The 4th Peg
Holiday Songbook

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The 4th Peg
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HAVE A COOL YULE
&
A HEP NEW YEAR!
CHRISTMAS NIGHT IN HARLEM
(Mitchell Parish / Raymond Scott)
Louis Armstrong

G     G+           Am       Cm
0232 0332       2000 5333

Every gal struttin with her beau

G        G+              Am         Cm
0232     0332       2000 5333

Thru the streets covered white with snow

G       G+        Am        Cm
0232   0332   2000 5333

Happy smiles everywhere you go

D7                D7      G
2223   2223   0232

Christmas Nite in Harlem

People all feelin mighty good
In that good ol neighborhood
Let it now be understood
Christmas nite in Harlem

Bridge:

B      G#m   E       F#7
4322 1342 4442 3424

Everyone is gonna sit up

B      E     B
4322 4442 4322

Until after 3

A        F#m  D         E7
2100 2124 2220 1202

Everyone will be all lit up

A        E7           A    D7
2100 1202 2100 2223

Like a Christmas tree!

Come on now every Jane & Joe
Greet your sweet neath the mistletoe
With a kiss & a Hidey-Ho
Christmas nite in Harlem
The Christmas Song
Words & Music by Mel Torme & Robert Wells
Recorded by Nat "King" Cole, 1946 (Re-released 1960)

C          Dm7      G7    C          Dm7   G7
0003  2213  0212  0003  2213  0212

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire,

C          C7              F      E7
0003  0001  2010  1202

Jack Frost nipping at your nose,

Am       Fdim         C          B7
2000  1212  0003  2322

Yuletide carols being sung by a choir,

E           Bb             G  G7
4442  3211  0232212

And folks dressed up like Eskimos;

G7         C       Dm7   G7       C         Dm7   G7
0212  0003  2213  0212  0003  2213  0212

Ev'rybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe

C        C7              F       Bb9
0003  0001  2010  1213

Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow

Em7     A7      Dm7    G7    C
0202  0100  2213  0212  0003

Will find it hard to sleep to-night.

Bridge:

Gm7    C9           Gm7   C9
0211  0201  0211  0201

They know that Santa's on his way,

Gm7    C9           Gm7   C9
0211  0201  0211  0201

He's loaded lots of toys and goodies on his sleigh;
And ev'ry mother's child is gonna spy
To see if reindeer really know how to fly.

And so I'm offering this simple phrase,
For kids from one to ninety-two,
Although it's been said many times, many ways,
Merry Christmas to you.

[Repeat Bridge]

And so I'm offering this simple phrase,
For kids from one to ninety-two,
Although it's been said many times, many ways,
Merry Christmas to you.
Count Your Blessings (Instead of Sheep)
Words & Music by Irving Berlin
Recorded by Bing Crosby, 1954
(From the movie "White Christmas")

D7    G     D7      Bbdim Am7-5  G
2223 0232 2223 0101 2333 0232
When I'm worried and I can't sleep,

Bbdim Am7-5  G          Am7-5 D7  E7
0101 2333 0232 2333 2223 1202
I count my blessings in stead of sheep,

D7    G    Bm7-5     Em   C9          Ebdim   D7
2223 0232 2212 4432 0201 2323 2223
And I fall a sleep counting my blessings.

D7    G     D7      Bbdim Am7-5  G
2223 0232 2223 0101 2333 0232
When my bankroll is getting small,

Bbdim Am7-5  G          Am7-5 D7  E7
0101 2333 0232 2333 2223 1202
I think of when I had none at all

D7    G    Bm7-5     Em   C9          D7    G
2223 0232 2212 4432 0201 2223 0232
And I fall a sleep counting my blessings.

Bridge:
C             Bm7           Am7     Bbdim G6
0003 2222 0000 0101 0202
I think about a nursery and I picture curly heads,

C            E7                 A7      Am7-5    D7
0003 1202 0100 2333 2223
And one by one I count them as they slumber in their beds.

D7    G     D7      Bbdim Am7-5  G
2223 0232 2223 0101 2333 0232
If you're worried and you can't sleep,
Just count your blessings in - stead of sheep

And you’ll fall a - sleep counting your bless - ings.
God Rest Ye, Merry Gentlemen / We Three Kings
Note: Strummed quickly, with a 1-2and, 1-2and, 1-2and beat.

Em      B      Em    C
4        32     4     32     4     32
0

God rest ye merry, gentlemen,

C       Am7     B7
0     00     3
0     00
2     32

Let nothing you dismay,

Em      B      Em    C
4        32     4     32     4     32
0

Remember Christ our Sav - iour

C         Am7  B7
0     00     3
0     00
2     32

Was born upon this day;

Am      G         Bm      Em
2        0     2     32
0     23     2
2     32
4     32

To save us all from Satan’s power

C       Em      D
0     00     3
0     44
2     32

When we were gone astray.

Chorus:

G    C         Am    B        Em
0     23     2    0     00     3
0     20

O   tidings of com - fort and joy,

Em      A7    D
4     01
0     00
2     32
2     22
0     32

Comfort and joy,

G    C         Am    B        Em
0     23     2    0     00     3
0     20
4     32
4     32

O    tidings of com - fort and joy!

From God our heavenly Father
This blessed angel came;
And unto certain shepherds
Brought tidings of the same;
How that in Bethlehem was born
The Son of God by name.
Chorus
O tidings of comfort and joy,
Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy!

Chorus:
D7   G               C       G
O, star of wonder, star of night,
G                C      G
Star with royal beauty bright,
Em        D        C        D7
Westward leading, still proceeding,
G                  C     G
Guide us to that perfect light.

Em              B7              Em
Born a king on Bethlehem’s plain;
Em              B7              Em
Gold I bring to crown Him again;
Em              D              G
King forever, ceasing never,
Am              B7              Em
Over us all to reign.

[Chorus]

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and sacrifice,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Worship Him, God Most High.

[Chorus]

God rest ye merry, gentlemen
God rest ye merry, gentlemen
Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas  
Words & Music by Hugh Martin & Ralph Blane

Intro: A Amaj7 D E7

A Amaj7 D E7

Have yourself a Merry little Christmas

A Amaj7 D E7

Let your hearts be light

Amaj7 F#m D E7 A Amaj7 D E7

From now on, our troubles will be out of sight

A Amaj7 D E7

Have yourself a merry little Christmas

A Amaj7 D E7

Make the Yuletide gay

Amaj7 F#m D Bdim F#m7

From now on, our troubles will be miles a way.

Bridge:

Dmaj7 D6 C#m Amaj7

Here we are as in olden days

Bm7 Fdim Amaj7 C#m7

Happy golden days of yore

F#m Cdim Amaj7 F#m

Faithful friends who are dear to us
Travel near to us once more.

Through the years we all will be together

If the fates allow;

Hang a shining star upon the highest bough

And have yourself a merry little Christmas

Now.
Home for the Holidays
Words & Music by Al Stillman & Robert Allen
Recorded by Rosemary Clooney, 1954

G7          C              F            C
0212        0003          2010          0003

Oh, there’s no place like home for the holidays,

G7        C     Dm7     F            G7sus       G7
0212        0003        2213        2010          0213        0212

‘Cause no mat - ter how far away you roam,

G7       C             F             C
0212        0003          2010          0003

When you pine for the sunshine of a friendly gaze,

D7      G7        Dm7       G7         Dm7    G7  C
2223        0212        2213        0212          2213        0212

For the hol - i - days, you can’t beat home sweet home.

Bridge:

C7    F7
0001        2310

I met a man who lives in Tennessee,

Dm7       G7    Cmaj7
2213        0212        0002

And he was headin’ for

G7              Dm7          G7          C    Am
0212          2213          0212          0003        2000

Pennsylvania, and some home-made pumpkin pie;

F
2010

From Pennsylvania, folks are travlin’ down

Dm7       G7    Cmaj7
2213        0212        0002

To Dixie’s friendly shores;

G      Am      D7     G7       Gdim      Dm7
0232    2000    2223        0212          0101        2213

From Atlantic to Pacific, gee, the traffic is terrific.
Oh, there’s no place like home for the holidays,

‘Cause no matter how far away you roam,

If you want to be happy in a million ways,

For the holidays, you can’t beat home sweet home.

Ending:
I’ll Be Home for Christmas
Words & Music by Kim Gannon, Walter Kent & Buck Ram

C       Cdim       Dm7       G7
0003   2323   2213   0212
I’ll be home for Christmas;

Am       Gm6    A7    Dm7   Edim
2000  0201  0100  2213  0101
You can count on me.

F           Fdim      C    C     Am7   Am7
2010   1212   0003  0003  0000  0000
Please have snow and mistletoe

D7     Dm7     G9     G7
2223  2213  2212  0212
And presents on the tree.

C         Cdim      Dm7        G7
0003  2323   2213   0212
Christmas Eve will find me

C          Gm6    A7     Dm7
0003  0201  0100  2213
Where the love light gleams;

F       Fdim       C        A7
2010   1212   0003   0100
I’ll be home for Christmas,

D7        Dm7  Fdim   C    Am7  G#7   G7
2223  2213  2212  0003  0000  1323  0212
If only in my dreams.

Last Time:

D7       Dm7  Fdim   C   Am7  F   Fdim  Cmaj7
2223  2213  1212  0003  0000  2010  1212  0002
If only in my dreams.
I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm
Words & Music: Irving Berlin

C           Ebdim        Dm7     G7
0003 2323 2213 0212

The snow is snowing, the wind is blowing,
F#m7-5    B7          Ebdim
2423 2322 2323

But I can weather the storm.

Dm7      G7          Dm7      G7
2213 0212 2213 0212

What do I care how much it may storm?

C    C#dim  Dm7     G7      C      Dm7  G7
0003 0101 2213 0212 0003 2213 0212

I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm.

C           Ebdim        Dm7     G7
0003 2323 2213 0212

I can’t re - mem - ber a worse De - cem - ber;
F#m7-5           B7       Ebdim
2423 2322 2323

Just watch those icicles form.

Dm7     G7        Dm7     G7
2213 0212 2213 0212

What do I care if i-ci-cles form?

C    C#dim  Dm7     G7      C      F#m7-5 B7
0003 0101 2213 0212 0003 2423 2322

I’ve Got My Love To Keep Me Warm.

Bridge:

Em7         F#m7-5 B7    Em7           A7
0202 2423 2322 0202 0100

Off with my over - coat,   off with my glove,

Dm7     Em7     A7     Dm7    G7
2213 0202 0100 2213 0212

I need no over - coat,   I’m burning with love.
My heart’s on fire, the flame grows higher.

So I will weather the storm.

What do I care how much it may storm?

I’ve Got My Love To Keep Me Warm.
The Man With the Bag  
written by Dudley A. Brooks, Hal Stanley, and Irving Taylor

C  Dm  Em  F
0003  2210  4432  2010

Oh Mr. Kringle, is soon gonna jingle,

C  G7  C
0003  0212  0003

The bells that’ll tingle all your troubles a - way

F  F#dim  C  A7
2010  2323  0003  0100

Everybody’s waitin’ for the man with the bag,

D7  G7  C  Gaug
2223  0212  0003  0332

’Cause Christmas is comin’ a - gain.

C  Dm  Em  F
0003  2210  4432  2010

He’s got a sleighfull, that’s not gonna stay-full

C  G7  C
0003  0212  0003

He’s got stuff to drop at every stop on the way

F  F#dim  C  A7
2010  2323  0003  0100

Everybody’s waitin’ for the man with the bag,

D7  G7  C
2223  0212  0003

’Cause Christmas is comin’ a - gain.

Bridge:

C7  F
0001  2010

He’ll be here,

F  C  G7  C
2010  0003  0212  0003

With the answers to the prayers that you made through the year
You'll get yours

If you've done everything you should, extra-special good.

He'll make this December, the one you'll remember,

The best and the merriest you ever did have

Everybody's waitin' for the man with the bag

Christmas is here again!

Ending:

Everybody's waitin'

They're all congregatin'

Waitin' for the man with the bag!
What Are You Doing New Year’s Eve
Words & Music by Frank Loesser

C                   Bb9

\[ C          Bb9 \]

Maybe it’s much too early in the game;

C           C7        F                Fm6

\[ C          C7          F             Fm6 \]

Ah, but I thought I’d ask you just the same --

C            A7    D7           G7   G#dim   C    A7   G7

\[ C            A7          D7              G7          G#dim            C            A7            G7 \]

What are you doing New Year’s, New Year’s Eve?

C                   Bb9

\[ C          Bb9 \]

Wonder whose arms will hold you good and tight

C           C7     F                   Fm6

\[ C          C7          F             Fm6 \]

When it’s exactly twelve o’clock that night,

C         A7     D7          G7     G#dim    C

\[ C         A7          D7              G7          G#dim            C \]

Welcoming in the New Year’s, New Year’s Eve.

Bridge:

Em7             A7

\[ Em7          A7 \]

Maybe I’m crazy to suppose

Em7                 A7          D7      C#dim    G7

\[ Em7          A7              D7          C#dim            G7 \]

I’d ever be the one you chose

Em7                 A7                 D7      C#dim      G7

\[ Em7          A7              D7          C#dim            G7 \]

Out of the thousand invitations you’ll receive.

C                   Bb9

\[ C          Bb9 \]

Ah, but in case I stand one little chance,
Here comes the jackpot question in advance:

What are you doing New Year's,

New Year's Eve?
White Christmas
Words & Music: Irving Berlin
(From the movie "Holiday Inn")

Intro:

Dm7        G7       C
\begin{tabular}{c|c|c}
2213 & 0212 & 0003 \\
\end{tabular}

The sun is shining, the grass is green.

G7
\begin{tabular}{c|c}
0212 & 0003 \\
\end{tabular}

The orange and palm trees sway.

Gdim    Dm7        G7     C      Dm7       G9     C
\begin{tabular}{c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c}
0101 & 2213 & 0212 & 0003 & 2213 & 2212 & 0003 \\
\end{tabular}

There’s never been such a day in Bev-er-ly Hills, L. A.

Fm          G7           F       Em7     C
\begin{tabular}{c|c|c|c|c}
1013 & 0212 & 2010 & 0202 & 0003 \\
\end{tabular}

But it’s De-cem-ber, the twen-ty fourth.

Am       B7         A    B7    Em    Dm7    G
\begin{tabular}{c|c|c|c|c|c|c}
2000 & 2322 & 2100 & 2322 & 4432 & 2213 & 0232 \\
\end{tabular}

And I am longing to be up north.

Chorus:

C   Dm7     C     B    C    Dm7   F#7      G7
\begin{tabular}{c|c|c|c|c|c|c|c}
0003 & 2213 & 0003 & 4322 & 0003 & 2213 & 3424 & 0212 \\
\end{tabular}

I’m dream-ing of a White Christ-mas

F                    G7      C
\begin{tabular}{c|c|c}
2010 & 0212 & 0003 \\
\end{tabular}

Just like the ones I used to know.

Dm7   G7  C           C7
\begin{tabular}{c|c|c|c|c}
2213 & 0212 & 0003 & 0001 \\
\end{tabular}

Where the tree-tops glisten

F         Fm
\begin{tabular}{c|c}
2010 & 1013 \\
\end{tabular}

And children listen

C    F      C     D7   Dm7     G7
\begin{tabular}{c|c|c|c|c|c|c}
0003 & 2010 & 0003 & 2223 & 2213 & 0212 \\
\end{tabular}

To hear sleigh bells in the snow.
I’m dreaming of a White Christmas

With every Christmas card I write

May your days be merry and bright

And may all your Christmases be white.

And may all your Christmases be white.
'Zat you, Santa Claus?

Cm    Bb
\[3\]
5333 3211
Gifts I'm preparin'

Fm7        G7
\[1313\] 0212
For some Christmas sharin'

Cm    Bb    Fm7    G7
\[3\]
5333 3211 1313 0212
But I pause be - cause

Cm    Bb
\[3\]
5333 3211
Hangin' my stockin'

Fm7        G7
\[1313\] 0212
I can hear a knockin'

G7
\[0212\]
'Zat you, Santa Claus

Sure is dark out
Not the slighest spark out
Pardon my clackin' jaws
Uh, who there
Who is it
Uh, stoppin' for a visit
'Zat you, Santa Claus

C                  Fm7
\[0003\] 1313
Are you bringin' a present for me

C                    Fm7
\[0003\] 1313
Something pleasantly pleasant for me

Bb                    Eb
\[3211\] 0331
That's what I've been waitin' for
Would you mind slippin’ it under the door

Four winds are howlin’
Or maybe that be growlin’
My legs feel like straws
Oh my, my, me, my
Kindly would you reply
‘Zat you, Santa Claus
Yeah

Oh hangin’ my stockin’
I can hear a knockin’
‘Zat you, Santa Claus

Yeah, say now
Hey there, who is it
Stoppin’ for a visit
‘Zat you, Santa Claus

Whoa there Santa you gave me a scare
Now stop teasin’ ’cause I know you’re there
We don’t believe in no goblins today
But I can’t explain why I’m shakin’ this way

Well I see old Santa in the keyhole
I’ll give to the cause
One peek and I’ll try there
Uh-oh there’s an eye there
‘Zat you, Santa Claus

Please, please
I pity my knees
Say that’s you Santa Claus
That’s him alright