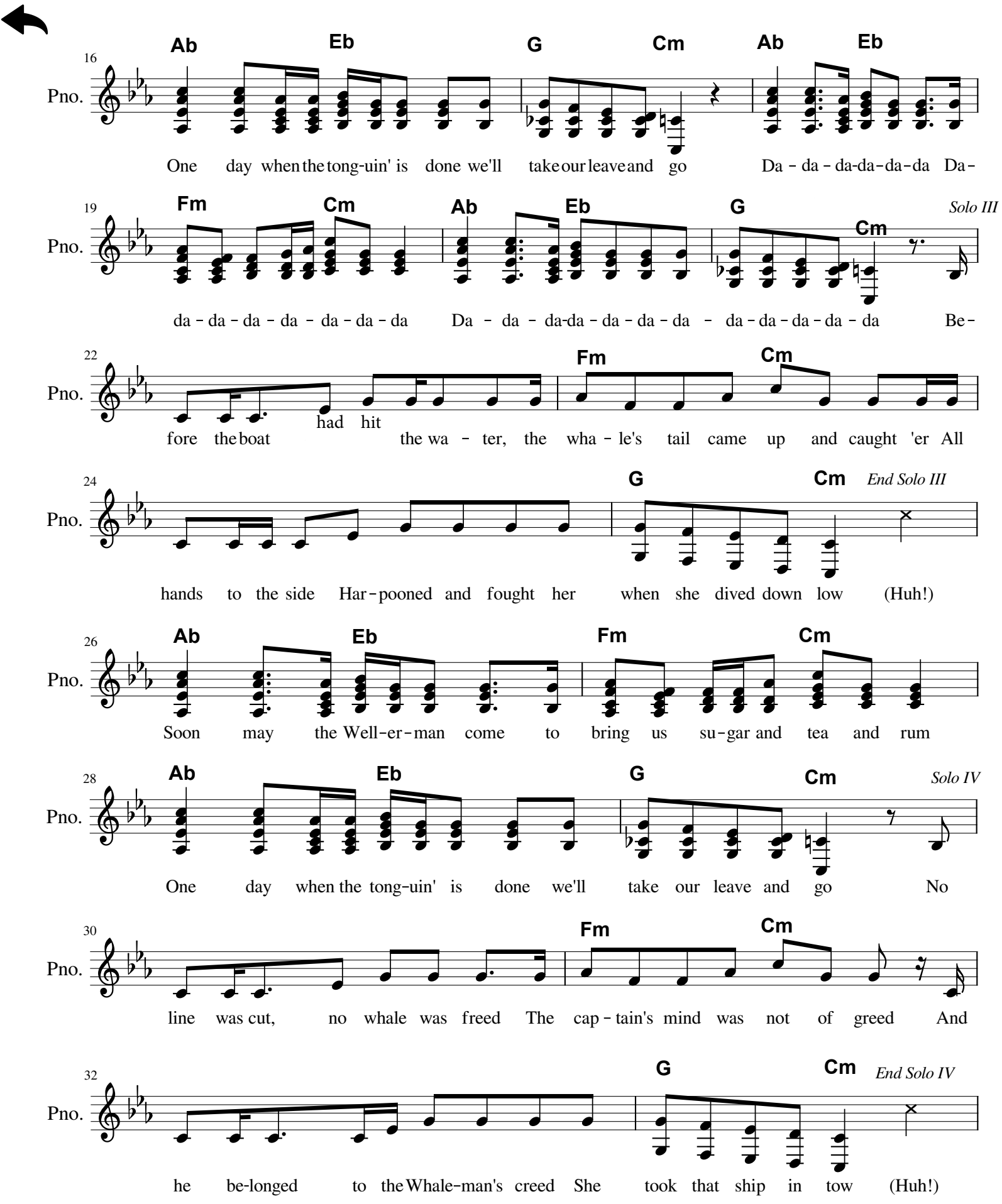
The Wellerman

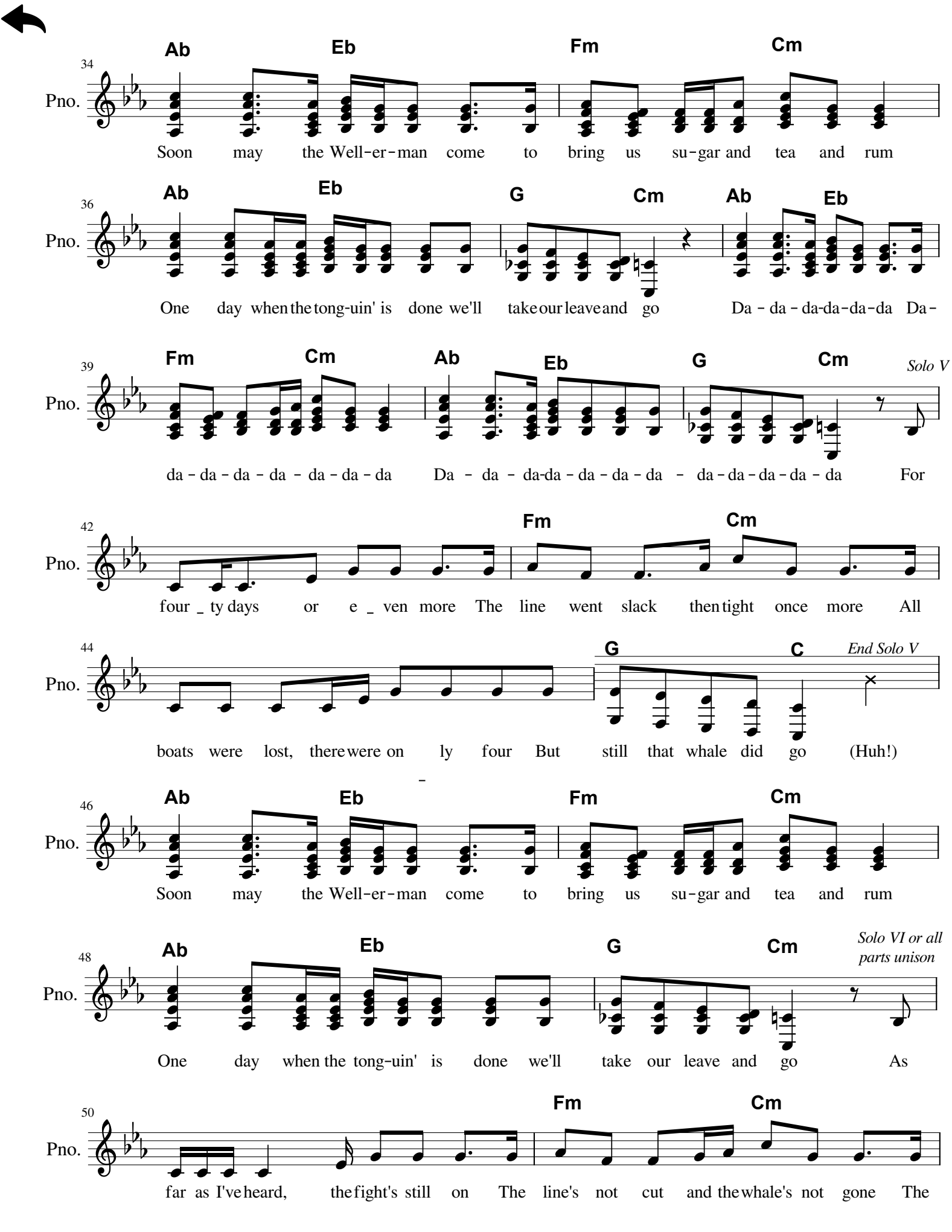
4-Part Vocal

Nathan Evans
Sheet music arranged by Shannon Emerson

With sick scottish vibe




16
Ab Eb G Cm Ab Eb
Pno.
One day when the tong-uin' is done we'll take our leave and go Da - da - da-da-da-da Da-
19
Fm Cm Ab Eb G Cm
Solo III
Pno.
da - da - da - da - da - da - da Da - da - da-da - da - da - da - da - da - da - da - da Be-
22
Fm Cm
Pno.
fore the boat had hit the wa - ter, the wha - le's tail came up and caught 'er All
24
G Cm
End Solo III
Pno.
hands to the side Har-pooned and fought her when she dived down low (Huh!)
26
Ab Eb Fm Cm
Pno.
Soon may the Well-er-man come to bring us su-gar and tea and rum
28
Ab Eb G Cm
Solo IV
Pno.
One day when the tong-uin' is done we'll take our leave and go No
30
Fm Cm
Pno.
line was cut, no whale was freed The cap - tain's mind was not of greed And
32
G Cm
End Solo IV
Pno.
he be-longed to the Whale-man's creed She took that ship in tow (Huh!)


34
Pno.
Ab
Eb
Fm
Cm
Soon may the Well-er-man come to bring us su-gar and tea and rum
36
Pno.
Ab
Eb
G
Cm
Ab
Eb
One day when the tong-uin' is done we'll take our leave and go Da - da - da-da-da-da Da-
39
Pno.
Fm
Cm
Ab
Eb
G
Cm
Solo V
da - da - da - da - da - da - da Da - da - da-da - da - da - da - da - da - da - da For
42
Pno.
Fm
Cm
four _ ty days or e _ ven more The line went slack then tight once more All
44
Pno.
G
C
End Solo V
boats were lost, there were on ly four But still that whale did go (Huh!)
46
Pno.
Ab
Eb
Fm
Cm
Soon may the Well-er-man come to bring us su-gar and tea and rum
48
Pno.
Ab
Eb
G
Cm
Solo VI or all parts unison
One day when the tong-uin' is done we'll take our leave and go As
50
Pno.
Fm
Cm
far as I've heard, the fight's still on The line's not cut and the whale's not gone The

End Solo VI

52 **G** **Fm** **Cm**

Pno.

Well-er-man makes his reg-u-lar call To en-cou-rage the cap-tain crew and all

54 **Ab** **Eb** **Fm** **Cm**

Pno.

Soon may the Well-er-man come to bring us su-gar and tea and rum

56 **Ab** **Eb** **G** **Cm**

Pno.

One day when the tong-uin' is done we'll take our leave and go

58 **Ab** **Eb** **Fm** **Cm**

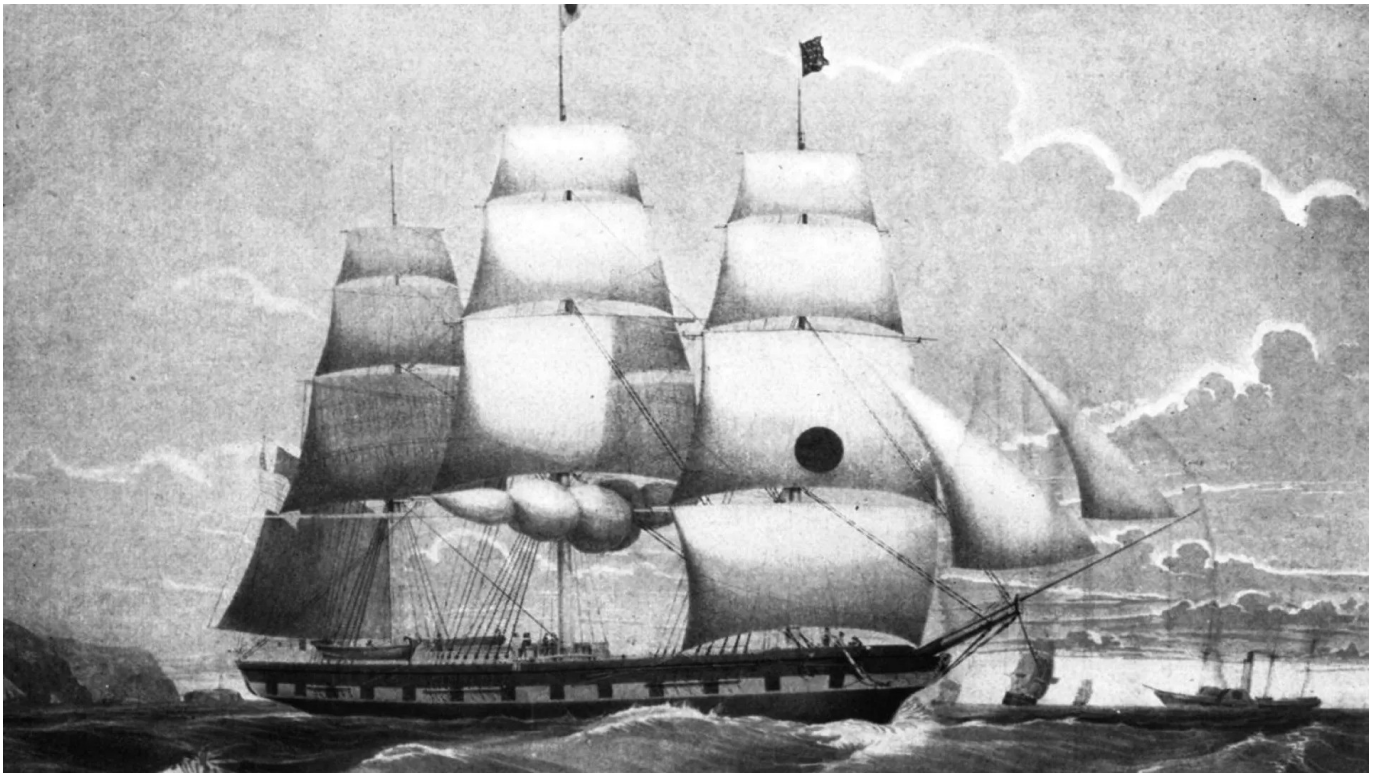
Pno.

Soon may the Well-er-man come to bring us su-gar and tea and rum

60 **Ab** **Eb** **G** **Cm**

Pno.

One day when the tong-uin' is done we'll take our leave and go.



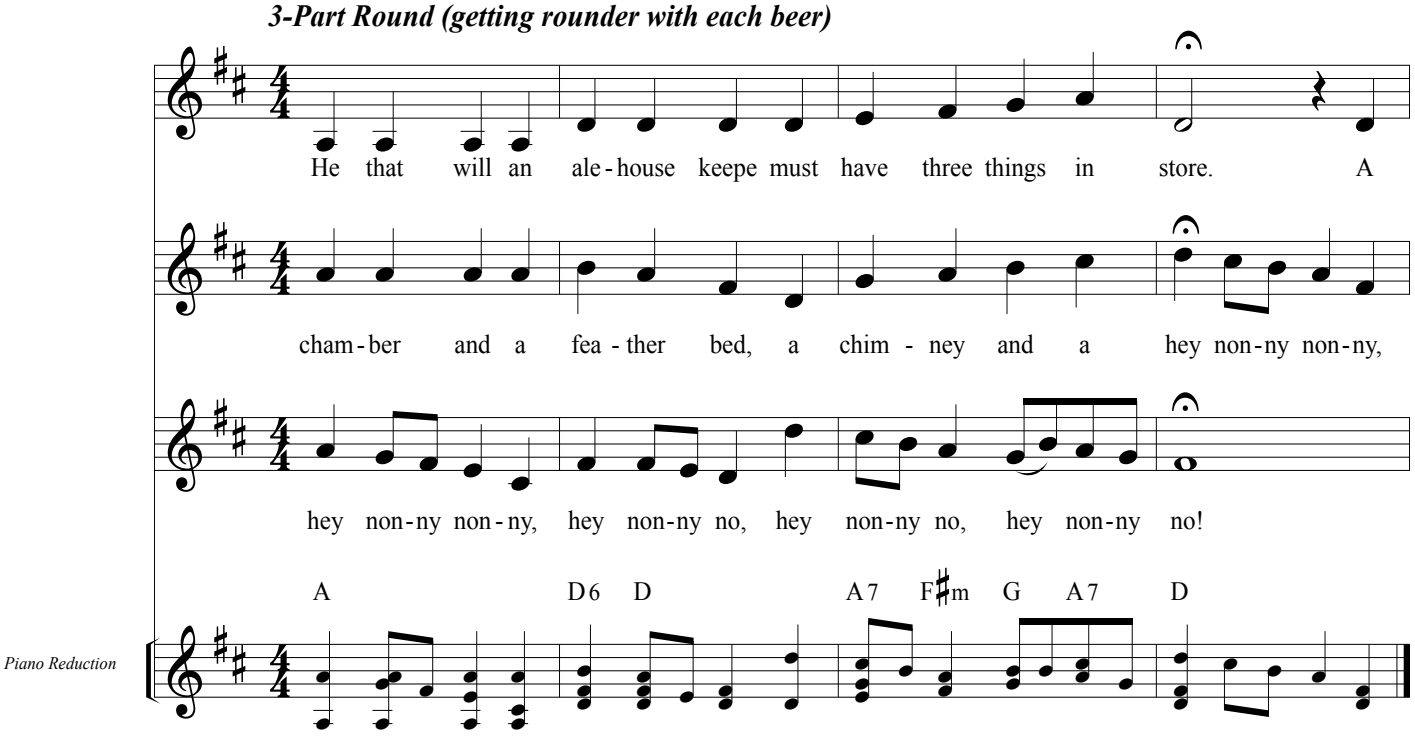
To Rounds and Canons

Back to Main Menu

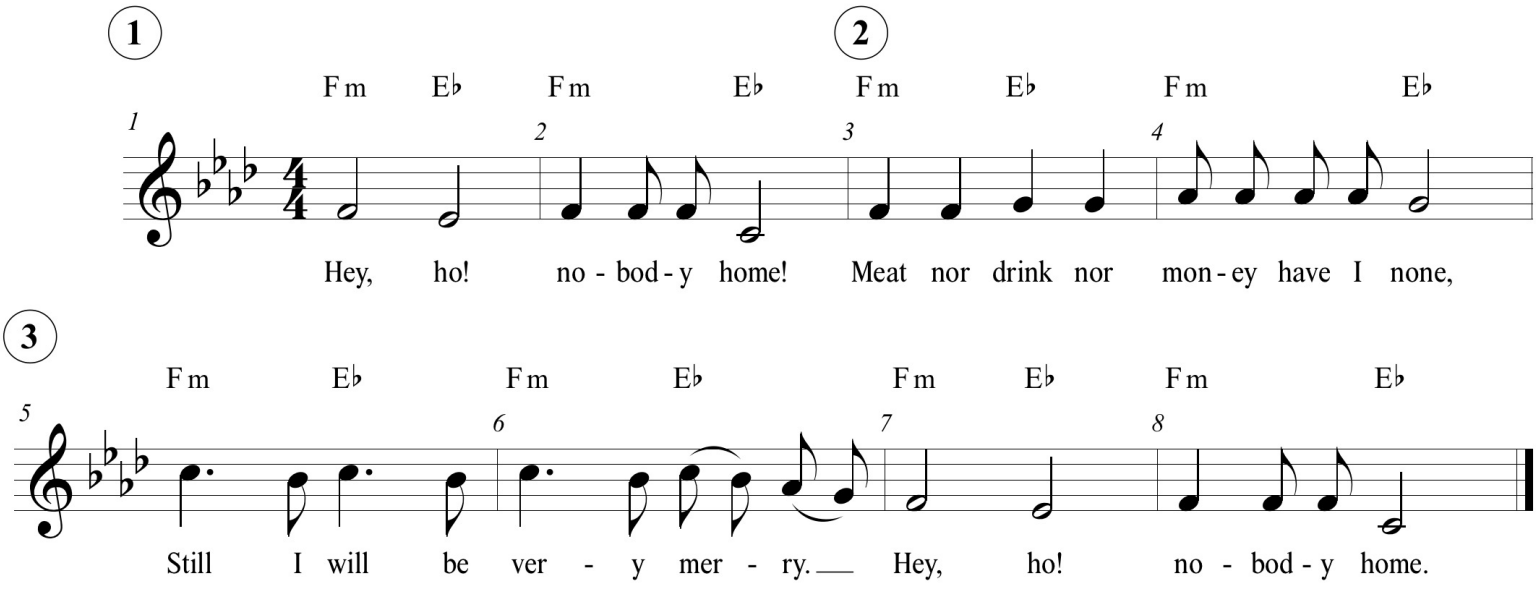
R1 He That Will an Alehouse Keep

From "Melismata" (1611)
edited by Thomas Ravenscroft
further edited by Michael Engelhardt

3-Part Round (getting rounder with each beer)



R2 Hey, Ho, Nobody Home



To Rounds and Canons

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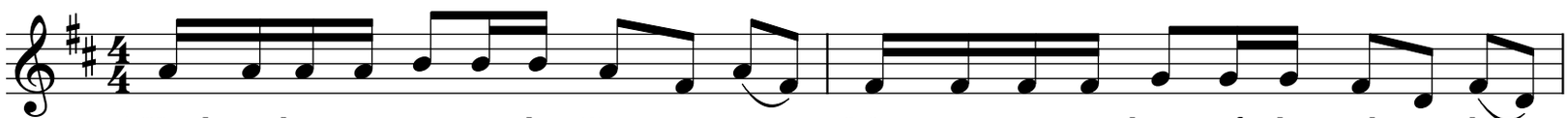
R3 Kookaburra

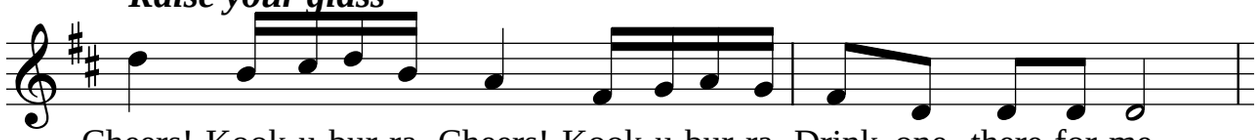
A Beer Parody of a classic Australian folk song

Public Domain-Drinking round



2.Kook - a - bur - ra sits in the Tav - ern, see, Mer - ry, mer - ry king of the pub is he.
2.Kook - a - bur - ra sits in the Tav - ern, he, Drink - ing all the half - pints he can see.

Raise your glass

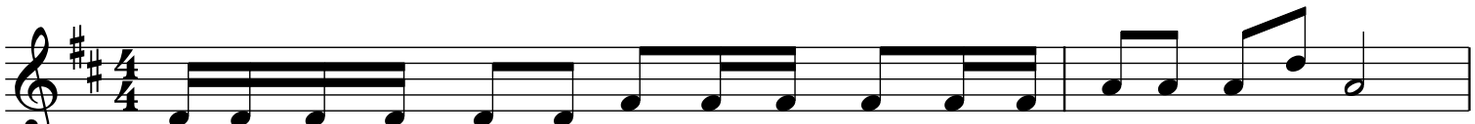


Cheers! Kook-u-bur-ra, Cheers! Kook-u-bur-ra, Drink one there for me.
Stop, Kook-u-bur-ra, Stop, Kook-u-bur-ra, Save some there for me.

R4 Little Tommy Clanker

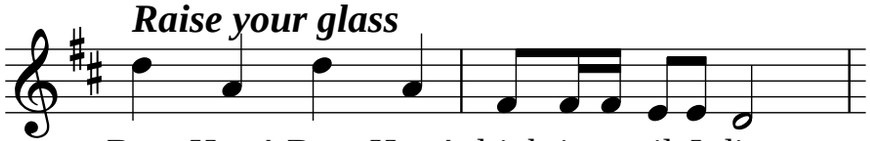
English folk song

Public Domain-round



Lit - tle Tom - my Clank - er emp - tied His Tank - ard and he be - gan to cry

Raise your glass

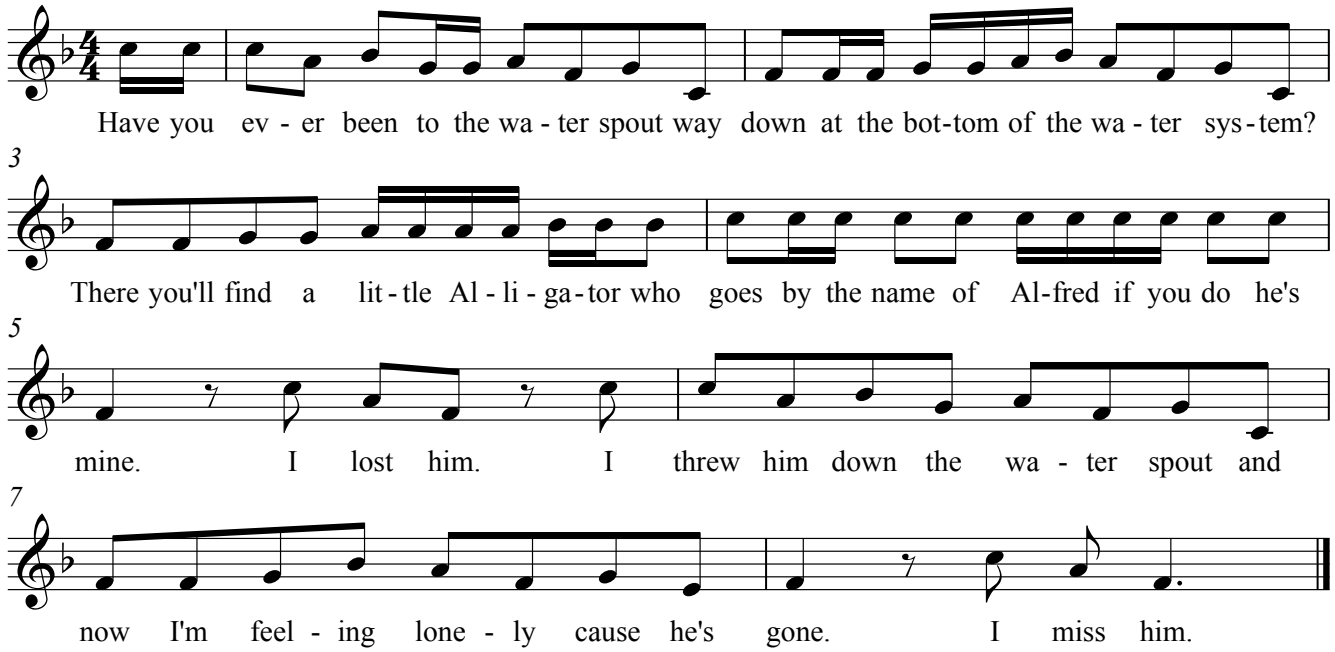


Beer Here! Beer Here! drink it un-til I die.

To Rounds and Canons

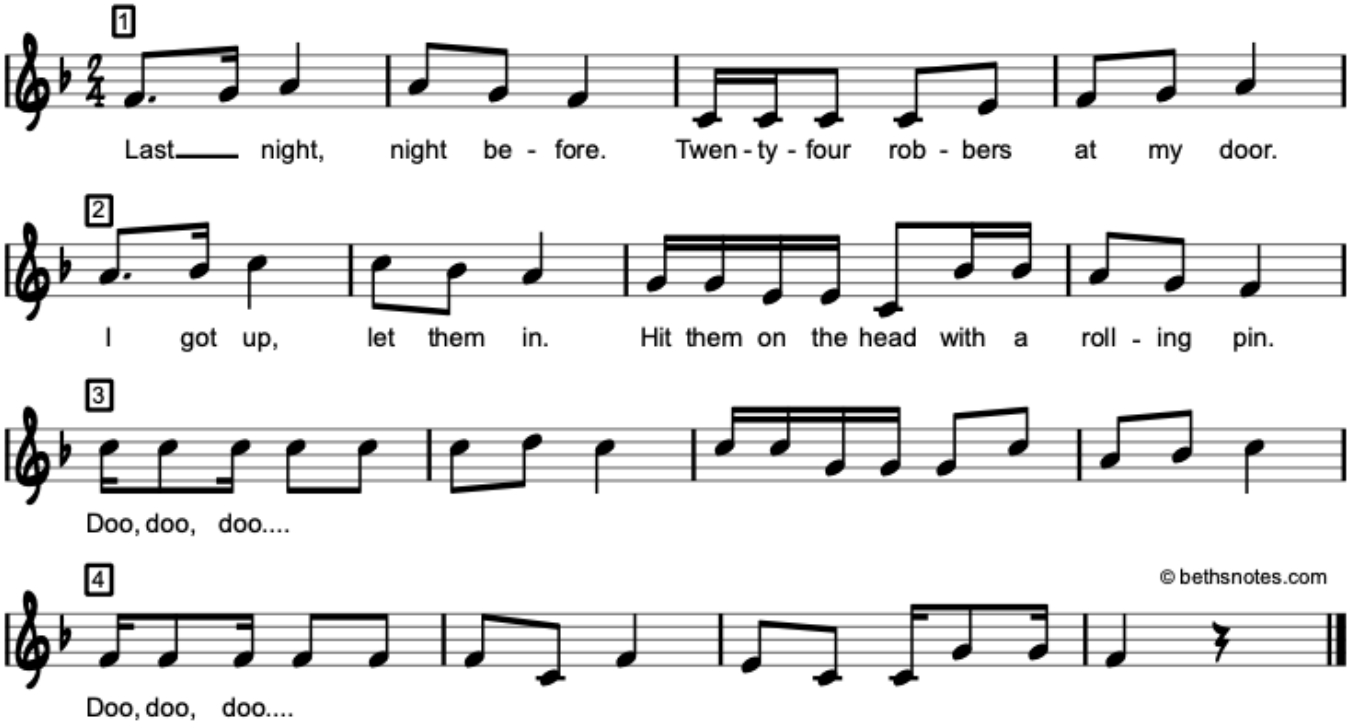
Back to Main Menu

R5 Alfred the Alligator



R6 24 Robbers

Folk song



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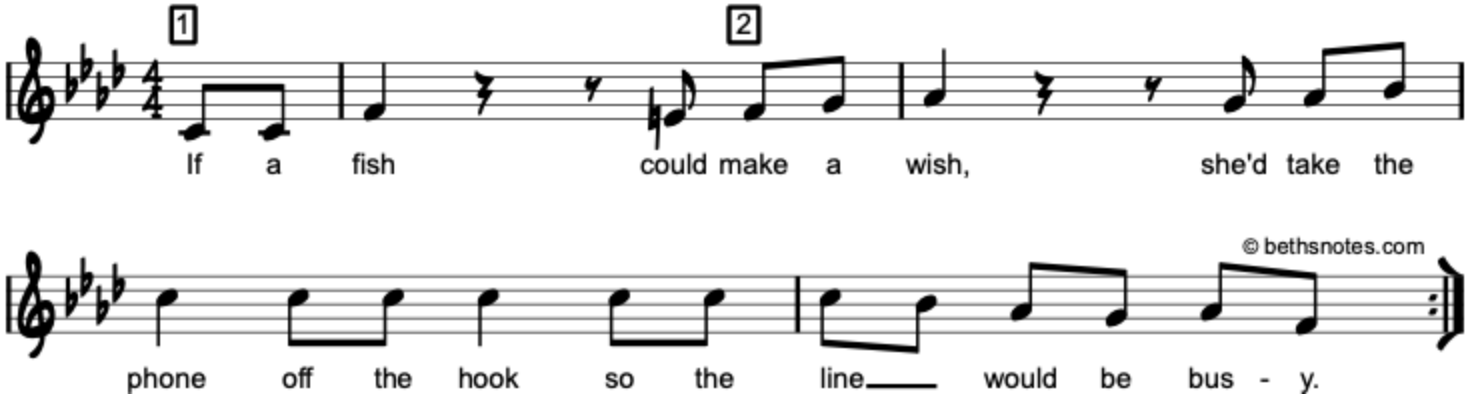
To Rounds and Canons

Back to Main Menu

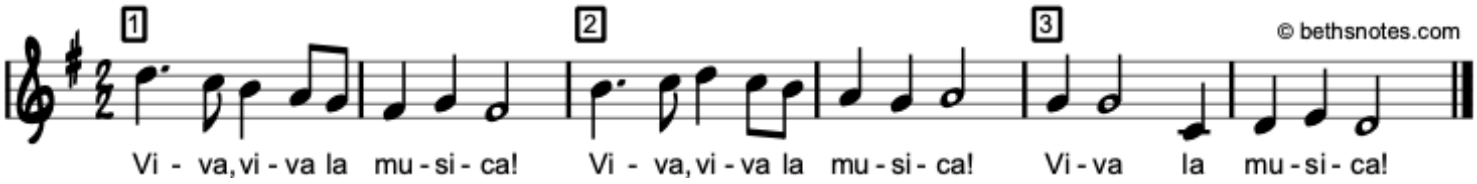
R7 If a Fish

Folk song



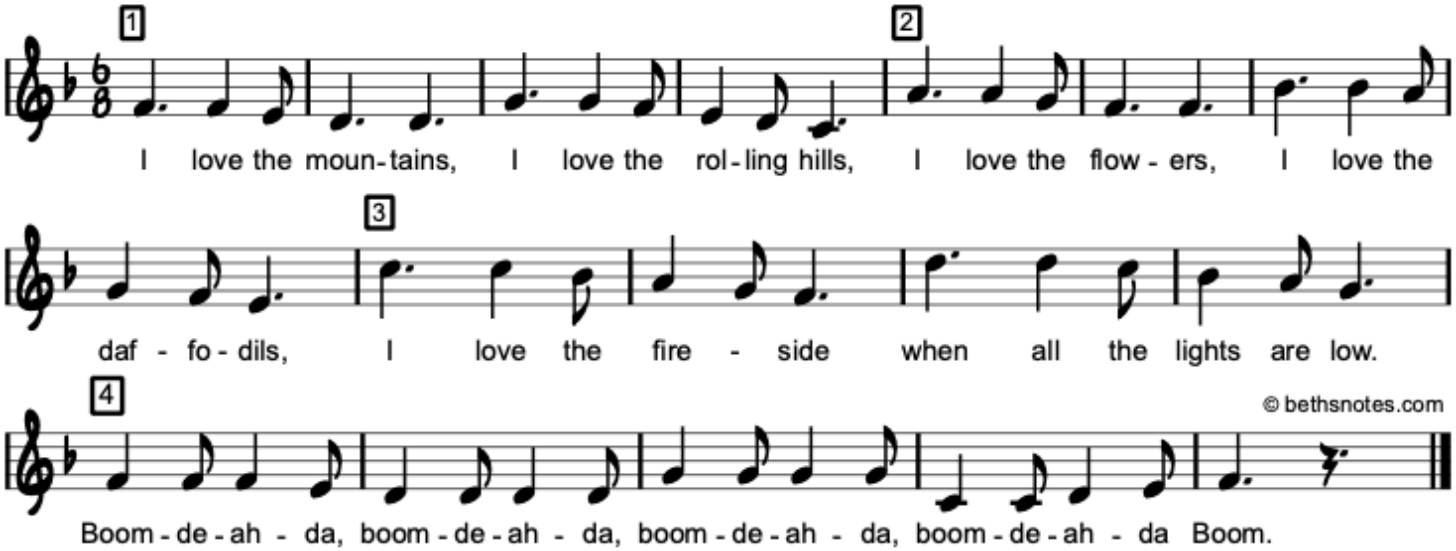
R8 Viva La Musica

Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)



R9 I Love The Mountains

Folk song

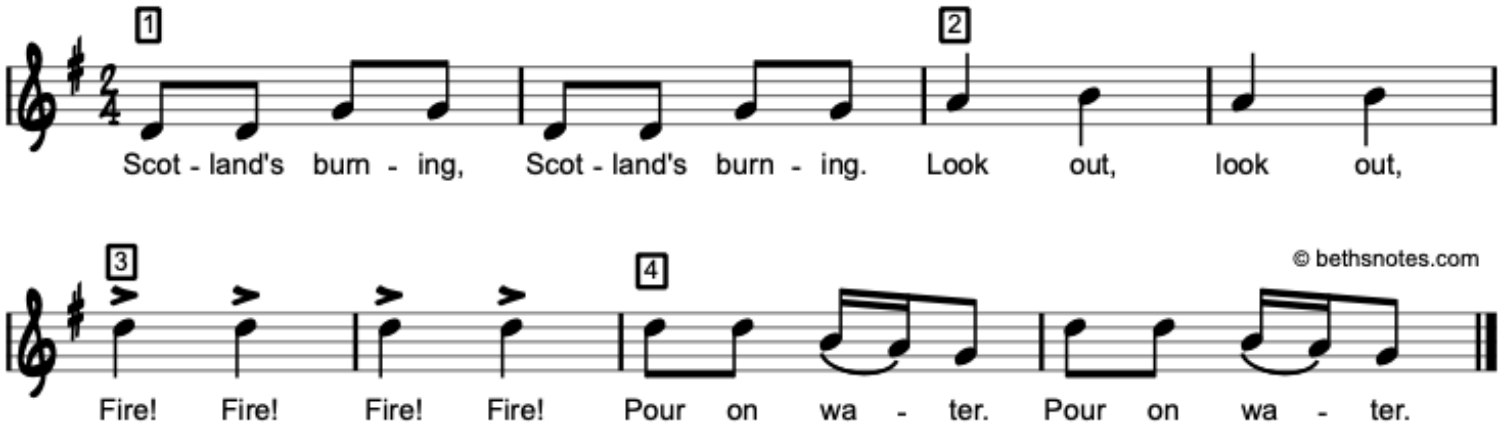


To Rounds and Canons

Back to Main Menu

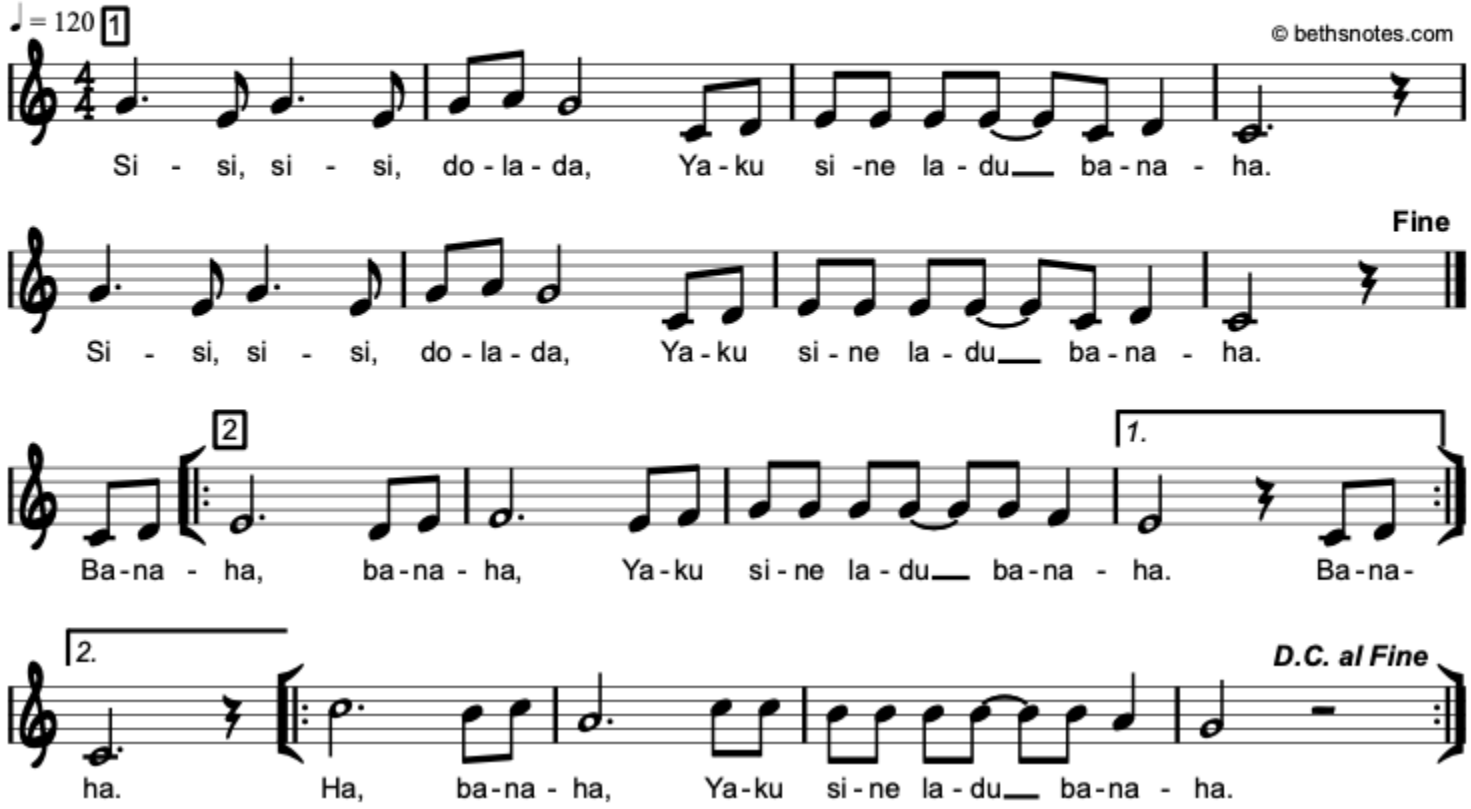
R10 Scotland's Burning

Folk song



R11 Banaha

CONGOLESE FOLK SONG



To Rounds and Canons

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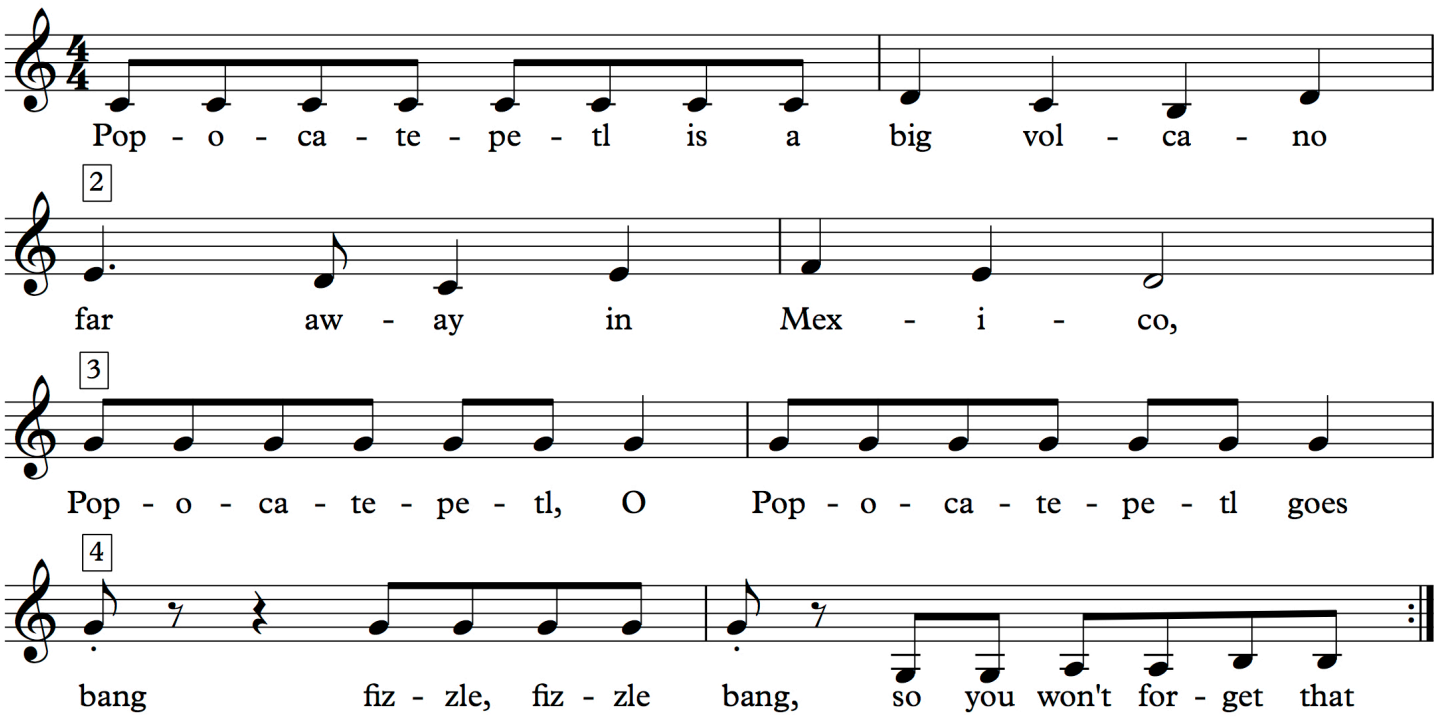
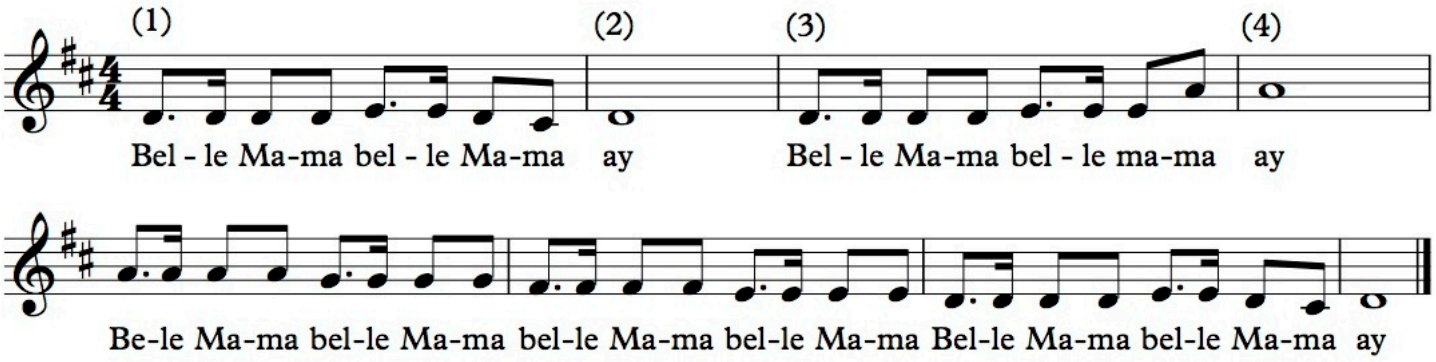
R12 Popocatepetl is a Big Volcano

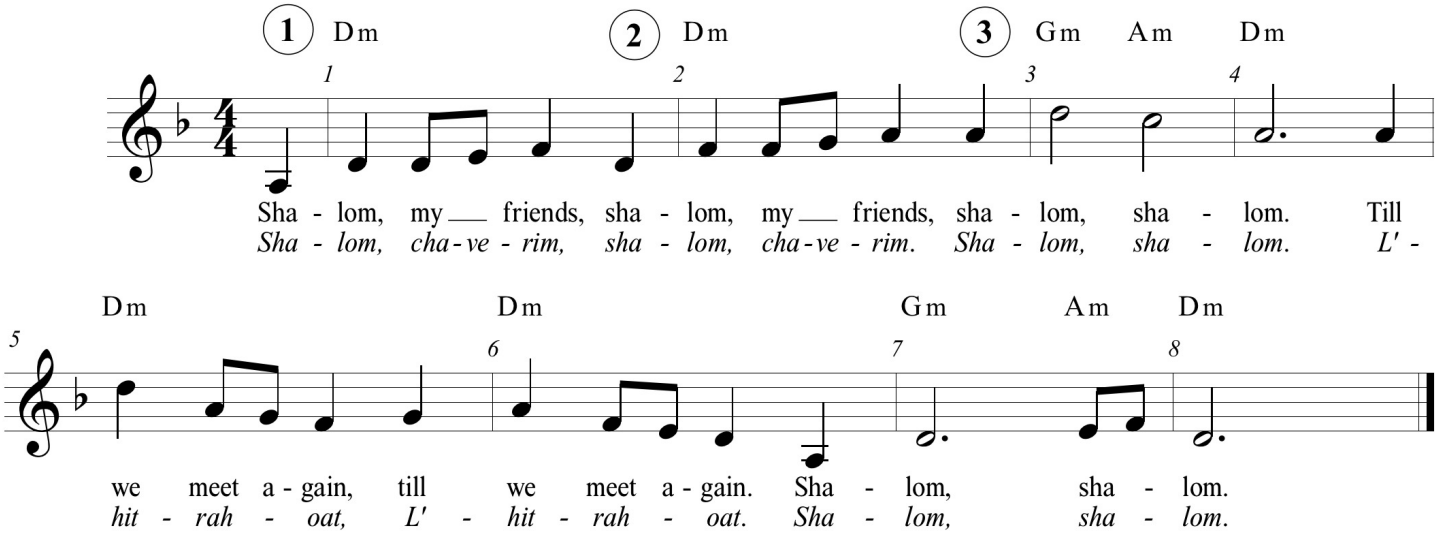


Pronunciation note: Popocatepetl = poppa-catta-pettle

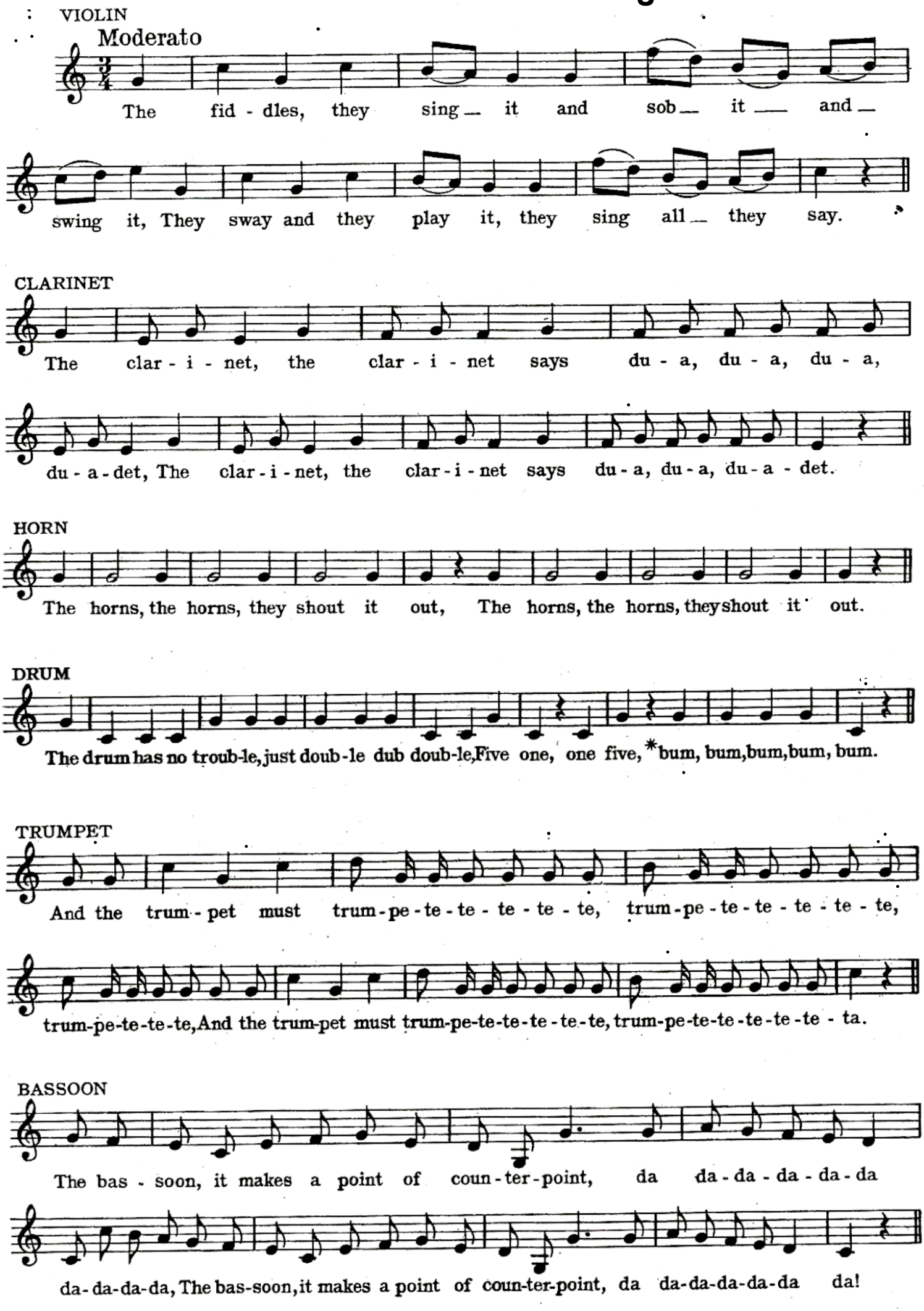
R13 Belle Mama



R14 Shalom Chaverim

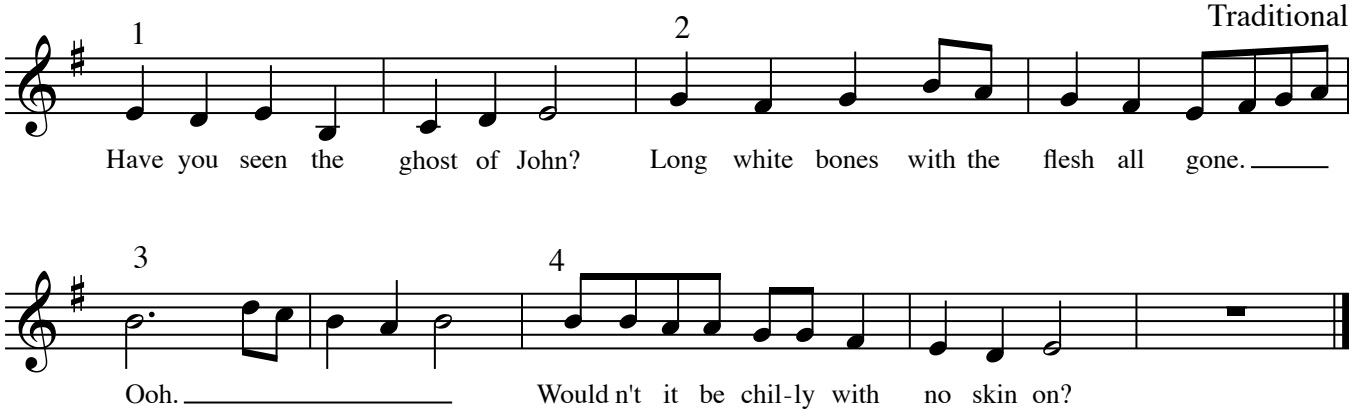


R15 The Orchestra Song

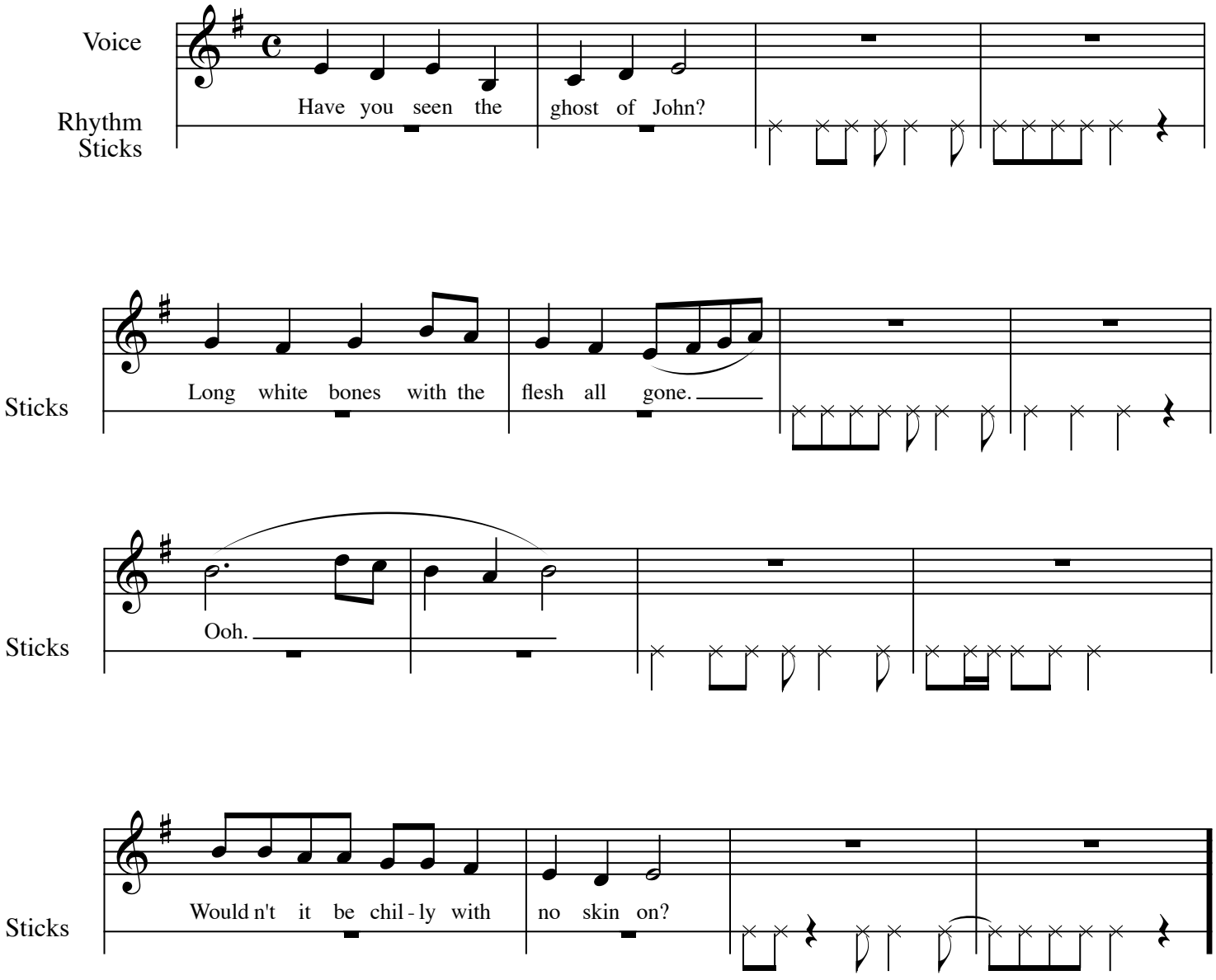


The Ghost of John

Traditional



The Ghost of John (Stick Game)



To Rounds and Canons

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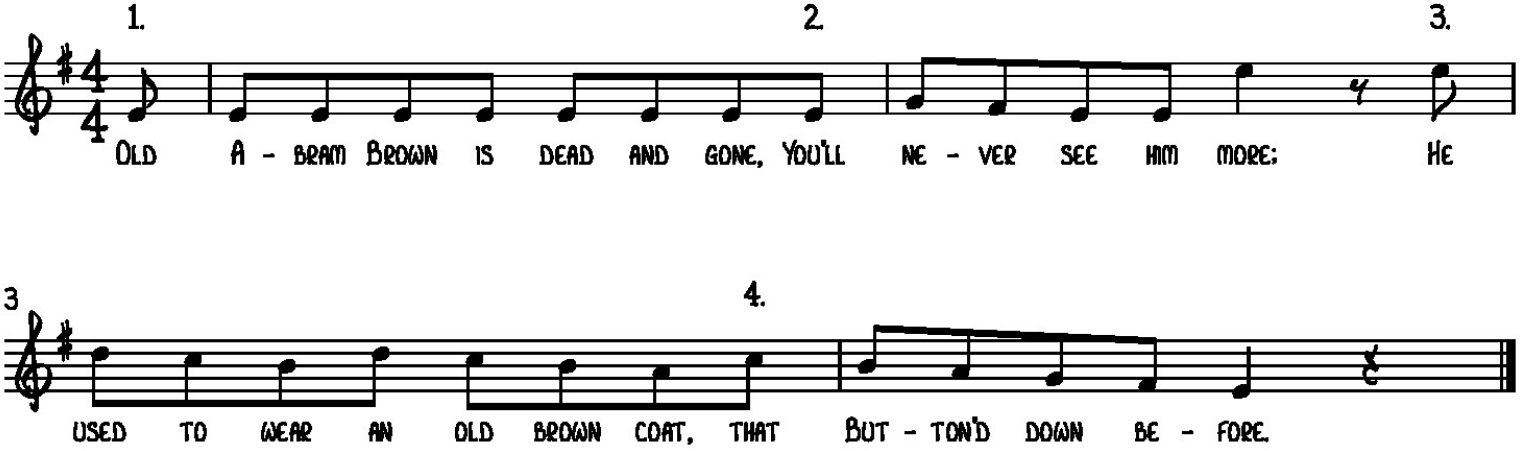
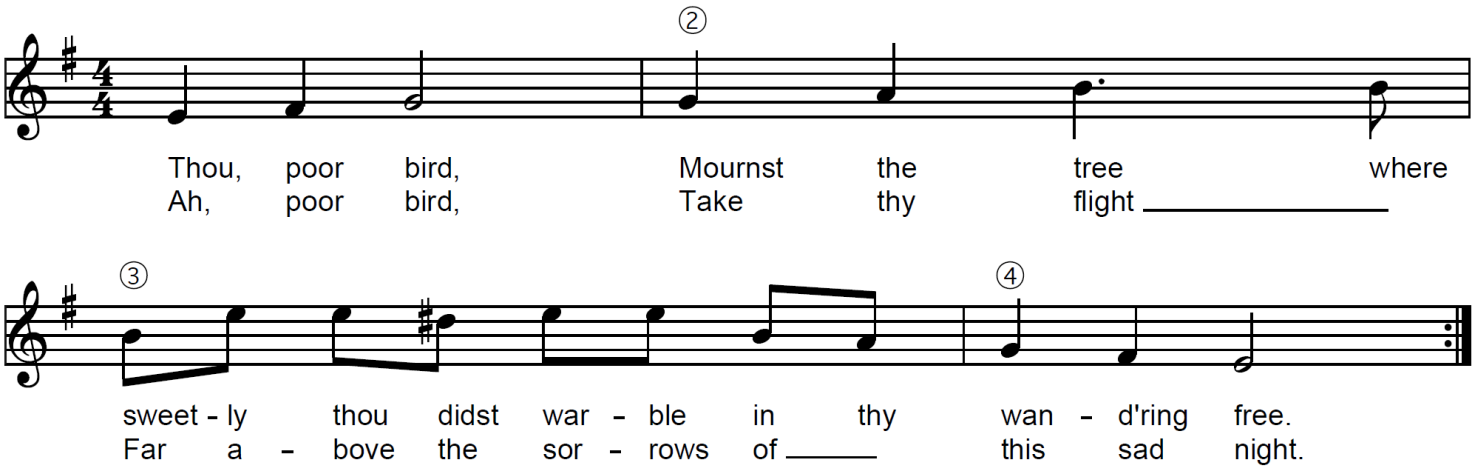
R17 Old Abram Brown



R18 Ah, Poor Bird

Thomas Ravenscroft



To Rounds and Canons

Back to Main Menu

FOLK SONG
arr. B. THOMPSON
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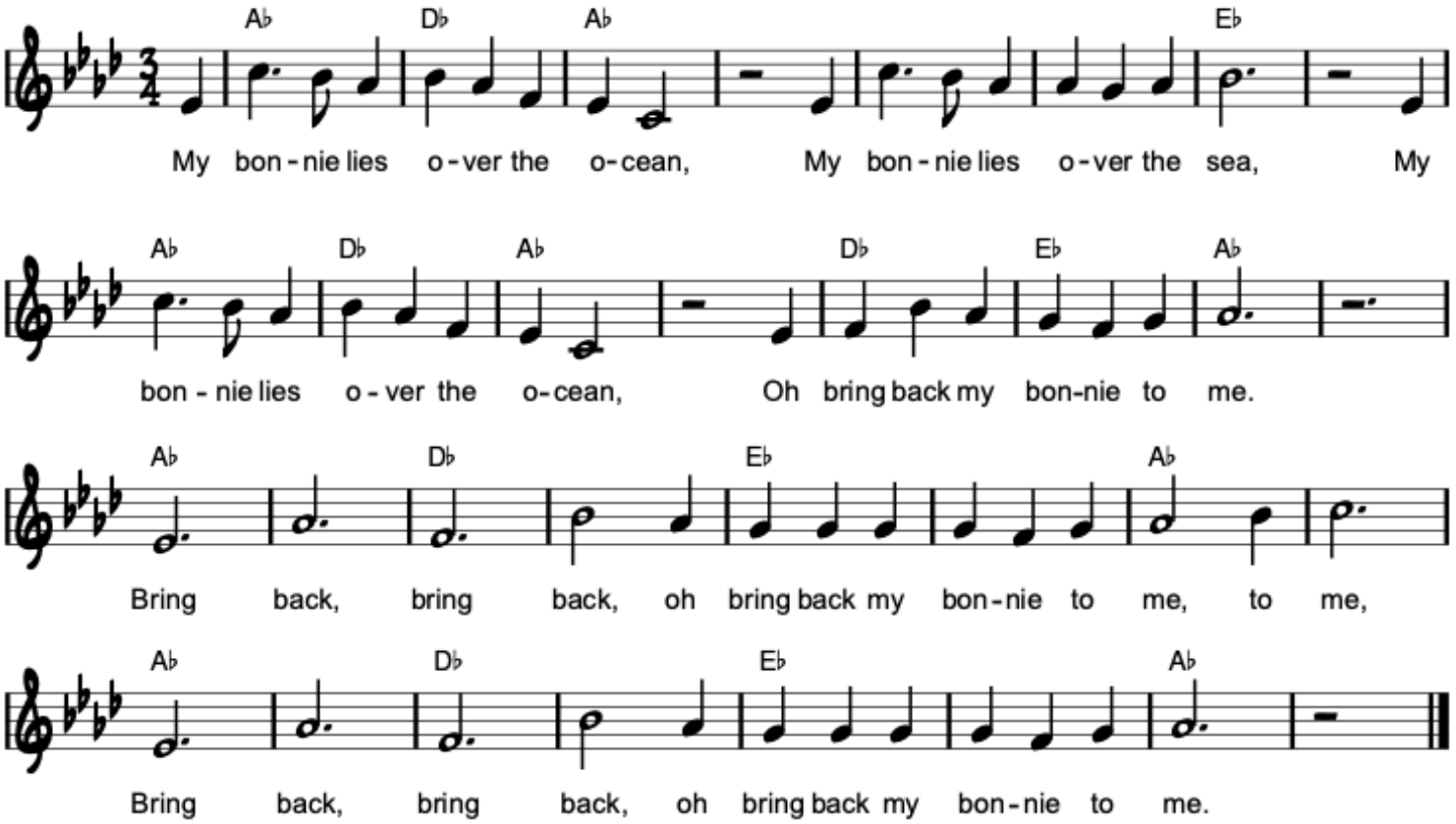
R19

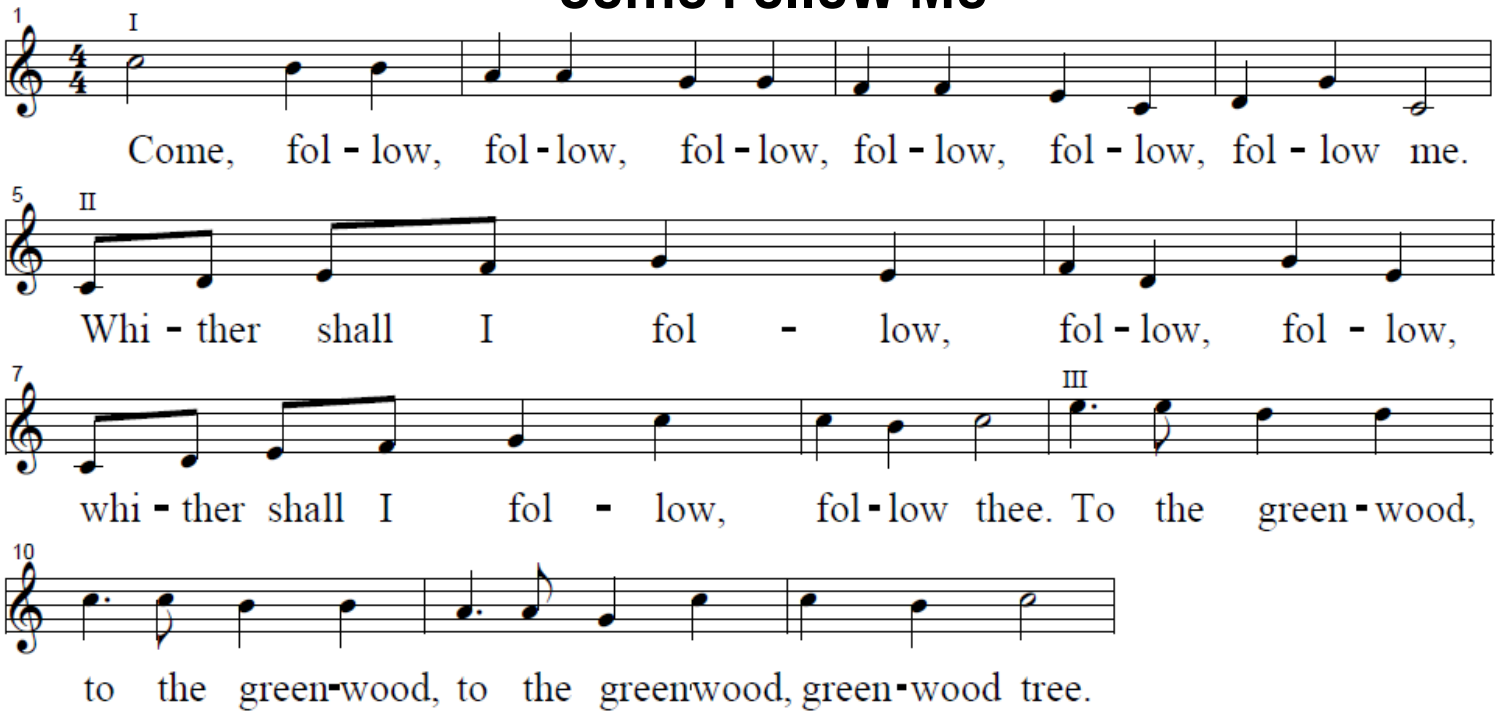
My Bonnie lies Over the Ocean



R20

Round for 3 voices

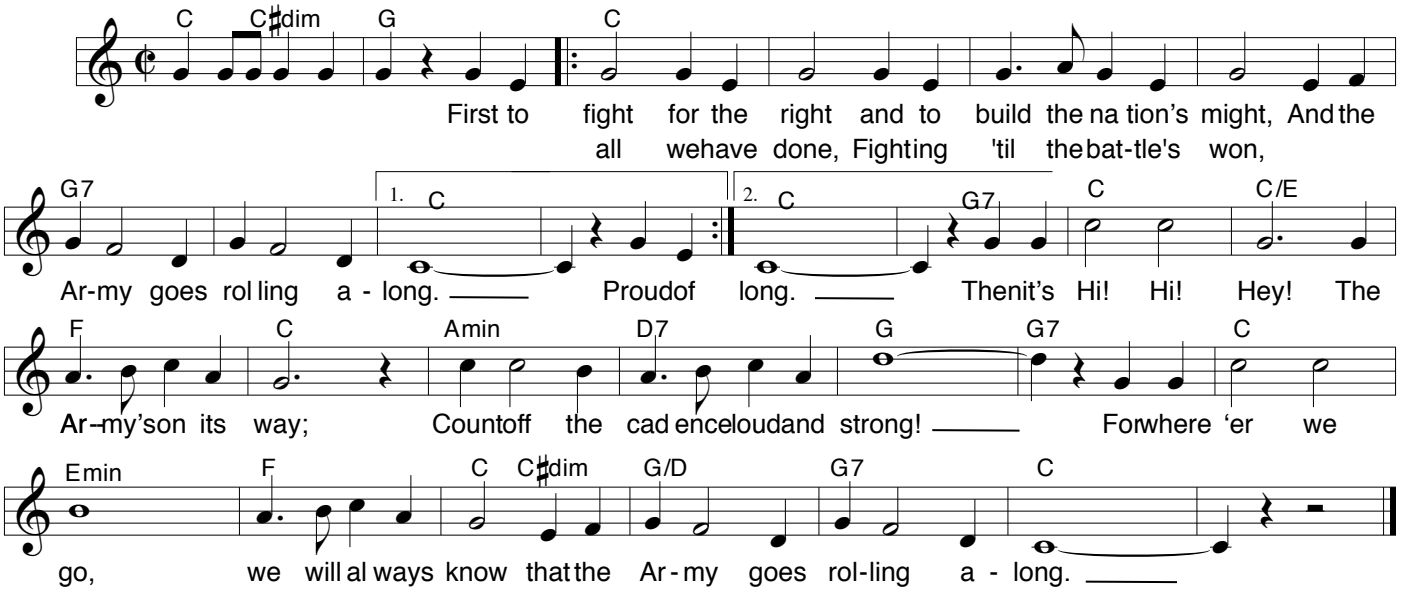
Come Follow Me



H1 To Holidays

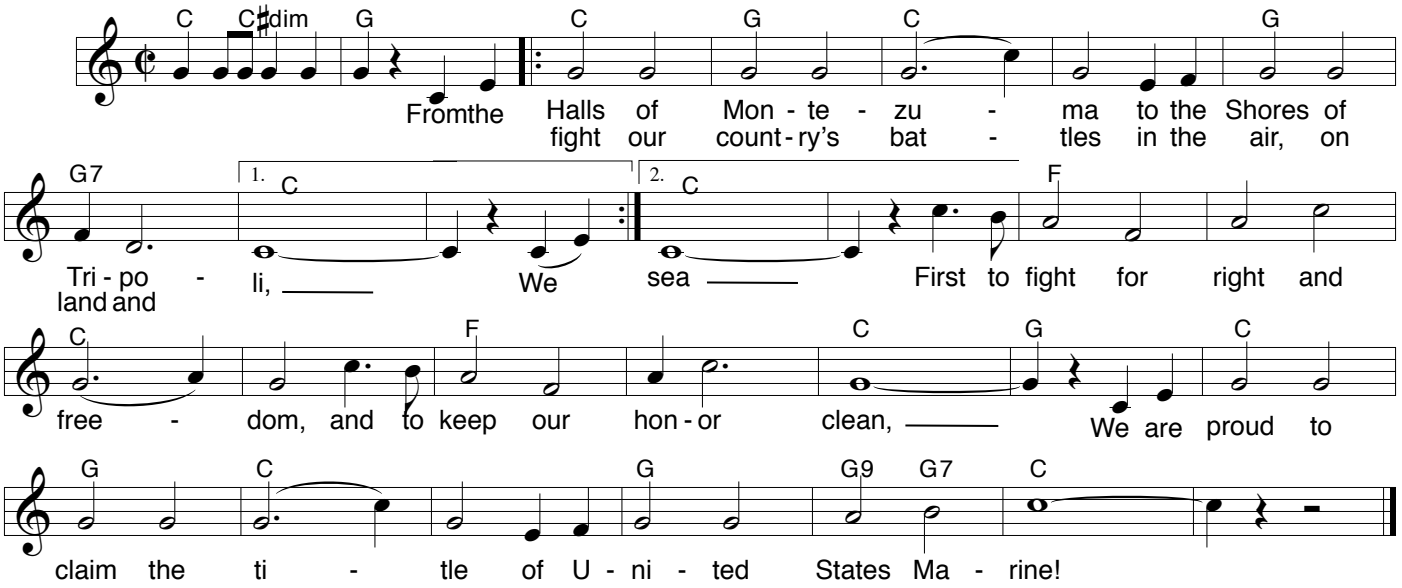
U.S. ARMY

To Main Menu



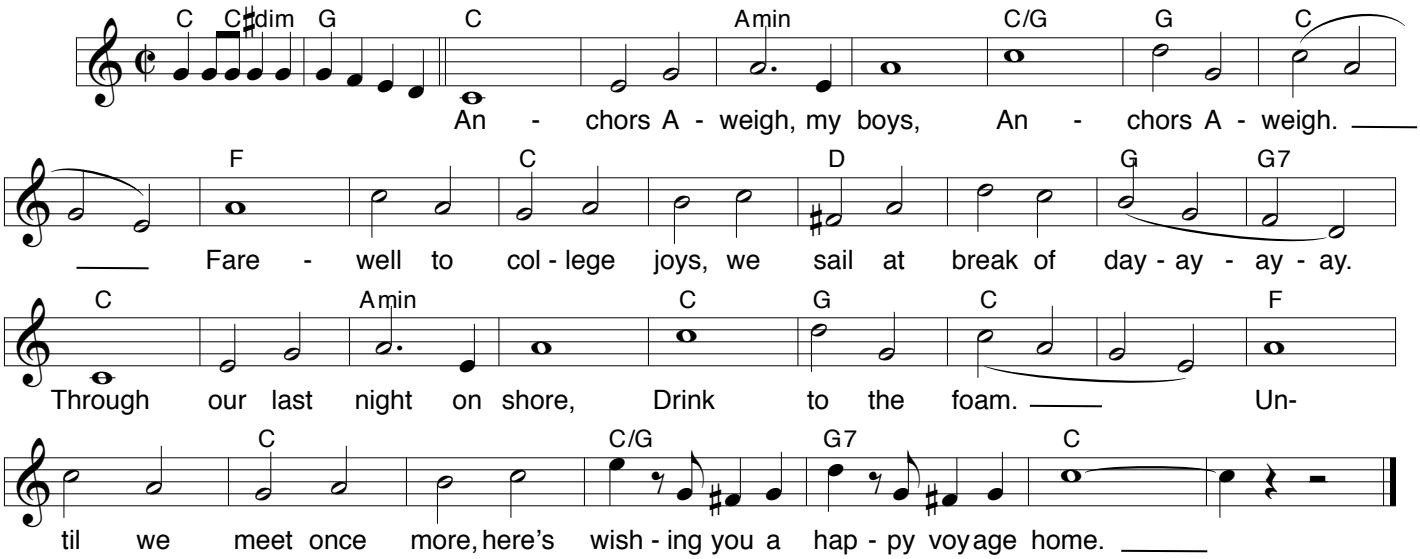
H2

U.S.MARINE CORPS



H3

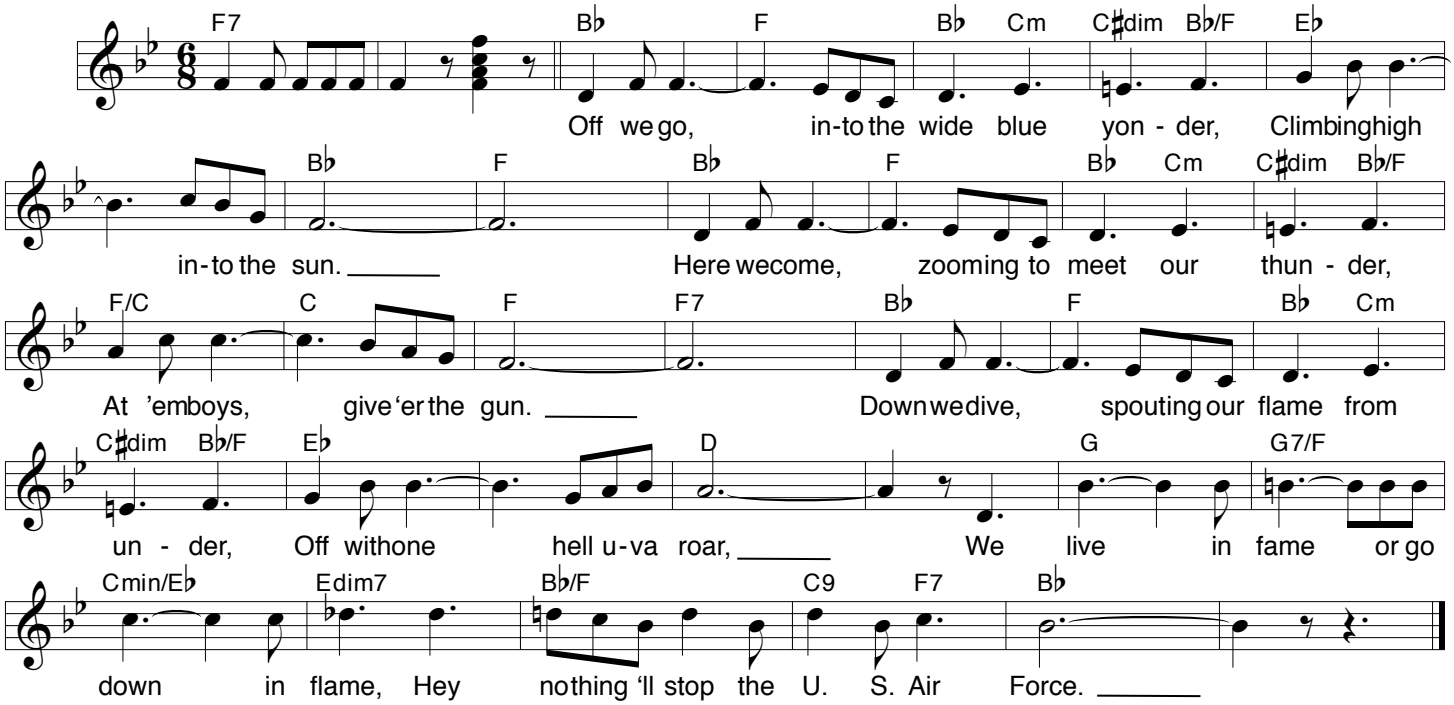
U.S. NAVY



H4 To Holidays

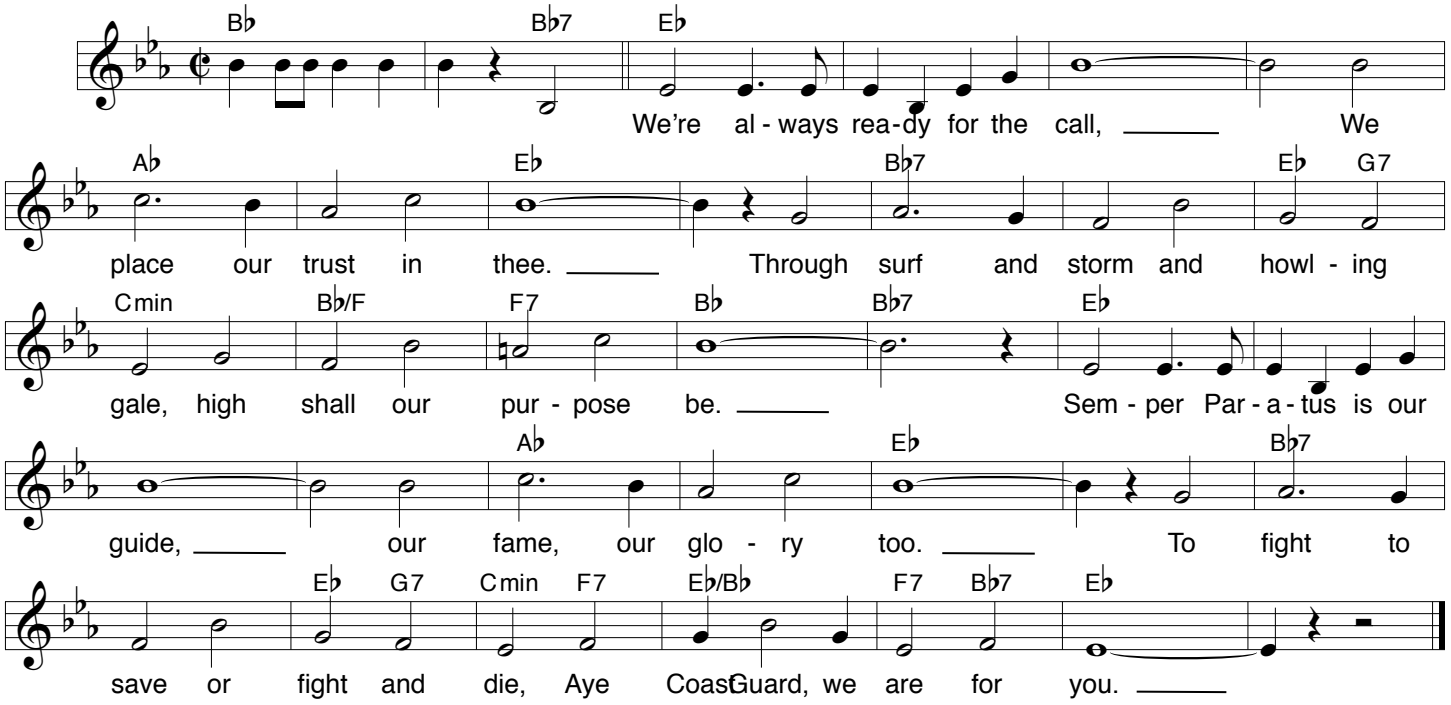
U.S. AIR FORCE

To Main Menu



H5

U.S. COAST GUARD



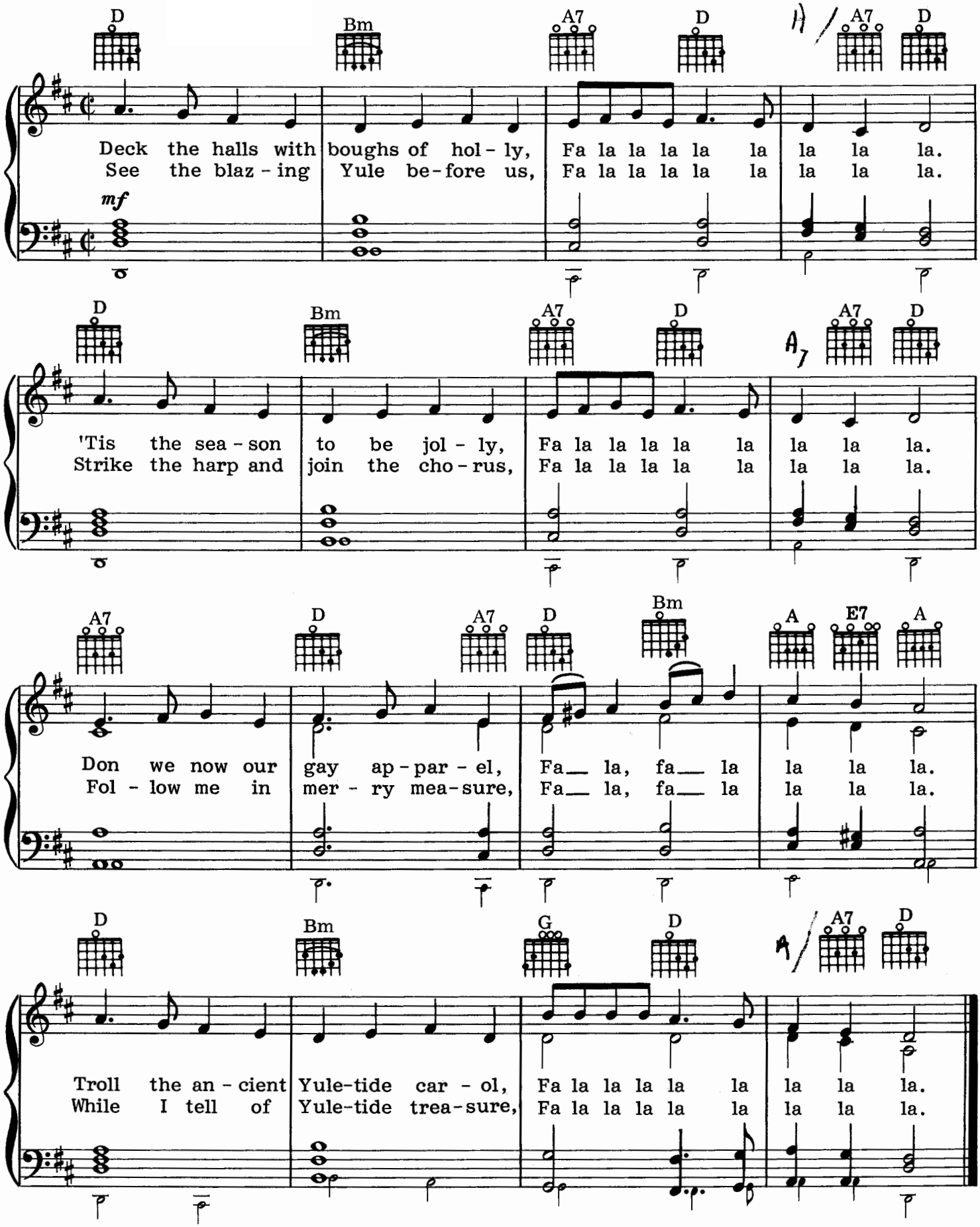
DECK THE HALLS

To Holidays

To Main Menu

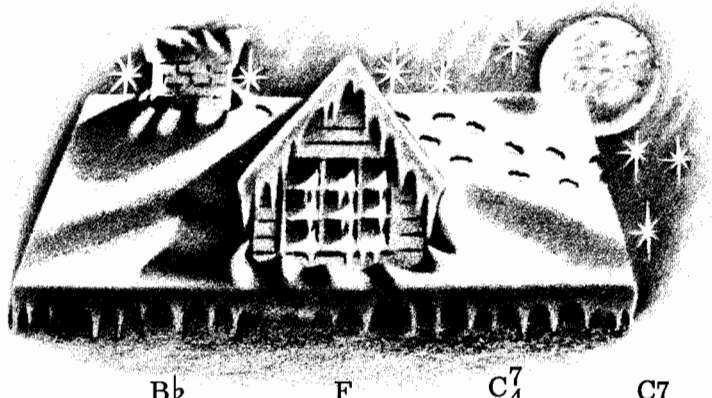
Old Welsh Air

Brightly



Up on the Housetop

H7



Words and Music by Benjamin Russell Hanby

Gaily To Holidays To Main Menu

F

(sing as written; play 8va higher)

B♭ F C_4^7 C7

1. Up on the house-top— rein-deer pause; Out jumps good old San-ta Claus,
2. First comes the stock-ing of lit-tle Nell; Oh, dear San-ta, fill it well;
3. Look in the stock-ing of lit-tle Bill; Oh, just see that glo-rious fill!

mp

No organ pedals until last note

F B♭ F

H5

(1) Down through the chim-ney with lots of toys, All for the lit-tle ones'
(2) Give her a dol-ly that laughs and cries, One that can o-pen and
(3) Here is a ham-mer and lots of tacks, Whis-tle and ball and a

C_4^7 C7 F B♭ Am7 D7 Gm7 C_4^7 F

Chorus

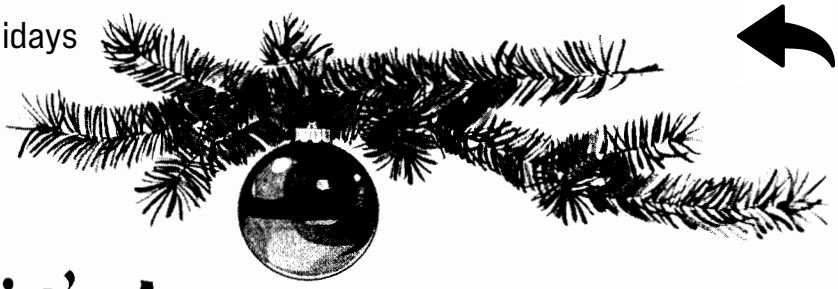
(1) Christ-mas joys.
(2) shut its eyes.
(3) set of jacks.

Ho, ho, ho, who would-n't go? Ho, ho, ho, who would-n't go?—

F F7 B♭ F Bdim F Gm7 C7 F

D.C.

Up on the house-top, click, click, click, Down through the chim-ney with good Saint Nick.



Words and Music
by Johnny Marks

Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree

Bright twist tempo

f

C G7

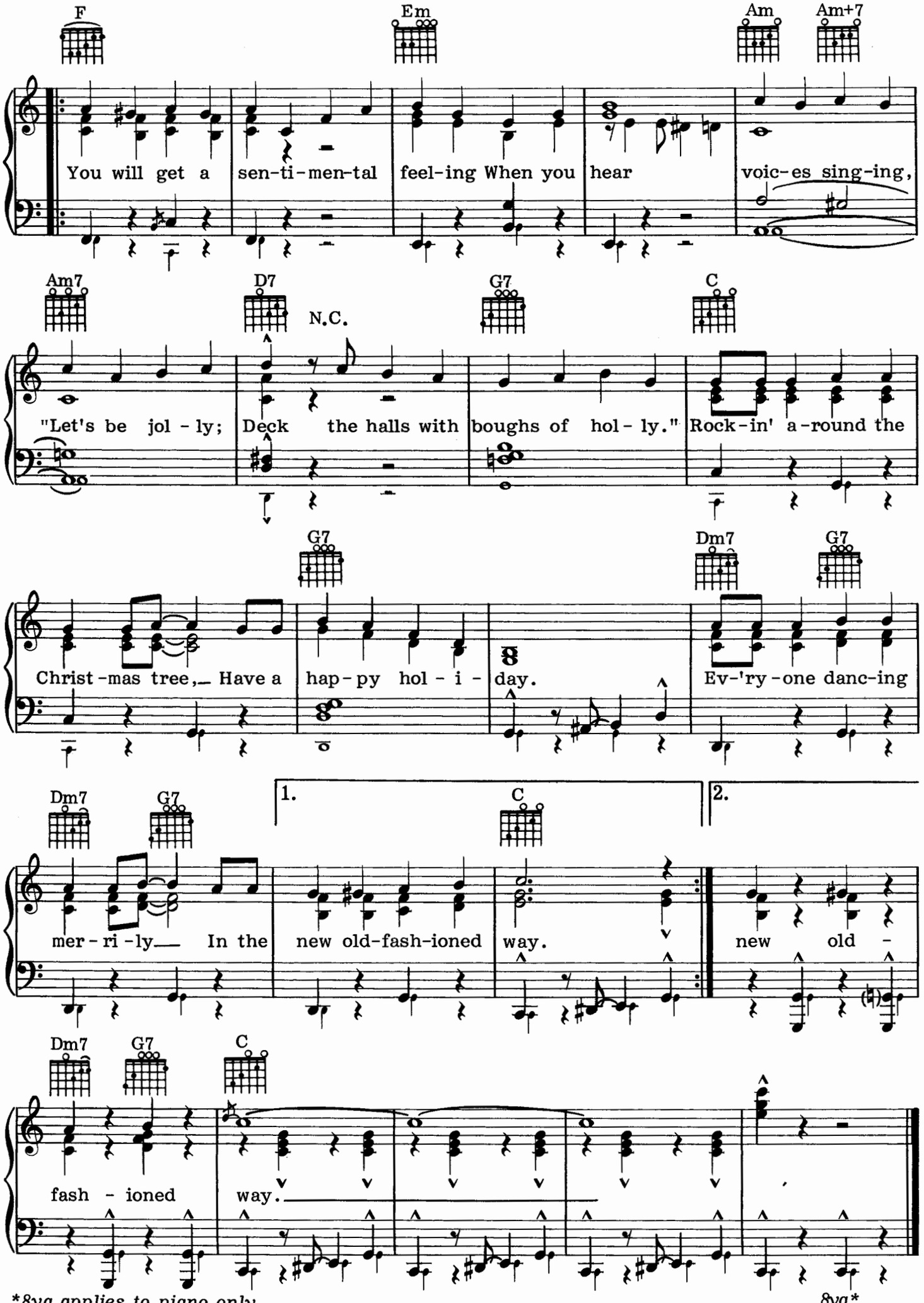
Rock-in' a - round the Christ - mas tree_ At the Christ - mas par - ty
Rock-in' a - round the Christ - mas tree,_ Let the Christ - mas spir - it

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

hop. Mis - tle - toe hung where you can see_ Ev - 'ry
ring. Lat - er we'll have some pump - kin pie,_ And we'll

1. C 2. G7 C

cou - ple tries to stop. do some car - ol - ing.


F
Em
Am
Am+7
You will get a sen-ti-men-tal feel-ing When you hear voic-es sing-ing,
Am7
D7
N.C.
G7
C
"Let's be jol - ly; Deck the halls with boughs of hol - ly." Rock-in' a-round the
G7
Dm7
G7
Christ-mas tree, Have a hap-py hol - i - day. Ev-'ry-one danc-ing
Dm7
G7
1.
C
2.
mer - ri - ly In the new old-fash-ioned way. new old -
Dm7
G7
C
fash - ioned way.
*8va applies to piano only.
8va*

O Christmas Tree

O Tannenbaum

Traditional

Moderately

f

O

O

G D G Am D7 G

Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, thy leaves are so un- chang-ing. O

Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, you fill all hearts with gai - ety. O

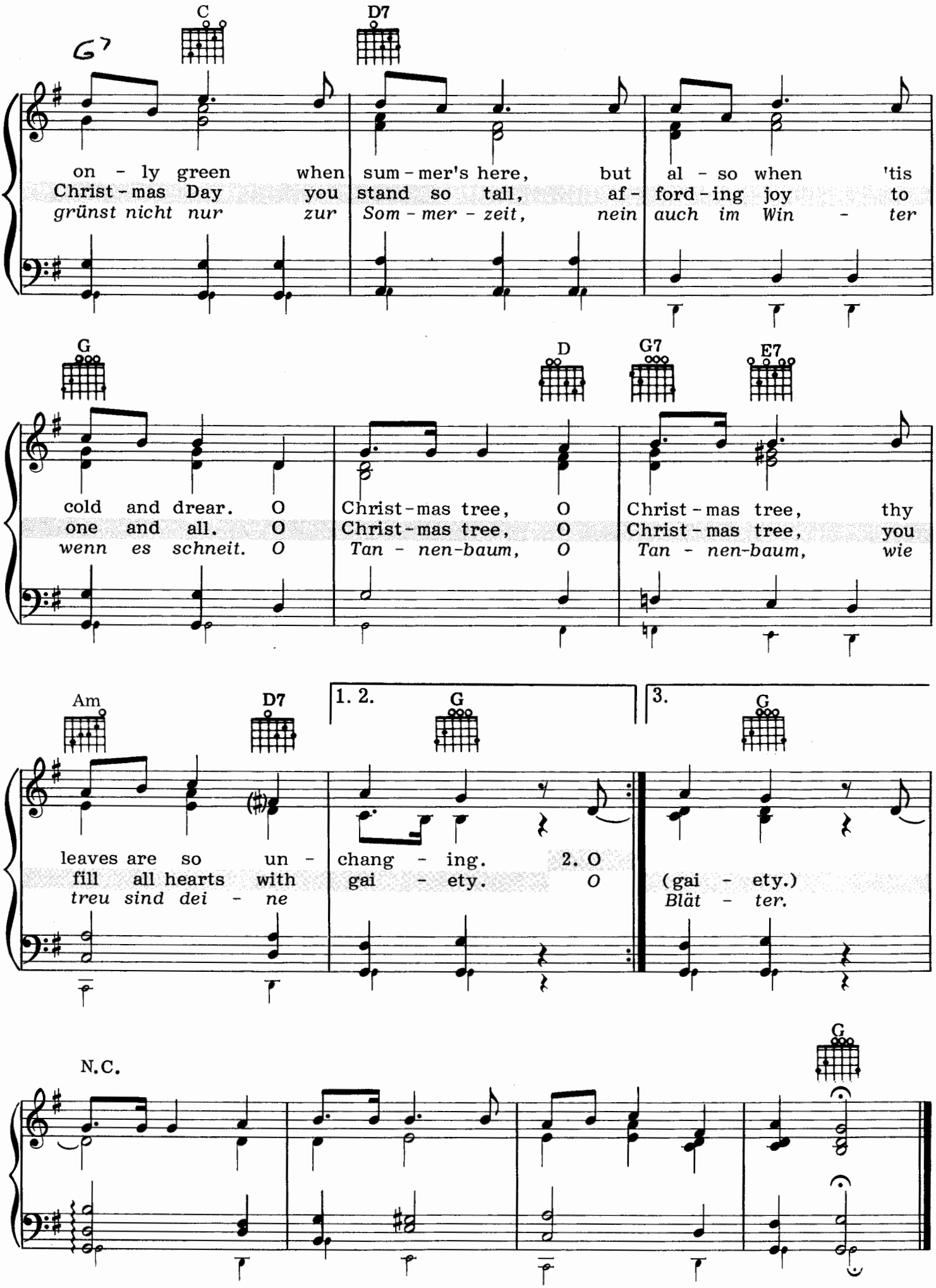
Tan - nen-baum, O Tan - nen-baum, wie treu sind dei - ne Blät - ter.

G D G Am D7 G

Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, thy leaves are so un- chang-ing. Not

Christ-mas tree, O Christ-mas tree, you fill all hearts with gai - ety. On

*(Instrumental to - - -

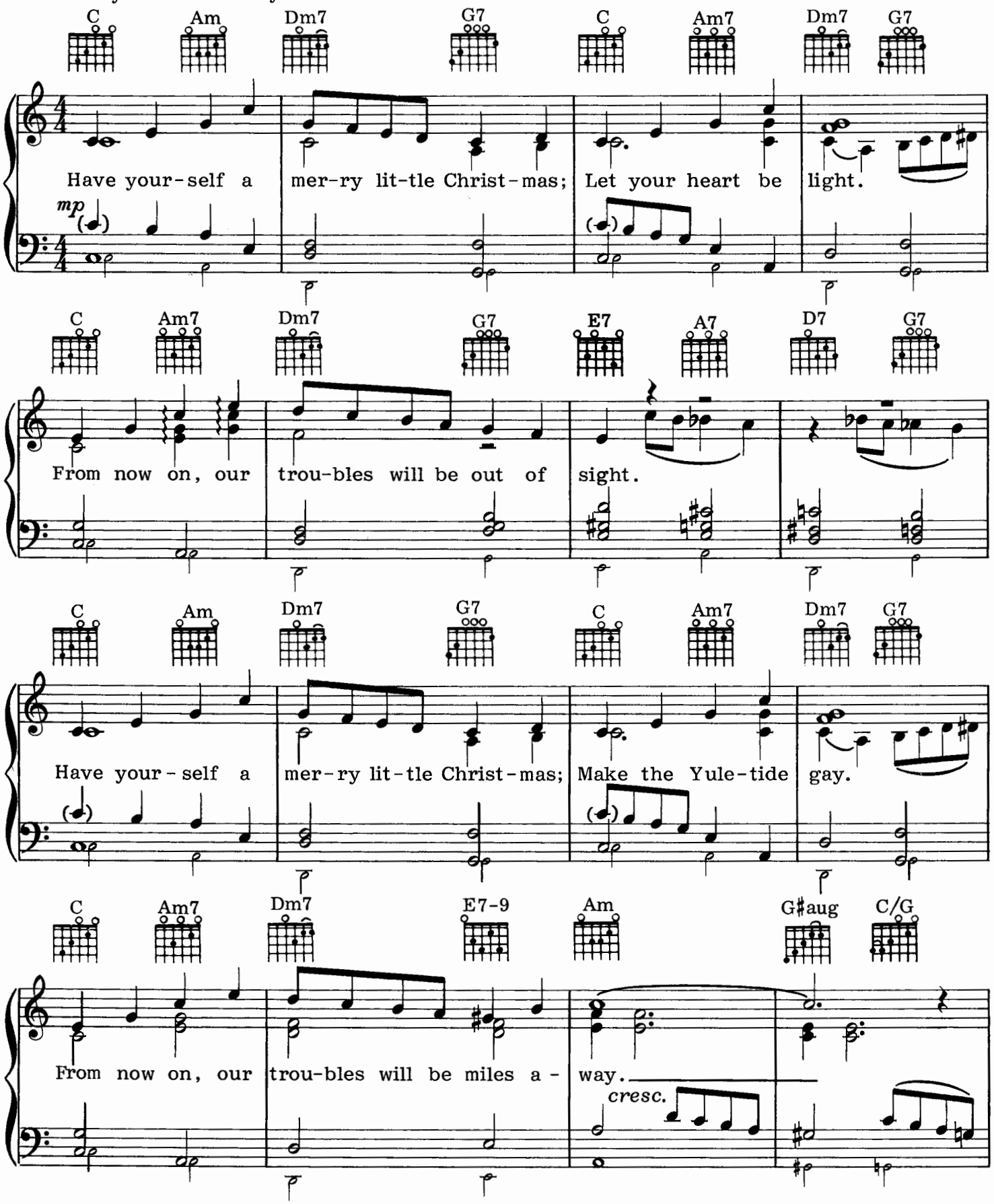

G7
C
D7
on - ly green when sum - mer's here, but al - so when 'tis
Christ - mas Day you stand so tall, af - ford - ing joy to
grünst nicht nur zur Som - mer - zeit, nein auch im Win - ter
G
D
G7
E7
cold and drear. O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, thy
one and all. O Christ - mas tree, O Christ - mas tree, you
wenn es schneit. O Tan - nen-baum, O Tan - nen-baum, wie
Am
D7
1. 2.
G
3.
G
leaves are so un - chang - ing. 2. O
fill all hearts with gai - ety. O (gai - ety.)
treu sind dei - ne Blät - ter.
N.C.
G

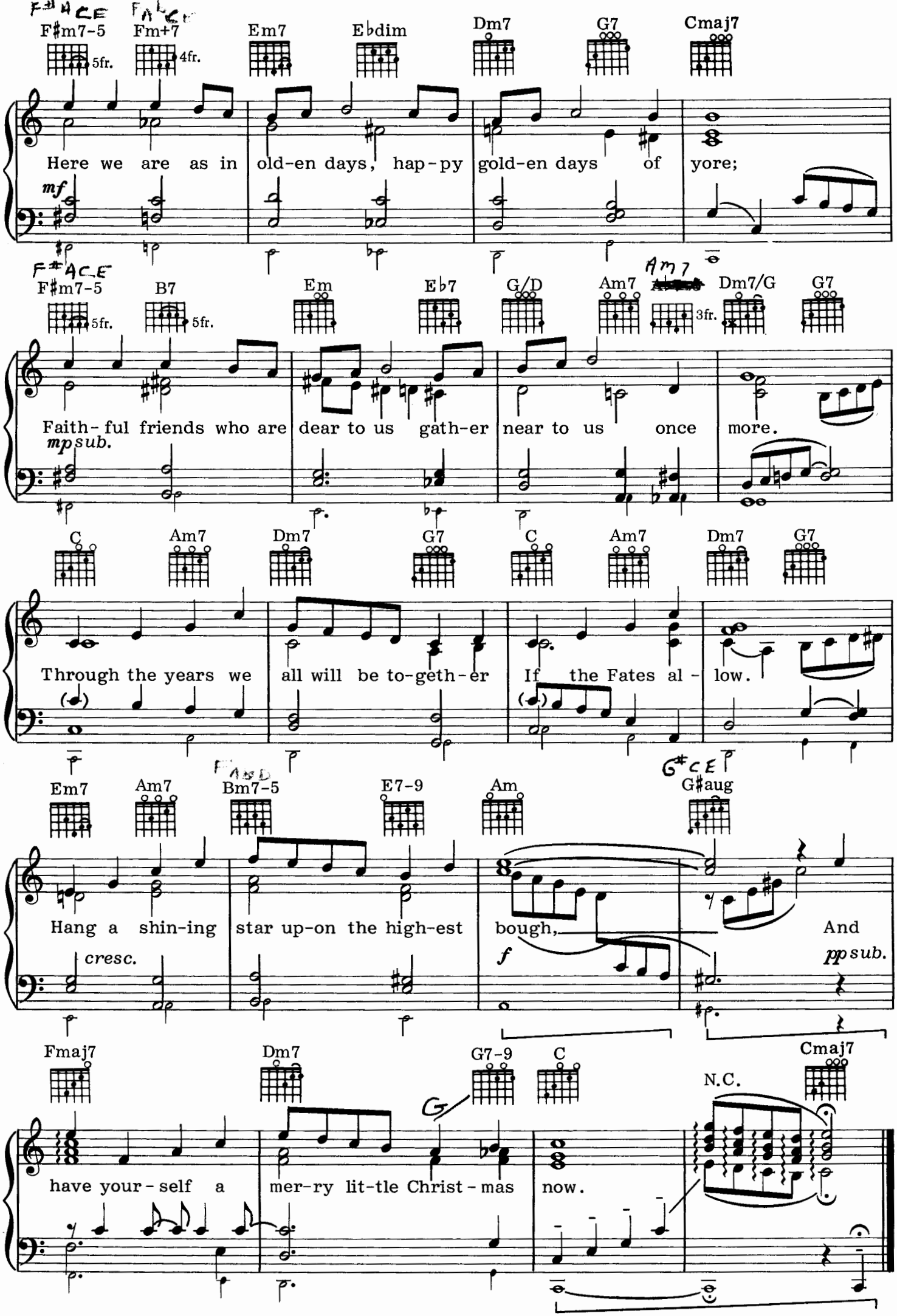
Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

To Holidays To Main Menu

H10

Slowly and delicately




F#m7-5
Fm+7
Em7
Ebdim
Dm7
G7
Cmaj7
5fr.
4fr.
Here we are as in old-en days, hap-py gold-en days of yore;
mf
F#m7-5
B7
Em
Eb7
G/D
Am7
Dm7/G
G7
5fr.
5fr.
3fr.
Faith-ful friends who are dear to us gath-er near to us once more.
mp sub.
C
Am7
Dm7
G7
C
Am7
Dm7
G7
Through the years we all will be to-geth-er If the Fates al-low.
Em7
Am7
Bm7-5
E7-9
Am
G#aug
Hang a shin-ing star up-on the high-est bough, And
cresc.
f
pp sub.
Fmaj7
Dm7
G7-9
C
Cmaj7
N.C.
have your-self a mer-ry lit-tle Christ-mas now.

H11

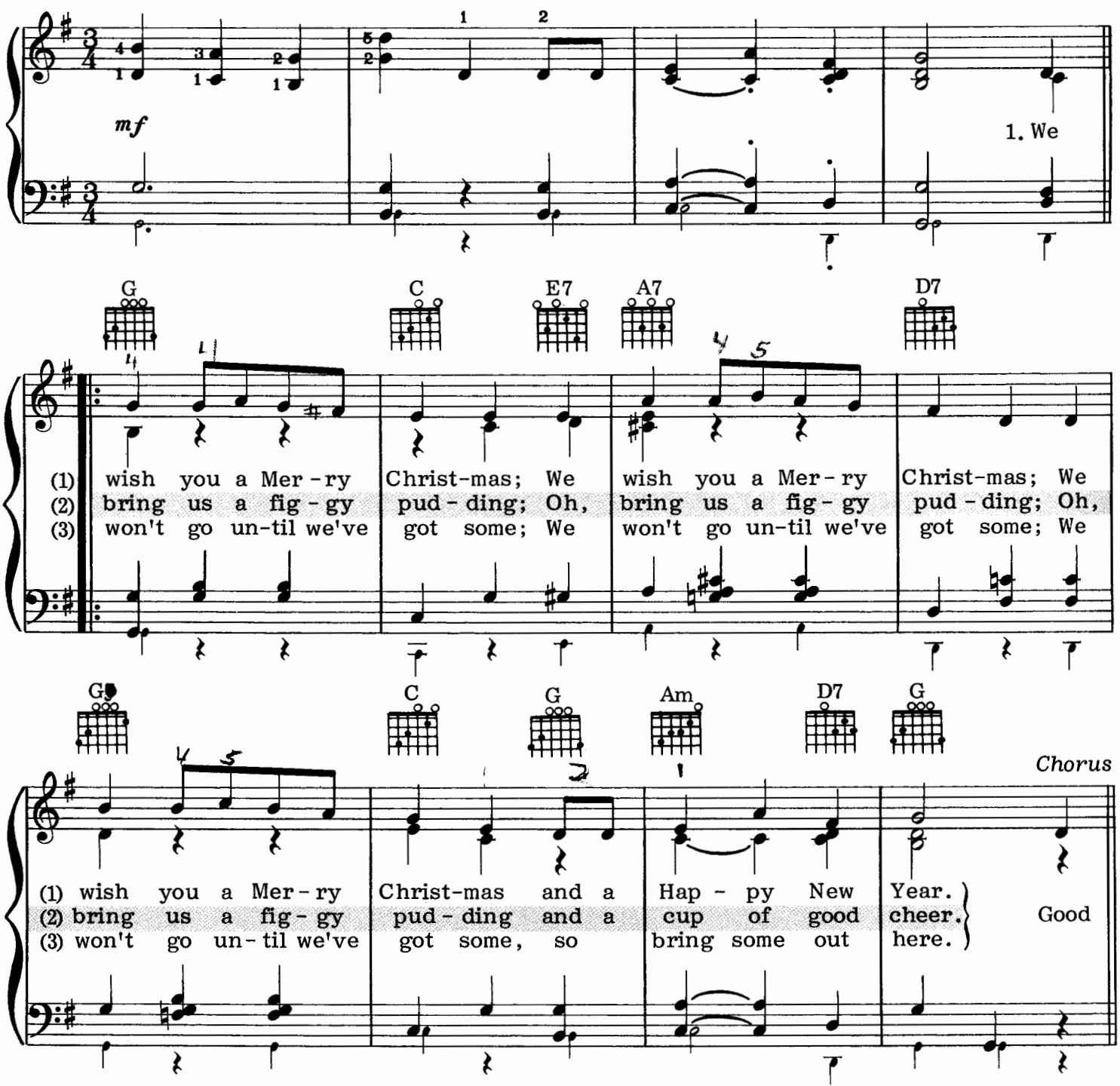
We Wish You a Merry Christmas

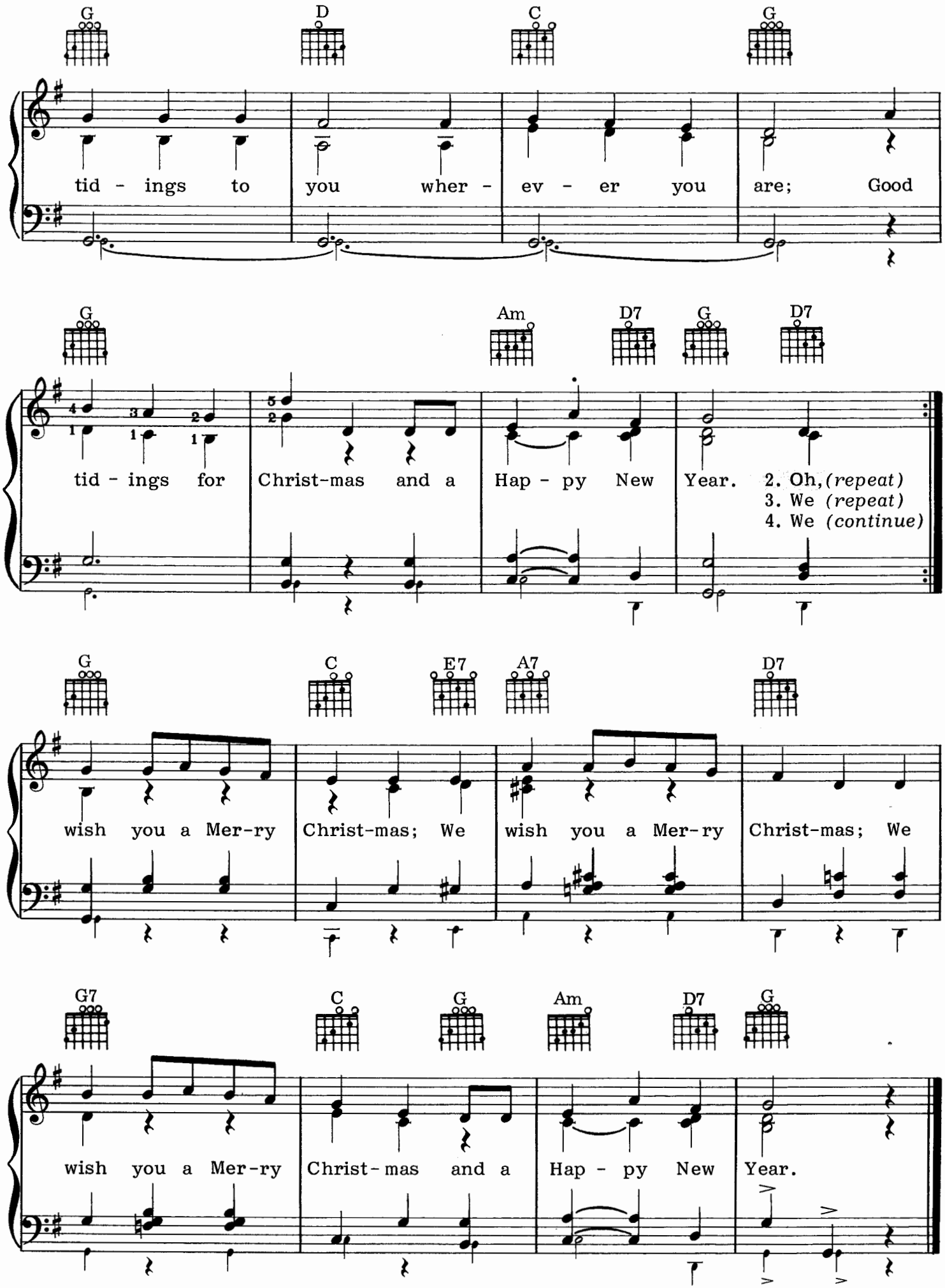
To Holidays

To Main Menu

Traditional

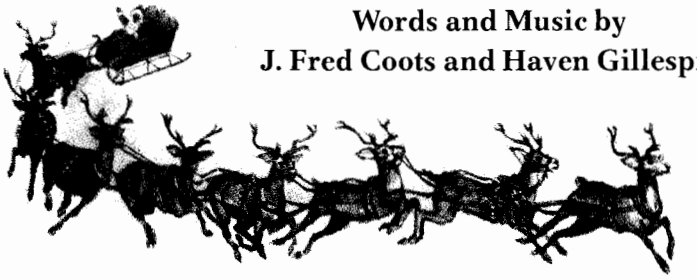
Brightly, with spirit




G D C G
tid - ings to you wher - ev - er you are; Good
G Am D7 G D7
tid - ings for Christ-mas and a Hap - py New Year. 2. Oh, (repeat)
3. We (repeat)
4. We (continue)
G C E7 A7 D7
wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas; We wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas; We
G7 C G Am D7 G
wish you a Mer-ry Christ-mas and a Hap - py New Year.

Santa Claus Is Comin' to Town

H12



Words and Music by
J. Fred Coots and Haven Gillespie

To Holidays

To Main Menu

Moderately, with a lilt

mp throughout

Organ: No pedal

C No chords C7 F

You bet-ter watch out; you bet-ter not cry;

C F C Am Dm7 G7

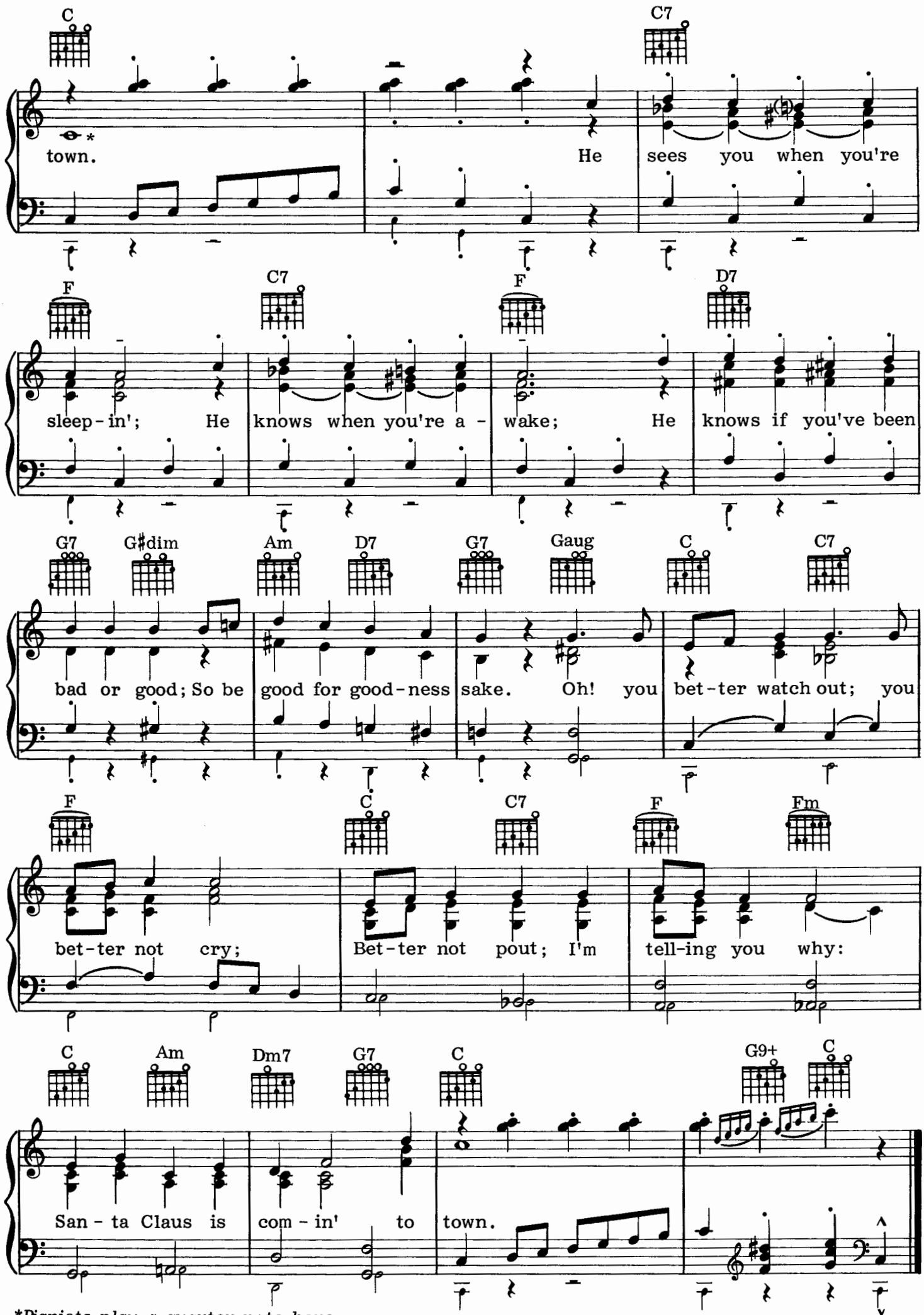
Bet-ter not pout; I'm tell-ing you why: San-ta Claus is com-in' to

C C F

town. He's mak-ing a list and check-ing it twice;

C C7 F Fm C Am Dm7 G7

Gon-na find out who's naugh-ty and nice: San-ta Claus is com-in' to



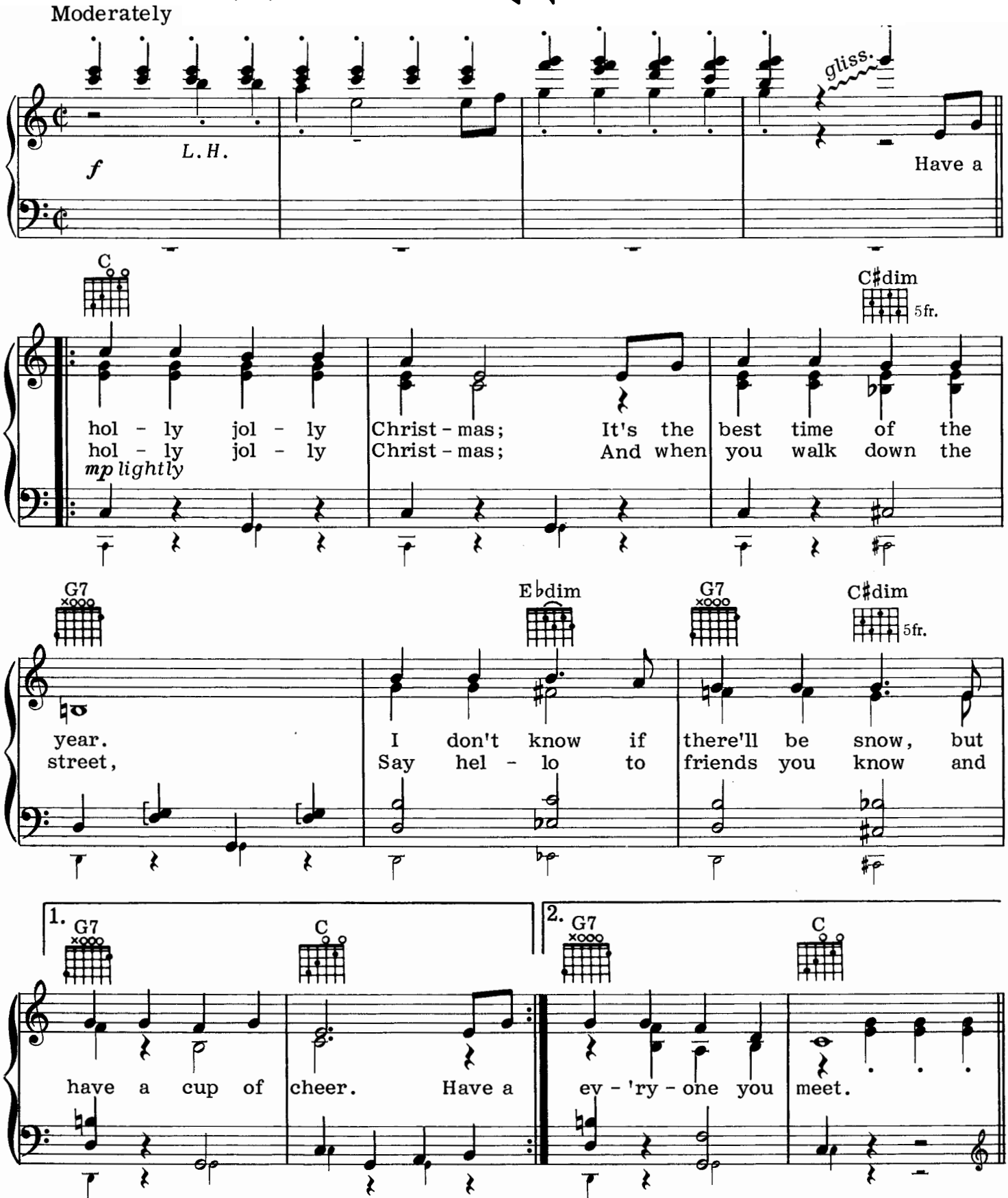
*Pianists play a quarter note here.

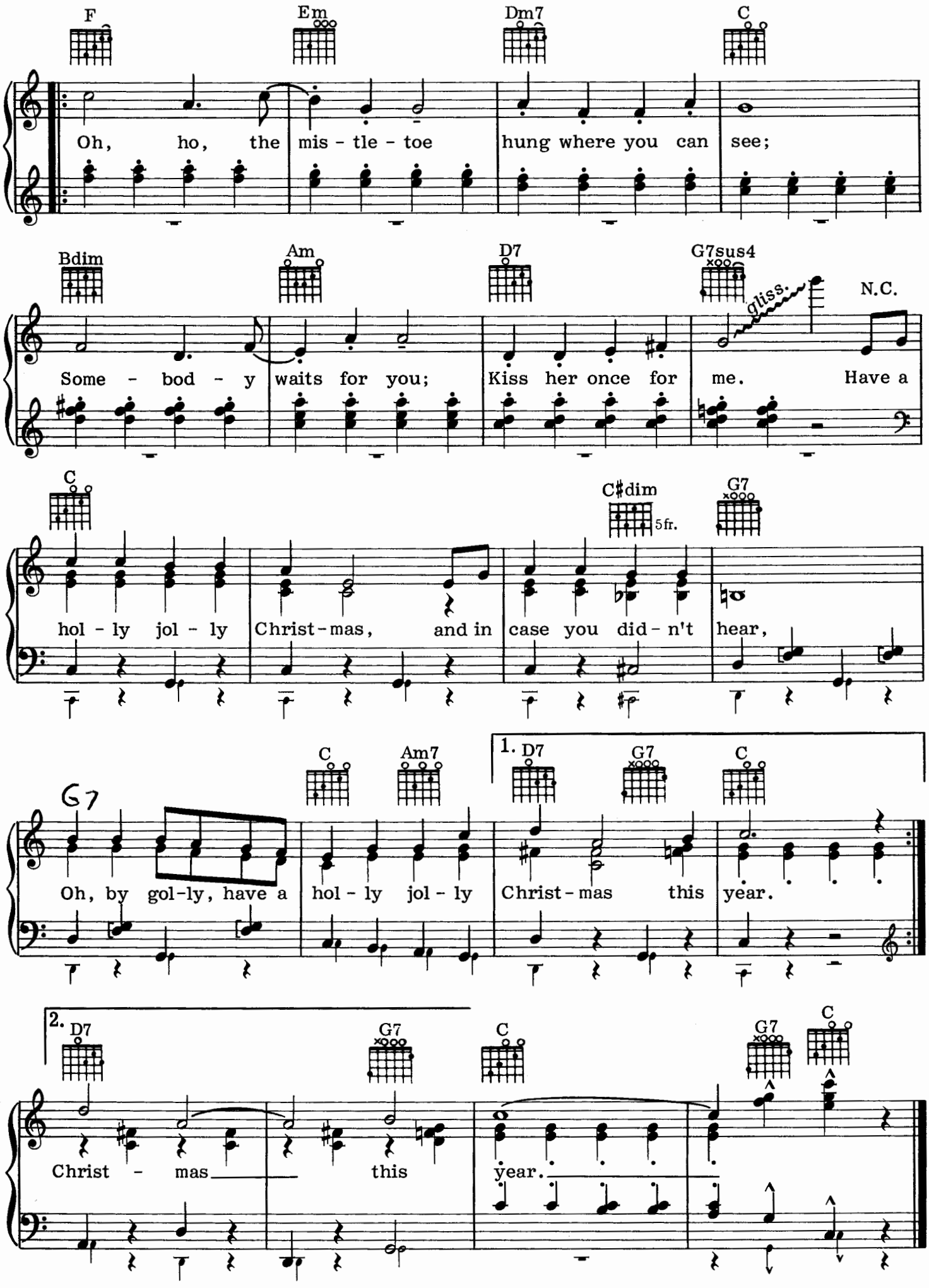
A HOLLY JOLLY CHRISTMAS

Words and Music by Johnny Marks

H13

To Holidays To Main Menu




F
Em
Dm7
C
Oh, ho, the mis - tle - toe hung where you can see;
Bdim
Am
D7
G7sus4
gliss.
N.C.
Some - bod - y waits for you; Kiss her once for me. Have a
C
C♯dim
5fr.
G7
hol - ly jol - ly Christ-mas, and in case you did - n't hear,
G7
C
Am7
1.
D7
G7
C
Oh, by gol-ly, have a hol - ly jol - ly Christ-mas this year.
2.
D7
G7
C
G7
C
Christ - mas this year.

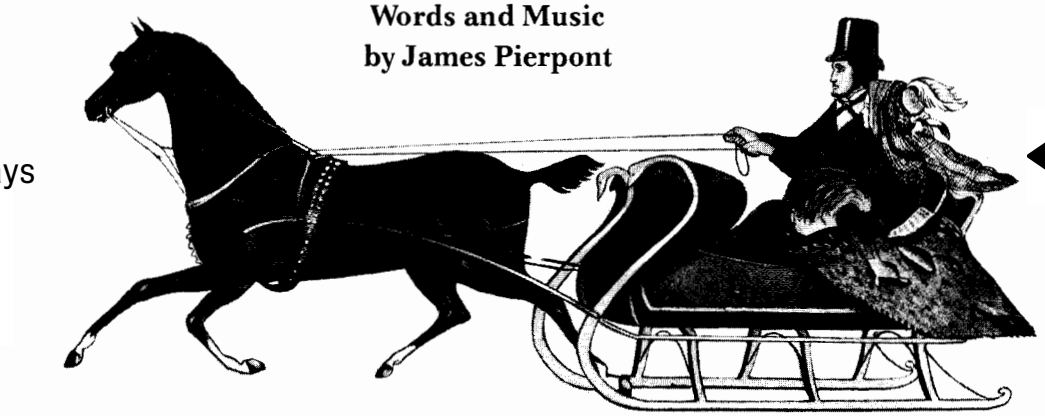
Jingle Bells

H14

Words and Music
by James Pierpont

To Holidays

To Main Menu



Gaily

8va ad lib

pp gradually getting louder

*

G C

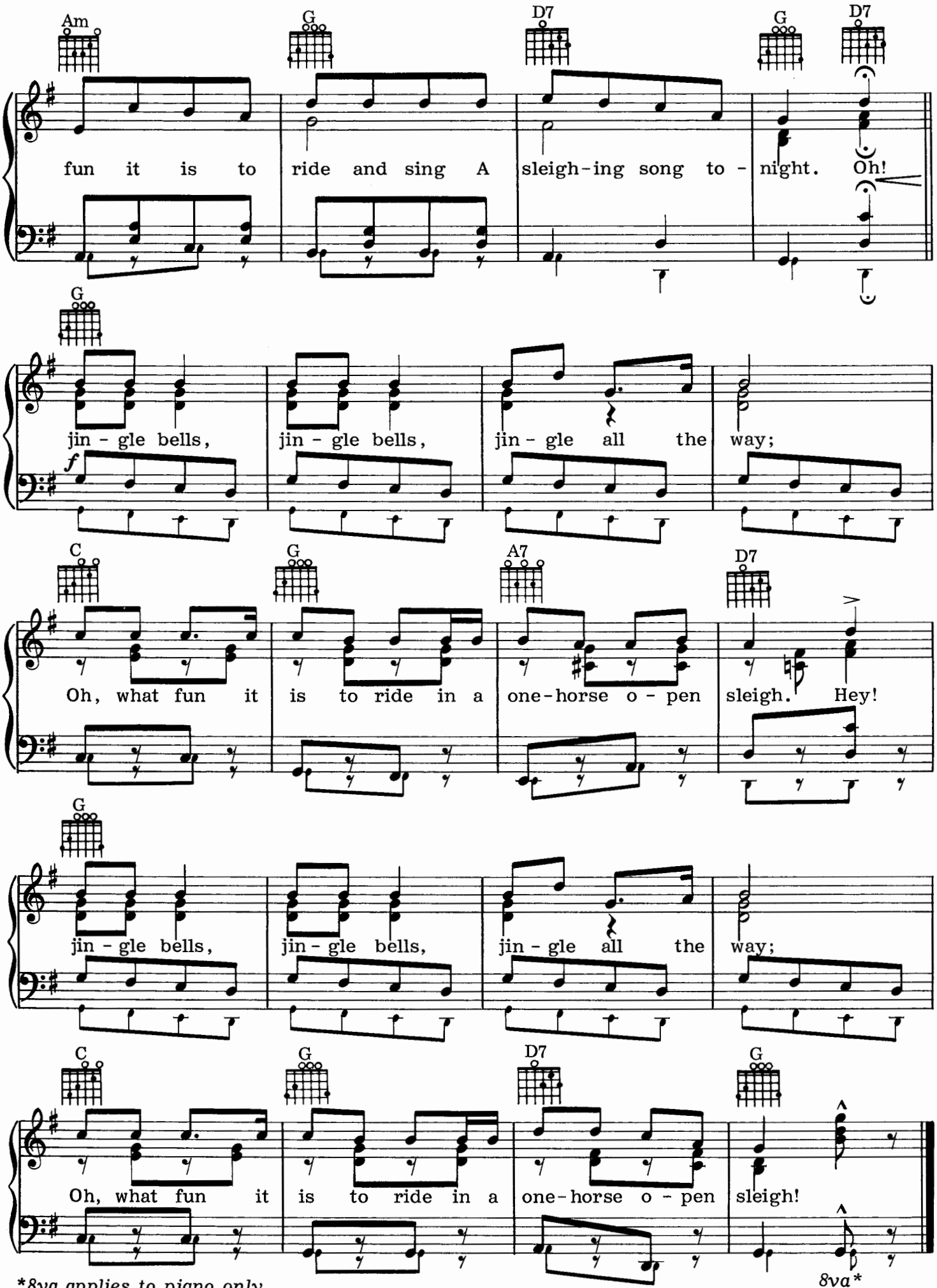
Dash-ing through the snow In a one-horse o - pen sleigh,

Am D7 G

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

G C

Bells on bob - tail ring, Mak - ing spir - its bright; What



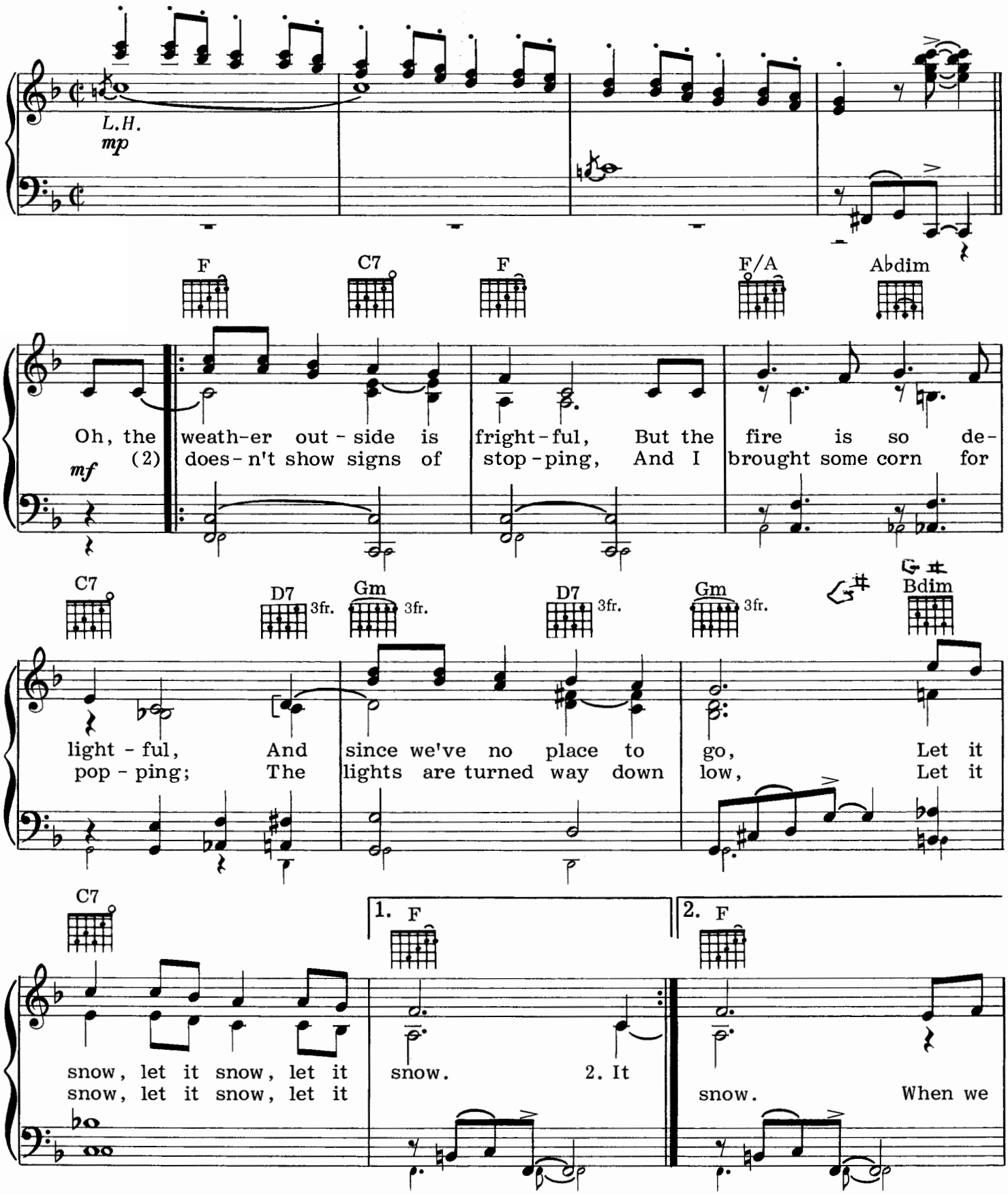
*8va applies to piano only.

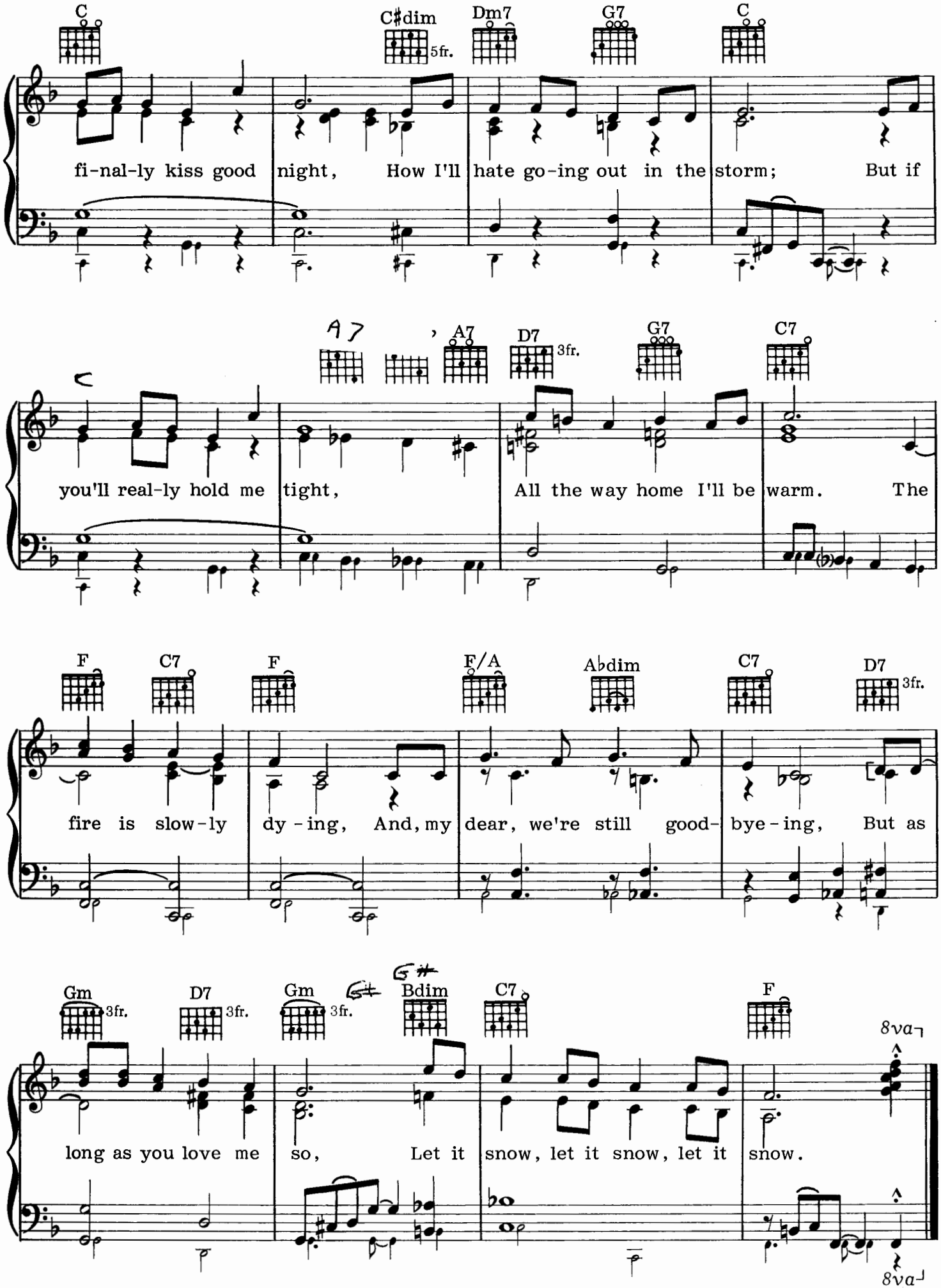
Words by Sammy Cahn
Music by Jule Styne

Let It Snow!

Let It Snow!

Moderately, with a lilt (♫ played like ♩ ♪)

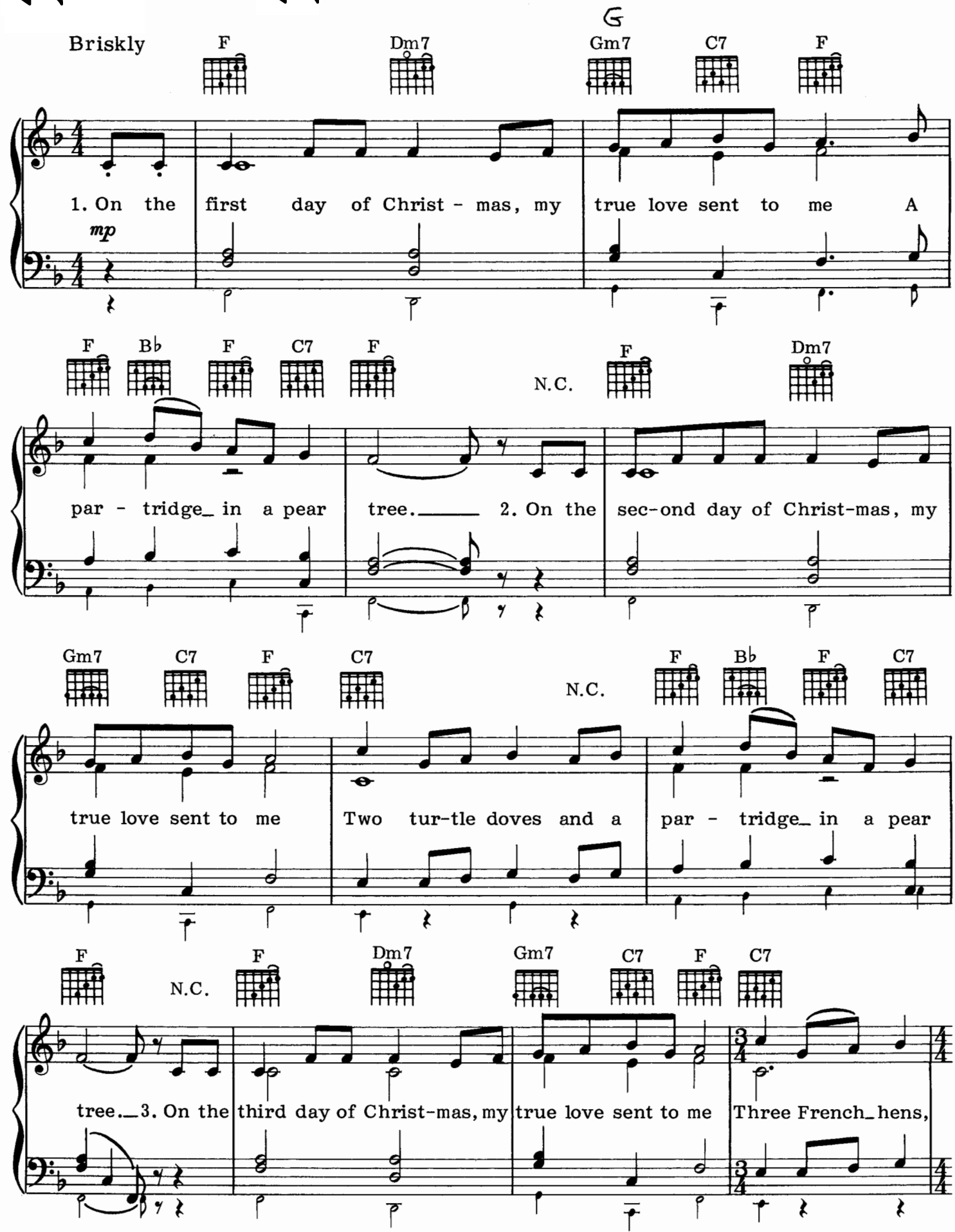


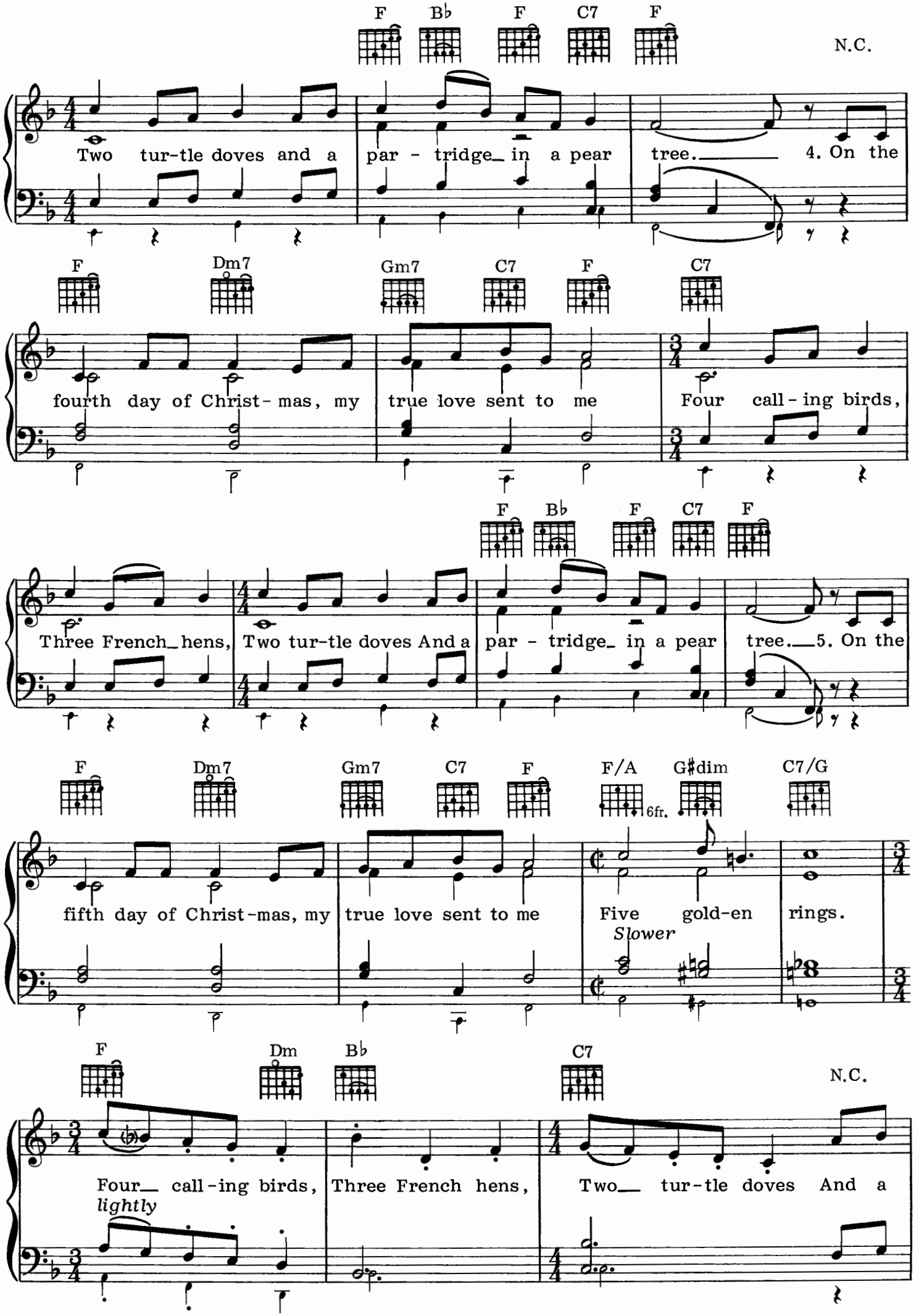

C
C♯dim
5fr.
Dm7
G7
C
fi-nal-ly kiss good night, How I'll hate go-ing out in the storm; But if
A7
A7
D7
3fr.
G7
C7
you'll real-ly hold me tight, All the way home I'll be warm. The
F
C7
F
F/A
A♭dim
C7
D7
3fr.
fire is slow-ly dy-ing, And, my dear, we're still good- bye-ing, But as
Gm
3fr.
D7
3fr.
Gm
3fr.
G♯
Bdim
C7
F
8va
long as you love me so, Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.
8va

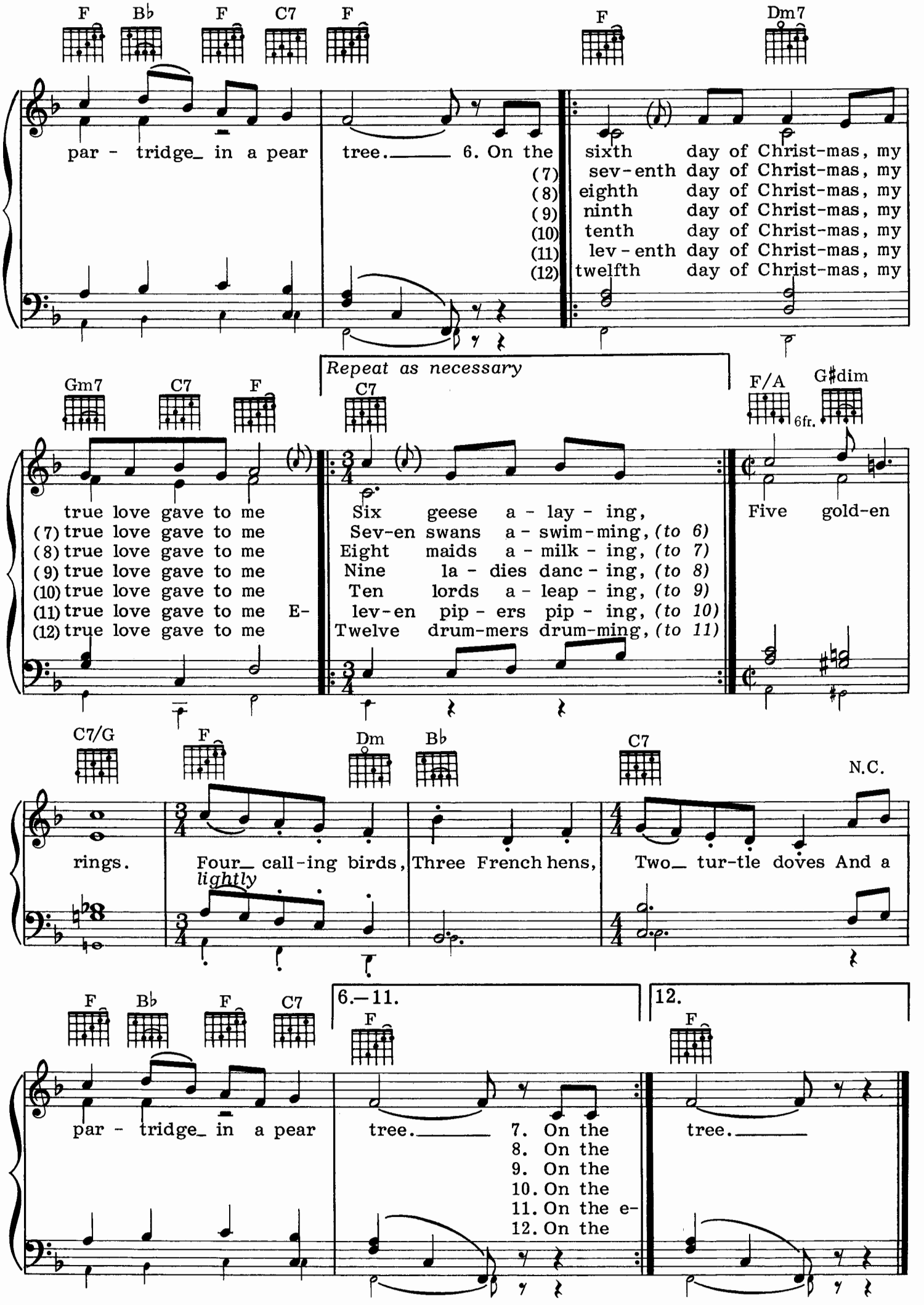
The Twelve Days of Christmas

Traditional

To Holidays To Main Menu




F B♭ F C7 F N.C.
Two tur-tle doves and a par - tridge in a pear tree. 4. On the
F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F C7
fourth day of Christ-mas, my true love sent to me Four call-ing birds,
F B♭ F C7 F
Three French hens, Two tur-tle doves And a par - tridge in a pear tree. 5. On the
F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F F/A G♯dim C7/G
6fr.
fifth day of Christ-mas, my true love sent to me Five gold-en rings.
Slower
F Dm B♭ C7 N.C.
Four call-ing birds, Three French hens, Two tur-tle doves And a
lightly


F Bb F C7 F F Dm7
par - tridge_ in a pear tree._____ 6. On the sixth day of Christ-mas, my
(7) sev-enth day of Christ-mas, my
(8) eighth day of Christ-mas, my
(9) ninth day of Christ-mas, my
(10) tenth day of Christ-mas, my
(11) lev-enth day of Christ-mas, my
(12) twelfth day of Christ-mas, my
Repeat as necessary
Gm7 C7 F C7 F/A G♯dim
6fr.
true love gave to me Six geese a - lay - ing, Five gold-en
(7) true love gave to me Sev-en swans a - swim-ming, (to 6)
(8) true love gave to me Eight maids a - milk - ing, (to 7)
(9) true love gave to me Nine la - dies danc - ing, (to 8)
(10) true love gave to me Ten lords a - leap - ing, (to 9)
(11) true love gave to me E- lev-en pip - ers pip - ing, (to 10)
(12) true love gave to me Twelve drum-mers drum-ming, (to 11)
C7/G F Dm B♭ C7 N.C.
rings. Four_ call-ing birds, Three French hens, Two_ tur-tle doves And a
lightly
F Bb F C7 6.—11. 12.
F F
par - tridge_ in a pear tree._____ 7. On the tree._____
8. On the
9. On the
10. On the
11. On the e-
12. On the

H17

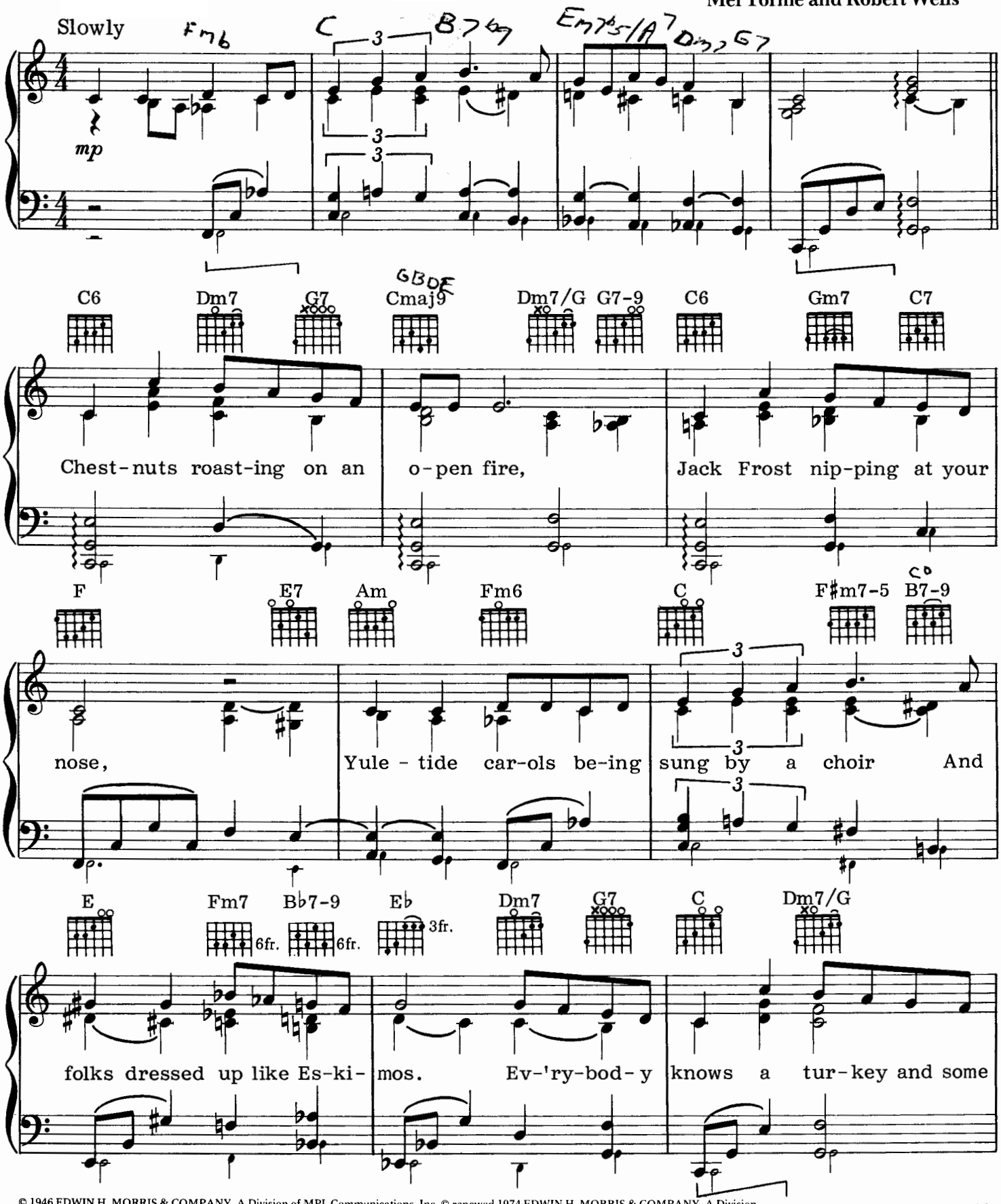
The Christmas Song

(Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire)

To Holidays

To Main Menu

Lyric and Music by
Mel Tormé and Robert Wells



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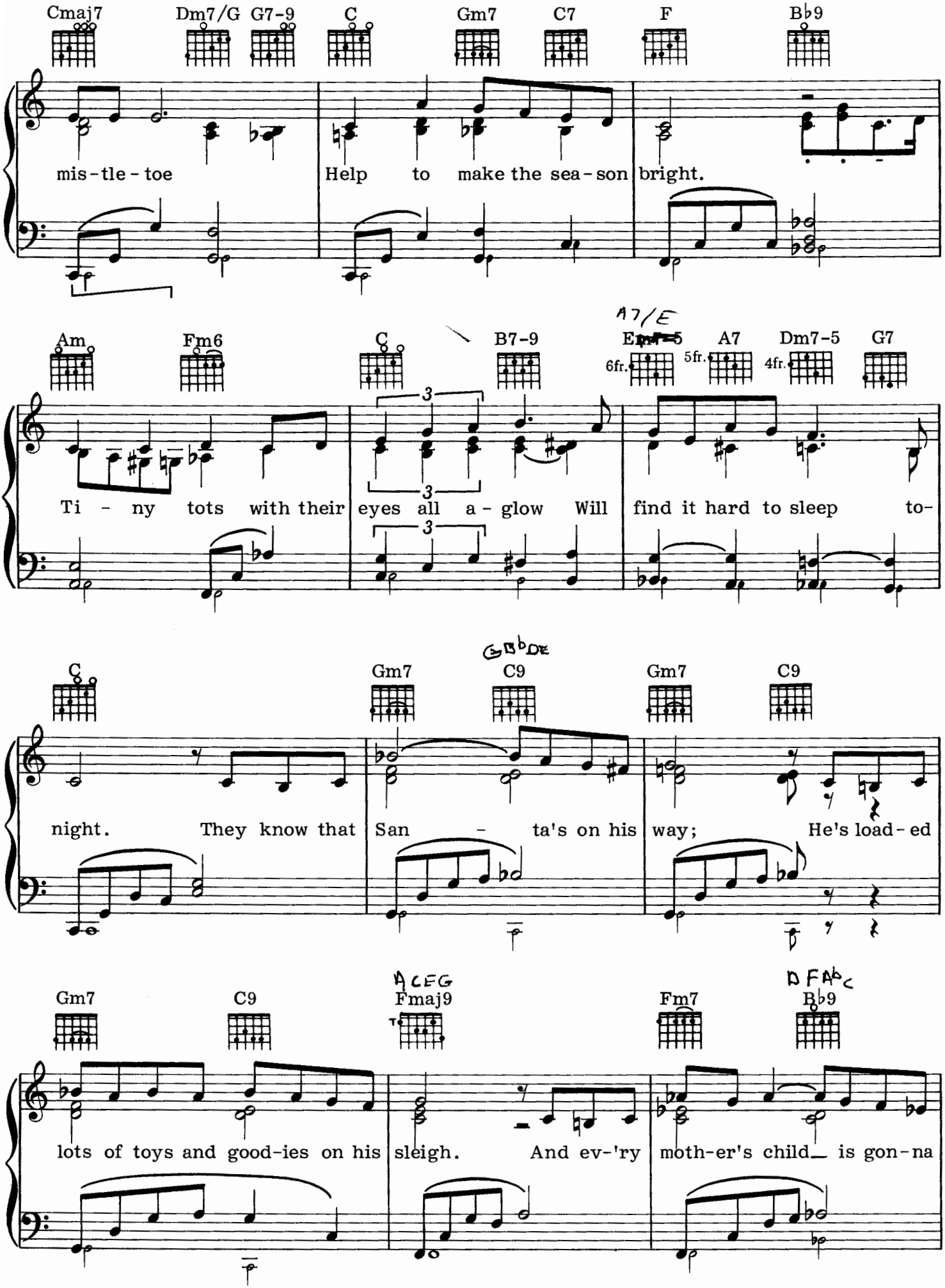
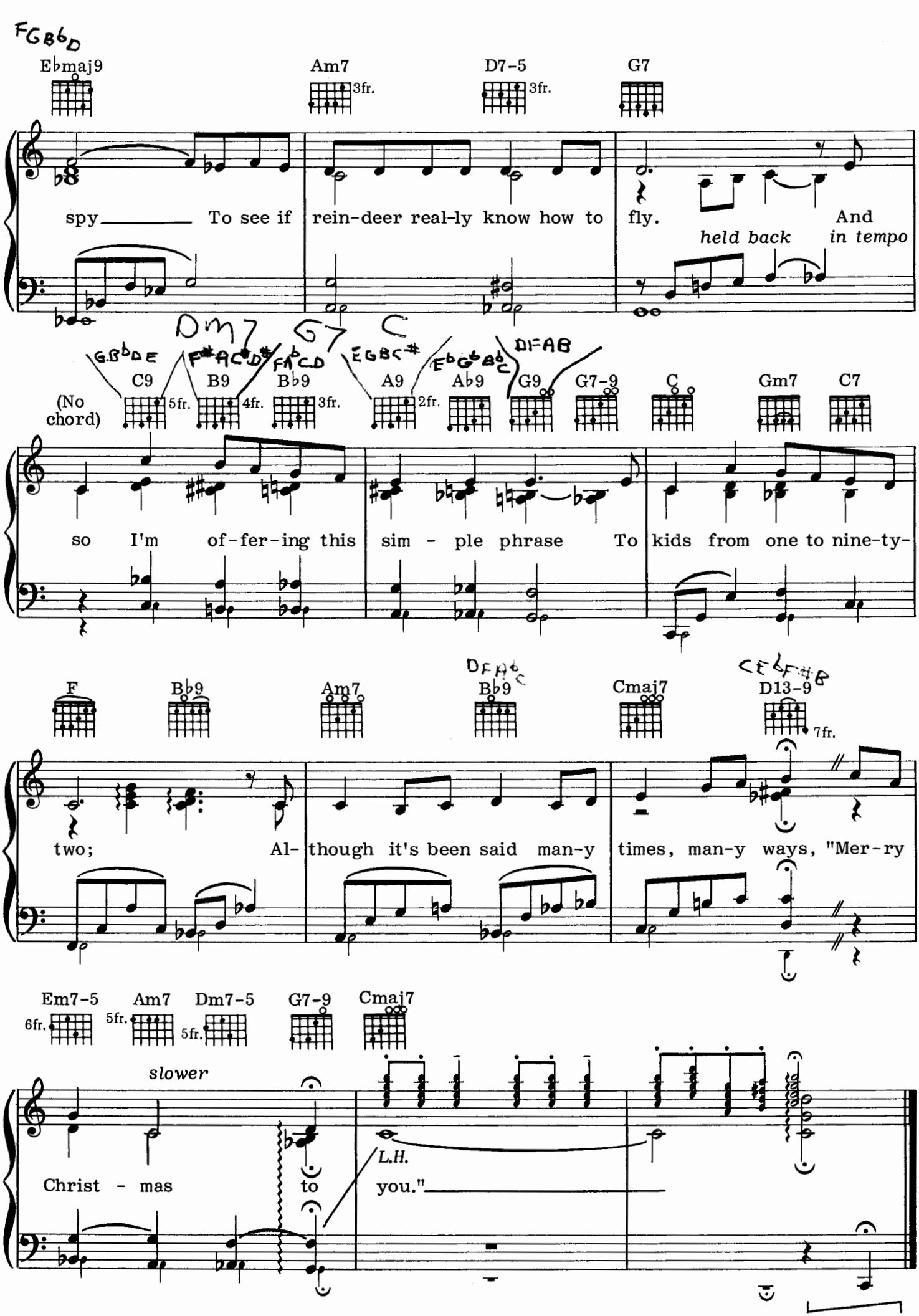

Cmaj7 Dm7/G G7-9 C Gm7 C7 F B♭9
mis-tle-toe Help to make the sea-son bright.
Am Fm6 C B7-9 A7/E Em7-5 A7 Dm7-5 G7
6fr. 5fr. 4fr.
Ti - ny tots with their eyes all a - glow Will find it hard to sleep to-
C Gm7 C9 Gm7 C9
night. They know that San - ta's on his way; He's load-ed
Gm7 C9 A C E G Fmaj9 Fm7 D F A♭ C B♭9
lots of toys and good-ies on his sleigh. And ev-'ry moth-er's child is gon-na


FGB♭D
E♭maj9
Am7
3fr.
D7-5
3fr.
G7
spy To see if rein-deer real-ly know how to fly. And
held back in tempo
Dm7 G7 C
G B♭ D E
F♯ A C D♯
F A♭ C D
E G B♭ C♯
E♭ G♭ B♭ C
D F A B
C9
5fr.
B9
4fr.
B♭9
3fr.
A9
2fr.
A♭9
G9
G7-9
C
Gm7
C7
(No chord)
so I'm of-fer-ing this sim - ple phrase To kids from one to nine-ty-
F
B♭9
Am7
D F A♭ C
B♭9
Cmaj7
C E♭ F♯ B
D13-9
7fr.
two; Al- though it's been said man-y times, man-y ways, "Mer-ry
Em7-5
6fr.
Am7
5fr.
Dm7-5
5fr.
G7-9
Cmaj7
slower
L.H.
Christ - mas to you."

Words and Music by Johnny Marks

To Holidays To Main Menu

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer

Lightly

L.H.
mf dim.

slower

Verse
Ad lib

Fmaj7 5fr. Em7 Dm7 Cmaj7

You know Dash - er and Danc - er and Pranc - er and Vix - en,

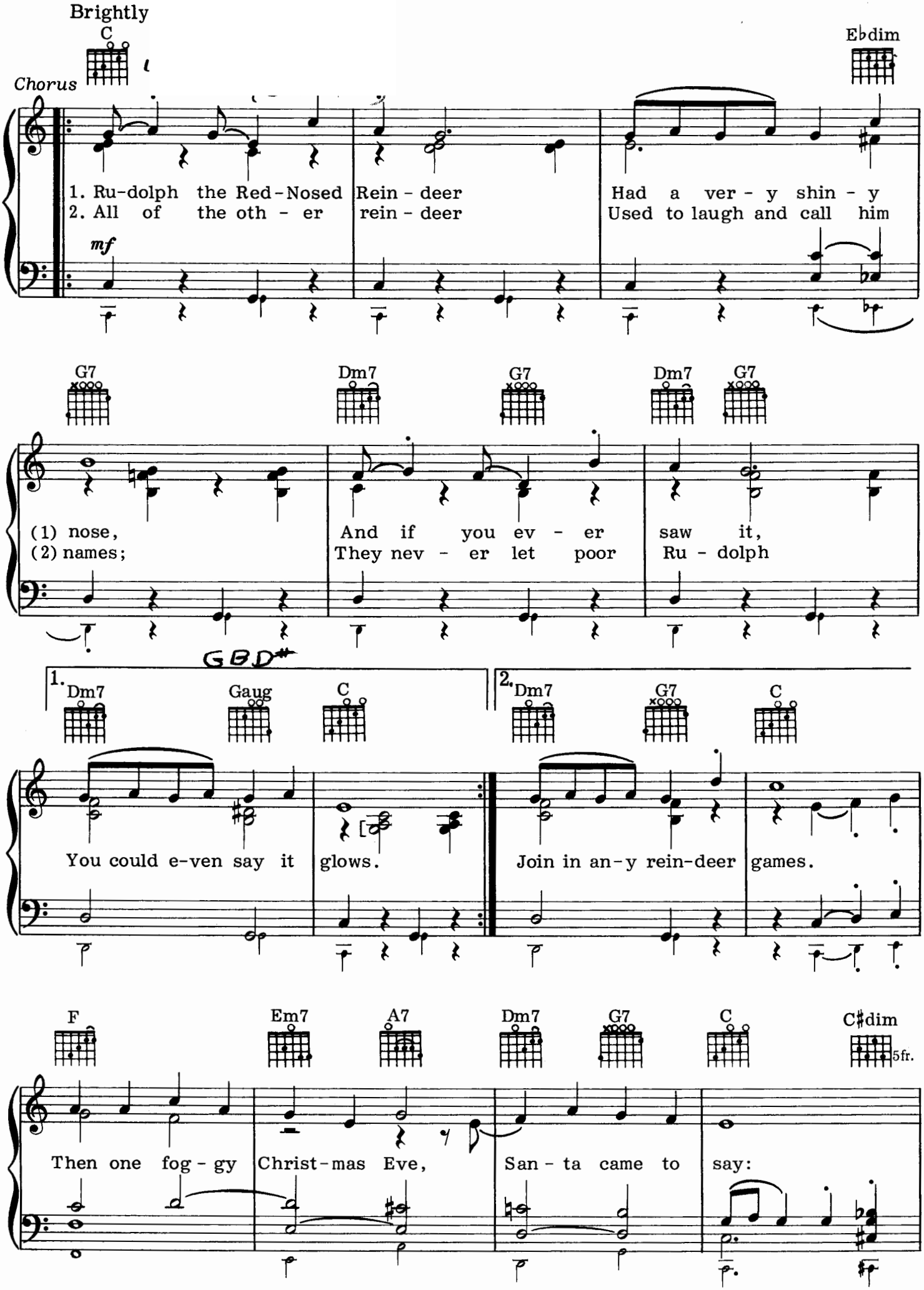
Fmaj7 5fr. Em7 Dm7 Cmaj7 Am/C E7/B

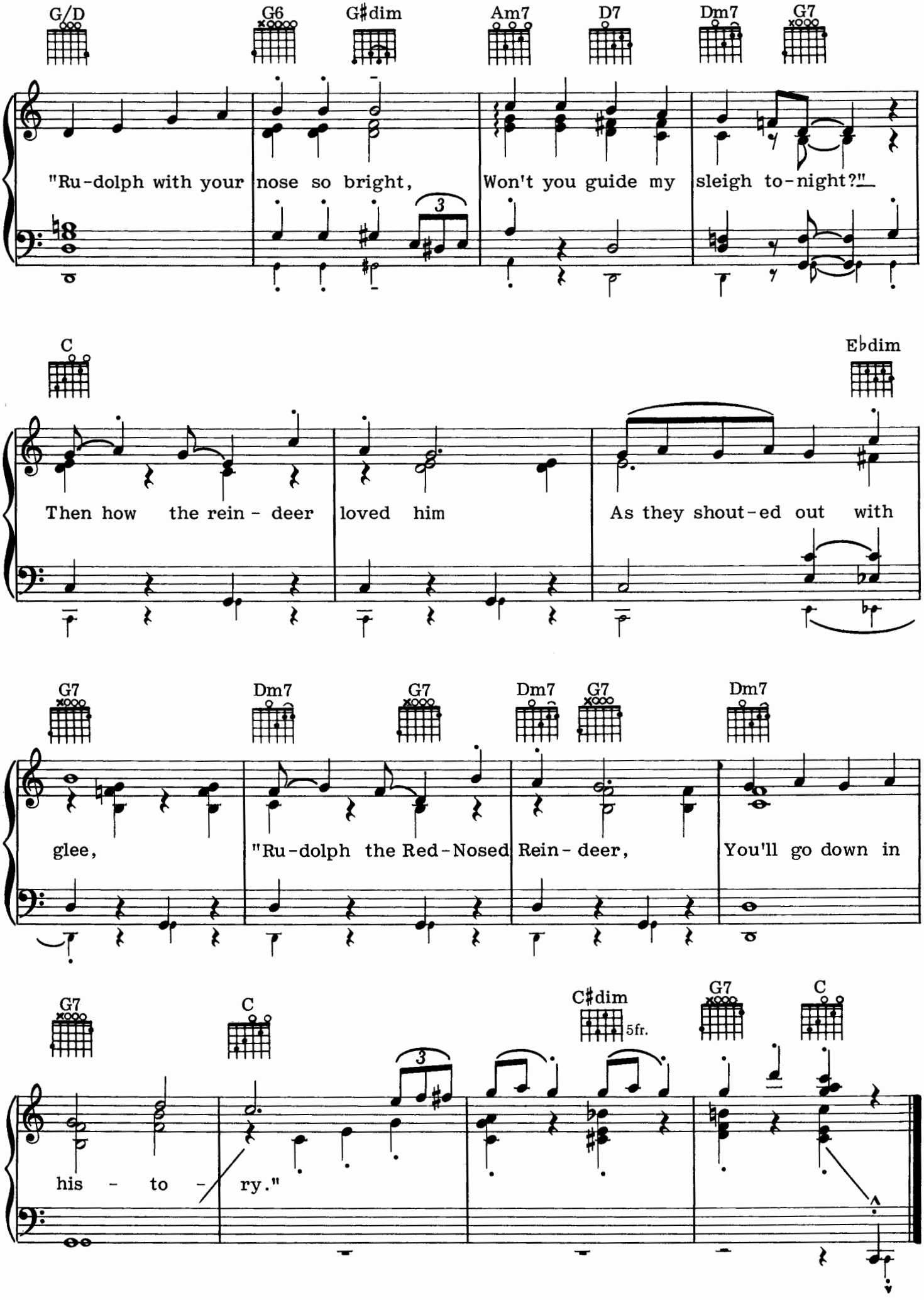
Com-et and Cu-pid and Don-ner and Blitz-en, But do you re -

Am D9 5fr. G7sus4 G7

call The most fa - mous rein-deer of all?

Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer




G/D
G6
G♯dim
Am7
D7
Dm7
G7
"Ru-dolph with your nose so bright, Won't you guide my sleigh to-night?"
C
E♭dim
Then how the rein - deer loved him As they shout-ed out with
G7
Dm7
G7
Dm7
G7
Dm7
glee, "Ru-dolph the Red-Nosed Rein - deer, You'll go down in
G7
C
C♯dim
5fr.
G7
C
his - to - ry."

H19 Frosty the Snow Man

Words and Music by
Steve Nelson and Jack Rollins

To Holidays To Main Menu

Moderately

pp cresc.

C F C

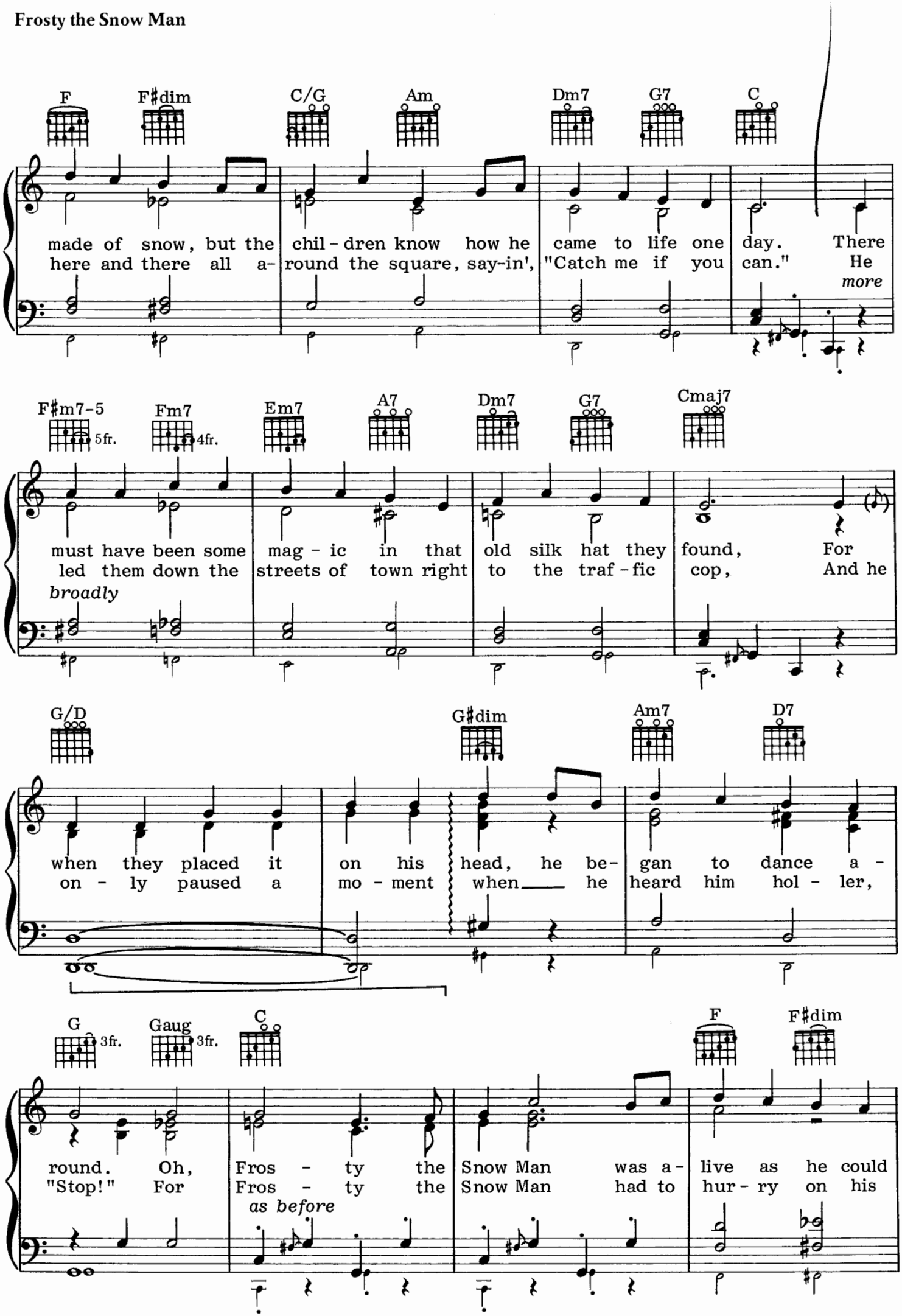
Fros - ty the Snow Man was a jol - ly, hap - py soul, With a
Fros - ty the Snow Man knew the sun was hot that day, So he

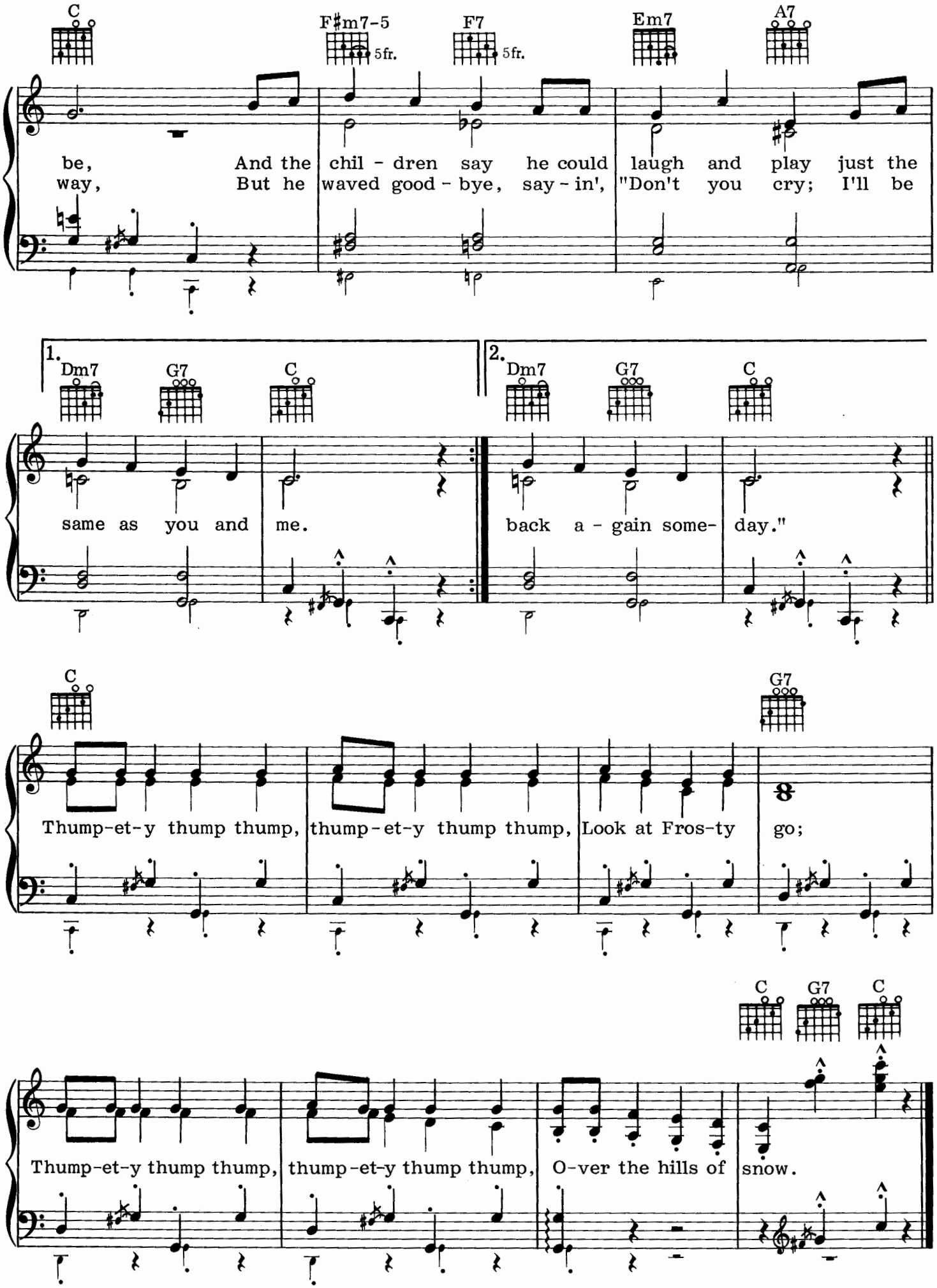
F C G7 C G9+5

corn - cob pipe and a but - ton nose and two eyes made out of coal.
said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun now be- fore I melt a - way."

C F C

Fros - ty the Snow Man is a fair - y tale, they say; He was
Down to the vil - lage with a broom-stick in his hand, Run-ning

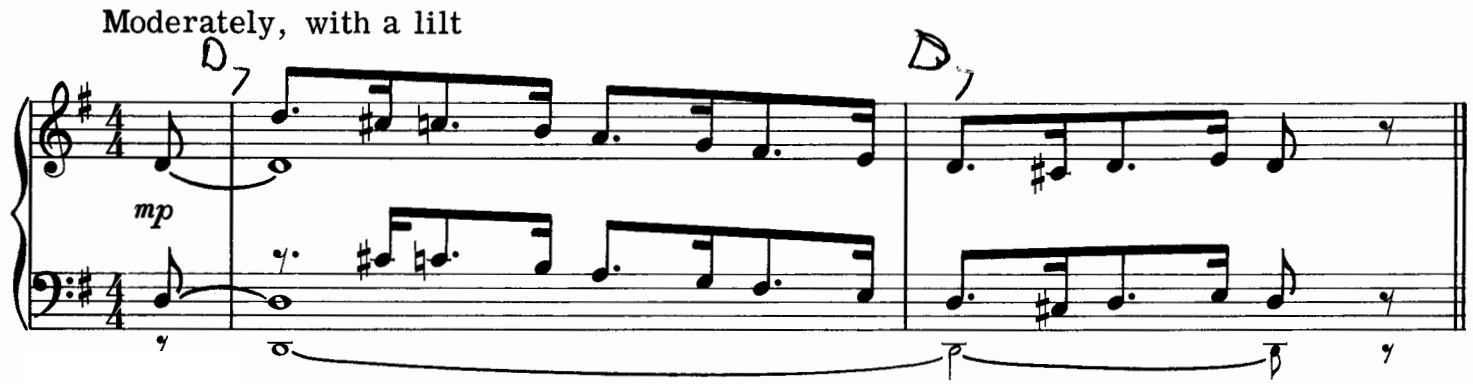

F
F♯dim
C/G
Am
Dm7
G7
C
made of snow, but the chil - dren know how he came to life one day. There
here and there all a- round the square, say-in', "Catch me if you can." He
more
F♯m7-5
5fr.
Fm7
4fr.
Em7
A7
Dm7
G7
Cmaj7
must have been some mag - ic in that old silk hat they found, For
led them down the streets of town right to the traf - fic cop, And he
broadly
G/D
G♯dim
Am7
D7
when they placed it on his head, he be- gan to dance a -
on - ly paused a mo - ment when he heard him hol - ler,
G
3fr.
Gaug
3fr.
C
F
F♯dim
round. Oh, Fros - ty the Snow Man was a- live as he could
"Stop!" For Fros - ty the Snow Man had to hur - ry on his
as before

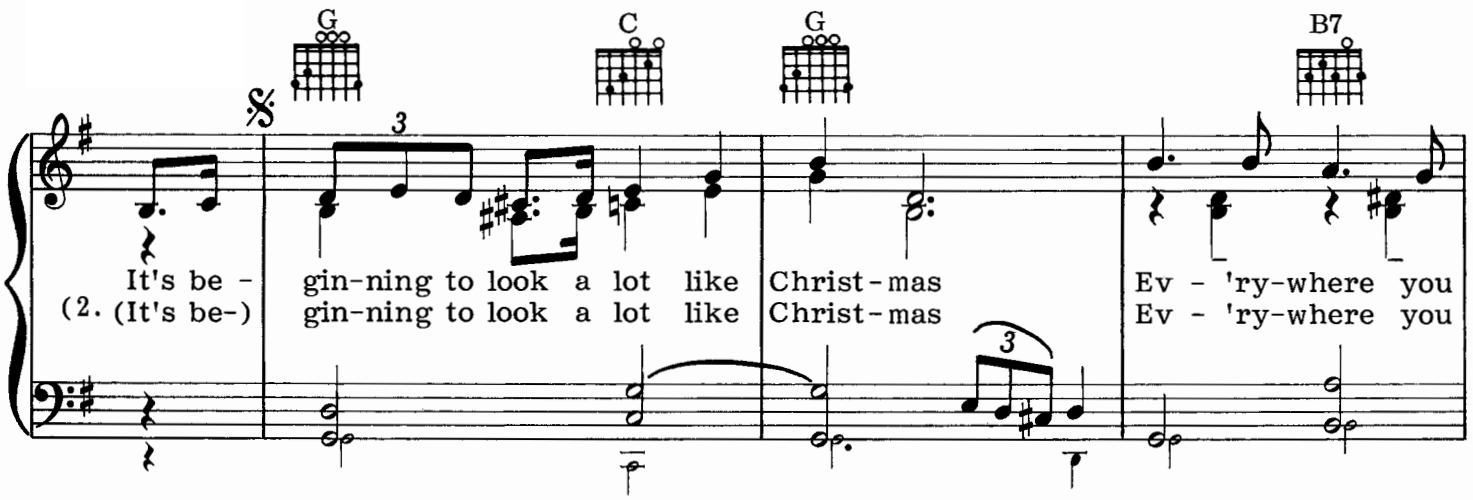

C
F♯m7-5
5fr.
F7
5fr.
Em7
A7
be, And the chil - dren say he could laugh and play just the
way, But he waved good - bye, say - in', "Don't you cry; I'll be
1.
Dm7
G7
C
same as you and me.
2.
Dm7
G7
C
back a - gain some- day."
C
G7
Thump-et-y thump thump, thump-et-y thump thump, Look at Fros-ty go;
C
G7
C
Thump-et-y thump thump, thump-et-y thump thump, O-ver the hills of snow.

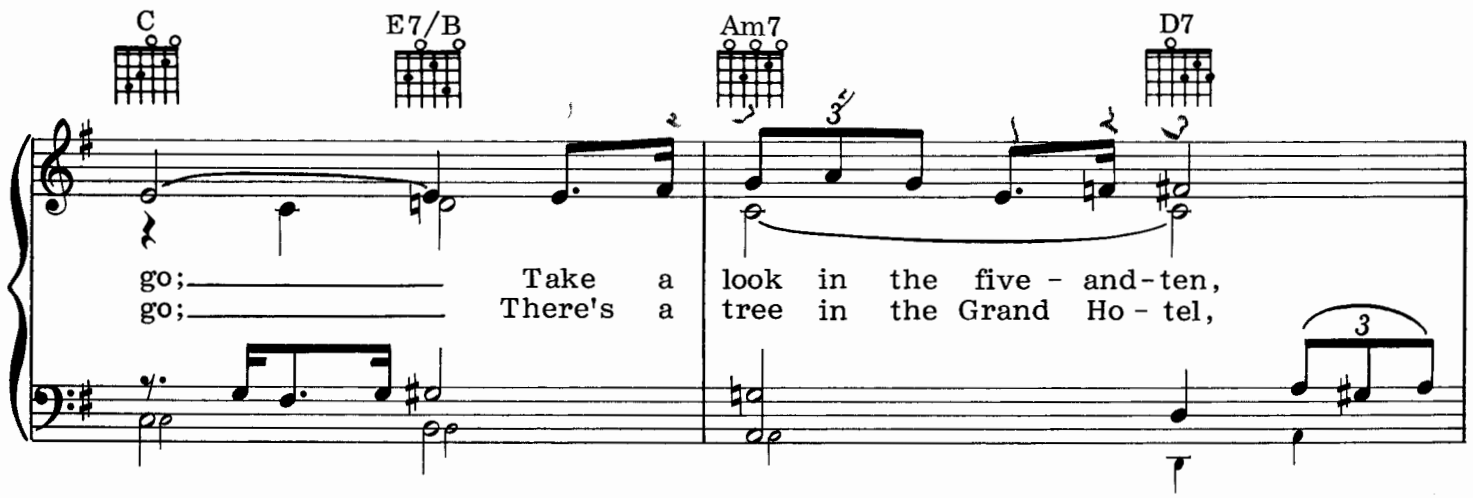
IT'S BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE CHRISTMAS

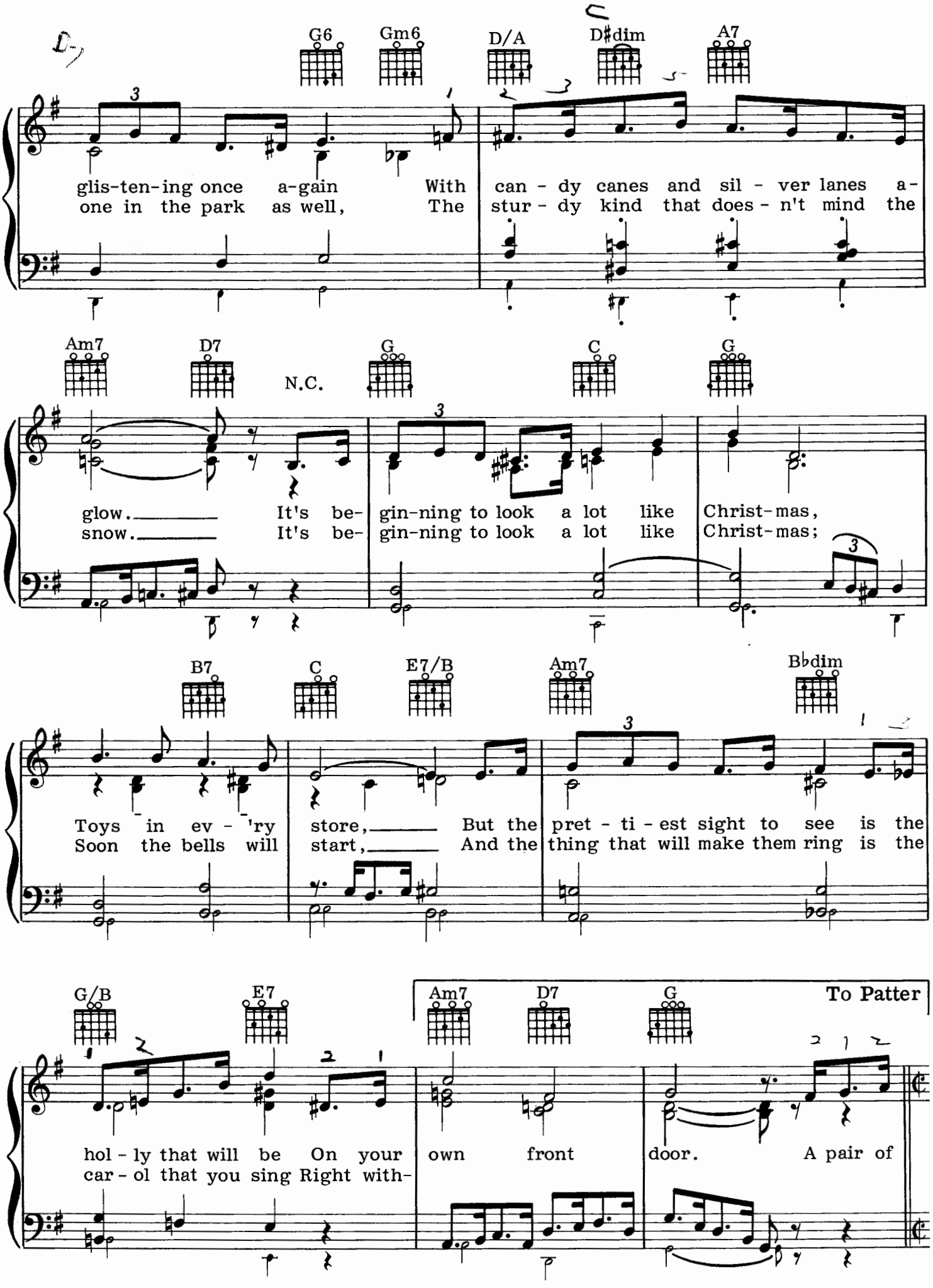
Words and Music by Meredith Willson

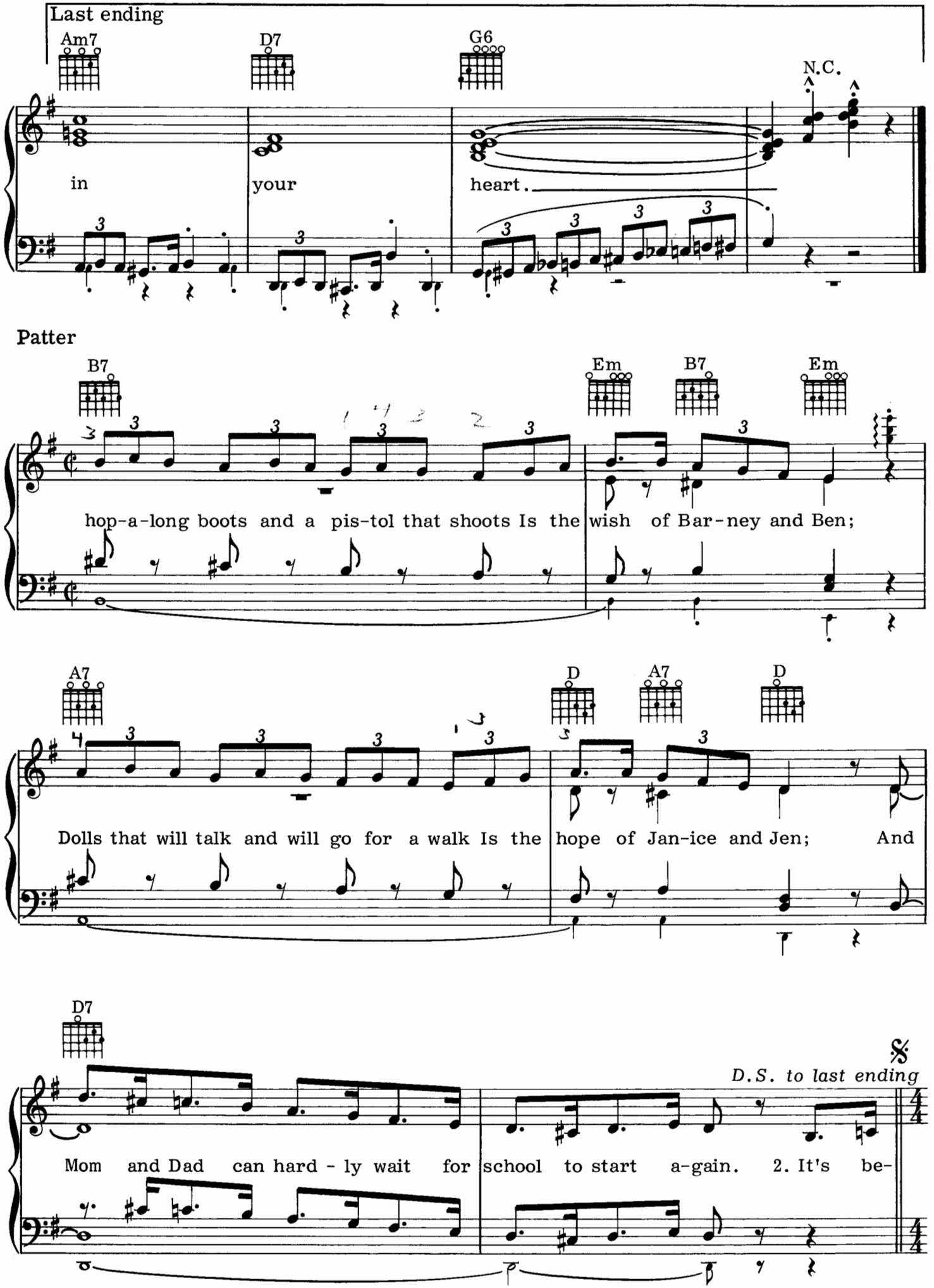
Moderately, with a lilt







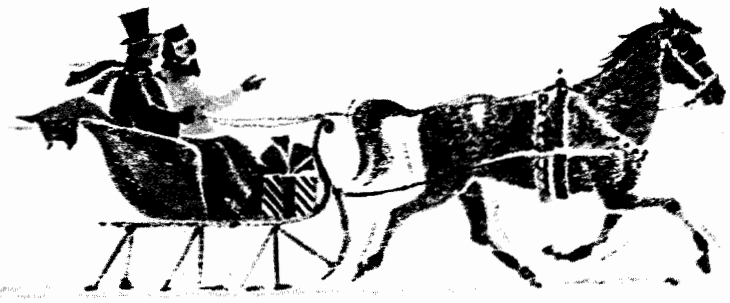

G6
Gm6
D/A
D♯dim
A7
glis-ten-ing once a-gain With can - dy canes and sil - ver lanes a-
one in the park as well, The stur - dy kind that does - n't mind the
Am7
D7
N.C.
G
C
G
glow. It's be- gin-ning to look a lot like Christ-mas,
snow. It's be- gin-ning to look a lot like Christ-mas;
B7
C
E7/B
Am7
B♭dim
Toys in ev - 'ry store, But the pret - ti - est sight to see is the
Soon the bells will start, And the thing that will make them ring is the
G/B
E7
Am7
D7
G
To Patter
hol - ly that will be On your own front door. A pair of
car - ol that you sing Right with-


Last ending
Am7
D7
G6
N.C.
in your heart.
Patter
B7
Em
B7
Em
hop-a-long boots and a pis-tol that shoots Is the wish of Bar-ney and Ben;
A7
D
A7
D
Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk Is the hope of Jan-ice and Jen; And
D7
D.S. to last ending
Mom and Dad can hard - ly wait for school to start a-gain. 2. It's be-

Sleigh Ride

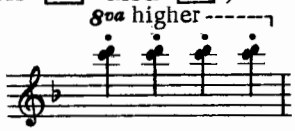
To Holidays

To Main Menu



Words by Mitchell Parish; Music by Leroy Anderson

Note: For an optional effect between [A] and [B] and between [C] and [D], you might call on a "third hand" to imitate sleigh bells by playing as follows on the high side of the keyboard—



Moderately bright

mp

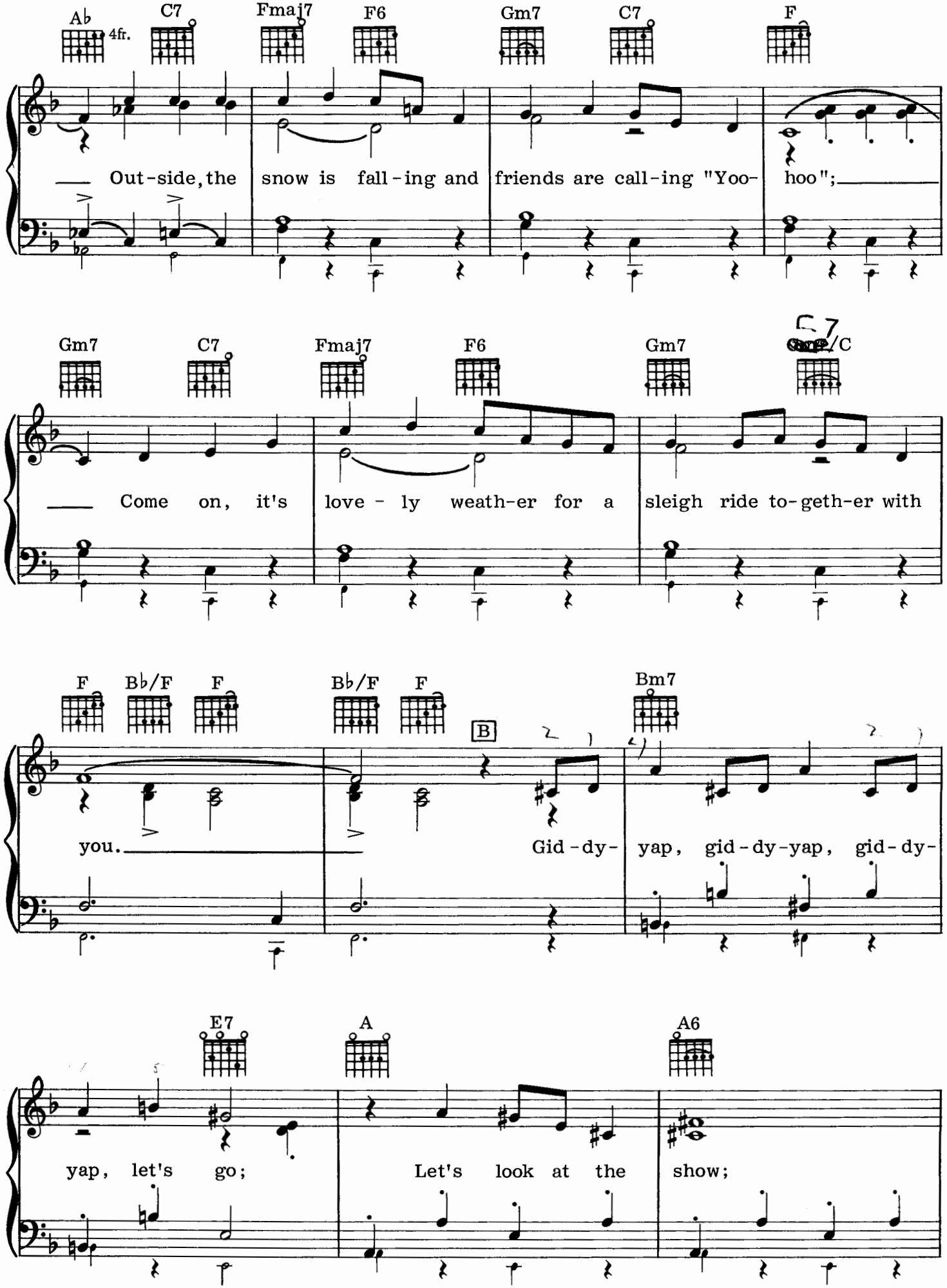
Fmaj7 F6 Gm7 C7 F

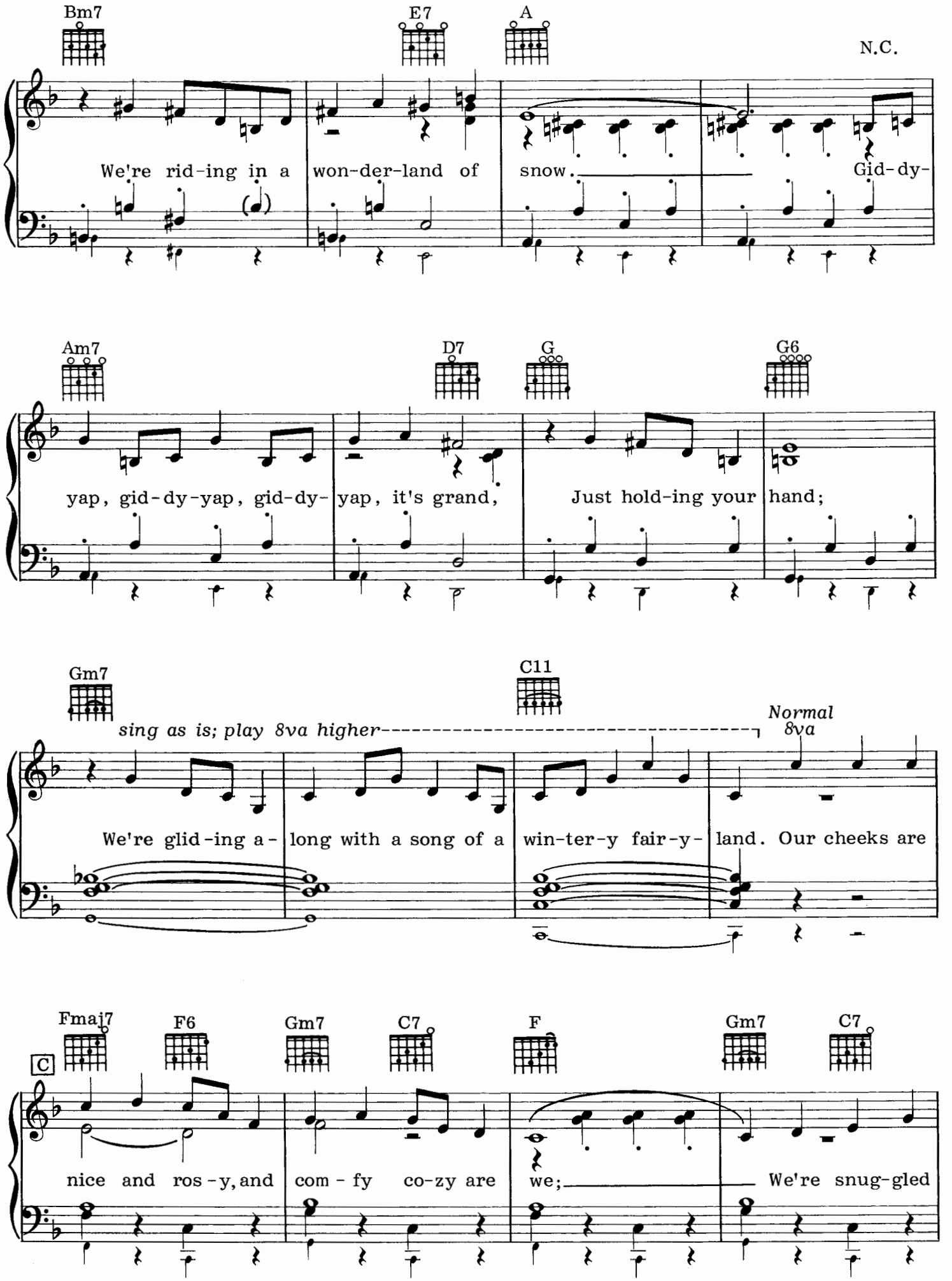
[A]

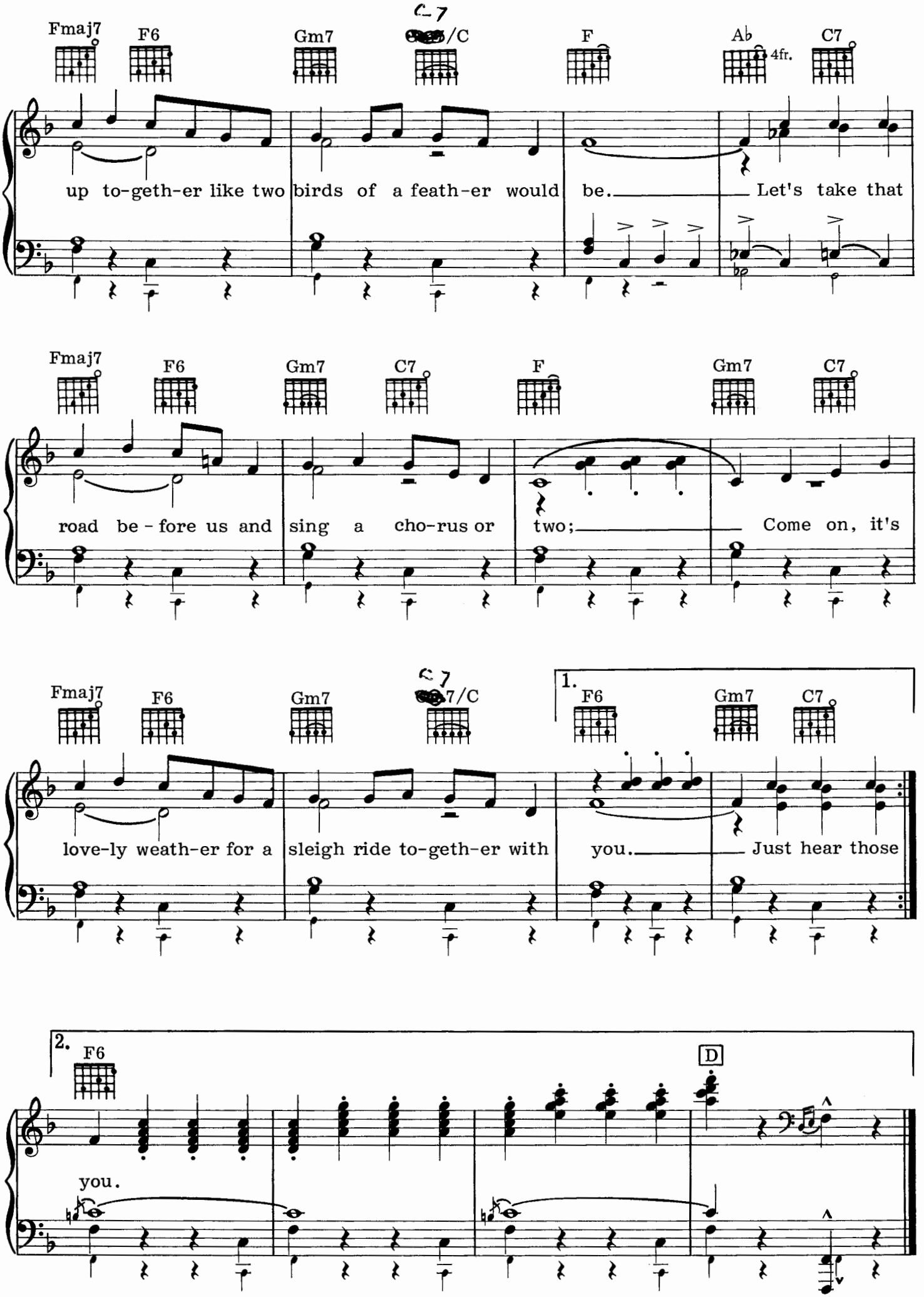
Just hear those sleigh bells jin-gl-ing, ring-ting-tin-gl-ing, too;

Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6 Gm7 C7/C F

Come on, it's love-ly weath-er for a sleigh ride to-geth-er with you.


Ab 4fr.
C7
Fmaj7
F6
Gm7
C7
F
Out-side, the snow is fall-ing and friends are call-ing "Yoo- hoo";
Gm7
C7
Fmaj7
F6
Gm7
C7/C
Come on, it's love - ly weath-er for a sleigh ride to-geth-er with
F
B♭/F
F
B♭/F
F
B
Bm7
you.
Gid-dy- yap, gid-dy-yap, gid-dy-
E7
A
A6
yap, let's go;
Let's look at the show;


Bm7
E7
A
N.C.
We're rid-ing in a won-der-land of snow. Gid-dy-
Am7
D7
G
G6
yap, gid-dy-yap, gid-dy- yap, it's grand, Just hold-ing your hand;
Gm7
C11
sing as is; play 8va higher
Normal
8va
We're glid-ing a- long with a song of a win-ter-y fair-y- land. Our cheeks are
Fmaj7
F6
Gm7
C7
F
Gm7
C7
C
nice and ros-y, and com-fy co-zy are we; We're snug-gled


Fmaj7
F6
Gm7
C7/C
F
Ab
4fr.
C7
up to-geth-er like two birds of a feath-er would be. Let's take that
Fmaj7
F6
Gm7
C7
F
Gm7
C7
road be-fore us and sing a cho-rus or two; Come on, it's
Fmaj7
F6
Gm7
C7/C
1.
F6
Gm7
C7
love-ly weath-er for a sleigh ride to-geth-er with you. Just hear those
2.
F6
D
you.

To Holidays

To Main Menu

Jingle-Bell Rock

Words and Music by
Joe Beal and Jim Boothe

With a light swing (♫ = ♩ 3 ♪)

C

C♯dim 5fr.

Jin-gle-bell, jin-gle-bell, jin-gle-bell rock,— Jin-gle bells swing— and

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

jin-gle bells ring. Snow-in' and blow-in' up bush-els of fun,

Dm7 G7+5 C

Now the jin-gle hop has be-gun.— Jin-gle-bell, jin-gle-bell,

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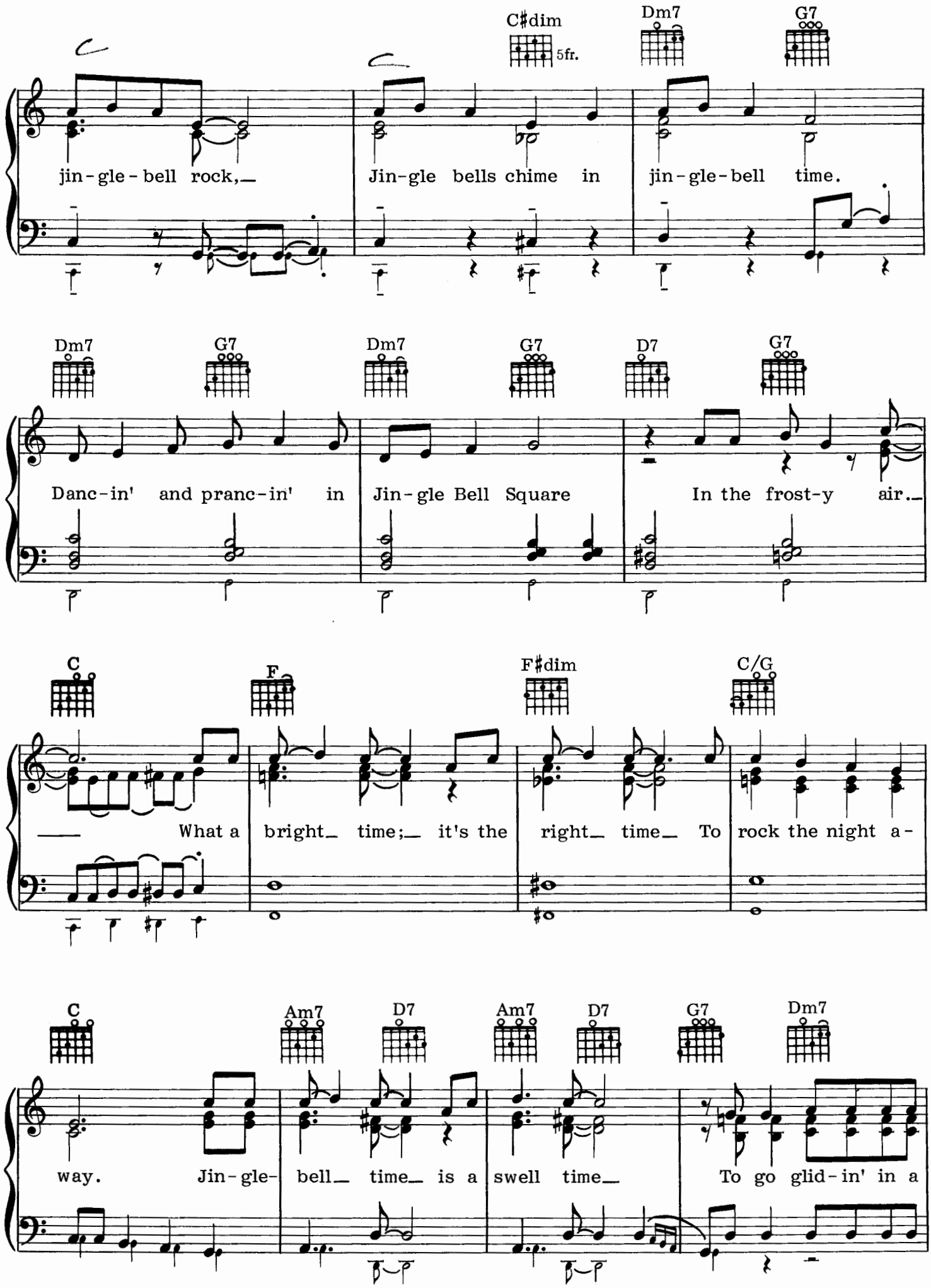
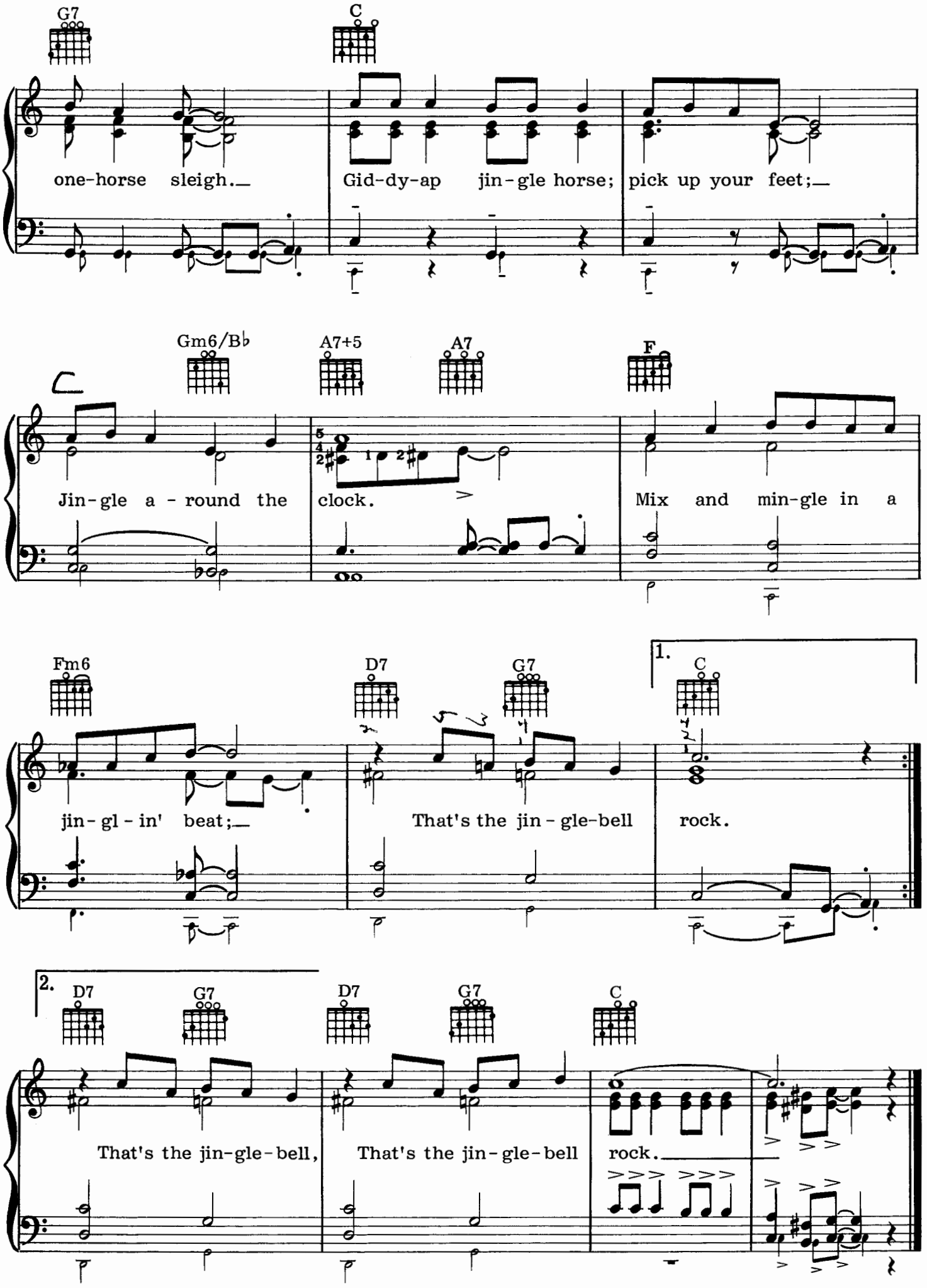
Jingle-Bell Rock

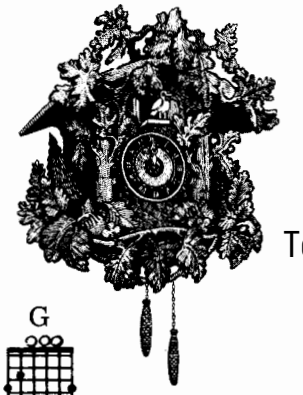



G7
C
one-horse sleigh.
Gid-dy-ap jin-gle horse; pick up your feet;
Gm6/B♭
A7+5
A7
F
Jin-gle a-round the clock.
Mix and min-gle in a
Fm6
D7
G7
1.
C
jin-gl-in' beat;
That's the jin-gle-bell rock.
2.
D7
G7
D7
G7
C
That's the jin-gle-bell,
That's the jin-gle-bell rock.

To Holidays

AULD LANG SYNE

Words by Robert Burns; Music Traditional



To Main Menu

Moderately

D7 G Em Am/C D7 G

Should auld ac-quain-tance be for-got And nev-er brought to
And here's a hand, my trust-y friend, And gives a hand o'

mf

C G Em Am/C D7 B7 Em C D7 G

mind? Should auld ac-quain-tance be for-got And days of Auld Lang Syne?
thine; We'll take a cup o' kind-ness yet For Auld Lang Syne.

C G Em Am/C D7 C G C

Chorus

For Auld Lang Syne, my dear, For Auld Lang Syne; We'll

f

G Em Am/C D7 B7 Em C D7 G

take a cup of kind-ness yet For Auld Lang Syne.

Back to
Main Menu

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